

THE PLYMOUTH MAIL.

VOLUME XVI, NO 41

PLYMOUTH, MICH., FRIDAY, JULY 8, 1904

WHOLE NO. 879.



Off with the Old

—AND—

On with the New

Crushed Fruits are rapidly losing cast and will soon be numbered among the things of the forgotten past.

All the BON TON institutions are now dispensing

Whole Fruit Sundaes.

Of course, this includes us, and you will find all Fruits in season, Rich, Ripe and WHOLE, at

THE WOLVERINE SODA-BAR

*Phone No. 5, Day or Night.

Breezy Items

By Elce Correspondents.

PERRINSVILLE.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben Rathbone of Detroit visited her daughter, Mrs. H. E. Meldrum over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Snyder of Detroit have been visiting the latter's parents a few days.

Mrs. A. Robinson has been visiting her son Dee at River Rouge for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Asa Shaw of Elm spent last Sunday with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Schunk.

O. T. Richard spent a few days with his father at South Lyon.

Miss Ada Badelt spent last Sunday at the parental home.

Harvey Clement, who was not so seriously injured as at first supposed, has returned to his work.

Al. Brown, of West Branch, Ogemaw county, has been visiting with his brother, Frank Brown.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Herr, of Cleveland, are spending a few days with his mother, Mrs. Sarah Herr.

C. E. Kingsley had one of his fingers badly smashed the other day.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Luddiman of Detroit visited with F. Theuer and family last Sunday and Monday.

No City Shows.

"For years fate was after me continuously," writes F. A. Gulleage, Verbena, Ala. "I had a terrible case of Piles causing 24 tumors. When all failed Bucklen's Arnica Salve cured me. Equally good for burns and all aches and pains. Only 25c at John L. Gale's and The Wolverine Drug Co."

NEWBURG.

Elmer Foster, of Detroit, will talk to the League and friends next Sunday evening. He will interest and instruct all who hear him.

Senator Chas. Smith and his sister, Mrs. Peep, went to his home in the Upper Peninsula Monday.

F. S. Phelps, of Big Beaver, visited here this week.

James King has a piece of Andersonville stockade, whose hospitality he enjoyed for some time. It was given to him by Sen. Smith.

David Barrows and Geo. Dayey of Detroit Sundayed here. George reports his father much improved.

Remember the ice cream social at the hall this Saturday evening.

Mrs. Patterson is now with her son George in Canada.

Mrs. Farwell is enjoying a visit from her little granddaughter from Detroit.

E. F. St. John, who for a number of years lived on the farm now occupied by Mr. Lang, and now a resident of Fresno, Cal., is visiting old friends here.

Master Henry Tuttle, of Detroit, is visiting his father and brother here.

James McFarlan, attorney of Flint, while on his way to Duluth, called on his uncle, A. Pickett, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Rutter and family of Detroit, are visiting his mother. Their little daughter was baptized at the church Sunday.

Mr. Litchfield, of Dexter, is visiting his sister, Mrs. Dickerson.

Mr. and Mrs. Schultz of Chicago, are visiting her sister, Mrs. Ryder.

Messrs. Carpenter and Beam of Ypsilanti, entertained the League very nicely Sunday evening.

Mrs. Stella Davey and Mrs. Mabel Bassett visited here this week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Grovenstein and daughters visited Detroit friends the 4th.

Mr. and Mrs. Vanblairicum visited friends in Canada this week.

Misses Ethel and Jennie Woodworth with friends spent a few days at Walled Lake.

Z. Woodworth begins his berry business this week. He will have pickers from Wayne, Plymouth, Northville and the surrounding country. He will have a big crop.

Doctors Could Not Help her.

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

LAPHAM'S CORNERS.

The 4th of July picnic in Mrs. Carey's orchard was a complete success. The L. A. S. netted a neat little sum and every one enjoyed themselves.

The Misses Nellie and Cora Smith, Edna Jarvis, Opal Murray, Alma Gates, Zaida Quackenbush, Anna Galpin and Tena Packard and Messrs. Frank Lewis, Harmon Gale, Earl

Going Out to Business THE BIG SALE

Is now going on and the goods are going out of our store by arm-fuls. Our customers wear a smile on their face—they are getting **BIG BARGAINS**. Come at once before you are too late. Don't forget that we are closing out our entire stock. We are **GOING OUT OF BUSINESS**.

We would like to call your attention to a few things that were not on our **BIG BILLS**.

**Hosiery, Carpet Warp,
Wrappers, Gloves, Corsets,
Yarns of all Kinds,
Bed Ticking, Trunks, &c**

**WE HAVE A SMALL QUANTITY OUTING FLANNEL TO
CLOSE OUT REGARDLESS OF COST.**

In fact, we have a big stock of Dry Goods that must be closed out at once.

Why Don't you Buy your Winter Underwear Now?

By so doing you can save from 25 to 33 1/2 per cent.

DON'T FORGET OUR SHOE DEPT.

We are having big sales, but we still have a big stock on hand.

Remember that this is a **CASH SALE**. No goods taken back.

J. R. RAUCH & SON

GROCERIES,

THE BEST THERE IS
AT LOWEST PRICES

TRY OUR COFFEE
TRY OUR TEA

Harter's Ranch Food for Horses and Cattle,
guaranteed.

Try Crewso Poultry Powder.

WM. B. ROE

Telephone 35. Free Delivery.

The Plymouth United

Savings Bank

Offers to old, as well as prospective customers, the best facilities for the transaction of a banking business in all its branches.



Plymouth,
Mich.

Subscribe for the Plymouth Mail

Quackenbush, Glenn Lyde, Roy Leslie, Elmer Jarvis, Coda Savery and Charles Hovee picniced at Whitmore Lake the fourth.

Mrs. N. A. Withee has been visiting in Detroit the past week.

Miss Zada Quackenbush of Dixboro visited her cousin, Tena Packard, a few days this week.

Mr. and Mrs. W. I. Savery are staying with Mr. Savery's parents a few weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Whitney, of Detroit, are visiting their friends in this vicinity for a couple of weeks. Rev. Whitney is the former pastor of Lapham's M. E. church and he will occupy the pulpit in that church the next two Sundays.

Mr. and Mrs. Calvin Bussey and children, of Detroit, are visiting at Luther Bussey's and James McCormick's this week.

Miss Alice Quackenbush, of Grand Ledge, spent a few days last week with her sister, Mrs. Wm. Tait.

Adelbert Cole and little Harry Cole of Pontiac were at Chas. Cole's over the 4th.

Mr. and Mrs. T. McCumber and two sons, of Detroit, visited at Harvey Nelson's the 3d and 4th.

Mrs. Lovelace's sister and children from Canada, are visiting her a few days.

A Warm Welcome Home.

Fred Warner, Republican gubernatorial nominee, was given an ovation on his home-coming last Saturday evening. The town was gaily decorated and a huge banner was stretched across the street. Speeches were made by ex-Gov. Rich, Congressman Sam. Smith, F. S. Neal and others, after all of which Mr. Warner replied in graceful acknowledgement of the reception tendered him by his neighbors and friends, irrespective of political party. Several Plymouth citizens attended the "welcome home."

Working Night and Day.

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

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

Telephone 44.

H. HARRIS



A Round Steak

Is just the thing to lay the foundation for a good day's work. That is, when it's the kind we sell at 10c per pound. Juicy, rich beef's flavor. Full of nutriment. Makes the weak strong, and the strong stronger.

All Kinds of Meat

That are good to eat can be found in our icebox in prime condition, at prices that please. You will fare well if your bill of fare is based on our meats.

Fish Thursdays and Fridays.

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Sutton Street.

Next door to Postoffice.

Phone 23. Free delivery

The Mail only \$1 a year.

THE PLYMOUTH MAIL

F. W. SAMSEN, Publisher.

PLYMOUTH, MICHIGAN.

Cheer up! The Texas yield of watermelons will very soon be 3,000,000 a day.

Perhaps some day the marriage ceremony will read: "Till death or divorce do you part."

An automobile race in which no lives are lost is almost too tame to be designated as "sport."

Two pests possibly might be abated if the gypsy moth and the boll weevil could be turned loose on each other.

Haiti continues to furnish substantial ground for the theory that it is in for a spanking one of these fine days.

Imprisonment having become a tame story, our war correspondents are now getting themselves shot as spies—almost.

With 100,000 more men than women in Canada, the necessity for reciprocity with the United States needs no further argument.

It is not true that the college motto is: Cast your honorary degrees upon the waters, and legacies shall return to you after many days.

Three hundred more people have been hurt in toy pistol accidents. Sacrifices on the altar of foolishness never cease for a lack of victims.

It is easy enough to understand how such an office as that of Governor General of Finland might have to do considerable searching for the man.

Begin now to look in the New England papers for little items about unfortunates more or less seriously injured by falling out of cherry trees.

The name of Betsy Ross, who made the model of the United States flag, is a good deal better known than the names of thousands who have died for it.

It might be well also to teach everybody that nobody need drown who keeps his arms under water and his legs working as though he were going upstairs.

Some scientist has discovered that the burning of incense will keep away mosquitoes. Most men will, however, cling to the idea that tobacco smoke is just as good.

If the long-expected event now imminent in the imperial family at St. Petersburg gives the czar a son, he will have good reason to believe his luck has changed.

Venezuela has a new constitution. Those South American "republics" feel that they are falling behind the fashion unless they get a new constitution every year.

The straw vote promises to be unusually heavy this year. And the fool that rocks the boat will be found among those who vote early and as often as the hat is passed.

It appears from Col. William F. Cody's autobiography, just published, that he killed an Indian at the tender age of eleven, and thus laid the foundation for his future career.

Perhaps the cut-rate immigrants who are turned back have no reason to complain. Twice across the Atlantic for less than \$10 is cheaper than staying at home, and the trip is restful.

Nearly every day it is reported that a new bull movement is started in Wall street. But the Wall street bull has become a critter that merely looks around and then walks back and lies down.

Mrs. Frances Crane Lillie may be right in the opinion she expresses that girls should be put into boys' clothing, but she is likely to have discouraging experiences if she ever tries to do it.

Again has come the season of the year that reminds us of the old maid who hired a boy to pick her cherries for her and stipulated that he should whistle briskly all the time that he was up the tree.

A New York physician has a plan to make electricity take the place of whisky. That is entirely practical, up to the next morning. The old-fashioned convivalists will miss the headache and the "dark brown taste."

We hope that Dr. Cook of the Agricultural department, who has started from Guatemala with several colonies of fierce red ants to fight the boll weevil, has them safely caged. Otherwise he may have a memorable voyage.

The pallbearers at the funeral of Laurence Hutton were six men who had been his dependents in life—a coachman, two hack drivers, a gardener and two farm hands. At the funerals of most authors this would not be possible.

Robert Treat Paine of Brooklyn has just married a beautiful and accomplished girl against all sorts of parental opposition. It will be remembered that Mr. Paine's ancestor of the same name put his John Hancock on the Declaration of Independence.

Important News From All Parts of Michigan

Happenings of the Week Chronicled Briefly For Busy Readers

UNDER THE OAKS.

Jackson's Great Day of Celebration Was a Success.

Five thousand people assembled in Loomis park, Jackson, Wednesday, to celebrate the fiftieth anniversary of the birth of the Republican party, "under the oaks" at Jackson, on July 6, 1834. It was here that the first state convention under the name of "Republican" was held. Among the eminent speakers were Secretary of State John Hay, who was a private secretary to Abraham Lincoln, the first Republican president. Other distinguished guests were Speaker Cannon, of the national house of representatives; Senator Fairbanks, of Indiana, vice-presidential candidate, and United States Senators Alger and Burrows, of Michigan. The city was grandly decorated and everybody was out and enthusiastically celebrating the day.

James O'Donnell was the presiding officer. Rt. Rev. George D. Gillespie, bishop of western Michigan, delivered the invocation; Mayor Wm. W. Todd made an address of welcome, to which Gov. Bliss responded, Attorney General Charles A. Blair followed with an oration, historical in character; the forenoon session closed with a fine address by Hon. Thomas J. O'Brien, of Grand Rapids. The distinguished speakers named above occupied the afternoon. The affair was in every way a success.

TWO MURDERS.

The Victims Are Dead and the Murderers Inmate.

Insane with jealousy because he had been rejected on his marriage proposal Frank Loeffler, a one-legged man, 39 years old and hailing from Dighton, Mich., called upon Miss Louisa Yaker, aged 22 years, of Grand Rapids, and renewed his proposal. At the girl's rejection of his proposal, in the presence of her mother, whose husband was drowned recently, Loeffler drew a revolver, seized Miss Yaker by the throat and blazed away five times. When he loosened his hold the lifeless body of the girl tumbled back upon the floor. Loeffler was arraigned in police court on complaint of Detective Smith on a charge of murder. He waived examination and was held to the present term of the superior court. In view of his admission of deliberately killing the girl it is impossible to see what he can go to trial on.

While Prosecuting Attorney H. B. Freeman, of Alger county, was walking down town with his little children Monday, James Tyner, of late an inmate of an insane asylum and formerly convicted and sent to prison by Freeman, rushed up, shouting: "You've ruined me; I'll kill you." Three shots were fired, one passing through the unfortunate lawyer's head with probable fatal results.

Horrible Accidents.

While helping to set off firecrackers Frank McInness, aged 12 years, of Grand Rapids, had his clothes ignited and ran through the streets for over a block before a citizen captured him and tore off the burning clothing. Nearly a third of his body was burned and there is little chance for his recovery.

August Delmore, of Pittsburg, together with his little son, stepped off the Wayne street dock, Detroit, to which they had hastened for the boat, and were drowned.

George J. Marsalek, of Detroit, was dismembered by the premature explosion of a toy cannon. Several other accidents of minor importance were also recorded.

Robert Glue, a 15-year-old Grand Rapids lad, had three fingers blown off this morning while pounding dynamite with a hammer. Willie Applegate had his right hand split open while playing with a toy cannon.

Fred Mende, of Flint, lost the sight of his left eye by a giant firecracker being thrown in his face by an unknown man.

Four Were Drowned.

On the Fourth four members of a pleasure party of seven were drowned in Muskegon lake in full view of hundreds of spectators, by the capsizing of a sail boat. The party consisted of Albert Keenleott, an official in the Shaw Electric Crane works, his wife, three children, the oldest being four years of age, and Misses Adeline and Gergette Emerson, two young ladies prominent in social and church work in the city. Mr. and Mrs. Keenleott and the Misses Emerson clung to the overturned boat and were rescued by life-savers. The parents made a frantic effort to save their children and succeeded in getting hold of the 13-months-old baby, which died before reaching shore.

The Fourth Was Quiet.

Although several more or less serious accidents are reported from different places in the state, the Fourth, as a rule, was unusually free from the numerous casualties ordinarily attendant upon the celebration of the Fourth. The movement against the toy pistol and the dynamite firecracker after the Fourth last year apparently had its effect, and everywhere the day was a comparatively quiet one, so far as noise was concerned.

Thomas F. McGarry, the Grand Rapids attorney sent to Iowa for complicity in the water deal, is engaged in caring for the inside lawns and flower beds.

