



GEE!!

A boy sat at th' Wolverine-Bar,
His head was in a whirl;
His eyes and mouth were full of hair—
His arms were full of girl.

Peach-Blossom

—AND—

Egg-Jumble

are among the many new ones offered at our Fountain this week, any one of which is a sure prize winner. Come in and let us convince you.

The Wolverine Drug Co.

*Phone No. 5, Day or Night.

Breezy Items

By Five Correspondents.

PONQUISH

Miss Hepworth and Mr. L. Montgomery of Detroit, Peter Kubick and Miss Bessie Hix of Perrinsville, called on Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Hix Sunday evening.

Mrs. George Russell and son Leo, of Eaton Rapids, visited friends here the first of the week.

Miss Flora Pengelly entertained a young lady from Detroit the past week. John Tomlinson, of Detroit, spent Sunday at his father's east of here.

Miss Ellis Hix, who has been quite ill the past month, has so far recovered that she spent Sunday afternoon with her friends, Miss Mabel Tomlinson and brother John.

The H. H. society had a very pleasant meeting with Mrs. Carrie Gibbo on Wednesday, July 6. They adjourned to meet with Mr. and Mrs. George Hix the first Wednesday in August for a picnic on the lawn. Dinner at noon free to all, and a short business meeting in the afternoon.

Mrs. Fred Reiman and family and Mrs. Merrit Hanchett and family, of Plymouth, all spent three days last week here.

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.

NEWBURG.

A musical and literary entertainment under the management of C. F. Millard will be given at Newburg hall Friday evening, July 22, 1904, the proceeds to go to the church. Some of the outsiders who will assist are the Gully Quartette and the Misses Antie and Louva Millard of Detroit, Harry Robinson of Plymouth, Mrs. Kay and Chas. Gardner of Northville. Admission 15c.

The W. R. C. surprised the G. A. R. Saturday afternoon and gave them a nice supper. There were twenty old veterans and ladies and all enjoyed themselves very much.

Mrs. A. S. Loomis of Detroit is visiting friends here.

Newburg cemetery society has done a good work this year. They have built a nice fence and gates and arch and put up hitching posts, and the best of it is they are out of debt and money ahead.

Mr. and Mrs. Lyme Burnett and family of Detroit visited here last week. They were accompanied on their return by their nieces, Misses Iva and Sberia.

Mr. Winstone, of Wayne, visited here Friday for the first time since he drove through here on his wedding tour June 8, forty years ago.

Mrs. Wm. Hargler, of Cohoctah, Livingston county, visited with Mrs. Ostrander last week.

There is so much going on and so many other ways for money, our church stewards find it rather slow work getting money this year. Every one should do all they can to help them keep up the good name of Newburg church, which was never behind. They have but a short time to work.

Mr. and Mrs. Foster, of Detroit, assisted at the League meeting. He gave them a nice talk and both sang for us. All hope to see them again soon.

There will be an ice cream social at hall this Saturday evening by the ladies' aid.

The church stewards gave a successful social last Saturday. Seven gallons of ice cream were sold.

Miss Mettie Hoisington is visiting her mother and family.

Ladies' aid are working to get new cement steps and walks at the church. They are much needed. Every one is interested and should help.

Miss Ethel Woodworth is home from Detroit, assisting in her father's great berry business. Everybody says the nicest berries they ever saw.

Miss Jennie Smith, of Detroit, is visiting friends here.

The Dickerson family is spending a few days with Mr. and Mrs. Kerr at Lakeville.

Miss Hattie Bassett visited in Detroit last week.

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.

Going Out to Business THE BIG SALE

Is now going on and the goods are going out of our store by armfuls. 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.



Subscribe for the Plymouth Mail

LIVONIA CENTER.

Mr. and Mrs. John Law, of Northville, called on Center friends Sunday.

There was a reunion of the Cord family at Southfield last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Asa Lyon of Plymouth and Mrs. Will Cook and children visited at John Baze's Tuesday.

George Fisher has rented the Ferguson property at the Center and expects to soon be able to accommodate his customers in the big shop.

No Flity Shown.

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

MURRAY'S CORNERS.

Mr. and Mrs. John Forshee, Mr. and Mrs. Wilson Yanson, of South Lyon, Mr. and Mrs. Erwin Yanson of Whitmore Lake and Mr. and Mrs. S. A. Yanson, of Kearney, Neb., were the guests of Miss Lucinda Yanson of Salem last Sunday.

Ned Root, of Los Angeles, Cal., was the guest of his uncle, A. C. Root, a few days last week. Several of his old friends called on him Sunday. Ned is the same as of old, bright and breezy in conversation and always happy.

Mr. and Mrs. Seneca Everett and Mrs. Ella King of Plymouth visited at Orson Westfall's Sunday.

Ethel Gunn of Cherry Hill will teach the Kinyon school the coming term.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Roberts and Mr. and Mrs. Ray of Detroit visited at Leon Shuart's Sunday.

The Sunday-school will give a social Friday evening at the home of Robert Clark.

Nellie DePew and Mary Cole are attending the teachers' institute at Ann Arbor this week.

Mrs. Peter Van Voorhies is some better at this writing.

Nelson Cole and family attended the funeral of his father, John Cole, at Belleville to-day.

Who makes quick use of the moments is a genius of prudence.—Lester.



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 beefy 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.

WM. HOOPS

Sutton Street.

Next door to Postoffice.

Phone 23. Free delivery

LAPHAM'S CORNERS.

The ladies' aid society met with Mrs. Sheldon Gale on Wednesday of this week.

Rev. H. C. Whitney preached in the Lapham church on Sunday last. He will also preach the coming Sabbath.

The wedding of Miss Ethel McCormick and Claude Larnard, which occurred the 6th, was a very pleasant affair. About eighty guests were present. The bride was attired in white silk, while the bridesmaid, Miss Edna Jarvis, wore white and blue. Elmer Jarvis acted as best man. The happy couple received many pretty and valuable gifts and have the good wishes of their many friends. They will reside with Mr. Larnard's parents for the present.

Little Mildred Tyler is spending the week at her grandpa's.

Dr. and Mrs. Fred Sober, of Detroit, were in town to attend the McCormick-Larnard wedding.

Miss Myrtle Nelson was in Plymouth Tuesday.

Mrs. Gilbert Howe and little nephew Clyde Smith, spent Saturday and Sunday at Mrs. Howe's parents, Mr. and

Mrs. H. Nelson.

The farmers are very busy these days getting in their hay.

Mr. and Mrs. S. Yanson, of Nebraska, who have been visiting Miss Lucinda Yanson for the past few weeks, have returned to their home.

Mr. and Mrs. Claude Bailey and little daughter Dorothy visited Mrs. Bailey's parents Sunday.

Reports sent out from Buffalo say that the Pere Marquette yards at Victoria, opposite Black Rock and Niagara Falls will be finished in about two weeks, and that freight trains will be running in and out of the Bison city by that time. It is also said that by September passenger trains will be running in and out of Buffalo.

Opposition inflames the enthusiast, never converts him.—Schiller.

Fellows who have no tongues are often all eyes and ears.—Haliburton.

God gives every bird its food, but He does not throw it into the nest.—Holland.

Other men's sins are before our eyes, our own are behind our back.—Seneca.

The Japanese army is keeping steady on its way, as the Irishman would remark.

The man who says we do not know what to do with our money must be a vegetarian.

Jan isn't the only one who, since the arrival of those twins, is making music in the Kubelik home.

It is stated on reliable authority that the horse which broke into a Cincinnati flat had no family.

Other things being equal, the happiest man in hot weather is the one who doesn't know how hot it is.

That was a sad death of Jim Corbett's. He died of indigestion. Jim was a 280-pound New York turtle.

Possibly Mr. Perdicaris is at last convinced of the superior advantages of America as a place of residence.

The Columbian university of Washington has changed its name to George Washington university. Good swap!

One of the Republican orators says that the problem now is what to do with our money. Speak for yourself, brother.

Mark Twain has leased a farm in Pittsfield for the summer, but he is altogether too level-headed to undertake to work it.

A Bellefontaine woman has contracted a serious case of blood-poisoning by washing her face. We hesitate to point the moral.

Hetty Green's scornful declaration that she would rather have a donkey than an automobile is not surprising. Donkeys are cheaper.

Faterson, N. J., has just had a disastrous fire. Paterson goes regularly from floods to fires and anarchists, with short waits between.

Kisses transmitted by telepathy will never be very popular so long as there are opportunities of getting them delivered on the premises.

Baseball has been introduced in Japan. The Japs being mere imitators, it may be taken for granted that there is trouble ahead for their umpires.

The reason a man marries his sweetheart is because she is not like other girls. The reason he divorces her is because she is.—Illinois State Journal.

A German peasant has a pair of feet that require No. 17 shoes. It is scarcely necessary, perhaps, to add that the peasant to whom these feet pertain is a man.

Let us give our forefathers credit for never suspecting that the time would come when the toy pistol would figure in celebrations of Freedom's birthday.

The woman who left a package of Paris green in the baby's go-cart has proved her eligibility to membership in the Amalgamated Association of Boat-Rockers.

It is said that a cup of ordinary rock salt added to the bath is soothing to the nerves and will often insure restful sleep—particularly if one has an active imagination.

You can teach a monkey to imitate a man, but a man can imitate a monkey without any teaching. This shows the superiority of the human intellect over brute brain.

The possibility that he might have made even more money if he had freshened up his faculties by taking a vacation is the lurking misgiving that bothers Uncle Russell Sage.

President Schurman emphatically urges this year's Cornell graduates to marry, and doubtless they will, if they meet the right girls and feel that they are able to support them.

Newport society has dropped the monkey dinners and is going in for psychological research. An edited public will now see Mr. Harry Lehr evolve into a psychic phenomenon.

Harri has apologized for the attack on M. Depres, the French minister, who was stoned as he drove past the palace, and the incident is closed. So was the carriage, fortunately for M. Depres.

The estimate of 14,000,000 as the number of men who have lost their lives in battle during the last hundred years does not take into account the lives lost in the annual battle of the Fourth of July.

That must indeed be a great spectacle that is taking place now in southern-Albion, and yet it is hardly probable that the southern Manchurians who have the best opportunity to witness it are thoroughly enjoying it.

Here's another lifted swain suing a feckle young woman for breach of promise. We need this sort of thing more frequently. The current news is getting quite too solemn and tragic. Politics and crime wax monotonous. More marriages!

PARKER AND DAVIS.

THE DEMOCRATIC TICKET NAMED AND PLATFORM FRAMED -- BRYAN WAS OUTGENERATED ON GOLD ISSUE.

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 as 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 officers 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.

Iowa remained seated. Roll call was ordered on a motion to substitute the minority report for the majority report of the credentials committee.

Bryan's minority report was defeated by a large majority. The majority report was then adopted by viva voce vote.

This practically ended the work of the day. Friday morning the convention was called to order, listened to an opening prayer and a speech by Richard Hobson and adjourned till 8 p. m. to await the report of the committee on resolutions.

The committee on resolutions, which had been in continuous session for 15 hours, split on the "monetary," "tariff," "income tax" and "trust" planks.

Bryan led the fight against the "gold" plank offered by the sub-committee, and it was stricken out. It is understood that in case of failure of the convention to declare on the money question in the platform Judge Parker, if nominated, will make a specific declaration on the subject in his letter of acceptance.

Bryan also secured modifications of the proposed tariff plank. Hill's trust substitute providing that states may legislate to exclude monopoly trusts was adopted.

Efforts to insert an income tax plank were futile. After an all-day session the convention met at 8 o'clock Friday night and listened to the reading of the platform which was adopted without debate.

At 3 o'clock Saturday morning the names of Parker, Hearst, Gray, Miles and Cockrell had been presented. At 5:35 a. m. Parker was nominated, receiving 667 votes.

The Democratic convention assembled in St. Louis on Wednesday organized with John S. Williams temporary chairman, C. A. Walsh temporary secretary and John I. Martin temporary sergeant-at-arms.

tered and so levied as not to discriminate against any industry, class or section, to the end.

We favor a revision and a gradual reduction of the tariff by the friends of the masses and for the common weal, and not by the friends of its abuses, its extortions and its discriminations, keeping in view the ultimate ends of "equality of burdens and equality of opportunities" and the constitutional purpose of raising a revenue by taxation, to wit: the support of the federal government in all its integrity and virility, but in simplicity.

The Trusts. We recognize that the gigantic trusts and combinations designed to enable capital to secure more than its just share of the joint products of capital and labor and which have been fostered and promoted under Republican rule are a menace to beneficial competition and an obstacle to permanent business prosperity.

Any trust or unlawful combination engaged in interstate commerce which is monopolizing any branch of business or production, should not be permitted to transact business outside of the state of its origin.

The Democracy when entrusted with power will construct the Panama canal speedily, honestly and economically, thereby giving to our people what Democrats have always contended for—a great inter-oceanic canal, furnishing shorter and cheaper lines of transportation and broader and less trammelled trade relations with the other peoples of the world.

The Nominations. The nominating speeches were whirlwinds of eloquence—that of Mr. Bryan nominating Cockrell, of Missouri, for vice-president, being one of his great efforts, and it held the convention spellbound.

