

THE PLYMOUTH MAIL.

VOLUME XVI, NO 4

PLYMOUTH, MICH., FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 18, 1903.

WHOLE NO. 837.



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IF YOU ARE WITHOUT A BOX OF OUR

Potomac Brannockburn,

or Two Tone Writing Paper.

THE LATEST STYLES OF PAPER AND ENVELOPES ALWAYS IN STOCK.

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W. B. ROE.

HAVING just entered upon the second year of our business, we tender our sincerest thanks to those who to any degree contributed to our success the past year.

We are grateful for the recognition which our efforts to please have developed.

We diligently strove to give courteous service, to treat all alike and to handle nothing but the purest and best of eatables. We hope your experience here has been pleasant and profitable.

We invite a continuance of your patronage and in the future, as in the past, will do our utmost to please both old and new customers.

W. B. ROE

Telephone 35. Free Delivery.

Reed's New Store

Our Telephone No. is 116.

DO YOU KNOW WE KEEP

Everything Good to Eat

AND OUR PRICES ARE

ALWAYS A LITTLE LOWER

than what the other fellow charges you. We have a special low price on the best grades of Flour—Henkel's, Stott's, Gold Medal and Wilcox.

We still keep the excellent Cream Cheese that you like so well. Fruit Jars and Jelly Glasses.

We give the reliable Red Amusement Stamps redeemable at any store in Plymouth. 25 Stamps good for 10 cents.

A. W. REED

Cable's Old Stamps, Plymouth.

The Mail only \$1 a year.

Breezy Items

By Elce Correspondents.

PERRINSVILLE.

Mrs. Belle (Hanchett) Foster, of Lansing visited relatives at this place a few days last week.

Mrs. Edwards is suffering with erysipelas in her arm.

The social at the hall was well attended. 6 gallons of ice cream were disposed of and they could have sold more if they had had it.

Mrs. Stoddard, of Detroit, has been visiting with Mrs. Tom Fox.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Sherman attended the re-union of the Sherman family at Mrs. Hoisington's, of Stark, last Monday.

Mrs. Badelt visited her parents at Beech last Tuesday.

Mrs. Maude Stuart and daughter, of Plymouth is visiting relatives here.

Used For Pneumonia.

Dr. C. J. Bishop of Agnew, Mich., says, "I have used Foley's Honey and Tar in three very severe cases of pneumonia with good results in every case." Refuse substitutes. Hubbell's Pharmacy.

LIVONIA CENTER.

The hot wave the past few days has been something to be remembered in these parts. It is so strange to have such very hot weather in September. However, it is ripening up corn in fine shape.

Wm. O. Minkly returned home last Wednesday from his daughter's and reports himself as feeling much better, but is not pleased with the country out there.

Mrs. E. Peck and Mrs. Frank Peck were in Northville Saturday on business.

Threshers are as plenty as robins in spring around here, but they all seem so busy you can't get one for no money.

Doctors could not help her.

"I had kidney trouble for years," writes Mrs. Raymond Conner of Shelton, Wash., "and 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." Hubbell's Pharmacy.

MURRAY'S CORNERS.

Mr. and Mrs. V. Gunning, of Livonia and Mrs. Edwin Whipple and sons visited at Calvin Whipple's Sunday.

Mrs. C. E. McClumpha visited friends in Salem last week.

Mrs. Wm. Murray, of Salem, and daughter Mrs. Jay Bristol, of Danville, Ill., visited at Hiram Murray's Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. David Westfall, of Plymouth, visited at Orson Westfall's Wednesday.

Mrs. Mary McClumpha is in Ypsilanti for a three weeks' visit with relatives there.

Misses Ada Safford and Faye Palmer of Plymouth visited at Hiram Murray's Sunday.

Mrs. A. Culver entertained the Aid Society Thursday.

Mrs. Ella King, of Plymouth, visited at Orson Westfall's Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Calvin Whipple attended the Redford fair Thursday.

What is Life?

In the last analysis nobody knows, but we do know that it is under strict law. Abuse that law even slightly, pain results. Irregular living means derangement of the organs, resulting in Constipation, Headache or Liver trouble. Dr. King's New Life Pills quickly re-adjusts this. Its gentle, yet thorough. Only 25c at Hubbell's Drug Store.

NEWBURG.

Edward Springer started for Washington Saturday to commence his work there.

Mrs. Stewart and class of young ladies of Plymouth visited Mrs. Crane Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Stoneburner's little boy was baptized at church Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Cross, Miss Cross and Master Cross, of Wayne, visited friends here and attended church Sunday.

Messrs. Levan, Dickerson and Van-Blaircum are at Lakeville building a barn.

As Rev. Stephens will be at conference next Sunday, Mr. Rawlinson will fill his pulpit here.

Mr. Styles, for some time a resident here, died in Detroit and was buried in Plymouth last week.

E. J. Norris had the misfortune to lose a valuable horse last week. He got away with a harness on, ran into a wire fence, fell over it and broke his neck.

O. C. Marsh and wife, of Detroit, visited here Sunday.

Miss Sibyl LeVan, of Plymouth, visited her grandparents here Sunday.

At the school meeting last week Jno. Amrhein was elected director, but as he did not qualify James LeVan was appointed.

A. W. Zanders, of Detroit, with gun and dog spent part of last week here.

Miss Althea Woodworth, of Detroit, visited here last week and with her sister Jennie visited the Pontiac fair.

John Gates, of Chelsea, after an absence of forty years from here, called on friends last week.

TONQUISH

Lorenzo Hix, Sr., and his niece, Ellis Hix, celebrated their birthdays together at the former's residence on Wednesday, Sept. 16th. Mr. Hix's age being 78 their combined age was 102 years. May they enjoy many more birthdays is the wish of every one.

J. W. Rhead helped move Mrs. Murray's household goods to Detroit the fore part of the week.

Mr. Raskey has traded his farm here to parties in Detroit, and he moved the latter part of the week.

Mrs. Fred Reiman and four children of Plymouth came down on Friday last and spent two days with her parents. Mrs. Reiman is getting along nicely from her recent illness and it is hoped she will continue doing so.

F. A. Reiman of Plymouth came down Saturday evening and spent Sunday with his wife and her parents, returning home with his family on Sunday evening.

Miss Bessie Hix went to Detroit with William Stephenson on Sunday.

Lee Sackett was at home to a few of his friends on Thursday, Sept. 10th, it being his 17th birthday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Hix and two youngest children spent Tuesday at O. Trowbridge's, west of Dearborn, it being Mrs. Trowbridge's 71st birthday.

W. C. T. U.

The social and spelling match held last Friday evening was not largely attended, but we are grateful to those who did patronize us. All had a pleasant time.

The meeting next week, Sept. 25, will be in charge of Mrs. Safford. Subject "Finance."

The time for the fall conventions is drawing near. Extensive preparations are being made for the National Convention, which is to be held in the Ninth street Baptist church Cincinnati Ohio, in November.

We are anticipating our district convention, to be held in the Baptist church, Oct. 27 and 28. Tickets are all ready being sold for Miss Belle Kearney's lecture, and no one should fail to secure one, as it will be the chance of a life time to hear this talented speaker.

We are pleased to note that King Edward VII will not allow the sale of liquor on any of his estates. Who says that temperance sentiment is not advancing?—Supt. of Press.

Cured Hemorrhages of The Lungs.

"Several years since my lungs were so badly affected that I had many hemorrhages," writes A. M. Ake of Wood, Ind. "I took treatment with several physicians without any benefit. I then started to take Foley's Honey and Tar and my lungs are now as sound as a bullet. I recommend it in advanced stages of lung trouble." Hubbell's Pharmacy.

SOFT CORE

Like the running brook, the red blood that flows through the veins has to come from somewhere.

The springs of red blood are found in the soft core of the bones called the marrow and some say red blood also comes from the spleen. Healthy bone marrow and healthy spleen are full of fat.

Scott's Emulsion makes new blood by feeding the bone marrow and the spleen with the richest of all fats, the pure cod liver oil.

For pale school girls and invalids and for all whose blood is thin and pale, Scott's Emulsion is a pleasant and rich blood food. It not only feeds the blood-making organs but gives them strength to do their proper work.

Send for free sample. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 409-413 First Street, New York. 50c and \$1.00; all druggists.

Do you Appreciate the Fact

That we carry the most Extensive line of Shoes in town? We have just unpacked our Fall and Winter Stock of Men's, Boys', Women's and Children's Shoes.

Reed's Cushlon Shoe

for Ladies at \$3.50. Come in and look at them.

For Dress Occasions

We have a \$5.00 Patent Leather, Blucher Cut Shoe for Men. It's a dandy. We have other Shoes, too, a large variety, at Prices from \$1.50 to \$5.00. We can surely suit you.

Linoleum.

In Linoleum we have a half dozen handsome patterns at 50, 55 and 65 cents per square yard. Oil Cloth in all widths and varieties.

In Groceries we have Peppers, Cauliflower, Pickling Onions, Melons and other Fruits.

J. R. RAUCH & SON

Phone 13-2R. Free Delivery.

SHAFER & BROWN

Next week we will have a

\$50 Steel Range

on exhibition, which we are going to give to one of our customers

ABSOLUTELY FREE!

Call in and see it and get full particulars. This is without doubt the best premium ever given away in Plymouth.

Those having Pictures that have been secured with our Blue Stamps, can now get Frames from us for \$1.50.

Tablets, Pencils, Pens, Penholders, Ink, Library Paste, Mucilage, etc.

Our S. & B. Coffee still leads them all

11 bars Dandy Soap for 25c.

Shafer & Brown

Telephone 40. Free Delivery.

THAT GIRL of JOHNSON'S

By JEAN KATE LUDLUM.

Author of "A Girl's Memo." 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 XVI.

"Man Proposes; God Disposes."

Johnson did not die; that he lived through the terrific strain upon his vitality showed that he had an iron constitution, the doctor said; but the rain at the tavern shook their heads over it, and looked meaningly at each other. They had their own opinion of the matter; perhaps they knew more than the doctors did; the wise men might open their eyes in amazement should they choose to tell their suspicions. Johnson was kept under the influence of opiates for three days and nights; he was not left alone one moment; they fed him on Mrs. Allen's beef tea and drinks, and cared for him as though he were a baby, the men said in half-whispers—him, with muscles like iron and cords like an ox.

Lodie daily carried the news, brief news as they gathered in the outer room of the tavern of an evening, or called now and then across the drenched gardens to each other, or met at the wells. And the women over their tubs, as they washed the clothes up and down, and soaped and rinsed and wrung them in clear water, leaving them to soak till the storm should be over, gossiped about "this that he had of Johnson," and his girl, and the airs they put on since Lemuel Johnson—he was born in the settlement years ago—had come with his girl and his gold to see that his brother should live like other folks, and was not so "no count an' she'lloss."

Dolores, knowing nothing of these gossipings, and caring nothing for them, had she known, watched her father untriflingly. She never complained of being tired; she seldom spoke.

Young Green had gone home, but he came over every day, bringing gentle messages and delicacies. For three days Johnson lay in this stupor so like death, scarcely striking, not opening his eyes; his face was this and draw, his eyes sunken and hollow; his hair, a few days before so lightly sprinkled with gray, had grown suddenly white. He had aged so that his every-day companion would not know him.

Dolores saw this in silence; her thoughts were busy, but her lips were dumb. Young Green's eyes had grown wonderfully keen to note the changes of the sweet, pale face, and the shadows of the dark, wondering eyes. For he knew that he loved her. It had come upon him the first night as he stood behind her in the fright and watched the pure face bent above the book on her knees. It had come almost like a blow at first, but full of a sweetness that was full of pain also, who was so high above him, she had never even a thought of love, she had never even known what love was as others knew it in the home life. And there was a tenderness in the thought of how he—she, the first one in the world to show her what love might be—would prove to her the depth of its tenderness and holiness.

At sunset the third day the rain ceased, and the mist dragged itself brokenly across the peaks of the mountains; the hills were loud with the cry of the swollen river in the valley, and the cascades shouted aloud as they leaped the riven sides of the mountains to join the river and eat at the worn old bridge at the foot of the roadway.

The rain had ceased at last, and Dr. Dunwiddle, who sat at the bedside, his eyes fast on the face of the girl, rose and quiet in the light of the sunset, had raised the tiny window to let in the cool wind from the west. The clouds fast above the distant peaks parted in sudden relieving after three days and nights of interminable raining, and through the rent the set-

that moment, bringing the doctor's supper, and a half baleful glitter appeared in her eyes as she saw the two so utterly unconscious of her presence.

Dr. Dunwiddle suddenly sat erect, with his usual quiet dignity; the girl had startled him out of himself; he had forgotten everything but her. Her grave face, with its solemn eyes, touched by the sunset, framed by the heavy tresses of loosened hair, was like an exquisite Madonna, and he held his breath in admiration and mute wonder. As he noticed Mrs. Allen, however, he regained his composure, while Dolores gathered up her hair slowly, and stooped to pick up her comb. It had snapped in two.

"You two are excellent nurses," Mrs. Allen said, softly, a smile on her lips as she motioned with her head toward the bed.

Dr. Dunwiddle turned at once with a slight exclamation, and Dolores



"Your father will recover."

arose with the comb in her hand, her hair falling around her, her eyes dark as though tears were in them, her lips shut close. As she turned her eyes toward the bed she met full in hers the weak gaze of her father. Only for a moment, however, for the eyes closed almost immediately as though the light hurt them, but in that moment Dolores once more faced his soul with hers.

Once more her father opened his eyes and looked first at the doctor, then at her. At the doctor's suggestion she spoke to him.

"Father," she said, slowly, that he might understand. "Father," but the eyes resting on her face had no gleam of pleasure at seeing her there; rather it might be said there was a flash of hatred there as in the old days. Then they drooped again and closed, and presently his breathing indicated that he slept.

"Miss Johnson," Dr. Dunwiddle said, by and by, as he sat by the window eating the supper Mrs. Allen had brought him. "I told you the other day that it was possible your father would not recover; do you remember?"

She bowed her head in acquiescence but did not speak.

"My dear Miss Johnson," the doctor's voice was grave, but there was a ring in it, a hidden note that struck her ear as unusual. "My dear Miss Johnson, I believe I am safe in saying that your father will sleep through the night a natural, quiet slumber, without the aid of opiates, and if he does he will recover. He will be lame always; he will not have quite his old strength, but he will live and be much his old self again."

The grave, attentive face at the head of the bed changed not at all, though the drawn expression disappeared from around the mouth, and the eyes were clear and level in their gaze.

For a moment Dr. Dunwiddle was uncertain whether or not the girl was glad of the news. She gave no sign, and said not a word, but stood grave, and stately, and womanly, with the shadows of the night gathering around her, stealing along the bed, across the face of the sleeper, and up and up toward her face.

Suddenly they clutched at her throat, tightening their hold, like iron bands, ever contracting, growing firmer, unyielding; a thousand iron hands were on her, a thousand elfish voices, shrill and wild and weird, filled the corners of the room, the house; filled the darkness, crowding it upon her. It seemed as though she were suffocating, till it seemed as though she would die. Loud and weird and terrible they were to her, filling her ears, shouting of the evil that had come through hatred and malice, and of what would follow upon so evil a deed. The hands were tightening their hold, they were struggling one with another for the mastery; a dozen hands were torn from her throat only to be instantly replaced by others stronger and firmer. She caught at them, and struggled, she fought against them, but she dared not cry for help. This that she was suffering no one must know; they would know soon enough—every one.

The voices grew wilder about her; they shouted in elfish gloom; their words ran in together, unmeaningly except one or two close to her ear, that whispered, with deadly meaning: "When your father is well enough to prove—to prove—"

Then slowly she came out of this

babal of noises; they grew fainter and fainter, and died away among the pines; the hands about her throat relaxed. She looked around to see if she were safe; she was dazed, bewildered, but her one thought was that no one must know. Some one spoke to her, and she looked up steadily, crowding down the dumb terror in her heart. Dr. Dunwiddle was standing beside her with his hand on her arm.

"Mrs. Allen," he said, quietly, "you will take my place for a few minutes. Miss Johnson must breathe some of this pure, sweet air after the storm."

He opened the door and stepped down on the door-stone, with Dolores standing listlessly in the doorway, never showing that he had seen the fitting expression of—was it triumph?—on the woman's face as she passed into the silent bedroom.

"How pleasant everything is after the storm," said Dr. Dunwiddle, with a smile, as he entered the house a few minutes later. Adding to himself as he re-entered the room beyond:

"It was over-fatigue, and shall not happen again. And I think you will bear watching, as well as some others, Mrs. Allen."

CHAPTER XVII.

The Freaks of a Woman.

The sunlight flooded the mountains and the quiet settlement; the sky was deeply blue; the pines along the bank beside Dolores' window stirred softly in the low wind that stole down from the summit laden with spicy odors. Down in the valley the river ran riot, shouting its jubilate as it swirled under the rotten bridge and whirled in mad eddies up the coarse grass along its banks.

