

THE PLYMOUTH MAIL.

VOLUME XVI, NO 46

PLYMOUTH, MICH., FRIDAY, JULY 10, 1903.

WHOLE NO. 827.



JOIN THE LINE

That is continually in front of our Soda Bar. We have the

- Coollest Soda Water
- Coollest Ginger Ale
- Coollest Root Beer
- Coollest Phosphates
- Coollest Coco Cola
- Crushed Fruits
- Fruit Syrups

One-fourth inch Crystal Ice on top every glass—Freezing.

Best Ice Cream—The Coolest Room in which to serve it.

The Wolverine Drug Co.

Phone No. 5, Day or Night.

Our Teas are Better than they Ever Were.

Now-a-days lots of people find that a really good 40c Tea is a really good Tea.

We have been demonstrating big Tea Values at little prices lately.

We ask for any of our Teas only a trial. They will win their own way into recognition if given a chance.

Will you give them a chance?

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

Breezy Items

By Five Correspondents.

LIVONIA CENTER.

Mrs. W. O. Minkley entertained city friends Sunday.

The Misses Minnie and Anna Sump and brother Albert, of Northville, also their brother Frank, of Carlton, visited their cousin Frank, west of the Center Saturday.

Miss Carrie Parks, of Detroit, visited her sister from Wednesday until Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Grace visited at Joe McEachran's last Sunday.

Grace Kay has gone to visit her aunt on the Hudson river, N. Y.

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

PERRINSVILLE.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Herr, of Cleveland, O., visited with his mother last Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Hanchett and children and Miss Grace Edwards have been spending a few days with the former's sister at Lansing.

The L. A. S. met with Mrs. Sarah Stephenson, about 16 being present.

James Lyle, of Plymouth, has been spending a few days with his parents.

Mrs. George Draper is ill with nervous prostration.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Snyder, of Detroit, have been spending a few days with the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Stephenson.

Rev. Willets occupied the pulpit last Sunday. He preached a very interesting sermon.

Wm. Beyer is on the sick list.
Wm. Wurts has had new windows put in his house.

MURRAY'S CORNERS.

Mrs. J. C. Norton, of Joliet, Ill., and daughter, Mrs. H. E. McClumpha, of MtVernon, Ill., are visiting with Mrs. Mary McClumpha.

Mr. and Mrs. S. H. McEwen and Mrs. E. E. Palmer and daughter Faye spent the 4th with Mr. and Mrs. Hiram Murray.

William Raymond spent a few days last week in Toledo and Detroit.

Julius Cedar and daughter Sarah spent Friday in Detroit.

Mrs. N. J. Bolt, of Detroit, and R. B. Everitt of Fair Grove are visiting at O. Westfall.

Miss Mabel Begole, of Youngstown, Ohio, is visiting Miss Laura Walker.

Miss Anna Conklin started Monday evening for Liberty, N. Y., where she expects to spend two months for her health.

Farmers in this section are all busy in their hay.

Henry Murray is putting up 160 rods of fence for Randolph Brown.

The Free Church Aid Society held their first meeting of the season with Mrs. C. S. Sayles.

Patrons of the new Telephone line are now able to say "hello" to their neighbors.

Mrs. Julius Cedar lost 38 of her spring chickens in one night last week by weasels, one of which she caught the following night.

Sam Spicer was missing his chickens and upon setting some traps captured a large black skunk, and Oh, pshaw!

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.

Avenue Theatre, Detroit.

Visitors to Detroit during the hot weather will find the Avenue theatre a cool and delightful place to rest after the arduous labors of shopping or attending to business, and to enjoy a splendid show. The temperature in the theatre is always kept at a comfortable degree by the most modern cooling system. For the summer season the management has arranged for a series of Weber & Field's productions with an excellent company of comedians and pretty chorus girls numbering 50 people. They are the best and most expensive shows ever offered at popular prices in Detroit. "Helter Skelter," a jumble of delightful nonsense, comedy and pretty music, will be the attraction next week.

"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."

Blue Ribbon Meeting.

Eyes are now turned toward Grosse Pointe where on July 20 the hoof beats of the trotters and pacers will inaugurate another Blue Ribbon meeting. For nineteen years the Detroit Driving Club has held these racing carnivals in July and the excellence of the attraction has spread the fame of the club all over the land and made Grosse Pointe the Mecca for lovers of light harness racing.

The track is known to be the best equipped of any in the country and the speed shown by the horses in this early season is generally remarkable. Indications are that with good weather meantime the course will be faster than ever before and not a few of the existing class records are apt to be broken.

Of greatest importance in connection with the Blue Ribbon meeting is the renewal of the Merchants' and Manufacturers' \$10,000 stake for 2:24 class trotters. Fifteen responded to the call in the spring and of these there have been but two declarations. Many have asked for one of these entries so that it looks now as though the full field of fifteen will go to the post. In this lot are no less than ten who have shown ability to trot in 2:10 or better, so the race should be stoutly contested and the time very fast. This M. and M. will be trotted on July 21, the second day of the meeting.

The principal race on the opening day will be the Chamber of Commerce stake of \$5,000 for the slow class pacers. It also attracted 15 and the field will not only be large but is chuck full of speed, including the sensational California gelding Mush, Hudson's great Dr. Madara and a lot of others that are faster than the free-for-all horses of a decade ago.

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.

Santiago Military Tournament.

Many people who witnessed the great success of the military tournament held recently at the Madison Square Garden New York City, are enthusiastic over the possibilities of the coming tournament to be held in Detroit, July 16th and 18th, during the reunion of the Army of Santiago.

Many distinguished military guests have accepted the invitation of the committee to participate in the reunion and a notable gathering is expected.

There will be a grand parade on the morning of July 16th and General Chaffee will be grand marshal-assisted by Colonel Hard and 40 aides. From the parade the troops will go direct to the grounds and the first exhibition will take place at 3:30 that afternoon to be followed by another at eight P. M. Friday will be given over to convention but on Saturday the performances will be again repeated.

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.

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. Mrs. HELEN M. SMITH, Plymouth.

Didn't Stop for the Engine.

Some of his shopmates tell of a chunky young man employed in one of the Kensington factories who, on being discharged by the superintendent, deliberately walked up to the fire alarm button on the wall and pressed it vigorously. "What in thunder did you do that for?" asked the superintendent. "Isn't that one of your rules?" queried the discharged man, as he edged toward the door, at the same time indicating the placard over the button: "In case of fire, press the button."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Thermometers Keep Close Tab.

Thermometers used by physicians show a change of a millionths of a degree.

Brutally Tortured.

A case came to light that for persistent and unmerciful torture has perhaps never been equaled. Joe Golobick of Colusa, 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. Satisfaction guaranteed by Hubbell's Pharmacy.

SHAFER & BROWN

We have 12 pkgs. of Presto lcf. The coupon offer expires as soon as these are gone.

We have the largest variety of Pickles in town, both bulk and bottle.

See our line of Toilet Soap before buying elsewhere.

Our Breakfast Blend S. & B. Coffee at 25c still leads them all.

Picnic Hams, Bacon, Salt Pork, Roast Beef, Corned Beef.

Remember, we are agents for the Columbus Stock Food.

Saturday we will have a fresh stock of

- | | | |
|---------------|-------------|------------|
| Oranges, | Lemons, | Celery, |
| Bananas, | Pineapples, | Cucumbers, |
| Onions, | Cabbage, | Tomatoes, |
| String Beans, | Peas, | |

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

DON'T BE FOOLED!

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.

And the Balkans continue to balk.

What the thousands think, genius men utter.

How about forming a neglected husbands' union?

To be respectable, a man must respect himself as well as others.

South Dakota bonifaces wonder why it is referred to as the divorce "evil."

No matter how many people take cold, the supply never seems to run out.

One of the ablest contributors to the statistics of race suicide is the toy pistol.

King Edward is wishing Sir Thomas well before retiring to put up any money on the Shamrock.

Of course the modern Sunday school is too slow. It needs a few more "turns" and "stunts."

It appears that the Obrenovitches are not extinct after all, but the fact is not to credit on them.

Sir Thomas Lipton "hopes" Hellance is fast, but fast enough to make it interesting, but not too fast.

The report that the sultan had abdicated was unfounded. It was one of the too-good-to-be-true stories.

A Serbian republic on the South American plan would add a little suspense under the Balkan situation.

There were not half enough June brides to suit the wyes of the ministers, who generally get the wedding tops.

The Chicago paper that so warmly endorsed the orthodox bell may be considered an unquestioned authority on this subject.

Mr. Bob Fitzsimmons says he "loves the little woman." Thus we see that a soft heart may beat beneath the freckled chest.

The reason a woman can nearly always do better than a man in a stock market gamble is that she doesn't do it on judgment.

Any unseemly person who has ever ridden on a camel will understand why the beast is called the ship of the desert.

There are some reformers who will not worry about turning the rascals out provided the rascals will let them in on the ground floor.

It's discouraging what a lot of brilliant sarcasm one can think of on a subject of conversation after it has been dropped and it is too late to use it.

Although Grover declares that three fish is enough to catch at one outing, the fourth will be wise if he takes no risk about nibbling at the bait.

If Boston actually is slipping into the sea something, of course, should be done to prevent it. There are enough fishbergs in the north Atlantic already.

American automobilists managed to have a race a few days since without any damage to life or limb. We unquestionably do some things better than Europe.

It is claimed that Mont Pelee is reposing for the recent flood. Some plan will have to be devised for warning the United States from its volcanic neighbors.

Every octopus is equipped with eight legs, saying nothing of arms, fins and subordinate tentacles. He is prepared for every emergency and all kinds of weather.

Whatever is happening down at Bogota, it is a safe guess that some of the thirty Colombian statesmen are still earnestly considering the possibility of making Uncle Sam raise the ante.

Let all labor matters, such as the British tariff discussion, labor troubles, Russia and the Jews, etc., be set aside while we examine the new coalition devised by the dancing master's convention.

We understand that the first proceeding of the new King of Serbia was to cable to Philadelphia for a file of recent numbers of the Ladies' Home Journal, to learn just how a king should act.

Among the most embarrassing things in this world is to smile sweetly and say "no" in response to a word from a pretty girl, only to find that it was meant for the fellow just back of you.

Mr. Harry Lehr's latest triumph is a record that sets on his shoulder a new record. Mr. Lehr's efforts to make a record continue to be inspiring.

It is likely to have more of a chance in finding a lady who is willing to share the glory—and risk.

Michigan Happenings

Polish Girl, Bad Man.

One of the saddest cases that has been brought to light in Adrian in many months is the unbroken elopement of 16-year-old Florence Spielman with Wm. E. Baldwin, aged 40 and married. Baldwin came to Adrian from Albion several years ago and started a cigar factory. A month ago he started to close out his stock, stating that the union was driving him out of town. His disappearance and the leaving of Mrs. Spielman is now thought to be the reason he closed out. Florence has not been seen since last Tuesday. With the remark to her mother, "Well, I guess I'll go now," she left home supposedly to spend the night with some girl friends. Instead she went to the Warsaw depot where it is said Baldwin met her, and the two left for Chicago. A note has been received from their daughter by Mr. and Mrs. Spielman, which stated that she was in Chicago and intended to earn a living for herself.

The Thorpe Murder.

It is understood that Mrs. Jennie Thorpe and her daughter, Pearl McDonald, will be discharged July 14 on the charge of murdering Warren Thorpe, the Blackman township farmer and husband of Mrs. Thorpe. For two days in justice court there has been preliminary examination looking to the binding over of the respondents for trial on the merits of the case in the circuit court, but no evidence has been elicited which tends to incriminate Mrs. Thorpe and her daughter. Prosecuting Attorney Badgley admitted that there was no case, and asked that instead of their being formally discharged, they be permitted to go on their recognizance, to appear July 14, when the testimony will be read and signed by witnesses. Unless damaging testimony comes to light before that time, Mrs. Thorpe and her daughter will then be discharged.

The Danaville Hermit.

George H. Wright, the Danaville hermit, died Monday night, with no one present to comfort his last moments. His neighbors shunned him because of a cancerous affliction with which he had suffered for a long time, and because of his general uncleanliness. No leper was more carefully avoided. Last month his neighbors petitioned the State Board of Health to take some action to relieve the community of the man who was a stench in the nostrils of the people, but it was found that nothing could be done. The undertaker who was called when Wright was found to be dead burned the house and other buildings on the place as a measure of safety to the public health. Wright was about 60 years of age.

Chasing Escaped Prisoners.

The chase for the prisoners, Hubbard and Mrs. Mabel Baldwin, who broke out of Kalamazoo jail, was kept up all day Saturday, although the police received no satisfactory results from the actions of a score of detectives. During the afternoon a horse which the pair stole from Jarvis Skinner, of Cooper, was found at West Lake, a resort south of Kalamazoo, more than fifteen miles from its home. The escaped prisoners made a circuit of the town while the officers were running down useless clues at South Haven, Grand Rapids and Battle Creek. One dozen officials made the journey to the lake when information reached them relative to the prisoners' location. Upon arrival they found they had stolen a fine horse, the property of Frank Toonder, a local business man. It is thought they are bound for the east via the Grand Trunk.

Sumac Poisoned.

Two weeks ago Supt. Lydelle, of the Mill Creek bass hatchery, started a large force of men to clear the three acres of swamp land purchased by the state for an addition to the hatchery. Six of the men have been poisoned by sumac, four of them seriously, and the condition of one is critical. Those affected badly are Fred Clark, Harry Hollister, Otis and William Monroe. In view of the circumstances Lydelle is having great difficulty in procuring men to carry on the work, and it is possible no new ponds will be added to the hatchery this year.

A Brother-in-law's Crime.

James Moore died in Detroit Saturday afternoon from the effects of a bullet wound inflicted by his brother-in-law, George W. Parker. The latter, who is now confined at the Central police station, must face a murder charge. The prisoner exhibited no emotion and expressed no regret when told of the fatal consequence of his act. On the other hand, it is evident that his family feel that he ought to suffer the penalty of his crime.

The Missing Book.

Tax Commissioner McLaughlin, in an interview in regard to the disappearance of the itemized schedule book of railroad property, said: "The book was missed last December. I cannot see why the book was taken, as we have a complete and full duplicate of the items as compiled by Mr. Cooley, and the records were open to inspection or for copying at any time by the railroads or anyone else interested enough to do so."

The State Cash.

The balance of \$4,517,165 32 in the state treasury at the close of the fiscal year Tuesday night is divided among the different funds as follows: General, \$2,004,585 22; university interest, \$3,358 32; primary school interest, \$1,750,200 57; war loan, \$86,237 04; war fund, \$245; sundry deposits, \$6,380 17. During the year the disbursements from the state treasury were \$1,387,683 81 and the receipts \$8,450,829 99.

The Mackinac County Agricultural Society.

The Mackinac County Agricultural Society has decided to hold no fair this fall.

The Glorious Fourth.

Michigan in common with the rest of the country had its fair share of Fourth of July accidents, resulting in death and maiming of enthusiasts in the use of explosives for noise making. Bay City held a wide open celebration, thousands from Chicago visited St. Joseph, Grand Rapids celebrated with the accompanying chapter of accidents. Detroit had its quota, Sault Ste. Marie reports many children injured, and thus the accounts accumulate. The reports from all cities and towns include one or more accidents resulting from the exuberance of the celebrators.

Killed an Innocent Man.

Deputy Sheriff Lawrence attempted to arrest Frank Van Gorder, keeper of a disorderly place six miles from Iron Mountain, and a quarrel followed in which Lawrence was shot in the leg by Van Gorder. The tough then fled, and Lawrence sent a bullet after him. Van Gorder then turned and fired into the crowd of spectators, wounding John Hanna in the shoulder and shooting John Salchert through the chest, causing his death. Lawrence may die, blood poison having set in. The murderer was caught at Quinnesec.

AROUND THE STATE.

Stephenson is to have a new industry. A pickle factory will be erected there at a cost of \$10,000.

Curry Shafer has been brought from Berlin, Ont., to Hastings, Mich., on a charge of burglary.

Some miscreant recently entered the graveyard near Jasper village and defaced and broke 17 tombstones.

Eighteen business men have to pay very high fire insurance rates because of the lack of adequate fire protection.

J. H. Bradshaw, of Benton, was found dead in bed Sunday afternoon after he had attended the celebration of the Fourth in Traverse City.

The five flour mill now being erected at Sault Ste. Marie will offer an incentive to Chippewa county farmers to raise more wheat than formerly.

M. H. French, the former banker of West Branch, who failed for a large amount, is in Deadwood, S. D., engaged in mining and stock raising.

Just forty years ago Wednesday Senator R. A. Alger was severely wounded in the battle of Boonsboro, Md., a well-known engagement in the civil war.

The store of the Davis Dry Goods Co., Owosso, caught fire Sunday from a gas jet and was burned, with several thousand dollars' damage, covered by insurance.

James Wilson, of Albena, who pleaded guilty to the charge of forgery, was sentenced by Judge Emrick to fifteen months in the prison at Jackson.

Three hundred corporations which have failed to file their annual reports will be prosecuted by the attorney general. The penalty is \$25 and \$5 a day since March 1.

Frank Van Gorder, of Iron Mountain, who killed John Salchert Wednesday with a shot aimed at Sheriff Lawrence, has been released from jail on \$15,000 bail.

A child of Mrs. Mary Keller, of Battle Creek, was kidnapped in a peculiar manner. The baby was in a cab, standing in front of a neighbor's, when a woman was seen to remove it and run away.

Ironwood may lose its military company. The report of the regular army officer who recently inspected the state troops was unfavorable, and the company may be dropped by the state military board.

Running almost at full speed and loaded with passengers two cars on the Muskegon Interurban road collided head on at Ober's Corners Saturday. One passenger was instantly killed and six injured.

The Sawyer-Goodman Lumber company, of Marinette, Wis., has bought two sections of timber land on the east branch of the Ontonagon river from W. A. Jamieson. The purchase price was \$22,700.

Now that June is past, the county clerks can arrange for their vacations. Except, of course, at St. Joseph; there the summer rush for marriages isn't confined principally to the month of June, as elsewhere.

Chas. Elder, arrested in Lansing Friday for drunkenness, made three attempts to hang himself in the jail, but each time his plan was frustrated by an officer. He has a mania for making such attempts.

South Haven is in the supposedly prohibition county of Van Buren, but one of the ten druggists there laid in two carloads of beer for his Fourth of July trade, and there wasn't any of it left after the celebration.

Contractor Wallerstein, of Ionia, has made arrangements with the prison board whereby he secures an extension of two weeks in the state to square his accounts with the state. The prisoners have again been set to work.

F. Raich, of Wolverine, was celebrating the Fourth by driving a rig on the wrong side of the street. He knocked Homer Wooley, aged 14, from his bicycle, rendering him unconscious and cutting an ugly gash in his head.

Wheat, oats, barley, corn and potatoes are in excellent condition in Grant county, and lots of wheat fields will go 50 bushels to the acre if nothing happens to it. Fruit seems to be all right at present, and there will be dead loads of wild blackberries in about four weeks.

