

THE PLYMOUTH MAIL.

VOLUME XVI, NO. 48

PLYMOUTH, MICH., FRIDAY, AUGUST 26, 1904.

WHOLE NO. 886.



400

Shaves For One Dollar.

That's what you get with the
GILLETTE SAFETY RAZOR.

It is a wonder of simplicity and endurance. It is instantly adjusted for close or light shaving, and as easily cleaned as a silver spoon. There is **No Honing, No Stropping**, still it is always sharp. All you have to do is shave, Gillette does the rest. The secret is in the

WAFFER BLADE.

Its use insures cleanliness, convenience, and comfort. It is truly

A Gentleman's Shave.

Ask the first man you meet about it—it's quite likely he's using one,—or better still, come in and examine it for yourself. Your money back if not satisfied.

The Wolverine Drug Co.

Phone No. 5, Day or Night.

Breezy Items

By Live Correspondents.

TONQUISH

Miss Lillian Gust, of Detroit, has been spending a few days with Edith Proctor, of this place.

Miss Christie Parrish spent Sunday in Cherryhill.

Mr. and Mrs. Asa Rowe, of Wyandotte, spent Sunday with his parents here.

Mrs. Frank Reiman and children, of Ypsilanti, are spending a few days with her sister, Mrs. Wm. Robinson.

Miss Mabel Elliott is on the sick list. Dave Huebler and Louise Roehm spent Sunday with Edith Proctor.

Richard Gust went to Wayne to begin work in the carriage factory.

Mrs. Joseph Handeyside, of Wayne, called on Mrs. Theodore Gust Sunday.

Miss Lillian Gust, of Detroit, and Miss Edith Proctor called on Miss Minnie Parrish Sunday.

Bert Robinson spent Sunday at home.

Master Ray Sackett is spending a few days with his uncle, Oliver Trowbridge, living west of Dearborn.

Mrs. Clark Sackett has been very ill.

Weber Newcome, formerly of this place but now of Detroit, visited old friends here Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Hix were away on a trip the latter part of last week and the fore part of this. They visited the former's aunt, Mrs. Luette Reeves, living south of Milan, besides other friends and relatives living at Milan and Ypsilanti.

The Tonquish Sunday School was closed last Sunday until further arrangements.

Puts an End to it All.

A grievous ailment often 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.

LAPHAM'S CORNERS.

A good many from here are planning to take in the Sunday School excursion to Detroit and Belle Isle on Friday of this week.

Mrs. Lucinda Slyfield, an old resident of this place, died at her home on Monday evening last. She had suffered for months past with cancer. Her sufferings were intense and she welcomed death as a release from her pain. She was the eldest daughter of George Nelson, of this place, and has always lived in this vicinity. Her husband preceded her to the other shore only January last. She leaves one daughter, Mrs. Fred Pinckney, of Plymouth, and three sons, Sherman, George and Willie Slyfield, of this place, and three grandchildren, two Pinckney boys and little Edna Slyfield, to mourn her loss. She is also survived by one sister, Mrs. Ephraim Partridge, and three brothers, George, Harvey and Darwin, all living here.

Mr. and Mrs. W. I. Savery have been visiting at I. S. Savery's a few days.

The soldiers' reunion at Harvey Smith's on the 18th inst. was a great success both socially and financially. A fine program was rendered and a delicious dinner served. The Lapham's society cleared over fifty dollars which was applied on the minister's salary.

Mrs. Philo Rich, who has been quite sick for the past week, is slowly recovering.

Mr. and Mrs. N. A. Withee and son, Marshall, and family, went to Portage Lake Tuesday to visit their daughter, Mrs. F. I. Packard. Mr. Packard and his family are camping there for a few weeks.

Mrs. J. W. Stevens and little son, Earl, of Ypsilanti, spent a few days at H. C. Packard's this week.

Burt Rich, of Detroit, visited his parents on Sunday.

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 Jno. 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 Waists 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 12c; 10c now 8c.

J. R. RAUCH & SON

LIVONIA CENTER.

Several from around the Center took in the excursion to the Agricultural College Monday.

John Stringer and wife were Plymouth callers Saturday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Halstead, of Novi, visited at Palmer Chilson's Sunday.

There will be a singing service at the Center church Sunday and Mr. Merrill will give some excellent talks between songs.

Mrs. David Wolfrom, is improving very nicely.

Mrs. John Patterson was in the city Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Barrows were on our streets Sunday.

Mrs. Green returned to her home in Saginaw Saturday.

Threshing engines are on every corner now and as all jobs are small jobs this year it will not take long to clean up the harvest.

Suicide Prevented.

The startling announcement that a preventive of suicide had been discovered will interest many. A run down system, or dependency invariably precede 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.

NEWBURG.

Mr. Aiken, of Detroit, gave a nice talk at church Sunday. Rev. W. G. Stephens is expected home from Canada for next Sunday's service.

The Sunday School will have a picnic soon, time and place will be announced next Sunday. Mr. Levan, Mr. Macinder and Mrs. Dean are the committee of arrangements.

Epworth League business and literary meeting at the hall this Saturday evening.

Mrs. Vanblaircum, Mrs. Philpot, Mrs. Macinder, Mrs. C. Sackett, Miss Lillie Rutter, Miss Nettie Dickerson, J. Stark and Mr. Crane were on last week's sick list.

Mrs. Stella Bassett Davey and daughter, of Detroit, visited here last week.

Mrs. Granger is a little improved.

Mrs. Ryder entertained her large primary Sunday School class last week and all had a fine time.

Mrs. Lizzie Davey Crane and sons, of Detroit, visited here last week.

Mr. and Mrs. O. Marsh, of Detroit, visited here this week.

Mrs. W. Levan is enjoying a visit from her brother, Mr. Armstrong.

Mrs. Patterson is still quite sick at the home of her son in Canada.

There is talk that when conference meets they will form a new circuit to be known as Newburg, Perrinsville and Tonquish.

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.

PERRINSVILLE.

Mr. and Mrs. L. D. Wurts and daughter Marie, of Wayne, visited with J. Edwards and family last Sunday.

Miss Gottschalk and Miss Girst of Detroit called on Miss Ada Badelt last Monday.

Mrs. Mary Robinson and Miss Minnie Downing have moved to Ypsilanti. They intend to take roomers. Wm. Fox and family have moved in her house.

Cards are out announcing the marriage of Carl Klatt to Miss Bessie Morea of near Wayne, Sept. 7th.

Mrs. Wm. Parmalee is ill.

The L. A. S. will give an ice cream social at the hall Saturday evening. All are cordially invited to attend.

Miss Bessie Theuer, of Detroit is visiting relatives out here for a short time.

Milan Bills, of Wayne, visited his sister Mrs. Herr last Sunday.

MURRAY'S CORNERS.

Mrs. W. D. Bailey and son, of Buffalo N. Y., are visiting Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Spicer.

Mr. and Mrs. Warren Green, of Grand Rapids, and Mrs. Francis, of Farmington, are visiting at Herbert Bradford's.

Mrs. Emil Bradford and daughter Nellie returned to their home in Toledo yesterday.

Miss Lulu Roberts is visiting in Detroit this week.

Mrs. Mary McClumpha is spending the week in Plymouth.

WOMEN SAT IN COUNSEL.

Centuries Ago Their Judgment on State Matters Was Welcomed.

Jennings, in his "Anecdotal History of the British Parliament," quotes a paragraph from Gordon which tends to show that centuries ago women had a direct voice in affairs of state:

"The ladies of birth and quality sat in counsel with the Saxon Witas. In Wright's great council of Beococed, A. D. 694, the abbesses sat and deliberated and five of them signed the decree of that council, along with the king, bishops and nobles."

Henry III and Edward I's time four abbesses were summoned to parliament, viz., of Shaftesbury, Berking, St. Mary of Winchester and of Wilton. In the reign of Edward III. were summoned by writ to parliament, to appear there by their proxies, Mary, countess of Norfolk; Eleanor, countess of Ormond; Anna Despenser Philippa, countess of March; Johanna Fitzwater Agnetta, countess of Pembroke; Mary de St. Paul, countess of Pembroke; Margaret de Roose Matilda, countess of Oxford, and Catherine, countess of Athole.

Artificial Propagation of Fish.

One no longer speaks of hatching thousands of young fish by artificial means, but of millions and hundreds of millions. The number of eggs, fry, fingerlings and adult fish distributed by the United States bureau of fisheries in 1902 aggregated 1,500,000,000. It is certain that the shad, whitefish, lake trout and pike perch fisheries, each of vast importance, chiefly through artificial propagation, at a high degree of productivity. That these fisheries are industries to-day, valued at nearly \$2,000,000 annually, is due entirely to artificial propagation.

Telephone 35. Free Delivery.

W.M. B. ROE

Try Crews Poultry Powder.

Harter's Ranch Food for Horses and Cattle. Guaranteed.

TRY OUR TEA

TRY OUR COFFEE

AT 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

The Ward of King Canute

A Romance of the Danish Conquest.

By OTHELIE A. LIJENCRANTZ, author of *The Thrill of Lief the Lucky*.
Copyright, 1903, by A. C. McCLURG & CO.

CHAPTER XVII.

A Royal Reckoning.

Whether from policy or necessity, the great-house of Gloucester Abbey was surrendered to the royal band with open-armed hospitality. Now a tournament of games in the riverside meadows took up the day, now a pageant up the river itself; again, a ride with the hawks or a run after the hounds—and the nights were one long ward.

Voices and horns made a joyous uproar when the King led forth his lady and her fair following; and he smiled with pleasure at the welcome and the picturesque beauty of the gay throng between the gray old walls.

"How now could I come upon a better sight if I were the King of a hundred islands?" he demanded of Elfgiva.

But he did not wait for her answer; instead, he stepped forward as though to speak it and put a question to one of his huntsmen. And his wife turned and spoke sharply to the blond maiden behind her, whose more than usual fairness had given her the name of Candida, or "the white one."

"Where is Randallin? I sent the garments to her an hour ago. She stands in need of a taste of Teoben's rod to teach her promptness."

Little Dearwyn, watching the doorway with uttering color, cried out eagerly, "Here she is, lady!"

There she was, in truth, standing on the threshold with crimson cheeks and flashing eyes. At the sight of her every huntsman uttered a whistle of amazement, then settled into an admiring stare; and Canute, glancing over his shoulder, laughed outright.

"What!" he said. "Have you tired of woman's clothes already?"

For, once more, Frode's daughter was attired in a man's short tunic and long stiff hose. It was a suit much richer than the old one, since silver

I will give your Valkyria a steed that shall match her appearance." Advancing again, he spoke to a groom; and the signal set the whole party in motion.

Randallin heard his words, but at the moment she was too deep in angry embarrassment to heed them. It seemed to her that every eye in the throng was fastened upon her as she walked forward, that every mouth buzzed comment behind her. It was not until she was in the saddle that his intention reached her understanding.

The powerful black charger, which a groom led toward her, had been pawing and arching his glossy neck impatiently since the first horn set his blood-drops dancing; at the touch of her foot upon the stirrup, he snorted with satisfaction through his wide-flaring nostrils and would have leaped forward like a stone from a sling, if the man had not hung himself upon the bit. The girl awoke to surprise as she barely managed to reach her seat by the most agile of springs.

"This is not the horse I ride, Dudda! He must belong to one of the nobles."

"He is—the horse—that King Canute said you should take," the man panted, as he struggled to keep his footing. "He said to fetch—Praise Odin!" For at that moment, Canute's silver horn gave the signal, and he was free to leap aside.

Elfgiva, looking back at this moment, singled her out with a rippling laugh.

"By the blessed Eihelberga, you have a horse in all respects befitting your spirit, my shield-maiden! I hope it is not the King's intention to punish you by frightening you."

Could it be possible that he should stoop to so unworthy an action, the girl asked herself? And yet it was as understandable as any of his behavior during the last fortnight. Suddenly it seemed that a hand had awak-

the horseman who was even now stretching his gauntleted hand toward her rein was the King himself. No one followed, and the forest around them was silent as a vault. At last, he was free to speak his mind.

Under the drag of his hand, the horse came slowly to a halt and stood panting and trembling in the middle of a little dell.

Still holding her rein, her royal guardian sat regarding her critically. "Now it seems to me that your boasting is less than before," he said. "And you were mistaken in supposing that I would have given this animal to you if I had not known you could ride him." When she made no reply, he shook the rein impatiently. "Is it still the horse that makes you heavy in your breathing? Or perhaps you scarcely dare to face my justice? I warn you that I shall not take it well if you begin to weep."

A spark was drawn out of her by that. With an effort, she raised her head and shot him a glance from bright angry eyes. "No such intention have I, Lord King. Certainly I do not fear your justice. Why should I?"

"Since I have little time to spend upon your freaks, I will tell you why," he said sternly. "Because you have betrayed one of my people for the sake of an Englishman."

With surprise, her glance wavered. "I did not know you knew that," she said slowly. But, as he expected her to droop, she bristled instead. "If Rothgar Lodbroksson thinks he should have indemnity because he was too stupid to see through a trick, let him have Avalcomb, when you get it back from the English, and feel that he has got more than he deserves; but your anger—" she broke off abruptly and sat with her lips pressed tight as though keeping back a sob. "In the beginning, I got great kindness at your hands, Lord King," she said at last, "and your anger—hurts me!"

On the point of softening, the King's face hardened, and he averted his head. "You value my favor rather late in the day, Frode's daughter. It would have been better if you had shown honor to it when you came in to me at Scoerstan, by giving me truth in return for friendship."

"Lord King, I was hindered by necessity. Your camp—was it a place for women? And did not your own mouth tell me that Randallin, Frode's daughter, should wed the son of Lodbrok if she were alive?"

He struck his knee a ringing slap. "I confess that it is not easy to be a match for you! If you had kept your confidence from all it might have passed for discreetness, but that you should keep it from me to give it to an Englishman—"

"But I did not give it to the Englishman," she interrupted.

For an instant he stared at her; directly after he burst into a loud laugh. "Now that is the best thing that has occurred yet! Where you cannot crawl through, you break through!" Dropping his derision he spoke bluntly: "What reason in the world could cause you to behave thus if it is not that he is your lover?"

The color gathered and spread over her face in maiden shame, until her cheek became the cruelest of mockeries.

"Short is the reason to tell, Lord King," she said, "it is because I love him." As he sat regarding her, she put out her hand and played with a tendril of wild grapevine that hung from the tree beside her, her eyes following her fingers. "I do not know why I should be ashamed of the state of my feelings. I should not be able to stand alive before you if he had not been a better lord to me than you are to English captives; and he is more gentle and high-minded than any man I ever heard sung of. But he does not love me. He knows me only as the boy he was kind to. I have given him the high-seat in my heart, but I sit only within the door of his."

(To be continued.)

Between the Horns of a Dilemma.

He was walking to and fro on the station platform, and his anxiety was so marked that a friend inquired: "What's the matter, Tibbs? You look as if you had something serious on your mind."

"I have," he replied. "I'm worried, badly worried. I've just found a dollar in my trousers pocket."

"You're the first man I ever saw that worried over finding money he didn't know he had."