Dr. Dunwiddle, standing in the door of the tavern, inhaling deep draughts of the odoriferous, piny air, watched Dolores with grave, intent eyes until she turned from the doorway and entered the quiet house; then he turned away and no one ever knew of what he was thinking, or the thoughts that would come of his friend over in the town who was leaving this girl in his care with the utmost confidence—the girl, he well knew, whom Charlie loved. And should he betray his trust to his friend? Should he prove a traitor? Should he let this kindly feeling for this brave, beautiful, womanly girl grow into more than merely friendly feeling, knowing of his friend's thought of the girl? Could he be capable of that? She was, to be sure, a wonderful girl, shut in by her surroundings, but growing mentally thousands of miles beyond them. She was a woman a man should be proud to own as a friend—and more—in spite of her strange, unfriendly life in the stolid little mountain settlement. But—and there was a graver line of thought, a sudden deepening of the lines of nobility around the set mouth under the black mustache—would the love of even such a woman atone in any degree for the loss of manhood, the stain of a traitor? Charlie had left in his hands the care of the girl he loved, and he would never—he straightened himself up to his full height in the low doorway and unconsciously clenched his hands—he would never betray his friend. Charlie was worthy even Dolores Johnson, and he would never be guilty of even an attempt to come between him and the woman he loved, be she though she might, a woman with the strength and depth and nobility of character which the daughter of this mountain blacksmith possessed.

Then he turned, and the face was as grave, as apparently unconcerned as usual, as Cynthia called him to join the family at the table.

Jones said among his comrades that Johnson's ill luck had brought good luck to him, for during the years he had lived there, never before had so many such men as now sought his lodging.

(To be continued.)

Appearance in Her Favor.

S. P. Langley, the aeronautical pioneer will never discuss flying machines with newspaper men, but on other topics he is not so reticent. He talked the other day about his boyhood.

"Among the memories of my boyhood," he said, "there is one odd episode that is particularly vivid. It is a conversation that I overheard one morning between two women. The women were talking about babies—their size, weight, health and so forth.

"Why when I was a week old," said the first woman, "I was such a little baby that they put me in a quart pot and put the lid on over me."

"The other woman was amazed and horrified. 'And did you live?' she asked.

"They say I did," her friend answered.

"Well, well, well," exclaimed the second woman, and she glanced at the other almost doubtfully."

A Nile Village.

A traveler of the upper Nile thus describes a typical native village: "The houses are built of Nile mud, each house accommodating a family of no matter of what size, the inhabitants of each village almost all related to each other, comprising sometimes several hundreds of people. Their streets are littered with filth, animals of every kind obstruct one's path, dogs growl and snarl at the appearance and intrusion of a stranger; women rush about, hiding their faces in their yashmaks lest a white man should behold their features. Flies in swarms settle on the children and lay their eggs on their eyelids, un washed, because they believe it to be contrary to their religion to wash or remove the flies from their eyes."

MR. KATZENLIEB AND UNION RULES



"Haf the unioners yet notified you?" inquired Mr. Katzenlieb after the real estate man had rendered his report, "that there shall be no more buyings or sellings of building lots unless they was union made, no? Is it by oversight, then? It is not possible that the unioners would willfully neglect anything a little, no?"

"I haf take a new interest by the unioners, for I haf now by my store one of the great leaders of the future already. He is a chust a delivery boy now, but iss young yet."

"Last night while I was getting ready to shut the store once he came around already, and say that he would like to speak by me with a little privateness yet."

"You will excuse me a little," he said, "but me and the oder boys haf gone by the unioners, and we was going to haf the store go by the unioners rules after next week."

"So?" I say to him, feeling a little of those astonishments.

"Yes," he answer, "I was the organizer yet, and the oder boys haf delegate me a little to tell you how the store was going to be run already."

"So?" I say yet again.

"In the first place," he go on, "we was going to haf fair wages already."

"But what was fair wages, Chonny?" I ask him a little.

"We haf not yet quite settle that," he say, "but we was going to have a committee of delivery boys to pass upon the question. Fair wages is what we unioners want. Therefore we haf only to get together yet and find out what wages we want, and then we will know what iss fair wages already! Is it not?"

"Iss that all, Chonny?" I ask him when I recover a little my breathings.

"We will haf a few rules once," he say. "We will not work too many hours nor take the baskets that are too big already."

"You was not to sell to any customers who was not in good standing a little by the unioners."

"Then you shall gif no orders by the boys yourself, but shall haf a foreman, who iss a unioner, and who shall do all the ordering yet."

"How iss it, I ask him, 'that you haf all the rules by what I shall do already? Haf you no rules a little about what the boys shall do once?'"

"We haf," he answer, "a rule that no boy shall do his work with rushings, but shall take things easy a little."

"What will you do, Chonny," I ask him yet, "if I do not keep the strict observance of your rules?"

"Then," he say, "we will strike already, and send a delegate to charge for waiting time. Then we will write a piece by the paper and send it to some editor who was trying a little to be the Maude Gonno of the unioners. We will say that Katzenlieb iss a beast and an enemy by the human race."

"Chonny," I say to him, "I haf only one more question to ask: Was you, or was I, the owner of this store already yet?"

"Well, he answer with one of those judicial slownesses a little, "I was a unioner, but I was a fair-minded unioner. I was willing to arbitration that question once."

"Chonny," I say to him, then, "I haf by a friend who has chust come from India, a dozen chenuine, old-fashioned rattans, which I shall send by your mamas, and advise them a little that they themselves make a union to assist their sons by sticking to a chob! Iss it, or iss it not?"—New York Times.

NOT OF BLOOD ROYAL.

But Children of the Prince of Montenegro Have Married Well.

There is not a drop of really royal blood in the veins of the reigning prince of Montenegro, his consort, or his children; but the great favor shown his family by the czar, Alexander III., and the idea that one of his daughters might become Empress of Russia gave the worthy Nikola a rise and drew the attention of illustrious matchmakers to his house. His eldest son, Danilo, obtained the duchess Jutta of Mecklenburg-Strelitz as bride, a princess descended from King George III. of England. One of his many daughters married a Russian grand duke and ranks as an imperial highness. The great match of the Montenegrin family, however, was made when Princess Elena married the Prince of Naples, now King of Italy, who comes of a truly royal race and whose government might almost class among the great powers of Europe were it not for a regrettable shortness of national funds.

TOLD OF AN IRISH JAILER.

Fearful Threat Made to His Unlucky Prisoners.

In the old days in Ireland, when such a trifle as cracking a head in a faction fight was not considered a breach of the peace, one small jail stood long without a prisoner. But the old order changed, and presently three men were confined there in consequence of a trifling mistake about a goat. This state of affairs did not suit Phelim O'Toole, who was governor, chief warden and turnkey combined, as he found he had to stop at home to look after the prisoners. So one morning he thus addressed them: "Look ye here, me bould boys, I'll let ye out every mornin' at the first shriek o' dawn; ye can do what yez likes all day, but if yer not back beine o' the clock aitch night, I'll lock every mother's son o' yez out."

Russian Women Doctors.

Nowhere is the woman doctor more in evidence than in Russia. Among the wild and scattered population of this immense country there is an inexhaustible field for women as doctors and teachers and it is the knowledge of this fact which has disarmed the opposition to their going through universities. In 1897 Russia had 997 women doctors, and the number constantly increases. In this profession Russian women have made a distinguished name. They have enormous practices in the great towns, and are largely employed by the municipalities.

Kismet—Tis Fate.

"Most any old sort would do," he said, as he looked about him sadly. "A bachelor sitting up in his bed, mending his trousers badly."

"Ouch, darn the pants and darn the thread!"

"Great Scott! the oil has burned out. Life isn't all fun—I'm only half done, and it's time, alas! I turned out."

"It isn't so easy to find a man," said a bachelor woman gravely. "The sort I'd get, oh! I never own. No matter how proud or heavily I'd lead him up to the marital bed—Oh, dear! this wick has burned in. Life isn't all fun—I'm only half done, and it's time, alas! I turned in."

"We're a jolly match and a jolly good pair!"

"They chorused together sweetly. 'We are overdue—but we both got there, and we're satisfied completely.' The sun shone down on the brilliant affair."

"Tis well—they are matched and mated. Life's now all fun, and the deed is done. Add they both are safely slated. —Horace Seymour Keller, in New York Times.

True Faith.

An aged negro who leaned heavily upon a stick and a woman companion of somewhat lighter shade and younger stopped before a flower bed in Prospect park the other day. Directly in front of them was a bed of flowers in the shape of a star. For a few minutes the old man and the woman gazed intently at the floral star. Finally the man grabbed his companion by the arm and pointed at the bed and said: "Jennie, the works of God am great, 'deed dey is." "Dey certainly be, Thomas."—New York Sun.

What Radium Has Done.

Sir Oliver Lodge protests against the current idea that the discovery of radium in any way shakes the long-accepted laws of science. On the contrary, it confirms them, as the instability of matter which radium proves was theoretically acquired if the electric theory of its constitution were true, and radium completes this theory instead of destroying it. Radium gives us, in embryo, a transmutation of the elements.

Pardonable Pride.

It was commencement day and Miss Eunice Whatnot had taken one of the principal prizes. At the close of the exercises her friends crowded around her to offer their congratulations. "But weren't you awfully afraid you wouldn't get it?" asked one of them. "Oh, no," said Miss Eunice, with a bright smile. "I just knew that when it came to English composition I had 'em all skinned alive!"—Youth's Companion.

Most Brilliant of Fireflies.

Of the light-giving insects the cynayo of the tropics is the most brilliant. Thirty-eight of them yield one candle power. Photographs have been printed by two-minute exposures of bromide plates to their illumination. People in Cuba confine them in paper lanterns for going about the country at night and for indoor lighting. Sometimes they attach one of the insects to each foot for traveling in the dark to serve as a guide to the path. Also, they use them as ornaments for the dress and hair.

Honor Paid to Tories.

The first member of the board of aldermen who wants to pull the tail out of the British lion might do so by changing the names of some of New York's streets. The board of aldermen have the power of changing the names of streets at their own sweet will. This being the case, it seems strange that the men most prominent as Tories or Royalists at the time of the revolution are honored by having some of the principal thoroughfares of the city named after them.

Oliver Delancy was arrested by the liberty boys as a traitor, yet we have four streets recalling and perpetuating his memory—Delancey and Orchard streets, which ran through the Delancy farms, and James and Oliver streets, both complimentary to two members of the family, who were traitors to the cause of liberty. William Bayard was a Tory merchant and an ancestor of Thomas Frances Bayard, Bayard and Hester streets, which still remain such, were named after him and his daughter. Thomas Barclay, a traitor who fled to Nova Scotia, to escape imprisonment and execution, the hotbed of Toryism, and Barclay street still bears his name. Lindley Murray, the Tory grammarian, has his name perpetuated in Murray street. John Moore was a deputy collector of cus-

toms, and Moore street was named after him and still bears his name. He was a Tory.

James Rivington was the boldest spoken Tory when New York was occupied by the British, and in furtherance of the cause of the king he started a newspaper and continued it until forced by Washington to suspend after the British evacuation. Rivington street remains to remind people of the atrocities practiced by English soldiers, mostly at the instigation of and upon information supplied by Rivington. It was due to him that hundreds of patriots died of starvation in the overcrowded, impromptu jails and cellars of the North Dutch church in Nassau street, and in other and worse prisons on the Hudson river side at Eleventh street.

Peter Warren was a brother-in-law of Rivington and fully as strong in his hatred and denunciation of patriots. He was honored by having Warren street named after him.

Robinson and Clarkson streets were named after two noted Tories. Robinson street is now a part of Park place, but while that name has gone forever Clarkson street still remains. Duncan Ludlaw was a supreme court justice of strong Tory proclivities, who made his name odious to the patriots, but he was honored and his name preserved by calling Ludlow street after him.—New York Press.

The Meadow Lark's Song.

Not a melody of earth
Ever yet was given birth,
Nor will come before the final trumpet
warning,
Such as that which strikes the ear
When the sun rays first appear
When the meadow lark is singing in the
morning.

The good old fashioned birds that sang
for generations gone,
That piped their simple melodies back at
creation's dawn,
Are with us yet, and every note is just
as clear as when
The Master placed them on the earth to
cheer the hearts of men,
And never did a sweeter song burst from
a feathered throat:
No mortal ear has ever heard a more en-
thrancing note.

Since first the merry warblers were re-
leased from Noah's ark
That is the jolly whistle of the saucy
meadow lark.

We can see the cunning fellows peeping
from the waving grass,
Piping forth a cheery greeting full of mu-
sic as we pass,
And their saucy heads are wagging in an
independent way
As upon their breasts of yellow and of
gold the sunbeams play.

Noisy Army.
The Moorish sultan's army is a
wonderful affair. It fights by making
a noise rather than by killing the
enemy. The army consists of 25,000
men. Some are armed with discar-
ded British martial-henrys; others with
home-made imitations of the martial-
henry, which jam and refuse to fire,
while others have the old flintlock
muzzle-loader, which is of doubtful
habits.

A Good Reason.
A scientific novelist asserts that an
out-of-door proposal of marriage
should always be located under a
chestnut tree, because it stands for
"the old, old story."

How they seem to know their mission is
to cheer the world along
With their eye-enchancing presence and
their ear-entrancing song—
Messengers of duty, beauty sent from
realms of peace above
Piping to us of the Master and his all-
embracing love.

From the golden days of childhood, when
the earth to us was new,
Ere a cloud had spread its pinions to ob-
scure our skies of blue,
Comes a tender recollection of the mead-
ow lark's sweet song,
More delightful than the warbling of the
fairer feathered throng,
How they'd wing around the meadows,
hopping o'er the new mown hay,
Telling us in merry pipings of the pleas-
ure of the play,
Or would perch upon the fences where the
honeysuckles reamed
As a clustered wealth of jewels when the
sunlight on them gleamed.

'Tis a hint of coming heaven,
From the lips of Nature given,
When her summer gown the gay earth is
wearing,
And the sunlight softly plays
O'er the fields in golden rays
And the meadow lark is singing in the
morning.
—James Barton Adams, in Denver Post.

Parrots.
Most of the 4,000 or 5,000 parrots
that are brought to New York every
year are of the sorts known as the
"double yellowhead" and the "red-
head." The former are the best talk-
ers, and as young birds sell for \$15
or \$20.

British Cutlery Exports.
Last year the exports of cutlery
from Great Britain to South America
amounted in value to more than \$450,
000.

Drink Much Aerated Water.
Upward of 300,000,000 gallons per
annum of aerated waters are drunk in
the United Kingdom.

GETTING HIS FORM BACK



For several days after my arrival at the shack on the hillside, where I was supposed to repose, sit in the gloaming and listen to farm talk because it was not wearing on the brain—also listen to Clara pestering Highwater on the organ for her steady, I had noticed an elephantine figure that came lumbering down the left side of the road every morning when the men started work in the field opposite. I had also noticed with what deliberation that same figure came to the rail fence, crossed its arms upon the top rail, lifted its left foot to the lower rail, and posed there in all the glorification of flesh-laden soul, enjoying things without further effort.

Finally I began to ask questions. "Who is that individual over there who seems to be happy though doing nothing?"

"You mean Lem Pembroke? Yes, that's him; altho does it this time of year, when the men work. He's just watching them work, that's all, while he's getting his health back. Lem was spry once, before he went to Sandago to put the war down. Since then he hasn't been well."

"Ah! A veteran of the affair between Spain and the United States?"

"So he says; says he had a hefty hand in putting the thing down. But he says he lost his health and it hasn't never come back since. He can't work no more, poor Lem!"

The next morning Lemuel got on the job earlier than usual, and I started over to investigate the affair. Taking a position on the fence close by, I approached the subject by saying:

"Nice crop of oats."

Lemuel peeled his China blue eyes at me; I had disturbed him, and his face showed it. He fastened his gaze upon the workers, changed footrests and said nothing.

"Oats will not be very dear this season if all the crops turn out as good as this, friend," I continued.

"I don't know!"

"The boys over there are bucking down to work getting in oats while the sun shines. Did you ever notice how kind nature was to weak, frail humanity?" I asked, trying to pry

Lemuel open.

"I don't know."

"I hear you are a veteran of the late war—"

"Yes, an' b'gosh! I lost my health doin' it, dern it! I also lost my figger, too, b' dum! Fightin' an' puttin' down that scrimmage cost me my health an' figger. An' all fur \$13 a month, b' gosh, too! I got malarial in all o' my cheffy pectoral muscles, an' thur's a dull pain in my sarry bellyum all the while, an' a dod gasted wobby feelin' through my lumber system also, as well as chaos in my head when I have to do any hefty work, not to mention shootin' sounds in my left ariferous when I get left over on meals 'cause I'm fshin'. See my head?"

"Bald as a billiard ball."

"That's war, re'l war. I wuz hit by the dum thing from all sides, as well as top an' bottom, b' gosh. Fore I got hitched up in that deal I had a figger like Pollar, I did. I went 'way a Pollar, an' cum back a livin' skil-lention, I did."

"You seem to be gettin' your form back—"

"Yes, I'm roundin' up to my ole shape, an' hope in time I'll be the same ole Pollar. I will git thar if I can only keep 'way frum work, an' an' if I git my penphin for this dern malarial an' the other sickness."

"I hope you will get it; you certainly deserve a pension. You have been pretty badly used. When do you expect to get your claim allowed?"

"I don't know."

Then Lemuel relapsed into silence and I could not drag another word from him. I left him leaning upon the fence while I went back to the shade on the hillside to think in solid chunks.—Horace Seymour Keller in New York Times.

MEDICAL USE OF TOBACCO.

Applied to Raw Wounds, It Prevents Mortification.

A good deal of the world's tobacco crop is neither smoked, snuffed nor chewed. At one time tobacco was very largely prescribed in medicine, and even today considerable quantities are so made use of. As an external remedy for wounds and bruises is commonly used in all countries where tobacco is grown. On sore throats, erysipelas, sciatica and swellings of various kinds, tobacco, externally applied, has a wonderfully good effect. Moist tobacco is one of the best cures imaginable for the bite of a poisonous insect. Being so good as it is, tobacco is sometimes applied by soldiers to raw wounds. It is said that no case of lockjaw or mortification has ever occurred where this precaution has been taken.—Health.