Kent county has only \$10,000 on hand with which to meet the current expenses of \$50,000 during the next six months. The law prevents the county from borrowing money and the result will be that employs and creditors of the county must accept county scrip until the necessary amount can be spread on the tax roll.

A man, supposed to be U. H. Davidson, of Chicago, was drowned in the river at South Haven Monday. Witnesses of the scene say he was pushed off the dock by an unknown man in a scuffle.

Charles J. Moore, a berry picker, was murdered at Hartman station Sunday night. Moore's head was horribly crushed with some blunt instrument and his body was thrown on the Big Four track to cover up the murder.

The fire company at Mason made \$25 the other day. A monkey escaped from a circus which was showing there, and took refuge at the top of a tall tree. The boys turned the hose on the monkey and it came back to captivity.

Joseph Putts, Sr., of St. Joseph district, gains the honor of making the first shipment of Michigan peaches this season, the earliest harvesting of peaches ever known. The largest crop in years is promised. The fruit went to Chicago.

Michael Kuhler, one of the prominent business men of Gaines, formerly of Durand, is in a critical condition. He has had hiccoughs for the past three months, and has grown weaker by degrees. The medical profession is nonplussed.

Touline Dunkswine, aged 22, was accidentally shot with a revolver held by Henry Junke. Junke exhibited an old revolver but didn't know it was loaded. The bullet penetrated Dunkswine's breast. Death was almost instantaneous.

J. Leahy, a traveling optician who claims to live at Mt. Pleasant, Mich., is alleged to have attempted to commit a criminal assault on Beulah Hannah, an estimable young lady of Omer, who had called at his rooms to have her eyes treated.

Branch county will in the near future have another Portland cement plant, making the fifth of these great manufacturing industries in a hitherto strictly farming district. The new factory will be built about 12 miles south of Coldwater.

While Ezra Grover, wife and child were coming home from North Lake, one of their horses was killed by lightning. Mrs. Grover was severely shocked but not injured. The wagon was filled with feather pillows, which probably saved them.

Col. Lester H. Salisbury, of Adrian, aged 63, is dead. He enlisted in the Second Michigan Infantry and served through the civil war. At Gettysburg a bullet went through his lungs, and this wound, with others, were the indirect cause of his death.

With the mercury at 82 in the shade cases of insanity are reported on the increase, one of the victims being Dr. Robert Henderson, of Buchanan, president of the Berrien Medical society. Four cases were reported in Three Oaks township in three days.

The mere fact that he is 94 years old doesn't hinder John Brown, of Sand Creek, Lenawee county, in the pursuit of his trade of blacksmith. He has worked at it more than seventy years, and says he hasn't as yet begun to think of retiring.

Rev. A. Preston Boyd, pastor of the Lapeer Baptist church, preached a sensational sermon against Christian Science Sunday. He said that faith was a colossal humbug, a pagan doctrine 4,000 years old, and that Mrs. Eddy herself did not believe in it.

There has just been organized at Kalamazoo the Lee Paper company, with a capital of \$1,000,000, for the purpose of manufacturing book and writing paper. The mill will be erected at Vicksburg, a village about twelve miles south of Kalamazoo.

The notable increase in the Michigan earnings of the railroads continues, the increase for the first five months over the same period last year being over 15 per cent. For May, the earnings were \$4,264,929.07, an increase of \$30,114.14 over May of last year.

Frank Bellis was arrested in Birch Run and taken to the county jail at Saginaw Monday, charged with biting off the nose of Samuel Becker at Taymouth in April, 1901. Following the fight in which the deed was committed Bellis escaped to Canada, but returned for a visit.

On a warrant charging them with causing the death of Warren Thorpe, who lived near Jackson, Mrs. Thorpe and daughter, Pearl McDonald, were arrested Thursday, and will be given an immediate examination. E. Kirkby, their attorney, is confident that he can clear them.

Charles Monahan, of Bay City, was out on the river in his gasoline yacht when he met with a terrible accident. He entered the cabin and lighted a match, when an explosion followed, the flames burning his face and arms in a shocking manner. Gasoline had leaked from a can and a gas had formed unnoticed.

A new bunco game is being worked on unwary merchants throughout the country. A man enters the store, displays what purports to be a government badge and credentials showing himself to be one of the secret service men in search of counterfeit money. He looks over the cash drawer and invariably finds five or six "counterfeit" pieces, which he "confiscates."

A carrier pigeon fell exhausted in George B. Symes' yard in West Owosso at 10 o'clock Sunday morning. In a quill attached to the carrier's body was a note which read as follows: "J. F. 2702. Bird loosened twenty-two miles out of New Orleans July 4. 8 1/2 a. m. W. H. G." New Orleans is 840 miles from Owosso, so the bird averaged more than thirty-one miles per hour for twenty-six hours.

Farmers throughout Berrien county are badly in need of help for the wheat harvest, which is now on in full force and the indications are that unless they secure assistance the wheat in some localities will suffer for want of timely attention. It is estimated that 5,000 men will be required to harvest the wheat crop in the county this week, that 1,200 self-binders will be in operation, representing a cost of \$130,000.

After remaining unconscious for several hours, Joseph W. Avery died Monday at his home in Grant township. Mr. Avery was kicked by a horse over the heart.



POPE LEO XIII.

The Dying Pope.

The latest reports from the chamber in which Pope Leo XIII. lies dying are that he may live two or three days more. The suffering of the aged pontiff has been so great that an operation for relief was performed. The bulletins issued said:

"The test puncture of the pleura was made and 500 grams of liquid taken off. A rapid examination showed that some mucopus was settling in the lung which was originally affected."

"The pope underwent the operation with courage. His general condition is now better and he is resting."

After the operation Dr. Mazzoni said the danger remained imminent, but the illness from which the pope was suffering was full of surprises. His boldness might even live three days longer.

Will Cardinal Gotti, the grandson of a stevedore in Genoa, be the next pope? That is the question that is agitating Rome. That he is the personal choice of Pope Leo is taken for granted, from the fact that he had

a private interview with his holiness lasting for twenty minutes, and at a time when all other conspicuous members of the Sacred College were excluded by orders of the physicians.

Just what passed between them is known, of course, only to themselves, but there are many reasons for believing that Leo will designate him as his successor. It is even asserted on the authority of one cardinal that Pope Leo expressed the hope that in the event of the succession falling upon Cardinal Gotti he might have the strength to take up the great work confided to him.

"Here we see our successor," Pope Leo is said to have remarked to the late Cardinal Sacconi, when the young cardinal paid his first official visit after receiving the red hat.

"My successor will be a young man," Pope Leo is said to have remarked to Gotti himself, and all these remarks are remembered now in connection with the private interview.

Mgr. Odellin, vicar of the archdiocese of Paris, corroborates this to a certain extent.

Bloody Riot in Evansville.

Incensed because Brown, the negro who killed Patrolman Massey, of Evansville, Ind., had been spirited away, the whites were not content with their reign of terror on Sunday night when they battered down one of the jail walls and searched the negro section of the town, wounding several blacks and causing a general exodus.

The troops were called out—Co. A, First regiment, of Evansville, and this was like waving a red flag in front of a bull.

All day Sunday the mob surrounded the jail but made little demonstration beyond calling the militiamen vile names and throwing an occasional stone at them and the deputies on guard. It was known that there were sixteen negroes in the jail and Massey's murderer had been returned.

As night drew on the crowd closed in gradually and became constantly more excited, and by 10:30 were forcing the militiamen back toward the jail. Then the leaders attempted to enter the alleys and storm the alleyway entrance. Capt. Blum, of the National Guard, ordered a charge on the rioters, and the crowd was forced back, the soldiers using their bayonets and butts of guns. Finally drug began and as a result six persons were shot dead and twenty-five wounded, four fatally. More troops arrived and it is believed peace will be maintained.

The Awful Cloudburst.

A second Johnstown horror has come to Pennsylvania, only on a smaller scale, resulting from a cloudburst late Sunday afternoon which flooded a long ravine along Brush creek, sweeping away a big dam above Oakford Park, causing great loss of life, and devastating portions of the towns of Jeannette, Penn., Larimer, Greensburg, Irwin, Burrell and Manor. The loss of life will range up towards 175 people. The number who perished at Oakford Park is estimated at 75. Twenty bodies have been recovered. Many are foreigners and have not been identified. At South Jeannette a rescuing party saved fully 150 persons who had been thrown into the streams by their houses being overturned. Many houses were seen by them floating down the stream.

So widespread is the territory swept by the floods and so great the excitement among the survivors, that authentic estimates cannot be given.

Early Monday morning a bureau was opened at Jeannette, where the greatest loss of life occurred, and the names of the identified dead recovered and the missing were registered together with a description of the bodies recovered but not identified.

White House, a little town 17 miles from Toledo, was nearly wiped out by fire, 15 dwellings and stores burning at a loss of \$32,000.

The Liberty bell was started on its journey from Philadelphia to Boston, where it will be a feature of the celebration of the battle of Bunker Hill.

Dr. Walter P. Kowitz is on trial at Pittsburg for the murder of Jno. E. Walsh, a wealthy contractor, whom he found on the street with Mrs. Kowitz. The latter was also badly wounded.

Around the World.

The last connection in the Commercial Pacific Co.'s cable was made at Honolulu Saturday night at 10:50 p. m., eastern time, and a cablegram was flashed around the world in nine and one-half minutes. The first message over the cable was sent at 10:50 p. m. by President Roosevelt at Oyster Bay to Gov. Taft at Manila. It was as follows:

"The course of President Roosevelt's message around the world was by the Postal Telegraph Co., land line from Oyster Bay to San Francisco, thence by the Commercial Pacific cables to Honolulu, to Midway, to Guam, and to Manila. From Manila to Hong Kong the message passed by the cable which was lifted and cut by Admiral Dewey in 1898. From Hong Kong it went to Saigon, to Singapore, to Penang, to Madras, to Bombay, to Aden, to Suez, to Alexandria, to Malta, to Gibraltar, to Lisbon, and to the Azores. Between Hong Kong and the Azores it had passed by foreign cables. At the Azores it was taken up again by the Commercial cables, and sent to Canso, to New York, and to Oyster Bay. A message starting around the world at 3 a. m. today would arrive at Honolulu at 11 p. m. yesterday, at Guam, at 7 p. m. today, and at Manila at 6 p. m. today. It would pass through India at 3 p. m. today, and would return to New York before 6 p. m. Thus, it would have made an excursion from today into yesterday, and arrive back at New York within an hour of the time it started."

In the Bear Nervous?

The St. Petersburg correspondent of the London Standard telegraphs that official circles there are nervous over the situation in the far east, especially Count Cassini's diplomatic methods. The Russian ambassador at Washington is accused of making too much of the petition regarding the Kishineff massacres and too little of the American policy in the far east.

The Russian government, continues the correspondent, would have looked with equanimity on the presentation of the Kishineff petition, which binds nobody, if in return an understanding could have been reached respecting Russia's claims in Manchuria. It is now feared that Russia will be obliged to forego Count Lamsdorf's plans concerning Manchuria and China, which depended on separating the United States from Japan and Great Britain.

Socialists only will secure appointments to municipal jobs in the announcement of Mayor Parkham B. Flanders, of Haverhill, Mass.

A fight on an excursion boat between Mt. Vernon, Ind., and Uniontown, Ky., resulted in the shooting of six persons, two of them women.

His wife dead by bullet wounds just inflicted from a revolver in his own hands, A. B. Young, a Pittsburg lawyer, killed himself with the same weapon in the Hotel Siegel, Washington, Pa. He was well known as a lawyer and as a veteran of the Philippine campaign.

Shock from the third fall of a Brooklyn eleven-line deprived Conductor Satchel of his reason. He was thrown into the air, and when several of the workers rushed to the rescue he scrambled to his feet and, after a moment, and it was found necessary to give him ether before he could be taken to the hospital.

CONDENSED NEWS.

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All in All.

I am a pilgrim of the withered staff
My gaze illumine, and fruit and chaff
Are naught. But pour me tears of rain
To quaff.

In the Sugar Bush

It had been understood by the Dixon
and the Taylor families, and by most
of the people for five miles around,

that Tom Dixon and Bessie Taylor
were "out" and, though several parties
volunteered their services as peace-

The marriage was not to take place
for a year, and the course of true love
ran smooth until December.

It was unfortunate for Tom that he
forgot to say that he would drive up
to Taylor's at a certain hour for Bessie.

More than that, she had gone with
a windmill man who was canvassing
the neighborhood and stopping at her

Tom Dixon was stunned. Here was
coquetry, treachery, deceit. It didn't
occur to him that Bessie felt piqued

His first idea was to kill that wind-
mill man on sight, his second was to
kill the pair of deceivers, his third

He entered the schoolhouse with his
jaw set and a firm resolve to make a
certain person repent in sackcloth and

Worse was soon to come. It hap-
pened that he was chosen to lead one

Tommy walked straight up to the
homeliest girl.
side, while Bessie was not. Everyone
looked to see him call her name as

When only Bessie and Bessie remained
on their feet the climax of his mean-
ness came. When they got among the

Next day it was known far and wide

"You mean the windmill man."
"I do not—I mean—I mean—well,
you ought to have asked me to go to

The Gaffer's Paradise.
I ask but little when I'm dead
As recompense for earthly woes.

Here on this field of perfect strokes
I'll play a winning game with all
Who beat me when on putting greens

Eccentricities of Genius.
"Ours of the first things she did as
soon as the success of her book be-

Pat's Capability.
What'll you charge for taking away
these ashes, Pat?" I asked, pointing

A Wide Difference.
Kate—Is there much difference in
their social position?

Couldn't Fool Her.
"My dear Miss Myluns," said the
peculiar young man. "I love

Lenny.
Mrs. A.—"Would you like to be
wealthy, Lenny?"

Lady of Fools.
"So Kentucky is a bad state?" in-
terrogated the friend.

Solar Plexus Blows.
The pugilist speaks of knockout
blows over the solar plexus, but it is

Too True to Nature.
Hostess—All the mechanical toys
you make seem to be very successful.

Hostess—What was the matter
with it? Inventor—Too realistic. It
was a toy tramp and it wouldn't

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HUMOR OF THE DAY

A Bargain.
Fred—Kitty didn't marry that mil-
lionaire after all, did she?

Clever Scheme.
"My new play is sure to make a hit,"
said the eminent actress. "It gives me

The Graduating Time.
Mrs. Kidder—You can always tell a
girl who has just graduated. Mr. Kid-

Objected to the Eating.
"That new neighbor of mine told
an acquaintance that I was a jabber-

Crafty.
Mrs. Testy—I don't know how it is,
Bridget, but it looks as though you

Her Patience Not Really Tired.
Griseida was being praised for her
patience.

There Are Always Exceptions.
Mrs. Chatter—They say premature
grayness is caused by too much brain

Not So Bad as It Might Be.

Get free tickets to the Avenue
theater, Detroit. Explanation found
in The Mail's Quick-Action Puzzle

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

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

Plymouth Markets.
Wheat, Red, 75c.
Wheat, white, 75c.

GRAIN.
Detroit, wheat (sales and prices)—
No. 2 white, 74 1/2c; No. 1 red, 75c

Chicago, wheat (cash)—Wheat No. 2
spring, 74 1/2c; No. 1, 75 1/2c; No. 3

The bodies of Fred Fuller and his
13-year-old son, who disappeared when
going fishing at Cleveland, have been

Grasshoppers have devoured all ver-
dure over a territory 70 miles long and
50 miles wide about Forsythe, Mont.,

After an attempt to poison her hus-
band, which failed, Mrs. Wm. Baxter,
of LeRoy, N. Y., hanged her two chil-

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band, which failed, Mrs. Wm. Baxter,
of LeRoy, N. Y., hanged her two chil-

No. Claude—Vastly.
President Roosevelt in his New York
address Saturday said: "There is not

President Roosevelt said it was not
alone the bravery of Admiral Dewey
that won a great victory over the

Fire destroyed pier H of the Lehigh
Valley railroad in Jersey City Sunday.
With the \$100,000 worth of flour de-

Precious stones imported to New
York for the fiscal year just ended
were the heaviest on record, having

The supreme court of Kansas will
decide next week whether Chauncey
Dewey, Clyde Wilson and W. J. Mc-

The second Filipino to come to
Yale, J. E. Lagdameo, a cousin of
Agulnaldo and a protege of Gov. Tatt,

Jos. J. Gill, Republican of Steuben-
ville, O., has resigned as a member of
congress from the sixteenth Ohio con-

A sixty days' trip across the conti-
nent in an automobile is planned by
E. L. Hammond and L. I. Whitman,

Another food victim was Mrs. Mar-
tha Garvin, of Greensburg, Pa. She
fell dead with grief at the sight of the

Privates McLean and McPherson
made their escape from Fort Sheridan,
Ill., by overpowering and gagging their

Millionaire W. T. Wardwell, of New
York, formerly treasurer of the Stand-
ard Oil Co. and a noted prohibition

Mrs. Clara B. Plummer and Mrs.
Sarah Plummer, two attractive young
women of Philadelphia, who are mar-

Insane from long illness, James W.
Brady, a wealthy New York real es-
tate operator, broke away from his

LIVE STOCK MARKETS.
Detroit, cattle—Heaviest supply for
this time of year that has been known

Chicago, cattle—Good to primo
steers, \$1 00 1/2; poor to medium
\$1 00; stockers and feeders, \$2 75 1/2

East Buffalo, cattle—There were 70
cars of hold-overs on sale Thursday.
Market very dull, nothing doing.

GRASSHOPPERS.
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13-year-old son, who disappeared when
going fishing at Cleveland, have been

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dure over a territory 70 miles long and
50 miles wide about Forsythe, Mont.,

After an attempt to poison her hus-
band, which failed, Mrs. Wm. Baxter,
of LeRoy, N. Y., hanged her two chil-

POULTRY

Raising Bronze Turkeys.
From Farmers' Review: Among
the many things learned in my expe-

From Farmers' Review: In speak-
ing of our experience with overfat
hens, would say that it is rather dis-

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And the Balkans continue to balk.

What the thousands think, genius soon utters.

How about forming a neglected husbands' union?

To be respectable a man must respect himself as well as others.

South Dakota bonifaces wonder why it is reported to as the divorce "evil."

No matter how many people take cold, the supply never seems to run out.

One of the ablest contributors to the statistics of race suicide is the gay pistol.

King Edward is wishing Sir Thomas well but refusing to put up any money on the Shamrock.

Of course the modern Sunday school is too slow. It needs a few more "turns" and "stunts."

It appears that the Obrenovitches are not extinct after all, but the fact is not to be credited on them.

Sir Thomas Lipton "hopes" Reliance is fast—just fast enough to make it interesting, but not too fast.

The report that the sultan had abdicated was unfounded. It was one of the too-good-to-be-true stories.

A Slavish republic on the South American plan would add a little superfluity under to the Balkan situation.

