

THE PLYMOUTH MAIL.

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PLYMOUTH, MICH., FRIDAY, AUGUST 11, 1905

WHOLE NO. 936.

Breezy Items

By Live Correspondents.

LIVONIA CENTER.

Will Cort and lady friend of Sand Hill Sundayed with Will's mother.

John Base, Tracy and Frank Karick and Ida Ash Sundayed at Belle Isle.

Every one is busy in oat harvest now. Mr. and Mrs. F. Garchow, Sr., visited Mr. and Mrs. Riley Wolf from the last week.

Remember the dance at the hall on the 10th.

George Cort and wife were in Plymouth Tuesday.

NEWBURG.

Mrs. Roy Langs' Sunday-school class gave a picnic on the flats Thursday. A good time is reported.

Miss Althea Woodworth of Detroit spent Sunday at home.

Mrs. Armstrong and Mrs. Ryder expect to leave for a visit with Chicago friends the latter part of this week.

L. A. S. meets to-day with Mrs. Holsington.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Day Dickerson, a boy, Sunday, July 30.

Mr. and Mrs. Vanblaircum are at home for a few days.

Miss Myrtle Wright is entertaining friends from Detroit.

Fiendish Suffering

is often caused by sores, ulcers and cancers, that eat away your skin. Wm. Heddell, of Flat Rock, Mich., says: "I have used Bucklen's Arnica Salve for ulcers, sores and cancers. It is the best healing dressing I ever found." Soothes and heals cuts, burns and scalds. 25c at The Wolverine Drug Co.'s and John L. Gale's drug store; guaranteed.

LAPHAM'S CORNERS.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Bovee of Belleville spent Sunday with Lapham friends.

Mrs. G. S. Waters and Mrs. Geo. Nelson are visiting for a few days in Bay City.

A large crowd attended the concert Sunday. The program was very interesting.

Ivan Packard of Detroit is visiting his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Packard.

Mrs. John Smith and sister, Mrs. Corbin, are visiting friends in Addison this week.

Little Dorothy Bailey is quite sick. The ladies' aid will meet Wednesday with Mrs. Packard.

Little Harry Warn was given a birthday party Tuesday, a number of his young friends being present.

Was Waiting Away.

The following letter from Robert B. 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." Sold by The Wolverine Drug Co.

TONGUISH

John Heiman, John Robinson, Ed. Gillett and Ben. Hix, who went camping last week near Commerce, came home with nearly seven bushels of nice huckleberries and reported a good time.

The Helping Hand society held a very successful and pleasant meeting last week with Mr. and Mrs. James Robinson. Meeting was called to order at 2:30 p. m. In the course of the meeting it was suggested and decided that we have a table picnic Aug. 23rd. The word for next month is "Keep." The next meeting is to be with Mrs. John Robinson the first Wednesday in September.

Chalott Cady is quite ill at his home south and east of here.

Master Marian Cadwell entertained several of his friends last Friday, it being his ninth birthday. Ice cream and cake were served and all had a pleasant time.

Mrs. Rachel Reiman and her brother Leroy are spending a few days with their grandparents here.

Ray Williams of Ypsilanti spent Saturday afternoon and Sunday with his aunt and uncle, Mr. and Mrs. Ben Hix. Also his grandmother, Mrs. Greenman.

A Touching Story

is the saving from death of the baby girl of Geo. A. Eyer, Cumberland, Md. He writes: "At the age of 11 months, our little girl was in declining health, with serious throat trouble and two physicians gave her up. We were almost in despair, when we resolved to try Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds. The first bottle gave relief; after taking four bottles she was cured, and is now in perfect health." Never fails to relieve and cure a cough or cold. At The Wolverine Drug Co.'s and J. L. Gale's drug store; 50c and \$1.00 guaranteed. Trial bottle free.

MURRAY'S CORNERS.

Miss Ethel Bouck, of Detroit, is visiting her aunt, Mrs. John Forshee, Sr.

Mr. and Mrs. Calvin Whipple, H. W. Bradford and daughter Edith, Mr. and Mrs. Leon Owenshire and Mr. and Mrs. B. C. Bradford, of Detroit, leave tomorrow for their cottage at Walled Lake, where they will spend ten days.

About fifty attended the L. A. S. last Thursday, entertained by Mrs. Orson Westfall and Mrs. S. W. Spicer.

Mrs. Kate Moore, returned to her home in Traverse City Tuesday, after spending a week with relatives in this vicinity.

Miss Belle Hanford is visiting in Northern Michigan.

A Council Session.

Regular meeting of the council last Monday evening, all members present.

The committee on accounts reported all bills correct, except one, and payment was recommended. The claim of Dr. Tillapaugh for rebate on cement sidewalk was referred back for more particulars.

Several complaints for unjust assessments of personal property were heard and adjusted.

The street committee recommended that a cement sidewalk be ordered constructed in front of property owned by the Bennett estate, Caroline Bennett and Mrs. Valentine on Union street. Discussion developed that the Bennett estate owns a small triangle of land which it is advisable for the village to acquire in order to make a straight line for the sidewalk above mentioned. This property is also assessed for some \$75 for taxes in straightening out Union street which the owners refuse to pay, but say they will donate the land for sidewalk purposes if the tax is released. Otherwise the village must commence condemnation proceedings if they want to construct a sidewalk on the proposed line. The sidewalk was ordered constructed within thirty days and we shall see what we shall see.

Miss Hattie Berdan made complaint against Fred Eckliff for closing up a street, the name of which appeared to be not known. Mr. Eckliff was given 90 days to remove the fence he built.

The building committee reported that it ran against a snag when it was ready to put up a 18x30 foot addition to the village hall for use of fire company and storing village tools. Mrs. Perrin claimed part of the land as hers, which the village considered it owned. Measurements were ordered taken to ascertain the exact status of the question.

The water committee was ordered to investigate the petition of Wilcox Bros. to extend the water main from Lapham's corners north, to secure better fire protection.

The question was raised by Trustee McLaren whether or no to throw up the railroad crossing on Farmer street. The proposition to assess the property owners was regarded impracticable, because if it were done, Mr. Starkweather threatened to withdraw the deed of part of the land used, which deed was made subject to the condition that the street be opened prior to Nov. 1, 1904. This was not done. The sentiment seemed to be to pay the judgement of \$384.50 to the railroad company, rather than to throw up the entire proposition which already has cost quite a sum of money, and to which must further be added attorney fees aggregating \$420. Quite an expensive improvement of no more public use than it is at present or likely to be for some time.

Treasurer Beals reported the July water tax collected with the exception of \$7.35, part of which is expected to be paid. The amount collected was \$1,177.28, a good record.

The Detroit Telephone Co. asked permission to put a set of poles and string wires thereto on Main street. The request was refused on the grounds that other streets could be used, Main street already being studded with poles of different companies.

The council adjourned for two weeks.

"Brokeman is looking for you. He's probably going to touch you for a half dollar."

"I hope it's a \$5 bill."

"Why?"

"I've got a half dollar."

Public is Aroused.

The public is aroused to a knowledge of the curative merits of that great medicinal tonic, Electric Bitters, for sick stomach, liver and kidneys. Mary H. Walters, of 546 St. Clair Ave., Columbus, O., writes: "For several months I was given up to die. I had fever and ague, my nerves were wrecked; I could not sleep and my stomach was so weak from useless doctors' drugs that I could not eat. Soon after beginning to take Electric Bitters I obtained relief and in a short time I was entirely cured." Guaranteed at The Wolverine Drug Co.'s and John L. Gale's drug store; price 50c.

IF YOU'RE LOOKING FOR Summer Suits —AT— Bargain Prices

Our Mid-Summer Reduction Sale offers the opportunity. Every Light Colored Summer Weight Suit in our stock reduced in price. Your size is here, but at the prices they are going fast.

If you Need a Straw Hat

to finish out the season, our Clearing Sale of these goods enables you to wear a good one at little cost.

BARGAIN PRICES —ON ALL— TAN FOOTWEAR

- Men's \$3 50 Tan Shoes and Oxfords, reduced to.....\$2 85
- Men's 3 00 Tan Shoes and Oxfords, reduced to..... 2 50
- Men's 2 50 Tan Shoes and Oxfords, reduced to..... 2 00
- Ladies' \$3 00 Tan Shoes and Oxfords reduced to.... 2 50
- Ladies' 2 50 Tan Shoes and Oxfords reduced to.... 2 00
- Ladies' 2 00 Tan Shoes and Oxfords reduced to.... 1 50
- Ladies' 1 50 Tan Oxfords reduced to..... 1 25
- Boys' \$2 00 Tan Shoes reduced to..... 1 50
- Ycuths' \$1 75 Tan Shoes reduced to..... 1 40
- Misses' and Child's \$1 75 Tan Shoes and Oxfords... 1 40
- Misses' and Child's 1 50 Tan Shoes and Oxfords... 1 25
- Child's \$1 35 Tan Oxfords reduced to..... 1 10

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LOOK AT THESE PRICES FOR CASH AT THE BARGAIN STORE!

We do not deal in Trading Stamps, but save you money on goods you buy. WE ARE NOT SELLING GOODS BELOW COST THESE PRICES GOOD FOR ONE WEEK

- | | |
|--|---|
| 19 lbs Granulated Sugar for.....\$1 00 | 8 bars Queen Ann Soap.....25c |
| Good fresh Eggs, per doz..... 15 | 8 bars Santa Claus Soap.....25c |
| Pure Cider Vinegar, per gal..... 15 | 8 bars Lenox Soap.....25c |
| 4 lbs Best Carolina Rice..... 25 | Arm and Hammer Saleratus 7c, 4 for 25c |
| 6 lbs Japan Rice..... 25 | Best bulk Starch 4c, or 7 lbs for 25c |
| Best Water White Oil, per gal..... 10 | Best Corn Starch 5c, or 6 lbs for 25c |
| Palmine Oil, best..... 12 | Best Silver Drip Syrup, per gal.....30c |
| Stove Gasoline..... 12 | Best New Orleans Molasses.....50c |
| Arna Pk. Coffee, per lb..... 12 | Good New Orleans Molasses.....50c |
| Arbuckle and Lion Coffee..... 14 | Cheap New Orleans Molasses.....25c |
| Dutch Java Coffee..... 18 | Tea Unst. best, per lb..... 30c |
| 7 lbs Best Rolled Oats..... 25 | Best Japan Tea.....50c |
| 3 cans best Sweet Corn..... 25 | Good Japan Tea.....40c |
| 3 cans best Peas..... 25 | Cheap Japan Tea.....25c |
| 3 cans best Tomatoes..... 25 | Scrap Tobacco—Polar Bear, Army Jack, Old Nat, per paper..... 5c |
| 3 cans best Pumpkin..... 25 | 4 lbs best Prunes, 40 to 50 to lb.....25c |
| 2 cans best Red Salmon..... 25 | Medium Fine Salt, bbl.....50c |
| 3 cans best Pink Salmon..... 25 | Handpicked Beans, qt. 7c, 4 for 25c |
| 3 cans Leader Milk..... 25 | 12 bars Empire Soap.....25c |
| 12 lbs best Seeded Raisins..... 25 | 25c can Emmentale Value H. Powder.....25c |
| Best Yellow Peaches, per can..... 10 | Coddish, entirely boneless.....10c |
| French Red Kidney Beans..... 05 | |

BINDER TWINE, 10 and 11 cents per pound.

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A circus press agent turned 6,000 people away who wanted to see the show one day last week.

Buffalo boasts that it is the coolest city in the country. We predict that it will quit this inside of six months.

Hungary is said to be contemplating following Norway's example. This will make another opening for a king out of a job.

The next book agent who tackles New York's smart set may have to make frequent visits to the free lunch emporiums.

The weather man has treated corn well lately. Now the farmers would like to have him give the grass a little due attention.

Why should anybody waste good photographic plates on Harry Lehr, when it would be just as easy to snap Maxine Elliott?

The Rochester Democrat publishes an article on "How to Make a Revolver Safe." The best way is to bury it and forget the place.

A married woman in Spain has been in a trance for thirty-one years. There's one marriage where there is no connubial squabbling.

The Sultan of Turkey has decorated Senator Bacon of Georgia. But no man should be judged according to the source of his decorations.

When the Persian minister at Washington was asked if it were true that the shah was coming to America, his only answer was, "O, pshaw!"

After reading the list of swells included in the "Fads and Fancies" book some persons might be willing to pay about \$1,500 to be left out.

Whenever the Canadian courts have nothing in particular on hand they turn in and render a few more decisions in the Gaynor and Green case.

A California millionaire who ran his automobile against a milk wagon was killed. That was about as near lese majesty as it is possible to get in this country.

A New York architect has been made sick by the bite of a kissing bug. As he is a married man, the neighbors have their own opinion about it.

A New York judge has decided that a girl after a lovers' quarrel is entitled legally to keep the ring. That may be, but a girl of the right kind would not want to.

What a delight it is to listen to the young lawyer, just admitted to the bar, when for the first time in his life he has an opportunity to talk in public about "my client."

Doubleless the Philadelphia doctor who believes that his plan for getting to the pole is much better than Peary's has read a great many books about Arctic exploration.

"Divine providence miraculously preserved his majesty," the sultan of Turkey, from the murderous attack of an assassin. Then providence must have some use for the sultan.

Premier Balfour, having been defeated in the House, resumes his customary attitude of "philosophic doubt." He doesn't quite know what to do, and won't hurry to do it.

A woman in New Jersey, who has just died at the age of 93, remembered being kissed by Lafayette when he came to Paterson. And Lafayette probably forgot her inside of five seconds.

A New York magistrate sentenced a defendant to kiss his wife once a day, and there was no sour old bachelor around to protest against the sentence as "cruel and unusual punishment."

After all, it is so seldom that complimentary things are written about the members of New York's "smart set" that they can hardly be blamed for their willingness to pay well for a little taffy.

One of our contemporaries has an article headed, "A Sad Drowning," thus distinguishing it from the gay and cheerful drownings which are so numerous at this time of year.—Hartford Times

The marine hospital service is complaining bitterly that it can't get white mice enough to make serum for the book-worm, the cause of laziness. This sounds like Lewis Carroll, or else a pretty long house.

King Alfonso is making preparations to visit Emperor William at Berlin. It will be wise for the women of Berlin to keep their babies off the streets when William and Alfonso go out in their automobile to see the town.

"One of the chief causes of the dullness of life," remarks an esteemed contemporary, "is the inability to listen to one's self in nine people out of ten." Evidently that editor and his friends differ as to the brilliancy of his conversation.

STATE NEWS

LATEST PHASES OF THE DETROIT MURDER AND ROBBERY.

STOLEN PROPERTY FOUND IN BUFFALO AND FULLY IDENTIFIED.

CLEVELAND POLICE CLAIM TO HAVE HISTORY OF JOHNSON.

The bloody and cruel murder of Pawnbroker Moyer, in Detroit, between 6 and 7 o'clock on Friday, the 28th of July, and the escape of the murderers with the valuable jewelry and diamonds, for which they had committed the crime, seemed to baffle all attempts of the police to take them. On Friday came the startling news that two men had been arrested in Cleveland who answered the description of the supposed murderers, and who had in their possession a large amount of diamonds, watches, etc., which bore the tags of the murdered pawnbroker. The Cleveland police are reticent about the source of their information that the two men were in that city, but that they had a "straight tip" seems very evident. It is said the "tip" came from a pawnbroker with whom one of the men tried to pawn some jewelry. They gave their names as Harry Parker and Harry Johnson. They had just \$22.16 in their possession and both were attired in natty black suits, fresh from the store. About \$3,500 was the value put on Moyer's goods. The valuation of the property found in the possession of the suspects will reach that amount, it is thought, when inventoried at the prices fixed on the stolen property.

The two men were brought from Cleveland, arriving Sunday morning, and damning evidence is piling up against them. The bloodstained suits of gray clothes found in the prisoners' grips are most important, after the finding of the stolen jewelry in their possession. Both men have been identified by many persons as having been in Detroit, in front of the Moyer store, and even in the pawnshop shortly before the murder. G. L. Jaynes identified them as men he saw running from the scene of the Moyer murder. Little Louis Winkler has identified Johnson as the larger of the two men he saw running away from the scene of the murder. Sol Salon has identified them as having been in Laughlin's pawn shop just before the murder.

Four diamond rings, part of the booty secured by the men who murdered Joseph Moyer, the Detroit pawnbroker on July 28, were recovered in Buffalo Wednesday morning by Lieut. Elias Baker of the Detroit detective bureau, and Detective Sergeant Henafelt of Buffalo, who made a tour of local pawnshops. Morton Sillman, a clerk in Moyer's shop, accompanied them and identified the property. The value of the diamond rings recovered is placed by Sillman as \$400.

Harry Johnson, one of the alleged murderers of Joseph Moyer, the Detroit pawnbroker, is Edwin Ferman, of Hartford, Conn., said Chief of Police Kohler, of Cleveland, Wednesday. The chief says that Ferman's wife, mother and brother live in Hartford. Ferman, though but 26 years of age, has a long criminal record. Under the name of Dan Franklin he did time in the Dannemora penitentiary, the Elmira reformatory, and three years in a Kansas prison for stealing \$200. Kohler expects to have a complete identification of Harry Parker, the other Detroit murder suspect, within a few days. Ferman worked three days in Cleveland as a laborer for a local firm last fall.

Sanitary Conditions Good. Secretary Shumway, of the state board of health, is firmly convinced that the sanitary conditions at Alma college were in no wise responsible for the outbreak of typhoid fever which resulted from a banquet served at the institution in June. He says there is nothing to show that the college was in any way to blame for the outbreak, as the premises are in good condition and the water supply above suspicion.

Another victim of smallpox is reported at Byron Centre, the last being Geo. Hilsey, brother-in-law of Mrs. Jennie Hilsey, who died last week.

Erwin Rumsey, a well known farmer and stockman in Jefferson township, Hillsdale county, has been killed by a Holstein bull.

Thursday night's lightning storm struck John Murry, a Muskegon citizen, while he was asleep, and he will probably die.

Resolutions of confidence in Warden Vincent of Jackson prison, prepared by Adjt. Ren Harker of Reed City, were adopted at the reunion of Co. D, 66th Illinois sharpshooters, which company was composed of Michigan men.

D. C. Van Riper and family, of New York city, have arrived in Lawton, making the entire trip in an automobile. Mr. Van Riper contemplates building a summer cottage on one of the lakes here.

Gen. James Cashman, major-general of the Uniform rank, Knights of Pythias, died Thursday at his home in Woodruff place after an illness of two weeks.

The West Michigan Railway Co. capital \$700,000, has filed articles of incorporation at Lansing, and plans to build an electric railway from Benton Harbor and St. Joseph to Kalamazoo, with a branch from Paw Paw to Dowagiac and Cassopolis, tapping the richest fruit district of the state.

Dr. George Harvey and Dr. Walter E. Sharpneck, young practitioners of New York city, are at work in Alpena for the water works contractor showing dirt for \$1.65 per day. This is the result of a wager that the man who quits before the stipulated time—two weeks—must buy the other two suits of clothes.

STATE BRIEFS.

The trolley road from Lansing to Pine Lake is finished and regular car service began Sunday.

Henry Hoffman, an old citizen, of Metz, has been killed by falling to see a train coming upon him.

Five cases of typhoid have been reported in Kalamazoo within the past week, and the health board is looking for the cause.

Gov. Warner has issued a proclamation setting Wednesday, August 9, as Michigan day at the Lewis and Clark exposition at Portland, Ore.

Frank Allcott, a Toledo business man camping on the Au Sable, near Grayling, has been fined \$10 and costs for killing a deer out of season.

Judge Carr of the circuit court has ordered a grand jury for the September term of court, the first in Cass county since the March term, 1859.