Bryan left the convention hall a few minutes before the nomination was made unanimous, but not before he knew that Judge Parker was nominated. To several correspondents who were waiting for him at his hotel, he said that he had nothing to add to what he had said in the convention, which was that he would support any candidate nominated on the platform.

When the afternoon came garbled reports of a telegram received from Judge Parker were about and again a scrap was on. It was at the evening session that the bombshell exploded and the telegram was read to the convention. It follows: Hon. W. F. Sheehan, Hotel Jefferson, St. Louis:

I regard the gold standard as firmly and irrevocably established and shall act accordingly if the action of the convention of today shall be ratified by the people. As the platform is silent on the subject, my views should be made known to the convention and if it is proved to be unsatisfactory to the majority, I request you to decline the nomination for me at once so that another may be nominated before adjournment.

The discussion which opened after the reading of the telegram was warm, earnest and effective. Despite all efforts of Bryan, who spoke eloquently and forcefully against the gold standard, the following telegram was sent Judge Parker in reply:

FROM ALL OVER MICHIGAN

BRUTAL MURDER.

Farm Hand Murders Woman and Sidelings.

John Rosenberger, aged 28, a farm hand on the farm of Mrs. M. J. Granger, south of Alma, twice shot and probably fatally wounded Mrs. Elsie Martin, daughter of Mrs. Granger, and then shot himself in the forehead, causing instant death.

There were no witnesses to the tragedy, but the circumstances are logically deduced as follows: Rosenberger went to the house from the fields for some water and, finding Mrs. Martin alone, became imbued with a fiendish desire. The woman struggled fiercely with him, as is evidenced by the manner in which clothing and furniture was strewn around.

Rosenberger apparently overcame the woman only by shooting her, firing two shots. One bullet passed through her upper lip, knocking out three teeth and coming out through the lower jaw. The other shot went through her left wrist and grazed her neck. She evidently having thrown up her hands as if to protect herself, Rosenberger then fired one shot into his brain and fell dead.

Mrs. Martin now lies in a critical condition at the home of a neighbor, Clarence Clark. Rosenberger was found lying partly under a bed upstairs with a gaping hole in his forehead. Mrs. Martin separated from her husband, John Martin, about two years ago and came with her little boy to live at the home of her parents. She is a young woman of high character and standing, 25 years of age.

Rosenberger was a single man, and hired out to the Granger's about two years ago. He was a good worker, but was sometimes "peevish."

Turner Succeeds Judd. Col. George E. Judd, the one-armed veteran, was deposed as commandant of the Michigan Soldiers' home. Gov. Bliss was present at the meeting of the board of managers of the home, and cast the deciding vote which threw out Col. Judd and elected Col. George H. Turner, of Coldwater, the vote standing 4 to 3. Col. George H. Turner is a resident of Coldwater. He was register of deeds of Branch county for six years, and editor of the Coldwater Courier. His administration in the adjutant general's office has been satisfactory. At the last session of the legislature an appropriation was made to compile the military history of every man who served from Michigan in the civil war, the work to comprise 45,000 volumes. Col. Turner has had the supervision of this work and the copy for publication is nearly completed. It was commenced September 19, 1903, and the copy for the entire edition will be ready by September 1 next. He has an honorable record of three years in the civil war as an officer in the Ninth Michigan Cavalry, and served with Gen. Sherman in the west, and was in the march from Atlanta to the sea, and through the Carolinas, until the close of the war.

Lightning struck the home of John Sullivan in Beaver township. Several windows and a bed were demolished, but none of the inmates suffered from the shock.

The enrollment at the Northern Normal's summer school has already an attendance in excess of 180, compared with 125, the highest previous registration.

Wm. Armstrong, aged 57, of Plainwell, a veteran of the civil war, has just wedded his fifth bride, Mrs. Alfred Teachout, who is the mother of eight children.

Prosecuting Attorney Freeman, of Munising, who was shot by James Tyrner, an insane man whom he had once sent to the asylum, may now recover from his wound.

The coroner's jury, which investigated the killing of Eben Davis, the Chicago pioneer, by a Grand Trunk train on July 7, returned a verdict exonerating the railroad company.

The labor unions of Sault Ste. Marie will erect a labor temple which will have all the accommodations of a clubhouse, including gymnasium, library, bowling rooms, etc.

The Michigan Millers' association elected officers as follows: President, H. F. Colby, Dowagiac; vice-president, C. J. De Zooy, Holland; secretary, Harry Hucker, Lansing; treasurer, A. B. Timman, Lansing.

The trout fishing this season has been about the poorest on record, and as a result there is a movement on foot among sportsmen to petition the legislature to close the trout streams for a year or two.

A little received from a cow, while he was visiting in Pennsylvania, has caused babies to develop in Maria Quinn, formerly of Owosso, and he is now at the Pasteur Institute, New York, receiving treatment.

A water spout, accompanied by terrific wind, passed over Clinton, Oklahoma, late at night, doing great damage, killing six persons, and wounding many others. Reports from many quarters tell of great loss by flood.

The owners of the heading mill which was destroyed by fire at Harrison in May, decided not to rebuild there, but at Lotta. Whereupon Harrison came to the trout with an offer of a bonus of \$1,000, and will retain the mill.

For the first time in the history of Oceana county there was a suit in a justice court last week in which both the parties were Indians. It really begins to look as if the Indians were at last becoming civilized, with the white man's civilization.

Lansing—The commissioner of insurance has asked the circuit court for receivers for the Monroe & Lenawee County Farmers' Mutual Fire Insurance Co. and the Farmers' Mutual Fire Insurance Co., of Schoolcraft, Delta and Menominee counties, both of which have defaulted in the payment of losses.

The two men who tortured aged Henry Angell at his home in Palmyra for the purpose of robbery, were arrested at the Wabash depot. They gave the names of Frank and Del Clark, brothers, aged 20 and 22 years, and residing at London and Toronto, Canada. They confessed to the burglary and will plead guilty when arraigned.

Infans and Charles Winkle, of Traverse City, were arrested charged with brutal assault upon Claude Gish, a business man who, it is alleged, they struck down with a scuffle and struck him again when he attempted to rise. Gish is in a critical condition.

MICHIGAN NEWS IN BRIEF.

Lansing has over 20,000 population. Firemen's tournament at the Soo will be a big event.

The two state banks at Sault Ste. Marie have been consolidated.

Students at the Normal summer school number 800; largest in history.

Brighton—The annual Spiritualist camp meeting has opened at Island Lake.

Farmers are returning to lightning rods for protection for their farm buildings.

Deckerville is showing its enterprise by bringing in gravel by rail to pave its streets.

Dr. John L. Mitchell, one of the oldest physicians at Jackson, died Sunday night of old age.

The Pontiac common council has decided to advertise for new bids for lighting the city.

The upper peninsula Knights Templars have decided to hold their next convention at Detroit.

James Haskett, a G. A. R. veteran, of Cauden, was thrown from his buggy and instantly killed.

The Lansing common council has passed an ordinance prohibiting expectation on the sidewalks.

About \$30,000 will be spent by the electric light and power company of Manistiquette for improvements.

Cadillac—The new \$4,000 Catholic church at Jennings was dedicated by Bishop Richter, of Grand Rapids.

The proposition to bond Lincoln township for the purpose of building a new town hall was carried at a special election.

James Williams, for many years landlord of the Williams house at Battle Creek and well known to all traveling men, died Monday.

Thomas W. Lakin, of Port Huron, was shocked to death by touching an electric lamp socket through which a current of 110 volts was going.

The discussion of the water supply problem at Houghton has become so warm that the village engineer has resigned rather than be criticised further.

The proposition was defeated to bond for \$20,000 for a new Napier bridge at St. Joseph to replace the important one swept away by ice last winter.

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CONDENSED.

Fire, which started in the kitchen of the American cafe in the Jerusalem concession at the world's fair grounds, for more than an hour threatened festival hall, the west pavilion and the whole Jerusalem exhibit, causing a loss of \$15,000.

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 \$10,000 draft to \$10,000, depositing it in the German-American bank of Buffalo and then drawing out \$300.

CONDENSED NEWS.

May Philo, aged 12, met with a peculiar accident. A bottle of Hliba 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.

Robert B. Taylor, for 30 years an employe of the Central National bank of New York, is arrested, charged with passing notes on the bank which employed him. It is said that \$3,000 of the forged notes are in circulation, and that when Taylor was arrested \$3,500 more were found in his possession.

CONDENSED NEWS.

President Roosevelt has been endorsed by the National Liberal party, an organization of negroes which is holding its convention at St. Louis.

A reduction of wages of from 20 to 40 per cent has been made in the plants of the American Steel & Hoop Co., of Youngstown, O. The puddlers are not affected.

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

WITH THE VETERANS

Viking's War Song.

When Odia calls him,
Whisper 'neath his
The hero goes,
With dead and dying
Around him lying.
No fear he knows:
On lightning wings
His warlike quest
With sea gulls swinging.
His bright shield flashing,
And sword blade clashing,
His blows fall true.
He dies victorious
For Valhalla glorious
Waits such as he,
Undaunted yeomen
And warriors brave,
Who fear no foe,
Nor early grave.

Here life is only
Through rushes lonely.
A passing breeze,
A trail of sailing,
When winds are falling,
Through unknown seas,
But Norma descending
From Asgard high
Brings life unending
When warriors die
—Mary Grant O'Sheridan.

About the "Rock of Chickamauga."

The vacillating course of George H. Thomas in the exciting days of 1861, says the Richmond (Va.) Time-Dispatch, caused much comment at that time, and has been a subject of discussion off and on ever since. Gen. Thomas was a Virginian, a graduate of West Point and an officer in the army. With the exception of a difference in rank, he occupied the same position as Gen. Robert E. Lee, and his relatives and admirers in Virginia believed he would do as Lee did. That he gave them time and again assurances that he would never draw his sword against his state has often been asserted and as often denied by his admirers in the north.

In March, 1861, Gen. Thomas wrote a letter to Gov. Letcher of Virginia, in which he expressed his devotion to the state and said in effect that he would remain in the army so long as his state remained in the Union. However, in a few weeks he changed his mind, and drew his sword against his state.

The letter he wrote to Gov. Letcher gave rise to a controversy at Washington as to whether he had recognized his allegiance to Virginia. While the course of Gen. Thomas in remaining in the Union army and repudiating his allegiance to his state was of immense benefit to the federal cause at the time, it is nevertheless true that the belief that he did write the Letcher letter (though his friends denied it), taken with the knowledge of his oft expressed devotion to Virginia, made the authorities at Washington afraid to trust him far, and he was never given the commands which had been tacitly promised him, and which his ability as a soldier so eminently fitted him for.

It was denied at the time that the Letcher letter was in existence or was ever written. It has often been denied since, and only a few weeks ago the existence of the letter was again vehemently denied.

The letter is in existence, and is safely kept in the home of the archives of Virginia. Here is a copy of it:

"New York Hotel, March 12, 1861.
His Excellency, Governor John Letcher, Richmond, Va.

"Dear Sir—I received yesterday a letter from Major Gilham of the Virginia Military Institute, dated the 9th instant, in reference to the position of chief of ordnance of the state, in which he informs me that you had requested him to ask me if I would resign from the service, and if so, whether that post would be acceptable to me. As he requested me to make my reply to you direct, I have the honor to state, after expressing my most sincere thanks for your very kind offer, that it is not my wish to leave the service of the United States as long as it is honorable for me to remain in it; and, therefore, as long as my native state, Virginia, remains in the Union, it is my purpose to remain in the army, unless required to perform duties alike repulsive to honor and humanity. I am, sir, very respectfully, your obedient servant,
"George H. Thomas,
"Major, U. S. Army."

The authenticity of the letter seems to be beyond question.

Officially Dead Five Years.

William H. Lewis of this village, a veteran of the War of the Rebellion, had a peculiar experience, and for upward of five years was to all intents and purposes a dead man. His grave and the marker which indicates where he was buried can still be seen in the national cemetery at Sharpsburg, Md.

Mr. Lewis called at Albany, May 27, 1861, in Capt. Charles Riley's Company F of the famous Thirty-fourth regiment, commanded by James A. Sutter. Lewis went through the Peninsula campaign without a scratch until the bloody battle of Antietam, when he was shot five times, twice in the legs and once in the face. He was left on the field for dead and for two days and nights lay out in the open, suffering untold agonies; and should Lewis live to be 100 years old he will never forget the hours spent on that battlefield. He was among the dead reported Sept. 11, 1862, and his body was supposed to have been removed from the battlefield and placed in grave No. 844 in the National Cemetery at Sharpsburg, Md., the inscription bearing that inscription. Instead, however, Lewis was re-

moved to a shed, where he remained a prisoner for seven days, when he was exchanged and transferred to Washington, being honorably discharged for surgical disability March 22, 1863. The wound in the face was a peculiar one, and never since he was shot has he been able to open his mouth wide.

In 1868, when he made application for a pension, Mr. Lewis was promptly informed by the Pension Department at Washington that he was killed at the battle of Antietam and that there was no such man as William H. Lewis, a member of Company F, Thirty-fourth regiment. He had no trouble in securing affidavits from his captain, Charles Riley, and his colonel, James A. Sutter, establishing his identity, and his pension was soon forthcoming. Lewis enlisted at 23 years of age, and to-morrow he celebrates his sixty-sixth birthday.—Her kimer Citizen.