There were not half enough June brides to suit the wives of the ministers, who generally get the wedding ring.

The Chicago paper that so warmly endorsed the orthodox hell may be considered an unquestioned authority on this subject.

Mr. Bob Fitzsimmons says he "loves the Irish woman." Thus we see that a soft heart may beat beneath the speckled chest.

The reason a woman can nearly always gamble better than a man in a stock market is that she doesn't do it on judgment.

Any unanswerable person who has ever ridden on a camel will understand why the beast is called the ship of the desert.

There are some reformers who will not worry about turning the rascals out provided the rascals will let them in on the ground floor.

It's discouraging what a lot of brilliant sarcasm one can think of on a subject of conversation after it has been dropped and it is too late to use it.

Although Grover declares that three fish is enough to catch at one cutting, the fourth will be wise if he takes no risk about nibbling at the bait.

If Boston actually is slipping into the sea something, of course, should be done to prevent it. There are enough lepers in the north Atlantic already.

American automobilists managed to have a race a few days since without any damage to life or limb. We unquestionably do some things better than Europe.

It is claimed that Mont Pelee is responsible for the recent flood. Some plan will have to be devised for preventing the United States from its volcanic neighbors.

Every octopus is equipped with eight legs, saying nothing of arms, legs and subordinate tentacles. He is prepared for every emergency and all kinds of weather.

Whatever is happening down at Boston, it is a safe guess that some of the thirty Colombian statesmen are sitting around considering the possibility of making Uncle Sam raise the cash.

Let all palnor matters, such as the British tariff discussion, labor troubles, Russia and the Jews, etc., be set aside while we examine the new custom devised by the dancing master's convention.

We understand that the first proceeding of the new King of Serbia was to cable to Philadelphia for a file of recent numbers of the Ladies' Home Journal, to learn just how a king should act.

About the most embarrassing thing in this world is to smile sweetly and bow low in response to a word from a pretty girl, only to find that it was meant for the fellow just back of you.

Mr. Harry Lehr's latest triumph is a report that sits on his shoulder at night and says, "Mr. Lehr's efforts will continue to be inspiring."

It is a pity to have more of these kind of things in a world where we are trying to find a way to share the glory—and risks.

Michigan Happenings

Football Girl, Bad Man.

One of the saddest cases that has been brought to light in Adrian in many months is the amorous elopement of 16-year-old Florence Spielman with Wm. E. Baldwin, aged 40 and married. Baldwin came to Adrian from Albin several years ago and started a cigar factory. A month ago he started to close out his stock, stating that the union was driving him out of town. His disappearance and the leaving of Miss Spielman is now thought to be the reason he closed out. Florence has not been seen since last Tuesday. With the remark to her mother, "Well, I guess I'll go now," she left home supposedly to spend the night with some girl friends. Instead she went to the Wabash depot where it is said Baldwin met her, and the two left for Chicago. A note has been received from their daughter by Mr. and Mrs. Spielman, which stated that she was in Chicago and intended to earn a living for herself.

The Thorpe Murder.

It is understood that Mrs. Jennie Thorpe and her daughter, Pearl McDonald, will be discharged July 14 on the charge of murdering Warren Thorpe, the Blackman township farmer and husband of Mrs. Thorpe. For two days in justice court there has been preliminary examination looking to the binding over of the respondents for trial on the merits of the case in the circuit court, but no evidence has been elicited which tends to incriminate Mrs. Thorpe and her daughter. Prosecuting Attorney Badgley admitted that there was no case, and asked that instead of their being formally discharged, they be permitted to go on their recognizance, to appear July 14, when the testimony will be read and signed by witnesses. Unless damaging testimony comes to light before that time, Mrs. Thorpe and her daughter will then be discharged.

The Danville Hermit.

George H. Wright, the Danville hermit, died Monday night, with no one present to comfort his last moments. His neighbors shunned him because of a cancerous affliction with which he had suffered for a long time, and because of his general uncleanness. No leper was more carefully avoided. Last month his neighbors petitioned the State Board of Health to take some action to relieve the community of the man who was a stench in the nostrils of the people, but it was found that nothing could be done. The undertaker who was called when Wright was found to be dead, burned the house and other buildings on the place as a measure of safety to the public health. Wright was about 50 years of age.

Chasing Escaped Prisoners.

The chase for the prisoners, Hubbard and Mrs. Mabel Baldwin, who broke out of Kalamazoo jail, was kept up all day Saturday, although the police received no satisfactory results from the actions of a score of detectives. During the afternoon a horse which the pair stole from Jarvis Skinner, of Cooper, was found at West Lake, a resort south of Kalamazoo, more than fifteen miles from its home. The escaped prisoners made a circuit of the town while the officers were running down useless clues at South Haven, Grand Rapids and Battle Creek. One dozen officials made the journey to the lake when information reached them relative to the prisoners' location. Upon arrival they found they had stolen a fine horse, the property of Frank Tounder, a local business man. It is thought they are bound for the east via the Grand Trunk.

Sunae Poisoned.

Two weeks ago Supt. Lydelle, of the Mill Creek bass hatchery, started a large force of men to clear the three acres of swamp land purchased by the state for an addition to the hatchery. Six of the men have been poisoned by sunae, four of them seriously, and the condition of one is critical. Those affected badly are Fred Clark, Harry Hollister, Otis and William Monroe. In view of the circumstances Lydelle is having great difficulty in procuring men to carry on the work, and it is possible no new ponds will be added to the hatchery this year.

A Brother-in-law's Crime.

James Moore died in Detroit Saturday afternoon from the effects of a bullet wound inflicted by his brother-in-law, George W. Parker. The latter, who is now confined at the Central police station, must face a murder charge. The prisoner exhibited no emotion and expressed no regret when told of the fatal consequence of his act. On the other hand, it is evident that his family feel that he ought to suffer the penalty of his crime.

The Missing Book.

Tax Commissioner McLaughlin, in an interview in regard to the disappearance of the itemized schedule book of railroad property, said: "The book was missed last December. I cannot see why the book was taken. As we have a complete and full duplicate of the items as compiled by Mr. Cooley, and the records were open to inspection or for copying at any time by the railroads or anyone else interested enough to do so."

The State Cash.

The balance of \$4,517,165.32 in the state treasury at the close of the fiscal year Tuesday night is divided among the different funds as follows: General, \$2,804,583.22; university interest, \$3,548.82; primary school interest, \$1,730,200.87; war loan, \$36,237.04; war fund, \$245; sundry deposits, \$6,330.17. During the year the disbursements from the state treasury were \$7,337,645.81 and the receipts \$8,450,820.99.

The Muskegon County Agricultural Society has decided to hold no fair this fall.

The Glorious Fourth.

Michigan in common with the rest of the country had its fair share of Fourth of July accidents, resulting in death and maiming of enthusiasts in the use of explosives for noise making. Bay City held a wide open celebration, thousands from Chicago visited St. Joseph, Grand Rapids celebrated with the accompanying chapter of accidents. Detroit had its quota, Sault Ste. Marie reports many children injured, and thus the accounts accumulate. The reports from all cities and towns include one or more accidents resulting from the exuberance of the celebrators.

Killed an Innocent Man.

Deputy Sheriff Lawrence attempted to arrest Frank Van Gorder, keeper of a disorderly place six miles from Iron Mountain, and a quarrel followed in which Lawrence was shot in the leg by Van Gorder. The tough then fled, and Lawrence sent a bullet after him. Van Gorder then turned and fired into the crowd of spectators, wounding John Hanna in the shoulder and shooting John Salchert through the chest, causing his death. Lawrence may die, blood poison having set in. The murderer was caught at Quinnesec.

AROUND THE STATE.

Stephenson is to have a new industry. A pickle factory will be erected there at a cost of \$10,000.

Harry Shafer has been brought from Berlin, Ont., to Hastings, Mich., on a charge of burglary.

Some miscreant recently entered the graveyard near Jasper village and defaced and broke 17 tombstones.

Houghton business men have to pay very high fire insurance rates because of the lack of adequate fire protection.

J. H. Bradshaw, of Benton, was found dead in bed Sunday afternoon after he had attended the celebration of the Fourth in Traverse City.

The five flour mill now being erected at Sault Ste. Marie will offer an incentive to Chippewa county farmers to raise more wheat than formerly.

J. H. French, the former banker of West Branch, who failed for a large amount, is in Deadwood, S. D., engaged in mining and stock raising.

Just forty years ago Wednesday Senator R. A. Alger was severely wounded in the battle of Bonaparte, Md., a well-known engagement in the civil war.

The store of the Davis Dry Goods Co., Owosso, caught fire Sunday from a gas jet and was burned, with several thousand dollars' damage, covered by insurance.

James Wilson, of Almena, who pleaded guilty to the charge of forgery, was sentenced by Judge Emerick to fifteen months in the prison at Jackson.

Three hundred corporations which have failed to file their annual reports will be prosecuted by the attorney-general. The penalty is \$25 and \$5 a day since March 1.

Frank Van Gorder, of Iron Mountain, who killed John Salchert on Wednesday with a shot aimed at Sheriff Lawrence, has been released from jail on a \$15,000 bail.

A child of Mrs. Mary Keller, of Battle Creek, was kidnapped in a peculiar manner. The baby was in a cub, standing in front of a neighbor's, when a woman was seen to remove it and run away.

Ironwood may lose its military company. The report of the regular army officer who recently inspected the state troops was unfavorable, and the company may be dropped by the state military board.

Running almost at full speed and loaded with passengers two cars on the Muskegon Interurban road collided head on at Ohera's Corners Saturday. One passenger was instantly killed and six injured.

The Sawyer-Goodman Lumber company, of Marinette, Wis. has bought two sections of timber land on the east branch of the Ontonagon river from W. A. Jamieson. The purchase price was \$22,500.

Now that June is past, the county clerks can arrange for their vacations. Except, of course, at St. Joseph; there the summer rush for marriages isn't confined principally to the month of June, as elsewhere.

Chas. Elder, arrested in Lansing Friday for drunkenness, made three attempts to hang himself in the jail, but each time his plan was frustrated by an officer. He has a mania for nanking such attempts.

South Haven is in the supposedly prohibition county of Van Buren, but one of the ten druggists there laid in two cartloads of beer for his Fourth of July trade, and there wasn't any of it left after the celebration.

Contractor Wallerstein, of Ionia, has made arrangements with the prison board whereby he secures an extension of two weeks in which to square his accounts with the state. The prisoners have again been set to work.

F. Raich, of Wolverine, was celebrating the Fourth by driving a rig on the wrong side of the street. He knocked Homer Wooley, aged 14, from his bicycle, rendering him unconscious and cutting an ugly gash in his head.

Wheat, oats, barley, corn and potatoes are in excellent condition in Gratiot county, and lots of wheat fields will go 50 bushels to the acre if nothing happens to it. Fruit seems to be all right at present, and there will be dead loads of wild blackberries in about four weeks.

Keut county has only \$10,000 on hand with which to meet the current expenses of \$30,000 during the next six months. The law prevents the county from borrowing money and the result will be that employes and creditors of the county must accept county orders until the necessary amount can be spread on the tax roll.

A man, supposed to be H. H. Davidson, of Chicago, was drowned in the river at South Haven Monday. Witnesses of the scene say he was pushed off the dock by an unknown man in a scuffle.

Charles J. Moore, a berry picker, was murdered at Hartman station Sunday night. Moore's head was horribly crushed with some blunt instrument and his body was thrown on the Big Four track to cover up the murder.

The fire company at Mason made \$25 the other day. A monkey escaped from a circus which was showing there, and took refuge at the top of a tall tree. The boys turned the hose on the monkey and it came back to captivity.

Joseph Potts, Sr., of St. Joseph district, gains the honor of making the first shipment of Michigan peaches this season, the earliest harvesting of peaches ever known. The largest crop in years is promised. The fruit went to Chicago.

Michael Kahler, one of the prominent business men of Gaines, formerly of Durand, is in a critical condition. He has had hemorrhages for the past three months, and has grown weaker by degrees. The medical profession is nonplussed.

Tonnie Dunkwine, aged 22, was accidentally shot with a revolver held by Henry Junke. Junke exhibited an old revolver but didn't know it was loaded. The bullet penetrated Dunkwine's breast. Death was almost instantaneous.

J. Leahy, a traveling optician who claims to live at Mt. Pleasant, Mich., is alleged to have attempted to commit a criminal assault on Beulah Hannah, an estimable young lady of Omer, who had called at his rooms to have her eyes treated.

Bradley county will in the near future have another Portland cement plant, making the fifth of these great manufacturing industries in a hitherto strictly farming district. The new factory will be built about 12 miles south of Coldwater.

While Ezra Grover, wife and child were coming home from North Lake, one of their horses was killed by lightning. Mrs. Grover was severely shocked but not injured. The wagon was filled with feather pillows, which probably saved them.

Col. Lester H. Salisbury, of Adrian, aged 63, is dead. He enlisted in the Second Michigan Infantry and served through the civil war. At Gettysburg a bullet went through his lungs, and this wound, with others, were the indirect cause of his death.

With the mercury at 82 in the shade cases of insanity are reported on the increase, one of the victims being Dr. Robert Henderson, of Buchanan, president of the Berrien Medical society. Four cases were reported in Three Oaks township in three days.

The mere fact that he is 94 years old doesn't hinder John Brown, of Sand Creek, Lenawee county, in the pursuit of his trade of blacksmith. He has worked at it more than seventy years, and says he hasn't as yet begun to think of retiring.

Rev. A. Preston Boyd, pastor of the Lapeer Baptist church, preached a sensational sermon against Christian Science Sunday. He said that faith was a colossal humbug, a pagan doctrine 4,000 years old, and that Mrs. Eddy herself did not believe in it.

There has just been organized at Kalamazoo the Lee Power company, with a capital of \$1,000,000, for the purpose of manufacturing book and writing paper. The mill will be erected at Vicksburg, a village about twelve miles south of Kalamazoo.

The notable increase in the Michigan earnings of the railroads continues. The increase for the first five months over the same period last year being over 15 per cent. For May, the earnings were \$4,234,920.07, an increase of \$330,114.14 over May of last year.

Frank Bellini was arrested in Birch Run and taken to the county jail at Saginaw Monday, charged with biting the nose of Samuel Becker at Tatum in April, 1901. Following the fight in which the deed was committed Bellini escaped to Canada, but returned for a visit.

On a warrant charging them with causing the death of Warren Thorpe, who lived near Jackson, Mrs. Thorpe and daughter, Pearl McDonald, were arrested Thursday, and will be given an immediate examination. E. Kirkby, their attorney, is confident that he can clear them.

Charles Monahan, of Bay City, was out on the river in his gasoline yacht when he met with a terrible accident. He entered the cabin and lighted a match, when an explosion followed, the flames burning his face and arms in a shocking manner. Gasoline had leaked from a can and a gas had forced unnoticed.

A new bunco game is being worked on unwary merchants throughout the country. A man enters the store, displays what purports to be a government badge and credentials showing himself to be one of the secret service men in search of counterfeit money. He looks over the cash drawer and invariably finds five or six "counterfeit" pieces, which he "confiscates."

A carrier pigeon fell exhausted in George B. Symes' yard in West Owosso at 10 o'clock Sunday morning. In a quill attached to the carrier's body was a note which read as follows: "J. F. 2702. Bird loosened twenty-two miles out of New Orleans July 4, 8 a. m. W. H. G." New Orleans is 84 miles from Owosso, so the bird averaged more than thirty-one miles per hour for twenty-six hours.

Farmers throughout Berrien county are badly in need of help for the wheat harvest, which is now on in full force and the indications are that unless they secure assistance the wheat in some localities will suffer for want of timely attention. It is estimated that 5,000 men will be required to harvest the wheat crop in the county this week, that 1,200 self-binders will be in operation, representing a cost of \$150,000.

After remaining unconscious for several hours, Joseph W. Avery died Monday at his home in Grant township. Mr. Avery was kicked by a horse over the head.



POPE LEO XIII.

The Dying Pope.

The latest reports from the chamber in which Pope Leo XIII. lies dying are that he may live two or three days more. The suffering of the aged pontiff has been so great that an operation for relief was performed. The bulletins issued said:

"The test puncture of the pleura was made and 800 grams of liquid taken off. A rapid examination showed that some mucous was rattling in the lung which was originally affected."

"The pope underwent the operation with courage. His general condition is now better and he is resting."

After the operation Dr. Mazzoni said the danger remained imminent, but the illness, from which the pope was suffering was full of surprises. His boldness might even live three days longer.

Will Cardinal Gotti, the grandson of a stevedore in Genoa, be the next pope? That is the question that is agitating Rome. That he is the personal choice of Pope Leo is taken for granted, from the fact that he had

a private interview with his holiness lasting for twenty minutes, and at a time when all other conspicuous members of the Sacred College were excluded by orders of the physicians.

Just what passed between them is known, of course, only to themselves, but there are many reasons for believing that Leo will designate him as his successor. It is even asserted on the authority of one cardinal that Pope Leo expressed the hope that in the event of the succession falling upon Cardinal Gotti he might have the strength to take up the great work confided to him.

"Here we see our successor," Pope Leo is said to have remarked to the late Cardinal Sacconi, when the young cardinal paid his first official visit after receiving the red hat.

"My successor will be a young man," Pope Leo is said to have remarked to Gotti himself, and all these remarks are remembered now in connection with the private interview. Mgr. Odell, vicar of the archdiocese of Paris, corroborates this to a certain extent.

Bloody Riot in Evansville.

Incensed because Brown, the negro who killed Patrolman Massey, of Evansville, Ind., had been spirited away, the whites were not content with their reign of terror on Sunday night when they battered down one of the jail walls and searched the structure, and afterward raided the negro section of the town, wounding several blacks and causing a general exodus.

The troops were called out—Co. A, First regiment, of Evansville, and this was like waving a red flag in front of a bull.

All day Sunday the mob surrounded the jail but made little demonstration beyond calling the militiamen names and throwing an occasional stone at them and the deputies on guard. It was known that there were sixteen negroes in the jail and it was believed that Patrolman Massey's murderer had been returned.

As night drew on the crowd closed in gradually and became constantly more excited, and by 10:30 were forcing the militiamen back toward the jail. Then the leaders attempted to enter the alleys and storm the alleyway entrance. Capt. Blum, of the National Guard, ordered a charge on the rioters, and the crowd was forced back, the soldiers using their bayonets and butts of guns. Finally firing began and as a result six persons were shot dead and twenty-five wounded, four fatally. More troops arrived and it is believed peace will be maintained.

The Awful Cloudburst.

A second Johnstown horror has come to Pennsylvania, only on a smaller scale, resulting from a cloudburst late Sunday afternoon which flooded a long ravine along Brush creek, sweeping away a big dam above Oakland Park, causing great loss of life, and devastating portions of the towns of Jeannette, Penn., Larimer, Greensburg, Irwin, Burrell and Manor. The loss of life will range up towards 175 people. The number who perished at Oakland Park is estimated at 75. Twenty bodies have been recovered. Many are foreigners and have not been identified. At South Jeannette a rescuing party saved fully 150 persons who had been thrown into the streams by their houses being overturned. Many houses were seen by them floating down the stream.