Burglaries are becoming so frequent in Niles that an insurance company which accepts some risks in that line is doing a land office business there.

MICHIGAN NEWS IN BRIEF.

The Lansing Paint & Wall Paper Co. has assigned.

The proposition to bond for \$20,000 to extend the water system was passed 132 to 15.

Lake City has decided to build a \$12,000 brick school house to be ready for occupancy Nov. 1.

Ex-Gov. Luce continues to improve in health and now walks out. He was 80 years old on Saturday.

A Battle Creek man has converted a steam launch into a torpedo boat and has been practicing on Lake Gogewic.

Arthur L. Spooner, of Sault Ste. Marie, a railway mail clerk, shot himself in the head. If he recovers he will be blind.

D. Goldwood very mysteriously disappeared from his home in Plainwell a week ago and no trace of him can be found.

Seth Williford, a farm hand, was found dead in bed at the home of W. H. Orter, of Charlotte, where he was employed.

Adjt.-Gen. Brown has issued orders announcing that the annual practice cruise of the Michigan state naval brigade will commence August 6.

A deaf mute, thought to be Milton Leach, of Avondale, Mich., was struck and instantly killed by a Pere Marquette work train at Mt. Morris.

At Bennington, Elmer Woodruff, aged 4 years, was kicked in the head by a horse and is in a critical condition from concussion of the brain.

Ivan Lekmond and Herbert Bailey, who confessed to stoning a Michigan Central train at Henderson, have pleaded guilty, and are in jail unable to get bail.

Fairgrove, aroused by the recent burglary there, has organized a detective squad, and will nab the porch climber who tries to lift anything from that village.

During the absence of her mother, the young child of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Larsen, of Calumet, pulled a Little of boiling water off the stove and was scalded to death.

Rufus Schermerhorn, a former Detroit, and F. M. Kilbourn, former mayor of Cornuda, have bought a 333-acre farm near Zava Del Medio, Cuba, and will engage in cattle raising.

May Philo, aged 12, met with a peculiar accident. A bottle of lithia water handled by her father exploded, the glass flying into the child's face. Her right eye was gouged out and her face horribly torn. The left eye may be saved.

Cryn Vanderstel, 21 years old, an East Paris township farmer, was found dead in a meadow near his home Saturday morning by his brother. It is supposed he was killed by being kicked in the head by a horse.

Charles Ott and his father-in-law, John Rank, quarrelled at their home on Devil's lake. Rank stabbed Ott in the back with a long knife, the blade piercing his lungs. Ott is still alive but it is feared he will die. Rank was arrested.

The Jackson city council has granted permission to the Eagles to use the streets for the purpose of holding a midsummer festival during the week of August 1. The Gaskill company has been engaged with 25 carloads of attractions.

Presumably while crazed by domestic troubles, former County Road Commissioner Isaac Engle fired several shots at his wife at the Pillar farm. Only one shot took effect, however, striking her in the left side of the head. It is feared the wound will prove fatal.

Andrew Orstrom, aged 65, was found dead in a room on the third floor of the Blue Front hotel, in Grand Rapids, and his death is said to be directly attributable to his fright at the unexpected explosion of a big firecracker purposely placed near him by a young man.

A pretty predicament faces the census enumerators in several counties. The warrants for their salaries are being drawn on the county treasurers under the census law. In many counties the estimators made no provision for this expense, and there are no funds to pay the enumerators.

James McDowan, of Texas, and Mrs. David J. McKay, of Jackson, brother and sister, met Wednesday for the first time in 31 years. The children were separated when they were small, and completely lost track of each other. McDowan was back on a visit to other relatives, and accidentally ran across the husband of his sister.

Harry L. Stone, of Lansing, filed a petition in bankruptcy in the United States court. The petitioner was a co-partner in the lumber firm of W. B. Stone & Son, of Lansing, and also of the private banking firm of Stone & Hemingway, of Sheridan, Mich. The amount due the creditors as fixed by the schedule aggregates \$41,839.41.

Pontiac.—William H. Wilbur has started suit in the circuit court against the Michigan Central railroad for \$12,000 damages. Mr. Wilbur resides near Thomas, and declares that while he and his wife were driving across the tracks near Oxford on the 23d of last October their buggy was struck by a train, the horse killed, the vehicle demolished and both occupants thrown out.

In making a sensational high dive from a platform 75 feet in the air into a net below, Fred Horton, of Grand Rapids, sustained severe injuries about the neck and spine in South Haven Monday.

DEMOCRATS IN CONVENTION.

The National Convention Open and the Fight On.

The Democratic national convention opened in St. Louis on Wednesday; the great exposition building on Olive street being crowded to its utmost capacity. There was some confusion and uproar at the beginning, but finally order began to prevail and the call was read.

Applause followed the reading of the call. After quiet was restored, Chairman Jones announced that the convention would be opened by prayer by Rev. John F. Cannon, pastor of the Grand Avenue Baptist church of St. Louis.

During the invocation the convention stood. Dr. Cannon's voice was entirely inadequate to reach even the center of the hall. The prayer occupied several minutes.

Enthusiastic cheering greeted the chairman's announcement that he was directed by the national committee to appoint John S. Williams temporary chairman, C. A. Walsh temporary secretary and John I. Martin temporary sergeant-at-arms.

The chairman appointed Col. J. M. Guffey, of Pennsylvania, and M. F. Tarpey, of California, to escort Mr. Williams to the chair. As the platform was inclosed by a railing, it was necessary for the committee and Mr. Williams to climb over the railing. The committee lifted Mr. Williams safely over and the entire convention burst into cheers as he ascended the platform.

"I have the honor to introduce to you John S. Williams, temporary chairman," said Chairman Jones, and again the convention cheered.

A great part of Mr. Williams' speech was delivered under great difficulties. The aisles leading past the delegates were packed by dense throngs who kept up a constant hum of conversation that smothered Mr. Williams' voice.

Police men who were stationed in the space around the platform to keep others away did it by occupying the space themselves to the exclusion of all others. Several times the speaker stopped and asked that the talking cease in order that he might make himself better understood.

He scolded the attitude of the Republican party on the financial question, declaring that it had been full of inconsistencies and absurdities. He mentioned the name of Mr. Bryan in discussing the price of wheat during the first Bryan-McKinley campaign. The utterance of the name called forth a little applause, and some cheers. A second later he mentioned the name again and the applause was not repeated.

A moment later the first scene of the session occurred. Mr. Williams declared that it was his intention for the Republican party to attempt to seize the laurels of Grover Cleveland. A genuine outburst of applause followed. After cheer rolled through the hall, and, although the chairman used the gavel vigorously the convention was soon beyond his control.

"Three cheers for Grover Cleveland," shouted an Alabama delegate, and they came with genuine power and enthusiasm. No cry came from Nebraska, where Mr. Bryan and his friends sat quietly without taking part in the noise. Again and again the cheers came in dense volume, despite numerous cries of "order," and the strenuous pounding of the chairman's gavel.

Then Mr. Williams sat back and watched the scene he had created. As the cheers and cries fell there would be a renewed outbreak and the demonstration lasted eight minutes.

The Michigan delegation, it was announced, will support Parker, despite the fight made to split it up. Cannon will be the Michigan member of the national committee and Barkworth a member of the platform or resolutions committee. The contest for the nomination is practically controlled by the Parker men.

Dr. W. L. McBeth, a well-known physician, of Galesburg, was seriously injured by falling down the steep stairway from the loft of his barn.

Marv Twain has sailed from Naples for New York with the casket containing the body of his wife, which is to be buried at Elmira, N. Y.

Of the 328 applicants who took the examination for admission to the naval academy, 190 have passed. The new class will probably number 280.

The investigation into the burning of the steamer Slocum in New York shows that of the women and children on board, 1,000 perished. Ninety thousand dollars has been received for the relief of the victims of the disaster and no further subscriptions will be solicited.

Arthur Vlijan was caught in a pulley shaft at Calumet and whirled around at terrible speed, his body being mangled to pulp. He was 21 years old and supported his father, who, some years ago, lost his eyes in a mine.

Thos. F. Kennedy, said to be a member of the noted Knox-Whitman gang of forgers, was arrested in New York yesterday, charged with having raised a \$10 draft to \$10,000, depositing it in the German-American bank of Buffalo and then drawing out \$800.

There is a movement among certain Illinois Democrats to prevent former Controller Eckels representing the twelfth district as a delegate at the St. Louis convention, on the ground that he is more of a Republican than a Democrat, that his election was secured by fraud, etc. Eckels is strongly antagonistic to Hearst.

Empire Carroll D. Wright has sustained the contention of the Pennsylvania miners that it is incumbent on the companies to collect from the miners the wages of the check weighmen or docking bosses, in accordance with the award of the strike commission, and a possible strike has been averted.

Pontiac.—The law library of the late Judge A. C. Baldwin has been sold by the trustees to Attorney B. A. Knight, of Rockford, Ill. The library contains 2,800 volumes and is said to have cost \$10,000. There are many rare books in the collection, some of them from the press of Thomas Roycroft, printed in the seventeenth century.

The News of the World Told by the Telegraph

Items of Current Interest Gathered From All Parts of the New and the Old World

SEVEN HUNDRED PERISH.

Steamer Norge Goes Down and Only Twenty-Seven Are Saved.

Over 700 Danish and Norwegian emigrants bound for New York are believed to have been drowned in the North Atlantic June 28. Out of nearly 800 souls on board the Danish steamer Norge, which left Copenhagen June 22, only twenty-seven are known to be alive and for the rest no hope is held out.

When last seen the Norge was sinking where she struck on the islet of Rockall, whose isolated peak rises itself from a deadly Atlantic reef some 230 miles off the west coast of Scotland.

Early on the morning of last Tuesday the Norge, which was out of her course in heavy weather, ran onto the Rockall reef, which in the distance looks like a slip under full sail. The Norge was quickly backed off, but the heavy seas poured in through a rent in her bows.

The emigrants who were awaiting breakfast below on deck. The hatchways were scarcely built for these hundreds of souls and became clogged.

The Norge quickly began to go down by the head. Eight boats were lowered and into these the women and children were hurriedly put. Six of these boats smashed against the side of the Norge and their helpless inmates were caught up by the heavy seas.

Two heatloads got safely away from the side of the sinking ship and many of the emigrants who were left on board, seizing life belts, threw themselves into the sea and were drowned.

Capt. Gundel, so say the survivors, stood on the bridge of the doomed vessel until it could be seen no more.

The Norge foundered suddenly and some 600 terrified emigrants were thrown into the water or drawn down by the sinking ship. Those who could swim tried to reach the boats, but these were already too full and their occupants beat off the drowning wretches with oars.

The boats kept together for some hours. Practically all of their occupants were passengers and were not used to handling such craft. The boat occupied by the survivors labored at Grimsby was a lifeboat.

Dead and Injured.

A partial list of Fourth of July casualties from various parts of the country gives the total number of dead as 25; injured, 1,384, and a property loss of \$177,800. A year ago the accidents reported on the night of July 4 were 48 dead and 3,431 injured. In twenty-four hours the totals had jumped to 52 dead and 3,665 injured.

A son weighing but one pound at birth was born to Mr. and Mrs. Beatty at Steedman, Callaway county, Mo. The child is so small that a finger ring will go over its hand up to the elbow.

An unidentified man was shot to death on a Staten Island rapid transit train near Clinton. The murderer jumped from the train and escaped. Both men were Italians and had quarreled about a woman who accompanied them.

AN OPEN SWITCH.

Wreck of Past Wabash Train at Litchfield, Mich.

The Chicago limited on the Wabash railroad due in St. Louis at 7 p. m., and half an hour late, was wrecked Saturday night inside the city limits of Litchfield, Ill. The train struck an open switch and was overturned and seven of the nine cars were burned. It is believed that twenty persons perished in the second and third coaches and that forty were injured.

Chas. Cornett, station agent at Litchfield, said that the wreck was the result of malicious mischief. He said the north track, as that siding is called, had not been used during the day and it is plain that the switch was tampered with. Not fifteen minutes before the accident the third section of passenger train No. 19, south-bound, passed over it safely. But when No. 11 was derailed there the switch was turned and the lock lying on the ground beside it.

It is probable that the exact number of dead will not be known for several days, as the passengers hurt assert that bodies were cremated in the burning debris.

Japs Report More Success.

Gen. Kuroki's Headquarters in the Field, via Fusan, June 30 (delayed in transmission).—The Japanese occupied Mao Fen Pass today, unopposed. The Russians abandoned their strong lines of earthworks in the hills, commanding the entrance to the pass.

The foreign military attaches accompanying the Japanese army express surprise that the Russians offered no resistance.

It is regarded as probable that the Russians feared that their line of retreat would be blocked by other divisions of the Japanese army.

A belated report from Admiral Togo records a desperate and successful torpedo attack at the entrance of Port Arthur Monday night, June 27, in which a Russian guardship and a Russian torpedo boat destroyer were sunk.

The guardship is described as having two masts and three funnels. She was either a battleship or a cruiser, and she was torpedoed and destroyed. The torpedo boat destroyer was struck and then blew up and sank.

Admiral Togo reports the loss of one officer and thirteen men killed and one officer and two men wounded. He makes no mention of damage to his fleet.

CONDENSED NEWS.

Despondent because his wife and two small children were left destitute at Cripple Creek, Emil Johnson, a deported miner, committed suicide at Denver.

After fighting through the supreme court a defective sidewalk damage case, which James Hunter offered to settle for \$150, the council of Owosso has been ordered to pay \$2,500.

The government of Ireland is inquiring into the question of tobacco culture and through Mr. Gill, its secretary of agriculture, who is now in this country, has asked Secretary of Agriculture Wilson to designate some tobacco expert for employment in Ireland.

MAP SHOWING LOCATION OF FORTS AT PORT ARTHUR SAID TO HAVE BEEN CAPTURED.



In the map are indicated the positions of the forts southeast of Port Arthur, three of which are said to have been captured by the Japanese. The locations are copied from a map of Port Arthur and its defenses in possession of the Japanese war department. In the district indicated there are five forts. The most western of these, the one nearest to the entrance to the harbor, is known to have an armament of eight 11-inch Canet guns. The next fort is believed to contain eight 6-inch Canet guns, and the others, respectively, five 6-inch Canet guns. The fortifications southwest of Port Arthur also are indicated in the map, which further shows the location of Yungchentzu and Wepengten, the points to which Gen. Oku's army is believed to have descended. Yungchentzu, which is on the railway, is about fifteen miles from Port Arthur.

CONDENSED NEWS.

At the annual meeting of the grand lodge of the Union Temple of Honor at Calumet, William Luch, of Ironwood, was elected grand governor of the grand lodge, and James T. Ashton, of Calumet, grand worthy templar of the state order.

A Stradivarius violin once owned by Joseph Jean Bott has been sold by his estate in New York for \$9,000. It was once pawned for \$4, and after eight years was found again, while a well known dealer was on trial charged with having stolen the instrument.

CONDENSED.

The 26 Missouri votes in the Democratic convention will be instructed for Senator Cockrell.

