

# THE PLYMOUTH MAIL.

VOLUME XVI, NO 48

PLYMOUTH, MICH., FRIDAY, JULY 24, 1903.

WHOLE NO. 829.



## Don't Look Seedy!

Buy one of our Whisk Brooms. They, with the help of a little elbow grease, will remove the dust and dirt from your Clothing. You can get a fair Whisk for 15c., and a good deal better one for 25c. Or a good Clothes Brush for 25c., and a good deal better one for 60c.

## The Wolverine Drug Co.

Phone No. 5, Day or Night.

### Breezy Items

By Five Correspondents.

#### MURRAY'S CORNERS.

Charles Forshee received a beautiful bamboo cane from his nephew, Rev. A. A. Forshee who is in the Philippines. Leafa Brown is attending summer school at Ypsilanti.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Safford visited Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Spicer a few days last week.

Little Nellie Bradford, of Toledo, is visiting at Herbert Bradford's.

Satie Spicer, of Plymouth, visited at Sam Spicer's Friday.

Quite a number of the farmers have been huckleberrying this week, as they could not do anything else on account of the wet weather.

Mr. and Mrs. E. W. Judson, of Detroit, visited at Sam Spicer's Thursday.

Miss Nina Moore, of Saginaw, is visiting relatives in the vicinity.

The Sunday School will hold a concert at the Free Church Sunday at two o'clock.

#### Foley's Kidney Cure

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

#### NEWBURG.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Lang after a few days sojourn among us moved back last week to Chicago.

Rev. Robinson of Ontario, Can., preached a very interesting sermon last Sunday, coming from the Detroit convention.

Mrs. Howard Bovee and children of Detroit visited her mother, Mrs. Farwell last week.

Mrs. O. Chilson, Pres. of Livonia township S. S. Association has called a meeting of the official board at her home Friday evening to arrange for their annual S. S. picnic.

The steward's social at the hall last Saturday evening was a success. A good crowd turned out and all the team was eaten up.

Geo. Davey is having an extremely bad time with his teeth, from which he suffers a great deal.

Mrs. A. Pickett is visiting at Northville this week.

Miss Ethel Woodworth, after a two week's vacation has returned to Detroit. Miss Bertha Ostrander is improving.

Mr. and Mrs. Hough, of Detroit, have moved to their place purchased of Mr. Morgan.

Miss Ada Boehm, of Detroit, was here Sunday.

Miss Mary Stark, of St. Johns is visiting her parents here.

As the last D. P. and N. car came along last Thursday night fire was discovered in Z. Woodworth's Hall and in spite of heroic work it was consumed. No other buildings got ash. The cause of the fire is not known.

A number of our Edworth Leaguers attended the great convention and they will give their reports of the part they learned next Sunday evening. All invited.

Bert Paddock, who had his leg amputated at Ann Arbor, is not getting along as well as could be wished.

#### Mellors Drug Store Will Buy It Back.

You assume no risk when you buy Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. Mellors' 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.

#### LIVONIA CENTER.

Mrs. Elizabeth Joelin is visiting friends around the center.

Revard Chilson returned to the city Sunday after a week's visit with his father.

Mrs. John Stringer visited her mother at Salem Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. Gus Nass is entertaining a sister from the city.

Miss Grace Peck, of Detroit, visited her grandmother on Sunday also two ladies from the city were guests at Palmer Chilson's.

The huckleberrier's that went from here Saturday brought home a fine lot of the nicest berries ever seen.

63 was the lucky number that drew the Shoo-fly quilt at Mrs. Stringer's the 21st.

#### Working Night and Day.

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

#### PERRINSVILLE.

Mrs. Arthur Hanchett and children and Miss Grace Edwards visited Miss Millie Samslayer of Wayne one day last week.

Miss Maty Robinson and Eva Cavanaugh, of River Rouge, are visiting with the former's grandmother Mrs. A. Robinson and friends at this place.

Mrs. George Draper is improving slowly. Her mother, Mrs. Westervelt, of Dearborn, is taking care of her.

Alonzo and Richard Hanchett visited at A. Lyle's last Sunday.

The M. W. A. will give an ice cream social at Wm. Sherwood's Saturday evening July 25th.

Mrs. Herr was in Detroit last Saturday.

Mrs. Helen Hanchett and daughter Mrs. Della Parmelee and children visited with Arthur Hanchett and family last week Friday.

Dr. Gottman, of Detroit, and his father, of Beech, visited at Paul Badelt's last Tuesday.

Quite an excitement was caused last Wednesday morning by a mad dog going through this vicinity and biting several dogs. Albert Stephenson pursued him to Pikespeake when Willie Herr joined in the chase and severely wounded him after which Bert Stephenson fired the final shot which killed him.

#### Doctors could not help her.

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

#### No Cuba for Him.

Dolph Osborn arrived in Milford Thursday evening after his visit to Cuba. He landed at Havana and from there took trips in various directions within a radius of fifty or sixty miles. He was not at all favorably impressed with that part of the island as a place of investment or residence for the average American.

The Cuban speculator, as well as everybody else you meet, is ready to "do" the possible purchaser and the matter is made more difficult for the latter by the necessity of having an interpreter—who can't be trusted. The country, especially outside of the towns, impressed him as being a very undesirable place in which to locate with a family. The rainy season and endless mud made the prospect all the more uninviting just at present.—Milford Times.

#### Cholera Infection.

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 Mellors-Drug Store.

#### Oleo May be Colored.

It appears that the oleomargarine manufacturers are circumventing the law which was intended to prevent the oleo from being colored to resemble butter. The Michigan supreme court on Tuesday rendered a decision which will permit the use of crude cottonseed oil in making the oleo and this oil will give it the yellow color. The oleo men claim that the oil is used as a chief and necessary component of the oleo and if it makes the oleo yellow that is only an incident. The court holds the same opinion.

The oleo men formerly used the refined cottonseed oil and then put in coloring matter to give the product the right tint. The present law makes that process no longer available.

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.

Detroit Free Press.—Mrs. Helen Parry is suing Attorney Frank Dohoney to recover a deed to a 40-acre farm, given him as a retainer to defend her when she was charged with taking her daughter, Winifred Parry, to Windsor to prevent her from testifying against her uncle, who is now serving a life sentence in Jackson prison for abusing the girl. The case was called before Judge Mandell, but Mrs. Parry did not appear. Dohoney says he will force the cause to a decree.

#### Brutally Tortured.

A case came to light that for persistent and unmerciful torture has perhaps never been equaled. Joe Golobick of Colma, 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 50¢. Satisfaction guaranteed by Hubbell's Pharmacy.

## SHAFER & BROWN

Don't forget that we have the only Open Kettle New Orleans Molasses in town.

We handle Seeley's Extracts in bulk.

We carry the largest variety of Cigars and Tobaccos in town.

A fresh stock of Cakes of all kinds in this morning.

See our keg of Good Friday Mackerel out in front of our store at 14c lb.

Fresh stock of Salmon just in. We have 8 kinds, from 10 to 20c.

If bars Dandy Soap for 25c.

Remember that we have the largest and freshest stock of Groceries in town and that we give red stamps, blue stamps and green 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 24¢ 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

## Harter's 'Crewso' Poultry Powder

is a sure cure for Cholera, Roup and Gaps.  
Price 25¢ per box.

## Harter's Louse Snuff

instantly kills Lice, Ticks, Fleas, Ants and Moths. Price 25¢ per box.

## Harter's Rauch Food

is a preventive and cure for all diseases of horses, cattle, sheep and hogs. Price, large size, 50c.; small size, 25¢ per box.

Every package guaranteed to do as advertised or money refunded. Give it a trial. For sale by

## WM. B. ROE

Telephone 35.

## H. HARRIS,

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

## Beef, Veal, Mutton and Pork

Full Line of Salt and Smoked Meats.

## Chickens for Everybody on Saturdays

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

Telephone orders given prompt attention.

Telephone 44.

## H. HARRIS

## DON'T BE FOOLED!

Take the genuine, original ROCKY MOUNTAIN TEA made only by Habbell's Tea Co., Montreal, Wis. It is the best and most delicious tea you can buy. It is made of the finest tea leaves and is brewed in the purest water. It is the only tea that is brewed in the purest water. It is the only tea that is brewed in the purest water.

## 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.



Even miners are not satisfied with the wages they receive.

Around the world in nine and one-half minutes is not so slow.

Sometimes a Greek cabinet doesn't even wait for the first pay-day.

By this time Admiral Cotton must wear "the smile that won't" etc.

Glass is going to be higher. Look out for the windows, ye players of one-old-cat!

On second thought King Peter is firmly opposed to regicide as a political expedient.

What a pity nature did not furnish something as good as tobacco that would not be harmful.

Laureate Austin has just written a drama which is every bit as good as anything he ever wrote.

Sir Thomas Lipton may not have brought over a winning yacht, but he still has that winning smile.

No one would object to a judicious merger of the floods in the West with the forest fires in the East.

New York society women are wearing men's hose, and, strange to say, the men are raising no objections.

Lieut. Peary announces again that he is willing to lead another polar expedition. But nobody seems to notice.

It now looks as if Sir Thomas would once more have to recross the herring pond in a cheerful but cupless condition.

The Worcester Evening Gazette commends itself, in majestic, by speaking of "the kid potentate of Spain."

The man with his ear to the ground may hear more than other people, but the trouble is he hears too much that is not so.

No, it wasn't a paper away out in Kansas or Arizona, but the Boston Herald that said, "Mr. Sankey is now out of sight."

Columbia possibly fears that if it had that \$10,000,000 in its safe a dozen revolutions would be after it before morning.

William Zimmerman attempted to loop the loop on roller skates at Indianapolis last Monday. The fool killer was present.

China now has the pleasant alternative of deciding whether it prefers to be drubbed by the Anglo-Japanese alliance or by Russia.

You may have noticed that it is always a boy or a man who dies of lockjaw. The female sex is too strong for the tetanus germ.

The London Lancet advises parents not to have a fat baby. What would the Lancet have them do with the child? Give it away?

A Denver woman has written a book which is intended as a reply to Mary MacLane's warm work. Why poke up the dead, especially in this hot weather?

The fool and his money are soon parted. But the fool usually has money to be parted from, and it's mighty seldom you'll find the wise man so well heeled.

Jim Corbett uses a punching bag filled with 225 pounds of sand, and Bob Fitzsimmons says that all the sand Corbett has is in this bag. Knecker!

Gen. Cassius M. Clay is thought to be crazy because he loves his wife who has twice deserted him. We can't understand why the lady doesn't die an indignant protest.

The sooner a man understands after he gets married that his relationship to his house is the same as a cashier's to his business firm, the greater a success he will be as a good husband.

In deciding that the quick-lunch restaurant patron may eat with his hat on the New York court was taking reasonable ground. What time has the American business man to take off his hat before eating?

Scientists say death is in ice tea, and advise that water at a temperature of about 65 degrees is the only thing to drink in hot weather. How about those ice-cold springs we used to dip it from when we were boys?

Is a girl as modest as she looks? It is the question which has driven many an old bachelor to strong drink, and then remained as much as an insoluble mystery as it was when Adam first came face to face with it and paled it up to posterity.

The automobile is no longer to be classed as "so English, you know," but having decided to forbid exhibition of speed on the public highway, he prefers to have his sublimity shown in foreign lands instead of at home.

The Santiago Veterans.

Detroit was full of distinguished veterans of the wars of a half century on Thursday who came to celebrate the anniversary of the campaign of Santiago, and among the celebrated military figures were four major generals of the regular army, all men who have won fame that will place them in history. These four veterans are Major-Generals A. R. Chaffee, Joseph Wheeler, W. R. Shafter and John C. Bates. Besides these well known men there were several hundreds of lesser officers, whose services in the Spanish and civil wars has been no less gallant, and finally over 1,000 regular soldiers of the United States army. The feature of the first day of the reunion was the parade, which came as near starting on the minute as any parade that ever got under way in Detroit. One thousand United States soldiers spent the night in camp at Woodward and Montrose avenues. Only 500 more arrived in the morning, bringing the population of the camp up to 1,500. The sight is highly instructive, and something in the nature of a revelation to the people of Michigan, accustomed to the luxuries of the state encampments.

The Live Wire Killed Him.

Earl C. Hayward, a fireman for the Michigan Bell Telephone Company, working in Battle Creek, was instantly killed by touching a live wire Wednesday. He was seated upon a small carrier about forty feet from the ground working at what has always been a troublesome spot, where two wires of the electric lighting company are attached to the same pole. His helper, Frank P. W. Byron, of Buchanan, says that he lost his balance and threw up his right arm to regain it, when his first two fingers came in contact with the live wire and 2,250 volts passed through his body. He fell backward, turning a complete somersault, then landing upon his stomach on a lower cable, where he lay suspended until the fire department came with the aerial trucks and he was taken down. Over 1,000 people stood by for twenty minutes and witnessed the awful sight.

No State Encampment.

Instead of a state encampment the state military board decided Wednesday, with the approval of Gov. Bliss, to take the entire brigade to West Point, Ky., in October, for the maneuvers under the auspices of the secretary of war. It is the understanding that the federal government will pay for the transportation of the troops from their home stations, will furnish the rations, and pay the men at the rate of \$13 a month. It will devolve upon the state to make up the difference between this pay and the state's usual allowance of \$12.25 a day. The board decided to order khaki uniforms for the entire Michigan National Guard. The new service uniforms of the regular army are not now available.

Tried to Lynch Him.

There was a riot in the beet fields on the Hershey farm, west of Owosso, Monday, during which Archibald Evans was nearly lynched by a score of other angry beet weeders. Evans, who is 20 years old, cut the price from 12 to 8 cents a row, and the others heard of it. They dragged him 200 yards across the field at the end of a rope and were about to haul him through a barbed wire fence when he cut himself loose. Then they chased him to the road and pounded him cruelly with beet hoes. Evans says that the rows for which he fixed the lower price were shorter than usual. He has been branded as a "scab," however, and will find it difficult to get a job in any field in the county.

The Murder Theory Revived.

The theory that Warren Thorpe, the Blackman township farmer, was murdered is being revived. At the conclusion of the preliminary examination early in July it was given out that the release of Mrs. Jennie Thorpe and her 17-year-old daughter, Pearl McDonald, without bail, meant they would not be held for trial, but would be discharged when the testimony was transcribed and signed. Richard Price, attorney for Thorpe's sons at the inquest, has been retained to assist the prosecution, so, instead of discharging the women as expected, more evidence has been introduced. Intended to impeach or contradict the testimony supporting the theory that Thorpe committed suicide.

A Brigade May Go.

The military state board decided last Thursday evening that, in view of the conflict in dates for which it claims this state is not to blame, it could not send a regiment to West Point, Ky., to attend the national encampment, yet further reflection has convinced the board that it would be rather discourteous to allow Michigan to be unrepresented. Later it was decided to have this state represented at West Point, but Gov. Bliss had not yet decided what regiment to send there. It is possible that a whole brigade will be spared for the occasion, though it is not intended to break up the state encampment which meets about the same time.

Hendrick Ten Braak, of Grand Rapids, aged 70 years, shot and fatally wounded his oldest son, Albert, aged 19, and tried to kill his wife Saturday night. The boy is in St. Mary's hospital with two bullets in his body. Mrs. Ten Braak recently secured a divorce from her husband on account of his alleged intemperate habits and abusive conduct and he claimed his wife and Albert swore falsely against him. A younger son and a daughter went to live with him, while Albert stayed with his mother, and it was at the home of the latter that the shooting took place.

Died of Shock.

Elmer B. Dyer, a young farmer living four miles from Ovid, was fatally injured by a hayfork, death occurring at midnight Wednesday. The young men were unloading hay with a fork and milley when the rope became tangled and Elmer tried to fix it. The heavy fork dropped during the manipulations, striking him near the heart, inflicting a large gash. The wounded lad was assisted to the house and careful examination failed to reveal any opening into the heart cavity. However, the lad became unconscious, and despite the efforts to revive him, death came supposedly from the terrific shock to the heart.

Going to Washington.

The Seventh Day Adventists have purchased for \$15,000 50 acres of land in Tukoma Park, a fashionable suburb of Washington, where they propose to establish a branch of the great Battle Creek sanitarium. A big printing establishment is also to be erected, which will turn out the tons of literature of the church. It is the intention of the Adventists to spend many thousands of dollars in extensive buildings on their tract, not only for the sanitarium, but for the homes of those of the community who will come.

Thousands of Sparrows Killed.

One of the most curious features of the violent wind and rain storm which visited Ann Arbor was the fact that on the northeast quarter of the court house lawntower were strewn great quantities of sparrows, killed by the wind and rain. J. Miller Davenport gathered up three bushels of dead birds and found that there were 500 to the bushel. This makes a total of 1,500 sparrows killed in this small space. The birds have been in the habit of "swarming" during the nights in the trees of the court house square.

STATE NEWS IN BRIEF.

Homer Pierson, aged 15, of Bay City, who shot wadding into his thigh the week after the Fourth while cleaning a toy pistol, is suffering from lockjaw. New York papers are advertising that a fortune awaits Henry Ash, a resident of Hereford, Mich., in 1902. It is said Ash is a confirmed wanderer.

