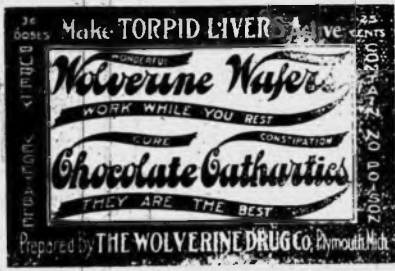


THE PLYMOUTH MAIL.

VOLUME XVII, NO 48

PLYMOUTH, MICH., FRIDAY, AUGUST 25, 1905

WHOLE NO. 938.



PICKLES.

The delicacy and appetizing qualities of your pickle recipe depends upon the use of

Our Kind of Spices.

Mixed Spices are being used very extensively, and the merit of these lies in the proper combination of the various ingredients used, and their purity and strength. If you have never used our

"MIXED-TO-PLEASE" SPICES

do so this season; you wouldn't believe what a difference it will make in your finished product.

We have all the other pickling materials as well: Celery Seed, Mustard Seed, Coriander Seed, Ginger Root, Allspice, Cinnamon, Pepper, Cloves, Chillies, Turmeric, Corks, Paraffin, etc.

The Wolverine Drug Co.

Phone No. 5, Day or Night.

Breezy Items

By Five Correspondents.

LIVONIA CENTER.

Will Garchow had the misfortune to lose another cow Sunday.

Alvah Peck and wife are entertaining their daughter, Mrs. Jones and her son Walter of Indiana, for a couple weeks.

Mrs. Cort is entertaining her son Charlie's little girl from Clarkson this week.

Harry Peck is enjoying a week at Whitmore Lake.

Grace Peck, of Detroit is visiting her grandmother at present.

NEWBURG.

Mr. and Mrs. F. E. Langa, of Chicago, are visiting at L. B. Langa.

C. H. Armstrong spent Monday with his wife at Lansing.

Newburg and Plymouth played ball at Plymouth Athletic Park Wednesday afternoon. Score 9 to 6 in favor of Plymouth.

Miss Iva Everett who has been spending the summer with her aunt, Mrs. Clark Macinder, left Wednesday for Albion.

Miss Myrtle Wight is spending the week with Detroit friends.

Miss Edna Sprowles, of Detroit, and Oscar Taylor, of Philadelphia visited at L. B. Langa's Sunday.

The S. S. picnic is to be held in Meldrum's woods Wednesday, the 30th. A good time is anticipated by all. A load will be taken from the corners.

Miss Jennie Corwin will teach in the Newburg school.

FRENCH SUFFERING

is often caused by sores, ulcers and cancers, that eat away your skin. Wm. Bedell, 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. and John L. Gale's drug store; guaranteed.

PERRINSVILLE.

Carl Winchester, of Detroit, visited his son John and family also W. Sherman, a few days last week.

Mr. and Mrs. T. P. Sherman have gone on a month's visit with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Kincaid, in West Virginia.

Mr. Quinn entertained his brother last Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Braeden and daughter of Beech visited with Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Schunk last Sunday.

Miss Mamie Theuer of Detroit is visiting her cousin Miss Lizzie Theuer.

Allen Corey who has been on the sick list is able to be out again.

Mrs. Ed. Cullen and Mrs. Harvey Heywood of Wayne visited with Mrs. M. Cooper last week Thursday. They also called on Mrs. Sarah Chapel.

Albert Badelt who has been at Grace Hospital for the past seven weeks has returned much improved in health.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Wade and son of Pontiac visited her parents, A. Lyle and family last week.

Was Wasting 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.

TONGUSH.

The school in Dist. No. 4 will open Sept. 4th with Mr. Rowe as teacher. We all wish him as good success in the coming term as he had in the last one.

Mrs. Geo. Youman and daughter of Galesburg, Mich., is visiting the former's aunt, Mrs. John Hix and family.

Several from here took in the excursions the fore part of the week to Lansing and Belle Isle.

A Warner is getting ready to build an addition to his house.

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; 30c and \$1.00 guaranteed. Trial bottle free.

The chief trouble with the case's "popular remedy" is that it does not appear to be popular.

Must Attend School.

A change was made in the truancy law at the last session of the legislature by which the truant officer will be a deputy sheriff who will work under the instructions of the commissioner of schools and he will personally look after every case of truancy in the county. The director of each school district is required to furnish a list of all pupils of school age in the district to the teacher at the beginning of the school year and at the end of the first week if there are any who have not been present he or she must endeavor to discover why they are out of school and if they should be there and any cases of truancy discovered are to be reported at once to the commissioner, who will notify the officer.

Under the old law the chairman of the board of school inspectors acted as truant officer and pupils between the ages of 7 and 14 were required to attend school four months out of the year. The new law declares that they must attend school the full school year, and the age is raised to 15 years.

A Candidate for Congress.

Ann Arbor Times: Dr. Royal S. Copeland of this city has announced himself a candidate for congress from this district and proposes to make a vigorous effort to secure the nomination at the hands of the republican congressional convention. Present indications are that each county of the district will present a name to the convention and inasmuch as Mr. Wedemeyer has withdrawn the Doctor and his friends feel that there is complete justification in his entering the list from Wastebaw. Two years ago he made a strong contest for the nomination and now, aided by his experience and the claim that he has rendered efficient service on the stump and in the councils of the party he will redouble his efforts to assure success. Dr. Copeland is in the prime of life, able, vigorous, fearless for the right as he sees it, and full of energy and ambition and he will pledge to the people of the district in the event of success, the best service of which he is capable. The Times does not commit itself by this announcement, but takes pleasure in giving publicity to candidacy which will be recognized at once as of commanding moment in the canvass of the coming year.

A man expresses the opinion that the reason why so few women attain any great distinction, in the higher walks of life especially, is due in large measure to the small amount or faith they constantly exhibit in their own powers. As a consequence they lack initiative and positively dread responsibility.—Exchange.

New Hampshire has an egg farm that is about the biggest thing in the line yet heard of. This farm contains eight hundred acres, and six hundred houses, accommodating eight thousand and four hundred hens. Gathering eggs daily on this farm must be a little matter like picking up sixty or eighty bushels of eggs a day.

The time-worn expression "the poor farmer" has come to be one of the standing jokes. The fact is the farmers are no longer poor. Every town of 500 people or more in the country now has at least one bank and the bulk of the money on deposit belongs to the farmers. The deposits are large too. Few banks even of small capital carry less than \$50,000 on their daily balances and many have two and three times that amount.

According to the very best information obtainable, we pass this way but once, and when we step into the valley of the shadow, all our earthly belongings will be left behind. Not a cow, nor a sheep, nor an acre of land, not a dollar of money, will go into the grave with us. Why then should men race through life in a mad fight for gold, brushing all the better things aside, when at last it must be unloaded at the tomb? Would it not be better to smile a little and do a few good deeds as we went along? Would it not be a better plan to put a flower into the hand of some sad-hearted human being struggling along the road of life, than to clinch an almighty dollar until cold death forced us to relinquish it?

Peasalter Disappearance.

J. D. Bunyan, of Butlerville, 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.

I have an exceptional opportunity for a bright, active man to represent the Aetna Life Insurance Company, in Plymouth and vicinity, if he applies at once personally or by letter. Experience not necessary.

R. H. MACAULEY,

Manager,

929-934 Majestic Building,
DETROIT, MICH.

LOOK AT THESE PRICES FOR CASH AT THE BARGAIN STORE!

WE ARE NOT SELLING GOODS BELOW COST BUT WILL SAVE YOU MONEY

THESE PRICES GOOD FOR ONE WEEK

15 lbs Granulated Sugar for	\$1 00	8 bars Queen Ann Soap	25c
Pure Cider Vinegar, per gal	15	8 bars Santa Claus Soap	25c
4 lbs Best Carolina Rice	25	Arm and Hammer Baking Soda, 4 for	25c
6 lbs Japan Rice	25	Best bulk Starch 4c, or 1 lb for	25c
Best Water White Oil, per gal	10	Best Corn Starch 5c, or 6 lbs for	25c
Palmitic Oil, best	12	Best Silver Drip Syrup, per gal	30c
Stove Gasoline	12	Best New Orleans Molasses	50c
Arbuckle and Lion Coffee	14	Good New Orleans Molasses	30c
Dutch Java Coffee	18	Cherry New Orleans Molasses	25c
7 lbs Best Rolled Oats	25	Tea Dust, best, per lb.	25c
3 cans best Sweet Corn	25	Best Japan Tea	50c
3 cans best Peas	25	Good Japan Tea	40c
3 cans best Tomatoes	25	Cheap Japan Tea	25c
3 cans best Pumpkin	25	Scrap Tobacco—Polar Bear, Army	3c
3 cans best Red Salmon	25	Jack Old Nut, per paper	3c
3 cans best Pink Salmon	25	Medium Fine Salt, hbl	25c
3 cans Leader Milk	18	Handpicked Beans, qt, 4 for	25c
3 lbs best Seeded Raisins	25	12 bars Empire Soap	25c
Best Yellow Peaches, per can	10	2 1/2 can Emmonce Value B. Powder	25c
French Red Kidney Beans	35	Plymouth and Standard Flour, sack	60c

A. J. LAPHAM

Telephone 11. Free Delivery any part of City.

Going Out of Town to Buy Groceries?

WHAT'S THE USE?

YOU CAN GET BETTER QUALITY FOR THE SAME MONEY RIGHT AT HOME.

BE CONVINCED. TRY

W. B. ROE

Phone 35



THE SHERWIN-WILLIAMS FLOOR WAX

A Polish for Hardwood Floors

Is transparent and does not change the natural color of the wood. Takes a high polish and does not show scratches. Put on with a cloth and polished with a cloth. No better floor wax can be obtained. Do not take substitutes. Put up in one, two, and five pound cans.

Conner Hdw. Co., Ltd.

STATE FAIR

AT DETROIT, SEPT. 11-16, 1905

Will far and away excel all previous fairs. New, spacious grounds, new and elegant buildings, mile track, steel grand stand, 17 races, magnificent attractions of every description. Air ship will make daily flights. Pain's Fireworks, "Fall of Port Arthur," every evening. Transportation unexcelled. HALF FARE on all railroads during the week. Grand Trunk Ry. stops at gates of Fair Ground. Detroit Car Fare, 5c. Make entries early. Entries already large. I. M. BUTTERFIELD, Sec'y, 1209 Majestic Bldg., Detroit, Mich.

Commissioner's Notice.

In the matter of the estate of Orion E. Brown, all deceased. We, the undersigned, having been appointed by the Probate court for the county of Wayne, State of Michigan, commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against said deceased, do hereby give notice that we will meet at the residence of Mrs. G. E. Brown, in the town of Plymouth, in said county, on Wednesday, the 14th day of November, A. D. 1905, and on Thursday, the 15th day of November, A. D. 1905, at two o'clock P. M. of each of said days, for the purpose of examining and allowing said claims, and that six months from the fifteenth day of August, A. D. 1905, were allowed by said Court for creditors to present their claims to us for examination and allowance. Dated August 15, 1905. P. B. WHITEHEAD, CLERK, PROBATE COURT.

R-I-P-A-N-S Tablets

Doctors find A good prescription For mankind. The 1-cent packet is enough for usual occasions. The family bottle (50 cents) contains a supply for a year. All druggists sell them.

FOLEY'S HONEY-TAR

FOLEY'S KIDNEY CURE

Subscribe for the Plymouth Mail

Books come high in New York's society, but it feels it must have at least one line of them.

An American bank has failed in Manila. This shows that it is not a matter of climate.

Judge Hizzard is running for office in West Virginia. He should be a good heated-term candidate.

Even the president of a glue company could not stick to his place. It is filled by a new man.

Any fool can start a war, but wise men are needed when it comes to deciding on the indemnity.

Edmund Clarence Stedman says "there isn't much money in poetry." Not in prose either, for that matter.

War has broken out between the Hip Sing Tong and the On Leong Tong in New York. They ought to be pinched.

As long as J. P. Morgan likes the companionship of that small granddaughter, you can't make people believe he's bad.

An eastern paper is discussing "the origin of pie." It may be observed, in passing, that everybody knows what the destiny of pie is.

Quinine candy is said to be a novelty that the children cry for. What we need now is a pill that doesn't have to be swallowed.

A defunct sea serpent may not be much to contribute to civilization, but Nevada trusts civilization will take the will for the deed.

Russell Sage attributes his longevity to his sticking to work. Clipping coupons must be a healthful as well as a pleasurable exercise.

Prof. Ross says Americans are "engulfed in a sea of facts." One of our fans is listening to queer remarks from college professors.

The playful idiots who put applejack in a can of church lemonade should have another kind of stick applied to them externally.

P. Ramanath, the Hindu missionary, says wealth is the American peril. He doubtless comes to remove as much of the peril as he can.

That Massachusetts judge who says an umbrella is private property doubtless will forget all about it when he happens to be out on a rainy day.

Luther Burbank suggests that men be cultivated as plants are cultivated. Men would hardly be worth the trouble. Plants have no innate depravity.

The valued New York Herald reports: "Fatal Deaths in New Orleans. Forty-seven." Yellow Jack seems to be more virulent than ever this time.

King Edward is said to be annoyed when beautiful women enter into open rivalry for his smiles. He might avoid the annoyance by making them form a line.

It will be hard to make the experienced boy believe that a pie-making machine with a capacity of forty pies a minute can turn out the kind that mother makes.

A Jersey City girl slapped a man because he called her a Nan Patterson. She is probably sorry for it now, though. Only one New York paper published a picture of her.

Lord Byron's record swim to the island of Lido in Venice has been beaten by Prof. Zennaro, but if Prof. Zennaro is wise he won't undertake to beat Lord Byron's other records.

A Buffalo judge fined a man \$41.20 for stealing a kiss from a girl of that city, which is evidence that they are still cherishing Pan-American prices there. So don't let them "put you off."

A railroad charged a consignee five cents for demurrage; the latter demurred to paying the sum; the road is suing the consignee, who will, doubtless, demurely enter a demurrer to the demand.

Japan's use of the word "lobster" in a complimentary sense is commendable. In this country the name is often applied in a way that is grossly unjust to the respectable crustacean properly entitled to it.

"A man may wear what he wants to," says J. Pierpont Morgan. "So long as he pays his tailor." In that harsh, qualifying clause is found the reason why a large number of men don't wear what they want to.

The house in which Juliet is supposed to have lived at the time Romeo used to hang under her window has been bought by the city of Verona for \$3,900. The cable does not say why J. Pierpont Morgan didn't bid it.

Women, according to the declaration of a New York preacher, are largely responsible for the raceability of the times. This is true, undoubtedly if there were no women we are positive that not another race would ever be born.

STATE NEWS

THE DETROIT MURDERERS ARE NOW UP FOR TRIAL.

THE SHAMEFUL STORY OF A WOMAN CLEARS UP THE CASE.

A MISSOURI OFFICER FULLY IDENTIFIES BOTH MEN.

A Sad Story of Shame.

Taken from the bed where she lay ill, Mrs. Katherine Ellison, wife of Byron A. Ellison, of 2919 Vine street, Kansas City, Mo., is found to be the mysterious woman in the Moyer murder case at Detroit, who is now held by the officers of that city under the name of "Anna Smith." Mrs. Ellison was found by Lieut. Baker and Detective Downey, of Detroit, who were assisted by Detective Rufferty, of the local bureau. The Ellison home was quiet and did not presage the storm which was so soon to break. Mrs. Ellison was ill in bed, but when the officers entered, expressed her willingness to return with them and tell what she knew of the murder and robbery of Moyer. Her husband, Byron Ellison, is employed as a stationary engineer in the Thayer building at Ninth street and Broadway. Ellison was left in darkness concerning the real import of his wife's last visit to Detroit. He supposed, until Saturday afternoon, he says, that his wife had gone to Detroit as a witness in the case, because she had ridden on the train on which the robbers left Detroit, and had seen them display the jewelry.

Mrs. Ellison is 36 years of age. She and Byron Ellison were married twenty years ago. They have one child, a daughter nineteen years of age, who is married and living in Detroit. Mrs. Ellison is popular with a wide circle of friends. The diamonds, which the woman had in a canvas bag, complete the full lot taken by the robbers with the exception of two small stones. She fully admits her illicit relation with the man who gave his name as Johnson. Harry Parker is known by the Kansas City police to be one Charles Weakly. An interesting episode occurred in the court Wednesday morning. It was a little surprise planned by the police for the Moyer murderers, "Harry Johnson" and "Harry Parker."

From among the spectators a man stepped up to Johnson and extending his hand said cordially: "Well, hello, Tom, how are you?" Johnson grasped the proffered hand, then he looked up and with a grunt he let go and barked. "Why, don't you know me, Tom?" the stranger asked. "No," was the sulky answer.

