

THE PLYMOUTH MAIL.

VOLUME XVI, NO 35

PLYMOUTH, MICH., FRIDAY, MAY 27 1904.

WHOLE NO. 873.



BANKRUPT SALE

If persisted in, the quantities and quality of service which is being offered at our Soda-Bar would bankrupt the most carefully managed institution. Something new appearing continuously and "everything so dainty, too," is an oft repeated comment. Ask the first friend you meet about it, they've all been here.

THE WOLVERINE SODA-BAR

Phone No. 5, Day or Night.

SPURR'S BOST'N COFFEE

We are above competition on Coffee, whether you wish to pay 35c, or 30c, or 25c, or 20c, we can please you. The brands are—

REVERE, LEXINGTON, CONCORD, CONTINENTAL

These goods have the highest reputation of any Coffees in this country and we wish every housekeeper to try them, buying the grade corresponding to the price usually paid and noting the superior quality.

We especially recommend the Revere as the finest Coffee money can buy.

WM. B. ROE

Telephone 35. Free Delivery.

WITH ABUNDANT FACILITIES AND AMPLE CAPITAL

...THE...
PLYMOUTH UNITED SAVINGS BANK

SOLICITS YOUR BUSINESS

CORRESPONDENCE AND PERSONAL INTERVIEWS SOLICITED.

Subscribe for the Plymouth Mail

Breezy Items

By Five Correspondents.

PERRINSVILLE.

Mr. and Mrs. Luddington and daughter, of Detroit, visited with Mr. and Mrs. F. Theuer and family last Sunday.

Mrs. Paul Badelt visited her parents at Beech last Saturday afternoon.

A fine program is being prepared for Children's Day, June 5.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Wade and son, of Plymouth, are visiting with A. Lyle and family.

Mrs. Flora Proctor and son, of Plymouth, visited her sister Mrs. Esther Stabler last Sunday.

Mrs. Eby and son, of Detroit, visited with Mrs. Bertha Meldrum last week.

Jim Rough and family, of Inkster, visited with Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Robinson last Tuesday.

Wm. Schunk has greatly improved the appearance of his house by adding another porch.

The L. A. S. will meet with Mrs. Mary Robinson Wednesday, June 1st. All are cordially invited to attend.

Mrs. Steinhauer visited her daughter Mrs. Rough last Sunday.

Stops more pain, relieves more suffering, prevents more heart aches and diseases than any other remedy. That is what Hollister's Rocky Mountain Tea will do. 35 cents in tea or tablet form. Hubbell's Pharmacy.

NEWBURG.

Newburg Cemetery Association will hold a special meeting at the church June 1, at 2 p. m., for necessary business. All interested should be present.

On account of the rush of business in putting up the Ann Arbor lighting plants, the best system on earth, we did not mention the ladies' aid meeting last week Friday. We ought to, as they had a fine time, which they always do when they meet at the LeVan home. There was a large company to supper and a lot of good business done for the benefit of our community. The June meet will be at the Norris home.

The cemetery fence and new hitching posts add very much to the looks of the place, thanks to the hard work of the officers.

Rev. W. G. Stephens was called Sunday to Williamston. Mr. Jackson filled his place in a pleasant manner. Come again.

Memorial services next Sunday at 2 o'clock. Decoration day exercises Monday commencing at 9:30, with program, Rev. W. G. Stephens giving the address on both occasions. The graves will be appropriately decorated after the address. Everybody please come out and help make this day a success.

Mrs. Herrington and Mr. and Mrs. Herrington and son, of Detroit, visited Mr. and Mrs. Chilson last week.

Ladies' aid had a successful ice cream social at the hall Saturday evening. Their receipts were ten dollars. Every one seemed to enjoy themselves.

E. J. Norris visited Detroit last week. Mr. Durham, of Clarenceville, visited here Friday.

Epworth League business and literary meeting this Saturday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Dickerson.

Mr. C. E. Knight, of Detroit, gave a fine talk at the League meeting, doing them lots of good. They are having very successful meetings. Mr. Colwell of Detroit is expected here June 5.

Mrs. Crippin, of Ann Arbor, visited her niece, Mrs. W. LeVan last week.

Mrs. Pattie, of Carleton, and Alex. Knight of Flat Rock, visited Mr. and Mrs. L. Stark Sunday.

QUICK ARREST.

J. A. Gollidge of Varbens, Ala. was twice in the hospital from a severe case of piles causing 24 tumors. After doctors and all remedies failed, Bucklen's Arnica Salve quickly arrested further inflammation and cured him. It conquers aches and kills pain. 25c at Jno. L. Gale's and The Wolverine Drug Co.

LAPHAM'S CORNERS.

Mr. and Mrs. John Bussey, of Detroit, were guests of their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Luther Bussey, over Sunday.

Rev. E. A. Coffin, of South Lyon, preached in this church on Sunday last.

The school has been closed for the last week on account of measles.

Carl Blaich, Ethel Gracen, Ina Van Aken, Lucile and Glen Curtis and Rosa Herber are the latest victims of the measles.

The annual Memorial Day sermon will be delivered on Sunday next, at the Baptist church in Salem, at three o'clock, by Rev. Bonner.

Decoration Day will be observed at

MUSLIN UNDERWEAR



The last consignment of Muslin Underwear for this season has just arrived and to see it and get our prices means a sale for us. Cool, low neck night robes. Petticoats that measure 4 1/2 yards around for only \$1.50. Corset Covers, and in fact a complete line in these goods.

Nobby Shirt Waist Suits

and a beautiful line of Shirt Waists, white and in colors. In White Goods we have Mercerized Waistings, Dimities, India Linens, Persian Lawns, French Lawns, Cotton Suitings, heavy white Linens for Shirt Waists. Assorted Waist Patterns in boxes. Large assortment of Percales, Ducks and Galetia Cloth. Shirtings, Curtain Calico, Pillow Tops, Table Spreads. A fine line of Dress Goods in black and colors.

DON'T FORGET TO ASK TO SEE OUR TABLE LINENS We never had such a fine line before. June Delineator now in.

Warm weather--Sore and Tired Feet

GET A PAIR OF

Ralston Health Shoes

And take comfort. They are made to fit the foot. They appeal to common sense and warrant a trial by every one who desires comfort and good service combined. \$4.00 Price

WE'D LIKE GREATLY TO SHOW

KEITH'S KONQUERORS

To you. At this store you will find them in full variety. And your "dropping in" to look doesn't mean that you must buy. Shoes and Oxfords. \$3.50

The Nobblest of the Season in Ladies' Shoes & Oxfords

We have a full line at all prices. Come in and let us show them to you.

J. R. RAUCH & SON

the Thayer cemetery at 10 o'clock on Monday, the 30th, and at the Walker cemetery at 3 in the afternoon.

The Ladies' Aid society met on Wednesday of this week at the home of Mrs. J. H. Smith.

Miss Nellie Smith closed a very successful year of school in the Plain's Lake district, on Friday last. A small picnic was had in the yard and the children were treated to ice cream and cake.

Mrs. H. C. Packard was called to Plymouth on Sunday as her daughter Mrs. Tyler, was much worse. Mrs. Packard had been home for a few days caring for her other daughter, who was quite ill with the measles.

CONQUISH

The Helping Hand Society will meet on Wednesday, June first, with Mrs. Mary Love, living 4 1/2 miles north of Wayne, on the Wayne road. Every one is welcome.

Ed. Gibbo, who was married this spring, has moved in the house formerly occupied by Fred Kaiser.

Several from here attended the dance Friday night at Frank Stephenson's in Canton.

Frank Howe, of Plymouth, was thro' here on Monday looking for ginseng roots.

Owen Hanchett spent Saturday and Sunday with her grandparents here.

B. J. Hix is firing in Geo. Proctor's saw-mill.

John Tomlinson, who has been home on a vacation, has returned to the city. Mrs. Sarah Chaffee is on the sick list. School closed in District No. 3 this week.

Mrs. John Felt is improving slowly. G. Proctor had a bee building fence down on his father-in-law's farm east of Wayne road.

Mr. Simons is our regular fish pedlar at present.

Ten Years in Bed.

R. A. Gray, J. P., Oakville, Ind., writes: "For ten years I was confined to my bed with disease of my kidneys. It was so severe that I could not move part of the time. I consulted the very best medical skill available, but could get no relief until Foley's Kidney Cure was recommended to me. It has been a Godsend to me." The Wolverine Drug Co.

Stylish Summer Suits for Men and Boys.



The temperature demands lighter clothing, and of course you want something that will hold its shape and wear well. See what we are selling at \$6.00 to \$15.00 for Men, \$5.00 to \$12.00 for Young Men and \$2.00 to \$5.00 for Boys.

Is that Hat

You are wearing too heavy? Try one of our Straw Hats. All the newest shapes—50c to \$3.00.

A pair of Oxfords

Is the thing now. We will be pleased to show you the new styles.

Men's Oxfords in Patent Kid, Patent Colt and Vici Kid—\$2, \$2.50, \$3, \$3.50
Ladies' Oxfords in Patent Kid and Vici Kid—\$1.25, 1.50, 1.75, 2.00, 2.50
Ladies' Strap Sandals, Patent Kid and Vici Kid—\$1.00, 1.25, 1.50, 2.00
Misses' and Children's Oxfords and Strap Sandals—75c to \$1.25.

A complete line of Negligee Shirts, Light Underwear Fancy Hosiery, Belts, Collars and Neckties.

A. H. DIBBLE & SON

Which of the Kuros will you bet on when they get together—Kuroki or Kuropatkin.

Excessive indulgence in pop and cigarettes is always harmful even if the pop is omitted.

Some men might not be opposed to progressive euchre parties if their wives could always win.

The summer girl and the sweet graduate are beginning to worry at the slowness of the dressmaker.

At all events, Alfred Austin's "Jeanne D'Arc" poem shows that the poet laureate is capable of hard work.

If the Japanese progress as rapidly for another half century, they will be giving lessons in civilization themselves.

New York has a remarkable epidemic of measles. Here is something they can't keep the lid on. It will break out.

We trust that the late Herbert Spencer's hitherto unpublished letter on war will be translated into Russian and Japanese.

Probably the last thing eaten in besieged Port Arthur will be the time-honored sandwiches at the railway station restaurant.

Experts test a man's sanity by watching him at a game of baseball—on the theory, probably, that a man is crazy then, if ever.

The historians are beginning to write about Napoleon again. They never find it possible to let up for more than a few months at a time.

The emperor of Korea has a hundred wives, but never mind. There probably isn't one in the whole lot that any brisk American would have.

An ungrateful employe has been embezzling Sir Thomas Lipton's belongings. One thing nobody can steal from Sir Thomas is the American's cup.

St. Louis letter carriers complain that they are overworked. Did you write to your cousin that you were coming to visit him during the exposition?

There will be a scientific exhibition of thirty-three different kinds of mosquitoes at the St. Louis fair, but that won't attract people from Jersey or Cape Cod.

Now that we know what Rev. George W. Brownback thinks of his new wife, it might be highly entertaining to be told after a time what she thinks of him.

It's queer how much more afraid a woman is that her dress may trail in the dust when she has on low shoes and gay stockings than when she has on regulation boots.

The dowager Empress of China may sit for her photograph that her pictures may be distributed and worshipped. How closely is she related to the members of her sex?

They have decided over in England that Lhasa must be reached. Col. Younghusband will therefore continue to make it lively for the grave diggers along his line of march.

A Kansas City man has been enjoined from seeing his children within forty-eight hours after he has taken a drink. Such a decree would make some children fatherless.

Mr. Rockefeller says the money he made when he was a boy did not burn a hole in his pocket. It was at a later period of his career that he began to have money to burn.

The North Carolina papers are still discussing the question of what a man should take off before going to bed. They have got as far as the boots and the hat, and after that chaos reigns.

Having confessed that while she loves her art she sings chiefly for the money, Calve may now consistently be blamed by all who are working without wage for the pure delight of toil.

It is almost enough to make a woman believe that her husband has been keeping his spring medicine in the refrigerator to see the sudden and alarming appetite the thing has for ice.

The price of campaign cigars has always been more or less a mystery, but there is now official court authority for the statement that sometimes, at least, they cost as much as three cents apiece.

It is expected that the Crown Prince of Portugal will visit the United States during the coming summer. If he is coming over after a wife he should prepare himself beforehand by making a thorough study of Bradstreet's.

It is now proposed to send some medical sharpshooters to Africa to investigate the sleeping sickness. This seems an inexhaustible waste of time and money, when so many sound sleepers can be found in almost any church sight here at home.

THE MICHIGAN NEWS

Showing What's Doing In All Sections of the State

Fatally Injured.

Sunday afternoon, during a severe electrical storm, Miss, Caddle King was standing in front of her parents' home in St. Johns under a large maple tree, talking with Mr. and Mrs. Perry Gieger, who were sitting in a buggy, when she was struck by lightning and badly injured. The bolt struck the tree, splitting it, and then passed down the body of Miss King, tearing off one of her shoes and burning her badly. The Giegers were severely shocked, but will recover. The doctors attending Miss King do not think she can recover.

During a severe electric storm Sunday evening a bolt of lightning struck down the chimney and into the main living room of the farm residence of J. E. Williams, a mile and a half south of North Branch. Daniel Graves, a neighbor, aged about 80, was instantly killed and was still in a sitting posture in a chair when his fate was discovered. The house was considerably damaged and a dog in the room was killed. Aside from the aged visitor there were five persons in the room, but further than severe shocks no other injuries were sustained.

The Search for Stevens.

The Detroit police department has sent out circulars containing a picture and description of Wm. Stevens, alias Walter Shepherd, charged with the murder of Ralph Calkins, who was shot to death in Bowman's saloon Thursday evening, May 19, 1904.

Stevens is described as follows: 28 years old, 6 feet tall, weight about 200 pounds, fair complexion, black hair, steel blue eyes; smooth shaven but can grow heavy beard. Metal polisher by trade. Home in Chicago, where he has served time for robbery. Detectives have been in Traverse City secretly working on the case and looking up his wife, who is supposed to be living there. The local officers are unable to locate the woman and believe she is not in the city, but in some nearby town.

Found Her Mother.

An Armenian nurse, Miss Elizabeth Bambooraglan, called by the Battle Creek police to act as interpreter for an aged sick woman, found her own mother, whom she had supposed to be dead for many years. The old woman was put off a Michigan Central train in the night and could not speak English. She was too sick to eat or sleep, and was taken to the women's department of the police station. The woman's family was partly assassinated in the raids of 1835 and 1836, but a number of the children fled to America. A son brought his mother to New York City recently, but he was detained there, and she started west. The meeting between mother and daughter was very affecting, and the old lady is now receiving the best of care.

A Terrible Crime.

Richard Brewer, aged 29, is in the Flint jail on the charge of outraging the 3-year-old daughter of his employer, John Hobson, a well-known farmer of Montrose township. The crime was committed at the barn, where Brewer had gone to do some chores, the little girl accompanying him to play about the building while he was at work. Brewer was arrested shortly afterwards, and upon being arraigned before a justice at Flint he waived examination, admitting his guilt, and was held to the circuit court. The child is reported to be in a serious condition.

Made Job Sure.

William H. Felch, of Newaygo, hanged himself in a fit of despondency. He had been ill for several years and his act was due to temporary insanity caused by his illness. He first cut ten gashes in his left wrist in an effort to sever the radial artery, and not succeeding in that, fastened a rope to the inside knob of a closet door, threw the other end over the door and placed it around his neck. It is believed that he took chloroform after adjusting the rope, as a bottle which contained it stood on the dresser near him, and was uncorked and nearly empty.

Holds Up the Road.

Angry over a right of way, John Brown is holding up a Pere Marquette logging train on the Malin branch near Kalkaska. Brown built a fence around 11 loaded cars to assert his rights to the property. An engine smashed through the fence, but was prevented from getting out by large trees which Brown had caused to be felled across the track immediately after the engine ran in. When the train crew started to remove the obstruction, Brown prevented them with a loaded rifle, and still maintains a blockade.