George Elliott, aged 87, of Seneca, challenges any person of his age for a wrestle. John Brown, the 93-year-old blacksmith of Sand Creek, may accept the challenge.

John Roolston, son of a prominent Argentine farmer, is charged with stealing a pocketbook full of bank bills from George McIntosh, an engineer in the Grand Trunk yards here. Roolston is out on bail.

David McAninch, a farmer living three miles west of Farwell, was killed Monday night by his horses getting frightened at a band car and throwing him from his wagon against a stump.

The United States steamer Yantic, with the naval reserves, arrived off Mackinac Saturday morning, with all on board well. The weather has been perfect and the cruise has been thoroughly enjoyed by every one.

Fast living has ruined young Harry Gilbert, of Battle Creek, and he is now facing a charge of uttering forged paper to the amount of \$720 as the result. He is the son of a well-known contractor. For years he has caused the police much trouble by his actions.

The hotel at Grand Blanc was burned to the ground Tuesday morning. The building was a landmark, having been built in 1877. Some of its posts were used in a fort to protect the early settlers from Indians. The loss will reach \$2,800, with partial insurance.

Gen. Shafter, U. S. A., visited his old home in Galesburg Tuesday, and in company with his brother, Capt. James Shafter, of Sandwich, Ill., and also accompanied by C. J. Cory, Z. B. Durkee and Henry Lottensen, the last resident survivors of his boyhood associates, went fishing at Three Lakes.

Contrary to a more or less general impression that the land of Gogebic county doesn't produce anything but iron ore, a farmer two miles north of Bessemer has just harvested a record hay crop. From twelve acres he cut forty-two tons, for which he has an offer of \$10 a ton—\$672 for the crop.

No remorse is shown by Hendrick Ten Braak, the 70-year-old man who shot his eldest son, Albert Ten Braak, aged 19, of Grand Rapids, Saturday night. The boy is in the hospital with two dangerous wounds in his body, and the father is in jail uttering regrets that he did not kill his wife as well.

Mrs. August Nest, of Marquette, went to sleep on the evening of the 15th and has not awakened yet, although many attempts have been made to rouse her. She appears as if she had just gone to sleep and breathes naturally. The doctors do not know what to make of the case.

James Pool and Frank Swain, of Boyne, speared two rainbow trout weighing seven pounds each, and when summoned by a game warden pleaded that they supposed the fish were green bass. The excuse didn't go with the justice, who assessed each of them \$17.50—which brought the cost of the fish up to \$1.75 per pound.

The transfer of Gibson township from Bay county to Arenac at the recent session of the legislature has caused a muddle in money transactions between the township and county treasurer. Gibson is claiming for certain state moneys which Treasurer Zagsmeyer is holding up. Mr. Zagsmeyer will also collect all back taxes to 1903 from the township, and will see to it that Bay county loses nothing in the township steal.

The answer of Auditor-General Powers to the suit of the Michigan Central and other roads to break the tax law of 1899 has been served on the various companies.

AROUND THE STATE.

A big peat bog has been located near Schoolcraft. Buchanan is to have a feather duster factory.

Bangor is arranging for electric lights and water works. Berrien county farmers complain that their fruit harvest is wasting through lack of help.

Over six hundred new residences have been or will be erected in Battle Creek this season.

The value of real estate along the new railroad line in Leelanau county has increased heavily.

Port Huron's last experience with a street fair was enough. The use of the streets for another has been refused.

Two coaches filled with children, ranging from 12 to 18, have arrived in Prescott from Alpena to weed in sugar beet fields.

The huckleberry crop on both sides of the Little river is the largest on record. The woods are filled with pickers, whites and Indians.

About twenty leading farmers and business men of Lake Odessa will be interested in the bank which is to be established in that village.

Lilly Letter, a 14-year-old girl, was taken from a Niles house of ill-fame, into the hands of the proprietress of which the girl's mother had given her.

Rubrics faced the back door of the Burr Oak postoffice Saturday night, flew the safe open, took money and stamps to the amount of \$400, and made their escape by stealing a horse and buggy.

Seven years for hoodlums was the sentence of the St. Louis court upon Julius Lehmann, former member of the house of delegates, charged with bribery in the passage of the city lighting bill.

Loyal Huckleby, a farmer living near Jerome, hitched a bulky horse to a reaper and then used a whip. The horse kicked Huckleby in the arm, fracturing it so that he will be crippled for life.

The authorities of Benton Harbor and St. Joseph are considering the advisability of taxing the street railways \$25 per car per year. The roads have been using the streets gratis for the past 20 years.

John Coffee, of Grand Rapids, commenced suit Saturday against the Pere Marquette railway company for \$29,000 damages, which he alleges he sustained through the road's negligence about one year ago.

The date for the annual state convention of the King's Daughters are: October 22, 23 and 24, and active preparations are now being made at Northville, where the event will occur to entertain the delegates.

Several human skeletons were uncovered in a mound by the blasting of a big pipe stump in Le Grand, Cheboygan county. The skeletons lay in a circle and are supposed to be remains of Mound Builders.

If satisfactory freight rates can be secured, Munising may have another industry. It will be a branch factory of the American Handle Co., the largest corporation in the country turning out broom and ax handles.

The saloonists and the law and order people are having a tilt in Jackson, and while the first guns fired mowed down the saloonists by scores, there are signs of weakening on the part of the law and order people.

Officers of the Grand Rapids battalion, Michigan National Guard, are going to test the right of court-martial on one or more privates for refusal to attend drills. The test cases will be taken from Co. K, Capt. Shouten.

A storm of unusual violence, a heavy fall of rain accompanied by a gale, swept over the southern tiers of counties in Michigan Friday night, doing an immense amount of damage to growing crops and unharvested hay and grain.

Mrs. Cockran, residing northwest of Jackson, was mixing an insect exterminator when the compound exploded. Her clothing caught fire, and she was burned so badly that she died after several hours of intense agony.

Asa Kelsey, a well-known farmer living eight miles northwest of Niles, became intoxicated Saturday night and, it is charged, attempted to kill his family. Officers from Buchanan overpowered him and handed him in to the jail.

The municipal water and lighting plant of Durand will be sold if it has not proved a financial success. The council has decided to have a committee of experts from other cities and audit the books and determine whether it is paying or not.

Thousands of dollars' worth of valuable resort property on Hamlin lake, the famous fishing resort, was endangered Monday by a break in the dam. The Ludington Cartier Lumber Co. sent out a large crew of men who promptly repaired the rapidly enlarging break.

Dr. Nichols, director of the Greenville schools, recommended in his last report the consolidation of from sixteen to twenty districts surrounding Greenville. The report was unanimously adopted by the Greenville district. Steps will be taken to interest other districts.

A tax title dealer at Lansing has notified the vestry of Trinity Episcopal church, of Niles, that he recently bought a tax title of the site on which the church and rectory stands for \$55.86, which represents an unpaid sidewalk assessment. He offers to surrender it for \$200.

Walter Corbelle, a 15-year-old Houghton lad, was watching a golf game and was warned to get out of the way, but he dodged behind a marker, played his hands over his face and said, "Here's where I get killed." A ball struck him on the right temple and he died in three hours.

Governor Bliss and Attorney-General Blair had a conference Tuesday. During the talk the matter of the removal of Tax Commissioners Sayre and Freeman was mentioned, but only incidentally, and the interview closed with the attorney-general strong in the conviction that the governor does not propose to act in the matter.



POPE LEO XIII. BORN MARCH 2, 1810. CROWNED MARCH 3, 1878. DIED JULY 20, 1903.

Pope Leo XIII died shortly after 4 o'clock Monday afternoon. His last moments were comparatively peaceful and painless and were preceded by a period of insensibility. Around the bedside at the final moment were the cardinals, the relatives and the members of the papal court.

Before lapsing into unconsciousness the dying pontiff feebly moved his lips, his last articulate words being those used in bestowing a benediction. Gradually the shadow of death spread over the pontiff, his extremities became cold, his features assumed the fixed rigidity of death, and Dr. Lippol noted his last fluttering heart beats, which gradually became slower until they finally stopped.

The news of the pope's death spread rapidly throughout Rome and caused a most profound sensation. The whole city is in mourning. Pope Leo was taken with his final illness on Saturday, July 4, contracting a cold from drives in the Vatican gardens. The case was at once diagnosed as senile pulmonary pneumonia by Dr. Lippol, the pope's physician, who called in Dr. Mazzoni, the surgeon who operated on Leo for the removal of a cyst in 1888.

Pleuritic symptoms developed in the progress of the disease and two operations were performed, which each time temporarily relieved the aged patient, but at no time did the doctors give hope of his recovery, although his holiness made several remarkable rallies during his two weeks' illness.

The dead pope, Leo XIII, has during his illness shown not only a remarkable vitality for a man 93 years old, but also a fortitude under severe suffering that is extremely rare. The operation performed by the surgeons to give him some relief was borne with remarkable courage, and for a time not only relief but improvement in the patient's condition was noted. Yet his extreme age and feebleness were against recovery, only relief from racking pain could be expected to result. On Thursday new elements entered into the case which betokened a speedy demise, and all hope was abandoned. The aged pontiff's mind

through all the painful physical ordeals remained clear and active, showing that the physical stamina of the man, great as it was, did not exceed his mental vigor. To the world his patient suffering in extremis has been a lesson remarkable for its exhibition of peaceful resignation and display of fortitude. The death of Leo XIII takes away one who desired peace among nations and whose whole influence was cast in that direction. The world will anxiously await the choice of his successor, with the gravest interest, as to the chosen one being the equal in mentality, patience and persistent work of the dead pope.

Only the most general funeral arrangements have thus far been made, as the shock of the pope's death, for the moment, occupies all attention. Cardinal Oreglia, together with the members of the sacred college, will determine the details of the elaborate funeral ceremonies, which will last nine days. In the case of Pius IX., his personal friends among the Roman aristocracy were permitted to see the embalmed body before it was removed to St. Peter's, where the general public had a like privilege. It is expected that similar plans will be carried out in the present case.

On the evening of the eighth day, the corpse will be inclosed in two coffins, the inner one of cypress and the other of lead, which will be deposited within a stone sarcophagus. It will not be immediately committed to its final resting place, but will be deposited high over the door near the choir of a chapel in St. Peter's, where it may be viewed by all visitors.

The ultimate burial place will be the magnificent basilica of St. John Lateran. Following Pope Leo's expressed wish, the niche in which it will lie will correspond to that which the pope designated as the resting place of Innocent III. The marble memorial will show a recumbent figure of the pontiff, surrounded with allegorical figures.

Tuesday morning the recognition of the death of the pope was officially performed by Cardinal Oreglia, who will carry out the ceremony of tapping the pope's breast and forehead with a silver hammer. In the afternoon, Dr. Lippol will have the body carried into the adjoining room, called the Little Throne room, where Pope Leo recently received King Edward and Emperor William. There the body will be embalmed. On Wednesday it will be exposed in the chapel of the Sacrament in St. Peter's, remaining there three days, after which the burial will occur.

It is generally believed that the conclave will meet Aug. 3.

Cuban Congress Adjourned.

On Saturday evening the Cuban Congress adjourned sine die after an almost continuous session since the inauguration of the Cuban republic, May 20, 1902. One of the final acts of the senate was the ratification of the postal treaty with the United States, and an act was passed also providing for the adherence of the republic to the universal postal union. The permanent Platt amendment treaty was not acted on. A report recommending its unreserved ratification had been prepared, but was not completed in time to be considered either in committee or by the senate. The senatorial leaders informed President Palma that it had been agreed that there was no need for crowding the ratification of the treaty into this session, since its provisions, in their present shape as parts of the constitution, are as effective as they would be were it ratified.

300 Dead in the Streets.

At 5 o'clock Sunday morning the engagement between the government forces and the revolutionists occupying Ciudad Bolivar began, in two different directions. The revolutionists opened the battle. At 6 o'clock the smoke over Ciudad Bolivar was so thick that it was impossible to see the city. At 10 o'clock the revolutionists' flag had disappeared from the government building and at 11 all the streets near that building were captured by the government forces and a charge of all the government soldiers on the city was ordered. The spectacle in the streets of Ciudad Bolivar when the smoke cleared away was heartrending. There were over 200 dead revolutionists in the streets, not counting the wounded.

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On the eve of marketing the great wheat crop of Kansas, a serious car famine exists. Cyrus Anderson, secretary of the board of railway commissioners, says that the wheat crop is so large that it will require all the available freight cars to haul the first installment of it to market. He says the railroads do not own enough cars to handle the crop.

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# DRESSED TO KILL

"Breathes there the man with soul so dead,  
As Walter Scott sang in a ballad,  
Who never to his friends would yield,  
"I alone can mix a salad!"  
Who when his varietal meek and low,  
Suggested he himself should fix it,  
Exclaimed with perturbation: "No, no!  
Give me the cruet and I'll fix it!"

We gaze on him with civil smile  
If we his strong esteem would capture;  
Our optic organs roll the while  
In throes of simulated rapture.  
He's bound the verdant leaves to spoil,  
This lettuce notoriety seeker,  
With too much vinegar or oil  
Or overabundance of paprika.

Still we maintain our placid grin,  
Although 'tis salted much too fully,  
And garlic cloves galore rubbed in.  
We voice the eulogistic "Bully!"  
For conscience prompts us this way  
To revel in the product gladly,  
Well knowing on some future day  
We'll mix another just as badly.

—New York Herald



# Committed to the Deep

The steward knocked, and put his head in at the door.

"Cabin passenger, sir, No. 16," he reported, with a business-like brevity. "Very bad."

Dr. Yalden glanced up from his desk irritably.

"What's the matter with him?"

"Dum'no, sir. Uncommon bad."

"Usual thing, I suppose?"

"No, sir. Not sea sick. Queer when he came aboard yesterday, I thought. Been in bed all day. Wouldn't let me get him anything. Till just now he asked me to fetch you."

The steward withdrew, and the doctor only delayed to finish the first paragraph of a letter he had been writing when he was interrupted.

It was not precisely an urgent letter, for he had no intention of doing anything with it until the ship arrived at Liverpool; but it was to contain much that he knew he could not possibly put into speech, and it was to tell the recipient that he would arrive less than half a day behind it.

The lamp that shone from the wall of No. 16 showed him a haggard man stretched on the bunk apparently asleep. While the doctor was taking a preliminary survey of him he coughed and awoke.

"Steward!"

"I'm the doctor. You sent for me. What's wrong?"

"Oh, thanks. . . . I don't know, doctor. My head's all afe, and my hands, too. Feel that."

The doctor took his hand and laid a finger on his pulse. The hand was hot and dry, the pulse was galloping furiously, and a brief examination was sufficient to diagnose his ailment.

"A touch of pneumonia," said Yalden. "You must take more care of yourself than you've been doing lately. You were not fit to travel; you must have felt ill before you started."

"I wanted to get home," the other answered, wearily. "I've been away a long time."

"We must see what we can arrange about nursing," the doctor concluded. "I'll give you some medicine; you've got a good constitution, and with care, you'll pull round all right."

"Think so?"

"Oh, yes. . . . He mustn't be left, Barrow." The doctor turned to the steward. "Somebody will have to sit up with him to-night. I'll see him again before I turn in, and I'll get the captain to let you have assistance."

After fulfilling which latter duty he returned to his cabin and resumed the laborious composition of his letter.

Three years ago he met in London the girl he told himself he had been looking for all his life. She was nearly twenty years his junior, but what did that matter? Her people had been rich and proud, and now, through recent financial disasters, they were poor and prodder, but what did all that matter either?

She heard him with pity in her

eyes, but not love; and she told him, with only pity in her tones, that the man she loved was dead and her heart was buried with him.

Later he learned the story that lay behind her words, and saw more hope in it for himself than she had given him, for surely his living love of her would, in due time, win her away from the memory of a dead rival. He would not take her answer then, but begged her to think of all it meant to him, and let him ask her for

it, once for all, when he came home from his next voyage.

He was speeding homeward now, and the letter was to prepare her for his coming. He wrote it with so many pauses for reflection that by 10 o'clock it was still unfinished, when, mindful of his patient, he relocked it in his desk.

No. 16 was awake, but drowsy with sheer weakness.

"If I don't pull through this, doctor—"

"Don't you worry about that; you will."

"But if I don't—I'm not afraid of dying. I've been near it too often

Flung the glass far out into the dark, for that; and yet, now it seems harder than it ever did before."

"You'd better not talk. I don't want you to excite yourself."

"Not me! What I mean is, it would be hard luck to die on the way home. I've been away nearly nine years. I went away as poor as a rat, and I'm going back rich. That's something, isn't it?"

"It's a great deal."

"And I'm not dead yet, though I'm supposed to be," the other chuckled, grimly. "One everlasting, terrible winter we were snowed up, miles away from everywhere, and we were put down as 'done for.' Only two of us managed to worry through, and we wandered heaven knows where, and we lived—well, we didn't live. But we worried through—and I'm going home." His eyes closed and he rambled on dreamily: "Nine years; but she'll be waiting. I told her that it wouldn't be more than two—and she said 'It's all you come, Ned, and if you never come, I shall wait till I meet you, at the end.'"