"But you don't understand. I can't make up my mind whether I forgot the dollar or whether my wife slipped it in my pocket to try me. You see she has been accusing me of keeping things from her. Now, if I were to blow this bill in without saying anything to her about it, and it should turn out that she had played a trick on me my faith would be worth writing up. On the other hand, if I go to her and confess that I found it, she'll simply take the dollar. I haven't been so worried in a month."

Corelli's Grudge Against Caine.

Hall Caine and Marie Corelli are often associated in the minds of readers, especially those who despise the work of both authors; but it is not generally known that the former once did his best to prevent the latter gaining her present popularity.

Marie Corelli's first story, "A Romance of Two Worlds," which made her name, was sent to the London publishing house of Bentley. Hall Caine was the principal reader of that house, and his report condemned the book so strenuously that it was rejected.

Miss Corelli was deeply discouraged, but after some time she was persuaded to send the manuscript to another publisher. He accepted it eagerly, and made a big fortune out of it and out of her later novels.

LONDON: A PAGAN CITY.

(SPECIAL CORRESPONDENCE)

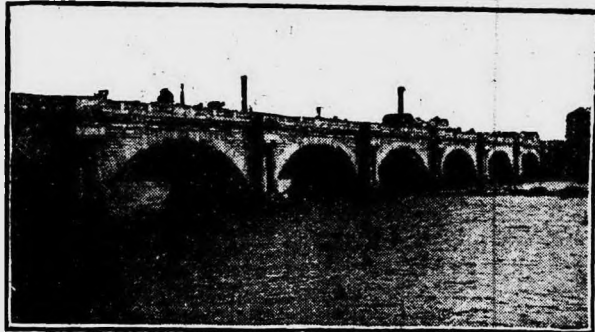
It was an old subject for discussion, this pagan London, long before Archdeacon Sinclair revived the problem at St. Sepulchre's church recently. "Church or chapel," he said, "are only attended by about 18 per cent of London's population. That means that four-fifths of the people do not worship God at all."

Many clergymen ascribe the decline in London's church-going to a weakening of religious belief. But there is no reason to take so pessimistic a view. There are many other causes which affect Sunday attendance, causes which directly arise from the growth of our vast city, from the strenuous competition in modern business, from

existence by leaving shattered nerves as a legacy for those who serve it faithfully.

Sunday! What a blessed name it is to London. It is a day of rest, but not in its religious significance. To rest from labor is to leave the smoky old town and fly to the country for a breath of fresh air that can give stamina and endurance to the body for another week of toil.

And thus it is that Sunday trains pour forth their golfers, that Sunday roads throb with motors by the hundreds and cycles by the thousand. Those who cannot afford such trips do the best they can for their tired bodies by staying in bed until noon.



Waterloo Bridge.

the nerve fag and brain fag of the workers, and from alterations in the manners and customs of all classes of society.

The village church was the center of the village life a half century ago; and in many parts of the country it remains in this respect unchanged. The chapel shared, and still shares, its position. The children are taught their religion in the Sunday schools by whatever branch of the Christian creed these establishments are conducted and maintained. They grow up to associate Sunday with the old place of worship, to reverence those who lead and conduct its services. Few, even of the youngest, are absent, for the parents, should they stay at home themselves, like to get the children away for the morning.

As in youth, so in the riper middle age. The church and chapel become the meeting ground of the villagers, separated by scattered farms and lonely cottages during the working week. They gather before the doors after service, greeting each other and saluting those above them in station. Should a well-known figure be absent, it is understood that he is ill, and inquiries are made concerning him.

The squire and his family regularly attend. They may be modern enough in their views, careless enough in their religious observances when in London for the season. But on their own land, among their own people, they fill the great pews under the ancestral coat-of-arms just as their forebears filled it, for an example, if for nothing else.

Are there sports to be held, the clergyman is on the committee. There are suppers for the bellringers, excursions for the choir, treats for the Sunday school; there are mothers' meetings and clothing clubs. The Non-conformists hold their social gatherings and concerts. Church and chapel still remain the hub of the social wheel in rural England.

Are they so in town? The question would be laughable were not the answer a subject for regret to many of us.

London is a mass of humanity pitched together by a careless fate. To speak unpalatable truth, there is no city in the world that possesses less of a corporate entity. What percent-

How can you get these people into church? It is a problem that no bench of bishops can answer. It would almost seem that you must first reform the system under which we live. Yet if we give more leisure through the week, less ardor to commercial and professional existence, how are we to hold our own as a nation against America or Germany?

There can never be that reverence and affection for a London church that the country people feel for the gray old house of God perched upon the hill and ringed about with whispering elms and melancholy yews. Their fathers and grandfathers were married there, and now lie buried there under the waving grass of that peaceful acre.

In the old pews they sat as children, fretful under the eye of the clerk as the sermon droned into tedium; there were they married, and at the ancient font their first-born were christened. The greatest joys and deepest sorrows of their lives are bound up with the village church and its graveyard. And as it is with them, so has it been with their forebears through the generations.

But in London we change too quickly. From one parish to another we flit with no regret for broken associations. Where were you christened, where married? Almost will some of the true-bred cockneys forget. Where will be your burial? Some well-kept, dismal park, where you will lie with thousands of the other forgotten dead, who in ten years have none left to lay a wreath upon the marble slab above them, or to stand and think upon their memory.

In the village those who know the good man or gentle-hearted woman whose tombstone rises beside the walk to the church door will speak of them for many years, even pointing out their graves to the children, that they, too, may remember some one who did his duty in the little community in which he dwelt for a while.

The clergy of all denominations are working harder in our greatest of cities than ever before. It is not their fault that pews stand empty of a morning. But the parishioners have lost touch with churches and chapels. The great sea of London has swallowed them up. When old ties and



Fountain, Trafalgar Square.

age of its people record their vote in a county council election? It is absurdly small. There are thousands of thousands who do not know what parish they live in, nor do they trouble to inquire.

As competition grows keener so do working hours lengthen and leisure hours decrease for all classes. To the professional and commercial men has come a new disease—brain fag. Society, apparently inspired by the custom of the times, endeavors to counter the rush and whirl of a workaday

old associations are broken, when no one knows his next-door neighbor or troubles to inquire, when gold is the supreme desire of our frank civilization, when labor is a feverish struggle to acquire wealth for display, it is not strange that the "steeples among the chimneys has lost the influence of the old tower that rose above the apple blossoms in a cleaner, sweeter life.

When we discuss the religious aspect of this great question, let these facts be also remembered.

TORTURING PAIN.

Half This Man's Sufferings Would Have Killed Many a Person, But Doan's Cured Him.



A. C. Sprague, stock dealer, of Normal, Ill., writes: "For two whole years I was doing nothing but buying medicines to cure my kidneys. I do not think that any man ever suffered as I did and lived. The pain in my back was so bad that I could not sleep at night. I could not ride a horse, and sometimes was unable even to ride in a car. My condition was critical when I sent for Doan's Kidney Pills. I used three boxes and they cured me. Now I can go anywhere and do as much as anybody. I sleep well and feel no discomfort at all."

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

Grilled Lion Steaks Delicious.

An explorer who has often by compulsion eaten the flesh of animals not generally used as human food says that grilled lion steaks are delicious and much superior to those of the tiger; that the flesh of the rhinoceros, properly prepared, has all the good qualities of pork; that the trunk and feet of young elephants resemble veal, and that stewed box constrictor is a splendid substitute for rabbit.

For Your Perfect Comfort

At St. Louis Exposition, which is very severe upon the feet, remember to take along a box or two of ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE, a powder for Hot, Itched, Aching, Swollen, Sweating Feet. 30,000 testimonials of cures. Sold by all Druggists, 25c. DON'T ACCEPT A SUBSTITUTE.

BABY BORN TO FORTUNE.

John Nicholas Brown, 4 Years Old, Worth \$10,000,000.

John Nicholas Brown of Rhode Island is only 4 years old, but he is rated worth \$10,000,000. His fortune came from his father and an uncle, in equal amounts, before he was 3 months old. Young Brown has three palatial residences, a yacht, is always attended by a physician and has a retinue of ten servants. He lives on sterilized milk chiefly and has more care bestowed upon him than a royal prince. He is weighed morning and night on special scales and is groomed in the most luxurious manner. The youngster's fortune consists in stock in great cotton mills in New England. His mother was a Miss Dresser, sister of Mrs. George Vanderbilt.

Lives a Primitive Life.

Paterson, N. J., has brought to view at various times no small number of eccentric persons. The latest freak in that community makes his breakfast of a cucumber, his luncheon of a carrot, a turnip or a raw potato, and eats a few nuts for supper. He never touches flesh or fish, wears very little clothing, and sleeps out of doors, except when rain is falling. He looks strong and well, and asserts that he never feels an ache or a pain. The possibilities of human perversity are unaccountable.

It Banishes Flies.

Place in every room this mixture: Half a teaspoonful of white pepper, one teaspoonful of brown sugar, and one of cream, well mixed together. If cream is not available, use strong green tea well sweetened.

Couldn't.

Said he: "You're a peach. Fly with me?" She replied as she dashed his hope: "You're mistaken. A 'peach' did you say? Well, I'm not—I'm a cantaloupe."

AS EASY

Needs Only a Little Thinking. The food of childhood often decides whether one is to grow up well nourished and healthy or weak and sickly from improper food.

It's just as easy to be one as the other provided we get a proper start. A wise physician like the Denver Doctor who knew about food, can accomplish wonders provided the patient is willing to help and will eat only proper food.

Speaking of this case the Mother said her little four year old boy was suffering from a peculiar derangement of the stomach, liver and kidneys and his feet became so swollen he couldn't take a step. "We called a Doctor who said at once we must be very careful as to his diet as improper food was the only cause of his sickness. Sugar especially, he forbid."

"So the Dr. made up a diet and the principal food he prescribed was Grape-Nuts and the boy, who was very fond of sweet things took the Grape-Nuts readily without adding any sugar. (Dr. explained that the sweet in Grape-Nuts is not at all like cane or beet sugar but is the natural sweet of the grains.)

"We saw big improvement inside a few days and now Grape-Nuts are almost his only food and he is once more a healthy, happy, rosy-cheeked youngster with every prospect to grow up into a strong healthy man." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

The sweet of Grape-Nuts is the Nature-sweet known as Post Sugar, not digested in the liver like ordinary sugar, but pre-digested. Feed the youngsters a handful of Grape-Nuts when Nature demands sweet and prompts them to call for sugar.

There's a reason. Get the little book "The Road to Wellville" in each pkg.



But he continued to forge ahead like a race horse.

embroidery banded the blue, and precious furs lined the cloak; but that fact was evidently of little comfort to her, as her eyes were full of angry tears, and she deluged the King no answer whatever.

"I am obliged to pay dearly for your comment, lady," she said bitterly. "I will not deny that you pay liberally for my trouble, sweet. Does it not add spice to her stories, maidens, to see her habited thus? She looks like one of the fairy lords Teoben is wont to sing of."

"She holds her head like Emma of Normandy," the King said absently. In wide-eyed surprise, Elfgiva looked up at him. "Ethelred's widow? Never did I hear that you had seen her? When saw you her? And where?"

Canute stirred uneasily. "It is not worth a hearing. I spoke but a few words with her, about ransoms, the time that I sat before London. And I remember only that her bearing was noble and her countenance most handsome, such as I had never seen before, nor did I think that there could be any woman so queenlike." Because he did not choose to say more, or because some wrinkle in Elfgiva's satin brow warned him off, he turned hastily to another topic. "Foolishly do we linger, when we have none too much time to get to covert. Do you still want your way about accompanying us? I have warned you that a boar hunt in little like hawking; nor do Northernmen stand in one spot and wait for game to come to them. Call it a rifle, if you will, but leave the boar out for reason's sake, as he would leave us out ere we were so much as on his track."

As one casts aside an ill-fitting glove, she threw aside her pout, looking at him with a flash of dainty mimicry. "Hear the fery Thor! Take notice that I shall bear all down before me like a man mowing ripe corn. I can not guess how much warlike-mess I have caught from my Valkyria." She glanced back where the light in the short tunic stood drawing on her gloves, a picture of stormy beauty.

Amused, the King's eyes followed hers, then lighted with sudden purpose. "As you will," he laughed, "and

ened the Viking blood which slumbered in her veins; it fired her cheeks and flashed from under her lashes. She answered clearly, "I hope it is not, lady—for he would experience disappointment."

From all sides laughter went up; but there was no time for more, for now a hunter—one of the men who had brought news of the lair—galloped up, dust-choked and breathless.

"He has broken cover, King!" he gasped. "He is moving windward—loose the hounds—or you will—miss him—"

Canute's horn was at his lips before the last broken phrase was out. "Forward!" he shouted with a blast. "The hounds, and forward!" A whirlwind seemed to strike the ambling train and sweep them over the ground like autumn leaves.

At the first call of the horn, Black Ymer had taken the bronze bit between his teeth and followed, and his rider's one concern in life became—not the guiding of him—but the staying on. Far ahead, where the little valley ended and the wood began again, she caught a fleeting glimpse of the boar as it burst covert with the yelping pack at its heels and was for one instant revealed, snarling, tawny-tusked, and flecked with bloody foam. Then it dived again under cover and was gone in a new direction. Canute's horn sounded a recall, and one by one the hunters checked their onward rush and wheeled.

Black Ymer's rider also tried to obey, but all the strength of her body was not enough to sway him by a hair's breadth.

"He will have sense enough to stop when he finds out that he is alone," was her despairing thought.

But he continued to forge ahead like a race horse—in uneven leaps as though some sound from behind were urging him on. Suddenly, through the roaring of her ears, it broke upon her that he was not alone, that at least one horse was following. Its approaching tread was like thunder in the stillness. When the snorting nostrils seemed at the Black One's very flank, at the risk of her neck she turned her head.

Looking, she understood why a steed had been given her which should carry her out of Elfgiva's reach, for

BACKACHE AND DIZZINESS

Most of the Ailments Peculiar to the Female Sex are Due to Catarrh of the Pelvic Organs.



MRS. M. BRICKNER.

99 Eleventh Street, Milwaukee, Wis. "A short time ago I found my condition very serious, I had headaches, pains in the back, and frequent dizzy spells which grew worse every month. I tried two remedies before Peruna, and was discouraged when I took the first dose, but my courage soon returned. In less than two months my health was restored."—Mrs. M. Brickner.

The reason of so many failures to cure cases similar to the above is the fact that diseases peculiar to the female sex are not commonly recognized as being caused by catarrh. Catarrh of one organ is exactly the same as catarrh of any other organ. What will cure catarrh of the head will also cure catarrh of the pelvic organs. Peruna cures these cases simply because it cures the catarrh.

If you have catarrh write at once to Dr. Hartman, giving a full statement of your case, and he will be pleased to give you his valuable advice gratis. Address Dr. Hartman, President of The Hartman Sanitarium, Columbus, O.

STILL CALL FOR HORSESHOES.

Trolley Cars and Automobiles Have Little Reduced the Output. "How about horseshoes?" was asked of a dealer in iron and steel supplies, including horseshoes. "Has the increased use of automobiles lessened the demand for horseshoes?"

