

THE PLYMOUTH MAIL.

VOLUME XVI, NO. 47

PLYMOUTH, MICH., FRIDAY, AUGUST 19, 1904.

WHOLE NO. 885.



REMEMBER

We sell nothing in Groceries or Dry Goods, but

EVERYTHING

—IN—

DRUGS.

The Wolverine Drug Co.

Phone No. 5, Day or Night.

Breezy Items

By Elce Correspondents.

LIVONIA CENTER.

The dry weather still continues and corn and potatoes look more of a failure than ever.

We are sorry to learn of the severe sickness of Mrs. David Wolfrom, and hope she will soon be up again.

Mrs. Carrie Green and daughter, of Saginaw, are visiting at the latter's mother's Mrs. W. O. Minkly.

Mr. and Mrs. Miles Loomis, of Ypsilanti, visited at Frank Peck's over Sunday.

Riley Wolfrom and wife were called home Monday night to see the former's mother who was very low.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Smith and Mr. and Mrs. Frank Peck spent Friday at White Lake and report a fine time.

Puts an End to it all.

A grievous wail oftentimes comes as a result of unbearable pain from over taxed organs. Dizziness, backache, liver complaint and constipation. But thanks to Dr. King's New Life Pills they put an end to it all. They are gentle but thorough. Try them. Only 25c. Guaranteed by John L. Gale and The Wolverine Drug Co.

INQUISH

Charles Trumble and wife entertained the former's sister from Pontiac on Saturday.

Otis Warner, of Wayne, called on his brother Ammon Sunday.

Miss Ethel Proctor has just returned from a two weeks visit with friends and relatives of Detroit.

Listen for the wedding bells in the near future.

Miss Bessie Hix spent a few days the latter part of the week with her friend Miss Mae Calkins of Northville.

David Huebler and Miss Louise Roehm spent Sunday with the former's sister in Ypsilanti.

Miss Bessie Robinson has been spending a few days in Ypsilanti.

Mr. and Mrs. Herman Gust, of Detroit, spent Sunday with his Uncle of this place.

Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Meldrum, of Perrinsville, with Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Stone, of Detroit, spent Friday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Proctor.

Quite a few from this place are going to attend the Maccabee picnic at Sheldon Saturday.

Mrs. Justice Treat, of Belding, is visiting her parents for a few days.

Miss Edith Proctor spent Friday and Saturday with friends in Cherryhill and Ann Arbor.

The following people spent Sunday at Belle Isle: Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Sessions, Misses Bertha and Cora Warner, Harvey Russell and Arthur Warner, John Proctor, Roy Robinson, Ed. and Fred Egloff, Richard and Alfred Gust, Clarence Sessions and Gust Golmyjewski.

NEWBURG.

It has become necessary to change the date of the concert to Friday evening Aug. 26. Besides those mentioned last week Mrs. and Miss Foster and Mr. Watson, of Detroit, Harry Robinson of Plymouth, and lots of others will be present to entertain you. All come out and help the ladies aid in their good work.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Fitzgerald, of Saginaw, called on old friends and visited the cemeteries, where he had friends laid for a great many years.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Joalin and sons, of Detroit, visited friends here last week.

The Ladies' Aid meeting with Mrs. Coats Friday was well attended. All had a good time, forty-two eating supper. The next meeting will be with Mrs. Bunyes, at Plymouth. The October meet will be the annual fair at the hall.

Miss Helen Smith, of Wixom, is visiting her grandmother here.

Christian Minehart celebrated his 74th birthday Sunday, with his family and friends home to dinner.

Mrs. Granger still continues very ill.

Miss Artha Woodworth, Geo. and Jas. Davey of Detroit Sunday here.

Mr. Jackson, of Plymouth, gave us a nice talk Sunday, in the absence of Rev. W. G. Stephens, who is in Canada.

End of Bitter Fight.

"Two physicians had a long and stubborn fight with an abscess on my right lung" writes J. F. Hughes of Dupont, Ga., "and gave me up. Everybody thought my time had come. As a last resort I tried Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. The benefit I received was striking and I was on my feet in a few days. Now I've entirely regained my health." It conquers all coughs, colds and throat and lung troubles. Guaranteed by John L. Gale and The Wolverine Drug Co. Price 50c and \$1. Trial bottles free.

Going Out of Business

To prove to you that we mean just what we say, please note a few of the low prices we are making and come and get prices that we are now making on other goods. You will find plenty of the staple goods, as we keep them filled in, such as Prints, Factory, Hosiery, Shirts, Overalls, etc. and they are going at the prices named in our large bills.

\$2 00 Shirt Waist Suits for	-----	\$1 00	\$1 00 Shirt Waists	-----	\$ 50
3 00 " " " "	-----	1 50	1 25 " " " "	-----	65
3 75 " " " "	-----	1 88	1 50 " " " "	-----	75
4 00 " " " "	-----	2 00	2 00 " " " "	-----	1 00
5 00 " " " "	-----	2 50	2 25 " " " "	-----	1 14
1 00 Tea Jackets	-----	50	2 50 " " " "	-----	1 25
1 25 " " " "	-----	63	3 00 " " " "	-----	1 50
1 50 " " " "	-----	75	3 50 " " " "	-----	1 75
2 00 " " " "	-----	1 00			
2 50 " " " "	-----	1 25			

Extra Low Prices made on Walking Skirts.

Big Cut in the Shoe Department

We are going out of Business and must dispose of our large stock of Shoes. Read these Prices:

All \$4 00 Gents' Shoes	-----	\$3 10	\$2 00 Oxfords	-----	\$1 50
All 3 50 Shoes, Ladies' or Gents'	-----	2 75	1 95 " " " "	-----	1 50
All 3 00 " " " "	-----	2 25	1 75 " " " "	-----	1 35
All 2 50 " " " "	-----	1 99	1 50 " " " "	-----	1 25
All 2 00 " " " "	-----	1 69	1 25 " " " "	-----	1 00
All 1 50 " " " "	-----	1 20	1 00 Toe Slippers	-----	90
All 1 35 " " " "	-----	1 10	2 50 Ladies' 8-Strap Sandals	-----	1 85
\$4 00 Gents' Oxfords	-----	3 10	Children and Girls' Slippers at Cost.		
3 50 " " " "	-----	2 65	All Children's Shoes at 1/4 off. (This does not include Baby 50c Shoes.)		
Ladies Oxfords & Toe Slippers			This is a bonafide sale, every Shoe and Slipper in stock gets the cut, nothing reserved.		
\$2 50 Oxfords	-----	\$2 00	NO Goods sent on approval or charged.		
2 25 " " " "	-----	1 90			
2 10 " " " "	-----	1 80			

Great Bargains in Ladies', Children's & Gents' Hose

Ladies' and Children's 25c now 20c; 15c now 12c; 10c now 8c.
Gents' 25c now 19c; 15c now 12; 10c now 8c.

J. R. RAUCH & SON

Free Delivery. Telephone 35.

WM. B. ROE

Try Crews Poultry Powder.

guaranteed

Harter's Ranch Food for Horses and Cattle.

TRY OUR COFFEE
TRY OUR TEA

AT LOWEST PRICES
THE BEST THERE IS

GROCERIES,

WHY?

Why do you still keep your money hid in a sack or box in the attic or in a tin can under the barn?

DON'T

Don't you know that it is absolutely safe in the Plymouth United Savings Bank, the strongest bank in Wayne County outside of Detroit?

PLYMOUTH UNITED SAVINGS BANK,

Subscribe for the Plymouth Mail

PERRINSVILLE.

Miss Gertrude Wilkinson, of Northville, is visiting with Miss Grace Edwards.

The social given by the L. A. S. last Saturday evening was well attended but part of the ice cream that Packard sent was salty. He must have thought that salt was cheaper than sugar.

Mrs. Flora Proctor and sons of Plymouth, have been spending a few days with her sister and mother.

Wm. Wurts is marketing his plums. Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Stone, of Detroit, have been visiting with Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Meldrum.

Miss Ada Badelt was in Detroit last Tuesday and Wednesday.

Mrs. May Robinson intends moving to Ypsilanti, Wm. Fox has rented her farm.

Mr. and Mrs. John Honk, of Northville, spent last Sunday with their parents.

W. Sherman and family are entertaining his niece from Southfield.

Harvey Meldrum is repainting his house.

Parker's Mistake.

In his speech of acceptance, Judge Parker says of anti-trust legislation: "What is needed is not so much other and different laws, as officials having both the disposition and the courage to enforce existing law."

Oh, no, that is not the need, for the country has an official of that kind in Theodore Roosevelt. Witness what that Democratic newspaper, the New York World, said on this point the day after the Supreme Court confirmed the decision in the Northern Securities suit:

The Anti-Trust law was framed by a Republican, was passed by a Republican House and a Republican Senate, was signed by a Republican President.

The law remained a dead letter on the statute books during the second term of Grover Cleveland, a Democratic President. Through those four years of Democratic administration all appeals and all efforts of the World to have the law enforced were met with sneers, jeers and open contempt from a Democratic Attorney General, Richard Olney, who pretended that the law was

unconstitutional, and who would do nothing toward prosecuting violators of it.

The first effort to enforce the law was made by Theodore Roosevelt, a Republican President. The first Attorney General to vigorously prosecute offenders and to test the law was a Republican Attorney-General, Philander C. Knox.

Hobos Seat Over the Road.

Louis Minehart made complaint before Justice Valentine against a couple of hobos whom he found on his premises helping themselves to provender and building fires the day before. Deputy Sheriff Springer arrested them and brought them into court Monday morning, where they gave the names of Thomas Williams and George Douglas. The latter was discharged on the testimony of Williams, who stated himself was the sole offender. The judge imposed a sentence of \$5 or thirty days. He had no money.

Leonard Atchison made a similar complaint as the above to Justice Valentine Tuesday evening, the men arrested giving their names as Jack McCarthy and James Flynn. They were brought into court after eight o'clock, pleaded guilty and sentenced to pay a fine of \$5.00 or 30 days. Deputy Springer took them to the house of correction on the 9 o'clock train.

The Lake Okeesa paper boasts that the town is the home of a woman who recently took her ninth husband. It neglects the most important part of the story, however, in not relating the fate of the other eight.

Suicide Prevented.

The startling announcement that a preventive of suicide had been discovered will interest many. A run down system, or despondency invariably precedes suicide and something has been found that will prevent that condition which makes suicide likely. At the first thought of self destruction take Electric Bitters. It being a great tonic and nerve will strengthen the nerves and build up the system. It's also a great stomach, liver and kidney regulator. Only 50c. Satisfaction guaranteed by John L. Gale and The Wolverine Drug Co.

Free Press.—It is significant that in the program arranged for the Democratic ratification meeting to be held in this city, August 23, D. J. Campau is not prominent. In fact, the name of the Michigan member of the national Democratic committee does not appear in the list at all, which is not surprising, in view of the fact that the arrangements are being made by Edwin Henderson, chairman of the Democratic county committee, who has not yet resumed the habit of saying nice things about Mr. Campau.

Henderson will call the meeting to order and Mayor Maybury will preside. W. N. Ferris, Democratic candidate for governor, will make his initial bow as a campaign orator in Detroit and it is expected that Joseph W. Folk of Missouri, will tell of some of his interesting work in his home state. Congressman Lucking and Hon. Don M. Dickinson will speak and there will be other interesting features. A big crowd is expected.