He lay quiet a minute, and then, opening his eyes and finding the doctor regarding him intently, he continued:

"We've never written to each other. We promised her people we wouldn't. She was to be free to change if she would; they said it was best. I had no money and no prospects, but if I went back a rich man and she had never changed. . . . I knew she never would. Whether I lived or died, she said she would never change—and she won't."

"Did you say your name was Edwin Ashton?"

The doctor was startled by the alien sound of his own voice.

The sick man nodded, and, pointing across the cabin—

"Her portrait's in my bag, doctor," he said. "Do you mind getting it for me? My will's in there, too. I made it as soon as I struck my first luck, in case. . . . Oh, what I wanted to ask you, doctor, was—if I don't pull round, will you have my bag and everything sent to her? You'll find her address—"

"Yes, yes. But not now," Yalden interrupted harshly. "You've talked too much already. . . . Come along, Barrow," he hailed the advent of the steward with ineffable relief. "Call me if he is worse in the night."

He was dazed and stupefied by the knowledge that had come upon him so unexpectedly, and yearned to get away and be alone where he might think of it. One thought only came to a clear and fiercely steady glance—a sinister, hellish thought that he dared not face and could not entertain.

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He lost all count of time, as a man does when he sleeps, but when the steward summoned him hurriedly an hour after midnight he had evidently not been in bed; a light was burning in his cabin, he was still dressed, and his face was wan and his eyes heavy, as if he were in pain.

"Mr. Ashton's worse, sir. Edwards is with him, and called me to fetch you. He can't sleep. Keeps sitting up. Edwards says, starting as if he could see people, an' talking very singular. Delirious, I expect, sir."

"We must try a sleeping draught," said Yalden dully. "I'll be there directly."

Barrow being gone, he busied himself in the medicine cupboard, and hastened after him, carrying something in a glass.

Drawing near to No. 16, he could hear the sick man babbling monotonously, and the very sound of his voice stung him and quickened a fiercer flame within him; till suddenly he caught a word of what the man was saying—merely a name, but the utterance of it checked him instantly, as if a hand had plucked at his sleeve.

He stood trembling, and in that same instant saw, shaping white in the darkness before him, a sweet, sad face, grown pale with weary years of longing—the pure, wistful eyes looked into his, and their calmness calmed him, and their sadness made him ashamed.

With a something breaking like a sob in his throat, he swiftly retraced his steps, pausing in the unlighted saloon to open one of the portholes and fling the glass he carried far out into the dark.

Thereafter he sat till well into the day watching and tending the man she loved and had loved so long.

Going on deck in the morning, he leaned over the side to tear up the letter he had written and scatter its fragments into the sea. It was the burial of a great hope that had died in his heart.

As he walked away, the captain, coming from breakfast, met him, and lingered to make inquiries.

"Morning, doctor; how's the patient? You're not going to make a funeral of it, I hope?"

"Not quite," Yalden laughed carelessly. "He has taken a turn for the better."—Black and White.

Storm's Early Arrival Spoiled His Chances for Fame.

We can recall no rainmaker from the time of Plutarch, or any rain doctor of the Indians, or any rain sorcerer of the African tribes, who has played in harder luck than Prof. Meyers has just encountered in the Adirondacks.

He arrived a few days ago with a fine collection of balloons and bombs and got all ready for operations on Tuesday. On the evening of that day he announced that he should send up some balloons with powerful bombs with lighted fuses attached, and that rain would follow the explosion almost immediately.

As a matter of fact, rain preceded the explosion. Just as the professor was about to cut the ropes of his balloon a tremendous thunderstorm came up, advancing with terrific speed and deluging the region with water. You see, nature had "got on" to the professor's little game and forestalled him. But imagine the airs of the professor if he had got his balloons up about fifteen minutes ahead of the shower! No rain doctor that the world has known would have been "b-b" with him then.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

One Dog's Intelligence.

The intelligence of animals seems as a rule to be underrated rather than overrated. A dog breeder described the other day a wonderful collie that had belonged to Sir John Lubbock.

"This dog," he said, "would, when it was hungry, lay at its master's feet a card marked 'Food.' When it was thirsty it would fetch a card marked 'Drink.' When it wanted to take a walk it would bring a card marked 'Out.' Sir John Lubbock trained it to do this trick in less than a month. He put the food card over the dog's food and made it bring the card to him before he would allow it to eat and in the matter of drinking and going out he used a like method. The cards were similar in shape and color. Nothing but the writing on them differed. Since, therefore, the dog distinguished them by the writing alone, it may truly be said that the animal could read."

More Criminals Today.

"The number of criminals is on the increase, and the number of heinous offenses grows less as civilization advances," said a New York criminal lawyer the other day. "This may seem paradoxical, but it is easily explained. New laws are continually being made constituting new crimes, and while the number of the violations of the law grows larger, the number of atrocious crimes diminishes. If you will consult the criminal statistics you will see that the increase is almost entirely in the new and lighter offenses."

The Kindly Sinner.

If only kindly sinners could rule this world's affairs, we'd sit at better dinners; And spend less time in prayers; And at life's sparkling banquet We'd drown our sorrowing cares. If only kindly sinners could rule this world's affairs.

Safety in Numbers.

Franklin—Come home as 'told supper wid me, Franklin.

Franklin—Shure, it's past yer sup per this now. Yer wife'll be mad as a hatter.

Franklin—That's jest it; she can't lick the two of us.



# Humus and Moisture.

Decayed vegetable matter is humus. To have a good soil we must have a supply of vegetable matter in it. The chief advantage of this is in enabling the soil to hold water to a greater degree than would be the case did it not contain water. The eastern gardeners have been surprised sometimes to find that their soils would not respond to commercial fertilizers and that the land was becoming apparently very subject to drouth. The trouble was that the humus had been exhausted by year after year growing crops upon it by the help of commercial fertilizers without putting on a particle of barnyard manure or turning under green crops. At the Minnesota experiment station tests were made on soils with a good supply of humus and those with little, as to water content. On one soil the humus was found to be 3.35 per cent of all. The water content was 16.48 per cent. The other soil contained 2.5 per cent of humus, and the water content was 12.14 per cent of the total. This difference has been figured out as about a quart of water per cubic foot of soil, which would mean over 10,000 gallons to the acre. In a dry season this difference would be a very great factor in the maturing of the crop.

Plants do not eat; they drink. All food is taken in a liquid condition. If the water is absent the plant starves. The humus supply is therefore of prime importance in the developing of our farm crops. There is another great advantage in having a soil rich in humus and that is that the soil does not give off its water so rapidly as do soils where the humus is wanting. The roots go after the food and moisture and get them, but the water does not so rapidly pass to the surface of the ground. The humus acts as a sub-earth mulch, if such a term be allowable. It hinders the pumps of the sun and wind from taking moisture out of the soil, but helps them to take the moisture from the leaves of the plants, which method is serviceable to man.

At the station mentioned the two soils were saturated with the same amount of water and exposed to the sun and wind for ten hours. At the end of that time the soil with the largest amount of humus contained 6.12 per cent of its water, while the other soil contained only 3.94 per cent.

Pruning Potato Tops.

That potato tops should not be pruned seems to be clearly proved by some experiments carried on at the Vermont Experiment station last season. In the annual report the director says:

The moist, cool weather of July and August, 1908, led to unusual luxuriance in the development of potato tops, especially where they had been properly sprayed. This condition brought to the experiment station inquiries as to whether it was not desirable to check this tendency to vegetative vigor in some way, as for example, by breaking down the tops with a roller, or by cutting them back. We have always advised against any such practice on theoretical grounds, but decided to put it to test this year, in the grounds of a local gardener. He wished the tops cut back in a portion of the field. This was done on August 12th. The stalks were then about three feet long when straightened out and arose about two feet above the soil. They were cut clean at a height of one foot above the soil, which removed the bulk of the foliage. These stalks sent out within a few days many new shoots, but this new growth began to yellow in about a week and the plants were dead by September 1st. In striking contrast the unclipped plants on either side were in full and vigorous foliage at this date and continued green through September; indeed, there were some green plants when they were dug the second week in October. Seven rows, each one hundred feet long and three and one-half feet apart, were handled experimentally, five unclipped and two clipped. The yields were as follows:

Row 1, not clipped, yield 228 lbs.

Row 2, not clipped, yield 221 lbs.

Row 3, clipped, yield 150 lbs.

Row 4, not clipped, yield 223 lbs.

Row 5, not clipped, yield 224 lbs.

Row 6, clipped, yield 155 lbs.

Row 7, not clipped, yield 211 lbs.

Averages—Not clipped, 221 pounds; clipped, 152 pounds.

It is evident that practically one-third of the crop was sacrificed by the clipping.

Feeding Breed Sows.

For brood sows in winter and very early spring, it is always advisable to give them access to a piece of early sown wheat or rye, and to let them have a limited amount of nicely cured clover, alfalfa or cowpea hay by way of variety of feed. Sorghum stalks grown as is customary for the production of syrup, in limited quantity, make an excellent addition to the ration. The main thing to be avoided in carrying hogs of this sort through the winter, is a straight corn diet. The greater the variety of cheap materials like these, the better the sows will do.—G. W. Watson.

Adventitious buds are produced by some trees irregularly anywhere on the surface of the wood, especially where it has been mutilated or injured.

# President and Binders' Union.

President Roosevelt ordered the reinstatement of Wm. A. Miller, who was removed from his position of assistant foreman of the government printing office because he had been expelled from the Bookbinders' Union. The president said:

"There is no objection to the employees of the government printing office constituting themselves into a body if they desire to do so, but no rules or regulations of that union can be permitted to override the laws of the United States, which it is my sworn duty to enforce."

He then quoted the finding of the coal strike commission as his stand on the union question, as follows:

"No person shall be refused employment or in any way be discriminated against on account of membership or non-membership in any labor organization, and there shall be no discrimination against or interference with any employee who is not a member of any labor organization by members of such organization." The binders say Miller will not be allowed to return to work. The president of the bookbinders said he thought the president would revoke his order as soon as the full facts were presented to him.

Open Door Agreement Denied.

Count Casimir, Russian ambassador to the United States, who is in Paris on a vacation, gives the most positive denial to the published statement that he had come to an agreement with Secretary Hay as to the opening of Manchurian ports. He says:

"It is true that Mr. Hay called on me June 28; but it was a friendly, visit and entirely unofficial. The Manchurian ports were mentioned during our conversation, but no definite arrangement was completed. The conversation was quite cordial, courteous and friendly, but it did not go beyond that. I expect, however, that a mutually satisfactory understanding regarding Manchurian questions will eventually be reached between the two governments."

Regarding the Israelite petition, the United States government already knew that such a petition would not be received. No such petition would be received by any independent state. The United States, first of all, would not consent to any foreign interference in its domestic affairs.

The Cleveland Family.

Grover Cleveland is now the father of two boys, the brother of Richard Folsom Cleveland and the three little girls arriving Saturday. He is a fine youngster and is doing well. His mother also is in satisfactory condition, the doctors say. This is the fifth time the stork has visited the Cleverlands, and there are now two boys and three girls in the former president's family.

The remains of Peter M. Arthur, grand chief engineer of the locomotive engineers, reached Cleveland last night.

Pekin diplomats believe Japan is a thorn in the side of Russia, and that the latter country will fight the islanders if assured that no alliance will be made by Japan. Russia's plan, they say, is to provoke Japan to begin hostilities, first placating America and Great Britain.

LIVE STOCK.

Detroit—Cattle—Market active and 50¢ higher than last week. Choice steers, \$4 00 to \$4 25; good to choice butcher steers, 1,000 to 1,200 lbs., \$4 10 to \$4 60; light to good butcher steers and heifers, 700 to 900 lbs., \$2 50 to \$3 00; mixed butchers and fat cows, \$3 00 to \$3 50; common butts, \$2 00 to \$2 50; good shipping butts, \$3 50 to \$3 75; common feeders, \$3 00 to \$3 50; good to fine feeders, \$3 50 to \$4 00; light stockers, \$3 25 to \$3 50; mixed cows steady, common, \$2 50 to \$3 00; best grades, \$4 00 to \$5 00. Veal calves—Market active and 50¢ higher than last week. \$4 50 to \$5 75.

Hogs—Light to good butchers, \$5 50 to \$6 50; mixed, \$5 00 to \$6 00; light to choice, \$5 00 to \$6 00; rough heavy, \$4 25 to \$5 25; light, \$5 25 to \$6 25; bulk of sales, \$4 25 to \$5 25. Sheep—Good to choice wethers, \$3 75 to \$4 10; fair to choice mixed, \$3 25 to \$3 75; western sheep, \$2 50 to \$3 25; native lambs, \$3 50 to \$5 00.

Chicago—Cattle—Good to prime steers, \$5 10 to \$5 60; poor to medium, \$4 50 to \$5 00; stockers and feeders, \$2 50 to \$3 00; cows and heifers, \$1 75 to \$2 25; canners, \$1 50 to \$2 00; butts, \$2 25 to \$2 75; calves, \$2 50 to \$3 00; Texas fed steers, \$2 75 to \$3 25.

Hogs—Mixed and butchers, \$5 15 to \$5 65; good to choice heavy, \$5 40 to \$5 90; rough heavy, \$4 25 to \$5 25; light, \$5 25 to \$6 25; bulk of sales, \$4 25 to \$5 25. Sheep—Good to choice wethers, \$3 75 to \$4 10; fair to choice mixed, \$3 25 to \$3 75; western sheep, \$2 50 to \$3 25; native lambs, \$3 50 to \$5 00.

East Buffalo—Cattle—Prices are stronger than last week, the supply lighter.

Hogs—Mediums, \$5 65 to \$5 75; heavy, \$5 65 to \$5 70; yorkers, \$5 35 to \$5 65; pigs, \$2 25 to \$2 50; roughs, \$4 85 to \$5 25; stags, \$4 25 to \$4 50.

Sheep—Best lambs, \$6 50 to \$7; fair to good, \$4 95 to \$5 25; culls to common, \$5 00 to \$5 25; bulk of sales, \$4 25 to \$5 25. Sheep—Good to choice wethers, \$3 75 to \$4 10; fair to choice mixed, \$3 25 to \$3 75; western sheep, \$2 50 to \$3 25; native lambs, \$3 50 to \$5 00.

Wheat—No. 3 white, 77¢; No. 2 red, 8¢ at 78¢; 1 car at 77¢; July, 6,000 bu at 78¢; 10,000 bu at 77¢; September, 10,000 bu at 79¢; closing nominal at 78¢; December, 6,000 bu at 79¢; 10,000 bu at 79¢; closing 78¢; No. 3 red, 76¢; by sample, 1 car at 76¢ per bu.

Corn—No. 2 mixed, 51¢; No. 3 yellow, 51¢ per bu, nominal.

Oats—No. 3 white, spot, 1 car at 40¢; do August, 12,000 bu at 35¢; closing 35¢; do September, 1,000 bu at 35¢; No. 4 white, 38¢ asked; do August, 6,000 bu at 51¢; No. 3 rye, 51¢ per bu.

Chicago—Wheat—No. 2, 76¢ to 80¢; No. 2 red, 75¢ to 76¢; No. 2 corn, 49¢; No. 2 yellow, 50¢.

Oats—No. 2, 36¢ to 37¢; No. 2 white, 42¢; No. 3 white, 37¢ to 40¢.

Rye—No. 2, 50¢.

The Monroe Oil Co. has been organized by Detroit, Toledo and Monroe people with \$1,000,000 capital, and will drill for oil.

Spencer Baker, a Pere Marquette switchman, fell under a car in Saginaw Thursday evening and had a leg crushed so that he died a few hours later.

Because other companies claim they didn't have a chance to bid, the Cleveland board of elections has rescinded its action of last week in giving a contract to the National Voting Machine Co., of Adrian for 205 machines. The contract amounted to \$93,625.

# HUMOR OF THE DAY

Cause and Effect.

"Women evidently have no sense of humor," remarked the baldheaded philosopher.

"Why do you think thursly?" asked the youth with the ingrowing mustache.

"If they had," replied the philosophy dispenser, "they would never get past the love, honor and obey part of the marriage ceremony without an audible giggle."

Forced to Let Him Go.

Ethel—I never see you in young Dent's automobile any more; what's the trouble?

Mac—Oh, he's too slow; I had to pass him up.

Ethel—Tell me the sad story.

Mac—Well, the last time we were out riding together he asked if he might kiss me, and just because I said "No," why, he didn't!

Mind the Baby Indeed!

The Mistress—Nurse has gone out. Kate, and I want to lie down. Will you mind the baby?

Kate of the Kitchen—Me mind th' baby, is it? I'm a full-grown woman, I'll have yez understand



# PLYMOUTH MAIL

BY F. W. SAMSEN.

