

# THE PLYMOUTH MAIL.

VOLUME XVIII, NO 39

PLYMOUTH, MICH., FRIDAY, JUNE 22, 1906

WHOLE NO. 981.



## The Latest and Best

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## ALE COCKTAIL,

the New 5-cent Drink at

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PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

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## GROCERIES

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NEW, CLEAN GOODS.

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Coleman Block, Sutton St.

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This is what we have to offer you within the

## Plymouth Zone

Northville.....about 300 Stations  
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Sand Hill..... " 150 "  
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Service to all these stations furnished for flat rate of \$15.00 and \$12.00 per annum.

24,000 Stations in Detroit

Complete service with all adjacent Counties and all points in MICHIGAN.

Michigan State Telephone Co.

Subscribe for the Plymouth Mail

## Breezy Items

By Live Correspondents.

### MURRAY'S CORNERS.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Barker and daughter Gladys of Sheldon visited at S. W. Spicer's Sunday.

Messrs. and Mesdames Orson Westfall, John Forshee, James Gates, Frank King and Ed. Chase of Plymouth spent a few days at Walled Lake last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Killingworth are visiting relatives in Belleville.

A new coat of white paint adds to the appearance of John Forshee's house.

The aid society will meet with Mrs. John Forshee Thursday afternoon, June 28th.

The carpenters are rushing the work on Randolph Brown's new barn and will have it finished in time for the season's hay crop.

Andrew Gale and family of Salem and Gerald Allen and wife of Dixboro spent Sunday at Charles Morgan's.

The new house on the Olin Depue farm is nearly completed.

### LIVONIA CENTER.

We have too much rain to suit the average farmer now.

Frank Sump has bought a new driver and my! but he cuts a swell, eh.

Mrs. Celia Vanbuskirk and Miss Rhoda of Detroit have been at the Vanbuskirk home the past week.

Mrs. Palmer Chilson is visiting friends in the city this week.

Mrs. Will Green is not doing so well in the hospital as her friends would wish.

Harry Peck is visiting in the city this week.

Mrs. Ed. Creiger had her little boy in Ann Arbor the past week, having his eyes treated.

There was quite a large gathering at the Center church last Sunday and a larger one is expected next Sunday.

Mrs. Mary Johnson started last Sunday for a visit with her daughter in Dakota.

Mr. and Mrs. John Baze entertained city friends Sunday.

### Deadly Serpent Bites

are as common in India as are stomach and liver disorders with us. For the latter however there is a sure remedy: Electric Bitters, the great restorative medicine, of which S. A. Brown, of Bennettsville, S. C., says: "They restored my wife to perfect health, after years of suffering with dyspepsia and a chronically torpid liver." Electric Bitters cure chills and fever, malaria, biliousness, lame back, kidney troubles and bladder disorders. Sold on guarantee by The Wolverine Drug Co. and John L. Gale. Price 50c.

### PERRINSVILLE.

Allen Corey and W. Sherman were at John Edmund's, near Wayne, last Sunday.

Miss Anna Cady of Wayne gave a fine talk at the M. E. church last Sunday afternoon.

Quite a number of relatives helped Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Meldrum celebrate the 6th anniversary of their marriage last Sunday. Ice cream and cake was served.

Lean Sherman was in Plymouth last Monday.

Mrs. Norton visited her daughter, Mrs. John Klumpf at Northville a few days last week.

Mrs. Flora Proctor and sons of Plymouth visited with her brother, Dewitt Cooper and wife, this week.

John Myhrs has been spending a few days in Detroit.

### LAPHAM'S CORNERS.

The young people of the Lapham's Sunday-school will give a strawberry and ice cream social at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Nelson, Friday eve., June 22nd.

Mrs. Nelson and Myrtle visited friends in South Lyon Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. I. S. Savery entertained a sister from Detroit over Sunday.

Miss Florence Brokan and cousin visited Ida Whittaker Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Claude Bailey were Detroit visitors Wednesday.

Mrs. Preston of Detroit is visiting her sister Mrs. I. D. Packard.

Miss Nettie Martin is spending the summer with her niece, Mrs. Harvey Nelson.

### Death from Lockjaw

never follows an injury dressed with Bucklen's Arnica Salve. Its antiseptic and healing properties prevent blood poisoning. Chas. Oswald, merchant of Rensselaersville, N. Y., writes: "It cured Seth Burch, of this place, of the ugliest sore on his neck I ever saw." Cures cuts, wounds, burns and sores. 25c at The Wolverine Drug Co's and John L. Gale's drug store.

## Our Special Sale THIS WEEK

— WILL BE ON —

## Pillow Covers

50c PILLOW COVERS FOR 39c

25c " " " 19c

10c " " " 8c



## The Mother's Choice

when once she's tried the strong and comfortable "Cadet" Stocking for boys and girls. Knit of plied yarn, reinforced with stoutest Irish linen. No weak spots anywhere. Guaranteed at

RIP-PROOF RUB-PROOF

25c a pair

## J. R. RAUCH & SON

### NEWBURG.

Mrs. Thomas Davey, Sr. of Detroit, visited her daughter, Mrs. James Grovenstein, Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Sherwood visited their sister's family, Mr. and Mrs. VanSiele, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Vanblaircum Sundayed with Mr. and Mrs. Day Dickerson.

Mrs. W. E. Joslin of Detroit and Mrs. Armstrong of Wayne are spending the week at Chas. Armstrong's.

S. S. class No. 7 will give an ice cream social at the hall on Tuesday evening next. Proceeds to apply on pastor's salary.

Mr. and Mrs. D. M. Merrylees entertained Rev. Howard Goldie and family Tuesday.

Mrs. David Barrows visited Mr. and Mrs. Pitt Everett Tuesday. Mrs. Everett will start this week on an extended visit to Pennsylvania.

Class No. 4 gave an ice cream social at the hall Tuesday night. They realized a profit of \$4.50 for the pastor's salary.

Little Florence Grovenstein, while teasing their dog, was bitten on her cheek—nothing serious.

### W. C. T. U.

The 32d anniversary of the State Convention began its session on Tuesday afternoon, June 5th. There was a good representation considering that Coldwater was so near the southern limit of the State. Everything was very favorable to a good convention, until it was announced Wednesday morning that diphtheria was in the city and one death had occurred. In the afternoon the health officer notified the President that the convention must close that night. This caused great consternation and was a great disappointment, especially to those who had come a long distance at great expense. The remaining part of the program had to be abandoned and the election of officers was held that evening. The rest of the business was left with the executive board.

The next meeting of our Union will be held at the residence of Mrs. E. O. Huston next Thursday, June 28th. It will be a mother's meeting, conducted by Mrs. Isbell. She is planning to

DON'T MISS THE

## Elks' Big Celebra'n

— AT —

Pontiac, July 4th.

Spectacular St. Parade at 10 o'clock.

GRAND BAND CONCERT

Afternoon and Evening, by Prof. Green's Famous Concert Band.

Exciting Harness Races

Trotting and Pacing, by Pontiac Matinee Club.

Athletic Sports & Games

of every description.

All are invited to enter. Entries received by Dr. E. Orton.

Two Thrilling Balloon Ascensions,

Afternoon and Evening.

BRILLIANT DISPLAY OF FIREWORKS

in the Evening.

DON'T FAIL TO COME TO THE GREATEST CELEBRATION EVER HELD IN OAKLAND CO.

make this a very interesting and profitable meeting and a very cordial invitation is extended to young mothers to attend this meeting. This does not include just those belonging to the society, but all mothers are welcome.—Supt. Press.

### Republican County Convention.

Detroit News.—William C. McMillan's name was not mentioned in the Wayne county republican convention Concordia hall Monday, but it was taken for granted that McMillan was the United States senatorial candidate of every man present. It was feared that Joe Weiss might prove belligerent and refractory, but Joe was docile, and harmony like that of the angels prevailed. The delegation to the state convention is bottled up tight against any action on the senatorship by that body, though the resolutions made no

reference to the subject. They lauded Roosevelt, Warner and Codd in the routine way, and concluded with an endorsement of primary elections read by "Jim" Murfin himself. This clause supported unanimously by its former historic opponents, read as follows:

The experience of Detroit and Wayne county with their local primary law, so successfully and satisfactorily put into operation in October 1904, has demonstrated beyond a doubt the desirability of any legislation which will bring the voter in direct, immediate and intelligent touch with his party's candidates, to the end that all the party's electors may have a direct instead of a representative voice in the selection of a party ticket. Conditions and legislation necessary to bring about this desirable result can and will be brought about as fast as their need arises and the people to be trusted to do so are to be found in the ranks of the progressive and constructive republican party.



# THE PLYMOUTH MAIL

F. W. SAMSEN, Publisher.

PLYMOUTH — MICHIGAN

## A WEEK'S NEWS IN CONDENSED FORM

RECORD OF MOST INTERESTING EVENTS TOLD IN BRIEFEST MANNER POSSIBLE.