W. N. Ferris has written to Congressman Lucking a letter giving his position on the liquor question. In this letter, he says: "I am not a prohibitionist. I have never been a prohibitionist. In managing my school I insist that my students shall stay out of saloons, and under the existing law, I prosecute saloonkeepers if they do not obey the law."

"If the liquor people in Michigan would consult the saloonkeepers of Big Rapids they would get this matter straightened out. All I ask is that they express a willingness to obey the law. If the laws are unjust change them. There is no reason in the world why the liquor element should stand aloof from me, any more than from any other Democrat who believes in the faithful execution of the law."

Was Wasting Away.

The following letter from Robert R. Watts, of Salem, Mo., is instructive. "I have been troubled with kidney disease for the last five years. I lost flesh and never felt well and doctored with leading physicians and tried all remedies suggested without relief. Finally I tried Foley's Kidney Cure and less than two bottles completely cured me and I am now sound and well." The Wolverine Drug Co.

PLYMOUTH MAIL

P. W. SAMSEN

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One Year \$1.00
Six Months .60
Three Months .35

ADVERTISING RATES.

Business Cards, \$5.00 per year.
Resolutions of Respect, \$1.00.
Cards of thanks, 25 cents.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 19, 1904.

Plymouth's Population Shows Increase.

We have received from Secretary of State Warner the census returns for Wayne county. Plymouth township shows a population of 2,264.

Did the Right Thing.

Walter Waldron was arrested last Friday morning by Deputy Sheriff Springer, on complaint of Chester Arthur who charged him with assault and battery, committed the night before.

Much satisfaction is expressed by the citizens of Plymouth for the way Officer Springer handled Waldron. This man has a bad reputation and is generally feared to be met with after daylight.

Water Works Improvements.

At a special session of the council Tuesday evening, it was determined to submit to the electors of the village a proposition to bond for \$15,000 for the purpose of improving the water works system.

It is very certain that something must be done to increase the supply of water for the village. The number of takers is increasing rapidly and the supply must be increased in proportion.

The Death Penalty.

A little thing sometimes results in death. Thus a mere scratch, insignificant cuts or puny boils have paid the death penalty.

Irish Wit and Humor.

John Seaman Gans, of Boston, baritone and reader, will give an entertainment at the Baptist church, Tuesday evening, Aug. 23d, under the auspices of the ladies' aid society.

Part 1. Songs and Ballads.
Part 2. Old Folk Tale.
Part 3. O'Connor, the Strategist.
(Comedy - Dramatized by Mr. Gans.)

Sixteen little friends of Miss Gladys Northorpe pleasantly surprised her at her home near Phoenix mill Saturday Aug. 13th, the occasion being her eighth birthday.

Detroit Policemen will play the Plymouth Business Men on the fair grounds Friday afternoon, Aug. 26th. There will be lots of fun and everybody is expected to go.

The council on Tuesday evening declared its intention to construct a sewer on South Main street to drain surface water from the street.

A blue rock shoot took place near Newburg Wednesday by Plymouth sportsmen, numbering an even dozen. Nelson Schrader and Frank Murray each scored 23 out of a possible 25 and C. McClumpha and J. Smith each made 21.

To All Whom It May Concern:

That it is the intention of the Common Council of the Village of Plymouth to construct a public surface sewer along the following streets in the said Village of Plymouth, to-wit:

HARRY C. ROBINSON, President
WILLIAM J. BURROWS, Clerk pro tem.

Plymouth Markets.

Wheat, Red, \$0.97
Wheat, White, \$0.97
Oats, 32c
Rye, 67c
Potatoes, 75c
Beans, basis \$1.40
Butter, 15c
Eggs, 17c

..Kat What You Like..

When you like and all you like and then take NEURAL

They properly digest and assimilate food. This is what NEURAL PILLS are guaranteed to do and will always do.

SPECIAL NOTE—Take Alma Bromo Salts for Constipation, Headache, Liver and Kidney Disorders. Price 50c per large size bottle.

NOTICE.

To the Electors of the Village of Plymouth. At a meeting of the Common Council of the Village of Plymouth, held at the Council Chamber on Tuesday evening, August 16th, 1904, the following resolutions were adopted:

Resolved, by the Common Council of the Village of Plymouth, State of Michigan, that it is necessary and expedient that the said Village of Plymouth make repairs, extensions and improvements to the present waterworks system, in order for the proper supplying of the said Village of Plymouth and the inhabitants thereof with water and in order to provide proper fire protection for said Village.

That the question of making said loan be submitted to a vote of the electors, on said day last named, and that the poll or place of holding said election be the Village Hall of the said Village, and that the Clerk of said Village be instructed to give notice of the holding of said election by posting copies of these resolutions in six of the most public places in said Village and by publishing the same once each week for two weeks in succession in the Plymouth Mail, a newspaper published and circulated in said Village.

That the polls be opened at seven o'clock in the morning and be kept open until five o'clock in the afternoon of said day. That the said ballots on such election have printed thereon the proposition to be submitted at such election as follows:

"For bonds for water works improvements," followed by the word, "Yes," and the same words followed by the word, "No," and any elector desiring to vote for said proposition shall make a cross opposite said word "Yes," and any elector desiring to vote against said proposition shall make a cross opposite said word "No," and his vote shall be counted accordingly as he shall set his cross opposite either of said words, "Yes" or "No."

HARRY C. ROBINSON, President
WILLIAM J. BURROWS, Clerk pro tem.

EXCURSIONS VIA THE PERE MARQUETTE

DETROIT, RATE 25c. SUNDAY, AUGUST 29th. Train will leave Plymouth at 9:40 and 11:15 a. m. See posters or, ask agents for particulars.

AGRICULTURAL COLLEGE EXCURSION, MONDAY, AUGUST 22nd. Train will leave Plymouth at 7:55 a. m. RATE, \$1.00.

NORTHERN RESORT EXCURSION VIA PERE MARQUETTE RY., AUGUST 31st. ANNUAL LOW RATE EXCURSION GOOD FOR TEN DAYS' TRIP TO THE RESORT COUNTRY.

Excursion tickets will be on sale at all of the principal offices of the Pere Marquette R. R. Co. on date above mentioned, for regular and special trains. Tickets will be sold to following points, but may be used to intermediate stations north of and including Baldwin, where regular trains are scheduled to stop:

ISLAND LAKE, Rate \$.35
LANING, " 1.00
GRAND LEDGE, " 1.25
GRAND RAPIDS, " 2.25

SUNDAY, AUGUST 21. Train will leave Plymouth at 8:15 a. m. See posters, or ask agents for particulars. Suabentfest at Grand Rapids.

BAY CITY, SAGINAW, Rate \$1.50
FLINT, " 1.00
SUNDAY, AUGUST 21. Train will leave Plymouth at 8:35 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' Fares to the South and Southwest. One way, second class tickets on sale at all stations on first and third Tuesdays of each month. Ask agents for particulars.

R-I-P-A-N-S Tabules 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.

Everything in the Line of Furniture

AT LOWEST PRICES.

New Bedroom Suits,

SOME EXCELLENT BARGAINS.

We are Agents for the Detroit Music Co.

SEE US FOR PIANOS.

SCHRADER BROS.,

Furniture Dealers and Undertakers

Over Rauch & Son's Store.

PHONE 51-2r

RIGGS' FOR BARGAINS

We have decided to run our big sale

A FEW DAYS LONGER,

as our many patrons desire us to do so in order that they may take advantage of the

Money-Saving Prices

We are selling all kinds of Dry Goods, such as Prints, Cottons, Gingham, Crashes, Percales, Underwear, Hosiery, Corsets, and in fact everything in the line at prices that defy all competition.

We are selling all of our Men's and Boys' Summer Suits at cost price. Also Odd Pants, Vests, Coats, etc. In our Shoe Department we are making a big slash in prices on all Gents' Ladies' and Children's Shoes.

BUY YOUR GOODS OF US, AND YOU WILL MAKE NO MISTAKE.

Yours for Bargains,

E. L. RIGGS

THE PLYMOUTH CASH OUTFITTER.

Farmers:

When you are in want of anything in the line listed below come and see me and I will sell it to you at a price that no one else can compete with.

Maud S. Windmills and Silos,

Walter A. Wood Corn Binders

BUGGIES AND WAGONS,

BINDING TWINE,

GASOLINE ENGINES.

A. N. KINYON

Administrator's Sale. STATE OF MICHIGAN, county of Wayne, ss. In the matter of the estate of Frank C. Anderson, deceased.

Commissioner's Notice. IN the matter of the estate of Malinda Root, deceased. We, the undersigned, having been appointed by the Probate Court for the county of Wayne, State of Michigan, commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against said deceased, do hereby give notice that we will meet at the store of A. H. Dibble & Son, in the village of Plymouth, in said county, on Thursday, the 25th day of October, A. D. 1904, and on Thursday, the 25th day of January, A. D. 1905, 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 25th day of July, A. D. 1904, were allowed by said court for creditors to present their claims to us for examination and allowance.

JOHN M. WARD, FRED LUBBE, Commissioners. FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE Makes Kidneys and Bladder Tight

Our Chocolate Ice Cream Soda

has a velvety smoothness, a delicacy of flavor, a pleasing richness that brings the same people to our fountain day after day.

It has a Taste they Can't Forget

C. O. Hubbell

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

Prescriptions called for and delivered to all parts of town.

Wonderful Cure for Lameness, etc.
Dr. Colwell's Magic Egyptian Oil cures quickly, thoroughly and permanently neuralgia, rheumatism, lumbago, sciatica, backache, earache, contracted cords and muscles, stiffened joints, sprains, bruises, cuts and wounds, burns and scalds, soreness of all kinds, frost bites, chilblains, swellings, spinal affections, cramps, diarrhea, colic, colds, headaches and catarrh. It is a sovereign remedy for all nervous and painful affections.
Dr. Colwell's Magic Egyptian Oil costs only 10c. per bottle. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.

Blood Controls the Complexion.

Dr. Colwell's Egyptian Blood Purifier and Tonic cures thoroughly and permanently all diseases of the skin and blood and causes the complexion to become clear and beautiful. It is guaranteed to cure scrofula, skin eruptions, pimples, salt rheum, erysipelas, boils, tumors, tetter, sores, ulcers, ulceration of the stomach and bowels, female weakness, dyspepsia, debility, dropsy, syphilis in all its forms.
As a general tonic to uphold and strengthen the system it is unequalled. It cures lassitude and tired feeling, makes the old young and the weak strong, creates new, healthy blood, strengthens the stomach, aids digestion, invigorates the system, restores health and strength and imparts new life and vigor to all the functions of the body.
Dr. Colwell's Egyptian Blood Purifier and Tonic is \$1.00 a bottle and satisfaction is guaranteed or purchase money will be refunded by John L. Gale, Druggist, Plymouth.

ANN ARBOR Gasoline Lamps.

Not the Cheapest, but the Best.
1, 2, 3 or 4 Burners, as you wish. Nicest Styles.
Put Up Free on Trial and guaranteed to burn one year.
WHITNEY I. SMITH,
General Agent, Plymouth, Mich.
Supplies at W. B. Roe's.

A. PELHAM, DENTIST.

FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR
Cures: Sore Throat, Croup, Whooping Cough, etc.

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 863. If the number on your label is 470, your subscription has expired. If it is less than 863, get the difference between the two numbers and multiply by 2 and you will know how your account stands. Then come in and settle.

Chas. Holloway has given his house a new coat of paint.

Clifton Jackson is visiting friends in Saginaw this week.