**SUBSCRIPTION RATES.**  
One Year \$1.00  
Six Months .60  
Three Months .35

**ADVERTISING RATES.**  
Business Cards \$3.00 per year.  
Residence of \$2.00.  
Cards of thanks, 25 cents.  
All local notices will be charged for at 5 cents per line or fraction thereof, for each insertion.  
Display advertising rates made known on application. Where no time is specified, all notices and advertisements will be inserted until ordered discontinued.

FRIDAY, JULY 24, 1903.

## BASE BALL NEWS.

The Plymouth Juniors have, through their defeat of the Detroit Juniors in three consecutive games, substantially planted their championship claim and now in order to get games they have to go out of their class. The next game will be with the Everetts of Detroit on the Plymouth fair grounds next Wednesday, July 29. The Everetts are not in the Juniors class but rather hold the championship of amateur teams of Wayne county. They are in fact the leading team of the city league. It is not expected that our boys will defeat the Everetts but one thing is certain that the boys will not be walked away with and a stubborn game may be looked for. Turn out and help the boys financially.

The Plymouth Juniors again met and defeated the Detroit Juniors on the fair grounds Wednesday by a score of 2 to 1. It was the third victory over the Detroit boys and was a good game from start to finish, for the Detroit's came out to take the game. Plymouth boys leading all the way, while Detroit's only score was made on errors. Manager Kline of the Detroit Juniors says, "The Plymouth boys are all gentlemen and play the fastest ball of any junior team in the State." Following is the official score:

DETROIT JUNIORS.	
	A B R H P O A E
Burns, C.	1 1 1 0 0
Craven, C.	1 0 1 1 0 3 0
Hayer, J.	3 0 0 3 2 0
Henke, S.	4 0 0 1 2 2
James, M.	3 0 0 2 1 0
Rigley, R.	3 0 0 0 0 0
Benoit, P.	3 0 0 0 2 0
Gurney, J.	3 0 0 0 3 0
McCarthy, J.	2 0 0 0 0 2
Totals	29 1 2 27 13 1

PLYMOUTH JUNIORS.	
	A B R H P O A E
Tonray, S.	4 0 0 3 2 0
McLagan, R.	4 0 1 0 0 0
Smith, J.	4 2 1 1 1 0
Anderson, C.	4 0 2 14 1 0
Riggs, L.	3 0 1 7 0 0
Armstrong, J.	3 0 0 0 1 0
Gentz, M.	3 1 1 0 0 2
Wood, P.	3 0 0 0 3 0
Henderson, L.	3 0 1 1 0 0
Totals	31 2 8 27 8 2

**First Base on Balls.** By Wood, 2. Hit by pitcher—McCarthy. First base on errors—Detroit, 2. Struck out by Wood, 13; by Benoit, 6. Passed ball—Craven. Wild pitch—Benoit. Time—1:45. Umpire—Roe.

**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 with misery and agony that I can't tell. It was worse than death. My husband spent hundreds of dollars for physicians, prescriptions and treatments without avail. Finally we moved to Bogus 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. This 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 Meillers Drug Store.

Next week the Avenue theatre, Detroit will return to vaudeville after a very successful season of Weber & Field's productions. As has always been the case the best that the world of theatrical specialties affords will be provided. The star feature of next week's program will be Sam Edwards and Company in the hilariously funny one-act comedy entitled "A Pass For Two."

**Night Was Her Terror.** "I would cough nearly all night long," writes Mrs. Chas. Applegate, of Alexandria, Ind., "and could hardly get any sleep. I had consumption so bad that if I walked a block I would cough frightfully and spit blood, but, when all other medicines failed, three \$1.00 bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery wholly cured me and I gained 50 pounds." It's absolutely guaranteed to cure Coughs, Colds, La Grippe, Bronchitis and all Throat and Lung Troubles. Price 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottles free at Hubbell's Pharmacy.

**Where He Got Title.** "How did he ever get the title of 'Sam'?" "He declined a nomination for alderman once."—Chicago Tribune.

**Sells Ibsen's Autographs.** "Ibsen's orders for drinks have been sold as autographs by the head waiter of a Copenhagen cafe."

**Large Cities of the World.** "There are now about 350 towns in the world with over 100,000 inhabitants."

## JEFFERSON AS A FARMER.

Great Statesman Was Proud to Be a Tiller of the Soil.

Like Washington, Jefferson delighted in farming. "The hope of a nation," he wrote in his youth, "lies in the tillers of the soil." In his final retirement at Monticello a guest addressed him ceremoniously as "President Jefferson."

"Farmer Jefferson," the distinguished statesman interposed; "I would rather be Farmer Jefferson than to have all the titles of Europe."

His garden book, covering a period of half a century, shows the precision with which he farmed at Monticello. Here, for example, is an excerpt from the memoranda for July of one year: July 15.—Cucumbers came to table; planted out celery; sowed patch of peas for fall; planted snap beans.

July 22.—Had the last dish of our spring peas.

July 31.—Had Irish potatoes from the garden.—From "Our Farmer Presidents," in Leslie's Monthly for June.

## THE STRIDES OF SCIENCE.

Marvelous Progress Made in Less Than Sixty Years.

Fifty-nine years ago Morse's long labor successfully culminated in the first public experiment or demonstration of his invention, and over the wires between Baltimore and Washington there flashed the message, "What hath God wrought!" The wonder startled the world, as well it might, but the work was, after all, only begun.

That was scarcely more than half a century ago, yet the Postal Telegraph company will outdo Puck sixty to one and put a girdle round the earth in forty seconds. A message will start from one side of a room in New York and will accomplish its circle and begin to be received at the other side before the last word has been reached by the sender.

Science does not, after all, move "slowly, slowly."

## She Was Disillusioned.

With the introduction of the food of historical novels it was expected that a more courtly observance of social intercourse would obtain; that there would be more of the "I prithee, fair lady, tell me," etc., and less of the "Oh, come off!" But the observant man is doomed to disappointment. He stood one afternoon looking into an elaborately decorated window filled with gowns, all marvels of comeliness, when he heard on his right a well-modulated female voice remark: "Now, Charlie, this is the dress I have wanted all the week. It has been marked down to \$45. Won't you buy it for me?"

"Great Scott! Forty-five dollars! Why, look here, my dear, you must think that you have married a multi-millionaire. I thought that we came around here looking for a ten-cent store where we could buy a wash-board."

## Waiting.

What do we know of pain or ruth in that first age of living? The immortality of youth? Its transient splendor giving? What do we reck of patience then, Of self with self debating To stay the impatient spirit when It has most need of waiting?

Oh, lesson hardest to be learned, What must we lose to gain it? The wise discipline has been spurned, Nor cared we to attain it; For life was then a summer song, Our hearts and souls elating, We hurried with the eager throng, And scorned the art of waiting.

Now wiser grown we've learned to wait, To curb each high endeavor; We've learned our strength to estimate, When it has gone forever. We've gained the lore when steps are slow.

Past youth, past love, past hating—The wisdom we would fain forego, The peace that comes with waiting.

## Clock of Deceptive Value.

Judge Newburger has a clock which is at once the joy and the bane of his life. Its case is of old Delft; and it is a gem which would make an antiquarian's mouth water. But its dingy appearance calls forth so much adverse comment from uncultured visitors to his office that the judge's feelings are constantly "riled." A man with long whiskers chanced to observe it one day recently and exclaimed: "Why, Judge, that's a measly looking old clock. What do you keep it for? Looks like it costs six cents."

"My friend," replied the Judge, "whatever your other virtues may be, you're utterly ignorant as to the value of time."—New York World.

## A Fine Distinction.

Samuel Ellsworth Kiser, the post-humorist of the Chicago Record-Herald, recently visited Baltimore in connection with a gathering of humorists in that city. During his visit he was asked by one of the local newspaper humorists to write a piece of verse for his department. Kiser turned to his friend with a bland air and asked: "Poetry, or for publication?"—New York Times.

## As Others See Us.

"You always say the wrong thing at the right time, Henry," said Mrs. Packem. "Now, I always think twice before I speak."

"Yes, my dear," replied the meek and lowly Henry, "but you are one of those rapid-fire thinkers."

## Birthday of the Sun.

This year, according to Sir Robert Ball, the sun celebrates its 100,000,000th birthday.

Great Tract is Unexplored. The valley of the Amazon still remains almost unexplored.

## Tommy's Sharpness.

"Little Tommy Judson is a sharp kid." "What's he done now?" "He always carries dice in his pocket so's to impress the other kids." "It's a real sporting character." Well, he made the teacher mad the other day and she called him behind the screen and said she'd have to punish him. She caught him by the collar and shook him so hard that the dice jumped out of his pocket. "I'll report you," he yelled. "What for?" she asked. "For shaking dice," said Tommy. Then she let him go.

## Overloaded With Good Things.

The New York wine importer who bet with a friend in the dry goods trade on the Brooklyn banquet—three cases of champagne against three cases of lingerie—and won, is now the embarrassed possessor of 24 dozen nighties, 36 dozen chemises and a host of other things with lace on them. "What on earth can I do with 'em?" says he. "If I take 'em home I'll be discovered." He ought to advertise in the class day number of the Vassar Miscellany.

## Epitaph Too Suggestive.

A man whose cheerful occupation is that of making tombstones, is telling his friends about a woman who visited his place last week and said she wanted a nice tombstone put over her husband's grave, with some short, simple inscription on it. He asked how she would like the word "Revergam." She inquired as to its meaning, and when he translated it as "I shall rise again" she said in a panic: "No, no, mister; make it 'Rest in Peace'!"

## 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.

## First Schoolhouse Flag.

It is claimed that the first flag raised on a schoolhouse in this country was hoisted, on Catamount Hill, Colerain, Franklin county, Mass., in May, 1812. Recently a party of patriotic citizens of the town placed a stone slab on the site of the old log schoolhouse, and it is to be suitably inscribed and "unveiled" with appropriate ceremonies. The flag raised in 1812 was made by Mr. and Mrs. Amasa Shippee, Mrs. Alden Willis and Mrs. Stephen Hale, from material spun and woven in the different homes of the neighborhood.

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# The Mail's Quick-Action Puzzle

Guess what the attendance will be at the Avenue Theatre, Detroit, this week. The one who comes the nearest will be given two tickets entitling them to two of the best seats at the Avenue Theatre for any day, afternoon or evening, except Sunday evening, within two weeks. All guesses must be in by next Tuesday. The seating capacity of the theatre is 1,800. There are two shows daily. Guesses must cover the attendance from

Sunday Afternoon, July 19, to Saturday Afternoon, July 25, both inclusive.

Weber & Field's great New York productions are now running at the Avenue theatre—over fifty people on the stage—beautiful costumes—magnificent scenery—uproariously funny comedy—gorgeous dances by Kiralfy's ballet—charming musical numbers by the ensemble.

Subscribe for the Mail and Get Free Theatre Tickets.

The name of the winner will be published in our next issue.

All guesses must be sent in on the following coupon, clipped from this paper:

**MAIL'S THEATRE COUPON.**  
I estimate the attendance at the Avenue Theatre, Detroit, week July 12 to 18, to be.....  
Name.....  
Address.....

# OTHERS LIKE IT! SO WOULD YOU. IT IS THE REAL THING WHAT? "Magnolia" Flour

Order a sack from your nearest grocer and be convinced. Every sack warranted. We manufacture and handle

Corn and Oats, Bran, Middlings, &c., &c.

Chicken Feed of all kinds. Call up No. 2 for any of the above and same will be delivered promptly. Agents for the celebrated International Stock Food for Horses, Cows, Sheep, Hogs and Poultry. Our Poultry Food will certainly make your hens lay.

**PLYMOUTH MILLING CO.,**  
WILCOX BROS., Props.

# The Hot Wave has Reached Us and I have a choice selection of Cold Cooked Meats

on hand for the benefit of the housewife who doesn't like to stand over a hot stove

Orders taken for this Year's Spring Chickens

The best cuts of Beef, Veal, Pork, Mutton, Salt and Smoked Meats.

**WM. HOOPS**

Next door to Postoffice. Phone 23. Free delivery

**K&K K&K K&K K&K K&K K&K K&K**  
**THE OLD FOGY DOCTOR**  
FAMILY Doctors are all right as general practitioners, but they are not specialists. The sexual organs comprise the most intricate and important system in the human body and require the most skillful treatment. You might as well expect a blacksmith to repair your watch, as a family physician to cure sexual complaints. We have made a specialty of these diseases for over 30 years, have invented tens of thousands of dollars and have every facility known to medical science to cure them. Every case is taken with a positive guarantee of its cure—No Pay.  
**BLOOD POISON**—Whether inherited or acquired, is positively cured forever. The virus is eliminated from the system so no danger of return. Hundreds of cases cured by us 25 years ago and no return; best evidence of a cure.  
**NERVOUS DEBILITY**—and other complications, such as emaciation, drains in the urine, vertigo, sexual weakness, etc., are cured by our New Method Treatment means under a positive guarantee—No Cure—No Pay.  
WE CURE ALL DISEASES OF MEN AND WOMEN. Consultation Free. Suffer Free. Write for question blanks for private Home Treatment. Everything confidential.  
**DRS. KENNEDY & KERGAN,**  
148 GREENE STREET, DETROIT, MICH.

## E. N. PASSAGE,

Real Estate Dealer,

Loans and Insurance.

Office one block from Depot and car line.

R. E. COOPER, M.D.C.M.,

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Office and residence, Main street, next to Express office.

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

Telephone 88, Plymouth, Mich.

F. B. ADAMS, M. D.

Hours 1 to 3, 7 to 9 p. m.

Michigan phone No. 8.

Local phone No. 8, 2 rings.

DR. FRANK P. KENYON,

Office and Residence on Ann Arbor St.

Office hours: 8 to 9 a. m., 2 to 3 and 7 to 8 p. m.

DR. J. J. TRAVIS,

Dentist

Office over Plymouth Savings Bank.

First National Exchange BANK.

CAPITAL, - \$50,000

A General Banking Business Transacted

3 PER CENT

Interest paid on Savings and Time Deposits.

Your Patronage Solicited.

C. A. FISHER, Cashier.

PERE MARQUETTE

In effect June 21, 1903.

Trains leave Plymouth as follows:

For Grand Rapids, North and West. 9:02 a. m., 1:36 p. m., 5:36 p. m.

For Saginaw, Bay City and Port Huron. 7:45 a. m., 9:12 a. m., 2:08 p. m., 8:14 p. m.

For Saginaw, Manistee, Ludington and Mil. waukes. 7:45 a. m., 9:12 a. m., 2:08 p. m. and 8:14 p. m.

For Toledo and South. 11:00 a. m., 2:45 p. m., 7:20 p. m.

For Detroit and East. 6:55 a. m., 10:32 a. m., 11:00 a. m., 2:35 p. m., 2:45 p. m., 7:45 p. m., 9:20 p. m.

Daily.

H. F. MOELLER, Gen. Pass. Agt.

Agents—H. M. JACKSON, Telephone—City St., Michigan 16.

Detroit, Plymouth & Northville Ry

TIME CARD.

NORTH		SOUTH	
Leaves	Arrives	Leaves	Arrives
Wayne	Wayne	Wayne	Wayne
6:55	7:15	6:15	6:35
7:15	7:35	7:15	7:35
7:35	7:55	7:35	7:55
7:55	8:15	7:55	8:15
8:15	8:35	8:15	8:35
8:35	8:55	8:35	8:55
8:55	9:15	8:55	9:15
9:15	9:35	9:15	9:35
9:35	9:55	9:35	9:55
9:55	10:15	9:55	10:15
10:15	10:35	10:15	10:35
10:35	10:55	10:35	10:55
10:55	11:15	10:55	11:15
11:15	11:35	11:15	11:35
11:35	11:55	11:35	11:55

Last car for Detroit via Wayne at 11:40.

Last car for Northville at 10:50.

Freight Schedule.

Leaves Plymouth at 8:30 a. m. and arrives at Northville at 9:15 a. m.

Leaves Northville at 10:15 a. m. and arrives at Plymouth at 10:40 a. m.

Freight car will run afterwards if ordered.

Cars of the D. & N. make direct connection with cars on the Ann Arbor leaving Detroit on the even hour. For information about special cars, rates, etc., address:

E. RICHMOND, Sudd. Blymuth, Mich.

Michigan Telephone No. 2.

Local Telephone No. 71.

## Detroit Southern Ry. Co.

Time of trains passing Carleton.

South bound No. 1—8:32 a. m.

South bound No. 3—2:40 p. m.

North bound No. 2—3:38 p. m.

North bound No. 4—9:32 a. m.

All trains Daily except Sunday, except on Southern Division trains Nos. 1 and 2 runs daily between Lima and Bainbridge. Train No. 1 leaves Fort St. Union Station, Detroit, 9:22 a. m. Trenton, 9:08 a. m. Dundee 10:30 a. m. Adrian 11:00 a. m. arrive Lima 2:35 p. m. Springfield 4:15 p. m. Bainbridge 7:15 p. m.

Train No. 2 leaves Detroit, Fort St. Union Station 4:45 p. m. Trenton 5:15 p. m. Dundee 6:30 p. m. Adrian 7:10 p. m. arrive Napoleon 8:35 p. m.