"No, it hasn't," was the reply. "We are selling as many horseshoes as ever. It was thought when the trolley car was introduced that something was going to happen, but the trolley cars came in so gradually that their introduction had no effect on the horseshoe trade, and it is so as to the auto. Horses yet remain in general use, and the demand for horseshoes still continues."

There are fourteen concerns in the United States manufacturing horseshoes. Their annual output is somewhere about 1,000,000 kegs of 100 pounds each.

Voices of Native Africans. The timbre of the voices among central Africans is usually good—deep and strong in the men, very melodious and sweet in the women. One notable peculiarity about the people is the forced key in which they always carry on conversation. The ordinary quiet tones of civilized speech are scarcely ever heard among them. They literally shout and, such being their habit, it is a matter of indifference to them whether the person to whom they are speaking is close by or twenty yards away. "They are most tireless chatterers," says a traveler. "I doubt whether any other people in the world talk so much or laugh so much. Their laughter is particularly healthy, natural and unrestrained—a most exhilarating sound."

Shouting Their Praises. Friarpoint, Miss., August 22 (Special).—Cured of Bladder and Kidney Trouble after 26 years of suffering. Rev. H. H. Hatch, of this place, is telling the public the good news and shouting the praises of the remedy that cured him—Dodd's Kidney Pills. Rev. Mr. Hatch says:—"I have been suffering from Bladder and Kidney Trouble for 26 years and I have tried everything that people said would do me good. But nothing did me any good except Dodd's Kidney Pills. "I haven't felt a pain since I took Dodd's Kidney Pills. They gave me health and I feel like a new man altogether. Dodd's Kidney Pills are the best I ever had."

All Urinary and Bladder Troubles are caused by diseased Kidneys. The natural way to cure them is to cure the kidneys. Dodd's Kidney Pills never fail to cure diseased kidneys in any stage or place. They always cure Backache and they are the only remedy that ever cured Bright's Disease.

Nice of Her. When you are taking a girl home at night it is intelligent of her to cross over to the dark side of the street without your saying anything about it.—New York Press.

Many Children Are Sickly. Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children, used by Mother Gray, a nurse in Children's Home, New York, cure Summer Complaint, Feverishness, Headache, Stomach Troubles, Teething Disorders and Destroy Worms. At all Druggists, 25c. Sample mailed FREE. Address Allan S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Our worst faults are the children of our dearest virtues.—Life.



Psalm XXIII.

The Lord's my Shepherd ever blest: And surely I no want shall know. In pastures green He make me rest. He leads me where still waters flow. His grace restores with succor meet My soul when faint and comfortless: He for His name's sake guides my feet In paths of peace and righteousness. Yea, though I walk through death's dark vale, No fear of evil shall there be: For Thou art with me; nor canst fail Thy rod and staff to comfort me. For me Thou hast a table spread Before the presence of my foes; With oil Thou dost anoint my head; My cup of blessing overflows. Oh, surely only grace and love Shall follow me till life is o'er: Then in Jehovah's house above I'll happy dwell forevermore. —Rev. E. A. Collier, D. D.

A Vision of Divine Duty.

And the Angel of the Lord appeared unto him in a flame of fire out of the midst of a bush; and he looked, and behold, the bush burned with fire, and the bush was not consumed.—Exodus, III. First of all we learn from the beautiful story of Moses that God will find you wherever you are and will give to you a divine duty. When all things were ready God found Moses away there in the rocky country of Midian. Moses seemed almost to have hidden away from God, for the record says that he now led the sheep to the further side of the mountain of Horeb. Many a day he had pastured them in the open plain and nothing unusual occurred. But on this day when he least expects it he sees the presence of God in the bush which shone with divine glory.

In the light of this sacred history read your own life story. Do not fear that you will ever be forgotten or overlooked if you are following God's leading. When you are needed God will find you. He took Elisha from the plow and made him a great prophet; he took David from the shepherd life and made him a great king; he took John and Peter from their fishing boats and made them masters of eternal truth; and when he wants you he will make it as plain as he made it plain that he wanted Moses.

We learn also from this story that we cannot hurry God's plans. Four hundred years before God had promised this deliverance. The people supposed that God had forgotten his promise, but he had not. Forty years had passed away in Moses' desert life and nothing unusual had happened. You cannot hurry the plans of the Almighty, for they are arranged with reference to great and small things of the whole universe. Why not be patient until you see his revelation of divine duty, whether that be in one, or ten or forty years? The four hundred years of waiting on the part of the chosen people was a period of preparation. The forty years of voluntary banishment for Moses was a time of preparation for the leadership, without which he could not have led them out of Egypt into the land of promise.

Nor is it too late with you. Moses was now eighty years old. He might have pleaded that he was too old. But God wanted him so he made it very plain. There is a cry to-day for young men to be the leaders in the affairs of the world. But do not be misled by this. The best day of every good man is before him up to the last. Preparedness to do God's will is the test of the vision of divine duty. Do not then be discouraged if you are kept for many months and even years at the plain, simple duty of every day life, for some day there will surely shine forth to you, bright and clear the light of the revelation of your pleasant duty to God and man.

In the morning we may open our window to the flood of sunshine or to the shadow of the dark gray clouds, or we may start our journey in the luxury of health or with leaden footed heaviness; it matters not, for he says, "Certainly, I will be with thee." Put him to the test and you will see the flashing forth of divine duty as Moses saw it in the incident of the burning bush and as the wise men saw it in the Star of Bethlehem.—John Lloyd Lee, D. D.

The Gain of Loss.

It is impossible to estimate the benefits of affliction. Many men count their afflictions as so much loss. They consider that every day of suffering is a lost day, and that all the pain, they bear is a disadvantage in the race of life. Life is narrower, feebler, less valuable because of sickness, loss and trouble. But they do not consider wisely. Many men have gained far more by their afflictions than by their pleasures. Adversity has added more to life than prosperity.

A paralytic was brought to Jesus. His affliction was very great. Men pitied him and wondered why he should have been visited with so great a misfortune. But it was not altogether evil. Perhaps he would never have come in contact with Jesus had he not been afflicted. Coming to Jesus for healing, he found salvation also. We have no reason to suppose that he would ever have heard the words, "Thy sins be forgiven thee," had it not been for his affliction. He will have cause to thank God throughout eternity for his paralysis.

Moreover, he became an object lesson to the multitudes who thronged about our Lord and witnessed the wonderful miracle. It was worth all he had suffered to be honored with the privilege of preaching Jesus to unbelievers through his healing and salvation. Yea, and his testimony was not limited to those who saw the miracle.

Wherever he went through life the man that was healed was a living witness of the power and grace of Jesus Christ. Every one who met him must have felt the power of that miracle. Nor has his testimony ceased. He still bears witness. Thousands of years have passed away, and his voice is still heard. What a blessing to the world was the paralysis of that man! Let us not murmur when affliction comes upon us. It may be said of our affliction as it was of the blindness of the man whom our Lord healed: "Neither hath this man sinned, nor his parents; but that the works of God might be made manifest in him."

"Unto Him."

The purpose for which a thing is done determines largely, not only the character of the thing done, nor the method of its doing, but also the value of the deed when done. To do things for the sake of Jesus lifts all deeds up to the highest possible plane, and invests with spiritual dignity even the meanest of occupations.

"Unto Him" will settle the quality of all our doings. Deeds that cannot be so done are not worth the doing, and yet so all-inclusive is this purifying motive that no legitimate concern of life is outside its sweep. These two words may well be taken as the standard by which our actions can and should be measured. Those that can be done, unto Him should be pursued with diligence, while those that cannot or concerning which any doubt exists should be at once discarded.

"Unto Him" should be the purpose of all our doings. This purpose makes drudgery divine. The person for whom a thing is done settles largely whether the doing of it should be accounted menial. Love will do for its beloved what would not be done for another. The fact that it is done for a loved one invests what else were trivial with a dignity and worth it would not otherwise know.

"Unto Him" sets the measure of our doing as to its constancy. Love knows no bounds. He, being who He is and having done what He has, demands a service as long as eternity and a consecration that only stops short when it has embraced the whole man. "Unto Him" thus becomes the secret of all true life. It dignifies all and makes the fleeting service pregnant with the issues of eternity.

Life lived in this way is accepted as it has been lived. When in the naked, hungry, the thirsty, the sick and the imprisoned we see Him and give of ourselves to them as unto Him, then shall He say to us: "Inasmuch as ye have done it unto one of the least of these My brethren, ye have done it unto Me."

The sermon that is easy to deliver is often hard to digest.

Architects of Ourselves.

We are all architects of ourselves, and whatever else you and I make, or fail to make, in this world, we are making the greatest thing of all, and that is character. If we could only keep that before ourselves as we ought to do, with what mystic solemnity it would clothe the smallest things of our daily action! And how it would make us feel that nothing is indifferent and nothing to be done lightly, and that all in a most profound sense is eternal! Nothing human ever dies. They tell us that the vibrations of light go rushing through the whole space of the universe and never cease. You have set going, by every act of yourself, vibrations which last to eternity. Through our soul the echoes roll, And grope forever and forever. Character is a robe, and we are our own weavers and clothiers, and we wear what we have made.—Alexander MacLaren.

We never regret what we did not say so keenly as what we said. Cheers which shook the building followed the re-election by acclamation of President C. P. Shea of Boston and Secretary-Treasurer E. L. Turley of Chicago by the International Brotherhood of Teamsters in convention at Cosmopolitan Hall. Other officers elected were: Vice presidents—Edward Gould, New York city; M. J. Dwyer, St. Louis; Michael Casey, San Francisco; Christopher O'Neill, Buffalo; Edward Mullin, Chicago; John Sheridan, Chicago. Trustees—John Mullen, Cincinnati; S. D. Perkins, Toledo; A. W. Walton, St. Paul.

Burning hearts are the lights of the world.

Belief of Great Statesman.

In a letter to the then Vicar of St. Matthew's, Brighton, the late Lord Salisbury said: "To me the central point is the Resurrection of Christ, which I believe. Firstly, because it is testified by men who had every opportunity of seeing and knowing, and whose veracity was tested by the most tremendous trials, both of energy and endurance, during long lives. Secondly, because of the marvelous effect it had upon the world. As a moral phenomenon, the spread and mastery of Christianity is without a parallel. I can no more believe that colossal moral effects lasting for 2,000 years can be without a cause than I can believe that the various motions of the magnet are without a cause, though we cannot wholly explain them."

Be courageous. Be independent. Only remember where the true courage and independence come from.

A BIT OF DIPLOMACY.

Husband's Suggestion at Once Decided Wife's Course of Action.

The modern man crossed his legs and looked intently at his wife, who was a modern woman. "Here we are on the threshold of married life," he said, at last, "and in the language of the poet, we are up against it the very first thing." She shrugged her shoulders and suggested that it really wasn't her fault.

"I would be glad to help you, Fred, in any way I can," she continued, "but you must remember that I have had a college education. If there is anything at your office that you don't exactly understand, all you have to do is to say so and I will come down and help you straighten it out."

"But what I don't understand is here," he protested. She shrugged her shoulders again. "I know no more about it than you do," she said. "However, I can keep books for you, or run a typewriter, or—"

"Just the thing," he broke in. Joyfully. "That little typewriter down at my office is the most womanly little creature I ever saw, and I'll bet she knows all about managing a house. We'll just keep her up here to make things look nice and homelike and you can take her place at the office."

But there was something in his tone that made her decide to look after the home-making business herself, even if she had to begin going to cooking school to do it.

ABOUT ST. SWITHIN'S DAY.

Ancient Superstition That Still Lingers in England.

St. Swithin's day was July 15 and in England there is a superstition that if it rains on that date the succeeding forty days will be wet and if, on the contrary, St. Swithin's day be fair then the succeeding two-score days will likewise be pleasant. The superstition is venerable, for one old historian remarks that "St. Swithin, a holy bishop of Winchester, about the year 860, was called the weeping St. Swithin, for that about his feast Praesepe and Aselli, rainy constellations, arise cosmically and commonly cause rain."

Another version of the story is that the good bishop left orders at his death that he should be buried in the open churchyard and not in the chancel. The monks, however, disobeyed the wishes of their head and laid him to rest on July 15 within the minister, whereupon rain fell heavily and continually till on the fortieth day, the offending priests became alarmed and hastened to fulfill their dead bishop's request.

Statistics furnished by the officials at Greenwich observatory discredit the accuracy of the whole tale. The figures for twenty years preceding 1861 go to show that the greater number of rainy days after St. Swithin's day followed a dry July 15.

Auto Rubalyst.

Moved—The Devil Red who puts to flight the before him, to the Left or Right. Will toss you high as Heaven when he strikes Your poor clay carcass with his master-tempt!

A new Fool's every minute born, you say? Yes, but where speeds the Fool of Yesterday? Beneath the Road he sleeps, the Autos roar, and his head, but cannot thrill his clay.

Ah, my Beloved, fill the Tank that cheers. Nor heed the Law's rebuke, the Rabbi's tears. Quick! For To-morrow you, and I may Grieve with Yesterday's Sev'n Thousand Years.

A pair of Goggles, and a Cap I throw. A Stench, a Roar, and my Machine and Thou. Beside me, going ninety miles an hour—Oh, Turnpike road were Paradise enough!

With Gasoline my fading Life provide. And wash my Body in it when I've died. And lay me, shrouded in my Cap and Cape. By some not Autoless near Speedway's side.

You "Devil" that goes prickling o'er the plain. How oft hereafter will she go again! How oft hereafter will she seek her prey? But seek, alas, for one of us in vain!

And when, like her, O Love, you come to take Your morning spin for Appetite's sweet sake. And pass the spot where I lay buried, In memory of me, fling wide the Break! —Lippincott's.

Hobson's Bad Spell.

Capt. Richmond Pearson Hobson, recently defeated by Representative Bankhead for the Democratic nomination in an Alabama District, possessed in his younger days at least one element of greatness. He could not spell.

While stationed at the Newport News Ship-Building and Dry Dock Company's plant as an assistant naval constructor, the hero of the Merrimac incident was inveigled into an old-fashioned spelling bee.

On the second round he received the word "sorghum." Although a native of a state in which that article of commerce was an important factor in the good old days before the war, the young naval officer's expression indicated that he never had heard the word before.

He went at it, however, like a professional wrestler endeavoring to secure a half Nelson on a dangerous opponent. "S—a—w—g—u—m!" he blurted out.



Mrs. Rosa Adams, niece of the late General Roger Hanson, C. S. A., wants every woman to know of the wonders accomplished by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I cannot tell you with pen and ink what good Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound did for me, suffering from the ills peculiar to the sex, extreme lassitude and that all gone feeling. I would rise from my bed in the morning feeling more tired than when I went to bed, but before I had used two bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, I began to feel the buoyancy of my younger days returning, became regular, could do more work and not feel tired than I had ever been able to do before, so I continued to use it until I was restored to perfect health. It is indeed a boon to sick women, and I heartily recommend it. Yours very truly, MRS. ROSA ADAMS, 819 12th St., Louisville, Ky."



Any women who are troubled with irregular or painful menstruation, weakness, leucorrhoea, displacement or ulceration of the womb, that bearing-down feeling, inflammation of the ovaries, backache, general debility, and nervous prostration, should know there is one tried and true remedy, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. No other medicine for women has received such wide-spread and unqualified indorsement. No other medicine has such a record of female cures.

"DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I am very pleased to recommend Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for womb and ovarian difficulties from which I have been a sufferer for years. It was the only medicine which was at all beneficial, and within a week after I started to use it, there was a great change in my feelings and looks. I used it for a little over three months, and at the end of that time I suffered no pain at the menstrual period, nor was I troubled with those distressing pains which compelled me to go to bed, and I have not had a headache since. This is nearly a year ago. I always keep a bottle on hand, and take a few doses every week, for I find that it tones up the system and keeps me feeling strong, and I never have that tired out feeling any more. "I certainly think that every woman ought to try this grand medicine, for it would prove its worth. Yours very truly, Miss ELAIN DANFORTH, 204 De Soto St., Memphis, Tenn."

FREE MEDICAL ADVICE TO WOMEN. Don't hesitate to write to Mrs. Pinkham. She will understand your case perfectly, and will treat you with kindness. Her advice is free, and the address is Lynn, Mass. No woman ever regretted having written her, and she has helped thousands. \$5000 FORFEIT if we cannot forthwith produce the original letters and signatures of above testimonials, which will prove their absolute genuineness. Lydia E. Pinkham Med. Co., Lynn, Mass.

Those who love dainties are likely soon to be beggars.—Franklin.

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 J. C. Hathorn. In Use For Over 30 Years. The Kind You Have Always Bought.

Trust not the woman that thinketh more of herself than another. Mercy will not dwell in her heart.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle. If all women who look back were turned into salt pillars the streets would be full of statues.

I do not believe Pilo's Cure for Consumption has an equal for coughs and colds.—JOHN F. BOYKS, Trinity Springs, Ind., Feb. 15, 1900. After listening to a poor young man's tale of woe it's up to the heiress to give him a helping hand.

The Merino Eye Remedy Co., Chicago, send Home Eye Book free. Write them about your eyes. When the leap-year girl achieves a husband she seldom achieves anything great.

DO YOU COUGH DONT DELAY KEMP'S BALSAM

Wiggle-Stick WIGGLE-STICK LAUNDEY BLUE

Maple-Flake Aids the organs of the body to perform their functions in a natural and healthful way

TRUSSES Elastic Stockings, etc. \$400 for \$100

DAISY \$2.00 Shoe for Women

W. N. U.—DETROIT—NO. 25-1904

PLYMOUTH MAIL

BY
F. W. SAMSEN.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

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

ADVERTISING RATES.

Business Cards, \$3.00 per year.
Resolutions of Respect, \$1.00.
Cards of thanks, 25c each.
All local notices will be charged for at 5 cents per line or fraction thereof, for each insertion.
Display advertising rates made known on application. When no time is specified, all notices and advertisements will be inserted until ordered discontinued.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 26, 1904.

Vote "Yes" on the Bonding Proposition

On September 7th residents of the village who are qualified to vote will be called upon to express their opinion in regard to bonding the village for \$15,000 for water works improvement. One year ago last spring our citizens had a similar duty to perform in the matter of an electric-lighting plant for the village. They had groped around in the dark for years but when given the chance to improve the condition of things they became alive to the situation and very properly and emphatically declared in favor of the proposition. The question of water supply is not a new one. It has been discussed and figured on for at least seven or eight years. Experiments on the line have proven that there is either an obstruction or a leak some where in the deep cuts. To remedy this it is considered cheapest and most satisfactory to build a new pipe line around the hill. The water system has cost us upwards of \$50,000 but that is all the more reason why we should perfect it so that it will pay returns on the investment. In a nut shell, if the people want an abundance of water for lawns, streets and domestic use, if the village expects to sell water to all who desire it, if the property owners want ample fire protection at all times, then you must talk and vote "Yes" on the proposition to bond the village.

W. C. T. U.

The members will please bear in mind that our vacation is over and that there will be a meeting next Thursday, Sept. 1st, at 3 p. m. Mrs. Kate Harmon will have charge of the meeting. Subject "Health and Heredity." It is hoped there will be a good attendance. Let us begin the work with renewed vigor and courage.—Supt. Press.

The Great Fair of a Great State.

Year by year the State Fair of Michigan has grown in size and importance, and more and more it is looked forward to and its coming eagerly awaited by thousands. At Pontiac, September 12-16, the fair for 1904 will surpass all previous efforts if the hopes and expectations of those in charge are realized. The handsome premium-list which is now being sent out, is brim full of interesting information. New features have been added, and each day will be a continual round of enjoyment for young and old alike. The grounds will be in ideal condition this fall; the work of improvement done last year was of a permanent nature, and this, supplemented by additions this fall will make the grounds more satisfactory than ever before. Secretary Butterfield predicts this will be one of the most instructive fairs ever held.

A Grange Headquarters tent will be a feature.

The mammoth grand stand, with a normal seating capacity of 4,000, has been enlarged this year to accommodate the crowds. No better testimonial of the popularity of the Fair needs to be cited than that this stand was last year found to be far too small. One thousand seats are to be added.

An exchange says: "At a recent revival meeting a butcher arose and said that he was the wickedest man in town, and had given his customers short weight for years. I'd go to hell if I should die tonight, he continued. Immediately an old deacon, who is in the grocery business started the hymn 'If you get there before I do, look out for me; I'm coming too.' And then the grocer wondered why everybody laughed."

There is a postal regulation calling for the affixing of the name of the patron to every box in the rural routes, but this matter has been neglected in the majority of cases, making it a difficult matter for substitute carriers to handle the mail. Every farmer should have his name printed in plain letters. It is a great help to the carrier and it is also a good thing for the farmer and the people who pass his door. It is a short job to letter your mail box nicely, and it ought to be done on every route.

The Death Penalty.

A little thing sometimes results in death. Thus a mere scratch, insignificant cuts or puny boils have paid the death penalty. It is wise to have Bucklen's Arnica Salve ever handy. It's the Salve on earth and will prevent fatality when burns, sores, ulcers and aches threaten. Only 25c at John L. Gale's and The Wolverine Drug Co.

Work on the extension of the water main on South Main street is under way.

A jury was secured in the Moreland case on Wednesday and the trial is now in progress.

John Seaman Gains, of Boston, spoke Tuesday evening in the Baptist church on the subject of "An evening in Erin." The audience was highly pleased with the entertainment.

A number of farmers in the southern part of the state claim to have been recently swindled with the following old trick: A man drives hurriedly to the farm house, holding a telegraph envelope in his hand, claiming to be a message from some near-by telegraph office, and that the message announces the death of a relative. He collects several dollars for the delivery and then drives away before the swindled farmer realizes that the dead person named in the dispatch is a stranger to him.

Rags for Paper Making.
Hundreds of tons of Egyptian rags are exported every year into the United States to supply the paper mills. At Mannheim-on-the-Rhine American importers have rag-picking houses where rags are collected from all over Europe, the disease-infected Levant not excepted, and where women and children, too poor to earn a better living, work day after day, with wet sponges tied over their mouths, sorting these filthy scraps for shipment to New York. The best papers are made of these rags. The common ones are made of wood pulp, which is obtained by grinding and macerating huge blocks from soft-wooded forest trees.

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: Commencing at a point in South Main street, about fifty feet south of the intersection thereof with the Pere Marquette Railroad and running thence southerly and along said South Main street to the intersection thereof with Ann Arbor street; thence westerly along said Ann Arbor street to the Tonquish Creek. That twenty-five per cent of the expense of said sewer will be assessed on the lots or lands abutting on the above named streets or to be benefited by the construction of said sewer, in proportion, as near as may be, to the benefits which each of the aforesaid pieces or parcels of land will receive by reason of said public improvement; that maps, plans, specifications, drawings, diagrams and estimates of the cost of said sewer are now on file in the office of the Village Clerk subject to public inspection, and that the Common Council of the said Village of Plymouth will meet at the Village of Plymouth on Monday, the fifth day of September, A. D. 1904, at 7:30 o'clock p. m., for the purpose of hearing objections and suggestions in regard to the construction of said improvement.
Dated August 16th, 1904.
HARRY C. ROBINSON, President
WILLIAM J. BURROWS, Clerk pro tem.

Plymouth Markets.

Wheat, Red, \$1.05
Wheat, White, \$1.05
Oats, 32c
Rye, 65c
Potatoes, 75c
Beans, basis \$1.40
Butter, 20c
Eggs, 17c

The Great Fair of a Great State

The Fair of Michigan at Pontiac, Sept. 12 to 16, 1904.

New attractions; races; Complete Exhibits; Fire Team Races. Wednesday is Grange Day; Thursday, Governor's Day.

Half fare on Railroads. Nearly everybody will come. Everybody is welcome.
I. H. BUTTERFIELD, Sec'y.
PONTIAC, MICH.

You Can Eat Anything AT ANY TIME IF YOU TAKE



A Pill that is guaranteed to cure all Stomach troubles. They give immediate and permanent relief by toning and strengthening the functional organs of the Stomach. They cure every form of Indigestion and Dyspepsia—are absolutely harmless—contain no opiate or injurious drugs. Guaranteed to cure or money refunded. Price per box 50c. For sale at all druggists, or will be sent post-paid on receipt of price by the

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

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 Wednesday evening, August 24th, 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. Be it further

Resolved, that in order to make said repairs, extensions and improvements, it is necessary to raise money by loan, and that there shall be raised by the issuing of the bonds of said Village, the sum of not to exceed fifteen thousand dollars (\$15,000), payable thirty years from the date of issue, and to bear interest at the rate of four per cent per annum, payable semi-annually. Provided that such loan be authorized by two thirds of the electors voting by ballots upon the question of issuing such bonds at a special Village Election to be held on the seventh day of September, A. D. 1904. Be it further resolved:

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. Be it further resolved,

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."

That the ballots cast at such election be counted and the result of such election certified by the Board of Inspectors in the same manner as prescribed by law for canvassing votes and making returns thereof at other Village Elections, and if two thirds of the electors voting at such election shall approve of the issuing of said bonds, that then said bonds be issued as may be hereafter directed by this council.
Dated August 16th, 1904.
HARRY C. ROBINSON, President
EDWARD C. LAUFFER, Clerk.

Registration Notice.

To the Electors of the Village of Plymouth, Michigan:
Notice is hereby given that a meeting of the Board of Registration of the Village of Plymouth will be held at the Common Council Rooms in said Village of Plymouth on Saturday, September 3rd, 1904, for the purpose of registering the names of all such persons who shall be possessed of the necessary qualifications of electors and who may apply for that purpose and said Board of Registration will be in session on the day and the place aforesaid from 9 o'clock in the forenoon until 8 o'clock in the afternoon, for the purpose aforesaid.
Dated August 24th, 1904.
EDWARD C. LAUFFER, Clerk.

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.

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:
LUDINGTON, TRAVERSE CITY, MANISTE, ELK RAPIDS, CHARLEVOIX, BAY VIEW, PETOSKEY, FRANKFORT, WACKINAC ISLAND.

For particulars as to rates, time of trains, etc., see large bills or make inquiry of Pere Marquette Agent.

LANSING, " 1.00
GRAND LEDGE, " 1.25
GRAND RAPIDS, " 2.25
FLINT, " 1.00
BAY CITY, SAGINAW, Rate \$1.50
SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 4.
Train will leave Plymouth at 9:25 a. m. See posters, or ask agents for particulars.

WORLD'S FAIR, ST. LOUIS.
Round trip tickets at low rates. On sale at all ticket stations. Ask agents for rates, limit of tickets and full particulars.

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

R-I-P-A-N-S Tablets
Doctors find
A good prescription
For mankind
The 5-cent packet is enough for usual occasions. The family bottle (50 cents) contains a supply for a year. All druggists sell them.

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. All Waists and Wash Skirts at your own price.

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. We will save you from twenty-five cents to a dollar on every pair.

All of our fine Straw Hats go now at one-third off. Wool Hats and Caps at clearing sale prices.

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. All the machines, etc., handled by me are first class and guaranteed to be as represented.

Maud S. Windmills and Silos,

Walter A. Wood Corn Binders

PLOWS, DRAGS (both Spring and Spike Tooth),

BUGGIES AND WAGONS,

BINDING TWINE,

GASOLINE ENGINES.

A. N. KINYON

Administrator's Sale.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, county of Wayne.
In the matter of the estate of Frank C. Anderson, deceased. The undersigned, administrator of said estate, having been granted by the Hon. Edgar O. Durfee, Judge of Probate for said county, on the 14th day of June, 1904, a license to sell the real estate of said deceased, said deceased and hereinafter described, in the township of Canton, county of Wayne, in the State of Michigan, county of Wayne, to-wit: the west half of section eleven (11) in township two (2) south of range No. eight (8) east, in the district containing forty (40) acres, be the same more or less.
Dated July 21st, 1904.
HENRY C. ANDERSON,
Administrator 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. Bible & Son, in the village of Farmington, in said county, on Thursday, the 27th 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 said day, 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.
Dated July 21st, 1904.
JOHN M. WARD,
FRED DIBBLE,
Commissioners.

FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE

Makes Kidneys and Bladder Right

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.

Magic Cure for Rheumatism.

"I have used Dr. Colwell's Magic Egyptian Oil more or less for the last 15 years, and will say as a liniment or internal remedy or as a family remedy it is unexcelled. I might go on and tell you of many other cases which I have used it for, but can say that it is the best remedy that I ever knew and everyone speaks in the highest terms of it." E. R. Ostrander, Locomotive Engineer of M. C. R. R., Jackson, Mich.
Dr. Colwell's Magic Egyptian Oil costs only 50c per bottle. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.

Bad Kidneys Worse Than Bad Lungs.

Kidney diseases have come to be regarded by the best authorities as the most dangerous and fatal that afflict the human race excepting the pestilence of cholera, yellow fever, etc. Bright's disease is, without doubt, the most certain of all in dealing death.
Dr. Colwell's Egyptian Kidney and Bladder Cure is a 50c bottle and it cures permanently and absolutely all forms of kidney and bladder troubles. It is guaranteed to cure inflammation of the kidneys, congestion, Bright's disease in its early stages, brick dust deposits, cloudy urine, pains in the back, retention and incontinence of urine, diseases of the bladder and urinary tract, sexual weakness in both men and women, restoring to health and imparting to the genitourinary organs renewed vitality and vigor.
Dr. Colwell's Egyptian Kidney and Bladder Cure is guaranteed to give satisfaction or its purchase price will be refunded. It is for sale 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 Croup Prevents Pneumonia

Local News

XAMINE the figures on your address label. The whole number of The Mail will be found to the right, top of first page. This week it is 86. If the number on your label is 83, your subscription has expired. If it is less than 83, get the difference between the two numbers and multiply by 2 and you will know how your account stands. Then come in and settle.

School begins next Monday.
J. R. Rauch is resting up at Bay Court.

Miss Nellie Smith is visiting Edna Paulger at Sand Hill this week.

Will Warner has moved into Mrs. O. Huston's house on Bowery street.

The July water assessment amounted to \$988.63 and it is all collected.

Salt Pork 9c lb. Lard 10c lb., at W. F. Hoops' Market until further notice.

Chas. F. Bennett was subpoenaed to appear in the Moreland case Thursday.