Indian Rising is Feared.

Montreal, Que., special: News from been received at Ottawa from the mounted police that a rising of Stoney Indians in the Kootenai tribe in British Columbia is hourly expected.

A Boy's Victim.

Crossroads, Tenn., Sept. 14th.—O. Ira Young, the ten-year-old son of Lester Young of this place, is a bright boy, and one who is very well liked by all who know him.

For some years Orbra has suffered a great deal with a form of Kidney Trouble which was very annoying, and which made him miserable all the time. He had to get up three or four times every night, almost all his life.

His father heard of a remedy called Dodd's Kidney Pills, and bought some for the little fellow with the result that he is now completely cured of the old trouble. He says:

"Dodd's Kidney Pills soon gave me great relief, and now I can sleep all night without having to get up. We will always praise Dodd's Kidney Pills."

There are many children suffering from Kidney and Urinary troubles. These disorders should be promptly corrected. Dodd's Kidney Pills is a safe and sure remedy for all such derangements.

Master Orbra Young conquered his troubles and made a well boy of himself by using Dodd's Kidney Pills, and any one may do the same by the same means.

Parents should see to it that their children are given a fair chance in life, and there is nothing that can undermine the health of a growing child as much as Kidney and Urinary derangements.

An unexploded shell, marked "Krupp, Aug. 30, 1893," was recently found in a dustbin at Paris.

Norway fir makes the best masts. Next come the spruce fir, the American pine and the Scotch pine.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contains Mercury.

Mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely damage the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free. Sold by Druggists. Price 75c per bottle. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

All is not gold that shows up in a glittering mining prospectus.

FROM NIAGARA TO THE SEA.

A trip through Lake Ontario and down the St. Lawrence River from Niagara to the Sea! Doesn't that sound cool and refreshing? And the mental prospective doesn't begin to give one an idea of the delights to be found in such a voyage.

Travelers either for business or pleasure are unanimous in the opinion that there is no journey so pleasant in the summer time as a stateroom voyage on the lakes. There is not the dust and heat of railroad travel. There is not the disposition to await with a feeling of impatience the reaching of your destination. Instead the traveler finds himself looking forward to the time when the big steamer reaches its journey's end with just a tinge of disappointment—a regret that there is to be an end to so charming a voyage.

No resident of North America can be said to know his own country as he who has not made the trip by water from Niagara to the Sea. Such a voyage is the most varied in scenery, the most exciting, the richest in historic association, of any that can be made on the continent. From the mighty cataract itself, to Lewis and Clark's crossing of the Niagara River, the connecting link between Lakes Erie and Ontario dashes for fourteen miles through the wonderful gorge made by itself, in the excavation of which it has taken more than eighteen hundred years. The rock at the edge of the cataract is undermined by the enormous body of falling water, which grinds the rocks and gravel beneath and each other and carries off the product, and the edge above keeps continually giving way, to be in its turn ground to powder.

It is at this spot of incomparable beauty and scenic grandeur that the journey from Niagara to the Sea begins. Across Lake Ontario to Toronto, or going by rail to the same point, the palatial steel steamers of the Richelieu & Ontario Navigation Company start for a journey through Lake Ontario, the Thousand Islands, which have come to be known as "America's Venice," and down the St. Lawrence River, making the exciting descent of all the wonderful rapids to Montreal, Quebec, Murray Bay, Tadoussac, and thence upon the beautiful Saguenay River to Chikoutimi.

For Illustrated Guide, "Niagara to the Sea," send 6 cents postage to Thos. Henry, Traffic Manager, Richelieu & Ontario Navigation Co., Montreal, Can.

In the eyes of those who don't like you, you are always too old to act youthful.

It's up to some men either to write poetry or give the barber a job.

AMERICAN BANKERS' ASSOCIATION.

San Francisco, October 20-23, 1903.

The Santa Fe offers for the above named occasion rates so low as to make the trip possible for everybody. Ticket limits are ample, and full provision has been made for inexpensive side rides. The rates are open to all, whether delegates or not. For full particulars address Geo. T. Nicholson, P. T. M., Santa Fe Ry., Chicago.

A successful man is one who succeeds in making his neighbors think as much of him as he thinks of himself.

FITS permanently cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE \$2.00 trial bottle and treatise. Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 281 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

A man's best friends are his ten fingers.—Robert Collyer.

YELLOW CLOTHES ARE UNSIGHTLY.

Keep them white with Red Cross Ball Blue. All grocers sell large 3 oz. package, 5 cents.

The wicked is in the power of his passion; the righteous keeps passion in his power.

\$1.00 BIG 500-POUND STEEL RANGE OFFER.

If you can use the best big 500-pound steel range made in the world, and are willing to have it placed in your own home on three months' free trial, just cut this notice out and send to S. H. BROS. & CO. Chicago, and you will receive free by return mail a big picture of the steel range and many other cooking and heating stoves. You will also receive the most wonderful \$1.00 steel range offer, an offer that places the best steel range or heating stove in the hands of any family, such an offer that no family in the land, no matter what their circumstances may be, or how small their income, need be without the best cooking or heating stove made.

Love is blind, but a woman's love is blinder than a man's.

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

Hights of conservation may follow depths of conviction.

Pico's Cure is the best medicine we ever used for all affections of the throat and lungs. Wm. U. ENSELEY, Vanburn, Ind. Feb. 10, 1894.

The average fleece of wool weighs six and a quarter pounds.

Starched fruits are sweet only to a deranged mind.



AT BED TIME I TAKE A PLEASANT HERB DRINK

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 pure herbs and is prepared for use as easily as tea. It is called "Lane's Tea" or "LANE'S FAMILY MEDICINE."

All druggists sell by mail 25c, 50c and 1.00. Buy it in day. Lane's Family Medicine, New York, N. Y.

ALL SKINS FAIL IN A DRY TIME.

THE SIGN OF THE FISH NEVER FAILS IN A WET TIME.

Remember this when you buy Wet Weather Clothing and look for the name TOWER on the buttons. This sign and this name have stood for the BEST during sixty-seven years of increasing sales.

If your dealer will not supply you write for free catalogue of black or yellow waterproof oiled coats, slickers, suits, hats, and horse goods for all kinds of wet work.

A. J. TOWER CO., THE SIGN OF THE FISH BRAND, BOSTON, MASS., U.S.A.

TOWER CANADIAN CO., TORONTO, CAN.

IRRIGATED GOVERNMENT HOMESTEADS WANTED.

Unbeatable rich enough to give us all a farm.

The names and addresses of all persons who desire to locate Homesteads on the Government Lands in the great valleys of the West, which, under assistance afforded by the National Irrigation Association, would be made available for homestead entry and settlement by the construction of storage reservoirs and main line canals by the National Government.

The soil is of unsurpassed fertility and productivity in crops of small grains which will have a practically unlimited market in China and Japan. It grows so perfect all the fruits, grapes and vegetables, and alfalfa for stock raising, which will be one of the great industries of this region. Gold, silver, copper, lead, iron, coal, petroleum and timber abound in the different sections, and mining and lumbering will make a large and profitable local home market for all farm products.

The requirements of the NATIONAL IRRIGATION WORKS will bring about the rapid settlement of this region by a prosperous population of farmers, stock raisers, miners, merchants, etc., and it is likely to add sections that we desire to correspond with them. Send name and address by mail with self-addressed stamped envelope for reply.

George H. Maxwell, Executive Chairman, The National Irrigation Association, 1707 Fisher Building, Chicago.

When answering ads kindly mention this paper.

W. L. DOUGLAS \$3.00 & \$3 SHOES

You can save from \$8 to \$8 yearly by wearing W. L. Douglas \$3.00 or \$3 shoes.

They equal shoes that have been costing you from \$4.00 to \$5.00. The immense sale of W. L. Douglas shoes proved their superiority over all other makes.

Sold by retail shoe dealers everywhere. Look for name and price on bottom.

That Douglas name comes with the shoe in value in Douglas shoes. Given in the highest grade of leather made. Fast Color. English made. Our \$4.00 Edge Line cannot be equalled at any price. Shoes by mail, 25 cents extra. Illustrated Catalog Free. W. L. DOUGLAS, Rockton, Mass.

SEND NO MONEY

But write us for full information regarding an absolutely safe investment that is now paying 34 per cent dividends and will soon pay more.

A. L. WISNER & CO., 32 Broadway, NEW YORK

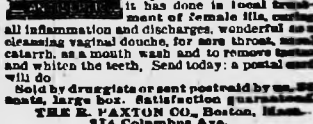
FREE TO WOMEN!

To prove the healing and cleansing power of Paxtine Toilet Antiseptic we will mail a large trial package with book of instructions absolutely free. This is not a tiny sample, but a large package, enough to convince anyone of its value.

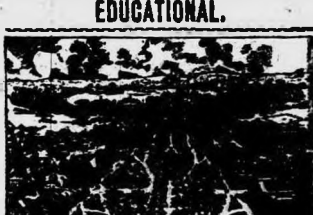
Women all over the country are praising Paxtine for what it has done in local treatment of female ailments, curing all inflammation and discharges, wonderful as a cleansing vaginal douche, for sore throat, sore mouth, a mouth wash and to remove tartar and whiten the teeth. Send today; a postal card will do.

Sold by druggists or sent postpaid by us. 25c. Paxtine, large box. Satisfaction guaranteed.

W. L. PAXTON CO., Boston, Mass. 374 Columbus Ave.



EDUCATIONAL.



THE UNIVERSITY OF NOTRE DAME, NOTRE DAME, INDIANA.

FULL COURSE IN Classics, Letters, Mathematics and History, Journalism, Art, Science, Pharmacy, Law, Civil, Mechanical and Electrical Engineering, Architecture, Thorough Preparatory and Commercial Courses.

Rooms free to all students who have completed the studies required for admission into the Sophomore, Junior or Senior Year of any of the Collegiate Courses.

Rooms to Read, moderate charge to students over seventeen preparing for Collegiate Courses. A limited number of Candidates for the Baccalaureate degree will be received at special rates.

St. Edward's Hall, for boys under 13 years, to arrive in the completeness of its equipment. The 60th Year will open September 8, 1904. Catalogue Free. Address P. O. Box 223, DEW. A. RORSEY, C. S. C., President.

ST. MARY'S ACADEMY

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One Mile West of Notre Dame University. Most beautifully and healthfully located. Conducted by the Sisters of the Holy Cross. Chartered 1863. Offers a national patronage. Through English, French, Latin and German. Complete course in business training and Commercial. Regular and special classes. Regular and special classes. Regular and special classes. Regular and special classes.

The Conservatory of Music is conducted on a plan of the best Conservatories. The Art Department is modeled after leading Art Schools. Music Department for children under twelve years. Physical Culture under direction of graduates of Dr. Kneissler's Normal School of Physical Training.

The best modern educational advantages for 11000 young women for lives of usefulness. The excellent growth of the Academy has again necessitated the erection of additional fine buildings with latest Hygienic equipments. Modern and new school year begins September 8th. Mention this paper. For catalogue and special information apply to The Directress of ST. MARY'S ACADEMY, Notre Dame, Indiana.

Make the Desert Bloom.

The first National Irrigation Congress was held at Salt Lake City in 1891, the home of the first example of American irrigation by the Anglo-Saxon race—Mormon irrigation forty-four years before. In 1891 about three and one-half million acres were under irrigation in the arid regions, all through private enterprise and co-operative effort. To-day there are nearly eight million acres irrigated, and the West stands at the threshold of a mighty development through government irrigation. There are now fifteen million dollars in the United States treasury awaiting expenditure for the construction of great dams and canals in the Western states and territories.

The coming irrigation congress will be the eleventh convention of that body and will meet in Ogden, Utah, September 15 next.

The intermediate congresses have been held at various points throughout the arid region. The second congress was held at Los Angeles and was attended by representatives from Great Britain, Canada, Australia, India, Russia, France, Mexico and Peru. The third irrigation congress met at Denver, the fourth at Albuquerque, N. M., and the fifth at Phoenix, Arizona. It is something of a coincidence that the Phoenix congress should have been

the first to declare for the policy of "national irrigation," and that that city is likely to be the scene of the first great government dam—the outcome of the policy and resolutions, rigidly adhered to by every succeeding irrigation congress, in spite of bitter fights for cession of the arid lands to the several states.

The sixth congress was held at Lincoln, Neb.; the seventh at Cheyenne, Wyo.; the eighth at Missoula, Mont.; the ninth, the first big congress, at Chicago, Ill., and the tenth at Colorado Springs, Colo.

The Chicago congress had the effect of bringing the irrigation discussion into the East and showing its national aspect—that any great improvement in any western section would have a reflex benefit in the eastern part of the country and that the agricultural development in the West would mean an increased market for the products of eastern manufacturers.

Then came a surprisingly strong fight by the irrigation forces in the short session of the 56th Congress, followed by President Roosevelt's active championship of the cause and the passage of the irrigation law in the following long session, June 17, 1902. The early part of August, 1903, saw the contract let for the first government irrigation works under this law.

Ideals in Woman's Life.

During her engagement the woman of a certain type spends her waking and sleeping moments building a pedestal upon which she places her beloved. Before the honeymoon is over she decides that she built the pedestal too high, and proceeds to remove a few of the foundation blocks labeled "maidenhood's ideals."

About the third year of their married life she becomes possessed of the idea that she belongs on that pedestal, and calmly climbs up. A year or so later she reads that Helen of Troy played ping pong with her nation's history at forty, and that Cleopatra had reached the same mature age when she captivated Caesar, Anthony and a few other notables of her day. Whereupon Mildred Matrimony drops a hint to her matter-of-fact spouse that he ought to be proud of the right to delve after money for the purpose of adorning and embellishing the figure of one who is so marked a credit to

his good taste, says the Pittsburg Dispatch.

Five years later she thinks her husband is something of a brute because he cannot figure out how to send two athletic-loving boys through college and give daughter a few finishing touches in French and music—ah on \$2,000 a year. Then, when the storm has blown over and the boys have settled into business without the college education, and daughter is head stenographer for Bim, Burrell & Co., at twenty per, she one day discovers that the gray hairs are coming in thick above father's temples, and that there are lines in his face which she had never noticed before.

Then comes to her a moment of reflection. Backward rolls the panorama of their married life, and she sees it through a gentle mist. Then, oddly enough, the man finds himself just where they started out together—on the pedestal.

many of them think if a purse stolen at a wedding contains gold it portends the best of luck for the thief during the ensuing months.

Some pickpockets have a favorite pair of boots that they wear as long as they can keep them on their feet, and if they are not arrested while they are wearing them they cut the boots up into little square pieces and give them away as "lucky tokens" to their friends.—London Answers.

Americans in Mexico.

Mexico now has 60,000 American residents and \$323,000,000 American money.

Mothers, do you know



that a perfectly healthy baby never cries. When the little one does cry there's something wrong, and generally it's the stomach. Paregoric, Soothing Syrups, Cordials, Teething Syrups and Pain Killers contain opium and morphine. Don't use them. They are harmful—costly too. Such drugs constipate and derange the digestive organs.

Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin (A Laxative)

is pleasant to take, augments and supplies the natural digestive ferment, acts as a gentle laxative, makes and keeps babies in health and good humor. A trial will convince you.

GENTLEMEN: For constipation I cheerfully recommend Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin. My little girl, aged eight months, had been troubled since birth with constipation, and seeing of your valuable medicine I concluded to try it, and I can recommend it highly to mothers for immediate relief. Only two bottles cured my baby.

Mrs. C. FLURY, 1012 W. Mason Street, Decatur, Ill.

Your druggist sells it. If not send us his name and we will send sample bottle FREE. 50 cent and \$1 bottles. It is economy to buy the \$1 size.

PEPSIN SYRUP CO., Monticello, Ills., U. S. A.

A Texas man has found that three or four applications of Beumont oil to the beds of ants kills them.

Stop the Cough and Works Off the Cold. Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. Price 50c.

It was found and returned by a lamp-lighter.

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES color more goods, per package, than others.

When a man goes away on a trip, if he can look like a traveling man he is all right.

IF YOU USE BALL BLUE. Get Red Cross Ball Blue, the best Ball Blue. Large 2 oz. package only 5 cents.

Speak little, speak truth; spend little, pay cash.—German proverb.

The other day a woman in Geneva lost a pocketbook containing \$40,000.

SOZODONT TOOTH POWDER

For 20 years the Dentist's of Quality. Absolutely Non-Acid. No Waxes, No Grit. New Patent Top Cap. 25c

CHAMPION TRUSS EARLY TO USE.

Ask Your Physician's Advice. BROOKLYN, N. Y. W. N. U.—DETROIT—NO. 28—1903

PLYMOUTH MAIL

BY
F. W. SAMSEN.

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

ADVERTISING RATES.
Business Cards, \$5.00 per year.
Resolutions of Respect, \$1.00.
Cards of Thanks, 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, SEPTEMBER 18, 1903.

HIGH SCHOOL NOTES.

Mark Davey entered the High school Monday morning, making the enrollment 75 for the high school and the non-resident enrollment for the school 42.

Dora Townsend has been compelled by ill health to drop her school work.

Arden Chilson and Leona Merritt who were out last week on account of ill health are back in school.