The attorney general has sent an agent to Alpena to conclude the settlement of the cases commenced against homesteaders on state lands.

The 2-year-old son of Capt. Thomas Wills, of Norway, drank some gasoline left in a cup on a window sill after some cleaning and died in 20 minutes.

John O. Ross, miner in Pere Marquette No. 2, lies in a plaster cast in a Saginaw hospital, having been crushed by a fall of slate in the mine.

Claud Russell, sent to Ionia reformatory from Kalamazoo county March 21 for two years for criminal assault, has been paroled by the state pardon board.

Christ Steimley, aged 41, an inmate of the Michigan asylum, hung himself with a handkerchief Monday in a clothes press off one of the rooms in the Burns cottage.

Nine-year-old Johnny Powers and Johnny Van Dyke, aged 11, are under arrest in Grand Rapids on charge of stealing a horse from a pasture and trying to sell it for \$12.

Canning factory operations are now beginning in Traverse City, the factory starting its force with 300 women and 15 men. The company has contracts for 700 acres of corn and 150 acres of beans.

Ray Bedell, aged 12, living at Aloha, on the Detroit & Mackinaw railroad, piled obstructions on the track and nearly wrecked the northern flyer. He is now in the county jail and says he just wanted to see a wreck.

South Haven was a wide open town Sunday and thousands of visitors from Chicago and other places came to help the liberal citizens celebrate. It is said that an appeal has been made to Gov. Warner for troops to enforce the law.

Ward Gordon, 10-year-old son of Arthur Gordon, of Flint, is missing. He was last seen going to a ball game at the fair grounds Friday afternoon. He had no coat, wore a blue waist, dark knee pants, a straw hat, and new black shoes.

John D. Doyle, aged 27 years, a former Detroit millwright, was scalded to death in the plant of the Helmbacher Forge & Rolling Mills Co., a branch of the American Car & Foundry Co., in East St. Louis, Ill., Saturday.

Forest fires started Wednesday afternoon a few miles east of Haakwood in Cheboygan county, and are still raging with considerable fury. About 100,000 feet of logs which were cut and skidded were consumed. The loss will be considerable.

Willie Tromp and Lizzie Milne—Willie 19 and Lizzie 17—have been corralled by the police of Grand Rapids for doing nothing but running away from their homes in Muskegon to get married. The deed had not yet been cinched when the cops butted in.

From injuries received as the result of his whiskers catching fire while lying sick in bed, Harrison R. Johnson, a veteran of the civil war, aged 72, died at his home at Grand Rapids, while fighting his pipe during the temporary absence of the family from the room that the fatality occurred.

George Gage had been out of work a long time at Decatur, Ill., when his home and contents were burned, his wife barely escaping with a tiny babe in her arms. He came to Battle Creek six months ago and secured work at at Advance Thresher Works. Saturday evening he suddenly dropped dead.

Oscar L. Robinson, aged 57, of Ann Arbor, committed suicide by hanging Thursday morning. He was married a month ago yesterday, his bride being Miss Martha McKinnon, sister of his first wife who died about a year ago. Robinson had been despondent for the past two weeks.

Two Bessemer boys, Willie Patova and Dickey Bannell, 16 and 18 years old respectively, did a genuine burglar act by breaking into Hummel's hardware store in the dead of night and packing off with as much plunder as they could carry. The night watch nabbed them and they have been sent to the reform school.

The body of the man killed by a Pere Marquette train last week at St. Joseph, has been identified by Dr. F. M. Gowdy as James Gray, a farm hand in his employ. Gray was once charged with murder, but proved an alibi. He later served time for robbing mails.

At Omena, a Grand Traverse bay resort, Mrs. Benjamin R. Mayer and children, of Baton Rouge, La., are working greatly over Mr. Mayer's predicament. He sent them north recently to spend the warm season, intending to follow, but the yellow fever quarantine has been put on him at their Louisiana home.

HARVEST WORKERS ARE NEEDED

Minnesota Wants Thousands of Men to Gather Crops.

St. Paul, Minn., dispatch—Harvest hands needed in the northwest are enumerated by stations in a circular issued by the Northern Pacific road. Wages range from \$1.75 to \$2.50. The largest number of men called for are as follows: Grand Forks, 2,000; Fargo, 1,000; McHenry, 400; Jessie, Sheldon, Moorhead, Grafton, Hazardford and Basy, 300 each.

TO END A WAR

PEACE ENVOYS BEGIN THE DUTIES BEFORE THEM.

CREDENTIALS ARE EXAMINED AND SESSIONS BEGIN AT ONCE.

THE FIRST STEPS WERE VERY BRIEF AND ENTIRELY FORMAL.

History was made in Oyster Bay Saturday. Russians and Japanese clasped hands and greeted one another with all outward evidence of cordiality and for the first time since nations began to have relations one with another, an executive of a great power received the envoys of two belligerent countries on a mission of peace. President Roosevelt, on behalf of the United States and its people, extended formal greetings to the representatives of Russia and Japan, introduced the plenipotentiaries to one another and entertained them at an elaborate luncheon, at which Russians and Japanese fraternized with one another as comrades rather than as enemies. The occasion was impressive. It was attended not by pomp and ceremony, but by a simplicity and frankness characteristic of the president and the people of America. Due honor was paid the distinguished guests of the president and of the country and they were received with all the dignity to which their exalted rank entitled them.

The Peace Envoys were received in Portsmouth, N. H., on Tuesday with every courtesy that such distinguished men should command and the first session of the conference for peace was held Wednesday. The meeting lasted about one hour, during which time the credentials of each mission were examined respectively by the other. The credentials were found to be entirely satisfactory.

The only other business transacted was the agreement upon a program for future sessions.

The sessions are held in quarters provided at the Navy Yard. The envoys have agreed that the English and French languages shall be used jointly, and that the official minutes of the meetings shall be recorded in both languages. The official details of the daily program have not yet been made public.

Morgan Interested. J. Pierpont Morgan called on President Roosevelt at Oyster Bay Monday. The conference involved the practically pre-emptory order of China that the present owners sell the Hankow railroad to the Chinese government. J. P. Morgan owns a controlling interest. The question is said to be assuming an important international phase. The president himself is authority for the statement that the conference related practically entirely to the affairs of the Hankow railroad. Incidentally, and as relating in a measure to the railroad interests held by Americans in China, the pending peace negotiations formed a topic of conversation by the president and Mr. Morgan.

Another One Going. The inquiry into the bureau of animal industry is now in the hands of the secret service agents and no doubt is expressed that their report to Secretary Wilson will be followed by the retirement of Dr. D. E. Salmon, the chief of the bureau. The disclosures in connection with the meat tags and the manifest inefficiency of the meat inspection service will undoubtedly result in the separation of Dr. Salmon from the department of agriculture.

Great Dividend. Creditors of Mrs. Cassie L. Chadwick will receive a total dividend of about seven mills on the dollar when the matter is finally settled, according to Referee in Bankruptcy Remington. The assets will amount to \$25,000. It is expected, against which are claims for attorneys' fees and court costs amounting to \$10,300, leaving about \$14,000 with which to meet \$2,000,000 of indebtedness.

Girl Ends Her Life. Arthur, Ill., dispatch—Miss Anna E. Oye committed suicide last night a mile and a half north of Jartur while riding in a buggy with her sweetheart, Julius Howard. The girl, Howard says, first asked him to shoot her.

Elopes With Wealthy Farmer. Elgin, Ill., special—Miss Sadie Ganon, aged 26 years, and Conrad Dudenhofer, aged 75 years, both of Elgin, eloped to Geneva, Ill., and were married. Dudenhofer is a retired farmer and is worth upward of \$35,000.

A fire loss of \$50,000 followed the striking by lightning of the Caulfield block, 19 to 27 South Ottawa street, Grand Rapids, Mich. The heaviest losers are John Caulfield, owner of the block, and the Harvey & Seymour company.

J. Pierpont Morgan arrived in New York from Europe with his art treasures and 125 suits of clothes.

Wily Wu Ting Fang, former minister to the United States, is said to have brought about the boycott of American goods in China.

No, the average man doesn't understand classical music—and he is proud of it.

E. H. Harriman will spend \$10,000,000 in railroad building in Oregon, Washington and Idaho within the next year.

Charges of graft have been made against the Salvation Army in Brooklyn. It is claimed that donations of clothing, instead of reaching poor people intended, have been sold to an Italian junk dealer.

AT THE SOO.

FEATURES OF THE GREAT CELEBRATION OF LAST WEEK.

Ten thousand visitors invaded the Soo to take part in the celebration, which began at sunrise Wednesday morning, when the government ships boomed a salute. The United States had assembled all its available craft for the occasion, the most formidable of which was the Yantic, manned by the naval reserves. The naval parade proved to be an exceedingly pretty sight, all the government vessels, including revenue cutters, tenders and tugs, being gaily decorated. Vice-President Fairbanks, Senator Burrows and a number of invited guests boarded the revenue cutter Tuscorara, which acted as the flagship of the fleet, while Gov. Warner and his staff, the legislative delegation and a number of ladies were on the revenue cutter Morrill. Then came the steamer Philadelphia, carrying Attorney-General Lemieux, the official representative of the Dominion government. The other craft in line were the patrol boat Mackinac, supply boats Marigold, Amaranth and Sumac, and the tug Schenck, Merrick, General, W. A. Rooth and W. H. Seymour.

The land parade took place in the afternoon, Charles T. Harvey, who constructed the original Michigan lock in 1855, acting as grand marshal, and he was given an enthusiastic reception. Vice-President Fairbanks and Gov. Warner drove to the reviewing stand and each of the object of a good deal of attention from the crowd.

The address of Vice-President Fairbanks was devoted largely to the fact that American and Canadian vessels were using the canal without reference to national policies. He hoped the time would never come when tariffs were necessary on our borders, but that we would continue to dwell in neighborly harmony. He firmly believed that the United States was destined to become the greatest commercial power in the world, and the great lakes was a large factor in making it such.

Four Indicted. Chas. E. Pfister, one of the wealthiest and most prominent citizens of Milwaukee, was indicted by a grand jury Saturday charge with stealing \$14,000 belonging to the Wisconsin Rendering Co., of Milwaukee. Indictments were also returned against John F. Dittmar, former supervisor, bribery; George F. Reichert, supervisor, bribery; Barney A. Eaton, state senator, bribery; Frank F. Schultz, former newspaper reporter, perjury. The indictment against Pfister alleges that on March 30, 1901, the accused was in possession of a sum of money said to be \$14,000 placed in his hands for the Wisconsin Rendering Co. to obtain for the company a large contract from the city for the disposing of garbage. It is charged that the money was not used for the purpose intended and that Pfister fraudulently converted the money to his own use.

Carrie Has a Rival. C. L. Melvin, the man who out-Nationed Carrie by blowing up an Iowa Ks., saloon with dynamite, has been arrested and locked up in the Wyandotte county jail. He considers his course entirely right and proper. "I regret very much that I destroyed private property in Iowa outside of the buildings occupied by the saloons," he said. "I haven't the slightest regret that I blew up those saloons and if it was all to do over again I would do the same thing. My passion and desire for revenge is now satisfied and I shall use more temperate means to rid the state of 'joints' in future. My desire to rid the state of law breakers has not abated in the least. If we had more manhood and less talk among these Kansas reformers there wouldn't be a saloon in the state."

The President's Sermon. President Roosevelt occupied the pulpit of the Christian Brotherhood church at Oyster Bay Sunday afternoon and delivered a lay sermon in which he emphasized especially the necessity of sound character building, holding that high moral character was the real essence of Christian life.

About 200 persons attended the meeting and practically all of them were surprised when President Roosevelt appeared on the platform and was introduced by Mr. Bowman, the pastor, who had promised that no announcement should be made of the president's intention to speak.

The president carried his own Bible and in beginning his address read selections from the seventh chapter of Matthew, the Epistle of the Corinthians and the Epistle to James.

Where Are the Bonds? The fact has just come out that approximately \$100,000 in bonds of the Grand Rapids Edison Co. were misappropriated by F. G. Bigelow, the Milwaukee bank buster, now in prison, and were by him disposed of to innocent purchasers. The question as to just where these bonds are now held is one that is worrying the company. The Grand Rapids company needed \$100,000 at one time, and as Bigelow was a director of the company he advanced the loan through his bank. The company gave its note for the loan, and in addition gave as collateral \$100,000 in bonds, which were intended for the First National bank of Milwaukee. The package came, however, addressed to F. G. Bigelow, as president.

Cleveland is to have a new union depot to cost \$5,000,000, of which the New York Central lines will contribute \$3,000,000 as a part of the \$60,000,000 for improvements to be made within the next three or four years.

During an electrical storm at Crenshaw, Pa., lightning struck five men who took refuge in a freight station. Joseph Hife, aged 20, was killed, and Steve Rendus, 18, fatally injured.

Percy Pembroke, a 16-year-old San Francisco boy, has confessed that he held up, murdered and robbed Thomas Cook, a neighbor, all because he wanted a little spending money.

Vandals cut a strip two by two inches from the silk flag draping the casket of John Paul Jones while it was on the cruiser Brooklyn. The flag is the property of the Daughters of the American Revolution, and was used in a revolutionary battle.

LATE NEWS

YELLOW FEVER SPREAD IS RAPID AND ALARMING.

THE ALBANY DISASTER AND ITS HARVEST OF DEATH.

ROCKEFELLER TO GIVE AWARD OF FORTY MILLIONS OF DOLLARS.

Sixty New Cases in a Day. The report of sixty new cases of yellow fever in New Orleans Tuesday and of twelve up to noon Wednesday shows how complete the infection is in the district below Canal street, very few afflicted being found outside of this locality where the disease was first discovered, and shows only too plainly the herculean task of the federal authorities in the effort to stamp out the pest.

The hope has been expressed that under favorable conditions the middle of September would bring the announcement that no more cases existed in New Orleans, but the developments show that if the task be accomplished by that time, it will add a new wonder to the world of science, and confirm beyond doubt the theory of the stegomyia.

The situation in Mississippi is not so favorable, as suspicious sickness was reported at Yazoo City and Holly Springs.

Archbishop Louis Placide Chapelle, who was stricken with yellow fever six days ago, died Wednesday afternoon.

Albany's Worst Catastrophe.

Over a hundred persons, a large majority of them girls, were buried beneath a smother of brick, wood and plaster Tuesday morning when the central portion of the large store of the John G. Myers Co., Albany, N. Y., collapsed from roof to cellar. The wrecked portion includes nearly one-half of the store. The catastrophe, which is the worst of its kind in the city's history, occurred shortly before 9 o'clock.

A thorough search carried on revealed the fact that all the men and all but one of the women employed in the store are accounted for. About thirty cash boys out of 75 have not yet reported, but it is thought scarcely possible that many of them are in the ruins, for the proportion of boys thus far known to be killed and injured is small.

These facts led to the belief that the number of deaths will prove considerably less than was feared. The dead found thus far number thirteen and there is hope that not more than half a dozen bodies are still in the wreck.

John D. to Give Millions.

The Cleveland World-News says: At conferences now taking place at Forest Hill between John D. Rockefeller and President William R. Harper, of Chicago University, plans are being formulated for the further endowment of that institution by Mr. Rockefeller.

President and Mrs. Harper are in Cleveland. Their visit to the home of Mr. Rockefeller is said to be one of a social nature, but it is known that plans involving the outlay of \$50,000,000 are under consideration by Mr. Rockefeller, who designs to make the University of Chicago the greatest seat of learning in the world.

It is believed the final steps in the matter will have been taken before President Harper leaves Forest Hill; and that his return to Chicago will be followed by the announcement that the work of enlarging the scope of the university will be begun immediately.

WAR IS ON.

THE SOFT COAL TRUST NOW HAS THE HANNAS TO FIGHT.

The completion of the big Hanna coal docks at the head of the lakes will mark the commencement of one of the most bitter wars in the history of the soft coal trade in the lake region. The Pittsburgh Coal Co. trust, widely known as the "soft coal trust," will be the object of attack by the new Hanna combination. Already the coming of the war has saved the Great Northern, Northern Pacific and some smaller allied roads over \$2,000,000 on this year's consumption of fuel. These roads contracted with the coal trust for about 4,000,000 tons of soft coal at \$3.50 per ton at the head of the lakes, but the contracts stated that the Pittsburgh Coal Co. would meet prices made by competitors. That seemed easy, as no other concern was likely to cause trouble. However, the trust had not reckoned with the new Hanna proposition, which named a rate of \$2 per ton. The coal trust had to meet the new rate, shaving off \$2,000,000 from this one contract. It is said that the same warfare is being waged over other big contracts.

For the time being the consumers are getting the better of it, but it is believed that it will not be long before the trust and the Hanna concern come to terms on a division of profits in some way which will stop the war.

Eight persons, including both motorists, were injured in a collision between two cars in Baltimore Sunday.

Secretary Taft and party have arrived in the Philippines. They were welcomed to Manila with a gorgeous water pageant.

The international anatomical congress at the first session in Geneva, Switzerland, accepted an invitation to meet in Boston in 1907.

St. Thomas' Episcopal church at Fifth avenue and 37th street, New York, one of the most richly furnished religious edifices in America, was wrecked by fire Tuesday.

THE SOUL'S WOUNDS.

'A soul he was, and he took his Soul
Within his hollow hands;
He took his Soul and smoothed its calm,
And loosed its strained bands.

'O, Soul!' he cried, 'you bear the stain
Of chain-gyves interwove!
Who did this thing?' The Soul replied:
'It was the friend I love.'

'O, Soul, you have a flaming brand
Burned on your nakedness!
Who did this thing?' The Soul replied:
'That was a pure career.'

'O, Soul, a fissure shows your heart
Like wound of bloody sword!
Who did this thing?' The Soul replied:
'That was a friendly word.'

'O, Soul, you shrink within my hand,
I scarce see where you be!
Who did this thing?' The Soul replied:
'A woman pined me.'

'The Fool laid down his Soul and wept,
And knelt him down beside;
He soothed and questioned all the night,
No Soul of him replied.'

BETHUEL BARSAND'S BEAR HUNT.

By L. J. BATES.

ABOUT seventy years ago the Barsands, with three other families from western New York, began a new settlement in one of the then new Northwestern States.

Bethuel Barsand was a strong man, forty years old, one of the "grip-tight, hold-fast" breed, well fitted to hew a civilized farm from the savage wilderness, except that he was no hunter or woodsman—merely a hard-working, self-trained farmer-mechanic. He did not even own a rifle, which most pioneers consider the primal necessity. But an ancient flint-lock musket, captured from the British by his father in one of the Canada border campaigns of the War of 1812, served his needs.

Mrs. Barsand was a strong woman, one of the tireless pioneer home-makers. In a new country, where nothing could be bought and everything had to be home-made, the women, no less than the men, had to be strenuous.

For many weeks, however, Mrs. Barsand had been compelled to rest two hours every alternate day, huddled over a fire with aching limbs. She cheerfully said this gave her system a necessary chance to pause and consider itself. The ache was slowly wearing off, for it was now late summer, and the first frosts of autumn usually ended malaria for the year.

While languidly eating her supper of plump wild pigeon, floating in its nourishing broth, hot Johnny-cake and butter, luscious wild blackberries with cream, and a fragrant wild herb tea, supposed to be remedial for chills, prepared by her daughter Marian, Mrs. Barsand remarked, tentatively:

"I believe I should feel well as ever if I could have three or four meals of real meat. Just think, Bethuel, we've been here over a year, and in all that time we haven't tasted a bit of real meat except salt pork."

"Why, ma!" said Jason, a sturdy boy of fifteen. "Why, we've had venison, bear, coon, rabbit, squirrel, wild turkey, partridge, quail, wild pigeon, wild duck and five or six kinds of fish, till we're almost tired."