Miss Julia Colville, of Detroit, is visiting Mrs. Chas. Bradner east of the village.

A cement walk is being built from Main street through the park to the school house.

Mrs. Ed. Rotnour and little grandson Meldrum Smith visited friends at Beech this week.

Fred Dunn, who has been confined to his room with a fever during the past week, is improving.

Miss Hettie Patterson returned Tuesday from a month's visit with friends and relatives in Dutton, Canada.

The Misses Mahel Rae and Nellie Smith returned home last week after a two weeks visit with Miss Ruth Squier in Detroit.

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

Ruth Sprague returned home Saturday from a six weeks' visit with friends in Detroit, Big Beaver and Pontiac.

Mrs. Ella Rathbun and daughter, Ora, spent several days of last week visiting friends and relatives in Salem and vicinity.

The annual school meeting of school district No. 1 will be held in the school building Monday evening, Sept. 5, beginning at 8 o'clock.

The ice cream social for the benefit of the cement walk fund of the Baptist church has been postponed to Sept. 1. Robt Walker's lawn.

Miss Zaida Pinckney leaves Tuesday for Plain City, Ohio, where she has accepted a position to teach music and drawing in the public school.

William Rattenbury, Mr. Ashcraft, Robert Minnick and Dr. Grainger left Wednesday for McCallum's lake, a few miles above Au Sable, for a week's outing.

The date of the special election to vote on the \$15,000 water works improvement bond proposition has been changed from September 1st to September 7th.

Mr. and Mrs. B. B. Bennett, Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Bennett and Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Rauch attended the Creators concert at the Detroit Opera House Sunday night.

Frank Beals, Village Treasurer, will be at the old bank building on Friday Sept. 2 to receive all unpaid village taxes. A call on him there will save a trip to lower town.

If the hour for sprinkling in the evening was between 6 and 7 instead of 5 to 6 it would be much more convenient for those who do not get through their day's work till 6 o'clock.

Sheldon Gale and wife, who have been visiting at Jackson and Union City, have returned home. While there they attended the Carnival at Coldwater and spent one day at Wolf Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Riggs and Miss Mary Conner, who have been spending several weeks in California and other western states, will arrive home next week. They will visit the world's fair this week.

The Plymouth ball team did not go to Howell Tuesday, as advertised last week, on account of the death of the young son of the manager of the Howell team. No date has been arranged as yet.

A musical and literary entertainment will be given in Newburg Hall this Friday evening for the benefit of the Ladies' Aid Society. Northville, Detroit and Plymouth parties will assist in the program.

While feeding grain into a separator at William Farley's last Saturday Joe Johnson reached a little too far and got his hand under the band cutter's knife. The back of his hand was laid open in a frightful manner, several arteries and tendons being severed.

Mr. and Mrs. Gideon Durfee and daughter Florence attended a family reunion held at the home of A. Stambro of Salem, in honor of Dr. and Mrs. George Dennis, of Minneapolis, Minn., who are stopping there on their way home from the G. A. R. encampment at Boston where they were sent as delegates.

Madeline Bennett has been quite ill.

E. Pelton and wife were in town Sunday.

Joe Smith, of Wayne, was in the village Tuesday.

Wirt McLaren, of Chelsea, is visiting relatives here.

Eph. Partridge is at work again after a short vacation.

Dr. Luther Peck, of Ann Arbor, has located in Plymouth.

Mrs. Oren Burch, of Wixom, is visiting Mrs. A. T. Moon.

C. L. Wilcox was in Holly a part of this week on business.

Frank Whitbeck, of Albion, spent Wednesday in Plymouth.

Gladys Lee, of Milford, visited P. A. Lee and family this week.

Fine line of School Tablets at C. O. Hubbell's.

W. N. Isbell, superintendent of the school, was in town Monday.

Mrs. Slyfield, of Salem, mother of Mrs. Fred Pinckney, died Tuesday.

Mrs. C. M. Dwyer, of Detroit, visited Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Rauch this week.

The Sunday School excursion to Belle Isle to-day was largely attended.

HOUSE for sale or rent. Inquire of Mrs. E. Kinney. 1w

Mr. and Mrs. Will Deiker, of Alaska, are visiting his brother, George Deiker.

Frank Park and wife and Mrs. E. Roe were at Bay Court the first of the week.

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. Frank Eukles on Sunday night, August 21st.

Miss Emma Westfall, of Detroit, is visiting at the home of Mrs. Caroline Bennett.

The Wayne ball team defeated the Magnolias, of Detroit, six to nothing, Tuesday.

School tablets and stationary at Hubbell's.

Alfred Lyon went to Brooklyn, N. Y., yesterday to work for a telephone company.

See the ball game this afternoon between the Detroit policemen and the home team.

Mrs. S. O. Hudd and son Leslie are home from a month's visit at Bay View, Mich.

The Misses Myrtle and Maud Deiker have returned from a two weeks' visit at Manchester.

Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Bennett and C. H. Bennett visited in Tecumseh the first of the week.

Melbourn Partridge leaves tomorrow for Ionia, where he will be fireman on the P. M. railroad.

Evered Jolliffe, who has been working in Calumet this summer, is expected home next week.

Frederick and Warren Hull, of Lansing, are spending the week with their aunt, Miss Anna McGill.

The ball game between the O. K.'s of Detroit, and the Juniors Friday was postponed on account of rain.

A cement walk is being laid on the north side of Church street from C. G. Draper's to the M. E. parsonage.

Miss Bessie Rathbun has been spending several days with Miss Georgia Angell and other friends.

Miss Mabel Spicer returned Wednesday from a three weeks visit at Marshall, bringing her aunt, Mrs. McKinstry, with her.

Rev. T. B. Leith was called to Brighton yesterday by phone to attend the funeral of Mr. J. Pitkin who died Wednesday evening.

Big ball game at 3:30 o'clock Friday Detroit Police Department vs. Plymouth Police Department. Music by grand marshal band, don't fail to see the parade. Be sure and bring 13c and a lady with 7c.

Best assortment of School Tablets and Stationary we have ever had at Hubbell's.

H. A. Spicer went to Straits Lake Monday night after one of his tents and the camping outfit of Fred Birch of Plymouth, and Harley Johnson, of Northville, who together with their families have been enjoying a ten days outing.

Dewey M. Berdan, who left here about six weeks ago to attend the land opening in South Dakota, after a brief visit to his old home near Grandin, North Dakota, took a trip to Yellowstone Park and other points of interest in the West. He will visit the World's fair on his return home.

Lee & Stocken moved into their new quarters in the Conner building this week. This firm realized that their old outfit would not look just right in a new building so have purchased new furniture all through. A better appointed shaving parlor would be hard to find.

The case of Adolph Melow vs. Chas. Wilke was heard in Justice Valentine's court last Saturday. Attorney Vining, of Wayne, appeared for the plaintiff. After listening to a part of the testimony Vining remarked that he had no case and would be satisfied with a verdict of "not guilty". The jury brought in such a verdict after short deliberation and Wilke was released.

The North Side

Mrs. Con. Becker, of Detroit, visited at Peter Gayde's Tuesday.

C. Heide, the florist, is giving his greenhouses a coat of paint.

Niss Una Gunsolly is visiting her aunt at Northville this week.

Miss Nora Scott, of Wayne, is visiting V. E. Hill and family this week.

Mrs. George Springer and son Harvey are visiting relatives in Detroit.

Chas Grauger has moved into his new brick house east of the Baptist parsonage.

Mr. and Mrs. Conrad Springer visited their son William at Ann Arbor hospital Sunday.

Mrs. Frank and daughter Mattie, of Detroit, visited George Springer and wife Sunday.

Raymond Hertz and brother, of Detroit, are visiting their uncle, John G. Streng, and family.

Mrs. Fred Saddock and daughter, of Detroit, are visiting John G. Streng and family this week.

The Misses Vera and Blanche McCollester, of Wayne, visited Mr. and Mrs. O. Wingard this week.

Mrs. James Van Dyne and Miss Ida Clark, of Northville, visited Mrs. C. O. Dickerson the last of the week.

Miss Ethel Smitherman returned from Ypsilanti where she has been visiting relatives the past two weeks.

Mrs. F. Von Nostitz and children, of Toledo, are visiting her sisters, Mrs. John Streng and Mrs. Wm. Gayde this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Smitherman and daughter Hazel attended the crystal wedding of his niece, Mrs. W. F. Woodruff, in Detroit Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Coppernoll left Tuesday for St. Louis to attend the fair. They will also visit relatives in the west returning home next month.

Mrs. Ella Smye has had her house on Mill street repapered, and repaired throughout this week. E. H. Lincoln and family, of Detroit, will occupy it soon.

The German Sunday school held their annual picnic in Dickerson's woods Wednesday. There was a large crowd present and the little ones enjoyed themselves immensely.

John G. Streng and family moved into their new house on Mill street Saturday. They have as fine and up-to-date a house as can be found in town. It has all the latest improvements.

CHURCH NEWS.

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

Rev. G. T. Ellis, of Baker City, Ore., will preach at the Baptist church Sunday morning and evening.

Covenant meeting at the Baptist church Wednesday evening, August 31st.

V. E. Hill will have charge of the E. L. meeting next Sunday evening. Subject, "Church Benevolence."

Preaching services at the M. E. church next Sunday by the pastor. The morning subject will be "A Stairway to Heaven." In the evening "Privilege of a Birthplace."

The Presbyterians will hold service in the Village Hall, next Sabbath morning at 10:45. The pastor will preach. Sabbath school after the service all are cordially invited.

Following is the list of teachers for the Plymouth school: W. N. Isbell, superintendent; Mary Howes, principal; Ellen G. Hunter, assistant principal; Delta Entrican, seventh and eighth grades; Marion Bills, sixth grade; Agnes McKinnon, fifth grade; Lydia Joy, fourth grade; Anna Smith, second and third grades; Rose Hawthorn, first grade; Margaret Ableson, kindergarten; Mirinda Pierson, music. The above are well known here with the exception of Marion Bills who comes from Decatur, Ill., where she has been employed several years as a teacher.

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. Bring 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. ISBELL, Supt.

SUPPORT

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

Send for free sample.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists,
409-415, Third Street, New York.
50c and \$1.00; all druggists.

THE BEST MOVE FOR YOU



to make now is to come to our store, if you have any interest in low prices. We are now making a

SUPERB SHOWING

of that is newest and best along this particular line. Bargain prices prevail.

- Our B. & P. Special Blend Coffee.....25c
- Creole Brands.....18c and 20c
- Champion.....30c
- Egyptian.....35c
- Java and Mocha.....40c
- Tea Dust.....20c
- Salada.....50c
- Our New Crop "May Picking" Uncolored Japan Tea.....50c
- Basket Fired Uncolored Japan Tea.....60c

Drink and the world drinks with you. Buy an inferior brand and you drink alone.

Brown & Pettingill

Telephone 40. Free Delivery.

School Books! School Books!

School opens Aug. 29th and now is the time to buy school books and school supplies.

- Tablets of all kinds.
- Ink—black, white, red, blue, green, purple.
- Writing fluid fountain pen ink 5, 10, 25, 50c bottles.
- Mucilage in 5 and 10c bottles.
- Liquid Glue, Library Paste, etc.,
- Slates, Slate Pencils, Lead Pencils, Pen Holders, Pens, Rulers, Pencil Holders, Compasses, Crayons, Black Board Erasers, Lead Pencil Sharpeners, Pencil Boxes, Box Paper and Envelopes.

For Drugs go to Gale's.
For Groceries go to Gale's.
For Clover and Timothy seed go to Gale's

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.

C. G. DRAPER

OPTICIAN & JEWELER.

Building - Material

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

WE PAY TOP PRICES

For GRAIN, HAY, BEANS AND POTATOES!

J. D. McLAREN & CO.

Both Phones. P. M. ELEVATOR

FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR

For children, safe, sure. No opiate stops the cough and heals lungs.

Trousers creased at the side will fill a long felt want for bandy-legged men.

Because a woman is a nice wife is no sign she is going to be that kind of mother-in-law.

Anybody can afford to buy an automobile, but few of us have money enough to pay the repair bills.

The first wireless dispatch has been sent from Nome city in Alaska, and it isn't a hard-luck story, either.

According to a feminine expert the average woman's idea of being real devilish is to order broiled live lobster.

The wicked generally get what they deserve in this world, but not always what their contemporaries think they deserve.

A Boston doctor states that common soda is "as good as whisky for snake bites." Of course he meant "as effective."

Russell is 88, and working harder than ever. Uncle Russell should learn to control that inordinate appetite of his.

A New Jersey professor has resigned his position to go on the police force. Means to hitch his wagon to a star, evidently.

There is said to be a shortage in the broomcorn crop this year. Evidently the broom handles will have to be made longer.

That Washington goat that is "charged with swallowing two sticks of dynamite" should be able to make a strong rebuttal.

Doubtless the Harlem woman who soothes and sustains eighty cats has a kind heart, but lacks neighbors prepared to swear to this.

Edward Atkinson has not reached the summit of happiness unless he has learned to expel smoke through his nose and blow rings.

News from the far East says Japan's mosquito feet is busy. New Jersey's mosquito feet is also in action, and invariably puts the enemy to rout.

The prize monkey at the Philadelphia zoo is learning to write. It is expected to fit him eventually for a place as society reporter at Newport.

The technical journals tell us that "alcohol made from sawdust is as ready a commercial success." It seems almost impossible to fail to sell alcohol.

Somebody has discovered that there are no red-headed dolls. Like the taste for olives, the admiration for red hair seems to be the result of cultivation.

"By the way," asks the Boston Globe, "what's the duty on Guatemala ants? Do they come under the heading of farming utensils?" Wild animals are more likely.

Harry Lehr overlooked the chance of a lifetime while the Igorrotes were visiting President Roosevelt in not securing their attendance at a "dog dinner" in Newport.

American soda fountains are being introduced in England. Gradually that country is advancing. The time may even come when they will be eating corn on the cob in England.

The mosquitoes of Panama view with much apprehension the request of Gen. Davis for 100,000 yards of wire gauze. Some of them even go to the extent of predicting a famine.

Four members of the Boston baseball club extinguished a fire in a Cleveland hotel the other night. It is hoped that the official scorer has credited each of them with a "put out."

The intention of the postoffice department to extend rural free delivery soonest where the roads are best will give the "good roads" movement a boost just where it is most needed, you see.

A report that the Princess Chimay had eloped again was circulated in Brussels the other day. It proved to have been a baseless and wicked fabrication. The princess hasn't eloped for six weeks.

At Chicago a cornet player has been assaulted and his instrument taken from him. The affair is by no means charged to hold-up men, but by neighbors are observed to wear an air of grim satisfaction.

King Edward has gone to Marienbad, Bohemia, traveling incognito as the Duke of Lancaster. If there are any rich American girls at Marienbad they should at once be warned not to waste any time making it pleasant for the duke.

J. Pierpont Morgan has recently had narrow escapes in gasoline launches and automobiles. Russell says he will be inclined to think it was good enough for him, as long as he wasn't wise enough to walk and save the money.

Important News From All Parts of Michigan

Happenings of the Week Chronicled Briefly For Busy Readers

HE IS CLEVER.

A Convict Draws the Papers to Fight His Case.