To improve the discipline of the High school, Miss Howes has suggested passing to classes with a march played upon the piano by one of our many able players. The plan went into effect Wednesday and worked very nicely.

Every child in the district but one has reported and been enrolled in the various grades except a few who are unable to attend at present on account of ill health or absence from the village.

Any patron who sees children playing upon the streets will confer a favor upon the Superintendent by letting him know at his earliest convenience. The matter will be investigated and the child brought into the school if possible. No children under 7 or over 15 can be compelled to attend school.

Some interesting figures taken from the school census: Whole number of children between 5 and 20 years of age on the list last year 484. Whole number this year 478. Number moved out of district during the year 35. Number reached 20 years 32. Number new names this year 5 years of age 30. Population of District 1907. Population of Village 1905. Households in district 538. Households without a child under 20 years of age 214. Households having but one child under 20 years of age 112.

The school board held a meeting Saturday evening and elected officers as follows for the ensuing year: President, E. C. Hough; secretary, V. E. Hill; treasurer, P. W. Voorhies.

The matter of providing an athletic field in the rear of the school house was discussed and some action will likely result. A petition is being circulated among the people asking contributions for providing equipment.

SHE WAS NOT SENSITIVE.

Willing to Be Taken for a Servant for a Consideration.

Employers in various lines of business who are out for tips are not easily insulted by chance or premeditated remarks of the people from whom the tips necessarily come. One woman who has had her pocketbook drained and her soul tortured by the insidious but persistent demands of such attendants had that fact impressed upon her early in the week.

She was a visitor in an up-town manure parlor. She had been there several times before, and each time had courageously gone away without paying anything in excess of the regular taxation. On the occasion of her latest visit the girl who took charge of her hands adroitly introduced tipping as an appropriate subject for conversation. The woman availed herself of the opportunity to express her sentiments forcibly.

"I think it strange," she said, "that self-respecting people who have a good position should so demean themselves as to accept contributions from strangers in that way. If the people for whom I work should offer to tip me every time I drew an extra breath I should feel insulted. I should imagine that they considered me a mere servant."

When the work was at last finished, the girl braced back and looked at the woman steadily.

"I'm not so sensitive as some folks," she said. "I don't mind if people do consider me a servant."

And the woman, carried away by sheer admiration for her audacity, gave her a quarter.—New York Times.

CRUEL TO BE KIND.

Closing Hymn Almost of Too Suggestive a Nature.

A missionary to India who had just returned to the homeland received an invitation from a nearby church to speak about her work in the foreign land. Upon being introduced the pastor told her that the meeting was now turned over to her and that she could talk as long as she saw fit. The lady took advantage of his kindness and talked and talked, and when she finally finished the pastor rose and said, "We will now close the meeting by singing 'Spiced on, spiced on.'"

On being invited to another church to speak the old lady told the minister of her experience at the other church, and on being presented to this congregation the minister told of the incident, and said that he hoped they would not be so unkind.

The missionary not only took the

**ATTEND THE
Chattel Mortgage Sale**

OF THE

BUILDINGS, STALLS, FENCES,

ETC., ON THE

Plymouth Fair Association Grounds,

Saturday, Sept. 19, 2 P.M.

TERMS.

CASH.

P. W. VOORHIES, Trustee

invited her to speak, but many minutes more, and when she had thanked the members for their kind attention, the minister said he would now close the meeting by singing "The morning light is breaking."

Deference to Decorum.

The elder woman's lips were trembling.

"This is too—too much, Madeline!" she cried. "You are my cook—my good plain cook—to whom I would have trusted even my last new bonnet. And yet, what do I hear? That no sooner was my back turned last night than you received a visit from two policemen. Oh, Madeline, Madeline, I am indeed deceived in you! One policeman I could have understood and forgiven, but two—"

"Well, mum," replied Madeline, "surely ye wouldn't have an unmarried lady sitting wid only wan policeman, would ye? Sure, one av thim was me cousin and the other—well, the other was me chapyrone!"

It Didn't Matter.

A little lad had climbed a very high spout attached to his parents' house to get a nest which had been built by some birds. He was successful, and was walking away with his companions when a gentleman who had watched his dangerous feat stopped him and said:

"My little fellow, I am sorry to see you risk your life for such a paltry thing. What would have happened if the spout had given way?"

"Oh," said the lad, "it wouldn't have mattered much. We're going to leave the house tomorrow."

A Boy's Wild Ride For Life.

With family around expecting him to die, and a son riding for life, 18 miles, to get Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, W. H. Brown, of Leesville, Ind., endured death's agonies from asthma; but this wonderful medicine gave instant relief and soon cured him. He writes: "I now sleep soundly every night." Like marvelous cures of Consumption, Pneumonia, Bronchitis, Coughs, Colds and Grip prove its matchless merit for all Throat and Lung troubles. Guaranteed bottles 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottles free at Hubbard's drug store.

EXCURSIONS

VIA THE

PERE MARQUETTE

Detroit, Sunday, September 27.

Train will leave Plymouth at 9:40 and 11:10 a. m. Rate 25c. See posters or ask agents for particulars.

Flint, Saginaw, Bay City, Sunday, September 27.

Train will leave Plymouth at 9:25 a. m. Rate \$1 and \$1.25. See posters or ask agents for particulars.

Island Lake, Lansing, Grand Lodge, Grand Rapids, Sunday, Sept. 20.

Train will leave Plymouth at 8:15 a. m. Rate 35c, \$1.00, \$1.50, \$2.25. See posters, or ask agents for particulars.

Flint, Bay City and Sarnia, Sunday, September 20.

Train will leave Plymouth at 8:35 a. m. Rate \$1.00 and \$1.50. See posters or ask agents for particulars.

West Michigan State Fair, Sept. 14-18

One fare plus 50 cents (includes admission to the fair). Tickets on sale October 14 to 17, good to return Sept. 19

Denver and Colorado Falls, Oct. 3 and 4

One fare to Chicago, added to \$30 to destination. Tickets on sale October 3 and 4, good to return to and including October 30.

DO YOU LIKE GOOD
Tea and Coffee?

WE HAVE THE BEST LINE OF
TEA & COFFEE IN PLYMOUTH

TRY OUR

A good Rio at .25c
Our Mecca Blend at .25c
Our Persian M. & J. .25c
Our Keilon M. & J. .25c
Our Breakfast Blend at .25c
Our Turkish M. & J. .35c

A Line of Coffee to Suit All

Our Teas are all new and our Coffees are fresh. Try them and you will use no other.

GAYDE BROS.,
Telephone 53-2r. Goods Delivered Free

Over-Work Weakens Your Kidneys.

Unhealthy Kidneys Make Impure Blood.

All the blood in your body passes through your kidneys once every three minutes.

The kidneys are your blood purifiers, they filter out the waste or impurities in the blood.

If they are sick or out of order, they fail to do their work.

Pains, aches and rheumatism come from excess of uric acid in the blood, due to neglected kidney trouble.

Kidney trouble causes quick or unsteady heart beats, and makes one feel as though they had heart trouble, because the heart is over-working in pumping thick, kidney-poisoned blood through veins and arteries.

It used to be considered that only urinary troubles were to be traced to the kidneys, but now modern science proves that nearly all constitutional diseases have their beginning in kidney trouble.

If you are sick you can make no mistake by first doctoring your kidneys. The mild and extraordinary effect of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney remedy is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases and is sold on its merits by all druggists in fifty-cent and one-dollar sizes. You may have a sample bottle by mail.

Home of Swamp-Root, free, also pamphlet telling you how to find out if you have kidney or bladder trouble. Mention this paper when writing Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

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

P. W. VOORHIES,
Attorney and Counselor at Law

Real Estate, Loans and Collections.

Telephone 73. Plymouth, Mich

NOTICE.

THE First National Exchange Bank of Plymouth, located at Plymouth, in the State of Michigan, is closing up its affairs. All note holders and other creditors of said association are therefore hereby notified to present the notes and other claims against the association for payment.

Dated Aug. 20th, 1903. C. A. FISHER, Cashier

WILSON'S SALVE

the greatest healing ointment in the world.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE

Plymouth United Savings BANK,

At Plymouth, Michigan, at the close of business, Sept. 9, 1903, as called for by the Commissioner of the Banking Department.

RESOURCES.

Loans and discounts \$216,409.84

Stocks, bonds, mortgages, etc. 144,835.00

Overdrafts 61.91

Banking house 8,438.38

Furniture and fixtures 5,523.94

Other real estate 8,891.71

Items in transit 1,811.12

Dues from other banks and bankers 155.00

Dues from banks in reserve cities 600.20

U. S. and National Bank Notes 6,923.00

Silver coin 600.20

Nicks and cents 30.00

Savings deposits 176,908.77

Savings certificates 56,450.04

Total \$435,448.64

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in \$5,000.00

Surplus fund 10,000.00

Undivided profits, net 2,285.42

Dividends unpaid 155.00

Commercial deposits 23,135.85

Certificates of deposit 40,013.80

Savings deposits 176,908.77

Savings certificates 56,450.04

Total \$435,448.64

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WAYNE, ss:

I, E. K. BENNETT, cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

E. K. BENNETT, Cashier.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 12th day of September, 1903.

P. W. VOORHIES, Notary Public.

Correct—Attest:

C. A. FISHER,
W. O. ALLEN,
O. A. FRASER,
Directors.

A. PELHAM,



DENTIST.

Telephone 73. Plymouth, Mich

Foley's Kidney Cure

makes kidneys and bladder right.

HARRISON'S.

We Cordially Invite you to attend our Annual

FALL MILLINERY OPENING

THURSDAY, FRIDAY, SATURDAY,
Sept. 24, 25 and 26.

HARRISON'S.

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**

Buggies & Wagons

I have a fine line of the best makes and will sell at Prices to make you buy of me. Be sure to call before you buy. I also handle the

LAMB WIRE FENCE

BEST IN THE MARKET.

Walter A. Wood Corn Binders

Plows, Harrows, Pulverizers, Plow Repairs of all makes, Axle Grease, Maud S. Windmills, Pumps and Tanks, Pipe and Fittings.

See Me if you Want Anything in the Above Line

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.

BLOOD DISEASE CURED.

If you ever contracted any Blood or Private Disease, you are never safe until the virus or poison has been eradicated from the system. Don't be satisfied with a "patch up" by some family doctor. Our New Method is Guaranteed to Cure or No Pay. No Names Used without Written consent.

Cured When All Else Failed

"Could I live my early life over, this testimonial would not be necessary, though I was no more careful than thousands of other young men. Early indiscretions, labor excesses, exposure to contagious diseases all helped to break down my system. When I commenced to realize my condition I was almost frantic. Doctor after doctor treated me but only gave me salve—not a cure. Hot Springs helped me, but did not cure me. The symptoms always returned. Mercury and Potash drove the poison into my system instead of driving it out. I bless the day your New Method Treatment was recommended to me. I investigated who you were first, and finding you had over 25 years' experience and responsible financially, I gave you my case under a guarantee. You cured me permanently, and in six years there has not been a sore, pain, ulcer or any other symptom of the blood disease." M. A. COLEY.

25 Years in Detroit. \$50,000 Cured.

We treat and cure Venereal, Blood Poison, Nervous Debility, Scurvy, Impotency, Sores, Drains, Kidney and Bladder Diseases.

Consultation Free. Quinine Blank for Home Treatment and Syringe Free.

DRS. KENNEDY & KERGAN,
145 CROSBY STREET, DETROIT, MICH.

A Good Friend to the Family.

Hubbell's White Pine Cough Syrup

Good Time to Buy It Now.

Regular 25c Size 15c.

C. O. Hubbell

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

Prescriptions called for and delivered to all parts of town.

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.

Upholstering and Repairing

A FULL LINE OF **NEW GOODS**

At Prices from 50c a yard up, including Velours, Tapestries, Brocades, Veronas, Damasks, Silk Brocades, Crush Plushes, Mohair Plushes, etc.

Give us a Call and Get Prices on your work. It costs you nothing.

F. R. Woodworth Telephone 37.

Ten Thousand Churches

In the United States have used the Longman & Martinez Pure Paints. Every church will be given a liberal quantity whenever they paint. Don't pay \$1.50 a gallon for linseed oil (worth 60 cents) which you do when you buy this paint in a can with a paint label on it. 8 and 6 make 14, therefore when you want fourteen gallons of paint, buy only eight gallons of L. & M., and mix six gallons of pure linseed oil with it. You need only four gallons of L. & M. Paint and three gallons of oil mixed therewith to paint a good sized house. Houses painted with these paints never grow shabby, even after 18 years.

Those celebrated paints are sold by **Huston & Co., Plymouth.**

Plymouth Markets.

Wheat, Red, 76c. Wheat, white, 75c. Oats, 55c. Rye, 50c. Potatoes, 40c. Beans, basis \$1.75 Butter, 18c. Eggs, 18c.

Local Newslets

Mrs. W. F. Hoops is visiting friends at Buffalo this week.

Everett Jolliffe is clerking temporarily at Rauch's store.

All kinds of grain taken in exchange for flour at Plymouth Mills.

Miss Vina Maywood, of Almont, visited at Eli Nowland's this week.

Miss Carrie Brown is taking vacation from her work at Baugh's store.

Mrs. George Kelley, of Ann Arbor visited Mrs. P. W. Voorhies yesterday.

Mrs. Lee Nowland is spending a few days in Ann Arbor visiting her parents.

Mr. and Mrs. O. A. Fraser are visiting friends in Grand Rapids this week.

Lawrence Johnson, of Northville, is the new clerk at the Conner Hardware store.

Mr. and Mrs. James M. Cook of Ann Arbor visited in Plymouth the first of the week.

Mrs. Ella Perrin has returned home after a long visit in the northern part of the State.

Miss Lena Vrooman left Tuesday for Alpena, where she will be employed in a milliner store.

Miss Carrie Crawford, of Hammond, Ind., is visiting her sister, Mrs. C. O. Hubbell, this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Shattuck and daughter, Leone, spent last week in Pontiac visiting friends.

Mrs. Mary Gibbs, of Ithaca, who has been visiting Mrs. Mary Kellogg, returned home last Friday.

Miss Elizabeth Ronan, who was assistant in the high school last year, is now teaching in Flushing.

C. A. Fisher and George Wilcox left Tuesday night for Potoskey and Walloon Lake for a two weeks' visit.

The first three days of this week were about as warm as any weather we have experienced this summer.

Plymouth Wheat Flakes 10c, at all Grocers. Ask for prize puzzle.

Mrs. Emoline Cooper returned home from Canada last Friday, accompanied by her niece, Miss Barringer, of Coburg.

Mrs. W. H. Potter left for her home at Cheboygan Saturday after a few weeks' visit with her uncle, P. B. Whitbeck.

New fall hats and millinery are being received by the local milliners and the annual fall openings are advertised elsewhere.

Rev. J. B. Oliver and wife, of Denton, were in town a few hours Tuesday. Mr. Oliver being bound for conference at Flint.

Mrs. Elizaeth Palmer, of Canton, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Lottie Passage, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Briggs in Livonia.

Miss Lillie Sutherland returned to her home in Woodstock, Can., Tuesday, after a two month's visit with her sister, Mrs. Robt. Mimmack.

Mrs. Pennington, wife of Wesley Pennington, Esq., of Macon, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. F. M. Briggs Sunday and Monday of this week.

Satisfactory feed grinding at Plymouth Mills.

B. A. Lee, who was reported last week as having purchased A. D. Prout's barber business, asked to be released from his bargain and Mr. Prout will continue the business as heretofore.

The High School athletic association reorganized last week by electing the following officers:—Pres., John J. McLaren; Vice Pres., Frank Spicer; Sec'y., Leigh Markham; Treas., J. E. Meally; Track Captain, Monte Wood.

Stowe's Uncle Tom's Cabin Co. gave a creditable performance last Saturday evening under canvass. There was not a large crowd present, as might have been expected at this old and time-worn drama. The company carried a fine band of twenty pieces.

Foley's Kidney Cure makes the diseased kidneys sound, so they will eliminate the poisons from the blood. Hubbell's Pharmacy.

Frank W. Beals will be glad to sell you a \$1.00 per month Health and Accident policy or a three year fire insurance policy, or a new subscription to Youth's Companion. Can promise November and December copies of the Companion free to those who subscribe now. Call at Harry Jolliffe's red brick house, North Village.

David Allen called our attention the other day to the fact that farmers should be cautioned against the fast spreading wild carnot, now growing in this vicinity. It is a weed that has already obtained a strong foothold and unless eradicated will soon cover every inch of ground of the farm. Farmers who have the weeds growing on their premises will take due notice and begin its destruction before the damage becomes too great.

A New Jersey Editor's Testimonial. M. T. Lynch, Editor of the Phillipsburg, N. J. Daily Post, writes: "I have used many kinds of medicines for coughs and colds in my family but never anything so good as Foley's Honey and Tar. I cannot say too much in praise of it. Hubbell's Pharmacy."

Miss Gertrude Taft has a new piano. Mrs. Mary Kellogg visited in Detroit Sunday.

Mrs. T. B. Leith is visiting in London, Can.

Mrs. Etta Dunn, of Detroit, was in town Monday.

Julius Wills, of Grand Rapids, Sunday at home.

Mrs. Charles Miller was a Detroit visitor Monday.

Miss Rena Pierson is visiting at Belleville this week.

Dr. Grainger moved into his house on Harvey street yesterday.

Miss Carpenter, of Howell, is the new trimmer at Maude Milspaugh's.

Chauncey Rauch and wife are visiting in Grand Rapids and Potoskey.