Train No. 3 leaves Bainbridge 6:00 a. m. Springfield 8:50 a. m. Lima 10:50 a. m. Dundee 10:30 a. m. Trenton 11:00 a. m. arrive Detroit 11:45 p. m.

Train No. 4 leaves Napoleon 6:40 a. m. Adrian 8:00 a. m. Dundee 9:30 a. m. Trenton 10:00 a. m. arrive Detroit 10:40 a. m.

Close connections at Junctions with connecting lines. For further information or descriptive folders call on nearest agent or address:

GEORGE M. HENRY, G. P. A., DETROIT, MICH.

## Job Printing

At this Office



# It is our Aim

to keep everything that should be found in a first class Drug store, and at prices that are right. Should there be anything of some Special make or Formula that we do not happen to have in stock, we would be pleased to order it for you.

## 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 \$50,000.

Transacts 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.

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## 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.

One Month's Treatment only 25c.

Plymouth Medicine Co.

## Penney's Livey!

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

DRAYING OF ALL KINDS Promptly done.

A share of your trade solicited.

CZAR PENNEY

## Local Newslets

New stock Glass Pitchers at Gale's. D. E. Kellogg, of Detroit, Sundayed in town.

Mrs. James Crosby, of Mayville, is visiting Mr. E. Terry.

Fred Peck, of Willoughby, Ohio, was in Plymouth Wednesday.

Mrs. Sarah Moore is visiting relatives and friends in Plymouth.

Don't forget the ice cream social in the park to-morrow night.

Mrs. R. A. Gordon, of Detroit, is the guest of Mrs. Samuel Ableson.

Wm. Rhead, of Hudson, was in Plymouth Wednesday and Thursday.

Milton E. Lipman, of Salt Lake City is visiting at Dr. W. R. Knight's.

Mrs. Jay Cochrane has our thanks for a fine bouquet of sweet peas.

E. O. Brazie advertises elsewhere to clean wall paper by a new process.

Mrs. E. C. Leach has been spending a few days this week at Walled Lake.

Bring your family and enjoy a dish of cream in the park Saturday evening.

S. O. Hudd and Frank Polley made a business trip to Bay Court this week.

Mr. Louis B. Blinn, of Detroit, visited his mother, Mrs. L. A. Blinn last week.

Mrs. T. B. Leith, James and Donald are camping at Island Lake for a few days.

For constipation use Active Torpedets Money refunded if not satisfied.

Spencer Harmon is spending the week with friends at Denton and Ypsilanti.

Mrs. Donald Smith and two sons, of Chicago, are visiting Mrs. George Root.

Mrs. Anna Townsend and little son, of Saginaw, are visiting at Mrs. Fairman's.

Ira Thomas has moved into the Steele house, corner Main and Bowery streets.

Mrs. J. Lundy and daughter Grace visited friends in Detroit the fore part of the week.

Albert McNutt, of Vanwert, Ohio, is visiting at Wm. McNutt's for a few days this week.

Mrs. S. J. Hardenturgh and sons, Roy and Elmer, of Detroit, are visiting at Mrs. Vina Joy's.

Ice cream social in the park Saturday night by the Queen Esther society of the M. E. church.

The Plymouth band excursion to Tashmoo park occurs August 25th. Remember the date.

Miss Margaret Williams, of Hamilton, Ont., visited Mrs. Frank Polley Saturday and Sunday.

Ed. Phillips, of Bay City, and Dr. Felt, of Detroit, visited at C. G. Draper's Monday and Tuesday.

The Christian Endeavor society will give an ice cream social in the Park Saturday, August 1st.

New stock of German Noodles at Gale's 10c.

Mrs. Belle Baird left Thursday morning for Minnesota for a two months visit with her daughter.

Frank Polley and son Orson left yesterday for an extended visit among friends in Pennsylvania.

Misses Mary Conner and Nell McLaren and Mrs. J. D. McLaren spent yesterday at St. Clair Flats.

James Durfee, of Onaway, was in Plymouth the first of the week, with his daughter, Lynda Durfee.

Mrs. Dr. Smith and two sons Sol and Lloyd from Chicago, are spending the week at Chas. Wheelock's.

Mrs. John Zarns was taken to the hospital at Detroit Wednesday, being affected with nervous prostration.

It is expected that one of the attractions at the state fair will be the building of 400 feet of stone road on the ground under the direction of Senator Earle.

Frank Toncay, who has pitched ball for the Plymouth team for the past three years, has accepted the same position on the Midland ball team, and leaves for that place to-day.

There is always a time when people ought to take a little recreation—a day off. When you think about it, remember the Plymouth band excursion to Tashmoo Park Aug. 25. The excursion last year was largely patronized, but there was room for more. The boys this year want a record-breaking crowd and cordially invite you to spend one day with them at the park. The fare will be placed at a low figure, so you can well afford to go.

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 Meilers Drug Store.

No Fly Shows.

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

Mrs. D. Patterson is visiting in Dutton, Ont.

Stark and Frank Durfee Sundayed at home.

Gideon Durfee is giving his house a coat of paint.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Richwine visited in Detroit Sunday.

Mrs. H. E. Milsapugh is visiting in Wayne this week.

Mrs. Henry Baker is visiting in Frankfort this week.

Art Briggs is back in the store again after a few days illness.

Remember the great clearing sale on all trimmed hats at Maude Milsapugh's.

Mrs. H. R. Barber, of St. Louis, Mo., is visiting her mother, Mrs. Huffman.

Jean Brisbane is so much improved that her nurse has returned to her home.

Mrs. Carrle Markham visited Mrs. D. M. Merrylees, near Nankin mills, the last of week.

Mrs. Buchanan and Miss Buchanan, of Dutton, Ont., visited at Dr. Patterson's last Sunday.

Mrs. Ray Ludwick and children of Grand Rapids is visiting her aunt Miss Maria Root.

Mrs. E. N. Chaffee, with a party of Owasco friends, left Monday for a Georgian Bay trip.

Rev. J. W. Robinson, wife and family of Ontario, Canada, have been visiting the Rev. W. G. Stephens.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Butterfield and Mr. and Mrs. John Wilcox are spending the week at Walled Lake.

H. E. Milsapugh went to Toronto Monday to bring the remains of Miss Clara Eldred here for interment.

New stock of Glass Fruit and Salad Dishes at Gale's.

Dr. and Mrs. H. E. Safford and family, of Detroit, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Safford for a couple of weeks.

Messrs. W. T. Conner, John Lundy and Dewey Holloway were in Cleveland last Monday, starting by boat Sunday.

Mrs. C. J. Hamilton and Miss Bessie Hood have gone to Bay View. Miss Hood expects to stay the rest of the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Asa Joy left Monday for Kansas, where they will remain some time visiting Mr. Joy's daughter, Mrs. W. S. Brown and his brother Samuel Joy.

A dozen members of the Plymouth Whist Club drove over to Walled Lake where they were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Park, who are spending a season there.

W. H. Peck, of the Linden Leader, visited among old friends in the village Friday and Saturday. Mr. Peck was some years ago an employee in The Mail office.

Mrs. Wm. VanVleet gave a Flinch party last Monday afternoon, sixteen ladies being entertained. Light refreshments were served and the afternoon was thoroughly enjoyed by all present.

Gale sells best white honey at 16c.

Something will have to be done in this country sooner or later to check the increase of the English sparrow. Perhaps an official sparrow-catcher will have to be inaugurated or the bounty system revived.

If the people in various communities would take care to hand in to the correspondents the names of visitors and other local news items the getting of the news could be made easier. You all like to see a good lot of news from your town. Then co-operate. The correspondent will appreciate it.

Harry C. Bennett and Jerry Houston, the deputies who have been in charge of the special jury sworn to try the Detroit & Toledo Shore line condemnation proceedings for the past four months, were taken by surprise when the jury, just before being discharged, last Friday, called them into the jury room and presented them respectively with a handsome silver-tipped umbrella and a gold-mounted deputy Sheriff's badge. The presentation was made by Jurymen Dakin.

Mrs. C. H. Bennett gave a very enjoyable party Tuesday evening in honor of the Misses Edna Bennett and Ethel Day, of Toledo, some thirty guests being present. Military pedro furnished the amusement of the evening and the rooms and spacious porch of the house were handsomely decorated with flags, Chinese lanterns and flowers. The prize winners were Misses Ethel Day, Florence Holbrook, Zadia Pinckney and Messrs. Bert Bennett, Will Peck and Perry Woodworth. Ice cream and cake and punch was served and the function was in every way most thoroughly enjoyed. Guests from out of town were: Miss Lyda Richardson and Norton Chapman of Northville and Wm. North of Ann Arbor.

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

CORA L. PELHAM.

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 Meilers Drug Store.

## The North Side

Mrs. C. O. Dickerson is visiting friends at Salem this week.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Homer Stevens on Saturday, July 19th, a son.

Miss Grace Toncay visited her sister in Detroit Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Genevieve Read, of Green Oak, visited her cousin Miss Grace Toncay this week.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Lowrey, of Van Wert, Ohio, are visiting Ed Wood and family this week.

Miss Bernice and Hugh German, of Ypsilanti, visited at Wm. Smitherman's this week.

Mrs. Dan Smith left Monday for Wabash, Ind., to visit her people for a few weeks.

Wm. Hauser and Miss Mary Ehnis, of Saline, visited Rev. G. D. Ehnis and family Sunday.

Miss Louise Stever is visiting her sister, Mrs. Jacob Miller, at Tecumseh for a few weeks.

O. King's new house on Mill street is fast nearing completion. He expects to move into it soon.

The Misses Vera and Blanche McColliher, of Wayne, visited O. Wingard and family Sunday.

Miss Dora Hart, of Fayette, Ohio, and Mrs. Chas. Gallup, of Medina, Mich. were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Shattuck this week.

A birthday surprise party was given Mrs. Chas. Eberts by the German Ladies' Aid Society Monday evening. Refreshments were served and all reported a good time.

Miss Bernice and Hugh German, Misses Hazel and Ethel Smitherman and Mrs. M. A. Fitzhugh visited Mr. and Mrs. Wayne Chilson at Farmington the latter part of the week.

B. E. LeVanselar spent Sunday in Detroit.

Will Kaiser, of Ypsilanti, came home Sunday.

Tracy Hubbard, of Saginaw, visited his parents Saturday.

J. M. Cook, of Ann Arbor, spent Sunday in Plymouth.

John L. Gale's Rheumatic Tablets cure rheumatism. Try them.

Mrs. Jessie Shafer returned Sunday from the hospital in Ann Arbor.

Mrs. C. E. Pitcher is slowly recovering from her recent severe illness.

Mrs. Warren Heavener, of Royal Oak, visited Mrs. Sarah Sprague Sunday.

Floyd Lewis, of Chenango, N. Y. called on Plymouth friends Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Smith, of LaCrosse, Wis., visited at C. E. Baker's Friday and Saturday.

Dr. F. H. Knickerbocker, who has been visiting his sister Mrs. C. E. Pitcher for the past two weeks, has returned to his home at Staples, Minn.

Mrs. C. B. Case and daughter, Alberta returned to their home at Green Lake last Friday after having spent a week with her mother, Mrs. L. A. Blinn.

Rev. Samuel Plantz who was pastor of the M. E. Church at Plymouth some twenty years ago occupied the pulpit last Sunday Morning with much acceptance.

Married, at the home of Harry H. Harmon, Northville, on Thursday, 23d, by the Rev. W. G. Stephens, William B. Predmore and Mrs. Mary P. Miller, both of Northville. The ceremony was performed in the presence of immediate relatives only.

Detroit Journal, 21st.—C. M. Burton is elated over the fact that connection has been made between the lines of the Detroit Co-operative Telephone Co. and the network of independent lines throughout the interior of the state. The junction was effected Monday afternoon near Plymouth, and Mr. Burton exchanged greetings over the wire with President MacPherson of the Livingstone Home Telephone Co.

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.

## Plymouth Markets.

Wheat, Red, 69c.

Wheat, white, 69c.

Oats, 32c.

Rye, 45c.

Potatoes, 90c.

Beans, basis 82.00

Butter, 18c.

Eggs, 15c.

## Disease takes no summer vacation.

If you need flesh and strength use

## Scott's Emulsion

summer as in winter.

Send for free sample.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 409-415 Pearl Street, New York.

50c and \$1.00; all druggists.

## CONTRACT FOR LIGHTS SIGNED.

The council met in special session last Monday evening and entered into a contract with the Michigan Electric Co., of Detroit, for the installation of an electric light plant, at the price mentioned a few weeks ago. The committee was also instructed to procure the old depot grounds for a site. The property is or was owned by Siron Kellogg who deeded it to the Pere Marquette Ry. Co. for their use so long as it were used for depot purposes, otherwise to revert to him. The depot was abandoned and Mr. Kellogg claims the property. The price asked is \$625, but it is most probable that a deal will be completed whereby the railroad company will purchase a good part of the land, leaving that on the west side of the track for the village. The Electric company will begin the work of construction as soon as possible.

## CHURCH NEWS.

Preaching services at the M. E. Church next Sunday by the pastor.

Four members were received into the Presbyterian Church last Sabbath.

The regular monthly covenant meeting at the Baptist church Wednesday evening, July 29.

Rev. J. W. Robinson of Ontario preached at the Newburg M. E. Church last Sunday afternoon.

The subject for Sunday morning at First Church of Christ, Scientist, will be "Love." All are cordially invited.

The reports of the delegates to the convention will be given at the Epworth League service. Meeting at 6:30.

Service in the Presbyterian Church next Sabbath morning at 10:45. The pastor will preach. Miss Ethel DuBois and Mr. Arthur Davey of Detroit will sing solos.

Worship with preaching by the pastor at the Baptist church Sunday morning and evening. Subject in the morning, "A larger place for Jehovah." Evening, "To whom shall we go?"

The Epworth League will meet Sabbath evening at 6:30 and will be in charge of those who attended the International League convention. Mrs. Frank Shattuck, Mrs. John Stewart, Mr. and Mrs. V. E. Hill, Mrs. Jennie Voorhies, Mrs. John Gale, W. O. Stewart and others will speak of what they saw and heard at that great gathering. There will be special convention music.

Rev. S. M. Gilchrist of Negaunee, U. P., was the guest of his wife's mother Mrs. L. A. Blinn.

The Milford business map will play the Plymouth business men on the fair grounds next Tuesday afternoon.

## Upholstering FURNITURE Repairing

Large line of Samples to Select from.

## SECOND-HAND

Bedroom Suits, Stands, Iron Beds, Springs, Mattresses, etc., cheap.

## F. R. Woodworth

Telephone 37.

## Commissioner's Notice.

In the matter of the estate of Anna M. Bowen, deceased. We, the undersigned, having been appointed by the Probate court for the county of Wayne, State of Michigan, commissioners 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 office of Geo. A. Starkweather, in the village of Plymouth, in said county, on Thursday, the 2nd day of September, 1906, and on Thursday, the 5th day of January, 1907, 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 seventh day of July, 1906, were allowed by said court for creditors to present their claims to us for examination and allowance.

Dated July 17, 1906.

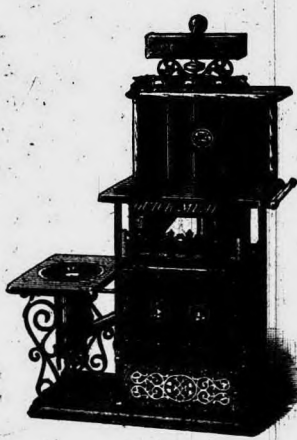
DANIEL A. JOLLIFFE, ERNEST N. PASSAGE, Commissioners.

## Special Assessment Notice.

TO ALL WHOM IT MAY CONCERN:

Take notice, that Special Assessment Roll No. 2, for detaching the cost and expense of improving the south end of Union street by the widening of the same, has been prepared and is now in my hands and that on Monday, the third day of August, A. D. 1906, at 10 o'clock, the Common Council and the Board of Special Assessors will meet at the Common Council Rooms in this village for the purpose of reviewing said assessment and of hearing any objections thereto; that said assessment has been made upon the following property to-wit: Lots 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25 and 26 of Fraick's Addition to the Village of Plymouth; also lot bounded on N. by Millard, on E. by Kellogg, on S. by Brown and on W. by Union St.; also lot bounded on S. by Presbyterian Church Society, E. by Kellogg, N. by Merritt, W. by Union St.; also lot bounded on N. by Charity Harlow, E. by Harlow, W. by Union St.; also lot bounded on N. by Freydl, E. by Cable, S. by Kenzie, W. by Union St.; also lot bounded on N. by Andrews, S. by Starkweather, W. by Union St.; also lot bounded on N. by Cable, S. by Freydl, W. by Union St.; also lot bounded on N. by Cable, S. by Freydl, W. by Union St. and E. by Depot Street, S. by Cable and Sellock; also lot bounded N. by Sherman, E. by Union St., S. by Sutton and W. by Ward; also lot bounded N. by Adams, E. by Penney, S. by Sutton St., W. by Bennett; also property bounded E. by Bennett Estate, S. 24 ft. by Sutton St., W. by Ward, 24 ft. by Sherman. EDWARD C. LAUFFER, Village Clerk, Plymouth, Michigan. Dated July 16th, 1906.