The anti-Wolcott faction of the Colorado Republicans have captured the state central committee there and ousted the Wolcott chairman, D. B. Fairley.

Gaylord.—The Herald on Friday moves into the new home made necessary by the fire some time ago. The building is entirely of cement and is probably one of the best equipped plants of its kind in the state. It is valued at \$6,000.

PLYMOUTH MAIL

BY F. W. SAMSEN.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

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

ADVERTISING RATES.

Business Cards, \$5.00 per year.
Resolutions of Respect, \$1.00.
Cards of thanks, 25 cents.
All local notices will be charged for at 5 cents per line or fraction thereof, for each insertion. Display advertising rates made known on application. Where no time is specified, all notices and advertisements will be inserted until ordered discontinued.

FRIDAY, JULY 8, 1904.

CHURCH NEWS.

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

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

The Universalist aid society will meet at the church Wednesday, July 13th. Let all members be present.—Sec.

The Presbyterians will hold service in the village hall next Sabbath morning at 10:45. The pastor will preach. Christian Endeavor meeting in the lecture room of the church at 6:30 p. m.

Misses Genevieve McClumpha and Vera Townsend were delegates to the Christian Endeavor convention held at Lake Orion last week. They reported an enjoyable time and gave a very good and satisfactory account of the sessions. Their reports were given at the C. E. meeting last Sunday evening and were enjoyed by all present.

W. C. T. U.

Any one who takes the trouble to observe will discover that social drinking among the better class people is decreasing, especially in public places. It is the cheap, thoughtless, loudly dressed, new-rich class of people who appear to enjoy the display of beer mugs and wine bottles. Even when better educated and better bred people indulge in drinking they do not announce the fact by distinctive signs. The time will come when people will be as much ashamed of a drunkard in the family as of an opium eater.

The Postoffice Department at Washington has recently issued the following order:

Carriers on R. F. D. routes are not permitted while traveling their routes to carry spirituous liquors, either for themselves, for sale, or for their patrons. This order is not all that is desired as according to a ruling of the supreme court beer is not considered "spirituous liquor." Still this is a good, long step in the right direction, and it is still hoped that before long the word "intoxicating" may be substituted, which will include beer.—Supt. Press.

American Machines the Best.

It was long an axiom at the River Plats that the English threshing machine could hold its own against all rivals. This is no longer the case. American threshers are daily becoming more in use, and for the single reason that they are able to do much more work in a given time. An English threshing machine will turn out 1,500 to 2,500 bushels of wheat a day and requires the services of eighteen to twenty-one men, whereas the American machine will deliver 4,000 to 6,000 bushels and only require the aid of eight to ten men.—Mark Lane Express.

Elephants as Roadbreakers.

Engineering feats by big game in Africa are thus described by a recent explorer: "Elephant and rhinoceros tracks were ubiquitous. These monsters are certainly the best roadbreakers in Africa. Among the hills some of the rhinoceros paths were extraordinarily well graded. Unfortunately the rhinoceros has a hide three-quarters of an inch thick and so does not see the necessity of clearing the thorn bush from over his road. An elephant is more considerate—he makes a clean sweep of everything."

A Black-Hot Poker.

It had been red-hot and the big boys in the school room were just through blazing holes in the wood-box. When it grew black Tom Sampson laid it on the edges of the box. In twenty seconds I was thinking about something else, but my hand under me and sat down on the poker. Then was when I made the jump of my life. The deep, long burn let me out of school early, but it was a star day in my education.—Earl Pratt.

Night Was Her Terror.

"I would cough nearly all night long," writes Mrs. Chas. Applezote, of Alexandria, Ind., and could hardly get any sleep. I had consumption so bad that if I walked a block I would cough frightfully and spit blood, but when all other medicines failed, three \$1.00 bottles of Dr. King's New Discovery wholly cured me and I gained 55 pounds." It's absolutely guaranteed to cure coughs, colds, lagrippe, bronchitis and all throat and lung troubles. Price 50c and \$1. Trial bottles free at John L. Gale's and The Wolverine Drug Co.

He—So you are under the impression that I am a woman hater of the worst sort?
She—No, of the best sort. You say you never intend to marry.—Puck.

WHEN WIVES WERE PLENTIFUL.

Conditions in English Marshes Two Centuries Ago.

Defoe, the author of "Robinson Crusoe," traveled through the great eastern marshes of England in 1722. He records that in that "damp part of the world" it was common to meet with a man who had from five to fifteen wives; indeed, he says, that some had more. Defoe adds that a merry fellow, who had himself had about a score of wives, told him that the men of the marshes, being seasoned to the damp climate, took little harm from it, but that they went into the "hilly country" for their wives. "When they took the young ladies out of the wholesome and fresh air they were healthy, fresh and clear and well; but when they came out of their native air into the marshes among the fogs and damp, there they presently changed their complexion, got an ague or two and seldom held it above half a year or a year at most." One wife was sacrificed, another was procured; and so the process went on. Defoe is careful to state that this merry informer "fished a little"—at least, concerning his own wives; but he declares that the general statement is perfectly true.

WIVES OF AMERICAN PIONEERS.

Composedly Faced Hardships in Company of Their Husbands.

In regard to the wives of army officers in the pioneer days, a writer says: "They attended their husbands when fighting the Indians, living on flatboats on the turbulent Missouri and Mississippi rivers. One patriotic woman, the great-grandmother of Mrs. Fred Grant, had one daughter named Missouri, who was born on the river of that name; another called Louisiana, from the then distant region; one son named after Tippecanoe Harrison; another called Anthony Wayne, and still another called American after the whole country. This dear woman had twice married in the army—two gallant husbands wrapped in the flag of the Union, she would say, as the tears flowed down her wrinkled cheeks. She has numerous descendants in the army to-day. Col. Ben Lockwood is a grandson, Lieut. Symmes Ross a great-grandson and there are others."

Queer Fee for Doctor's Service.

"The queerest fee I ever had offered to me was by an old farmer up in Monroe county," said a prominent physician who is also something of a sportsman. "I was up there last year for the trout fishing, and one evening I was summoned from the hotel where I was stopping to attend an old woman in the neighborhood who had suddenly been taken ill. After I had fixed her up, her husband said to me: 'Doc, I don't know what your charge is; but I ain't got no ready cash about me. I'll tell you what I'll do, though. See that well over there? There's one of the finest trout you ever see in that there well, and if you can catch him he's yours.' I had no tackle with me, and as I had to return to the city next morning I missed the opportunity to collect my fee."—Philadelphia Record.

Open the Door.

Open the door, let in the air; The winds are sweet, and the flowers are fair. Joy is abroad in the world to-day; If our door is wide, it may come this way.
Open the door!
Open the door, let in the sun; He hath a smile for every one; He hath made of the raindrops gold and gems; He may change our tears to diamonds.
Open the door!
Open the door of the soul; let in Strong, pure thoughts which shall banish sin. They shall grow and bloom with a grace divine, and their fruit shall be sweeter than that of the vine.
Open the door!
Open the door of the heart; let in sympathy sweet for stranger and kin, it will make the halls of the heart so fair. That angels may enter unaware.
Open the door!
—British Weekly.

From Postal Perplexities.

When a suburb is taken into a city, it duplicates the streets and increases the postal perplexities. One letter containing \$50 was sent to the dead letter office on account of no address on the outside, and the dead letter office found no address on the inside. A very exact Chicago man called at the postoffice several times, and every time abused the clerk for not finding a lost letter, and then came around and confessed that the letter had been found in one of his overcoats and had never been mailed. He was so overloaded, but his confession means that he is good-hearted.—Earl Pratt.

Sea Absolutely Without Life.

There are no fishes in the Dead sea—no life of any kind. The percentage of solids in the water is enormous—about 26 per cent. The principal solid ingredients are the chlorides of sodium, magnesium and calcium. The deepest part of the Dead sea's bed lies 600 feet below the level of the Mediterranean; its depth there is 1,310 feet. Oddly enough, it has a cloud system of its own, for one may frequently see cloud banks lying over the Dead sea which are six or seven hundred feet below the level of the ocean.

Found It.

In one of the neighboring cities a family was seated at dinner when the doorbell was rung. The servant went to the door. It was noticed that she held long parleying, and it was surmised consequently that there was some element of uncertainty in the interview. On her return, the master of the house inquired: "Well, Bridget, who was it?" "It was a gentleman, sir, looking for the wrong house."

New R. F. D. Regulations.

New regulations for the government of rural mail carriers went into effect July 1, along with the new salary schedule of \$720 per year. The new rules are in effect as follows:

Carriers are not permitted to solicit business or receive orders of any kind for any person, firm or corporation. They are not to engage in any business during their hours of service or to conduct any business after hours which offers temptation to solicit patronage on their routes, such as canvassing or soliciting insurance, etc. They must not directly or indirectly solicit money, gifts or presents, or furnish names and addresses of patrons of their routes to any one except department officials.

They must not carry spirituous liquors under any circumstances and they must not carry passengers nor permit any person to ride with them other than postal officials.

No mailable matter can be handled by carriers while serving their routes unless proper postage is paid. Articles and packages not mailable may be carried at the request of the rural patron provided that articles are delivered to the carrier in person and the hire paid by the patron and not by the seller of the merchandise. Ex.

A Good Appetite Means Good Digestion.

NEU-RAL Gives you both by keeping your Stomach healthy. Enables you to eat what you want and to get the good out of what you eat. MAJOR'S NEU-RAL PILLS absolutely cure all forms of Stomach troubles. No matter how long standing—such as, Gastritis, Neuralgia, Heartburn and Chronic Dyspepsia. Why not give them a trial? They cost 50c per box and are guaranteed to cure by your local druggist, or will be sent postage prepaid on receipt of price by the Alma Chemical Co., Alma, Mich.

SPECIAL NOTE—Take Alma Bromo Salts for Constipation, Headache, Liver and Kidney Disease. Price 50c per large size bottle. Use Alma Bromo Soap. The best and purest. 25c per cake. Use Alma Bromo Ointment. Nature's Own Healer for all skin troubles. 25c per box. For sale by Wolverine Drug Co.

EXCURSIONS VIA THE PERE MARQUETTE

DETROIT, RATE 25c.
SUNDAY, JULY 17th.
Train will leave Plymouth at 9:40 and 11:15 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, JULY 10.

Train will leave Plymouth at 8:15 a. m. See posters, or ask agents for particulars.

FLINT, Rate \$1.00
SAGINAW and BAY CITY, " 1.50
SUNDAY, JULY 10.

Train will leave Plymouth at 8:35 a. m. See posters, or ask agents for particulars.

Grand Lodge Meeting and Celebration of Orange-men at Bay City, Tuesday, July 13th.

Train will leave Plymouth at 7:08 a. m. Rate \$1.50. See posters, or 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.

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.

Plymouth Markets.

Wheat, Red, \$0.95
Wheat, White, \$0.95
Oats, 41c
Rye, 65c
Potatoes, 75c
Beans, bushels \$1.50
Butter, 14c
Eggs, 15c

HAVE YOU A SORE THROAT?
Don't let it run on—it may prove dangerous. Go to your druggist and ask for
TONSILINE.
TONSILINE is the greatest throat remedy on earth. Tonsiline not only cures Sore Throats of all kinds, very quickly, but is a positive, never-failing and speedy cure for Sore Mouth, Hoarseness and Gargery.
It's the stick in time. Don't neglect to use it. 25 and 50 cents at all druggists. THE TONSILINE CO. CALIF., U. S. A.

FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE

Makes Kidneys and Bladder Right

From Maidenhood to Womanhood.

Zoa Phora Makes This Change Safe and Easy—Cures All Female Troubles—Trial Bottle Free.

The critical period in the young girl's life when she is budding into womanhood is made safe and easy by Zoa Phora. All the danger and suffering attending this important change are removed. Zoa Phora cures permanently and perfectly all diseases peculiar to woman-kind. It cures leucorrhoea, suppressed and painful periods, all displacements, flooding and piles and cures them so they stay cured. It regulates the change of life and makes childbirth easy.

Mrs. Sarah Shoemaker of 47 W. Bridge St., Grand Rapids, Mich., writes: "I am only too glad to express my feelings in regard to what Zoa Phora has done for my daughter. She was very poorly at the time she began using your medicine. She had no blood, and suffered a great deal of pain with her menses, which was irregular. She has taken several bottles and we would gladly recommend Zoa Phora to any woman suffering in her condition, as she has been greatly benefited by using it."

Write the Zoa Phora Co., Kalamazoo, Mich., for a free trial bottle and copy of their illustrated medical book, "Dr. Pengelly's Advice to Women." The doctor will gladly give free medical advice when needed. Zoa Phora is for sale at \$1.00 a bottle by
Hubbell's Pharmacy.

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, 4 lb., 7 lbs for .25
- Lyon, XXXX, Arbuckle Coffee .12
- Arma Package Coffee, good .12
- Dutch Java Coffee .18
- Best Yellow Peaches, per can .10
- 3 cans best Tomatoes .25
- 3 cans best Pumpkin .25
- 3 cans best June Peas .25
- 2 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 .07
- 4 packages for .25
- Bulk Starch, best, 5c—6 lbs for .25
- Nutmegs, best, 3c oz.—per lb. .40
- Tea Dust, best, lb. .50
- Best Japan Tea .50
- Plug 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 .30
- Best Crackers 8c; 3 1/2 lbs. for .25
- Best New Orleans Molasses .50
- Good Molasses .20 to .30
- 3 pkgs Plymouth and Vim Wheat Flakes .25
- 3 cans None Such Mince Meat .25
- 3 cans Leader Milk .25

BINDER TWINE.

Standard Mixed, 11c & 12c lb
Pure Manilla, 14c.

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

A. J. Lapham

Exclusive Agency for Marvelli Macaroni.

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.

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

The 5-cent packet is enough for usual occasions. The family bottle (50-cent) contains a supply for a year. All druggists sell them.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE
PATENTS
TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS
COPYRIGHTS &c.
Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. We issue no patent until sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the
Scientific American.
A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year; four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers.
MUNN & CO., 361 Broadway, New York
Branch Office, 62 F St., Washington, D. C.

It Pays to Paint.

There is nothing that adds to the selling value or the renting value of a house like good paint—there is nothing that makes home more home-like than good paint.
It pays to paint. The better the paint, the better it pays.

THE SHERWIN-WILLIAMS PAINT

pays in the beginning because it goes so far—pays in the end because it lasts so long, and looks so well, as long as it lasts. There is no paint like it for beauty and durability, for economy and satisfaction.

SOLD BY
Conner Hardware Co., Ltd.

THERE IS A DIFFERENCE

between the fruit sprayed with a common spray pump and one that is not. There is a still greater profit from fruit sprayed with the SPRAMOTOR. Why is it the entomologists get such bounteous returns while the average grower fails? Why do these experts who have used the Spramotor recommend it? Why does the Spramotor kill the San Jose Scale and let the tree live, while the ordinary spray pump kills the tree?