### HOME AND FOREIGN ITEMS

Information Gathered from All Quarters of the Civilized World and Prepared for the Perusal of the Busy Man.

#### CONGRESSIONAL NEWS.

With practical unanimity the house adopted the substitute amendment for the Beveridge amendment to the agricultural appropriation bill relating to meat inspection, the objectionable feature of former amendments being eliminated and the amendment perfected to meet the wishes of the president. The new inspection bill will authorize an annual appropriation of \$3,000,000 to pay the cost of inspection. The court review provision will not be contained in the measure. The words "in the judgment of the secretary of agriculture" will not be inserted.

The president sent to the senate the nominations of Herbert H. D. Peirce, now third assistant secretary of state, to be envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary to Norway, and Huntington Wilson, of Illinois, to succeed Mr. Peirce as third assistant secretary of state.

In committee of the whole the house by a vote of 110 to 34 voted in favor of a lock canal across the Isthmus of Panama.

The bill amending the national banking law with senate amendments was concurred in by the house by a vote of 125 to 70. It provides that a national bank may loan to a single borrower a sum not in excess of 30 per cent. of its capital stock.

The diplomatic and consular appropriation bill as finally approved by both houses of congress raises Brazil and Turkey to embassies.

The senate passed a bill granting a pension of \$50 a month to Gen. Edward S. Bragg, of Wisconsin.

The senate passed bills providing for the amendment of the militia laws and appropriating \$2,000,000 annually in the interest of the militia and for the division of the Osage Indian lands and funds in Oklahoma.

#### MISCELLANEOUS.

Fines amounting to \$20,000 and costs aggregating \$5,000 are to be paid by the International Harvester company for breaking the Arkansas law. The corporation admitted it violated the anti-trust laws of the state.

The National League of Republican clubs placed the organization on record as unalterably opposed to all combinations in restraint of trade. The resolutions adopted before adjournment reaffirmed allegiance to the historic principles of the party and contained eulogies of many of the leaders, among the greatest of whom was placed President Roosevelt.

Robert Olyphant, James C. Holden and Charles E. Miller, members of the Mutual Life Insurance company's old committee on expenditures, have resigned from the board of trustees.

Newark health inspectors confiscated the contents of Harry Rosenthal's bologna sausage establishment, a small room in a Jones street leather factory. They claim to have found the utensils, machinery and the room in general reeking with filth and vermin.

Politicians are eagerly awaiting the first indication of the policy to be pursued by the new governor of Ohio, Andrew L. Harris, in regard to the appointments made by his predecessor. Should he annul those already made and name Republicans in the stead of the Democratic appointees of Pattison, there may be a deadlock.

Freedom for a man who pleaded guilty of selling merchandise valued at nearly \$100,000 which did not belong to him and appropriating the money, and six years in prison for another who stole 25 cents were the portions meted out to two prisoners in New York.

For the first time in 600 years Trondhjem, the ancient Norse capital, welcomed its own king. King Oscar was crowned there in 1873, but it has been six centuries since Norway as an independent nation, installed its monarch there according to the rites of the old Vikings. In 1299 it was Haakon V. who ascended the throne.

The finance minister announced in the house the dominion government on the advice of the British consul at San Francisco had forwarded \$80,000 of the \$100,000 voted for the relief of the sufferers.

Frank Kramer, the American bicycle rider, won the city of Paris grand prize, valued at \$1,000.

Harry Nelson Pillsbury, the chess master, died at Philadelphia of apoplexy, after an illness of many months. Pillsbury was born December 5, 1872, at Somerville, Mass.

In the same assembly room in Musical Fund hall where, on June 17, 1856, the Republican party opened its first national convention which named Fremont and Dayton as its presidential ticket, there gathered hundreds of Republicans from different sections of the country to commemorate the event.

Freddie Muth, the seven-year-old boy who was kidnaped from school, was found in a vacant house in West Philadelphia and returned to his parents. John Joseph Kean, a member of a respectable New York family, one time bookkeeper of the Harlem bank, a stockbroker and more recently a real estate agent, is the abductor.

Twenty years of hard labor in solitary confinement in the eastern penitentiary was the sentence pronounced Tuesday on John Joseph Kean, the abductor of little Freddie Muth, of Philadelphia.

The pitiable affair at Bialystok apparently has burned itself out. No further bloodshed has been reported and no more is expected, even by the radicals. While most of the correspondents fix the number of victims at 700 dead and wounded, the representative of the Cracow Nova Reforma, of Vienna, considers 2,000 nearer the mark.

At Zabudow and Goulondz, in the province of Grodno, and at Osowic, in the province of Lomza, anti-Jewish fights have been started. It is not known how many have been killed. At Lapy, a village near Bialystok, five Jews were killed and many were wounded. All the Jewish shops at Starcheltz were destroyed.

The executive committee of the Mid-Continent Oil Producers' association issued a circular to members of congress condemning the section of the rate bill which relates to pipe lines.

Ansa Zedin, who gave states evidence at the recent trial at Riga of 36 revolutionists, which resulted in the imposition of seven death sentences, was killed by three unknown men.

The Massachusetts senate passed to be engrossed the bill providing that eight hours shall constitute a working day for a public employe.

At Lissola, near Monastir, a Greek band murdered eight Bulgarians, including two priests.

Ernest H. Denicke, who on April 20, during the progress of the San Francisco fire, killed an unknown man on the water front, was dismissed. The killing was justified because the victim was a looter.

J. B. Binns, formerly a lieutenant in the United States army stationed at Fort Davis, committed suicide by jumping overboard from the steamer Ohio while the vessel was en route from Nome to Seattle.

Despite the rumor that the miners in the district in which Indian Territory is included would not return to work, the mines were reopened.

Neither side is claiming a victory in the settlement of the Ohio mining controversy, but both operators and miners express satisfaction that the strike has been ended.

John M. Pattison, governor of Ohio, died of chronic interstitial nephritis at his home in Milford, 15 miles east of Cincinnati.

Stockholders of the Equitable Life assurance company by a vote of 667 to 80, adopted the formal resolutions authorizing the amended charter, which provides for the mutualization of the society.

Edwin Higgins, who, during President Johnson's administration was acting governor of Utah, died at Washington, aged 62 years. Since 1885 he has been a government clerk.

State Insurance Commissioner Wolf declares that he will eject between 20 and 30 fire insurance companies from California unless they comply with the law requiring them to furnish him with lists of all their San Francisco policies or give extensions of time for the filing of losses.

The Farmers' State bank of Clearfield, Pa., was closed by the state bank examiner.

Lloyd Emerson, 12 years old, of Poplar Grove, N. Y., who has been visiting his grandmother near Mason City, Ia., was drowned while bathing.

After a protracted meeting at Topeka, Kan., the creditors of the estate of the late C. J. Devlin adjourned to meet in Topeka on July 18, without having arrived at a decision regarding the ultimate settlement of the estate.

Oscar Stevens, a wealthy mine owner and cattleman of Montana, died at Denver, Col., of diabetes, aged 57 years. He was born in Montrose, Pa.

Mrs. Carl Bode, wife of a railroad engineer, was shot and killed at Salida, Col., by Mrs. Harold Hutchinson, wife of a switchman. Jealousy was the cause of the murder.

The presidency of Toronto university of Toronto, Canada, has been offered to James H. Baker, president of the University of Colorado.

The Daughters of Beloit, an organization of Beloit alumnæ, established a loan fund for the aid of girls who desire to take a college course.

William Bates of Red Wing, Minn., found a pearl in a clam-shell which is said to be the largest fresh-water pearl in existence. Its worth is estimated at from \$10,000 to \$100,000.

Mrs. Alice Olsen was awarded \$25,000 damages at Butte for the death of her husband in the Michael Davitt mine. Olsen met his death from a blast fired, it is alleged, by employes of the Heinze interests, operating the Ramus mine, adjoining the Davitt.

The national divorce congress committee having in charge the drafting of a statute on a uniform divorce law will meet in St. Paul September 1.

The report has been revived that Charles M. Schwab will turn up at the proper moment as a candidate for United States senator to succeed Francis G. Newlands, of Nevada, whose term expires on March 3, 1909.

Robert E. Morrison, 45 years old, formerly cashier of the Union National bank of Indianapolis and president of the Munishing Railroad company, died at Columbus, O., of pneumonia.

Elva Any'shot and killed Elbert Hewitt about nine miles east of Chetek, Wis. Mr. Hewitt came here from Warren, Wis. The shooting was in self defense.

Singleton C Hardow has been arrested in Pinar Del Rio on an extradition warrant, charged with defalcation by the Spaulding Manufacturing company, of Conway, Ark.