So widespread is the territory swept by the floods and so great the excitement among the survivors, that authentic estimates cannot be given.

Early Monday morning a bureau was opened at Jeannette, where the greatest loss of life occurred, and the names of the identified dead recovered and the missing were registered together with a description of the bodies recovered but not identified.

White House, a little town 15 miles from Toledo, was nearly wiped out by fire. 15 dwellings and stores burning at a loss of \$32,000.

The liberty bell was started on its journey from Philadelphia to Boston, where it will be a feature of the celebration of the battle of Bunker Hill.

Dr. Walter P. Kountz is on trial at Pittsburg for the murder of Jno. E. Walsh, a wealthy contractor, whom he found on the street with Mrs. Kountz. The latter was also badly wounded.

Round the World.

The last connection in the Commercial Pacific Co.'s cable was made at Honolulu Saturday night at 10:50 p. m., eastern time, and a cablegram was flashed around the world in nine and one-half minutes. The first message over the cable was sent at 10:50 p. m. by President Roosevelt at Oyster Bay to Gov. Taft at Manila. It was as follows:

The course of President Roosevelt's message around the world was by the Postal Telegraph Co., land line from Oyster Bay to San Francisco, thence by the Commercial Pacific cable to Honolulu, to Midway, to Guam, and to Manila. From Manila to Hong Kong the message passed by the cable which was lifted and cut by Admiral Dewey in 1898. From Hong Kong it went to Saigon, to Singapore, to Penang, to Madras, to Bombay, to Aden, to Suez, to Alexandria, to Malta, to Gibraltar, to Lisbon, and to the Azores. Between Hong Kong and the Azores it had passed by foreign cables. At the Azores it was taken up again by the Commercial cables, and sent to Canso, to New York, and to Oyster Bay. A message starting around the world at 5 a. m. today would arrive at Honolulu at 11 p. m. yesterday, at Midway at 10 p. m. yesterday, at Guam, at 7 p. m. today, and at Manila at 6 p. m. today. It would pass through India at 3 p. m. today, and would return to New York before 6 p. m. Thus, it would have made an excursion from today into yesterday, and arrive back at New York within an hour of the time it started.

Is the Bear Nervous?

The St. Petersburg correspondent of the London Standard telegraphs that official circles there are nervous over the situation in the far east, especially Count Cassini's diplomatic methods.

The Russian ambassador at Washington is accused of making too much of the petition regarding the Kishineff massacre and too little of the American policy in the far east.

The Russian government, continues the correspondent, would have looked with equanimity on the presentation of the Kishineff petition, which binds nobody, if in return an understanding could have been reached respecting Russia's claims in Manchuria. It is now feared that Russia will be obliged to forego Count Lamador's plans concerning Manchuria and China, which depended on separating the United States from Japan and Great Britain.

Socialists only will secure appointments to municipal jobs in the announcement of Mayor Parkham B. Flanders, of Haverhill, Mass.

A light on an excursion boat between Mt. Vernon, Ind., and Uniontown, Ky., resulted in the shooting of six persons, two of them women.

His wife dead by bullet wounds just inflicted from a revolver in his own hands, A. B. Young, a Pittsburg lawyer, killed himself with the same weapon in the Hotel Sigel, Washington, Pa. He was well known as a lawyer and as a veteran of the Philippine campaign.

Shock from the third fall of a Brooklyn elevated-line conductor, Satchel, off his reason. He was thrown into the air, and when several fellow workers rushed to his rescue he scrambled to his feet and attempted to get up. It was found necessary to give him ether before he could be taken to the hospital.

CONDENSED NEWS.

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Dr. Walter P. Kountz is on trial at Pittsburg for the murder of Jno. E. Walsh, a wealthy contractor, whom he found on the street with Mrs. Kountz. The latter was also badly wounded.

All in All.

I am a pilgrim of the withered staff
My gaze illumine, and fruit and chaff
Are naught. But pour me tears of rain
To quaff.

In the Sugar Bush

It had been understood by the Dixon
and the Taylor families, and by most
of the people for five miles around,

that Tom Dixon and Bessie Taylor
were "out" and, though several parties
volunteered their services as peace-



"Oh, Tom!" she exclaimed.
was the same, and it finally came to
be understood that the match was off
for good.

More than that, she had gone with
a windmill man who was canvassing
the neighborhood and stepping at her
father's house.

Time wore on and the month of
March came in. Mr Dixon had 200
sugar maples in his woods, and there
was sugar making every spring.

Tom Dixon was stunned. Here was
coquetry, treachery, deceit. It didn't
occur to him that Bessie felt piqued

On the night of the fifth he gave a
"sugar-off" party to half a dozen
young fellows and their girls, and, of
course, Bessie heard of it.

He gasped—he muttered—he swore.
Then he got into his cutter and put
the whip to his horse and sent the animal

Tom heard that she heard of it, and
also that she said she never could see
any romance in trawling about the wet
woods, and eating maple wax off a
chip, and so he repeated the performance

His first idea was to kill that wind-
mill man on sight, his second was to
kill the pair of deceivers, his third
was to blow his own brains out and
die the death of a martyr.

Three or four days after his second
party Mrs. Taylor said to her daughter:
"Bessie, I've got a great yearning
for a taste of new maple sugar, and
if it wasn't for my sore heel, I'd go
over to Dixon's bush and ask Tom
for some."

He entered the schoolhouse with his
jaw set and a firm resolve to make a
certain person repent in sackcloth and
ashes. Bessie Taylor was there, but
he saw her not. The windmill man
was there, but he was too insignificant
for a second glance.

"And what excuse you'd make of
yourself," snapped Bessie.
"Well, I dunno. There's worse fel-
lows than Tom Dixon. I've never been
mad at him."

The homeliest girl for six miles
around was there, having hired her
brother to bring her, and Tom walked
straight up to her, and began to laugh
and giggle and flatter.

"But you ought to be. You should
not stand up for any one who has
acted as mean as he has."

Words were soon to come. It hap-
pened that he was chosen to lead one
of the parties.

"No, mebbe not, but perhaps you
were a little bit to blame. I'd like
some new maple sugar, as I was say-
ing, and next to that I'd like two or
three leeks to eat with bread and but-
ter. The leeks must be coming up in
the woods now, and I can fairly taste
'em. If father wasn't so busy to-day,
I'd have him go down in the woods
and look for some."

Bessie made no reply, but an hour
later, when the mother happened to
look out of the kitchen window and
saw her climbing the pasture fence
and making for the woods, she said to
herself:

"Our woods and the Dixon's woods
join, and if leeks and maple sugar
don't get together, it won't be my
fault."

Bessie reached the home woods and
began to look for leeks. Here and
there one was beginning to sprout, but
she passed them by and went further.

"By and by she came to the fine fence
dividing the farms. The leeks on the
other side looked bigger, and, after a
long look between the rails, she
climbed over. Yes, the leeks were
bigger.

She had pulled three or four and
was still wandering along, when she
passed a brush heap and a rabbit ran
out with a great rustle. Naturally,
she screamed.

The rustle of the rabbit was follow-
ed by the hoot of an owl, and natu-
rally the girl screamed again. She
heard the sound of footsteps near at
hand, and was about to scream for
the third time, when she heard the
words:

"Miss Taylor, do not be afraid."

"It was Tom Dixon, with two pain-
ners of sap suspended from the neck-yoke
of his shoulders. In her hunt for leeks
she had wandered into the Dixon
sugar bush.

"Oh, Tom!" she exclaimed, as she
turned to face him.

"I am a pilgrim of the withered staff
My gaze illumine, and fruit and chaff
Are naught. But pour me tears of rain
To quaff.

"You mean the windmill man."
"I do not—I mean—I mean—well,
you ought to have asked me to go to
spelling school with you."
"But you had better company."
"So did you."
"Miss Taylor!"
"Mr. Dixon!"
It was just growing dusk when Tom
and Bessie reached Taylor's. Tom
had a handful of leeks and Bessie
had a big maple chip, with a big lump
of sugar wax on it.

The Gaffer's Paradise.
I ask but little when I'm dead.
As recompense for earthly woes,
No golden crown upon my head.
No harp to weary hands and toes;
No halo would I wear, indeed,
No purple robe beyond my means—
I only ask a well rolled mead.

Here on this field of perfect strokes
I'll play a winning game with all
Who beat me when on earth, the folks
Who say I cannot hit the ball!
And best of all, the game between,
When o'er my necktar I am heard
My triumphs to recount, I ween,
There'll not be one to doubt my word.
—William Wallace Whitelock in Life.

Eccentricities of Genius.
One of the first things she did as
soon as the success of her book be-
came the talk of Paris was to fly from
the city into a hidden retreat, and
no communication from the outside
world was tolerated by her—not even
her letters were forwarded."

Pat's Capability.
What'll you charge for taking away
these ashes, Pat?" I asked, pointing
to the winter's accumulation.

A Wide Difference.
Kate—is there much difference in
their social position?"
"Nell—Oh, yes. Her father gets a
salary and his father gets wages.

Couldn't Fool Her.
"My dear Miss Myllins," said the
pecunious young man. "I love
more than I can find words to tell
you."

Luxury.
"Mrs. A.—Would you like to be
wealthy, dear?"
"Mrs. Z.—Yes, indeed. I'd like
so wealthy that I could hire a
to do nothing but set the rubber
out in the morning and bring it
dusk."

Land of Feeds.
"So Kentucky is a bad state," in-
terrogated the friend.
"I should say so," responded the
drummer. "I thought I was counting
the milestones and they turned out to
be tombstones."

Solar Plexus Blows.
The pugilist speaks of knockout
blows over the solar plexus, but it is
the stomach that receives the shock,
and from it the nervous disturbance
originates.

Too True to Nature.
Hostess—All the mechanical toys
you make seem to be very successful.
Inventor—Yes, I've only had one fail-
ure. Hostess—What was the matter
with it? Inventor—Too realistic. It
was a toy tramp and it wouldn't
work.—Illustrated Bits.

HUMOR OF THE DAY

A Bargain.
Fred—Kitty didn't marry that mil-
lionaire duffer after all, did she?
Jack—No; he backed out and she
sued him for breach of promise.
Fred—What damages?
Jack—Twenty-five thousand, and
she got it.
Fred—Clear case of \$25,000 off for
cash, wasn't it? I didn't think Kitty
was so sharp at driving a bargain.—
Comfort.

Clever Scheme.
"My new play is sure to make a hit,"
said the eminent actress, "it gives me
an opportunity to show twenty superb
gowns."
"Gracious, how many scenes do you
appear in?"
"Only five, but one of them's a scene
at the dressmaker's."

The Graduating Time.



Mrs. Kidder—You can always tell a
girl who has just graduated. Mr. Kid-
der—Not on your life. You can't tell
her anything.

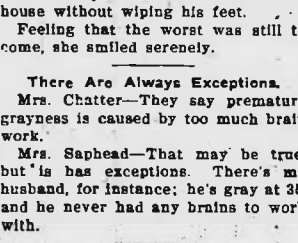
Objected to the Eating.
"That new neighbor of mine told
an acquaintance that I was a jabber-
ing idiot," said Meeker, "so I started
out to make him eat his word." "Good
for you," said Naggaby. "And did you
succeed?" "No," replied Meeker in
tones redolent with sadness. He
proved to be one of those strenuous
chaps who would rather fight than
eat."

Crafty.
Mrs. Teaty—I don't know how it is,
Bridget, but it looks as though you
took pleasure in breaking dishes that
cannot be duplicated.
Bridget—It's not pleasure, mum, but
common sense. If a dish can't be du-
plicated, as you call it, of course you
can't expect me to replace it when I
haven't broken it.

Her Patience Not Really Tired.
Griselda was being praised for her
patience.
"Yes, I know," she continued, "I
have put up with a good deal, but Wal-
ter hasn't yet dared to come in the
house without wiping his feet.
Feeling that the worst was still to
come, she smiled serenely.

There Are Always Exceptions.
Mrs. Chatter—They say premature
grayness is caused by too much brain
work.
Mrs. Saphead—That may be true,
but 's has exceptions. There's my
husband, for instance; he's gray at 35,
and he never had any brains to work
with.

Not So Bad as It Might Be.



Chicago, cattle—Good to prime
steers, \$1 90@5 40; poor to medium,
\$1 70@4 80; stockers and feeders, \$2 75@
\$4 60; cows and heifers, \$1 50@4 75;
canners, \$1 50@2 75; bulls, \$2 25@4 20;
calves, \$2 50@6; Texas steers, \$3 50@
\$4 40.

Hogs—Mixed and butchers, \$5 70@
\$5 95; good to choice heavy, \$5 75@
\$5 85; rough heavy, \$5 50@5 75; light,
\$5 70@6; bulk of sales, \$5 70@5 90.

Sheep—Good to (choice) wethers,
\$3 70@4 40; fair to choice mixed, \$3 40@
\$3 75; native lambs, \$4 00@6 70.

East Buffalo, cattle—There were 15
cars of hold-overs on sale Thursday.
Market very dull, nothing doing.
Hogs—Medium and mixed, \$6 25@6 35;
heavy, \$6 25@6 20; yorkers, \$6 40@
6 45; pigs, \$6 55; roughs, \$5 40@5 60;
stags, \$4 04@60.

Sheep—Yearling lambs, \$5 05@25;
culls, common, \$3 75@4 50; best spring
lambs, \$6 50@6 75; calves, 25c lower;
best, \$6 50; fair to good, \$5 50@6 25.

GRAIN.
Detroit, wheat (sales and prices)—
No. 2 white, 75c; No. 1 red, 15c less
at 75c; July, 75c; No. 1 at 75c;
September, 15,000 bu. at 75c; Decem-
ber, 5,400 bu. at 75c; No. 3 red, 73c
bushel.

Corn—No. 3 mixed, 51c; No. 3 yellow,
51c per bu.
Oats—No. 2 white, 2 cars at 43c; do
August, 36c; No. 4 white, 42c per bu.
Rye—No. 2 spot, 54c; No. 3 rye, 51c
bushel.

Chicago, wheat (cash)—Wheat No. 2
spring, 76c@78c; No. 3, 74c@77c; No. 2
red, 75c@76c. Corn—No. 2, 49c;
No. 3 yellow, 49c@50c. Oats—No. 2,
32c; No. 3 white, 31c; No. 2 white,
33c@33 1/2c. Rye—No. 2, 50c.

No Clouds Visible.
President Roosevelt in his New York
address Saturday said: "There is not
a cloud as big as your hand on the po-
litical horizon," and we have the
friendship of all nations. To keep this
friendship it is best to be prepared at
all times by having battleships."
President Roosevelt said it was not
alone the bravery of Admiral Dewey
that won a great victory over the
Spaniards. The Spaniards were also
brave. It was the handling of our
guns, the marksmanship of our men
that achieved such a signal success.
The shots fired by our guns landed
where they were intended to land,
while the inferior marksmanship of
the Spanish gunners hastened their
defeat.

ITEMS FROM EVERYWHERE.
Fire destroyed pier H of the Lehigh
Valley railroad in Jersey City Sunday.
With the \$100,000 worth of flour de-
stroyed, the loss is \$250,000.
Precious stones imported to New
York for the fiscal year just ended
were the heaviest on record, having
reached a total of more than \$27,300,000.
The supreme court of Kansas will
decide next week whether Chaucey
Dewey, Clyde Wilson and W. J. Mc-
Bride, charged with killing the Berry
family, shall be admitted to bail or
not pending their trial in December.

The second Filipino to come to
Yale, J. E. Lagdamen, a cousin of
Aguinaldo and a protege of Gov. Taft,
is in New Haven preparing for a
course in forestry. He is 21 years old.
Jos. J. Gill, Republican, of Steuben-
ville, O., has resigned as a member of
congress from the sixteenth Ohio
congressional district on account of ill-
health. He is a wealthy retired man-
ufacturer.

A sixty days' trip across the contin-
ent in an automobile is planned by
E. L. Hammond and L. I. Whitman,
of Pasadena, who started from the
city hall of San Francisco Monday for
New York.

Another flood victim was Mrs. Mar-
tha Garvin of Greensburg, Pa. She
fell dead with grief at the sight of the
funeral cortege of her daughter, Mrs.
Kate Donnelly, who lost her life in
Sunday's disaster in Oakford Park,
near Jeannette, Pa.

Privates McLean and McPherson
made their escape from Fort Sheridan,
Ill., by overpowering and gagging their
guard and forcing him to march ahead
of them. They had come from the
barracks in Columbus, O., with a sen-
tence of a year each.

Millionaire W. T. Wardwell, of New
York, formerly treasurer of the Stand-
ard Oil Co. and a noted prohibition
leader, has given a \$250,000 site front-
ing on Central Park for a model build-
ing for the Red Cross hospital, which
was founded by him.

Mrs. Clara B. Plummer and Mrs.
Sarah Plummer, two attractive young
women of Philadelphia, who are mar-
ried to brothers, have been in the
courts for months past over a paltry
little five-cent book. They had a quar-
rel and for some time they did not
speak.

Insane from long illness, James W.
Brady, a wealthy New York real es-
tate operator, broke away from his
nurse and jumped from a second-story
window. He fought a policeman who
caught him, and the doctors who were
summoned for an hour before submit-
ting to an examination, which proved
him fatally injured.

LIVE STOCK MARKETS.

Detroit, cattle—Heaviest supply for
this time of year that has been known
for many years. Many left unsold.
Choice butchers steers, 1,000 to 1,200
pounds, \$1 40@1 50; light to good butcher
steers and heifers, 700 to 900 pounds,
\$2 40@3 40; mixed butchers and fat
cows, \$2 50@3 50; canners, \$1 50@2; com-
mon bulls, \$2 40@3; good shippers, bulls,
\$3 50@4 00; common feeders, \$3 25@
\$3 50; good well-bred feeders, \$3 50@
\$4 05; light stockers, \$3 25@3 50. Milch
cows—Dull at \$2 40@3.

Veal calves—Market 25c@50c lower
than last Thursday, at \$4 50@5 00.
Hogs—Market active and 5@10c
higher than last week. Light to good
butchers, \$5 90@5 95; pigs and light
yorkers, \$5 85@5 90; roughs, \$5 55@5 25;
stags, one-third off, \$5 60@5 65; fair to
good lambs, \$5 50@6; light to common
fair to good butcher sheep, \$3 75@3 90;
fair to good butcher sheep, \$3 75@3 90;
culls and common, \$1 50@2 50.

Chicago, cattle—Good to prime
steers, \$1 90@5 40; poor to medium,
\$1 70@4 80; stockers and feeders, \$2 75@
\$4 60; cows and heifers, \$1 50@4 75;
canners, \$1 50@2 75; bulls, \$2 25@4 20;
calves, \$2 50@6; Texas steers, \$3 50@
\$4 40.