The seriously ill reported last week are now all on the road to recovery.

Misses Lou and Rose Arner, of Tecumseh, are visiting at L. H. Bennett's.

Miss Grace and Hattie Brandt, of Detroit, are visiting their sister, Mrs. Arthur Cable.

Will Ely, wife and daughter of Northville, spent Saturday at M. R. Patterson's.

A party of young people went out to Mentor Bradner's Monday night to eat watermelons.

Boarders wanted at Mrs. Jennie LeVan's, one door east of Harry Will's blacksmith shop.

Mrs. Elinor Hunter and Mrs. Mark Miller left Thursday to visit friends in Gagetown, Mich.

Robt. Mimmack transacted some business in St. Marys, Can., the fore part of the week.

Jay Burr, who has been in Detroit taking baths for rheumatism, is home and some improved.

Miss Ada Safford, who has been spending the summer with her parents, returned to Detroit Monday.

Miss Clara Samsen, of Denver, and Mrs. Lucy Crowe, of Adrian, are guests of Mrs. F. W. Samsen this week.

Wm. Utter, of Canton, charged with attempted rape, was arraigned in the circuit court last Tuesday and pleaded not guilty. Trial later on.

Ed. Sidly, residence everywhere, was arrested Sunday morning by Officer Springer as a suspicious person and possibly a Grand Rapids jail breaker, who was wanted in that city. He was placed in the village lock-up until Monday forenoon when he was arraigned before Justice Valentine as a disorderly. He pleaded guilty and was fined \$5 and costs or thirty days in the house of correction. Deputy Springer saw him safely lodged there.

Postponed Until Tomorrow.

There was no very spirited bidding at the chattel mortgage sale last Saturday afternoon of the Plymouth Fair Association property on the fair grounds, and after two small sales were made, the matter was adjourned for one week at the same place. The adjournment was taken at the request of several parties who wanted to consider the possibility of forming a syndicate or combination to purchase the bulk of the property, with the end in view of continuing the race track and ball grounds, if not the fair. We hope the gentlemen having the matter in consideration may reach a satisfactory conclusion and make an acceptable bid for the property. Plymouth cannot afford to have the land vacated and the buildings removed—possibly to Northville. And who knows but the fair itself may be revived by injecting new blood and more strenuous efforts for success?

Rev. W. G. Stephens left Tuesday for the annual conference of the M. E. church at Flint. His church members have petitioned for his return here for another year and should he do so they will be much pleased. Mr. Stephens has labored in the church here for four years and with gratifying success, and in his sermon last Sunday morning spoke with deep feeling to his congregation of the work accomplished. His report showed the church to have made quite marked advancement along all lines and the following were some of the things stated: The church had lost by death and removal 43 members; had received into the church from probation 108 and by church letter 50, making a net gain in four years of 110 members. The church has given for missions and other benevolent institutions \$1055; of this amount the Sunday-school gave \$217. There has been expended on church improvements \$1875. The pastor has baptized 101 persons and officiated at 115 funerals and 43 marriages. With a very prosperous Epworth League and a flourishing Sunday-school the church shows itself to be in a very fruitful condition.

Fearful Odds Against Him.

Bedridden, alone and destitute. Such in brief was the condition of an old soldier by name of J. J. Havens, Versailles, O. For years he was troubled with kidney disease and neither doctors nor medicines gave him any relief. At length he tried Electric Bitters. It put him on his feet in short order and now he testifies, "I'm on the road to complete recovery." Best on earth for Liver and Kidney troubles and all forms of Stomach and Bowel Complaints. Only 50c. Guaranteed by Hubbell's Pharmacy.

The North Side

Mrs. Wm. Bentley is on the sick list. Frank Beals is visiting friends in Saginaw.

V. E. Hill is attending the conference at Flint.

Mrs. H. B. Jolliffe visited friends at Quincy, Mich.

Mrs. Smitherman is visiting friends in Ovid this week.

Mrs. C. C. Allen visited at Wyandotte for a few days.

Mrs. Z. Blakely, of Toledo, visited friends in town Tuesday.

Mrs. Ed. Wilber of Howell visited Bert Baker and wife Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Baker and son visited friends in Wayne Sunday.

Eugene Riggs and son of Pontiac are visiting at E. L. Riggs' this week.

Mrs. Dickerson's millinery opening Friday and Saturday, Sept. 25 and 26.

Mrs. J. Worden and daughter Daisy and Miss Minnie Heide visited in Detroit Tuesday.

Mrs. Will Stewart, of Peru, Ind., is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Conrad Springer, this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Leverage and family of Livonia spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Henry Sage.

Miss Lena Toneray, who has been visiting her parents here for some time returned to Detroit Tuesday.

Miss Louise Stever, who has been visiting her sister at Tecumseh for several weeks, returned home Monday.

Harry C. Robinson will conduct an auction sale of household goods on the Main street side of the park Saturday at 2:30 P. M.

Frank Coon who has been in a Detroit hospital for some time and where he underwent an operation, returned home Tuesday.

Herman Ruppert, who has been spending the summer in Nome, Alaska is visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Ruppert this week.

Mrs. Dewar, of Ottawa, Can., who has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. Frank Beals for several weeks, left for Grand Rapids Tuesday to visit her sons.

Had the Plymouth fair occurred this year either one week before or one week after the State fair as usual it would have experienced the worst kind of weather.

Avoid serious results of kidney or bladder disorder by taking Foley's Kidney Cure. Hubbell's Pharmacy.

Mrs. Zohler of Chicago, Mrs. Thos. Videan of Goderich, Ont., Mrs. Geo. Videan and children and Miss Mary Gayde of Detroit, visited Peter Gayde and family Tuesday.

A representative of the Michigan Electric Co. was here yesterday and by direction of President Robinson, located the places for electric street lights. The setting of poles and stringing of wires will then be begun at once.

CHURCH NEWS.

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

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

Services in the Presbyterian Church next Sabbath morning and evening. The pastor will preach to young men in the morning. In the evening the subject will be "Stephen's Martyrdom." Union Service in the evening.

The M. E. Sunday-school last Sunday elected the following officers for the ensuing year: Superintendent, P. W. Vopries; assistant superintendent, V. E. Hill; secretary, Miss Laura Bell; treasurer, Warren Lombard; librarian, Miss Elsie Eddy.

A special meeting of the Universalist society and congregation for the purpose of securing a pastor will be held at the church Tuesday, the 22nd of September, 2:30 o'clock P. M. All interested are invited to attend. R. C. Safford, Moderator.

Do you wish to sell your farm? I am receiving more inquiries for farms than ever before. Yours may be just the one to suit some one of these. List your farm now with E. N. Passage.

We will accept orders and deliver to all parts of the village, "Magnolia" flour, put up in 1/4 bbl. Roller towel sacks, for \$2.00 per sack. WILCOX BROS., Phone No. 2.

Hucklen's Arnica Salve. Has world wide fame for marvellous cures. It surpasses any other salve, lotion, ointment or balm for Cuts; Corns, Burns, Boils, Sores, Felons, Ulcers, Tetter, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Chapped Hands, Skin Eruptions; infallible for Piles. Cure guaranteed. Only 25c at Hubbell's Drug Store.

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.

Good Board and Fishing at Sage Lake, Mich.

Black Bass and Pike. Hunting in season. For particulars write to CHAS. E. KINTON, Sage, Mich.

Millinery Opening!

The Ladies of Plymouth and Vicinity are cordially invited to attend our opening of

Fall and Winter Millinery,

Sept. 24th, 25th and 26th.

Latest Up-to-Date Styles.

Maud Millspaugh

J. L. GALE'S

Gale sells the best Raw Oil for 42c gal. Gale sells the best Timothy Seed \$2 bush. Gale has June Clover Seed for sale. See the new stock of Lamps at Gale's. For Kitchen Lamps go to Gale's. For Bracket Lamps go to Gale's. For Hand Lamps go to Gale's.

GALE HAS A DELIVERY WAGON

that will call for your orders and deliver Goods to any part of the town.

JOHN L. GALE

Telephone No. 16.

You're the One We're After

These lines are written to catch the eyes of those who do not keep a bank account, but are risking their money around the house or barn, or have it buried in some corner. Try keeping it in a SAFE place like

The Plymouth United Savings Bank,

where you can check out any amount at any time.

3 per cent. Paid on Savings Deposits.

New Wonder Garland, Burns Soft Coal Like Hard Coal...



Complete Line of Heating Stoves Conner Hdw. Co., Ltd.

Subscribe for the Plymouth Mail

No man's ignorance ever prevented him from giving advice.

Happy the man who has a boy who wants to be taken to the circus.

At some period of his career every man carries something in his pocket for luck.

Chauncey Depew is living evidence that matrimony is not a cure for rheumatism.

Great Britain will have to send its young men to take a few lessons in yacht-building.

At no time does a man have a greater respect for womanhood than when his daughter gives him points on the way to hold her baby.

Vice Consul Magelsen probably never expected to get headlines that were half as big or black.

If money ceased to bring one the applause of one's fellows it would lose one of its chiefest attractions.

Recent portraits of Pitcher Rube Waddell seem to justify the action of the Philadelphia club in releasing him.

If he could borrow a Yankee crew and a Yankee yacht builder Sir Thomas might be tempted to try again.

The genius that devised the wireless telegraph will find a way to keep the messages from being "piled" while in the air.

Newport society is now going to employ minstrels to amuse it. Even monkeys, tigers and donkeys begin to gait after awhile.

How time does fly! The young jockey who rode the winner of the great Futurity race at Sheephead bay is named Grover Cleveland Fuller.

Sir Thomas Lipton's pursuit of the cup is proof that the race for dollars is not the only incentive of life. One may race to lose 'em and have lots of fun.

The price of coal is not likely to go any higher because it is now satisfactory to the producers. Of course the consumers have nothing to say about it.

The zebra is to replace the army mule because it is immune to the bite of the tsetse fly. But has the zebra entered the ring yet with the Jersey mosquito?

The two-minute trotting horse is here, and yet whenever the average man wants to express record-breaking speeds he says, for instance, "He was going it 2:40."

In the course of instruction at the projected college of journalism the functions of that useful animal, the office cat, should be clearly and accurately defined.

When a rich old man marries a young wife and expects her to keep his memory green later on he is the victim of a home-made green goods game.—Chicago News.

The runaway marriage of Lillian Russell's daughter has served among other things to recall the inquiry once made by a perplexed philosopher: "Why do people marry Lillian Russell?"

Kerosene oil has risen again. The consumers might play even by going back to tallow candles were it not for the melancholy fact that the packing-house combine has the tallow cornered.

Manager Robert Grau certainly has courage of two kinds to offer to Mrs. Mary Anderson of Navarro \$225,000 for a series of 150 readings in the United States, from Shakspeare and other poets.

A boy is never so happy as when the family is moving and he can walk through the streets to his new home wearing a chair on his head. That's the only way most boys can sit on a chair.

Two more American helpees, Miss May Goelitz and Miss Gladys Deacon, are to become the wives of English dukes in the near future. It's simply wonderful how the supply of English dukes holds out.

The Berlin royal academy is astonished at the mental force of Prof. Moemmen, the historian, who recently read a paper on the inscriptions found among the ruins of Baalbek, Syria—and yet he is only 76 years old.

Stock in the company that is to publish the new women's paper in New York is now offered to the public. Have you any money that it would not inconvenience you to lose?

We note the headline, "Cop Went on a Tear," in the New York Sun, which used to be noted for its correct, though always vague, English.

Ever remark, said the Atchison Globe, that those who become noted in the world are hard-working people? Well, there's Harry Lehr.

THE MICHIGAN NEWS

Showing What's Doing in All Sections of the State

Claim a Good Defense.

The Sault Ste. Marie authorities are not worrying in the least over the suit for \$38,500 that the government was to institute for alleged breach of contract in the water supply at Fort Brady. It is charged that, owing to the lack of adequate water pressure, the barracks building was destroyed last winter, and the government sues to recover the value of the building from the municipality. It is believed the city has a complete defense that cannot be broken down by Uncle Sam. The main contention that will be advanced is that the contract under which the suit is brought is invalid, it appearing that it was signed by the mayor without authorization having first been given by the council, as is provided by the city charter. There are other strong points that will be brought out by the defense concerning which nothing will be said until the time of the trial.

Smiling the Sun

The first step towards the beginning of a suit by the United States government against the city of Sault Ste. Marie, Mich., to recover damages for the loss of the barracks at Fort Brady January 2 last, by fire, is the presentation of a claim for \$38,500. The government had a contract with the city for the maintenance of a supply of water to the fort, at a pressure of 50 to 60 pounds, and it is asserted that on the night of the fire practically no water was obtainable, otherwise the barracks would not have been destroyed. The council will disallow the claim and the government will sue.

Dropped Dead.

Bassam Dodge, a wealthy fruit grower of Burtchville township, dropped dead while picking peaches. Dodge's wife died only during a rush of strawberry picking one year ago, while his son-in-law, Peter Smith, was murdered two years ago last July while driving a binder in use when he'd adjoining the Dodge farm. Dodge's age was 75 years. He was worth \$20,000 and was the first sealer in Burtchville township. Having finished picking a bushel of peaches he had just picked, he exclaimed, "I am gone," and dropped dead, result of heart failure.

Great Cranberry Crop.

The season for cranberries, which is about to open, will be one of the greatest known in history. Within a few miles of St. Joseph is one of the largest and most productive cranberry marshes in Michigan. It is estimated that it will yield nearly 6,000 bushels this year and the harvest will begin in a week. With the harvest at its height 300 pickers will be needed and many will be imported to the fields. Through the scarcity of the cranberry the market price holds high. This year the entire crop has been contracted for at \$11 per barrel.

Telephone Rates Near.

At a recent meeting of the directors of the Citizens' Telephone Co. of Battle Creek it was decided to advance the rates to the maximum limit allowed under the company's present franchise. The present rate is \$20 for a residence and \$35 for business places. The new rate, which will take effect January 1, will be \$24 for residence and \$36 for business telephones. The company begins next Monday to install its new automatic system and expects to have everything ready for operation within a few weeks.

Bar or No Bar.

Baxter Brown, a hotel man at Henderson, is making himself unpopular because of his determined efforts to put a bar in his hotel. The Henderson people are not prohibitionists, but are determined not to have a saloon there. Brown is being opposed by the Odd Fellows, Masons and Greeners, who own the building in which Brown has his hotel. Their lodge rooms are directly over his proposed bar, and they mean to fight him to a finish.

Habbed of \$3,500.

While Frank Hattie, engineer of the Vassar and Owendale branch, was making the run on an excursion train, his rooms over Olin & Son's drug store, at Caro, were entered, a dinky safe blown open and \$3,500 taken. No clue. Hattie owns the store and this money was what he received for one he had just sold. His intention was to run one more year, take his accumulations, buy a homestead in Canada, and take life easy.

Light Wheat Crop.

According to the monthly crop report, the average yield of wheat for the state will be 16 bushels to the acre. Oats will average 31 bushels. The weather during August was favorable for corn, but warm dry weather is needed, however, to ripen the crop before frosts. The condition of the crop will average 77 per cent of a normal crop. Beans will average 80, and potatoes 90 per cent.

September Strawberries.

Will Grainger, a berry grower living a few miles from Benton Harbor, shipped two cases of fine strawberries to Chicago and received 28 cents a quart. The berries are of the Haviland variety and local growers will make an effort to grow a September crop of strawberries on a large scale next year.

Detroit to Lake Michigan.

Judge A. J. Mills of Kalamazoo, of the Michigan Traction Co., announced that a direct traction line between Gull Lake and Kalamazoo will be built through next spring. The South Haven & Kalamazoo line right of way is now complete, and construction will commence next spring. When finished this will give through electric line connections between Detroit and Lake Michigan.

An enterprising agent has been doing Montpelier, selling patent hen's eggs to kill chicken lice.

Five Were Drowned.

Five men, all of East Jordan, were drowned in Pine Lake Saturday evening in a collision between the steam yacht Pilgrim and naphtha launch. The Pilgrim plies regularly on Pine Lake, between East Jordan and Charlevoix. When about half a mile from shore the Pilgrim ran down a launch containing thirteen men returning from a ball game at Harbor Springs. The occupants of the small boat were thrown into the water, and, although the yacht laid to and began a search for the drowning men, only eight of the thirteen men were saved. It is said the launch showed no lights until just before it was struck by the Pilgrim. Everything was done to rescue the men, but despite every effort five were drowned.

Hard Earned Money Gone.

While Frank Hattie, engineer on the Vassar and Owendale branch, was making the run on an excursion train, his rooms over Olin & Son's drug store, in Caro, were entered, a dinky safe blown open and \$3,500 taken. No clue. Hattie owns the store and this money was what he received for one he had just sold. His intention was to run one more year, take his accumulations, buy a homestead in Canada, and take life easy.

Wife Deserts Law in Doubt.

There is a decided opinion in legal circles in Lansing that the Simons wife-deserted law is unconstitutional. The weak point in the law is said to be the provision which confers upon the courts the power to practically punish the accused after conviction in case he gives a bond to support his family. This is said to be an attempt to confer executive powers upon the judges.

STATE NEWS IN BRIEF.

Most of the floating mills in Michigan are turning night and day.

Buyers say that peaches are two weeks earlier than usual this year.

Quite a bunch of Keweenaw at Henderson—17 members of the family.

Henry Siding will come to the front with a brass band this winter.

A company is being organized at Quincy to haul for oil in the vicinity.