The heavy surplus of flour sent to San Francisco by eastern sympathizers has been sold by the finance committee to the Globe Milling company. Of the lot 12,000,000 pounds sold at \$3.60 per barrel and 1,500,000 pounds at \$3.16.

After rescuing four sewer diggers at St. Louis, Charles Basolmet his death by waiting in a trench filled with sewer gas until the last man had been raised to the surface.

Frank Kelly, a saloonkeeper, shot and killed his wife at Weston, Mo., mistaking her for a burglar.

While the northern portion of the province of Chi-Li is suffering from the most severe drought since 1900, the southern extremity is experiencing serious floods caused by heavy rains.

A passenger train was derailed at Progranitchnaia station, on the Chinese Eastern railroad and 100 persons were killed or injured.

Two early morning fires did damage estimated at \$105,000 by completely gutting a five-story office building and burning a large livery and undertaking establishment. Fifty horses were incinerated in the latter.

President James B. Angell, of the University of Michigan, delivering the baccalaureate address to the graduating class of 1906, took for his subject "Honesty."

Because of worry over family affairs, Bluford Chambers, said to be the wealthiest farmer in Pike county, Indiana, committed suicide by cutting his throat with a razor.

In a letter filed with the state department, W. C. Greene, president of the copper company at whose mines in Cananea the rioting occurred, charges that agitators from the Western Federation had been through the mines inciting the Mexicans, and tells how he was warned of the plot to dynamite the bank and to inaugurate a revolution against President Diaz.

New York's quarantine regulations against Cuba was a surprise to Cubans. There have been only two cases of yellow fever in the island since January one in May in Matanzas province and the other in June in Havana.

Louis Cipra, of Cedar Rapids, Ia., master of several languages and a believer in oriental religion and philosophy, took a big dose of morphine and then shot himself through the head, dying instantly.

The six-story Ryan annex building at St. Paul was completely gutted by fire, which burned fiercely all day. The estimated damage to the building and the stocks is between \$450,000 and \$500,000.

The committee of 100, citizens of New York, organized to take measures to establish an appropriate national memorial to the late Carl Schurz, has been completed.

Wheelock Harvey and Dave Neville, said to be wanted in New York on a charge of robbing the First National bank of a large amount in cash and securities, were apprehended at Fort Worth, Tex.

The funeral of Representative Lester, of Georgia, who died at Washington as the result of a fall in the Cairo apartment house, took place from St. John's Episcopal church, Savannah, Ga.

The famous "Virginia Silver" mining case, in which is involved the title to iron ore on state lands now under lease, the value of which is estimated at \$100,000,000, was argued and submitted to the Minnesota supreme court. If the court upholds the state's contention then all the lease-hold mines of the great steel corporation must again revert to the state, and be redisposed of at public auction.

The Black Diamond express east-bound on the Lehigh Valley road was wrecked near Sayre, N. Y., in collision with a freight train. The engineer was killed.

Dr. Francis G. Barnes was installed as president of Illinois Wesleyan university at Bloomington, Ill. An address was delivered by President Edmund J. James, of the University of Illinois.

Los Angeles police assert they have secured a confession from Mrs. Arila Schreck and E. J. Stackpole, arrested for the murder of the woman's husband.

Mesfowl, the Marakesh cobbler, who had been convicted of the murder of 36 women, instead of being crucified as had been intended, was walked up alive.

Representative Rufus E. Lester, of Georgia, was probably fatally injured by falling through the skylight of the Cairo apartment house, Washington. Mr. Lester sustained internal injuries and both legs were broken, his right leg being crushed fearfully.

The appellate division of the supreme court at New York handed down a decision affirming a judgment for some \$52,000 and a large amount of interest in favor of Wilhelm E. Zeller against Joseph Lester.

The officials of California are agreed that the insurance companies which refuse to pay their losses in full will not only be driven from the state, but ruined before the world if the widest publication of their methods can accomplish that end.

Secretary Hester's statement of the world's visible supply of cotton shows a total of 4,457,373, against 4,621,010 last week. Of this, the total of American cotton is 1,996,373, against 2,168,010 last week.

Robert B. Roosevelt, uncle of the president, died at Sayville, L. I. He was born in New York August 7, 1829. He was admitted to the bar in 1857, and practiced law for 29 years, but inheriting a fortune, retired from practice. Mr. Roosevelt was a Democrat in politics, and for many years prominent in the councils of his party, both in the state and nation.

## PENINSULAR HAPPENINGS

### ROW IN A COLDWATER BOOZE PARLOR RESULTS IN A MURDER.

### FISH UPSETS, ROWBOAT

Hope College Students Indulge in a Scrap—Various Matters of Interest Briefly Noted.

### Kicked to Death.

Starting in an argument over the best way to build cement walks, a row in a Coldwater saloon ended in the death of John Anderson. The argument on the walk question waxed warm, and Anderson called Jacob Carpenter a hard name. Carpenter struck Anderson a blow on the head, knocking him to the floor, and then kicked him until bystanders pulled him off. For three hours Anderson lay on the floor of the saloon without attention. The crime was not reported for some time, when a warrant was sworn out for Carpenter, who was arrested while playing cards in a saloon.

### Fish Drowned the Angler.

Frank Rowman, aged 28, a railroad engineer, of Alliance, O., while fishing at White Lake, in Oakland county, caught a pickerel said to be four feet long, which gave him such a battle that his boat was capsized and he was drowned. The attention of an acquaintance, who sat in a boat some distance away, was attracted to the actions of Rowman who was having great sport with the fish. The line whipped the water and there was a churning that rocked the boat. Suddenly, the fish darted under the boat, upsetting the craft and throwing Rowman into the water. Grasping the line firmly in his hands, Rowman was pulled down.

His friend rowed quickly to the scene but could see nothing of Rowman or the fish. A search later failed to reveal any trace of the body of the missing fisherman.

### Rescued by Citizens.

Returning home from an entertainment, John Douma, of the senior class of Hope college, was attacked by several members of the sophomore class. Douma was quite seriously injured before he was rescued by citizens who heard his cries for help. As a result of the affair John Douma, Arthur Misner, Martin Albers and Ralph Gunn were arraigned in court, pleaded guilty and paid fines and costs. The sophomores have had a grudge against Douma for several weeks for tearing down their class banner and had made several unsuccessful attempts to recover it. Douma still has the banner.

### The Spear Case.

Milton B. Spear, the prisoner sentenced to Jackson from Detroit, who is endeavoring to secure liberty by habeas corpus proceedings on the ground that the crime was committed before the indeterminate sentence law took effect and that the law repeals all previous laws, was brought before Judge Parkinson. At his own request the case was continued for two weeks.

Spear says he has no money to secure an attorney and wants access to legal books. Warden Armstrong said he would consider any proper request for such books when made.

The state is represented by Assistant Atty.-Gen. G. S. Law. Judge Parkinson advised the prisoner to take his application directly to the supreme court.

### The Official Figures.

Official figures of state primaries for nominations for governor and lieutenant governor give Gov. Warner 4,894 votes in Wayne for renomination and P. H. Kelley, superintendent of public instruction, 4,719 for lieutenant governor. W. N. Ferris received 1,706 votes for the Democratic nomination for governor. The following Republicans received one vote each for nomination as governor: Tracey McGregor, Clarence M. Black, James B. Angell, James Beret, Homer Warren and Jas. C. McLaughlin. C. M. Kimmeler received 85 votes for the Democratic nomination as lieutenant governor and there were 119 others mentioned by the Democrats for the same office.

### The Price of a Model.

A paragraph in the naval appropriation bill which provided for an appropriation of \$2,500 to have built a miniature model of the battleship Michigan to be placed in the capitol at Lansing, has been stricken from the bill by the conference committee. The committee thought it extravagant. The navy department desires to have a model in every state capitol in the United States. It is probable that the Michigan legislature will be asked to make an appropriation for construction of the model.

### Saved Her Boy.

While playing about a bonfire the little son of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Patterson was horribly burned. The child's clothing became ignited and in a minute his whole body was wrapped in flames. Mrs. Patterson ran to the assistance of her burning child and with presence of mind threw her skirts over his head, smothering the flames. The lad will recover.

Let the poet hitch his wagon to a star; the really wise man anchors his ship to the earth.

Frank Hodgman claims that beavers by damming creeks are responsible for the chain of lakes and marshes near Climax.

For the second time within a few years the entire plant of the Three Rivers creamery burned to the ground. Fire communicated from the boiler to the woodwork. Nothing was saved.

Beginning with the first Sunday in July the churches in Coldwater will discontinue for the summer the Sunday evening services and will hold a joint service in the city park at 5 p. m. each Sunday. The Y. M. C. A. will suspend its 4 o'clock meeting and join in with the others.