Hogs—Mixed and butchers, \$5 70@
\$5 95; good to choice heavy, \$5 75@
\$5 85; rough heavy, \$5 50@5 75; light,
\$5 70@6; bulk of sales, \$5 70@5 90.

Sheep—Good to (choice) wethers,
\$3 70@4 40; fair to choice mixed, \$3 40@
\$3 75; native lambs, \$4 00@6 70.

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6 45; pigs, \$6 55; roughs, \$5 40@5 60;
stags, \$4 04@60.

Sheep—Yearling lambs, \$5 05@25;
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No. 3 yellow, 49c@50c. Oats—No. 2,
32c; No. 3 white, 31c; No. 2 white,
33c@33 1/2c. Rye—No. 2, 50c.

POULTRY

Raising Brown Turkeys.
From Farmers' Review: Among
the many things learned in my ex-
perience with the brown turkeys, I will
name briefly a few. In the success-
ful rearing of a stock of turkeys,
the most essential point is vigor,
size and then the markings of
plumage. The fancier must consider
size, because size out of every ten
want size. I have had the best success
with pullets of from 16 to 20
pounds, and old hens, 18 to 23 pounds.
They lay eggs of more fertility than
larger hens. They are more active
and healthy and make better mothers.
The extremely large and over-
fat hens generally lay odd-shaped
eggs and but few of them and often
break them. The tom has more in-
fluence on shape and color of off-
spring than does the female. He
should be as near perfection in typi-
cal carriage and color of plumage as
is possible to get, and of medium
size and plenty of vigor. I like a
tom of the pit game nature, as they
are sure to get good healthy pullets.
A good vigorous tom will mate with
18 or 20 hens. Turkey hens should
be very carefully fed, if fed at all
during laying season. Turkeys that
have free range do not need much
feed, as they can pick up nearly all
they need, unless it is a large flock.
It is a good plan to feed meat once
a week, as it has a tendency to make
the eggs more fertile. In the rearing
of young turkeys, never let the young
ones get wet. The slightest damp-
ness is fatal. Nine-tenths of young
turkeys die from lice. Dust them
with insect powder three times a
week. Also the mother. Feed on
rolled oats, corn pone, millet seed and
curds. Ground bone and fine gravel
should be provided. I have had best
results by fencing off large parks
with poultry netting and keeping my
flocks of turkeys in them during the
breeding season. This saves the
watching and long walks for the eggs.
It confined, the turkeys must be fed
a balanced ration. Successful turkey
raising, like all other occupations,
comes from putting good common
sense into practice and watching the
details.—Elmer Gimlin, Christian
County, Illinois.

Land for Poultry Culture.
Poultry culture has the advantage
over most other kinds of farming
operations in that little land is re-
quired for extensive operations and
that land unusable for anything else
may be made serviceable for poultry
raising. For the production of food
for poultry of course good land is re-
quired; but for their runs any kind
of land will do. It is possible to take
a sandy waste and use it to advantage
in providing runs for poultry. When
it comes to the question of allotting
land for the support of a large flock
of poultry it is rather difficult to get
down to a business basis. This is
largely because the food of the poultry
comes largely from waste products.
For instance there is the supply of
bone and meat scraps from the
butchers, which will make a consider-
able part of the feed. The use of this
reduces the land requirements for sus-
taining the flock. Other waste prod-
ucts can be utilized which all works
in the same direction. On the farm
the land requirement for poultry cul-
ture is comparatively small even when
flocks of considerable size are kept.
This is especially true of water towns,
where there is a stream or lake access-
ible. Leaving out the question of
producing food for the poultry, one
acre will be found sufficient for 200
hens, if they be kept in small flocks.
This land may be made to grow a
good deal of green stuff, if each yard
be divided into two and the fowls per-
mitted for forage on the green stuff
in one part of the yard while a new
supply is growing in the other.

Overfat Hens.
From Farmers' Review: In speak-
ing of our experience with overfat
hens, would say that it is rather dis-
tasteful to ourselves as well as the
hens. We find that when hens be-
gin to lay on fat they get lazy and
want to sit around. They either stop
laying altogether or else lay small
infertile eggs with germs so weak
that the chicks die in the shell. If
they stop laying, the little eggs inside
get hard and are overgrown with fat
which finally forms a sort of tumor.
They get short of breath and the least
excitement makes something give
way and they die. If they escape this
growth they get collection of the
liver, which very soon kills them.
We think the best thing to do with
an overfat hen is to cook her, un-
less she is a hen of extra value. In
this case it is best to take her in hand
at once, giving her a few doses of
epsom salts, feeding her plenty of
grain and only enough other food to keep
her from starving for a few days.
Make her work for what little she gets
but of course she must not be made
to suffer. One must use judgment
about this as well as other matters.
We find that fat hens do not set as
much as others.—Joe Betsey, Sen.
Peoria County, Illinois.

In the Smithsonian Institution at
Washington is an ear of corn found
with a mummy in a grave in Peru.
It must have been placed there hun-
dreds of years before the discovery
of this country by white men. The
kernel are arranged on the cob in
thirteen rows.

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 14 2r.
Night Calls, 14 3r.

Prescriptions called for and delivered to all parts of town.

THE PLYMOUTH SAVINGS BANK

CAPITAL \$80,000.

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. SHEERWOOD, 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 25c.
Plymouth Medicine Co.

Penney's Liver Pills

When in need of a Big ring up City Phone No. 2.

DRIVING OF ALL KINDS Promptly done.

A share of your trade solicited.

CZAR PENNEY

Local Newslets

Gale has Canada cheese on ice.
Asa Lyon has newly shingled his house.

W. T. Conner is repainting his house this week.

Mrs. Clara Kinyon, of Detroit, is visiting in town.

W. H. Bassett has repainted his home on Sutton Street.

Big clearing sale on all trimmed hats at Maude Milepaugh's.

Mrs. Dr. Oliver, of Jackson, is visiting her father, Mr. Shields.

Wm. Ray, of Cleveland, O., is visiting his brother Henry this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Sumner, of Detroit, visited this week at A. A. Taff's.

Mrs. Geo. Shafer and Mrs. John Gale visited in Ann Arbor Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Coella Hamilton have gone to Walled Lake for the summer.

Miss Ida Tracy, of Ann Arbor, is visiting at E. Hubbard's on Sutton street.

Edson Covert, of Wiljamega, visited his cousin, George Bradner, Monday.

Joe Tassman, of Detroit, was shaking hands with Plymouth friends Tuesday.

Don't forget the great clearing sale on all trimmed hats at Maude Milepaugh's.

Mrs. John Burch and Mrs. Ira Thomas returned from a visit in New York state Saturday.

Mrs. E. Corwin has stored her household goods and expects to spend the summer at Petoskey.

Mrs. H. A. Roe and Mrs. Howlett visited at Ypsilanti and Stoney Creek Saturday and Sunday.

Watermelon on ice at Gale's.

Mrs. Frank Slater, from Jamestown, N. Y., is visiting her sister, Mrs. Robt. McPherson, for a few days.

Mrs. Riley Smith, the Misses Gayle and Mabel Smith and Verna Cable spent Saturday and Sunday in Detroit.

A. W. Reed and daughter, Mrs. E. L. Riggs, have gone to New London, Conn., for a month's or six week's visit.

The Daisy Mfg. Co. is putting in a new engine and boilers to furnish power for the increasing demands of their plant.

Mr. and Mrs. Asa Joy entertained a company of twenty-five friends and relatives from Detroit and Northville the Fourth.

Mrs. Harry K. Roberts and daughter and Mrs. Chester B. McCormick, of Lansing, are guests at the home of Mrs. Ben. Sprague.

Mr. and Mrs. W. K. McGorey and J. S. Carty and daughter Pearl spent last Saturday and Sunday with Joseph Webber and family.

The Fourth of July here was as quiet as on a Sunday, most of the people having gone to one place or another for a little diversion.

McLaren's cheese on ice at Gale's.

A racing matinee is talked of to take place on the fair grounds. It would undoubtedly draw a large crowd if a good field of horses could be secured.

P. W. Voorhies has purchased of W. O. Allen the vacant lot west of O. A. Frisbee's and expects to erect a new residence thereon this fall.

Some people are enquiring about the annual fair this fall. President Sherwood has given out no information, if he has any, for publication on the subject.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Taft and daughter, of Jackson, Miss., are visiting in Plymouth. Mr. Taft was formerly a resident here and his daughters are Miss Gertrude Taft and Mrs. Butterfield and Mrs. Wilcox.

If anything is to be done with the streets of Plymouth this summer it is time some kind of a beginning were made. The street commissioner ought to be kept at work every day now and not wait until next November.

Mrs. E. C. Leach gave a party for little Madeline Bennett and Edna Burlington at her pleasant home, Thursday afternoon. About thirty-five were present, some coming from Detroit and Ypsilanti. An elaborate banquet was served and all enjoyed themselves.

Buy bread at Gale's.

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.

A couple of dirty looking "coons" were arrested by deputy sheriff Springer Tuesday, being found lettering around the railroad yards in a suspicious manner. Being taken before Justice Valentine, he gave them thirty minutes to get out of town in, which they lost no time in doing.

No Fly News.

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

Business by the Council.

The council met in regular session last Monday evening and transacted a little business. Two petitions were received from lower town residents asking for new cement crosswalks. Both petitions were referred to the committee on streets. The board of cemetery trustees appeared before the council and recommended that an engineer be employed to re-survey a part of the cemetery where stakes had become obliterated; also that a number of iron seats be purchased for the convenience of visitors, that a water closet and tool-house be built, and that a canopy with side-curtains be obtained for use at the vault in stormy weather on funeral occasions. All the requests were most reasonable and needed and later the council gave the board authority to make the improvements.

Mr. Cameron, representing the Michigan Electric Co., was present, to close the contract for the lighting plant, but as details were lacking, the matter was deferred until next Monday evening. Mr. Cameron stated his company would be able to install the proposed new plant within 90 to 120 days. An ordinance requiring saloons to remove all screens and curtains that obstruct the bar from street view was passed, to take effect August 15. The ordinance is published elsewhere.

Ice cream by pint or quart at Gale's.

Miss Jennie Brisben is quite sick at this writing.

Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Hall are at Bay Court this week.

B. E. LeVanselar spent Saturday and Sunday in Milford.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Cooper spent the fourth in Fowlerville.

Mrs. Chas. Cady, of Wayne, has been visiting Mrs. Ida Arnold.

Mrs. Fonda, of Brighton, visited her niece, Mrs. C. L. Church, last week.

W. B. Roe has a new delivery wagon—a dandy—made by Henry Fisher.

Miss Elizabeth Watt returned from a week's visit in Detroit last Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Showers, of Ypsilanti, spent the fourth with Mr. and Mrs. Bunya.

Mrs. Harry Bell and daughter, of Detroit, have been visiting Mrs. John Kellogg.

Miss Carrie Stewart entertained her Sunday school class at her home last Tuesday night.

Lou. Sherwood and family, of Detroit, visited his father, T. C. Sherwood the first of the week.

Will VanVleet's pacer took first money in the free-for-all at the Sand Hill mannee last Saturday.

The Junior and Senior C. E. societies will give an ice cream social in the park, Saturday night, July 18th.

Miss Nell McLaren, of Saginaw, is visiting friends in Plymouth. About the first of August she expects to leave for California.

With the thermometer ranging at 95 or more in the shade, it isn't at all necessary to ask "Is this hot enough for you?" Fine haying weather, though.

The Plymouth band will give its second annual excursion to Tashmoo Park on Tuesday, August 25th, on the splendid Steamer Tashmoo. Particulars later.

Harry Wheatly, a young man of 20, working for Neal Truesdell, in Canton, was kicked on the lower jaw last Monday, by a horse knocking out several teeth.

Mrs. J. R. Rauch helped to make her mother's eighty-fifth birthday a little more pleasant last Tuesday by inviting in a few friends and neighbors. The afternoon was very enjoyably spent.

D. W. H. Moreland, the ex-commissioner of public works, Detroit, returned from Mexico Wednesday afternoon and says he is ready to face any charges that may be brought against him, claiming his skirts are clear of any bribery.

Miss Emma Barrett, living with her parents on Chas. Armstrong's farm, east and south of the village, met with a serious accident Monday. She was crossing a field, going to a neighbor's, in which Mr. Armstrong was cutting hay with a mowing machine. The two met in a corner of the field and Mr. Armstrong motioned to her to stand still and he would drive around her. However, the young lady stepped in front of the machine and before Mr. Armstrong could stop his horses the knives of the machine had cut her leg above the ankle down to the bone. Mr. Armstrong took her back to the house and Dr. Patterson was summoned, who dressed the wound. The young woman may be thankful the accident was no worse, owing to the promptness of Mr. Armstrong in stopping his team.

Cut Flowers for Sale—Sweet Peas, Galliardias, Nasturtiums, etc. Pretty bouquets for the table or for use in the cemetery, 10c each. Phone 108. CORA L. PALMER.

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

White chiffon hats cheap at Mrs. Dickerson's.

Miss Louise Stever left Monday for Toledo for a week's visit.

Frank Beals and sons made a pleasure trip to Detroit Tuesday.

Miss Clara Reichelt spent the 4th with her sister Etta in Detroit.

Miss Lena Toncray, of Detroit, visited her parents here last week.

Robt. Walker, wife and son, visited friends in Clinton county the 4th.

Mr. and Mrs. George Springer and son spent Sunday at Walled Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Toncray visited Detroit friends the 4th and the first of the week.

Mrs. Wm. Smitherman and daughter Hazel visited relatives in Detroit last week.

Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Fisher and children spent the 4th with relatives at Sterling.

Miss Allie Lazell, of Manchester, visited at C. O. Dickerson's the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. T. P. Sherman, of Pike's Peak, visited J. C. Peterhans and family Sunday.

Some good things in millinery at Mrs. Dickerson's that go at cost.

Mrs. Henry Sage and children are visiting her sister, Mrs. Chas. Lawrence at Livonia this week.

There will be an ice cream social given by the B. Y. P. U. on the lawn of the Baptist church Tuesday evening.

The Misses Edith and Clara Streng, of Lansing, visited their brother J. G. Streng and family last week Tuesday.

Fred Hejder, of Louisville, Ky., arrived here Tuesday to join his wife who is visiting her mother, Mrs. John Gonsolly.

Mr. and Mrs. George W. Videan, son and daughters, Otto Byers, Ira Weldon and Miss Mary Gayde, of Detroit spent Sunday at Peter Gayde's.

Mr. and Mrs. Maurice Smith returned Tuesday from their two week's visit with their daughter at Marshall. Their son-in-law Wm. Slater returned with them.

Mr. and Mrs. John Newmann and son, Mr. and Mrs. George Streng and daughters and Mr. and Mrs. Fred Fisher and son, of Detroit, spent the 4th with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Gentz.

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. All that is necessary is to give Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy and castor oil, as directed with each bottle, and a cure is certain. For sale by Mellers Drug Store.

CHURCH NEWS.

Worship with preaching by the pastor at the Baptist church Sunday morning and evening.

Services in the M. E. church next Sunday morning and evening. Preaching by the pastor.

Communion will be observed at First Church of Christ, Scientist, Sunday morning. The subject will be "Sacrament." All are cordially invited.

Services in the Presbyterian church next Sabbath morning at 10:45. Rev. Mr. McNair will occupy the pulpit. Mr. McNair is a pleasing speaker. All are cordially invited to come and hear him. There will be no service in the evening. Christian Endeavor meeting at 6:30.

Pay your subscription and get free theatre tickets. See ad.

Mr. and Mrs. John Lundy and daughter Grace spent Sunday at Fenton.

Dr. J. J. Travis, the new dentist, may now be found in his office over the Plymouth Savings bank.

Get free tickets to the Avenue theater, Detroit. Explanation found in The Mail's Quick-Action Puzzle ad. in another column.

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

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

Plymouth Markets.

Wheat, Red, 75c.
Wheat, white, 75c.
Oats, 50c.
Rye, 46c.
Potatoes, 90c.
Beans, basis \$2.00
Butter, 16c.
Eggs, 13c

SCOTT'S EMULSION serves as a bridge to carry the weakened and starved system along until it can find firm support in ordinary food.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 108 N. York St., New York.

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AN "OLD MAID" IN COURT.

Magistrate's Decision is Questioned on Many Counts.

Here is a subject for the women's clubs of the country. A Mrs. Fitzpatrick of Brooklyn got into a dispute with a neighbor, a Miss Story, and applied to her the epithet "old maid." The case got into court, and Magistrate Furlong, in holding the accused for the Court of Special Sessions, said: "It is a very serious thing to call a woman an old maid. If a woman is unfortunate enough to reach the age of 30 without being married it is an annoyance to her that amounts to disorderly conduct to call her an old maid." But suppose that Miss S. is unmarried by choice. Suppose that she has had many offers and refused them all. Suppose even that she expressed a dislike for matrimony. Surely evidence should be admitted on these points. And would it not be an adequate defense? Here the point arises. Why is it not an offense to call a man an "old bachelor"?

PLAN FOR OCEAN PATROL.

Ten Lifeboats and a Storeboat to Guard Steamer Lines.

One English shipbuilder is furthering a project which, if carried through, will be the means of much saving of life and property in mid-ocean. He calls it the international blue cross ocean life and salvage service. It is meant to take the place of the Red Cross in the army.

It will consist of a fleet of ten lifeboats and one storeboat to patrol the North Atlantic along the line of travel of the great ocean steamers. The aim is that of saving vessels and crews in distress.

They will have a regular schedule of time, which will be sent to all captains of vessels, so that in case of wreck or fire or disablement the officers will know at what exact date and point a Blue Cross boat may be expected, and much may be done to save both life and money.

Vanity of Duke of Teck.

Mme. Waddington's diary, which she kept while her husband was French ambassador in London, has been published recently. In it appears the following: "When Prince Alexander of Battenberg was at one of the court balls everyone was talking about him and saying what a magnificent man he was. The duke of Teck, who was dancing a quadrille with me, was much put out and said to me, 'Do you really find Battenberg so very handsome? It is a pity you didn't know me when I was his age; I was much handsomer,' and appealed to the Austrian ambassador, an old friend, to support his statement, which I must say he did most warmly."

Abdul Hamid's Press Censor.
The vigilant Turkish press censor

insists that the Bible shall be so revised that the cry which St. Paul heard to "come over and help us" shall come not from Macedonia, but from the villages of Saloniki and Monastir. A few years ago the Turkish censor demanded that "Kurdistan" be substituted for "Armenia" in the Bible circulated in the empire, and it is said on good authority that one of these censoring officials held up a text-book on chemistry because he found therein the symbol "H2O" which he was confident was a revolutionary cipher meaning "Hamid II. is naught."

Kindly Act Well Rewarded.