The SPRAMOTOR

will apply soap and oil, or bordeaux and oil and water, or any combination of them in the right proportion. The Spramotor will paint your barns and buildings with oil or Spramotor Water Paint. The Spramotor was winner of the Canadian Government Spraying Contest, and the Gold Medal at the Pan-American Exhibition. Send for 80-page Copyrighted Treatise, "A Gold Mine on Your Farm." It tells about the use of fruit trees and their remedies. It's free.

SPRAMOTOR CO.,
Buffalo, N. Y. London, Can.

ALSO AGENT FOR
Kemp's Manure Spreader
—AND—
AMERICAN STOCK FOOD
A. N. KINYON

GAYDE'S MEAT MARKET

Is the place to buy your meats.
WE HAVE THE BEST WE CAN BUY.

The best cuts of
BEEF, PORK, VEAL and MUTTON.

All kinds of Salt and Smoked Meats
Poultry etc.

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

WM. GAYDE

NORTH VILLAGE.

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.

Commissioner's Notice.
In the matter of the estate of John Harmon, deceased. We, the undersigned, having been appointed by the Probate court for the county of Wayne, State of Michigan, commissioner to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against said deceased, do hereby give notice that we will meet at the residence of the late John Harmon, in the township of Canton, in said county, on Thursday, the 1st day of September, A. D. 1904, at two o'clock P. M. of each of said days, for the purpose of examining and allowing said claims, and that six months from the 1st day of June, 1904, were allowed by said court for creditors to present their claims to us for examination and allowance.
Dated June 1, 1904.

J. B. TILLOTSON,
OLIVER WESTFALL,
Commissioners.

A. PELHAM,

DENTIST.

Prescriptions

called for and Medicines delivered.

Telephone

Write or call at any time and let us know what drug Store goods you need, and we will send them right out without extra charge.

C. O. Hubbell

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

Prescriptions called for and delivered to all parts of town.

Thousands Have Kidney Trouble and Don't Know It.

How To Find Out.

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

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

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

ANN ARBOR Gasoline Lamps.

Not the Cheapest, but the Best. 1, 2, 3 or 4 Burners, as you wish. Nicest Styles.

Put Up Free on Trial and guaranteed to burn one year.

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

P. W. VOORHIES, Attorney and Counselor at Law

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

FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR Cures Colds, Prevents Pneumonia

Local News

George McGill, of Detroit, spent the 4th with his parents.

Mrs. Dr. Cook visited her home in Mason the past week.

Mrs. S. E. Dunn, of Detroit, visited friends in town Wednesday.

S. O. Hudd visited his parents at Alliance, Ohio, over the Fourth.

Will Peck, of Big Rapids College, spent Sunday and Monday at home.

Mrs. Chas. Proud, of Wixom, is visiting Mrs. J. R. Rauch for a few days.

Miss Carrie Fenton, of Ypsilanti, is visiting Mrs. Sarah Bartlett this week.

Miss Grace Gill, of Ypsilanti, spent the fourth with Mrs. Wyman Bartlett.

Miss Grace Sedgwick, of Cincinnati, is visiting Mrs. W. O. Stovall this week.

Mrs. Downs, sister of Fred Eckliff, from Detroit, visited him last Sunday.

Hettie Patterson is clerking for J. R. Rauch & Son during the closing out sale.

Mrs. J. Burr and son are visiting relatives at Ypsilanti and Dexter this week.

Mr. and Mrs. James Cook, of Ann Arbor, spent Sunday with Wm. Hoops and wife.

The C. E. society will sell ice cream in the old Savings bank building Saturday evening.

Auction Sale of household goods at Dr. W. H. Knight's residence tomorrow at 2 o'clock.

Dr. Pálham, Asa Joy and Charles Wheelock made a fishing trip to Walled Lake yesterday.

Will Moon, of Michigan City and John Moon of Milan, visited at A. T. Moon's on the Fourth.

Dr. and Mrs. J. J. Travis leave Monday for Oxbow Lake, Oakland county, for a ten days' outing.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Schrader and Mrs. Patterson leave Monday for a visit with Canadian friends.

Mrs. Peter Capp, of Clyde, Mich., has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. Geo. Jackson, the past week.

Mrs. Chas. Decker has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. Jas. McLaren, at Chelsea for the past week.

J. Burr is clerking at Brown & Pettingill's while Mr. Brown is taking a vacation at Straight's Lake for a week.

Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Woodruff and two children, of Dewitt, Mich., visitors at C. H. Rauch's, returned home Monday.

Dr. and Mrs. Edwin Vanderslice, of Lincoln, Neb., were guests of Mr. and Mrs. P. W. Voorhies Sunday and Monday.

Schrader Bros. are local agents for the Detroit Music Co. They have just sold a fine Pease piano to George Taylor.

Ernie Lane, of Chicago, is visiting his old home this week. He has a good position in the windy city with a telephone company.

A young man very much under the influence of corn juice was locked up in the "cage" Sunday by Marshal Brown. He was released next morning.

The L. O. T. M. of Salem will hold an ice cream social at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Perry Losey, Friday, July 15, afternoon and evening. All are welcome.

Auction Sale of household goods at Dr. W. H. Knight's residence tomorrow at 2 o'clock.

The Chautauqua School of Nursing recently awarded a prize of \$10 to Miss Helen Stewart for the third best essay on her experience while training in their school.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Merritt and their little daughter, Blanche, and Miss Veda Maddaugh, of Bay City, were the guests of Mrs. Ella Rathbun and family over Sunday.

The "Bay Court Special" left on schedule time last Tuesday morning, with some fifty people on board. They are having a fine time this week as guests of W. F. Markham at his beautiful summer home at Bay Court.

I will be at Gale's store and sell Penney & Van Vleet's ice cream. Give us a call. INEZ VAN VLEET.

The Fourth in Plymouth was a very quiet day. Many people went to Northville and Wayne, where celebrations were held, others went to Detroit and took a ride on the water or amused themselves otherwise. All the stores were closed after 12 o'clock.

Mrs. Helen Chaffee Workman, of Detroit, will give an entertainment at the Baptist church next Friday evening, July 15th, under the auspices of the Baptist ladies' aid society. Mrs. Workman is the principal of the Detroit Training School in English literature and elocution, and is a fine elocutionist. Be sure and hear her. The price has been put at 10 cents and the ladies hope to fill the church. Don't miss it.—Com.

Foley's Kidney Cure. Will cure Bright's disease. Will cure diabetes. Will cure stone in bladder. Will cure kidney and bladder diseases.—The Wolverine Drug Co.

Mrs. C. O. Hubbell visited her parents at Milford the fore part of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Calvin Bussey, of Detroit, visited at Wm. VanVleet's Saturday.

Work on Harry Laible's new house will be begun next week, opposite P. M. depot.

Miss Verna Root left for Alma Tuesday to visit her grandparents for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Wakely, of Detroit spent Sunday and Monday at H. A. Spicer's.

Auction Sale of household goods at Dr. W. H. Knight's residence tomorrow at 2 o'clock.

Miss Iva Smith expects to leave next week for a few weeks' visit with relatives in Indiana.

Miss Mabel Spicer returned Saturday from a visit with her sister, Mrs. W. H. Wakely, at Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Riggs and Mary Conner left yesterday for their Washington-California trip.

Arden Chilson has secured a position with the P. M. Ry. at Port Huron and left Tuesday for that place.

Mrs. James Quincy and son and daughter, of Ann Arbor, were guests of Mrs. Phila Harrison Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Burch, of Detroit spent the fourth at the home of the latter's parents, Henry Leadbeater's.

One of Harry Robinson's dray horses stepped on a spike yesterday, running it into the hoof some two inches, making a serious wound.

Robt. Young and wife have moved back from Detroit, and Mr. Young is now clerking for A. J. Lapham, in place of Fred Stocken.

A branch of the National Protective Legion, a fraternal beneficiary society, will be organized here next week with about twenty members.

Mrs. Addie Alford, of Crab Orchard, Nebraska, and Mrs. Libbie Curtis, of Chatsworth, Illinois, are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Chaffee this week.

Mrs. Robt. McPherson and son Clare of Woodstock, Can., Mr. and Mrs. S. Hemens and Mrs. John Webb, of South Lyon, visited at C. G. Draper's this week.

The Masons had a red letter day last Friday when four candidates were given degrees. Work was begun at two o'clock in the afternoon and continued until nearly midnight, closing with a fine banquet.

NOTICE.—\$500 fine for any person found picking berries on my place. MARY MORELAND BROWN.

Census Enumerator Charles Bennett has finished his work in Plymouth township. He is not giving out any figures, however. The population of the village is expected to show a good increase over the census of 1899.

Have you noticed when you meet a doctor he says "How are you?" A newspaper man inquires, "What do you know?" But a lawyer hits you on the back and ejaculates, "What have you got?" and the preacher asks, "Where are you going?"—Greenville Call.

Those Chelsea Ball Games.

Only about a dozen persons accompanied the ball team to Chelsea last Monday, where two ball games were scheduled between the Plymouths and Chelsea Stars. The first game was won by the Plymouths in the forenoon by a score of 7 to 2. The second game in the afternoon was also won by the Plymouths, but they were robbed of the victory by the umpire, a Chelsea man, whose decisions were of a variety that meant only one result. The score at the end of ten innings was 4 to 3 in favor of the Chelsea. This gives the Plymouths two out of three games played and say they have done with Chelsea for all time.

As a few samples of the umpire's nerve the following may be stated: A Chelsea man ran to first base and was touched with the ball by first baseman Toncrey who then dropped the ball. The runner was declared safe. An identical error occurred to the Chelsea first baseman in the next inning, but the Plymouth runner was declared out. Second baseman Smith in the last inning touched a man out five feet from the base. The umpire said he was safe. They needed that run and he gave it to them. Armstrong batted out a home-run. In making the circuit a Chelsea man said he failed to touch second base and told the umpire who didn't see it. On the assertion of the Chelsea man Armstrong was declared out. On either of the above decisions correctly made the game belonged to Plymouth.

Brutally Tortured. A case came to light that for persistent and unmerciful torture has perhaps never been equalled. Joe Golobick of Colusa, Calif., writes: "For 15 years I endured insufferable pain from rheumatism and nothing relieved me though I tried everything known. I came across Electric Bitters and it's the greatest medicine on earth for that trouble. A few bottles of it completely relieved and cured me." Just as good for liver and kidney troubles and general debility. Only 50c. Satisfaction guaranteed by John L. Gale and The Wolverine Drug Co.

The North Side

All Millinery at cost at Mrs. Dickerson's.

Miss Gusta Heide spent the 4th with friends in Toledo.

Mrs. Dan Baker is visiting relatives in Detroit this week.

Miss Louise Gentz is visiting Miss Nellie Smith in Livonia this week.

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

Miss Gertrude Sage, of Detroit, is visiting her uncle, Henry Sage, this week.

Miss Mildred Brown visited her parents at Milford a few days this week.

Mrs. Louie Fisher and daughter are visiting her people at Belleville this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Bentley visited at Toledo a few days, returning after the 4th.

Miss Blanche Gentz and Miss Edith Robinson are spending a week with friends in Detroit.

Mrs. Oliver Wingard is on the sick list with heart trouble, but is some better at this writing.

Mrs. Allie Norris, of Redford, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Lapham, this week.

Mrs. Homer Stevens and children are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Maiden this week.

Mrs. J. Freeman and son Bert, of Woodmere, visited her sister, Mrs. Wm. Robinson, this week.

Mrs. Coppennoll and daughter, of Port Huron, visited her son Harry here a few days this week.

Miss Louise Whaley, of Brant, and Miss Vera Whaley, of Saginaw, visited at Harry Jolliffe's this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Wallace Lutz and children, of Detroit spent Sunday with her aunt, Mrs. Conrad Springer.

Miss Mary Gayde, and Miss Violet Videan Otto Byers and Mr. Jones, of Detroit, visited at Peter Gayde's the fourth.

The cement blocks made for Chas. Shattuck's new house are a fine looking lot. Some of them have already been laid.

Mrs. Fitzhugh and grandchildren, Hazel and Ethel Smitherman, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Wayne Chilson in Livonia this week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Peterhans and daughter and Mr. and Mrs. George Peterhans attended the funeral of John Rosenwerth at Romulus Wednesday.

Mrs. James Stewart and children, who have been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Conrad Springer, returned to their home in Detroit Wednesday.

Some thief smashed in a rear window of D. A. Jolliffe's store last Wednesday night and robbed the till of some \$2 in change. An attempt was also made Sunday night to enter the store.

Fourth of July Accidents.

Arthur Moore, 17 years old, living near Phoenix mills, placed some powder on a stone somewhat hollowed out and placed another stone on top of it. When he touched a match to the powder the flash struck him in the face, burning the right side terribly and nearly destroying the sight of his right eye.

A toy pistol in the hands of a boy named Pholonski, at Stark, exploded, seriously lacerating several fingers of his right hand. Dr. Patterson attended both the above cases.

Wedding at Salem.

A pretty home wedding was solemnized Wednesday evening in Salem, at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. L. McCormick, the bride being their daughter Ethel A., and the groom Claude S. Larned. The ceremony was performed by Rev. Clark, of South Lyon, in the presence of about seventy guests, among whom were Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Van Vleet and Mr. and Mrs. J. D. McLaren, of Plymouth. The bride was attired in white silk and carried white carnations. Miss Edna Jarvis was bridesmaid and Elmer Jarvis best man. The decorations were green and white. After the ceremony a wedding supper was partaken of. The happy couple have the congratulations of a host of friends in their village and neighborhood.

We like best to call SCOTT'S EMULSION a food because it stands so emphatically for perfect nutrition. And yet in the matter of restoring appetite, of giving new strength to the tissues, especially to the nerves, its action is that of a medicine.

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Out of doors or indoors are sure to be enjoyed if you offer your guests tempting delicacies. We carry an exceptionally large stock of Canned Goods and eatables that may be readily packed and carried.

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| Canned Roast Beef | Canned Corned Beef |
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| Deviled Turkey | Lunch Clams |
| Fresh Shrimps | Little Neck Clams |
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FOR 4th OF JULY.

- Fire Crackers, Cannon Crackers, Ladies' Fire Crackers, Torpedos 1c box, Torpedoes, 5c box, Pin Wheels, Sky Rockets 1c to 10c each, Roman Candles 1c to 10c each, Assorted Fireworks 1 and 5c ea.
- Cannon, Pistols, Caps, Cartridges, Flags and other goods in this line.

If you want Drugs go to Gale's.
If you want Groceries go to Gale's.
If you want Paints go to Gale's.
If you want Wall Paper go to Gale's.

If you want your Rheumatics cured buy a box of Gale's Rheumatic Tablets.

JOHN L. GALE



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BETROTHED

The early joy of a young man and maid,
Who stand upon the threshold of life's
morn
Hand linked in hand, while all for them
is fair
With rosy promise of a day to be;
Who know how each to each is all in all.

So each to each is of the other sure,
Come weal or woe, the sunshine or the
rain.
This thing is good. For even tho' it be
That the full promise of dawn is un-
fulfilled.
And winds arise the landscape fair to mar
By mist and shadows no man may fore-
see.
The perfect vision of the opening day
Remains for them a blessed memory.
Thro' all the day, until all light is gone,
Closed by the last chime of the curfew.