Returned Gen. Hampton's Sword.

In 1902, when Col. Dan McCook's brigade held its reunion on the dead angle of Kenesaw mountain, Confederate soldiers numbering between thirty and forty assembled with our men, and Maj. J. Gid Morris of Marietta, Ga., a Confederate soldier, delivered an address of welcome and entertained some of the Eighty-sixth Illinois boys at his home. Mrs. and Mr. Morris had erected a monument on Pine mountain on the spot where Gen. Leonidas Polk, C. S. A., was killed, and in discussing the incident someone said that an officer of the Eighty-sixth Illinois had "Gen. Polk's silver sword," but nobody seemed to be able to locate the possessor.

Mr. Morris corresponded with several members of the brigade, inquiring for this officer, and finally located the possessor of the sword as Capt. Jo Major of Eighty-sixth Illinois at Eureka, Ill. The correspondence that followed developed the fact that in the Carolina campaign of Gen. Sherman's army in 1865 an Eighty-sixth Illinois man found a sword in a house and gave it to Capt. Jo Major; that it was not Gen. Polk's sword, but a sword that had belonged to Gen. Wade Hampton, inscribed, "Presented to Gen. Wade Hampton by the Ladies of Richmond, Va."

After the war someone claiming to be the son of Gen. Hampton wrote Capt. Major for the sword, but he required evidence of kinship and the son failed to materialize. Other relic hunters tried to get possession of the sword, but Capt. Major would not sell, and letters requiring proof of relationship remained unanswered. Recently one of Col. Dan McCook's men in Chicago received a letter from Mr. Morris relating to the sword, which was referred to Capt. Major, who replied he would not sell the sword to anyone, but that he was desirous of returning it free of cost to Gen. Hampton's family.

Lately, through the assistance of Col. John J. McCook of New York city and Col. John C. Calhoun, who served under Gen. Hampton in the Confederate army and who was an intimate friend of the Hampton family, it was learned that both of Gen. Hampton's sons were dead and that Mrs. G. McD. Hampton was the representative of the family to receive the relic. Capt. Major returned the sword to her through the governor of South Carolina. The governor acknowledged the receipt of the sword and wrote that he had delivered it to Gen. Wade Hampton's family, who fully appreciated all that Capt. Major had done.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

First Confederate Slain.

There was unveiled at Fairfax Court House, Virginia, on June 1, a monument to Capt. John Quincy Marr, the first Confederate soldier to fall in actual combat in the civil war. The date of Capt. Marr's death was June 1, 1861, and the spot where he fell was only a few yards from the Court House green, upon which the monument has been erected.

It was as captain of the Warrenton Riflemen that he entered the Confederate army. This company of 100 men was ordered to Fairfax Court House—a post of honor and danger—to strengthen its somewhat meager defense, on May 21, 1861. About three o'clock next morning the riflemen were aroused by the news of the approach of the enemy's cavalry. They formed at once and their captain led them to a commanding position near the Court House. Soon after he had called them to halt a body of cavalry rushed upon them and firing was begun. It was pitch dark and no one saw their leader fall, but his "halt" was the last word he was ever heard to utter. In the meantime the riflemen were reinforced by Colonel R. S. Ewell, who was commanding of the post. Led by him the riflemen thrice repulsed the enemy and finally drove them off, leaving two prisoners behind them. When daylight dawned Capt. Marr was the only Confederate missing, and he was discovered lying in the long grass with a bullet through his head.

Kept Record of Defenders.

There is in the vaults that contain the records of the town of Terryville, Conn., a sketch of the life of every soldier who enlisted from the town of Plymouth for the civil war.

BUTCHERS' STRIKE.

Fifty Thousand Are Idle and Prices Go Up.

As the result of a stubborn disagreement, chiefly over wages for unskilled labor, one of the most extensive strikes in the history of the meat packing industry of the United States began Tuesday in Chicago, Kansas City, Omaha, St. Joseph, Mo., and other cities where large packing plants are located. If prolonged, the strike is expected to cause widespread inconvenience, possibly equaling the anthracite famine of two years ago. The number out is over 50,000 in the following cities:

Chicago	20,000
Omaha	4,000
St. Joseph	6,000
Kansas City	12,800
East St. Louis	5,000
St. Louis	2,500
St. Paul	1,000
Sioux City	1,000
Nebraska City	400
Fort Worth	600

Total.....53,800
The price of meat in all the big cities has been advanced with prospect of still further advances. The strikers claim that they can stay out a year without suffering, in fact that they are financially fixed for a prolonged fight.

Toledo's Mayor Dead.

"Golden Rule" Samuel M. Jones, Toledo's famous mayor, passed away late Tuesday afternoon after two days of unconsciousness, during which time it was known that recovery was impossible. Mayor Jones was taken ill two weeks ago with a complication of diseases. The immediate cause of which had formed on his lungs, asthma, from which he had suffered for years, was the primary cause of death. All the members of his family were present when he died. Besides his widow, he leaves three sons, Percy, Paul and Mason. His mourners also include all the citizens of Toledo, the greatest sorrow being felt everywhere.

NEWS BRIEFS.

Kalamazoo and Flint report heavy damage by the electric storm which swept over the state Monday.

The German people will have the loan which Russia will seek at the first chance to subscribe to the close of the Japanese war.

The Swiss minister to the United States, M. Ferdinand du Marthay, has been transferred by his government to Austro-Hungary.

Seventy survivors of the Norge are at Liverpool and will sail on the Aurania for New York, being still desirous of reaching America.

Adjt. Gen. Brown has issued orders announcing that the annual practice cruise of the Michigan state naval brigade will commence August 8.

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

Judge Hooker handed down the decision for which saloon and drug men have long been looking. He ruled that a drug store license does not constitute a license for selling liquor as a beverage.

Thieves have stolen \$50,000 worth of jewels from the wife of Bishop Potter of New York. The robbers, for whom a \$1,000 reward is offered, got into the office of the Clark estate, where the jewels are kept, and looted the safe.

The London physicians who have been studying cancer declare that radium will not cure it, but that much is hoped for from a new serum. They declare cancer is not contagious, that it is not on the increase, and is not caused by a parasite.

Wm. Fuller, of the Ann Arbor railroad shops, tossed his hammer onto the railroad track. It struck a torpedo, which exploded, and one portion struck him on the forehead and another struck him on the arm. He was unconscious from loss of blood when picked up, but will probably recover.

Lowell E. Spence, a Chicago detective, has secured identification of photographs of a dead Montana train robber, as Harvey Logan, alias Kid Curly, of Knoxville, Tenn. The robber killed himself after being wounded by a posse. Over \$20,000 in rewards are at stake.

While on his way to the funeral of a friend, at the cemetery, in Battle Creek, Eben Davis, a prominent farmer of Chicago, was struck by a train and instantly killed. His horse and buggy were run over. Mrs. Davis and one son were waiting the arrival of Mr. Davis at the cemetery.

Four coaches of a St. Louis excursion train followed a tender down an embankment, when it jumped the track, and 38 persons were injured, four seriously.

Gen. Toral, who commanded the Spanish forces at Sagunto when that place surrendered to the Americans, died in an insane asylum at Madrid. Brooding over his surrender caused his insanity.

Becoming conscience-stricken at a religious meeting, according to the Chicago police, a man giving his name as Charles E. Floche, has confessed to having robbed his employers in Jersey City, St. Louis, Cincinnati and Chicago of various sums.

Fire, which started in the kitchen of the American cafe in the Jerusalem concession at the World's fair grounds, for some time has been threatening festal hall, the West pavilion and the whole Jerusalem exhibit, causing a loss of \$15,000.

Mrs. Wm. Starbuck is dead at Greensboro, Ind., from the effects of injuries received in the hands of unknown persons who are being trailed by bloodhounds. She and the dead body of her child were found at the bottom of an abandoned well near her home. Mrs. Starbuck died without recovering consciousness sufficiently to give any information as to the identity of her assassins.

Experts have discovered that the \$200,000 worth of jewels which the creditors of the Marquis of Anglesy have mainly relied upon are in reality mere paste, and of small value.



TICKLE GRASS
BY BYRON WILLIAMS
June.
A burst of blue, your eyes and you;
The sunlight and a cloud or two!
The birds, the bees, the waving trees,
The shadows racing o'er the leas—
And you!

Money.
Money was made to be subservient to man. To-day man is subservient to money.

The love of money has lost man honor and woman virtue. It has instigated murder and propagated living deaths. There are no depths so deep that greed will not sink to their levels for gain. Let us beware, then, lest our love of Mammon lead us away from our better and truer selves into ignominy and disgrace.

Money, once upon a time, made the mare go, but modern spenders exchange it for gasoline.

Every man that has much money scoffs at its value—but he keeps the money.

A New York scientist says the human body completely returns to dust and is renewed, atom by atom, once every year. That accounts for the divorces. A man marries an angel and finds, in a year, she has changed to a Xantippe. Can anything be plainer?

According to a Missouri paper, a young man of that vicinity recently asked a girl to marry him. She replied: "I will ask you to wait a few days for my answer; but don't you make any other arrangements until you see me again."



"FATHER" WAITS.
If Time were a man would it wait for woman?

Macomb (Ill.) Bystander—A Russian nobleman has married a Chicago girl whose pictures look like one of the Bystander girls. Every once in a while some handsome and worthy young fellow comes along and takes one of the Bystander girls and goes to housekeeping with her, but we draw the line on foreign noblemen. If ever one comes fooling around this office we will have the office boy kick him clear across the public square.

This is too good to get away, and besides we cannot wait all the jokes and run a kitchen-bitcher factory, too. In New York the other day some boys espied this sign in the window of a tailor shop:

Twenty-five Dollars Reward
Will Be Paid for any Dam-
age to This Property.

They promptly broke all the glass in sight.

Make a low-tow to Johnny Murphy, the Chicago newboy. Recently in Chicago John became the "champeen" "popper" seller in "de entole world," hawking 1,160 "uttries" in two and one-half hours at the corner of State and Madison streets. He defeated "Noodles," the record breaker of New York, by almost 300 papers. Johnny Murphy is a product of Chicago's Newboys' Alley. Hail to the king!

If it is needless to say that this is from a Kansas exchange: "The Wichita Eagle tells of a tuberculosis young man who had but one lung, but who now has three. He married the other two. One can acquire almost any desired quantity of anything by living in Kansas."

An editor, a country editor, of course, came home the other night and told his wife he had seen a butterfly with a garter-snake in its mouth! This was the first inkling the wife had ever received that he was "hitting" the gasoline can. The editor has since signed the pledge.

The theater managers of New York City have abolished all window lithographs, banners and "snipe" posters. New York is therefore a much neater looking city. There is plenty of room in the newspapers for advertising.

"Why is a hen unlike an editor?" asks an exchange. We give it up, unless it's because she has wings while the editor has to get along in his shirt sleeves! What's the joke?

A cheering smile from the woman he loves will do more of a morning to bolster a man against the knocks of business than quarts of spring tonic.

LAPS DEFEATED.

Reported Reprise with a Loss of 30,000 Men.

An official communication from the Russian general staff says: According to information derived from Japanese sources and received by Admiral Alexeff's military staff, the Japanese attacked the Russian positions at Port Arthur during the night of July 10. They were repulsed with enormous loss. It is difficult to calculate even approximately the number of Japanese casualties, which amounted, it is said, to the immense figure of 30,000.

St. Petersburg was thrown into a fever of excitement by the news.

The original report reached St. Petersburg Tuesday night in the form of a newspaper dispatch from Mukdon and was received with incredulity, but at about noon when Viceroy Alexeff officially telegraphed the news to the general staff it created a tremendous impression. It was immediately transmitted to the Official Messenger and a few minutes afterwards the newsboys were racing through the streets, electrifying the crowds with the tidings. The boys were fairly mobbed by people eager to buy the extras.

Two Hundred Perish.

A cloudburst over the hills northeast of Manila caused a flood which has destroyed San Juan de Monte. Two hundred lives were lost.

The low-lying districts were inundated. The homes of Americans and foreigners are isolated. Transportation through the streets is carried on in boats only.

Rain has fallen for 27 hours, totaling 17 1/2 inches. This is unprecedented. Communication with outside places is interrupted.

The damage to property is estimated at \$2,000,000.

A Mason man has a pear tree, half pears and half blossoms.

AMUSEMENTS IN DETROIT.

Week Ending July 16

TEMPLE THEATRE AND WONDERLAND—Afternoon 2:15 to 4:30; Evening 8:15 to 10:30.
AVENUE THEATRE—Majestic Stock Co.—Afternoon 2:15 to 4:30; Evening 8:15 to 10:30.

STEAMERS LEAVING DETROIT.

WHITE STAR LINE—Foot of Griswold St. Boat to Port Huron and Port Huron to Detroit, Monday, July 16, at 4:30 p. m. and 2:30 p. m. For Toledo at 4:30 p. m. Leave Port Huron for Detroit 6:30 a. m. DETROIT & BUFFALO STEAMBOAT CO.—Foot of Wayne street; for Buffalo daily at 10 p. m. DETROIT & CLEVELAND NAV. CO.—Foot Wayne St. for Cleveland daily 9:30 a. m. and 10:30 p. m. For Mackinac, Sunday and Saturday 9:30 p. m. Wednesday and Friday at 9:30 a. m.