## 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.



# Things Quaint and Curious Gathered Here and There

## MUSEUM HAS PRIZE GORILLA.

Monster of the Woods Slain by German Traveler.

There has just been placed on exhibition in the Uralak museum, at Hamburg, the biggest known specimen of gorilla. It was shot in the Cameroon Territory, in West Africa. After much difficulty it was removed to Hamburg, stuffed, mounted and placed on exhibition. It measured 6 feet 10 inches from the crown of the head to the middle toe, and across, from middle finger to middle finger, 9 feet 3 inches. It was largely a matter of chance that the commercial traveler, Herr Paschen of Schwerin, shot this gigantic gorilla.

When the natives came to the agency at Cameroon with stories of the "big monkey" Herr Paschen did not take much stock in their yarns, but when the native troops started out to hunt for the gorilla the German traveler took his carbine and went along. After some hours' travel they came to the patch of bush where the gorilla was supposed to be hiding. The natives surrounded the bush, and suddenly the beast's head appeared. Herr Paschen made a path through the bush with his bush knife and when within range took air and fired.

It was a lucky shot, for the beast at once fell with the bullet through his head. He fell with a crash and was almost instantly dead. It was not an easy matter to remove the gorilla to the coast and thence to Hamburg, but there it is now, almost lifelike in appearance, so carefully was the mount-



ing and stuffing done. Alongside is the gigantic skeleton. Since the gorilla was placed on exhibition the crowds at the museum have been enormous and the comments upon its marked resemblance to the human species have been general. The gorilla might have something to say on this subject if alive.

## The Biggest Hanging Bell.

What is perhaps the largest hanging bell in the world is to be seen in Mandalay. This is the Mingun bell, on the right bank of the Irrawaddy, almost opposite the city of Mandalay. This immense bell measures as follows: Height to crown, 12 feet; 21 feet high to the top of the griffin-like monsters; diameter at the lip, 16 feet 3 inches; thickness of metal, from 6 inches to 12 inches. It weighs about 80 tons, and is suspended on three massive round beams of teak placed horizontally the one over the other, their ends resting on two pillars of enormous size, composed of masonry and large upright teak posts. This bell was cast at the end of the eighteenth century under the superintendence of the reigning king.

## Making Trees Eat.

In the Crimea scientists have been making queer experiments with fruit trees. Instead of trying to increase their growth and yield by heaping fertilizers around their roots, they have been cutting tiny holes into their trunks and inserting salts of iron in both solid and liquid form. An account of these curious experiments has been read before the Imperial society recently and it was declared by the men who have been thus feeding the trees that the method has proved itself to be highly successful. Photographs were shown of nine hundred trees that had been thus treated, and the pictures appeared to prove the truth of the allegations, for all the trees were beautiful with foliage and flourishing excellently.

## Boy Buried Alive.

Immediately after the burial of her only son at Naples, Signora Cupolo cried out that the angels were whispering to her that the child was still alive. She attacked the grave diggers and began throwing out the earth, while friends, taking pity on her, assisted. Finally the lid was unscrewed, and it was found that the child had suffocated; the little body was lying on the stomach, the clothing torn into shreds and the finger nails red with blood. The body was still warm, but efforts to revive the poor boy were futile.

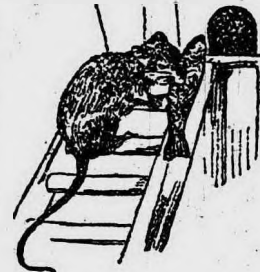
## Protect Against Profanation.

British residents of Greece are much wrought up over the action of the government in accepting the offer of a foreign capitalist to erect a gambling casino in the old British cemetery in Corfu. When the Ionian islands were ceded by England to Greece in 1864 it was specifically provided that the cemeteries would remain undisturbed.

## RAT SHOWS ITS SAGACITY.

Rare Intelligence Displayed by Pet of Famous Writer.

That delightful writer on natural history, the late Mr. Frank Buckland, used to be particularly fond of watching the various ways in which his pets would behave. He told a good tale about a rat that he had which not infrequently terrified his visitors at breakfast. Mr. Buckland had made a house for his pet rodent by the side of the mantelpiece, and this was approached by a kind of ladder, which the rat had to ascend when he had



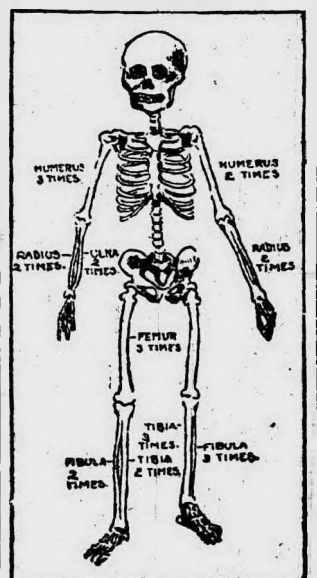
Frank Buckland's Rat.

been foraging on the floor. Mr. Rat was very fond of certain sorts of fish and was sure to venture forth prospectively if the savor were strong. One day Mr. Buckland turned his back in order to give his pet a chance of seizing the coveted morsel, which he was not long in doing. Hastening up the ladder with his piscatorial prize, he had it fixed by the middle of the back, and found that this prevented him drawing the fish through the narrow portal of his den. This, however, did not disconcert the rat at all. He laid down his capture on the little platform before his door, went in himself, turned around, poked out his head, caught the fish by the nose and pulled him in with easy triumph—and shortly dined sumptuously. What is more, Mr. Rat never again tried to house his provender sideways.

## Gigantic Wedding Feast.

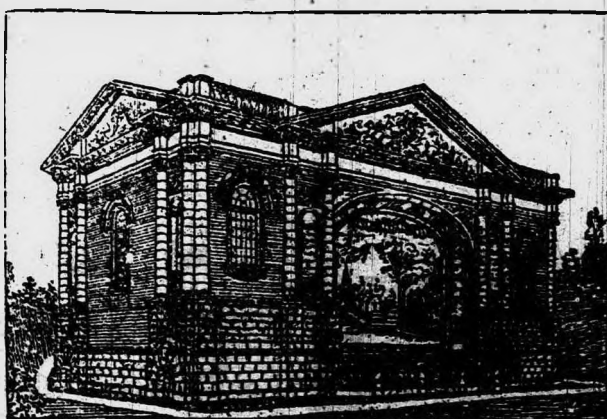
A monster banquet has just been given by a wealthy landowner at Quimperle, in Normandy, to celebrate the simultaneous wedding of his four children, two sons and two daughters. No fewer than 1,600 guests sat down to the feast, which took place in the open air. The bill of fare included five cattle and sixteen lambs. So lavish was the scale of ordering that, though the 1,600 guests are reported to have had magnificent appetites, there was more than enough for all. Nor was their thirst neglected, for the guests emptied ten large barrels of wine and fifteen of cider, besides disposing of much else of a liquid character.

## Broken Bones.



Harry Ehrstine of Mulberry Grove, Ill., although only 12 years old, has suffered 21 fractures of the arms and legs as shown above.

## FIRST OPEN AIR THEATRE IN ENGLAND.



An open air theater—the first of its kind in England, and of which we present a special sketch above—was opened at Port Sunlight, recently. The Greeks and Romans held many of their gatherings in the open air, and many of their sports were witnessed under the canopy of heaven. Our climate

## THE CZAR'S GREAT ARMY.

It is One of the Great Civilizing Forces of the Muscovite Empire.

The czar is in favor of universal peace, but he has the largest army of the world. He has more officers than we have officers and men in our regular army and, even in these piping times of peace his troops exceed 1,000,000, writes Frank G. Carpenter. Should war be declared he could increase them to 5,000,000, and could put into the field 560,000 of the best horses in the world.

For the past thirty years military service has been obligatory upon all Russians. Every boy on becoming of age is liable to service, and there are 370,000 new recruits every year. Of these 219,000 are taken into the active army and fleet and of the rest the majority go into the militia. They serve off and on until they are 42 years old, and are always ready to be called out in case of war.

It takes a vast number of troops to keep this great empire in order. During the Chinese war 200,000 men were sent into Siberia and a great wall of fortifications has to be kept up along the western frontier to guard against invasion from Europe. The frontier guard now amounts to 35,000 men and in addition vast numbers have to be scattered throughout the various states and the Russian territories in Asia.

The Cossacks are dark-faced, rough looking fellows from about the Black



A Cossack Officer

sea. There are about 3,000,000 of them all told and they furnish 150,000 men for the army. They are sent out by the various Cossack states, each of which equip, clothes and arms its own soldiers. They belong mostly to the cavalry and are among the finest horsemen of the world. Indeed it is said that the average Cossack can ride bareback, standing up like the athlete of the circus.

The Russian army is one of the great civilizing forces of this country. The peasants are very ignorant and there are but few schools. Those drafted into the army are taught to read and write and they are sent back home with new ideas got through their service in different parts of the Russian world. Indeed the change is so marked that a man who has had military service can command 25 per cent higher wages in almost any pursuit than those who have not served.—Utica Globe.

## Has Outlived a Century.

The oldest recorded minister of the Society of Friends in the world, Mrs. Phoebe Ann Gifford, recently celebrated the 100th anniversary of her birth at her home in Providence. A large number of congratulatory messages were received by Mrs. Gifford, who retains her powers to a remarkable degree.

## Professional Bible Readers.

Readings from the Bible are now being given in Berlin by professional reciters.

## BILL NYE TO MAJOR POND.

Characteristic Letter of the Late Lauded Humorist.

More than one successful lecture star has had to thank Major Pond for his start. He had keen discrimination and not infrequently sought out and dragged upon the platform an obscure genius who never thought to see himself before the footlights. Such a genius was Bill Nye. When the major found him he was acting as postmaster and editing the Laramie Boomstrang over a livery stable. (Walk down the Alley, Twist the Gray Mule's Tail, Take the Elevator Immediately!)

Pond persuaded him to try lecturing, and as there proved to be both money and useful publicity in it, Nye was grateful, and used for years to remember the major with characteristic notes, one of which had the following exhaustive signature:

"Yours with a heart full of gratitude and a system full of drugs, paints, oil, turpentine, glass, putty, and everything usually kept in a first-class drug store. Bill Nye."

"P. S.—Open all night."—Boston Transcript.

## TIRED OF THE SEA.

Little One Wished She Might Live on Land Awhile.

During the race of the ninety-footers at Larchmont recently a yachtsman on the committee boat spun this yarn: "A friend of mine owns a fine schooner yacht, and in company with his family spends the greater part of his time cruising on it. One day while sailing up the Sound his six-year-old daughter, after gazing long and wistfully at the surrounding land, suddenly turned and said to her mother: 'Mamma, don't you wish papa could make money enough to buy a house, so that we could spend some time on shore?'"

## Why Men Eat Too Much.

Eating is the greatest of all our standard amusements. A great number of people obviously eat a great deal more than they need, and it is entirely credible that a large proportion of the moderate eaters might thrive as well and look as handsome and work as hard and live as long on a very much restricted diet. But would the joy of life continue unimpaired for them? The native-born might raise plenty of children if they could subsist for eleven cents a day, but would they think life worth living on eleven cents' worth of food a day? No, they would not. That is one thing that ails them.—Harper's Weekly.

## Training for Policemen.

There is a policeman's college in Petersburg to train applicants for the force. There is a museum combined with the school where the pupils make themselves familiar with the tools of criminals—jimmies, drills, chisels and contrivances for robbing collection boxes, a special field of Russian thieves. The Russian passport system is studied in detail. The duties of the *dvorniks*, a sort of assistant police, are taught. They keep watch on the residences, report on the habits of the tenants, their visitors, examine the papers of newcomers and direct them to report themselves at the police station.

## Old-Time Forest Fires.

October 8, 1825, a conflagration broke out in central Maine which overran more than a million acres of land and swept all before it. About the same time a fire arose near Quebec on the St. Lawrence river, which killed more than 5,000 persons, including nearly every member of the Mame-lons tribe of Indians, and which poured a tide of scorching flames across the province of Quebec, licked up the northern end of New Brunswick and did not stop until the margin of St. Lawrence bay was reached and Mirimachi turned to cinders and dust in a day.

## His Conscience Troubled Him.

"Look here, are you the man I gave a square meal to one cold, bleak February morning?" "I'm the man, mum." "Well, do you remember you promised to shovel all the snow out of my back yard and then sneaked off without doing it?" "Yes, mum, an' me conscience smote me. Dat's de reason I tramped all de way here t'ough de blazing sun to finish de job."

## Where Solomon Got His Wisdom.

The little boy was asked by a Sunday school teacher to write all he knew about Solomon and hand his paper to her the next Sunday. The following Sunday he handed her a slip of paper on which was written: "King Solomon was a great and wise man. He had 100 wives. After that he did not believe in God."—New York Times.

## Little Jennie's Discovery.

When electric lights were introduced into the small town on Martha's Vineyard, where little Jennie lives, she went out walking one evening with her mother. Suddenly coming out from under some trees she saw the magic light for the first time in her life. "Oh, mamma!" she cried, fairly dancing with excitement; "mamma, look! See the moon; it's on a stick to-night!"

## High Life in New York.

Valet service is not enough nowadays for the bachelor apartments to supply. In all the large houses of this kind there must be valets' rooms as well. In the valets' rooms are all the objects required for the valets' duties. There these men press clothes and polish hats, do the shoes and attend to any other detail of dress that may require particular preparation. The use of this room is free and there are now few bachelor apartment houses that would attempt to get along without one.—New York Sun.

# PE-RU-NA IS OF SPECIAL BENEFIT TO WOMEN

Says Dr. M. C. Gee, of San Francisco.

A CONSTANTLY increasing number of physicians prescribe Peruna in their regular practice.

It has proven its merits so thoroughly that even the doctors have overcome their prejudice against so-called patent medicines and recommend it to their patients.

"I Advise Women to Use Pe-ru-na." Says Dr. Gee.

Dr. M. C. Gee is one of the physicians who endorse Peruna. In a letter written from 513 Jones street, San Francisco, Cal., he says:

"There is a general objection on the part of the practicing physician to advocate patent medicines, but when any one medicine cures hundreds of people, it demonstrates its own value and does not need the endorsement of the profession.

"Peruna has performed so many wonderful cures in San Francisco that I am convinced that it is a valuable remedy. I have frequently advised its use for women, as I find it insures regular and painless menstruation, cures leucorrhoea and ovarian troubles, and builds up the entire system. I also consider it one of the finest catarrh remedies I know of. I heartily endorse your medicine."—M. C. Gee, M. D.

Mrs. E. T. Gaddis, Marion, N. C., is one of Dr. Hartman's grateful patients. She consulted him by letter, followed his directions, and is now able to say the following:

"Before I commenced to take Peruna I could not do any hard work without suffering great pain. I took Peruna, and can say with pleasure that it has done more for me than any other medicine I have ever taken. Now I am as well as ever; I do all my own work and it never hurts me at all. I think Peruna is a great medicine for woman-kind."—Mrs. E. T. Gaddis.

Women are especially liable to pelvic catarrh, female weakness as it is commonly called.



Peruna occupies a unique position in medical science. It is the only internal systemic catarrh remedy known to the medical profession to-day. Catarrh, as every one will admit, is the cause of one-half the diseases which afflict mankind. Catarrh and catarrhal diseases afflict one-half of the people of the United States.

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

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

## GEORGE WAS ALL RIGHT.

Rather Thin Excuse That Satisfied His Loving Wife.

"I knew 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."

## 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 Morocco, with gilt filigree work, as fine as the book-binders of the government could supply. The daintily prepared pages, detailing Treasury transactions and policies for a twelvemonth, were tied up in equally beautiful red ribbon, with the loveliest kind of bowknots.—Washington Letter.

## 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 that they may be more successful than Andre, who sailed away in a balloon to find the pole and has not been heard from since.

## He Feels Good.

Caddo, Ky., July 20th.—"I believe I could climb a mountain without drawing a long breath" is the way William Ball of this place describes how he is feeling.

As Mr. Ball has been on the sick list for a long time, this declaration from him comes as quite a surprise. When asked to explain how he had become so strong in such a short time, he says:

"I did have kidney trouble very bad, in fact I had to get up four or five times every night to urinate. I had shortness of breath which distressed me terribly. I was badly used up, and was really of no account for anything. 'I used three boxes of Dodd's Kidney Pills, and that's what has made me well. I can sleep all night without having to get up. I feel splendid and as I said before, I believe I could climb a mountain without drawing a long breath. Dodd's Kidney Pills did it all.'

A man who does not know how to learn from his mistakes turns the best school-master out of his life.—Henry Ward Beecher.

## Hall's Catarrh Cure

Is a constitutional cure. Price, 75c.

He who fears the opinion of the world more than his own conscience has but little self-respect.

Stops the Cough and Works Off the Cold. Laxative Bromo-Quinine Tablets. Price 25c.

Patience produces peace.