## MICHIGAN NEWS.

### Row With Circus.

Rowdy boys were cutting gay ropes which held the tent of Van's dog and pony circus in Bridgeman when John R. Woundy, a clown, still in his grotesque makeup and costume, tried to drive them away. A fight ensued and Woundy completely surrounded, drew a revolver. The growing crowd still pressed and he fired two shots, one of which wounded Fred, Siemen, a young farmer, in the shoulder.

The crowd shouted, "Hang him! Kill him! Get a rope!" But the clown held his ground with his revolver in hand until a deputy sheriff arrived. Then the officer and his prisoner made a rush through back streets and drove to St. Joseph where the clown was landed in jail in his circus toggery. The wounded farmer's condition is said to be serious.

### Severe Arraignment.

"The revelations in the beef trust investigation are sickening in the extreme," said Rev. Henry W. Gelston, pastor of the First Presbyterian church of Kalamazoo, in his sermon Sunday night. "These men who have sold to the people poisonous products are criminals. During the Spanish war we read of disease and death prevalent at the front, and now trace that terrible state of affairs to the concerns that sold the government diseased and poisonous meat. 'These men are murderers. We read of the cruelty and barbarity of Nero and Robespierre and other monsters in the world's history, but none was worse than these men.'"

### Lovers Met Tragic Death.

Intermingling the tragedy of Tuesday when Dr. Hare and Chas. Dabzil, a miner, were added to the long list of victims of "the sailor's grave"—the Saginaw bay—by the capsizing of a 13-foot launch, is a grim romance.

While searching for the bodies, perhaps the most interested watcher was Miss Mary Jean, daughter of Mitchell Jean, a Marquette avenue merchant, and the fiancée of Charles Dabzil. Miss Jean had been engaged to Dabzil two years and was to have been married to him in September. Some three years ago Miss Jean was engaged to another miner, a friend of Dabzil's, who was killed in a mine accident. She is nearly crazed over the accident.

### Saved the Boy.

Winding a rope about his leg so that he could brace himself the better to hold an unbroken broncho he was leading, Ab. Reynolds, 12-year-old son of Walter Reynolds, of Standish, was dragged nearly to his death when the animal ran away. The colt plunged among piles of railroad ties and dashed along the Michigan Central railroad, bumping the boy on the ties and rails. The lad screamed with agony. George Hobbs, a freight handler, gave chase with a knife, and finally cut the rope. The boy's injuries are serious.

### Fire in Jackson.

Fire broke out in the wing of the chair factory at the Jackson prison Wednesday noon and raged furiously for a half hour. The prison and city fire departments succeeded in getting the flames under control. The loss to the state is \$2,000 and to the trade of the chair company \$2,500. The roof and walls are intact. This company's headquarters are at Ionia. There was no panic among the prisoners, who gave the firemen material assistance. How the fire started has not yet been ascertained by the prison officials.

### Found Dead.

Miss Margaret F. Van Etten, aged 28, well known in social circles in Flint, was found dead in her bed, alone in her home Sunday morning. The physician called assigned heart disease as the cause. Three weeks ago Miss Van Etten's widowed mother died, and for two weeks the daughter has been visiting friends in Jackson, returning to Flint Saturday. She spent Saturday evening at the home of a neighbor and had returned to her own house to pass the night.

### On Her Wedding Journey.

Mrs. Jessie Petrequin, wife of William Petrequin, a Detroit traveling man for a piano firm, has been killed in a railroad accident in West Virginia. For a time previous to her marriage last March she lived with a sister at Two Harbors, Minn. She left Detroit two weeks ago with her husband on a six weeks' business tour of the south. This was also to have been their wedding tour.

### Was Her Husband.

Reading of an unknown sailor having been drowned near St. Clair in the collision of the Erin and the Cowles May 31, Mrs. Charles Hill, of St. Catharines, Ont., came to Port Huron, fearing that the man might be her husband. The body was exhumed and she identified it. She took the remains to St. Catharines for burial.

### Killed By Motor Cycle.

Struck down by a motor cycle, said to have been running "40 miles an hour," as she was crossing a Battle Creek street, Miss Lizzie McGee, aged 35, sustained a fractured skull and spinal injuries. She was thrown several feet and picked up unconscious. At the sanitarium it is reported that she may not survive.

John Mercer, the Jack-the-hugger, who terrorized girls at Riverside park, Saginaw, in the evening, catching them indiscriminately and showering them with kisses, was arrested and confessed his guilt. He was fined \$10.

Two distinct earthquake shocks were felt Friday night in San Francisco and Oakland, Cal., but no damage was done.

Capt. Marjaron is informed that the new Pontiac militia will be known as Co. E, Third regiment, M. N. G. The armory, which was nearly demolished by a storm, is being rapidly rebuilt.

In attempting to hold his horses, which were frightened by a steamboat whistle, Otto Meinhardt, a farmer living near Agnew, was knocked down by his team in Grand Haven, sustaining a broken jaw and internal injuries which may cause his death.

## THE STORY AS IT IS NOW TOLD

### MAE WOOD TELLS A NEW STORY ALLEGING SHE MARRIED PLATT.

### COLON, MICH., HER HOME.

Claims a Marriage Certificate, Runs an Automobile, and Claims She Has Been Persecuted.

### Mrs. Wood in Colon.

Mrs. Mae Catherine Wood, who since the marriage of United States Senator Thomas C. Platt to Mrs. Lillian T. Janeway, announced that she would publish a work called "Love Letters of a Boss," has turned over to her attorneys, O'Flaherty & Fulton, of Richmond, Va., what she insists is a marriage certificate.

If this claim is proved true it will make Platt a bigamist.

Mrs. Wood occupies rooms in the home of Dr. Downing, in Colon, Mich. Usually attired in a pink and white sun bonnet, she walks or rides daily to the St. Joe house, the principal hotel, to her meals. She has the only automobile in town and she runs it at high speed through the village. She is a reckless driver, and often turns corners on two wheels.

All the townspeople know her, for she used to be a school girl in Colon. The older persons of the community say, when they pass her: "Hello, Mae!"

Her reply is equally unconventional. Few strangers come to Colon. Lately, nearly all who have arrived have come to call on Mrs. Wood.

Mrs. Wood claims that she is the second wife of Platt, and was never divorced from him. She contends his marriage to Mrs. Janeway is unlawful.

According to the statements of Mrs. Wood and to the marriage certificate produced by her, Senator Platt and Mrs. Wood were married by one Edward W. Rice, an ordained Episcopal clergyman, and the witness to the ceremony was J. V. Jones, a retailer or employe of Senator Platt.

Mrs. Wood asserts that the marriage was entered into November 9, 1901, a dark, gloomy Saturday afternoon, in suite 158, Fifth Avenue hotel, New York, and that Senator Platt had exacted a promise from her at the time to keep the marriage a secret until he should wish to announce it.

In a detailed announcement of her plans Mrs. Wood said: "I have remained quiet about as long as I propose to. I have been ill for nearly two years. I was persecuted. 'I was put through the third degree by Abe Hummel and J. Frank Miller, and emissaries from the president and from Platt in October, 1903, at the Victoria hotel, and Abe Hummel's office, for the purpose of making me disgorge this same marriage certificate, and letters which indicate what happened at the Fifth Avenue hotel.'"

### The Meat Bill.

Upon motion of Rep. Wadsworth, chairman of the committee on agriculture, the rules were suspended Tuesday and the house concurred without division in the adoption of the meat inspection report and it has been sent to the senate for conference. These amendments incorporate many of the suggestions made by President Roosevelt. The most important of the provisions are those which will authorize \$2,000,000 annually for the cost of inspection, the court review goes out and the words "in his judgment," referring to the secretary of agriculture, are eliminated. The section waiving the civil service law for one year will be stricken out. No date will be required on the tags and provision is made that the packing plants shall be open for inspection day and night, whether in operation or not.

### \$50,000 For President.

The house committee on appropriations today voted a favorable report on the Watson bill authorizing an annual appropriation of \$50,000 to pay the traveling expenses of the president of the United States and such guests as he may invite.

### Senate Authorizes Canal.

The senate has passed a bill authorizing the bonding and construction of the Lake Erie & Ohio river canal. This enterprise is the same one which obtained recent notoriety through a suit started in Cleveland alleging fraud and misrepresentation in the sale of stock. It is designed to operate the boats by means of electricity, with so-called "electric mules." Minority opposition was offered on the ground that government ownership of canals is as much paternalism as government ownership of railroads.

### Cromwell's Defeat.

William Nelson Cromwell refused to answer questions which involved confidential relations with his client, the New Panama Canal Co., before the senate canal committee. The committee ruled that he should answer them. The witness calmly read from a brief prepared statement that the subject under discussion was derived in the course of his professional employment. The committee gave the witness another opportunity to answer them and then adjourned.

### Senator A. P. Gorman, of Maryland,

left a \$1,000,000 estate. His family gets it all.