To have known that glory of dawn still
makes the day
More beautiful than tho' it had not been.
Most happy they for whom this time shall
prove
The first sweet moments of an ample
day!
To those for whom, until the morning
came,
Life had been but a twilight-time where-
in
Each had moved solitary amid the crowd,
Lonely in spirit, lonely in heart and
mind.
The coming of this dawn makes all
things new.

For them the world is as another world;
They are themselves, yet not their for-
mer selves.
And half-forgotten of all former hours,
With Love arisen they live alone no
more.

—C. M. Palao.



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When the wind came there was a
vain of maple leaves, weary and with-
ered souls swept from the grayed
branches, falling to swift currents
near the ground where they swirled
in yellow hosts, raising upon the air
a long sound of crackling cries, a curi-
ous interminable noise of dismay at
teeth, of fear of this implacable sweep-
ing force that came from the red
western sky which flared like an army
with lurid banners.

A girl came slowly down the path
that led through the maples. She
walked in a dreamy way, following
unconsciously the mere indication of
a road, that summer path that had
been swallowed in the merciless hail
of the dead leaves. Finally, a man
stepped from the shadows. He was
smiling as he put forth his hand.

"Hello," he said.
When their hands clasped, she be-
gan to look at the dark distance of the
landscape, turning her face from him.
"Well," he said at last, studying the
immobile face, still holding her hand,
"are you glad to see me? I just re-
turned yesterday on the New York.
Very breezy trip. I thought I had
better—" then suddenly he threw
away all that and spoke quickly: "And
your husband?"

She made a gesture towards where
three brick chimneys appeared in the
distance, looming above a rim of tree
tops. They both steadily regarded
these as if they were three person-
ages, three facts, emblematic exactly
of a certain situation. He, with his
cigarette now in his mouth, his hat
still tilted, clasping his hands, said:
"The infernal idiot!"

She looked at him with a swift, re-
sentful glance, but he answered at
once, making a gesture of irritation
which was a sort of defiant outburst.
"Oh, I am tired of treating him with
magnificent respect, when, as a mat-
ter of truth, he is to me the most
stupid and dense beast in the universe
for not being dead."

She was lifting her chin in a battle-
ful way and waving her fingers toward
his mouth. "But he is my—"
"The devil," interrupted the young
man, violently. "Do you think that I
am not aware of it?" He glared at
her with sullen rage.

Upon her face as she looked at him
there was a vague, indescribable smile
and in her eyes there were two faint
points of mellow light. "Yes, you do
know it," she said.

He answered her attitude, the light
in her eyes. "You love me," he cried



looming above a rim of treetops,
with discontented muttering, "and yet
you spend all your time in guarding
the peace of that duffer"—indicating
the three red chimneys with a con-
temptuous wave of his hand—"as if he
were a sacred white elephant of Siam;
and, as for me, I am to be held off with
spears for fear I might kiss the tip of
your little finger. And yet you love
me. You are incomprehensible. I
could kill him. And yet—you—why
won't you run away with me?"

When she replied her voice had a
subtle quality of monotony in it as if
she were speaking a lesson, uttering
some sentiment in which she had resolu-
tely schooled herself. "Ah, the sin.
You would never be happy with a bad
woman."

"It seemed to make him furious. He
gazed at her blackly. "A bad woman!
What rot! You—"

Then she suddenly acknowledged the
falsity of her speech. "No—no—no, I
didn't mean that, I didn't mean it, I
meant that I—I could never be happy



One Long Kiss.

if I were a bad woman. I would be
afraid"—she raised her finger and
pointed it mournfully at him—"I would
be afraid of you."

He laughed savagely. "You are as
wise as seven owls. It cannot be ar-
gued. It is to be demonstrated. A re-
newal of my protestations of love
would not be convincing." He burst
out passionately, as if he could no
longer endure the weight of his hopes,
his fears, his wrongs. "But why not
make an attempt for happiness? You
love me. I love you. What is there
in this infernal environment that
should make us value it? What is
there to suffice us if we have not each
other. Nothing, I tell you, nothing."

"Wait," she said. "God forgive us—
it cannot be long to wait now."

"Wait, wait. My soul is weary of
this waiting," he answered. "He will
never die; he is too selfish; he will
see us both in our graves, I tell you.
Is all our youth to be worn threadbare
waiting for this selfish brute to shuffle
off?" He looked at her steadily for a
moment, then continued: "Do you
know that I believe that in spite of
the life he has led you, you love him,
now, more than you do me."

She was very white and the pain
in her eyes should have warned him.
"No," he said, "four years is long
enough to wait; long enough for you
to make up your mind. Do you know
that you have played fast and loose
with me for four years? Four—long—
years? Now you must decide. Will
you come with me, dear heart, will
you come with me? Say—speak—will
you come to the shelter of my love or
do you send me away forever? I will
wait no longer; I am determined;
choose—him—" and he shook his
closed hands at the red chimneys—
"or happiness with me!"

The girl shivered and drew her cape
closely about her shoulders. As she
moved a faint perfume of lavender
came to the man. He took hold of
both her hands with his and drew her
to him, eagerly gazing at her face, so
close to his own, noting every feature,
the small straight nose, the forehead
low and broad, crowned with masses
of dark waving hair, the small round-
ed chin beneath the sweet trembling
mouth! And her eyes—her eyes, now
dark with the pain of this passion
which she felt was mastering her. She
could feel his warm breath upon
her cheeks. Her hands crept up his
arms and about his neck; she threw

her head back and as she did—their
lips met in one long kiss.

The following morning the man
awakened with a song upon the lips
that she had kissed. As he dressed
he strutted as a self-satisfied cock
might strut while he plumed himself
in the barnyard. They were to leave
that night. Of course nothing could
prevent her going, now—"nothing but
death," she had said. All the morning
he was busy arranging his affairs for
a long absence.

At noon came a messenger with a
note. It was from her. How well he
knew the gray paper and the dainty
writing! He caressed the envelope be-
fore he opened it. "Why, I am getting
as sentimental as a woman," he said
aloud, laughing. Then he tore the
note open, and this is what he said:
"Forgive, forgive me, my beloved. I
have chosen death. I could not leave
him and after yesterday there is no
peace for me but in death. Forgive
me, for I have loved you more than
life."

The woman killed herself on Octo-
ber the 9th. Her husband died of a
long, lingering illness on October 10th.

Under the maples the man walked
and the little leaves of brown and
yellow and those with the crimson
blots danced about him. The man
had grown old in two days, frost had
touched his temples and his face was
gray and drawn. He looked at the
red chimneys above the tree tops; he
held out his arms towards them, yearn-
ingly, with a half-stifled moan. The
little leaves danced and flew in clouds
before his eyes, they beat him upon
the face; they seemed to run and
jump before his sight, blinding him,
stinging him, as he held his arms to-
wards the red chimneys.

WEALTHY MEN OF OLD.

Their Fortunes Make Even Rocke-
feller's Millions Seem Small.

A writer in a Jewish magazine has
been looking into the Agadic history
of the Talmud, and believes that
there were richer men before the
Christian era than there are now. We
know that Croesus was rich, and that
there were huge Roman fortunes in
the times of the empire. The Talmud
stories go back further still. The
great corner in corn that Joseph man-
aged was fabulously profitable. Tradition
says that Joseph, acting for
Pharaoh, got his hands on pretty
much all the ready money there was
in his day, and buried three enormous
treasures, one of which was
found by Korah, whose fortune esti-
mated according to the modern stand-
ards of value, is rated by the maga-
zine at three billion dollars. Solo-
mon's stable, with its horses, chariots
and horsemen, is said to have repre-
sented a sum the modern equivalent
of which would be three or four hun-
dred millions, and he spent two hun-
dred and fifty millions on his temple.
Herod's temple cost more still. In
Jerusalem in Roman times there were
three Jews, who between them, felt
able to face an expenditure of a hun-
dred millions a year for twenty-one
years. They offered to feed the mil-
lion inhabitants of Jerusalem for that
length of time rather than surrender
the city. One of these Jews, Niko-
demon, gave his daughter a dowry of
\$425,000,000. There were other Jews
of whose enormous wealth the Agadic
history makes record.—Harper's
Weekly.

Juggling With Accounts.
John D. Rockefeller, at a directors'
meeting in New York, was describing
certain methods of juggling with ac-
counts—certain deceptive ledger and
journal entries that firms make when
they are about to fail dishonestly.

"The other day," said Mr. Rocke-
feller, "I heard of a man who would
have made an excellent account jug-
ler. This woman's husband always
left in her possession a number of
blank signed checks. She was free
to use these checks, but he required
from her a full explanation of the ex-
penditure that had been made with
each of them.

"He was looking over the stubs one
day.

"You say here," he said, "that check
No. 272, for \$25, went for church ex-
penses. What church expenses were
these?"

"A new Easter bonnet," the woman
answered."

Maranda.

A crescent moon lingers to greet the
morn.

The star of beauty smiling in its rays;
The birds sing low—as wooing their own
lays:

The young May-blossoms freshened
sephyrs warm.

Let closer touching win, not bud, but
thorn;

The air breathes lover's breath on
fainting haze;

While Silence, eloquent with voiceless
praise.

Guard well the stillness—and the day is
born.

The poet's soul saw type of this fair
hour

In sacred recess of a living heart;
Its peerless melody, its bloom, its flower,
its beauty, and its mystery are part
Of hymnic music, telling of sunrise
In the soft shadows of a maiden's eyes.

—Mary M. Adams, from "The Song at
Midnight."

Church Pews as Investments.

At Kirkham (Eng.) Parish church
the greater portion of the pew rents,
instead of swelling the exchequer of
the church, go into the pockets of pri-
vate individuals, who, for the most
part, do not attend the church or even
reside in the district. The peculiar
situation originated in 1823, when, to
meet the expenses of rebuilding the
church, about forty pews and a few
organ seats were put up for auction
and realized amounts varying from
\$175 to \$900. The church wardens
are endeavoring to come to an ar-
rangement with the pew owners with
a view to securing a larger share of
the rents for the benefit of the church.

IRELAND'S BEAUTIFUL SCENERY

(SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE)

On the occasion of his visit to Gal-
way last fall I heard King Edward say
that "in his whole empire there was
no scenery to equal, certainly none to
surpass, in beauty and picturesques-
ness" what he had seen along the
southwestern coast of Ireland. Those
who have visited, as the writer did,
that magnificent stretch of coast from
Glengariff to Westport by coach will
agree with the king's estimate of this
charming region.

The natural beauty of this western
lake land is greatly enhanced by the
historical associations, especially of a
religious character, that still haunt its
rugged shrines and ruined castles. But
there are two of these ruins which more
than all the rest deserve the
earnest attention of every visitor who
loves the ancient glories of Ireland—

The saint set out with a few of his
disciples and made his way to Omev
from Westport, I think, where he at
once proceeded to build his little
church and a few cells for himself
and his disciples. The church is still
there, nearly covered at times with
the blown sand. But it was hard
work to build it, for the natives re-
ceived the saint and his monks badly,
and during the night they used to
steal their few tools and throw them
into the sea-lake close at hand. But
God did not forget his own, for angels
brought back the tools in the morn-
ing. Then the Islanders would give
them no food, so that Felchin and his
monks were nearly all starved—two
of them, it is said, perished of want,
but were restored to life at the pray-
ers of the saint. Then Guar, Knight



In Their Own Doorway.

I mean the Abbey of Cong, on Lough
Corrib, and the Abbey of Inismaine
on Lough Mask.

It is not to be wondered at that
a land so rich in nature's choicest
gifts should have been the battleground
of warring races and the choicest
prize of conquering kings. And such
it was in very truth from the morning
prime of Ireland's story almost down
to our own times. The undulating
plain between the lakes is dotted over
with the burial mounds and monu-
mental pillar stones of the warriors
who fell in the first great battle be-
tween hostile races recorded in Irish
history; that is, the famous battle of
Moyntra.

There is one grand monument still
remaining in "proud defiance of all-
conquering time"—Carn Eochy, which
is undoubtedly the grave mound of
the Belgic King Eochy, who was slain
on the third day of the fight. It over-
looks Lough Mask and Inismaine and
is one of the finest monuments of its
kind to be found anywhere in Ireland.
It was raised over the dead warrior
by his devoted followers more than
3,000 years ago and it is likely to last
at least 3,000 years more. Every
other work of human hands around
has either totally disappeared or is a
shapeless ruin, but the grand old
monument of the Feroic king seems to
be as enduring as the lakes and
mountains of the west.

Let me return to the two famous
abbeys. The primitive Monastery of
Inismaine was founded about one hun-
dred years before the great Monas-
tery of Cong. This latter was begun
about the year 627. It came about in
this way: There was a very famous
saint called Felchin, a native of Ley-
ney, in the County Sligo, who flourished
during the first sixty years of the

of Connaught, hearing of their sor-
row, sent them food for their needs,
and a silver cup with other good
things to the saint himself which,
says the writer of the Life of St. Fel-
chin, is preserved to the present day,
and is called Guach Felchin, Felchin's
Goblet. But true zeal always con-
quers, and in the end the Islanders
were all converted and baptized; their
little church became the parish
church of the large parish of Omev,
which has ever since fondly cherished
the memory of its patron saint.

These two abbeys, even in their
ruins, proclaim the excellence of Irish
art in the Middle Ages. There is
nothing in stone to surpass the clois-
ter of Cong, with all its pure and
graceful lines, and the infinite variety
and delicacy of its ornamentation.
And no less admirable are the windows
and doorways of Inismaine, and also
the foliated sculptures of the capitals
of its noble chancel arch now, alas,
in great part overthrown. But I would
say to the traveler in Ireland, visit
these places, examine them not hur-
riedly, but leisurely and carefully.

Let the eye and the mind drink in
their beauty by thoughtful, patient ob-
servation. Take in the whole scene
and its surroundings; in the present
and, if you can, in the past, when
kings and prelates and monks and
scholars trod these silent cloisters;
when royal maidens touched their
harps in tones responsive to their
own sweet Gaelic songs; when the
vesper bell woke the echoes around
those pleasant waters; when the voice
of prayer and praise rose seven
times a day from the lips and hearts
of holy men behind those chancel
arches; when the hospice was ever
open to the poor and the stranger;
when many a sinful soul came to find



Part of Inismaine Ruins.

seventh century. He founded several
monasteries in his native district of
which the most celebrated was the
Monastery of Ballisodare, four miles
south of Sligo. While Felchin was
sojourning with his monks an angel
came in sleep to tell him that it was
God's will that he should journey to
a certain island of the ocean, situated
in the extreme west of Connaught,
called Inisid, now Omev, to preach
to the half-pagan natives.

pardon and peace among the blessed
Brotherhood of God.

Oldest Settler at Exposition.

Frederick Saugrain, the oldest liv-
ing native of the Louisiana purchase
territory, is attending the meetings of
the American Surgical society in St.
Louis. He is the only surviving child
of Dr. Antoine Francois Saugrain, who
was known as "the first scientist of
the Mississippi valley."

Roast Monkey.