THE MARKETS.

LIVE STOCK.

Detroit—Choice steers, \$5.20, good to choice butcher steers, 1,000 to 1,500 lbs., \$4.25 to \$4.50; light to good butcher steers and heifers, 700 to 800 lbs., \$3.25 to \$4; mixed butchers' fat cows, \$2.25 to \$2.50; canners, \$1.25 to \$1.75; common, bullocks, \$2.50 to \$3; good shipper's bullocks, \$3 to \$3.75.
Milk cows and springers—Good grade a trifle higher; run very light quotations, \$20 to \$25.
Veal calves—Best grades, 50 to 60, others, \$4 to \$4.75.
Hogs—Light to good butchers, \$5.45 to 5.55; pigs, \$5.35 to 5.40; light Yorkers, \$3.25 to 3.40; roughs, \$2.75 to 2.90; stage one-third off.
Sheep—Best lambs, \$6.75 to 7.25; fair to good lambs, \$5.60 to 6.00; light to common lambs, \$5.60; yearlings, \$5.75 to 6.25; fair to good butcher sheep, \$3.25 to 3.75; culls and common, \$1.50 to 2.

Chicago—Good to prime steers, \$5.40 to 6.00; poor to medium, \$4.50 to 5.25; stockers and feeders, \$2.50 to 2.75; cows, \$1.50 to 2.50; heifers, \$2.50 to 3.50; canners, \$1.50 to 2.50; bulls, \$2.50 to 3.50; calves, \$2.50 to 3.50; Texas fed steers, \$4.50 to 5.50.
Hogs—Mixed and butchers, \$5.40 to 5.60; good to choice heavy, \$5.60 to 6.25; rough heavy, \$5.25 to 5.50; light, \$5.40 to 5.55; bulk of sales at \$5.45 to 5.55.
Sheep—Good to choice wethers, \$4.50 to 5.40; fair to choice, \$3.50 to 4.25; native lambs, \$4.00 to 5.

East Buffalo—Best export steers, \$5.50 to \$6.25; best, \$5.10 to \$5.50; shipping steers, \$5.10 to \$5.50; good, \$4.50 to \$5.10; butcher steers, \$4.50 to \$4.80; 900 to 1,000 lb., \$4.25 to \$4.40; best fat cows \$3.75 to \$4.25; fair to good, \$3.25 to \$3.50; heifers, \$1.50 to \$2; best fat heifers, if dry fed, \$4.25 to \$4.50; medium heifers, \$3 to \$3.25; fat heifers, grass-fed, \$2.50 to \$2.75; common stock heifers, \$2.50 to \$3; best feeding steers, \$4 to \$4.10; dehorned, \$3.50 to \$3.80; best yearling steers, \$3.25 to \$3.80; common stockers, \$2.50 to \$3; export bullocks, \$4 to \$4.25; bologna bullocks, \$2.75 to \$3; little Jersey bullocks, \$2.50 to \$3; cow market very quiet; good to extra, \$3.25 to \$4.50; medium to good, \$2.50 to \$3; common, \$1.50 to \$2.

Calves—Best, \$5.75 to \$6; fair to good \$5 to \$5.50; heavy, \$4 to \$4.50.
Hogs—Yorkers and mixed, \$5.70 to \$5.75; medium and heavy, \$5.80 to \$5.85; pigs, \$5.60 to \$5.75; roughs, \$4.90 to \$5; stage, \$5.50 to \$4.
Sheep—Best spring lambs, \$6.75 to \$7; fair to good, \$5.25 to \$6.25; culls and common, \$4.50 to \$5.50; winter lambs, \$5 to \$5.25; best mixed sheep, \$3.75 to \$4; fair to good, \$3.25 to \$3.50; culls and bucks, \$2 to \$2.50; wethers, \$4.25 to \$4.50; ewes, \$3.50 to \$3.80.

Grain, Etc.
Detroit—Wheat—No. 1 white, \$1.09; No. 2 red spot, \$1.05; July, 5,000 bu at 92 1/2c; 5,000 bu at 83 1/2c; 10,000 bu at 74c; September, 5,000 bu at 89 1/2c; 5,000 bu at 89 1/2c; 10,000 bu at 83 1/2c; 5,000 bu at 90c; 10,000 bu at 80 1/2c; No. 2 red, \$1.04 per bu.
Corn—No. 3 mixed, 1 car at 43c; No. 2 yellow, 52c per bu.
Oats—No. 2 white spot, 1 car at 42c; clover 42 1/2c bid; relected, 1 car at 38c per bu.
Rye—No. 2 spot; nominal at 72c bu.
Beans—Spot and October, \$1.50; November, \$1.45 per bu.
Clover seed—Prime October, 100 bags at \$4.05 per bu.
Timothy seed—Prime spot, 15 bags at \$1.15 per bu.

Chicago—Wheat—No. 2 spring, 95c; No. 3, 86 1/2c; No. 2 red, \$1.01 to 1.02; Corn—No. 2, 49 1/2c; No. 2 yellow, 52 1/2c; No. 2, 35 1/2c to 40c; No. 2 white, 37 1/2c to 41 1/2c.
Rye—No. 2, 65c.
Barley—Good feeding, 32 1/2c; fair to choice malting, 42 1/2c to 50c.
Flaxseed—No. 1, \$1.12; No. 1 northwestern, \$1.12 1/2.
Timothy seed—Prime, 32 1/2c.

A German fleet of eight battleships and seven cruisers is paying a three days' visit to England and is the most powerful German fleet ever in British waters.
Charles M. Schwab will soon visit Germany to confer with the Krupp people on a new armor plate, which is said to be much superior to that made in America.
Cardinal Ballini was greeted by a crowd of 3,000 in Chicago Sunday, when he visited the Polish church of the Holy Trinity. The cardinal, while apostolic delegate at Washington, helped to found this church.



A pallid complexion, dizziness, biliousness and a coated tongue are common indications of liver and kidney disease. Stomach and bowel troubles, severe as they are, give immediate warning by pain, but liver and kidney troubles, though less painful at the start, are much harder to cure. Theford's Black-Draught never fails to benefit diseased liver and weakened kidneys. It stirs up the torpid liver to throw off the germs of fever and ague. It is a certain preventive of cholera and Bright's disease of the kidneys. With kidneys reinforced by Theford's Black-Draught thousands of persons have dwelt immune in the midst of yellow fever. Many families live in perfect health and have no other doctor than Theford's Black-Draught. It is always on hand for use in an emergency and saves many expensive calls of a doctor.
Aullins, S. C., March 10, 1891.
I have used Theford's Black-Draught for three years and I have not had to go to a doctor since I have been taking it. It is the best medicine for liver and kidney troubles and dyspepsia and other complaints.
Rev. A. G. LEWIS.

Learning isn't what the directions tell you to do in the agricultural columns.
Every woman believes in corporal punishment for children when she hasn't any.
A girl can never decide whether she'd rather be married and not in love or in love and not married.
When a woman finds a man she can't flatter she immediately has respect for him, so she never respects any at all.

It's a comfort to the proud mother of a family of children to read how none of the great men ever got good marks at school.

You can tell a lot more about a girl's ideas on any question by the shirt waists she wears than by the graduating essay she reads.—New

WHITE STAR LINE
DETROIT
St. Clair Flats
Tashmoor Park
Port Huron and Toledo

On the magnificent steamers TASHMOOR, GREYHOUND, and WHITE STAR. Leave every Sunday Morning, 7:30; Return every Sunday Evening, 5:00; Ft. Huron and Toledo, 1:00.
Steamers leave Detroit for Flats, Tashmoor, Port Huron and Way Ports Daily, 8:30 A. M. and 3:30 P. M. Steamers leave Toledo daily, leave week days 6:30 P. M. Sundays, 9:00 A. M. and 5:00 P. M. Telephone 7100. Griswold St. Wharf.



VAUDEVILLE
WHEN VISITING DETROIT DON'T FAIL TO SEE THE FINEST VAUDEVILLE THEATER IN THE WORLD

TEMPLE THEATRE
AND WONDERLAND
TWO PERFORMANCES DAILY
Afternoon 2:15—Evening 8:15
PRICES, EVENING, 15, 20, 25, 30 CENTS
AFTERNOON, 10, 15, 25 CENTS

VAUDEVILLE

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 printed until ordered discontinued.

FRIDAY, JULY 15, 1904.

CHURCH NEWS.

Worship with preaching by the pastor at the Baptist church Sunday morning and evening. Twenty minute sermons Sunday evenings during the warm weather.

Three new members were added to the roll of First Church of Christ Scientist last Sunday. The subject for Sunday morning will be "Truth." All are cordially invited.

The Presbyterians will hold their service in the village hall next Sabbath morning at 10:45. The pastor will preach. Christian Endeavor meeting will be held in the parsonage at 8:30 p. m. F. G. Pierce will lead. All are cordially invited.

Mrs. C. Bell left yesterday for Chatham, Ont.

Miss Myrtle Delker visited friends and relatives at Grand Rapids last week.

Frank Fitzgerald, a former Plymouthite, visited in town a few days this week.

Messrs. Charles Mitchell and Louie Flockner, of Cleveland, spent last week with Willie Bay.

A severe thunder storm passed over the village Saturday night. Lightning struck an electric light wire on the corner of Deer and Bowery streets, knocking the lamp from its fastening and splintering a guy-wire pole. The local phones were also put out of business for a short time. The damage fortunately was not serious.

The Plymouth and Northville businesses men had a ball game on the fair grounds Wednesday afternoon. The spectators were afforded any amount of amusement, the situation at times being decidedly interesting. The game was won by the Northvilleites by superior batting, the score at the end of the seven innings being 11 to 10.

The latest meeting of Plymouth Grange No. 389, was held at the residence of Nathan Sly, with a large attendance. Four newly elected members were initiated, two elected and other applications for membership were received. The next meeting will be held at Mr. Edmund Trussell's. —Lec.

P. H. C. H. & D. and C. C. & L. Bought by Syndicate.

Free Press.—The statement that the Cincinnati, Hamilton & Dayton has absorbed the Pere Marquette is somewhat misleading. It is not an absorption by either the Pere Marquette or the Cincinnati, Hamilton & Dayton, or the Chicago, Cincinnati & Louisville, but the acquisition of the control of the three roads by syndicates of Pere Marquette and Cincinnati, Hamilton & Dayton interests, engineered by Messrs. Erbe and Ebb, respectively president and vice-president of the Pere Marquette.

It was known that when the deal was completed that the name "Pere Marquette" would disappear, but it was believed that a new name, comprehensive and descriptive of the enlarged territory would be selected. It is still believed by those well-informed that this course will be pursued. In the early stages of the deal it was evident that the Pere Marquette interests predominated, but it is possible that in closing the transaction a shift in the cards was made.

Eugene Zimmerman the new president of the Cincinnati, Hamilton & Dayton, indicates that this is the case in an interview given out in New York in which he says it is true that the Cincinnati, Hamilton & Dayton, purchased the Pere Marquette which gives the Cincinnati, Hamilton & Dayton an entrance into Detroit, and Buffalo. The truth of the matter however, will not be known until the official announcement of the deal is made.

A Toledo dispatch says that the operating department of the Cincinnati, Hamilton & Dayton will be moved to Toledo and that the Cincinnati, Hamilton & Dayton will now use the Pere Marquette tracks into Detroit instead of those of the Michigan Central.

Sight Was Not Terror.
"I would cough nearly all night long, writes Mrs. Chas. Apple 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 is absolutely guaranteed to cure coughs, colds, grippe, bronchitis and all throat and lung troubles. Price 75c and \$1. Trial bottles free at John L. Rice's and The Wolfskins Drug Co.

EARLY LEARN TO RIDE.

Explanation for Famous Horsemanship of the Cossacks.
Of the Russian Cossacks a writer says: "No wonder the Cossack is a famous horseman. At the age of 3 he learns to ride astride a horse in the courtyard of his father's house. Two years later he shows himself on horseback in the village streets and exercises with his young comrades. No wonder at the age of 20 he seems almost to be one flesh with the sturdy beast that carries him. Under the present regime there are no less than fifty-one regiments of Cossacks, under eleven main tribal divisions. Chief of these are the Cossacks of the Don. Besides these are the Cossacks of the Kauban, Terek, Astrakhan, the Ural, Orenberg, Siberia, Semiretchie, the Trans-Balkal, the pri-Amur and the Ussuri. The last five are represented in the 50,000 Cossacks reported to be available for service in Manchuria. The Cossack has his own manual of instructions. Every member of the squadron is a trick rider, who could put the cleverest circus acrobat to shame, and the firing exercises introduce features which only clever riders with clever animals could perform. On campaign, moreover, the Cossack is particularly useful, as he is accustomed to scanty food and extreme cold, while no better forager has yet been discovered in the armies of Europe."

TEST FOR BEST LIGHT.

Simple Plan Which an Oculist Declares Effective.
"It is easy," said an oculist, "to tell what kind of light most thoroughly suits your eyes. The light that is best for you is the one wherein you wink least. The wink, you see, is the eye's sign of weariness."
"I have experimented on myself, and I find that an electric light is even better for my eyes than daylight. In daylight I wink two and eight-tenths times a minute, whereas in an electric light I only wink one and eight-tenths times. Candle light is bad for me; in it I give six and a half winks a minute. Gaslight is better, for in it I only give two and a third winks."