Mrs. Chauncey J. Blair has presented to the Field Columbian Museum, Chicago, a set of early Roman silver service dug up recently near Naples and believed to be at least 19 centuries old.

Preventative solutions, coloring matter, decayed meat and meat scraps mixed with dust, having the appearance of having been picked up from the floors of butcher shops, were seized in a bologna manufacturing establishment in Newark, N. J., Tuesday. The utensils, machinery and the room generally reeked with filth and vermin. Everything was confiscated by the health inspectors.







PLYMOUTH MAIL

BY F. W. SAMSEN.

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

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

FRIDAY, JUNE 22, 1906.

High School Commencement.

The was a good audience present Tuesday evening in the opera house to listen to the commencement address of Hon. H. R. Pattengill, of Lansing.

It was eight o'clock when the curtain went up. The first number on the program was a song entitled, "Carmena," by the Beethoven Girls' Quartette, rendered in a pleasing and artistic manner.

Prof. Isbell, then introduced the speaker of the evening, Mr. Pattengill, and the gentleman gave one of his most entertaining and characteristic addresses.

A report of the class day exercises at the opera house last evening will be given next week.

A Great Pitcher.

Secretary Blackwood, of the Cleveland American League ball club, was in town yesterday on a business matter and incidentally talked in a complimentary way of Monte Wood, Plymouth's pitcher, on whom the Cleveland managers still have a "string."

"In Old Virginia."

It goes without saying that everybody is interested in and wants to see the play "In Old Virginia," which is to be put on at the opera house for the benefit of the Lady Maccabees next Wednesday, night, June 27th, and which unquestionably bids fair to be one of the best ever.

A June Wedding.

A very pretty wedding took place at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Jackson, three and one-half miles west of Plymouth, Wednesday evening last, when their daughter Mildred was united in marriage to Mr. Lee Jewell of Plymouth.

"Pop" Goodell and His Musty Old Clay Pipes Bob Up Again.

Detroit News: There could be no mistaking his identity. It was at the republican county convention in Concordia hall Monday. There was the same old clay pipe, the identical slouch hat, the rough-and-ready shirt and the brogans redolent of the cow pasture.

Pop Goodell, of Canton township, by gosh! And with a lightning rod stuck in the back of his neck. Four times Pop was nominated in conventions for the legislature—twice for the house and twice for the senate.

But Pop is resurrected. Leastwise he thinks he is. He is a candidate for the legislature in the third Wayne district, now represented by Cass Benton, and that's what the lightning rod means.

When the convention was over Pop went over towards Woodward avenue and invested in a campaign outfit, comprising seven clay pipes, and then put in 56 minutes under the window of John Pound's law office waggling the lightning rod at the eighth floor, southeast corner of the Union Trust building.

Already three other republicans of the district are circulating petitions to have themselves nominated for representative. They are ex Register of Deeds Sam Kingsley, of Romulus; Albert Wiles, of Canton; John McMullen, of Taylor.

His Turn Now.

Miss Dora, has she ever said anything about the pitcher? He hasn't mentioned it, but I heard him asking the other day who that young fellow was that had been hanging round here lately, and—whether or not he had any object in mind.—Chicago Tribune.

Envoy Recluse.

Count de Alite, the Portuguese envoy, at Washington, leads the life of a recluse, and although credited to this city four years, he is known by few residents of the capital. He rarely invites his colleagues in the legation to his home, and still more rarely accepts their invitations.

Indian Linguist.

Johnny Milne, a Kick poon linguist and philosopher, whose real name is Me-Qua-Che-Ma-Che-Mah-Net, who can speak ten languages, has been in Washington in the interest of the Mexican branch of his tribe. He is said to be the most accomplished Indian linguist.

As It Impressed Him.

"What is reform?" asked the impressive speaker. "Well," answered Senator Sorghum, "I don't know exactly what it is. But it's something we've all got to holler for, whether we want it or not."—Washington Post.

Bare English Coins.

A collection of about 300 English crowns from the time of Edward VI. to Victoria, was sold in London recently. A James I. crown brought \$19.10, and two Charles I. crowns, dated 1625 and 1632, \$25.10 and \$22, respectively.

Encourages Temperance.

The Bavarian government does not dare to forbid its railway employes to drink beer; but systematic efforts to discourage beer drinking are made by providing coffee, milk, lemonade and mineral waters at cost price.

Disfortune's Visit.

Money and sympathy to San Francisco from the leper settlement on the Island of Molokai is another evidence that the most vigorous of all human qualities is sympathy.—Portland Oregonian.

Callous.

"He's a cold-blooded fellow." "He is?" "Yes. Doesn't seem to take any more interest in my troubles than I do in his."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

CHURCH NEWS.

The Loyal Temperance Legion will meet Sunday in the Methodist church at 2:30 standard.

Episcopal services in the Universalist church Sunday afternoon at 3:30 P. M. All are cordially invited.

Services as usual in the Universalist church next Sunday at 10 o'clock. Sermon subject, "In Him all Things Consist."—Col. I. 17.

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

The ladies of the M. E. church will give an ice cream and strawberry social in the building formerly occupied by W. B. Roe, Wednesday evening, June 27th. Everybody come.

The Universalist Ladies' Aid Society will hold their regular bazaar sale on Friday afternoon, June 29th, in the church basement. All interested will please notice that this is one day in advance of the usual time, owing to the excursion given by the Daisy Co.

M. E. Church.—Sunday services, 10 a. m. Sermon, "The Rising Tides of Christendom." 11:30, Sunday-school. Every scholar ought to be present and hear the discussion of S. S. picnic, 6:00 p. m. Epworth League, Elsie Eddy leader. 7:00 p. m., Sermon, "The Simple Life." This address will consider in part some of the recent thought on this subject.

The opera house last Sunday evening was filled with a large congregation to listen to the bacalaureate address to the class of '06 by Rev. Hugh Ronald. The gentleman gave a most interesting discourse, full of sound admonition not only to the class members, but which might also be followed by all present. Music was furnished by the high school chorus.

Baptist church.—Services as follows Sunday, June 24th. Men's meeting at 10:00, to which all men are invited. The pastor will preach in Northville and Rev. S. F. Dimmock, pastor of the Baptist church of Northville will preach here. The offering Sunday morning will be for State missions. Sunday-school at 11:45. B. Y. P. U. at 6:30. Leader, Mrs. Ella Smye. Prayer and praise meeting Wednesday evening 7:30. Covenant meeting in connection with prayer meeting: Lord's supper first Sunday in July.

At the Presbyterian church Sunday morning at 10:15 the pastor will speak on "Second Mile Religion." S. S. at 11:30. C. E. at 6:00. Topic—Missions Among the Indians—John Eliot. Leader, the pastor. At evening service, beginning at 7 o'clock, the pastor will speak on "The Prodigal Son." All are cordially invited to attend these services.

Four adults were added to the church roll last Sabbath on confession of faith. The date for Rev. Hugh Ronald's installation as pastor of this church has been set for Friday evening, June 29. Several ministers from Detroit and vicinity are expected to be present, including Dr. J. M. Barclay, who is well known in Plymouth. Fuller announcements next week.

Following the flag. When our soldiers went to Cuba and the Philippines, health was the most important consideration. Willis T. Morgan, retired Commissary Sergeant U. S. A., of rural route 1, Concord, N. H., says: "I was two years in Cuba and two years in the Philippines, and being subject to colds, I took Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, which kept me in perfect health. And now, in New Hampshire, we find it the best medicine in the world for coughs, colds, bronchial troubles and all lung diseases. Guaranteed at The Wolverine Drug Co's and John L. Gale's. Price 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free.

Commissioner's Notice. In the matter of the estate of Cyrus B. Packard, deceased, the undersigned, having been appointed by the Probate Court for the county of Wayne, State of Michigan, commissioner 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 late residence of the said deceased in the township of Plymouth, in said county, on Friday, the 14th day of September, A. D. 1906, and on Friday, the 14th day of December, A. D. 1906, at ten o'clock A. M. of each of said days, for the purpose of examining and allowing said claims, and that six months from the 14th day of June, A. D. 1906, were allowed by said court for creditors to present their claims to us for examination and allowance.

John F. Root, Charles Smith, Commissioners. Dated June 14, 1906.

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For that Dandruff. There is one thing that will cure it—Ayer's Hair Vigor. It is a regular scalp-medicine. It quickly destroys the germs which cause this disease. The unhealthy scalp becomes healthy. The dandruff disappears, had to disappear. A healthy scalp means a great deal to you—healthy hair, no dandruff, no pimples, no eruptions.

TIMBER WASTE BY FIRE.

Need of Scientific Forestry in the United States Is Very Great.

A forest fire is a terrific thing to fight when it once gets a fair start. Often it is practically beyond human control not long after its destructive work begins. And it is a prodigious waster of the natural resources of the United States.