The stranger was W. C. Rice, city marshal of Independence, Mo., the home city of the defendants. Mr. Rice also approached Young Parker, who, however, refused to raise his face, that was flushed with color to the ears. Marshal Rice brought with him some of the plunder Parker, or Weakly, had sent to his stepfather, Charles Gordon, of Independence. This included two watches, two chains and a stickpin. As soon as Mr. Gordon learned of Weakley's arrest he turned the plunder over to Rice. Mr. Rice will be a witness against the defendants. He carries with him an excellent photographic gallery of Johnson from the rogues' gallery of Independence.

"I know Parker and Johnson well," said Marshal Rice. "Parker is Frank Weakley, who formerly lived in Clay Center, Kas. Johnson is 'Tim' or Tom Sherman, who was born and brought up in Independence, Mo. 'I think that Sherman is the man who killed Moyer," continued Marshal Rice with apparent conviction. "Sherman has been sent to the pen twice before, and is the bad egg of the pair. Weakley was a good boy up to a year ago when he took up with Sherman. I have no doubt but what Sherman is the man who did the killing."

A \$25,000 Cigarette. Just after work had stopped in the Michigan Washing Machine Co.'s factory at Muskegon Heights Thursday night, a youthful employe tossed a lighted cigarette aside and it fell into a pile of oiled waste. Fire started almost instantly and spread rapidly. While workmen were trying to extinguish the flames a large tank of naphtha exploded and the flames were scattered throughout the entire second floor, a hole blown through the roof and the interior of the factory was a furnace in a moment. All of the workmen escaped, but it was thought for a time that the night watchman had perished and his wife tried to throw herself into the flames. He turned up uninjured later. The fire was not under control until 9 o'clock, and then the main building, with a large number of washers were destroyed. The loss is \$25,000, partly insured.

Two tramps looted the home of Ferdinand Fisher, of Saginaw, while the family was out, securing \$150 in cash, two gold watches and two gold rings.

"Col." Sobel, the little son of Alexander Sobel, of Marlette, was found dead, dragging by the side of a cow he had started to lead to pasture. He had tied the rope around his waist.

Menzo B. Montney, Co. B, U. S. marines, arrived home after five years' service for Uncle Sam. He was greeted at the depot by a crowd of Yale people. Montney saw service in the Philippines and at Seoul.

Fritz Carter, of Traverse City, was terribly poisoned by a big spider which ran across his arm while he was lying on the grass at Grand Rapids. The arm is still swelling from the bite of the poisonous spider.

MICHIGAN BREVITIES.

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

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

The fire which started in the Cambria mine, Negaunee, a week ago is now, so far as surface indications show, extinguished.

One hundred and eighteen people have died of tuberculosis in Detroit since April 1, according to the records of the health board.

Gene Pierce, of Benton Harbor, died Tuesday night in frightful agony, a raving maniac, the result of a fall which fractured his skull.

County Clerk Miners, of St. Joseph, reports the best Sunday for several weeks, with 13 weddings and a total of about 60 for the past week.

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

The board of state auditors will contribute along with the Lansing Business Men's association to a pot for illuminating the capitol dome.

Robert Force, while asleep in his carriage, was struck by a Grand Trunk train, near Okemos. The horse was killed, but Force was unhurt.

John Farrell, of Stittville, Missaukee county, was convicted of the murder of George Temple three years ago and sentenced to Jackson state prison for life.

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

Because the school teachers of Adrian are resigning, the board has been having a strenuous time getting a full number to start the next semester with.

John Swalt, the "wild man" who frightens women resorters at Long Lake and near lonely farms, has been sentenced to a term in the house of correction.

Nelson Hohart, of Galien, is suing Louisa Hohart for divorce. Both are octogenarians. He alleges she constantly insults him in the presence of friends.

Most successful in every way was the fourth annual after-harvesting carnival held in Tecumseh. The attendance was the largest ever attending such an occasion.

Niles was visited by a severe electrical storm Tuesday and the residence of James Passo was struck by lightning and all of the members of the family were shocked.

Mrs. Adriana Bryse, of Grand Rapids, having waited over 23 years for her husband to put in an appearance, has petitioned probate court for administration of his estate.

Lucille Lane, daughter of the president of the Michigan Buggy Co., and Caroline Healy, a guest from Cincinnati, walked the entire 25 miles around Gull Lake Friday in six hours.

By picking huckleberries, David Clark and his wife, of Bedford township, have been able to deposit \$129.70 in the bank, the result of many an hour's work in the marshes.

By a report filed last week in the Muskegon probate court the endowment of the Hackley manual training school now stands at \$210,000, and the endowment for the Hackley public library \$200,000.

Leslie A. Phillips, a Kalamazoo college student from Lafayette, La., has been unable to reach his home because of the yellow fever quarantine and has returned here. He was stopped in both Arkansas and Texas.

Dr. J. V. Frazier, of Lapeer, has been appointed first lieutenant and assistant surgeon of the Third regiment, M. N. G. He formerly served as second lieutenant of the Queen's Own of Canada, is a Toronto university graduate and is a prominent lodge member.

During his 37 years of clerical work, Rev. Solomon Snyder, of Oxford, has united in marriage no less than 600 couples, often being called to Detroit to perform this serious charge. He proudly boasts of never marrying a runaway couple, and says, "he never will."

Death finally relieved the terrible sufferings of 5-year-old Nina Crooks, Muskegon, Sunday morning. Nina was playing with matches Friday when her dress caught fire, and before help reached her, was frightfully burned. Despite her severe injuries, she never lost consciousness.

Wm. M. Gillespie, Jr., son of Wm. M. Gillespie, of Detroit, lost his right arm and a portion of his right foot in the Grand Trunk yards in Durand, Friday. He was switching some cars and in running ahead of them stumbled and fell on the track and the cars passed over him.

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 Advance Thresher Works. Saturday evening he suddenly dropped dead.

William Kennedy, a "trustee" at the Jackson prison, was at work during a heavy rain Saturday morning painting the outside of the walls and disappeared. He was missed and investigation was begun in the tenderloin district. Kennedy came to the prison from Cass county in 1901 for ten years for burglary. Keeper John Boyd had charge of Kennedy.

Arthur Walby, of Bellevue, met a frightful death in Battle Creek, nearly in front of the Grand Trunk depot, in the presence of a large crowd of people. He attempted to catch a moving train and was thrown under the wheels. His head was completely severed and the body was so horribly mangled that the police locked it in a baggage room to await the arrival of the coroner.

Conrad Ochwald, of Kalamazoo, a German and unable to talk English, was greatly disappointed when his linguistic deficiencies prevented him from enlisting in Uncle Sam's navy. He said he had sailed in several other navies.

PEACE NEWS

ANOTHER HOPE IS NOW RAISED OF AN AGREEMENT.

U. S. MINISTER HAS A CONFERENCE WITH THE CZAR.

THE ALLEGED PROPOSED COMPROMISE AND ITS PROVISIONS.

The cable from St. Petersburg announcing that Ambassador Meyer was conferring with the emperor at Peterhof is considered one of the most hopeful signs which has thus far developed in connection with the president's efforts to bring the belligerents to a compromise.

That the president should have asked Mr. Meyer to make a personal appeal to the emperor in his name, for it could be little less than that, shows how terribly in earnest the president is. And by those who understand the situation at St. Petersburg, the possible good results of such a direct appeal are fully appreciated.

It was at such a personal audience with Mr. Meyer that the emperor gave his consent to send plenipotentiaries to the present conference.

The meeting of the conference Wednesday morning was in reality not a meeting of the plenipotentiaries at all. The secretaries of the respective missions were still in dispute over the text of the protocol and the plenipotentiaries gave up the conference room to them to adjust their differences. The plenipotentiaries remained in their respective private quarters while the secretaries were trying to straighten out their differences. It was claimed that certain corrections to which both sides had agreed had not been placed in the text.

It is rumored that the compromise which will insure peace has already been arranged, is known to both missions and that each knows the other is willing to accept it. Both missions, however, now await final word from their home governments on the compromise.

The plan suggested is that Japan will give up her claims to the Interned Russian warships and the limitation of Russian sea power; that Sakhalin will be divided as it was before Russia took it all in 1875, and that Russia will pay Japan between \$300,000,000 and \$500,000,000, not as an indemnity, but for giving up the northern half of Sakhalin and for boarding the 100,000 Russian prisoners.

Almost to a man the members of the Russian mission would personally favor the compromises suggested by the president. In their opinion it offers an honorable road to peace. But they are powerless if the emperor and his advisors stand firm. The Russians realize that the turn events have taken will put their country in a difficult position if a rupture comes now. Japan will stand before the world as ready to accept a compromise. Should Russia refuse it they believe nothing can prevent the world's verdict from being against them.

The St. Petersburg correspondent of the Temps, Paris, contradicts the reports sent to the London Times and the Berlin Lokal Anzeiger to the effect that at a conference held at St. Petersburg it was decided not to make further peace concessions. He says that the council on the contrary, pronounced by a small majority for the conclusion of peace and that the emperor has ordered the Russian delegate to make a new proposition relative to indemnity.

The correspondent adds that the Russian delegates have received the telegram from the generals in the field urging against the conclusion of an unfavorable peace, as the army feels sure of victory.

ACCEPTED.

Art. I.—Russia's recognition of Japan's "preponderant influence" in Korea with her right to preserve order in the civil administration, give military and financial advice to the emperor of Korea, Japan binding herself to observe the territorial integrity of Korea and (it is believed), the policy of the "open door."

Art. II.—Mutual obligation to evacuate Manchuria.

Art. III.—Japanese obligations to recognize in Manchuria Chinese sovereignty and civil administration.

Art. IV.—Mutual obligation to respect in the future "the territorial integrity and administrative entity" of China in Manchuria and to maintain the principle of equal opportunity for the industry and commerce of all nations ("open door").

Art. V.—The surrender to Japan of the Russian leases of the Liao Tung peninsula including Port Arthur, Dairen and the Blonde and Elliot islands.

Art. VI.—The limitation of the Chinese concessions obtained by Mr. Rothstein and Prince Ukhomsky in 1896 under which the "cut off" through northern Manchuria was built to connect the trans-Siberian and the Ussuri railroads so as to provide for the retention of the ownership and operation of the line by the Chinese Eastern, but with provision for the eventual substitution of Chinese imperial police for Russian "railroad guards."

Art. VII.—The grant to the citizens of Japan of the right to fish in waters of the Russian littoral from Vladivostok north to the Behring sea.

ACTION DEFERRED.

Art. VIII.—The surrender to China by arrangement with Japan of the branch of the Chinese Eastern railroad running south from Harbin to Port Arthur and New Chwang together with the retrocession of all the privileges obtained under the concession of 1897.

Art. IX.—The surrender of the Russian warships interned in neutral eastern waters.

Art. X.—The limitation of Russia's naval power on Pacific waters.

WANTS A SCRAP.

LITTLE CASTRO NEEDS A REAL SPANKING.

Reports have it that Venezuela has placed orders in Europe for torpedo boats, guns and ammunition at the cost of about \$2,500,000, a larger amount than that little South American republic has ever expended at one time for war materials. An American who has just returned from Venezuela is authority for the statement that President Castro recently declared that he was going to fight the Yankees. It is reported that when the Venezuelan chief executive heard recently of the appointment by President Roosevelt of Judge Win. J. Calhoun as special commissioner to investigate certain affairs at Caracas his anger was great and his language immoderate. He announced that he would not permit the emissary of President Roosevelt to land in Venezuela.

Sluggers Control.

The Chicago Federation of Labor election, held a week ago, has been annulled. The Dold faction ousted the "Skinny" Madden faction, representing the sluggers, installed in office. Some time between Saturday night and 10 o'clock Sunday strong "influence" was brought to bear upon Chas. J. Dold, the man elected president of the federation last week. As a result he failed to appear at the hall. The Madden force then elected an entirely new set of officers from their own ranks. This means stormy times for Chicago, the calling of many strikes upon the slightest pretext, and, incidentally, the disintegration of the federation, as many of the more conservative unions had given warning that they would withdraw if the violent faction secured control.

Remarkable Explosion.

A recent fatality at the Ludington mine at Iron Mountain was one of the most remarkable chronicled in the Lake Superior mining region. Three men were working at the bottom of the new shaft, which is about 1,000 feet deep. A crew of miners had just finished drilling nine holes and filling them with dynamite. The three—Anton Erickson, William Anderson and Charles Anderson—were connecting the leading wire to the charges of dynamite, preparatory to exploding, when lightning struck the shaft house, ran 1,000 feet down the steel cable attached to the skip, which was resting at the bottom, and exploded the charges. Erickson was instantly killed and his companions severely hurt.

China Must Stop.

It is reported in Pekin, upon good authority, that the American government has notified China that all negotiations for a new convention to discuss the Chinese exclusion act will be discontinued until the anti-American boycott is stopped and has also given notice that China will be held responsible for any loss sustained by reason of the boycott. The Chinese authorities state that they take energetic steps to stop everything of an illegal or disorderly character but that they cannot stop the boycott.

A Rich Cook.

The marriage here of Mrs. Mary Bates, widow of John D. Bates, to Capt. Henry F. Fitzgerald, until lately a British naval officer, has called attention to the bride's strange career. She came to Boston from Ireland 15 years ago and became a cook in the residence of John D. Bates, who eventually married her. When Bates died five years ago he left her a fortune of \$5,000,000.

NEWS IN BRIEF.

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

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

Rossvell, Ariz., was struck by a cyclone Monday and every house in town overturned, but only one person was injured. The town is located in a gorge.

An Adam and Eve colony, the members of which for the most part wear fruit and costume and subsist on bread and spring water, is flourishing at Butler, N. J.

Ten thousand harvest hands are wanted in the northwest for the wheat harvest, about to begin. Wages range from \$1.75 to \$2.50 a day. Grand Forks, N. D., wants 3,000; Fargo, 1,000; and a number of others anywhere from 50 to 1,000.

A flood caused the family of Enoch Adkins, near Ranger, W. Va., to leave their home in the middle of the night. Three children were placed on a horse, but the animal stumbled in the dark and the children were swept away by the flood and drowned.

Side by side in Delwood cemetery, Manchester, Vt., the bodies of Harris Lindsley, late deputy police commissioner of New York, and his fiancée, Evelyn Willing, of Chicago, have been laid. They were killed in the recent auto accident near Bennington, Vt.

The bodies of Harris Lindsley, deputy police commissioner of New York, and his fiancée, Evelyn Willing, of Chicago, who were killed in an automobile accident in Bennington, Vt., are to be buried together in Manchester, Vt.

John C. Christy, once county commissioner and poor director of Beaver county, Pennsylvania, a friend of Senator Quay, has just been sent with his aged wife to the poorhouse, of which he once had charge. His fortune was swept away by endorsing notes for a "friend."

When Mrs. Charlotte Fowler's husband died she received a letter of condolence from a stranger in Iowa. The writer, who was Henry C. Beardsley, just 60, explained that years back he knew her husband, so of course the letter was entirely proper. She acknowledged it and there were more letters. Well, anyhow, he came two weeks ago and got personally acquainted with the widow and they were married. She is 51 and they are so happy that they are going to live in Heperia.

Dr. Francis Pounds, of Philadelphia, says spotted fever is due to bathing in polluted waters.

LATE NEWS

YELLOW JACK SEEMS TO DEFY THE WORK OF CONTROL.

SECRETARY SHAW SAYS HE LEAVES THE CABINET FEBRUARY 1ST.

AN EARTHQUAKE SHAKES UP THINGS IN SEVERAL STATES.

Spreading to Small Towns.

The yellow fever has entered the fashionable residential district of New Orleans, a member of Gov. Blanchard's staff being the victim. Tuesday 57 new cases developed, making a total up to that time of 1,503 cases. There were nine deaths, bringing the total to 214. Gov. Blanchard and Gov. Jelks threaten to become engaged in a controversy over the quarantine regulations of Alabama. The trouble grows out of complaint made by citizens of Louisiana who had left Louisiana and were not permitted to pass through Alabama unless they had spent seven days in detention. A prominent cotton man who had business in Atlanta went there for a couple of days. He started back, but was interrupted in Alabama and sent back to Atlanta on the ground that he must have been seven days out of Louisiana before he could pass through Alabama on his return.

Gov. Blanchard in a letter to Gov. Jelks says he doubts whether any state in the union has a right to interfere with inter-state passenger traffic and expresses the hope that the matter will be taken into the federal courts, for a test. The fever is spreading fast in the small towns of the state where it is difficult to locate cases until they are fully developed.

Dr. J. A. Devron, the state board physician sent to Leeville at the mouth of Bayou La Fourche, a few days ago, has sent in a report which shows that during two days of work there he found 69 positive cases of fever, 53 suspicious cases and 143 cases of dengue. He adds:

"There are about 300 houses and families here, and I do not think there is a single house here which has not one or more cases of sickness. The people are completely distracted. All seem to have lost ambition to work. They are completely demoralized."

Shaken Up.