Harry Shattuck, wife and son visited in Pontiac over Sunday.

Mrs. Ella Huston, of Lowell, is visiting Mrs. Janette Huston.

Mrs. Ed. Huston and children have gone to Pontiac for a few days.

Leigh Markham left Wednesday for a visit with relatives in Mayville.

Cyrus Adams and family of Wayne have moved into the Conner house.

Ephraim Partridge has gone to Woodstock, Can., for a week's visit.

Miss Maggie Patterson will teach again in the Rochester schools next year.

The Plymouth-Howell ball game was postponed for one week—next Tuesday.

Edwin Haywood is in Ovid this week. He went to attend the funeral of his son-in-law.

Dr. Arnold and wife are moving into Mrs. Voorhies' house, lately vacated by Dr. Knight.

Miss Helen Hull of Lansing is visiting at the home of her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. McGill.

Mr. & Mrs. H. C. Robinson and Rose Hawthorne left yesterday for a short trip to Buffalo and Niagara Falls.

Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Chaffee and Mrs. Theodore Chaffee, of Pontiac, spent the day at Tashmoo Wednesday.

Mrs. Kendall and children and Miss Margaret Blasdale, of Detroit, visited Orr Passage and wife Thursday and Friday.

Mrs. Ed. Huston entertained a company of sixteen ladies at lunch Tuesday afternoon. Light refreshments were served.

The August dog-days seem to make some people feel belligerent. Three cases of assault and battery in Justice Valentine's court this week.

Orson Polley entertained a number of his young friends at his home Saturday evening. Light refreshments were served by Mrs. Polley.

Miss Maggie Joy has returned from Spring Lake and was accompanied by her friend Miss Hattie Griffing, who will spend a few weeks with her.

Mrs. H. E. Safford and little daughters Helen and Mildred, of Detroit, are visiting at R. C. Safford's. The Doctor also spent Sunday with his parents.

There was a social in the park last Saturday evening, the band played and everybody seemed to be happy. There was a large crowd on the streets.

The Plymouths will play the O. K.'s of Detroit on the home grounds this afternoon. The latter put up a good article of ball and are a fast team. Go out and see the game.

Miss Faye Palmer, who has been employed in The Mail office for the past year and a half, leaves Sunday for Gladwin, where she enters the office of the Gladwin County Record.

School will begin on Monday, August 29th, instead of the first Monday in September, as usual. After the long vacation, the children will be anxious to again assume school duties.

Dr. Cook removed from Plymouth Monday to Ann Arbor, where he will open a dental office. We are sorry the Doctor found it more to his advantage to make the change as he was a good citizen.

Quite a number of Plymouth gentlemen attended the funeral of George Stellwagen, a prominent resident of Wayne, last Sunday afternoon. The funeral was one of the largest ever held in that village.

Newburg will have another carnival of song Friday evening, Aug. 26, under the management of C. F. Millard. It will also be made the occasion of the transfer of the ball property to the ladies' aid society.

House to Rent.—On east side of Main street. Enquire of C. W. Valentine.

George Bentley, who has been visiting his home in Livonia, and well known here, started on his trip to Cripple Creek, Col., Monday morning, where he is superintendent of schools. He will stop at St. Louis a few days.

Pitcher Wood, who recently joined the East Jordan club, is doing very fair work in the box. In an eleven-inning game Tuesday with the Indians he did the twirling for eight innings, Fisher tossing the ball for the other three. The Indians won by a score of 8 to 7.

FOR SALE—Six acres adjoining the village of Plymouth, on South Main street. Price \$600, if sold this week. J. Boyd, Plymouth.

Two furnished rooms, electric lights, for rent. Enquire of H. J. Baker.

O. E. S. regular Tuesday evening, Aug. 23.

Harry VanSickle of Detroit was in town Wednesday.

Fred Peterhans has purchased a new piano of Schrader Bros.

Miss Gertrude Taft has returned home from Pottsdam, N. Y.

Laura Bell and Anna Brown have gone to visit friends in Canada.

Elmore Shippey of Detroit is visiting Mrs. Frank Bell a few days.

James Safford of Detroit spent last Friday with relatives in town.

Miss Dessie Edsall, of Chicago visited in town Monday and Tuesday.

Mrs. Herman Gottschalk of Royal Oak visited friends in town this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Hiram Roe and Mrs. Howlitt went to Niagara Falls yesterday.

Mrs. Ruth Cable left Sunday for an indefinite visit with her daughter in Lansing.

Miss Ida VonKaenel, of Detroit, has been visiting Miss Nellie Stewart this week.

Mrs. Dell Edsall and daughter Otalie of Chicago spent Sunday with Mrs. A. A. Taft.

Regular meeting of Plymouth Rock Lodge F. & A. M., this evening. Third degree work.

Mrs. Nina Oliver of Lapeer, and daughter Nona of Akon, O., spent Sunday in town.

Miss Florence Gregory of Saginaw is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Harry Northorpe of Phoenix.

Mr. and Mrs. B. D. Ames of Detroit spent Saturday and Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Fred Dibble.

Master Allen Sumner of Detroit has been visiting his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Joel Kellogg.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Stocken returned home from Fenton Monday and were accompanied by two nieces.

A. J. Murray, of Ypsilanti, and A. J. Murray, of Courtland, N. Y., visited relatives in Plymouth Thursday.

Julia, Cora and Georgia Gottschalk visited their grandfather Gebhardt of Canton last Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Pettingill left Monday for a month's visit with friends in Louisville, Ky. and other Southern cities.

An ice cream social will be given on Robt. Walker's lawn Thursday evening, Aug. 25th, by the Baptist ladies' aid society. Benefit cement sidewalk fund.

Mrs. N. A. Albro and Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Becker, of Detroit, spent Sunday with Mrs. Jean Albro, who has been staying here for the past two weeks.

Nearly a score of ladies perpetrated a surprise on Mrs. Jane Conner Wednesday evening that was a complete success. Flinch was played and a delightful time enjoyed.

Adolph Melow made complaint in Justice Valentine's court Tuesday against Charles Wilske, for assault and battery, deputy sheriff Springer serving the warrant. When brought before His Honor, in the afternoon, Wilske, on advice of his attorney, P. W. Voorhies, stood mute. His trial will take place today.

H. L. Rathbun was returning home from Plymouth last Friday afternoon, when his horse became frightened at a street car near the Phoenix mill and became unmanageable. Rathbun, was thrown out of the vehicle and struck on his head and shoulders, the fall stunning him. The car was stopped and Rathbun, still unconscious, taken aboard and brought to the office of Dr. Patterson, who attended his injuries, which were found not to be so serious as at first supposed.

When other medicines have failed take Foley's Kidney Cure. It has cured when everything else has disappointed.

M. A. Rowe took the place of his son-in-law, Albert Gates, on rural route No. 4, Monday. When near the home of Hopkins Williams, his horse became frightened and shied throwing Mr. Rowe, out striking on his shoulder. Although it pained him considerably Mr. Rowe finished his route and on returning home consulted Dr. Tillaugh, who found that the shoulderbone had been broken. Repairs were made and Mr. Rowe is now about with his arm in a sling.

The Plymouth business men's club went over to South Lyon last Friday afternoon, accompanied by a martial band, and defeated the strong South Lyon club by a score of 9 to 4. Nelson Schrader captained the Plymouth team and there were several brilliant features in the game. First baseman Robinson's ability, when up to bat, to locate the ball after it was in the catcher's hands, excited the warmest admiration of his fellow-players, and Fred Burch's stop of a hot liner with his foot, that nearly laid him out, also came in for a shout of approval. The batting feature of the Plymouths was Roy Armstrong's two three-baggers and a two-bagger by Schrader, all run-getters. Czar Penney occupied the box for Plymouth and did good work. LeVan caught.

The North Side

Mrs. Carrie Markham left Tuesday for Mayville.

Miss Mary Gayde visited her people here Thursday.

Mrs. Peter Gayde visited relatives in Detroit Sunday.

Rev. and Mrs. Stovall are visiting in Orion this week.

Peter Stever spent Sunday with friends at Wayne.

Geo. Macomber, of Detroit, is visiting relatives here this week.

Wm. Springer is reported to be improving at the hospital at Ann Arbor.

Miss Hazel Everett, of Detroit, visited her uncle Seneca Everett, this week.

Miss Grace Crittenden, of Willow, visited at Wm. Smitherman's Saturday.

Miss Nettie Smitherman, of Ovid, visited Wm. Smitherman and family this week.

Miss Ethel Smitherman and Mrs. Fitzhugh are visiting relatives in Detroit this week.

Miss Una Gousolly returned Monday from a four week's visit with relatives in Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. Willard Roe have been visiting relatives at White Lake the past two weeks.

Karl Willie and Richard Hecksig, of Detroit, visited Geo. Springer and family this week.

George A. Starkweather is having his house painted a beautiful white, which gives it a very neat appearance.

Mrs. W. E. Robertson and daughter Winnifred, of Grand Rapids, Sunday-visited with Mr. and Mrs. Frank Beals and family.

Mrs. O. L. Miller, of Indianapolis, Ind., who has been visiting M. S. Miller and family the past four weeks, left Tuesday for Delhi, Ind., to visit relatives on her way home.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Stewart and son who have been visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Conrad Springer, the past two weeks, returned to their home in Peru, Ind., this week.

S. L. Beals and daughter of Detroit, Miss Mabel Graham, of Owosso, Miss Marie and Hazel Miller, of Denver, Colo., and Rev. and Mrs. Geo. Ellis of Baker City, Ore., visited Mrs. E. L. Beals Sunday.

John Franklin and Miss Anna Wagnerschultz were married by Rev. G. D. Ehnis at the parsonage last week Thursday evening. A trip to Detroit followed the ceremony, the happy couple being now at the home of Mr. Franklin.

A horse belong to Elmore Whipple became frightened Wednesday and broke away from a hitching-post. It ran as far as the Wilcox mill, where it was caught without doing any damage except spilling out a couple of cans of skimmed milk.

CHURCH NEWS.

Mr. C. J. Akin, of Detroit, will occupy the M. E. pulpit next Sunday morning in the absence of Rev. Stephens.

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

There will be a religious meeting in the park Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock. Rev. Leith and others will have charge of the same.

Rev. A. P. Rossier, pastor of the French Baptist Church of Detroit, will preach in the Baptist Church Sunday morning and evening.

The Presbyterians will hold service in the village hall, Plymouth, next Sabbath morning, Aug. 21st at 10:45. The pastor will preach. Sabbath school after morning service. All are cordially invited.

The population of Northville is reported at 1,627, being 128 less in number than four years ago. If the men and their families living in Northville and working in Plymouth, could find places to live in this village, Northville would be about 100 more shy in population.

NOTICE—I will be in the High School room Saturday, Aug. 27, from 2 to 5 P. M. to examine and classify all students who wish to enter this fall. Being eighth grade diplomas if you have passed the eighth grade examination, otherwise bring standings from your last teacher.

I shall be glad to meet any of the grade teachers who may wish to consult me at this time. I desire to meet the High School teachers at 5:15 the same day.
W. N. LABELL, Supt.

We like best to call SCOTT'S EMULSION

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

Send for free sample.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists,
409-415 Pearl Street, New York.
You can get it in all drug stores.



THAT TEMPT

because they are so fresh and good. Their prices tempt also! You cannot often find such Groceries as we sell at prices like our present quotations. We try to please

EACH CUSTOMER, and spare no time or pains to procure just what is wanted.