"All these are only game; they're not real meat, such as ma means," said Marian.

"Let me kill a chicken or pig for you, dear," said Bethuel, eagerly.

"No, I don't crave chicken or pig, and we can't afford to kill chickens or pigs this year. Maybe it's only a sick appetite, but I keep thinking how good that bear ham was which Mr. Crumly gave us last fall, and I wondered if you could spare time to go bear-hunting and get us some. Next thing to beef-steak, it seems to me bear steak would do me most good, and come nearest to real meat. I know you probably couldn't get a pound of beef or mutton if you should search every settlement within a hundred miles. Settlers in a new country don't kill any stock so long as it can be of any other use, and not even pork till late November."

"Why, Harriet, you know I'd spend time hunting for anything you think you'd like. Bear isn't generally thought of all like beef, but your craving it is a good sign—it shows your 'guts' is quitting; it's a sign that bear ham is what you ought to have, and have it you shall. But don't be disappointed if I fall to get it right off. 'Tisn't quite the bear-hunting season yet, but in a week or two we'll have 'em coming right here after green corn. A man may hunt and hunt, and not see a bear in a month, though they're all about, unless he meets one by accident—which generally happens when he's rather not and hasn't any gun."

At daybreak Barsand entered the woods with his old musket loaded for bear—seven buckshot on top of nearly an ounce of rifle powder! Barsand always over-loaded, and his idea was that bear required an especially big charge.

Where to look Barsand did not know. At first he wandered aimlessly about the clearing. Then he remembered that bears like blackberries, and he went off to where an old windfall made a large opening in the forest. It was piled with fallen trees and brush, and thickly bordered with tall blackberry bushes loaded with ripe fruit. Surely there should be bears here, and there would have been if Barsand had come earlier. A number had breakfasted there at daylight, and retired after sunrise to doze away the hot hours. Perhaps if a dog had searched the great piles of brush logs in the windfall he might have started a bear or two; but Barsand discovered nothing larger than rabbits.

Next he went to a ravine, where there were wild plums just ripening. Bears had been there, as even a green-horn could see. There were big foot-prints on a patch of sand; but Barsand could not trace them, or judge how fresh the tracks were, or where they went.

He next visited a huckleberry swamp, where he wandered about a long time. Only a few huckleberries were ripe, but bears are fond of them, and the swamp looked to be a good place for bears. But he found none,

and ceasing to expect bears, he sat down to lunch.

Before him was a small, shallow pool a dozen feet across, dotted with little weedy hummocks. Beyond the pool thick patches of huckleberry bushes, taller than a man, covered thirty treeless acres.

While Barsand was eating, two bears emerged from behind the huckleberry thicket in front of him across the pool! They appeared so suddenly and silently that Barsand sat and stared. The two were playing with a frog, which tried to escape into the pool. One bear pined the sprawler lightly under a fore paw, while both grinned to see the victim squirm. The first bear lifted his paw, and the frog leaped.

Down came the paw, but missed, and the other bear caught the leaper with his teeth by one hind leg, where at the first bear struck angrily at the second. This made the second bear stand up and growl with the frog dangling comically from his mouth.

Barsand laughed; and immediately the two bears stood like statues, peering at him.

Barsand now suddenly remembered his gun. He grabbed it, aimed and fired as quickly as his confused faculties would work. The overloaded musket belched like a volcano. Barsand nearly turned a backward somersault; a cloud of smoke rolled across the pool. Both bears yelped and vanished.

Barsand rose slowly and dubiously; and felt of his right shoulder, as if to reassure himself that it was still there. Finding it merely bruised, but not kicked completely away, he picked up his musket and examined it, to see if it was burst anywhere. It was not. Then he was recalled to the bear business.

Something was struggling and growling behind the huckleberry thicket across the pool. Perhaps he had a bear! Without pausing to reload, or even to go round the pool, Barsand dashed recklessly through it, stepping upon its ready hummocks. The third hummock turned under his foot, which slipped into the water, and he sank knee-deep in mud. He fell forward; the musket flew to the firm ground beyond the pool; his hands plunged over wrists into the mud, and he was soaked from feet to head. He laughed as if amused at another's blundering mishap, saying to himself:

"Well, of all the fool performances I ever saw, that was the worst!"

As he struggled up, his hands pulled out of the mud with difficulty, and his feet sank as they felt his weight. In a moment he found that he could not pull out either foot; any effort only sank them deeper. He did not laugh now, but realized his peril with a thrill of fear. Alone, without hope of rescue! His family would not know where to look for him. Fast bogged beside a swamp infested by wolves and wildcats, he was doomed to death unless he could free himself before night-fall!

Barsand now lay flat, breast down, and stretched, reaching for the nearest bushes. He touched one. Pulling it bent others toward him. Soon he had a grip on several stout enough to bear the strain of a strong pull. By skillful effort he was able gradually to straighten his legs and feet, gaining enough to reach more and larger bushes. With his knife he cut bundles of brush, and thrust them under his body and legs as far down as he could reach, until he sank no more, besides having some support to help his body muscles pull. Thus, inch by inch, he drew forward, his movements making the water somewhat soften the dense mud. But this was very slow work, requiring a nice balance and much patient repetition.

By and by a new peril interrupted. A large moccasin snake—one of the most venomous of American serpents—appeared in the pool, swimming across directly toward Barsand, who writhed partly about and tried to scuffle off the terrible intruder with a dash. But moccasin snakes are deeply stupid and persistent creatures. It stopped, looked, proceeded and stopped again, barely a yard from Barsand's face.

With great caution and nerve he slid the large end of a stick under its middle, gave a quick, violent fling, and flung the writhing horror forty feet away. It did not appear again; but for a long time he fairly sweated with a miserable fear lest the silent death should steal upon him from some unguarded quarter, perhaps swimming beneath the surface of the muddied water, where no vigilance of his could detect its approach.

It was sunset when Barsand finally drew himself out upon land firm enough to walk on. His whole soul sang thanksgiving, which he had no time to express then. First he cleaned himself of the clinging mire, using water from the pool. His powder having kept dry in its horn, he reloaded his musket, not too heavily this time. Then he went to look for his bear, having heard no sounds from the thicket. Barsand found one bear dead, big

enough to weigh quite two hundred pounds. It took him some time to disembowel the game. Then he partly dragged, partly carried the carcass round the pool to the solid ground of the forest, intending to take it home if it required hours of toil. But it was the slipperiest, worst weight to manage he had ever attempted, and his right shoulder was painfully lame; and the way was rough, and night had fallen, and he was very-tired. Moreover, ominous sounds were rising from the swamps—the screams of wildcats, the howling of wolves, and other savage cries.

By the time he had made a forlorn by a series of exhausting lugs, a fierce outburst of snarls told him that wolves and lynxes were fighting over the entrails of the bear, and soon he heard others prowling all about him, in the woods. He might now skin the bear, and carry away the skin and hams, perhaps, but he was determined not to yield any part of the prize which had cost him so much. He wanted it all, especially its valuable fat.

Luckily Barsand carried a spare flint for his musket and a bit of punk. With these he struck a fire, which blazed in a bed of dry leaves. Presently he had a great dry log on fire. He meant to stay there all night beside his bear if he had to, although he knew his family must be now growing anxious about him.

The fire soon began to run through the woods over the thin carpet of dry leaves. By the time an acre was lighted, every wild creature had fled to swamps, marshes and damp places. Forest fires were light in those times. They did not harm to green trees or bushes, because the forests were regularly burned over every year, allowing no accumulations of inflammable material. Circles about the settlers' clearings had already been burned early in the season.

Having rested long enough to regain some of his spent strength, Barsand resolutely lugged his bear a third of a mile farther, in several separate efforts so exhausting as almost to discourage even his obstinate will. While sitting to recuperate again, he thought he heard a far-off faint shout. Rising, he heard it again plainly, answered it, and was answered; and presently Jason and the dog Sharp came running to him.

The family had become uneasy at sunset. When the twilight faded into dark, Mrs. Barsand grew nervous. They all had proper faith in Barsand's ability to take care of himself, yet they all gradually worked themselves into an unusual worry. Finally Jason thought of trying if Sharp would track his master, since the dog had refused permission to accompany him.

Arming himself with a light axe and a tin lantern with a venison tallow-dip candle, the boy set out, holding the dog in leash with a buckskin thong. Sharp took scent and followed his master's trail about the clearing, until it turned off to go to the blackberry patch. Here Jason saw in the sky the glow of the fire, and correctly reasoning that it must have been set by his father, hurried straight for it.

A few minutes of work with the axe sufficed to cut two long poles, to fasten their butts a foot apart and their tops a yard apart, with four cross-sticks, and to tie the bear firmly upon them. Lifting the butts and letting the timber tops trail on the ground, the two dragged the weight at a moderate walk. By midnight they had the carcass home safely hung up.

Each of their three neighbors received a generous gift of bear meat. The skin and a liberal supply of "bear grease" were a valuable acquisition for Barsand, besides making him the beginning of a reputation as a hunter. Mrs. Barsand, fed on bear steaks, missed all but a mere hint of her next chill, and became within a fortnight as healthy as she had ever been; and in a month Jason could relate more about bears than any natural history yet printed.—Youth's Companion.

A Way Through.

In County Sligo there is a small lake renowned for its fabulous depth. A professor happened to be in that part of Ireland last summer, and started out one day for a ramble among the mountains, accompanied by a native guide. As they climbed, Pat asked him if he would like to see this lake. "For it's no bottom at all, sorr." "Well, how do you know that, Pat?" asked the professor. "Well, sorr, I'll tell ye: me own cousin was showin' the pond to a gentleman one day, sorr, and he looked incredulous like, just as you do, and me cousin couldn't stand it for him to doubt his words, and off with his clothes and in he jumped." The professor's face wore an amused and quizzical expression. "Yes, sorr, in he jumped, and didn't come up again, at all, at all." "But," said the professor, "I don't see that your cousin proved his point by recklessly drowning himself." "Sure, sorr, it wasn't drowned at all he was; the next day comes a cable from him in Australia, askin' to send on his clothes."—Argonaut.

Strange Fish.

The strangest of all strange fish must be the manatee and the dugong. The latter is the mermaid of fabled lore. The dugong lives in flocks along the shores of the Indian Ocean, the Red Sea and the Gulf of Manaar, where they browse on seaweed and river vegetation. They are very affectionate in disposition, and especially is this shown in the love of the mother for her offspring, which is much stronger than her instinct of self-preservation. The male will not leave the female if she be attacked, and instances are on record where the companions of the manatee gathered round and made an effort to withdraw the deadly harpoon.

TOLD OF THE VETERANS

With the Cavalry.
Now look away, you doughboy men, an' stick to them trenches tight.
Pee, if you want'er, over yer dirt and see a purty fight.
Look to yer clinches, one an' all, here goes th' fightin' crew.
Hoo-ki! Hang onter yer hat—the cavalry's comin' through.

It's rat-tat-tat on th' dusty road,
Here's where th' devil'll git a load—
Hoo-ki! an' th' air is blue
When th' cavalry's comin' through.

There's some wot likes th' doughboy line,
Some likes th' battery.
Some is stuck on th' engineers—for mine
With yer legs a-straddle a good old horse
—a horse wot's kind and true.
Then it's hoo-ki! Hang onter yer hat—the cavalry's comin' through.

Clackety-clack, spit out th' dust,
Foller yer leader if you bust—
Yee-ow-wow! There's a hulla-balloo
When th' cavalry's comin' through.

This "fight on feet" ain't jest my style,
I feel safer on a horse.
When I feel his quiver beneath my knees
an' th' captain shows th' course,
Sing, gun in hand, an' yell in my teeth,
then I knows what ter do.
Hoo-ki! Hang onter yer hat—the cavalry's comin' through.

Ts-ta-ra th' bugle sings—
Yee-ow-wow! An' then wa-hoo.
When th' cavalry's comin' through.
—Leslie's Weekly.

the grief for my dear lost soldier boys that I was unable to do anything for some time. I afterward returned to Memphis and reported to the Adams general hospital.

"Mother Ransom" served in five different hospitals during the war and ever since has been actively engaged in philanthropic work, her long life of almost a century being marked by constant loving service to the unfortunate and the needy.—Los Angeles Times.

A Personal Story of Grant.

"I am going to tell you an incident in the life of Gen. Ulysses S. Grant which has never appeared in print that I know of, but which happens to come within my cognizance," said Senator Daniel of Virginia when in Chicago as the guest of the Hamilton Club.

"Along in January or February, 1865, a young Virginia soldier, about 17 or 18 years of age, (and I want you to understand that every boy in Virginia from 13 to 14 years of age upward was carrying arms at that time), was instructed by his commander, who was Colonel John S. Mosby, to cross the Potomac to a certain postoffice in Maryland and to bring to him the mail. He wanted it for the military information he could get out of it.

"This young man was in his full confederate uniform and with a comrade or two proceeded to execute the order. He arrived at the postoffice, and the inconvenient postmaster showed fight. He killed him. He got the mail and brought it and delivered it to his commander. A short time afterward he was captured. He was taken to the City of Washington. He was court-martialed and condemned to be shot for murder.

"At that stage of the proceedings his father and mother, whom I knew well—and there were no more respectable and reputable people in Virginia—went to the City of Washington and laid the case before the President of the United States, Andrew Johnson. He referred them to General Grant.

"General Grant sent for the papers and read them over and wrote upon the back of them words to this effect: 'This young soldier in full uniform obeyed the orders of his commander; if he had not done so he ought to have been shot. As he did so it would be murder to shoot him.' He should be instantly discharged.' And that is one reason why I am here and why I am glad to pay the respect of a soldier to the brave, true and honorable American soldier, Ulysses S. Grant."

"Mother Ransom's" Experiences.

Mrs. Eleanor C. Ransom, affectionately known as "Mother Ransom," not only by the boys in blue whom she so faithfully nursed, but by a multitude of friends, is now residing at the Ransom Industrial Home in the quiet seclusion of that sheltered vale that lies just over the bluff from Garvanza, Cal., and which is one of several institutions of the same character that "Mother Ransom" has founded in various parts of the country. She is now nearly 90 years old and so feeble that she spends most of her time in her room, where a Times representative found her—a veritable old saint bappy in her Christian faith and love.

"It was in February, 1863," she said, "that I went to Memphis in company with twenty-five women, all from Indiana, where I had resided for more than thirty years, in response to a call from Gov. Morton, 'the old war governor' as he was called. I was assigned to the Gayoso general hospital and later was assigned by our surgeon to the Washington hospital to assist in opening and getting it in good running condition. In the fall I returned to Memphis and remained there all winter. The following spring I received from headquarters in Indianapolis a commission authorizing me to receive and distribute sanitary supplies and allowing me to go when and where I was most needed. I recall that on the first Sabbath in August, 1864, it was my precious privilege to spend that whole day in washing the feet of our poor wounded men. They wept great tears of gratitude which spoke louder than words. In the fall I went to New Orleans to ascertain the condition of the Indiana troops stationed there and spent weeks ministering to the poor prisoners brought up from Galveston who were so starved that many of them were idiotic and could not tell their own names or give any information of their friends at home.

"My most thrilling experience as an army nurse was the shipwreck of the North America. I was sent by the medical director as aid to the surgeon, Dr. McClintock, in charge of the sick soldiers who were being transferred from New Orleans to New York. The North America, a steamship and the same vessel that brought up those prisoners from Texas, was detailed to take the sick men to the North. We left New Orleans on Dec. 16, 1864, and on the 22d of the same month we were shipwrecked. We had on board 203 enlisted men. We arrived in New York city Jan. 1, 1865, with fifteen soldiers—all that were rescued from the sinking ship. While memory has her seat I can never forget the horror of that scene. A terrible gale arose on the evening of the fifth day out. All night and the next day the storm continued with increasing fury. Just off the coast of Florida the steamer was reported as leaking badly forward. They cut away the ceiling and stuffed in blankets, but the leak admitted as much water in five minutes as could be bailed out in an hour. There seemed no hope whatever but that all must be lost, when a sail was reported in sight, which proved to be the bark Mary E. Libby, bound from Cuba to Portland, Me. She saw our signals of distress and spoke us through her trumpet, immediately heading toward us. As she bore down upon us the two ships collided and it looked for a time as if both were doomed. The Libby drifted off and repaired damages sufficiently to be able to take us on board and sent us her lifeboat, the ships being three miles apart when the first boat load was rescued and when the last one went over they had drifted six miles apart. The Libby rolled so in that fearful sea that it was a long time before anyone could be transferred to her deck. Four women beside the stewardess and fifteen soldier boys were rescued, but even had they all been rescued the Libby, which had supplies only for her own crew of fourteen men, could not have offered as sufficient food to keep us alive. They divided what they had with us, apportioning both food and water and we were almost famished when we reached New York. My health was so impaired by the shock and strain and

Encampment Arrangements.

A recent visit of the commander-in-chief to Denver, Col., convinces him that the committee of arrangements is making every effort to insure the success of the thirty-ninth National G. A. R. encampment in that city during the week beginning Sept. 4 next. A personal inspection of the route of parade shows the length to be within the two-mile limit prescribed by the national encampment, and over asphalt pavement the entire distance. Ample accommodations in hotels, boarding and lodging houses and halls are at the disposal of the sub-committee on accommodations, the chairman of which, Col. George W. Cook, No. 1725 Stout street, Denver, will cheerfully acknowledge all communications and attend to the assignments of all applicants.

Attention is called by the commander-in-chief to the custom in military bands of playing marching music to the time adopted by the National Guard, which is 120 beats to the minute. In consequence of such quick time much fatigue and suffering have been caused to the comrades of the Grand Army of the Republic who have so pluckily endeavored to keep step. All persons charged with the duty of employing bands for the national parade in Denver are requested to stipulate that music played on that occasion shall not exceed ninety beats to the minute, "the time to which we marched from 1861 to 1865."

Much progress has been made in the arrangements for the transportation of visitors. In brief, the passenger-associations east of Denver have granted a rate of practically one cent a mile, with time limit on depositing tickets in Denver, good to return up to and including Oct. 7, 1905.

The Medal of Honor.

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Grain, Etc.

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Corn—Cash No. 3, 57c; No. 3 yellow, 2 cars at 69c.

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CAMP WARNER.

MICHIGAN MILITIA NOW ON LUDINGTON HEIGHTS.

A heavy rain furnished reminders of real army life to the soldiers of the Michigan national guard, their first night in camp. Nearly 3,000 men had arrived by sundown. Wednesday the tents were all pitched and the routine of the ten days of the encampment is begun. It is the second annual encampment at Ludington Heights on the 300-acre farm overlooking Lake Michigan and adjoining the Epworth League's reservation. The appointments of the camp and arrangements for handling and caring for the troops are fine. Both officers and men are delighted with the excellent appointments and declare Camp Warner the best the troops have ever had.

Gov. Warner is expected Friday and will occupy the only cottage on the grounds. One of the features of the day was the arrival of the eight Detroit companies, composing the First regiment. The troops were accompanied by their regimental band and made a fine appearance.

He Was Innocent.

Arrested, tried and convicted in Macon, Ga., for a murder he never committed; Charles Henry Franklin stood on the scaffold with the noose around his neck. A 20-minute reprieve secured a commutation to a life sentence, and for more than 21 years he toiled in convict stripes, only the death-bed confession of the true murderer, Fred Knight, securing a release from a life worse than death.

Bowed with age and the effects of many years of arduous toil, the man who suffered for another's crime came out of the convict camp like a prisoner from the Bastille to find his wife dead, his only child, whom he had never seen, married and a mother, bereft of friends and home, ill and a pauper.

Mrs. Leslie Creamer and daughter, aged 6 months, living near Edenton, O., were burned to death. Mrs. Creamer used gasoline in starting a fire in the cook stove and an explosion followed.

THE MARKETS.