Illinois was shaken by an earthquake shortly after 11 o'clock last night, the most severe in recent years. The shock, in the southern part of the state, especially in the region surrounding East St. Louis, was severe enough to rattle dishes and furniture, cause dogs to bark as if in alarm and children to awaken and cry. Houses creaked and in many instances their occupants rushed out in terror, fearing that the straining beams and joists would give away. As far north as Springfield the shock was distinctly felt. Farther north it grew less perceptible, until in the region of Chicago it was not noticed.

Not only Illinois, but western Kentucky and parts of Tennessee and Indiana were shaken. Messages from the different towns in those states say that three distinct shocks, in quick succession, were felt. The waves of earth motion seemed to be from east to west.

John D. on Parade.

John D. Rockefeller has decided to try the Kneipp cure. After science and medicine have failed to restore his health, he has turned to nature for relief. It was soon after dawn, when the lawn was still wet with dew, that Mr. Rockefeller was seen to come from the kitchen door of his Forest Hill home. Around his form he drew a bathrobe and shivered as the chill morning air toyed about his bare feet. Plunging boldly on, Mr. Rockefeller walked over the grass, apparently not caring who saw him. Possibly he thought that the early hour would prevent curious eyes from prying, but he neglected to count on the milkman, the news carrier and a few belated pedestrians, who stopped on their way to witness the spectacle. After half an hour's vigorous exercise Mr. Rockefeller returned to his room. Beds of perspiration stood on his brow and his face was a ruddy color. He appeared in excellent spirits and seemed to enjoy the exercise.

Secretary Shaw to Go.

Secretary of the Treasury Shaw arrived in Detroit via the Grand Trunk Tuesday morning and was the guest of William Livingstone.

"Secretary Shaw's visit is purely a social one," said Mr. Livingstone, "and there is nothing at all significant in it."

"I leave the cabinet on Feb. 1," said Secretary Shaw. "That makes four years I have been in."

"I never intended to stay so long in the cabinet, but the president wanted me to stay—well, there is no use talking about that now—I would not say anything about it if I were you."

Shocked by the women bathers at Atlantic City.

Adm. Gen. J. W. F. Hughes, of the Kansas National Guard, who arrived on the beach with Gov. Hoch and staff, took the next train for Topeka.

The September grand jury will be asked to make another investigation into labor conditions in Chicago. The admission of President Shea before the teamsters' convention in Philadelphia, that union books were destroyed and changed to prevent prosecutions, will be the basis of the inquiry.

Commander-in-Chief John R. King, of the G. A. R., announces in a general order the appointment of Mrs. Kate E. Sherwood, of Ohio, and Mrs. Sarah E. Fuller and Mrs. Elizabeth A. Turner, of Massachusetts, to be honorary aides on his staff, at the national encampment to be held next month in Denver.

The Contented Man

Contented? What makes him contented? The comforts that struggles have gained...

THE LAST RESORT BY FRANCIS GILLESPIE

Miss Courtwright stood looking down the rose-bordered walk toward the white road. She hummed a little tune and tapped her white clad foot in accompaniment.

For the first time since her mother's death, three years ago, she had taken off her plain black dress, and today she was all in filmy white in honor of Billy's coming.

Billy as she stood there, of his fresh, boyish enthusiasm, his invigorating personality and his love for her which never seemed to change, although she had told him every Sunday for weeks that he was not the kind of a man she could marry.

And after this dash of cold water, Billy would look very thoughtful for fully thirty minutes.

They had known each other for almost five years. Billy had met her abroad when she had been traveling with her mother, and the tender, fragile little mother had been completely won by Billy's smile.

As for Billy, "I never knew what my mother was like," he said to her once, "but she must have been just like you."

They had been so much to each other, this mother and daughter, and since the mother's death Billy had never missed spending his Saturdays in the little town where Mrs. Courtwright had died and where her daughter lived.

Could she ever forget the time they had broken the Sabbath by fishing in the big lake behind the house, her wild excitement when she had first felt a tug at her line; how they had worked to land the big fish, and how dirty and wet and happy they both had been!

Finally Miss Courtwright opened the screen door and moved with a slow grace out on the porch. A tall young man in white flannels was coming up the walk.

"Why, Billy, you're late," exclaimed his hostess, gayly. "But better late than never. Shall we sit here or go down by the lake?"

"The lake or me," answered Billy. Then earnestly, "I want to talk to you, Edith. I have something to tell you."

This was his usual beginning. Miss Courtwright sighed in mock resignation.

"Again?" she queried gently. "I thought you were never to speak of that subject."

Billy's face flushed slightly at her words. "I am not going to speak of that subject," he said, slowly, as they sat down on the rocks by the water "ever again." He was watching her face intently as he spoke. "I have

met a girl at last who will take your place in my heart and I am going to love her always and try and make her happy. I wanted to be first to tell you this, we have always been such close friends, I never imagined I could want any one else for my wife. But, you see, it's all so useless my expecting you to love me, and I think my future wife cares for me more than I am worthy of. She is one of God's best works, a sweet, straightforward girl, and Billy bared his young head reverently.

Miss Courtwright's absent gaze was fixed on the sparkling water; she



"I know I shall love her dearly," seemed intensely interested in studying its blue depths.

After a few minutes she turned her clear gray eyes on Billy and smiled her slow, understanding smile. "I'm glad, Billy," she said, simply, "and I know you will be happy."

If there was a note of sadness in her voice Billy did not seem to notice it. "Tell me all about her," she continued, "for I want to know something of the girl who is to be your wife."

Thus encouraged, Billy began an enthusiastic description, and Miss Courtwright listened, still with a far-off look in her eyes.

"She is beautiful," he said, vaguely, "and dark haired and altogether adorable."

"Tall," asked Miss Courtwright, whose glorious hair was the color of ripe wheat.

"No, short and plump and dimpled," replied the enraptured Billy.

"I hate dimples," quickly decided Miss Courtwright to herself. But aloud, "I know I shall love her dearly."

Suddenly he pulled out his watch, and started to his feet. "I must hurry off," he announced. "It's too bad, but I have an important engagement in town and cannot stay to tea."

He shook hands hurriedly and went swiftly up the path and was lost to Miss Courtwright's watching eyes.

About an hour later Miss Courtwright made her way to the house and up the stairs to her room; she went straight to her full length mirror and examined herself with unflinching gray eyes. Did it show in her face, she wondered, all of her that had lived and died within the last hour.

"You fool," she said to the girl in the glass, "you utter, utter fool. Slowly she unfastened the white gown and let it slip to the floor, and from her wardrobe she took a simple black kimono. There was a cynical little smile on her lips.

"He didn't even mention my white dress," she murmured. "I guess that girl wears bright blues and glaring pinks. Oh, how I hate her, I do hate her. How could Billy do it? But it makes no difference to me."

And Miss Courtwright powdered her nose, brushed up a few stray tendrils of hair and went down to partake of her cozy little tea on the porch, telling herself, very emphatically, that she was quite happy. She repeated the apparently obvious assertion more than once during the course of her solitary meal.

And then all at once while the twilight fell Miss Courtwright found herself sobbing quietly.

And forgetting how happy she was, Miss Courtwright hid her face in a convenient sofa pillow and cried in a hearty unaffected way, much to her own disgust.

For the second time in her young life Miss Courtwright was genuinely, supremely miserable.

She did not see the conscience-stricken Billy as he emerged from out of the shadows in the garden. She did not know of the radiance in his face, but suddenly she felt his arms about her.

"Dear little girl," he told her, while he kissed her tear-stained face, "it isn't too late, it's never too late to mend."

About thirty minutes later Edith lifted her head from Billy's white flannel-shoulder and looked up anxiously into his eyes.

"The other girl, the one who had taken my place?" she asked, weakly. "Doesn't exist," said Billy, promptly. "She was only a bluff," and he kissed her on the mouth.

BERNHARDT AND MARIE LLOYD.

When Music Hall Artist Was First and Sarah Only Second.

Sarah Bernhardt has told in her memoirs, recently published, about the result of the final examination at the Paris conservatory, says the Pittsburgh Dispatch. She was, she says, almost overcome, failing to receive even honorable mention for her performance in tragedy and obtaining only the second prize for her work in comedy.

The first prize went to Marie Lloyd, who afterward became a music hall artist.

Of her chagrin and disappointment at that occasion Mme. Bernhardt writes:

"The tall girl I had pushed went forward, looking graceful and radiant as she arrived on the stage. There were a few protestations, but her beauty, her distinction and her charm won the day with every one, so that Marie Lloyd was heartily applauded. As she passed near me she kissed me affectionately. We were great friends and I liked her very much, but I always considered her a nullity as a pupil. I do not know whether she had received any prize the year before, but no one expected her to have the prize. I was simply petrified with amazement. 'Second prize for comedy,' Mdlle. Bernhardt' I had not heard, but I was pushed on the stage, and while I was bowing I could see hundreds of Marie Lloyds dancing about in front of me. Some of them made grimaces at me; others threw kisses; some of them were fanning themselves, others were bowing; they were all very tall, all these Marie Lloyds; they were higher than the ceilings; they walked over people's heads and they came to me, seizing me, stifling me and crushing my heart. My face, it appears, was whiter than my dress."

Cash. The preachers in the pulpits and the wise men everywhere...

Who have to earn their "citties" and the lament that they wear...

Are earnestly declaring, as men have since Adam's fall...

That the rich are far from happy and O, their logic is delightful and their reasoning profound...

But cash is still a rather handy thing to have around.

The professors keep explaining that the richest men are those...

Who possess the deepest knowledge and are free from petty woes...

Much we hear of tainted money and the heartaches that it brings...

To its pitiful possessors, the perturbed financial kings...

We are constantly reminded of, "the last six feet of ground"...

But cash is still a rather handy thing to have around.

He that works from early morning till the shadows fall at night...

She that sews with aching fingers while her cheeks are thin and white...

May her healing future treasures where the saints in glory dwell...

But the rich man's auto passes, leaving trails of dust and smell...

He is free from toll's exactions, and he probably has found...

That cash is still a rather handy thing to have around.

—S. E. Kiser in Chicago Record-Herald.

French Wit. Clyde Fitch was discussing French wit.

"The wit of France," he said, "won't bear transplanting. We shouldn't like it here. It is too subtle, too unpeopled, too delicate, and, above all, too wicked."

"I heard yesterday a French witticism that exemplifies well the Gallia qualities of subtlety, delicacy and wickedness."

"Two clubmen meet, and the first says: 'What is the matter, Charles? You look blue. Has your wife caught you kissing that pretty governess of yours?'"

"Charles groaned. 'Worse than that,' he replied. 'The pretty governess caught me kissing my wife...'"

An Epigram. During a discussion of Oscar Wilde's interesting posthumous work, "De Profundis," an editor said:

"I had the honor of meeting Wilde in London on the opening night of his amusing comedy, 'The Importance of Being Earnest.' A little group of us got supper at the Cartons and during supper the subject of epigrams came up."

"To Wilde, as the foremost living epigrammatist, the duty of defining an epigram was assigned."

"He thought a moment, smiled slightly, and then, in his low and pleasant voice, he said: 'An epigram is a commonplace couched so adroitly that only clever people can tell what it means.'"

Unavoidably Detained. Judge—You are sentenced to twenty years in state's prison. Have you anything to say?

—The woman of the wash tub. She works till fall of night. With soap and suds and soda...

The woman of the wash tub. Her hair is rough and homely. Her figure is uncouth...

The woman of the wash tub. Her feet are in proud array. The banners of old battles...

Then she was bright and early. The blossom of desire.

O woman at the wash tub. And do you ever dream Of all your days gone by...

One night I saw a vision That filled my soul with dread. I saw a woman washing...

I saw a line with banners Hung forth in proud array...

Then she was bright and early. The blossom of desire.

O woman at the wash tub. And do you ever dream Of all your days gone by...

One night I saw a vision That filled my soul with dread. I saw a woman washing...

I saw a line with banners Hung forth in proud array...

Various Kinds of Ivory

Enormous Amount is Exported from Africa Yearly for Use in Europe—Large Deposits of Mammoth Tusks.

Ivory is, strictly speaking, obtained only from the tusks of the elephant, the finest of which comes from the coast of Africa.

"Dear little girl," he told her, while he kissed her tear-stained face, "it isn't too late, it's never too late to mend."

About thirty minutes later Edith lifted her head from Billy's white flannel-shoulder and looked up anxiously into his eyes.

"The other girl, the one who had taken my place?" she asked, weakly. "Doesn't exist," said Billy, promptly. "She was only a bluff," and he kissed her on the mouth.

Billiard balls are turned from the most perfect elephant tusks; not necessarily the largest, for the best and most costly are made from teeth scarcely larger than the balls themselves.

Fossil or blue ivory is sometimes found in commerce, and is used occasionally in the manufacture of jewelry. It is evidently from the tusks of ante-deluvian mammoths buried in the earth for thousands of years, during which time they have become slowly penetrated with metallic salts, which have given them a peculiar blue color, allowing them to be used as turquoises.

Silly Old English Custom

Example of the Follies That Prevailed During the Reign of Charles II—Sir Charles Sedley's Grim Joke.

Amongst other follies of the days of Charles II, it was the custom when a gentleman drank a lady's health as a toast, by way of doing her greater honor, to throw some part of his dress into the fire, an example which his friends were bound to follow by consuming the same article of their apparel, whatever it might be.

One of his friends, perceiving at a tavern dinner that Sir Charles Sedley had on a very rich lace cravat when he named his toast, committed his cravat to the flames as a burnt offering to the temporary divinity, and Sir Charles and the rest of the party were obliged to do the same.

He watched, therefore, his opportunity when the same party was assembled on a subsequent occasion, and drinking off a bumper to the health of Nell Gwynne, or some other beauty of the day, he called the waiter, and ordering a tooth-drawer into the room, whom he had previously brought to the tavern for the purpose, made him draw a decayed tooth, which long had plagued him.

"Patience, gentlemen, patience; you know you promised that I should have my frolic, too."

Prime Causes of Suicide

Avoidance of Physical Labor, It is Declared, is a Large Factor in Shaping Conduct of Those Who Are Tired of Life.

Throughout the literature of suicide one will find that the attitude toward wage-earning and work is a large factor in shaping motives.

The effort to escape from drudgery is as old as civilization and as ancient as savagery. The investigator sent to study the problem of putting the native African negroes to useful work finds that they simply will not work.

Those among the Canadian Doukhobors who would work found that the maligners and lazies were about half, and they preferred to live out of the common treasury supplied by the workers—until the latter determined to abolish the common treasury and to receive and spend their own wages as other individuals do.

Our civilization, economically, is largely a device of the cunning and the lazy to establish a common treasury. The "failure of democracy" is largely the failure to outwit the tricksters—American Medicine.

Young Doctor's Bad Break

Imitation of the Manners and Methods of His More Experienced Friend Got Youth Into Most Serious Trouble.

Mary A. Livermore was fond of telling the following story: Years ago, when the members of the medical profession were not so numerous as now, there lived in one of the suburbs near Boston a physician who had a large practice.

"Very sick lady, I should say," said Dr. X, catching her wrist. What have you been eating lately—lobster, eh? "But how in the world could you know?" asked the lady in surprise.

"Why, by the shells at the bedside. Stop all food of that description, and change the diet. Take this medicine three times daily."

Both doctors then left, and the younger man was the next day alone when a call came for Dr. X. The young man responded. He went into the sick room and took the pulse of the patient, a man.

"Very sick, indeed," said Dr. Henry, with a professional air. "What have you been eating? Ah! too much horse!" "Horse! Horse!" cried the patient; "what do you mean?"

"I saw the harness on the floor! You'd better change your diet."

"Get out of my house!" cried the old man in a rage. "I sent for a doctor, not a fool!"

Allegory of the Washtub

"I Saw a Woman Washing the Grayclothes of the Dead"—She Washed Them With Her Tears.

The woman of the wash tub. She works till fall of night. With soap and suds and soda...

One man was killed and six seriously injured in a trolley accident between St. Johns and Lansing, Sunday evening. The St. Johns ball team had been out at Lansing playing the Oldsmobile employes and were accompanied by a large number of citizens.

George Burton, who was the most seriously injured, died within half an hour of being taken out. He was chief buyer and manager for John Hicks. He leaves a wife and a child of two years, besides a crippled mother whom he helped to support.

The Czar's Manifesto. The publication of the czar's manifesto creating a consultative national assembly, the first step toward a constitutional and representative government in the history of the empire, was received today with the stolid indifference characteristic of the Russian people.

William D. Moore, of Detroit, who is charged with stealing money from a manufacturing concern where he was employed as bookkeeper, has been pronounced insane.

THE MARKETS. Detroit—Supply of cattle light, prices from 10 to 15 cents higher for all kinds. Stockers and feeders were scarce and active. Milch cows were in light supply and about steady at \$25 to \$45 each; veal calves were scarce and at \$5 to \$8 higher than last week, at \$4.50 to \$8.75 per cwt.