The tragic news from northern Michigan and neighboring districts in Wisconsin is a grimly impressive reminder of the havoc and peril of forest fires. The story is old. It has been told over and over in the United States. Many thousand lives have been cut short in the aggregate, by fires in the woods.

There is room for vast improvement in the guarding and care of American forests. It is possible to prevent many fires which would be terribly destructive if permitted to get well started. Others can be put out while still small enough to control. The whole wide field of forestry is open for progress which will mean much to the United States.

Natal's Population. In Natal, South Africa, there are, according to the latest official returns, 97,109 whites, 100,915 Asiatics, 6,686 mixed races and 301,041 natives. Of the Europeans 56,758 are males.

Limited Partnership. The Michigan Shipper Company, composed of Joseph F. Boell, Bert Snyder and William Kipps, of Northville, Michigan, general partners, and Joseph Boell of Detroit, Michigan, special partner, who has contributed five hundred dollars. The place of business being Northville, Michigan, term commencing May eleventh, 1906, continuing to May eleventh, 1916. Dated, May 10, 1906.

Commissioner's Notice. In the matter of the estate of Cyrus B. Packard, deceased, the undersigned, having been appointed by the Probate Court for the county of Wayne, State of Michigan, commissioner 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 late residence of the said deceased in the township of Plymouth, in said county, on Friday, the 14th day of September, A. D. 1906, and on Friday, the 14th day of December, A. D. 1906, at ten o'clock A. M. of each of said days, for the purpose of examining and allowing said claims, and that six months from the 14th day of June, A. D. 1906, were allowed by said court for creditors to present their claims to us for examination and allowance.

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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 seventh day of June, in the year one thousand nine hundred and six. Present, Edgar O. Durfee, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Mary Arlington, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition of Jennie Cleveland, praying that administration of said estate may be granted to Samuel W. Knapp or some other suitable person. It is ordered, That the eleventh day of July next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said court room be appointed for hearing said petition.

And it is further ordered, That a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said time of hearing, in The Plymouth Mail, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county of Wayne.

EDGAR O. DURFEE, Judge of Probate. ERVIN R. PALMER, Probate Clerk.

Probate Notice. STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Wayne, ss.: At a session of the Probate court for said county of Wayne, held at the Probate office in the city of Detroit, on the ninth day of June, in the year one thousand nine hundred and six. Present, Edgar O. Durfee, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Mary Jane Wiley, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition of said estate, praying that the residue of said estate may be assigned to the persons entitled thereto. It is ordered, that the seventeenth day of July, next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said court room, be appointed for examining and allowing said account and hearing said petition.

And it is further ordered, That a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said time of hearing, in The Plymouth Mail, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county of Wayne.

EDGAR O. DURFEE, Judge of Probate. ERVIN R. PALMER, Probate Clerk.

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 thirty-first day of May, in the year one thousand nine hundred and six. Present, Edgar O. Durfee, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of F. Markham Briggs, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition of Mary A. Briggs, praying that administration of said estate may be granted to William D. Rhoad or some other suitable person. It is ordered, That the day of July next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said court room be appointed for hearing said petition.

And it is further ordered, That a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said time of hearing, in The Plymouth Mail, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county of Wayne.

EDGAR O. DURFEE, Judge of Probate. ERVIN R. PALMER, Probate Clerk.

PERE MARQUETTE

In effect May 20, 1906. Trains leave Plymouth as follows: For Grand Rapids, North and West. 7:41 a. m., 8:35 a. m., 1:55 p. m., 5:52 p. m.

For Saginaw, Bay City and Port Huron. 7:15 a. m., 9:12 a. m., 2:08 p. m., 6:18 p. m.

For Saginaw, Manistee, Ludington, and Milwaukee. 7:15 a. m., 9:12 a. m., 2:08 p. m., 6:18 p. m.

For Toledo and South—2:45 p. m. For Detroit and East. 7:45 a. m., 10:32 a. m., 11:15 a. m., 2:35 p. m., 7:45 p. m., 8:52 p. m., 8:45 p. m., 9:30 p. m.

Daily. H. F. MOELLER, Gen. Pass. Agent—E. D. WOOD, Telephone—City 25; Michican 16.

Detroit, Plymouth & Northville Ry.

TIME TABLE. NORTH SOUTH. Table with columns for North and South routes and times.

Care of the D. P. & N. make direct connection with cars on the Ann Arbor leaving Detroit on the even hour. For information about special cars, rates, etc., address: E. RICHMOND, Sub. Agent, Plymouth, Mich. Michigan Telephone No. 2. Local Telephone No. 71.

LIVERY BUS DRAYING

Telephone No. 7, city phone. When you want a first class Turnout, Single or Double.

We Give Special Attention to all Kinds of Draying & Teaming

GOOD STABBING, 100

HARRY C. ODINSON

PENNEY'S LIVERY!

DRAYING OF ALL KINDS Promptly Done

A share of your trade solicited.

CZAR PENNEY



DROPS

CURES RHEUMATISM LUMBAGO, SCIATICA NEURALGIA and KIDNEY TROUBLE

"DROPS" taken internally, rids the blood of the poisonous matter and acids which are the direct cause of these diseases.

Applied externally it affords almost instant relief from pain, while a permanent cure is being effected by purifying the blood, dissolving the poisonous substances and removing it from the system.

DR. S. D. BLAND. Of the best medical writers of our time, with a long and successful career in the treatment of rheumatism, sciatica, neuralgia, and kidney trouble.

FREE. If you are suffering with Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Kidney Trouble, or any kind of blood disease, write to us for a trial bottle of "DROPS," and see its result.

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

Dr. King's New Discovery

For CONSUMPTION, COUGHS and COLDS. A Perfect Cure For All Throat and Lung Troubles.

R-I-P-A-N-S Tablets. Doctors find a good prescription for mankind.

PLYMOUTH MILLING CO. Goods delivered free to all parts of the village.

PLYMOUTH MILLING CO.



# Central Grocery



## The Doctor Says

He has spent a very busy week with Roe & Partridge inspecting their stock and finds it the cleanest and most up-to-date in town.

### For Saturday

WE WILL HAVE

GREEN PEAS,  
NEW POTATOES  
PINEAPPLES,  
RADISHES  
STRAWBERRIES,  
LETTUCE

Trade with Us and We Will  
Guarantee Satisfaction

Roe & Partridge

Phone 13 Free Delivery

DR. J. J. TRAVIS,  
DENTIST.

Office in old Bank Building,  
Phone 120.

DR. W. R. KNIGHT,  
PLYMOUTH,  
DENTIST

Modern methods and all the latest appliances  
long experience, work guaranteed, prices moderate,  
office located on Main street, two doors  
north of express office, in Shortman building.

DR. W. F. LUBAHN,  
Dentist.

Crown and Bridge Work and Gold  
Inlay a Specialty.  
Office with Dr. Felham, Phone 195

R. E. COOPER, M.D.C.M.,  
Physician & Surgeon,

Office hours—Until 9 A. M.; 12 to 2;  
after 7 P. M.  
Office at house, next to Christian Science Hall

DR. A. E. PATTERSON  
Office and residence, Main street,  
next to Express office.

Hours—until 9 a. m., 2 to 4 p. m. and after 7  
Telephone 88, Plymouth, Mich.

LUTHER PECK, B. S., M. D.,  
Surgery, Diseases of Women  
and Children.

Answers all calls day or night from his  
office over Riggs' store.  
Office Hours—8 to 9 a. m., 1 to 3 and 7 to 9 p. m.  
Telephone No. 8.

EDWARD G. HUBER, A. B., M. D.,  
Physician & Surgeon

Office with at residence on  
Phone 50. Main street.

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.

## Local News

Mr. and Mrs. John Shaw are visiting  
relatives at Ovid.

Mrs. F. B. Kenyon visited friends in  
Chicago last week.

Mrs. Paul Hague of Detroit called on  
friends Wednesday.

Don Voorhies of Detroit was in town  
Wednesday evening.

O. W. Brown of Lansing was a Plym-  
outh visitor Tuesday.

Frank Whitbeck of Albion visited  
his parents yesterday.

Wayne will have a Fourth of July  
celebration—advertised.

Mrs. Bodmer is spending a few days  
at Bay View on business.

Mrs. M. A. Rowe is visiting friends  
and relatives in Manchester.

Mrs. Marvin Berdan of Detroit visited  
relatives in town this week.

Mrs. Lea Davidson of Detroit is visit-  
ing her sister, Mrs. J. W. Tyler.

"Pinckney's Pharmacy" is expected to  
open for business about July 1st.

Ray Smith is now playing with the  
Bay City ball club, and getting good  
pay.

Ginger will tell your fortune at the  
opera house Wednesday evening, June  
27th.