Detroit: Prices for cattle are about steady with last week. When local butchers buy sufficient for their own needs then prices drop. Only the best grades seem to hold up. Good grades of milch cows were a trifle higher but common grades were dull and selling at about last week's prices. One fine registered cow brought \$50 but it was unusually fine. A few good ones brought \$45, but bulk of sales was at from \$28 to \$25. The trade in calves was lower than last week, but the close was about the worst in some time. Best grades at the opening brought from \$6.50 to \$7 and other from \$5 to \$6.

Sheep: The run of sheep and lambs was too heavy for the demand. Fair to good lambs, \$6 to \$7; light to common lambs, \$4 to \$5; fair to good butchers' sheep, \$1 to \$5; culls and common, \$2 to \$3.

Hogs: The trade was active and 5 cents higher than last week, nearly everything on sale bringing \$6.10. One extra fancy bunch brought \$6.20 at the close.

Chicago: Good to prime steers, \$5.25 @ 5.50; poor to medium, \$3.75 @ 5.10; stockers and feeders, \$2.25 @ 4.50; cows, \$2.40 @ 4.50; heifers, \$2.25 @ 4.50; calves, \$2.50 @ 4.00; bulls, \$2.40 @ 4.00; calves, \$2.50 @ 4.00; Texas fed steers, \$3.50 @ 4.00; western steers, \$3.00 @ 4.50.

Hogs: Mixed and butchers, \$5.50 @ 6.00; good to choice heavy, \$5.80 @ 6.00; rough heavy, \$5.35 @ 5.75; light, \$5.70 @ 6.10; bulk of sales, \$5.75 @ 6.30.

Sheep: Good to choice, \$4.50 @ 5.00; fair to choice mixed, \$4 @ 4.50; native lambs, \$5 @ 7.50.

East Buffalo—Best export steers, \$5; 1,500-pound shipping steers, \$4.60 @ 4.80; 1,000 to 1,100-pound do, \$4.40 @ 4.50; best fat cows, \$3.50 @ 3.75; fair to good, \$2.75 @ 3.00; trimmers, \$1.50; best fat heifers, \$4 @ 4.25; medium heifers, \$3.25 @ 3.50; light butchers' heifers, \$3 @ 3.25; common stock heifers, \$2.75 @ 3; best feeding steers, \$3 to 1,000-pound do, \$2.50 @ 2.75; best yearling steers, \$2 @ 2.25; common stockers, \$2.50 @ 2.75; export bulls, \$2.50 @ 2.75; bologna bulls, \$2 @ 2.25; stock bulls, \$2 @ 2.25. The cow market was about steady, good to extra, \$35 @ 45; mediums to good, \$30 @ 35; common, \$20 @ 25. Best calves, \$6 @ 7; fair to good, \$5 @ 6; heavy, \$4 @ 5.50. Hogs—Good to choice, \$4 @ 5; butchers' and heavies, \$6.30 @ 6.35; common, \$5.90 @ 6; good corn Yorkers, \$6.40 @ 6.50; common krasny yorkers, \$6.25 @ 6.50; pigs, fair to good, \$6 @ 6.50; best fat hogs, \$6 @ 6.50. Sheep—Best yearling lambs, \$5.75 @ 6; fair to good, \$4.50 @ 5.50; culls and common, \$4 @ 5; best spring lambs, \$6.75 @ 7; best sheep, \$4 @ 5; fair to good, \$4 @ 5; culls and bucks, \$2.50 @ 3.50; heavy ewes, \$4.25 @ 4.35.

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PLYMOUTH MAIL

—BY—
F. W. SAMSEN.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

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

ADVERTISING RATES.

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

FRIDAY, AUGUST 11, 1905.

At Grand Rapids they have a curfew ordinance. If parents would perform their duties there would be but very little necessity for a curfew law.

The Michigan State Fair Association will put \$20,000 in premiums for state products and \$7,600 for the horse races. The amount of premiums offered by the association ought to bring a liberal exhibit from every county in the state.

The bureau of forestry is now officially known as the forest service. The change was made by congress last winter when it provided for the government in forestry during the present year and it signifies an important advance in the scope of that work.

The New York Sun says: "A fact that might be kept profitably in mind is that a good wheat crop this year ought to merchandise for about ninety cents a bushel, owing to the strength of the cereal's cash position in the markets of the world."

Australia has granted women the privilege of voting at all elections. The followers of Susan B. Anthony in the United States will now be able to follow the methods that their sisters in Australia will resort to when they want an office from the dear people.

A law enacted by the state legislature at its recent session provides that all boys who are pupils of the public school shall be excluded from tobacco stores and billiard rooms, the penalty for an offence under the new statute being placed at a fine of not less than \$25 or imprisonment in jail.

There may be selfishness in our policy of protection to American industries, but it is the selfishness which has brought the standard of living higher in the United States than anywhere else in the world. This principle must be maintained; this standard will then maintain itself.—Salem (Ore.) "Statesman."

President Roosevelt has issued an order that if any officer of the army or navy shall hereafter solicit influences, aside from the records of his service on file in the war or navy departments, in order to obtain promotion or assignment, he shall be debarred thereby from the advancement or detail which he is seeking.

Don't enclose writing with matter of the second, third or fourth class or write on the margin of a newspaper unless you pay letter postage on the whole package at the rate of two cents per ounce. It is a fraud to enclose written matter with matter of a lower class to avoid postage and you are liable to a fine of \$25 for so doing.

Governor Warner will soon appoint a board of six members to have charge of the proposed state sanitarium for consumptives. The board is to be composed of four physicians, with two additional members, and it will determine the location of the proposed institution. There are strong objections to locating the hospital in an isolated place in northern Michigan, and it is stated that a site may be procured among the sand hills and adjoining one of the fine lakes in Oakland county. The law creating the institution contemplates that the site for the hospital will be donated to the state.

A Michigan law of much importance for protecting shippers against oppressive freight charges was sustained in a decision of Judge Coolidge, of the Berrien circuit, last week. The law regulates rates for short hauls, to prevent unreasonable charges, and was passed by a Republican legislature in 1877, and approved by Governor Croswell. The case was that of an arbitrary charge by the Pere Marquette for hauling a car of canned goods a dozen miles, from Watervliet to Benton Harbor in disregard of the law, which the shippers refused to pay and replevined the car which the company was holding. Upon defeat in the circuit court the company has appealed to the supreme court, contesting the constitutionality of the law, and the principal will now be determined.—Citizen.

Regular Disappearance.
J. D. Egan, of Butterville, O., laid the peculiar disappearance of his painful symptoms of indigestion and biliousness, to Dr. King's New Life Pills. He says: "They are a perfect remedy for dizziness, sour stomach, headache, constipation, etc." Guaranteed at The Wolverine Drug Co.'s and J. L. Gale's drug store, price 25c.

Advertise your wants in The Mail.

State Fair Dates.

From the opening of the gates of the State fair on its new Detroit grounds September 11, until the closing September 16, we expect to entertain not less than 200,000," said Secretary I. H. Butterfield, in whose office the business committee of the Michigan Agricultural society held its meeting in Detroit last Thursday.

The committee worked all day and until a late hour in the evening and when they ceased their labors they had a program arranged for each of the six days. Each is to be a special day, although the features are not all fixed. Tuesday will be exhibitors' day, with a parade of stock about the track.

Wednesday will be given over to the dedication of the ground and buildings. D. H. Francis, president of the Louisiana Purchase Exposition, has been invited to deliver the address of the day. His answer will be received in a few days and if adverse some other speaker of prominence will be secured.

Thursday will undoubtedly be Detroit day and Friday has been spoken for as commercial travelers' day by the United Commercial Travelers' association. Special features will be given to each of the other days. On one of them, Michigan day, perhaps, the governor and members of the legislature are expected to attend in a body.

There will be harness races five days of the fair; and in addition President Eugene Fidelity is expected to arrange some automobile exhibitions. "Not the Barney Oldfield style. Chairman John A. Hoffman explained, "but something that will show up the best points of the machines and drivers."

The list of amusement attractions will be replete with good things. Pain's reworks will portray the fall of Port Arthur each evening, and Roy Knabenshue, the Toledo aeronaut, will give daily exhibitions in his airship.

EXCURSIONS

VIA THE PERE MARQUETTE

DETROIT, RATE 25c.

SUNDAY, AUGUST 6.

Train will leave Plymouth at 11:15 a. m. See posters, or ask agents for particulars.

UNION VETERANS UNION.

At Defiance, Ohio, annual encampment August 14-19. Tickets on sale at rate of one fare plus 25 cents for the round trip.

ISLAND LAKE, Rate \$.35
LANSING, " 1.00
GRAND LEDGE, " 1.25
IONIA, " 1.50

SUNDAY, AUGUST 13.

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

DETROIT RATE 25 CENTS
SUNDAY, AUGUST 20.

Train will leave Plymouth at 11:15 a. m. See posters, or ask agents for particulars.

DETROIT, Rate 25c.

SUNDAY, AUGUST 20.

Train will leave Plymouth at 9:40 a. m. See posters or ask agents for particulars.

Agricultural College Excursion, Monday, August 21st.

Special train will leave Plymouth at 7:55 a. m. Rate for round trip \$1.00. The Michigan Agricultural College stands at the head of such institutions in the United States. Take your lunch basket and enjoy a day's outing at this great college.

Plymouth Markets.

Wheat, Red, \$.77
Wheat, White, \$.76
Oats, 33c.
Rye, 35c.
Potatoes, 20c.
Beans, basis \$1.45
Butter, 20c.
Eggs, 16c



Photographs!

Nice ones, size of, above, on a large green or gray card.

SIX FOR 25c.

12 for 50c., all this week and all next week, located over Dibble's shoe store. The time is short, but it will pay you to come. Open Sundays from 10 a. m. till 5 p. m. All work guaranteed No. 1 and will not fade.

M. M. DRAKE.
Home in Pontiac, Mich.

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.

WANTED PROOF OF STATEMENT.

Youth's Pompous Assertion Rebuked by Man of Learning.

The late Senator Hoar, being learned himself, had a great respect for learned men. Mark Pattison in particular was to him an object of reverent study, and in speech-making Senator Hoar would often illustrate some point with an appropriate incident from Pattison's life.

Thus in condemnation of youthful pertness and forwardness, he said one day in Concord:

"Mark Pattison, with all his knowledge, was, perhaps, a difficult man to get along with. If you talked small talk to him, he snubbed you. If you jumped into deep and weighty matters, he exposed your ignorance.

"A youth once took an afternoon's walk with Pattison. The latter was silent. The youth talked of the birds, the trees and the flowers, but he got no reply. Then, quite irrelevantly, he said with a pompous air that Euripides was richer in human interest than Eschylus.

"Pattison glanced at him impatiently.

"Quote, sir—quote," he said."

Horse Has Long Mane.

Among the world's 80,000,000 horses there is only one that has a mane 18 feet long, and that one is owned by Dr. Zillgitt of Iglewood, California. Marvelously beautiful are the long gray waves of hair as they are released from the braids which are necessary to keep the hair from getting into inextricable tangles. Mr. Zillgitt always keeps the mane braided and bound in a net, except on special occasions. The mass of hair is so plentiful that the upper part of the braid measures six inches in diameter. It requires an hour and a half to unbraids the great length, and as long to braid it again, for the greatest care must be exercised lest the strands become twisted.

L'Envol.

Do you remember how the sun
Went shimmering across the dew
That day when May was just begun,
And all of life and love were new?
A gipsy lad and lass we ran
Through field and wood: can you forget
That day when you were Aucassin
And I was Nicolette?

And then the wonder of that night
When the white moon went up the sky,
And we two promised by its light
The faith and love that could not die.
By stern, parental laws beset,
I think we quite enjoyed our woe.
That night when I was Juliet
And you were Romeo.

To-night we meet again—we two;
Great are the comedies of life.
I chaperon my daughter—you
Yawn while you watch and wait your
wife.
I smile serenely at your frown.
You slumber while we drive up town.
To-night, when you are Mr. Brown
And I am Mrs. Brown.
—Life.

Orator's Embarrassing Slip.

Years ago a prominent citizen of Chicago who at that time was president of one of its leading clubs, in introducing another prominent citizen as a speaker at a club banquet dwelt in highly complimentary terms on the latter citizen's efforts to bring about political reforms. "Gentlemen," he said, "no one in this city exerts a more powerful influence for good than does Mr. Blank when he is sober." Then in great confusion, and amid an awed silence he hastened to explain that Mr. Blank exerted, as he had intended to say, a powerful influence when he was in earnest.

Northern Resorts Excursion via Pere Marquette Railroad August 29.

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 dates 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, Elk Rapids, Petoskey, Traverse City, Charlevoix, Frankfort, Manistee, Bay View, Mackinac Island. For particulars as to rates, time of trains, etc., see large bills or make inquiry of Pere Marquette agent.

Detroit, Plymouth & Northville Ry

NORTH		SOUTH	
Lr. Wayne	Ar. Plymouth	Lr. Plymouth	Ar. Wayne
7:15	7:50	8:00	7:15
8:15	8:50	9:00	8:15
9:15	9:50	10:00	9:15
10:15	10:50	11:00	10:15
11:15	11:50	12:00	11:15
12:15	12:50	1:00	12:15
1:15	1:50	2:00	1:15
2:15	2:50	3:00	2:15
3:15	3:50	4:00	3:15
4:15	4:50	5:00	4:15
5:15	5:50	6:00	5:15
6:15	6:50	7:00	6:15
7:15	7:50	8:00	7:15
8:15	8:50	9:00	8:15
9:15	9:50	10:00	9:15
10:15	10:50	11:00	10:15
11:15	11:50	12:00	11:15
12:15	12:50	1:00	12:15

Last car for Detroit via Wayne at 10:50.
Last car for Northville at 10:50.

Cars of the D. F. & N. make direct connection with cars on the Ann Arbor leaving Detroit on the even hour. For information about special cars, rates, etc., address
E. RICHMOND, Supt.,
Plymouth, Mich.

Michigan Telephone No. 2.
Local Telephone No. 11.

FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR
Keeps the cough and soothes the throat.
FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR
Cures Croup, Whooping Cough, Sore Throat, etc.
FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR
For children, 25c. For adults, 50c.

Furniture Bargains!

The mid-summer dull season is at hand, but to keep along with the procession and do business we have made

GREAT REDUCTIONS IN PRICES

of a large list of articles in the Furniture line which we wish to close out. They are real bargains—every one of them—and we cannot duplicate the price after the goods are closed out. Come at once and look over the stock. We can please you in every way and save you money on any purchase.

SCHRADER BROS.,

Phone 51-2r.

Furniture Dealers and Undertakers

Grainite Roof Paint

Will go farther,
Last Longer

than any other Paint on any kind of Roof. It will not crack, blister, peel or scale off, nor will it leak through and gum up as many other Paints do, neither is it susceptible to heat or cold.

We warrant a coat to last for five years. A gallon will cover 100 sq. feet of paper, felt, canvas and such materials, and 350 ft. of metal roof.

Try It!

The Moon Implement & Buggy Co.

The Plymouth Mail

Job Rooms

Do all Kinds of Printing

Artistic Work a Specialty

PLYMOUTH MAIL

BY
P. 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, 25 cents.
All local notices will be charged for at 5 cents per line or fraction thereof, for each insertion. Display advertising rates made known on application. Where no time is specified, all notices and advertisements will be inserted until ordered discontinued.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 11, 1905.

At Grand Rapids they have a curfew ordinance. If parents would perform their duties there would be but very little necessity for a curfew law.

The Michigan State Fair Association will put \$20,000 in premiums for state products and \$7,600 for the horse races. The amount of premiums offered by the association ought to bring a liberal exhibit from every county in the state.

The bureau of forestry is now officially known as the forest service. The change was made by congress last winter when it provided for the government in forestry during the present year and it signals an important advance in the scope of that work.

The New York Sun says: "A fact that might be kept profitably in mind is that a good wheat crop this year ought to merchandise for about ninety cents a bushel, owing to the strength of the cereal cash position in the markets of the world."

Australia has granted women the privilege of voting at all elections. The followers of Susan B. Anthony in the United States will now be able to follow the methods that their sisters in Australia will resort to when they want an office from the dear people.

A law enacted by the state legislature at its recent session provides that all boys who are pupils of the public school shall be excluded from tobacco stores and billiard rooms, the penalty for an offence under the new statute being placed at a fine of not less than \$25 or imprisonment in jail.

There may be selfishness in our policy of Protection to American industries, but it is the selfishness which has brought the standard of living higher in the United States than anywhere else in the world. This principle must be maintained; this standard will then maintain itself.—Salem (Ore.) "Statesman."

President Roosevelt has issued an order that if any officer of the army or navy shall hereafter solicit influences, aside from the records of his service on file in the war or navy departments, in order to obtain promotion or assignment, he shall be debarred thereby from the advancement or detail which he is seeking.

Don't enclose writing with matter of the second, third or fourth class or write on the margin of a newspaper unless you pay letter postage on the whole package at the rate of two cents per ounce. It is a fraud to enclose written matter with matter of a lower class to avoid postage and you are liable to a fine of \$25 for so doing.

Governor Warner will soon appoint a board of six members to have charge of the proposed state sanitarium for consumptives. The board is to be composed of four physicians, with two additional members, and it will determine the location of the proposed institution. There are strong objections to locating the hospital in an isolated place in northern Michigan, and it is stated that a site may be procured among the sand hills and adjoining one of the fine lakes in Oakland county. The law creating the institution contemplates that the site for the hospital will be donated to the state.

A Michigan law of much importance for protecting shippers against oppressive freight charges was sustained in a decision of Judge Coolidge, of the Berrien circuit, last week. The law regulates rates for short hauls, to prevent unreasonable charges, and was passed by a Republican legislature in 1877, and approved by Governor Croswell. The case was that of an arbitrary charge by the Pere Marquette for hauling a car of canned goods a dozen miles, from Watervliet to Benton Harbor in disregard of the law, which the shippers refused to pay and replevined the car which the company was holding. Upon defeat in the circuit court the company has appealed to the supreme court, contesting the constitutionality of the law, and the principal will now be determined.—Citizen.

Peculiar Disappearance.
J. D. Banyan, of Buttrickville, O., laid the peculiar disappearance of his painful symptoms, of indigestion and biliousness, to Dr. King's New Life Pills. He says: "They are a perfect remedy for dizziness, sour stomach, headache, constipation, etc." Guaranteed at The Wolverine Drug Co.'s and J. L. Gale's drug stores, price 25c.

Advances your wants in The Mail.

State Fair Dates.

From the opening of the gates of the State Fair on its new Detroit grounds September 11, until the closing September 16, we expect to entertain not less than 200,000," said Secretary I. H. Butterfield, in whose office the business committee of the Michigan Agricultural society held its meeting in Detroit last Thursday.

The committee worked all day and until a late hour in the evening and when they ceased their labors they had a program arranged for each of the six days. Each is to be a special day, although the features are not all fixed. Tuesday will be exhibitors' day, with a parade of stock about the track.

Wednesday will be given over to the dedication of the ground and buildings. D. H. Francis, president of the Louisiana Purchase Exposition, has been invited to deliver the address of the day. His answer will be received in a few days and if adverse some other speaker of prominence will be secured.

Thursday will undoubtedly be Detroit day and Friday has been spoken for as commercial travelers' day by the United Commercial Travelers' association. Special features will be given to each of the other days. On one of them, Michigan day, perhaps, the governor and members of the legislature are expected to attend in a body.

There will be harness races five days of the fair, and in addition President Eugene Finiel is expected to arrange some automobile exhibitions. "Not the Barney Oldfield style, Chairman John A. Hoffman explained, "but something that will show up the best points of the machines and drivers."