Chicago—Good to prime steers, \$5.50 to \$6.10; poor to medium, \$4.25 to \$5; stockers and feeders, \$2.25 to \$2.50; cows, \$2.20 to \$4.50; heifers, \$2.10 to \$4.75; canners, \$1.25 to \$2.25; but, \$2.00 to \$4; calves, \$3 to \$7.75; Texas fed steers, \$3.50 to \$4.60; western steers, \$3.50 to \$4.75.

Hogs—Mixed and butchers, \$5.75 to \$6.25; good to choice heavy, \$6.25 to \$6.50; rough heavy, \$5.60 to \$6.95; light, \$5.40 to \$6.25; bulk of sales, \$5.90 to \$6.15.

Sheep—Good to choice wethers, \$4.90 to \$5.50; fair to choice mixed, \$4.25 to \$4.85; native lambs, \$5.25 to \$7.85.

East Buffalo—Best export steers, \$5.50 to \$6.25; best 1,200-pound shipping steers, \$4.75 to \$5.25; best 1,000-pound do, \$4.15 to \$4.65; best fat cows, \$3.50 to \$7.75; fair to good, \$2.75 to \$3; trimmers, \$1.50; best fat heifers, \$4 to \$4.25; medium heifers, \$3 to \$3.25; common stockers, \$2.50 to \$2.75; export bulls, \$3.50 to \$7.75; Bologna bulls, \$3 to \$3.25; stock bulls, \$2.75 to \$3. Good cows sold today at steady to weak prices.

Good to export, \$3.60 to \$4.50; medium to good, \$3.00 to \$3.25; common, \$2.00 to \$2.25. Best calves, \$7.75 to \$8; fair to good, \$7 to \$7.50; heavy, \$4 to \$4.50.

Hogs—Light to thin, good corn medium and heavy, \$6.45 to \$6.50; Yorkers, \$6.40 to \$6.50; pigs, \$6.40 to \$6.50; common medium and heavy, \$5.60 to \$6.20; Yorkers, \$6.25 to \$6.35; pigs, \$5.60 to \$6.25; roughs, \$5.40 to \$5.50.

Sheep—Best yearling lambs, \$5.75 to \$6.25; good to choice, \$4.50 to \$5.25; common, \$4.25 to \$5; spring lambs, \$7.75 to \$8; best sheep, \$4.75 to \$5; fair to good, \$4.25 to \$4.50; culls and bucks, \$2.50 to \$3.50; heavy ewes, \$4.25 to \$4.50.

Grain, Etc. Detroit—Wheat—No. 2 red, spot, 3 cars at 82 1/2c, 3 cars at 84c, closing 84 1/2c; September, 5,000 bu at 84c, 5,000 bu at 84 1/2c; December, 15,000 bu at 82 1/2c, 10,000 bu at 83 1/2c, 10,000 bu at 86c; No. 3 red, 80 1/2c; No. 1 white, 82c per bu.

Corn—No. 3 mixed, 56 1/2c; No. 3 yellow, 57c; No. 2 white, 58c per bu. Oats—No. 2 white, spot, 1 car at 27 1/2c; September, 27 1/2c; No. 4 white, 1 car at 26 1/2c per bu.

Beans—August, \$1.54; October, \$1.65 per bu; both nominal at 61c bu. Rye—No. 2 spot, nominal at 61c bu. Clover seed—Prime, October, 200 bags at \$6; December, 200 bags at \$6; same as like, 5 bags at \$7, 8 at \$6.75, 12 at \$6.25, 3 at \$6 and 8 at \$5 per bu.

Timothy seed—Prime, spot, 200 bags at \$1.50 per bu. Chicago—Cash: No. 3 spring wheat, \$2.90c; No. 2 red, \$3.28c; No. 2 corn, 54 1/2c; No. 2 yellow, 55 1/2c; No. 2 oat, 25 1/2c; No. 2 white, 27 1/2c; No. 3 white, 24 1/2c; No. 2 rye, 28c; good feeding barley, 30c; fair to choice malting, 33 to 38c; No. 1 flaxseed, \$1.90; No. 1 Northwestern, \$1.16; clover, contract grade, \$12.25.

STEAMERS LEAVING DETROIT. DETROIT & CLEVELAND NAV. CO.—Foot Wayne St.—For Cleveland daily at 10:30 p.m. Mackinac, Toledo and Chicago, Monday and Saturday 3 p.m.; Cleveland and Detroit, 2 p.m.; Saturday Excursions to Cleveland, 4 p.m. round trip Detroit & Buffalo Steamship Co.—Foot of Wayne St.—For Buffalo and Eastern points daily: Sunday 4 p.m. Saturday Excursions 12:30 p.m. White Star Line—Foot of Griswold St. The Post-Huron and way ports daily 8:15 a.m. and 2:30 p.m. Sun. 9 a.m. For Toledo, daily 4:30 p.m. Sunday 9 p.m.

AMUSEMENTS IN DETROIT. Week Ending, Aug. 26. TEMPLE THEATRE and WONDERLAND—Performances 2:15, 10c to 25c; Evenings 7:15, 10c to 30c. LYCEUM—Prices 15-25-30-40-75c. Mata Wed. and Sat. The Pastoral Idyll "Sky Farm."

WITTENBERG—Evenings 10-20-30c; Mat. 10-15-25c. "Queen of the White Slaves." LAFAYETTE THEATRE—Summer prices, 10-20-25-30c. Mata. Mon. Tues. Thurs. Sat. 25c. "The Moonshiners."

AVENUE—Vaudeville—Afternoons 2:15, 10c. to 25c; Evenings 7:15, 10c. to 30c.

"The world owes us nothing," said "Bluebeard" Hoch in a short address to his fellow prisoners, "but we owe the world all we have. We are all victims of circumstances, but we must learn to be cheerful and make the best of our position in life. Boys, every person who serves one day in jail should be taught a lesson that he will remember to his dying day: Imprisonment, whether you are guilty or innocent, should not make you bitter against the world; it should teach you a lesson. Do good, it does not pay to be bad. That is my advice to you, boys."



Mumbled a little tune. than never. Shall we sit here or go down by the lake?" "The lake or me," answered Billy. Then earnestly, "I want to talk to you, Edith. I have something to tell you." This was his usual beginning. Miss Courtwright sighed in mock resignation.

PLYMOUTH MAIL

—BY—
F. W. SAMSEN.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One Year \$1.00
Six Months75
Three Months50

ADVERTISING RATES.

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

FRIDAY, AUGUST 25, 1905.

The astounding exhibit in the courts of Milwaukee in the case of Banker Frank G. Bigelow, shows that his pecuniations for eleven months were \$1,553,233.

If you have ever had any experience in "tripping your luck" in a "get-rich-quick" game, did you ever reflect that the man who fleeced you was the very chap you yourself tried to fleece?

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 United States department of agriculture declares that the following varieties of birds are injurious and should be destroyed: English sparrow, duck hawk, goshawk, Cooper's hawk and the sharp skinned hawk. Other kinds should be protected.

Secretary Bonaparte announces that the formal exercises accompanying the interment of the body of John Paul Jones in the United States will be held next spring, at which time, it is understood, a French squadron will be sent to this country to participate in the ceremonies.

It is announced that the Michigan Central Railroad company will put 700 men to work double-tracking on the main line between Niles and Dowagiac. This line has been double-tracked from Kalamazoo to Dowagiac, and when the work between Niles and Dowagiac is completed the company will have double-track from Buffalo to Chicago.

Up to four years ago the summer drought had come to be looked upon as inevitable as snow in winter. But for the past four seasons, the disposal of the surplus rainfall has been the great problem which has brought especial prosperity to the makers of drain tile, umbrellas and gum shoes. Once again it is proved that "all signs fall in dry weather," because there has been none worth mentioning.

A horse that is a fast walker does not have to trot so much. Did our boys ever notice that? Well, it is much the same with boys. A boy who walks right up to and with his work—keeps abreast with his duties, has a much more pleasant time than the boy who is always lagging to the rear. A boy must in some shape or other, do his share, and if he persists in poking along whenever the eye of the instructor is on something else, he must be made to trot to catch up with the fast, even walker who finds his work easy and pleasant because he never allows it to get ahead of him. Take a lot of boys together and the fellow who tries to do the least has much the hardest time of any. The boy who has the easiest time is the one who peels off his coat and starts right in with the determination of doing well and promptly the work that is assigned to him to do.

Primary Election for This District.

A meeting of the second congressional district committee was held in Detroit Tuesday, at which Congressman Charles E. Townsend was also present. The congressman favored the holding of a primary election and the committee will start the preliminary work soon. Under the law a petition must be obtained containing the names of at least 20 per cent of the voters in the district. Under this system the several candidates who are aspiring to fill Congressman Townsend's shoes will all have an equal chance before the people. Mr. Townsend will, of course, have the inside track over all his opponents, though the district has been usually opposed to a third term. He has made a fine record in congress, is popular among the people and it is not improbable that he should be re-nominated, if the matter is taken out of the hands of professional political manipulators.

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. Walker, of 514 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 that 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.

HAD MADE GOOD HAUL.

Banker's Hunt for Chickens Met With Much Success.

A banker in a western city bought some chickens of a ranchman and told the man to deliver them at his house. When he went home at noon his wife met him at the door and told him with great consternation that the man brought the chickens, as he had promised, but instead of putting them in the henhouse, had left them on the lawn, and they had all disappeared.

Forgetting his dinner, he started off in no very amiable frame of mind in pursuit of the missing fowls. After scouring the neighboring alleys for some time, he came back triumphantly driving the lost chicks.

When in a few days he met the offending ranchman, he demanded, severely: "What do you mean by leaving those chickens on my lawn the other day? I hunted the neighborhood over for them and then could find only eleven!"

"You did mighty well," was the mild reply. "I only left six."—Grace M. Crawford in Harper's.

SPENDING MONEY TO MAKE IT.

Benjamin Franklin's Illustration of Sound Business Policy.

The good policy of letting riches fly to bring more back is quaintly illustrated by Benjamin Franklin while postmaster general, in telling of the American postoffice as it was before the revolution. In his inimitable way he says:

"The American office never had Gibraltar paid anything to that of Great Britain. We were to have \$3,000 a year if we could make that sum out of the profits of the office. To do this a variety of improvements were necessary. Some of these were inevitably at first expensive, so that in the first four years the office became about \$4,500 in debt to us. But I soon began to repay us and before I was displaced by a freak of the ministers we had brought it to yield three times as much clear revenue to the crown as the postoffice of Ireland."

Launch of the "Floating Debt."

He was a member of three well-known clubs along the Sound and decided to graduate from the rocking chair and become a full-fledged yachtman. He selected a thirty-foot sloop that had something of a record as a fast cruiser, and then approached his wife in order to interest her to back the venture financially. She listened to the enthusiastic ravings of her husband, who had not quite decided upon a suitable name for the family craft. He was undecided whether to christen her the Jabberwock or the Jibbenainosay when the financial backer of the venture silenced him with the remark: "You had better call her the 'Floating Debt' for that is what she will be."—The Inquirer.

Soldier's Comfort in Death.

After the battle of Sedan, when the dead were being buried, a trace of blood led the searchers to a shady spot, where they found a French sergeant lying dead, with his hand tightly clenched in death pressed to his lips. In his clenched hand was a scrap of paper, which they forced from it and read. It was a letter from his little girl of 5 which, when mortally wounded, he had crawled here to read with the last light of his dying eyes, and it ran thus: "Dear Father, I miss you so much. I miss you morning and evening when I used to kiss you. I try to be good, as you told me, and kind to mamma. Your loving little girl, Marguerite."

Bird Doomed to Extinction.

Among the birds that are most rapidly approaching extinction is the kiwi or apteryx of New Zealand. The kiwi is comparable in size to an ordinary chicken, but it has massive legs, set well back, a long slender bill with nostrils at the tip of the upper mandible. No wings are visible, but they may be felt under the body feathers which, like those of the emu, have a hair-like texture. Kiwis associate during the greater part of the year in troops or parties of from six to a dozen, pairing up in the breeding season. They are found in wooded districts, chiefly on slopes or in gullies clothed with brushwood, ferns and creepers, and are nocturnal in habit.

Great Churchman Was Modest.

St. Bonaventura, called "the seraphic doctor," who was general of the order of Franciscans, had a reluctance to receiving awards which is worthy of mention. With tears and entreaties he prevailed upon one pope not to make him archbishop of York. But when he had been instrumental in securing the election of Gregory X, he feared that he would be rewarded and fled to Paris. The pope ordered him to return to Italy and become a cardinal, and the messengers sent to invest him found him at a monastery near Florence humbly washing up the dishes. He bade them hang the cardinal's hat on a bough until he had finished.

Hard on Old England.

In England the climate is fit for fish, the cooking for pigs, and the customs for asses. The scenery is divine, and the women have been created for it, but the climate has destroyed their constitution, the cooking their digestion, and the customs their character. As most English men and women who have traveled much do not hesitate to express those opinions, it is not to be wondered at that they seize every opportunity to cross to the Continent.—"Marmaduke" in the Graphic.

Midford Times: The annual reunion and picnic of the numerous members of the Travis family was held at Belle Isle on Thursday of this week. There were between 40 and 50 of the clan present, the members coming from Metamora, Oxford, Orion, Pontiac, Farmington, Plymouth, Highland and Midford. The occasion was a particularly pleasant one as these reunions always are and the weather was of the finest. It was decided to hold the annual picnic at the same place next year.

Act No. 261 of the last legislature authorizes the judge of probate to grant license to administrators and guardians to sell real estate at private sale in any case at the highest price obtainable therefor, not less than the value thereof as determined by the judge of probate upon the testimony of two or more freeholders. Heretofore real estate valued at one thousand dollars or more had to be sold at public auction to the highest bidder, which only too often meant a sacrifice to the estate. Under this amendment the estate is protected by the appraisal of the property at a fair cash value, and the administrator or guardian has a year's time to make the best possible bargain.

EXCURSIONS

VIA THE
PERE MARQUETTE

IONIA. Rate \$1.50
ISLAND LAKE. .35
LANSING. 1.00
GRAND LEDGE. 1.25
SUNDAY, SEPTEMBER 3.

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

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.

LANSING. Rate \$1.00
GRAND RAPIDS. " \$2.25
FLINT. Rate \$1.00
SAGINAW-BAY CITY. \$1.50
SUNDAY, AUGUST 27.

Train will leave Plymouth at 9:25 a. m. See posters, or ask Agents for particulars.

National Fair, Toronto.

For above occasion Pere Marquette agents will sell round trip excursion tickets at rate of one fare for the round trip. Tickets on sale August 28th to September 9th, good returning until September 12th.

Special excursion on August 29th and September 4th, on which dates the rates are very much lower than the regular rate.

- Pere Marquette Excursion to Ludington, August 29. Ask Agent.
- Pere Marquette Excursion to Manistee, August 29. Ask Agent.
- Pere Marquette Excursion to Traverse City, August 29. Ask Agent.
- Pere Marquette Excursion to Bay View, August 29. Ask Agent.
- Pere Marquette Excursion to Elk Rapids, August 29. Ask Agent.
- Pere Marquette Excursion to Charlevoix, August 29. Ask Agent.
- Pere Marquette Excursion to Petoskey, August 29. Ask Agent.
- Pere Marquette Excursion to Alpena, August 29. Ask Agent.
- Pere Marquette Excursion to Cheboygan, August 29. Ask Agent.
- Pere Marquette Excursion to Mackinac Island, August 29. Ask Agent.
- Pere Marquette Excursion to Frankfort, August 29. Ask Agent.

Plymouth Markets.

Wheat, Red, \$.76
Wheat, White, \$.74
Oats, 23c.
Rye, 54c.
Potatoes, 20c.
Beans, basis \$1.45
Butter, 30c.
Eggs, 15c

Notice of Dissolution of Copartnership.

The co-partnership of Allen & Barrett, consisting of C. C. Allen and F. J. Barrett, in the village of Plymouth, has this day been dissolved by mutual agreement of said co-partners, and all the debts of the said co-partnership are assumed by the Michigan Manufacturing & Lumber Company of Holly, Michigan, and all the accounts due the said co-partnership shall be paid to the said Allen and Barrett or either of them.
C. C. ALLEN,
F. J. BARRETT.
Dated August 23, 1905.

Nothing has ever equalled it.
Nothing can ever surpass it.

Dr. King's New Discovery

For Coughs, Croup, Hoarseness, Sore Throat, etc.
A Perfect For All Throat and Lung Troubles.
Cure: For All Throat and Lung Troubles.
Money back if not satisfied. Trial Bottle Free.

Labor Day Celebrati'n IN PLYMOUTH.

Two Ball Games, Balloon Ascensions, HORSE RACES, SPORTS, Free Street Vaudeville,

A TWO HOURS EVENING ENTERTAINMENT.