Suing the Soo.

The United States government has filed notice of a suit against the city of Sault Ste. Marie for \$68,500 damages for the burning of Fort Brady barracks in January, 1903. A declaration was made by United States District Attorney George C. Covell, of Grand Rapids, that he had a contract with the city to furnish water pressure of \$5 to 90 pounds, but on the night of the fire there was no pressure, and the barracks burned to the ground.

William Stevens, a Chicago bandit, who came to Detroit from Cleveland on Thursday morning, is wanted by the Detroit police for the murder of bartender Ralph Calkins, in a saloon, on Gratiot avenue, last Thursday evening. On Friday morning he disappeared and every effort is now being made to secure his arrest. The police of every large city in the country have been notified to look out for him. Stevens held up the place, wounding the bartender and hitting the cash register.

Branch county has 24 saloons.

The Collins Trial.

With only one-third of the witnesses for the people sworn, the trial of Mrs. Caroline Collins, now on in Owosso, charged with the murder of her hired man, George Leachman, has already consumed 12 days. It is fair to suppose that the case will not go to the jury under 10 days more. Around New Lothrop, where all the parties to the case reside, the greatest interest is being taken in the trial. During the first days the court room was packed with an eager crowd. During the past few days, however, interest has lagged, for the reason that the testimony has been almost entirely by medical experts. Saturday Mrs. Amelia Leachman, mother of the murdered man, was on the stand, and New Lothrop people knowing that her testimony was likely to suggest an unwholesome intimacy between her son and Mrs. Collins, filled every seat in the court room.

Thus far the testimony has not been particularly sensational. The prosecution claims to have proved that Leachman died of arsenical poisoning, and that Mrs. Collins purchased a short time previous to his last illness a quantity of rough-on-rats. A careful search by the officers failed to reveal on Mrs. Collins' premises the box containing the poison or any indication that the stuff had ever been used.

Life Sentence for Burglary.

Lewis Oliver was sentenced to life imprisonment at Mason for burglary. He is a notorious crook and had twice before been convicted on similar charges.

MICHIGAN NEWS NOTES.

Grapes damaged by frost near Lawton.

Chesaning has woman "newsboy" 60 years old.

W. J. Everest, Ithaca, has a coin dated 1781.

Thirty Traverse City plumbers are on a strike.

Lansing parties lawing over strip of land 18 inches wide.

Officers Lansing are discussing a stone yard for tramps.

Benton Harbor has ordered a paving company to stop Sunday work.

Ralph, born in Grand Rapids city hospital, vaccinated before one hour old.

A guardian will be appointed for Pottawatank Indians in Grand Rapids.

Winfield Smith, a farmer near Merrill, dropped dead while in that village Monday.

The Superior Veneer & Co. is the name of a new concern at Muskegon.

William Wilson, a young farmer, was killed at Muskegon in a runaway Thursday.

Coldwater boys quarreled on school grounds, resulting in fractured shoulder for one.

The annual reunion of the famous Loomis battery was held at Coldwater Wednesday.

William Livingston, Grand Rapids, left legacies to three friends who were kind to him.

Pastor of a Methodist church, Port Huron, asked women to remove hats during services.

The Newport and the Bouché mines in Ironwood closed down Monday and some 500 men are out.

The Eaton Rapids council is considering a proposition for lighting the streets of the city by gas.

While crazed by religion Msk. Chas. Page, of Niles, tried to kill herself by inhaling and then swallowing chloroform.

Reports from Muskegon, Grand Haven, Saubee and other points are of serious damage by Sunday's thunder storm.

The target range for Co. D, M. N. G., has been selected on the Baunna farm, bordering on Lake Erie, two miles from Monroe.

Lansing people are up against an increase in the price of ice this year. The new price is about 75 per cent higher than last year.

Fowler is to have a new opera house with a seating capacity of 500. The building will be two stories high, built of brick and concrete.

For the first time since the panic of 1893, the Michigan Wood Pulp Co., of Niles, has been forced to close its paper mill for lack of orders.

Joseph Allen, of Metamora, while driving to Oxford Saturday was struck by a north bound train at Gardner's crossing and instantly killed.

After June 1 Charlotte will prosecute any person who dares to spit on the sidewalks. The ordinance was the result of Dr. Mary E. Greco's efforts.

High Oct, a well known farmer near Lake Odessa, became despondent because of his wife's illness, and when told that she could not recover, hanged himself.

Gov. Bliss issued a parole for William W. Denton, who was convicted in Tuscola county of arson and sentenced in September, 1900, to six years imprisonment in Ionia.

The fourth annual convention of the Sinfonia society, a musical organization of which one chapter is located at the University of Michigan, is in progress at Ann Arbor.

W. R. Bart, of Saginaw, has offered a big auditorium in that city if the city can secure the return from the government of a tract of land called Federal park, on which to erect the building. The ground was given to the government at the time the new federal building was located there.

George Gogrich, of Calumet, suddenly became insane at his home and grabbed his sister and was only prevented from killing her by the timely arrival of her husband. He was locked in his room, but escaped and attacked a crowd of children. Posters were rescued the little ones. Gogrich was taken to the county jail.

Fowler will have a new opera house.

William Groves fell while working on the roof of a Bay City residence a distance of 30 feet, striking squarely on his back. He escaped with only slight bruises and sprains.

The Mansfield mine, near Crystal Falls, owned by the United States steel corporation, has been closed for an indefinite period, and all but twelve men laid off.

The anti-Hearst men controlled the Democratic county convention at Saginaw Wednesday and an unopposed delegation will go to the state convention at Detroit, June 1.

Chicago parties have secured the cooperation of the farmers in Marinette county for a right of way, the purpose being to build an electric line from Green Bay to Menominee, 60 miles.

The factories of the Valley Sugar Co. at Carrollton and the Michigan Sugar Co. at Bay City, probably will not be operated this year, owing to difficulty in securing sufficient acreage.

Elaborate preparations are being made at Calumet for the entertainment of the Knights Templar of the upper peninsula, who will hold their annual convolve in that place on July 6 and 7.

For a considerable time past someone has been killing dogs in the vicinity of Gages. The latest instance occurred at the farm of Charles Kelsey, when someone poisoned his valuable shepherd dog.

William Howard, who escaped from the poor house in Pontiac, has been found. He was taken to the jail, but Sheriff Brewster thinks he is insane and he will probably be transferred to the asylum.

Owosso dealers are offering \$110 for wheat, the highest price offered in central Michigan during the year. This is explained by the fact that the Owosso wheat market is one of the best in the state.

A large crowd was present at the Pontiac court house Saturday afternoon to witness the farwell exercises to the old building, which is to be torn down immediately to make room for a new \$100,000 structure.

The Boyne City board of trade council has decided to submit to a vote of the people the proposition of bonding the city for \$2,500 for the extension of the Boyne City & Southwestern railroad to Alpena.

R. B. Ash, convicted of burglary in the Ionia circuit, has been sentenced to seven years and six months in the Marquette prison. He has already served five terms in various Michigan prisons and is only 22 years of age.

While working on a smokestack on the boiler house at the North Tamarack mine, Isagge Likala lost his balance and fell 25 feet into a large pit of hot ashes. He was quickly taken from his precarious position by fellow-workmen and revived.

An automobile driven by W. M. Thompson, a prominent banker, and an interurban street car met in head on collision at Jackson junction, Mrs. Thompson and Miss Fannie Pringle, in the auto, sustained quite severe injuries. The auto was wrecked.

The Marshall board of education has decided to start manual training in the public schools. The work will be begun next year on a small scale in the first, second, third and fourth grades. Marshall will be the fourteenth city in the state to institute this work.

Delta county has ninety-one saloons, and up to the present time the county treasurer has received the license money from but fifty-six, the sum amounting to \$45,500. The time for paying the licenses is long past, and an investigation may be made soon.

Postmaster Button and City Alderman Wesson report that they have reached an agreement with Supervising Architect Taylor concerning the plans for the Flint public building. The structure will be of stone or of brick with stone trimmings and two stories.

Charles Nelson, the assaulter of the 8-year-old daughter of Seth Holcomb, of Niles, waived examination, and was taken to the county jail at St. Joseph for safe-keeping. He has admitted his guilt, and it was deemed unsafe to keep him in the city owing to the feeling of the people.

A Port Huron dentist left a piece of a wire probe in a tooth that he filled for Miss Margaret Miller. Her eyesight began to fail and a trip to Ann Arbor revealed the cause of the difficulty. The piece of steel being removed, her eyes began at once to regain their strength.

Great difficulty has been experienced by farmers in Hubbardston and vicinity in getting seed corn that will come up when planted. It is thought to be winter killed. The heavy rain of last night will probably cause corn already planted to rot in the ground. Another poor corn year is anticipated.

Thirty-five taxable estates have come into the probate office at Pontiac during the past year, according to the report of Roy Watson, from the office of the auditor general, who has been here for several weeks looking up estates that come under the inheritance tax law. During the three years this law has been in force this county has turned in over \$15,000 to the state.

John F. Buehler & Co.'s saw mill and lumber yard at Moortown burned Sunday during the absence of the night watchman. The fire originated in the engine room and spread so rapidly that nothing was saved. A heroic effort was made to save the lumber yard, containing over 1,000,000 feet of lumber, but the strong wind made it impossible. The loss is \$50,000, with no insurance.

In the case of Lizzie Weaver, administratrix of the estate of John H. Weaver vs. The Ann Arbor railroad, Judge Stone held that the stipulation printed upon a railroad pass to the effect that the bearer waives all claims for damages in case he is injured through the negligence of the company is void, being against public policy. The jury returned a verdict of \$3,500. John H. Weaver was Mrs. Lizzie Weaver's son, and was riding on a stock train in charge of some cattle when he was killed at Ashley Jan. 29 in collision.

Battle Creek is first in the field with a case of heat prostration.

NEWS OF THE WORLD

A Brief Chronicle of All Important Happenings

THE JAP-RUSSIAN WAR.

A Japanese Replier Reported—English Army Men Doubt Story.

The Russian government on Saturday received news confirmatory of the rumors in circulation that Gen. Stoessel had made a successful sortie from Port Arthur, resulting in the defeat of the Japanese with the loss of over 1,000 killed or wounded. The Russian losses were 116 killed or wounded.

The accuracy of the reports as to a Japanese defeat is doubted by army men in London. While it is not improbable, they say, that Gen. Stoessel may have made a sortie on some weak point on the Japanese investing line and inflicted considerable loss, the claim that the sortie was for the purpose of opening the way for a train load of munitions, and that this object was successfully accomplished, is taken with a large grain of salt when previous reports, tacitly acknowledged as correct by the Russians, have stated that the railroad certainly, as far north as Kaiping, was in the hands of the Japanese and that they had destroyed from fifty to sixty miles of the road.

It is not believed in London that there has been as yet any serious fighting at the front. Kuroki is evidently awaiting the disposition of his columns on the banks and rear of the Russian position before making an advance all along the line. When this time comes the weight of expert opinion is that the Russians will be overwhelmed.

Two Japanese Ships Sunk.

Vice-Admiral Togo has reported as follows: "At 14 minutes past 11, in the afternoon of May 15, in a deep fog off Port Arthur, the cruiser Kasuga rammed the cruiser Yoshino, sinking the latter in a few minutes. The same morning the battleship Hatsuse, while cruising off Port Arthur, covering the landing of the soldiers, struck a mine ten knots southeast of the harbor entrance. She signaled for help and instantly struck another mine. She sank in half an hour. Three hundred of her crew were saved by torpedo boats."

Russians Are After the Japs.

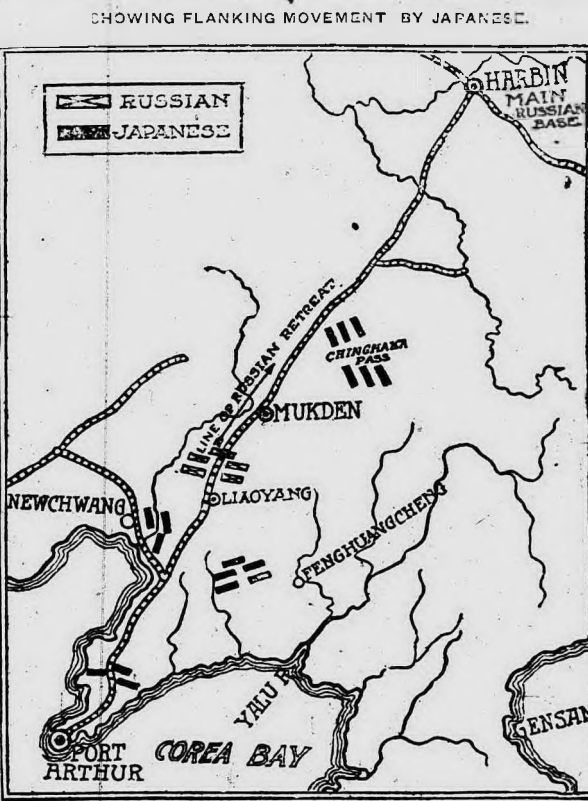
There are indications that Gen. Kuropatkin is preparing to make a very important move against the enemy. One of the reasons for this belief is the sudden increased restrictions upon the war correspondents at the front. The prevailing belief here is that Gen. Kuropatkin's army is in difficult position.

A dispatch from St. Petersburg says Gen. Kuropatkin has cut the land communications between the armies of Gen. Kuroki and Oku.

Japs Checked With Loss.

The Japanese, numbering 20,000 men, came upon 32,000 Russians in a strong position on Monday, 60 miles west of Feng Wang Cheng. Having refused to risk a battle the Japanese retreated in good order and with great rapidity. The Russians are jubilant over their reported victory and consider that it being one Emperor Nicholas' birthday the victory is "good medicine" for the Japanese. It is believed the Russians concentrated their forces and struck the enemy south of Liao Yang, driving the Japanese back. The reports say that the Japanese loss was heavy.

CHOWING FLANKING MOVEMENT BY JAPANESE.



Sixty thousand Japanese with artillery are reported to have appeared thirty miles north of Mukden, having marched around through the mountains. If this is true, Gen. Kuropatkin will find his retreat to Harbin cut off.

Mrs. Heron Le Roy Jones, the New York woman whose mysterious disappearance created a great sensation last week, is still unaccounted for.

Her husband believes she committed suicide, but has published an advertisement appealing to her to return.

To stop the sale of all milk in New York that is not absolutely pure, inspectors from the health department have been sent to the various milk depots with orders to dump into the gutter any milk found not properly cooled and any that showed that it had been watered.

Japs Mobilizing.

A dispatch from Yiu Kow says a Japanese third army is mobilizing at Hiroshima. A change in the Japanese plan arising from the naval disaster involves the utilizing of the second army for reduction of Port Arthur, and therefore the first army is intrenching at Feng-Wang-Cheng.

The London Post's special Shanghai correspondent says it is reported Russians are removing stores and provisions to Harbin, and that 100 locomotives and 800 cars are collected at Liao-Yang in readiness to convey passengers and goods.

Liao Yang reports the Japanese camps are infested with cholera and that there is an average of 100 deaths daily.

War Notes.

According to reports which have reached the Russian headquarters at Liao-Yang, from Chinese sources, the Japanese have made a land attack on Port Arthur, but have been repulsed with heavy loss. The truth of the reports is questioned in St. Petersburg.

The report that Rear-Admiral Jensen, finding it impossible to save the protected Russian cruiser Rogatyr, which went ashore recently in a fog on the rocks off Vladivostok, caused her to be blown up, is confirmed.

A report has been received from Camp Overton, on the Island of Mindanao, dated May 15, stating that a massacre had taken place on the 12th inst. near Malabang, on the southern coast of Mindanao. Fifty-three Filipino men, women and children, the families of employes of the United States military government at Malabang, were surprised at midnight while asleep, by the Datto Ails and a band of Moros from the Rio Grande valley and slaughtered.

Attempt to Kill the Czar.