Patience produces peace. The story of the 'Patience' is told in the 'Patience'.

## 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!"

"Walter, every time I come in here I get the same potato." "Well, you never eat it, sir."—Illustrated Bits.

DO YOUR CLOTHES LOOK YELLOW? If so, use Red Cross Ball Blue. It will make them white as snow. 2 oz. package 5 cents.

Whenever we lift another man's burden, we gain more strength to carry our own.



THE NEXT MORNING I FEEL BRIGHT AND NEW AND MY COMPLEXION IS BETTER.

My doctor says it acts gently on the stomach, liver and kidneys and is a pleasant laxative. This drink is made from herbs, and is prepared for use as easily as tea. It is called 'Laxative' and 'Herr'.

## LANE'S FAMILY MEDICINE

All druggists or by mail 25c. and 50c. Buy it today. Lane's Family Medicine makes the bowels move each day. In order to be healthy this is necessary. Address, O. F. Woodward, Le Roy, N. Y.



## Nursing Mothers

Your child is sure to be healthy—strong and intelligent—if your own stomach, liver or kidneys are deranged. Regular dose.

## Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin

Insures your own health and promotes the health and growth of your child. Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin is a healthy and delicious medicine.

50c and \$1.00 Bottles All Druggists

FREE SAMPLE and Book, "The Story of the 'Patience'." For the asking.

PERNA STAMP CO., Medicine, Ill.

The "Disap" Puzzle. The story of the 'Disap' is told in the 'Disap'.

CHAMPION TRUSS EASY TO PUT ON. It is the only truss that can be worn all day long.



# THAT GIRL of JOHNSON'S

By JEAN KATE LUDLUM.

Author of "At a Girl's Mercy," 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 VI.—Continued.

Instinctively she glanced down toward the shop. The doors were open, but no one was there. The hens pecking around the doors were the only visible signs of life to her anxious eyes. Unconsciously she began hulling the strawberries with mechanical but steady fingers.

"Times is dull 'nough, 'pears to me," the woman proceeded. "First kem there want o' rain with ther yardin' a-dryin' up spite o' the care we giv et; then as though that warn't 'nough, hyar kema ther acc'dnt ter ther mare o' ther Jedge's son, an' any o' us likely to be ketch'd ef 'warn't thet s'p'ic'm rests in one direction special."

It was coming. Dolores waited with hated breath. A heavy sense of guilt fell upon her; she could not meet the gaze of the eyes bent upon her, and she went on hulling the berries—waiting in silence for what she knew must come.

"An' them as knows says thyar's a great feedin' over in ther town yander 'bout ther mare," the woman's voice struck in on the girl's thoughts, "an' 'saya et' 'pears she were worth a deal o' money, an' now nobody'd gev a copper fer her, an' they's workin' stiddy to fin' out who done ther deed, an' gettin' every one theys ken ter prove ther s'p'ic'ions c'rect o' a certain person."

Dolores was waiting. It was coming now, she felt certain. She crushed some of the berries in her hand in a sudden frenzy.

"Theys holdin' court a'most every day, an' workin' as though 'twere some great thing that a critter's gone lame. But theys won't do nothin' with ther s'p'ic'ions feller tell thar's mo' ground, as theys calls et, though young Green do feel pretty sartin' who is ther guilty one. But theys got consid'able proof, an' thyar's ter be a great time ter-morrer, an' theys wants yer feyther ter go ter prov thar s'p'ic'ions c'rect."

It was out at last. Dolores seemed turned to stone; she neither moved nor spoke; she dared not lift her eyes from the red berries with which her fingers were dyed. Her head was whirling; there was a din in her ears as though a legion of spirits repeated and shouted in wild horror:

"Theys wants yer feyther ter go ter prove—theys wants yer feyther ter go—theys wants yer feyther—yer feyther—"

Her eyes were like those of a hunted animal, half hidden beneath their long lashes; her mind was filled with a great longing to go—to get away from the tiny room out on the mountain under the quiet heavens where the winds were free from the watching eyes.

The woman at the other side of the table arose with an injured air. She had received scarcely a word of thanks for her berries, scarcely even a show of interest in her story.

"Thyars them as takes an int'rest in thyar feller critters, an' thyar's them as don't," she said, tartly; "an' thyar's them as has thyar s'p'ic'ion o' things."

Dolores watched the woman's tall, gaunt figure go down the worn path, her purple print dress brushing the scant grass with an indignant sweep, the cape of her sunbonnet limp and flapping over her shoulders. When she disappeared from view behind the shrubbery of the road-side Dolores put away the dish of berries and put on her gray sunbonnet to go out.

It was early afternoon. The rocky road, like a yellow thread, wound in

in hunting, going around to the opposite mountain and returning across the town.

Sometimes when the atmosphere was heavy and the wind in the right direction, the smoke from the tall factory chimneys drifted around to the settlement and tangled in the pines like gray specters waving their shadowy banners above the scattered houses down toward the valley. Many a time Dolores had watched these smoke wreaths, and her mind had gone to the place from whence they came, and she wove from them fantastic shadows born of dreams, and she clothed them in garments of the living, and they brought her many many fancies of the life pulsing just beyond the piny peaks.

Now her mind was filled with the one subject so much discussed; she turned it over and over, viewing it on all sides: now reasoning with herself as to this or that possibility, this or that decision, but eventually returning to the first conclusion which was to her so convincing that it sent her over the mountain to the town to discover if possible the truth, and at the court was the place to learn what she wished to know—if there were any place to learn it ere the whole world should know.

As she passed over the mountain and down on the other side the town lay out before her; a thriving town; smoke arose black from the towering chimneys, the whir of machinery, the rattle of wagons and din on every day life were borne up to her as sounds of a strange land. The knowledge began to grow in her mind that the life in the slow little settlement beyond the mountain was too narrow, too shut into itself, too lacking in energy and growth. But this was a new world to her and she shrank from it, not from any foolish feeling of inferiority; such a thought could hold no room in her mind, but as a wild animal instinctively shrinks back to its natural world, then the feeling left her; the old thought drove every fear, every other feeling away; she had come for a purpose and as yet it was not accomplished.

She passed steadily down the road looking neither to right nor left. The court house was at the farther end of the town; she had heard them say so. A long, low, white building with wide steps and a bell in the tower.

At length she came to it; she knew she was right; a long, low, white building with wide steps and a bell in the tower.

She walked up the steps and turned the handle of the door, but could not open it. This ending of her journey had not entered her head. For a moment she stood in doubt what to do. People passing on the street looked curiously at her. A boy who was sitting astride of the fence called to her that the door was locked; but if she wanted the lockup it was down around the corner.

She did not know he was laughing at her; she walked down the steps and spoke to him. She asked him where she could find the judge. She was looking at him with her straight, level glance, and he was disconcerted.

Not a bit of her resolution was gone as she retraced her steps, but she walked swiftly, for it was growing late. She found it without trouble; she mounted the steps and knocked at the big door. She did not know she should ring the bell. No one came. She knocked again and louder, then again she waited. No one came. If the judge were gone where should she find him?

A step sounded on the gravel at the side of the house; she turned and faced the new-comer.

"Dolores!" exclaimed young Green, in astonishment.

A red flush crept in her face.

"I want to see the judge," she said, gravely, and there was a wistfulness in the large, dark eyes raised to his for an instant that caused his heart to throb strangely while a flush also arose in his own face.

"My father? He is not at home. When the court adjourned at three he took the train to N—. If you wish to see him, I am sorry. Will not I do instead? Come in, Miss Johnson; my mother would be pleased to meet you."

She was unused to being called "Miss Johnson," and scarcely heard the unfamiliar name.

He opened the door, waiting for her to pass in.

"I won't stay," she said. "The judge is not at home. I came to see the judge."

She turned down the steps, and he closed the door, following her.

"If you will not go inside, may I walk with you, Miss Johnson?"

She bowed her head, and they passed up the street together in silence. That the people they passed, and whom her companion greeted, turned and looked curiously after them she did not know; had she known it would have affected her little. She came on an errand, and could not accomplish it; that thought was uppermost in her mind, blended as it always was in thinking of it, with the face and eyes of the young man beside her.

"Dolores," he said at last, when they were climbing the rough road beyond the town, unconsciously using

the same. "Dolores, why did you wish to see my father to-day? It must be something special or you would not have come. Could not I do as well?"

Some way his kindly heart was aching for her with the remembrance of that swift, wistful glance of the brown eyes into his own, and he would comfort her if he could.

She did not look at him; her gaze was fixed on the pines away on the mountain behind which the sun was setting. But he knew she heard and would answer presently.

"I came to see about the mare," she said, slowly, her eyes still fastened on the pines upon the height. Then suddenly, with a swiftness that startled him, she added:

"You know who did it? You have known from the first? Everybody knows who did it. It will be proved to-morrow beyond a doubt."

He looked at her, amazed at her vehemence.

"We hope to prove it to-morrow."



Dolores watched the woman.

he said. "We have had our suspicions from the first, and now we think them well founded. We are depending a good deal on your father; we have considerable evidence, but his will be conclusive."

She knew nothing of law or its terms; the words held a terrible meaning for her.

"It was a dastardly deed," he went on, his face darkening. "The fellow shall suffer the full penalty of the law for it. My beautiful mare that was almost human in intelligence."

Her hands were clasped fiercely, her eyes burning when she turned toward him to make reply, and for the moment he forgot all else but her face.

"And it is right!" she cried; "it is right! What if his people do suffer for it? That the name will cling to them forever? It is only right that he should suffer. It is just. It was a dastardly deed. Only—only don't come with me any farther. I—had—rather go alone."

He obeyed; but followed at a distance. The road was lonely; there were no houses till she reached the settlement below. The sun had set; in the east above the opposite mountain, the full moon rode. A soft haze arose from the valley far beneath, floated and wavered noiselessly up toward the moonlight.

Up on the heights the young man stood motionless watching the girl passing from him in the moonlight. The light was full in his face. It was an earnest face and good; one to be trusted; never to prove treacherous. He watched until the girl, dimly discerned down among the shadows, paused a moment on the threshold of the bare little house, and then entered. And to him as he turned away, his thoughts in a tumult, the mysterious mist and the moonlight seemed to have swallowed her up.

(To be continued.)

## GIRLS MAKE THEIR CHOICE.

Countries Where the Gentle Sex Does Its Share of Weaving.

In England, leap year is supposed to confer upon the fair sex the privilege of choosing life partners for better or for worse, but the custom is more honored in the breach than in the observance. The gypsies, especially in Hungary, enjoy and make a very extensive use of the right at all times, in accordance with an ancient custom. Thus a marriageable young gypsy girl in the land of the Magyars, as soon as her heart is smitten, takes good care that the smiter shall hear of the havoc he has wrought and have a chance of consoling her. With this praiseworthy object in view, she has a love letter indited, places a coin in a piece of dough, bakes it, and throws the cake and the billet doux during the night into the bedchamber of her bridegroom-elect. Then she possesses her soul in patience and awaits developments. The Burmese maiden begins her marriage campaign at a much earlier stage. In order to get together a goodly gathering of young men from whom to choose, she places a lamp in her window at night—it is known as "the lamp of love"—and entices all those youths who are candidates for the order of benedict. In sunny Andalusia, the peasant girl, whose heart has been stolen by a stalwart young husbandman, prepares a tasty pumpkin cake and sends it to his home. If he eats it—and the Andalusian girls take good care to make it highly edible—the pair are forthwith betrothed.—London Telegraph.

One factory has marketed 50,000 electrical buttons this season.

## 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 storehouses, 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.

## 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 cares 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.

## Reckless Skirted Gamblers.

People who have made the matter a study contend that when the get-rich-quick microbe 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.

## 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," stifferly replied the president. "Think of the trouble and expense involved in cutting ice three feet thick!"—Youth's Companion.

## "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 sold the interior for improvement, knowing that every brick put in an inside house enhances the value of his corner!"—New York Press.

The wind whistling through the forest seems to be repining.

It naturally makes a man feel sore to be thrown down.

Nature is never negative.

## GET WELL—STAY WELL.

The thousands of people who are every day being made well by Doan's Kidney Pills and the free trial herewith offered makes further delay, "Kidney neglect."

They correct, urine with brick dust sediment, high colored, pain in passing, dribbling, frequency, head aches, Doan's Kidney Pills remove calculus and gravel. Relieve heart palpitation, sleeplessness, headache, nervousness, dizziness.

For free trial box, mail this coupon to: Doan's Kidney Pills, Buffalo, N. Y. If above space is insufficient, write address on separate slip.

## 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 Block. Kansas City, Mo.

# Free Medical Advice to Women.



## All Letters Are Strictly Confidential.

Every sick and ailing woman,  
Every young girl who suffers monthly,  
Every woman who is approaching maternity,  
Every woman who feels that life is a burden,  
Every woman who has tried all other means to regain health without success,  
Every woman who is going through that critical time—the change of life—  
Is invited to write to Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass., in regard to her trouble, and the most expert advice telling exactly how to obtain a CURE will be sent absolutely free of cost.

The one thing that qualifies a person to give advice on any subject is experience—experience creates knowledge.

No other person has so wide an experience with female ills nor such a record of success as Mrs. Pinkham has had.

Over a hundred thousand cases come before her each year. Some personally, others by mail. And this has been going on for twenty years, day after day, and day after day.

Twenty years of constant success—think of the knowledge thus gained! Surely women are wise in seeking advice from a woman with such an experience, especially when it is free.

Mrs. Hayes, of Boston, wrote to Mrs. Pinkham when she was in great trouble. Her letter shows the result. There are actually thousands of such letters in Mrs. Pinkham's possession.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I have been under doctors' treatment for female troubles for some time, but without any relief. They now tell me I have a fibroid tumor. I cannot sit down without great pain, and the soreness extends up my spine. I have bearing down pains both back and front. My abdomen is swollen, I cannot wear my clothes with any comfort. Womb is dreadfully swollen, and I have had flowing spells for three years. My appetite is not good. I cannot walk or be on my feet for any length of time. The symptoms of Fibroid Tumor, given in your little book, accurately describe my case, so I write to you for advice."—MRS. E. F. HAYES, 233 Dudley St. (Boston), Roxbury, Mass.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I wrote to you describing my symptoms, and asked your advice. You replied, and I followed all your directions carefully for several months, and to-day I am a well woman."

"The use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, together with your advice, carefully followed, entirely expelled the tumor, and strengthened the whole system. I can walk miles now."

"Your Vegetable Compound is worth five dollars a drop. I advise all women who are afflicted with tumors, or any female trouble, to write you for advice, and give it a faithful trial."—MRS. E. F. HAYES, 233 Dudley St. (Boston), Roxbury, Mass.

Mrs. Hayes will gladly answer any and all letters that may be addressed to her asking about her illness, and how Mrs. Pinkham helped her.

**\$5000 FORFEIT** If we cannot forthwith produce the original letter and signature of above testimonial, which will prove its absolute genuineness. Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Co., Lynn, Mass.

**A Thief With Enterprise.**  
At Blyth, England, recently, a burglar broke open a safe, stole from it \$250 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 Tyne early the next day making for the south, and on this information being communicated to the shore the owner and others set off in pursuit. The chase, however, proved fruitless. The yacht was not recovered.

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

**Beauty Gives Ball.**  
Topeka, Kans., dispatch: The Supreme Court has allowed Chauncey Deway, W. D. McBride and Clyde Wilson, the St. Francis ranchmen, to leave jail upon securing \$15,000 bond.

Clear white clothes are a sign that the housekeeper uses Red Cross Ball Blue. Large 2 oz. package, 5 cents.

Patience is a fruit plucked only in the gardens of pain.

I do not believe Piso's Cure for Consumption has an equal for coughs and colds.—JOHN F. HOVES, Trinity Springs, Ind., Feb. 18, 1901.

Nature is never negative.

**ASTHMA! TAYLOR'S ASTHMA REMEDY** will cure any case of Asthma, if used extensively of all other Remedies. By mail, 25c. currency for Dr. T. TAYLOR & CO., Green Cove Springs, Fla.

**FREE TO WOMEN!**  
To prove the healing and cleansing power of Paxton's Toilet Antiseptic we will mail a large trial package with book of instructions absolutely free. This is not a tiny sample, but a large package, enough to give anyone of its value. Women all over the country are praising Paxton's for its cleansing, refreshing, and restorative, as a mouth wash and to remove tartar and whiten the teeth. Send today; a postal card will do.

Sold by druggists or sent postpaid by us, 50 cents, large box. Satisfaction guaranteed. THE PAXTON CO., Boston, Mass. 215 Colburn Ave.

W. N. U.—DETROIT—NO. 30—1903

Miss Assuring Advertisements Gladly Shows This Fact.

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Waiting in Silence.

and out among the scrubby bushes and tall pines that murmured in the breeze. To the ears of the girl they kept up their monotonous sobbing about her father as though they were living things.

She was listless no longer; she walked as one who had a purpose, as one who had far to go. Her eyes looked straight before her, her lips were set in a straight, stern line.

She met no one on her way; there was little travel on the mountain; the thriving town over on the other side had connection with the world in another direction.