The savage tribes in the interior
of Brazil are exceedingly fond of
roast monkey. Humboldt estimated
that one small tribe of 200 Indians
consumed over 1,200 monkeys during
a year. It is said that until recently
monkey meat was for sale in the
luncher shops of Rio Janeiro. Mr.
Wallace, when in the Amazon re-
gion, had a monkey cut up and fried
for breakfast. The flesh somewhat
resembled rabbit in flavor, and had
no unpleasant or peculiar taste.

To Improve Fire Horses.

Eloquent of the state of affairs in
London's fire department is the notice
issued by the fire chief: "I have
noticed that, when turning out at many
stations, the movements of the horses
are very slow. Instructions are to be
given that the horses are to be trained
so as to come up to the appliances
smartly. I desire that later on the
horses shall go to the machines with-
out being led."

Not Always Religiously Inclined.

Dr. John Kerr, in his new book of
"Memoirs," recalls a number of humo-
rous Scotch stories. Among them is
a story of the "argumentatively tipsy"
Scot, who, calling on the minister and
being told to go home and return the
next day when he was sober, replied:
"Man, minister, when I'm sober I dinna
care a d—n for religious conversa-
tion."

Courtship by Handkerchief.

Whenever a single woman, amongst
a powerful tribe in the Persian moun-
tains, wishes to get married, she
simply sends a servant to pin a hand-
kerchief on the hat of the man of her
choice. He is obliged by tribal laws
to marry her, unless he can prove
himself too poor to pay the "compen-
sation" her father requires.

Took Both Pictures.

It is told of the late Clarence King
that he met John Ruskin in a picture
shop and his comments were so de-
lightfully phrased that Ruskin took
him to his heart, inviting him to Con-
iston and offering him one of his two
greatest water-colors by Turner. "One
good Turner," said King, "deserves
another," and took both.

Iceland's First Railway.

The first railway in Iceland prob-
ably will be begun soon by an Eng-
lish company recently formed for the
purpose of working the sulphur mines
at Theistareykir, in the north of Ice-
land. The mines are about seventeen
miles from Huavik, the nearest har-
bor, to which the proposed railway
will run.

Russian Teacher's Pitiful Pay.

The condition of the village school-
master in Russia is not to be envied.
The case is reported of a master who
has been in one school for thirteen
years, a married man of thirty-five
with five children. His annual salary
is 200 roubles, or about \$100.

Famous Crown Jewels.

The Saxon crown jewels rank
among the finest in Europe, and more
especially the pearls. Many of the
ancient Polish crown jewels are
among the treasures at Dresden, and
there is a fine collection of diamonds
as well as of emeralds.

Sound Arabian Belief.

A man's true wealth is the good he
has done in the world. When he dies,
men will ask what property he has
left behind him; but angels will in-
quire, "What good deeds hast thou
sown before thee?"—From the Arabic

Written by a Young Man.

If the human stomach wasn't worth
about the most docile thing in the
world it would wash insouciant every
day against the miscellaneous stuff
that is constantly chucked into it.—
Hartford Post.

Austrian Crown Jewels.

The Austrian and Hungarian crown
jewels are fine, and the late empress
of Austria possessed one of the largest
private collections of jewels of any
princess in Europe.

Peoples of the World.

Latest statistics place the popula-
tion of the world at 1,539,600,000, and
it is estimated that it's a case of being
about half and half monotheists
and polytheists.

Fortified Monasteries.

Russia has a number of monasteries
in Palestine. A recent traveler was
surprised to find them strongly fort-
ified and having loop holes for guns.

Peculiarity in Plant Life.

If a flower pot is laid on its side the
stalk of the plant growing in it will
gradually curve upwards until it as-
sumes a vertical position.

When Loss of Height Begins.

Persons usually begin to lose height
at the age of fifty, and at the age of
ninety have lost at least one and a
half inches.

Coal Slack for Pigs.

A small heap of Coal slack should
be placed in every pigsty for the in-
habitants to feed upon, says a trade
journal.

Good for Him; Good for You.

Train up a child in the way he
should go, and keep right along with
him yourself.—Somerville Journal.

Greatest Coffee Consumer.

The United States leads all coun-
tries as a consumer of coffee.

The Ward of King Canute

A Romance of the Danish Conquest.

By OTTILIE A. LILJENCRANTZ, author of *The Thrill of Lief the Lucky*.
Copyright, 1923, by A. C. McCLURG & CO.

CHAPTER X.

When Might Made Right.
What difference that, somewhere beyond the hills, men were fighting and castles were burning? At Ivarsdale, in the shelter and cheer of the lord's great hall, the feast of the barley beer was at its height.

Where the glow lay rosiest, the young lord sat in the great raised chair, jesting with his Danish page who knelt on the step at his side. Now the boy's answering provoked him to laughter, and he put out a hand and tousled the thick curls in his favorite caress.

Like a quieting hand, the first of the mellow chords from the harp fell upon the noise of the revel. The servants bearing away the dishes began to tread the rushes on tiptoe, and a dozen frowns rebuked any clatter. Through the hush, the gleeman began to sing the "Romance of King Ofa," the king who married a wood nymph for dear love's sake. Lord and page, man and maid and serf, strained eye and ear toward the harper's tattered figure. What matter that outside an autumn wind was howling through the forest and stripping the leaves through the vines? Within sound of the mellow harp music it was balmiest springtime, as the castlefolk followed the gleeman over the hills and dales of a flowering dream-world.

For a space after he had finished, the silence remained unbroken, then gave way only to an outburst of applause.

Above the confusion rose the voice of the brawniest of the henchmen, passing his judgment on the ballad. "Now that is my own desire of songs," he declared. "That was worth possessing—the love of that lass. Drink to the wood-maiden, comrades, bare feet and wild ways and all!" Swing-

His words were cut short by a horn-blast from the darkness, loud and clear above the whistling wind. Jest and laughter died on the lips that bore them, and with one accord the men turned in their seats to watch their master.

His face had sobered as he listened; before the first echo had died away he had spoken swiftly to the fellow at his side. "Celric, get you down to the guard at the gate and inquire into the meaning of that."

When the henchman had left, he began a sharp questioning of the sentinel, and the noise did not begin again. In the quiet, the tap of the man's feet upon the steps was audible long before he reached the waiting roomful. Every eye fastened itself upon the curtained doorway.

Swinging back, the arras disclosed a face full of amazement. "Lord," the man said, "it is Danes! None know how many or how they came there. And their chief has sent you a messenger."

"Danes!" For the first time in the history of Ivarsdale, the word was spoken with an accent of relief.

The page turned from the fire with a cry of bitter rejoicing: "If it is Canute, I will go to him!"

In the revulsion of his feelings, the Etheling laughed outright. "Since it is not Edmund, I care not if it be the Evil One himself; and it cannot be he, for Canute is in Merca." Beckoning to Morcard, he began to consult him concerning the most effective arrangement of the sentinels; and there was a muffled clatter of weapons as men went to and fro with hasty steps.

When all was ready the messenger was brought in between guards. Wrapped in dirty sheepskins, he swaggered to the center of the room. Pitching his cloak higher on his shoulders, he fastened his eyes on a hole in the tapestry behind the Ethel-

eyes. "By Peter, he is right! I do not need even that long," he cried. "Since the Wide-Fathom began the game, the Tower has been the prize of the strongest. For his answer, be he reminded of his own Danish saying, that 'It is a strong bird that can take what an eagle has in his claws,' and let him get what comfort he can from that."

After his ringing tones, the up-moved voice of the messenger fell flat on the ear. "It has happened as we supposed, that you would answer unfavorably," he said as he turned. "It was seen in battle that you are a brave man. Otherwise the chief would not have thought it necessary to hew a path through the forest in order to take you by surprise." Saluting with some appearance of respect, he joined his conductors at the door and passed out of sight down the stair.

Like smoke in the wake of a fire-brand, confusion rose behind him; a din of exclamations loosed on the air and the clangor of weapons caught down from the wall. Through it, the Etheling's voice sounded strongly.

"To the palace, all of you! They may not wait till morning. To the forest side; and keep them from it as you would keep off death!" He bent and shook the crouching page. "My armor, boy! How! Would you have me read treason in your sluggishness? My armor!"

The page started up, but it was only to stare past him and fling out his hand toward a window, where a bright light had suddenly shot athwart the darkness: "Lord, they have set fire to something!"

The voice of old Morcard rose shrill: "To the storehouses! Save the grain!"

There was a wild rush for the door; but on the threshold they were met by shouts of watchmen hurrying from the parapets.

"Lord, the court is swarming with them!" "They have cut through the palace on the forest side!" "They had brush laid ready—" "Waited only for him—" "Holy saints, what is the meaning of that?" "Something else has taken!"

In their midst the young lord stood in helpless fury; and the hand he had grasped around his sword-hilt gripped it so hard that blood started under each nail. But his page bent and kissed the clenched fist with a cry of fierce exulting.

"You will never get out to find your lady-fair lady. You will never have a lady wife, lord! We shall die together."

(To be continued.)

Will Carleton's Own Story.
Will Carleton, the poet and lecturer, was lecturing in a Western city several years ago, when, on leaving the platform he was accosted by a pleasant, shabby looking old woman.

"Mr. Carleton," she said, "I want to ask you a great favor. Will you give me the handkerchief you carried while you lectured this evening?"

"Why, what on earth do you want that for?"

"I am very poor, Mr. Carleton," she said, "and if you give me that handkerchief I think I can live on it a year."

Mr. Carleton stared. "A year! You shall certainly have it," and the old woman retired with the handkerchief, profusely thanking him. Later Mr. Carleton learned that she had embroidered his name on it and "trafficked" it so extensively that she did make several hundred dollars, enough to keep her for a year.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Honors Were Even.
Maxfield Parrish, the illustrator, has a picturesque house in Vermont, and from this pleasant home he often makes excursions into the wildest and most isolated parts of the State.

During a recent visit to New York Mr. Parrish said:

"I stopped overnight at a lonely Vermont farm last month. The house commanded a barren and desolate landscape. It was anything but gay."

"I remember the brief conversation I had with the farmer as he showed me to my bed."

"A very quiet place," I said.

"It is," said he.

"Does a newspaper ever find its way here?"

"Seldom."

"Then," I said, "you don't hear much of what is going on in New York, eh?"

"No," said the farmer, grimly, "but then, you see, they don't hear much in New York of what is going on here, either."

Took the Warning.
"Charles," said a sharp-voiced woman to her husband in a railway carriage, "do you know that you and I once had a romance in a railway carriage?"

"Never heard of it," replied Charles in a subdued tone.

"I thought you hadn't; but don't you remember it was that pair of slippers I presented to you the Christmas before we were married that led to our union? You remember how nicely they fitted, don't you? Well, Charles, one day when we were going to a picnic, you had your feet up on a seat, and when you weren't looking I took your measure. But for that pair of slippers I don't believe we'd even been married."

A young unmarried man, sitting by, immediately took down his feet from a seat.—London Tit-Bits.

Famous Whip.
The last of the whip that Hank Monk, the famous stage driver of the early days of California and Nevada, used on the drive in which he took Horace Greeley over the Sierras "on time," is exhibited in the Nevada building at the world's fair.

MISSED LAST YEAR'S TRIP.

Miner Had Good Reason for Not Being Spotless.

Str William Butler, an English soldier of distinction, said recently in giving testimony before a British commission in regard to militia service: "Warwickshire men miners and that class of people, like to get to the sea for ten days if they can possibly afford it—they will spend their own money to do it. They all bathe. I have a very long seacoast and we have a number of miners who really enjoy being out with their regiment of garrison artillery near the sea. They go to the sea because they find over the sea and the bathing parade is as valuable, if not more so, than the drill; it freshens the men up and cleanses them. An officer told me last summer that when they were bathing there was one fellow with a very black skin, and he heard a man say to him 'Jack, you are pretty dirty.' 'Yes,' he said, 'I was not out at last year's training.'"

To Make Soap From Tree.

An enterprise in Algeria is to manufacture natural soap on a large scale from a tree known as "Sapindus utilis." This plant, which has long been known in Japan, China and India, bears a fruit about the size of a horse chestnut, smooth and round. The color varies from a yellowish green to brown. The inner part is of a dark color and has an oily kernel. The tree bears fruit in its sixth year and yields from 65 to 220 pounds of fruit, which can easily be harvested.

IF YOU USE BALL BLUE.

Get Red Cross-Ball Blue, the best Ball Blue. Large 2 oz. package only 5 cents.

Influence of Light and Darkness.

A biological laboratory was established in the catacombs, near Paris, in 1886, for the purpose of observing the influence of light and darkness upon different animals. In crustaceans the gray pigment gradually disappears, the eye is modified in its form, and the organs of smell, touch and taste increase until they are tripled in size. Fish in the dark lose their color and grow but half as large as they would in the light.

Something of a Bird.

The possibilities of the English language are never better shown than when some western musical critic lays himself out in judgment upon one of Mr. Currier's operatic stars. Mme. Stembich recently sang in San Francisco, and a newspaper critic of much distinction pronounced her "the peerless canary of colorature."—New York Tribune.

Children and Their Clothes.

If you have money, dress your children; but if you do not wish them to be regarded with dislike and contempt, teach them to forget that they are wearing fine clothes. Carefully impress on them that to make comparisons between their own garments and those of children less richly clad is to stamp themselves ill bred. Girls are worse than boys in this respect.

Ideas on Verse.

"Don't be afraid of making me angry by telling me your candid opinion of my verse, old fellow. Criticism doesn't make any difference with me." "I know that, my dear boy; but the trouble is that it don't make any difference with your verses, either."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Resignation a Jewel.

Impatience relieves no ill; on the contrary, it is a sharp additional pang added to all the rest. But resignation soothes and lightens all we suffer by showing the gain there is behind.—Fenelon.

TWO STEPS

The Last One Helps the First.

A sick coffee drinker must take two steps to be rid of his troubles and get strong and well again.

The first step is to cut off coffee absolutely.

That removes the destroying element. The next step is to take liquid food (and that is Postum Food Coffee) that has in it the elements nature requires to change the blood corpuscles from pale pink or white to rich red, and good red blood builds good strong and healthy cells in place of the broken down cells destroyed by coffee. With well boiled Postum Food Coffee to shift to, both these steps are easy and pleasant. The experience of a Georgian proves how important both are.

"From 1872 to the year 1900 my wife and I had both been afflicted with sick or nervous headache and at times we suffered untold agony. We were coffee drinkers and did not know how to get away from it for the habit is hard to quit."

"But in 1900 I read of a case similar to ours where Postum Coffee was used in place of the old coffee and a complete cure resulted, so I concluded to get some and try it."

"The result was, after three days' use of Postum in place of the coffee I never had a symptom of the old trouble and in five months I had gained from 145 pounds to 163 pounds."

"My friends asked me almost daily what wrought the change. My answer always is, leaving off coffee and drinking Postum in its place."

"We have many friends who have been benefited by Postum."

"As to whether or not I have stated the facts truthfully I refer you to the Bank of Carrollton or any business firm in that city where I have lived for many years and am well known." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

"There's a reason."

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

Last Step Was His Undoing.