J. M. Leonard, whose petition for release from the state prison was refused by the supreme court, has appealed his case to the United States supreme court. Leonard is the man who brought up the appeal from the indeterminate sentence law, and was turned down by the circuit court and the supreme court. The supreme court held that the minimum sentence should hold good and all those who had served the minimum were released, but Leonard was not set free, not having served the minimum sentence. Leonard is from Lake county, and was sent to Jackson February 15, 1904, for ten to fifteen years for burglary. All the papers in the case to the circuit court, to the state supreme court, and now to the United States supreme court, were prepared by Leonard himself, and they are considered to be remarkable documents. Leonard is a graduate of the law department of the Chicago university. For two years he was prosecuting attorney for Randolph county, Ind., and for two more years court stenographer for the same county.

Bah-We-Tab-Yosh.

James Bah-We-Tab-Yosh, 70 years old, a remnant of the once sturdy Chippewa tribe of Indians who in years past had swayed in the Saginaw valley, was married Saturday on his deathbed to Martha A-Nah-Shank, 55 years old, with whom he had lived under Indian marital customs nearly 40 years. Since that time the couple have reared a large family and accumulated quite an amount of property. As the laws of the state do not recognize the customs of the tribe it was deemed advisable to go through the formality of another marriage which would stand a legal test in order that after James passed away his wife will be in a position to maintain her property rights. Rev. James Cloud, who ministers to the people in Indian town, brought about the new state of affairs and officiated at the marriage.

Still He Sung.

Frank Cushman, of minstrelsy fame, is the hero of Wenona Beach, near Bay City. A terrific thunderstorm broke over the beach while his performance was being given. In the midst of his singing, a thunderclap shook the building, the lights went out, and the crowd showed symptoms of panic. Cushman sang on, contesting for supremacy with the roaring tempest. When the lights were again turned on, he was still singing, with book in hand, to the merriment of the crowd, which he had saved from a stampede. Lightning destroyed the old casino on the same spot last year, and the first beach casino was also wiped out in the same way.

Matches and a Child.

Eunice Beckman, a 6-year-old daughter of John Beckman, of Flint, was seriously, if not fatally, burned Thursday. She secured a quantity of matches and went into the back yard unobserved by her mother to play. A short time afterward Mrs. Beckman heard the back yard saw the child's clothing afire. With much difficulty the mother extinguished the flames, but before the child was frightfully burned about the right side and head.

It Cost \$70,000.

The last state encampment cost \$70,000. Last year when Uncle Sam invited the state troops to a camp at West Point, Ky., the cost to the state was only \$48,000, but there were a larger number of men at the last camp. Of enlisted men there were 2,241 and officers 171. The quartermaster's department fed the soldiers at a cost of 18 cents a day and deducting this from the \$2 a day allowed, leaves \$1.82 a day for every private. The pay roll will be approved by the military board Saturday.

Unfortunate Children.

A 4-year-old son of William H. Hethorn, of Lansing, was run over by a heavily loaded wagon and his recovery is doubtful. Two ribs were fractured and the left lung crushed. The Hethorn family has been particularly unfortunate in the matter of accidents. One son lost his life by the explosion of a cannon cracker a few years ago. Another son, who was shot in a quarrel last December, recovered and was nearly burned up at Waverly park last week by his clothing catching on fire from a balloon.

Fight For Life.

Robt. W. Park, son of A. B. Park, of Adrian, has been operated on for appendicitis, but his physician thinks there is but slight chance for recovery. The young man was alone at home Friday night, when he was seized with terrible pains. It was in the midst of the heavy storm of that night and he was unable to summon help taken from him. The affair is by no means charged to hold-up men, but by neighbors are observed to wear an air of grim satisfaction.

Mrs. Leonard Dodge.

Mrs. Leonard Dodge, of Saginaw, was killed by a train at Jerseyville, Ont., together with Mrs. Thomas Knox, of London, whom she was visiting.

The chemical plant of the Cleveland

Cliffs Iron Co. in Gladstone was struck by lightning on Monday and destroyed. Loss \$150,000; no insurance.

OUR PEOPLE.

The Gains in Population Shown by State Census.

The total population of the state, as shown by the census taken in June, is 2,530,016, an increase of 109,034, or 4 1/2 per cent, since 1900. There are 589,746 families in the state with an average membership of 4.29 persons. The total number of males is 1,298,402, and the total number of females is 1,231,614.

Twenty-two counties show an increase of 10 per cent or more in population. These are as follows: Alger, 11 1/2 per cent; Baraga, 17 1/2; Benzie, 10 1/2; Charlevoix, 16 2/3; Chippewa, 11 1/3; Clare, 10; Crawford, 31; Delta, 12 1/2; Gladwin, 31; Grand Traverse, 14 1/2; Kalamazoo, 12 1/3; Luce, 30; Missaukee, 10 1/3; Ogemaw, 17 1/2; Ontonagon, 17 1/2; Oscoda, 29; Otsego, 23 1/2; Presque Isle, 22 1/2; Wayne, 10 9/10; Wexford, 13 1/2.

The following 21 counties show a decrease in population: Alcona, Antrim, Barry, Branch, Cass, Eaton, Hillsdale, Iron, Jackson, Lapeer, Livingston, Macomb, Manistee, Marquette, Mecosta, Memphrisc, Roscommon, Sanilac, Shiawassee, St. Joseph, Washtenaw.

Suspicion Removed.

Edward Van Lieu, of Grand Rapids, who for twenty years rested under the horrible suspicion of having killed his only brother, Cornelius, discovered by accident Monday that his brother is still alive and well. He discovered the fact through his brother's visit to Grand Rapids on a business matter.

Twenty years ago, when the boys were under 21, they had a quarrel in a tavern near their old home in Oneida county, and Edward struck Cornelius a blow on the head. They parted, vowing never to speak to each other again, but while Edward went home, Cornelius made his way to Pasadena, Cal., starting that same night without notifying even his mother. Edward was brought to trial twice for the supposed crime and finally acquitted for lack of evidence. Word was telegraphed to the mother of the two men and to the Oneida county authorities, and the two brothers will pay a visit to their old home to show the neighbors the long-lost man.

STATE NEWS NOTES.

The village of McBain will spend \$3,000 on improvements this year.

The Zeumie companies at Jackson and Kalamazoo have gone to the World's Fair.

Delta county is to negotiate a loan of \$10,000 for the purpose of settling several pressing obligations.

Lake Odessa boasts that the town is the home of a woman who but recently took her ninth husband.

Detroit has been selected as the place for the next national gathering of the Dramatic Order Knights of Khorassan.

Hold-ups are so common in Detroit that the morning salutation among friends is: "Were you held up last night?"

Tekonsha is building new cement walks on the principal thoroughfare out of the money received for liquor licenses.

Mancelona is making great preparations for the northern Michigan Odd-fellows convention, which is to be held Aug. 23 and 24.

Indiana bankers are about to open the Farmers' Exchange bank in White Pigeon to take the place of the defunct state bank.

Mayor Todd is not satisfied with the result of the state census. He thinks an injustice was done to Jackson and wants a municipal census taken.

Edward F. Benson escaped from the Coldwater jail Saturday evening by pryling up the boiler plate floor of the corridor with a bar from the railing.

By a vote of 13,146 to 5,335, the Michigan grand lodge of the A. O. U. W. voted Thursday afternoon to adopt the "supreme lodge plan" of advanced rates.

A St. Joseph county man was arrested at the request of his wife and placed under bonds not to hurt her. Later in the day the woman furnished the bonds.

Mormon elders have again begun proselyting in Branch county and they have succeeded in making a number of converts—mostly among the female contingent.

The thirty-ninth annual reunion of the Twenty-third Regiment Michigan Volunteer Infantry, will be held at Freeland, Saginaw county, Tuesday, September 13.

The total number of deaths reported in Michigan for July was 2,510, or 67 more than the number registered for June. The number was 143 less than for July, 1903.

Rattle Creek, Mich., company No. 12, uniform rank, Knights of Pythias, was awarded first prize, \$700, in class B in the drill contest held in Louisville, Ky., last week.

Lightning struck a flock of sheep belonging to Fred Stoll, a farmer, living 10 miles northwest of Monroe, while they were standing under a tree, killing them instantly.

Nicholas A. Causley, a lineman employed by the Bay City Gas & Electric Co., came in contact with a live wire, and hung suspended in the air, unable to get down. Before the current was turned off and he was rescued by fellow employees both his legs were burned to the bone.

Frank Judd, of Forest township, found a vicious bull running in the road near his farm. Knowing that the animal was ugly and liable to do damage, he drove him into his pasture lot. A short time afterward he found a valuable yearling colt standing in a corner of the fence with its abdomen cut by the bull's horns.

Work on the Calhoun county farm buildings is progressing rapidly, and when they are finished they will be a credit to the county.

Mayor George Rockland, of Midland, is offering a reward of \$100 for the arrest and conviction of the person who set fire to his hotel last week.

Homer Scott, the boy who forged orders on an Ortonville man and cashed them at a store in that village, was sentenced to 75 days in the Detroit house of correction.

James Eaves, of Saginaw, was driving with his daughter, when the road slid away from under them, rolling them down an embankment. Mr. Eaves had three ribs broken.

Benjamin Belmore, a Marquette young man of 20, was literally ground to pieces under the wheels of a train Monday night. He attempted to board it while it was in motion.

Fairgrove will try to worry along for a while longer without saloons. At a special election the application of Byron Alley, of Bay City, for a liquor license was turned down.

Depositors in the Montague's insolvent Exchange bank, of Caro, are now receiving a cash dividend of 10 per cent, less the taxes paid on the real estate held by the trustee.

Adolphe Rivard is 93 years old and his wife, whom he married a year ago, is 60. She is seeking a divorce from her nonagenarian spouse, claiming that he doesn't support her properly.

United States Entomologist F. M. Webster, of the department of agriculture is establishing a station in Belaire for the purpose of observing the habits and operations of the Hessian fly.

There are 200 more insane patients confined at the Southwestern Michigan asylum than at any previous period in its history. The crowding is still on the increase, with 1,605 mind-wrecked inmates.

After being asleep for six days, Charles Tuppie, a prominent Finn, of Negaunee, died Friday. This was the second long sleep he had had in three months, the first one lasting four days and nights.

The famous camp meeting for Northern Michigan and Canada will commence at Saginaw on the Saginaw bay, a few miles southeast of Standish, August 29, and continue about ten days.

Frank H. Renihan was picked up at the P. M. depot in Saginaw, with his foot badly crushed. He said he supposed he had received the injury while trying to get on a moving train, but he was not sure.

Chas. H. Brown, representative in the legislature from the Iron district, has been shot in the right lung while on his way from Greenland to Mass City. The shooting was done in the dark, near Plety Hill.

The Bay City west side council is drafting an ordinance restraining the coal companies operating in the city limits from undermining the city's streets. Residents near the mines claim the ground is slowly but surely caving in.

The Pere Marquette railway has filed in Detroit a refunding mortgage for \$65,000,000, running to the New York Security & Trust Co. The mortgage secures an issue of gold bonds to the amount stated, to bear 4 per cent interest. They mature July 1, 1957.

Juan Yema, a Filipino boy who has been living with Mrs. C. C. Faxon, of Bay City, about a year, has decided that the climate isn't to his liking and is on his way home. He was brought back by Mrs. Faxon after an extended missionary trip she took in the Philippines.

John Flagg, who is employed at the Flint Sandstone Brick Co.'s plant, was seriously injured Monday night by the clutch of a windless giving way and letting the handle fly around. It struck him in the left side, breaking four ribs and causing internal injuries, which may result fatally.

Daniel Holmes, a wealthy retired farmer of Galien, died suddenly of heart disease. He seemed to have a premonition of death, as he had his coffin made two weeks ago and bade all his friends good-bye Wednesday. Holmes had long been a resident of the county. He was 75 years old.

Wm. Whuron was arrested near Standish, charged with burglary and with having stolen chickens, jewelry and various other things in and around Standish during the past month or two. He led a sort of gypsy's life, camping out in the woods and raising houses and chicken coops at night.

A post mortem examination shows that Florence Vanderer, the 16-year-old girl who died under mysterious circumstances in Benton Harbor, had killed herself with strychnine, a large quantity of which was found in her stomach. Her parents say that unrequited affection for a boy in the neighborhood had made her despondent.

The production of salt in Michigan in the calendar year 1903 was 4,297,542 barrels, or 22 1/2 per cent of the total production in the United States. The leading state in the output of that commodity is New York, which produced 8,170,648 barrels, or 43 1/2 per cent of the total. Ohio produced about 2,300,000 barrels, and Kansas 1,500,000 barrels.

Asa Mills was arrested at his home near Davisburg by Deputy Sheriff Jay Brewster on a warrant sworn out against him over two years ago by Miss Anna VanGordon, charging him with a statutory offense. Mills left home on hearing of it and is supposed to have been in northwestern Canada. It is thought that homesickness brought him back.

James Dodwell, after an absence of thirty-five years from Michigan, returned to his old home in Kalamazoo for a visit. Mr. Dodwell now lives at Eldorado, Kas., where he is the owner of large property interests. He was a waif on the streets of New York a half a century ago, and with his sister was picked up by members of the New York Children's Aid Society and brought west.

The population of Wayne county has just been given out by the state census bureau. The total is \$86,727. Less than 79 per cent of the population of the county lives in the townships, the other 81 per cent living in Detroit.

The News of the World Told by the Telegraph

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

STILL AT IT.

The Plucky Little Japs Are Hammering Port Arthur.

The desperate onslaughts of the Japanese on Port Arthur still continue. The Japanese repeatedly capture positions which are untenable owing to their exposure to heavy fire from the Russian inner positions, but they are keeping steadily at it, hoping to wear out the defenders by incessant fighting. They have captured practically all the outside defenses and the tremendous conflict is raging before the walls of the fortress.

The Russians are manfully defending their positions, but are becoming desperate and their confidence in being able to hold out indefinitely is reported to be waning.

So accustomed has the garrison become to fighting that the soldiers are calloused and the terrific hail of shells has ceased to worry them. The dead are gathered in heaps in warehouses, awaiting a chance for the defenders to bury them.

CRUISER NOVIK SUNK BY JAPS.

Driven Ashore on Sakhalin Island by Admiral Togo's Cruisers.

After a severe engagement with the Japanese cruisers Chitose and Tsushima the Russian cruiser Novik was run ashore in a sinking condition in Korsakovsk harbor on the island of Sakhalin.

Stoessel's Farewell.

General Stoessel, in command of Port Arthur, is reported to have telegraphed a Moscow friend this hopeless message: "Farewell forever, Port Arthur will be my tomb."

This is taken to mean that the Japanese are dangerously near the main fortress and that the fall of the city is now only a matter of a few days—by the middle of September at the latest.

Armour Made Money.

Ogden Armour, of Chicago, practically closed his bull campaign in wheat Monday, says the American. He has made in profits \$1,000,000. And this despite the claims of a few days ago that he was not operating in grain.

With May wheat selling off to \$1 1/2 1/4 from \$1 1/4 and new September at \$1 08 1/4, when it had sold at \$1 12, brokers threw over millions of bushels for Armour, and it is estimated that his profits on much of it must be as high as 30 cents a bushel.