Belonging to a family in North Topeka was a cow which had been made much of a pet by the children. When the food came the 8-year-old boy of the family ran to the barn to liberate this cow. The next moment the agitated father and mother saw the boy swept away holding to the rope around the neck of the cow. For four days the family were marooned in the house. All this time they mourned their boy as lost. But he was not lost. He managed to mount the cow and she carried him four miles to the bluffs, swimming and wading.—Kansas City Journal.

Blind Man's Wonderful Career.

David N. Selleg, who has just died at Northport, Mass., though blind since childhood, made a fortune as a business man and inventor. In 1861 he began in a small way the manufacture of mattresses. The business growing, he began to make furniture. He invented new styles of chairs and furniture and went so far as to design and carry out machinery for their manufacture. His sense of touch was so wonderful that he could detect the slightest flaws in articles made in his factory.

Childhood's Enjoyment of Grief.

The luxury of grief is indulged in by all ages, but it is doubtful if it is ever again so much enjoyed as in childhood. A little girl of most angelic disposition has just given the whole thing away. She had fallen on a brick walk and bumped her chin. To her next-door neighbor, who inquired from the window some time afterward if she had hurt herself badly, the sufferer replied with a quivering lip: "Oh, yes; I ought to be in the house crying now!"—Boston Transcript.

The Appetite of "Kitty."

The number of wild animals sold as pets to private families in this country is said to be beyond belief, but the families generally return the beasts before long to the dealer. A writer on this wild-beast traffic in Leslie's Monthly for June says that one animal dealer, who recently sold a lion cub to a lady, received, only two months afterward, a letter from her, saying: "Please come and take Kitty away. She has eaten our Newfoundland dog."

The Best Gasoline Stove



CONNER HARDW. CO. LIMITED.

DON'T PUT OFF

That Eye Examination you Need

There is nothing about it to fear.

I will tell you in a few minutes just what your eyes need.

MY EXAMINATIONS

Are founded upon the latest scientific principals and cost you nothing.

I Guarantee all Prescription Work.

C. G. DRAPER

JEWELER AND OPTICIAN.

THAT GIRL of JOHNSON'S

By JEAN KATE LUDLUM.
Author of "A Girl's Mirror," Etc.

Entered According to Act of Congress in the Year 1900 by Street & Smith,
In the Office of the Librarian of Congress, at Washington, D. C.

CHAPTER I.

The Girl.

That day was dreary when she was born, not only because the rain was falling like a driving "fishion" and the wind was blowing over the hills, but because she was born. Her mother, having a soft heart, felt all her tenderness centered in her weak daughter, and she held her in her arms with a half smothered breath. But her mother did not live long, and some of her friends went so far as to say that it was well she did not, for she would have spoiled the girl.

Her father, well, there was no danger of his father spoiling the girl with tenderness. He considered her with one of the blows fate dealt him, and he said she was against him. People said he was shiftless; they also said that there was hardly a chance that the girl would be the same. Some of the Johnsons amounted to nothing, at least that branch of the family. Lemuel Johnson, this man's brother, was rich, rumor said, and they did not blame him for having nothing to do with his shiftless brother. He lived in a fine house in New York; was enterprising and shrewd; how could anyone blame him for dropping this never-do-well brother?

This brother thought differently. Lemuel was rich; fate had been good to him; it was but right that he should help him; it was an unheard of thing that he had never offered to help him, especially when this added burden was laid upon his already too heavily laden shoulders. Of what good to him was a girl? Girls were of little use. Had she been a boy—but she was not a boy, and she was motherless from the time she was three weeks old.

With a pathetic appreciation of the situation of things her mother named her Dolores. And from the time she was taken from the dying mother's arms her large brown eyes, shaded by long curling lashes, looked out upon the world with a strange gravity and a knowledge of what it meant to be brought into the world unwelcome and unwanted.

The seldom cried. She never cooed as other and happier babies do. And as she grew older silence grew upon her. She said little and the neighbors called her a mope; with her as they did with each other, for there was no one to talk to; she took no interest in them or their gossip; no one could talk to her with her eyes upon them. So when she grew old enough to attend to the household matters herself, they left her alone; even the children of her own age dropped her as though she had been dead.

She was an excellent cook, and kept the house well. In these things her father had no fault to find. He seldom spoke to her; if the food were well cooked he never found fault; he never praised it or her, he ate his meals in silence, and went out of the house. She saw him only at meal times; his evenings were spent at the tavern; hers were spent at home.



"Did ye get ther water?"
washing his clothes or doing whatever was to be done.
And to every one in the village—out of it she knew no one—she was simply that girl of Johnson's."

CHAPTER II.

The Stranger.

When Dolores was twenty her father was of the fact that she was no longer a child. The knowledge of her age and comeliness came to him suddenly one day.

Johnson was a blacksmith, and Dolores Green, whose father was judge of the town across the mountains, was sitting in the valley when his mare came a shoe, and he stopped at the shop to have it replaced.

That day was warm and sultry, and when a few minutes young Green asked for the water, Johnson sent him to the well for it, saying that Dolores was to do it. There was a strange look on his face, and he did not look at her as he stood in the doorway watching the hammer fall on the anvil.

Green had a college education, and was always to a certain extent

like all other young fellows, fond of hunting and all athletic sports, but a strength like this man's he had never before seen. Green was a man, and men admire strength. The mouth was swollen under the scant gray mustache; the eyes were small, and showed a possible cruelty of nature—brute cruelty; the forehead was low and narrow. There was not an intellectual line in his face.

A wrinkle of puzzled thought appeared between the young man's brows. He turned and looked long and earnestly up the path that led to the tiny unpainted house set in its dreary garden a short distance up the mountain.

Dolores was standing in the doorway, her arms hanging down in front of her, her fingers clasped listlessly together. The sunlight was on her dark head; her brown eyes were looking straight before her, and there was a light in her face that fairly transformed it. Usually there was little light in her face. Her lips were parted as though she had been speaking of pleasant things.

Young Green took off his hat, and ran his fingers through his fair hair. The wrinkle of perplexity appeared and deepened between his brows.

"Johnson is she your daughter?"
The blacksmith straightened up in surprise. No one had ever before asked about Dolores. With the back of his hand he wiped the drops from his grimy face.

"She my darter? Wal, I reckon. My cursed luck that she warn't a boy; boys is o' use."

A flash came into the clear blue eyes watching him. "Cursed luck? Mas, you should thank your lucky star that she is a woman—and such a woman! Where did she get her learnin'?"

"Learnin'?"

The man was bewildered; he laughed scornfully. "She ain't never had no learnin' 's far as I know. That ain't no use in learnin'—'t least I ain't never seen no use o' it. Wimmen 'specially air better off 'thout it. Hyar's yer mare reddy. Fine mare, she. A shillin', sir; thank 'ee."

The mare was full of life and spirits, and a beautiful animal. When her master mounted she reared and plunged; her tall swept the scanty grass at the door, her long silky mane swept his face; her eyes were flashing, her nostrils dilated.

The girl in the doorway lost her listless attitude. She came down the steps, and called to him, and her voice—peculiarly penetrating, but full of rare sweetness—sounded like a note of music on the sultry air. He smiled at her. With a tight rein and a calm word he quieted the mare, then he rode up to the girl. His voice was pleasant; to her it sounded grave and almost sweet.

"The mare is gentle as a kitten; she would not harm me for the world. It is only one of her tricks. You are as fond of animals as of astronomy, are you not, Miss Johnson?"

Her gaze had strayed down to the shop. Her father was standing in the doorway rubbing his hands on his leathern apron and watching them. The flash died out of her eyes, the flush from her face; the listlessness had returned.

His gaze involuntarily followed hers. He received no reply from her, and expected none; he understood with a rare instinct.

When he had ridden away she stood a long time at the gate. The faraway look was in her eyes as she watched the black mare and her rider until the haze from the mountain hid them from view.

When her father came into dinner he watched her as she prepared the table; he watched her as she ate. His eyes were on her constantly; she knew it, but gave no sign.

As he took up his hat to return to the shop he turned and asked, abruptly, but with little show of interest:
"How old air ye, girl?"

Her large eyes looked through and through him; her gaze was steady, his wavered; her voice, too, was steady and slow:

"I am twenty father."
"Curse the girl!" he muttered, as he passed down the worn path to the shop with no haste in his slouching gait. "Curse all ther wimmen! Borneed fools, every one of 'em! Jest my luck that she warn't a boy; boys is o' use!"

CHAPTER III.

Her Learning.

Dolores was sitting on the door steps one evening. Her father was at the tavern as usual, and as her household duties were finished she sat in the meadow moonlight that flooded the mountains with radiance. She was no longer listless. Her lips were parted; her eyes larger and darker than usual; her face, raised to the starry heavens, was full of light. On her knees lay an old astronomy, and one slender finger marked the place of her reading.

She was lost to herself and her surroundings; she did not hear the heavy footsteps approaching along the narrow path; she saw nothing until a rough hand pulled the book from under her fingers. A deep oath smote the air.

"Curse ye," her father muttered, between his clenched teeth. "Curse 'em as invented books an' learnin'! Ther

is ther way ye waste yer time while I am away. Curse ye! Yer mother was fool 'nough, but ye're worse."
She rose up slowly to her full height and confronted him. Her soul was in her eyes and his shrank from it.
"Father, say what you like of me; you shall not say nothing of my mother; she is beyond your power now."

The book had slipped from his hand and fallen to the ground; he kicked it contemptuously. The dash depended in her eye, but she had had her say, and sat down. The moonlight was on her face and hair; her shadow lay long and dark behind her.

Lavinia Ketchum made a gentle wife; she gave up much for peace, and at first she had loved her husband; afterward she found out his brute nature. Her nature was fine, and she was true to him always, but love was out of the question then. He



He watched her face.

forbade her the use of her books, and in that only she would not obey him. For a nature like hers to die mentally or even stagnate was impossible. She was above him as the stars she loved were above her, and she knew it, and he knew it also; he hated her for it.

She was a school teacher, and as school teachers did not thrive that side of the mountain he offered her a home, and she accepted his offer, believing him noble because of this generous act, as women will believe of the men they love until they have been proved otherwise, when the sweet if rather blind faith in them can never return once being destroyed.

Her daughter inherited her nature only in a far higher degree. Her husband knew it, and the neighbors knew it. Never, however, did the girl's father know that her mother's books were her constant companions; that she lived in them and on them; that nearly every word of theirs was known to her by heart.

Betsy Glenn had been her mother's schoolmate and friend. Betsy Glenn taught Dolores with all the power she was capable. She had long been dead; but the seed she sowed grew and grew; some time it would ripen and bear fruit.

Had her father known of this he would have stopped it from the first. He did not know it, for he had never taken enough interest in her to know it. Had he asked her she would have told him, but he never asked.

The jealousy he had already felt toward his wife for her love of books seethed and scorched in his heart as he stood facing her daughter and his. She possessed not one of his traits; the mother's nature had deepened ten fold in his daughter.

(To Be Continued.)

BARBER WHO WAS A KING.

Nervous Customer Jumped at Conclusion and Fled.

A queer reminiscence gleam crept into the eyes of the barber, with the long, low, rakish forehead, as he suddenly rested his razor hand while shaving the Adam's apple of the lean, nervous-looking man in the chair.

"I was King Louis XIV. of France last night," said the barber, suddenly, the razor still poised about half an inch above the lean customer's Adam's apple.

The customer blinked and breathed hard. The shaved side of his face became nearly as white as the still lathered other side.

"Wait a minute," he said, placing a shaking hand on the barber's shaving arm. He up sat straight in the chair with a wild look, and then made a bolt for the door.

"Wow!" he yelled as he went. "What an escape! King Louis XIV! Bug-house! He wouldn't have done a thing to me—and, with the towel streaming in the breeze and one side of his face still lathered, he loped down the street.

The barber with the long, low, rakish forehead went to the door and stared after the galloping customer with amusement.

"Well, I'll be d-d-binged!" muttered the barber. "Now what kind of oops has that fellow given me? I was only tryin' to tell him that I was King Louis XIV. at the barber's manse on last night, and look at him goin' after Salvator's mile record!"—Washington Post.

The Real Cause.

Maudie—"What makes you so awfully nervous, dear?"
Clara—"Why, Fred is to have an interview with papa this afternoon."

Maudie—"Oh, and you are afraid your father will be angry?"
Clara—"No; I'm afraid Fred won't show up."

BATTLE FIELDS ON WHICH HISTORY HAS BEEN MADE

Col. Yanke, a retired German officer, has just read a lecture before the members of the Berlin Geographical society on the results of a journey last year through Asia Minor, undertaken for the purposes of historical and geographical investigation. The starting point of the journey was Alexandretta, and the route followed was first to Smyrna, then by ship to Rhodes, Messina, and Adana, on the Cilician coast. An excursion to Pompeopolis was made, as well as one from Alexandretta to Balian and the Balian pass. The latter, lying 680 metres above the level of the sea, afforded a beautiful view of the Plain of Antioch and the Kara-su Valley. On returning to the battlefield of Issus, where Alexander the Great defeated Darius, surveys were made, which excited much curiosity among the population.

Two other passes, mentioned by Strabo and Xenophon, were also visited, one forming a defile along the coast. The battlefield of Issus is crossed by two rivers, and the common opinion was that the river which proved disastrous to Darius was the most northerly one. The lecturer regarded this assumption as erroneous, as the river in question had high steep banks. The southern river must, therefore, have been the one which Darius had in his rear. Misled by his scouts as to the movements of the Macedonian army, he committed the same mistake which was so fatal to him at Granicus, drawing up his troops on too limited a ground in front of the

river. The lecturer considered that the estimate of 600,000 men as the strength of the Persian army was excessive, since so large a body of troops could never have had room on the battlefield. The number was probably only 60,000. Alexander, who had recovered from his illness caused by bathing in the Cydus, more rapidly than his opponent had expected, surprised the Persians in their unfavorable position and defeated them.

From Issus the lecturer continued his journey over the Cilician Gate and the Taurus range to the salt steppes in the interior of the country. The opportunity was taken to survey the course and the valley of the Kokun-su. The valley leads up to the Taurus and forms at the top a level 250 metres in width, encompassed by high rocks, which must have been passed over by armies in ancient times on their marches from the coast to the north-west.

Trips were made from Smyrna to Pergamon, Ephesus, and Troy. At Troy a party of thirty ladies and gentlemen archaeologists, who were visiting the hills of Hisarlic under the guidance of Prof. Dorpfeld, was met. From this point the neighboring battlefield on the Granicus (Karaboga) was visited. At the spot where Darius suffered his first defeat at the hands of Alexander, the Granicus is only a shallow expanse of water which can be waded without difficulty and which has, doubtless, been often crossed by armies.—Correspondence of London Standard.

MEEK AND LOWLY MULE GIVEN MEED OF PRAISE

In many respects the mule is the noblest beast that has been placed under man's dominion. But unjust ridicule for some unaccountable reason marked the long-suffering brute for its own and by obscuring his many virtues and playing upon his few defects and idiosyncrasies has compelled him since the day he was discovered by Anah in the wilderness to live under the torture of a false and slanderous report. At last, however, he is being restored to his proper position in the social and economic world.

In truth the mule, if he happens to be a Missouri product, is a valuable, beautiful and lovely beast. For general all around purposes, in comparison with the horse, mules are superior. They are easy and cheap to raise, easy to sell and hard to bluish. They go to the market early and bring bigger profits for the time; work and money expended in growing than any other stock. Time and hard work have less effect upon them than upon any other kind of flesh. Disease rarely

touches them. Adversity and hard knocks make them stronger and tougher.

A mule does not wither or weaken with age. The process of years simply turns his coltish friskiness to contemplative sedateness, his silvery voice to a raucous roar and his obstreperous heels to the paths of peace. His habits, as they are better understood, are less feared and more appreciated. He is tractable, gentle, sympathetic and very intelligent. When well treated he loves his master, as Sancho, the companion of Don Quixote, and many old negroes in the south have proved.

He eats little and requires no shelter, and toils to the bitter end without complaint or fatigue. He quickly understands the whims of his driver and will go and can be guided without whip or rein. He is a dynamo in hide, an engine on hoof—a perfect machine in flesh and blood, which rarely gets out of order or temper.—Kansas City Journal.

HOME TRIFLES OF TO-DAY AND THIRTY YEARS AGO

Within the last thirty years—a generation—a hundred and one little household necessities that mama used to make are now on the counters of the department stores for sale at prices that stagger humanity.

When the dear old lady of 1873 wanted a wash rag she would make it by hemming a square foot of the old man's discarded undershirt. She can buy a wash rag now for three cents.

When she wanted a floor rag she would rip open a flour bag or a bur-lap sack. She can buy a floor rag now for seven cents.

When she wanted something to shine the silver with she would take an old stocking, an old sock or the sleeve of a worn-out woolen garment, or possibly the leg end of the old man's drawers. To-day she can buy a polishing cloth of some patented material as good as chamois skin for five cents.

Mama used to make iron holders out of quilting—any old piece left over or worn out. Now she can buy all

she wants made of asbestos for five cents each.

Dust rags or cloths? Why, bless you, what did she do with the old night shirts, petticoats and chemises? They are for sale now at ten cents.

She used to cover the ironing board with a ripped bed sheet, to-day she buys a cover in the store for a quarter.

Dish rags were made of anything lying around—an old towel, a shirt, coat lining, pillow case or sleeve. In the department store to-day, five cents.

Pot rag? A piece of tattered table cloth was none too good. To-day in the stores, five cents.

For polishing the stove she used a rag dipped in the blacking; now she buys a sheepskin glove, with the wool outside, for twenty cents.

She would make window shades out of bolts of linen and take them down once every six months to wash them. Now she buys shades ready made that never can be washed and never will be.

SOCIETY WOMEN IN SCRAP OVER GAME OF "BRIDGE"

That women of society should engage in a vulgar brawl over cards seems almost beyond belief, yet there occurred the other day in the house of a well-known leader of society a hand-to-hand scuffle that would have done credit to a group of fishwives, according to Modern Society. The hostess, who is celebrated for her stonemasonry, came gallantly to the rescue, and was thrown on the floor and basely trampled upon. The lady's house is the headquarters for a bevy of women who delight in the intricacies of bridge. The hostess is considered an expert player. She is a perfect encyclopedia on rules, and her decisions on mooted questions are usually accepted. On this particular occasion everything had been running smoothly until it was almost time for adjournment. The hostess left the room to investigate a delay on the part of the servants, and in her ab-

sence a dispute arose between two of the most respected of her guests.

As often happens in the case of the vulgar gambler, one word led on to another in this case, until an intimation of foul play—the slip of an angry tongue—precipitated the climax. To the horror of the rest of the guests, these genteel card players made a pass or two and seized each other by the hair. Then the strenuous lady suddenly appeared on the scene. Quick to think and act, she stepped between the combatants, and with her muscular arms, forced them apart. But, alas! three pairs of feet became entangled, the peace-maker went sprawling to the floor, and her arm was hurt by contact with a French heel. The ludicrous situation caused the quick-tempered participants to realize that it was rather disreputable as well, and tears of repentance fell thick as autumn leaves in Vallombrosa.