Dancing and a Big Time for Everybody.

Progressive Farmers Use Fertilizers

WE HAVE SECURED THE AGENCY ON

Swift's Celebrated Brands Phosphate

made from Blood, Meat and Bone. There are no chemicals, rock, dried muck, or other foreign matter used in its manufacture.

IT IS PURELY ANIMAL

thus insuring you the greatest percentage of available plant food possible and of the proper analysis for the crop intended.

PLOW REPAIRS

We carry Points in stock for the following Plows:

- Peerless, 1 and 2.
- New Burch, 2 and 3.
- Crestline Burch No. 21.
- Bement No. 6.
- Gale, 26, 100, 110, G1, G2.
- Imperial.
- Wiard, 2, 16, 17, 18, 60 or 90.
- Bissell D.
- Oliver Chilled, 98 and 99, Reversible.
- Syracuse, 401, 402, 403, 31 and 32.
- South Bend No. 4.
- Clinton.

Any Plows in use not listed here, if you will notify us, we will gladly keep repairs for them.

The Moon Implement & Buggy Co.

The Plymouth Mail

Job Rooms

Do all Kinds of Printing

Artistic Work a Specialty

Our Chocolate Syrup

is to Ice Cream
what the "juice" is
to a trolley car.

It makes it Go

That is why we
sell so much of
it.

For a full meal,
try a

Nut Sundae
Hubbell's Pharmacy

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

Prescriptions called for and
delivered to all parts of
town.

P. W. VOORHIES,
Attorney and Counselor at Law
Real Estate, Loans and
Collections.
Telephone 73. Plymouth, Mich.

E. N. PASSAGE,
Real Estate Dealer,
Loans and Insurance.
Office one block from Depot and car line.

PERE MARQUETTE
In effect June 25, 1935.
Trains leave Plymouth as follows:
For Grand Rapids, North and West.
9:02 a. m., 1:55 p. m., 5:52 p. m.
For Saginaw, Bay City and Port Huron.
9:15 a. m., 9:12 a. m., 2:08 p. m., 5:18 p. m.
For Saginaw, Marquette, Ludington and Milwaukee.
9:15 a. m., 9:12 a. m., 2:08 p. m. and 5:18 p. m.
For Toledo and South.
9:15 a. m., 2:45 p. m.
For Detroit and East.
9:45 a. m., 10:12 a. m., 11:15 a. m., 2:35 p. m., 2:45 p. m., 5:12 p. m., 9:22 p. m.
Daily.
H. F. MOELLER, Gen. Pass. Agt.
Agent—E. D. WOOD.
Telephone—City 25. Michigan 15.

Penney's Livery!
When in need of a Rig ring up
City Phone No. 9.

DRAYING OF ALL KINDS
Promptly done.
A share of your trade solicited.
CZAR PENNEY

**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
LEARN TELEGRAPHY
AND R. R. ACCOUNTING.
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 20 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 \$35 to \$100 a month in
States west of the Rockies, immediately upon
graduation.
Students can enter at any time. No vaca-
tions. For full particulars regarding any of
our Schools write direct to our executive office
at Cincinnati, O. Catalogue free.
The Morse School of Telegraphy,
Cincinnati, O. Buffalo, N. Y.
Albany, Ga. Lawrence, Wis.
Tomball, Tex. San Francisco, Cal.
Gilbert Striker, hobo, disorderly, 30
days by Judge Valentine.
A dancing party was given Tuesday
evening in Pennington hall, some thirty
couples being present.
Mrs. Kidding, of Kalamazoo, is visit-
ing Mrs. Adams.

Local News

John Dinkle was in Lansing Tues-
day.

Huston & Co. offer farm wagons at
cost.

C. O. Hubbell was in Jackson last
Sunday.

All kinds of wood for sale. Enquire
of P. L. Bennett.

Miss Iva Smith visited friends in
Lansing this week.

Miss Helen Hull, of Lansing, is visit-
ing Anna McGill.

Mrs. Harry Williams is spending the
week at Walled Lake.

Ray Baird, of Toledo, is visiting his
mother, Mrs. Belle Baird.

George Lane and family are visiting
friends in Detroit this week.

Dr. and Mrs. R. E. Cooper are in
Quebec, Can., for a week's stay.

Miss Grace Nowland is visiting
friends at Ann Arbor this week.

Miss Flora Millard, of Detroit, spent
Sunday with friends in Plymouth.

Huston & Co. are making special
prices on their large line of buggies.

Frank Toncray is visiting his
parents at Somerset Center this week.

Mrs. E. H. Crosby, of Bad Axe, is
the guest of her sister, Mrs. Ida Dunn.

Jesse Pettingill, of Louisville, Ky.,
is visiting his brother, J. B. Pettingill.

Mrs. Wealthy Chaffee, of Wayne,
spent Wednesday at J. B. Pettingill's.

Mr. Loomis and son, from Omaha,
Neb., are visiting at Thos. Patterson's.

Mark T. Woodworth and wife, of
Dewitt, are visiting relatives in Plym-
outh.

Mrs. E. L. Riggs is visiting friends
in Rochester, N. Y., and Canada, this
week.

William Richards and wife, of Fair-
port, N. Y., are visiting at Robert
Burch's.

Mrs. Lucy Wilber and nephew, of
Lansing, is visiting her sister, Mrs. F.
A. Dibble.

P. W. Voorhies has gone to Buffalo
and Rochester, N. Y., on a three day's
business trip.

Edwin Place and family, who went
to California last spring, are back in
Plymouth again.

Mrs. Louis Maltby, of Algonac,
visited her parents, Dr. and Mrs.
Grainger this week.

A number of Plymouth people will
take advantage of the excursion rates to
Denver next week.

Farmers, wishing grain drills, should
call on Paul L. Bennett for prices.
Agent for Farmer's Favorite.

Mrs. E. C. Hough's mother, Mrs.
Sheffield, and her two grandsons of
Mobile, Ala., are visiting her.

Mr. and Mrs. C. G. Draper, C. A.
Fisher and Miss Alice Safford were
Putin-Bay visitors last Sunday.

Dr. H. H. Newcomb and Mr. Atker-
son of Detroit were guests of Mrs. J.
C. Summers and daughter Sunday.

Village Treasurer Beals will be at
the old bank building Saturday the
last time for the collection of taxes.

Mr. and Mrs. W. O. Allen left last
Monday for a stay of several weeks
in New York and other eastern cities.

Miss Carrie Stewart returned from
Bay View last Friday and is taking
Miss Nowland's place in the telephone
office.

The business man who talks to the
readers of a newspaper as he talks to
the customers in his store is the one
who wins.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee West and daugh-
ter of Novi, and Mrs. M. F. Charles of
Rochester, N. Y., visited Mrs. Ella
King Sunday.

The Plymouths lost the game with
Charlotte last Friday by a score of 10
to 2. Plymouth played a ragged game,
making 11 errors.

Mrs. M. Ladd returned Monday from
a two week's visit with her sister at
Buffalo, accompanied by her niece,
Miss Marguerite Payne.

Invitations are out for the wedding
of Miss Edna Nash and George
Gittins, both Canton popular young
people, to take place August 30th.

John Malampy, an old resident of
Canton, was found dead in his bed
last Monday morning. He was 81
years of age. The funeral occurred at
his late home on Wednesday morning.

When other medicines have failed
take Foley's Kidney Cure. It has cured
when everything else has disappointed.
Sold by The Wolverine Drug Co.

The old Detroit Tribune has gone
out of existence, being absorbed by
the Evening News Co. The new
morning paper is named The Detroit
News, being an early edition of the
evening issue.

A great crowd of people went on the
Sunday-school excursion Tuesday.

The cars provided were incapable of
providing seating room and many
stood in the aisles. So great was the
crush at the Union depot gates on the
return in the evening, that a fight was
precipitated, in which a Salem man
had his face banged up considerably.

Big Time in Plymouth

Attractions that Should Draw the Large
est Crowd Ever.

Plymouth will have another big gala
day on Monday, Sept. 4th—a labor day
celebration. The successful celebra-
tion of the Fourth of July is still fresh
in the minds of the thousands who
came to Plymouth that day. The at-
tractions secured for the coming cele-
bration are even better than on the
former occasion and the people are
assured that there will be no fakes or
shams, but everything will come off as
advertised.

The "doins" will start at 10:30, when
a ball game is scheduled between the
Milford and Pontiac teams. The
Milfords will bring their own band
and will be accompanied by a large
bunch of rooters. After the ball game
comes a balloon ascension. Then a
night shirt race and an egg race both
on horse back. For the sprinters, a
120-yd. foot race will be arranged.

At 3:00 o'clock another ball game is
pulled off between the winners of the
forenoon game, and the Plymouth
team. After the ball game another
balloon ascension. For the evening's
free street entertainment, seven special
vaudeville artists have been secured,
who will make up a most pleasing pro-
gram. There will also be a dance in
the gymnasium, and the Plymouth and
Milford bands will discourse music all
day long.

Everybody is cordially invited to
come to Plymouth upon this occasion
and have one of the best times of their
lives. You will be well entertained
and well used.

Fell Dead to the Floor.

While dressing himself in his room
last Monday forenoon, O. B. Olmstead,
a barber in North Village, dropped
dead to the floor. He had been ailing
for some days with kidney trouble,
but the immediate cause of death was
heart failure. He was 63 years of age
and a veteran of the civil war. He
came here with his wife about four
years ago and was held in great esteem
by his friends and neighbors. The fu-
neral occurred yesterday afternoon at
the M. E. church, services being con-
ducted by Rev. H. Goldie.

Pettingill-Milsbaugh Wedding.

Tuesday evening last was celebrated
the wedding of Miss Maude Milsbaugh
and Wm. T. Pettingill, at the home of
the bride's mother, Mrs. Ida Dunn.
The ceremony was performed by Rev.
T. B. Leith, in the presence only of
the immediate families of the con-
tracting parties. Mr. and Mrs. Pettingill
left later via Northville for De-
troit, from whence they took a steam-
er for a trip up the lakes.

The newly wedded couple are among
the popular young people of the
village and to them is extended most
cordial congratulations by their num-
erous friends.

H. E. Milsbaugh of Flint was in town
Wednesday.

Lake Erie Fish Guano for sale by
P. L. Bennett.

Mrs. Kate Baird is spending the
week in Detroit.

Hattie Berdan visited her brother in
Detroit this week.

Mrs. L. J. Reiner, of Detroit, spent
Monday with her parents.

Mrs. Maro Wheeler, of Pittsburg, Pa.
is visiting Mrs. C. W. Valentine.

Mr. and Mrs. Fell, of Detroit, visited
Mrs. Phila Harrison last Saturday.

Huston & Co. sell White Lily Wash-
ers at \$5.75. Western Washers \$3.50.

Mrs. Florence Berdan, of Greenville,
visited at Chas. Butterfield's Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. S. Graham, of Bat-
avia, N. Y., are visiting a H. A. Spicer's.

Mrs. C. T. Jack left Wednesday for
Toronto and other points to visit
friends.

The Plymouth ball team goes to Ox-
ford next Thursday to play the team at
that place.

The Bobekah's will have a sale of
baked goods Saturday afternoon in
Mrs. Harrison's millinery store. Brown
bread and cottage cheese a specialty.

Miss Hazel Connor entertained a
number of her friends Tuesday even-
ing. Ice cream and cake was served
and a very enjoyable evening was
spent.

The 1905 International Live Stock
Exposition will be held in Chicago
Dec. 2-9. A copy of the premium list
may be secured of W. E. Skinner,
Chicago.

Still have on hand a number of cedar
fence posts, to be sold cheap.
Enquire Dewey Berdan or J. O. Eddy.

Newburg ball team played the Bus-
iness Men's club at Athletic Park
Wednesday afternoon, the latter win-
ning out by a score of 9 to 6. George
McLaren pitched for the locals and
did very nicely.

The firm of Allen & Barrett, lumber
and coal dealers, has been dissolved.
Mr. Barrett represented the interests
of the Michigan Manufacturing &
Lumber Co., of Holly, and that con-
cern will continue the business.

The North Side

Mrs. Daniel Baker is visiting her
daughters in Detroit this week.

Fred Gobel, of Wayne, visited his
sister, Mrs. Geo. Springer, Wednesday.

Wm. Gayde and daughter Sarah are
visiting his uncle at Howell this week.

Mrs. Robt. Maiden is visiting her
daughter, Mrs. Homer Stevens, in De-
troit.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Rea and Frank
Toncray are visiting their parents at
Somerset Center this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Hudson of
Saginaw, attended the funeral of O.
B. Olmstead here Thursday.

Mrs. Harry Laible and son and Miss
Iva Smith returned Sunday from their
visit with relatives at Wabash, Ind.

Mr. and Mrs. Wayne Chilson and Mr.
and Mrs. Lambert, son and daughter,
spent Sunday at Wm. Smitherman's.

Mr. and Mrs. Casterton and grand-
daughter of Detroit are visiting Mr.
and Mrs. Wm. Smitherman this week.

Mrs. Vanderpool and son, of Lynn,
Mass., and Mrs. Dingeman and son of
Detroit were guests of John Streng
Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Comstock and
Mr. and Mrs. Irving Comstock and Mr.
Daniel Bentley are camping out this
week at (Camp Cornstocks) near Com-
merce.

A team driven by George White be-
came frightened by the rattling of
some tin piping that had been loaded
onto the wagon, and started on a run
at the depot early Tuesday morning.
Mr. White was thrown from the
wagon, the fall stunning him for a
few moments. The team ran as far
as Markham's shop, where they were
stopped.

The Plymouth ball team played a
return game with the D. A. C.'s at the
latter's grounds in Detroit Tuesday
afternoon. Quite a number of citizens
accompanied the club, and they saw a
very fine game of ball, the score stand-
ing 2 to 1 in favor of the Detroiters. Wood
for Plymouth struck out 7 men. His
pitching was rather wild and he hit
two men.

Will Minehart gave his horse a cut
with the whip while at the creamery
Sunday morning. The swish of the
whip frightened the horse driven by
Frank Tillotson and it started on a
run, overturning and breaking loose
from the buggy and throwing Tillotson
violently to the ground, but doing
him no serious injury. The horse was
captured near Penney's livery barn.

Miss Ada M. Safford, who has been
taking a vacation of several months,
wishes to announce to her friends and
all who may need her services, that
she has resumed her work. When not
on duty, she will be at home with her
parents where she may be reached by
Michigan State Phone No. 6. Rates,
the regulation prices for all Harper
Hospital graduate nurses.

CHURCH NEWS.

The subject for Sunday morning at
First Church of Christ, Scientist, will
be "Man." Every one cordially in-
vited to attend.

Services in the Presbyterian church
next Sabbath morning and evening.
The pastor will preach. The morning
service will be a union service of all
the churches.

Baptist Church—C. T. Jack pastor.
9:30, Sunday prayer service; 10:00,
Morning sermon. Subject, "The first
and the Second." Sunday school 11:15.
Fred Bogert, superintendent. Union
services in Presbyterian church, 7:00.
Young people's union services in Pres-
byterian church, 8:00. Midweek pray-
er and praise service Wednesday eve-
ning 7:00. All invited.

Every man owes it to himself and
his family to master a trade or profes-
sion. 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 tele-
graphy and be assured a position.

WANTED—Boomers or boarders.
Enquire Mrs. D. F. Polley.

For Sale—House and lot on Oak
street. Enquire of Mrs. Wortley, in
Purdy house.

FOR SALE—My house and lot on
Church street. J. T. HILTON.

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

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

CONTINUE

Those who are gaining flesh
and strength by regular treat-
ment with

Scott's Emulsion

should continue the treatment.
In hot weather, smaller doses
and a little cold milk with it will
do away with any objection
which is attached to fatty pro-
ducts during the heated
season.

Send for the book.
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists,
506 1/2 Third Street,
New York.
5c and 10c; all druggists.

GALE'S School=Books School=Books

Now is the time to buy School-books and
School Supplies, as

Pens, Penholders, Pencils, Pencil Sharpeners,
Inks—Black, Green, Red, White, Blue, Purple
Rulers, Compass and Dividers, Mucllage,
Library Paste, Sponges, Liquid Glue,
Tablets, 5c. Tablets for Pencil
Tablets, 10c. Tablets for Ink
Foolscap Paper, Box Paper,
Examination Paper, Composition Books, 5c and 10c

For Drugs, go to Gale's.
For Fresh, Clean Groceries, go to Gale's.

OUR CLAIM.

Not the "oldest," "biggest," "wealthiest" or leading
concern in our line. Both truth and modesty forbid us
from claiming to be such.

We are still youthful enough to be progressive; im-
ited enough to feel a 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 a finished
product the grain you have so successfully and abun-
dantly gathered, and let the result of our dealing be the
guide to future business intercourse.

Respectfully yours,

WILCOX BROS.