We have choice Maple Syrup, by the pint, quart or gallon.

We have the largest assortment of National Biscuit Co.'s Goods.

Try our 50c Tea—new crop.

Russian Sardines and Family White Fish.

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If you are Going Camping

BUY AT GALE'S

- 5c Pickles, sweet or sour.
- 10c Pickles, sweet or sour.
- Veal Loaf, Chicken Loaf.
- Ham Loaf, Corned Beef.
- Salmon, Broiled Mackerel.
- Dried Beef in bulk or 1/2 and 1lb. cans.
- Sliced Bacon.
- Sardines, Sardines in mustard.
- Catsup, Pepper Sauce, Mustard.
- Fruits of all kinds.
- Celery, Cucumbers, Cabbage, Potatoes, etc.
- Cheese in bulk. Cheese in cups.

JOHN L. GALE

PHONOGRAPHS

You can entertain a room full of friends a whole evening with one of our

\$7.50

Columbia Phonographs.

We can furnish you with the equipment for making your own records also. If you have any witty or musical friends, you can preserve their efforts. This instrument is not a toy, as the price may lead you to think, but an exact reproducer of all kinds of sounds known to the human ear. Records 25c each.

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OPTICIAN & JEWELER.

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Don't buy until you come and see us for anything in our line.

WE PAY TOP PRICES

For GRAIN, HAY, BEANS AND POTATOES!

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Both Phones.

P. M. ELEVATOR

FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR
for children, safe, sure. No spices, stops the cough and heals lungs.

WORLD'S FAIR FAR BEYOND EXPECTATIONS

Verdict of a New York Writer Who Spent a Week at the Exposition at St. Louis in July.

The World's Fair at St. Louis is now in the midst of its splendid season. Colossal, complete, cosmopolitan, it commands the attention of the world as no other enterprise of the present year. From all nations there are pilgrims coming to this shrine, and from all our states and territories there is a constantly growing throng of visitors. United States Senators, Governors of States, men eminent in science, art and letters—all express unqualified admiration for the Exposition and free acquiescence in the oft-repeated statement that this is by far the greatest and best universal exposition ever held.

During July a well-known magazine and newspaper writer from New York, Mr. Addison Steele, spent a week at the World's Fair, inspecting the grounds, buildings and various attractions as thoroughly as was possible in that limited period. Returning home, Mr. Steele published in Brooklyn Life the following appreciative comments on the Exposition:

In the expressive language of the day, St. Louis "has the goods." I had expected much of the Louisiana Purchase Exposition, for I had kept in touch with the making of it from its very inception, five years ago; but after nearly a week of journeying through this new wonderland I must confess that in every essential particular it is far beyond my expectations. The biggest and best it was meant to be and the biggest and best

ent parts do justice to their nobility of architecture and general grandeur. Then again in the ground plans and bird-eye sketches—the only possible manner of showing it—the ramshackle arrangement of this group looked stiff and unsatisfying. Far from that, it is quite as remarkable in its way as the famous Court of Honor of the Columbian Exposition. In one respect it is even more notable, for instead of two grand vistas it offers a dozen. The main vista is, of course, the one looking up the Plaza of St. Louis—whose crowning feature is the great Louisiana Purchase Monument—and across the Grand Basin to the Cascade Gardens. On the right are the Varied Industries and Electricity buildings and on the left Manufacturers and Education, these—with Transportation and Machinery still further to the right and Liberal Arts and Mines beyond at the left—making up the body of the fair. For its handle the fair has the Cascade Gardens—rising in a grand terrace to a height of sixty-five feet above the floor level of the buildings mentioned and crowned by the great Festival Hall, the Terrace of States and the East and West Pavilions—and the Fine Arts building directly behind.

The Pike has in the Tyrolean Alps the finest concession that I have ever seen. There is a great square with many quaint buildings, a little village street, and above the snow-clad mountains—which look very real as the

infinite variety, and as a rule the full money's worth is given. The enormous Jerusalem and Boer War concessions are not on the Pike.

It is a case of dine at the German Pavilion and die at the exposition. In a beautiful Moderne Kunst building adjoining Das Deutsche Haus the best food and the highest prices on the grounds are to be found, the table d'hôte lunch and dinner costing two and three dollars, respectively. There is also a la carte service. Everything considered, the prices are not excessive, and at least one meal should be taken there for the experience. Another should be taken at the Tyrolean Alps, either outdoors or in the gorgeous dining-room in the mountain-side. The best French restaurant is at Paris, on the Pike. Lower in prices and in every way admirable are the two restaurants conducted by Mrs. Rorer in the pavilions of Cascade Gardens. The east one has waitresses and no beer and the west one waiters and beer. For a bit of lunch Germany, France and England all offer delicious pastry in the Agricultural building. These are not free ads, but time-saving tips for the traveler. There are no end of restaurants to fit all purposes on the grounds. I tried nine of them and nowhere found the prices more than they ought to be. As a matter of fact, for neither food nor lodging no one need pay any more at St. Louis than he feels that he can

New Story of Forrest

Edwin Forrest, the tragedian, was well acquainted with a German lion-tamer, Herr Driesbach, and one evening the two were sitting together in a restaurant, conversing upon the subject of fear. Of course any one would be willing to admit that a man who could go alone into a cage of wild beasts was not a person who would be likely to be frightened by anything, but the tragedian insisted that there were people in the more peaceful walks of life who had as little fear in their composition as any lion-tamer.

As a proof of this, Mr. Forrest asserted that never in his life had he known what it was to be afraid of anything.

No doubt of the truth of this statement was expressed by Herr Driesbach, and after some further conversation he proposed that the tragedian should accompany him to his home. When they entered the house a gas-jet was burning low in the hall, and having closed the front door, Herr Driesbach put up his hand to turn on more light; but, apparently by accident, he put it out, so that the two men were left standing in absolute darkness.

Exclaiming at his stupidity, the master of the house declared that he had no matches about him, and asked Mr. Forrest if he could give him one. But the tragedian never carried matches, as his companion probably knew, and Driesbach asked him to wait where he was for a few moments while he made his way to the back of the house to procure some.

Left to himself, Forrest stood perfectly still, for if he attempted to move he might stumble over something; and while thus quietly waiting for his host to appear with a match, he heard a curious sniffling at different points around him, and then something cold, like the nose of a dog, touched him on one hand, after which he was brushed by what seemed to be a long and heavy mass of hair. On the bare floor he heard the muffled taps of heavy paws.

He perceived the odor of the breath of beasts. He knew that he was standing there in the dark surrounded by lions, moving freely about him, and sniffing and smelling at him to find out whether they knew him or not.

The blood ran cold in the veins of the tragedian, but he did not move, he did not call out. As if he had been a statue of a man he remained motionless, feeling that if he showed the slightest sign of fear the beasts would be upon him.

Presently—it seemed many, many minutes to Forrest—Driesbach appeared with a match. The gas was lighted, and the pale tragedian saw near him three or four large performing lions who had been quietly liberated from an adjoining room.

"You are a brave man!" exclaimed the lion-tamer. "You have proved you have no fear."

The reply of Forrest cannot be set down here, but he speedily left that house and never entered it again. The friendship between the two men was at an end. Such an unwarrantable test of courage could not be forgotten.—Montreal Herald.

Too Hot for Tenderfoot

From time immemorial the bath tub has been an honorable institution in Japan. Instead of a cold dip in the morning, the Japs take their baths hot in the afternoon, at about 5 o'clock, and, beginning at 100 degrees, the tendency is to raise the temperature as one becomes acclimatized, so to speak. One traveler tells of the Kawayu bathers, who stay in the tub for several weeks at a time with stone in their laps to keep their bodies from floating while they are asleep. The usual thing is to have the tub on the lawn with a charcoal fire beneath it, so that one can get into the water at 80 degrees and sit in it until it reaches 100 degrees. At this point a "griffin," which is to say a newchum, a greenhorn, or a tenderfoot, usually has to get out, for it becomes literally too hot for him. But, after a year or two of practice, he can manage 115 or 120 degrees. The Japs themselves can enjoy a bath even at 128 degrees.

A traveler tells an amusing tale of how he visited a Japanese friend on at home day and accepted the offer of a bath on the lawn. He got in when the water was tepid and enjoyed it immensely up to ninety something. Just as he was thinking of getting out his friend's wife and daughter put in an appearance and began to wash rice at a well near by. Now the regulation bathing dress of Japan is like a footless stocking without a leg, or a bungle without a barrel around it, and our traveler hadn't it with him at the time. He endured another five degrees and then, with deathly boiling staring him in the face, he was forced out with an involuntary yell that attracted much attention.

The fact is that in Japan everybody bathes in puris naturalibus. It is their way, and it is not till a European has lived among them for years that he or she realizes that, after all, there is nothing very terrible about it.—Chicago Inter-Ocean.

Call of the City

Why was it,
When, as a boy, you assailed the nested
And stole her young,
You gloried in such prowess?
Why was it,
When yet your Day was dawning,
You paused beside the brook
That drove the mill,
As one entranced by sound and scene,
Hearing naught, seeing naught, save but
A distant vision,
Filled with vain spires,
Jarring the clamorous noon
With bells that stirred the yearning in
Your steps?
The City called you then.
The City called, and you
Desiring in one quick draught
Life's measure of Joy and Pain,
Torn to the City,
And, fired by Ambition, sped
Over the meadows, scorning the ravished
nest,
And past the ivied tower, where old owls
still
Wonder why Youth's a Fool,
And when the spires and deep-throated
bells
Clamored again and Life was all around
you,
Vain was Regret. The City called,
The old mill once again
And you the same unseeing, unhearing
thing.

Save that the rumbling wheel recalled
Your name—
Save that the mill brook mocked—reticent—
"You faltered—you faltered!"
And memories of the earnest, hurrying
masses
Were in the weakest and the faltering
Purpose
Sank beneath the Flail—stirred new Desires,
And the City called again.
And yet again the mill
And the brook recalls your triumph,
But with a subdued tone o'er Time-worn
rocks,
"You tried—you faltered—you won!"
And now?
The three-score years and ten are all
but past
And brief's the span that ends by the
ivied tower,
Where still the wise old owls the story
tell,
"He tried—he faltered—he won!"
And now,
See how he comes, dragging his three-
score years,
Thinking to spend the rest with us,
Who long have ceased to know
him,
Why does he watch that grumbling, fal-
tering mill?
He hears it even by the ivied tower—
The City's call.—New York Times

The Boss Was Suspicious

Tommy has just obtained his first position as office boy. His salary was not large, but his hopes were. He expected to learn the business, and lives of great men all reminded him that he could do great things. A friend of his met him about a week after he had entered upon his new duties.