Max von Pettenkofer, who has been called the founder of scientific hygiene, and next to Humboldt, the most popular of all German naturalists, lost a fortune in umbrellas, seldom bringing back what he had taken away. Once, however, he made a trip as far as England, and was very proud of having actually succeeded in bringing back his umbrella to Germany. At Augsburg he stopped on business, but sent a telegram reading: "At 6 o'clock I return with my umbrella." He did return at 6 o'clock, but as he entered his house in Munich he saw to his dismay that he had no umbrella. He had left it at the telegraph station.

Scientific Rubber Production.

The production of rubber from the Ficus Elastica in Upper Burma, Assam, and the Netherlands, is being rapidly increased. The seed of the Ficus Elastica, when the tree grows naturally in the forest, germinates almost invariably in the forks of trees thirty to forty feet above the surface of the ground, and the young trees grow in consequence for some six to ten years as epiphytes, after which the aerial roots reach the ground, and increase in size until some of them reach a girth of from four to six feet. It frequently happens that the trees on which the rubber seedling first germinated is killed by the more vigorous growing Ficus Elastica.

Ate Chocolates While Condemned.

"During the trial the murderer Hogart preserved the greatest composure. While his lordship addressed him, he leaned back on the seat in a careless attitude, at the same time eating confections, and when called on to attend to the sentence, he stood erect and heard it unmoved. This misguided youth will afford a sad example of the want of education, as we learned from his declaration that he cannot write."—The Scotsman, June 7, 1821.

It Pays to Read Newspapers.

Cox, Wis., July 4.—Frank M. Russell of this place, had Kidney Disease so bad that he could not walk. He tried Doctors' treatment and many different remedies, but was getting worse. He was very low.

He read in a newspaper how Dodd's Kidney Pills were curing cases of Kidney Trouble, Bright's Disease, and Rheumatism, and thought he would try them. He took two boxes, and now he is quite well. He says:

"I can now work all day, and not feel tired. Before using Dodd's Kidney Pills, I couldn't walk across the floor."

Mr. Russell's is the most wonderful case ever known in Chippewa County. This new remedy—Dodd's Kidney Pills—is making some miraculous cures in Wisconsin.

Periods of Children's Growth.

Dr. Leslie Mackenzie says in regard to the growth of boys that the first acceleration of height after infancy comes near the end of the first seven years; the second, about the years of 9 to 10, and the third, from 13 to 15. With girls the rate of increase is somewhat more uniform. Growth begins to slow down at the age of 12, and by the age of 17 it has sunk to less than one inch a year.

Johnny Not Such a Fool.

"When I have occasion to punish my son," said the austere man, "I always tell him that it hurts me more than it does him." "I don't," replied the plain, practical citizen; "Johnny may be a little headstrong and disobedient, but he has too much sense to believe anything like that."—Washington Star.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed, it has a tendency to close, and perfect hearing is lost. When it is entirely closed, Deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and the tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surface.

We will give you One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 7c.
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

From the body of one guilty deed a thousand ghostly fears and haunting thoughts proceed.—Wordsworth.

What we want to believe we believe; what we don't want to believe we regard as foolishness.

Important to Mothers.

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it is

Bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Watson*
In Use For Over 30 Years.
The Kind You Have Always Bought.

The more we do, the more we can do; the more busy we are, the more leisure we have.—Hallitt.

It is twice as easy to fool yourself as it is to fool other people.

World's Fair Accommodations. Reliable and reasonable accommodations; ad-joins World's Fair grounds on the south side, with private gate; direct from Union Station by Market street car. Write for reservations. Grand View Fraternal Hotel, St. Louis, Mo.

Never judge a man's character by his high standing of his silk hat.

Yellow clothes are unsightly. Keep them white with Red Cross Ball Blue. All grocers sell large 2 oz. package, 5 cents.

Japanese and Germans have the same average brain weight.

A Handsome Barometer
in colors. A striking novelty, sent free for the top of a package of

Maple-Flake

Address,
HYGIENIC FOOD COMPANY,
Battle Creek, Mich.

DENSION JOHN W. HENNING, D. O.
514 St. Charles St., Philadelphia, Pa.
Late Principal Lecturer of U. S. Army Medical School
3 yrs in civil war, 12 ad. military campaigns, 25 yrs. since.

THE DAISY FLY KILLER destroys all the annoying insects in the house, and keeps them from coming back. It is a reliable, safe, and pleasant remedy. It is a reliable, safe, and pleasant remedy. It is a reliable, safe, and pleasant remedy.

Ripans Tablets are the best dyspepsia medicine ever made. A hundred millions of them have been sold in the United States in a single year. Constipation, heartburn, sick headache, dizziness, bad breath, sore throat, and every illness arising from a disordered stomach are relieved or cured by Ripans Tablets. One will generally give relief within twenty minutes. The five-cent package is enough for ordinary occasions. All druggists sell them.

CALIFORNIA FARMS
Do you wish to better your condition? We have a home and a comfortable income at your instant command. We can convert any Eastern man into a California man in a single year. Compensation, heartburn, sick headache, dizziness, bad breath, sore throat, and every illness arising from a disordered stomach are relieved or cured by Ripans Tablets. One will generally give relief within twenty minutes. The five-cent package is enough for ordinary occasions. All druggists sell them.

Superior Excellence
is shown in every feature of our
"COLUMBIA"

Shoe for Men
Welts and Mockays

Moderate in Price.

Ask your dealer for it. Made in leading leathers. Booklet free.
SMITH-WALLACE SHOE CO.,
CHICAGO

FREE to WOMEN
A Large Trial Box and book of instructions absolutely Free and Post-paid, enough to prove the value of Paxtine Toilet Antiseptic.

Paxtine is in powder form to dissolve in water—non-poisonous and perfectly safe. It is a liquid antiseptic containing alcohol which irritates the skin and surface, and has no cleansing properties. The contents of every box makes more Antiseptic Solution—lasts longer—goes further—has more use in the family and makes a good sanitary antiseptic preparation you can buy.

The formula of a noted Boston physician, and used with great success as a Vaginal Wash, for Leucorrhoea, Pelvic Catarrh, Nasal Catarrh, Sore Throat, Sore Eyes, Cuts, and all soreness of mucous membrane.

In local treatment of female ill Paxtine is invaluable. Used as a Vaginal Wash we challenge the world to produce its equal for thoroughness. It is a revelation in cleansing and healing power; it kills all germs which cause inflammation and discharge.

All leading druggists keep Paxtine; price, 50c a box; if you do not, send to us for it. Don't take a substitute—there is nothing like Paxtine. Write for the Free Box of Paxtine to Dr. B. PAXTINE CO., 5 Pope Bldg., Boston, Mass.

THE NORTH-WESTERN LINE

NEW HOMES IN THE WEST

Almost a half million acres of the fertile and well-watered lands of the Blackfoot Indian reservation, in south Dakota, will be thrown open to settlement by the Government in July. These lands are best reached by the Chicago & North-Western Railway's direct through lines from Chicago to Bonheaf, S. D. All agents sell tickets via this line. Special low rates.

HOW TO GET A HOME

Send for a copy of pamphlet giving full information as to dates of opening and how to secure 160 acres of land at nominal cost, with full description of the soil, climate, timber and mineral resources, towns, schools and churches, opportunities for business openings, railway rates, etc., free on application.

W. B. KRUSKERN, Passenger Traffic Manager, CHICAGO, ILL.

W. N. U.—DETROIT—NO. 28-1904

When answering Ads, please mention this paper

HEAPED COALS OF FIRE.

Lord Beaconsfield Paid Carlyle High Compliment. Carlyle was once offered a baronetcy by Lord Beaconsfield. To his brother he wrote: "The enclosed letter and copy of my answer ought to go to you as a family curiosity and secret—nobody whatever yet knows it beyond our two selves, except Lady Derby, whom I believe to be the contriver of the whole affair. You would have been surprised, all of you, to have found unexpectedly your poor old brother Tom converted into Sir Tom Bart., but, alas, there was no danger at any moment of such a catastrophe. I do, however, truly admire the magnanimity of Dizzy in regard to me. He is the only man I almost never spoke of except with contempt and if there is anything of acridity anywhere chargeable against me I am sorry to own he is the subject of it; and yet see, here he comes with a pan of hot coals for my guilty head! I am on the whole gratified a little within my own dark heart at this mark of the good will of high people."

TOD READY IN ARGUMENT.

Scotchman Over Eager to Prove His Innocence. "Lord Burnham," said an American journalist, "presided at the recent annual dinner in London of the Newspaper Fund. He told a number of stories. "One thing he said was that, on a fishing trip in Scotland, he set out on a certain morning with a large luncheon basket, intending to be gone for the day. He fished till noon. Then hunger seized him. At the same time, too, he recalled the fact that he had left his luncheon at the foot of a cliff on the road, where he had stopped to rest. "The cliff was two miles back, but the hungry lord set out for it on a fast walk. On the way he met a shabbily dressed Scot. "Did you," he asked, "find anything on the road as you came along?" "No," said the Scot. "No; not I. Could na a stray dog ha' found and eaten it?"

What We Breathe.

In the morning when a broad beam of sunshine pours through the window of your sleeping apartment you see countless tiny particles floating along the path of the sunlight; but the air of the remainder of the room seems entirely clear and pure. Is it? Not at all. There is just as much dust in the air outside that stream of light as there is in it, but it is not visible. So the disease germs in the form of impalpable dust are floating about us often when we are unconscious of their presence. Our vitality may be strong enough to render them innocuous, or it may not. If it is weak, or if we are attacked with typhoid or diphtheria, or some other malady communicated in that way.

An Humble Prayer.

Lord, in thy abounding grace, Give to me one little place Where earth's beauties I may see, With no man to envy me! Let my children breathe in health; Let them know the poor man's wealth— To live free beneath the sky, Shunning, dreading no man's eye. Let the dear wife of my heart Share with me the greater part Of my hours and grant that we, Free of care, may worship thee. To our own give us true claim, Wringing thee in right of the same. Loving all things to their worth Till we leave thy blessed earth. But if it should be thy will We should strive and suffer still, Give us grace to keep unstained Till thy peace at last is gained. Fame and wealth to others, then; This to me and mine. Amen! —The Outlook.

Where Travel is Difficult.

Some idea of the delights of traveling in Korea is given by the following description by a traveler of the "bridges" in that country: A first-class bridge in Korea is simply an assortment of planks nailed together. These are scarce. A second-class bridge is a series of isolated stones from one to another of which the visitor may jump. A third-class bridge, much the commonest variety—is invisible, its position being indicated by a couple of posts, one on each side of the river. They mean that you may safely wade across, as the water will probably—not go much above your chest!

War Sacrifices Great.

A French statistician, Dr. Charles Richet, has arrived at the following estimate of the number of men who died in the wars carried on by the various Christian nations during the last century. The total reaches to the figure of 14,600,000. It is made up as follows: Napoleonic wars, 5,000,000; Crimean war, 300,000; Italian war, 300,000; American civil war, 500,000; Franco-German war, 800,000; Russo-Turkish war, 400,000; civil wars in South America, 500,000; various colonial expeditions in India, Algeria, Mexico, Tonquin, Abyssinia, South Africa and Madagascar, 3,000,000.

A Matter Easily Understood.

A. H. Hummel, the well-known lawyer, was dining with a group of actors at the Waldorf. Apropos of a certain breach of promise suit, one of the actors exclaimed: "I can't understand how an honorable woman can jilt a man and at the same time keep the engagement ring he gave her." "That is very simple," said Mr. Hummel. "The woman has changed her opinion of the man, but she admires the ring as much as ever."

TOO HASTY A DIAGNOSIS.

Victim's Glass Eye Nearly Condemned Him to Death. Stories of railroad accidents were being told at Tuxedo. Spencer Trask, banker and author, of New York, said: "In a certain railway collision one of the victims lay for a long time on his back across the ties. Finally two men picked him up and carried him to the station and placed him on the floor. "He'll lie easier here," they said, "till the doctor comes." "The doctor came a little later. "The poor chap is done for, I'm afraid," he said, glancing at the prostrate victim. "Then he knelt down, lifted one of the man's closed eyelids, and peered into a dull, blank, unseeing, lifeless eye. "Yes, he's dead all right. Take him away," said the doctor. "But the pale lips of the injured man moved slightly, and a feeble voice murmured: "That was my glass eye, you fool."—New York Tribune.

SAID CABLE WOULDN'T SINK.

Many Persons Thought Water Was Too Dense. When it was first proposed to lay a marine cable many intelligent people said it would not sink to the bottom, but would remain suspended at a certain depth because of the density of the water due to pressure from above. Of course the pressure increases with the depth on all sides of the cable in its descent through the sea, but as practically everything on earth is more compressible than water it is obvious that the iron wire, yarn, gutta-percha and copper conductor forming the cable must be more compressed as they descend. Thus the cable constantly increases in density, or specific gravity, in going down, while the equal bulk of water surrounding it continues to have, practically speaking, very nearly the same specific gravity as at the surface. Without this valuable property of water the hydraulic press would not exist.

Old-Time Gingham Aprons.

The little gingham aprons that they wore. Those dainty queens of sunny days of yore— One was a rent where flowers tumbled Upon the bare feet padding in the dew. No banners of glory ever yet Fashioned by the cunning hand of skill Can hide the signal flag 'til 'er forget. No silken sheen and satin ever will Displace the modest, sometime tattered thing. The little gingham aprons that they wore. Ah! 'twas beyond the ransom of a king! Ah! vanished gingham aprons of the yore! Dear little gingham aprons of the days Of sandy paths and primrose-scented ways; There is a glory in each string and check Heart gathers from the frotsem and the wreck They used to scurry o'er the mossy stile. They used to sway upon the grapevine swing. Ah! 'twas there was no sophistry or guile In 'em a puckered rufus or a string. I close my eyes—and see the merry train Anon come trooping down the sunny shore; The bare feet piddle in the dew again And flowers drift through the rents the briars tore. —New York Sun.

Kit Carson Was Quiet.

Kit Carson was a grandson of Daniel Boone and was born in 1803. Hough describes him as follows: "Five feet six, with twinkling, blue-gray eyes, a large and well-developed head, with hair sandy and well brushed back. Kit Carson at his best was the reverse of impressive. He was simple, peaceable and quiet in disposition, temperate and strictly moral in a time and place when these qualities made one a marked man. Yet throughout the length and breadth of the Indian country this little man was more feared, single and alone, than any other trapper or Indian fighter in all the west. He was respected as well as feared."

Not So Fast After All.

At the present time we are always talking about the rush and hurry of the twentieth century. Are we really so rapid as we think we are? Certainly few girls of 14 have anything like the amount of experience and emotion in many weeks of life that Juliet, Shakespeare's heroine, had crammed into five days and a half. The time is thus apportioned: On Sunday the ball took place, and on Monday Romeo and Juliet were married. On Tuesday Juliet took the draught, and on Wednesday she was placed in the tomb. On Thursday Romeo returned, and on Friday the hapless pair committed suicide.

Queens' Names on Oaks.