The list of amusement attractions will be replete with good things. Pain's reworks will portray the fall of Port Arthur each evening, and Roy Kaabenshue, the Toledo aeronaut, will give daily exhibitions in his airship.

EXCURSIONS

VIA THE

PERE MARQUETTE

DETROIT, RATE 25c.

SUNDAY, AUGUST 6.

Train will leave Plymouth at 11:15 a. m. See posters, or ask agents for particulars.

UNION VETERANS UNION.

At Defiance, Ohio, annual encampment August 14-19. Tickets on sale at rate of one fare plus 25 cents for the round trip.

ISLAND LAKE, Rate \$.35

LANSING, " 1.00

GRAND LEDGE, " 1.25

IONIA, " 1.50

SUNDAY, AUGUST 13.

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

DETROIT, RATE 25 CENTS

SUNDAY, AUGUST 20.

Train will leave Plymouth at 11:15 a. m. See posters, or ask agents for particulars.

DETROIT, Rate 25c.

SUNDAY, AUGUST 20.

Train will leave Plymouth at 9:40 a. m. See posters or ask agents for particulars.

Agricultural College Excursion, Monday, August 21st.

Special train will leave Plymouth at 7:55 a. m. Rate for round trip \$1.00. The Michigan Agricultural College stands at the head of such institutions in the United States. Take your lunch basket and enjoy a day's outing at this great college.

Plymouth Markets.

Wheat, Red, \$.77

Wheat, White, \$.76

Oats, 33c.

Rye, 55c.

Potatoes, 20c.

Beans, basis \$1.45

Butter, 20c.

Eggs, 16c.



Photographs!

Nice ones, size of above, on a large green or gray card.

SIX FOR 25c.

12 for 50c, all this week and all next week, located over Dibble's shoe store. The time is short, but it will pay you to come. Open Sundays from 10 a. m. till 5 p. m. All work guaranteed No. 1 and will not fade.

M. M. DRAKE.

Home in Pontiac, Mich.

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.

WANTED PROOF OF STATEMENT.

Youth's Pompous Assertion Rebuked by Man of Learning.

The late Senator Hoar, being learned himself, had a great respect for learned men. Mark Pattison in particular was to him an object of reverent study, and in speech-making Senator Hoar would often illustrate some point with an appropriate incident from Pattison's life.

Thus in condemnation of youthful pertness and forwardness, he said one lay in Concord:

"Mark Pattison, with all his knowledge, was, perhaps, a difficult man to get along with. If you talked small talk to him, he snubbed you. If you jumped into deep and weighty matters, he exposed your ignorance.

"A youth once took an afternoon's walk with Pattison. The latter was silent. The youth talked of the birds, the trees and the flowers, but he got to reply. Then, quite irrelevantly, he said with a pompous air that Euripides was richer in human interest than Eschylus.

"Pattison glanced at him impatiently.

"Quote, sir—quote," he said."

Horse Has Long Mane.

Among the world's 80,000,000 horses there is only one that has a mane 18 feet long, and that one is owned by Mr. Zillgitt of Ingewood, California. Marvelously beautiful are the long gray waves of hair as they are released from the braids which are necessary to keep the hair from getting into inextricable tangles. Mr. Zillgitt always keeps the mane braided and bound in a net, except on special occasions. The mass of hair is so plentiful that the upper part of the braid measures six inches in diameter. It requires an hour and a half to unbraids the great length, and as long to braid it again, for the greatest care must be exercised lest the strands become twisted.

L'Envoi.

Do you remember how the sun
Went shimmering across the dew,
That day when May was just begun,
And all of life and love were new?
A glazy lad and lass we met
Through field and wood; can you forget
That day when you were Aucassin
And I was Nicolette?

And then the wonder of that night
When the white moon went up the sky,
And we two promised by its light
The faith and love that could not die.
By stern, parental law we beset,
I think we quite enjoyed our woe.
That night when I was Juliet
And you were Romeo.

To-night we meet again—we two;
Great are the comedies of life,
I chaperon my daughter—you
Tawn, while you watch and wait your
wife.
I smile serenely at your frown,
You slumber while we drive up town.
To-night, when you are Mr. Brown
And I am Mrs. Brown.—Life.

Orator's Embarrassing Slip.

Years ago a prominent citizen of Chicago who at that time was president of one of its leading clubs, in introducing another prominent citizen as a speaker at a club banquet dwelt in highly complimentary terms on the latter citizen's efforts to bring about political reforms. "Gentlemen," he said, "no one in this city exerts a more powerful influence for good than does Mr. Blank when he is sober." Then in great confusion, and amid an awed silence he hastened to explain that Mr. Blank exerted, as he had intended to say, a powerful influence when he was in earnest.

Northern Resorts Excursion via Pere Marquette Railroad August 29.

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 dates 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 Elk Rapids Petoskey Traverse City, Charlevoix, Frankfort Manistee, Bar View, Mackinac Island For particulars as to rates, time of trains, etc., see large bills or make inquiry of Pere Marquette agent.

Detroit, Plymouth & Northville By

TIME CARD.

NORTH		SOUTH	
Lv. Wayne	Ar. Plymouth	Lv. Plymouth	Ar. Wayne
5:30	5:58	6:15	6:40
7:15	7:43	7:15	7:40
8:30	8:58	8:15	8:40
9:15	9:43	9:15	9:40
10:15	10:43	10:15	10:40
11:15	11:43	11:15	11:40
12:15	12:43	12:15	12:40
1:15	1:43	1:15	1:40
2:15	2:43	2:15	2:40
3:15	3:43	3:15	3:40
4:15	4:43	4:15	4:40
5:15	5:43	5:15	5:40
6:15	6:43	6:15	6:40
7:15	7:43	7:15	7:40
8:15	8:43	8:15	8:40
9:15	9:43	9:15	9:40
10:15	10:43	10:15	10:40
11:15	11:43	11:15	11:40
12:15	12:43	12:15	12:40

Last car for Detroit via Wayne at 10:40.

Last car for Northville at 10:50.

Cars of the D. P. & N. make direct connection with cars on the Ann Arbor leaving Detroit on the even hours. For information about special cars, rates, etc., address I. RICHMOND, Gen'l. Agent, Plymouth, Mich.

Michigan Telephone No. 2

Local Telephone No. 11

FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR

Keeps the cough and hoarse lungs

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Last Longer

than any other Paint on any kind of Roof. It will not crack, blister, peel or scale off, nor will it leak through and gum up as many other Paints do, neither is it susceptible to heat or cold.

We warrant a coat to last for five years. A gallon will cover 100 sq. feet of paper, felt, canvas and such materials, and 350 ft. of metal roof.

Try It!

The Moon Implement & Buggy Co.

The Plymouth Mail

Job Rooms

Do all Kinds of Printing

Artistic Work a Specialty

You Want the Best Medicine

that can be prepared, regardless of cost. Come here with your prescriptions and you will always get it, and the cost will be reasonable and fair

Hubbell's Pharmacy

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

Prescriptions called for and delivered to all parts of town.



COWS OFF-FEED

Quickly drop off in both flesh and milk, which always means a loss of money. A quick and sure way to get them back into condition is to use

KOW-KURE.

(FOR COWS ONLY.)

It never fails to bring cows up to their best in a few days.

PRINCESS GROWN, ILL., March 14, 1908.
DAIRY ASSOCIATION, Lyndonville, Vt.
Gentlemen: This is to certify that I have used your Kow-Kure. I had two cows that got off their feed and dropped on their milk fully one-half, and bags caked. After using one fifty-cent box of Kow-Kure they came back to their usual amount of milk, bags got all right, and they are eating as well as ever. I consider it a first-class cow medicine.

CHARLES RAMM.

Kow-Kure is in powder form to be given in regular feed. It cures abortion, barrenness and scours, stimulates the appetite, purifies the blood, vitalizes the nerves and promotes milk. It increases the milk. It is a medicine for cows only, made by the Dairy Association, Lyndonville, Vt. Price, 50 cents and \$1.00, and for sale by

Have you got Skin Disease of any kind? If so, buy a bottle of Derm Aseptic, 50c
Are you troubled with Dandruff? If so, buy a bottle of Derm Aseptic Dandruff Cure—25c.

For Liniments,
Cough Syrup,
Liquozone,
Duffy's Malt,
Headache Medicine,
Shoop's Medicines,
Miles' Medicines,
Condition Powders,
Poultry Powder,
Heave Remedy,
Worm Powder,

—GO TO—

Gale's

Local News

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Lee Passage, a girl, Wednesday.

Miss Hettie Patterson visited friends in Romulus Sunday.

Dr. Peck and his bride returned Monday from Union Lake.

Bert Brigham, of Bay City, visited friends here this week.

Frank Bassett is home from Eloise nursing a sprained ankle.

Mr. and Mrs. F. F. Pinckney visited friends in Toledo Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Riggs were at Walled Lake last Saturday.

Miss Jennie Grainger visited her sister at Algonac last Sunday.

"Biddy" Weeks is doing a neat job of house painting for the Hall brothers.

Dr. Graham and Archie McKay, of Detroit, visited Dr. Patterson Sunday.

Frank Park is making some improvements to his residence on Main street.

The L. O. T. M. will install new officers at the meeting to be held Aug. 17th.

Miss Mabel Wallace of New York City, is the guest of Mrs. Charles H. Bennett.

Misses Ethel and Mabel Yerdon, of Fenton, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Fred Stocken.

Misses Margaret and Anna Armstrong, of Saginaw, are visiting at Geo. Lee's.

Mrs. Herbert Dean and daughter, of Neosho, Mo., visited Mr. and Mrs. Asa Joy this week.

Village Treasurer Beals, will be at the old bank building Saturday to receive unpaid taxes.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Bennett, of Detroit, are spending their vacation at the parental home.

Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Packard, son Don and Miss Virgie Thompson are at Whitmore Lake this week.

W. T. Conner and E. O. Huston are attending a State convention of hardware dealers at Saginaw this week.

Harry and Charles Bennett and the former's son, Pierre, are enjoying a trip to Buffalo and Niagara Falls this week.

Some twenty-five persons went to Island Lake Tuesday, a number returning home in the evening, others remaining for another day.

Milford defeated Plymouth in a game of ball at Milford Wednesday, 5 to 4. Toncray, Bentley and Riggs was the battery for Plymouth.

Frank McCarthy, a hobo, was arrested yesterday morning by Marshal VanDeCar as a vagrant. Judge Valentine gave him 30 days in the house of correction.

Wheat stored and exchanged at the rate of 35 lbs. flour, 15 lbs. bran per bushel by Plymouth Milling Co.

The Plymouth ball club will play the Detroit United Railway club at Athletic Park this afternoon at 3 o'clock. The Detroiters are a fast aggregation and will put up a stiff game. Admission 20 and 10 cents.

Mrs. Charles H. Bennett gave a charming porch party for thirty friends last Saturday afternoon, from 4 to 6; the guests of honor being Mrs. Jed H. Lee of Detroit and Miss Helen Hartley, of Kansas City, Mo.

Justice Valentine gave two judgments of \$84 each against the National Sand and Cement Block Co., of Detroit doing business here, on labor claims. Monday the Co. came into court and settled all claims with costs.

When other medicines have failed take Foley's Kidney Cure. It has cured when everything else has disappointed. Sold by The Wolverine Drug Co.
Henry J. Jackson, a former citizen of Plymouth, died at the home of his son in Tacoma, Wash., July 29th, aged 74 years. He was born in Plymouth April 8th, 1831, and lived here until about 12 years ago, and will be remembered by many.

A dozen or more Plymouthites witnessed the auto race at Detroit Tuesday, and saw the accident to Barney Oldfield, whose machine was run into by another driver and crashed through the fence. Oldfield was thrown more than twenty feet but fortunately his injuries were not severe.

Highest market price paid for wheat. Bring good sized sample. Plymouth Milling Co.

Chelsea Standard of last week:—The Plymouth ball team asked for a date and made their own terms to play with the Cardinals at this place last Monday. The Plymouth boys "funkt" claiming that so many of their players were away it would be impossible to fill the date. It must have been a case of "abivers" on the part of the crowd from Plymouth, as the daily papers have given the score of two games played away from their home since the date was canceled.

Every man owes it to himself and his family to master a trade or profession. Read the display advertisement of the six Morse Schools of Telegraphy in this issue and learn how easily a young man or lady may learn telegraphy and be assured a position.

Farmers' Picnic and Gala Day.

A meeting will be held this evening at 7:30 in Riggs' store to make arrangements for a farmers picnic and gala day to be held early in September. Committees are to be appointed and it is urged that all business men and others interested be present.

Band Excursion to Tashmoo.

The Plymouth band has arranged to give its annual excursion on Friday, 25th, and their destination this year will be to Tashmoo-Park. The rate of fare from Plymouth will be 85 cents for adults. A special train will bring the people home at night. Every one is invited to accompany the band and enjoy a fine boat ride and a day at the park. Further particulars later.

To Cost \$5,500.

Work on installing the new steam heating plant for the school-house was commenced this week. Besides the boiler to generate the steam, there will also be an engine to run a large fan which is to do the ventilating. The system as we understand it is a rather elaborate affair, requiring the services of a competent man to run it. We are also informed by Contractor Lundy that it is estimated by the engineer the system will cost the taxpayers \$5,500 to install. It is questionable if the people would have authorized or sanctioned this expenditure had it been submitted at the recent school meeting.

Fred Holloway is visiting in Fowlerville.

S. O. Hudd left last Friday to join his wife at Bay View.

Miss Mabel Spicer is visiting her cousin in Toledo this week.

Mrs. W. Chaffee, of Wayne spent Sunday at John Pettingill's.

Mrs. I. M. Dunn and daughter visited friends in Wayne Sunday.

Claude Shafer has been spending a week with friends in Canada.

Miss Lena Harrison is visiting relatives at Mt. Pleasant this week.

Oscar Larkins, of Cleveland, is visiting relatives here for a few days.

Miss Emma Cowan, of Ann Arbor, visited Mrs. Bodner over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Cooper are spending this week at Island Lake.

Feed grinding done on short notice. For particulars call on Wilcox Bros.

Mrs. Arthur Wheeler of Salem spent Wednesday with Mrs. Wm. VanVleet.

Mrs. Chas. Holloway and son Russell have gone to Chelsea for a week's visit.

Miss Ruth Stevens, of Hudson, Mich., is visiting Mrs. Arthur Stevens this week.

Mrs. Fred Reiman and children spent Sunday with her parents north of Wayhe.

Mrs. James McGrann of Detroit, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Samuel Ableson.

Mrs. Kate Moore, of Traverse City, is visiting Mrs. Clifford McClumpus this week.

Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Butterfield are visiting the former's brother at Port Huron this week.

Misses Lulu and Susie Williams are at Milan for a two weeks visit with friends and relatives.

Mrs. Lucy Wilber and little Margaret Paddock, of Howell, spent Sunday with Mrs. Fred Dibble.

Rev. T. B. Leith preached in the Immanuel Presbyterian church, Detroit, last Sunday morning and evening.

Clarence Jackson, who is a member of the First Mich. infantry, is at Ludington where the State troops are in camp for ten days.

If you have a horse, cow or chickens, buy your feed from the Plymouth Milling Co. Phone No. 2.

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Lewis and daughter, of Belleville, and Miss Lula Hees, of Indiana, visited their cousins, Mrs. A. Harlow and Mrs. Ed. Cook, last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Coldren, of Salem Mrs. Gertrude Wheeler, of Chicago, Mr. A. Dennis and Mrs. Hattie Knapp, of Jackson; visited Mr. and Mrs. Charles Wheelock Saturday and Sunday.

There will be a Grange basket picnic in Joel Bradner's grove August 19th next. Entertainment ample for all. Everybody invited. Exercises to commence at 10:30 a. m. By order of Committee.

An excursion to the agricultural college at Lansing will be given by the Pere Marquette on Monday, Aug. 21st. Train will leave at 7:55 and the round trip will cost an even dollar. Take a lunch basket and go and see the State's farm and flower garden.

The D. P. & N. Ry. began last Monday morning to run its cars on standard time. The same time schedule will be maintained as heretofore, excepting first car in the morning, which leaves Northville at 6:00 o'clock and Plymouth (Conner's) at 6:25. Last car leaves Northville through to Wayne at 10:15, and from Wayne to Northville at 10:35 p. m. The new time makes it possible to connect closely with all Ann Arbor cars leaving Detroit on the even hour. Heretofore a wait of half hour in Wayne was most vexatious.

The North Side

Leave items for The Mail at Gayde Bros.' store.

Dan Baker visited his daughters in Detroit this week.

Miss Greta Willett is visiting Miss Mildred Brown at Milford.

Miss Louise Stever is visiting her sister at Tecumseh this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. C. Peterhans attended the G. A. R. picnic at Milford Wednesday.

Henry and Fred Gobel, of Eloise, visited their sister, Mrs. Geo. Springer, Wednesday.

Mrs. Delidrich Frank and daughter, of Detroit visited Mr. and Mrs. George Springer this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Russell, of Saginaw, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. O. C. Wingard this week.

Flour exchanged for all kinds of grain at Plymouth Milling Co.

Misses Maude Howell and Grace Rumbles, of Saginaw, spent Sunday at Wm Smitherman's.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Edwards and daughter, of Detroit, visited Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Smitherman and family this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Ehnis and Mr. and Mrs. Schley, of Saline, spent Sunday with their son and daughter. Rev. and Mrs. G. D. Ehnis.

The Plymouth ball team expects to play at Eaton Rapids, Charlotte and Mason next week Tuesday, Wednesday and Thursday.

Wedding invitations have been received here by friends of Robert Young, formerly of this place, to attend his marriage to Miss Lida Seymour, at Cleveland, August 31st.

A special meeting of the council was held last night to arrange with the Detroit telephone company to put up their poles in the village. An offer was made by the council to allow the company the use of village electric light poles at \$2.50 per pole.

The Soldiers' Veteran Association of Salem will hold their annual reunion at Salem August 17th, 1905. The ladies of the Baptist society will get up a dinner. Rev. Eugene Allen, son of the late Capt. C. T. Allen of the 20th Michigan will give the address. All old soldiers to be there for dinner. By order of committee.

CHURCH NEWS.

The pastor will preach in the M. E. church on Sunday morning. Union services in the evening.

The subject for Sunday morning at First Church of Christ, Scientist, will be "Mind." Every one cordially invited to attend.

An adjourned meeting of the Universalist church and congregation will be held at the church Saturday, August 12th, at 2 p. m. All persons interested are urged to be present.

Services in the Presbyterian church next Sabbath morning. The pastor will preach. There will be no service in the evening on account of the union service in the Baptist church.

Baptist Church of Plymouth—C. T. Jack, pastor. Morning service at 10. Sunday-school at 11:15. Young people's union service Sunday evening 6:00. Mid-week prayer and praise services Wednesday night, 7:00. Subject of morning sermon, "Living Epistles." Union service in the evening. Subject, "Heirs of God." You are cordially invited to all services.

A CARD.—I desire to extend sincere thanks to all friends and neighbors for the many kind acts rendered me during my husband's long illness and after his death; also for the many beautiful floral offerings.
MRS. FRANK POLLEY.

CARD OF THANKS.—Mr. and Mrs. Fred Cline wish to thank their friends and relatives, also pastor and choir, for the kindness shown during their late bereavement and for floral offerings.

LOST.—White bird dog, brown ears, brown spot on side. Liberal reward for information or return of the dog to Claude Shafer, Plymouth.

House to Rent. Enquire of Geo. H. Wilcox.

FOR SALE.—My residence on Sutton street.
MRS. FRANK POLLEY.

Farm for rent—man and wife preferred. Enquire of Mrs. G. E. Brownell, one mile east of village.

For Sale—House and lot and vacant lot on Sutton street. Enquire of A. W. Chaffee.