In the End.

The road is rough and the day is cold.
And the landscape's sour and bare,
And the milestones once such charming friends,
Half-hearted welcomes wear.
There's trouble before and trouble behind,
And a troublesome present to mend;
And the road goes up, and the road goes down,
But it all comes right in the end.
The heart is sick and the heart is sore
For a heart to call its own;
And we scramble hard for the precious crumbs
Amongst the heaps of stone.
For a love's love, and a man's man,
Our gold's gold would we spend;
And the heart goes up, and the heart goes down,
But it all comes right in the end.
The road goes up, and the road goes down,
To a desolate depth below,
And there's never a shred of the meanest robe.
On the naked ones to go,
There's a heaven above, and a God of love,
And a Father who will lend—
And life goes up, and life goes down,
But it all comes right in the end.
—Westminster Gazette.

Sultan's Wonderful Jewels.

A correspondent, writing from Constantinople to a Paris journal, claims, as the result of personal inspection, to give details of the amazing collection of jewels in the Sultan's treasury. The treasures of all the Sultans since Mahomet II are there, all glittering with rare and large gems of the purest water. There are also the royal throne of Persia, carried off by the Turks in 1614, and covered with more than 30,000 rubies, emeralds and fine pearls, and also the throne of Suleiman I, from the dome of which there hangs over the head of the Caliph an emerald six inches long and four deep. These two thrones are the chief objects in the collection.

Origin of "Toasting."

"Toasting" appears to have originated at Bath, England. It was the habit 200 years ago for ladies to bathe in public, dressed in buckram, in the company of their male friends and acquaintances. One day a celebrated beauty was so bathing, surrounded by her admirers, who were dipping their glasses in the water and drinking her health. One of these, being rather the worse for drink, swore he did not like the liquor, but would get the "toast," and could hardly be restrained from jumping into the water. He alluded to the practice of the day, of adding a piece of toast to the special wine or other beverage.

Story of Orange Blossom.

The practice of wearing the orange blossom has been derived from the Saracens, among whom the particular blossom was regarded as a symbol of prospective marriage, a circumstance which is partly to be accounted for by the fact that in the east the orange tree bears ripe fruit and blossoms at the same time. You will also read that the flower was introduced into the wedding customs of our country by French milliners, having been selected for its beauty rather than for any symbolical reason.

On the Pyramids.

It is said that Richard Harding Davis once made a joke about the pyramids that is still repeated at Sheppard's hotel, the famous hostelry of Cairo.
Mr. Davis was studying the pyramids when a guide approached, and said to him:
"It took hundreds of years to build them monuments, sir."
"A government job, eh?" said the novelist.—Buffalo Enquirer.

Lou Dillon at Blue Ribbon Meet.

The Blue Ribbon Grand Circuit trotting meetings at Detroit in the past have furnished great attractions and wonderful racing but the Blue meet this year bids fair to eclipse any similar event. President D. J. Campau and Secretary W. J. Snyder have used every effort to have this year's meet the greatest ever held in the history of the light harness sport. An agreement has just been consummated with C. K. G. Billings, owner of the world's champion trotter Lou Dillon, whereby this wonderful trotter will go an exhibition mile on Monday, July 25th, the opening day of the meeting. This will be the first appearance of a two minute trotter in the State of Michigan. Should the weather elements be in favor it is a certain new world's record will be established. Lou Dillon has this early trotted a mile in her work in two minutes and her trainer and driver Millard Sanders said after dismounting from the sulky immediately after finishing the mile "that was the easiest one Lou ever trotted," and when she tries for a new record at Detroit, the watches will stop at 1:55. This from her trainer who has always handled her expresses just what the public may anticipate on the opening day at Detroit. It is possible that the present generation of this State will never have another opportunity of witnessing a similar performance, therefore, the horse loving public should take advantage of this chance to see the record figures reduced. On the same day, as has been the custom for years, the Chamber of Commerce \$5,000.00 stake for pacers will be raced. The field that will go to the post is the best that ever lined up to get the word from the starter, and all race records are certain to be beaten.

The Return of Mr. Dooley.

With the issue of Sunday, July 10th, The Detroit Free Press began the publication of a new series of the tumbus Dooley sketches. Nearly two years ago, owing to other engagements, Mr. F. P. Dunne, the author of the sketches discontinued them. During the years in which they had been published they won a higher degree of popularity than any other newspaper or magazine feature; and ever since their stoppage Mr. Dunne has been persistently urged to revive the sayings of the genial humorist-philosopher. This he has at last consented to do, and The Free Press has been chosen as the medium for their dissemination in Michigan. It is the intention of Mr. Dunne to keep in pretty close touch with current events, and his admirers may expect to be entertained every Sunday, for an indefinite period, by his inimitable humor and keen satire, upon subjects of living interest.

Mrs. Jane Conner gave a tea party to a number of old lady friends yesterday. The Epworth Leaguers have purchased the piano of Dr. Knight's. Work on the Presbyterian church is progressing satisfactorily.

You Can Eat Anything AT ANY TIME IF YOU TAKE

ALMA A Pill that is guaranteed to cure all Stomach troubles. They give immediate and permanent relief by toning and strengthening the functional organs of the stomach. They cure every form of Indigestion and Dyspepsia—are absolutely harmless—contain no opiate or injurious drugs. Guaranteed to cure or money refunded. Price per box 50c. For sale at all druggists, or will be sent post-paid 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, 50c per cake. Use Alma Bromo Ointment. Nature's Own Healer for all skin troubles, 50c 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.

TOLEDO, RATE 50c.
SUNDAY, JULY 24th.
Train will leave Plymouth at 10:25 a. m. 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' Fare 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, 42c.
Rye, 65c.
Potatoes, 75c.
Beans, basis \$1.50
Butter, 14c.
Eggs, 15c

For Mothers and Daughters

Zoa Flora Cures the Pain and Suffering of All Women—Trial Bottle Free to All.

The women of America do not hesitate to express their gratitude to Zoa Flora. It has brought them so much relief from suffering and caused them so much happiness that they are sending their letters of praise in every mail. Zoa Flora cures them where other remedies and doctors have failed utterly. It will cure any woman of any disease peculiar to her sex. It brings about perfect, safe and permanent cures of leucorrhoea, painful or suppressed periods, irregularities, flooding, piles, liver, kidney and bladder troubles, makes childbirth easy and regulates the change of life. For young girls budding into womanhood its effects are unexcelled. Mrs. F. Ulrich, Maumee, Ohio, says: "My daughter and I have been taking your medicine and can highly recommend it. I am still taking it. I have been a sufferer for more than 20 years, and I find it beneficial, and I can now perform my household duties. Without your medicine I would be bedfast. I trust this statement may be of benefit to some one."
Write the Zoa Flora 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 Flora is for sale at \$1.00 a bottle by
Rubbell'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, 4c lb., 7 lbs for... 25
Lyon, XXXX, Arbuckle Coffee... 13
Arna Package Coffee, good... 12
Dutch Java Coffee... 18
Best Yellow Peaches, per can... 10
3 cans best Tomatoes... 25
3 cans best June Peas... 25
3 cans best Pumpkin... 25
2 cans best Salmon... 25
3 cans Pink Salem... 25
7 bars Queen Ann Soap... 25
7 bars Santa Claus Soap... 25
8 bars Lenox Soap... 25
Arm and Hammer Saleratus... 7
4 packages for... 25
Bulk Starch, best, 5c—6 lbs for... 25
Nutmegs, best, 3c oz.—per lb... 40
Tea Dust, best, lb... 20
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... 40
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 ba. for... 25
Best New Orleans Molasses... 50
Good Molasses... 30c to 30
3 pkgs Plymouth and Vim Wheat Flakes... 25
3 cans Kona Such Mince Meat... 25
3 cans Leager Milk... 25
We do not carry stack-filled Canned Goods of any kind.

BINDER TWINE,

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

By the bale, 10 1/2c and 11 1/2c.

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

New Lunch, 15c.

Regular Dinner, 25c.

39 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 cents) contains a supply for a year. All druggists sell them.

60 YEARS' EXPERIENCE


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Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Write to: Munn & Co., Patent Attorneys, 35 Broadway, New York.

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On the Wave of Prosperity.
THE SHERWIN-WILLIAMS PAINT rides on the very top of the wave.
It has reached that position because of its great worth and it will stay there.
No other paint does good work so well and so economically. No other paint has gained such popularity.
Color cards on application.

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 of 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 Good Mine on Your Farm." It tells about the uses 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 of the late John Harmon, claimant 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, and on Thursday, the 1st day of December, 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. THILLOTSON,
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.

DO YOU GET UP WITH A LAME BACK?

Kidney Trouble Makes You Miserable.

Almost everybody who reads the newspapers is sure to know of the wonderful cures made by Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder remedy.

It is the great medical triumph of the nineteenth century; discovered after years of scientific research by Dr. Kilmer, the eminent kidney and bladder specialist, and is wonderfully successful in promptly curing lame back, kidney, bladder, uric acid troubles and Bright's Disease, which is the worst form of kidney trouble.

Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root is not recommended for everything but if you have kidney, liver or bladder trouble it will be found just the remedy you need. It has been tested in so many ways, in hospital work, in private practice, among the helpless too poor to purchase relief and has proved so successful in every case that a special arrangement has been made by which all readers of this paper who have not already tried it, may have a sample bottle sent free by mail, also a book telling more about Swamp-Root and how to find out if you have kidney or bladder trouble.

When writing mention reading this generous offer in this paper and send your address to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. The regular fifty cent and one dollar bottles are sold by all good druggists.

Don't make any mistake, but remember the 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. Boe's.

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Attorney and Counselor at Law

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

FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR
Cures Golden Plover's Pneumonia

Local News

XAMINE the figures on your address label. The whole number of The Mail will be found to the right of first page. This week it is 85. If the number on your label is 83, your subscription has expired. If it is less than 83, get the difference between the two numbers and multiply by 2 and you will know how your account stands. Then come in and settle.

Miss Louise Oleson spent Sunday at Ypsilanti.

Mrs. Al. Shafer spent Wednesday at Ann Arbor.

Rev. Stephens is visiting his daughter at Pinckney.

Mrs. Jennie Penney, of Detroit, is visiting Czar Penney.

Miss Smith, of Ann Arbor, spent Sunday at Mrs. Shafer's.

Mrs. Ella Steers, of Wixom, visited at J. R. Rauch's Sunday.

Mrs. Ester Loomis, of Detroit's visiting relatives in Plymouth.

Special prices on all hats. Big bargains at Maude Millspaugh's.

Remember the sale of baked goods by the W. C. T. U. Saturday.

Mrs. J. L. Gale entertained a few ladies at dinner Tuesday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. VanVleet attended the races at Ann Arbor Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. P. A. Lee are at Whitmore Lake for a two weeks' outing.

Miss Blanche Goodrich, of Detroit, spent Sunday with Mrs. Geo. Shafer.

Neil McPhail, of Toronto, spent Saturday and Sunday at Dr. Patterson's.

Mrs. J. D. McLaren and Mrs. Will VanVleet spent Thursday in Pontiac.

The Misses Saunders and Mitchell, of Detroit, are visiting friends in town.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Jones, of Milford, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. P. A. Lee.

Mrs. Alice Watson, from Grand Rapids, is visiting Mrs. Valentine this week.

LOST—Knight Templar watch charm. Liberal reward for its return to this office.

A case of diphtheria is reported in the family of Mr. McGraw on Sutton street.

Business is very quiet these days and local news appears to be also very scarce.

Mrs. J. P. Woodard and children, of Detroit, visited her father, C. B. Packard.

Mrs. S. O. Hudd and mother left Wednesday for a two weeks' sojourn at Bay View.

Mrs. Chas. Behmer, of Detroit, was the guest of Mrs. Ida Dunn Monday and Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Rauch, Mrs. L. H. Bennett and Fred Bennett spent Sunday at Lansing.

Mrs. John Gale, Mrs. Cole, Mrs. Ed. Huston and Leona Merritt spent Wednesday at Bois Blanc.

Mr. and Mrs. Hiram Durfee, of Palmyra, N. Y., were guests of Mrs. A. H. Dibble last Friday.

Mrs. Farmerlee returned to Detroit Saturday evening, after spending the week with the Doctor here.

Mrs. Dr. Nichols entertained quite a number ladies at tea Wednesday, in honor of Mrs. Alice Watson.

Remember the elocutionary entertainment at the Baptist church to-night. Don't miss hearing Mrs. Workman.

It is said the C., H. & D. will begin running passenger trains from Detroit to Toledo via Plymouth August 1st.

The ladies of the Presbyterian church will have a baby show July 29th, in the Baptist church. Many beautiful prizes will be given.

C. H. Rauch, who has charge of the local telephone lines says about 65 new phones have been installed this spring and the work still goes on.

Mrs. H. Simms, who has been undergoing treatment at Ann Arbor hospital for the past six weeks, was able to return home last Saturday.

Don't forget that we have an item box at the postoffice door and that we solicit news items of every kind. Write your name on the bottom of the items as a matter of good faith.

Frank Spence was arrested July 11th by Marshall Brown for being drunk and disorderly. On examination Monday he was found guilty by the court and fined \$5 and costs, or thirty days. He paid up.