The Lokud Anzeiger reports an attempt to assassinate the czar during his majesty's recent trip through Russia. The attempt was made in the form of a well laid plan to wreck the imperial train near Kronentsburg by turning up the rails. The plan was frustrated. A pilot train was sent in advance of the imperial car to clear the way. This advance train was wrecked 10 minutes before the czar's train was due on the spot.

Fred A. Beach, who confessed to embezzling \$100,000 from a department store in Chicago, has been sentenced to the penitentiary. Beach admitted that he had two wives, one in Chicago and one in Dallas, Tex.

Dr. Max Elshorn, a distinguished stomach specialist from New York, consulted with Dr. Wilson and Mrs. Littlefield and Musdock of Pittsburg, on the condition of Senator Quay at his home at Beaver, Pa. It was agreed that the senator has an excellent chance of recovery. Senator Quay is suffering from chronic gastritis.

Admiral Walker, president of the Isthmian canal commission, says that if work on the canal is limited to American labor, it would, it is believed, prevent the construction of the waterway. The admiral thought that at the beginning the work would be prosecuted by negro labor from Jamaica, but that later Chinese coolies would be secured. At present about 700 persons are employed on the canal.

R. Ortez, the Porto Rico murderer serving a life sentence at Stillwater, Minn. prison, has been pardoned by President Roosevelt.

Dominick Bills and two other Italians were killed in Myersdale, Pa., Sunday by an unknown Italian, ordered by Bills to stop picking dandelions in his yard.

H. A. Hopkins, of Michigan, was elected secretary-treasurer of the newly formed national association of postmasters, second and third classes at St. Louis. W. E. Holt, of Michigan, was chosen a member of the executive committee.

MEMORIAL DAY, 1904—A MESSAGE OF PEACE

By REV. F. P. DUFFY, M. D.

Secretary of the American Church Bible Institute,
Ravenswood, Chicago.

I have the exceptional privilege of addressing my readers on Memorial Day, and the honor of sending a message to the million odd homes among which this article circulates—a privilege I greatly appreciate and an honor I highly esteem. A thousand thoughts leap forward, crowding each other for recognition: the valor of our men, the obsequation of our heroes, the sanctity of our cause, the sacredness of our mission—the bravery of our foes, their high but false aspirations, their mistaken zeal in an unworthy cause—the nobility of our women, North and South, the beauty of their ideals, their almost divine sacrifices: mothers giving their sons, wives their husbands, daughters their fathers, sweethearts their lovers, to be sacrificed as a bloody holocaust on the horrid, reeking altar of war. But all these we must only take as adjuncts of a higher and nobler theme: The greatness of our country in the dispositions and gifts of Providence, and our own consequent responsibility in transmitting with added glory the inheritance given to us by the Fathers of the Republic, and preserved for us by the heroes, whose surrender of life in a holy cause we this day commemorate.

How, exactly, the observance of the day arose is involved in considerable obscurity, but no doubt more than one incident contributed to the celebration.

One tradition has it that on the breaking out of the civil war a soldier of the German army came to America to join the Northern army, with whose cause he sympathized, and served through the war, coming out unscathed. At the close of the fratricidal

strife, in visiting with other survivors the graves of departed comrades in arms, he remarked that it was a custom in Germany to scatter flowers on the graves of soldiers once a year. The remark approved itself to surviving brothers in arms, friends and relatives of the heroic dead, and flowers were strewn on the graves as tokens of love's tenderness and friendship's esteem. We can readily understand that this was one of the incidents in which Decoration Day originated.

But, indeed, in all ages and all countries, flowers on the graves of loved ones have been the tributes of affection of the mourners by the narrow tomb. But what made Memorial Day so characteristic as a tribute to the dead was that a certain day was set apart for its observance, like the holy days of the church. Indeed, this is the way Saints' days originated. The anniversary of martyrdom or death was observed with certain rites and ceremonies, and so transmitted to posterity. And it is in no way derogatory to the crown of Christian martyrdom to say our heroic dead were a goodly company of martyrs for country, liberty, altar, hearth, and home of this land of the free, where no slave can live henceforward forever!

But not until 1868 was the day of commemoration definitely fixed. It appears that the idea originated with Adjutant General N. P. Chipman, who conferred with National Commander John A. Logan, of the Grand Army of the Republic, then in its infancy. The G. A. R. was organized at Springfield, Ill., by Dr. B. F. Stephenson early in 1863, suggesting that an organization should be formed for the purpose of spreading flowers upon the graves of the union soldiers in all the states, or some particular day throughout the year. The object appealed to General Logan, who appointed May 30 as a day to be set apart for decorating the graves. Then, on May 11, 1870, May 30 was fixed upon definitely for the annual observance of the custom initiated two years previously. At the inauguration, General Logan stated that the day was appointed "for the purpose of strewing with flowers, or otherwise decorating, the graves of comrades who died in defense of their country during the late rebellion, and whose bodies now lie in almost every city, village or hamlet churchyard in the land."

The celebration was at first called Decoration Day, but as the observance

grew into national importance and took root in the great heart of the people, it was felt that the word "Decoration" was of a too light and festive a nature, and that an expression more adequately to declare the solemnity of the occasion and the nation's depth of feeling, was required. Accordingly the word "Memorial" was selected as more fittingly expressive of the survivors' conception of what was due to the memory of the heroic dead. To this instinctive feeling of the saviors of the union the heart of the country throbbled a sympathetic response, and Memorial Day, with its grand service of a nation's sorrow, has been spontaneously substituted for the less significant "Decoration Day."

And it is well that this observance should be kept as a solemn high day. The army, it is true, was recruited from the average American citizen; but this was also the chivalry of the land. The best blood, the truest hearts, the noblest souls gathered 'round the flag. They planted the standard firmly, and said with a determination from which there was no swerving, "The Stars and Stripes shall float over a united country, or we die!" And they did, alas! many of them die, but the flag floated triumphantly in the free breeze of the united land of liberty.

It is wise as well as chivalrous, whilst honoring the patriotic dead, to meet the former foe with generous impulse, and, letting the "dead past bury its dead," to live henceforth and the uplifting of the downtrodden and the regeneration of humanity.

Incidents of the great rebellion are

many and varied, but all instructive to the rising generation, and pregnant with a grand idealism to posterity—the idealism of Duty.

"So nigh to God is man; When duty whispers low, 'thou must,' The youth replies, 'I can.'"

The general said to the young lieutenant, "It is necessary with the first streaks of dawn to attack the enemy. To insure success we must take him in the rear. I must dispatch these regiments to-night when the moon goes down. This night march is a dangerous enterprise. But it must be attempted, and, if possible, accomplished without attracting the enemy, or raising his suspicions. I would like to intrust this enterprise to you, for you have proved to be a judicious leader and valiant soldier, but if you undertake the dangerous duty you must lead them straight." The young officer accepted the high responsibility. The night was hazy and sometimes clouded, which dimmed or cut off the light even of the stars, and the compass was his only guide. But undismayed and unflatteringly, the young lieutenant led the way through thicket and brake and copse, across streams, through morasses, over hills, and the gray streaks of the dawn saw the soldiers resting after their wearisome and arduous march. The cannons boomed the signal for the battle, the bugle sounded the charge. Shot and shell and shrapnel rained death and destruction around. The critical moment had arrived when the young officer was to guide the soldiers to the rear attack. He was equal to the occasion. He precipitated himself upon the foe, and the soldiers with a cheer rushed impetuously on the enemy, but were received with a thousand guns belching forth fire and death, as the sun gilded the eastern horizon. Among the brave there was none braver than the young lieutenant, and rushing foremost against the foe he fell, pierced with several bullets. But—

"With flying hand above his head, He shook the fragment of his blade, And shouted, 'Victory!'"

The enemy hesitated for a moment, then wavered, broke and fled. The battle was won! The general wished to compliment the young man upon the field, but heard he fell in the hour of victory. He rode up to where the young hero lay supported by two comrades, ebbing out his life's blood. The general dismounted, knelt beside his young friend, took him by the hand, and said, with choking sobs, "My boy,

you did nobly!" A light spread over the pale face of the youth and a wondrous ray kindled his glazing eye, as he said, "General, didn't I lead them straight?" "My boy," said the general, with a gentle pressure of his hand, "you acted valiantly, you did all that was possible to do, you did your duty." A bright smile played around the dying youth's lips, his glazed eyeballs turned back from the threshold of death, and flashed "Thanks," his heart beat once throbbed and forever grew still! Shall we not keep Memorial Day for such as he?

But besides the men who wore the blue and marched under the flag there were other patriots. They were those whose fingers plied the needle, and whose hands moulded the plough, and whose pens indicted loving words to boys who were nobody's sons, for they were orphans—the women of our country. These whole-souled women did not know anything of country or clime or language. They only knew a grand humanity, and that all were of one kin, for they were all children of one great and loving Father. And so they sent letters to young men who had no mothers, and exhorted them to be good and true and brave, and ever to do their duty.

And so we commemorate the men who did their duty and the women who taught them.

Alas! that the ranks of the veterans are being thinned by an enemy none can conquer in this life—death. And of those who remain the once elastic step, and lithe limbs, and blue coat have changed. The elasticity is gone, the litheless has vanished, the blue has faded, but the courage is still there, and the patriot's heart throbs proudly as of yore.

The 20th of May is observed in the southern states as "Memorial Day," when the graves of Confederate soldiers and sailors are also decorated with flowers with imposing ceremonies. In recent years there has been a happy commingling of the men in Blue and the men in Gray on these solemn occasions. This is as it ought to be—this is as it shall be. When the causes of the fierce conflict and terrible slaughter, the wrecked homes and ruined lives, the weeping widows and wailing orphans, the broken-hearted mothers weeping for their sons because they are not, and strong men, fathers, with the joy-spring of life broken in their hearts, are realized, surely the olive branch of peace will bring concord and union beneath the weeping willow and drooping ash, and brothers meet brothers in peace, and a higher, nobler, holier patriotism will come forth like pure gold from the refiner's furnace.

Patriotism may not be the highest virtue of the human soul, but it has the most intimate relation to the cause we commemorate. And, then, patriotism in America is different in kind, not in degree only, from that of other countries. Patriotism, as it has prevailed in the old world, has been the curse of mankind. There patriotism meant to hate your neighbor on the other side of the river—to oppose, rob, and slaughter the men, women and children on the opposite side of the boundary line, for the aggrandizement of the ruling classes—to present the bodies of the "common people" as a target for the arrow, the sword, the spear, and the bullet—to bring mourning and sorrow and poverty into the cabin of the oppressed peasant and the room of the toiling citizen for the honor, power and pelf of one man—to call the wholesale murder of men, made in the image of God, glory and the legalized murderers, who revelled in carnage, slaughter, rapine, and lust, patriots! But America has taught the world a patriotism of another kind—broad as humanity and co-extensive with the globe. It has let tyrants and oppressors know that the poor have rights and the rich duties, and that downtrodden peoples who have shown themselves worthy of independence shall not be exterminated, through relentless hate and cruel wrong, by fire, and sword, and famine, and the pestilence that follows in their train, in witness, whereof let Cuba testify, that a strong nation, whose patriotism is humanity, can and will right the wrongs of the weak, though they may have a differently tinted skin.

This is the patriotism we celebrate to-day, that is symbolized in the flag that floats above us, is emblemized in the solemn functions of commemoration, when we strew garlands of flowers on the graves and encircle with a halo of fame our patriotic dead. This is patriotism, indeed, when at the call of duty—two millions of the country's pride leap forward to preserve the Union or to die—this is the patriotism we wish to preserve and transmit—this is the patriotism we desire our sons to emulate—this is the God-given patriotism of humanity which can never die! To preserve intact, whole, and undivided the constitution, nation, and country bequeathed by the Fathers of the Republic as a home of the free and a refuge for the oppressed—be this our single aim, our highest hope, our grandest ambition!

Ravenswood, Chicago, Ill.
Copyright, 1904, by Dr. F. P. Duffy.

The grand essentials of life are something to do, something to love and something to hope for.—Thomas Chalmers.

MEMORIAL DAY.

Composed by Rev. F. P. DUFFY.

Arranged by FRED L. RYDER.

Moderato marziale.

1. "Weep, oh, weep! for the gal-lant
2. "A-vault! a-vault! Death's An-gel
3. "Peace, sweet peace!" said the An-gel in
4. And voi-ces sang out from a-
5. "In friend-ship's bonds to- geth-er

dead, cried, 'Twas glo-ri-ous war in which they
White, 'I bring to thee truth, hope, and
love, In clear ring-ing ac-cents full of
live, And all man-kind ex-am-ple

said; "Weep for the hate, tur-moil and
died; Bleed-ing and man-gled, gasp-ing for
light; An-ger and strife, for-ry-er shall
love; To homes of both, the Gray and the
give; A right to think, to act, to

strife. Oh, weep!" said the An-gel of Life.....
breath, "They're mine!" said the An-gel of Death.....
cease. And broth-er meet broth-er in peace.....
Blue. 'Here's a mes-sage O broth-er for you.....
pray, And point to heav-en and lead the way.....

Copyright, 1904, by Dr. F. P. Duffy.

Mr. Ryder is the author of the Fourth of July waltzes which appeared in the July number of the Ladies' Home Journal, "Hear Ye the Voices," "The Celestial City," etc.

"BILLY," THE BLOCKADE RUNNER.

It was close and sultry; no breath of air stirred the pines, and the mullein-stalks beside the roadway were drooped flat to earth.

Even Lieutenant Thomas Morley Gray, as he sat smoking very methodically—as he did all things—upon the top rider of a rickety rail fence beside the roadway, appeared as utterly ignorant that two great armies in blue and gray were doggedly facing each other in serrated ranks not more than three miles away, notwithstanding that he himself wore a uniform whose color belied his name.

When an hour had passed—a long, fragrant hour, during which he had alternately fanned himself with his hat and waged unequal combat with the mosquitoes, which, despite the smoke, had declared hostilities—Gray put on his hat with a determined air and slid down from the fence. As he did so he saw a cloud of dust moving along the roadway in his direction. Then out of the dust-cloud emerged a yellow dog, trotting along heavily with his tongue lolling from his mouth.

"Billy," said Gray, stooping to pat the panting beast, "good-old Billy. What—what the—?" he broke off suddenly in surprise, for tied to the dog's collar was a violet envelope of small dimensions and the superscription on it was his own name. Gray snatched the envelope and tore it open.

"Dear old Tommy," he read.
"Humph," he interpolated. "I know these 'dear old Tommies'—trouble." He again turned to the note.

"I can't read Chaucer beneath the big pine tree with you this afternoon because I'm going out riding with Mr. Bennett. Excuse haste and brevity, but he is waiting for me now. I shall show Billy your gauntlets here and tell him to find you, which I'm sure he will do. Now don't be angry and make me call you 'Tommy Green-Eyes' again.

"Trusting Billy may find you soon."
"HEIEN."
Gray surveyed the cloudless sky for several tumultuous moments.

"Now, wouldn't that—" he began. The sentence died in an insane gurgle, while Gray's face grew wrathfully red and great beads of perspiration stood on his forehead. Then he tore a leaf from his notebook, hastily scrawled a few words and tied it to Billy's collar, where the other note had reposed.

He arose, and, followed by the dog, stalked down the road. When they came to the fork Gray pointed down the left-hand road and said, sternly, "Home, Billy. Home, sir." After he had watched the dog trot off dejectedly into the dust he himself went slowly up the other road to sneak his way back to his company's bivouac.

Late that evening Billy scrambled into the hammock where his mistress lay. She saw the note and in the dim light from the window beside her read these words:

"My dear Helen:
"I trust you'll have a pleasant afternoon. Undoubtedly it will be much preferable to Chaucer beneath the pine. Billy reached me after I had waited several hours for you. The—passed very pleasantly, thanks to the villainous heat and swarms of famine-stricken mosquitoes. Being

the soul of devotion, I shall be delighted any afternoon in the future to go through the Inquisition again for the sake of the reward of a similar note, telling me you are riding with this latest arrival in town.