SCOTT'S EMULSION

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

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 409-415 Pearl Street, New York, N. Y.

OUR CLAIM.

Not the oldest, biggest, wealthiest or leading concern in our line, for truth forbids us from claiming to be such.

We are still useful enough to be progressive.

Limited enough to feel the personal interest in the success of every customer.

Dependent enough to need and desire the good will of every patron.

And ambitious enough to excel in quality and fair dealing.

Let us co-operate with you in turning into finished products the grain you have so successfully and abundantly gathered, and let the result of our dealing be the guide to future business intercourse.

Respectfully yours,

WILCOX BROS.

The Key to Success

LEARN THE ART OF SAVING

And deposit your savings in a Bank that has a reputation of being safe and reliable.

We pay 3 per cent interest on savings deposits and extend our courtesies to all.

NOTICE.—On and after June 1st, this bank will be open from 8:30 to 11:30 a. m. and from 12:00 to 3:00 p. m.,

STANDARD TIME.

THE PLYMOUTH UNITED SAVINGS BANK

You Need Not Suffer

From headaches or nervousness, which is so often caused by overworked or strained eyes. The remedy is the wearing of properly fitted glasses, which we can supply you at comparatively little cost. The examination, which we guarantee will be accurate, will be free.

We have a full stock of

EVERYTHING NEEDED

by those who wear glasses, including a fine assortment of the neatest and best Eye-glass Chains on the market. SIMMONS' Chains, which are made by the well known standard of the Simmons watch chains. We also have a line of

KODAKS AND KODAK SUPPLIES.

Better take one with you on your vacation.

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Jeweler and Optician.

5000 TELEGRAPHERS NEEDED

Annually to fill the new positions created by Railroad and Telegraph Companies. We want YOUNG MEN and LADIES of good habits to

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We furnish 75 per cent of the Operators and Station Agents in America. Our six schools are the largest exclusive Telegraph Schools in the world. Established 29 years and endorsed by all leading railway officials. We execute a \$250 bond to every student to furnish him or her a position paying from \$40 to \$80 a month in States east of the Rocky Mountains, or from \$15 to \$100 a month in States west of the Rockies. Immediately upon graduation.

Students can enter at any time. No vacations. For full particulars regarding any of our schools write direct to our executive office at Cincinnati, O. Catalogue free.

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DRAYING OF ALL KINDS Promptly done.

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PERE MARQUETTE

In effect June 1st, 1905.

Trains leave Plymouth as follows:

For Grand Rapids, North and West. 6:25 a. m., 1:45 p. m., 5:15 p. m.

For Saginaw, Bay City and Port Huron. 7:15 a. m., 9:15 a. m., 1:45 p. m., 4:15 p. m.

For Eastport, Marquette, Ludington and Mackinac. 7:15 a. m., 9:15 a. m., 1:45 p. m., 4:15 p. m.

For Toledo and South. 9:35 a. m., 2:45 p. m.

For Detroit and East. 7:25 a. m., 10:25 a. m., 11:15 a. m., 2:25 p. m., 7:25 p. m., 9:25 p. m., 9:55 p. m.

Daily. H. V. BOELLER, Gen. Pass. Agt.

Agent—E. D. WOOD. Telephone—City 25; Michigan 15.

FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE

Relieves Headache and Stiffness

THE MISSING MAN

By MARY R. P. HATCH

Author of "The Bank Tragedy"

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CHAPTER X—Continued.

"It is hard on you, if you were not to blame."

"Yes, but no one else ought to suffer."

"Vane," said his wife, "will you tell us why you went away?"

The children had now retired and the three sat alone together.

"I went on business. Did I not tell you so?"

"Yes, you told me so; but that does not explain why you went away every May since our marriage and stayed two weeks. You know and I know that there was a secret reason for your going."

"The same reasons for not telling you are still in force. The secret is not my own. If it were I would tell you. But the time will come when I can tell you. For the present it is too much to ask that a wife trust her husband?"

Constance turned away as if unsatisfied, but in a moment said in a low tone:

"You recollect the children's commissions, but did you not forget mine?"

"Did I? Was it not myself I was to bring?"

She did not answer.

"Was there anything else? If so, I have forgotten."

"You have not brought the same seal that you took away," she cried, passionately. "You are not the same."

He started to his feet as if stung by her words, but was calm in a moment, and answered reasonably and kindly.

"Is not the defect in you, Constance? I see none in myself. I feel the same toward you. It is you who are changed."

He arose and looked for his hat and gloves.

"I will go to the hotel for the present, is that your wish, Constance?"

She bowed her head and murmured something about "changes to be made."

"What do you mean, Constance, by turning a man out of his own house in this way?" burst forth her uncle, as soon as he was gone.

"Uncle Carter," said Constance, fac-

where everything is changed. Memory is a thing apart from consciousness. It is said to be a function of matter to be impressed with its own actions. When an action has been repeated many times, or even once, strongly, the memory of it becomes stamped upon a little cell of the brain, and the stamp, dominates the cell. When the stimulant again comes, the cell reacts as it formerly has done. Now here comes the point in question. When the stimulant falls, from overwork or worry or other powerful causes, the cell is useless, the memory is gone, while other cells continue active, perhaps more so than formerly."

"Science as applied to a bank robbery was something new and startling to the others. What might not a man do under these conditions? Atavism was less strange to consider. And yet was it not true that human reason was often insufficient to set against the commonest delinquency? The gentlemen sitting about the table were nonplussed, all but Mr. Taylor, who had faith in his theory. He, evidently, believed Mr. Hamilton's statement."

"But," said he, "in the present state of society there are no provisions made for this sort of lapse, outside of insanity, and a man so afflicted can do no less than suffer the consequences of his acts, however they may have occurred. At least it is not fair for others to suffer. The money, if taken by your own hand, should be refunded."

"Mr. Taylor," interrupted the president, frowning a little, "are you not a little fast? The matter as it now stands is of serious import. It will have to be investigated. A warrant was made out for arrest, and was, or is now, in the hands of Bruce, the detective. It was made out by Justice Bailey. Sheriff Gray is away on business, and Bruce acts as his deputy. I telegraphed Bruce last night, and it is nearly time," looking at his watch, "for him to arrive. You must see that all this naturally follows, Mr. Hamilton."

"I see," he replied, a little pale, but otherwise composed. "As I said, I court the closest inquiry. Points may be evolved which may make it clearer to myself. I thank Mr. Taylor for his confidence in me, or, rather, for his belief in my statement."

"You must not think we doubt it," said the president, more mildly, "because we say less. There is no other course open but to let the matter go into a natural issue. Too much has already transpired."

"You are right, without doubt," said Hamilton. "But you must see that to one, who has been ignorant of any stir, who returns to his home, imagining everything to be in its normal condition, and who is first confronted by his own monument, then these suspicions, it is sufficiently confusing."

"Certainly it is," said Mr. Taylor; "though, undoubtedly, Mr. Hastings is right," mentally thinking that a specialist on mental derangements would most likely be summoned, and the investigation be no less interesting and profitable than necessary.

(To be continued.)

EGG MEMBRANE A HEALER.

Valuable When Used in Cases of Burning or Ulceration.

At a recent session of the Therapeutical association of Paris Dr. Amat lectured on the use of the membrane of eggs in the treatment of wounds. He has observed for some time the good results of placing these membranes upon the surface of wounds and reports two new cases, that of a young girl suffering from a burn on her foot, and a man, 40 years old, with a large ulcer on his leg. Both wounds were in process of healing and were covered with healthy granulations.

The surgeon overspread them with six or eight pieces of the membrane of eggs, which was covered with tin foil and fastened with dry antiseptic bandages. After four-days the bandages and tin foil were removed and it was shown that the membrane of the egg had partly grown into the tissues and had caused the growing of a good skin. That the egg membrane had contributed much to the healing process was demonstrated in the further course of treatment.

It seems, however, that the membrane does not always adhere. The process of cicatrization is not only hastened, but the wound heals exceptionally well and leaves but few perceptible traces.

If He Could.

It was the opening day of the session, when everyone was at his Sunday best. The Senator, who always wears a short coat and carries his right hand in his trousers' pocket, with his left ready to emphasize his words, by shaking his forefinger, leaned against the cloak-room door, meditatively rolling a cigar between his lips.

One of the three best-dressed men in the Senate approached. The forefinger rose, and the Senator remarked: "I have a friend who would give you a hundred dollars for that vest, if he could only set eyes on it."

"Take me to him at once," said the other. "He shall set eyes on it forthwith and have it C. O. D."

"I wish he could," said the Senator sadly; "but he's been stone-blind for twenty years."—The Sunday Magazine.

Ventilating the Shoes.

"One thing that most persons with tender feet who insist upon wearing patent leather shoes in warm weather don't know," said a salesman in a Broadway store, "is that a small hole bored on either side of the shoe, about one inch from the sole and close to the instep, will give them more comfort than all the foot ease powders ever manufactured. The holes pump in the air while the wearer is walking and keep the feet cool."—New York Times.

OUT OF THE ORDINARY

Dubious Response.

The church was crowded, the aisles were decked with ribbons and blossoms, a sweet effect.

The organist softly did begin. That same old chestnut from "Lohengrin."

By the altar rail was a noble lord. With an air of distinction, distinctly bored.

His mother-in-law in prospectus stood. Enwreathed in smiles and a velvet hood.

Sweet bridesmaids, chifoned, with envy sighed. As they met and preceded the schoolroom bride.

Who hung on the arm of her pompous sire. Resembling a tub in his new attire.

The whole affair was rehearsed and planned. As the lord, with his brandy-and-soda hand.

Approached he exhaled an alcohol whiff. And the mother gave vent to a social sniff.

Oh, 'twas sad to see, but how often seen. The red-rosed lord and the sweet sixteen.

But the funeral service went on apace. While the bishop smiled with paternal face.

And asked the episcopal question terse: "Do you take this man for better or worse?"

Then the maid made answer in accents slow. "Neath' her quivering veil: 'Well, I don't quite know.'"

800 Carp in a Cabbage Patch.

Eight hundred carp in a cabbage patch will give a slight idea of the number of these fish in Canandaigua lake. The connection may not at first be plain, but it must be understood that the lake and the cabbage patch are adjacent.

Thomas Raferty, who owns a farm on the east shore of Canandaigua lake, about three miles from the village, went out to his cabbage patch the other day and found it covered with dead and dying carp, some of them of 10 to 15 pounds weight.

They had invaded the land during the high water of Sunday, and had been left stranded by the receding waters.

Raferty didn't consider this a piece of good luck. He could not get rid of the fish all alone, and soon his neighbors came to him with loud complaints and threats to have him indicted for maintaining a nuisance.

Finally he called on the village board of health for aid. There were more than 800 of the fish.—New York Sun.

Importance in Dotting "I."

Because John C. Seifer, postmaster at Fern, Cal., neglected to dot the "I" in his name, the postoffice department at Washington declined to honor his requisition for office supplies until the omission was rectified. The blank was returned to Seifer, who dotted the "I" and then returned the paper to Washington. The supplies came in time, considerably delayed by the department's insistence. The patrons of the Fern postoffice were unable to purchase stamps for two weeks because the postmaster neglected to dot the little letter "i." Seifer has been postmaster for ten years and this was the first time he ever had a blank returned to him for correction.—San Francisco Chronicle.

Corpulent Man's Protest.

The most corpulent man in all Fort Fairfield, Me., lay back in the shade of a friendly maple and momentarily forgot to wonder why clothes are necessary. He tackled a kindred subject, however: "Did you ever stop to think what a range of temperature we get in this climate? It moves from—55 in February to 115 in July. That gives you a difference of 170 degrees and there are but 180 between freezing and boiling."

Gathering of Vegetarians.

The London vegetarian association held their annual dinner the other night. Members of almost every sect of vegetarianism were present. There were Wallacites, who will not eat salt or bread made with yeast; Haigites, who are forbidden peas and beans, and Allinsonites, to whom tea is poison. The chef was set a difficult task, but he acquitted himself with distinction, and only the extremists gumbled.

Found Their Lost Fledgling.

A young golden robin was picked up at Newfane, Vt., in a chilled condition after the rains and hung in a cage under a veranda. The parent birds soon found the fledgling, and they continue to come faithfully with many tender twitterings a dozen times daily to feed it, and one of the birds stationed itself nightly in a tree closely at hand. The young bird will be given its freedom when it is able to make its own flying.

Child Gave Name to Mountain.

Mount Grace, out in Warwick, seems to be in a way a giant monument to a little child. According to tradition, the Indians captured a Mrs. Rowlinson and her child. As the party were passing through the woods on their way to Canada the child died and was buried at the foot of the mountain. The child's name was Grace and the mountain has been Mount Grace ever since.

Rare Specimens of Ferns.

Three rare specimens of male tree fern, Osmunda regalis, of more than 1,000 years' growth, have been procured for the imperial botanic gardens of St. Petersburg from the virgin forests on the Black sea coast near Adler.

FEAR FOR NIAGARA

IMMENSE VOLUME OF WATER DIVERTED FROM FALLS.

Commercial Enterprises are Making Heavy Drains on This Famous Show-Place—Its Tremendous Electrical Power the Inducement.

Niagara Falls, August 7:—The volume of water being diverted from the historic Niagara Falls is reaching such proportions that the people of the State are trying to pass laws which will prevent the possibility of a practical wiping out of this sublime natural spectacle.

Water sufficient to develop nearly five hundred thousand horse-power continuously, twenty-four hours per day, for industrial purposes, is now being taken from the river above the Falls, and further developments requiring more water are contemplated.

Probably the largest user of the electricity produced by the waters of the mighty river is the concern which by the five or six thousand degree heat of the electric furnace brings lime and coke into unwilling union, thereby producing what is known as Calcium Carbide.

Dry calcium carbide is lifeless as so much broken rock, but in contact with water it springs into activity and begets abundantly the gas Acetylene. The light resulting from the ignition of acetylene is the nearest approach to sunlight known.

These facts, though of comparatively recent discovery, were soon seized by men with an eye to the commercial possibilities and to-day calcium carbide is being shipped everywhere and used for dispelling darkness in buildings of all descriptions, from the ordinary barn of the farmer to the country villa of the wealthy, as well as for lighting the streets of a large number of towns. Acetylene can be easily and cheaply installed, and the manufacture and sale of acetylene generators has become a business of recognized standing, has assumed large proportions and is steadily growing.

Keep Out of Ruts.

Don't get into a rut. Look to the right and the left, and always upward. Grow upward to the light, like the plants and flowers. You stand a plant in a dark corner, and what does it do? It stretches out its leaves and tendrils to God's beautiful light. The flowers turn their faces to the sun; always looking upward! It is progress. Don't sit in darkness. Come up and out, and join the children of light.

A Dangerous Flower.

The florist held a tulip in his hand. "Some people claim a tulip has no smell," he said. "As a matter of fact, it has a dangerous smell. Take a tulip of a deep crimson color and inhale it with profound inspirations, and it will be apt to make you light headed. You will say and do queer things—dance, sing, fight, and so on. For two hours you will cut up in this way. Afterward you will be depressed."

Cakes for Students.

During the examinations at Belgrade university a professor saw the boys buying cakes in the campus. He bought one and found that, like the others it contained the solution of one of the problems.

Great Waste of Energy.

It is estimated that in the old blast furnace there was wasted a quantity of energy equal to 840 horse power per hour per ton of iron melted.

Sound as a Dollar.

Monticello, Minn., Aug. 7th.—Mr. J. W. Moore of this place stands as a living proof of the fact that Bright's Disease, even in the last stages, may be perfectly and permanently cured by Dodd's Kidney Pills.

Mr. Moore says: "In 1898 three reputable physicians after a careful examination told me that I would die with Bright's Disease inside of a year. My feet and ankles and legs were badly swollen; I could hardly stand on my feet and had given up all hopes of getting cured when a traveling salesman told me that he himself had been cured of Bright's Disease two years before."

"He said he had taken to his bed and expected to die with it, but that he had been cured by a remedy called Dodd's Kidney Pills."

"I commenced taking them at once and I am thankful to say that they saved my life. After a short treatment I was completely restored to good health and I am now as sound as a dollar."

Bride Cake.

Our bride cake, which invariably accompanies a wedding, and which should always be cut by the bride, may be traced back to the old Roman form of marriage by a confarreatio, or eating together.—Lubbock, "Origin of Civilization."

Wren Builds Many Nests.

One of the most energetic nest builders is the marsh wren; in fact, he has the habit to such a degree that he cannot stop with one nest, but goes on building four or five in rapid succession.

Important to Mothers.

Parents carefully every bottle of CASTORIA and send sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it is

Beware the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fletcher* in Use For Over 30 Years. The Kind You Have Always Bought.

First English Windmills.

Windmills were introduced in England by the Crusaders, who had seen them in use among the Saracens.

ORIGIN OF WORD BONFIRE.

Expression Most Probably Dates Back to Druidic Days.

Was "bonfire" originally written "bone-fire" and were "bone-fires" anciently so called from the burning of the martyrs? This is one theory of the origin of the word. From ancient times bonfires have formed a striking part of the celebration of St. John's eve, or Midsummer eve, June 24, which was observed with similar rites in every country in Europe. Fires were kindled in the streets and market places of the towns. The young people leaped over the flames or threw flowers and garlands into them with merry shoutings and songs and dances. A heathen origin is believed to be indicated by these acts. A writer says: "On the whole it seems probable that the druidic fires, round which it was considered lucky to leap and dance on the occasion of the summer solstice, were built up of contributions brought by every one who wanted to secure his luck for the coming year, and so bonfire is really a boon-fire."

Grasshoppers in Cages.

In Italy there is a regular business in making tiny wire cages for grasshoppers to chirrup in. One of the Medici family, a cardinal, asked a bishop who was popular in Florence, but disliked by himself, to breakfast in his garden. The cardinal handed the bishop a glass of wine. At the moment a grasshopper fell from a tree into the wine, and the bishop left it. A servant then threw it away. The wine was afterwards known to have been poisoned. So the Italians think that a grasshopper brings good luck, and that if one can be kept alive in a cage for a month the year will be prosperous.—Country Gentleman.

IMPORTANT TO HOUSESEEKERS

All about the industries, population, climate, etc. of any locality, U. S. or Canada. Write for "Circular D." Fidelity Reports Co., 1242 Bedford Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Remarkable Heart Photograph.

Two Munich scientists have, by means of the Roentgen ray, succeeded in photographing the human heart between beats.

Ask Your Dealer for Allen's Foot-Ease

A powder. It rests the feet. Cures Swollen, Sore, Hot, Callous, Aching, Sweating Feet and Ingrowing Nails. At all Druggists and Shoe stores, 25 cents. Accept no substitute. Sample mailed FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

When a man boasts of what he is going to do tomorrow, ask him what he did yesterday.

Watching the clock won't make pay day come any quicker.

I am sure Pina's Cure for Consumption saved my life three years ago.—Mrs. THOS. ROBINSON, Maple Street, Norwich, N. Y., Feb. 17, 1902.

The duty we owe ourselves is always performed, first.

"Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy" gives me prompt and complete relief from dyspepsia and liver derangement.—B. T. Trowbridge, Hartwick, N. Y.

The trust baron is not necessarily a robber baron. He doesn't need to be one.



"I am a most unhappy woman," she sobbed, "I know that."

ing about and setting down her lamp, for she had started to retire, "I don't feel quite sure, that it is Vane."

"Are you crazy, Constance?"

"I say I have a doubt. At all events he will have to prove his identity, and he will have to tell me why he went away before I receive him. About that I am determined."

"What folly is this? Constance, you are a changed woman."

To his vexation she burst into an uncontrollable fit of weeping.

"I am a most unhappy woman," she sobbed, "I know that."

"Unhappy when your husband, for whom you mourned, has just come back?"

She did not answer, but took up her lamp and went to her room, her form shaking with emotion.