A STRONG BANK

Has persuasive power, its influence can not
be measured in dollars and cents.

Our Capital and Profits are over \$90,000

TOTAL RESOURCES NEARLY

\$500,000

WE PAY 3% INTEREST

WHAT MORE CAN BE SAID?

THE
**PLYMOUTH UNITED
SAVINGS BANK**

You Need Not Suffer

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

We have a full stock of

EVERYTHING NEEDED

by those who wear glasses, including a fine assort-
ment 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.

G. G. DRAPER

Jeweler and Optician.

THE MISSING MAN

By MARY R. P. HATCH
Author of "The Bank Tragedy"

Copyright, 1922, by Lee and Shepard

CHAPTER XII.

The Examination.

As the day of the examination arrived, it became evident that there was to be a large attendance at the courtroom. It was understood it had been called by Hamilton, rather than to await the slower action of the supreme court, whose next term was yet at some distance.

I have no intention of giving a prolix account of the examination, only a general summary of particulars. The justice, with great dignity, before swearing the witnesses asked Mr. Hamilton if he wished to be examined personally, assuring him that he was not compelled to answer a single question unless he chose.

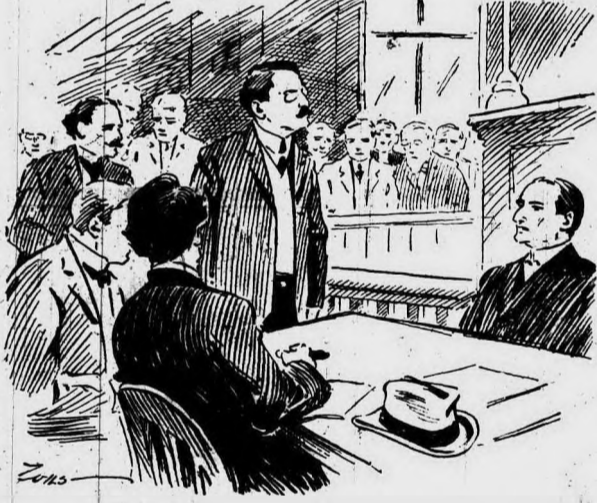
"I am well aware of that," said Mr. Hamilton, "but I shall answer probably every question that you put to me that I can."

"That is well," said the justice, "but the law compels me to caution you, as all questions and answers will be written and presented for use in case of a trial by jury, that you should answer truly, if at all, Mr. Hamilton. Such questions as you choose to answer you can answer; but you can, also, refuse to answer any question, saying simply, 'I decline to reply to that question,' and at any time you decline to be questioned any further your examination can close."

Mr. Hamilton related the story of his leaving home, as he had done to his wife, and Mr. Carter, and to the officers of the bank. There was much excitement manifested at his assertion that he lost all sense of personal identity when or about the time he reached Portland.

The justice questioned him regarding his many mysterious absences in the month of May.

For the first time the cashier appeared to hesitate, looking about the room for a moment with uncertain



The manner of the young man was far less nonchalant than usual.

gaze. But he answered with composure in a moment:

"I went away on business."

"Will you tell us what the business was—of what nature?"

"I must decline to answer that question, not because I should not care to have it known, but because it is, or was, connected with other parties, or persons, who would object."

One of the specialists, Sidney W. Lamb of Boston, was allowed to question Mr. Hamilton and to examine him professionally with a view to discovering whether he was, or had been, mentally deranged, as in that case, he could not be held accountable for any act performed at such a time.

This was an important part of the proceedings, and the result of the examination of the specialists was eagerly awaited. Their report, however, was postponed, until other witnesses should be examined. The letter which had been found under the president's door was produced.

"Is this your handwriting?" asked the justice.

"It looks like it, but I don't think it is."

"What are your reasons for thinking so?"

"I reason thus: If I did not know my name at the date when that letter seems to have been written, then I have not signed it. As I did not know it, I think the letter must have been written by some other person."

Mr. Low was questioned at this point.

"Did the person who presented the note tell you his name was Hamilton?"

"No, sir; I think not. I am sure he did not speak the name at all; but I recognized him myself."

"Did you call him Mr. Hamilton?"

"I think not. I think I said that I did not know him at first. Still, at this distance of time I could not swear that the name was not spoken during the interview."

"This point introduced by Mr. Hamilton that he did not know his name, and therefore could not have signed it to the letter, would apply to the interview at the bank in the same way. If Mr. Hamilton did not know his name, he could not give it to you. If he did give his name as Hamilton then the inference would be that it could not have been Mr. Hamilton, since he did not know it from any other."

"Well, I do not think he gave the name."

"But you cannot be certain."

"I cannot recollect, but my impression is that the name of the cashier was not mentioned."

In the court room was the cashier of the Cheshire bank, when the four hundred dollar note, altered to four thousand was presented, and he was examined at this point. He stated concisely that a man who closely resembled Mr. Hamilton, as he appeared now, gave him the altered note and said that he was the cashier of the Grovedale bank.

"I knew the name of the cashier was Hamilton, and I called him so, probably during the interview."

"Why do you say probably?"

"Because I usually speak a man's name after addressing him."

"Can any one present certify that this is Mr. Hull's usual manner?" asked the justice.

"I can," said President Hartwell.

"And I, also," said Simon Low. "He usually introduces the name of the person addressed in every sentence."

A point like this was most puzzling, and of considerable consequence.

Taken in connection with the fact that he had stated he was the cashier of Grovedale bank, the whole was tantamount to an acknowledgment of his name as Hamilton. Now the question arose, could he give the name or acknowledge it unwittingly, in connection with a fraudulent deed contrary to his usual or moral character, or was he personated by a professional bank robber disguised to resemble him, who had possessed himself of the bank papers and credentials, and who, in pursuance of his purposes and designs to represent the cashier, wrote the letter to the president?

The last seemed more likely and reasonable; and in this case the man before them had been the dupe, not alone of circumstances, but of an evil-minded

person who should bear the guilt and its weight of punishment.

The bank commissioner, to the surprise of many present who had been led by the equivocal state of affairs to believe that actual proofs of fraud had been found to exist, stated that with the exception of the two altered notes, everything had been found to be correct.

"Did Mr. Hamilton's books satisfy you on other occasions?"

"They did, invariably. Mr. Hamilton's accounts were always in good order."

When Tony Osborn was called, the manner of the young man was far less nonchalant than usual. An excited glitter shone in his eyes, and he answered with clenched hand at his side and nervous glances from time to time at Mr. Hamilton. His replies were unsatisfactory to a degree. He seemed fretted and suspicious, and in some way his attitude affected people in the court room till they became fretted and suspicious, too, as if some occult influence was at work. When his examination was over he brightened with what seemed relief, and he quickly took his seat and resumed his watch of the proceedings with a degree of interest oddly at variance with his half-hearted manner as a witness.

"Puzzled, or something to conceal—what?" asked both Bruce and Swan, who were watching him.

Justice Bailey at this point questioned Mr. Lamb somewhat in regard to hypnotism.

"These most marvelous phenomena exhibited by hypnotism," said Mr. Lamb, "have been questioned, but they are real, no doubt."

"Can every one be hypnotized?"

"No, not every one. Some affirm but a limited number of people are capable of being hypnotized, but I incline to the belief that the number is much larger than is generally believed."

"What is the effect afterward?"

"It tends to disturb the nervous equilibrium, and, if frequently repeated, may lead to deterioration of brain and nervous function."

"Could an operator make a subject think he was another person?"

"Undoubtedly he could."

"Can you tell whether a person is capable of being hypnotized?" and the justice's glance moved toward Simon

Low for an instant. Every heart stood still for the answer.

"No, sir. To determine that with certainty one must possess the power to hypnotize, which I am thankful to state I do not."

Mr. Low looked much relieved, but the audience correspondingly disappointed.

"Has hypnotism ever been proved a factor in crime?"

"Yes, sir; more than once."

"Does the condition of Mr. Hamilton's brain imply that he has been hypnotized?"

"I cannot say at present. I should want counsel before making any statement in regard to a matter of so much consequence and involving so many issues. Perhaps Mr. Hamilton can himself give some explanation of the matter."

Mr. Hamilton was asked to state whether he could throw any light upon the matter. He replied that he could not, but that he did not believe he had been hypnotized. There was evident in Mr. Lamb's manner a design not to go beyond the exigencies of the occasion, evidently believing the affair too serious to come within the jurisdiction of a justice, as, indeed, the justice himself began to feel. He therefore confined himself to a questioning of a fellow-townsmen of the cashier, Mr. Seavey, who had been heard to say that he did not believe Mr. Hamilton was right in his mind yet, for he did not appear to know him when they first met on the street.

"Relate the circumstances of your meeting."

"I see him a-comin' an' I knowed him the moment I sot eyes on him. Thinks I, 'I'll jest step up an' surprise him, and so I did an' 'hill' out my han'."

"I never let on, I never said one single word, but 'jest 'hill' out my han' an' kinder smiled. 'Well, if you believe it, sir, he never knowed me."

"Are you sure?"

"Yes, sir; he looked beat, an' seemed to be tryin' to think who I was—me, Bill Seavey—that knowed him like a book for years."

"What did he say?"

"Why, he said sorter polite an' distant like, 'You have the advantage. Names an' faces are strange to me sometimes.' But jest as soon as I said 'Bill Seavey, your old foreman,' he remembered like a book. First off, though, as I say, he didn't know me from Adam. So I say he ain't jest right."

If Mr. Hamilton did not recognize his old foreman, a man of most peculiar physiognomy, then, indeed, his memory was not thoroughly rehabilitated, and this agreed with his own statement that some portions of his past life were still quite vague to his mind.

Justice Bailey's examination was lengthy and searching to a certain extent. His course became obvious after awhile. It was to ascertain Mr. Hamilton's standing as a cashier before his disappearance, his acts while away whether questionable or otherwise, and then to learn whether he had been accountable for his acts at the time.

Strange and unusual circumstances seemed to surround the affair, an air of mystery hung to it from the manner of the brain specialist and Tony Osborn; also the hypnotic theory seemed to carry the matter farther beyond the depth of the worthy justice. So, after examining the Seattle witnesses, who brought no new facts to light differing from those presented by Hamilton himself, Justice Bailey caused each witness to affix his name to his testimony and ordered him to appear at the next trial term of the Supreme court. Whether an indictment would be found against Hamilton for forgery and embezzlement remained to be seen. To make the business safe and sure, the worthy justice ordered him to recognize with the same sureties and attendance as hitherto at the next trial term of court, to take place in April, the fourth Tuesday in the month.

(To be continued.)

IN THE LITTLE WHITE BOX.

Fear of Little Understood Terror Too Much for Boy.

One day when the tailor's wife and her little boy went out for a walk they saw that an undertaker had moved into the shop next door. The boy stopped and looked at the coffin in the window.

"What is that, mother?" he asked. He was a very little boy and had never seen a coffin. His mother tried to tell him. His eyes grew big with wonder and fear.

"Will they put me in the white box, mother?" he asked.

"Not if you are good," said his mother. "Only bad boys go into the little white box."

After that the tailor's boy tried to be very good. He did not caper noisily about; he obeyed every command, and at night he asked: "Mother, have I been good to-day?"

One day the tailor's boy was exceptionally quiet. He lay in bed almost all day. At night a great fear beset him.

"Oh, mother," he cried, "I'm afraid. I've been good, so good. Don't let them put me in the little white box."

His mother tried to comfort him, but the white box was a very palpable terror, and he could not get away from it. Three days later a crowd of people came to the tailor's house. They were dressed in black and came in carriages. The tailor's little boy was there, but he did not see them. He had gone into the little white box.—New York Press.

Motor-Omnibus Engineers. A "Society of Motor-Omnibus Engineers" has been formed in England.

Useless Work and Useless Expense

Every effort a farmer puts forth costs money, and every piece of work performed on the farm should return a profit. Next to idleness the performing of useless labor most results in unprofitable farming.

The writer last week traveled across a thousand miles of the best farming land of the United States. From the car window he saw innumerable fields of cereal and other crops. Most of these fields were well kept, and the crops growing in them were luxuriant. But every once in awhile would be seen a field that had been entirely taken by weeds. This was particularly true of some of the corn fields, in which weeds made a better showing than the corn.

The labor expended on these fields had been useless. The ground had been plowed, harrowed and the seed sown. Then the labor had apparently stopped and the weeds grew up in multitudes. The corn plants had been dwarfed, and it was now too late to attempt to clean out the offending herbage.

Through the lack of proper attention at the proper time, the first labors had been rendered useless. This is a very easy mistake to make on a large farm, especially in a good growing season. Here is where the strength of the intellect of the farmer must come in. He must be able to figure out in advance how much land he can take care of after it is planted. To plant more than he can care for is to do work that will not return him a penny. In addition to the fields that had been taken up by weeds were seen a number of fields where the ground was so wet that the crop had not been able to make a growth. One field comprised at least twenty acres of land, and was low and flat. It had been planted with corn, and the corn plants were but a few inches high, and many of them were yellow, showing the presence of a too much water. Beside the field was a long strip of land that had not been planted, as it was evidently too wet to be plowed. Water was standing on it. The observer could not help wondering why the whole field had not been left in the same condition as the unplowed strip. It would at least have provided some pasture, even if of inferior quality. Perhaps alsike clover would have grown there. It was certain that the corn plant could not prosper on land so low and wet. To plow and harrow such a piece of land meant a great deal of labor expended. The drainage would have improved it, but then the water level would have been too high to give the best of results. If the land was to be plowed at all, the crop put in should have been one that would stand a large amount of water about its roots. It was plain that the efforts put forth in the preparation and seeding were largely wasted. The farmer had sunk more money in those efforts than he could possibly take out of the field in the corn crop, to say nothing of a profit. The useless expenses on the farm are another source of loss. It is easy to enter on new projects, where there is money lying in the bank, but it is quite another thing to get money out of the enterprises. A man before making large expenditures in a certain direction should study over the whole subject with which he is about to form a contact. Even though the project be a laudable one, it may not be suited to all localities. The writer has in mind a certain section of country well adapted to the growing of winter apples, but where the people have made little advance in the facilities for marketing the apples. Orchards have been put in there and the crops are beginning to materialize. Last year the apple crop of that section was large, but the farmers could get nothing for them. Within two weeks they have been taking the rotting apples out of their cellars and dumping them in the fields. One farmer told the writer that he had got ahead of the other fellows, for he had been feeding his apples to his farm stock while the apples were still sound and good. Yet we know that it is not profitable to feed sound apples to farm stock, though that disposition is better than leaving them in the cellars to rot. A man is hardly justified in producing any kind of farm produce till he has made certain that he can get the produce to a market that is not overstocked.—Farmers' Review.

An Independent Poet.

"I'll make enough cotton to pay for my new book of poems," says the Sweet Stager of southwest Georgia, "and I'll not care a bale o' hay what the critics may say of it—so there!"—Atlanta Constitution.

The Reason Why.

Drummond, Wis., Aug. 21st (Special)—Whole families in Bayfield County are singing the praises of Dodd's Kidney Pills and the reason why is given in experiences such as that of Mr. T. T. Wold, a well-known citizen here.

"I had such pains in my back that I did not know what to do," says Mr. Wold, "and as I came across an advertisement of Dodd's Kidney Pills, I sent for a box. That one box relieved me of all my pains. My wife also used them and found them just what she needed. I recommend Dodd's Kidney Pills as a sure cure for Backache and other Kidney Troubles."

Backache is one of the earliest symptoms of Kidney Disease. Dodd's Kidney Pills cure it promptly and permanently and prevent it developing into Rheumatism, Dropsy, Diabetes or Bright's Disease.

Savings Banks vs. Saloons.

In Norway on pay days saloons are closed and savings bank open until midnight.

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 weakness, Backache, Kidney and Urinary troubles. At all Druggists or by mail 50c. Sample mailed FREE. Address, The Mother Gray Co., LeRoy, N. Y.

Origin of Common Words.

"Spitter" is a less attractive word than "spinner," but it is really the same. "Spitler," the earlier form of the word, stood for "spintler," meaning splinter—the disappearance of the "n" before the "th" being compensated for by the lengthening of the vowel, just as "tooth" really represents "tonth." There was once in use another word for the creature, that was ugly enough in meaning—"attercop," which appears in Wycliffe's bible. It signifies "poison-bunch" and is still used in the north of England and in Antrim, Ireland, as an uncomplimentary term for a shrewish person. From "attercop," from a similar use of "cop" or "cob," a bunch, to mean a spider, comes "cobweb."

An Eccentric Bequest.

The eccentric bequest is always with us, and it could be wished that the desires of testators were never more awkwardly rechecked than those of the unmarried sister on condition that she allows her father to smoke all the cigars and wear all the fancy waistcoats he desires. It should be possible to construct upon the basis of this bequest a character sketch in outline of the old gentleman whose benefit is so sought. The taste for fancy waistcoats is of rare occurrence in those of advanced years. Macaulay always had it. It was his one care about costume during an exceedingly ill-dressed life. It does not seem, however, to be an infallible sign of great mental powers.