"THOMAS M. GRAY."
The next afternoon, as Gray was getting his men in order for a threatened attack of the "rebs," Billy again came trotting up with the violet envelope attached to his collar. In the shade of some sumach bushes Gray snatched time to read the contents.

"Your latest outburst duly received, per Billy, Mr. Tommy Green-Eyes. Pray don't subject yourself to heat and mosquitoes on my account."

The note Billy carried back read as follows:

"Thanks. I had no intention of doing so."
T. M. G."

Then for a week there was silence between them. Gray in his anger cursed the Confederates for lying on their arms instead of making things so lively that he would have a chance to cool his rage on them in battle. But instead he was obliged to sit inactive in camp and daily watch Helen Dennison and Hammett, the foppish civilian, go trotting along the Confederate front on horseback. No wonder he fumed.

But one evening when the whole town was in a ferment over the well authenticated rumor of long impending battle to come on the morrow, Gray heard a mighty yelping and killing in the road as he was skirting the camp on a final round of inspection. He turned back to find Billy and a brindle bull terrier hard at it. With judicious kicks he managed to get them apart, and then his heart came into his throat, for attached to Billy's collar was a bit of violet envelope. Gray snatched it eagerly. It had been sadly mutilated in the fray.

"I'm in terror over what might happen to-morrow. I was just trying to make you jealous," he read, and in another place he made out, "I'm loavesome for you, you foolish—"

Miss Helen Dennison, sitting on the broad veranda of the cottage, saw a strange outfit trotting sedately across the lawn. It was Billy—a wreath of oak leaves about his neck, and tied to his tail a small silk flag which fluttered bravely in the breeze. Prominent on the oak wreath was an envelope addressed to herself:

"My dear Helen," she read, and laughed softly: "I received but the merest fragments of your note, for Billy tried conclusions with a bull terrier with disastrous results. Nevertheless enough remained to give me considerable enlightenment. Billy's appearance when he reaches you—if he doesn't get into other difficulties on the way—is the result of my poor attempt to express my state of mind. We'd better make it as early as possible and spend our honeymoon before your 'rebs' get me."

And Lieut. Thomas Morley Gray, who strode up the gravel walk at that moment, beheld Billy straggling from the embrace of a young woman, who blessed him as she saw him standing there.—Barry Payne in San Francisco Call.

HISTORY OF OLD HUNDRED.

Famous Psalm Tune Composed in the Sixteenth Century.

The history of this old psalm tune, which every one has been accustomed to hear ever since he can remember, is somewhat shrouded in mystery. Martin Luther has generally been considered the author, but it has been pretty satisfactorily shown that it was composed in the sixteenth century and certainly previous to 1546, by Guillaume le Frane of Rouen.

In the course of time its arrangement has undergone repeated alterations, and it is said that as it originally appeared it was of a more lively character than at present. Many of these alterations have been preserved and may be seen by reference to Moore's Encyclopedia of Music.

In England it was first sung to the 100th psalm, and thus came to be called "Old Hundred."

Various Names of the "Hub."
Boston, Mass., is called the City of Notions from the amount of Yankee notions manufactured there. The city was first called the Hub of the Universe by Oliver Wendell Holmes, who wished to convey the idea that the world moved around that city. It is also called the Tri-mountain City, from the three hills upon which it was originally built.

An Ohio Notary.

Salineville, O., May 23.—Mr. John W. Manning, Notary Public for Columbiana County, and one of the most respected men of the state, has come to be published the following letter:

"About one year ago I was suffering terribly from Kidney Trouble. I saw an advertisement of a medicine called Dodd's Kidney Pills and sent for two boxes.

"In the meantime, I suffered awfully and as soon as I got the Pills, I began taking them according to directions and got almost immediate relief and I have this further to say, that after using the two boxes, I have never been troubled with my Kidneys since.

"I have recommended Dodd's Kidney Pills to others who have tried them, and everyone who need them has been cured. I think they are a great remedy and all that is claimed for them."

Mr. Manning's letter is a strong recommendation for Dodd's Kidney Pills and is worth the attention of all who suffer with Kidney troubles.

A diplomat is a man who pretends that the other fellow's way is his when he can't have his own.

Wiggle-Stick LAUNDRY BLUE
Won't spill, break, freeze nor spot clothes. Costs 10 cents and equals 20 cents worth of any other bluing. If your grocer does not keep it send 10c for sample to The Laundry Blue Co., 14 Michigan Street, Chicago.

Wagner Was Philopole.

An English lecturer told some interesting anecdotes about the pet birds of musicians to the members of the London section of the Incorporated Society of Musicians recently. One of them was of a parrot belonging to Wagner, which kept up a terrible din while Wagner was being visited by a friend. The friend asked the master how he stood it and Wagner replied that though the bird did make a great noise sometimes he was compensated by having a wife who did not play the piano.

Has to Fight for Bride.

Among the Lolos of Western China it is customary for the bride on the wedding morning to perch herself on the highest branch of a large tree while the elder female members of her family cluster on the lower limbs armed with sticks. When all are duly stationed the bridegroom clambers up the tree, assailed on all sides by blows, and it is not until he has broken rough their fence and captured the bride that he is allowed to carry her off.

There is a Difference.

"Many a man," said Uncle Eben, "has discovered to his sorrow dat a gal don't look nor ack de same when she's cookin' flap-jacks for breakfast as she does when she's dishin' ice cream at a strawberry festival."—Washington Star.

WHAT THE KING EATS.

What's Fit for Him.

A Mass. lady who has been through the mill with the trials of the usual housekeeper and mother relates an interesting incident that occurred not long ago. She says:

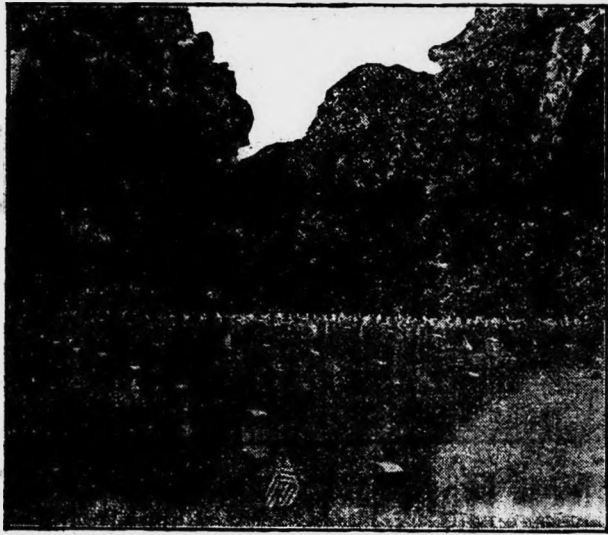
"I can with all truthfulness say that Grape-Nuts is the most beneficial of all cereal foods in my family, young as well as old. It is food and medicine both to us. A few mornings ago at breakfast my little boy said:—
"Mamma, does the King eat Grape-Nuts every morning?"

"I smiled and told him I did not know, but that I thought Grape-Nuts certainly made a delicious dish, fit for a King." (It's a fact that the King of England and the German Emperor both eat Grape-Nuts.)

"I find that by the constant use of Grape-Nuts not only as a morning cereal but also in puddings, salads, etc., made after the delicious recipes found in the little book in each package it is proving to be a great nerve food for me besides having completely cured a long standing case of indigestion." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

There is no doubt Grape-Nuts is the most scientific food in the world. Ten days' trial of this proper food in place of improper food will show in steady, stronger nerves, sharper brain and the power to "go" longer and further and accomplish more. There's a reason.

Look in each pkg. for the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville."



Soldiers' Graves in Arlington Cemetery Dedicated.

strife, in visiting with other survivors the graves of departed comrades in arms, he remarked that it was a custom in Germany to scatter flowers on the graves of soldiers once a year. The remark approved itself to surviving brothers in arms, friends and relatives of the heroic dead, and flowers were strewn on the graves as tokens of love's tenderness and friendship's esteem. We can readily understand that this was one of the incidents in which Decoration Day originated.

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The celebration was at first called Decoration Day, but as the observance

PLYMOUTH MAIL

—BY—
F. W. SAMSEN.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.
One Year \$1.00
Six Months50
Three Months25

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, MAY 27, 1904.

HIGH SCHOOL NOTES.

By Flora Whitbeck, Chas. Hubbard, Sadie Walker and Fayette Harris.

Edna Nash and Carrie Baker returned to school Tuesday, after a week's sickness with the measles.

Lucy Lapham has again taken up her school work. She was absent on account of sickness.

Anna Brown entertained a number of her girl friends last Friday evening.

The eleventh grade English class are to report Friday on selections from Mark Twain, Gordon Graham, Stockton, Rudyard Kipling, Ernest Thomas Seaton.

Little Lora Bogert and Hurd McClumpha visited the high school Tuesday afternoon.

Remember the exercises at the village hall May 30. The young people deserve lots of praise for the heroic manner in which they have given up the big show in Detroit, the pleasures of Orchard Lake, etc.

The field meet between the grammar departments of Plymouth and Wayne which was to have been held this Saturday has been postponed for one week on account of the field meet which will be held at Ann Arbor that day.

Everybody come! Where? Why, to see the ball game, of course, to be held at the Plymouth fair grounds Thursday afternoon at 4:00—Plymouth High School vs. Newburg's "best." Bentley and Spicer battery for Plymouth; Armstrong and Langs for Newburg. Admission free to all.

The freshman class are "down in the mouth." They are extracting cube root.

During this "hot" weather some of the young gentlemen have discarded their coats and have blossomed out in brilliant colored shirt waists.

The ball game between Western H. S. and locals which was played at Clark park Tuesday resulted in a clean victory for the latter, the score being 14 to 2. The Juniors did some fast fielding and hard hitting. Wood also kept up his reputation, striking out six men allowing only four hits.

One of the teachers politely informed the Sophomore class Monday that they, together with herself didn't know very much.

One of our star athletes is losing his mind and cannot remember that there is no recess on Friday afternoon.

The ball game with Monroe H. S. last Saturday was the worst of the season, instead of being the best as was expected. A large crowd turned out, but were sadly disappointed (?), the score being 14 to 1 in favor of the Juniors.

Back of the school house at all times may be seen a number of young athletes putting the big shot, high jumping, etc., getting ready for the grammar grade meet with Wayne, which will be held in Plymouth next week Saturday.

Armstrong, the star third baseman (?) has resigned, leaving the team in a bad position. It will recover, however.

The Juniors play the Myrtles of Detroit on Decoration Day at the fair grounds. A good game may be expected as the Myrtles are one of the strongest teams in Detroit.

The man who puts things in tune visited us Monday night and gave the piano such a drubbing as it has not known for a year. Result—there is music in the air.

Rumors of basket ball again.

An elegant bouquet of dandelions adorned the manly breasts of the 8th grade boys Tuesday afternoon. We wonder what makes them so very fond of flowers.

Hoves this! J. McL. found Joy beaming on every face, and a Rose in the midst of them all. Took a snap shot, caught the whole lot, and did the thing up Brown.

Last Friday evening a party of young ladies of the H. S., decided to have a party and all the good things, but they forgot to invite their gentlemen friends. Accordingly they gathered in the upper story of a barn, where the moonbeams flickered through the cracks, and the mice ran frightened across the floor, and the girls—the keenest powers of imagination fails to depict what they did not do. A few adventurous spirits, not of the gentler sex, thinking that through some misunderstanding they had not been invited, decided to see what was going on. They "saw." You've heard of a wet blanket. This was cold water. One of the boys suffered all next day the effects of a severe chill, and we are

not sure but that you may bear his teeth chattering yet. Boys—Beware, do not intrude upon a hen party again.

There is one boy in the freshman class upon whom the girls bestow all their bouquets when his back is turned.

Gilbert Brown received honorable mention in the essays sent to the G. A. R. Come and hear him deliver the oration.

Remember the Decoration Day exercises by the school children will be held in the village hall Monday morning at 10 o'clock. There should be a large attendance of all citizens.

At a meeting of the school board last Friday evening, Prof. W. N. Isbell of Fowlerville was elected as superintendent of schools to succeed Mr. Mealley. Prof. Isbell comes highly endorsed as an educator.

The saloon of John Klee, in Detroit, formerly of the Hotel Plymouth, was held up by a robber last Friday evening, and the cash drawer emptied of some \$10. Later the robber entered another saloon held up the inmates and shot and killed the bartender. Thus far he has succeeded in baffling all efforts at capture, though the police know who he is.

The D. P. & N. have filed a copy of the new franchise desired with the village clerk. The most important change is the fixing of a 10 cent rate between Plymouth and Northville, and increasing the Plymouth-Detroit rate to Wayne to 15 cents straight. The Northville council on Tuesday evening granted the requests asked for by the company and the Plymouth council will undoubtedly do likewise.

The Monroe high school ball team came up Saturday expecting to find easy victims in the Plymouth Juniors. But they were mistaken, the situation being exactly reversed. It is only necessary to state that the score was 14 to 1, our boys piling up the runs almost as they pleased. Pitcher Wood was an enigma to the visitors and he was nicely supported by the rest of the players. The Juniors are a fast lot of boys, capable of playing ball with "older heads," and a game with an aggregation of this sort would be more interesting to the spectators.

Thomas Ware, employed on the Sherer farm 1 1/2 miles west of town, caused some commotion Monday morning by stating he had been held up by a well-known character of the village while on his way home Saturday night about 12 o'clock. Justice Valentine took his statement upon oath, but would not issue a warrant until he had consulted the prosecuting attorney. When this gentleman had heard all the facts as related by Ware, he advised that nothing be done in the matter as, no offence had been committed or attempted. All the parties connected in the affair were seemingly on friendly terms, and all continued on their way together west to the Sherer farm, where Ware stopped. Ware is 18 years old.

Some Action at Last.

At a special meeting of the council held last Friday evening, the street committee recommended that a grade be established and stone gutters be constructed on Main and Sutton streets, in front of the business places. This work has so long been needed that at last some action is to be taken, and though late to begin, the improvement will nevertheless be appreciated, not only by the people doing business on the streets but by the farmers who

in the past, in muddy times, have had to wade through mud to reach the sidewalk from the carriage or wagon. Let every one throw his hat in the air and cheer the council to still farther efforts in placing the village streets and parks in a condition that will reflect credit upon the village and elicit words of praise from citizens and visitors. Keep the ball rolling.

Another Robbery.

Some local petty thief or thieves broke a screen in a rear window of L. Harris' meat market last Monday night, gaining an entrance that way, the sash being left up. The money drawer was opened on the combination and robbed of about a dollar in small change. Nothing else was disturbed. This is the third time Mr. Harris has been visited by burglars and he is of the opinion that he is getting more than his share. The work is undoubtedly that of a Plymouth resident who succeeds in covering up his tracks.

Plymouth at Detroit.

The Plymouth ball team made a great exhibition at Detroit last Tuesday afternoon, defeating the Western H. S. by a score of 13 to 2. The Plymouths solved the curves of the Detroit pitchers in easy fashion and batted out hits in great shape. The Detroiters were unable to hit the ball. Pitcher Wood allowing but six scattered hits and striking out six men. The Detroit Tribune says of Wood: "With a lead of six runs [after the second innings] the visitors had the game cinched beyond a doubt, especially as Wood kept the batters guessing all the time and his team gave him excellent support. This pitcher who is about as fast as any interscholastic twirler that has played in Detroit this year, kept his head well and several times pulled his team out of tight places."

CHURCH NEWS.

Episcopal services will be held in the Universalist church Sunday evening, at 7:30.

Dr. J. J. Travis will lead the Epworth League services next Sunday evening. All are welcome.

The Baptist Ladies will serve a 15 cent dinner in the church parlors next Wednesday, June 1st.

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

The Universalist Aid Society will hold its next meeting Wednesday, June 1st, at the church. Hope the members will all attend.

The subject for Sunday morning at First Church of Christ, Scientist, will be "God the only Cause and Creator." All are cordially invited.