Dewey Bordan, W. O. Allen, H. J. Baker and Fred Dunn left for Bonesteel, S. D., yesterday, where they expect to register for the great land drawing which takes place July 25th. We hope the gentlemen may be among the first to draw the choice of sites.

Mrs. McGraw, of Detroit, former residents here, has consented to furnish a memorial window for the Presbyterian church. Mr. and Mrs. W. O. Allen will also contribute a window 7x13 feet for the front of the church in memoriam of the late E. J. Penniman.

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.

Doings of the Village Dads.

The council met in regular session Wednesday evening. W. O. Allen presented a plat of village lots on West Sutton street for acceptance and approval by the council which was done. A petition from property owners on Mill street to lay a water main from John Betty's north about 1,000 feet, was laid on the table, the council feeling that no money would be on hand to pay for the same. Another petition from property owners on the west side of Union, from Sutton to the Universalist church, for a cement sidewalk along said street, was favorably acted upon. Before the walk can be completed in a way it should be, a small strip of land may have to be purchased of the Bennett heirs.

A resolution was passed requiring the village to do all necessary filling for cement walks up to within one foot of grade, the land owner or contractor to do the balance. Permission was granted residents of North Main and Mill streets to lay a tile drain on said streets.

The water committee was instructed to begin laying the water main on Church street under the supervision of Mr. Joy.

The pickle factory was given permission to tap the water main for water. Mr. Kimble stated the company would use about 25,000 gallons and the council fixed the price at \$10.

The finishing touches put upon the electric lighting building were said to have been done in very unworkmanlike manner and the council decided to go in a body on Thursday evening and inspect the same.

D., P. & N. Prospects.

Supt. Richmond was in Jackson a few days ago conferring with D., P. & N. officials. He states that a consolidation of the Jackson City and the Boland lines east to Dexter is a fact, and the probability of completing the line through to Detroit has gone glimmering. Mr. Richmond does not understand that the deal includes the line from Wayne to Northville. For this line an effort will be made to re-bond, place the roadbed in better condition and put on some new cars. It may also be determined to extend the line to Walled Lake. Mr. Richmond says the recent increase in rates has not reduced the business of the road and that the receipts have increased appreciably. This is gratifying condition and we hope the statement that new cars are to be put on will be verified in the near future.

During the storm Saturday evening a bolt entered the house of Fred Eckliff, ran along the floor of the sitting-room in which Mr. and Mrs. Eckliff were sitting, ripped up the carpet and tore a rocker from a chair, then passing out doors. Mr. and Mrs. Eckliff received quite a shock and fright, but no other injuries.

The Woman's Christian Temperance Union will hold a sale of baked goods on Saturday, July 16th, in the rooms recently vacated by the Plymouth Savings bank. Sale to begin at 2:30 p. m. Ice cream and cake will also be served in the afternoon and evening. Your patronage is solicited.

V. E. Hill and Albin Smith have purchased lots on Main street, opposite S. Everett's, and each will build a house as soon as possible. Mr. Hill expects to build his of cement blocks.

Frank W. Beals, village treasurer, will be at the old savings bank building on Thursday and Friday of each week until August 9th, to receive the village taxes and water rates.

I have some fine suburban lots, size 4x10 rods, which I can sell at \$50 per lot, \$5 down and \$5 per month. Lot 4x20 rods at \$75 on same terms.

E. N. PASSAGE.

Married, at the residence of the bride, on Tuesday evening, 12th inst., by Rev. T. B. Leith, William J. Arthur and Mrs. Della Warner.

Mr. and Mrs. Dan Trombly and two children, of Bay City, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Merritt this week.

Miss Lottie Boyan and Mrs. Mary Mimmaok left Wednesday for Rodney, Ont., to visit relatives for a few weeks.

Albert Delker returned home Monday from a week's visit with his grandparents at Coopersville, Mich.

Mrs. W. A. VanArsdale and Miss McSweeney, of Detroit, are visiting Mrs. Fred Dibble this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Richwine, of Hammond, Ind., visited the former's brother here the past week.

Remember the sale of baked goods by the W. C. T. U. Saturday.

Mrs. G. G. Draper is visiting friends in South Lyon.

Brutally Tortured.

A case came to light that for persistent and unmerciful torture has perhaps never been equalled. Joe Golebick 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 an 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

Wm. Springer is very sick with pneumonia.

George C. Peterhans is having his residence on Oak street painted this week.

John Streng has had new cement walks laid this week around his new house.

Miss Lillian Streng accompanied her aunt, Miss Edith Streng, of Lansing, to Mt. Clemens this week.

Mrs. Fred Reeves and son Roscoe were here this week to see her brother, Wm. Springer, who is sick.

John Streng was called to Detroit Wednesday on account of serious sickness of his sister, Mrs. Hertz.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Fisher and children are visiting her sister, Mrs. Theo. Schuff, in Livonia this week.

Mr. Kimmel is laying the cement foundation for Harry Laible's new house on Oak street this week.

Mrs. Harry Laible and son and Miss Iva Smith left Tuesday for Indiana to visit relatives for a couple of weeks.

Mrs. Mat Powell and children, who have been visiting relatives at Three Oaks for several weeks, returned home Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Gerst have moved into their new home on the Carl Heide subdivision, built for them by Mr. Lundy.

Mr. and Mrs. V. E. Hill and son Lawrence and Mrs. Roy Lyndon and daughter left Tuesday for Long Lake near Fenton, for a couple of weeks' outing.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Gayde and children left Tuesday for Bay City. Mr. Gayde returned the same evening; the others will remain visiting relatives for a week.

E. W. Judson has one of the largest and most beautiful pansy beds to be found anywhere outside of Detroit and Belle Isle. The sick, the convalescent and old people are welcome to a bouquet of pansies or sweet-peas every day, if friends will send for them.

Tonquish Lodge No. 32, I. O. O. F., installed the following officers Tuesday evening, July 13th:

N. G.—E. Partridge.
V. G.—Will Stewart.
Rec. Sec.—Albert Trinkaus.
Treasurer—Jay Cochrane.
Warden—L. Dean.
Conductor—W. J. Stewart.
R. S. N. G.—Ed. Richmond.
L. S. N. G.—Fred Reiman.
R. S. V. G.—Dwight Chaffee.
L. S. V. G.—E. Sherman.
I. G.—Foster Hanchett.
O. G.—Melburn Partridge.
R. S. S.—Chas. McLaren.
L. S. S.—Chas. Cooper.

Gayde Bros. have had their store repainted.

Mrs. Eugene Rooke is visiting friends in Kalamazoo.

Henry Ray visited friends at Somerset Center, Mich.

Mr. and Mrs. George Taylor were in Windsor on Tuesday.

Bessie Chase and August Miller spent Monday at Walled Lake.

Miss Louise Gentz visited Nellie Smith at Livonia last week.

Louie Ruppert, of Decatur, Ill., is making his parents here a visit.

Harry Passage was home from Warren, O., for a few days this week.

Mrs. Emma Moore and son Harry, of Short Tract, N. Y., are visiting Mrs. Henry Tanager.

A large tiger cat, with black stripe down center of back, was lost or strayed from the home of C. H. Rauch Wednesday. Liberal reward for its return.

F. M. Warner was in town Tuesday. Incidentally he received the congratulation of many friends over his nomination.

John Cole, a former resident of Canton, died at Belleville Tuesday, aged 75 years. Funeral at Cherry Hill church to-day.

Quite a large number of children are employed picking berries on the farm of Z. Woodworth, Newburg. They ride back and forth on the street cars.

The Plymouth Juniors are scheduled for a game of ball with the Wayne club Tuesday afternoon, July 19th, on the home grounds. Admission 15 and 10 cents.

The Wayne county rural mail carriers' association held a meeting in Detroit Saturday evening. Robt. Walker was elected as one of the delegates to the Stat convention at St. Johns, July 26.

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

Send for free sample.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 499-511 Pearl Street, New York. Get and \$1.00; all druggists.

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Fresh and of the highest possible grade at prices that make buying a pleasure. All the Provisions we carry are guaranteed to give entire satisfaction.

CREAMERY BUTTER,
Newly laid Eggs, Potatoes, fresh Vegetables of all kinds, and the best of everything in the line of Canned Goods. Fine Teas and Coffees.

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FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR

For children, cough, croup, 5c bottle. Stops the cough and heals the lungs.

No Shrine Desired.

"For that I may not wear my rose
Full-cherished on my breast,
I leave my rose upon the stalk
At honor's high behest.

"For that I may not show my pearl
In orb'd moonlight fire,
I leave it gleaming, fair and far,
Unflawed by my desires.

"For that, through ban of cynic Fate,
My love may not be mine
In face of day, I go away,
And leave my saint in shrine."

Thus spake her love ere that he went;
The loved one bent her head
And, shivering, "A shrine is cold
And desolate," she said.



(Copyright, 1931, by Daily Story Publishing Co.)

Sam Knight, colored, free born and honest, does odd jobs about the court house square. He does errands for clerks, saddles horses and feeds them for travelers, takes notes for young men to young ladies' homes, sweeps out offices for doctors and lawyers, and builds fires for bachelors. I was one of his clients; and, as he had a predilection for "craps" and other vulgar games, he had been one of my clients. I defended him once and he got ninety days. He had been married also, and I advised him to quit his wife.

One morning Sam came to my room about daylight to build the fire. I had not slept well during the night and was vexed because of such early intrusion. I rubbed my weary eyes a moment or so, and while he was piling on the hickory logs, I asked what in the name of Boneyards he was doing there so soon; and before he had time to answer I proceeded to give him instructions, along with a piece of an irritated mind, which were intended to arrest disturbances at such an hour in the future.

"Yassah, Mars Willie, I know'd you was winter raise de dickens, but I see to mysef, I does, 'Mars Willie most likely des fume 'n' raise Cain, but I ruther have him beat me dan have de cats stan' dare at my do' in de dark'n' 'n' cuss me up an' down wusser'n' er jay bird ever cuss'er yaller hammer.' 'N' dat's what deyse been er doin' ever since fo' bed time—er sittin' in front er my do' splittin' out sulfous flap from dey eyes an' hollerin' monstus words from dey moulers what de ol' Scratch teaches 'em to say. Dat's de reason I'se heah."

"Cats!" said I. "You afraid of cats? Mercy, what a coward! Why didn't you chuck 'em off or catch one and kill it? The others would have left you alone if you had murdered one of them. Afraid of cats! That is the reason of my being disturbed, eh?"

"Kill er cat? Lordy, Mars Willie, doan' you never do dat; nose'r des leg' 'em alone by demselves, go on 'way from 'em if dey pesters you, but doan' never kill air one—dat's de gospel!"

"Miss Nancy (my mother's first name), she done rais' you chillun' up des like ol' Miss rais' her—Miss Nancy tried fer ter do dat, bring 'em up in de right way. 'N' menny's been de time when your ma say to me, 'Sam, when you see Mars Willie doin' wrong, tell him fer ter mender his gran'pa what stood up 'n' shot de British wid' Presidentter Jackson down yonder at N'Orleans, 'n' dat's de reason I'm er tellin' you to let de cats erlone."

"What nave cats ever done to you that you should come here and deliver me a lecture about what I mustn't do? Do you think I'm afraid of cats? You speak of 'em as if they were possessed of the evil spirit."



"I know'd you was winter raise de dickens."

Nonsense! They can't harm you living and nothing dead ever harmed anybody."

He was silent for some moments, sitting there in front of the big hearth, which by this time was alive with coals. I knew he had some sort of story to tell and that he needed no coaxing. Presently he said:

"I kill er cat down yonder when I was workin' fer Mister Bailey, 'n' you know, Mars Willie, I ain't had nair break er luck since. Des 'n' mistry 'n' de way de heahin' dey selves of you er one nuther tol' I wish I was plain dead."

"Mary Ann 'n' me done been engaged ever since dat big quittin' day at de quarters at Mars Bill Thorne-

ton's. She was er mighty sprightly 'n' lovely gal—you 'members her, doan' you, Mars Willie? Her mammy gin her ter me de night after de steamboat 'Liza Battle burn up close down yonder ter de shores.

"I totes Mary Ann blackberries 'n' shakes de plum trees fer her when de dew was er stannin' on de leaves jes' lik' hit been er rainin'; buys nicks-nacks wid' de munny you and Mars Alfred gin me 'n' puts 'em in her lap; kills er panter which was er follerin' her when she wuzzer pickin' will' roses fer her sister Em'line's grave—den she tells me she wishes it was



"Dat cat whut I kill hops up on my back wid' de eyes ob de debble."

slav'ry time 'n' I was er whil' man that owned her, 'n' all dat time she was just er growin' up like cotton when de June sun come er billin' down—but I doan' say nothin' tell she git good and grown, when, ez I tol' you, I axes her at de quittin'."

"I'se so happy dat evenin' Mars Willie, I feels des if I dun tuk fo' drams and hit was er Sunday. We puts off de weddin' till cotton is pick'd."