When there, she sat down, still and quiet now, and thought deeply. Then the sounds of a violin stole across the fields and reached her, though faintly. But she did not raise her window for a moment, as she had sometimes done. She sat still and listened till the sound died away and then she retired. But she did not sleep. She lay all night thinking, pondering, wondering, fearing—what?

CHAPTER XI:

A Meeting of the Bank Officers.

Mr. Hamilton, for so I shall call him despite the doubts of Constance, evidently had no intention of deserting his own bedside for hotel precincts. He returned early and breakfasted with the family, much to Mr. Carter's delight and not to the too-evident displeasure of his wife. He still remained after Mr. Carter went to his office and the children to school, for a meeting of the bank directors had been called at ten o'clock at his own residence.

In the hour of waiting there was much nervous conversation between husband and wife. At last he said:

"I can see you doubt me. I have been gone so long; so many troubles have intervened they have tended to obscure my name. Is not that so?"

"Doubt me?"

"Then I would not have you do violence to your feelings. I will stay here—it is better so for many reasons; but

workmen and of the men who owned the factory, Barnacle & Co.; that is all."

The president took down four or five addresses given him by Mr. Hamilton.

"No doubt," said Mr. Cowdrey, one of the trustees. "You have heard something of the grave charges made against you. Indeed, there is, I believe, a warrant out for your arrest."

Mr. Cowdrey knew perfectly well that there was, but it was an awkward thing to say to a man in his own house.

Mr. Hamilton gave a start.

"I did not know that," he said; "but it is as well, perhaps, that the investigation should be made public. I wish you would tell me exactly how matters stand at the bank."

A succinct statement was made by the united accounts of the president and trustees, and by young Osborn, whose position at the bank was nominally that of teller. He was even shown the altered notes, the letter thrust under the president's door, and Mr. Simon Low's letter in regard to Hamilton's having presented one of them to the National Bank in Boston. What could have been harder to bear than this if he were guilty? They thought, as they watched him gravely studying the notes and letters.

"The forgery was cleverly done," he said, handing them back. "I could never have detected it any more than Low did, and Low is above suspicion, of course. No doubt the matter is just as he states it. A man resembling me, doubtless, presented the note."

"But it was you who came to the bank, anyway."

It was Tony who spoke, at first seemingly with a little doubt clinging to his mind. But the anyway he brought out boldly, almost defiantly, as he looked at Mr. Hamilton, who for a moment lost his composure. He did not answer at once, and when he did it was in a hesitating way.

"I cannot dispute you, Tony. Would to Heaven I could. But consider this, if it was I who came there, should I not have come home? would not my footsteps have unconsciously brought me to my own door?"

"Perhaps not," said Mr. Taylor, a quiet man who had not before spoken.

"I have read of instances of dual life

PIMPLES BLACKHEADS



Cuticura SOAP

To treat Pimples and Blackheads, Red, Rough, Oily Complexions, gently smear the face with Cuticura Ointment, the great Skin Cure, but do not rub. Wash off the Ointment in five minutes with Cuticura Soap and hot water, and bathe freely for some minutes. Repeat morning and evening. At other times use Cuticura Soap for bathing the face as often as agreeable. No other Skin Soap so pure, so sweet, so speedily effective.

Cuticura Soap combines delicate medicinal and emollient properties derived from Cuticura, the great Skin Cure, with the potent cleansing ingredients and the most refreshing of soaps. Try Cuticura in one of our prices—namely, a Medicated and Toilet Soap for 25c. Cuticura Ointment, 50c. Cuticura Soap, 25c. Mailed Free—How to Renew, Purify, and Beautify.

For sale Gold Medal on Case. Plant. You get your

6% interest Jan. 1st and July 1st. See how easy it is to get your

AMERICAN UNDERWRITING CO.

602 Michigan Bldg., Detroit, Mich.

32 additional with Thompson's Eye Water

A WOMAN'S ORDEAL DREADS DOCTOR'S QUESTIONS

Thousands Write to Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass., and Receive Valuable Advice Absolutely Confidential and Free

There can be no more terrible ordeal to a delicate, sensitive, refined woman than to be obliged to answer certain questions in regard to her private life, even when those questions are asked by her family physician, and many



continue to suffer rather than submit to examinations which so many physicians propose in order to intelligently treat the disease; and this is the reason why so many physicians fail to cure female disease.

This is also the reason why thousands upon thousands of women are corresponding with Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. To her they can confide every detail of their illness, and from her great knowledge, obtained from years of experience in treating female ills, Mrs. Pinkham can advise women more wisely than the local physician.

Read how Mrs. Pinkham helped Mrs. T. C. Willadsen, of Manning, Ia. She writes:

"Dear Mrs. Pinkham—
"I can truly say that you have saved my life, and I cannot express my gratitude in words. Before I wrote to you telling you how I felt, I had doctored for over two years steady, and spent lots of money in medicines besides, but it all failed to do me any good. I had female trouble and would daily have fainting spells, backache, bearing-down pains, and my monthly periods were very irregular and finally ceased. I wrote to you for your advice and received a letter full of instructions just what to do, and also commenced to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and I have been restored to perfect health. Had it not been for you I would have been in my grave to-day."
Mountains of proof establish the fact that no medicine in the world equals Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for restoring women's health.

Silly Ideas About Napoleon.

Thackeray once saw Napoleon on the island of St. Helena. The novelist—he was born in Calcutta, in 1811—was on his way to England as a child. "Our ship touched at an island where my black servant took me a long walk over rocks and hills until we saw a man walking in a garden. That is he," said the black man; "that is Bonaparte. He eats three sheep every day, and all the little children he can lay hands on." That black serving man was not the only person of the time to believe the story which he told.

Soldiers Escort Mails.

In some parts of the Sahara desert and in wild and little frequented parts of Asia, where outlaws and brigands abound, the governments send an escort of soldiers with the mail carriers bearing registered packages. In a vast number of cases the cost of the escort is greatly in excess of the value of the package to be delivered, and it would be ruinous to the recipient were he obliged to bear the expense of the delivery. The government, however, relieves the citizen of this expense.—Washington Star.

American Accent in English.

Not only the nasal sounds, but many American phrases are quite common in Suffolk, England, among the farmers and the peasantry, and a stranger passing an afternoon in Woodbridge market might fancy himself in Massachusetts.

Compound Interest

comes to life when the body feels the delicious glow of health, vigor and energy.

That Certain Sense

of vigor in the brain and easy poise of the nerves comes when the improper foods are cut out and predigested

Grape-Nuts

take their place.

If it has taken you years to run down down expect one mouthful of this great food to bring you back (for it is not a stimulant but a Rebuilder.)

10 days' trial shows such big results that one sticks to it.

"There's a Reason."

Get the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in each pkg.

LIFE.

I was not asked if I should like to come, I have not seen my host here since I came.
Or had a word of welcome in his name, some say that we shall never see him, some say that we shall see him elsewhere, and then some say that we shall see him here.
Why were we bid. How long I am to stay.
I have not the least notion. None, they say.
Was ever told when he should come or go. But every now and then there bursts upon the song and mirth a lamentable noise. A sound of shrieks and sobs that strikes our joys.
Dumb in our breasts, and then some one is gone.
They say we meet him. None knows where or when.
We know we shall not meet him here again.
—William Dean Howells.

A STORY OF THE DEAD ROOM.

By CAPT. BARCLAY.

I PRESUME, doctor, there are many sorrowful scenes which present themselves in your profession," I remarked to the surgeon of our regiment, as I spent an evening in his tent, while we lay encamped near the river in a Southern seaport town.

"Yes, indeed," he replied, with an air of nonchalance. "But then, captain, you are a soldier, and you know how a fellow will get used to almost anything. You do not shudder now at seeing dead men lying around, as you used to, do you?"

"Well, no," I replied, "that is too true."
"I remember one incident in my life, when a student of medicine in the office of old Dr. F.—" continued the doctor, "that never has been erased from my memory. It is fully a quarter of a century since it occurred, and yet I remember it well. I would to heaven it could pass from mind."

"War is full of horrors," continued the doctor, "and I have been in hospitals where the shrieks of the wounded and the groans of the dying mingled, and went about my business almost as the weaver listens to the sound of his looms. But this is a story of the dead-room, where no sound is heard but the sharpening of the scalpel and the almost noiseless tread of the surgeon."
"Among the professors in the medical college at that time was an English surgeon. He was a man of brilliant attainments, both as a scholar and as a surgeon."

"He was probably sixty years of age, and had no family, at least he never spoke of one. Why he left his native land, and why he hardly ever smiled, no one seemed to know, and probably no one cared to ask. We, as students, repaid our money for a knowledge of medicine and surgery, and did not trouble ourselves about the history of those who taught us."

"The winter season of lectures had commenced, and students from nearly every section of the United States were in the city to attend them. Subjects for dissection were required, and sometimes, like other articles in the market, the supply exceeded the demand, and at other times the dead-room was short. Body-snatchers were employed at the current rates, and were paid for the bodies furnished according to the law of supply and demand. Subjects were scarce and in demand the winter I have named, and prices rose accordingly."

"I happened in the English professor's room one morning to examine a medical work on a subject that required my attention. A gentle rap came on the door, and the doctor said, 'Walk in.'"

"I knew the visitor and his calling at a glance. His soulless eyes glanced cautiously around the room, and then he asked, in a whisper:
"All right, doctor?"
"Yes; one of my students," replied the surgeon.

"Have a fresh stiff doctor. Found it floating in the harbor at daylight this morning. Female, about fifty, and good form. From an English vessel. No doubt."

"What is the price?" asked the surgeon.
"Cannot deliver it at the college for less than a hundred," was the reply.

"Too much," answered the surgeon. "You are above the market price."
"Sorry we cannot agree," said the man, with a scowl; "but the fact is, doctor, no class of individuals take such risks and work as hard for our money as us, and mostly for the benefit of science."

"He was about to depart when the surgeon called him back.

"Make it seventy-five, and you can bring the subject."

"Sorry, doctor, but I can't. You see, Jim and I are in partnership in this stiff, as he happened to be in the boat with me, and come to divide the price, it is only fifty each. We honestly earned every cent we ask."

"Well," replied the surgeon, "bring the subject to the dead-room to-night, and your price shall be paid."

"The following day the professor announced in his morning lecture that a fine female subject had been obtained, and that in the afternoon he should dissect it in their presence and for their benefit in the science of obstetrics. A full class and a careful hearing were demanded."

"The subject had been placed on the dissecting table of the dead-room, and a white sheet carefully secured it from view. A full class was in attendance at the afternoon exercises."

"The professor dwelt with warmth upon this delicate branch of medical

science, and said the theme was profound, and in part revealed the wonder of our creation.

"Stepping from the platform with scalpel in hand, he then advanced to the table, removed the sheet from the corpse, and while gazing upon the face of the dead woman, the color left his cheeks. The scalpel shook in his hand, he gasped for breath, and said:
"Jane, Jane! Great Heaven, it is Jane!" and fell in my arms.

"Restoratives were applied to his bloodless lips, and, when he had recovered sufficiently to speak, he said:
"Gentlemen, I am ill. There will be no dissection this afternoon. Leave the room. To-morrow meet me at the usual hour."

"What became of the dead body we never learned. It was removed that night, by whom and to what place were never known to us. The surgeon also disappeared that night, and never entered the college again. What became of him always remained a mystery. He may have departed for Europe in the morning upon some vessel; leaving port, or he may have committed suicide. A body resembling the doctor was found floating in the East River, New York, some weeks after, but it was too much decomposed for identification."

"The mystery connected with the dead-room was never fully explained. Rumor had it, but it was never fully confirmed, that the doctor's wife had deserted him in England many years previous to this event, and ran away with a British sea captain, and that the doctor came to America under an assumed name. Being a skillful surgeon, he readily obtained the honored position he held."

"How the woman met her untimely death no one ever knew. Her piramour may have become tired of her, as is the general result in such cases, and she may have welcomed death in a watery grave, or she may have accidentally fallen from the ship's deck. That she was the doctor's wife there can be no doubt."

"Now, captain," continued the doctor, "I have told you the story of the dead-room. The mystery connected with the affair can only be left to conjecture."—New York Weekly.

Can Birds Smell?

Most sportsmen are agreed that when a carcass is hidden, by never so slight a screen, it is safe from the attacks of vultures and other carrion eaters. It is customary, in the tropics, when a single hunter has killed an animal too large for him to carry home alone, to disembowel it and hide the body in some near-by bush or hole.

On returning with natives to remove the carcass a circle of vultures will always be found surrounding the spot, quite unaware that the best part of the killing lies hidden within a few feet of them. Although all birds seem to have small olfactory bulbs, there is considerable evidence indicating that they have no sense of smell whatever. Mr. Alex Hill, of Downing College, reports a number of interesting experiments to test this question. All he could find in support of the view that birds can smell is the belief which prevails among bird fanciers and game keepers that birds like the odor of anise and valerian. This Mr. Hill considers doubtful. He placed various substances of powerful odor in and beneath the feeding dishes of a pair of turkeys, and in no case did he see any indication of a sense of smell. Camphor, carbon bisulphide, acetylene, chloroform, prussic acid were placed so that the odor in full strength surrounded the heads of the turkeys, and, except in the case of the vapors of chloroform and prussic acid, which partially poisoned the birds, there was absolutely no effect produced.

Views and Nations.

President Hadley of Yale and a young man whose appearance was that of a student once met, says the Searchlight, in Yellowstone Park, in the midst of the wonders of nature. President Hadley turned to the young man for sympathetic comment. "This is a wonderful scene, isn't it?" he said.
The young man smiled and nodded, and turned without speaking to gaze at the prospect spread before them.
"Do you think," asked President Hadley, "confirmed in his idea that he was talking to an ardent student. "That this chasm was caused by some great upheaval of nature, or it is the result of erosion or glacial action? What are your views?"
"My views," said the stranger, quickly, opening a bag containing photographs, "are only two dollars a dozen, and dirt-cheap. Let me allow you some."

Don't Boil Your Germans.

Dr. A. Charrin, a distinguished French savant, fed two groups of guinea pigs on carrots. One group took the vegetable after it had been sterilized by boiling and all germs thus destroyed; the other after it had been sprinkled over with dust, or with the soil in which the carrots had been grown. Of seventeen subjects in the first group twelve died before those in the second, and the investigation showed that the total absence of germs in the sterilized food impaired the digestion and lowered the assimilative power of the animals. Only five altogether were lost of the group fed on the germ-containing food.—Springfield Republican.

The Meat of It.

To date the champion fish story of the season has been told by the Boston Globe. It says that two Maine men went out fishing lately and saw a big fish under their boat. The fish would not be hooked, so one of the men dived overboard and caught the fish by the tail with his teeth. The second man pulled the two into the boat.

COSTLY HATS FOR MEN.

Gen. Grant's \$1,500 Mexican Sombrero Still Holds Record.

"Talking about expensive hats," said a prominent hat dealer, "the most costly hat that was ever made was presented to Gen. Grant while in Mexico in 1882. It cost \$1,500 in gold. It is now in the national museum at Washington, says the New York Press.
"Panama hats used to be frequently sold as high as \$500 each. I remember selling four hats at that price in a single day in 1872, but such hats are no longer to be obtained. The most expensive panama I have sold in years was bought by a banker of this city last week for \$100. It was the last fine panama hat in stock. Such hats are still worn by the Hidalgoes in South America. They are not made in Panama, but got the name because that city was formerly the greatest market for them. The finest hats come from Peru. They are made of the fiber of the pita or pineapple plant, which is as soft and pliable as silk, and some of them are so fine that they can be folded up and carried in one's vest pocket."

NO SLEEP FOR MOTHER

Baby Covered With Sores and Scales—Could Not Tell What She Looked Like—Marvelous Cure by Cuticura.

"At four months old my baby's face and body were so covered with sores and large scales you could not tell what she looked like. No child ever had a worse case. Her face was being eaten away, and even her finger nails fell off. It itched so she could not sleep, and for many weary nights we could get no rest. At last we got Cuticura Soap and Ointment. The sores began to heal at once, and she could sleep at night, and in one month she had not one sore on her face or body.—Mrs. Mary Sanders, 709 Spring St., Camden, N. J."

Calomel is Misnomer.

The name "calomel" means "beautiful black," and was originally given to black sulphuret of mercury. As calomel is a white powder, the name is merely a jocular misnomer now.

Here is Relief for Women.

Mother Gray, a nurse in New York, discovered a pleasant herb remedy for women's ills, called AUSTRALIAN-LEAF. It is the only certain monthly regulator. Cures female weaknesses, Backache, Kidney and Urinary troubles. At all Drugists or by mail 50 cts. Sample mailed FREE. Address, The Mother Gray Co., LeRoy, N. Y.

Rummage Sale Incident.

A clergyman at Yarmouth, England, who was attending a "rummage sale," that was being held for a charity laid a new straw hat on a stall, and when he turned around to get it a minute or two later found that the energetic stallkeeper had sold it for 4 cents to an unknown purchaser.

Perry Not to Be Killed.

Perry Shrum had the misfortune accidentally to shoot himself through the arm last week, making a very painful wound, but is recovering fast. It would be a hard matter to kill Perry unless you cut his head off and hid it from him.—Mitchell, Ore. Sentinel.

One-Third Wages Spent in Beer.

It is safe to say that in some districts of Sheffield one-third of the wages paid out on Saturday is immediately passed over to publicans as payment of the week's "ale-shot."—London Evening Standard.

India's Foreign Trade.

India has three and one-third times as much foreign trade as Japan; three times as much as China, easily beating Italy and Austria, also Belgium, and surpassing the Russian empire by 25 per cent.

Tightness of Boots and Shoes.

This exceedingly uncomfortable feeling can be relieved by rubbing the shoes well with olive or castor oil while they are on the feet and allowing it to dry in.

First Cabbage in England.

Cabbages were introduced into England in the sixteenth century.

Soldier's Son is Drowned.

Bloomington, Ill., dispatch: Kenneth Chase, aged 14, an inmate for three years of the soldiers' orphan home here, was drowned at Keppa, a resort north of here, where he had accompanied a party of the inmates.

BABY'S INSTINCT

Shows He Knew What Food to Stick To.

Forwarding a photo of a splendidly handsome and healthy young boy, a happy mother writes from an Ohio town:

"The enclosed picture shows my 4-year-old Grape-Nuts boy.
"Since he was 2 years old he has eaten nothing but Grape-Nuts. He demands and gets this food three times a day. This may seem rather unusual, but he does not care for anything else after he has eaten his Grape-Nuts, which he uses with milk or cream, and then he is through with his meal. Even on Thanksgiving day he refused turkey and all the good things that make up that great dinner, and ate his dish of Grape-Nuts and cream with the best results and none of the evils that the other foolish members of the family experienced."

"He is never sick, has a beautiful complexion, and is considered a very handsome boy. May the Postum Company prosper and bag continue to furnish their wholesome food!" Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

There's a reason. Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in every pkg.

TWENTY YEARS OF IT.

Emaciated by Diabetes; Tortured with Gravel and Kidney Pains.

Henry Soule, cobbler, of Hammondspont, N. Y., says: "Since Doan's Kidney Pills cured me eight years ago, I've reached 70 and hope to live many years longer."



But twenty years ago I had kidney trouble so bad I could not work. Backache was a persistent and it was agony to lift anything. Gravel, whirling headaches, dizziness and terrible urinary disorders ran me down from 168 to 100 pounds. Doctors told me I had diabetes and could not live. I was wretched and hopeless when I began using Doan's Kidney Pills, but they cured me eight years ago and I've been well ever since."
Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.
For sale by all dealers. Price, 50 cents per box.

Remorse is a good deal more popular than self-denial among most people.