Misses Inez Cole and Mabel Childs  
leave to-day for their homes at Fowle-  
ville.

J. W. Tyler and family and Mrs. A.  
Harlow spent Tuesday at Walled  
Lake.

Misses Mary Conner and Nell Mc-  
Laren were over Sunday visitors in  
Detroit.

Mrs. Frank Kinney from Pittsburg,  
Pa., was calling on friends in Plymouth  
last Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. McLaren will  
visit his parents at Chelsea Saturday  
and Sunday.

Mrs. T. Dempsey of Detroit was a  
guest this week of Mrs. Harwood, east  
of Plymouth.

L. W. Reed and wife of Pineville,  
Ky., were visitors at the Reed home the  
first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Cable entertained  
Mr. and Mrs. Harry Bradner of  
Lansing Sunday.

Mrs. Amanda Woodruff and Mrs.  
Clayton Woodruff of Detroit are guests  
at E. L. Baker's.

Don't fail to see the horse race at the  
Plymouth Opera house Wednesday  
evening, June 27th.

E. K. Bennett left last Friday for  
Walloon Lake, near Petoskey, for a  
few weeks' recreation.

John Mathews of Lincoln, Neb.,  
spent a few days this week at Mrs. S.  
Harwood's, east of town.

The base ball management is arrang-  
ing for a couple of big games to be  
played here on the Fourth.

Leona Merritt, Eva Merrell, Harry  
Brown and Ed. Tyler are spending a  
few days at Murray's lake.

Miss Florence Caster of Lansing  
visited her parents, Rev. and Mrs. E. E.  
Caster the first of the week.

Miss Emma Merrell spent Tuesday  
and Wednesday with her sister Mrs.  
Ernest Kohler at Northville.

You can pay your village taxes any  
time now at the Savings Bank every  
day of the week but Saturday.

John Streng has purchased a resi-  
dence on Merrick ave., in Detroit, and  
will move his family there soon.

Mrs. B. H. Price, of Middlesboro,  
Ky., arrived yesterday for a two weeks'  
visit with Dr. and Mrs. F. B. Kenyon.

And now it is again reported the  
Erie railroad company will take over  
the Pere Marquette, in a new deal just  
completed.

Mrs. Collins Kellogg and daughter of  
Kansas City, and Harry and Douglas  
Kellogg, of Detroit were entertained at  
Mrs. A. A. Taft's this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Shafer, Mr. and  
Mrs. Ed. Lauffer, Viva Wills and Edna  
Hunter, attended the Shafer-VanLoon  
wedding at Detroit Wednesday.

The Michigan State Telephone Co.  
is now located in its new quarters in  
the Dan Adams building. Misses  
Myrtle Delker and Bessie Holloway  
will be the "hello girls."

A new telephone directory will be  
ready for distribution to-morrow. The  
number of telephones is increasing  
every week and as a consequence the  
directories are growing.

The ball game last Saturday between  
Plymouth and the Burroughs Adding  
Machine Co., was won by the former by  
a score of 5 to 2. The visitors played  
a fine game of ball, but were unable to  
solve the curves thrown by Vaughn,  
Plymouth's twirler.

The Misses Elsie Eddy, Carrie Rid-  
die, Celia Brown and Flora Whitbeck,  
'03 graduates of the Plymouth high  
school, graduated from the Ypsilanti  
Normal school Wednesday. The par-  
ents of the young ladies were in attend-  
ance on the exercises.

See our buggies before you buy.  
HUSTON & Co.

Geo. Delker and family spent Sunday  
with friends in Toledo.

Huston & Co. received a large ship-  
ment of buggies this week.

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

Miss Agnes Buell of Cleveland is  
visiting her sister, Mrs. F. F. Bennett.

Mrs. Olive Miller is spending two  
weeks with friends and relatives in De-  
troit.

Mr. and Mrs. Matt. Fahrner of De-  
troit spent last week with his parents  
here.

Coella Hamilton, is expected home  
from Phoenix, Ariz., about the first of  
July.

Miss Eva Bruner of Ruthven, Ont.,  
is spending the week with Dr. and Mrs.  
Patterson.

Wm. VanVleet, who is buying hay,  
etc., at Clare, spent Sunday with his  
family here.

Mr. and Mrs. Milton Moore of Joliet,  
Ill., were entertained by their friends in  
town this week.

There will be a duel at the opera  
house Wednesday evening, June 27th.  
Come and see it.

Mrs. Dora Cole and daughter, Jennie  
Corwin, leave to-day for an outing at  
Whitmore Lake.

Mrs. Phila Harrison attended the  
Lady Maccabee convention at Port  
Huron this week.

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Pooler, of Pitts-  
field, Maine, are visiting relatives in  
town and vicinity.

Misses Eva and Mary Merrill of New  
Boston visited their sister, Mrs. C. G.  
Draper, this week.

Mrs. S. O. Hudd and son Leslie left  
Wednesday for a few weeks' visit with  
relatives at Alliance, O.

William Springer of Toledo is spend-  
ing a few days with his parents, Mr.  
and Mrs. Conrad Springer.

New local telephones: L. Dean, E.  
D. Wood, August Micol, Asa Joy, C. B.  
Packard farm, Elsworth Packard, Com-  
mercial Hotel, A. A. Gates.

Tonquish Lodge, I. O. O. F., attend-  
ed memorial service at the M. E. church  
last Sunday mornin, there being pres-  
ent a large number. Rev. Goldie made  
a very eloquent and able address to the  
fraters.

Mr. and Mrs. Owen Williams of  
Seattle, Washington, enroute to New  
York and Boston, were guests of his  
parents, Mr. and Mrs. Hopkins Will-  
iams over Sunday. On their return  
home will stop for a few days.

A new train north and south over  
the Saginaw division will be put on the  
Pere Marquette Sunday. Solid through  
trains, carrying Cincinnati and Toledo  
sleepers, for the northern summer re-  
sorts. The train north leaves Detroit  
at 9:00 p. m., arriving on its return  
about 7:00 a. m.

Ball Game To-day.

The South Lyon club will play with  
the locals on Athletic park this after-  
noon. The South Lyonites say they  
have the best and strongest club ever,  
and expect to do up Plymouth in great  
shape. But the home boys of course  
have something to say about it and as  
a consequence a most interesting game  
will be played. Turn out and see a  
good game. Admission 10 and 20  
cents.

Band Concert and Fireworks.

Arrangements have been made to  
have a band concert and fireworks in  
the Park every Saturday evening for  
the next two months, excepting June  
30. A public dance will also be given  
in Penniman hall, with good music in  
attendance, closing at 12 o'clock. It is  
expected by these diversions to bring a  
large crowd of people to town every  
Saturday night and there is no doubt  
but what they will be well entertained.  
The first of the concerts will take place  
to-morrow evening. Come out and  
hear the band play and see some nice  
fireworks.

The Deputies "Taken In."

A "picked nine" from among the  
number of Sheriff Burns' deputies came  
out from the city Tuesday afternoon  
to play against the Business Men's club  
and were "taken in" to the score of 12  
to 9 in five innings. The crowd was  
much disappointed because the songs  
advertised to be given by Harry Rob-  
inson and Nelson Schrader failed to  
materialize, this feature being the  
main "drawing card." The Deputies  
were a jolly lot of fellows, but they  
couldn't play ball much. Charley Mil-  
ler played right field for them and it  
was "worth your money" to see him  
sprint after the ball. Supper was had  
at the Plymouth House, after which a  
quartette of deputies sang a number of  
songs from the hotel balcony to the en-  
joyment of the crowd.

Go to Huston & Co.'s for gasoline  
stoves. See the 1906 stove before you  
buy.

An Alarming Situation  
frequently results from neglect of clog-  
ged bowels and torpid liver, until con-  
stitution becomes chronic. This condi-  
tion is unknown to those who use Dr.  
King's New Life Pills; the best and  
gentlest regulators of stomach and  
bowels. Guaranteed by The Wolverine  
Drug Co. and John L. Gale. Price 25c

## The North Side

Miss Maude Shutter of Detroit visit-  
ed Mrs. Willard Rpe this week.

Mrs. Laible and two daughters of  
Saginaw are visiting her son Harry  
and family this week.

Fred Thompson and family of Grand  
Rapids have moved into the Marshall  
Gleason house on Mill street.

Mrs. Margaret Whaley of Brant, Sag-  
inaw county, is visiting her daughter,  
Mrs. Harry Jolliffe, this week.

Mr. Kisue Inui, the young Jap. of U-  
of M. oratorical fame, called on Evered  
Jolliffe Tuesday afternoon on his way  
to deliver the commencement address  
at Brighton.

Miss Pearl Jolliffe of Carthage, O.,  
returned home Saturday. She expects  
to attend the summer school at Ypsi-  
lanti and will return again to Carthage  
where she has engaged to teach for an-  
other year.