HUGE NEST OF FISHHAWK.

It is Four Feet Across and Weighs 400 Pounds.

The giant nest of the American osprey, or fishhawk, which has been placed in the crotched top of a pine tree growing on a point of land jutting into the lake near the main entrance to the Bronx zoological park, is attracting a great deal of attention from the increasing crowds these balmy days, says the New York Times. The nest, which was seen at Gardiner's Island, on the western coast of Long Island, has the shape of a huge, open, inverted four-foot across and a yard high, and weighs 400 pounds. It is composed chiefly of good-sized sticks and among the other materials are pieces of broken oars and wrecked boats, shingles, skeletons of quail, fishbones and a long strand of barbed wire. The huge nest also has a number of sub-tenants, for about its sides are built the nests of three pair of purple grackles or blackbirds. The osprey is not a bird-killing hawk, although it is well able to take care of itself in encounters with other hawks and will not allow them to approach its nest. It is presumed that the wise grackles made their home in the osprey's nest for protection from other hawks.

For Aged People.

Bellflower, Mo., July 6th.—Mr. G. V. Bohrer of this place has written an open letter to the old men and women of the country, advising them to use Dodd's Kidney Pills as a remedy for those forms of Kidney Trouble so common among the aged. Mr. Bohrer says:

"I suffered myself for years with my Kidneys and urinary organs. I was obliged to get up as many as seven or eight times during the night.

"I tried many things with no success, till I saw one of Dodd's Almanacs, and read of what Dodd's Kidney Pills were doing for old people.

"I bought two boxes from our drug-gist and began to use them at once. In a very short time I was well. This is over a year ago, and my trouble has not returned, so that I know my cure was a good, genuine, permanent one.

"I believe Dodd's Kidney Pills are a splendid medicine for old people or anyone suffering with Kidney and urinary troubles, for although I am 84 years of age, they have made me well."

Silence may be golden, yet the product of the still makes men noisy. —P. B. Power.

Hall's Catarrh Cure

Is a constitutional cure. Price, 75c.

Many trust God for a crown and go right on worrying over crumbs.

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

There is only one standard of right and truth.—Rev. Dr. Vance.



A prominent Southern lady, Mrs. Blanchard, of Nashville, Tenn., tells how she was cured of backache, dizziness, painful and irregular periods by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"Gratitude compels me to acknowledge the great merit of your Vegetable Compound. I have suffered for four years with irregular and painful menstruation, also dizziness, pain in the back and lower limbs, and fitful sleep. I dreaded the time to come which would only mean suffering to me. Six bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound brought me health and happiness in a few short months, and was worth more than months under the doctor's care, which really did not benefit me at all. I feel like another person now. My aches and pains have left me. I am satisfied there is no medicine so good for sick women as your Vegetable Compound, and I advise it to my lady friends in need of medical help."—Mrs. B. A. BLANCHARD, 457 Broad St., Nashville, Tenn.—2500 feet. If original of faded letter proving genuineness cannot be produced.

When women are troubled with menstrual irregularities, weakness, leucorrhoea, displacement or morbidness of the womb, that bearing-down feeling, inflammation of the ovaries, backache, they should remember there is one tried and true remedy—LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND.

WESTERN CANADA GRASS GROWING, MIXED FARMING.

The Dominion Government has just issued a report on the results of a survey of the prairie provinces, showing that the soil is fertile and that the climate is well adapted to the raising of stock and the growing of grain. The report also states that the Dominion Government is prepared to assist in the development of the prairie provinces, and that it is willing to grant land to settlers on favorable terms. The report is a valuable one, and it is well worth the attention of anyone who is interested in the future of the prairie provinces.

BOSTON MAN LIVED TO SEE HIS SECOND CENTURY

Thomas Grimes, one of South Boston's oldest residents, died Sunday morning. He was 101 years old and had been sick only ten days, says the Boston Globe.

Mr. Grimes was born in Dublin, Ireland, March 4, 1802. The date of birth is verified by the records of his native place, which show that his house was destroyed the latter part of that year. In his native town he attended the public schools for a few years, and at an early age served his apprenticeship, learning the trade of ship sawyer, what is now known as a ship carpenter. From his early boyhood he was remarkable for his great physical strength and wonderful vitality, and figured in many leading athletic events.

In a reminiscent mood Mr. Grimes frequently recalled his early days, and remembered distinctly the arrival in Liverpool of the first steamship that crossed the Atlantic. She was the Savannah, was built in the city of that name and created considerable interest on both sides of the water. On her arrival in Liverpool thousands of people witnessed the important event. Mr.

Grimes was of the number, and he was afterward one of many who paid half a crown to board the steamship and view her machinery and every part.

Mr. Grimes ever remembered the scenes and excitement attending the news of the battle of Waterloo and Napoleon's exile to St. Helena that followed. For many years he was employed in shipbuilding, learning every branch of it.

In 1834 he came to America, and has been a resident of South Boston ever since. He landed in New York and came to Boston immediately.

During his declining years Mr. Grimes delighted to recall the early days of the city, and especially South Boston. He remembered distinctly a meeting of Irishmen held in Faneuil Hall when he had the distinguished honor of carrying the Irish banner into that historic building for the first time in its history. He recalled the eloquent oration of Dr. O'Flaherty.

When he first lived in South Boston it was the garden spot of the entire city, and so sparsely settled that people used to pick fruit and berries on Broadway.

GLARE OF BICYCLE LAMP SCARED KING OF BEASTS

On a mellow moonlight evening a cyclist was riding along a lonely road in the northern part of Mashonaland. As he rode, enjoying the sombre beauty of the African evening, he suddenly became conscious of a soft, stealthy, heavy tread on the road behind him. It seemed like the jog-trot of some heavy, cushioned-footed animal following him. Turning round, he was scared very badly to find himself looking into the glaring eyes of a large lion. The puzzled animal acted very strangely, now raising his head, now lowering it, and all the time sniffing the air in a most perplexed manner.

Here was a surprise for the lion. He could not make out what kind of animal it was that could roll, walk and sit still all at the same time; an animal with a red eye on each side, and a brighter one in front. He hesitated to pounce upon such an outlandish being, a being whose blood smelled so oily.

No cyclist, since the Romans invented wheels ever "scorched" with more honesty and single-mindedness of purpose. But although he pedaled

and pedaled, although he perspired and panted, his effort to get away did not seem to place any more territory between him and the lion; for that animal, like Mark Twain's coyote, kept up his annoyingly calm jog-trot, and never seemed to tire.

The poor rider was finally so exhausted from terror and exertion that he decided to have the matter over with right away. Suddenly slowing down, he jumped from his wheel, and facing abruptly about, thrust the brilliant headlight full into the face of the lion.

This was too much for the beast. It was this fright that broke the lion's nerve, for at this fresh evidence of mystery on the part of the strange rider-animal who broke himself into halves and then cast his big eye in any direction he pleased, the monarch of the forest turned tail, and with a wild rush retreated in a very hyena-like manner into the jungle, evidently thanking his stars for his miraculous escape from that awful being. Thereupon the bicyclist, with new strength returning and devoutly blessing his acetylene lamp pedaled his way to civilization.

PLAN A NATIONAL MUSEUM THAT WILL COST MILLIONS

Plans have been completed for the new \$2,500,000 structure that is to be erected for the National museum in Washington and bids for its construction will soon be called for. The regents of the Smithsonian institution are superintending this work, and it is their idea when the new building is completed to have a complete rearrangement of the exhibits now in the National museum and the Smithsonian institution buildings.

The new structure is to be devoted to the scientific collections of the government, the present National museum building to the industrial arts and the old Smithsonian building to the Smithsonian and National museum library and art collections. The regents propose that the scientific collection in the new building shall be the finest in the world, and an officer of the institution makes the statement that already many of the branches to be covered have reached a perfection that is not equaled in any other museum in the world, even the great British museum. The chief subjects to be covered are biology, anthropology, geology, zoology, botany and American history. The present National museum building will be given up to a great exposition of industrial art, including the already immense and unique collection of the museum, and many additions that the regents are planning to secure as rapidly as possible. The museum will be modeled in its scope and general plan after the Victoria and Albert museum of Great Britain. Among the chief departments will be those of land transportation, boat models, implements of war and electrical apparatus, of which the museum already has rich collections.

The plans for the Smithsonian building contemplate the creation in time of a magnificent library and art gallery. The scientific library of the institution is already one of the finest in the world. Its scope will be broadened and it will become a much more important unit in the general scheme of the institution. The plans for the art gallery are as yet tentative. The new structure will be 486 feet long and 345 feet broad, with a height of four stories.

COLORS THAT WILL DRIVE THE BRAIN TO MADNESS

If purple walls and red-tinted window surrounded you for a month, with no color but purple around you, by the end of that time you would be a madman. No matter how strong your brain might be it would not stand the strain, and it is doubtful if you would ever recover your reason. For purple is the most dangerous color there is—in its effects on the brain, which is reached by way of the nerves of the eye.

A splash of two of any other color in the room would save your reason for some time longer; but dead purple will kill you eventually, as surely as would foul air. Scarlet is as bad, but scarlet has a different effect. It produces what is called homicidal mania—a madness that drives its victim to kill his fellows, especially his nearest relatives. Even on animals scarlet has this effect. It will drive a bull or a tiger to charge a naked man. The purple we see every day brings on melancholy or suicidal tendencies.

Blue, as long as there is no trace of red in it, stimulates the brain, and helps it; but its effect on your nerves, if you are saturated with it and cannot get away with it, is terrible. Scientists class blue as a kind of drug in its effects on the brain. It excites the imagination and gives a craving for music and stagecraft, but it has a reaction that wrecks the nerves. If you doubt it, stare hard for a few minutes at a piece of bright blue paper or cloth—not flowers, for there is a good deal of green in their blue—and you will find that it will make your eyes ache and give you a restless, uneasy feeling.

Green, on the other hand, is the king of colors, and no amount of it can do any harm. If you were sent up in an artificial green light for a month it would "develop your eyesight" immensely, but it would be fatal, because when you returned to the world you would be utterly unable to stand ordinary lights and colors, and you would certainly contract ophthalmia, or possibly destroy the optic nerves altogether, unless your eyes were "mildly" put to take great care.

CARMENTS OF BOSTON WOMEN

Chicago Humorist Thinks We May Look for Startling Changes.

Simcon Ford, who is rated as a humorist of standing, relates that as he was riding in a Boston trolley car, the only male passenger in a crowd of women, his eye was attracted by a sign which read: "Half the people on this car are wearing Bunker Hill pants." To this assertion Mr. Ford takes modest exception, but we are inclined to believe he is wrong. Nobody will pretend to affirm that Mr. Ford's companions wore trousers, which, in so elegant a community as Boston, are the recognized nether garment for gentlemen, but neither Mr. Ford nor any other man is prepared to assert with confidence that they did not wear pants, either of the Plymouth Rock, the Bunker Hill or the Washington Elm variety. The women of Boston are distinguished for their progressiveness and their independence, and it is wholly conceivable that they have been quietly experimenting, unknown to the general public, but detected by the advertiser, who could not repress his eagerness to spread the glad tidings. Perhaps at a given signal, not long distant, the outer habiliments of the masquerade will be thrown off, and true Boston womanhood will stand revealed in her emancipated gladness. A "well-fitting pant," as our clothing store friends term it, is much more symmetrical than the short skirt, and far more symbolic of the strides which woman confidently expects to make in the coming years.—Roswell Field in Chicago Evening Post.

"Mexican" and "Gold." The American who has lived long in Mexico and come to New York is queer on money. "How much did you say you made last year?" you ask, and his reply will be "A hundred thousand Mexican, or \$45,000 gold." "What is your regular salary as president?" "Twenty-five thousand gold." He buys a hat. "The price?" "Five dollars." "Mexican or gold?" "Gold, treasury certificates or silver dollars." "Here's an old hat that cost me \$43 in the City of Mexico." "That's a fine Panama. We will sell you one like it for \$25." "Mexican or gold?" "United States currency." "Mine cost \$43 Mexican, so I beat you \$5.65 bold." It takes the clerk all the rest of the day to figure it out.

Kindergarten Labor. Speaking of how seriously education is taken in these days, a certain school had to be closed because of an epidemic of some children's disease and one of the parents met the kindergarten teacher on the street. "You must be glad of this unexpected rest," she said. "Well, I should be but that there will be so much back work to be made up when we return." Mama mused, as she went on her way, where the arduousness of the labor came in making the little three and four year olds recall that they had once learned that classic "Good morning, merry sunshine," and other jingles of that ilk.

Japan is Ready to Fight. Tokio cable: The excitement in Japan over the Manchurian problem is increasing. The nation has resolved to support the government in any measure it considers essential to assert the country's rights and safeguard interests.

How to Keep Young. Speaking from a text of interest to all women—"How to Keep Young"—a lady writer on matters of feminine interest said: "Given a woman of ordinary healthy habits who is not overworked, the first thing to be considered is her sleep. She should take at least eight hours' rest. Women may accustom themselves to less, but it means a loss of vital force in the long run. Many women take an early morning cup of tea—a pernicious habit. In fact, the less tea or coffee a woman takes the better for her health and good looks. Comfort in dress is another important point. Tight clothing—whether in gloves, boots or corsets—should be avoided. Any annoyance or discomfort in a woman's clothing soon makes its impress on the countenance, and means a tax on the nerves as well. As to her daily fare, it need not be luxurious, but it can be wholesome and sufficient. But ample rest is the chief thing, for it is that which conserves the vital forces."

A Song of Duty. Borrow comes and sorrow goes, Life is flecked with shine and shower, Now the tear of grieving flows, Now we smile in happy hour; Death awaits us, every one—Toller, dreamer, preacher, writer—Let us, then, ere life be done, Make the world a little brighter!

Burdens that our neighbors bear, Easier let us try to make them; Chances, perhaps, our neighbors wear, Let us do our best to break them. From the straitened brain and mind Let us loose the binding fetter, Let us as the Lord designed, Make the world a little better!

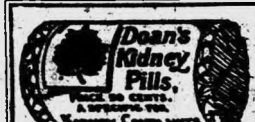
Will Study Salt Lake. Salt Lake City, Utah, dispatch: Section Director Hiatt, a government geological expert, has been ordered to begin a thorough investigation of Great Salt Lake and ascertain, if possible, why the lake is falling.

Morality is religion in relation to man, religion is morality in relation to God. No miracle ever saved a soul.

Let this Coupon be your Messenger of Deliverance from Kidney, Bladder, and Urinary Troubles;

It's the people who doubt and become cured while they doubt who praise Doan's Pills the highest. 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 colored, pain in passing, dribbling, frequency, head aches, Doan's Kidney Pills remove calculi and gravel. Relieve heart palpitation, sleeplessness, headache, nervousness, dizziness. T. W. BROWN, M.D.—"I tried everything for a week back and got no relief until I used Doan's Pills."

J. N. LEWIS.



REAL ESTATE AGENTS

Wanted by the Land Department of the Orient R. R. Co. We have good opportunities for five men in this department. Write for booklet. Send references if you want to act as our agent. LAND DEPARTMENT, KANSAS CITY, MEXICO & ORIENT RAILWAY. Room 3, Bryant Bldg. Kansas City, Mo.



WOMEN

Every physician of large practice has had the experience of being called on to attend women who imagined that they were in the last stages of some dire female malady, when upon examination the fact was revealed that obstructed physiology of the stomach or bowels was the whole cause of the trouble. The physician, however, who has not had experience may fall into the error of diagnosing grave diseases of the female system when they do not exist, because disorders of the bowels may be neglected until they give many of the appearances of female disease. The bowels have been known to become so clogged with hardened contents as to produce a condition closely resembling uterine displacement, uterine prolapse (falling of the womb) and the sick headache which is often attributed to female diseases is most often actually due to some trouble in the digestive machinery involving the liver, stomach, bowels or the great "Solar Plexus," which is the central telegraph station from which nervous messages are transmitted to and from all the organs in the abdominal cavity.

Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin

(A Laxative)

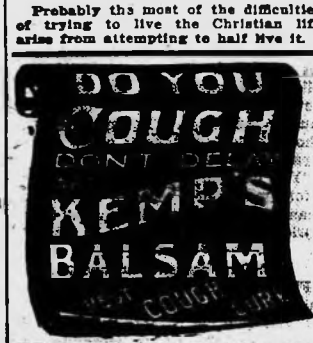
quickly corrects the congested conditions referred to above, headache, constipation, sallow complexions disappear and the glow of health is upon you. Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin has done more to relieve suffering women than any preparation ever sold in the same length of time it has been sold—about ten years. Thousands of letters from all parts of the country testify to this.

Your druggist sells it in 50 cent and \$1 bottles (it is economy to buy the \$1 size) or if not a postal will bring FREE from us a very interesting book and a sample bottle. PEPSIN SYRUP COMPANY, Monticello, Ill.

Scrape the Corns and Warts Off the Cold. Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. Price 25c. Payne is to Rest. Washington dispatch: Postmaster General Payne has decided to take a rest until after the Fourth of July. It is supposed he will go to Atlantic City or some other seashore resort. Clear white clothes are a sign that the housekeeper uses Red Cross Ball Soap. Large 2 oz. package, 5 cents. Warships Go to Maneuver. New York special: The battleships Alabama, Illinois and Massachusetts and the cruiser Brooklyn, accompanied by the Mayflower as a tender, have sailed for the Azores Islands for the summer maneuvers.

ITS necessary to get the most out of your eyes. Ely's Ointment for the Eyes. Sold for FREE 25c trial bottle and treatment. Ely's Ointment for the Eyes. Sold for FREE 25c trial bottle and treatment. Ely's Ointment for the Eyes. Sold for FREE 25c trial bottle and treatment.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. For children teething, soothes the gums, reduces inflammation, always cures wind colic. See a bottle. The easiest way to flatter some people is to tell them they are flattery proof. Piso's Cure is the best medicine we ever used for all affections of the throat and lungs.—Wm. O. EXCELLEN, Vanburner, Ind., Feb. 10, 1908. Probably the most of the difficulties of trying to live the Christian life arise from attempting to half live it.



Doan's Cough Remedy. Kemp's Balsam. Doan's Cough Remedy. Kemp's Balsam. Doan's Cough Remedy. Kemp's Balsam.

SOZODONT TOOTH POWDER

The best that Money and Experience can produce. 25c. At all drug stores or by mail for the price. HALL & RUCKEL, New York.

FREE TO WOMEN. To prove the healthy and refreshing power of Sozodont Tooth Powder, we will mail a large trial package with each box of Sozodont Tooth Powder. This package is a day sample, but a complete package is enough for a complete course of treatment. You can all over the country see the printing of Sozodont Tooth Powder. It has done its best for the benefit of women.

CUTICURA OINTMENT

Purest of Emollients and Greatest of Skin Cures. The Most Wonderful Curative of All Time. For Torturing, Disfiguring Skin Humours. And Purest and Sweetest of Toilet Emollients.