Conservative brokers who have watched the fluctuations of the market during the last fortnight estimate that Armour cleared up fully \$1,000,000 on the bull campaign, which now seems to be at an end.

Four of the heaviest operators in the bull campaign in wheat are reported to have made \$5,750,000 in profits during the last fortnight divided as follows: J. Ozden Armour, \$1,000,000; James A. Patten, \$750,000; C. H. Spencer, St. Louis, \$3,000,000; J. Watson, Minneapolis, \$2,000,000.

Circuit Judge Tappan, of Port Huron, has refused to issue an order suppressing the papers in a divorce suit, asserting that such a course has a tendency to increase divorce cases.

LOCATION OF HILLS FROM WHICH THE JAPANESE ARE BOMBARDING PORT ARTHUR.



The location of the belt of roaring guns that the Japanese have established about Port Arthur is indicated in the map. Commanding heights that the invaders recently have occupied—including, in the north and west, Sushiyen and Lang Mountain; in the southwest, the Lauti Hills and White Wolf Hill, and in the east, Yaku-

CHRISTENED.

Alexis Nicholavitch Brings a Great Act of Mercy.

The czar has issued a lengthy manifesto on the occasion of the christening of the heir to the throne. It is introduced by the following message to the people: "By the will of God, we, the czar and autocrat of all the Russias, czar of Poland, grand duke of Finland, etc., announce to our faithful subjects that on this, the day of the christening of our son and heir, the Grand Duke Alexis Nicholavitch, following the promptings of our heart, we turn to our great family of the empire and, with the deepest and most heartfelt pleasure, even amidst these times of national struggle and difficulty bestow upon them some gifts of our royal favor for their greater enjoyment in their daily lives." Here are the acts of mercy which come to the suffering people:

Grants a general amnesty in the case of all political offenders except those charged with murder.

Abolishes corporal punishment among rural classes and for first offenses among the sea and land forces.

Remits arrears owing to the state for the purchase of land and other direct imposts.

Sets apart \$1,500,000 from the state funds for the purpose of forming an inalienable fund for the benefit of landless people of Finland.

Grants amnesty to those Finlanders who have emigrated without authorization.

Remits the fines imposed upon the rural and urban communes of Finland which refused to submit to military conscription in 1902 and 1903.

Remits the fines imposed upon the Jewish communes in the cases of Jews avoiding military service.

The manifesto further provides for a general reduction in sentences for common law offenses.

The Wheat Pit.

Another wild day in wheat is Saturday's record. Frosts generally kill, but a suggestion of killing frosts in Canada and the Dakotas only influenced the bulls and sent September option up to \$1 11 1/2 in Chicago.

Prices soared upward in Minneapolis, the September option touching \$1 21 within thirty minutes of the opening. Later it touched \$1 23. December advanced to \$1 17 and May to \$1 18.

There was a lot of profit-taking in Saturday's market in New York by some of the big people who thought values about high enough for the present, but it was so well absorbed by new buyers that prices established fresh high records again, September selling at \$1 16 3/4 and \$1 13 7/8 the previous night.

During the past year 16,238,932 acres of public lands were disposed of, the government netting \$8,795,893. This shows a falling off in the public land boom of almost 6,000,000 acres sold and \$2,000,000 received.

Chinese are making a successful commercial invasion of Mexico. They are coming from the Orient in large numbers, and unlike their brothers who apply at United States ports, receive a warm welcome in Mexico. Work is at once given them and the Mexicanizing process makes them well to do in a few years.

A laboratory for the examination of

imported food products is to be established at New York, with five experts in charge.

Miss Bessie Johnson, daughter of Mayor Tom L. Johnson, of Cleveland, has signed with Charles Frohman to play a part in "Brother Jack."

Consul-General Guenther, at Frankfurt Germany, has supplied the state department official statistics touching the efficacy of vaccination as a preventive of hydrophobia, the substance of which is that only 1 1/2 per cent of persons bitten by mad animals and vaccinated have died.

Purple Lilacs.

A pretty maiden rose one day
Ere dawn began to glow,
And in the amber brook washed out
Her lilac calico.

All in the morning and the dew
A youth came riding by,
And saw her on a tall green bush
Hang up the dress to dry.

A look, a kiss, a word, away
They went by tower and town;
She followed him across the sea,
And so forgot her gown.

Look yonder by the garden gate,
Its flowery purple, see,
Is hanging where she left it yet,
Upon the lilac tree.

—Minna Irving in May Lippincott's.

LOVE, the LISTENER

BY W. PETT RIDGE

Flo Jardine had her hand on the door knob and would have entered her fiancé's room unannounced, as was her wont, had not the sound of her own name, uttered in loud tones by an unknown voice, stopped her. It could not be possible that George was discussing her, and with a perfect stranger, too! The thing was preposterous! She could not go in, but she would never condescend to eavesdropping. Certainly not! But where was she to go? There was no place but the seat opposite the office door, and the conversation would reach her there. Well, she would close her ears and not pay any attention. Animated by this most excellent resolution she took her seat; but again she heard the strange voice repeating her name even louder than before.

"What will Miss Jardine say to the whole story, eh?" the speaker demanded. Thereupon the lady referred to threw all scruples to the wind. She would scarcely have been human not to have listened. She was to be his wife in a week, and they should have no secrets.

"I can't help it, and I'll thank you not to introduce Miss Jardine's name into the discussion. I was a fool not to tell her all about it. After all, there was nothing to tell," came the reply. In the tones she knew so well.

"Oh, wasn't there? How about those beautiful letters you wrote to my Sal—all flowers and perfumes, and setting suns and rising moons, and such like rot—that was nothing, eh?"

"I admit that I was a fool. Fortunately, however, I had my awakening soon enough. Your daughter threw me over when someone else came on the scene," said George.

"She wrote you telling you of her undying love before you cut to England," replied the other slyly, and with an apparent chuckle in his voice.

"Yes, after my uncle had died and left me his big fortune and business. I think Miss Sarah realized then that she had been a bit 'too previous.'"

"All her letters to you are loving enough any way, I'll bet. Sal knows her book. It's no use putting things on paper—say them, that's my way," said the stranger truculently.

"I suppose that's why you're here to-day."

"Right you are, my cookie." "Well, since you have taken the trouble to come all the way from the backwoods of Australia to see me, I suppose you want something. What is it?" said George.

"Now, that's business! Well, I hear as how you've come into a very tidy fortune here, and by rights Sal should be sharing it, and I, as the poor old father getting on in years, would be kept in comfort and plenty for the rest of my life. A store in the backwoods is not what it was, you know. Well, what do you say to \$25,000? It's too little, but I'm a very lenient man," the stranger remarked persuasively.

"You unmitigated scoundrel! Do you mean to tell me you've come here

uncle's business and fortune, and here he was at home on the point of being married. There was no doubt that he was desperately in love this time, but the thought of those letters to Sally Jarvis, the daughter of the Wool- aborg storekeeper, made him go hot all over.

"I tell you again not to mention Miss Jardine's name—she has nothing to do with this," he said angrily.

"Oh, hasn't she? She soon will have, I fancy! When she gets your letters to Sal into her hand she may conclude that she has something to do with it. I'll warrant you don't bluff her. I've known lots of women in my day, and my experience tells me that they don't like the lightly come lightly go kind of gentleman. Think of that, Mr. George Moscroft—'Geordie Gray-eyes'—as they called you out yonder! Think of that, I say!"

"Look here, Jarvis, don't talk nonsense. What is there in it all? Nothing. I went out to Australia, and fate took me to Woolaborg. That was two years ago. I was very lonely up there in the bush. I was pining for home. You kept a store there and had a pretty daughter—the only woman within fifty miles, except Nancy, your servant. I made love to her, and she encouraged me. Neither of us had real feeling at stake in the matter. Though I thought at the time I had I

"I believe," he continued, "that more gold will be taken out of the province of Panto Bontos, in northern Luzon, than will ever be obtained from Alaska. I went in there on a chase after deer and wild caribou, and found that scores of natives had 'pats' of gold about them which they had taken out of the ground in the most primitive fashion. This is the country of the savage Igorrote tribes, who are generally styled head hunters."

"It also has copper in apparently unlimited quantity. As soon as some method of conveying title to mining property is adopted there is going to be a grand rush to these mountains. Already a goodly number of old miners from the Western states are hugging claims that they expect will make them rich."—Washington Post.

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Although inwardly he knew that it bore on it that similitude to truth which is the cruellest type of lie.

"Sorry to disagree, Miss Jardine! I think it has a bottom lode of truth when it is backed up by this bundle of letters. Oh, you needn't look round—you couldn't take them from me. I'm a stronger man than you," chuckled the man. "Now, hadn't you better change your mind? See here, give me £4,000 in hard cash and the story shall be closed forever—you to take the letters."

"Moscroft paused for half a minute—an eternity it seemed to the girl listening at the door. Then he answered firmly: "No, not one penny. I've made up my mind. I'll tell Miss Jardine the whole story, and she can judge of it."

"And I'll tell her mine. We'll see which she will believe, Mr. George Moscroft."

The storekeeper raised his hat and moved toward the door. Ere he could reach it, however, it was opened, and the listener, a tall, fair girl, stood in the doorway, her eyes aglow with excitement and a bright red flush on either cheek.

"She does believe your story, George," she said. "I am Flo Jardine, Mr. Moscroft's fiancée. I believe every word he has said, but if he had arrived at any other resolution than that which he has come to, I don't think I should ever have forgiven him. Give me those letters," she demanded, in such a peremptory tone that the astonished Jarvis had complied before he realized what he had done.

"Now," she said, "a minute ago you said that £4,000 would close the story forever. It is closed now." With a quick movement she pitched the bundle of letters on to the blazing fire, where they instantly caught and flared up.

"Good day, Mr. Jarvis," she added, as that crossfaced gentleman departed, reflecting on the amount of money he had thrown away on a wild goose chase from Australia.

"I meant to tell you, dearest, but I lacked the moral courage," said George.

"The story is closed forever, George."—Pittsburg Dispatch.

THINKS ISLANDS ARE RICH.

Surgeon Has Abundant Faith in Future of Philippines.

"During my stay in the Philippines," said Dr. J. M. Feeney, recently surgeon in the Eleventh infantry, at the Ebbitt house, "I was in nearly every part of the archipelago, and I am prepared to say that, size considered, it is the richest country in the world."

Dr. Feeney, after a sojourn of five years in the islands, has just returned, and is full of enthusiasm as to the value of our possessions in the East.

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"It also has copper in apparently unlimited quantity. As soon as some method of conveying title to mining property is adopted there is going to be a grand rush to these mountains. Already a goodly number of old miners from the Western states are hugging claims that they expect will make them rich."—Washington Post.

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Grand Bridges in Utah

Across a canyon measuring 335 feet 7 inches from wall to wall nature has thrown a splendid arch of solid sandstone, sixty feet thick in the central part and forty feet wide, leaving underneath it a clear opening 357 feet in perpendicular height. The lateral walls of the arch rise perpendicularly nearly to the top of the bridge, when they flare suddenly outward, giving the effect of an immense coping or cornice overhanging the main structure fifteen or twenty feet on each side, and extending with the greatest regularity and symmetry the whole length of the bridge. A large rounded butte at the edge of the canyon wall seems partly to obstruct the approach to the bridge at one end.

Here again the curving walls of the canyon and the impossibility of bringing the whole of the great structure into the narrow field of the camera, except from distant points of view, render the photographs unsatisfactory. But the lightness and grace of the arch is brought out by the partial view which was obtained by climbing far up the canyon wall at some risk, crawling out on an overhanging shelf.

The majestic proportions of this bridge, however, may be partly realized by a few comparisons. Thus, its height is more than twice and its span more than three times as great as those of the famous natural bridge of Virginia. Its buttresses are 118 feet further apart than those of the celebrated masonry arch in the District of Columbia, known as Cabin John bridge, a few miles from Washington city, which has the greatest span of any masonry bridge on this continent. This bridge would overspan the capitol at Washington and clear the top of the dome fifty-one feet. And if the loftiest tree in the Calaveras grove of giant sequoia in California stood in the bottom of the canyon its topmost bough would lack thirty-two feet of reaching the under side of the arch.

This bridge is of white or very light sandstone, and, as in the case of the Caroline, filaments of green and orange-tinted lichens run here and there over the mighty buttresses and along the sheltered crevices under the lofty cornice, giving warmth and color to the wonderful picture.—Century Magazine.

Old Forts in Ireland

Off the coast of Ireland, north, west and south, lies island behind island. Few know them and still fewer realize the wealth of antiquarian remains which have lain hidden there for more than a thousand years. First in interest, as in age, come the defensive works of uncertain date, beginning in the fourth century, B. C. Of these the promontory forts are the simplest in construction, being defended, often on three sides, by the high cliffs toward the sea, necessitating only a single line of defense on the landward side. They belong to an age of cyclopean masonry, when the stones were piled together, one above the other, mortars, but with a power of resistance which yields only to the hand of man. Some of the forts are constructed in the well-known "ring-wall" type, to be found throughout the British Isles, central Europe and in Massachusetts.

At Fahan, near Bentry, the fort was obviously residential, instead of being merely used, as in many cases, for a place of short retreat during the hasty raids of Danish or earlier invaders. Here a "southern" is to be found and a careful system of defense. For the enemy, entering through the contracted passage, if he escaped the first attack, found himself suddenly confronted by a wall and, the only exit being a trapdoor overhead, was easily killed by the spearman above. It is rare to find a spring of water within the fort. There was, however, usually a spring some 200 or 300 yards away.

Situated for the most part on cliffs or on great hillsides overlooking the sea, these coast forts commanded a magnificent view. Round them the sea birds circle, calling. The huge waves of the Atlantic sweep up, beating against them in vain, and afar off the lines of a mountainous coast stand out blue in the softened atmosphere, running down sheer into the sea, with the long line of white-gray smoke telling of the burning gale along their base.

In the Haunted House

With mosses thick upon its roof,
And gables old and gray,
It stands among historic oaks—
A haunted house, they say.
A dashing Britisher governor
First reared its stately walls,
And filled with guests and gaiety
Its wide and lofty halls.

Above the hall-room mantle still
His portrait hangs; but Time
Has blurred it with a smoky hand
And hidden it with grime.
So nothing of his olden race
Nor handsome face is there
But patches of his scarlet coat
And gleams of powdered hair.

Deep is the dust upon the floors,
The rust on lock and hinge,
And every vacant space
Of ceiling, wall or window-ledge
Is draped with filmy lace.
The spiders year by year have toiled,
And every vacant space
Of ceiling, wall or window-ledge
Is draped with filmy lace.

But in the roses or the snow,
When o'er the chimney's red
The new moon in the evening sky
Displays a silver thread.

The oval panes between the eaks
Shine out with candle-light,
And strains of ghostly music blend
With breezes of the night.

For with a troop of shadowy dames
Before his portrait dim
Tread all the reels and minuets
They used to dance with him:
The brodered muslin of their gowns
Is sweet with faint perfume
Of rose-leaves gathered in the dew
In gardens full of bloom.