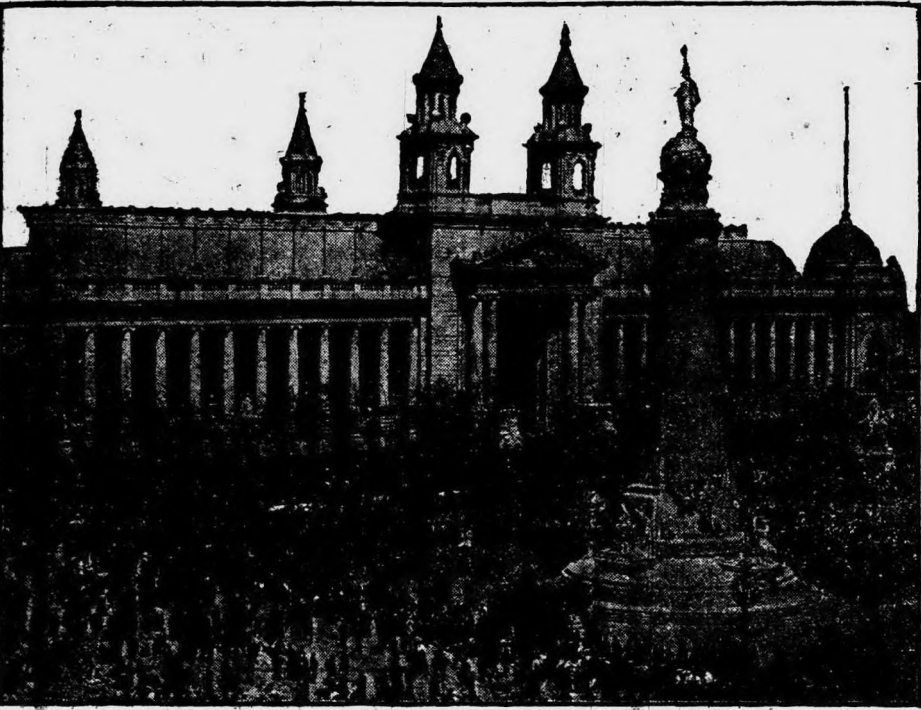
"How do you like the job?" inquired his friend.

"Is the work hard?"

"Yes. And the other mornin' he went out and forgot to open the safe. You see, there's only me and him in the office. Well, as soon as he went out, in came a man to get some papers there were in the safe. I knew the boss wanted him to get them, but there was the safe locked, so what could I do? And the man said he couldn't come back till the next day. When the boss came in, I told him about it, and he cursed himself for bein' out; so I says to him, 'Why don't you gimme the combination of the safe, so the next time you're out I can get anything that's wanted?'"

"Say, you oughter seen him. You'd think he was goin' to jump down me throat. I thought I was goin' to lose me job, an', between you an' me, I wouldn't have cared much if I did. I'm gittin' tired of workin' for such a suspicious old cuss, anyhow."

When Poisoned by Ivy.
The leaves of poison ivy often change to beautiful tones of yellow and red in the fall and are sources of great temptation to any one who is out hunting autumn decoration.



LOUISIANA PURCHASE MONUMENT AND PALACE OF VARIED INDUSTRIES.

It is. The exposition, rumors notwithstanding, is quite finished.

One of the greatest, and certainly one of the most agreeable, of my many surprises was the extreme beauty of the main group of buildings. For the simple reason that the camera does not catch which could take in the vast picture as the eye sees it, the early views of the group—a bit here and a bit there—gave a scant idea of the scheme as a whole. Nor did the early views of the ten individual buildings which make up its composition

evening falls. The best scenic railroad yet devised affords several fine glimpses of the Alps and there is a very graphic exposition of the Oberammergau passion play in the little church. The Cliff Dwellers' concession also looks very realistic at nightfall. It is elaborate in arrangement and the courting, snake and other dances by the Southwestern Indians make it another of the Pike shows which should be taken in by all. In Seville there is an amusing marionette theater and some genuine Spanish dancing. For the rest the Pike offers

afford, and yet he well fed and housed. If he will use ordinary common sense in making a selection out of the abundance offered.

Hot? Yes, but on the two hottest days of the summer at St. Louis I suffered no more from the heat than in New York before leaving and after returning. Every day of the seven there was a breeze at the fair grounds and it was always possible to find a shady spot. The nights were cool and comfortable.

ADDISON STEELE

HAS FAD FOR PHOTOGRAPHS.

Thousands of Negatives Made For Millionaire August Belmont.

Among rich Americans perhaps none is so fond of being photographed as August Belmont, James R. Keene being a close second. One New York photographer, whose patrons are mostly wealthy men, has made thousands of negatives for Mr. Belmont in the last few years. One of the largest single orders for prints from old negatives ever received by this photographer came from Mr. Belmont himself soon after the death of his wife. It included a good print from every negative in which Mrs. Belmont appeared. The photographer never guessed how many photographs he had taken for Belmont till then; he found that they numbered nearly a thousand.

Why Birds Live Long.

Why do birds live so much longer than mammals, which are often a hundred times their size? Possibly, among other things, because they have beaks instead of teeth. All carnivorous beasts become weak and liable to starvation, as their teeth drop out or break. Neither are the herbivorous animals in much better case. Old Quercus would probably die of starvation if wild, for their teeth would fall them; indeed, in some stony countries old horses have to be killed because their teeth are worn away by cropping grass close to the rock. Rodents constantly die from injuries to teeth. But a bird's beak neither wears out nor drops off, and as it constantly swallows food, it is in grinding food in the gizzard that needs no repairing.

How the Walter Last a Tip.

At one of the Kansas City hotels where the colored waiters give especially good service, but always expect adequate remuneration for the same from the guests, a waiter was especially officious the other day in serving a man from whom he expected a liberal tip. When the meal had been served and he was standing off at one side, eagerly looking for an opportunity to be of service, he said to the guest:

"Didn't you have a brothah heah last week, sah?"

"No," said the one addressed, "I believe not."

"Well," continued the waiter, "theh was a gem'man heah at mah table what looked ve'y much like you, and he was so well pleased with the service that he gave me 50 cents when he left."

The guest had by this time finished his meal, and as he arose he said to the expectant servant:

"Come to think of it, Sam, that was my brothah that was here, and I guess he paid you for the whole family. He may be back again in a week or two."

Church and School for Indians.
Mother Katherine Drexel of Philadelphia, founder and head of the Order of the Blessed Sacrament, composed of nuns who devote their lives to the uplifting of the Indian and negro, has offered \$500,000 of her own private fortune with which to build a church and school for the Indians of the Winnebago, Neb., reservation. The only condition is that the Indian consent, and this Father Schell of Homer, Neb., has obtained.

SET THEM ON EACH OTHER.

Belligerent Callers Fooled by Quick-Witted Newspaper Man.

Representative Brownlow of Tennessee tells that once he was running a country paper during campaign times and was printing "fighting" language every week. One day, just after the paper was out, a big man, armed with a club, walked into the sanctum and fiercely inquired if the editor was in. The frightened Brownlow had wit enough to answer that he was not, but that he would go out and hunt him up. He started for the street and at the foot of the stairs met another irate fellow, who asked: "Will I find the editor of this dirty sheet upstairs?" "Yes," said Brownlow, "he's up there at his desk just itching for a fight." The second man went up and Brownlow disappeared. Which whipped the other is not related—and Brownlow didn't go back during the day to find out.

Ancient Phases Corrupted.

Ancient Picts in England were called by the Celtic word "pebta" or fighters. This was latinized into Picti. So, too, Barbary of the ancient maps is a monument to the miscalling of the Berber tribe by the Greek word signifying "barbarian." Even the legend of the victory of Guy of Warwick over the dun cow is assailed by ruthless etymologists, who insist upon its derivation from his conquest over the "Dona gau," or Danish settlement, at the champion's gates. The Celtic words "alt mena" are responsible for many "old men" crags upon sea coasts and among mountains. They mean, however, "high rock."

ACHED IN EVERY BONE.

Chicago Society Woman Who Was So Sick She Could Not Sleep or Eat, Cured by Doan's Kidney Pills.



Maria A. Knight, of 23 N. Ashland Ave., Chicago, Orator of the West Side W. A. S. Club, says:

"This winter when I started to use Doan's Kidney Pills I ached in every bone and had intense pains in the kidneys and pelvic organs. The urine was thick and cloudy and I could barely eat enough to live. I felt a change for the better within a week. The second week I began eating heartily. I began to improve generally and before seven weeks had passed I was well. I had spent hundreds of dollars for medicine that did not help me, but \$6 worth of Doan's Kidney Pills restored me to perfect health."

A TRIAL FREE—Address Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. For sale by all dealers. Price 50c.

Now "Chauffeur's Wrist."

Chauffeur's wrist," like "housemaid's knee," threatens to become one of the penalties of civilization. The disease may arise from the hand being jerked by a premature explosion when the automobile is being started.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury.

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

BOOKS NOT IN DEMAND.

English University Students Evidently Are Not Literate.

At the English universities the libraries are so little used that they have become famous as places of unbroken solitude. One yarn told to illustrate this is to the effect that an elderly fellow of Caius college, Cambridge, got tired of life and determined to put himself quietly and unostentatiously out of the way, so that the world in general and Caius college in particular should know him no more. Being a man with a great love still for his college, he made up his mind that no scandal should be caused by his sudden departure. So he debated in his mind on the ways and means. His decision was an inspiration. He bought a decent length of rope and hanged himself in the college library. But his hopes were doomed to disappointment. He was discovered a year and a half later.

American Snakes.

There are only few varieties of venomous snakes in this country. The chief of them are the rattlesnake and the copperhead. In the South is to be found a variety of rattlesnakes, the diamond-back rattler, and a variety of copperhead that lives around ponds and rivers, called the water moccasin. Further west, on the other side of the Mississippi river, there are several other varieties of rattlesnake.

JUST ONE DAY

Free From the Sluggish Brought Out a Fact.

"During the time I was a coffee drinker," says an Iowa woman, "I was nervous, had spells with my heart, smothering spells, headache, stomach trouble, liver and kidney trouble. I did not know for years what made me have those spells. I would frequently sink away as though my last hour had come."

"For 27 years I suffered thus and used bottles of medicine enough to set up a drug store—capsules and pills and everything I heard of. Spent lots of money but I was sick nearly all the time. Sometimes I was so nervous I could not hold a plate in my hands! and other times I thought I would surely die sitting at the table. This went on until about two years ago when one day I did not use any coffee and I noticed I was not so nervous and told my husband about it. He had been telling me that it might be the coffee but I said 'No, I have been drinking coffee all my life and it cannot be.' But after this I thought I would try and do without and drink hot water. I did that for several days, but got tired of the hot water and went to drinking coffee and as soon as I began coffee again I was nervous again. This proved that it was the coffee that caused my troubles."

"We had tried Postum but had not made it right and did not like it, but now I decided to give it another trial so I read the directions on the package carefully and made it after these directions and it was simply delicious, so we quit coffee for good and the results are wonderful. Before, I could not sleep but now I go to bed and sleep sound, am not a bit nervous now, but work hard and can walk miles. Nervous headaches are gone, my heart does not bother me any more like it did and I don't have any of the smothering spells and would you believe it? I am getting fat. We drink Postum now and nothing else and even my husband's headache has disappeared; we both sleep sound and healthy now and that's a blessing." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Look for the book, "The Book to Wellville" in each pkg.

The Ward of King Canute

A Romance of the Danish Conquest.

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

CHAPTER XVI.

The Gift of the Elves.

It was the edge of a forest pool, and a slender, dark-haired girl bending from the brink to see herself in the still water. Looking, she smiled—and small wonder!

Below her, framed in green rushes, was the reflection of a high-born maiden dressed according to her rank. Gold was in the embroidery that stiffened her trailing skirts; gold was sewn into her gloves, and golden chains twined in her lustrous hair added to the spirited poise of her head a touch of stateliness. No wonder that her mouth curved into a smile as she gazed.

A sweet voice sounded up the bank, calling, "Randalin! Randalin!"