Michigan's land area is 57,431 square miles; water area, 1,485 square miles.

Out and pen crops are mostly all harvested in Alpena county, and were big crops.

It is estimated the cranberry crop in St. Joe vicinity will reach 6,000 bushels.

Since January 1 there have been 1,232 dogs recorded in Menominee county.

Lenawee county has 35 active granges, 25 of which meet in halls of their own.

Dowagiac barbers have organized and declare that 15 hours daily shaving is enough.

As a result of "blighting out" trains, Herman Wezel, aged 12, of Owosso, is minus his right leg.

The government looks at the Soo are to be represented by a model at the St. Louis exposition.

In the Au Gres swamps sugar beets have been raised which weigh three and three-fourths pounds.

Norm P. Cumming's 600-acre farm near Dowagiac has been sold to "Billy" Lorimer for \$60,000.

Ed. Whitaker, of Adrian, had to pay a board bill of \$25 for heating a house with a stick of timber.

The new \$15,000 Catholic church at Spaulding will, when completed, be the finest in Menominee county.

Several parties of Indiana home-seekers are looking over Osceola county with a view to locating there.

During August 282 tons of a total tonnage of 204,542 passed through Portage Lake ship canals, upbound.

Mason county's peach crop is about half of last year's, but the quality is excellent. There will be no late crop.

Work has begun on the Adventist school at Battle Creek. The building will cover a ground area of 48x80 feet.

The Akeley institute at Grand Haven has opened with 100 pupils, a larger number than ever before enrolled.

A Pentland township farmer refused \$140 an acre for his farm because he didn't want to clear another farm for a home.

Charles Deck of Austin, tried kerosene as a remedy for kidney worms in his dogs. It killed the worms—and the dogs, too.

I. Shields, at Hubbardston, saloonist, was bound over for trial on the charge that he did not remove his screens on Memorial day.

An Ontonagon match company cut over 20,000,000 feet of pine last winter and is preparing to double the amount this winter.

While berrying, Henry Cramer, of Prescott, was bitten by a 10-foot blow snake. His hand and body are badly swollen and he may die.

An index covering all the work of the Chippewa county courts from 1826 up to date is being made in the county clerk's office at the Soo.

Three Rivers will celebrate the completion of paving and other improvements with a three days' festival commencing September 30.

Fred Ledger, of Berrien, sentenced to four and a half years in Jackson for stealing a jug of whisky, has been paroled by the governor.

The mascot of a Jackson engine house is a young raccoon who is as nimble as a monkey and knows the alarms as well as the men.

The biggest deal in Holstein cattle in the state was completed when the Eastern Michigan asylum sold 15 head to a New York man for \$1,500.

Fake directory men are "doing" Village merchants all over the state.

During the past four weeks 500 bushels of berries were shipped from Estey.

Houghton and Hancock business men have pledged \$10,000 to cover the mortgage on the Portage Lake Y. M. C. A.

Harry Vogt, aged six years, of Marshall, has a broken jaw and serious bruises about the body as the result of being run over by a cart.

A water spout was seen on the lake at Lexington. It arose to a great height, whirled through space a mile or so and then returned to his starting point.

An altercation between two families at Tamarack over a measly little chicken resulted in their becoming sworn enemies and paying two \$10 fines.

One contract awarded a logging jobber at Baraga calls for the cutting of 22,000,000 feet of pine and its delivery to the mouth of a Lake Superior stream.

Because a Flynn township man consumed the greater part of an eight-gallon keg of beer, his wife got mad and threw a dipperful of concentrated lye in his face.

The West Michigan state fair opened in Grand Rapids Monday with more and better exhibits than have ever been shown in previous years. The attendance was light.

John Hubbard, of Owosso, former manager of the Bennington and Flushing creameries, is fighting the attempt of the U. S. court at Bay City to force him into bankruptcy.

With a small steam launch, a raft and assisted by three men, a Lansing man is doing a thriving business sending to his town station raised from the river below Diamond Lake.

Sixty-three survivors of the South Michigan Infantry, Col. Lum's old command, met in annual reunion in Flint Monday. Games station will be the scene of the next reunion.

P. G. Gibson, aged 51, died Thursday from injuries he received while stealing a ride on an Ann Arbor freight train. His body was shipped to Saginaw where his parents reside.

Chief of Police Antuan has laid down the law that there will be no more street loafing in Monroe. Seven men have been arrested and fined or sent to jail for violating the rule.

The school census just taken shows that there are 1,873 children of school age in Monroe, a gain of 164 over last year. The fourth ward has exactly the same number of children as last year.

St. Joe county won't depend on prize pumpkins and big hogs to draw the people to their fair this year. They are advertising a Charlie Nation as the star attraction. She will be here October 8.

A charter has been granted to Gray, also called South Lake Linden, to incorporate as the village of Hubbard in honor of the late Jay A. Hubbard, father of the Michigan College of Mines.

After repeatedly missing articles from his store, a Houghton merchant detailed two clerks to watch the store at night. At midnight, while they lunched, the burglars secured a bigger haul than ever.

Former Judge of Probate N. A. Reynolds, of Coldwater, becomes a member of the board of control of the public school by appointment of Gov. Bliss, to succeed Caleb D. Randall, who recently died.

Since the Newberry village fathers offered as an inducement for citizens to lay cement walks to pay half the expense, cement walks have been appearing so rapidly that the village treasury is busted.

At the inquest held before Justice Richardson to determine the cause of the death of Mrs. Lewis I. Blashfield, of Augusta, the jury found that she had died from "an overdose of medicine by her own hands."

An order has been received at the state military headquarters from the department of the lakes forbidding members of the Michigan National Guard to take ball cartridges to the Keweenaw peninsula.

While riding on a hand car with four other Pere Marquette section men, Alva Depew, of Kalkaska, aged about 21, fell in front of the car, which passed over him. It is feared that he may have been injured internally.

The Michigan Peat Co., incorporated with \$300,000 capital by Eaton Rapids men, expects to build its factory two miles north of that place on the Lake Shore railroad. It has acquired 700 acres of marsh land in that section.

It was a sad day for those Niles men who thought they had discovered oil in a bubbling portion of St. Joe river. A company was formed to drill the river full of holes, but they found the bubbles came from crawfish holes.

Greer Roberts, of South Haven, was given a verdict of \$5,000 because of the loss of a leg on a South Haven & Eastern railway crossing, but as the railway could tire him out by fighting in the courts he was glad to settle for \$300.

The Kalamazoo asylum for the insane was inspected Saturday by 25 probate judges, who had been attending the annual convention held in Battle Creek. Their comments on the methods and management were all favorable.

The best of all the 54 state fairs is over, and the fair association has added, as nearly as can be estimated at this time, about \$20,000 to its surplus, so that it will have in the neighborhood of \$30,000 to fall back on for the next exhibition.

An attempt to wreck the Lehigh express on the Grand Trunk, due in Flint at 10:30 Monday night from Chicago, was frustrated by the timely discovery of hardwood stakes driven in the crossing of the railway at the Wagon works, and planks wedged in such a manner as to make derailment sure.

WHI Grainger, a berry grower living a few miles from Benton Harbor, shipped two cases of fine strawberries to Chicago and has received 28 cents a quart. The berries are of the Haviland variety and local growers will make an effort to grow a September crop of strawberries on a large scale next year.

NEWS OF THE WORLD

A Brief Chronicle of All Important Happenings

Sixty Thousand Butchered.

With the arrival of new and sensational reports of the wholesale massacre of Christians in Macedonia, the situation in Sofia is becoming more alarming. If the later messages, which state that 60,000 Bulgarians have been slaughtered in the districts of Okryda and Lerou, shall be confirmed, no doubt exists that the government will be forced to order the mobilization of the army immediately.

According to information brought by a courier to the revolutionary paper, Antonovce, a force of Albanian mercenaries under orders direct from Yildiz Kioshi, massacred the entire Bulgarian Christian population of the Okryda and Lerou districts.

Fearful descriptions are given of the sights seen there, the soldiers slaughtering men, women and children in every direction displaying a barbarism never before witnessed.

The number of killed is not stated in the courier's dispatches, but, according to reports from other sources, the total number of the victims will reach 60,000.

Sam Parks Again.

The grand jury has returned another indictment against Sam Parks, the New York walking delegate, making the fifth indictment found against him. On one indictment Parks has been found guilty. The latest indictment charges Parks with the extortion of \$500 from the Tiffany studios on Fourth avenue.

December 31, 1902, it is alleged, the men working on the buildings for the Tiffany concern stopped work, and upon Foreman Louis Schmidt inquiring the cause, he swore he was told to "go and see Parks." Schmidt says in his affidavit that he went and saw Parks and was told by the latter that he was fined \$500 "as an initiation fee" which the union demands.

Schmidt says the money was paid to Parks at the latter's home, January 2, and the men returned to work.

Turkish Barbarities.

The horrors of the Turkish campaign against the Macedonians are revealed in private advices from Monastir. Since the arrival of Hilmil Pasha, from whom much was expected by the Christians, the most brutal excesses have been committed.

The Turkish soldiers, assault young girls in the presence of their parents, and mug and stop funeral processions to strip the corpses of the new clothes in which, according to the Macedonian custom, they are dressed. The priests' vestments are seized, altars riddled, and the plunder sold openly, the officers apparently consenting.

The people in the district of Velea are reported to be in a terrible condition. Nearly all their villages have been plundered and destroyed. The old men, women and children were brutally flogged by the soldiers, and many were killed, the bashi-bazouks leaving the bodies unburied.

The Insurrection is On.

The Macedonian revolutionaries awaited the anniversary of the sultan's accession to proclaim the long-anticipated general insurrection in northern Macedonia, the proclamation of which was issued today, signed by all the members of the insurgent general staff. The new outbreak is headed by the famous Macedonian leaders, Gen. Zoucheff, president of the Macedonian committee and Col. Jankoff, who was wounded in the rising of 1902. The new territory covers the district in the valley of the Struma at the base of the Rhodope mountain chain and to the north of the river Vardar. Col. Jankoff is directing the movements of the bands in the southern part.

Special Session of Congress.

After mature consideration and consultation in person and by mail with members of both of the senate and house of representatives, President Roosevelt has abandoned the suggestion that congress be called into extraordinary session in October. The extraordinary session, which he announced many months ago would be held this fall, will be called according to present plans on November 9, which was the date tentatively fixed some time ago. It is expected that the formal call for the session will not be issued until after the president shall have returned to Washington.

A desperate, Lowellyn Felker, the most dangerous of the six prisoners who escaped from the county jail at Butte, Mont., August 12, walked into the sheriff's office Sunday night and gave himself up.

American Negroes will hold a convention in Brooklyn on October 1 and 2 for the purpose of organizing a permanent national organization which will provide for the uplifting of the Negro race along all lines.

Doctored ice cream poisoned more than 50 tourists in Colorado Springs and Manitou, Col., several of them critically so. The cream, which was the basis of the dish, sent from a big dairy near Denver, was charged with formaldehyde. Arrests will be made.

The supreme court of the Scottish Rite Masons at its executive session at Boston elected several honorary thirty-third, Clifford F. Hicks, of Portland, Me., was elected an active member to fill the vacancy caused by the death of the late Josiah H. Drummond, thirty-third.

A wild dream that someone was trying to kidnap her babe made Mrs. Alexander Riffin, a young wife of McAdoo, Pa., hold to the child with all her strength. She awoke to find it strangled by her own hands, and is overwhelmed with grief.

Indiana on a strike is the latest evidence of the civilization of the "noble redman." The Wagner ranch Indians at Pais, Cal., have refused to go to work on the new irrigation work for their sole benefit, unless they were employed as a unit and given large wages. While the Indians are not working they will draw rations from the government.

A New Church.

On Sunday there was dedicated in Battle Creek a unique church and society, and ordained as pastor a man with a remarkable career, whose marked personality promises to bring him to the front as a leader in a new independent religious movement. The man is Rev. Charles I. Clapp, who has built, entirely at his own expense, a church building in the midst of the workingmen's section of the city. This new denomination has been christened "The Church of the Largest Hope."

Rev. Mr. Clapp is a Battle Creek boy, having been born in this city May 21, 1855. His family is one of the oldest, wealthiest and most highly respected in the city. When young he belonged to the "fast set" of young men, and in time became a hard drinker and very dissipated. The death of one of his own set of fast companions, who had experienced religion and who died in the presence of Mr. Clapp expressing joy, comfort and happiness in his faith, completely changed Clapp, and he joined the Methodist church and began Bible study. Clapp's change was so sudden, so complete and so sincere, that it created a great sensation.

CONDENSED NEWS.

Foreign exhibits at the St. Louis fair will aggregate \$6,150,000, representing 45 countries.

Further details of the destruction wrought by the hurricane in Florida reveal the loss of 11 lives.

Khondike's output of gold will be but little less this year than last. The total may run up to \$11,000,000.

A castle which is believed to have existed 400 years before Christ has been brought to light near Cassel, Germany.

Nineteen millions of dollars in back taxes is due New York city from the street railway corporations, according to expert city accountants.

In a duel for a girl's hand Frank Allison was shot in the head and Marshall McGehee through the heart, both falling dead, at Alpha Springs, Ia.

Charles Egnor, of Buffalo, was put to death in the electric chair at Auburn, N. Y., for the murder of Archibald Pennington, a keeper in Auburn prison.

A Carnegie observatory will be built on top of Mount Whitney, the highest point in the United States. The building will be 103 ft. by 30 feet, of granite and natural wood.

The Philippines exhibit at St. Louis will necessitate the bringing to the United States of upward of 200 residents of the islands and approximately 10,000 tons of freight.

Disinherited by his mother, Willard Springsteen shot and killed his brother at Pleasantville, N. J., and after eluding the officers for several hours returned and surrendered himself.

As a result of the recent anti-Jewish agitation among the laboring classes at Cardiff, Wales, and in its neighborhood, 100 Jewish employes of the Dawkins works left Merthyr Tydvil on their way to America.

Wholesale mutiny is agitated by sailors on the United States cruiser Kearsarge, which reached New York with 120 men imprisoned because of mutinous conduct. They have rechristened the battleship the "Curseward."

Charles H. Leeds, the wealthy boy-mayor of Stamford, Conn., has so little to do that he intends beginning a three-years' course in political science and other subjects in Yale this fall. He says he can serve the city faithfully as well.

Over 300,000 stockings are missing, a shortage having been discovered in the stocking department of the Pennsylvania state prison at Philadelphia, where a shortage of 500,000 and a counterfeiting plant and previously been disclosed.

Single men will no longer be taxed 55 cents more than married men in Reading, Pa. The county commissioners have decided that while the number of alleged married men and widowers increased remarkably under the old system, it gave no great boost to actual matrimony.

A report that the members of the crew of the battleship Kearsarge are on the verge of mutiny and that 120 of them were incarcerated in the brig of the ship was denied by Capt. Hempill, of the ship. At no time during the trip, he declared, had more than nine men been locked up.

Worth \$100,000, Dennis R. Creedon is a motorman of a trolley car in Newark, N. J. He begins work every day at 6 o'clock, and earns \$14 a week. Creedon is threatened with consumption, and eight months ago sought the open air which his occupation gives him to combat his disease.

Getting but \$1,000 out of an estate of \$500,000, Reij. L. Benson, of Colchester, Conn., will contest the will of his half brother, George Gardner Grennell, who died while on a visit to Chicago. The principal bequest was \$200,000 to the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals of the state of New York.

The body of the Blackfoot Chief White Calf, who died at Washington last February, has been stolen from the burial house of the tribe near Great Falls, Mont. White Calf was 80 years old and the great war chief of his tribe before he became friendly to the whites. It is believed his body was stolen by curio

OUT OF A PIONEER'S TRUNK.

It was a slightly cynical, but fairly good-humored crowd that gathered about a warehouse on Long Wharf in San Francisco one afternoon in the summer of '51. Although the occasion was an auction, the bidders' chances more than usually hazardous, and the season and locality famous for reckless speculation, there was scarcely any excitement among the bystanders, and a lazy, half-humorous curiosity seemed to have taken the place of any zeal for gain.

It was an auction of unclaimed trunks and boxes—the personal luggage of early emigrants—which had been left in storage in bank or warehouse at San Francisco, while the owner was seeking his fortune in the mines.

The difficulty and expense of transport often obliging the gold seeker to make part of his journey on foot, restricted him to the smallest impediments, and that of a kind not often found in the luggage of ordinary civilization. As a consequence during the migration of '49 he was apt on landing to avail himself of the invitation usually displayed on some of the doors of the rude hostleries on the shore: "Rest for the weary and Storage for Trunks." In a majority of cases he never returned to claim his stored property. Enforced absence, protracted equally by good or evil fortune, accumulated the high storage charges until they usually far exceeded the actual value of the goods; sickness, further emigration, or death also reduced the number of possible claimants, and that more wonderful human frailty—absolute forgetfulness of deposited possessions—combined together to leave the bulk of the property in the auctioneer's hands. Under an understood agreement, they were always sold at public auction after a given time. Although the contents of some of the trunks were exposed, it was found more in keeping with the public sentiment to sell the trunks unopened. The element of curiosity was kept up from time to time by the incautious disclosures of the lucky or unlucky purchaser, and general bidding thus encouraged—except when the speculator, with the true gambling instinct, gave no idea in his face of what was drawn in this lottery. Generally, however, some suggestion in the exterior of the trunk, a label or initials, some conjectural knowledge of its former owner, or the idea that he might be secretly present in the hope of getting his property back for less than the accumulated dues, kept up the bidding and interest.