"Well, one day I kills er cat 'n' dat night I has de stranges' dream, I does, 'bout Mary Ann. I know'd badness gwinter happen 'n' sho' nuff de very nex' day, back er de guards, dat I seed her er sittin' on de groun' talkin' wid' dat yaller nigger lico frum Mars Tom Campbell's place. I sez, 'Come erlong, Mary Ann, 'n' les git de cows, 'fo' dark, but she jes' laff 'n' sho' her 'teel 'n' lico he say: 'Glong, nigger; doan' you see de lady's engaged?'"

"I doan' say er word, but fo' I gits very fur in de paschur dat cat whut I kills hops up on my back wid' de eyes o' de debble in de head whut looks blue 'n' red 'n' green 'n' yaller all at de same time, 'n' says des as plain, 'Kill dat yaller gal; kill er Sam; kill her! Dar de knif' in 'yo' pocket—slash her tu de heart—she done dirt wid' you, flirt wid' you; now's de time; kill er, 'n' cyarve lico's heart outten him; cyarv him!'"

But I jes' run; Mars Willie, 'cos I know'd I gwinter do powerful harm 'n' staid 'roun' de paschur. I gits erway from char my eyes could see 'em. I doan' sleep nair er wink, 'n' nex' mornin', des es I was er hitchin' up de mules fer to go atter wood, who 'shoudl comerlong but lico er holdin' Mary Ann's han's, 'n' she er wearin' de clo's Miss Martha dun gin her fer de weddin', 'n' she turn 'n' look at me 'mpuden' lik' 'n' say, 'Dat's right, Sam; go fer de wood fer ter mak' de flahs; but me'n' lico we gwine ter de fish fry, 'n' as she walk off she kin'er turn 'n' say, 'Nn' Sam, here's dat brass ring o' your'n—I doan' want it no mo' lico, he gwinter gimme er gol' one."

"De mules dey switchin' dey tails fer to keep de hossfys off 'n' 'em 'n' de debble-cat he hop up on my shoulder 'n' poke his bref in my face—bref dat had fish in hit, 'n' say, 'Kill em now, Sam! Kill 'em!' Des es I gits my knif' out'n' my pocket, dat still hold blood on it from whar I cut myself 'n' opens it, er voice des es plain as my voice is now, 'n' sweet as de planner is when yo' sister, Miss Sallie, play for dat Yankee man from Fillydelfy when he come down here, 'n' de voice say, 'Member yo' Father who are in Heaven, Sam, 'n' den when I shuts up de knif' 'n' turns my back, de debble-cat, he try ter bite er piece, out'n' my lip, but er angel han' swishes him erway, 'n' den I leaves dat place 'n' comes on ter town, 'n' here I is."

"Oh, but you are married now, Sam; what's de difference?"

"Yassir, but dat 'oman I married

dun tuk up wid' er passel er trash, 'fluenced by dat 'zorter from Knoxville, 'n' you tol' me to quit her."

As I was dressing Sam stood in silent and oppressive meditation. Finally he asked:

"Mars Willie, ef you had er wife 'n' she tuk up wid' wufflus trash, what'd you do?"

"Take a gun and kill somebody probably," I replied.

"Den 'n' kill er preacher, what de Judge gwinter do wid' me?"

"Order you banged, most likely." He almost dropped the stick of wood he was about to place on the dog-irons. Turning abruptly, he severely asked:

"Look here, Mars Willie, what sorter 'orney is you, anyhow?" and as he got no response, mumbled between his teeth, "Dat's de cat's doin's, givin' dat sort 'vice; dat's de cat's doin's; dat's de cat's doin's," and he kept on with the words as he opened the door and walked away.

KITE-FLYING IN THE EAST.

In Oriental Countries the Sport is a National Pastime.

Home-made kites satisfy the American boy and afford him lots of fun, but it is strange that he does not invent an artistic and national kite, such as they have in Japan, China and Korea, where all the flyers have a meaning. A figure of an eagle or of Uncle Sam with his arms outstretched would be quite imposing.

In all these oriental countries kite-flying is a national pastime and thousands of people on holidays gather up on the hills and watch the sport.

In China the sport ends on the ninth month in a festival called "ascending on high." In Japan and Korea the boys only fly their kites for fifteen days out of the entire year.

But kite-flying in these countries is quite secondary to kite-fighting. The fighting machines are made on rectangular bamboo frames covered with paper and have a hole in the middle. They have no tails and the strings are of silk dipped in fish glue and powdered with porcelain. The moment two kites' strings are crossed, no matter if one belongs to royalty itself, the player must let out his line. The string that is drawn tight is sure to be cut through. The instant a kite is cut down it is seized by the small boys in the streets.

Gould's Watered Stock.

Jay Gould was a resident of Rutland, Vt., for a year or two in the early fifties, when he was engaged in the construction of the old Rutland and Washington Railroad, now a part of the Delaware and Hudson system, and the following anecdote concerning him is told by an old citizen of that place who was employed by Mr. Gould at the time.

In the building of the roadbed it was necessary to use a dozen or more teams of oxen for hauling purposes. One hot day in midsummer the oxen were suffering greatly from the intense heat, and one animal had succumbed, when Gould, noticing their condition, ordered the drivers to take the cattle to the Castleton River and cool them with water to avoid further deaths among them.

"This," says the old resident, "was the first instance I ever heard of when Jay Gould watered his stock."

Newspapers Came High.

When Cy Warman, "the poet of the rail," was traveling through Bonanza Valley, near Dawson City, a short time after the discovery of gold in the Klondike, he passed a young man with a heavy pack of papers on his back. Some men were working their claims near by, up on the slopes of the hills.

"Now and then," said Cy Warman, "the young fellow stopped, put his hand to the side of his mouth, and shouted up to the men 'N'or-r-k' 'r S'attle papers!' in orthodox newsboy style.

"I asked him how he sold them. 'Fifty cents for Seattle an' a dollar for New York,' he replied. 'He had two hundred papers, and expected to clear a hundred dollars on the trip, which would take him three days.'"

Boiling Point of Water.

Water boils at different temperatures, according to the elevation of the sea-level. In London water boils practically at 212 degrees Fahr.; in Munich, in Germany, at 209½ degrees; in the city at Mexico at 200 degrees; and in the Himalayas, at an elevation of 18,000 feet above the level of the sea, at 180 degrees. These differences are caused by the varying pressure of the atmosphere at these points.

Crown Gems of Rare Worth.

The Russian crown jewels constitute the largest collection in the world. Priceless stones are each year added to it. From time to time Imperial the Eastern princes under the dominion of Russia have brought gorgeous gifts to the czar, and from the East have come wonderful jewels, which have accumulated year by year.

Because She Smiled.

Because she smiled he went away
Brave hearted to his work that day;
His petty cares were all forgot,
He hurried on with one glad thought;
His task became joy giving play.
He did not know the sky was gray;
To him the world was bright and gay;
By splendid hopes his breast was
A man was made from hopeless clay—
Because she smiled.
—New York Herald.

Finns Love Liberty.

Since the decree of the Czar in 1899 depriving the people of Finland of their constitutional liberty, 150,000 Finns have come to the United States. Newcomers are looked out for by the Finnish Exiles' Club, at Battery Park, New York. Ten percent of Finland's population of 2,000,000 is now in America.

KING'S PALACE

ONCE IS NOW A HOTEL

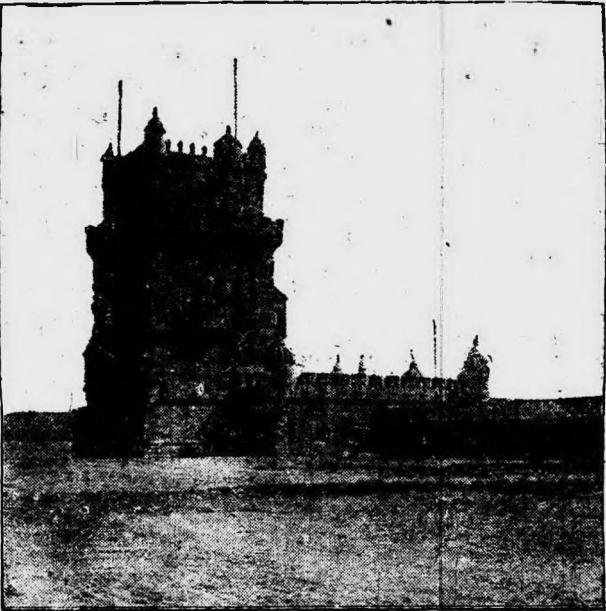
(SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE)

In a few days there will be opened in quaint and historic Busaco, Portugal, with royal ceremony, the only real palatial hotel in the world, the grand structure having been originally designed as a palace for King Carlos of Portugal, when he was crown prince.

Before its completion, however, the king was called to sovereignty, and having as sovereign many other magnificent residences and palaces, he had no further use for the palace of Busaco, and operations on the beauti-

ful building for the time ceased, to be resumed later, however, with an entirely different object in view.

Years ago, before King Carlos wore the crown of Portugal, while he was still only the heir apparent, it was decided that a new palace was necessary as a suitable residence for the young prince. Busaco was the spot chosen. The estate was surveyed and marked off by a boundary wall six miles in circumference. All within that wall was to be royal domain.



Tower of Building.

Clearings were made in the virgin woods, and a stately building slowly rose. Graceful in conception, its architecture was in the style of the famous towers and church of Belem, that are the most striking features in the magnificent approach to Lisbon by the Tagus.

Slowly the graceful palace took shape, until the exterior was complete. Then Carlos was called to sovereignty, and having no occasion to use the palace, how that he had many others at his command, operations on the beautiful building were suspended. For years the framework stood neglected in the woods, an unfinished poem of architecture.

At length a syndicate approached the government and asked whether the building could not be completed and used for the purpose of a hotel. The idea was well received. A bill authorizing the necessary proceeding was passed through the Junta, and once again work went forward under the

direction of the lessee, Mr. Wissman. To-day the hotel is almost completed. It is beautiful beyond all power of description. Inside and out, the walls are of pure white stone, on which from morning to night cunning craftsmen have been working designs all in accord with one scheme, without guide or tracing, the chisel answering the welder's thought.

One gable is adorned with a stone figure, wings outspread, representing Portugal trampling on the eagle of France. Around the hotel, floor above floor, there run broad balconies, ending in a battlemented tower.

On one side only is the view interrupted, and that is where rises the ridge of Busaco, glorious with the foliage of ever tree that grows in forest splendor, and where in the autumn

Few palaces could appeal more to the lover of history. On the heights of Busaco, British and Portuguese soldiers fought and fell together, comrades to the death. A chapel has been raised on that acre of ground just beyond the hotel precincts, where in one common grave, the dead of both nations were buried after the battle. It has been set aside and rail ed in as a memorial. Night and day a guard of honor keeps ward there and never for a moment is the sentinel of the dead withdrawn.

Higher on the hill there is an obelisk-raised, not for the dead, but a triumphant remembrance of victory. There again, a special guard is maintained by Portugal to render perpetual military honor.

Busaco is a restful little community. It is as much unshrined to-day as it was in the olden time when none but Carmelites trod its sacred slopes. For sacred they were. To this day there is a marble tablet on the wall of the old main entrance, which bears a papal bull promulgated by Gregory XV., in 1622, anathematizing any invasion of the property of the monks and absolutely forbidding women to approach the "sacred forest."

In the midst of the hurry and the hustle of modern life, Busaco stands silent. From the stress of to-day its populous cities one can gratefully pass into its medieval repose. The rush of civilization has come near, but not too near.

Even the most careful person is apt to get on the wrong track regarding food sometimes and has to switch over.

When the right food is selected the host of ails that come from improper food and drink disappear, even where the trouble has been of lifelong standing.

"From a child I was never strong and had a capricious appetite and I was allowed to eat whatever I fancied—rich cake, highly seasoned food, hot biscuit, etc.—so it was not surprising that my digestion was soon out of order and at the age of twenty-three I was on the verge of nervous prostration. I had no appetite and as I had been losing strength (because I didn't get nourishment in my daily food to repair the wear and tear on body and brain) I had no reserve force to fall back on, lost flesh rapidly and no medicine helped me."

"Then it was a wise physician ordered Grape-Nuts and cream and saw to it that I gave this food (new to me) a proper trial and it showed he knew what he was about, because I got better by bounds from the very first. That was in the summer and by winter I was in better health than ever before in my life, had gained in flesh and weight and felt like a new person altogether in mind as well as body, all due to nourishing and completely digestible food, Grape-Nuts."

"This happened three years ago and never since then have I had any but perfect health, for I stick to my Grape-Nuts food and cream and still think it delicious. I eat it every day. I never tire of this food and I can enjoy a saucer of Grape-Nuts and cream when nothing else satisfies my appetite and it's surprising how sustained and strong a small saucer will make one feel for hours." Name given by Postum Co.; Battle Creek, Mich.

"True food that carries one along and 'there's a reason.' Grape-Nuts is days proves big things. Get the little book, 'The Road to Wellville,' in each pkg.

Busaco is separated from Luzo, famed for its medicinal waters, by miles of hills. The forest road climbs upward and ever upward, through wonderful avenues of eucalyptus pine gum, birch and cork trees, interspersed with frequent golden patches of flowering mimosa.

The location of this palace-like hotel is considered the most beautiful spot in Portugal, called the "Maravilha de Portugal." Busaco itself, apart from its historical connections, is the garden spot of Portugal. The woods surrounding the grand hotel are unrivaled in all Europe, having been cared for over a thousand years by the successive religious orders, who held this now royal domain ever since the fourth century.