WRONG SORT

Perhaps Plain Old Meat, Potatoes and Bread may Be Against You for a Time.

A change to the right kind of food can lift one from a sick bed. A lady in Welden, Ill., says:

"Last Spring I became bed-fast with severe stomach trouble accompanied by sick headache. I got worse and worse until I became so low I could scarcely retain any food at all, although I tried every kind. I had become completely discouraged, had given up all hope and thought I was doomed to starve to death, till one day my husband trying to find something I could retain brought home some Grape-Nuts."

"To my surprise the food agreed with me, digested perfectly and without distress. I began to gain strength at once, my flesh (which had been flabby) grew firmer, my health improved in every way and every day, and in a very few weeks I gained 20 pounds in weight. I liked Grape-Nuts so well that for 4 months I ate no other food, and always felt as well satisfied after eating as if I had sat down to a fine banquet."

"I had no return of the miserable sick stomach nor of the headaches, that I used to have when I ate other food. I am now a well woman, doing all my own work again, and feel that life is worth living."

"Grape-Nuts food has been a god-send to my family; it surely saved my life and my two little boys have thriven on it wonderfully." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

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

In growing very perishable fruits like strawberries the producer comes into competition with only a limited area of country, but the grower of long-keeping fruits, like winter apples, must meet the competition of the world.

READ ON OLD TOMBSTONES.

Two Quaint Inscriptions That Gave Strong Testimony.

I was a visitor to the West cemetery in Litchfield a few days ago (where my bones will ultimately rest, unless I am unfortunately drowned at sea) and after inspecting the tombstones of ancestors I was interested in reading the inscriptions on some others, to wit:

"Here lies the body of Mary, wife of Dr. John Buel, Esq. She died Nov. 4th, 1768, aet. 94, having had 13 children, 101 grandchildren, 274 great-grandchildren, 22 great-great-grandchildren—total 410; 336 survive her."

Another: "Sacred to the memory of Inestimable worth of Unrivalled Excellence & Virtue, Mrs. Rachel, wife of Jerome B. Woodruff, daughter of Norman & Lois Barber, whose ethereal parts became a seraph May 24, 1835, in the 22 yr of her age."—Correspondence in Hartford Courant.

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LOST 72 POUNDS.

Was Fast Drifting Into the Fatal Stages of Kidney Sickness.

Dr. Melvin M. Page, Page Optical Co., Erie, Pa., writes:

"Taking too many iced drinks in New York in 1895 sent me home with a terrible attack of kidney trouble. I had acute congestion, sharp pain in the back, head-aches and attacks of dizziness. My eyes gave out, and with the languor and sleeplessness of the disease upon me I wasted from 194 to 122 pounds. At the time I started using Doan's Kid-

ney Pills an abscess was forming on my right kidney. The trouble was quickly checked, however, and the treatment cured me, so that I have been well since 1896 and weigh 188 pounds."

Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. For sale by all druggists. Price, 50 cents per box.

Feat in Telepathy.

Tom I can read your thoughts. Clara—I can hardly believe it, for if you could you wouldn't sit so far away.

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 substitutes. Sample mailed FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

Bargain sales have parted many a wife and her husband's money.

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

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

Happiness would be bleak without sorrow for a background.

Pisco's Cure is the best medicine we ever used for all affections of the throat and lungs.—Wm. O. Endsley, Vashburn, Ind., Feb. 10, 1907.

At home a man is judged by his dress; abroad, by his wit.

"Dr. David Kennedy's Favorite Remedy saved my life: I had dyspepsia and kidney disease."—Dr. Senator Albert Merritt, Park Place, N. Y. In a bottle.

The LETTER CARRIERS of the World



In the postal service of every government, the work performed by the carriers is one of the most important features of the system. In the carrier service of the world there are employed many unique methods, and the costumes worn, devices employed and the practices relating to mail delivery obtaining in the various countries are of no little interest. If all the men who are engaged in carrying the mails for Uncle Sam alone were assembled in one place it would be a multitude distinctly notable for picturesqueness and variety. Included in this vast army of United States mail carriers there would be the Indian and his dog sled, the pony rider of the far west, the rural mail carrier, the native Porto Rican and the native Filipino in their quaint costumes, the gray-uniformed carrier of the cities, the native Hawaiian, and the list might be carried on still further. But the costumes of carriers employed by some other governments are even more picturesque and diversified.

Decidedly unique in comparison with the carrier system obtaining in Canadian and United States cities is the method of delivering letters in the Congo district, Africa. The Congo letter carrier is a negro of darkest hue. His uniform, if such scanty attire could be so called, consists of only a breech clout, with no shoes or hat, not even a necktie to accompany this single and singular article of wearing apparel. The ebony-hued and meagerly clad carrier fastens the letter he is given to deliver to the end of a staff, and holding this in one hand high above his head, he starts on a run for the plantation of the person to whom the letter is addressed.

Over sands and wastes, through small streams and jungles, for miles and miles in some instances, the feet-footed Congo postman speeds onward to his destination, running full to the door of the plantation house and knocking with the butt of his spear, unless previously intercepted. Having delivered the letter, the carrier's day's work is finished in the event he has made a long trip, and after resting a while and partaking of food, he starts leisurely on his return to the postoffice, to repeat the performance to some other part of the country.

A Veritable Santa Claus.
There is a vast difference between the costume of the Congo carrier and that of the postman who delivers mail in the northern part of Russia in winter. The latter wears heavy felt boots, and over his heavy blue uniform, a thick fur overcoat, with cap of the same material. He loads his mail sacks, together with snow shoes and other equipment needed in traveling in that cold climate, on a low sleigh usually drawn by dogs. Occasionally, however, the north Russian postman is a veritable Santa Claus, for in some instances he drives a team of reindeers, and the frost on his long beard and the snow on his overcoat complete his resemblance to the benevolent old man that fills the minds of the children at Yuletide. Through the snow and ice the Russian carrier drives his load of mail freight for days and days, stopping at the small post-offices and at farm houses on the way to deliver his cargo of missives.

Warlike in appearance and resembling more a cavalryman in the army than a bearer of peaceful messages is the Swedish mounted carrier. He wears a dark blue uniform with long frock coat ornamented with brass buttons, while on his head is a peaked cap, on the front of which is pinned a small plated crown and bugle device. Over his shoulders he wears a heavy leather cape. About his waist is buckled a belt, from which a sword is suspended, and in a holster on one side of his saddle is a revolver of large caliber, while on the other is a bugle with which to announce his arrival at the farm houses. In addition to a black leather mail bag, the Swedish mounted carrier also takes with him a postmarking outfit and acts as a postmaster for the families along his route. The Swedish city carrier wears the same blue uniform, with Prince Albert coat and white collar and tie. He also carries a black leather bag.

The French System.
The French city postman's uniform is of the severe military type, dark blue in color. It consists of a short

military jacket with red trimmings around the collar and cuffs and brass buttons down the front. The trousers of the outfit are also of blue, with red stripes down the side seams. Suspended at his waist from a strap about the postman's neck is a wooden box bound with leather resembling the outfit of a jewelry peddler on the streets of our American cities. In this box the postman carries his letters and telegrams, calling out the addresses on the missives as he nears the houses whose numbers correspond with the addresses on the letters. The box is also supplied with an ink well and pens, and the lid form a sort of portable writing table on which the recipient signs for the telegrams which are delivered along with the letter mail. Even in the streets of Paris these mail boxes are carried, and in the residence section of that capital the custom still obtains of crying the address on the letter as the carrier nears the house.

In the lowlands and marshes of France the postmen traverse the country on stilts, carrying their mail sacks over their shoulders.

The Egyptian letter carrier is an odd-looking individual. He wears a loose-fitting robe reaching almost to the bottom of his wide, baggy trousers. On his head is a turban of soft white material. The letters are concealed in the folds of his robe. Certainty and haste are not characteristics of the Egyptian postman. He ambles leisurely along on his route in the discharge of his duties, stopping frequently to poke his head in the open window of some house to chat with the inmate. When he has finished his conversation it probably occurs to him that he has a letter about his person for some member of the household, and just before he leaves he fishes out the missive and delivers it with an air of condescension.

There is a camel post in Egypt for the delivery of mail to the far inland communities. The mounted postman dresses the same as the footman and carries his mail in a small canvas sack.

Japanese Postman's Dual Office.
A novel contrivance is employed by the Japanese rural carrier for transporting the mail. This consists of a yoke about four feet long, suspended from either end of which is a sort of basket with wooden bottom and lid and sides and ends of netting made of heavy cord. The carrier places this curious yoke across his shoulders and delivers his mail on foot, usually running the entire length of the route.

The uniform of the Japanese carrier comprises loose coat and trousers of light blue material, a light cape wholly impervious to water, and a flat sunshade for a hat. In conveying the mail to communities far inland, the carriers employ small hand carts with shafts, the carriers being obliged to perform the double duty of a horse and a postman. In the cities of Japan the mail is carried in small canvas sacks.

The costume of the rural carrier in parts of India is similar to that worn by the Congo carrier, merely a cloth about his loins. The Indian postman carries a long-handled spear across his shoulder with the mail sack tied to the staff. Near the point of the spear are four or five bells which are supposed to announce the approach of the mail man.
When the streams are flooded the rural postman in India floats down the stream astride a log, steering it to the bank at various points, while he disembarks to deliver mail to the houses along the way. There is also a camel post in India, the carriers being attired with a scantiness similar to the foot postmen.

The town postman in India is a distinguished-looking individual and he struts about with a dignity sufficient for an office of much greater importance. He wears a white linen suit, the coat cut long, while on his head rests a red turban. In most of the large cities of India the carriers wear the usual English uniform.

Australian mail carriers are garbed in pale green uniforms with a red girdle about the waist. The mounted carriers wear long green coats, high riding boots, and strapped to the saddle is a brace of pistols for protection, and a bugle with which to inform the patrons of the carrier's arrival. The



mounted carriers are usually accompanied by several fierce-looking dogs as a still further means of protecting the postman and the mail he carries.

No regular uniform has been designated by the Chinese government for its carrier service. One of the interesting features of the mail delivery in China is the packet boat service. Along small streams in thickly populated portions of that country a special mail boats ply back and forth along the streams, the carriers leaving the boat to deliver the mail to the houses on the route.—Montreal Herald.

An Effective Sample.

A clergyman was very fond of a particularly hot brand of pickles, and finding great difficulty in procuring the same at hotels when traveling, always carried a bottle with him. One day when dining at a restaurant with his pickles in front of him, a stranger sat down at the same table and with an American accent presently asked the minister to pass the pickles. The minister, who enjoyed the joke, politely passed the bottle, and in a few minutes had the satisfaction of seeing the Yankee watering at the eyes and gasping for breath.

"I guess," said the latter, "that you are a parson."

"Yes, my friend, I am," replied the minister.

"I suppose you preach?" asked the Yankee.

"Yes, sir; I preach twice a week usually," said the minister.

"Do you ever preach about hell fire?" inquired the Yankee.

"Yes; I sometimes consider it my duty to remind my congregation of eternal punishment," returned the minister.

"I thought so," rejoined the Yankee. "But you are the first of your class I ever met who carried samples." —Tattler.

Georgia Negress Abroad.

A Georgia negress, Miss Burroughes, made an address at Hyde Park, London, recently, at one of the meetings of the Baptist world's congress. She attracted considerable attention by some of her quaint expressions. Among her oratorical gems were the following:

"It's useless to telegraph to heaven for cart loads of blessings, and then not to be on the wharf to unload them when they arrive."

"The church at my home where I belong is so small that you have to go out to turn around, but it makes Baptists, all the same."

"At a revival meeting down in Georgia so much noise was made that the neighbors were somewhat annoyed. One man asked his cook, Mary, who was present at the meeting, to tell the pastor next time that so much noise was quite unnecessary. 'Have you not heard,' he said, 'how the beautiful temple of Solomon was built without noise?' 'Yes, boss,' replied Mary, 'I know, but we ain't near ready to build our temple; we're just blasting the rock. That's the reason for the noise.' —Philadelphia Record.

Demand for Hay's Novel.

Since the death of Secretary Hay the renewal of the old controversy as to the authorship of "The Breadwinners," now generally conceded to have been his work, has caused a great demand for the famous novel in the public libraries of the country. The demand is probably equal to that which greeted the first appearance of the book little short of thirty years ago.

INDIAN LEGEND ABOUT BIRDS.

Believe the Great Spirit Made Them From Falling Leaves.
An Indian story that has been handed down and is still believed by many Indian tribes is one about the transformation of leaves into birds. Long years ago when the world was young the Great Spirit went about the earth making it beautiful. Wherever his feet touched the ground, lovely trees and flowers sprang up. All summer the trees wore their short green dresses. The leaves were very happy and they sang their sweet songs to the breeze as it passed them.

One day the wind told them the time would soon come when they would have to fall from the trees and die. This made the leaves feel very bad, but they tried to be bright and do the best they could so as not to make the mother trees unhappy. But at last the time came and they let go of the twigs and branches and fluttered to the ground. They lay perfectly quiet, not able to move except as the wind would lift them.

The Great Spirit saw them and thought they were so lovely that he did not want to see them die, but live and be beautiful forever, so he gave to each bright leaf a pair of wings and power to fly. Then he called them his "birds." From the red and brown leaves of the oak came the robins, and yellow birds from the yellow willow leaves, and from bright maple leaves he made the redbirds, the brown leaves became wrens, sparrows and other brown birds. This is why the birds love the trees and always go to them to build their nests and look for food and shade.—Kansas City Journal.

READY WITH HIS EXCUSE.

Clerk Justified Mean Trick by Scriptural Quotation.

A certain tailor of very strict principles was in the habit of excusing the faults of his assistants only if they could justify themselves by Scripture. One day a woman entered his shop and asked to see some material, but refused to buy it because it was too cheap. After showing her some other goods, the assistant brought back the same material, this time asking a higher price, whereupon the customer bought it. Afterward, the proprietor, who had witnessed the transaction, reproved his assistant severely. The latter, remembering the rules of the establishment, replied, "Oh, it's according to Scripture all right. She was a stranger and I took her in."—Harper's Weekly.

Charming Away Rheumatism.

Chronic rheumatism is a disease of advancing life; its aches and pains are most wearing; it cripples so many of our friends that it is not surprising people who begin to feel its grip are ready to try anything and everything for its arrest. A stolen potato worn in the left-hand pocket is a very widely employed charm for this purpose in England. It is one which offers many points of interest to the folk-lore student. It is of great antiquity, dating from the time of the Romans and before. In those days a certain root was carried by such as were anxious to avoid not only disease but other ills.

Coin for the Bride.

In Holland when a girl is betrothed, it is the custom to place a money box, often in the form of a china pig, which must be broken before its contents can be taken out, on the hall table, or some other conspicuous place, and every one who calls is expected to drop a coin into it, which goes to help in furnishing the young couple's house. If the sum put in is a large one a paper is generally attached to it with the name of the giver written on it. It is really a more sensible arrangement than that by which a mass of often useless presents is bestowed on a bride.

Italy is Beggars' Paradise.

Italy seems to be a paradise for clever and unscrupulous beggars, for it was in that country that Tori, who died a few years ago, reaped his rich harvest of charitable doles. When at last the beggar died his sordid rooms were found to be treasure-houses of silver and gold and securities. When they had been thoroughly ransacked the spoil amounted to no less than 2,000,000 francs, all of which went to two nephews of Tori, who were in a deplorable condition of poverty and to whom the old man would not give a crust of bread during his life.

"Pirates" and "Adventurers."

"Pirate" is a Greek word, coming directly from "Peirates," which means, etymologically, "one who tries" or "attempts"—in other words, an adventurer. "Adventurer," too, is a word that has lost respectability, but not so far as "pirate," which acquired its special sense at least 2,000 years ago. "Peirates" and the Latin "pirata" are known only in this sense. Cicero defines the pirate as the common enemy of all.

The Raven in Folklore.

R. Boswell Smith, an Englishman, has recently made an exhaustive study of the place of the raven in folk-lore, in religious legends and literature. It is a curious commentary on the people of some Christian nations that they should hold the raven in abhorrence when the legends, and in some cases the authentic histories of the church, tell them that the bird which they deem was the companion of a dozen or so saints and martyrs who gained rather than lost in sanctity from the companionship.

THE TURN OF LIFE

A Time When Women Are Susceptible to Many Dread Diseases—Intelligent Women Prepare for It. Two Relate their Experience.

The "change of life" is the most critical period of a woman's existence, and the anxiety felt by women as it draws near is not without reason.

Every woman who neglects the care of her health at this time invites disease and pain. When her system is in a deranged condition, or she is predisposed to apoplexy, or congestion of any organ, the tendency is at this period likely to become active—and with a host of nervous irritations, make life a burden. At this time, also, cancers and tumors are more liable to form and begin their destructive work.