Picking up the branchful of scarlet berries which she had dropped, Frode's daughter moved toward the voice. "Are they about to go, Dearwyn?" she asked the little gentleman who came toward her around a Hawthorn bush, lifting her silken skirts daintily. Dearwyn shook her head. "My lady wishes to try on the wreath she has made. She thinks your dark locks will set it off better than our light ones."

"I was on my way thither," Randalin said, quickening her steps.

Along the bank of a pebbly stream, between pickets of mounted guards, the troop of holiday-folk was strung in scattered groups. And where the sun lay warm on a leafy glade, the King's beautiful "Danish wife" took her nooning amid her following of maids and of pages, of ribboned wenches and baggage-laden slaves.

Gazing at her, Randalin's admiration mounted to wistfulness. "Were I like that, I should be sure of his feeling toward me," she sighed.

It was easy to understand why the King's wife had been named "the gift of the elves." Every lovely thing in nature had been robbed to make her,

in the bright berries; and it struck Randalin that here was a good opportunity to make the plea she had in her mind. She said gravely, "I shall be thankful if you are able to manage it, lady, so that I may go back with you."

Pausing in her work, Elfgiva looked down in surprise. "Now what should prevent?" she asked.

The girl colored a little as she answered: "It was in the King's mind once, lady, that a good way to dispose of Randalin, Frode's daughter, would be to marry her to the son of Lodbrok. If he should still keep that opinion—I would prefer to die!" she ended abruptly.

But the King's wife laughed her rippling laughter that had in it all the music of falling waters. "Shed no tears over that, ladybird! Would I be apt to let such an odious bear as Rothgar Lodbrok's son rob me of my newest plaything? There! Now my work could not be improved upon." Again she moved back, her beautiful head tilted in birdlike examination. Randalin arose slowly and stood before her with widening eyes.

But it was not long that the Lady of Northampton had for her or for her wreath. Bending, she peered curiously under the branches. "I wonder if it has happened that the King has sent someone to meet us?" she exclaimed.

"I see a gleam of scarlet, lady," the maiden of the riverbank came to tell her eagerly.

But even as Elfgiva was turning to dispatch a page for news, the throng of mooring figures parted, and from it two horsemen emerged and rode toward them. One was the mighty son of Lodbrok, clad in the scarlet mantle and gilded mail of the King's guard. The other, who wore no armor at all, only feasting-clothes of purple velvet, was the King himself.

The whole troop of butterfly pages rushed forward to take possession of

"It is because you are to a greater degree anxious to please him than me, though it is a whole year that I have pined away, day and night, in the utmost loneliness. Why have you troubled to send for me, if you hold my happiness so lightly that you will not comply with me in so small a matter?" Bridling softly, she was turning away, when the young King threw up his hands in good-humored surrender. "To this I will quickly reply that my shield does not secure me against tears! If it is not to your wish we will not speak of it. Give back, foster brother, and choose two of the others to be your drinking companions. Look up, my fair one, and admit that I am the most obedient of your thralls. Have I ever wounded you more deeply than a trinket would cure?" he demanded.

And behold, she had already forgotten the matter, to catch at the huge arm-ring which was slipping up and down his sleeve, so loose a fit was it. "What Grendel's peck did you take it from? If it had but an opening, I could use it for a belt."

Smiling, the King looked down on his monster bracelet. "That," he said, "does not altogether do me credit, for it shows the difference in girth between me and Edmund Ironside. When we set the peace between us, we exchanged ornaments and weapons. Think if we had followed the custom in every respect and exchanged garments likewise!"

Elf-fires were in Elfgiva's blue eyes when she raised them to his. "Rule your words so that no one else hears you say that, bright Lord of the Danes," she murmured, "lest they think you mean by it that the English crown would fit you as loosely, and forget that you are a boy who will grow."

The King's mouth sobered. "Nay, a man, who has got his growth."

Her little hand spurned the ring that the instant before it had caressed. "Not a man, but a King!" she reminded him, and drew herself up proudly before him, a queen of beauty, crowned with the sun's gold.

His eyes devoured her; his breath seemed to come faster as he looked. All at once he caught her hand and crushed them against his lips. "Neither man nor King," he cried, "but the lover who has adored you since he came to plunder—but stayed to woo! Do you know that when I came upon you to-day, my heart burst into flower as a tree blooms in the spring time? Had I a harp in my hand, my lips would blossom into song. Give me one from your minstrels, and I will sing to you as we ride, and we will forget that a day has passed since the time when first we roved together through the Northampton meadows." Forgetful of all the world beside, he led her away toward the horses.

(To be continued.)

Sugared.

Admiral Dewey nodded toward a tall man with a military carriage. "That gentleman," he said, "fought gallantly in Cuba against the Spaniards. But it is about his eating, not his fighting, that I am going to tell you.

"He was quartered in a certain Cuban village, and at mess he complained bitterly every day about the Cuban cooking.

"Sugar," he would exclaim, 'they sugar everything. I can't stand this constant sugar diet.'

"Finally he said: 'I'll eat nothing but boiled eggs hereafter. They can't sugar them.'

"But a young officer came in to mess at the next meal very early and, taking the salt out of the other's salt cruet, he filled it up with sugar.

"When the older man arrived he ordered, sure enough, boiled eggs. He opened them with gloomy complacency and sprinkled over them plenty of the doctored salt.

"At the first mouthful he turned purple.

"Sugar, sugared!" he exclaimed, and rushed from the table."

Effect of Missionary's Talk.

Rev. A. B. Simpson, president of the Christian and Missionary Alliance, recently entertained a missionary from Burmah.

"I addressed a boys' school last month," the missionary said. "I told the boys everything interesting and uplifting that I could think of about the Burmese. They were appreciative and attentive.

"Perhaps," I said at the end, 'there are some things I have not made clear. Are there any questions you would like to ask?'

"No one interrogated me then, but after the meeting was over an intelligent-looking boy approached timidly as I was leaving the platform.

"I—I would like—' he began, and then hesitated.

"Go on my lad," said I. "There is some question you would like to ask, I suppose?'

"Yes, sir," said the boy. "I want to know if you have any foreign stamps that you could give a fellow?'

The Minor Poet.

"Minor poets" said Howard Chandler Christy, the illustrator, "are apt to be jealous of one another and to treat one another rudely and spitefully.

"At a literary dinner the other day, I heard two minor poets in conversation.

"I saw your villanelle in the Blank magazine," said the first.

"Did you?" said the other.

"Yes, and I heard a neat compliment passed on it, too, by a young lady."

"What did she say?'

"The first minor poet laughed.

"Why," he answered, 'she wanted to know if I had written it.'"

WOLF HUNTING IN LAPLAND.

Natives Run Down Animals on Skis and Dispatch Them With Spears.

The most northern point of Scandinavia or Finland is inhabited by Laps. The latter live in the valleys and are employed chiefly in agriculture; the former keep to the mountains and they are very wealthy, owing to their immense herds of reindeer, which graze summer and winter in the open.

If the snow is very deep in winter the herds are brought down to the more sheltered valleys. In spite of constant watchfulness they are even there not safe from the invasion of wolves, whom hunger drive down to the lowland from the forests.

The mountain Laps in consequence organize wolf hunts during the winter. They pursue the animals on skis, or snowshoes, and owing to the great speed at which they can get over the frozen snow they soon overtake the flying beasts and kill them. The huntsmen carry nothing but a short heavy spear, which they drive home with a practiced hand. Only when wounded do the wolves attack their pursuers, otherwise the cowardly brutes seek safety in flight.

Voice From Arkansas.

Cleveland, Ark., August 15 (Special).—Nearly every newspaper tells of some wonderful cure of some form of Kidney Disease by the Great American Remedy, Dodd's Kidney Pills, and this part of Arkansas is not without its share of evidence that so case is too deeply rooted for Dodd's Kidney Pills to cure.

Mr. A. E. Carlile, well known and highly respected here, tells of his cure after nearly a quarter of a century's suffering. Mr. Carlile says:

"I want to let the public know what I think of Dodd's Kidney Pills. I think they are the best remedy for sick kidneys ever made.

"I had Kidney Trouble for 23 years and never found anything that did me so much good as Dodd's Kidney Pills. I recommend them to all sufferers."

There is no uncertain sound about Mr. Carlile's statement. He knows that Dodd's Kidney Pills rescued him from a life of suffering and he wants the public to know it. Dodd's Kidney Pills cure all Kidney ills from Backache to Bright's Disease.

In Germany only 418 out of 1,000 males reach the age of 50 years, while more than 500 out of 1,000 females reach that age.

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.

Russia by this time has got over the notion that it can smack Japan with one hand tied behind its back.

FITZ permanently cured. No pills or nervousness after use. Send for FREE 25-cent trial bottle and treatise. Dr. R. H. Knapp, Ltd., 621 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Man's recuperative power after an injury is in an inverse ratio to his social advancement.

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

Letter Writing a Lost Art.

To one who closely studies human nature letters constitute the best literature. They reveal the little idiosyncrasies which go to make up character. They expose the heart, especially if written without the thought of publication. Sometimes, as in the case of the correspondence between Robert Browning and Elizabeth Barrett, it seems a sacrilege to lay bare to the world so much of private confidence. In other instances, as in the letters which Liszt and Wagner wrote to each other, the world is the distinct gainer by the publication. In fact, so rich is English literature in epistolary wealth that we hate to regard letter-writing as a lost art. The truth, however, forces itself upon us and we must accept it, endeavoring to console ourselves with the thought that what we have lost in genuine correspondence we may have gained in other things.

New Tourist Sleeping Car Service to California.

On August 15th the Missouri Pacific Railway will establish a daily through Tourist Sleeping Car Line, St. Louis to San Francisco. Train will leave St. Louis daily 11:59 p. m. The route will be via Missouri Pacific Railway to Pueblo, Colorado, thence via Denver and Rio Grande to Salt Lake City and Ogden and Southern Pacific to San Francisco and Los Angeles. This is the famous scenic line of the world through the picturesque Rocky mountains. The service and accommodations will be up-to-date and will be personally conducted.

Very low rates will be in effect from August 15th to September 10th via Missouri Pacific Railway to the principal Pacific Coast points and return. Also Low Rate Colonist one way tickets will be sold from September 15th to October 15th. For rates, information and reservation of berths, apply to nearest representative of the Missouri Pacific Railway, or address H. C. Townsend, G. P. & T. A., St. Louis, Mo.

Piso's Cure cannot be too highly spoken of as a cough cure.—J. W. O'Brian, 322 Third Ave., N., Minneapolis, Minn., Jan. 6, 1900.

"Why do you think she is so anxious to get married?"
"Why, she's attending the cooking school!"—Chicago Post.

The value of the high school property in the United States is \$125,000,000.

Prominent Physicians Declare Meat Injurious
Just Try
Maple-Flake
WHOLESAME--DELICIOUS

\$400 for \$100 Do you want it? We have a sworn statement that \$200 for \$50 you get it. Opportunity soon ends. \$100 for \$25. Applications accepted in order re- \$40 for \$10. (Money sent will be returned. Amounts from \$10 to \$100, none larger to one name. This is your opportunity to make money in an honest and safe way. No money lost. You get value received and share profits equally. Do it now. THE BURMAH, Box 233, Denver, Colo.