A modest-looking, well-worn portmanteau had just been put up at a small opening bid, when Harry Flint joined the crowd. The young man had arrived a week before at San Francisco, friendless and penniless, and had been forced to part with his own effects to secure necessary food and lodging, while looking for employment. In the irony of fate that morning the proprietors of a dry goods store, struck with his good looks and manners, had offered him a situation, if he could make himself more presentable to their fair clients. Harry Flint was gazing half abstractedly, half hopefully, at the portmanteau without noticing the auctioneer's persuasive challenge.

In his abstraction he was not aware that the auctioneer's assistant was also looking at him curiously, and that possibly he detected and half-clad appearance had excited the attention of one of the cynical bystanders, who was exchanging a few words with the assistant. He was, however, recalled to himself a moment later, when the portmanteau was knocked down at \$15, and considerably startled when the assistant placed it at his feet with a grim smile.

"That's your property, Fowler, and I reckon you look as if you wanted it back bad."

"But—there's some mistake," stammered Flint. "I didn't bid."

"No, but Tom Flynn did for you. You see, I spotted you from the first, and told Flynn I reckoned you were one of those chaps who came back from the mines dead broke. And he up and bought your things for you—like a square man. That's Flynn's style, if he is a gambler."

"But," persisted Flint, "this never was my property. My name isn't Fowler and I never left anything here."

The assistant looked at him with a grim, half-credulous, half-scornful smile.

"Have it your own way," he said, "but I oughter tell ye, old man, that I'm the warehouse clerk, and I remember you. I'm here for that purpose. But as that value is bought and paid for by somebody else and given to you, it's nothing more to me. Take or leave it."

The ridiculousness of quarrelling over the mere form of his good fortune here struck Flint, and, as his abrupt benefactor had as abruptly disappeared, he hurried off with his prize. Reaching his cheap lodging house he examined its contents. As he supposed, it contained a full suit of clothing of the better sort and suitable to his urban needs. There were a few articles of jewelry, which he put religiously aside. There were some letters which seemed to be of a purely business character. There were a few dauntless types of pretty faces, one of which was singularly fascinating to him. But there was another, of a young man, which startled him with its marvelous resemblance to himself! In a flash of intelligence he understood it all now. It was the likeness of the same owner of the trunk, but whom

the assistant had actually mistaken him! He glanced hurriedly at the envelopes of the letters. They were addressed to Shelby Fowler, the name by which the assistant had just called him. The mystery was plain now. And for the present he could fairly accept his good luck and trust to later fortune to justify himself.

Transformed in his new garb, he left his lodgings to present himself once more to his possible employer. His way led past one of the largest gambling saloons. It was yet too early to find the dry goods trader disengaged; perhaps the consciousness of a more decent, civilized garb emboldened him to mingle more freely with strangers and he entered the saloon. He was scarcely abreast of one of the faro tables when a man leaped up with an oath and discharged a revolver full in his face. The shot missed. Before his unknown assailant could fire again the astonished Flint had closed with him and instinctively clutched the weapon. A brief but violent struggle ensued. Flint felt his strength failing him, when suddenly a look of astonishment came into the furious eyes of his adversary, and the man's grasp mechanically relaxed. The half-freed pistol, thrown upward by this movement, was accidentally discharged point blank into his temple and he fell dead. No one in the crowd had stirred or interfered.

"You've done for French Pete this time, Mr. Fowler," said a voice at his elbow. He turned gaspingly and recognized his strange benefactor, Flynn. "I call you all to witness, gentlemen," continued the gambler, turning dictatorially to the crowd, "that this man was first attacked, and was unarmed." He lifted Flint's limp and empty hands, and then pointed to the dead man, who still grasped the weapon. "Come," he caught the arm of Flint and dragged him into the street.

"But," stammered the horrified Flint, as he was borne along, "what does it all mean? What made that man attack me?"

"I reckon it was a case of shooting on sight, Mr. Fowler; but he missed it by not waiting to see if you were armed. It wasn't the square thing, and you're all right with the crowd now, whatever he may have had agin you."

"But," protested the unhappy Flint, "I never laid eyes on the man before, and my name isn't Fowler."

Flynn halted, and dragged him in a doorway.

"Who the devil are you?" he asked roughly.

Briefly, passionately, almost hysterically, Flint told him his scant story. An odd expression came over the gambler's face.

"Look here," he said abruptly. "I have passed the word to the crowd yonder that you are a dead broke miner called Fowler. I allowed that you might have had some row with that Sydney duck, Australian Pete, in the mines. That satisfied them. If I go back now and say it's a lie, that your name ain't Fowler, and you never knew who Pete was, they'll just pass you over to the police to deal with you, and wash their hands of it altogether. You may prove to the police who you are, and how that d—d clerk mistook you, but it will give you trouble. And who is there here who knows who you really are?"

"Then take my advice and be Fowler, and stick to it! Be Fowler until Fowler turns up and thanks you for it; for you've saved Fowler's life, as Pete would never have funk'd and lost his grit over Fowler as he did with you; and you've a right to his name."

He stopped and the same odd superstitious look came into his dark eyes.

"Don't you see what that all means? Well, I'll tell you. You're in the biggest streak of luck a man ever had. You've got the cards in your own hands! They spell 'Fowler.' Play Fowler first, last and all the time. Good-night and good luck, Mr. Fowler."

The next morning's journal contained an account of the justifiable killing of the notorious desperado and ex-convict, Australian Pete, by a courageous young miner named Fowler.

"An act of firmness and daring," said the Pioneer, "which will go far to counteract the terrorism produced by those lawless ruffians."

In his new suit of clothes and with this paper in his hand, Flint sought the dry goods proprietor—the latter was astounded and convinced. That morning Harry Flint began his career as salesman and as Shelby Fowler.

From that day Shelby Fowler's career was one of uninterrupted prosperity. Within the year he became a partner. The same miraculous fortune followed other ventures later. He was mill owner, mine owner, bank director—a millionaire! He was popular, the reputation of his brief achievement over the desperado kept him secure from the attacks of envy and rivalry. He never was confronted by the real Fowler. There was no danger of exposure by others—the one custodian of his secret, Tom Flynn, died in Nevada the year following. He had quite forgotten his youthful past, and even the more recent lucky portmanteau; remembered nothing, perhaps, but the pretty face of the daguerreotype that had fascinated him. There seemed to be no reason why he should not live and die as Shelby Fowler.

His business a year later took him to Europe. He was entering a train at one of the great railway stations of London, when the porter, who had just deposited his portmanteau in a com-

partment reappeared at the window, followed by a young lady in mourning.

"Beg pardon, sir, but I handed you the wrong portmanteau. That belongs to this lady. This is yours."

Flint glanced at the portmanteau on the seat before him. It certainly was not his, although it bore the initials "C. F." He was mechanically handing it back to the porter, when his eyes fell on the young lady's face. It was the face of the daguerreotype.

"I beg pardon," he stammered, "but are those your initials?"

She hesitated; perhaps it was the abruptness of the question, but he saw she was confused.

"No, A friend's."

She disappeared into another carriage, but from that moment Harry Flint knew that he had no other aim in life than to follow the clew and the beautiful girl who dropped it. He bribed the guard at the next station and discovered that she was going to New York. On their arrival he was ready on the platform to respectfully assist her. A few words disclosed the fact that she was a fellow-countrywoman, although residing in England, and at present on her way to join some friends at Hargreave. Her name was West. At the mention of this he again fancied that she looked disturbed.

They met again and again; the informality of his introduction was overlooked by his friends, as his assumed name was already respectable and responsibly known beyond California. He thought no more of his future. He was in love. He even dared to think it might be returned; but he felt he had no right to seek that knowledge until he had told her his real name and how he came to assume another's. He did so alone—scarcely a month after their first meeting. To his alarm, she burst into a flood of tears, and showed an agitation that seemed far beyond any apparent cause. When she had partly recovered, she said, in a frightened voice:

"You are bearing my brother's name. But it was a name that the unhappy boy had so shamefully disgraced in Australia that he abandoned it, and as he lay upon his deathbed, the last act of his wasted life was to write an imploring letter begging me to change mine, too! For the infamous companion of his crime, who had first tempted, then betrayed him, had possession of all his papers and letters, many of them from me, and was threatening to bring them to our Virginia home and expose him to our neighbors. Maddened by desperation the miserable boy twice attempted the life of the scoundrel, and might have added that of blood-guiltiness to his other sins had he lived. I did change my name to my mother's maiden one, left the country and have lived here to escape the revelations of that desperado should he fulfil his threat."

In a flash of recollection Flint remembered the startled look that had come into his assailant's eye after they had clinked. It was the same man who had too late realized that his antagonism was not Fowler.

"Thank God! you are forever safe from any exposure from that man," he said joyfully, "and the name of Fowler has never been known in San Francisco save in all respect and honor. It is for you to take back—fearlessly and alone."

She did, but not alone, for she shared it with her husband.—Waverley Magazine.

A Woodland Echo.

As became the idle man having the time of his life in the primeval forests of the Temagamis Reserve in Canada, the Clerk of the New York Court of Special Sessions was graciously inclined to instruct the workers in camp. These, says the New York Tribune, were two young, unknown men, with a canoe and a camping outfit, were likewise seeking backwoods experience.

He came once upon one of them baking bread in a portable aluminum oven before a smoldering log fire.

"Ah," said the clerk, assuming a reclining position of graceful ease, "baking bread, I see."

"Yes, it doesn't come up for a cent."

"You see," continued the clerk, with rising wisdom, "the baking-powder, which contains cream of tartar, liberates when heated a certain amount of carbonic acid gas, which—"

"Oh, don't talk shop!" interrupted the cook. "I hate it out here!"

"Oh, you do?" the clerk observed, astonished. "What business are you in, may I ask?"

"I'm an assistant professor of chemistry at Yale."

A Use For Prairie Dogs.

Scientists may some time find use for mosquitoes. On the western plains prairie dogs have been regarded as even more useless pests, and now comes a man who says that they serve such a purpose that henceforth instead of States offering bounties for them they will encourage the propagation of the little beasts. Louis Grosvenor (a name or name?) has, according to the Omaha Bee, discovered that prairie dogs are a very great aid to the cultivation of alfalfa. Mr. Grosvenor says that alfalfa, to grow, must be infected with a certain fungus, and that there is no agency of infection so good as the despised prairie dog. His discoveries are the result of four years of experiments.

The Power of Radium.

Suppose one should hold a crystal of radium in his hand with his face turned to the East. Suppose that one of the electrons were a leaden bullet circling the earth to its starting point. He would be shot in the back from the westward five times before he could fall to the ground, so rapid is the movement of the electrons.

CAMPFIRE TALES

The Generation Debt.
Far on a mountain crest ahead
A battle raged.
Low in the vale the many strove:
The few attained the heights above
Where fame, her shining wings out-
spread,
Alighting soared.

An old man fell, by fame ignored,
His striving done.
He saw a younger waiting nigh,
He heard the far-off battle cry,
"Stay not!" he said, "Gird on my sword,
God speed you, son!"

Ah, youth to victory assigned,
Toss not your head,
Prize not too low that rich bequest,
For you that gain the mountain's crest
Fight but the cause of one behind.
Unknown and dead.
—Newark Evening News.

Sheridan's Famous Ride.

George Phillips, a New York policeman who does duty at the city hall, is one of the last surviving eyewitnesses of Sheridan's famous ride. He was chief wagonmaster in Sheridan's army in the valley campaign, and he has given an account of the affair. It is believed to be thoroughly accurate, and it is certainly forcible and dramatic. Mr. Phillips says:

"Gen. Phil had gone up to Washington for something, I don't know what, leaving Gen. Wright in command. The boys had little confidence in Wright, but they loved Merritt and Custer. Early and his Rebs rushed our lines at Cedar Creek, twenty miles south-west of Winchester. Sheridan in Washington heard of it. He went out by the railroad and crossed the Potomac at Stevensson's landing. From there he hurried to Winchester, where he met Wright, and from him obtained the details of the fight. He left Wright in Winchester and mounted the famous black horse. The horse was black, all right, at least he was when he started."

"I had parked my wagon at one side of the turnpike to give the horses a rest. We were on the run, no question about that. We were scouting for Harper's Ferry and the Maryland side of the Potomac, and the Rebs were popping at us at every jump. With my wagons parked and the horses feeding and resting by the turnpike I was watching the boys run."

"Some were limping and staggering along. They had thrown away their guns and blankets and expected to be killed or captured any minute. I never saw anything else like it, the way the boys were hoofing it to the Potomac. The entire army was beaten and demoralized. There was no order and every man was trying to save himself. It was a cloudy, gloomy day and all of us felt pretty blue. Suddenly we heard a terrible shouting and yelling up the turnpike, Winchester way, and a minute later we saw Phil on his black horse, coming down the road."

"Oh, say! Lordy, Lordy! Talk about rides! The horse had been black, but he was covered with white foam. Phil was not waving any sword. He had his old campaign hat in his hand. He was covered with mud, but he kept waving the old hat and yelling, 'Come back, boys; come back! To the front, boys! Follow me!' His staff was strung out for 300 yards behind him, whipping and spurring, trying to keep up."

"As Gen. Phil galloped by the wagon he waved his old hat at us and yelled, 'Get back to the front! We'll need rations!' Did we yell? Gee! There never was anything else like it. Why, say, old fellows who had been limping along to the rear and swearing at every step, some of them without guns, turned around, and, so help me, they kept up with Phil's black horse for half a mile, running back to the front."

"That was a great ride, if the poet did not get mixed in his details. Sheridan won the day by that ride. The best help he had was from our commissary stores. The Rebs had captured the stores and stopped to eat crackers and drink whisky. We had lots of both, and some of the Rebs had not had even a cracker for three days. When they broke into our stores they decided they had rather eat crackers and drink whisky than shoot us, so they gave Gen. Phil time to make his twenty-mile ride and rally his men."—New York Sun.

First Time Under Fire.

"I shall never forget the first time I was under fire," said Col. Thomas Crenshaw to a party of veterans who were fighting their battles over again. "We were supporting a battery and had lain down on a stretch of ground as level as a ballroom floor. The confeds were beyond rifle shot, but they opened on us with artillery, and they did everlastingly plow up the ground with shot and shell. Every old soldier knows that artillery fire at long range is not half so much to be dreaded as the rattle of musketry, which sounds on the battlefield like Chinese firecrackers in a thunderstorm, but it is a good deal more 'skeery' to a novice. There we lay for half an hour, never moving a finger, watching the puffs of flame from a dozen cannon and the shells coming tearing through the air with their scudshy shriek, apparently headed directly for our faces. I tell you a position of that kind tries the very soul of your raw recruit. Give him a chance to shoot back and he is all right, but fighting is one thing and waiting to get killed without striking a blow is quite another."

"But there was more ahead for us. After the artillery duel had raged for some time a regiment of confederate cavalry debouched from the wood with all the deliberation and precision of a dress parade. They were Mississippians, tall, athletic fellows, who set their horses like centaurs. They halted and dressed ranks while the batteries behind them hurled a perfect rain of shells over their heads. We could see their colonel riding down the line and pointing with his sword to our battery, which was plunging shells in among them with frightful rapidity but little effect. They advance a step or two, every horseman seeming to choose his ground. Here they come, slowly, steadily, like a great gray wave, conscious of irresistible power. The bugle rings out sharp and shrill, they break into a quick trot, 800 sabers leap into the air and the stars and bars stream out on the smoky background like a portentous meteor. On they come; 800 yards, 700, 600! Gads, has our battery gone silent? Five hundred, 400! Charge! Every spur sinks deep, the 'rebel yell' rises from every throat and the column leaps forward like a thunderbolt, into the face of which crashes the canister from our four six-pounders. Great ragged holes are torn through the four-deep column, but they close instantly, and it comes on unchecked."

Played for High Stakes.

Gen. Miles tells in his "Personal Recollections" the following story of happenings in the camp of his division the night after the battle of Sailor's Creek, at which a Confederate wagon train was captured. "After the troops were in position for the night and the soldiers had partaken of their spare meal of coffee and crackers they gratified their curiosity by a rigid inspection of the day's trophies, and several of the wagons were found loaded with the assets of the Confederate treasury, which had been brought out of that department at Richmond. Then followed a most extraordinary spectacle of jollity and good humor. A Monte Carlo was suddenly improvised in the midst of the bivouac of war. 'Here's the Confederate treasury, as sure as you are a soldier!' shouts one. 'Let's all be rich,' says another. 'Fill your pockets your hats, your haversacks, your handkerchiefs, your arms, if you please,' was the word. And the Confederate notes and bonds were rapidly disbursed. If they were at a discount they were crisp and new and in enormous denominations. Spreading their blankets on the ground by the bivouac fires the veterans proceeded with the comedy and such preposterous gambling was probably never before witnessed. Ten thousand dollars was the usual 'ante'; often \$20,000 to 'come in'; a raise of \$50,000 to \$100,000 was not unusual and frequently from \$1,000,000 to \$2,000,000 was in the 'pool.' 'Be prudent, stranger,' 'Don't go beyond your means, my friend,' were some of the remarks frequently heard amid roars of laughter."

Gured by Novel Medicine.

"Talking of sick men," said an Eleventh Ohio man, "our surgeon used to tell a good story of a man whose cage puzzled all the doctors in our division. This particular man had been sick for some weeks, when the regiment was ordered from West Virginia to Kentucky and Tennessee. Nobody knew what was the matter with him, except that he was very sick, and the doctor decided to try an experiment."