He leaves—'tis thus the legend goes—
The tarnished frame once more
To softly sigh the broken vows
So lightly made of yore.
He bags a rose, and steals a kiss,
And breathes a promise low,
As when he loved and rode away
In summers long ago.

Leave undisturbed the empty house
To silence and to dreams,
Wrapped in the gloom of ancient boughs
Beneath the pale moonbeams.
Strange stories of the midnight hour
Its echoing rooms might tell,
But veiled in ivy, darkly green,
It keeps the secret well.

—Woman's Home Companion.

Why Senator Is Sad

"The fact that one's opportunity for spreading wisdom may occasionally fall on stony ground, was forcibly impressed upon me," said Senator McCarran, "when I recently went to visit an up-state friend. To reach his home from the station I had a night drive, of four miles to make in a hack driven by a boy of 16. The horse was old, the ride slow and tedious, and the youthful driver inclined to fall asleep. Thinking to interest him in something, I remarked:

"I see we are going due west."
"How do you know?" he asked.
"Why, there is the north star," I replied, pointing to it.
"How do you know it's the north star?"

"By the pointers," I said.
"What pointers?"
"Well, I told the boy how to find the north star. Then I pointed out two of the planets. The boy seemed wide-

awake now, and I went on to give him what apparently was his first lesson in astronomy, telling him how Jupiter is 1,300 times as large as the earth and how Mars showed changes of seasons—how it had bays and canals and so forth, and was supposed to be inhabited.

"The next evening I returned to the village where I had hired the hack and I noticed that sundry persons seemed to have a certain humorous interest in me. It was so evident that I was the object of some curiosity or joke that I made inquiries and finally found a man who could tell me.

"Why," said my informant, "you've made a great reputation for yourself around here."
"In what way?" I asked.
"Oh, the kid that drove you over to last night was telling all the settlers around here this morning that of all the liars he ever heard you were the slickest."—New York Press.

Bear Den in Tree

On the right-hand branch and the left-hand bank of Skyles Creek, some two miles from its junction with Big Birch River, Webster county, there stands a poplar tree that surpasses in size any tree of any kind in Webster county.

This monarch of the forest measures twenty-seven feet in circumference, three feet from the ground, and as its annual growth shows an inch in twenty years, we find that it has withstood the storms of 1,100 years. Like all things earthly, however, death and decay mark its present condition, and while at one time it contained many feet of valuable lumber, yet early loggers and mill men viewed it, sighed and passed on. No cross-cut saw would reach its girth, and no team of

horses could move a log twelve feet long were it possible to cut it in such lengths.

Immense cavities are found in the upper trunk and large limbs, where many generations of bears have hibernated throughout the winters. This is evident from the fact that the body of the tree is slightly inclined from a perpendicular, and what is termed or known as the "upper side" is scarred and raked from the ground to the first limbs by the claws of many bears ascending and descending for ages. Early trappers and hunters were familiar with the tree and knew it to be a "bear den," but none were found with the necessary industry and nerve to chop down the tree and secure the game.—Fairmount Times.

BY TORNADO.

St. Paul Suffers in Loss of Life and Property.

Five are reported to be dead, two score injured and property destroyed to the extent of \$2,000,000 by a fierce tornado which swooped down on St. Paul, Minn., shortly after 9 p. m. Saturday.

The Tivoli theater was demolished; the Empire theater razed; the high bridge, an immense steel structure crossing the Mississippi river at a height of 200 feet was almost totally destroyed and 200 buildings are more or less damaged.

Great damage was also done in Minneapolis to property in the business district. Several people were killed and many injured.

Unprecedented Visit.

The archbishop of Canterbury sailed from England Saturday on the Celtic for a visit of two months to the United States, where he will attend the great conference of the Episcopal church in Boston in October, and will spend the remainder of the time in traveling and visiting the homes of bishops of all American churches. The visit of the archbishop, the head of the church of England, is really a courteous return of the visit of American bishops to the decennial Lambeth conferences. The visit is an unprecedented event, and has aroused much interest in the church. It was announced in London that he may possibly make occasion to repeat his visit later. He comes by special permission of King Edward.

The Educational Alliance has organized a children's theater in New York. The season will begin in November and end in May.

AMUSEMENTS IN DETROIT.

Week Ending Aug. 27.
TEMPLE THEATER AND WONDERLAND—Afternoon 2:15, 10c to 25c; Evening 8:15, 10c to 50c.
WHITNEY THEATER—Queen of the White Slaves, Mat. 10c to 25c; Eve. 10c to 50c.
LYCEUM THEATER—The Show Girl, Mat. 10c to 25c; Eve. 10c to 50c.
Wed. and Sat. Evenings, 10c, 25c, 50c, 75c.

STEAMERS LEAVING DETROIT.

Standard Time.
WHITE STAR LINE—Foot of Griswold St.; Boat for Port Huron and way ports daily at 8:30 a. m. and 5:30 p. m. For Toledo at 4:30 p. m. Leave Port Huron for Detroit 3:30 a. m.; 3:45 p. m.
DETROIT & BUFFALO STEAMBOAT CO.—Foot of Wayne Street; for Buffalo daily at 10 p. m. DETROIT & CLEVELAND N. CO.—Foot Wayne St.; for Cleveland daily 9:30 a. m. and 10:30 p. m. For Mackinac, Monday and Saturday 6:00 p. m.; Wednesday and Friday at 9:30 a. m.

THE MARKET.

LIVE STOCK.

Detroit—Extra dry-fed steers and heifers, \$4 25@4 75; steers and heifers, 1,000 to 1,200 lbs, \$2 75@4 50; grass steers and heifers that are fat, \$3 00 to 1,000 lbs, \$2 50@4; do, 500 to 700 lbs, \$2 75@3 15; choice, fat cows, \$2 75@3 15; common cows, \$2 50@3; canners, \$1 00; choice heavy bulls, \$2 50@3; fair to good boiagna bulls, \$2 50@3; stock bulls, \$2 25@2 50; choice feeding steers, 800 to 1,000 lbs, \$2 50@3; choice stockers, 500 to 700 lbs, \$2 50@3; fair stockers, 400 to 500 lbs, \$2 25@3 50; stock heifers, \$2 25@2 50; milkers, large, young, medium age, \$3 50@4 50; common milkers, \$2 00@3 50.
Veal calves—Market active at last week's prices. Best, \$5 75@6; others, \$3 75@5 50.
Hogs—Light to good butchers, \$5 20@5 50; pigs, \$5 00@5 20; light Yorkers, \$5 10@5 25; roughs, \$4 25@4 50; stags one-third off.
Sheep—Best lambs, \$5 50; fair to good lambs, \$5 00@5 25; light to common lambs, \$4 00@5; yearlings, \$3 50@4; fair to good butcher sheep, \$3 00@5 50; culls and common, \$1 50@2 50.

Chicago—Good to prime steers, \$5 00@6 10; poor to mediums, \$3 75@5; stockers and feeders, \$2 00@4; cows, \$2 00@5; heifers, \$2 25@5; canners, \$1 25@2 50; bulls, \$2 00@4; calves, \$2 50@6 50; western steers, \$2 75@4 25.
Hogs—Mixed and butchers, \$5 10@5 35; good to choice heavy, \$5 10@5 30; rough heavy, \$4 70@5 05; light, \$5 25@5 50; bulk of sales, \$5 25@5 40.
Sheep—Good to choice wethers, \$1 75@4 40; fair to choice mixed, \$3 2

SPENCER'S SENSE OF HUMOR.

Not a Special Characteristic of the Great Philosopher. Herbert Spencer has been described as "a person of great intellectual power who took himself too seriously."

LONG SPEECHES THE RULE.

How English Parliamentary Orators Spoke a Century Ago. Edmund Burke's greatest speech is generally considered to have been the one on "Conciliation with America."

Around Election Time.

Listen to the speeches as election time draws near. That's about the greatest fun that happens around here.

Poor Excuse Better Than None.

A new golf story comes from Scotland. An irascible old colonel who used to play at Sandwich had a habit, common with many, of blaming everybody but himself with his bad strokes.

Just How Stubborn a Mule Is.

A story comes from the Elm Dale food about a stubborn mule. He is said to be a \$1,500 jack. In attempting to lead him out of the food he had to cross a little ditch that would almost swim him.

Better Be Blind.

The Chicago minister who felt it was his bounden Christian duty to speak to the ladies of his congregation in a most confidential, heart-to-heart manner concerning their petty faults and foibles, has now had it made clear to him that he had better be listening for a call to some other pulpit.

Pith of Palm Tree as Food.

People of Madagascar use the pith of a certain kind of palm tree as an article of food. After cutting down the tree, the natives take out the pith which runs from four to ten pounds to each tree, then dry, powder and sift it, thus forming a kind of flour.

WOMEN'S PART IN POLITICS.

Patches on Faces Denoted Adherence to Favored Party. In Lord Lytton's novel, "Devereux," the hero says to Lady Hasselton, "Why, you have moved all your patches, one, two, three, six, eight, as I am a gentleman, from the left side of your cheek to the right."

ANIMALS QUICK TO IMITATE.

Will Follow Course Taken by Those Who Are Their Companions. Some animals have wonderful powers of imitation. Dogs brought up in the company of cats have been known to acquire the trick of licking the paws and then washing the face.

Interesting Archeological Find.

Interesting archeological discoveries have been made during the excavation of an ancient tumulus on the estate attached to the chateau of Kerusseaux en Oueven, near Lorient, France. The archeologists conducting the investigation found the extremities of two galleries formed of parallel megaliths six feet high, and two vaults which apparently constituted the necropolis of an ancient tribe, among whom incineration and inhumation were practiced concurrently.

Balade of the Girls.

Who would not pause to drink a toast, To pledge the health of maidens fair, While thinking still of her who most Excels in wit and beauty rare?

Prizes for Winners of Races.

Prizes for winners of horse races hundreds of years ago took curious forms. The earliest was the "brigida dor," or golden bridle. After this the prize in England was a bell. This idea was taken from the custom among owners of pack horses of decorating the best horse, which led the cavalcade, with a bell, so that on dark nights and in dangerous places the whereabouts of the leader might be known and the others follow boldly.

Old Time Electioneering.

There is a story told of an English lady who owned a large estate in Yorkshire, and in her old age a vacancy in a parliamentary seat caused a sharp contest to take place in her neighborhood. She happened to be acquainted with the prime minister and, paying him a visit, asked if his candidate, to whom she was opposed, would stand. On receiving a reply in the affirmative, she retorted, "Very well, I am on my way down to Yorkshire with £8,000 in the carriage for my man. Try to do better than that."

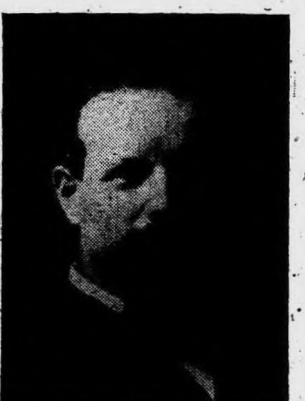
Birds Decorate Their Nests.

In Scotland a naturalist has found a golden eagle's nest that contained a rubber ring, carried thither by the birds as an adornment. An observer in California has reported that a pair of golden eagles there decorated their nest with sacks. "When the kits build, they look to lesser linn," says Shakespeare, alluding to the robberies committed by those birds from the hedges where the linn was put to dry. The late Mr. Booth described a kind of bow made by some aesthetic eagles in Scotland.

IF HE HAD BUT KNOWN.

Young Hubby Thinks Regretfully of Money He Had to Spend. "Do you remember, Kit," said young Mr. Darlington, who had been married about a year, "how fiercely your mother objected to me when I first began going to see you?"

IF YOU HAD A NECK SORE THROAT ALL THE WAY DOWN TONSILINE WOULD QUICKLY CURE IT.



WILLIAM C. JUPP, Candidate for the Republican nomination for COUNTY TREASURER. P. W. VOORHIES, Attorney and Counselor at Law.

Probate Notice. STATE OF MICHIGAN, county of Wayne. 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. Durfee, Judge of Probate.

CLARK'S RESTAURANT DETROIT. UP-TO-DATE. Finest Coffee Pure Butter. Regular Dinner, 20c. 35 West Fort Street.

DR. GOSSOM'S KIDNEY & BLADDER CURE. If some terrible disease fastens itself upon you, it will be due to your own neglect—nothing else.

You Will Feel Like a New Woman.

Zoa Phora Instills New Life into Weak and Suffering Women—Trial Bottle Free to All Women. Zoa Phora has been proved by overwhelming and conclusive evidence to be the greatest remedy on earth for weak and suffering women.

Probate Notice. STATE OF MICHIGAN, county of Wayne. 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 Rohbert, Acting Judge of Probate.

New Era Paint, A guaranteed absolutely pure lead-zinc Linseed Oil Paint. The Best Prepared Paint on the Market. White Lead, Linseed Oil, Turpentine and a full line of Paint Brushes. GET OUR PRICES ON PAINTS before buying elsewhere.

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.

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.

Female Weakness

is caused by lack of vitality—a weakening of the muscles that support the organs. "Hermit"ta soothes, feeds and strengthens the nerves and muscles. It restores the lost vitality, and tones up the nervous and muscular system.

The Eldredge. For the name Eldredge has stood for the BEST in the Sewing Machine World. Here is a New Eldredge; BETTER than EVER, and Superior to all others. Positive take-up; self setting needle; self threading shuttle; automatic tension release; automatic bobbin winder; positive four motion feed; capped needle bar; noiseless self adjusting roller bearing wheel, steel pitman; five ply laminated woodwork, with a beautiful set of nickled steel attachments.

R. E. COOPER, M.D.C.M., Physician & Surgeon. Office hours—Until 9 A. M., 12 to 2; after 7 P. M. Office at house, next to Christian Science Hall. Dr. A. E. PATTERSON. Office and residence, Main street, next to Express office.

F. B. ADAMS, M. D. Answers all calls day or night, from his office over Riggs' store. Special Office Hours 4 to 3, 7 to 9 P. M. Telephone No. 8. DR. FRANK P. KENYON. Office and Residence on Ann Arbor St. Office hours: 8 to 9 a. m., 2 to 3 and 7 to 8 p. m.

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

Penney's Livery! When in need of a Rig ring up City Phone No. 9. DRAYING OF ALL KINDS Promptly done. A share of your trade solicited. CZAR PENNEY Livery 'Bus Draying. Telephone No. 7, city phone, when you want a first class Turnout, Single or Double. We Give Special Attention to all Kinds of Draying & Teaming. GOOD STABLING, 100 HARRY C. ROBINSON PERE MARQUETTE. In effect June 25, 1904. Trains leave Plymouth as follows:

TIME CARD. NORTH SOUTH. L.V. Wayne, Plymouth, Detroit, etc. Times listed for various routes.

Detroit Southern Ry. Co. Time of trains passing Carleton. South bound No. 1-9 42 a. m. North bound No. 2-3 37 p. m. Care of the D. P. & N. make direct connection with cars on the Ann Arbor leaving Detroit at the even hour.

HOLLISTER'S Rocky Mountain Tea Nuggets. A Bary Medicine for Bury Sleep. Brings Golden Health and Restoring Vigor. A specific for Constipation, Indigestion, Headache, Blood, Bad Breath, Stomach Troubles, etc.