To be a successful wife, to retain the love and admiration of her husband should be a woman's constant study. If she would be all that she may, she must guard well against the signs of ill health. Mrs. Brown tells her story for the benefit of all wives and mothers.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will make every mother well, strong, healthy and happy. I dragged through nine years of miserable existence, worn out with pain and weariness. I then noticed a statement of a woman troubled as I was; and the wonderful results she had had from your Vegetable Compound, and decided to try what it would do for me, and sure as I was, the neighbors remarked it, and my husband fell in love with me all over again. It seemed like a new existence. I had been suffering with indigestion and falling off the weight, but your medicine cured that, and built up my entire system, till I was indeed like a new woman.—Sincerely yours, Mrs. CHAS. F. BROWN, 21 Cedar Terrace, Hot Springs, Ark., Vice President Mothers Club.—\$5000 forfeit if original of above letter proving genuineness cannot be produced.

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A sweet voice sounded up the bank, calling, "Randalin! Randalin!"

and only fairy fingers could have wove the sun's gold into such tresses or made such eyes from a scrap of June sky and a spark of opal fire. From the crown of her jeweled hair to the toe of her little red shoe, there was not one line misplaced, one curve forgotten, while her motions were as graceful as blowing willows.

When the pair came toward her over the carpet of leather-hued leaves she put out a white hand in beckoning. "Come here, my Valkyria, and let me try if I can make you look still more like a gay bird from over the East Sea."

"You have made me look a very splendid bird, lady," Randalin said gratefully, as she knelt to receive the woodland crown.

Elfgiva patted the brown cheeks in acknowledgment, and also in delight at the effect of her handiwork. "You are an honor to my art. A hundred plans are in my mind against the time that this peace shall be over, and we are obliged to return to that loathful house where we suffer so much with dullness that the quarrels of my little brats are the only excitement we have."

Still kneeling for the white fingers to pat and pull at her head-dress, Randalin looked, up wonderingly. "Is it your belief that King Canute will not carry out his intention, lady, that you say 'when the peace is over?' I know for certain that it is expected to last forever."

"Forever?" The lady's voice was an echo of sweet mockery. "Take half a kingdom when a whole lies almost within his reach? Now I will not deny that the King is sometimes boyish of mood, but rarely that foolish." She seemed to toss the idea from her with the leaves she shook from her robe as she rose and moved back a step to see the wreath from a new point. "Turn your head this way, child. Yes, there is still one thing wanting on this side; berries if I have them, or grasses if I have not—here are more berries! Oh, yes, I declare that I expect to be very merry through your spirits! You shall have the rule over my pages and devise games and juckings without end."

Humming gayly, she began to weave

the horses, and Elfgiva, laughing in sweetest mockery, swept back her rosy robes in a lowly reverence.

"Hail, lord of half a kingdom but of the whole of my heart!" she greeted him.

Canute seemed to drink in her fairness like wine; his face was boyish in its radiance as he leaped from his horse before her. "What! The first word a gibe?" he cried, then caught her in his arms and stilled her silvery laughter with his lips.

It was so charming a picture that Randalin smiled in sympathy, where she stood a little way behind the young wife, awaiting the moment when the King should have leisure to discover her. She was still smiling, when at last he raised his head and looked at her over Elfgiva's shoulder.

Then alas, the smile died, murdered on her lips.

Turning, Canute beckoned to the son of Lodbrok. "Foster brother, how comes it that you do not follow my example and embrace the bride that I have given you?"

As ice breaks and reveals sullen waters underneath, so stolidly broke in Rothgar's face. With a harsh laugh he strode forward.

Before she knew how she got there, Randalin was at Elfgiva's side, clutching at her mantle.

"Lady! You promised me—" she cried.

And for all her chiming laughter, Elfgiva's silken arm was stretched out like a bar. "No further, good Giant!" she said gayly. "The King gave what was not his, for 'this toy has become mine.'" She turned to Canute with a little play of smiling pouts, very bewitching on such lips. "Fie, my lord! Be pleased to call your wolves off my lambs."

Eloquently, Canute's frown was unable to withstand such witcheries. "Now he will not rob you of the girl, my Shining One. Once he has wedded her, you may keep her until you tire. It was only because—"

But there he stopped, for all at once a mist had come over the heavenly eyes, and the smiling lips had drawn themselves into a trembling bunch. The sweet voice, too, was subtly tumultuous.

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When answering Ads. please mention this paper.

NO CALL FOR INTERFERENCE.

Wife Thought She and Her Husband Got Along Reasonably Well.

J. Adam Bede is fond of telling a story of what he vows was a real experience in one of the remote corners of his district.

"I was traveling around just before election, of course purely for pleasure," he says, "when passing a small house in a little clearing I heard a terrible uproar inside. A free fight of large proportions seemed to be in progress. Abandoning my horse, I rushed to the door. My knocking was drowned by the disturbance, so I pushed open the door and entered. A husband and wife were having a little controversy. He was armed with a wooden ladle and she with a heavy frying-pan, and they were belaboring each other unmercifully.

"The fact is, they were about evenly matched, but I did not have time to see this, and fearing the women would be hurt, I seized the man by the collar and dragged him back, gasping and speechless. Not so the woman. With a final bang of the pan over his head she turned on me savagely and said:

"See here, what right have you butting in? Go on mind your own business! I'd like you to understand that we get along about as well as most married couples!"—Saturday Evening Post.

BOOKMARKS OF ALL SORTS.

City Librarian Has Collection Left by Forgetful Persons.

"Anything in sight will do for bookmarks," said a librarian of a city circulating library recently. "Many in returning books forget to keep their bookmarks. As a result I have a large collection of odd things in the bookmark line.

"Among them were stacks of letters, business letters of importance, letters containing grocery bills, gas bills, meat bills, due bills, bills of sale, mortgages and insurance policies, social letters, family letters and letters of the amorous sort, photographs, hairpins, spectacles, keys, scissors and single keys sufficient to equip a gang of burglars."

Wild Flowers.

Scarcely known by name, they pile the ground with money colors, starry forms. In them the most skies are found. That follow after storms; And blurs of crimson, blue and gold. The graceful chalcids unfold. While the dead leaves pile and rot. Humily they live and die content.

Huge oaks above them lift their heads And drop the acorn, shed the leaf. The harvest field far round them sheds Feathers in many a sheaf. And they, half fragrant, brighten earth. Low in the shadows where there's dearth Of pain or pleasure, love or life. Far from the world's mad, ceaseless strife.

They speak no message, act no part. They have no works to show; Deep hidden here they touch no heart. And do not ask to know. Yet if one meet the eye of man It all unfolds the Master plan. The Power that painted this fair bloom. For man can have no futile doom. —Charles W. Stevenson in New York Observer.

Birds Lived Long in Captivity.

After seventy-five years of captivity, female eagle owl has just died in an aviary in England. Brought from Norway in 1829, this bird within the last thirty years has reared no less than ninety young. Although the eagle owl is reputed to live to a great age, there appear to be but few recorded instances where he age could be definitely ascertained. A golden eagle which died at Vienna in 1719 was known to have been captured 104 years previously, and a falcon, of what species is not recorded, is said to have attained an age of 162 years. A white-headed vulture, taken in 1706 died in the zoological gardens at Vienna in 1824, thus living 118 years in captivity.

Destructive Ivy.

A striking lesson as to the destructive effects of the unchecked growth of ivy can now be seen a few miles to the north of London. A fine old parish church has been wrecked by the green parasite, which has been too long encouraged from a false idea of picturesque beauty—the old Essex Church of All Saints, Chingford. Last February, in the midst of bleak, windy weather, the crash came; the whole roof of the nave and south aisle collapsed in a complete wreck, shaking and imperiling the walls, which are bound speedily to follow. —The Athenaeum.

Quieting the Baby.

The young medical student was trying to photograph his two-year-old nephew. Two-years-old refused to sit still. It was an affliction with the student to carry a stethoscope in his inside pocket. He took it out and placed the ear pieces in the little boy's ears and the sounder on his stomach. Then as the baby digestive system sent up some sort of queer rumble which was reproduced by the stethoscope in resounding roars, the little boy's face grew rapt with an over-powering scientific interest and the shutter snapped.

Negligence Caused Riot.

At Dalmiel, a town in Central Spain, a procession was arranged in honor of the Virgen de las Cruces. The city authorities failed to provide a band for the occasion, which so incensed those who were in the procession that they marched to the court house and broke all the windows with stones. Then they bombarded the house of the alcalde with stones and set it on fire. The firemen were impeded in their work, and it took the town's whole police force to quell the riot.

BEFORE FAME REACHED HIM.

Letter Written by Great French Author in Pessimistic Mood.

A letter written by Taine, the great French author, during the years that he struggled for recognition has been published recently. He writes: "A vision of a book worth writing has been flitting before my eyes; I am sorry for it. Those momentary delusions awaken the passionate animal which I believed to be crushed or asleep, and I afterward fall back into reality with great bitterness. Then I have to cool myself down with ice-cold arguments. I hope, with time, to succeed in killing my old self and only preserving the machine. I treat myself every morning with the following sentence: 'A codfish contains 4,000,000 eggs, 200 of which reach the adult stage.' It is natural that I should be one of the 3,999,800 others! This phrase, properly applied and sufficiently soaked in a Spinoza infusion, helps one to become a reasonable and worthy beast in an overcoat, a black tie and spectacles, working as regularly as a mill horse, generally esteemed, useful to society and perfectly worthy of being a navy or a minister."

WROTE WHILE IN PRISON.

Famous Poets Composed Great Works in Solitude.

John Bunyan wrote "Pilgrim's Progress" during one of his terms in prison, which altogether lasted twelve years. The brilliant Frenchman, M. de Vigny, during his three years' imprisonment at Vincennes, wrote many pamphlets and his "Lettres de cachet et prisons d'etat." Luther, while in the solitary castle of Wartburg, wrote that noble hymn "Ein feste Burg, ist Unser Gott." During his thirteen years' confinement in the tower of London Sir Walter Raleigh wrote a history of the world from the creation to 150 B. C. Daniel Defoe, who was imprisoned for two years for the publication of an ironical pamphlet entitled "The Shortest Way with Dissenters," produced during his imprisonment several of the 210 works he is said to have written. The poet Lovelace wrote "Lucasta" while a political prisoner, and the Roman philosopher, Boethius, wrote in prison a work singularly appropriate to his situation—"On the Consolation of Philosophy."

Midsummer Day Festival.

Midsummer day, or St. John the Baptist's day, is a festival of much importance among the Masur peasant girls in East Prussia. On this day they each make a wreath, and each in turn tries to throw her wreath so as to lodge it on a fruit tree. A girl must keep on throwing until her wreath stays in the branches and the number of attempts is supposed to indicate the number of years she will have to wait to get married. When the girls are thus engaged the young men of the village stand around chaffing them when they miss. The girl who lands her wreath at the first attempt is vehemently applauded. The Masurs are Poles who live in that part of Prussia which was once part of Poland.

"Praise Not the Day Till It is Over."

Thou shalt not praise the day till night is falling. However fair its dawn and noon may be. Ortimes at eventide come storms appalling. Setting the lightning and the thunder free. Thou shalt not blame the day till it is ending. Though it has brought thee flood and hurricane. Full oft at nightfall comes deep peace, descending. In sunset gold and roses, glorious gain. Praise each fair morn that calls thee up from sleeping. And through the hot day work with all thy might; Then leave the evening hour in Heaven's keeping. Which, sent both winter cloud and summer light. —Westminster Gazette.

Too Much for Bismarck.