"He had the invalid carried to an army wagon and put in without blanket or straw. Then there were thrown in loosely several picks and shovels, and the wagon was started on its rough journey riverward. The jolting of the wagon kept the picks and shovels on the move, and the great inconvenience of the sick man, and he shouted to the surgeon, 'What in thunder did you put these shovels and picks in for?'"

"The doctor rode up and explained that, as he had a mysterious disease that had baffled all treatment, the surgeons had decided that a man so affected could live only a short time, and the picks and shovels had been put in so that he might be buried without loss of time. Thereupon the fellow swore he wouldn't die, and rousing himself to effort, got well. The heavy dose of pick and shovel cured him."

First Gun at Fort Sumter.

A son of the late Maj. Wade Hampton Gibbs of Columbia, S. C., assures the Charleston News and Courier that it was his father who as a lieutenant fired the first gun, a signal gun, at the attack on the Fort Sumter, Charleston Harbor, on the morning of April 12, 1861. He writes: "At Lieut. Gibbs' battery the signal gun was aimed to burst a shell high in the air; another gun was carefully aimed at the fort, and the wires were laid ready to explode a mine under an old house in the way. As nearly as possible these things were done simultaneously. Now, which of the shots fired at the fort from the three separate mortar batteries by Capt. James, Mr. Ruffin or Lieut. Gibbs' battery was the second shot, no man may certainly say."

CONDENSED NEWS.

San Parks' labor union in New York has been suspended by International President Frank Buchanan.

Olga Roosevelt, a cousin of the president, has become heiress to \$250,000 left by Lorenzo G. Woodhouse in New York.

Assault on a 4-year-old negro girl by Robert Gunnels, white, at West Greenville, S. C., came near ending in a lynching at the hands of incensed blacks.

A modest hero, Geo. Lane, grabbed up three children in the street in New York and saved them from death under the feet of a runaway horse, but was fatally hurt, his skull being crushed.

L. S. Senator Simmons' father, aged 74, was found foully murdered by being shot several times with a shotgun and thrown into the river near Polkville, Jones county, N. C. It is supposed he was slain by some trespassing hunter.

Jealous of a babe left by its parents with a family with whom she boarded, Hella Berry, a young negro woman of Lancaster, Pa., gave the little one a fatal dose of carbolic acid. She confessed and said she was angered by the attentions the babe received.

An airship about 30 feet long and containing two men passed over Indianapolis Sunday afternoon. It circled over the southern part of the city at a height of 700 feet and disappeared in an easterly direction. Several hundred people watched it, many of them with field glasses.

Counterfeiting in state prison has been discovered at the East Pennsylvania institution at Philadelphia. The discovery was made several days ago and United States secret service details are trying to find out whether there was collusion between the convicts and employes of the institution. Dimes, quarters and half dollars were the coins manufactured.

Henry H. Rogers, the Standard Oil magnate, was captured by a process server after three days' hunt at New Bedford, Mass., and compelled to appear in court to testify in the case of Torrey Wardner, former managing editor of the Boston Traveler, against Albert C. Burrage for \$70,000 for services. Mr. Rogers is expected to tell things under oath which will disclose the alleged use of Standard Oil money in Massachusetts politics and gas franchise deals.

A huge block of stone fell from the upper part of the famous 20-story Flatiron building at Twenty-third street, Broadway and Fifth avenue, New York, late at night with a crash that could be heard for blocks. A large hole was torn in the pavement and one piece struck John Ruppel, a bartender, as he was passing along half a block away, and broke his leg. Another fragment hit a passing team of horses and caused them to run away. A Broadway car comfortably filled with passengers bound down town, was also damaged by the shower of small stones. Had the accident occurred in the day time a dozen people would probably have been killed, as the corner is the busiest in the city.

AMUSEMENTAL IN BROU.

Week Ending Sept. 18.
DETROIT OPERA HOUSE.—Mrs. Le Moyne.—Saturday Matinee at 8; Evens at 8.
LYCEUM THEATRE.—Tess of the D'Urbervilles.—Sat. Matinee 3 o'clock; Evens at 8, 10, 12.
WALTERS THEATRE.—At Cripple Creek.—Matinee 10, 12 and 2 o'clock; Evens at 8, 10 and 12.
THEATRE OPERA AND WONDERS.—Afternoon 2, 4, 6 and 8 o'clock; Evens 8, 10 and 12.

LIVE STOCK.

Detroit—Cattle—Choice steers, \$4.75; good to choice, \$4.50; light to good butchers steers and heifers, 700 to 900 lbs., \$3.25 to 3.75; mixed butchers' fat cows, \$2.50 to 3.00; canners, \$1.50 to 2.00; common butts, \$1.50 to 2.00; good shippers' bulls, \$3.00 to 3.50; good feeders, \$2.50 to 3.00; good well-bred feeders, \$3.00 to 3.50; light stockers, \$2.00 to 2.50; calves—Market active and up to 25c higher than last week. Several lots brought as high as \$7 per 100 lbs. Best grade, \$6.25 to 6.75; common grades, \$4.50 to 5.00. Milch cows and springers—Market strong at last week's prices, \$30 to 35.
Hogs—Light to good butchers, \$3.00 to 3.50; light to medium, \$2.50 to 3.00; rough, \$2.00 to 2.50; heavy, \$3.00 to 3.50; third off, \$2.00 to 2.50.
Sheep—Best lambs, \$4.75 to 5.00; fair to good lambs, \$4.25 to 4.50; light to common lambs, \$3.50 to 4.00; heavy, \$4.00 to 4.50; fair to good butcher sheep, \$2.50 to 3.00; culls and common, \$1.50 to 2.00.

Chicago—Cattle—Good to prime steers, \$4.50 to 5.00; poor to medium, \$4.00 to 4.50; stockers and feeders, \$2.50 to 3.00; cows, \$1.50 to 2.00; heifers, \$2.00 to 2.50; canners, \$1.50 to 2.00; bulls, \$2.00 to 2.50; calves, \$1.50 to 2.00; Texas fed steers, \$2.50 to 3.00; western steers, \$3.50 to 4.00.
Hogs—Mixed and butchers, \$3.00 to 3.50; good to choice heavy, \$3.50 to 4.00; rough heavy, \$2.50 to 3.00; light, \$3.00 to 3.50; bulk of sales, \$3.00 to 3.50.
Sheep—Good to choice wethers, \$3.00 to 3.50; fair to choice mixed, \$2.50 to 3.00; native lambs, \$3.00 to 3.50.

East Buffalo—Cattle—The market is stronger than last week. Calves—Horns, best, \$5.00 to 5.50; fair to good, \$4.50 to 5.00; heavy, \$4.00 to 4.50; medium, \$3.50 to 4.00; light, \$3.00 to 3.50; yearlings, \$3.00 to 3.50; pigs, \$3.00 to 3.50.
Sheep—Best lambs, \$4.75 to 5.00; fair to good, \$4.25 to 4.50; light to common lambs, \$3.50 to 4.00; heavy, \$4.00 to 4.50; fair to good butcher sheep, \$2.50 to 3.00; culls, butts, \$2.00 to 2.50; ewes, \$3.00 to 3.50; wethers, \$4.00 to 4.50; yearlings, \$3.50 to 4.00.

Grain.

Detroit—Wheat—No 1 white, \$2.10; No 2 red, 1 car at \$2.10; 2 cars at \$2.10; 3 cars at \$2.10; September, \$2.00 bu at \$2.10; December, \$1.90 bu at \$2.10; 1.00 bu at \$2.10, the deal being quoted nominal at \$2 at the close; May, \$1.00 bu at \$2.10; 5.00 bu at \$2.10; 5.00 bu at \$2.10; 5.00 bu at \$2.10, closing \$2.10; No 3 red, 1 car at \$2.10, closing \$2.10; mixed winter, 1 car at \$2.10; by sample, 2 cars at \$2.10, 1 car at \$2.10.
Corn—No 3 mixed, \$2.10; No 2 yellow, 3 cars at \$2.10, closing \$2.10; No 3 white, 3 cars at \$2.10; by sample, 1 car at \$2.10.
Oats—No 2 white spot, 6 cars at \$2.10; September, 3.00 bu at \$2.10, closing nominal at \$2.10 per bu.
Rye—No 3 spot, \$2.10 per bu.
Beans—Spot, \$2.10; October, \$2.04, both nominal; November, 5 cars at \$2.10 per bu.

Chicago—Wheat—No 2 red, \$2.10; Corn—No 2, \$2.10; No 2 yellow, \$2.10; Oats—No 2, \$2.10; No 3 white, \$2.10; Rye—No 2, \$2.10; Barley—Good feeding, \$2.10; fair to choice maiting, \$2.10.

"A bunch of kisses," as he put it, rewarded Joseph Durbin, a clerk in a New York department store, for saving Miss Helena and Leonore Frear from death by drowning in the Morris canal. The young man, who is said to be a nephew of the governor of Indiana, had risked his life.

With \$1,500 subject to his check, Henry Hacomb, a Sioux City, Ia., merchant, "went broke" in Portland, Ore., and walked the streets penniless and nearly starving for three days before he persuaded City Commissioner Stanish to pay for a telegram which brought him \$200 by wire.

HOW THEY READ THE PAPER.

Varying Departments Which Interest Different People. "Very old persons," said an observer, "nearly always, on unfolding their newspapers, turn to the personal columns. This is because, in the first place, they are more likely to find news of their friends there than in the news columns or in any other part of the paper; and, because, in the second place, they are interested in personal matters—they have the subject so much in their minds.

NO NEED OF OFFICERS.

Dead Man's Friends Had Satisfied Ends of Justice. John Fox, Jr., author of Kentucky mountaineer stories, and a Blue Grass man himself, was talking about the reign of lawlessness in the mountains of that state. "I remember," he said, "the case of a man in a town where I lectured one time only, who shot a man in cold blood from behind a fence, and the authorities didn't do a thing with him."

DANGEROUS PIECE OF SURGERY.

Abscess in Mouth of Cobra Successfully Treated. A remarkable feat of snake surgery took place recently in the New York Zoological Park under Curator Ditmars, Naigina, a splendid 10-foot king cobra had developed an abscess next to one of her poison fangs, and unless this was removed she would die. To capture the dangerous reptile, to force her jaws apart and to cut the abscess, was the problem.

WHY SHE LIKED VENUS.

Housemaid's Preference Had Very Practical Basis. "A practical point of view will influence even an artistic judgment," said the lady with the Burne-Jones chignon, "as I discovered the other day when my new servant seemed to take such interest in the objects of art in my parlor as no maid of the many who have preceded her in the house ever showed. Pleased with her really intelligent interest in my pictures and bric-a-brac, I took pains to show her the best points of each object, and really I found the task a pleasant and unique experience. But I wish now that I had not asked her, as I did at the end of the impromptu exhibition, which of the objects she liked best.

MR. WHISTLER WAS INSULTED.

Offer of Ten Pounds for a Picture Aroused His Wrath. The studios in and around London are just now filled with gossip about the late distinguished artist, James McNeill Whistler. One is told of a female model to whom Mr. Whistler owed some 15 shillings for sittings. She was a Philistine of the Philistines, who knew nothing of her patron's fame and was in no way impressed with his work. One day she told another artist that she had been sitting to a little Frenchman called Whistler, who jumped about his studio and was always complaining that people were "winding him and that he was making very little money. The artist suggested that if she could get any piece of painting out of Whistler's studio he would give her £10 for it. Although skeptical, the model decided to tell her "little Frenchman" of this too generous offer and selected one of the biggest and finest works in the studio. "What did he say?" asked the artist who had made the offer when the model appeared in a state of great excitement, and, looking almost as if she had come second best out of a scrimmage. "He said £10—good heavens—£10!" and he got so mad—well, that's how I came in here like this.

TRAVEL BY SPECIAL TRAINS.

Mode of Conveyance Attracts Little Attention To-day. "Special trains are becoming so frequent now that they attract little attention, except they make record runs for long distance or unless there is some trouble collecting payment for them," said a veteran railroad man. "Ten years ago, when I was division superintendent on one of the big trunk lines running out of New York, a special train was an event that never failed to get mention in the newspapers. Stationmasters required ample notice to get one in readiness, and there was a great fuss making arrangements all along the line. At any of the big railroad terminals in any city now a man can get a special engine and car to chase a flier almost as easy as he can check his trunk. Only a few minutes' notice is required and right of way is obtained for 100 or 200 lines along the line without noticeably disturbing schedule runs. A man who has to keep an important business engagement, or a woman hurrying to a sick husband, pays \$100 or double that sum for a special with as little concern as paying a supper check in a swell hotel. We live in a rapid and extravagant age, and grow accustomed to such things."

Thieves Have Their Omens. The pickpocket is superstitious. He will rarely rob a person who squints, this being accounted a certain sign of disaster and if it happens that the purse he steals contains foreign as well as British money, it is believed to augur that he will travel a good deal in the immediate future; but whether in the company of a couple of police officers or not there is nothing to show. Weddings and funerals are significant events for the professional thief. To pick a pocket at a funeral would be to court immediate disaster; but many of them think if a purse stolen at a wedding contains gold it portends the best of luck for the thief during the ensuing months. Some pickpockets have a favorite pair of boots that they wear as long as they can keep them on their feet, and if they are not arrested while they are wearing them they cut the boots up into little square pieces and give them away as "lucky tokens" to their friends.—London Answers.

Duke Was Too Sanguine. It is said by an old historian that when the Spanish armada sailed along the south coast of England in Queen Elizabeth's reign the duke of Medina-Sidonia, admiral of the armada, was so affected at the sight of Mount Edgcumbe, a beautiful mansion, viewed from the sea, that "he resolved it for his own possession, in the partage of the kingdom, which the Spaniards preconquered in their hopes and expectation." But, as the author quaintly observes, "he had caught a great cold he had no other clothes to wear than those which were to be made of the skin of a bear not yet killed." A few weeks ago the prince of Wales was entertained at Mount Edgcumbe.

The Latest Girl Fad. The latest is a polished floor walk. Girls are so clever that even those who have rag carpets on every floor at home walk on the streets as if they had to mince around on highly polished hardwood when at home.—Acheson Globe.

Leather by X-Rays. The first application of X-rays to leather is in tanning leather.

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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 OYSTERS WM. HOOPS Next door to Postoffice. Phone 23. Free delivery

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Summer Clearance Sale For One Week Commencing Sept. 7th. I will close out the following lines of goods at 20% DISCOUNT ALL LEATHER GOODS, including a new line of Automobile Bags, Wrist Bags, Chatelain Bags, Purses, etc. ALL SPORTING GOODS, consisting of Base Balls, Bats, Masks, Gloves and Mitts. ALL MUSICAL GOODS, including a new line of Wolfrom Guitars, Mandolins, Violins and Harmonicas. C. G. DRAPER JEWELER AND OPTICIAN.

Livery Bus Draying Penney's Livery! Telephone No. 7, city phone, when you want a first class Turnout, Single or Double. We Give Special Attention to all Kinds of Draying & Teaming GOOD STABLING, 10c HARRY C. ROBINSON R-I-P-A-N-S Tablets Doctors find A good prescription For mankind

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PERE MARQUETTE In effect June 21, 1928. Trains leave Plymouth as follows For Grand Rapids, North and West, 9:02 a. m., 1:58 p. m., 7:56 p. m. For Saginaw, Bay City and Port Huron, 2:45 a. m., 9:12 a. m., 2:08 p. m., 7:18 p. m. For Saginaw, Manistee, Ludington and Milwaukee 2:45 a. m., 9:12 a. m., 2:08 p. m. and 7:18 p. m. For Toledo and South, 11:00 a. m., 2:45 p. m., 9:20 p. m. For Detroit and East, 8:55 a. m., 10:32 a. m., 11:00 a. m., 2:35 p. m., 7:45 p. m., 9:45 p. m., 9:20 p. m. Daily. H. F. MOELLER, Gen. Pass-Agt. Agent—H. M. JACKSON, Telephone—City 2; Michigan 16. Detroit, Plymouth & Northville Ry

TIME CARD. Table with columns for NORTH and SOUTH, listing train numbers and arrival/departure times for various stations like Plymouth, Grand Rapids, and Detroit.

Detroit Southern Ry. Co. Time of trains passing Carleton. South bound No. 1—9:32 a. m. South bound No. 2—3:38 p. m. North bound No. 3—9:32 a. m. All trains Daily except Sunday, except on Southern Division trains Nos. 1 and 2 run daily between Lima and Bainbridge. Train No. 1 leaves Fort St. Union Station, Detroit, 8:25 a. m. Trenton, 9:06 a. m. Dundee, 10:10 a. m. Adrian 11:03, arrive Lima 2:15 p. m. Springfield 4:55 p. m. Bainbridge 7:15 p. m. Train No. 2 leaves Detroit, Fort St. Union Station 3:25 p. m. Trenton 3:35 p. m. Dundee 6:20 p. m. Adrian 7:13, arrive Napoleon 8:35 p. m. Train No. 3 leaves Bainbridge 6:00 a. m. Springfield 8:35. Lima 10:35, a. m. Adrian 1:05 p. m. Dundee 3:00 p. m. Trenton 4:05 p. m. arrive Detroit 4:45 p. m. Train No. 6 leaves Napoleon 6:40 a. m. Adrian 8:01 a. m. Dundee 8:58 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 folder call on nearest agent or address. GEORGE M. HENRY, G. P. A., DETROIT, MICH.

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