Services in the Presbyterian church next Sabbath morning and evening. Pastor will preach. C. E. Society at 6:30 p. m. All are cordially invited to attend.



TONSILINE CURES SORE THROAT.
It cures and relieves in 10 to 15 minutes. All druggists and grocers carry it. 25 and 50 cents. All Druggists. THE TONSILINE CO., CANTON, OHIO.

SEE THE COLUMBIA



Self-Generating Hot Plate

AT HUSTON & CO'S.
6 in. high—low enough to set on top cook stove.

We also have a large stock of 1904 New Process Stoves.

DR. GOSSON'S KIDNEY & BLADDER CURE

IS GUARANTEED To Positively, Quickly and Permanently CURE

Bright's Disease, Backache, Dropsy, Gravel, Diabetes, Rheumatism, Gout, Weak Heart, Dropsy, and Taste in the Mouth, in fact all urinary troubles caused by and peculiar to the kidneys and bladder in any form; no matter how long you have suffered, we have a sure cure for you. Dr. Gosson's Kidney and Bladder Cure will cure you. It cures totally and completely any irregularity or impaction of the kidneys and bladder, and puts them in as perfect and healthy condition as in childhood. It never fails. Remember it is guaranteed to cure.

DR. GOSSON, 111 N. Wabash St., Chicago, Ill.

For Sale by C. O. HUBBELL.

NIGHT CALLS

May be made at first house south of Hoyt's Monument Works.

'PHONE 51.

SCHRADER BROS.,
Furniture Dealers and Undertakers

Over Rauch & Son's Store.

IT'S A SURE THING!

If you buy your new Carpets, Lace Curtains, Mattings, Draperies, Linoleums, Shades and Curtain Poles of us, you get the best in the market at LOWER Prices than elsewhere. We carry the stock, bought in large quantities direct from the manufacturers at the very lowest prices.

DON'T FAIL TO SEE THEM.

YOU MUST BUY

SPRING CLOTHING

Soon. We've the largest stock of New Up-to-date Clothing ever shown in Plymouth ready for your inspection, at prices that sell the goods.

YOU CAN'T AFFORD TO GO ELSEWHERE FOR YOUR SPRING SUIT.

New Hats & Caps, New Shoes,

NEW SHIRTS, NEW UNDERWEAR, NEW NECKWEAR,

New Dress Goods, Waists, Skirts

In fact, this store is jammed full of New Spring Goods from top to bottom. You can make no mistake to do your spring trading with us.

GIVE US A SHOW.

Yours truly,

E. L. RIGGS

Plymouth Cash Outfitter.

New Era Paint,

A guaranteed absolutely pure lead-zinc Linseed Oil Paint.

The Best Prepared Paint on the Market

Our Spring stock of Paints has arrived and we have a full line of colors. Also Carriage Paint, Floor Paint, Household Paint, Floor, Bath Tub, Aluminum, Wood and Cycle Enamels, Hard Oil, Varnish Stains, Furniture and Coach Varnishes.

White Lead, Linseed Oil, Turpentine and a full line of Paint Brushes.

GET OUR PRICES ON PAINTS

before buying elsewhere. See our line of colors and let us show you the quality of our goods.

GAYDE BROS.

Telephone 53-2r.

Probate Notice.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, county of Wayne, ss. At a session of the Probate court for said county of Wayne, held at the Probate office in the city of Detroit, on the twenty-seventh day of April, in the year one thousand nine hundred and four. Present Edgar G. Durfee, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of John Harmon, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition of Julius A. Harmon praying that administration with the will annexed of said estate may be granted to Esora E. Harmon or some other suitable person.

It is ordered, That the first day of June next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said court room be appointed for hearing said petition.

And it is further ordered, That a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said time of hearing, in the Plymouth Mail, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county of Wayne.

EDGAR G. DURFEE, Judge of Probate.
ALBERT W. FLINT, Deputy Register.

Commissioner's Notice.

IN the matter of the estate of Delos A. Harlow, deceased. We, the undersigned, having been appointed by the Probate Court for the county of Wayne, State of Michigan, commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against said deceased, do hereby give notice that we will meet at the office of Chas. W. Valentine, in the village of Plymouth, in said county, on Saturday, the sixth day of August, A. D. 1904, and on Friday, the fourth day of November, A. D. 1904, at ten o'clock A. M. of each of said days, for the purpose of examining and allowing said claims, and that six months from the 4th day of May, A. D. 1904, were allowed by said court for creditors to present their claims to us for examination and allowance.

Dated May 4, 1904.

A. D. FORD, HARRY WELLS, Commissioners.

The Mail only \$1 a year.

The Ward of King Canute

A Romance of the Danish Conquest.

By OTTILIE A. LILJENCRANTZ, author of *The Thrill of Lief the Lucky*.
Copyright, 1903, by A. C. MacLURG & CO.

CHAPTER V.

The Training of Fridtjof the Page.

Who that has youth and a healthy body is not made of new being by a night of dreamless slumber? Wakened by the sun's caress, to the morning song of blowing trees, Randallin faced her future as became the kinewoman of warriors.

The tent was empty, though scattered furs along the benches showed where sleepers might have rested. But from outside, a clatter of hurrying feet and excited voices broke suddenly upon her. Did it mean a battle? She sat up, straining eye and ear. The jubilant voices shouted greetings that just missed being intelligible.

While she was trying to unravel it all, one pair of the hurrying feet halted before the entrance. After a muttered word with the sentinel, they came on and brought the son of Lodbrok into view.

The girl started up with a gasp of alarm, then made the strange discovery that she was no longer afraid of him. Though he showed against the linen wall as brawny and big of jaw as he had loomed up the night before, she found herself moved only to dislike. What had been the matter last night? Understanding nothing of the clairvoyant power of sharpened nerves, she set it down to cowardice, and put on an extra swagger now as her eye met his.

Rothgar surveyed the sprig of defiance with no more than a perfunctory interest.

"It seems that you are the son of Frode the Dane," he said in his heavy voice. "Frode was a mighty raven-feeder; for his sake I am going to support you until you can go well on your legs. Have you had anything to eat?"

As she shook her head, Randallin's heart rather softened toward him. But it hardened again when the

from a new direction. She leaped to meet it, and for the next minute was kept turning, twisting, dodging, till her breath began to come in gasps, and her exhausted hand to relax its hold. Her weapon was almost falling from it by the time the son of Lodbrok lowered his point. Imitating him, she stood leaning on her sword, making futile gasps after her lost breath.

A grin slowly wrinkled his face as he watched her.

"It appears that one who is no bigger around than a willow twig may be capable of a berserk rage," he said. "Do you not feel that you are wounded?"

Following his eyes down to her hand, she found blood trickling from her sleeve. Oh, and pain! Now that she had wakened to it—pain! pricking, stinging, stabbing. Dropping her sword, she caught at her wrist.

"How did it happen? I thought a pin had pricked me!"

Roaring with laughter, he caught her under the arms and tossed her in the air.

"A pin!" he shouted. "A pin! That is Frode himself! A heard on your chin, and you also will be a feeder of wolves! For that you shall have a share in the battle. I swear it by the bill of the Hanger!"

For a moment the girl forgot her wound and hung limp in the great hands. "The battle?" she gaped. "I—I fight?"

Roaring afresh, the Jotun gave her another jubilant toss. "You blustering field-mouse! Showing your teeth already? Why know? If you meet a blind Englishman without a weapon, you may even kill him. Here," he tumbled her roughly to the ground, "tie up your pin scratch and then come after me. I must go up yonder to Canute, under the oak tree." Putting out one great hand, he patted her soft curls as though she were some shaggy

dog, then hurried out to his chief.

It was a respite to be alone, and she accepted it gratefully. But it was only a respite; she never for a moment lost sight of that. The battle must be faced, and faced boldly. One word of reluctance would be the surest betrayal of her secret. A betrayal meant Rothgar! She shivered as she fancied she still felt his greasy touch upon her hair. To become his property that he might even kiss! With a gasp of relief, she turned her thoughts back to the battle.

None too soon; above the outside din a horn clarified, loud and clear. Through the hush that followed could be heard the voice of Canute, assigning their positions to the different bands.

"I and my kinsman, Ulf Jarl, shall be foremost. To the right of my standard Edric Jarl shall stand, and the men with whom he joined us. He shall have another standard. To the left of my bodyguard shall stand the men of Eric of Norway. Friends and kinsmen shall stand together. There each will defend the other best."

Then Rothgar's harsh voice sounded, shouting her name—Fridtjof's name. Giving her a hasty twist about her arm, she knotted it with her teeth; and seizing the sword in her little brown hand clotted with her own blood, she ran out into the tumult.

Shrill and clear from the opposite hills came the notes of the English horns, as down the green slope moved the ranks of English bowmen. The hum of Danish voices sank in a breathless hush. Down the line came the young King upon his white war-horse, clad for the battle as for a feast. The sun at noonday is not more fiercely bright than was his face. His long locks flowed behind him on the wind like tongues of yellow flame; and like northern lights in a blue northern sky, the leader's fire flashed in his eyes. As he came, he was calling out terrible reminders; words that were to the ears of his championing host what the smell of blood is to the nostrils of wolves.

His answer was the bursting roar of the Danish battle-cry. Like an avalanche loosed from its moorings, they swept down the hillside upon the English bowmen. From that moment,

Randallin rode in a dream. The son of Lodbrok was beside her, singing as he went, and tossing his great battle-axe in the air, to catch it again by the handle. In front of them rode Canute the King; in his hand his gleaming blade, whose thin edge he tried now and again on a lock of his floating hair, while he laughed with boyish delight.

On, till the bowmen's faces were plain before them; then suddenly it began to hail—"the hall of the string." Arrows! One hissed by the girl's ear, and one bit her cloak, to hang there quivering with impotent fury. The man on her right made a terrible gurgling sound and put up his hand to tear a shaft from his throat. Would they be slain before—Canute rose in his stirrups with a great shout. The horns echoed it; the trot became a gallop, and the gallop a run. On, on, into the very heart of the hall-cloud. How the stones rattled on the armor! And hissed! There! a man was death-doomed; he was falling.

To the side of the young leader, Thorkel the Tall was spurring, bending urgently from his saddle. "Craft, my King! Craft! Why spill so much good blood? Listen to Edric the Gainer!"

Canute's furious curse cut him short. "To the troll with your craft! Swords shall make us, or swords shall mar us. Use your blade, or I will sheathe it in you."

Only the wind that took it from his lips heard the Tall One's answer; for at that moment his horse reared and sheered away before a spear-prick, and into the rift a handful of English rushed with shouts of triumph.

There were no more than half-a-dozen of them, and all were on foot, the two whose gold-hilted swords proclaimed their nobility of birth sharing the lot of their lesser comrades, according to the old Saxon war-custom; but it needed not the daring of the attack to mark them as the very lower of English chivalry. The young noble, who hovered around his chief much as Rothgar circled about Canute, would have been lordly in a serf's tunic; and the leader's royal bearing distinguished him even more than his mighty frame.

At the sight of him Rothgar uttered a great cry of "Edmund!" and moved forward, swinging his uplifted axe. But the Ironside caught it on his shield and delivered a sword-thrust in return that dropped the Dane's arm by his side. As it fell, Rothgar's left hand plucked forth his blade, but the English king had pressed him toward his master.

Canute's weapon had need to dart like a northern light. The noble and one of the soldiers had forced their way to the side from which Thorkel had been riven, and a third threatened him from the rear. Three blades stabbing at him as with one motion.

It was a strange thing that saved him—Randallin could explain it least of all. But in a lightning flash it was burnt into her mind that, while her king's sword was a match for the two in front of him, the one behind was going to deal him his death. And even as she thought it, she found that she had thrown herself across her horse's neck and thrust out her sword arm—out with the force and frenzy and down into the shoulder of the Englishman. In a kind of dazed wonder, she saw his blade fall from his grasp and his eyes roll up at her, as he staggered backward.

Canute laughed out, "Well done, Berserker!" and redoubled his play against those before him.

A turn of his wrist disarmed the soldier, and his point touched the young noble's breast; but before he could lunge, the mighty figure of Edmund rose close at hand, his blade heaved high above his head.

(To be continued.)

SACRED CACTUS OF INDIANS.

Plant Once Important Object to Indian Aborigines.

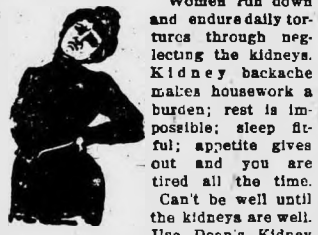
The chief Sabbath attraction in an uptown church recently was a pyramid cactus. It held the most conspicuous place on the altar, and scores of strangers visited the church to see it.

"It was given to our home missionary," said one of the members, "by an Indian convert in New Mexico. The cactus grows only in caverns, and is found in the Gaudalope mountains. The beautiful vase-shaped maroon blooms develop to over two inches in diameter, and there are as many as 120 on a mature plant. In early times the faithful Indians used the caverns as churches, and beautiful places of worship they must have made, with majestic walls of variegated limestone wreathed in flowering juniper and mountain laurel. They marched over the mountain trails in spring chanting seasonal songs to their gods. When they reached the mouth of the cavern the chiefs were decorated with the pyramid cacti, and a dance was performed.

"Then chanting, dancing, and the sacrifice of animals took place in the cave. Often the redskins, worn out with their exertions, fell asleep and stayed through the day and night of devotion within the mysterious walls. To sleep near the sacred cactus plants was the same to the aborigines as a visit to Mecca is to the Mohammedan. The touching of its leaves was a purification in itself. From some mysterious part of the plant a liquid was extracted to serve for medicine, and the flower petals were placed upon a babe's forehead at christenings.—New York Times.

"And the first shall be last and the last shall be first," quoted the good parson, as his wife picked up the new book he had just brought home and opened it at the last page.

FURED, SUFFERING WOMEN.



Women run down and endure daily tortures through neglecting the kidneys. Kidney backache makes housework a burden; rest is impossible; sleep fitful; appetite gives out and you are tired all the time. Can't be well until the kidneys are well. Use Doan's Kidney Pills, which have restored thousands of suffering women to health and vigor.

Mrs. William Wallace, of 18 Capitol St., Concord, N. H., says: "I was in the early stages of Bright's Disease, and were it not for Doan's Kidney Pills, I would not be living to-day. Pain in the back was so intense that at night I had to get out of bed until the paroxysm of pain passed away. I was languid and tired and hadn't the strength to lift a kettle of water. I could not work, but a few doses of Doan's Kidney Pills relieved me, and two boxes absolutely cured me."

A FREE TRIAL of this great kidney medicine which cured Mrs. Wallace will be mailed to any part of the United States. Address Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Sold by all dealers. Price 50 cents per box.

Dunn's "Grand Stand" Act. "Bob" Dunn, candidate for governor of Minnesota, a rough and ready sort of man, was telling the other day of a certain piece of political "grand stand work" which aroused his ire.

"When I heard about it," he said, "it reminded me of an incident years ago when father was building a foundation for a barn, and I couldn't help thinking that those fellows will feel as I did then, when I let myself down out of a tree on a rope that didn't reach the ground, and all of a sudden discovered that I was hanging free as a bird fifteen feet above a big mortar bed full of fresh mortar. All the other boys stood around with their tongues hanging out, admiring my nerve."

"But I don't see any special connection," his auditor observed. "Well," drawled Mr. Dunn, "in about twenty seconds that darned rope broke!"—New York Herald.

Spring Fever.

Spring fever is simply "that tired feeling," a lassitude caused by a sluggish condition of the blood. The liver and bowels need a cleaning out in the spring and nothing is so effective and at the same time so pleasant to take as Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin.

Too many people make the skin do the work that the bowels and kidneys should do. A bilious, constipated condition means a yellow skin, lusterless eyes, foul breath, and a general worn out feeling. All this can be remedied by the use of Dr. Caldwell's (Laxative) Syrup Pepsin, which is sold by all druggists and dealers in medicine.