Such warning symptoms as sense of suffocation, hot flashes, headaches, backaches, dread of impending evil, timidity, sounds in the ears, palpitation of the heart, sparks before the eyes, irregularities, constipation, variable appetite, weakness and incontinence, and lizziness, are promptly heeded by intelligent women who are approaching the period in life when woman's great change may be expected.

These symptoms are all just so many calls from nature for help. The nerves are crying out for assistance and the cry should be heeded in time.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound was prepared to meet the needs of woman's system at this trying period of her life. It invigorates and strengthens the female organism and builds up the weakened nervous system. It has carried thousands of women safely through this crisis.

For special advice regarding this important period women are invited to write to Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass., and it will be furnished absolutely free of charge.

Read what Lydia E. Pinkham's Compound did for Mrs. Hyland and Mrs. Hinkle:

Dear Mrs. Pinkham:

"I had been suffering with falling of the womb for years and was passing through the Change of Life. My womb was badly swollen; my stomach was sore; I had dizzy spells, sick headaches, and was very nervous.

Proved Her Prophecy True.
"You will end on the scaffold," said the sweetheart of Namon Fernandez, of Madrid. "They shall not call you a liar," said Fernandez, and shot her dead.



Mexican Double Yellow Heads, Red Heads, and Cuban Parrots. Money refunded if bird does not talk. Send a cent stamp for illustrated catalogue and special offers on young hand-raised birds.

Mail Orders a Specialty.
EDWARDS BIRD STORE
129 Michigan Ave., Detroit, Mich.
Phone Main 2537.



Lady Skin Talk
The "Celery King complexion" is what one Brooklyn lady calls the beautiful skin that comes from the use of Celery King, the tonic-laxative. This great nerve tonic is made in both Herb and Tablet form. 25c.



DAXTINE TOILET ANTISEPTIC FOR WOMEN
Treated with this peculiar to their sex, used at a douche is remarkably successful. Thoroughly cleanses, kills disease germs, stops discharges, heals inflammation and local sores.

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 at drug stores, 50 cents a box. Toilet Box and Book of Instructions Free. THE S. FAY COMPANY BOSTON, MASS.

Note the Difference

This kind is applied like paint, dries itself and is the early preparation that will dry in 10 minutes. It kills Rust on Stove Pipes, Wire Screens, Stoves, Farm Machinery, or any iron work. It will not wash off and wears months. Price, 25c.



"I wrote you for advice and commenced treatment with Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound as you directed, and I am happy to say that all those distressing symptoms left me and I have passed safely through the Change of Life, a well woman. I am recommending your medicine to all my friends."—Mrs. Annie E. G. Hyland, Chestertown, Md.

Another Woman's Case.
"During change of life words cannot express what I suffered. My physician said I had a cancerous condition of the womb. One day I read some of the testimonials of women who had been cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and I decided to try it and to write you for advice. Your medicine made me a well woman, and all my bad symptoms soon disappeared."

"I advise every woman at this period of life to take your medicine and write you for advice."—Mrs. Lizzie Hinkle, Salem, Ind.

What Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound did for Mrs. Hyland and Mrs. Hinkle it will do for any woman at this time of life.

It has conquered pain, restored health, and prolonged life in cases that utterly baffled physicians.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Succeeds Where Others Fail.

As afflicted with sore eyes, use Thompson's Eye Water

NERVODINE the greatest of all medical discoveries for restoring weak nervous men. It cleans the brain and revitalizes the whole system. It makes life worth living. Price, \$1.00 prepaid. **NATIONAL MEDICAL CO.**, 140 E. 14th St., Chamber of Commerce, Detroit, Mich.

WANTED 300 young men and women to enroll now to fill 300 positions. 25 in July alone that we could not fill. Bookkeeping, shorthand, typewriting, English, mechanical drawing and telegraphy. Special Summer Rates. **Miles College**, you enroll now. Write for catalogue. Detroit, M.

TORTURING HUMORS



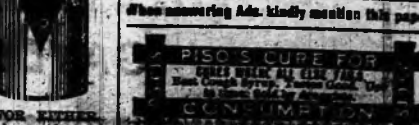
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CUTICURA

Soap to cleanse the skin, gentle applications of Cuticura Ointment to soothe and heal, and mild doses of Cuticura Pills, to cool the blood. A single set, costing but One Dollar often cures.

Sold throughout the world. **Peter Drug and Chem. Co.,** 100 N. 3rd St., Philadelphia, Pa. **W. H. U. - DETROIT - No. 34-1906**

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Cool Meats for Hot Weather

BOILED HAM, VEAL LOAF,
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Also First Class Line of Fresh and Salt Meats.
Fish on Thursdays & Fridays.

Nice Salt Pork at 8c lb.
Orders Delivered all Parts of Town.
Phone 23.

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

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THE CHOICEST CUTS

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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

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Shoulder, Bacon, etc. Salt Pork.
Home Kettle-Rendered Lard.

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

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Telephone 44.

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.

Children of His Brain.

I love those witty ditties
One falls on here and there;
The kind that make one chuckle,
Light, cheery and so dear.
And, too, those lays of pathos,
A sob each time they read—
But best are those I write myself,
Then wonder what they mean.

Some berdelets make me smile,
Some fill me full of love,
Some bear me to Olympus
In golden pinions of desire,
Some breathe of truths so sweet,
In lowly life serene,
But best are those I write myself,
Then wonder what they mean.

For there's one thing more easy
Than reading verse to friends;
'Tis writing poems down,
Than men can comprehend,
And that is why the classics
I read with such keenness—
Particularly those I write myself,
Then wonder what they mean.

ENVOI.

Dear Muse, thank you I'll confess
Beyond the dim unrest,
Those "choicest bits" I write myself,
Then wonder what they mean?
—New York Herald.

THE LAST RESORT By FRANCES GILLESPIE (Copyright, 1923, by Daily Story Pub. Co.)

Miss Courtwright stood looking
down the rose-bordered walk toward
the white road. She hummed a little
tune and tapped her white clad foot
in accompaniment.

For the first time since her mother's
death, three years ago, she had taken
off her plain black dress, and to-day
she was all in filmy white in honor
of Billy's coming. She was thinking of
Billy as she stood there, of his fresh,
boyish enthusiasm, his invigorating
personality and his love for her
which never seemed to change, al-
though she had told him every Sun-
day for weeks that he was not the
kind of a man she could marry.

And after this dash of cold water,
Billy would look very thoughtful for
fully thirty minutes.

They had known each other for al-
most five years. Billy had met her
abroad when she had been traveling
with her mother, and the tender, fra-
gile little mother had been comple-
tely won by Billy's smile.

As for Billy, "I never knew what my
mother was like," he said to her once,
"but she must have been just like
you."

They had been so much to each
other, this mother and daughter, and
since the mother's death Billy had
never missed spending his Sundays in
the little town where Mrs. Court-
wright had died and where her daugh-
ter lived. He realized how lonely the
girl must be, and although she would
not admit it herself, the impressive
stillness of the big house was very
trying at times.

To-day was one of those perfect
days in June and Miss Courtwright,
as she stood in the door was glad, in a
vague sort of way, to be alive.

"Dear Billy," she mused tenderly to
herself, "I wonder why he doesn't
marry some sweet dimpled little girl
and leave me to enjoy my spinster-
hood in peace." But the smile died
out of her eyes at the thought. It was
useless to deny that Sunday was the
brightest day in the week to her, and
the last few Sundays especially had
become very delightful memories.

Could she ever forget the time they
had broken the Sabbath by fishing in
the big lake behind the house, her wild
excitement when she had first felt a
tug at her line; how they had worked
to land the big fish, and how dirty and
wet and happy they both had been!
She had told him that day, as she had
for many weeks past, that she had no
intention of marrying him and
he had responded, as was customary,
that he would not mention the subject
again.

Finally Miss Courtwright opened the
screen door and moved with a slow
grace out on the porch. A tall young
man in white flannels was coming up
the walk.

"Why, Billy, you're late," exclaimed
his hostess, gayly. "But better late
than never. Shall we sit here or go
down by the lake?"

"The lake for me," answered Billy.

And then all at once while the twi-
light fell Miss Courtwright found her-
self sobbing quietly.

"Billy," she said, brokenly, long-
ingly, "I love you, didn't you know, dear,
I love you, now that it is too late."

And forgetting how happy she was,
Miss Courtwright hid her face in a
convenient sofa pillow and cried in a
hearty unaffected way, much to her
own disgust.

For the second time in her young
life Miss Courtwright was genuinely,
supremely miserable.

She did not see the conscience-
stricken Billy as he emerged from out
of the shadows in the garden. She
did not know of the radiance in his
face, but suddenly she felt his arms
about her.

"Dear little girl," he told her, while
he kissed her tear-stained face, "It
isn't too late, it's never too late to
mend."

About thirty minutes later Edith
lifted her head from Billy's white flannel
shoulder and looked up anxiously
into his eyes.

"The other girl, the one who had
taken my place?" she asked, weakly.
"Doesn't exist," said Billy, promptly.
"She was only a bluff," and he kissed
her on the mouth.

"The Pastor and the Potatoes."
"I suppose that basket of potatoes
with a \$5 gold piece in each held at
least two quarts."

"What makes you think so?"
"Because I've heard of gold-bearing
quarts."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

place in my heart and I am going to
love her always and try and make her
happy. I wanted to be first to tell you
this, we have always been such close
friends, I never imagined you would
want any one else for my wife. But you
see, it's all so useless my expecting
you to love me, and I think my future
wife cares for me more than I am
worthy of. She is one of God's best
works—a sweet, straightforward girl,
and she has his young head rever-
ently.

Miss Courtwright's absent gaze was
fixed on the sparkling water; she
was intensely interested in study-
ing its depths.

A few minutes she turned her
glazy eyes on Billy and smiled
her usual, understanding smile, "I'm
glad, Billy," she said, simply, "and I
know you will be happy."

If there was a note of sadness in
her voice Billy did not seem to notice
it.

"Tell me all about her," she con-
tinued, "for I want to know some-
thing of the girl who is to be your
wife."

Thus encouraged, Billy began an
enthusiastic description, and Miss
Courtwright listened, still with a far-
off look in her eyes.

"She is beautiful," he said, vaguely.



"I know I shall love her dearly,"
"and dark haired and altogether ador-
able."

"Well," asked Miss Courtwright,
whose glorious hair was the color of
ripe wheat.

"No, short and plump and dimpled,"
replied the enraptured Billy.

"I hate dimples," quickly decided
Miss Courtwright to herself. But
aloud, "I know I shall love her dear-
ly."

Suddenly he pulled out his watch,
and started to his feet. "I must hur-
ry off," he announced. "It's too bad,
but I have an important engagement
in town and cannot stay to tea."

He shook hands hurriedly and went
swiftly up the path and was lost to
Miss Courtwright's watching eyes.

About an hour later Miss Court-
wright made her way to the house
and up the stairs to her room; she
went straight to her full length mir-
ror and examined herself with un-
flinching gray eyes. Did it show in
her face, she wondered, all of her that
had lived and died within the last
hour.

"You fool," she said to the girl in
the glass, "you utter, utter fool."

Slowly she unfastened the white
gown and let it slip to the floor, and
from her wardrobe she took a simple
black dimity. There was a cynical
little smile on her lips.

"He didn't even mention my white
dress," she murmured. "I guess that
girl wears bright blues and glaring
pinks. Oh, how I hate her, I do hate
her. How could Billy do it? But it
makes no difference to me."

And Miss Courtwright powdered her
nose, brushed up a few stray tendrils
of hair and went down to partake of
her cozy little tea on the porch, telling
herself, very emphatically, that she
was quite happy. She repeated the
apparently obvious assertion more
than once during the course of her
solitary meal.

And then all at once while the twi-
light fell Miss Courtwright found her-
self sobbing quietly.

"Billy," she said, brokenly, long-
ingly, "I love you, didn't you know, dear,
I love you, now that it is too late."

And forgetting how happy she was,
Miss Courtwright hid her face in a
convenient sofa pillow and cried in a
hearty unaffected way, much to her
own disgust.

For the second time in her young
life Miss Courtwright was genuinely,
supremely miserable.

She did not see the conscience-
stricken Billy as he emerged from out
of the shadows in the garden. She
did not know of the radiance in his
face, but suddenly she felt his arms
about her.

"Dear little girl," he told her, while
he kissed her tear-stained face, "It
isn't too late, it's never too late to
mend."

About thirty minutes later Edith
lifted her head from Billy's white flannel
shoulder and looked up anxiously
into his eyes.

"The other girl, the one who had
taken my place?" she asked, weakly.
"Doesn't exist," said Billy, promptly.
"She was only a bluff," and he kissed
her on the mouth.

"The Pastor and the Potatoes."
"I suppose that basket of potatoes
with a \$5 gold piece in each held at
least two quarts."

"What makes you think so?"
"Because I've heard of gold-bearing
quarts."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

TO CURE HABIT OF BLUSHING.

Open Air Exercise and Companionship
Will Do It.

The habit of blushing is almost in-
variably a cause of great annoyance to
its possessors. Very frequently it seri-
ously hampers them in the ordinary
affairs of life, for blushing is accom-
panied by confusion of mind, nervous-
ness and hesitancy. The two main
points in the treatment of shyness,
which is the great cause of blushing,
are, first, open-air exercise, and, sec-
ond, the society of others. Open-air
exercise is good for all morbid disor-
ders, such as excessive shyness, while
the social life makes for self-control
and that savoir faire we all seek to
attain; for the latter enables us to go
through life without betraying awk-
wardness and timidity. Abnormally
sensitive people may find the cure a
lengthy one, but if they persevere the
very mental effort which is put forth
to accomplish the remedy will aid
them in acquiring control over their
tell-tale blushes.—New Orleans Times-
Democrat.

READ ON OLD TOMBSTONES.

Two Quaint Inscriptions That Gave
Strong Testimony.

I was a visitor to the West cemetery
in Lithfield a few days ago (where my
bones will ultimately rest, unless I
am unfortunately drowned at sea), and
after inspecting the tombstones of an-
cestors I was interested in reading the
inscriptions on some others, to wit:
"Here lies the body of Mary, wife of
Dr. John Buel, Esq. She died Nov.
4th, 1768, aet. 94, having had 13 chil-
dren, 101 grandchildren, 274 great-
grandchildren, 22 great-great-grand-
children—total 410; 336 survive her."
Another: "Sacred to the memory of
Inestimable worth of Unrivalled Ex-
cellence & Virtue, Mrs. Rachel, wife
of Jerome B. Woodruff, daughter of
Norman & Lois Barber, whose ethereal
parts became a seraph May 24, 1835,
in the 22 y'r of her age."—Correspond-
ence in Hartford Courant.

"Firedamp."

"Firedamp" and "afterdamp,"
words brought into terrible promi-
nence in many disasters in mines, pre-
serve the older English sense of
"damp"—vapor, and especially nox-
ious vapor. Precisely where the word
came from philology does not know,
but the earliest existence of its use
quoted by Dr. Murray's dictionary is
Caxton's (1480)—"after the dragon
shals come a goot and ther shal come
out of his nostril a damp that shal
betoken hunger and grete deth of
peple." Bacon is one of the writers
of his time who speak of the "damps"
of mines. "Damp" gradually came to
be applied to visible vapors, such as
evening mists, and the transition to
the sense of moisture is obvious.
But in "damping down" a furnace one
finds a relic of the verb "damp" in
the sense of "suffocate."

WANTED PROOF OF STATEMENT.

Youth's Pompous Assertion Rebuked
by Man of Learning.

The late Senator Hoar, being learn-
ed himself, had a great respect for
learned men. Mark Pattison in par-
ticular was to him an object of rever-
ent study, and in speech-making
Senator Hoar would often illustrate
some point with an appropriate inci-
dent from Pattison's life.

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

"Mark Pattison, with all his knowl-
edge, was, perhaps, a difficult man to
get along with. If you talked small
talk to him, he snubbed you. If you
plunged into deep and weighty mat-
ters, 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
Echylus.

"Pattison glanced at him imper-
tently.

"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 Inglewood, California.
Marvelously beautiful are the long
gray waves of hair as they are releas-
ed from the braids which are neces-
sary to keep the hair from getting
into inextricable tangles. Mr. Zillgitt
always keeps the mane braided and
bound in a net, except on special oc-
casions. The mass of hair is so plen-
tiful that the upper part of the braid
measures six inches in diameter. It
requires an hour and a half to unbra-
id 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 gipsy lad and lass we ran
Through field and wood; can you forget
That day when you were Accusin'
And I was Nicolette?

And then the wonder of that night
When the white moon went to the sky,
And we two promised by its light
The faith and love that could not die.
By stern, parental law 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.

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 Fuller, 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 in the 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.

R. E. COOPER, M.D.C.M.,
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