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 he are unconscious of their presence. Our vitality may be strong enough to render them innocuous, or it may not. If it is we retain our health. If it is not we are attacked with typhoid or diphtheria, or some other malady communicated in that way.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, Lucas County.

FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is acting partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of CATARRH that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

SWORN to before me and subscribed in my presence this 6th day of December, A. D. 1931.

FRANK J. CHENEY
A. W. GLEASON,
Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

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

A Matter Easily Understood.

A. H. Hummel, the well-known lawyer, was dining with a group of actors at the Waldorf.

Appropos 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."

This Will Interest Mothers.

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children, used by Mother Gray, a nurse in Children's Home, New York, Cure Feverishness, Bad Stomach, Teething Disorders, move and regulate the bowels and destroy Worms. Sold by all Druggists, 25c. Sample FREE. Address A. S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

War Sacrifice 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, 3,000,000; Crimean war, 200,000; Italian war, 300,000; American civil war, 500,000; Franco-German war, 800,000; Russo-Turkish war, 400,000; civil wars in South America, 600,000; various colonial expeditions in India, Algeria, Mexico, Tonquin, Abyssinia, South Africa and Madagascar, 3,000,000.

Versatile Woman.

Few head waiters know as many languages as a woman named Scheidreiter, who died at Salzburg, aged 73. As a girl of twelve she had taken a position as maid with a wealthy family, and had in the course of years visited all parts of the world, gradually acquired the faculty of speaking, besides her native German, six languages—English, French, Italian, Arabic, modern Greek and Turkish.

To Remove Warts.

To remove a wart pour on it a drop of vinegar and then cover it with as much carbonate of soda as the vinegar will absorb. Keep it on ten minutes and repeat the application twice or three times daily. In a few days the wart generally drops off, leaving only a tiny white mark.

WRONG TRACK

Had To Switch.

The Ward of King Canute

A Romance of the Danish Conquest.

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

CHAPTER XI.

How the Fates Cheated Randalin.

After that night the deep-set windows of Ivarsdale Tower looked out upon some grim sights. The first morning it was a skirmish in the meadow beyond the foot-bridge, when the three-score farmer-soldiers came loyally to their leader's aid. Though Kenderd of Hazelford marched bravely at their head, they were practically uncapitulated; with any kind of weapon in their hands and no kind of armor over their homespun. What chance had they against sixty picked warriors, led by the fiercest chief of a race of chieftains? They met, and there was a moment of clash and of clangor, a moment of awful commotion; and when the whirling dust-clouds settled, the only homespun that was moving, was that which was flying, sped by Danish arrows. All the rest of the day the Tower windows looked out upon a litter of brown heaps here and there, a white face returned, or a scarf-end fluttering in the autumn wind.

Wild with helpless misery, the Lord of Ivarsdale would have charged the Berserkers with his handful of armed servants if the old knight had not restrained him almost by force; when he spent his breath in railing at everything between earth and sky. "It is the folly of it that maddens me," he cried over and over, "the needless folly! Had I but used my mind to think with, instead of to plan feasts—I am moved to dash my brains out when I remember it!"

"Nay, it is my judgment that was lacking," Morcard said bitterly. "I was an old dog that could not learn a new trick. I should have seen that the old ways no longer avail. The fault was mine." His wrinkled old face was so haggard with self-re-

to be the only glimpses of food vouchsafed to them.

"Bread for one more meal; and the last ale-cask has been broached," the steward answered in a very faint voice when Morcard put the nightly question.

Because it was not possible for the old man's face to record more misery, the light of the guard-room fire over which he crouched showed no change whatever in his expression.

It was the young lord, who sat beside him, that answered. After a pause he said gently, "Go and try to get some sleep. At least you can dream of food."

"I have done no otherwise for a sen- night," the man sighed, as he hurried away to snatch the tongs from a serf who was spending an unnecessary fagot upon the fire. At any other time he would have shouted at him, but it was little loud talking that was done within the walls these days.

When they were left alone, the old knight threw himself back upon the bench and covered his face with his mantle. "I have outlived my usefulness," he moaned. "I have lived to bring ruin on the house that has sheltered me. What guilt I lie under!" For a time he lay as stark and rigid as though death had already closed about him. The guard-room seemed to become a funeral chamber, with a mass of hovering shadows for a pall. The fire held up funeral tapers of flickering flame, and the whispers of the starving men who warmed themselves in its heat broke the silence as dimly as the voices of mourners.

But the Lord of Ivarsdale said steadily: "Not so, good friend; and it hurts my pride sorely that you should speak as if I were still of no importance in my father's house. That which I called myself lord of, it be-

gravelly, I heard what Brithwald told you about the bread, lord. What will overtake us when that is gone? Shall we charge them, so that we may die fighting?" When the Etheling did not answer immediately, his companion looked up at him with loving reproach. "You forget that you need conceal nothing from me, dear lord. I am not as those clowns below. You have even said that you found pleasure in telling me your mind."

Sebert's hand was lifted from the red cloak to touch the thin cheek caressingly. "I should be extremely ungrateful were I to say less, dear lad. There is a man's courage in your boy's body, and I think a woman could not be more faithful in her love. How! Are you cold that you shiver so? Pull the corner of my cloak about you."

But the page cast it off impatiently. "No, no, it is nothing; no more than that one of those men out there may have walked across the spot that is to be my grave. Sooner would I bite my tongue off than interrupt you. I ask you not to let it hinder your speech."

Again a kind of affectionate pity came into the young noble's face. "Does it mean so much to you to hear that you have been faithful in your service?"

"It means—so much to me!" the boy repeated softly; and if the man's ear had not been far afield, he might have divined the secret of the green tunic only from the tenderness of the low voice. But when his mind came back to his companion again, the lad was looking at him with a little smile touching the curves of his wisest mouth.

"Do you know why this mishap which has occurred to you seems great luck for me? Because otherwise it is not likely that you would have found out how true a friend I could be. If it had happened that I had gone with Rothgar's messenger that night, you would have remembered me only as one who could entertain you when it was your wish to laugh. But now, since it has been allowed me to endure suffering with you and to share your mind when it was bitterest, you have given me a place in your heart. And to-morrow, when we go forth together, and the Dane slays me with you because it will be open to him then that for your sake I have become unfaithful to him, you will remember our fellowship even to—"

But Sebert's hand silenced the tremulous lips. "No more, youngling! I adjure you by your gentleness," he whispered unsteadily. "You owe me no such love; and it makes my helplessness a thousandfold more bitter. Say no more, little comrade, if you would not turn my heart into a woman's when it has had to be of flint. Sit you here on the ledge the while that I take one more turn. You will not? Then come with me, and we will make the round together, and apply our wits once more to the riddle. Until swords have put an end to me, I shall not cease to believe that it has an answer."

Below, in the dense blackness of the forest, an occasional owl sounded his echoless cry. From still deeper in the dark, where the Danish campfires glowed, a harp-note floated up on the wind with a fragment of wild song. But it was many a long moment before the silence that hovered over the doomed Tower was broken by any sound but the measured tramp of the sentinels.

(To be continued.)

HIS GREATNESS NOT VISIBLE.

English Nobleman Evidently Displayed No Sign of Rank.

Sir R. Farrant tells a good story apropos of the late Lord Rowton's personal concern in the comfort of the houses which bear his name. They had been hanging pictures at the King's Cross house "all the morning," and wanting to finish in the afternoon went for luncheon to a neighboring public house.

"We found the place very busy, but were able to get some bread and cheese. The barmaid was very talkative, and had much to say about the large Rowton house that was to be opened in a day or two.

"Have you seen it?" she asked. "Yes," I replied.

"Then she launched forth in loud praises of Lord Rowton.

"This is Lord Rowton," I said, pointing to him.

"Get out!" she exclaimed, with great disgust, and then went on with her work, casting a glance our way from time to time, much to the amusement of Lord Rowton.—London Answers.

Something Hard to Buy.

The late Pat Gleason, former mayor of Long Island City, was a fond and indulgent father. Nothing was ever denied his daughter Jessie that money could provide. The mayor was not well versed in foreign languages, however, and upon hearing an account read of a society belle of whom it was written she had a *je ne sais* quel about her which rendered her a most charming person, said to Miss Jessie:

"Go you and get one of those things. There's nothing any of them girls can wear about them that you can't buy."—New York Times.

Condensed Horses.

Small Willie had accompanied his uncle to the circus, and was especially pleased with the antics of the Shetland ponies.

"Well, Willie, what did you see at the show?" asked his mother upon his return.

"Oh lots and lots of things," replied the little fellow, "but the condensed horses were the best of all."

TOO HASTY A DIAGNOSIS.

Victim's Glass Eye Nearly Condemned Him to Death.

Stories of railroad accidents were being told at Tuxedo. Spencer Traak, 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 through— 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 I'll never forget. No silken sheen and satin ever will Displace the modest, sometime tattered thing— The little gingham aprons that they wore. Ah! queens beyond the ransom of a king! Ah! vanish 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 flossam and the wreck. They used to scurry o'er the mossy stile. They used to sway upon the grapevine swing. Ah, me! there was no sophistry or guile In even a puckered ruffle or a string. I close my eyes—and see the merry train Anon come trooping down the sunny shore. The bare feet paddle in the dew again And flowers drift through the rents the briars bore. —New York Sun.

Kit Carson Was Quiet.

Kit Carson was a grandson of Daniel Boone and was born in 1809. 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.

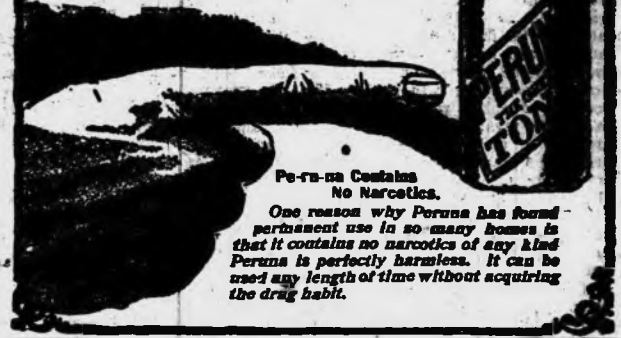
In Sunny France.

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.

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. "Horne's Oak," mentioned in the "Merry Wives of Windsor" as being in Windsor Park, was destroyed by a gale on August 31, 1863.

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When you visit the World's Fair stop at Cottage City... Per-ru-na Contains No Narcotics. One reason why Per-ru-na has found permanent use in so many homes is that it contains no narcotics of any kind. Per-ru-na is perfectly harmless. It can be used any length of time without acquiring the drug habit.

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 of 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 scurrility 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."

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!

SAVED CHILD'S LIFE.

Remarkable Cure of Dropsy by Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Sedgwick, Ark., July 11.—The case of W. S. Taylor's little son is looked upon by those interested in medical matters as one of the most wonderful on record. In this connection his father makes the following statement: "Last September, my little boy had Dropsy; his feet and limbs were swollen to such an extent that he could not walk nor put his shoes on. The treatment that the doctors were giving him seemed to do him no good and two or three people said his days were short, even the doctors, two of the best in the country told me he would not get better. I stopped their medicine and at once sent for Dodd's Kidney Pills. I gave him three Pills a day, one morning, noon and night for eight days; at the end of the eighth day the swelling was all gone, but to give the medicine justice, I gave him eleven more Pills. I used thirty-five Pills in all and he was entirely cured. I consider your medicine saved my child's life. When the thirty-five Pills were given him, he could run, dance and sing, whereas before he was an invalid in his mother's arms from morning until night."

Reflections of Wise Thoughts.

Joy in one's work is the consummate tool, without which the work may be done, indeed, but without which the work will always be done slowly, clumsily and without its finest perfection.—Phillips Brooks.

Important to Mothers.

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

Bears the Signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher*. In Use For Over 30 Years. The Kind You Have Always Bought.

The hand-shaking American public doesn't seem to know the difference between a president and a pump. Any wise little fish begins business on a small scale.

Do Your Feet Ache and Burn?

Shake into your shoes, Allen's Foot-Powder, a powder for the feet. It makes tight or New Shoes Feel Easy. Cures Swollen, Hot, Sweating Feet, Corns and Bunions. At all Druggists and Shoe Stores, 25c. Sample sent FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

The religion that is laid on the shelf soon gets moldy.

Piso's Cure cannot be too highly spoken of as a cough cure.—J. W. O'NEILL, 223 Third Ave., N. Minneapolis, Minn., Jan. 6, 1892.

There is no necessary evils in a righteous world.

German Toy Output. The German toy industry has shown a steadily rising tendency for some time. Reliable statistics of exports were not kept prior to 1896, but since that date exports have risen from \$9,282,000 to \$18,566,000 per annum.



DO YOU COUGH DON'T DELAY KEMP'S BALSAM

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

You Should Try Mapi-Flake IT CONTAINS all the strength-giving elements of the WHOLE WHEAT A delicious maple flavor.

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NEW HOMES IN THE WEST

Almost a half million acres of the fertile and well-watered lands of the Bozoband 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 Bonestell, S. D. All agents sell tickets via this line. Special low rates.

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Send for a copy of pamphlet giving full information as to titles of opening and how to secure 100 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. N. U. CHICAGO, ILL.

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