Employment of Russians.

Less than 3,000,000 of Russia's 131,000,000 inhabitants are employed in manufactures and the greater part of their work is on government orders.

Piso's Cure for Consumption is an infallible medicine for coughs and colds.—N. W. SAMUEL, Ocean Grove, N. J., Feb. 17, 1903.

Harker—My wife hasn't spoken a cross word to me for some time.

The hypocrite will be condemned on the evidence of his own preferences.

WHY JAPANESE BE STUDIED.

War Has Aroused Much Interest in That Country.

"I've opened this little atelier," said a pretty Japanese student, "just to sell Japanese dictionaries and teach the language."

"But do you find people enough to buy dictionaries?" was asked.

"Do I?" She shrugged her narrow shoulders. "The only trouble is I haven't enough books."

"Are these pupils young or old, men or women?"

"All kinds. Some are learning Japanese for business purposes and others for culture. The war has aroused great interest in my country. Of course all those who come are not in earnest. I have some pretty girls who want just a few phrases at their tongues' end, like: Give my regards to them all, mina, san ni yoroshiku; good morning, ohayo; good-bye, sayonara; are they all well at home? ouchi de wa mina san gokigen yo gozarimas ka? And how to count ten: One, hitotsu; two, futatsu; three, misu; four, yottsu; five, itsutsu; six, mutsu; seven, nanatsu; eight, yattsu; nine, kokonotsu, ten, to.

"One very funny but dainty little lady called to see me. She lives near by, at the Waldorf-Astoria.

"I'll give you \$10," said she, "if you'll teach me how to call a Russian I know an old farmer."

"At first I didn't quite understand, then I said: 'Why, of course, just say: "Aho hito-wa yakusho-de gozarimas."'"—New York Times.

HUMAN TREE IN RUSSIA.

Hermit Who Has Planted Himself Through Patriotism.

Many peasants are setting out from all parts of north Russia to visit the remarkable hermit, Prokhor Selenitch, otherwise known as the "Hairy Man of Archangel."

Selenitch has long been known for his eccentric ways of proving his piety. Five years ago he cut off all the fingers of his left hand in a fit of religious frenzy.

On hearing that the Russians had suffered disaster in the far East he declared that this was the result of their sins, which could only be atoned for by a "sacrifice to mother earth." He professed at first not to know the meaning of this.

On St. John the Baptist's day, however, he had a revelation, ordering him to "plant himself in darkness in the first earth he trod on, there to remain until the infidels were beaten or until birch-leaves sprouted from his mutilated hand."

As Selenitch's cabin had an earthen floor, he understood this to mean that he was to plant himself where he stood. He blocked up the windows, and had a double door fitted to his hut so as to exclude the light, and then dug a hole and planted himself in the earth up to his knees.

There he remains, attended only by a little granddaughter. He fares well, as the pilgrims who visit him fill his hut with offerings of food and drink.—London Mirror.

Bayonne Wives Triumph.

Bayonne, N. J., dispatch: Hunter has driven some members of the Husband Anti-euchre Society into retreat and the president has resigned. He declares his wife appears to have forgotten how to cook.

Straighten Up
The main muscular supports of body weaken and let you wobble

Backache
of Lumbago. To restore, strengthen and straighten up, use

St. Jacobs Oil
Price 25c. and 50c.

\$500 Given Away
Write us or ask an Alabastine dealer for particulars and free sample card of

Alabastine
The Sanitary Wall Coating
Destroys disease germs and vermin. Kills roaches, flies, etc. You can apply it—mix with cold water. Beautiful effect in white and delicate tints. Not a disease-breeding, out-of-date hot-water glass preparation. Buy Alabastine in 5-lb. packages, properly labeled, at paint, hardware and drug dealers. Write on "Decorative" and our Artists' Ideas free. AT A. STILES CO., Grand Rapids, Mich., or 105 Water St., N. Y.

DO YOU COUGH
DON'T DELAY
TAKE
KEMP'S BALSAM
THE BEST COUGH CURE

It Cures Colds, Coughs, Sore Throat, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis and Asthma. A certain cure for Consumption in first stages, and a sure relief in advanced stages. Use at once. You will see the excellent effect after taking the first dose. Sold by druggists everywhere. 50c bottles 25 cents and 50 cents.

CUBA 10 ACRES FOR \$30
Only \$4 down and \$4 per month; no interest. Any quantity at \$3 per acre. 10, 100 and 1,000 acre tracts—\$50,000 acres. The great Sabinal land tract on Nuevas harbor, forest in the world; land guaranteed level; hard wood timber. The landing place of Christopher Columbus. Send for illustrated prospectus, map, etc.—FREE.

CARLSON INVESTMENT CO., CHICAGO.
816 Nat'l Life Bldg.

Not a Medicine
but its continued use will keep you from buying medicines. A food for children and grown-ups, for both sick and well, delicate and hearty. YOU should try it.

Mapi-Flake



She was kept turning, twisting, dodging, till her breath began to come in gasps.

thralls had brought the food, and he sat down and begun to share it. His thick lips, his heavy breathing—bah, he was revolting! Before she had finished the meal she had come to the conclusion that she hated him.

As he swallowed his last mouthful of food, Rothgar said abruptly, "Canute has put your training into my hands. It is his will that I find out how much skill you have with weapons. Can you handle a sword?"

Randallin hesitated, uncertain how far her idle play at fencing with her brother would bear her out. "I think you will find my skill slight. I have—I have grown so fast that I lack strength in my arms. And I have not exercised myself as much as I should have done."

"It is in my mind that you have been a lazy cub," the warrior pronounced deliberate sentence, as he set down his goblet. "It is easily seen that Frode has been over-gentle with you. Stand forth and show what your skin is worth. This sword will not be too heavy." Selecting the smallest of the jeweled blades upon the floor, he thrust it into her hands.

It is good to have in one's veins the liquid fire of the North, blood to which the presence of peril is like the touch of the ice King to water. At the first clash of the blades, strange tingling began to flash through Randallin—and then a hardness that burnt while it froze. The first pass, her hands had parried seemingly by their own instinct; now she flung back her stumbling curls and proceeded to give those hands the aid of her eyes. Three times her blade met Rothgar's squarely, and daintily turned it aside. The big warrior gave a grunt of approval and tried a more complicated pass. Her backward leap, the sudden doubling of her body, and the excited clashing of her free hand, were not graceful swordsmanship, certainly; but her steel was in the right place. The next instant she even drew a little clink from one of the Jotun's all-volley buttons.

As she was recovering herself, she felt something like a pin prick her wrist, and she wondered why she should have become so nervous. But she gave it scant attention, for the big blade was threatening her

dog, then hurried out to his chief.

It was a respite to be alone, and she accepted it gratefully. But it was only a respite; she never for a moment lost sight of that. The battle must be faced, and faced boldly. One word of reluctance would be the surest betrayal of her secret. A betrayal meant Rothgar! She shivered as she fancied she still felt his greasy touch upon her hair. To become his property that he might even kiss! With a gasp of relief, she turned her thoughts back to the battle.

None too soon; above the outside din a horn clarified, loud and clear. Through the hush that followed could be heard the voice of Canute, assigning their positions to the different bands.

"I and my kinsman, Ulf Jarl, shall be foremost. To the right of my standard Edric Jarl shall stand, and the men with whom he joined us. He shall have another standard. To the left of my bodyguard shall stand the men of Eric of Norway. Friends and kinsmen shall stand together. There each will defend the other best."

Then Rothgar's harsh voice sounded, shouting her name—Fridtjof's name. Giving her a hasty twist about her arm, she knotted it with her teeth; and seizing the sword in her little brown hand clotted with her own blood, she ran out into the tumult.

Shrill and clear from the opposite hills came the notes of the English horns, as down the green slope moved the ranks of English bowmen. The hum of Danish voices sank in a breathless hush. Down the line came the young King upon his white war-horse, clad for the battle as for a feast. The sun at noonday is not more fiercely bright than was his face. His long locks flowed behind him on the wind like tongues of yellow flame; and like northern lights in a blue northern sky, the leader's fire flashed in his eyes. As he came, he was calling out terrible reminders; words that were to the ears of his championing host what the smell of blood is to the nostrils of wolves.

His answer was the bursting roar of the Danish battle-cry. Like an avalanche loosed from its moorings, they swept down the hillside upon the English bowmen. From that moment,

Randallin rode in a dream. The son of Lodbrok was beside her, singing as he went, and tossing his great battle-axe in the air, to catch it again by the handle. In front of them rode Canute the King; in his hand his gleaming blade, whose thin edge he tried now and again on a lock of his floating hair, while he laughed with boyish delight.

On, till the bowmen's faces were plain before them; then suddenly it began to hail—"the hall of the string." Arrows! One hissed by the girl's ear, and one bit her cloak, to hang there quivering with impotent fury. The man on her right made a terrible gurgling sound and put up his hand to tear a shaft from his throat. Would they be slain before—Canute rose in his stirrups with a great shout. The horns echoed it; the trot became a gallop, and the gallop a run. On, on, into the very heart of the hall-cloud. How the stones rattled on the armor! And hissed! There! a man was death-doomed; he was falling.

To the side of the young leader, Thorkel the Tall was spurring, bending urgently from his saddle. "Craft, my King! Craft! Why spill so much good blood? Listen to Edric the Gainer!"

Canute's furious curse cut him short. "To the troll with your craft! Swords shall make us, or swords shall mar us. Use your blade, or I will sheathe it in you."

Only the wind that took it from his lips heard the Tall One's answer; for at that moment his horse reared and sheered away before a spear-prick, and into the rift a handful of English rushed with shouts of triumph.

There were no more than half-a-dozen of them, and all were on foot, the two whose gold-hilted swords proclaimed their nobility of birth sharing the lot of their lesser comrades, according to the old Saxon war-custom; but it needed not the daring of the attack to mark them as the very lower of English chivalry. The young noble, who hovered around his chief much as Rothgar circled about Canute, would have been lordly in a serf's tunic; and the leader's royal bearing distinguished him even more than his mighty frame.

At the sight of him Rothgar uttered a great cry of "Edmund!" and moved forward, swinging his uplifted axe. But the Ironside caught it on his shield and delivered a sword-thrust in return that dropped the Dane's arm by his side. As it fell, Rothgar's left hand plucked forth his blade, but the English king had pressed him toward his master.

Canute's weapon had need to dart like a northern light. The noble and one of the soldiers had forced their way to the side from which Thorkel had been riven, and a third threatened him from the rear. Three blades stabbing at him as with one motion.

It was a strange thing that saved him—Randallin could explain it least of all. But in a lightning flash it was burnt into her mind that, while her king's sword was a match for the two in front of him, the one behind was going to deal him his death. And even as she thought it, she found that she had thrown herself across her horse's neck and thrust out her sword arm—out with the force and frenzy and down into the shoulder of the Englishman. In a kind of dazed wonder, she saw his blade fall from his grasp and his eyes roll up at her, as he staggered backward.

Canute laughed out, "Well done, Berserker!" and redoubled his play against those before him.

A turn of his wrist disarmed the soldier, and his point touched the young noble's breast; but before he could lunge, the mighty figure of Edmund rose close at hand, his blade heaved high above his head.

(To be continued.)

SACRED CACTUS OF INDIANS.

Plant Once Important Object to Indian Aborigines.

The chief Sabbath attraction in an uptown church recently was a pyramid cactus. It held the most conspicuous place on the altar, and scores of strangers visited the church to see it.

"It was given to our home missionary," said one of the members, "by an Indian convert in New Mexico. The cactus grows only in caverns, and is found in the Gaudalope mountains. The beautiful vase-shaped maroon blooms develop to over two inches in diameter, and there are as many as 120 on a mature plant. In early times the faithful Indians used the caverns as churches, and beautiful places of worship they must have made, with majestic walls of variegated limestone wreathed in flowering juniper and mountain laurel. They marched over the mountain trails in spring chanting seasonal songs to their gods. When they reached the mouth of the cavern the chiefs were decorated with the pyramid cacti, and a dance was performed.

"Then chanting, dancing, and the sacrifice of animals took place in the cave. Often the redskins, worn out with their exertions, fell asleep and stayed through the day and night of devotion within the mysterious walls. To sleep near the sacred cactus plants was the same to the aborigines as a visit to Mecca is to the Mohammedan. The touching of its leaves was a purification in itself. From some mysterious part of the plant a liquid was extracted to serve for medicine, and the flower petals were placed upon a babe's forehead at christenings.—New York Times.

"And the first shall be last and the last shall be first," quoted the good parson, as his wife picked up the new book he had just brought home and opened it at the last page.

Women run down and endure daily tortures through neglecting the kidneys. Kidney backache makes housework a burden; rest is impossible; sleep fitful; appetite gives out and you are tired all the time. Can't be well until the kidneys are well. Use Doan's Kidney Pills, which have restored thousands of suffering women to health and vigor.

Mrs. William Wallace, of 18 Capitol St., Concord, N. H., says: "I was in the early stages of Bright's Disease, and were it not for Doan's Kidney Pills, I would not be living to-day. Pain in the back was so intense that at night I had to get out of bed until the paroxysm of pain passed away. I was languid and tired and hadn't the strength to lift a kettle of water. I could not work, but a few doses of Doan's Kidney Pills relieved me, and two boxes absolutely cured me."

A FREE TRIAL of this great kidney medicine which cured Mrs. Wallace will be mailed to any part of the United States. Address Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Sold by all dealers. Price 50 cents per box.

Dunn's "Grand Stand" Act. "Bob" Dunn, candidate for governor of Minnesota, a rough and ready sort of man, was telling the other day of a certain piece of political "grand stand work" which aroused his ire.

"When I heard about it," he said, "it reminded me of an incident years ago when father was building a foundation for a barn, and I couldn't help thinking that those fellows will feel as I did then, when I let myself down out of a tree on a rope that didn't reach the ground, and all of a sudden discovered that I was hanging free as a bird fifteen feet above a big mortar bed full of fresh mortar. All the other boys stood around with their tongues hanging out, admiring my nerve."

"But I don't see any special connection," his auditor observed. "Well," drawled Mr. Dunn, "in about twenty seconds that darned rope broke!"—New York Herald.

Spring Fever.

Spring fever is simply "that tired feeling," a lassitude caused by a sluggish condition of the blood. The liver and bowels need a cleaning out in the spring and nothing is so effective and at the same time so pleasant to take as Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin.

Too many people make the skin do the work that the bowels and kidneys should do. A bilious, constipated condition means a yellow skin, lusterless eyes, foul breath, and a general worn out feeling. All this can be remedied by the use of Dr. Caldwell's (Laxative) Syrup Pepsin, which is sold by all druggists and dealers in medicine.

Employment of Russians.

Less than 3,000,000 of Russia's 131,000,000 inhabitants are employed in manufactures and the greater part of their work is on government orders.

Piso's Cure for Consumption is an infallible medicine for coughs and colds.—N. W. SAMUEL, Ocean Grove, N. J., Feb. 17, 1903.

Harker—My wife hasn't spoken a cross word to me for some time.

The hypocrite will be condemned on the evidence of his own preferences.

WHY JAPANESE BE STUDIED.



A prominent club woman, Mrs. Danforth, of St. Joseph, Mich., tells how she was cured of falling of the womb and its accompanying pains and misery by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—Life looks dark indeed when a woman feels that her strength is fading away and she has no hopes of ever being restored. Such was my feeling a few months ago when I was advised that my poor health was caused by prolapsus or falling of the womb. The words sounded like a knell to me, I felt that my sun had set; but Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound came to me as an elixir of life; it restored the lost forces and built me up until my good health returned to me. For four months I took the medicine daily and each dose added health and strength. I am so thankful for the help I obtained through its use."—Mrs. FLORENCE DANFORTH, 1007 Miles Ave., St. Joseph, Mich.