Not once in Last Year

CELESTINE TOILET ANTISEPTIC

FOR WOMEN

troubled with the peculiar to their sex, used as a douche is marvellously successful. Thoroughly cleanses, kills disease germs, stops discharges, heals inflammation and local soreness.

Paxtine is in powder form to be dissolved in pure water, and is far more cleansing, healing, germicidal and economical than liquid antiseptics for all TOILET AND WOMEN'S SPECIAL USES

For sale throughout the country by Trial Box and Book of Instructions Free. THE N. PAXTON COMPANY BOSTON, MASS.

W. N. U.—DETROIT.—No. 32—1905

Truths that Strike Home

Your grocer is honest and—if he cares to do so—can tell you that he knows very little about the bulk coffee he sells you. How can he know, where it originally came from, how it was blended—or with what—or when roasted? If you buy your coffee loose by the pound, how can you expect purity and uniform quality?

LION COFFEE, the LEADER OF ALL PACKAGE COFFEES, is of necessity uniform in quality, strength and flavor. For OVER A QUARTER OF A CENTURY, LION COFFEE has been the standard coffee in millions of homes.

LION COFFEE is carefully packed at our factories, and until opened in your home, has no chance of being adulterated, or of coming in contact with dust, dirt, germs, or unclean hands.

In each package of LION COFFEE you get one full pound of Pure Coffee. Insist upon getting the genuine. (Lion head on every package.) (Save the Lion-heads for valuable premiums.)

SOLD BY GROCERS EVERYWHERE
WOOLSON SPICE CO., Toledo, Ohio.

Mull's Grape Tonic (FREE) FOR Hot Weather Dangers CONSTIPATION STOMACH AND BOWEL TROUBLE

No one with regular bowels and healthy stomach can contract disease. A person with Constipation and Stomach Trouble is always the first to succumb to Sun Stroke, Heat Debility and Prostration. Cholera, Colic and Diarrhea are more fatal in Hot Weather because vitality is lower—they are the direct result of Constipation. It is a mistake to suddenly check diarrhea, the danger is Blood Poison. A physic is also dangerous as it weakens the patient and reduces vitality. Treat the cause with Mull's Grape Tonic. Constipation and its attending ills are caused by decaying or dying bowels and intestines—Mull's Grape Tonic revives and strengthens the Bowels so that they are enabled to act naturally and eject the poison from the system, everybody should take it during hot weather. It wards off disease, builds up the system and purifies the blood. Typhoid Fever and Appendicitis are unknown in families where Mull's Grape Tonic is employed. As a Stomach Tonic it is unequalled.

SUFFERED ALL HIS LIFE.

The endorsement of E. B. McCurdy of Troy, Ohio, proves that the severest forms of Constipation are promptly cured by Mull's Grape Tonic—He says:
"I gave your Tonic a thorough trial. It is the only remedy that will cure constipation. I do not believe anyone suffered more than I, as I had been afflicted with it all my life. For days my bowels would not act and they only by the use of strong cathartics that were doing me harm. My Stomach and Liver were deranged and I suffered with inward pains the pains of which would at times raise me off my chair. I spent much money with various doctors and medicines to no avail.
"Soon after I started Mull's Grape Tonic my bowels began to move regularly—the pain left me and my general health built up rapidly. I heartily recommend it as an absolute cure to which I am a living witness."
Until Mull's Grape Tonic was put on the American market there was no cure for Constipation. Let us send you a bottle free to-day to show you that it will do all we claim.
Good for Ailing Children and Nursing Mothers.

FREE BOTTLE COUPON

Send this coupon with your name and address and your druggist's name, for a free bottle of Mull's Grape Tonic, Stomach Tonic, Constipation Cure and Blood Purifier, to MULL'S GRAPE TONIC CO., 168 Third Ave., East Island, Ill. Give full address and write plainly. The bottle contains nearly three times the dose. At drug stores. The genuine has a date and number stamped on the label—take no other from your druggist.

St. Mary's, Notre Dame, Ind.

One Mile West of Notre Dame University.
Two Hours' Ride from Chicago.

This Institution for Young Ladies has just completed the sixteenth year of its existence. It is to-day one of the best equipped schools in the country and offers an international reputation for giving the best possible mental, manual and physical training to its students. Courses, Academic and Preparatory Courses. DEGREE COURSE. Professional Advantages in Music and Art. A fine Gymnasium for Physical Culture, a model building of the kind, and healthy position in an excellent overlooking the campus. St. Mary's, Ind. Send for circular and prospectus. Write for book and card matter throughout. For Catalogue and other information, address:

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Cool Meats for Hot Weather

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BOLOGNA, LIVER SAUSAGE,
DRIED BEEF.

Also First Class Line of Fresh and Salt Meats.

Fish on Thursdays & Fridays.

Nice Salt Pork at 8c lb.

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BRICK, CEMENT, CALCINED PLASTER,
PLASTERING HAIR, &c.

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AND POTATOES.

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Both Phones.

P. M. ELEVATOR

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THE CHOICEST CUTS

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Salt and Smoked Meats

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

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NORTH VILLAGE.

Telephone 12

Do you Eat Meat?

If you do, call at H. Harris', where you can

Get the Very Best Cuts

of Beef, Veal, Pork, Mutton, Smoked Ham,
Shoulder, Bacon, etc. Salt Pork.
Home Kettle-Rendered Lard.

Orders taken and goods delivered to all
parts of the city.

Telephone 44.

H. HARRIS

New Era High Grade Prepared Paint,

The Best Paint on Earth

Don't try to save a few dollars in the price per
gallon of paint at the expense of many dollars in wear-
ing quality. New Era Paint wears best and longest.
Try it when you paint your house. It will please you.

White Lead, Linseed Oil, Dry Color, Carriage & Wagon
Paint, Enamels and Varnish.

GAYDE BROS.

Telephone 53-2r.

HE WAS NOT WORRYING.

Bank Depositor Willing to Draw Check
for Overdraft.

Fritz Himmelsdorf, a butcher in a
small western town, kept his money
on deposit at the one bank the town
boasted. While not very well versed
in the intricacies of banking he was
very proud of the fact that he pos-
sessed a bank account, and never
failed to write a check when he was
compelled to pay out an amount, how-
ever small. One day, through some
mistake, he drew a check for an
amount somewhat in excess of his
balance at the bank. Next morning
William Jones, the collector for the
bank, came to the shop where the
butcher was chopping hamburger
steak to the tune of "Ach, du Lieber
Augustin," which he was very earnest-
ly whistling.
"Mr. Himmelsdorf," said Jones, "you
have an overdraft at the bank amount-
ing to \$4.63."
"Ach, iss dot so?" said Fritz slowly.
"Wait till I get my check book, Billy,
and I gif you a check for it."—Vernon
Wildner in Harper's.

WAS HARD TO SATISFY.

Even in Heaven Disputatious Elder
Had Grievance.

Here is a good story about an elder
of the kirk: In a northern congrega-
tion in the north of Ireland there was
an elder famous for his persistent
grumbling. No church meeting in
which he took part was ever known
to be unanimous on any point, and in
his home the same spirit kept all in
constant turmoil. One Sunday morn-
ing when he was on his way to "meet-
ing," he was overtaken by a neighbor,
who said, "Man, Jamie, I had a grand
dream about you an' me last night.
I dreamt we were both in heaven, an'
going about to see the sights. An'
when I met ye once I said, 'Well,
Jamie, everything will please ye here,
surely. All's right at last!' An' ye
never said one word, but just snapped
off yer crown and said, 'Do ye call
that a fit?'"

First English Guinea.

The guinea was first coined in
Charles II's reign, together with the
five-guinea, two-guinea, and half-
guinea pieces, and came to be so called
because many of the new coins were
minted from gold brought from
Guinea by the company of Royal Ad-
venturers of England trading into
Africa. The royal order to the mint
added that these pieces were to be
marked "with a little elephant in such
convenient place as you shall judge
fitting, which we intend as a marke
of distinction and an encouragement
unto the said company in the import-
ing of gold and silver to be coined."

Shrewd Father-in-Law.

Very original was the idea of a bar-
ber who, on his daughter becoming
engaged to his assistant, determined
to regulate her dowry by her sweet-
heart's ability. A certain sum was
accordingly set aside, from which a
fine was deducted every time the
fiance chanced to cut a customer when
wielding a razor. This had the effect
of putting him upon his mettle, and
his reputation as an easy shaver soon
so increased the shop's clientele that
on his daughter's marriage Figaro's
extra takings more than compensated
for the money he was called upon to
disburse.

College Don's Mistake.

Jewet enjoyed the company of the
pretty women whom he invited to
Balliol, but I never heard of his be-
ing in love. One day a young lady
told him it would make her so happy
if he would marry her. Upon which
he assured her that he was much
touched by her proposal, but that he
could not entertain it, as he had long
given up all thoughts of matrimony.
She hastened to explain that she was
engaged to some one else, and that
she had only ventured to ask him to
perform the ceremony.—Levenson-
Gower's "Bygone Years."

Cure for Insomnia.

A writer in a medical journal ad-
vises people troubled with sleepless-
ness to have a list of words, so asso-
ciated that each one suggests the next
—for instance, ice, slippery, smooth,
rough, ruffian, tramp, etc.—and when
sleep is "coy to recite the list mentally.
This is said to be an infallible cure for
insomnia, the secret being concentra-
tion of the mind on each word so sug-
gested by the preceding one, not al-
lowing the attention to lapse for an
instant. The plan is certainly a bet-
ter one than counting those intermin-
able sheep.

Hours of Sleep.

Our ancestors had an adage that six
hours' sleep was the proper quantity
for a man, seven for a woman, and
eight for a fool, says the Lancet.
Whether it is that the strenuous life
of the present day is akin to foolish-
ness, or whether it is a simple phe-
nomenon of evolution, it is certain
that many of our busiest men find
the last-mentioned allowance none too
long for them. The quality of a
man's work soon deteriorates if he
takes insufficient rest.

Minds Customs.

It is in order that sons may perform
the father's funeral ceremonies each
year that it is ordained that the son
shall inherit the father's property. It
is a rule of our faith that by the son's
performance of such acts the father
obtains heaven. For this reason, if
he has no male child, the father will
adopt a boy in order that, after his
own death, his funeral ceremonies
may be performed by the adopted son.
—Myers Standard, Bangalore.

EDITOR WANTS A COOK LADY.

Manifold Inducements Offered for the
Right Party.

"We are willing to enter into a con-
tract with a party desirous of perform-
ing the culinary duties of our little
household. We will pay more than
anybody else in town, will give every
afternoon off and no cooking on Sun-
days. The good wife will wait if there
is a rush at the table; now, we don't
mean a rush of grub, but a rush for
a location. We are trying to mort-
gage this plant; if we succeed we will
purchase an auto, if we can raise
enough to pay the first payment and
freight, of course. This vehicle is at
the pleasure of the "H. G." and her
friends. All we ask is notice each
morning when we are preparing our
coffee and sinkers, which we would,
of course, expect to do if we got any-
thing that day. Now, if this is not
enough inducement then stay where
you are and starve to death and see
if we care. For further particulars
write this office and a stamp will be
returned.—Echo, Ore., News.

SIXTH SENSE IN BIRDS.

Experiments with Carrier Pigeons
Prove Its Possession.

Although birds are not placed near
the summit line of evolution, their
ability to fly gives them advantages
over nearly all the mammalia. Their
mysterious power of changing their
polarity or weight, in order to dive
in water or fly, has been often dis-
cussed, and the almost incredible ve-
locity of their motion when migrating,
sometimes amounting to four miles a
minute for vast distances, has no par-
allel among other animals.

A series of careful trials with car-
rier pigeons shows apparently without
doubt their possession of a highly de-
veloped sense of direction. In twenty
minutes the first bird, dispatched at
10 p. m., reached its roost, a distance
of seventeen miles being traversed.
Half of the number arrived before
midnight and the remainder followed
in a few hours.

Elephants Had Fine Feed.

Five elephants created an extraordi-
nary scene at the goods station of
Bathgoolies the other day. They are
being kept at the station while quar-
ters are being got ready for them, but
managed to break loose from their
stables. At this time of year the sta-
tion dispatches enormous consign-
ments of fruit, which the elephants
scenting at once began to devour.
Cherries, peaches, apricots and straw-
berries disappeared by the hamperful
at a prodigious rate. Some porters
sought to stop the desert, but the
elephants, using their trunks like cud-
gels, simply flogged them away and
went on eating until they were liter-
ally gorged with fruit. Then they
went back to their stables of their
own accord. London Globe.

Making Children "Show Off."

Here is something with which few
mothers will agree, and yet it is the
opinion of one of the leading physici-
ans of New York. Says this author-
ity: "It is cruel for mothers to try
to make their children be smart and
show off before people when they are
little. Above all things let a child be
stupid—not only stupid, but ugly. If
it is allowed to be stupid and ugly
when it is little and growing, it will
have a much better chance of becom-
ing bright and beautiful. Little minds
are overtaxed by being made to mem-
orize verses to say before people, by
being taught this, that and the other
thing for showing off. Children should
be left to grow up just what they are
—little animals."—Good Housekeep-
ing.

The Good Mixer.

"He's a good mixer," or "He isn't
a good mixer," are expressions you
often hear. A "good mixer" is sup-
posed to be a man who can associate
with people and make business. A
poor mixer is one who makes friends
slowly, who minds his own business
and is not much of a rounder. A man
who gives his business close attention
is the best "mixer." When people are
in need of a certain article they buy
where they can get the best and cheap-
est—where conditions suit them.
When people are buying articles they
need they do not care whether the
dealer is a "good fellow" or not. We
have never thought much of the
"good-mixer" idea.—Atchison Globe.

The Stranger Needed a Knife.

"I was traveling some months ago
in the mountains of North Carolina,"
said Mr. J. P. Dickens of Boston, "and
stopped at the log cabin of a farmer
to get a little rest and a bite to eat.
The farmer's wife was a kind-hearted
soul and set about getting me a din-
ner with most hearty hospitality. At
the table one of her children, a lad of
twelve, said to her in a loud tone:
'Maw, give the stranger a knife.' His
mother answered that she had given
me one, which was true, but again the
youngster piped up: 'Maw, I tell you
to give him a knife; don't you see he
is eatin' his greens with a fork?'"
—Washington Post.

Catarrh and Colds.

A person suffering from any catarrh,
whether of the head or chest, should
sleep alone and if possible without
another room occupant. Towels, soap,
etc., used by the patient should not be
touched by any other person. No one
should "take" his breath and kissing
must be forbidden by the domestic
parliament. However, many good
folks have lost faith in all precautions.
When any member of the family has
a cold they say resignedly that it is
bound to go through the house, and to
tell the truth, it usually does.

BRACELET EMBLEM OF POWER.

Afterward It Was a Reward of Brav-
ery Shown in Battle.

In the most ancient period of history,
the bracelet was an ensign of
royalty. In later times it has been
used in the East as a badge of
power.

The bracelet of Rebecca (mentioned
in Genesis) weighed 10 shekels, or
about five ounces.

Among the ancient Romans the men
as well as the women wore bracelets,
but the latter never wore them till
they were betrothed.

Bracelets were at first properly mili-
tary ornaments, or rewards, frequen-
ly conferred among the ancients, by
generals and princes, on those who be-
haved gallantly in fight. They became
afterward arbitrary decorations, as-
sumed at pleasure.

"The emblems," says Fosbroke, "of
supreme authority among the British
kings were golden bands worn round
the neck, arms and knees. Ornamented
bracelets of brass have been found
round the arms of skeletons in British
barrows."

The northern people used to swear
on their bracelets to render contracts
more inviolable.—Exchange.

THE VALUE OF BREVITY.

Life Too Short for Time to Be Frit-
tered Away Uselessly.

Long visits, long stories, long es-
says, long exhortations and long pray-
ers seldom profit those who have to
do with them. Life is short. Time is
short. Moments are precious. Learn
to condense, abridge, and intensify.
We can bear things that are dull if
they are only short. We can endure
many an ache and ill if it is over soon;
while even pleasure grows insipid and
pain intolerable if they are not con-
tracted. Learn to be short. Lop off
the branches; stick to the main facts
in your case. If you pray, ask for
what you believe you will receive,
and get through; if you speak, tell
your message, and hold your peace; if
you write, holl down two sentences in-
to one, and three words into two—
Selected.

Grow Up With the Children.

A busy woman once said that she
never knew how much she could ac-
complish until she became the com-
panion of her young sons, sharing
their sports and limiting her own
working hours to theirs. To-day they
are young men and she looks like
their sister, says the Brooklyn Times.
There are other young mothers of
grown men, and they are rather for-
midable rivals to younger women.
The sons unconsciously make com-
parisons, generally in favor of mother.
It is beautiful to "grow up" in this
fashion with one's children, to keep
pace with them in new studies and
new thoughts, something like a sec-
ond youth. We are so quick to put
away youthful things unless we have
some such incentive to hold them.

How Foolscap Got Its Name.

Every one probably has wondered
why a certain size paper, familiar to
all who write, is called foolscap. As
early as the year 1301 water marks
were employed by paper manufactur-
ers to distinguish their products.
One grade of paper much in demand
during the middle ages, resembling
what we call foolscap and known by
that name, had for its water mark a
fool's head wearing a cap and bells.
The mark appeared on this grade of
paper until the middle of the seven-
teenth century, when the figure of
Britannia was substituted by the
English manufacturers, and other
marks by other paper makers. No one
has, however, changed the name of
the paper, so we have to this day the
foolscap paper.

A Graceful Carriage.

A graceful carriage is as necessary
to good health as to good looks. Cer-
tain exercises will do much for the
woman who hasn't always cultivated
the habit of standing and walking
correctly, says the Brooklyn Times.
A great aid in the development of a
good position is to raise the crown of
the head as high as possible and
then try to make the chest meet the
chin. This will make a graceful car-
riage, smaller stomach, a fuller chest
and more lung power. To reach
either above the head as far as pos-
sible or to the floor without bending
the knees will decrease the size of
the waist and round it; also fill in the
hollow in front of the arms.

Dying, Thought or Reputation.

Sergeant Weir of the Scots Greys,
as paymaster of his troop, was exempt
from active service at the battle of
Waterloo, in which he nevertheless
fought and fell. When the field was
searched for the dead and wounded,
Corporal Scot of the same regiment
found the body of Sergeant Weir with
his name written in blood with his
dying hand upon his forehead. This
explained the corporal, was obvious;
done in order that the sergeant's body
might be found and identified, and
that thereby all suspicion of his hav-
ing absconded with the money of his
troop might be averted.

Made American Rifle Famous.

The American rifle became famous
all over Europe after the battle of New
Orleans, Jan. 8, 1815, where, with
deadly American weapon in the hand,
of Kentuckians and Tennesseans they
killed over 2,117—two-thirds of them
English—out of 6,000 men engaged, and
the Americans six killed and severely
wounded. The English were all shot
at from sixty to forty yards distance.
No wonder Wellington did not believe
the story of England's awful loss when
he heard it.

Probate Notice.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, county of Wayne, ss.
At a session of the Probate court for said
county of Wayne, held at the Probate office in
the city of Detroit, on the third day of Au-
gust, in the year one thousand nine hundred
and five. Present, Edgar O. Durfee, Judge
of Probate. In the matter of the estate of
D. Frank Polley, deceased.
An instrument in writing purporting to be
the last will and testament of said deceased
having been delivered into this court for pro-
bate.
It is ordered, That the sixth day of Sep-
tember next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon,
at said Court room be appointed for proving
said instrument.
And it is further ordered, That a copy of this
order be published three successive weeks pre-
vious to said time of hearing, in the Plymouth
Mail, a newspaper printed and circulating in
said county of Wayne.

EDGAR O. DURFEE,
Judge of Probate.

(A true copy.)
ALBERT W. FLINT, Deputy Register.

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