Cuticura Ointment is beyond question the most successful curative for itching, disfiguring humours of the skin, scalp, including loss of hair, most compounded, in proof of which a single anointing preceded by a hot bath with Cuticura Soap, and followed by the severe cases, by a dose of Cuticura Resolvent, is often sufficient to afford immediate relief in the most distressing forms of itching, burning and scaly humours, pruritic, red, sore, and point to a speedy cure when all other remedies fail. It is especially so in the treatment of infants and children, cleansing, soothing and healing the most distressing of infantile humours, and preserving, purifying and beautifying the skin, scalp and hair. Cuticura Ointment possesses, at the same time, the charm of satisfying the simple wants of the toilet, in caring for the skin, scalp, hair, hands and feet, from infancy to age, far more effectively, agreeably and economically than the most expensive of toilet emollients. Its "Instant relief for skin-torturing humours," or "Sensative, antipruritic, anodyne," or "One-night treatment of the hands or feet," or "Single treatment of the hair," or "Use after athletic exertion, cycling, golf, tennis, riding, swimming, or any sport, each in connection with the use of Cuticura Soap, is sufficient evidence of this.

Send for booklet on Cuticura. Cuticura Resolvent for the severe cases. Cuticura Soap for the toilet. Cuticura Ointment for the skin, scalp and hair. Cuticura Resolvent for the hands and feet. Cuticura Soap for the hair. Cuticura Ointment for the skin, scalp and hair.

THE BEST opportunity an advertiser for the sale of his goods or services. Send for the book "How to Advertise" by J. N. Lewis. It will produce a large and steady increase in your sales. It is a book that every advertiser should have. It is a book that every advertiser should have. It is a book that every advertiser should have.

BARRIE NOT A TALKER.

Celebrated Scotch Novelist Disappointed His Admirers. Soon after Mr. J. M. Barrie leaped into fame the editors of three journals which he had done a good deal of work determined to give a dinner to his honor, says a writer in a London exchange. Mr. Barrie accepted the invitation, and in due course the three knights of the pen and scissors and their distinguished guest sat down together, the hosts, knowing their contributor only by his work, in full anticipation of a "feast of reason and a flow of soul." However, hors d'oeuvres, soup and fish were consumed without a word from Mr. Barrie, or at least, with nothing beyond monosyllabic grunts, and it was not, despite frantic efforts to lure him into conversation, until he rose to put on his coat that he made the first and last remark that he uttered during the evening. This corroborating contribution was in the broadest Doric: "Well, this is the first time I've ever had dinner with three editors."

GREAT POET'S SIGNET RING.

Young Woman Treasures Memento of Richard Henry Stoddard. Of all the personal belongings of Richard Henry Stoddard that were bequeathed to Miss Alice Breuder, the young housekeeper, who was his wife's devoted friend, she treasures nothing so much as the signet ring the poet wore. She inherited autograph letters of great interest, and objects of art, but none of these is so suggestive of her benefactor as the ring. It was given to her when Mr. Stoddard was on his deathbed. One night the venerable poet called Miss Breuder, slipped the ring from his emaciated finger and, without a word handed it to her. "It is a plain ring of antique gold with the stone uncarved. Since Mr. Stoddard's death Miss Breuder has been inconsolable, living alone in the family house in East Fifteenth street. She has made no plans for the future." —New York Press.

Begin Life's Labor Early.

According to the statistics 102 girls under 14 years are actresses in England. Also it is disclosed that a girl of 10 is acting as a general shopkeeper, while another only a year older is returned as a pawnbroker. Ten little maids, just 10 summers each, are entered as engaged in the laundry and washing service. The career of a business life have begun at the same age for at least one girl commercial clerk, and there are two girls of 11 for whom school would seem a fitter place than the public-house bar, in which they serve. Another girl has entered before her teens into the ranks of Scripture readers and itinerant preachers.

A Lady's Pocket.

Appropos of the difficulty even their fair owners experience in locating ladies' pockets, a good story is told of a lady who, arrayed in a new frock, took a handbag the other day, and, on alighting, hunted vainly for the entrance to the pocket where she had confidently placed her purse. The quest was so unduly prolonged that at last her chaperone, who was not a man of refinement, remarked from his perch: "Now, then, marm, when you've done a scratchin', will you pay me my fare?" —Spate Moments.

He Was Carried Away.

Newly Wedded Man (trying desperately to paint his happiness to his old bachelor chum)—Man! Man! I tell you, go and get married yourself. Now, when you get home, what do you find? A dark room, everything upside down, and not a soul to talk to you. I go home and find a warm, cozy, dainty room, with my wife sitting at the table and talking—and talking—(grows angrier and angrier)—and TALKING—by heavens, I tell you she never stops talking!

Offended Important Personage.

When the sultan of Johore attempted to land at Fremantle, Australia, a few weeks ago, he was forbidden to leave the ship which had brought him from India on the ground that, being an Asiatic, he was "a prohibited immigrant." Finally, however, the sultan was permitted to go ashore, but he was so angry that he refused to buy any race-horses, though to make such purchases was the object of his trip.

A Thief With Enterprise.

At Blyth, England, recently, a burglar broke open a safe, stole from it and then escaped to sea on a motor-propelled yacht belonging to a leading Northumberland coal owner. The yacht was seen by a local tug off the Blyth early the next day making for the south, and on this information being communicated to the shore the tug and others set off in pursuit. The chase, however, proved fruitless. The yacht was not recovered.

"Corner Lot Bill."

Some folks are without reverence. There were men in the '30s and '40s who called William B. Astor "Corner Lot Bill." It was the Astor practice to hold on to corner lots. Almost down to the present hour it was a habit of real estate men to say: when seeing the corners vacant: "Astor! He held the interior for improvement, building that every brick put in an inside house enhances the value of his corner." —New York Press.

Most Active Volcano.

Mount St. Helens is the most active volcano in the world. It is situated in Washington, is 17,139 feet in height and has been in constant activity since 1842. The signals of its eruptions are earthquakes based in Seattle, and are felt over a distance of 300 miles.

WHY RAZORS GET TIRED.

Barber Reveals One of the Secrets of the Profession. "Do you know why we dip a razor in warm water before we begin shaving, and do you know why some ignorant men say a razor is 'tired'?" asked the barber. "Well, this is all due to the fact that a razor is a saw, not like a knife. Examined under a microscope, its edge, that looks so smooth to the naked eye, is seen to have innumerable and fine saw teeth. When these teeth get clogged with dirt all the honing and stropping in the world will do no good—the razor is dull and nothing will sharpen it. Then is the time the ignorant say it is 'tired' and stop using it, but the wise know it is only clogged. "The wise, though, don't suffer their razors to get clogged. They dip them in warm water before they use them, and thus the teeth are kept clean. It is because a razor is a saw that lather is used on the beard. The lather does not soften the beard, as so many people think; it stiffens it, so that it will present a firm and resisting surface to the razor."

NOT MUCH TO INHERIT.

Only Two Visible Assets of Defunct Brooklyn Church. A ministerial "knock" was administered the other day by a Brooklyn clergyman which was not bad in its way. His congregation had just bought the building, until then occupied as a very high Episcopal church, which had not prospered. The people would not follow and sanction all the advanced views of their rector. In fact, the church had failed. The new rector, who intended to make it a low Episcopal church, said: "You can judge of the task I have before me when I tell you that when I came here there was little other than a priest and the mortgage to be found."

An Omnipresent Nuisance.

Fly is more detestable than mosquitoes. They mar whatever they touch and do not possess the merit of being sweet singers. A mosquito orchestra is not bad when one appreciates it. The desire of Mr. Fly to settle upon the whitest things in the house is his worst fault. In fly communities white shades are converted into dark blue or bottle green ones before spring is half over. It is the only universal beast. It is the unwelcome companion of man in every quarter of the globe and is equally at home in Alaska and the great desert. A ship may leave port without one on board, yet in midocean an unclean spot on deck will attract a swarm. The fly seems to be born for the occasion.

Never Touched the Scotchman.

It is related of the late Shirley Brooks that he had at one time a very favorite pig who, alas, went the way of all pigs, and was converted into bacon. Brooks sent some of the delicacy to a friend, with a note as follows: "His end was peace, and I send you a piece of his end." The joke was related to a Scotchman, who laughed very heartily, and shortly afterward, having occasion to kill a pig of his own, sent some to a relative with the remark: "His end was peace, and I send you a piece of the pig," and he wondered why nobody saw the joke.—London King.

Marriage Lottery Club.

A marriage lottery has been organized by the Bachelor club of Derby, Conn. Once a year the twenty-five members will draw lots and the one receiving a black ticket must marry within the year. The penalty for failure is the forfeiture of \$50, which each of the members already has deposited with the treasurer. Expulsion from the club and a loss of all money paid the club's insurance department. Those who abide by the drawing will receive \$210 for wedding expenses. The club has been organized fifteen years and no member has ever married.

Jap and Briton Friendly.

As an illustration of the growth of Anglo-Japanism it is noteworthy that arrangements have been made for fifty Japanese students to make a tour of the British colonial empire. They will leave Tokyo in the middle of July and will proceed direct to Australia and New Zealand, where they will spend three months. Thence they will go to Canada and return to India and Japan to make a separate report upon the agricultural and commercial position and possibilities of the countries visited.

His Remarkable Life.

A dispatch to the Philadelphia Record from Bristol, Pa., says that "there was nothing remarkable in the life and death" of Sammy Cox of Emille, near Bristol, who was buried last week. There was something very remarkable in his life. He died at 82 in the old homestead where he was born, and in those 82 years he "had never been absent over night from his home." A man of settled habits, a model and a monument of permanency, a rebuke to American nomadic life.

Peasants Favor a Monopoly.

Great excitement prevails throughout the current-growing districts of Greece in favor of a current-monopoly scheme put into operation by an English syndicate. A body of peasants carrying black flags recently marched into the town of Trikala to the sound of the church bells and more than a thousand demonstrations of Carinth and neighboring towns threatened to give solid ground to Athens in order to give vent by force against opposition to the monopoly.

RAT AS A TULIP THIEF.

Had Carefully Stored Bulbs for Future Contingencies. M. de Parville, a well-known French naturalist, tells a remarkable story about a rat in the Journal des Debats. A gardener planted one afternoon 250 tulip bulbs on a terrace, and next morning he noticed that the ground had been disturbed and that they had all been taken away. He was confident that rats had done the work, and, taking a spade, he began to dig, in the hope of discovering their nest. Soon he unearthed a large female rat, which he killed, and after digging a few more minutes he discovered an underground chamber, lined with hay and leaves and connected by a corridor with two holes, which were evidently used as store-houses, for in them he found the 250 tulip bulbs. This was remarkable, but more remarkable was the fact that they were neatly arranged in two rows and that not one of them had been gnawed or otherwise injured.

GEORGE WAS ALL RIGHT.

Rather Thin Excuse That Satisfied His Loving Wife. "I know your husband wouldn't keep the pledge," said the woman who is always trying to make trouble. "You were a little goose to believe him when he told you he'd never drink again. Only last night I saw him coming out of the corner saloon on his way home." "I know all about it," replied her friend. "I detected it the moment I kissed George at the door. But it's all right. George really couldn't help breaking his pledge just this once. You see, some one was mean enough to pass a Canadian ten-cent piece on him, and when the conductor wouldn't take it on the car the only thing he could do was to spend it in Kerrigan's."

A Twenty-third Street Miracle.

A beggar crouched on the curbstone at the corner of Sixth avenue and Twenty-third street one afternoon last week. A placard around his neck bore the words "Born Dumb." He held out a battered hat to the never-ending stream of shoppers, and begged in urgent, if speechless, fashion. But somehow there was scant response. Only an odd penny was dropped into the hat, and he commenced to look angry. Suddenly an old lady stopped before him, and began to ply him with questions in loud, shrill tones about his age, nationality and habits. He wagged his head for a while, and then, apparently driven to desperation, said explosively: "You needn't shout like that; even if I am dumb, I'm not deaf!" —New York Press.

Reckless Skirted Gamblers.

People who have made the matter a study contend that when the get-rich-quick microbes attacks women it is not easily exterminated or made harmless. The phantom pictures which rise and fall with the click of the ticker fascinates them and they play the game of chance with the recklessness of veteran gamblers. Hundreds of women give their orders clandestinely, and the fact that they have an interest in the stock market, that their daily examination of the market reports is prompted by anything beyond a desire to be informed, is not known to anyone save their brokers.

Women Laborers in England.

One woman in the English census figures is returned as a dock laborer and another as a pavior. There are also five female farm servants; returned as in charge of horses, while four women are working as bricklayers, four as boiler-makers, two as locksmiths and one as a coppersmith. In some other trades the number of women is surprising. Women brewers number nearly 100 and women builders 177, while the lightermen, bargemen, seamen, boatmen and pilots who, belying their name, belong to the fair sex, run into several hundreds.

No Hope for the Consumer.

The winter had been unusually severe, and the lake from which the ice company gathered its crop was frozen to a much greater depth than usual. "I suppose, Colonel," remarked a citizen to the president of the company one cold morning, "that you won't charge us so much for our ice next summer as you did last. You're getting a tremendous crop." "We may have to charge more," stiffly replied the president. "Think of the trouble and expense involved in cutting ice three feet thick!" —Youth's Companion.

May Reach Pole in Submarines.

Two German explorers are planning to go to the North Pole in submarine boats. They think it will be easier to steam under the ice pack and come out at or near the pole than to climb over the pack with dog sledges. They are not afraid of getting lost, for they intend to use wireless telegraphy to keep in communication with their base of supplies. Let us hope they may be more successful than Andre, who sailed away in a halibut to find the pole and has not been heard from since.

Secretary Shaw's Artistic Report.

Secretary Shaw of the Treasury has distanced all endeavor in beautiful covers for reports to Congress. His annual statement was topped by an exquisite creation in maroon, with gilt filigree work, as fine in the book-binding as the government could supply. The daintily prepared pages, including Treasury transactions and policies for a twelvemonth, were clad in a costly beautiful red ribbon, with the beautiful kind of bookbinding.—Washington Letter.

Innovation in Journalism.

There has just been started on the island of Santa Catalina, off southern California, the first daily newspaper depending on wireless telegraphy for all its news. The Avalon Wireless (Avalon is the capital of the island) publishes every morning the telegraphic news of the world, which is sent across the channel during the night from the mainland installation at San Pedro, thirty miles away.

Famous Pedestrians.

The cave-dwellers of Mexico can run a distance of 170 miles at a stretch, going at a slow trot, running steadily and constantly. Frequently a letter has been carried from Guazapores to Chihuahua, a distance of over 600 miles, in five days, the carrier living all the time on a simple diet of pinole, a finely ground corn mixed with water into a thin kind of gruel.

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 Meilers Drug Store.

EXCURSION
Grand Rapids, Monday, July 19.
Train will leave Plymouth at 8:15 a. m. Rate \$2.25. See posters or ask agents for particulars.

Saginaw and Bay City, Sunday, July 19th.
Train will leave Plymouth at 8:35 a. m. Rate \$1.50. See posters or ask agents for particulars.

INDIGESTION FOR CONSTIPATION
DYSPEPSIA TABLETS
SOUR STOMACH HEARTBURN
MADE UP BY
THE OMO MEDICINE CO.
PRICE 50 CTS. DETROIT, MICH.
CONSTITUTION PREVENTED AND CURED.
The effect of Omo Dyspepsia Tablets is to insure normal and healthful action of the processes of digestion. The pains and dangers of dyspepsia in every form are prevented and entirely got rid of by this standard specific; they cure constipation, sour stomach, flatulency, pain before or after eating, heartburn and every other symptom of derangement of stomach, bowels, or liver. They are a cure for "the blues" arising from the horrors of dyspepsia. Trial box 10c; large box 50c. Beware of worthless substitutes. For sale by druggists or by mail from
The Omo Medicine Co.,
Detroit, Mich.

Probate Notice.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, county of Wayne, ss. At a session of the Probate court for said county of Wayne, held at the Probate office in the city of Detroit, on the 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 Rowell 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 day of hearing, in the Plymouth Mail, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county of Wayne.

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 Henry Ann Platt, deceased. On reading and filing the petition of Elias Willis 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 day of hearing, in the Plymouth Mail, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county of Wayne.

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"Force"
The Ready-to-Serve Cereal
always on duty.
A Food for Fighters.
"It may interest you to learn that 'Force' is being served at breakfast several times each week to the members of the Second Regiment, N. G. P., now on duty at this place."
"HARRY W. SNOWS."

Thousands Have Kidney Trouble and Don't Know It.

How To Find Out. Fill a bottle of common glass with your water and let it stand twenty-four hours; a sediment or settling indicates an unhealthy condition of the kidneys; if it stains your linen it is evidence of kidney trouble; too frequent desire to pass it or pain in the back is also convincing proof that the kidneys and bladder are out of order.

What To Do. There is comfort in the knowledge so often expressed, that Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney remedy, fulfills every wish in curing rheumatism, pain in the back, kidneys, liver, bladder and every part of the urinary passage. It corrects inability to hold water and scalding pain in passing it, or bad effects following use of liquor, wine or beer, and overcomes that unpleasant necessity of being compelled to go often during the day, and to get up many times during the night. The mild and the extraordinary effect of Swamp-Root is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases. If you need a medicine you should have the best. Sold by druggists in 50c. and \$1. sizes. You may have a sample bottle of this wonderful discovery and a book that tells more about it, both sent absolutely free by mail, address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. When writing mention reading this generous offer in 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.

Chestnut Coke...

We have on hand a car of the nicest Chestnut Coke that ever came into the city. Mixed with hard coal it makes first class fuel.

More Heat and at Less Cost.

We especially recommend Coke for use in ranges. You can keep fire from fall till spring and your kitchen is always warm. It is cheaper than wood and a great deal less trouble.

We also have Chestnut and Stove Coal, Lump and Washed Nut.

Let Us Fill Your Order!

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.

Notice is given that the estate of Barton B. Willitt, deceased, of the township of Livonia, in 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 B. Willitt, deceased, in the township of Livonia, in said county, on Friday the seventh 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 of said days, for the purpose of examining and allowing said claims, and that six months from the fourth day of June, A. D. 1903, were allowed by said court for creditors to present their claims to us for examination and allowance.

Dated June 11th, 1903.
BARON L. ALEXANDER,
ANDREW J. LAFHAM,
Commissioners.

A. PELHAM,



DENTIST.

R-I-P-A-N-S Tablets
Doctors find
A good prescription
For masking

The R-I-P-A-N-S product is enough for usual occasions. The four bottles (50 cents each) constitute a course for a year. All druggists sell them.

Full Measure
A gallon of Paint should mean 231 Cubic Inches of Paint if always does when you buy
New Era Paint
It comes in gallon cans measuring 6 inches in diameter by 7 1/2 inches in height. Its pure lin, every atom of it a chemical analysis and a certificate of purity with every gallon.
Some White Lead & Color Works
FOR SALE BY
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