During a visit to London Bismarck was invited to inspect a famous brewery, and in acknowledgment of his reputation for beer drinking, an enormous tankard of old ale was set before him. "I seized the tankard," said the iron chancellor, "and I thought of my country and drank to Prussia and tilted it till it was empty. Then I thanked my entertainers and succeeded in making my way as far as London bridge. There I sat down in one of the stone recesses and for a considerable length of time the great bridge went round and round me."

Blunders in Translation.

In New Britain a missionary, in translating, was seeking some native idiom to convey the idea of a binding oath, when a chief suggested that the desired phrase was, "I do her speak to my wife's mother." To do such and such a thing," is a fish Columbia a missionary wanted his catechist to translate "A crown of glory that fadeth not away." This was done to the satisfaction of all concerned, but ultimately the missionary found to his horror that it had been rendered, "A hat that never wears out!"

Pipe Made of Bamboo.

A traveler in the Philippines writes: "You see that girl, coming along the streets carrying a long cylinder of bamboo upon her shoulder? She is returning from the water works and is carrying home a good supply of clean drinking water. Yes, it is a big bamboo tube—surely eight feet long and twenty-two inches at least in circumference. The inside divisions have been forced out by means of a stick and the internal compartments all combined into one. It holds a lot of liquid."

Mrs. Jennie Harwood, east of Plymouth, entertained several of her friends and relatives—Mrs. D. T. Norgrove and daughter Nellie of Kansas City, Mo., Mrs. M. Pettibone, Mrs. B. E. Tremaine and son Gage, Mr. Hubbard, Miss E. Munger, of Detroit, Mrs. D. Canfield and father, of St. Louis, Mich., Mrs. Miller and daughters of Brighton, Mich. All enjoyed their short visit and returned home this week.

Mrs. Julia Corville, of Detroit, is visiting Mrs. Chas. Bradner.



Advertisement for TONSILINE, a throat remedy. Text: 'HAYE YOU A SORE THROAT? Don't let it run on—it may prove dangerous. Go to your druggist and ask for TONSILINE. TONSILINE is the greatest throat remedy on earth. Tonsiline not only cures sore throats of all kinds, very quickly, but is a positive, never-failing and speedy cure for Sore Mouth, Hoarseness and Quinsy. It's the stitch in time. Don't neglect to use it. 25 and 50 cents at all druggists. THE TONSILINE CO., CANTON, O.'



WILLIAM C. JUPP, Candidate for the Republican nomination for COUNTY TREASURER. P. W. VOORHIES, Attorney and Counselor at Law. Real Estate, Loans and Collections. Telephone 78. Plymouth, Mich.

Probate Notice. STATE OF MICHIGAN, county of Wayne, ss. At a session of the Probate court for said county of Wayne, held at the Probate office in the city of Detroit, on the twenty-fifth day of July, in the year one thousand nine hundred and four. Present, Edgar O. Duffee, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of J. J. O'Connell, deceased. An instrument in writing purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased having been delivered into this court for probate. It is ordered, That the thirty-first day of August next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said court room be appointed for proving and allowing said account and hearing said petition. And it is further ordered, That a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said time of hearing, in the Plymouth Mail, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county of Wayne. EDGAR O. DUFFEE, Judge of Probate. HENRY S. HOLLAND, Register.

CLARK'S RESTAURANT DETROIT. UP-TO-DATE. Finest Coffee Pure Butter. Noe Lunch, 45c. Regular Dinner, 20c. 38 West Fort Street, Between City Hall and Postoffice.

Advertisement for Dr. Gosson's Kidney and Bladder Cure. Text: 'You Can Be Cured. No matter how long you have suffered, seemingly hopeless, your case may be cured. DR. GOSSON'S Kidney and Bladder Cure. It is guaranteed to cure you. It positively and permanently cures Bright's Disease, Backache, Dropsy, Gravel, Diabetes, Rheumatism, Gout, Weak Heart, EVERY Urinary Disorder, Aching Pains over the Hips and Knees, Dimmed Vision, Periodical Headaches, Pain in Urinary, Dependence on Stimuli, Sallow Complexion, Feet Swollen, Bad Taste in the Mouth, in fact ALL Irregularities caused by and associated symptoms of Bladder and Kidney Trouble in any form. No matter how terrible your affliction may be, DR. GOSSON'S KIDNEY AND BLADDER CURE will CURE YOU. It is a complete and completely new remedy for all symptoms of Kidney and Bladder Trouble and puts these most vital organs in a perfect and healthy condition in a few days. SUCCESS GUARANTEED. WE HAVE PLACED THE PRICE WITHIN THE REACH OF ALL. 50 CENTS PER BOX. C. O. HUBBELL.'

Royal Park Club House

Thank God for Zoa Phora. Perfect Health and Happiness Offered to All Women—Trial Bottle Free. Zoa Phora will cure you and you will stay cured. It has cured tens of thousands of cases and suffering women have been made well and happy by its thorough and effective work. If you could read the letters that come from every city, town and hamlet in the land you would be convinced. For all the great diseases of women, for all the weaknesses and irregularities of her sex, Zoa Phora is a certain and never failing cure. It cures perfectly and permanently leucorrhoea, suppressed and painful periods, displacements, flooding, piles, kidney, liver and bladder troubles, makes childbirth easy and regulates the change of life. You cannot fail to be cured of any or all these troubles if you use Zoa Phora. Mrs. J. W. Knapp, 423 E. Main St., Jackson, Mich., says: "I am only too glad to say to all suffering women that I found Zoa Phora a positive cure. I was a constant sufferer for over nine years, and had been told by the best physicians that nothing but an operation would cure me. I only used your remedies three months, and I am thankful to God I assure you, and I can truthfully say I am a strong and healthy woman attending to business every day." Write the Zoa Phora Co., Kalamazoo, Mich., for a free trial bottle and copy of their illustrated medical book, "Dr. Penney's Advice to Women." The doctor will gladly give free medical advice when needed. Zoa Phora is for sale at \$1.00 a bottle by Hubbell's Pharmacy.

Probate Notice. STATE OF MICHIGAN, county of Wayne, ss. At a session of the Probate court for said county of Wayne, held at the Probate office in the city of Detroit, on the ninth day of August, in the year one thousand nine hundred and four. Present, Morse Rohmert, Acting Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Francis Hodge, deceased. Mary E. Hodge, executrix of the last will and testament of said deceased, having rendered to this court her final administration account and died therewith her petition praying that the residue of said estate may be assigned to her. It is ordered, That the thirteenth day of September next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said court room be appointed for examining and allowing said account and hearing said petition. And it is further ordered, That a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said time of hearing, in the Plymouth Mail, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county of Wayne. MORSE ROHMERT, Circuit Judge for said County and Acting Judge of Probate. ALBERT W. FLINT, Deputy Register.

Advertisement for Eczema. Text: 'Eczema. Tetter, Salt Rheum, Itch, Old Sores, Burns, immediately relieved and cured by "Hermit" Salve. This remedy has been used for 25 years, and is the only guaranteed and true cure. Physicians endorse it. Mrs. A. Koman, Michigan, for years troubled with the terrible, horrible torture of Eczema, tried many remedies, and in two months after using "Hermit" Salve every trace of the disease disappeared. For Sale by All Druggists. 25 and 50c. Sold by The Wolverine Drug Co. "The Eldredge" National Sewing Machine Co. BELVIDERE, ILLINOIS.

Advertisement for New Era Paint. Text: '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.

Advertisement for Ruberoid Roofing. Text: 'Ruberoid Roofing. A Waterproof, Weather-proof, Acid-proof, Fire-resisting, Ready-to-lay Roofing that for 13 years has been, and still is, without an equal. FOR SALE BY Conner Hdw. Co., Ltd. SOLE AGENTS.

Advertisement for Gayde's Meat Market. Text: '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.

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Advertisement for R. E. Cooper, M.D.C.M., Physician & Surgeon. Text: 'R. E. COOPER, M.D.C.M., Physician & Surgeon. Office hours—Until 9 A. M. 12 to 2; after 7 P. M. Office at home, next to Christian Science Hall. Dr. A. E. PATTERSON. Office and residence, Main street, next to Express office. Hours—until 9 a. m., 2 to 4 p. m. and after. Telephone 88, Plymouth, Mich.

Advertisement for F. B. Adams, M. D. Text: 'F. B. ADAMS, M. D. Answers all calls day or night, from his office over "Higgs" store. Special Office Hours 1 to 3.7 to 9 P. M. Telephone No. 8.

Advertisement for Dr. Frank P. Kenyon. Text: 'DR. FRANK P. KENYON. Office and Residence on Ann Arbor St. Office hours: 8 to 9 a. m., 2 to 3 and 7 to 8 p. m.

Advertisement for Dr. J. J. Travis, Dentist. Text: 'DR. J. J. TRAVIS, Dentist. Office over Plymouth Savings Bank.

Advertisement for E. N. Passage, Real Estate Dealer. Text: 'E. N. PASSAGE, Real Estate Dealer, Loans and Insurance. Office one block from Depot and car line.

Advertisement for Penney's Livery. Text: 'Penney's Livery. When in need of a Rig ring up City Phone No. 9.

Advertisement for Draying of All Kinds. Text: 'DRAYING OF ALL KINDS Promptly done. A share of your trade solicited. CZAR PENNEY LIVERY 'BUS Draying. Telephone No. 7, city phone, when you want a first class Turnout, Single or Double. We Give Special Attention to all Kinds of Draying & Teaming. GOOD STABLING, 10c. HARRY C. ROBINSON

Advertisement for Pere Marquette. Text: 'PERE MARQUETTE. In effect June 25, 1904. Trains leave Plymouth as follows: For Grand Rapids, North and West, 9:02 a. m., 1:55 p. m., 5:52 p. m. For Saginaw, Bay City and Port Huron, 9:00 a. m., 9:12 a. m., 2:06 p. m., 6:18 p. m. For Saginaw, Manistee, Ludington and Milwaukee, 9:00 a. m., 9:12 a. m., 9:12 a. m., 2:06 p. m. and 6:18 p. m. For Toledo and South, 11:00 a. m., 2:45 p. m., 9:20 p. m. For Detroit and East, 6:55 a. m., 10:32 a. m., 11:00 a. m., 2:35 p. m., 9:45 p. m., 9:52 p. m., 9:20 p. m. Daily. H. F. MOELLER, Gen. Pass. Agt. Telephone—City 25; Michigan 16. Detroit, Plymouth & Northville Ry. TIME CARD.

Table with columns for North and South routes, listing train numbers and times for various stations including Plymouth, Grand Rapids, and Detroit.

Advertisement for Rocky Mountain Tea Nuggets. Text: 'Rocky Mountain Tea Nuggets. A Busy Medicine for Busy People. Brings Golden Health and Renewed Vigor. A specific for Constipation, Indigestion, Liver and Kidney Troubles, Pimples, Scabies, Impure Blood, Rheumatism, Gout, Gravel, Headache and Backache. It's Rocky Mountain Tea Nuggets. One to take, let them do their work, and you'll be glad to see the doctor. HOLLYSTER'S Rocky Mountain Tea Nuggets. A Busy Medicine for Busy People. Brings Golden Health and Renewed Vigor. A specific for Constipation, Indigestion, Liver and Kidney Troubles, Pimples, Scabies, Impure Blood, Rheumatism, Gout, Gravel, Headache and Backache. It's Rocky Mountain Tea Nuggets. One to take, let them do their work, and you'll be glad to see the doctor. HOLLYSTER'S DRUG COMPANY, Madison, Wis. GOLDEN NUGGETS FOR GILLOW PEOPLE