In all the twenty years of her life Dolores had never been over the mountain; what lay beyond it she did not know except from the rumors that drifted into them from the men who had been there—men who had stayed



THE SCIENCE OF BUILDING.

Exactitude Which Characterizes the Construction of Skyscrapers.

Many of the great steel structures that are being built in every city are planned and molded in some distant city—like the material for Solomon's temple of old—hundreds of miles away.

Every plate is fitted together and numbered before it is taken away from the steel mill. So exact are the measurements that not even the drilling of a hole is necessary for fitting the rivets which fasten the plates and girders together.

One of the large cross girders was missing in the framework of the second floor, and though it did not interfere with the placing of the framework on all sides and above it, the contractor was worried to know what had become of it.

By the return mail he received the following reply: "As ground space is more valuable in Chicago than here in the country, we are storing missing girder for you. We knew that you would need a steel girder out so you would have room. Will ship it after the remaining stories have been completed."

The mill men had figured correctly on the building hundreds of miles away, and the girder could not have been placed in position, even if it had been on the ground, on account of the derrick.

RATHER A BROAD HINT.

Stage Coach Driver Explains Why He Blamed the Door.

Cyrus Townsend Bracy says that during his missionary life in the West he had occasion one day to ride in a full stage coach up a steep hill. The driver, whose ascent was sheerest, got out and walked, and as he walked he would frequently open the door of the coach and then shut it again with a slam.

"Look here, driver," one of them said, "why do you kick up such an infernal noise with that door?" "To hearen up my horses," the driver answered. "Every time they hear this door close they think that one of you, taking pity on them, has got out, and that makes them imagine that their load is lighter."

A Ballad of an Old Sundial.

Twice here at twilight, all alone, Some slim Elizabeth sped And sobbed upon your face of stone With clinging creepers garlanded.

Here, when the second Charles was King, A score of drunken gallants bled, To win a little laughing thing Who wanted with them all and wed.

Oh, dial, who outlived it all, And here among the belles and beaux, Belinda and her Baron led The laughter with the latest mot.

Dial, how many tears were shed, Upon your carved capital? How many loves were numbered? Oh, dial, who outlived it all.

Free From Infection.

A few years ago it would have seemed absurd to promise that the great commercial ports of the world could be made absolutely free from danger of invasion by such epidemic scourges as cholera and plague, but a careful investigation of the elements of danger and rigid enforcement of quarantine regulations have made all our cities exempt from infection.

West Point Buildings.

During the next few years \$6,500,000 will be spent in new buildings at the Military Academy at West Point, which will make that institution equal in its architectural features, dormitory conveniences, lecture rooms, laboratories and other buildings to any of the great universities of the world.

Comes of Patriotic Family.

Its Condit, son of a revolutionary soldier, celebrated his 95th birthday at Roseland, N. J. He is the youngest of eleven children, all born in the same house where he lives to-day. His father enlisted when 16 and his grandfather also was a soldier in the continental army.

Hard to Hold.

"Do be careful with the baby, George." "Why, Ella?" "Well, some one might take it and hold it for ransom." "H'm, it would take a great amount of ransom to get any one to hold this baby."

British To Adopt American Ideas.

William P. Charles, proprietor of the Charles Commercial school, Brooklyn, has gone to Barbados, in the West Indies, where he has been invited by the British authorities to explain the American system of commercial schools and the various to establish the same on the various islands.

Paying P... to Breathe.

Adelina Patti's intention of paying another farewell visit to America is the signal for the statistical friend to let himself loose on an unoffending public. He calculates that her voice has netted her many millions, and proves with pencil and paper that during some of her tours to the United States she was paid \$2.50 for every second she was on the stage; that each note she sang was paid for at the rate of \$3.25, and that every time she drew her breath on the stage she earned something more than \$2.

When Money Talks.

Hush! good people—not a word! Not the chirp of a bird— Let not even a breath be heard!— Money's talkin'!

Listen—all ye rich and poor! Not the creakin' of a door! Money—money has the floor— Money's talkin'!

From the winter to the May Sure he is to have his way! To the far-off Judgment Day Money's talkin'!

The Missing Spring. Guest—Here, waiter, I thought I told you to bring me a spring chicken? Waiter—Yessah; dat am wot Ah done bringed yo', sah.

Guest—Well, that being the case, it must have been hatched from a hard-boiled egg.

BARGAINS IN LIFE MATES.

Although Marriage is a Lottery Some People Owe Inducements. A writer in an eastern journal advises socialists and sentimentalists with a predilection for marrying and giving in marriage to turn their attention to the department stores because there is a lot of that kind of business going on there.

Men clerks and women clerks have the matrimonial habit. They do not say so when they accept a situation and they go into a shop for the ostensible purpose of selling ribbons and lace and notions instead of getting married, but they are pretty sure to do the latter thing before they get out. Romance is in the air and they cannot help themselves. Long hours, carping customers and hurried orders cannot dispel it; in fact, they thicken it. What young man with real blood in his veins can look up from a box of suspenders and see the young woman who sells gloves across the way, shrinking under the sharp criticism of an irate purchaser without yearning to protect her? Nine times out of ten he does so yearn, and the consequences is he marries her. That does not mean that he quits selling suspenders, or that she quits selling gloves. They do not quit. They keep right on at the same occupation and then by and by they are promoted and live happy ever after.

All things considered the matrimonial counter of a big store is the most interesting institution in the establishment. Rare bargains are found there, but nothing has ever been marked down below cost price. Such a thing as a reduction of 25 per cent because of false teeth, uncertain hair or a prishable complexion is unheard of. Everything on that counter is genuine and the joys accruing to those who select bargains therefrom are immeasurable.

THE LIME JUICE ISLAND.

Tiny Spot Where Grows Almost All of the Fruit Used.

Nearly all the lime juice used in the world comes from the tiny island of Monsterrat, in the British West Indies. The lime grows wild in many West Indian islands, but only in Monsterrat is it used commercially. That island is one vast garden of lime trees, and nowhere in the world is there a finer sight than its thirty miles of orchards laden with the fruit of the lime or fragrant with its blossoms.

The fruit is gathered by negro women, who carry it down the hills to the shipping port in big baskets on their heads. Like all West Indians, they are remarkable for their ability to carry heavy weights in this manner. Once, the company which controls the lime juice industry sought to lighten the burden of its laborers by introducing wheelbarrows. The negroes filled the wheelbarrows readily enough, and then carried them on their heads as they had been used to carry the baskets. Many a negro woman will carry a hundred-weight of limes on her head for a distance of a mile or more.

The Ass and the Ladder.

"I came into possession of a Hebrew library the other day," said a student, "and in several of my new books is the sentence, 'May this volume not be damaged, neither this day nor forever, until the ass ascends the ladder.' What does that mean—'till the ass ascends the ladder'—do you know?" "Yes, I know," answer the student's preceptor. "The phrase is like that of Petronius, 'agnus in tegulis' (an ass on the housetop). It signifies impossibility, a thing that will never take place. Books preserved, therefore, until the ass ascends the ladder are books forever preserved."—Philadelphia Record.

Information Wanted.

"I always smile when misfortune overtakes me," said the clerical looking passenger. "That's a good idea," rejoined the hardware drummer, "but what do you do when it overtakes you in a prohibition town?"

His Fatal Error.

She—"I smell smoke!" He—"Yes, of course. That's just my miserable luck." "She—"Why, what do you mean?" He—"Oh, nothing; only I'll never buy another suit of clothes at a fire."

IN THE WHITE HOUSE.

New Set of China May Scare the Superstitious.

To those who are influenced by the old superstition of sitting down to table 13 in number, an invitation from the President to dine at the White House of the new state service of china, may well be looked at askance. Whether intentionally or by accident, the mystic number is curiously repeated in the crest, and even in the transaction by which the service was ordered.

To begin with, there are, of course, 13 stars and 13 bars in the shield, representing the original 13 states of the union. In one claw the eagle grasps 13 bolts, and in the other an olive branch upon which are 13 leaves and 13 berries. The pinions of the eagle, too, have 13 feathers, and it will be found that there are 13 letters in the motto, "E Pluribus Unum."

Further, there are 13 letters in the Christian names of the President and his wife—Theodore and Annie—and 13 letters also in Staffordshire, the county in England in which the wedding ware is manufactured; but perhaps the most significant fact of all in this respect is that the service was delivered on Friday, Feb. 13, of this year.

Under these circumstances it would seem to require only a party of 13 to make any one sensitive in such matters search his mind diligently for an excuse to absent himself from the table.—Collier's Weekly.

WHAT MAKES A GENTLEMAN.

Qualities That Neither Wealth Nor Education Can Impart to a Man.

Archbishop Temple, the recently deceased primate of the established church of England and a man of the highest character, gave a short time before his death the following outline of what he considered really gentlemanly conduct.

"The man who is thoroughly unselfish in all small things, he is the man in regard of whom it is quite impossible for you not to feel, that man is a gentleman. Let his rank in society be what it may, let him be ignorant of the ordinary conventionalities of social intercourse, still the man be truly self-sacrificing, if in his ordinary relations with his fellows there is true and genuine unselfishness, it is impossible for any man who has much to do with him not to feel that man is a gentleman. I don't care whether he is educated or not, whether he is learned or not; I don't care how ignorant he may be or how low he may stand; I don't care if he be ever so poor; the man who constantly shows that he is constantly giving himself up for other people, that man is at heart and in reality one of nature's gentlemen and this is the way in which he shows it."

Ballad of Old Songs.

Life is a song and love is sweet, Sing me then to the old refrain, Laughing lyrics with tripping feet, Pattering music like drops of rain. Ragtime, ruffles our weary brain, On, for the ballad of surge and sway, Where the wave like a field of grain— Where are the songs of yesterday?

Stately in tune with the measured beat, But coon songs fill us with pensive yet it's ever and always the thing we meet, Ever and always and over again, Till it verily makes of life a waltz! Singers, a reprieve of you I pray From the baby waltz by the razor slain— Where are the songs of yesterday?

Verse like this we madly beat, Trying to voice our deep disdain For the song and dance described as neat in comic opera's tangled skein. Oh, for the time of a fete's reign! These limping litters to drive away, Is there nothing to lose and nothing to gain? Where are the songs of yesterday?

Poet prince, to our pleading, deign Make us a laughing, loving lay; Tell us in tune what we ask in vain— Where are the songs of yesterday? —New York Herald.

Ye Modern Philanthropist.

"John," said the multi-millionaire to his secretary, "make out a check for \$1,000,000 to endow the Teachers and Skillern University, \$750,000 for the Whitel Conservatory, and \$2,700,250.13 for the Home for Indigent Office-holders."

"Yes, sir." "And then please step around to Spurgeon's quick lunch and get my dinner—a ham sandwich and a glass of water; and John—" "Yes, sir."

"Make 'em cut the ham thick! That lunch shark is a confound swindler, John—he's a thief of the first water." —Baltimore News.

This is the Latest Disease.

Fantasia is the latest malady to attack the human race. It is a disease to which only civilized people are subject. Moreover, it is prevalent in summer, and persons who frequent summer gardens and cafes are liable to be numbered among its victims. It is nothing more than an ordinary cold or neuralgia produced by the drafts created by electric fans. Nevertheless, physicians in a spirit of humor have chosen to give it a semi-scientific name, and many practitioners are confident the malady under its new nomenclature will prove as popular as a gripe or appendicitis.

Estate Left By "King of Yop."

Mr. Harridge, a lawyer of Savannah, who went to the island of Yop to investigate the alleged large estate left by the late David O'Keefe of Savannah, dubbed "king of Yop," has cabled O'Keefe's widow that the strange man did leave a large estate. He had found property worth \$250,000 in the island of Yop and property of equal value in Hong-Kong. Early reports had it that O'Keefe left an estate worth \$2,000,000.

Spot of Coast Line. Seattle is 1,450 miles nearer China and Japan than San Francisco.

EXCURSIONS VIA THE PERE MARQUETTE

Grand Lodge, Sunday, August 3. Train will leave Plymouth at 8:15 a. m. Rate \$1.25. See posters, or ask agents for particulars.

Grand Rapids, Lansing, Flint, Saginaw, Bay City, Sunday, August 2. Train will leave Plymouth at 9:25 a. m. Rate \$2.25, \$1.00 and \$1.50. See posters or ask agents for particulars.

NIAGARA FALLS, ALEXANDRIA BAY, TORONTO, ONT., MONTREAL, QUE.

On August 5, 1903, tickets will be sold to above points at special low excursion rates, via Pere Marquette to Detroit, with choice of routes to Niagara Falls via either Michigan Central R. R. or Detroit and Buffalo line steamers. To Toronto and Montreal via Canadian Pacific Ry. Ask Pere Marquette agent for particulars as to rates, trains for which tickets will be sold, etc., or write H. F. Moeller, G. P. A., Detroit.

Grand Rapids, Sunday, 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.

Detroit, Sunday, July 26th. Train will leave Plymouth at 9:40 and 11:15 a. m. Rate 25c. See posters or ask agents for particulars.

INDIGESTION, FOR DYSPEPSIA TABLETS

SOUL STOMACH HEARTBURN MADE ONLY BY THE OMO MEDICINE CO. PRICE 50 CTS. DETROIT, MICH.

BEWARE

of Violent Purges, which ruin the stomach and bowels. Regulate the digestive organs by the use of Omo Dyspepsia Tablets, which tone and stimulate and aid nature in restoring healthy action to the disordered stomach, liver or bowels. They are the latest product of scientific research for the cure of dyspepsia in every form. Keep a box by you for emergencies and take one or two after eating or when the stomach is sour or distressed. Trial box 10c, at all 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 Roswell Lee Root, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition of Maria A. Root, praying that administration of said estate may be granted to William O. Allen or some other suitable person. It is ordered, That the twenty-ninth day of July instant, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said court room be appointed for hearing said petition.

And it is further ordered, That a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said time of hearing, in the Plymouth Mail, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county of Wayne. EDGAR O. DURFEE, Judge of Probate. HENRY S. HULBERT, Register.

Probate Notice.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, county of Wayne, ss. At a session of the Probate court for said county of Wayne, held at the Probate office in the city of Detroit, on the twenty-fifth day of June, in the year one thousand nine hundred and three. Present, Edgar O. Durfee, Judge of Probate, in the matter of the estate of Betsey Ann Platt, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition of Eliza 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 time of hearing, in the Plymouth Mail, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county of Wayne. EDGAR O. DURFEE, Judge of Probate. ALBERT W. FLINT, Deputy Register.

Probate Notice.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, county of Wayne, ss. At a session of the Probate court for said county of Wayne, held at the Probate office in the city of Detroit, on the twenty-fifth day of June, in the year one thousand nine hundred and three. Present, Edgar O. Durfee, Judge of Probate, in the matter of the estate of Betsey Ann Platt, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition of Calvin W. Platt praying that administration de bonis non with the will annexed may be granted to him or some other suitable person. It is ordered, That the twenty-eighth day of July next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said court room, be appointed for hearing said petition.

And it is further ordered, that a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said time of hearing, in the Plymouth Mail, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county of Wayne. EDGAR O. DURFEE, Judge of Probate. ALBERT W. FLINT, Deputy Register.

Commissioner's Notice.

IN the matter of the estate of Benjamin Miller, deceased. We, the undersigned, having been appointed by the Probate court for the county of Wayne, State of Michigan, commissioners 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 office of Geo. A. Starbuck, in the village of Plymouth, in said county, on Saturday, the twelfth day of September, 1903, and on Saturday, the 15th day of January, A. D. 1904, at ten o'clock P. M. of each of said days, for the purpose of examining and allowing said claims, and that six months from the first day of July, A. D. 1903, were allowed by said court for creditors to present their claims to us for examination and allowance. Dated July 11th, 1903. JOHN M. WARD, MORRIS J. SMITH, Commissioners.

BANNER SALVE

The most heating ointment in the world.

Force the strength of meat without the heat. Jim Dumps asserted, "Too much meat in summer causes too much heat. What shall we eat all summer long That, without meat, shall keep us strong, And in the best of summer trim? Why, 'Force,' of course," laughed "Sunny Jim."

DO YOU GET UP WITH A LAME BACK? Chestnut Coke... We have on hand a car of the nicest Chestnut Coke that ever came into the city. 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.

The safest way is the best way. The surest way to have good bread is to make it of CERESOTA FLOUR. A good bread baker can do well with any good flour, but she can do better with Ceresota. Compare CERESOTA with the flour you are now using. Money back if you are not satisfied. Made in Minneapolis SOLD ALL OVER THE WORLD.

Full Measure New Era Paint. A gallon of Paint should contain 231 Cubic inches of Paint. It always does when you buy. For Sale at Retail by Bogert & Co. Lee & Cady, wholesale agents.

Foley's Honey and Tar. Foley's Kidney Cure. Makes kidneys and bladder tight.

A. PELHAM, DENTIST.

R-I-P-A-N-S Tablets. Doctors find a good prescription for mankind. The 1-cent packet is enough for usual occasion. The family bottle (50 cents) contains a supply for a year. All druggists sell them.