Many English Queens have chosen oak trees in Windsor Forest whereon their respective names, with the dates of their choice, have been commemorated by means of brass plates. In different parts of the forest, with seats around them, are oaks bearing the names of Queen Elizabeth, Queen Caroline, Queen Charlotte, and Queen Victoria. "Herne's Oak," mentioned in the "Merry Wives of Windsor," as being in Windsor Park, was destroyed by a gale on August 31, 1863.

In Sunny France.

At first sparkling wines were only made in the French province of Champagne. In the early part of the nineteenth century the first experiments to manufacture sparkling wines were made in Germany. The wines, however, grown in Champagne are best suited for this purpose, hence most of the German firms manufacturing champagnes obtain their wines from Champagne and mix them with German wines.

THE HERO IN BLUE.

JAMES E. KINSELLA DESCRIBES THE AMERICAN SOLDIER.

"From the East unto the West He Has Nobly Stood the Test"—"Sammy Stars-and-stripes" as Seen by the Eyes of an Admirer.

Dedicated to the Illinois Rifles, Seventh National Guard, Chicago, Illinois. Oh, Sammy, you're a dandy, and your carbine's a kickin' bangy. From the songs of America have you carried to the fight; From the hills of the South you have faced the cannon's mouth— You're a heroized, pecked foe man and you swing a stroke of might. You're the lad that's built to stay thro' the fearful, bloody fray; You never flinch at peep where the thundering cannons roar. Some white armed girl at home calls across the sundering foam, And thrave Sammy comes a-trooping back, victorious as of yore.

REFRAIN.

Oh "Stars and Stripes" so plucky, from the blue grass of Kentucky, You're the champion of the nation and the champion of the race, Oh you love the smell of powder and big cannons growling louder. The hoarse, neighing of the horses as they plunge in the chase. Don't you hear the bugles blowing, when the foe their teeth are showing? And the measured rolling of the drums a-trooping as in the chase. Blue-briarling bayonets gleaming and the shot and shell are screaming; While Old Glory's hallowed banner streams victorious o'er the plain!

From the blue grass of Kentucky, from the dark and bloody ground, From the prairies of Nebraska where the antelopes abound, From the sunny slopes of Georgia and the rocky hills of Maine, They have rallied to your banner where the blistering bullets rain. You have got to show Missouri and the lads from County Pike, And the plains of bleeding Kansas and the peaks of Monterey!

Fierce Rudyard Kipling brags of Tommy Atkins bold, He's the strapping red coat soldier of the queen. But of "Sammy Stars-and-stripes" he has not a word. For "Sammy Stars-and-stripes" just sauntered on the shore. The bold Yankee soldier boy fights in Uncle Sam's employ. He's the reckless, brave rough rider with Roosevelt in command. He had the right of way with stout arms and he searched the Spanish squadron and he drove them from the land.

From the plains of Illinois comes the strapping soldier boy. He shambles kinder slouchy, just a few hairs on his chin; No carpet knight is he, yet he gambols like a lad. His little gun's a beauty and she barks with rattling glee. From the East to the West he has nobly stood the test. He never seeks a quarrel but he always holds his ground. When the smoking shot and shell sting you like a slice of beef, Why Sammy is a handy chap to tiddy saunter round. Chicago. JAMES E. KINSELLA.

Senator Hoar's Advice Ill-Received.

A young man from Florida came to Washington to represent a newspaper in his state, says a correspondent of a New York paper. A few days after he arrived Senator Hoar introduced a bill referring to a lottery in Florida. The young reporter hastened to see the senator, with visions of a column interview with him concerning the bill and its effect and all that. The servant said the senator would see him. "What is it?" asked Mr. Hoar, when the young man had been shown in. "I want to ask you about the bill you introduced to-day?" "What do you want to ask me about it?" "Why, I am from Florida and represent a Florida paper, and I thought you might give me an explanation." "Have you read the bill?" "Yes, sir." "Do you understand it?" "Well, if you do not, no explanation I could make would help you to. Good evening." And that was another of those interviews never printed.

PILES

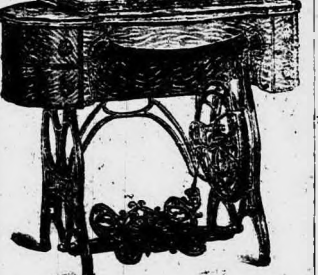
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BEAUTY IN NATIONAL PARK.

There is a Wealth of Coloring to Be Found in the Yellowstone. Nature is a most exquisite colorist. Nowhere is her work more lovely than along the crested rims and overflow channels of warm spring pools. Tourists are seldom aware that these harmonious and brilliant tints owe their origin mainly to plant life. They are usually told by some guides that the colors are due to mineral matter, which tends to enhance their horror of underground waters. Algae flourish equally well in the waters of all geysers basins and on the terraces of Mammoth Hot Springs. Water boils on the plateau at 198 degrees Fahrenheit and rudimentary organisms appear at about 185 degrees Fahrenheit, although no definite line can be drawn beyond which all life ceases. Wherever these boiling waters cool to the latter temperature, alga growths appear, and by the lowering of the temperature on exposure to air still more highly organized forms gradually come in. It is said that at about 140 degrees the conditions are favorable for the rapid growth of several species. The development of plant life at such excessive temperatures and on a scale of such magnitude seems a marvelous thing. Nowhere else can this be seen as well as in the Yellowstone park.—Scribner's Monthly.

HOLY LAND NOT LARGE.

Great Events That Have Transpired in Small Space. When one thinks of the great events that have taken place in the Holy Land, the multitude of cities, villages and towns, the countless millions who have been born there and whose bones now lie in its rock-ribbed hills, the small dimensions of Palestine are almost startling. West of the Jordan, where most of the historic events took place, there are only 3,800 square miles, including all the geographical divisions now called Palestine; including the land both east and west of the Jordan, the total area is 9,840 square miles. The length of Palestine from north to south is about 150 miles. It varies in breadth from twenty-three to eighty miles.

Beacons Line the Coast.

That the United States government has been mindful of the welfare of people who go down to the sea in ships is shown by the fact that there are 9,000 burning lights and signals stretched along the American coasts, forming a perfect link, so that the navigator never need be beyond sight of one of the beacons. One thousand of these are located on the Atlantic coast, 1,500 are scattered along the rivers and inland waterways, 500 on the great lakes and 200 on the Pacific coast. Of the grand total, including lighthouses of different classes, buoys, beacons and danger signals, 3,000 are lighted, giving forth their warnings at night time. Of these a score or more throw a beam of 100,000 candle-power.

Ruthless Time.

Time hath my lord, a wallet at his back, wherein he puts his oblivion. A great sized monster of ingratitude; Those scraps are good deeds past; which are devour'd As fast as they are made; forgot as soon As done; perseverance, dear my lord, keep his honor bright; to have done is to hang Quite out of fashion like a rusty mail in monumental mockery. Take thy instant For honor travels in a straight so narrow path; Where one but goes abreast; keep then, For emulation hath a thousand sons That one by one pursue; if you give way, Or hedge aside from the direct forthright, Like to an enter'd tide, they all rush by; And leave you hindmost; Or like a gallant horse fallen in nest Lie there for pavement to the abject rear; O'errun and trampled on. —William Shakespeare, in "Troilus and Cressida."

Worms in Millions.

The sciaras, of the genus tipula, tiny, wormlike creatures which are found in the forests of Norway and Hungary during the month of July or early in August gather in huge numbers preparatory to migrating in search of food or for a change of conditions. When setting out on this journey they stick themselves together by means of some gummy matter, and form a huge serpentine mass, often reaching a length of between forty and fifty feet and several inches in thickness. As the sciaras is only on an average of about three thirty-seconds of an inch in length, with no appreciable breadth whatever, the number required to form a continuous line of the size above mentioned is incalculable.

Always Have Money.

A lady who was visiting the home of a friend had just given the children a penny each. When the savings bank was produced and the coins were deposited in it, the lady made the remark that the children had a lot of money. "Oh, yes," said the lady. "Mamma is very good to us. Every time we get our cent or all without crying she gives us a penny." "And what do you do with all the money?" asked the visitor. "Why, mamma buys me a new cent or all with it!"

Fan Making in Early England.

During the time of Charles II fan making was carried on extensively in England, and was a very lucrative business, but soon some enterprising individual began importing them from India, which resulted in a petition being presented to the government against importation. The petition, however, was not wholly successful, for fan importing was not stopped, although a duty was imposed which succeeded in protecting home industry and in satisfying the manufacturers.

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Dr. Colwell's Magic Egyptian Oil cures permanently and thoroughly sprains, dislocations, stomach and bowel trouble, rheumatism, neuralgia, lumbago, sciatica, backache, contracted cords and muscles, stiffened joints, eczema, burnings, cuts and wounds, burns and scalds, soreness of all kinds, frost bites, chilblains, swellings and spinal affections. Dr. Colwell's Magic Egyptian Oil costs only one cent per bottle. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.

Greatest of All Blood Medicines.

Dr. Colwell's Egyptian Blood Purifier and Tonic cures scrofula, skin eruptions, pimples, salt rheum, erysipelas, boils, tumors, tetter, sores, ulcers, ulceration of the stomach and bowels, female weaknesses, dyspepsia, debility, dropsy, syphilis in all its forms, and all diseases arising from hereditary taint or impoverished condition of the blood. "I was sick for over three months with malaria; treated by the best physicians. I was getting worse until I secured a bottle of Dr. Colwell's Magic Egyptian Blood Purifier and Tonic. In five days I was able to return to my work." W. B. Robbins, Supt. Jackson Cushman Spring Co., St. Joseph, Mo., 1894. Dr. Colwell's Egyptian Blood Purifier and Tonic is guaranteed to give satisfaction or the purchase price will be refunded. It is for sale at \$1.00 a bottle by John L. Gale, Druggist, Plymouth.

Commissioner's Notice.

In the matter of the estate of Albert O. Lyon, 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 William H. Hoyt, in the village of Plymouth, in said county, on Saturday, the third day of September, 1904, and on Saturday, the third day of December, 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 date of the first meeting of the commissioners shall be the time for creditors to present their claims to us for examination and allowance. Dated June 3, 1904. WM. H. HOYT, CLARENCE MOY, Commissioners.

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 twentieth day of June, in the year one thousand nine hundred and four. Present, Morse Robnett, Acting Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Judson Corwin, deceased. On reading and filing the petition of Mary E. Nash praying that administration of said estate may be granted to George Stevens or some other suitable person. It is ordered, That the twenty-seventh day of July next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said court room, be appointed for hearing said petition. And it is further ordered, that a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing, in the Plymouth Mail, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county of Wayne. MORSE ROBNETT, Circuit Judge for said county and Acting Judge of Probate. HENRY S. HUBBERT, Register.

Probate Notice.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, county of Wayne, ss. At a session of the Probate court for said county of Wayne, held at the Probate office in the city of Detroit, on the twenty-eighth day of June, in the year one thousand nine hundred and four. Present, Morse Robnett, Acting Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Charles A. Frisbie, deceased. On reading and filing the petition of Mary A. Frisbie praying that administration of said estate may be granted to F. Murkhorn or some other suitable person. It is ordered, That the ninth day of August 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. MORSE ROBNETT, Circuit Judge for said county and Acting Judge of Probate. HENRY S. HUBBERT, Register.

Probate Notice.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, county of Wayne, ss. At a session of the Probate court for said county of Wayne, held at the Probate office in the city of Detroit, on the twenty-seventh day of June, in the year one thousand nine hundred and four. Present, Morse Robnett, Acting Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Mary West (fall, deceased). On reading and filing the petition of Mary A. Bridges praying that administration of said estate may be granted to F. Murkhorn or some other suitable person. It is ordered, That the tenth day of August 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. MORSE ROBNETT, Circuit Judge for said county and Acting Judge of Probate. HENRY S. HUBBERT, Register.

Administrator's Sale.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, county of Wayne, ss. In the matter of the estate of Frank C. Anderson, deceased. The undersigned, administrator of said estate, having been granted by the Hon. Edgar O. Durfee, Judge of Probate for said county, on the 14th day of June, 1904, a license to sell the real estate and personal property of said deceased and hereinafter described, in the township of Canton, county of Wayne, and State of Michigan, on Saturday, the twenty-seventh day of August, at two o'clock in the afternoon of said day, the following described lands situated in the township of Canton, county of Wayne, State of Michigan, to-wit: The west half of the east half of northeast quarter of section eleven (11) in township two (2) north of range No. 18 (18) east of the district of lands offered for sale at Detroit, Michigan containing forty (40) acres, lie the same more or less. Dated July 14th 1904. HENRY C. ANDERSON, Administrator of the estate of Frank C. Anderson deceased.

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In effect June 25, 1904. Trains leave Plymouth as follows: For Grand Rapids, North and West, 9:02 a. m., 1:53 p. m., 7:52 p. m. For Saginaw, Bay City and Port Huron, 7:00 a. m., 1:12 p. m., 7:18 p. m. For Sarnia, Marquette, Ludington and Milwaukee, 7:30 a. m., 9:12 a. m., 2:08 p. m. and 7:18 p. m. For Toledo and South, 11:00 a. m., 2:45 p. m., 9:20 p. m. For Detroit and East, 7:53 a. m., 10:22 a. m., 11:00 a. m., 2:35 p. m., 7:45 p. m., 9:32 p. m. Daily. H. F. MORLLER, Gen. Pass. Agt. Agent—E. D. WOOD. Telephone—City 25; Michigan 18.

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TIME CARD.

Table with columns for NORTH and SOUTH directions, listing train numbers and times for various routes including Grand Rapids, Saginaw, and Toledo.

Last car for Detroit via Wayne at 11:40. Last car for Northville at 10:50. Care 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, Supt., Plymouth, Mich. Michigan Telephone No. 2. Local Telephone No. 71.

Detroit Southern Ry. Co.

Time of trains passing Carleton. South bound No. 1—9:42 a. m. South bound No. 3—5:50 p. m. North bound No. 2—3:37 p. m. North bound No. 4—9:31 a. m. All trains Daily except Sunday, except on Southern Division trains Nos. 1 and 2 run daily between Lima and Bainbridge. Train No. 1 leaves Mich. Central Station, Detroit, 8:40 a. m. Trenton, 9:15 a. m. Hunter, 10:11 a. m. Adrian 11:09 a. m. arrive Lima 2:25 p. m. Springfield 4:25 p. m. Bainbridge 7:15 p. m. Train No. 3 leaves Detroit, Mich. Central Station 6:30 p. m. Trenton 8:23 p. m. Dundee 6:30 p. m. Adrian 7:25 arrive Napoleon 8:45 p. m. Train No. 2 leaves Bainbridge 6:00 a. m. Springfield 6:25 a. m. Lima 10:55 a. m. Adrian 2:07 p. m. Dundee 3:00 p. m. Trenton 4:04 p. m. arrive Detroit 4:50 p. m. Train No. 4 leaves Napoleon 6:30 a. m. Adrian 7:25 a. m. Dundee 8:50 a. m. Trenton 9:59 a. m. arrive Detroit 10:45 a. m. Michigan 9:59 a. m. Close connections at Junctions with connecting lines. For further information or descriptive folder call on nearest agent's address.

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