A medicine that has restored so many women to health and can produce proof of the fact must be regarded with respect. This is the record of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, which cannot be equalled by any other medicine the world has ever produced. Here is another case:—

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—For years I was troubled with falling of the womb, irregular and painful menstruation, leucorrhoea, bearing-down pains, backache, headache, dizzy and fainting spells, and stomach trouble. I doctored for about five years but did not seem to improve. I began the use of your medicine, and have taken seven bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, three of Blood Purifier, and also used the Sanative Wash and Liver Pills, and am now enjoying good health, and have gained in flesh. I thank you very much for what you have done for me, and heartily recommend your medicine to all suffering women."—Miss EMMA SNYDER, 218 East Center St., Marion, Ohio.

"FREE MEDICAL ADVICE TO WOMEN." Women would save time and much sickness if they would write to Mrs. Pinkham for advice as soon as any distressing symptoms appear. It is free, and has put thousands of women on the right road to recovery. Mrs. Pinkham never violates the confidence thus entrusted to her, and although she publishes thousands of testimonials from women who have been benefited by her advice and medicine, never in all her experience has she published such a letter without the full consent, and often by special request of the writer.

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

THE MAN BEHIND THE GUN

Is our name for the patent Separating Grate and Check Plate in the famous RED RIVER SPECIAL THRESHER. It has the Big Cylinder, with lots of concave and open grate surface. It has the Man Behind the Gun, that does most of the separating right at the cylinder. Besides these, it has all the separating capacity of other machines. The average old-style small cylinder thresher wastes enough grain and time to pay your thresh bill. Why not save the grain ordinarily put into the straw stack? Why not save the time which the ordinary threshing outfit wastes for you? This can be done by employing the RED RIVER SPECIAL. It runs right along, saving your grain and saving time, regardless of conditions. As the modern self-binder is ahead of the old reaper of forty years ago, so is the Big Cylinder and Man Behind the Gun ahead of the small cylinder old-style thresher. The old-style thresher with its small cylinder and limited separating capacity, has stood for years without much improvement. The RED RIVER SPECIAL is the crowning improvement in threshing machinery. It is built for modern, up-to-date work; to thresh well; to thresh fast; to save time and grain and money for the thresherman and farmer. It does it. There are reasons why. Send for our new book on threshing, it gives them and it is free. The RED RIVER SPECIAL is the only machine that has the Man Behind the Gun, and it will save enough extra grain and time to pay your thresh bill.

NICHOLS & SHEPARD CO., Battle Creek, Mich. Builders of Threshers and Engines. 50 YEARS IN BUSINESS. BRANCH HOUSES AND AGENTS EVERYWHERE.

SKIN ERUPTIONS ARE FATAL TO WOMAN'S BEAUTY. LYPTOZENE CURATIVE SOAP Cures pimples, blotches, acne, eczema and all disfiguring skin humors, beautifying and preserving the skin in a smooth and healthy condition. Try it—the effect is magical. Price, 25c Per Cake, Postpaid. FREE Sample cake and pamphlet on care of the skin for 2c stamp to cover postage. LYPTOZENE CHEMICAL CO., 1380 5th Ave., N. Y.

Looking for a Home? Then why not keep in view the fact that the farming lands of **Western Canada** are sufficient to support a population of 50,000,000 or over? The immigration for the past six years has been phenomenal. **FREE Homestead Lands** easily accessible, while other lands may be purchased from Railway and Land Companies. The grain and grazing lands of Western Canada are the best on the continent, producing the best grain and cattle (fed on grass alone) ready for market. Railroads, Schools, Railways and all other conditions make Western Canada an enviable spot for the settler. Write to Superintendent, Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, for a descriptive Atlas, and other information, and the authorized Canadian Government Agent, W. V. McLean, No. 4 Avenue Theatre Block, Detroit, Mich., and C. A. Laurier, Sault Ste. Marie.

Shiloh's Consumption Cure The Lung Tonic is guaranteed to cure. If it doesn't benefit you, the druggist will give you your money back. Price: S. C. Wells & Co., 23c. 30c. \$1. LeRoy, N. Y., Toronto, Can.

No More Blind Horses For Specific Ophthalmia sore eyes, Bary Co., Iowa City, Ia. have a cure cure.

PISO'S CURE FOR CONSUMPTION

Injunction Granted. Suit has been brought in the United States circuit court for the eastern district of Michigan by the American, Pacific and United States express companies, to prevent the state of Michigan from collecting the taxes levied on the express companies under the ad valorem tax laws of 1901 and 1903. The grounds are much the same as in the tax suits set up by the railroad companies, it being alleged that the law is unconstitutional and that the assessment and tax levy are unjust and excessive. The three companies have filed separate suits, all asking for a temporary injunction to prevent Auditor-General Perry F. Powers from taking steps to enforce collection of the taxes. This has been granted by Judge Henry H. Swan, who has set June 6 as the date for the auditor-general to make answer.

Severe Blow to the Town. The large sawmill belonging to J. L. Butcher & Co., at Moorestown, in the northwest corner of Missaukee county, which was totally destroyed by fire, together with about 1,500,000 feet of lumber and three cars, two loaded with lumber and one with potatoes, caused a loss which will reach \$30,000, with no insurance. Practically the whole population of the town is thrown out of employment until a new mill can be built.

Cut Down \$1,000,000. The Jackson supervisors thought the figures of the tax commission, so far as they referred to that city, were too high, so they have slashed off \$1,000,000, reducing the total valuation to \$15,000,000. This action is likely to raise serious questions with the appropriations, as they are all based on the figures made by the state tax commission.

Lilly's Big Ranch. Dr. Sippey, of Chicago, has just completed a deal for the Alex. Runnels ranch of 2,500 acres. He will clear the land and get it into clover and then put cattle upon it. Next spring he will build a cheese factory which will be a boon to the farmers of Lilly and vicinity who expect much from the venture in ranching.

One-half of the \$1,000,000 estate which Selouan H. Chandler, of New Gloucester, Me., originally willed to the American board of foreign missions, has been awarded by the probate court to his four nephews and his brother's widow. Mr. Chandler was a rural bachelor who died in 1903, leaving several wills.

AMUSEMENTS IN DETROIT. Week Ending May 28.
LYONS—Matinee, Wed and Sat. Summer Prices—Grand Seats, 1st in 2nd. Society.
WHITNEY—Matinee, Wed and Sat. Evenings 8:30. Grand Seats, 1st in 2nd.
TEMPLE THEATRE—3:30 and 7:30. Afternoon 2:15, 10c to 50c; Evening 8:15, 10c to 50c.
AVENUE THEATRE—Matinee at 2:15; 10c to 25c; Evening at 8:15; 10c to 50c.—Vaudeville.

LIVE STOCK. Detroit—Choice steers, \$4 85 to 5 25; good to choice butchers' steers, 1,000 to 1,200 lbs., \$4 45 to 5 15; light to good butchers' steers and heifers, 700 to 900 lbs., \$3 50 to 4 30; mixed butchers' fat cows, \$3 75 to 4 25; canners, \$1 25 to 1 50; common butts, \$2 75 to 3 25; good shipping butts, \$3 00 to 3 50; Yearlings—Best grades, \$4 75 to 5 00; others \$4 40 to 4 50. Hogs—Light to good butchers, \$4 70 to 4 75; pigs, \$1 50 to 1 60; light Yorkers, \$3 25 to 3 50; rough, \$4 10 to 4 25; stags one-third off. Sheep—Best clipped lambs, \$6 40; fair to good lambs, \$6 40 to 6 50; light to common lambs, \$5 40 to 5 50; fair to good butcher sheep, \$1 25 to 1 50; culls and common, \$3 40 to 3 50.

Chicago—Good to prime steers, \$3 20 to 3 50; fair to medium, \$2 50 to 3 00; stockers and feeders, \$2 25 to 2 60; cows, \$1 75 to 2 25; butters, \$2 00 to 2 50; canners, \$1 75 to 2 25; bulls, \$2 25 to 2 50; calves, \$2 50 to 3 00; Texas fed steers, \$4 40 to 4 60. Hogs—Mixed and butchers, \$1 50 to 1 75; light to choice, \$1 75 to 1 85; rough heavy, \$1 60 to 1 75; light, \$1 50 to 1 75; bulk of sales at \$1 70 to \$1 80. Sheep—Good to choice wethers, \$4 75 to 5 00; fair to choice mixed, \$3 75 to 4 25; clipped native lambs, \$4 50 to 5 15. East Buffalo—Best export steers, \$5 25 to 5 50; best 1,200 to 1,300 steers, \$4 75 to 5 15; good 1,050 to 1,100 butchers' steers, \$4 60 to 4 75; 500 to 1,000 do., \$4 40 to 4 50; fair to good, \$4 25 to 4 50; common cows, \$2 15 to 2 50; best fat heifers, \$1 75 to 2 00; medium heifers, \$1 60 to 1 75; light fat heifers, \$1 40 to 1 50; common stock heifers, \$1 25 to 1 50; best feeding steers, \$4 25 to 4 50; best yearling steers, \$4 25 to 4 50; common stockers, \$3 50 to 4 25; export butts, \$1 25 to 1 50; bolona butts, \$2 50 to 3 25; fresh cows, receipts, \$2 25 to 2 50; market stags, best \$4 50 to 5 00; medium, \$3 25 to 4 00; common, \$3 00 to 3 50. Hogs—Yorkers, \$4 65 to 4 90; mixed, \$4 50 to 4 85; medium and heavy, \$4 45 to 4 85; pigs, \$1 70 to 1 80; closed steady at the decline, 15 cars unsold. Sheep—Best lambs, \$7 20 to 7 40; fair to good lambs, \$6 40 to 6 50; light to common, \$4 50 to 5 00; heavy lambs, \$6 50 to 6 75; mixed sheep, \$2 25 to 2 50; fair to good, \$1 75 to 2 00; culls and bucks, \$2 50 to 2 75; \$2 25 to 2 50 yearlings, \$6 25 to 6 50; wethers, \$2 25 to 2 50.

Grain, Etc. Detroit—Wheat—No. 1 white, \$1 10; No. 2 red spot, \$1 10 bid; May, \$1 10; July, \$1 00; No. 2 white, \$1 00; No. 3 white, \$0 95; No. 4 white, \$0 90; No. 5 white, \$0 85; No. 6 white, \$0 80; No. 7 white, \$0 75; No. 8 white, \$0 70; No. 9 white, \$0 65; No. 10 white, \$0 60; No. 11 white, \$0 55; No. 12 white, \$0 50; No. 13 white, \$0 45; No. 14 white, \$0 40; No. 15 white, \$0 35; No. 16 white, \$0 30; No. 17 white, \$0 25; No. 18 white, \$0 20; No. 19 white, \$0 15; No. 20 white, \$0 10; No. 21 white, \$0 05; No. 22 white, \$0 00; No. 23 white, \$0 00; No. 24 white, \$0 00; No. 25 white, \$0 00; No. 26 white, \$0 00; No. 27 white, \$0 00; No. 28 white, \$0 00; No. 29 white, \$0 00; No. 30 white, \$0 00; No. 31 white, \$0 00; No. 32 white, \$0 00; No. 33 white, \$0 00; No. 34 white, \$0 00; No. 35 white, \$0 00; No. 36 white, \$0 00; No. 37 white, \$0 00; No. 38 white, \$0 00; No. 39 white, \$0 00; No. 40 white, \$0 00; No. 41 white, \$0 00; No. 42 white, \$0 00; No. 43 white, \$0 00; 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READ THESE PRICES

NOW GOING AT THE

Bargain Store

We don't Give Trading Stamps but

Save you Money on Goods.

- 18 lbs. Granulated Sugar for..... \$1.00
 - Common Prunes, 4c lb., 7 lbs for..... 25
 - Lyon, XXXX, Arbuckle Coffee..... 13
 - Arna Package Coffee, good..... 12
 - Dutch Java Coffee..... 18
 - Best Yellow Peaches, per can..... 10
 - 3 cans best Tomatoes..... 25
 - 3 cans best June Peas..... 25
 - 3 cans best Pumpkin..... 25
 - 3 cans best Salmon..... 25
 - 3 cans Pink Salmon..... 25
 - 7 bars Queen Ann Soap..... 25
 - 7 bars Santa Claus Soap..... 25
 - Arm and Hammer Saleratus..... 7
 - 4 packages for..... 25
 - Bulk Starch, best, 5c—6 lbs for..... 40
 - Nutmeg, best, 3c oz.—per lb..... 40
 - Tea Dust, best, lb..... 20
 - Best Japan Tea..... 50
 - Pling Tobacco, lb..... 20
 - Polar Bear and Army Jack Scrap Tobacco, pkg..... 4
 - Gold Flake and Joker Smoking Tobacco, pkg..... 4
 - Sugar Drip Syrup, per gal..... 30
 - Best Sugar Drips, per gal..... 50
 - Best Water White Oil..... 12
 - Best Cider Vinegar..... 15
 - Black Joe Tar Soap 5c; 6 for..... 25
 - Corn Starch 5c; 6 for..... 25
 - 1 gal. cans of Apples..... 20
 - Best Crackers 8c; 3 1/2 bs. for..... 25
 - Best New Orleans Molasses..... 50
 - Good Molasses..... 20c to 30
 - 3 pkgs Plymouth and Vim Wheat Flakes..... 25
 - A few Ladies' Wrappers, to close out, 75c to..... 85
 - 3 cans None Such Mince Meat..... 25
 - 3 cans Leader Milk..... 25
- We do not carry slack-filled Canned Goods of any kind.

New Stock Wall Paper

ranging in price at 8c, 10c 12 1/2c, 15c and 25c per double roll

Telephone No. 11. Free delivery any part of the city.

A. J. Lapham

Exclusive Agency for Marvell Macaroni.
P. W. VOORHIES,
Attorney and Counselor at Law
Real Estate, Loans and Collections.
Telephone 73. Plymouth, Mich

Sure Cure for Diarrhea, etc.
Dr. Colwell's Magic Egyptian Oil cures permanently and thoroughly diarrhea, cholera, dysentery, typhoid fever, malaria, hemorrhage, neuralgia, contracted cords and muscular stiffness, sprains, bruises, cuts and wounds, bites and scalds, soreness of all kinds, frost bites, chilblains, swellings and spinal affections. A bottle handy in the home is a household blessing. Costs only 25c per bottle. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.

Kidney Diseases Worst of All.

How to Cure These Dangerous and Fatal Maladies.
No one can afford to let a kidney disease continue unchecked a moment after he has discovered its presence. This is especially true of Bright's disease, the most dangerous and fatal of them all. The treacherous manner in which it attacks its victims enables it to become firmly established before its presence is discovered.
Dr. Colwell's Egyptian Kidney and Bladder Cure never fails, and is guaranteed to cure inflammation of the kidneys, congestions, Bright's disease in its early stages, brick dust deposits, cloudy urine, pains in the back and kidneys, retention and incontinence of urine, bed wetting, diseases of the bladder and urinary tract, sexual weakness in both men and women.
Dr. Colwell's Egyptian Kidney and Bladder Cure is guaranteed to give satisfaction or money will be refunded. It is for sale at \$1.00 a bottle by
John L. Gale, Druggist, Plymouth.

CLARK'S RESTAURANT

DETROIT.
UP-TO-DATE
Finest Coffee Pure Butter
Nice Lunch, 15c.
Regular Dinner, 20c.
38 West Fort Street,
Between City Hall and Postoffice.

Royal Park Club House

West Side of Walled Lake.
Boarding by Day or Week
REFRESHMENTS
BOATS TO RENT.

L. FISHER

WALLED LAKE
Probate Notice.
STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Wayne, ss.
At a session of the Probate court for said county of Wayne, held at the Probate office, in the city of Detroit, on the tenth day of May, in the year one thousand nine hundred and four. Present, Edgar O. Durfee, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Maryetta Harlow, deceased.
On reading and filing the petition of Rosetta S. Sherry praying that administration of said estate may be granted to John W. Cady or some other suitable person.
It is ordered, That the fourteenth day of June next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said court room, be appointed for hearing said petition.
And it is further ordered, that a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing, in the Plymouth Mail, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county of Wayne.
EDGAR O. DURFEE,
Judge of Probate.
ALBERT W. FLINT, Deputy Register.

FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR

stops the cough and heals lungs

Woman's Home Missionary Convention.

The Detroit District meeting of the Woman's Home Missionary Society will be held at Plymouth Tuesday and Wednesday, May 31st and June 1st, opening at 10:30 a. m. Tuesday. Please notice that the session begins in the morning to avoid crowding the business at the close. The sacrament of the Lord's supper will be administered at the opening service. We trust that as many as possible will be present at this service. Miss Snider, a national organizer and a woman of unusual ability, will be with us during the entire session; also our conference secretary. Make your plans early and come and be with us and have a good time. We have a feast of good things. Everything, free, except the meals.

MURRAY'S CORNERS.

The annual meeting of the Kinyon Cemetery Association will be held at the Shutt's corner school house, Saturday May 28th, at 3:30 p. m. Previous to this they will meet in the cemetery. All who are interested in this work are requested to be present.
Mrs. Andrew Miller, of Stony Creek, visited relatives in the neighborhood last week.
Miss May Hanford has been very sick with typhoid fever for the past two weeks, but is some better at this writing.
Mr. and Mrs. Perry Walker, of Detroit, called on old friends here this week.
The Geer school closes with a picnic this afternoon.
Ralph Cole is sick with the measles. Jayne Corwin, of Canton, visited over Sunday at Nellie DePew's.
Little Ida, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Forshee, who has been sick with pneumonia for the past three weeks, died last Saturday aged 1 year and 2 months. The funeral was held at the house Monday at 2 P. M., Rev. Leonard, of Dixboro, officiating. The child leaves, besides a father and mother, one brother and a large circle of friends who deeply sympathize with the bereaved family.

OBITUARY.

The funeral of Mrs. Michael Streng was held from the Presbyterian church on the afternoon of May 25th. A large number of relatives and friends were in attendance. A number of the members of I. O. O. F. attended in a body as Mr. Streng, the husband, has been a member of this order for a great many years. Mr. Streng and family have the sympathy of the entire community in this, their sad bereavement.
Margaret Schaaf was born at Rheinsberg, Germany, February 9, 1825. She came to America with her parents in 1848 and lived in New York City for about two years. In 1850 the family moved to Cincinnati where on June 27, 1854 she married Mr. Streng. They came to Plymouth in 1862 and have since resided here. Six children, three girls and three boys were born to them, of whom five survive. She was confirmed in the Lutheran church when a young girl and has been a faithful member of this communion ever since. If she had lived until the 27th of June the family would have celebrated her golden wedding. She died at the home of her son, Jacob Streng, on Sabbath evening, May 22nd.

CARD OF THANKS.—

We wish to extend our sincere thanks to all who assisted us and gave us their kindly sympathy in our recent bereavement. Also for the beautiful floral offerings.
M. STRENG AND FAMILY.

GREATEST OF ALL SHOWS.

Barnum & Bailey Coming With a World of Sensations.
No arena exhibition in recent years has aroused so much attention throughout the country as the Barnum & Bailey Greatest Show on Earth this season. The people of this community will be particularly interested to learn that arrangements have been perfected with the several lines of transportation for the sale of cheap excursion tickets to the show when it exhibits in Detroit, May 30, 1904. This will insure a big delegation from this vicinity, and those who go will be amply repaid for the trip. Some idea of the size and scope of the Barnum & Bailey Shows may be gained from the statement that it employs nearly 1,100 men, women and children, including 300 famous performers from all parts of the world; has 500 high-bred horses; exhibits under a great canvas pavilion with seats for about 15,000 spectators; presents a colossal zoological collection including 30 elephants, a drove of four almost priceless giraffes, and 50 cages of other rare wild beasts, costs from \$6,000 to \$8,000 a day to run, and requires five trains of double-length cars to transport it from city to city. It is, of course, impossible to enumerate all the great arena features of the performance. Among those which stand out with special prominence, however, are the Florenz Troupe of twelve acrobats from Italy; the Imperial Viennese Company of acrobats, who perform the most thrilling and unusual feats in mid-air; the Gronatho Sisters, notable German gymnasts; the Clarkonians, who turn remarkable high-air twisting somersaults; a long list of noted European and American riders, and more really funny clowns than have ever before been seen in a circus. Comedy is a marked feature of the show, and while many of the new feats are perilous and exciting in the extreme, the tension is constantly relieved by the antics of the forty merry fun-makers. The arena program closes with two remarkable bicycle feats. Voie, the Volitant, rides forty-four feet through the air on a wheel, and Ancillotti, a daring Italian, sensationally "loops the gap," turning a complete somersault on his bicycle. These acts are entirely new to America and have created a sensation. The show opens with a reproduction of the "Durbar at Delhi," a gorgeous, moving picture of Oriental splendor, and closes with a revival of the old Roman hippodrome races on a colossal scale. Out-of-town people should not fail to see the preliminary street parade, which is gorgeous and massive beyond anything ever before attempted.

Excursions VIA THE PERE MARQUETTE

DETROIT, RATE 25c.
SUNDAY, JUNE 5th.
Train will leave Plymouth at 9:40 and 11:15 a. m. See posters or ask agents for particulars.

FLINT, Rate \$1.00
SAGINAW, " 1.50
BAY CITY, " 1.50
SUNDAY, MAY 29.
Train will leave Plymouth at 8:35 a. m. See posters, or ask agents for particulars.

ISLAND LAKE, Rate \$.35
LANSING, " 1.00
GRAND LEDGE, " 1.25
GRAND RAPIDS, " 2.25
SUNDAY, MAY 29.
Train will leave Plymouth at 8:15 a. m. See posters, or ask agents for particulars.

Settlers' Fares to the South and Southeast.
One way, second class tickets on sale at all stations on first and third Tuesdays of each month. Ask agents for particulars.

WORLD'S FAIR, ST. LOUIS.
Round trip tickets at low rates. On sale at all ticket stations. Ask agents for rates, limit of tickets and full particulars.
"Watch The Kidneys"
"When they are affected, life is in danger," says Dr. Abernethy, the great English physician. Foley's Kidney Cure makes sound kidneys. The Wolverine Drug Co.
Rev. W. G. Stephens was in Ann Arbor yesterday.

ery for Consumption is a sure cure for all lung and throat troubles. Thousands can testify to that. Mrs. C. B. VanMetre of Shepherdstown, W. Va., says "I had a severe case of Bronchitis and for a year tried everything I heard of, but got no relief. One bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery then cured me absolutely." It's infallible for Croup, Whooping Cough, Grip, Pneumonia and Consumption. Try it. It's guaranteed by John L. Gale and The Wolverine Drug Co.

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IT'S IN THE AIR.

Everybody knows about S.W.P. It's success is in the air.
It gains fame for itself with every gallon that's spread on a house.
Uniform good quality has given it a popularity greater than any other paint on the market.
When you want to paint a building, inside or outside THE SHERWIN-WILLIAMS PAINT will do it better and more economically than any other. It will wear longer, look better and cover more surface.
It's a paint with a reputation founded on merit. Ask us for color cards.

Conner Hardware Co., Ltd.

DO YOU WANT

A nice Roast Beef or Pork, or a nice, plump Chicken for Sunday Dinner? If so, call at

HARRIS' MARKET.

SEE THESE PRICES
Pork, 10c lb.
Pork Steak, 11c lb.
Pork Chops, 12 1/2c lb.
Good Beefsteak, 10c lb.
Boiling Beef, 6c to 9c.
Salt Pork, 10c.
Pure Kettle Rendered Lard, 12 1/2c.

H. HARRIS

Telephone 44.

Garden and Field Seeds

NEW CROP JUST IN.
Plant good Seeds and you will get good Crops.
We buy the Best.

- CLOVER
- TIMOTHY
- ALFAFA
- ALYKE
- MILLET
- RED TOP
- GERMAN WHITE CLOVER
- KENTUCKY BLUE GRASS
- LAWN MIXTURE
- RAPE

SEED

All Kinds of Garden Seeds in Bulk.
Sweet Peas and Nasturtiums in Bulk.

J. D. McLAREN & CO.,

Both Phones. P. M. ELEVATOR

JUICY MEATS

Are the only kinds we sell. The meat that has that rich appearance and tickles the palate is the kind you will get here.
Choice lamb, pork and veal chops, sirloin, round and porterhouse steaks and other luxuries in our line, are sold here daily at prices that are right.

Hard Workers

Require good, solid food. Meat is a necessity to such a man and woman. You should provide their husbands with food that will strengthen them, so that they will be in good condition to toil so that the family may live.

WM. HOOPS

Sutton Street. Next door to Postoffice. Phone 28. Free delivery

ery for Consumption is a sure cure for all lung and throat troubles. Thousands can testify to that. Mrs. C. B. VanMetre of Shepherdstown, W. Va., says "I had a severe case of Bronchitis and for a year tried everything I heard of, but got no relief. One bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery then cured me absolutely." It's infallible for Croup, Whooping Cough, Grip, Pneumonia and Consumption. Try it. It's guaranteed by John L. Gale and The Wolverine Drug Co.

EXCURSIONS VIA THE PERE MARQUETTE

DETROIT, RATE 25c.
SUNDAY, JUNE 5th.
Train will leave Plymouth at 9:40 and 11:15 a. m. See posters or ask agents for particulars.

FLINT, Rate \$1.00
SAGINAW, " 1.50
BAY CITY, " 1.50
SUNDAY, MAY 29.
Train will leave Plymouth at 8:35 a. m. See posters, or ask agents for particulars.

ISLAND LAKE, Rate \$.35
LANSING, " 1.00
GRAND LEDGE, " 1.25
GRAND RAPIDS, " 2.25
SUNDAY, MAY 29.
Train will leave Plymouth at 8:15 a. m. See posters, or ask agents for particulars.

Settlers' Fares to the South and Southeast.
One way, second class tickets on sale at all stations on first and third Tuesdays of each month. Ask agents for particulars.

WORLD'S FAIR, ST. LOUIS.
Round trip tickets at low rates. On sale at all ticket stations. Ask agents for rates, limit of tickets and full particulars.
"Watch The Kidneys"
"When they are affected, life is in danger," says Dr. Abernethy, the great English physician. Foley's Kidney Cure makes sound kidneys. The Wolverine Drug Co.
Rev. W. G. Stephens was in Ann Arbor yesterday.

IT'S IN THE AIR.

Everybody knows about S.W.P. It's success is in the air.
It gains fame for itself with every gallon that's spread on a house.
Uniform good quality has given it a popularity greater than any other paint on the market.
When you want to paint a building, inside or outside THE SHERWIN-WILLIAMS PAINT will do it better and more economically than any other. It will wear longer, look better and cover more surface.
It's a paint with a reputation founded on merit. Ask us for color cards.

Conner Hardware Co., Ltd.

DO YOU WANT

A nice Roast Beef or Pork, or a nice, plump Chicken for Sunday Dinner? If so, call at

HARRIS' MARKET.

SEE THESE PRICES
Pork, 10c lb.
Pork Steak, 11c lb.
Pork Chops, 12 1/2c lb.
Good Beefsteak, 10c lb.
Boiling Beef, 6c to 9c.
Salt Pork, 10c.
Pure Kettle Rendered Lard, 12 1/2c.

H. HARRIS

Telephone 44.

Garden and Field Seeds

NEW CROP JUST IN.
Plant good Seeds and you will get good Crops.
We buy the Best.

- CLOVER
- TIMOTHY
- ALFAFA
- ALYKE
- MILLET
- RED TOP
- GERMAN WHITE CLOVER
- KENTUCKY BLUE GRASS
- LAWN MIXTURE
- RAPE

SEED

All Kinds of Garden Seeds in Bulk.
Sweet Peas and Nasturtiums in Bulk.

J. D. McLAREN & CO.,

Both Phones. P. M. ELEVATOR

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Sutton Street. Next door to Postoffice. Phone 28. Free delivery

R. E. COOPER, M.D.C.M.,
Physician & Surgeon,
Office hours—Until 9 A. M. 12 to 2: after 7 P. M.
Office at home, next to Christian Science Hall

Dr. A. E. PATTERSON

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

F. B. ADAMS, M. D.

Answers all calls day or night, from his office over Riggs' store.
Special Office Hours 1 to 3, 7 to 9 P. M. Telephone No. 8.

DR. FRANK P. KENYON.

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

DR. J. J. TRAVIS, Dentist

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

Penney's Livery!

When in need of a Rig ring up City Phone No. 9.
DRAYING OF ALL KINDS Promptly done.
A share of your trade solicited.

CZAR PENNEY LIVERY 'Bus Draying

Telephone No. 7, city phone, when you want a first class Turnout, Single or Double.
We Give Special Attention to all Kinds of Draying & Teaming

GOOD STABLING, 10c HARRY C. ROBINSON

Detroit, Plymouth & Northville Ry TIME CARD.

NORTH				SOUTH			
Le. Wayne	Conner's Corners	Plymouth	Northville	Le. Wayne	Conner's Corners	Plymouth	Northville
7:15	7:50	8:25	8:55	6:15	6:30	6:45	7:15
8:15	8:50	9:25	9:55	7:15	7:30	7:45	8:15
9:15	9:50	10:25	10:55	8:15	8:30	8:45	9:15
10:15	10:50	11:25	11:55	9:15	9:30	9:45	10:15
11:15	11:50	12:25	12:55	10:15	10:30	10:45	11:15
12:15	12:50	1:25	1:55	11:15	11:30	11:45	12:15
1:15	1:50	2:25	2:55	12:15	12:30	12:45	1:15
2:15	2:50	3:25	3:55	1:15	1:30	1:45	2:15
3:15	3:50	4:25	4:55	2:15	2:30	2:45	3:15
4:15	4:50	5:25	5:55	3:15	3:30	3:45	4:15
5:15	5:50	6:25	6:55	4:15	4:30	4:45	5:15
6:15	6:50	7:25	7:55	5:15	5:30	5:45	6:15
7:15	7:50	8:25	8:55	6:15	6:30	6:45	7:15
8:15	8:50	9:25	9:55	7:15	7:30	7:45	8:15
9:15	9:50	10:25	10:55	8:15	8:30	8:45	9:15
10:15	10:50	11:25	11:55	9:15	9:30	9:45	10:15
11:15	11:50	12:25	12:55	10:15	10:30	10:45	11:15
12:15	12:50	1:25	1:55	11:15	11:30	11:45	12:15

Last car for Detroit via Wayne at 11:45.
Last car for Northville at 10:30.

Cars of the D. P. & N. make direct connection with cars on the Ann Arbor leaving Detroit on the even hour. For information about special cars, rates, etc., address
E. RICHMOND, South.
Plymouth, Mich.
Michigan Telephone No. 2.
Local Telephone No. 71.

PERE MARQUETTE

In effect January 17, 1904.
Trains leave Plymouth as follows:
For Grand Rapids, North and West. 9:02 a. m., 1:55 p. m., 7:52 p. m.
For Saginaw, Bay City and Port Huron. 7:45 a. m., 1:15 p. m., 7:19 p. m.
For Saginaw, Manistee, Ludington and Milwaukee. 7:45 a. m., 9:18 a. m., 2:08 p. m. and 7:19 p. m.
For Toledo and South. 11:00 a. m., 2:45 p. m., 9:20 p. m.
For Detroit and East. 7:55 a. m., 10:32 a. m., 11:00 a. m., 2:32 p. m., 7:45 p. m., 9:52 p. m., 9:20 p. m.
Daily. H. F. MOELLER, Gen. Pass. Agt.
Agent—E. D. WOOD.
Telephone—City 25; Michigan 18.

Probate Notice.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Wayne, ss.
At a session of the Probate court for said county of Wayne, held in the Probate office, in the city of Detroit, on the sixteenth day of May, in the year one thousand nine hundred and four. Present, Edgar O. Durfee, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Frank C. Anderson, deceased.
On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of Henry C. Anderson, administrator