Shafer-VanLoon Wedding.

Claude L. Shafer and Miss Minnie  
VanLoon were married Wednesday  
evening at the home of the bride in  
Detroit, Rev. Mr. Pinkerton perform-  
ing the ceremony. The occasion was  
made more interesting in that a sister  
of the bride was married at the same  
time to Chas. Goebel. A number of  
Plymouth people were in attendance.  
Mr. Shafer is assistant cashier of the  
Northville Savings Bank, has many  
friends and, they wish him and his  
bride a happy and prosperous life.

Excursion to Bois Blanc.

The Daisy Manufacturing Co. will  
give its employes and their families  
and best girls a fine excursion to Bois  
Blanc next week Saturday. The ex-  
cursionists, accompanied by the Plym-  
outh Band, will leave on special coach-  
es by the regular morning train, taking  
the steamer at the foot of Third street.  
Returning, a special train will carry  
the party from Detroit home. The  
Daisy Co. is to be commended for this  
thoughtfulness for its employes, and  
which will undoubtedly tend to more  
firmly establish the friendly feeling be-  
tween employer and employe, many of  
whom have been with the company for  
years.

Sunday-School Picnic.

The members of the Bethel Sunday-  
school will hold a basket picnic in the  
J. C. O'Bryan orchard, Thursday, June  
28, 1 o'clock p. m. The Sunday-school  
cordially invites their friends to enjoy  
the afternoon with them. The follow-  
ing program will be given:

Singing by the School.  
Bible Reading and Prayer.  
Recitation—The Books of the Old Testament  
in Rhyme—Hazel Schoch and Nellie Smith.  
Duet—Bethlehem Bells—Will Henry, J. C.  
O'Bryan.  
Recitation—The Books of the New Testa-  
ment in Rhyme—Alfred Innis.  
Recitation—The Golden Text of the Quarter  
—Lyman O'Bryan.  
Song—Grace Innis.  
Reading—The Song of Our Syrian Guest  
Mrs. J. C. O'Bryan.  
Mandolin Music—Alfred Innis.  
Singing by the School.  
Reading—Spencer Heeney.  
Song—George Innis.  
Duet—Lord I am Coming Home, Will  
Heeney, J. C. O'Bryan.  
Recitation—Gladys Heeney.  
Vocal Solo—Mrs. W. D. John.  
Singing by the School.

The program will be followed by var-  
ious contests, races, etc., and lunch.

EXCURSIONS  
VIA THE  
PERE MARQUETTE

DETROIT. Rate, 25c  
SUNDAY, JULY 1.  
Train will leave Plymouth at 9:40  
and 11:15 a. m. See posters, or ask  
agents for particulars.

FOURTH OF JULY.  
One fare for the round trip. Tickets  
on sale July 3rd and 4th good to return  
until July 5th. Ask agents for further  
particulars.

FLINT. Rate, \$1.00  
SAGINAW, BAY CITY. " 1.50  
SUNDAY, JUNE 24.  
Train will leave Plymouth at 8:35 a.  
m. See posters or ask agents for par-  
ticulars.

ISLAND LAKE. Rate, 8.35  
LANSING. " 1.00  
GRAND LEDGE. " 1.25  
GRAND RAPIDS. " 2.25  
SUNDAY, JUNE 24.  
Train will leave Plymouth at 8:15 a.  
m. See posters, or ask agents for par-  
ticulars.

For Sale—My house and lot on  
Church st. J. T. HILTON.

FOR RENT—My house on Mill street  
with all modern improvements—bath,  
furnace and electric lights.  
JOHN A. STRENG.

Mother's Ear

A WORD IN MOTHER'S EAR: WHEN  
HURDLES ARE HEARD, AND IN THE  
MONTHS THAT COME BEFORE THAT  
TIME.

SCOTT'S EMULSION  
SUPPLES THE EXTRA STRENGTH AND  
NOURISHMENT SO NECESSARY FOR  
THE HEALTH OF BOTH MOTHER AND  
CHILD.

Send for free sample.  
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists,  
409-415 Pearl Street, New York.  
5c. and \$1.00; all druggists.



It's  
Up-hill  
Work

For any housekeeper to be constantly chasing around  
after Good Food at reasonable prices. The sensible  
woman gives up all further searching after one week's  
trial at our store. We deal in first class goods only,  
and sell them at prices that can't be beaten. Seek no  
further: we can satisfy you.

25 lbs. H. & G. Granulated Sugar \$1.25

Brown & Pettingill

THE WHITE FRONT STORE.

Telephone 407

Free Delivery.

## Fireworks! Fireworks!

There is not going to be any Fourth of July celebration in  
Plymouth this year, so that will give every one a chance to have a  
4th of July of their own with Fireworks at home. I will have a

## Large Stock of Fireworks,

Such as Firecrackers, large and small Torpedoes, Roman Candles,  
Pin Wheels, Grasshoppers, Nigger Chasers, Electric Lights, Mines,  
Paper Balloons and other pieces too numerous to mention.  
Also Eggs, Pistols and Blank Cartridges.  
Come and see us and we can make you out a nice little stock  
of Fireworks as good as you can buy in the State.

## In China and Glassware

We have just received a new stock of Chamber Sets. I can sell  
you a six piece White Chamber Set for \$1.50, six piece set decor-  
ated for \$2.00, and a 12 piece set white and gold for \$4.50. These  
are very low prices and a good time to buy.

On Sugar, Fruit Cans and all kinds of Groceries  
we can save you money.

JOHN L. GALE

Telephone 16.

What are You Going to Give Them for  
a Wedding Present?

THAT IS THE QUESTION.

WE HAVE A BEAUTIFUL  
DISPLAY OF

## Cut Glass and Silver

At Prices to suit the most economic buyer.

Drop in and see them. You are under  
no obligation to purchase.

C. G. DRAPER

Jeweler and Optician.

## Robinson's Livery

OPEN DAY AND NIGHT.

GOOD RIGS.

DRAYING AND TEAMING  
DONE PROMPTLY.

I have on hand several new Buggies that I will  
exchange for horses. Give me a call.

HARRY C. ROBINSON

'Bus to and from all Trains.

The Mail only \$1 a year.



# SERIAL STORY

## THE SPENDERS

A Tale of the Third Generation

By HARRY LEON WILSON

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### CHAPTER VII.—CONTINUED.

"Of course it's art," Percival agreed; "for—all-hand painted, I suppose?"

"Sure! That painting alone, letters and all, cost \$450. I've just had it put up. I've been after that place for years, but it was held on a long lease by Max, the Square Tailor—you know. You probably remember the sign he had there—'Peerless Pants Worn by Chicago's Best Dressers'—with a man in his shirt sleeves looking at a new pair. Well, finally, I got a chance to buy those two back lots, and that gave me the site, and there she is, all finished and up. That's partly what I come on this time to see about. How'd you like the wording of that sign?"

"Fine—simple and effective," replied Percival.

"That's its simple and effective. It goes right to the point and it don't stop over beyond any, after it gets there. We studied a good deal over that sign. The other man, the tailor, had too many words for the board space. My advertiser man wanted it to be, first, 'Higbee's Hams, That's All.' But, I don't know—for so big a space that seemed to me kind of well—kind of flippant and undignified. Then I got it down to 'Eat Higbee's Hams.' That seemed short enough—but after studying it, I says, 'What's the use of saying 'eat'?' No one would think, I says, that a ham is to paper the walls with or to stuff sofa cushions with—so off comes 'eat' as being superfluous, and leaving it simple and dignified—'Higbee's Hams.'"

"By the way," said Percival, when they were sitting together again, later in the day, "where is Henry, now?"

Higbee chuckled.

"That's the other thing took me back this time—the new sign and getting Hank started. Henry is now working ten hours a day out to the packing house. After a year of that he'll be taken into the office and his hours will be cut down to eight. Eight hours a day will seem like sinful idleness to Henry by that time."

Percival whistled in amazement.

"I thought you'd be surprised. But the short of it is, Henry found himself facing work or starvation. He didn't want to starve a little bit, and he finally concluded he'd rather work for his dad than anyone else."

"You see Henry was doing the Stake's Progress act there in New York—being a gilded youth and such like. Now being a gilded youth and a well-known man about town is something that wants to be done in moderation, and Henry didn't seem to know the meaning of the word. I put up something like \$150,000 for Hank's building last year. Not that I grudged him the money, but it wasn't doing him any good. He was making a monkey of himself with it. Henry was. A good bit of that hundred and eighty

for Hank; so, quick as I saw how it was, I says, 'Here, I says, 'is where I save my son and heir from a passel of butchers,' I says, 'before they have him scalded and dressed and hung up outside the shop for the holiday trade,' I says, 'with the red paper rosettes stuck in Henry's chest, I says."

"Are the New York girls so designing?" asked Percival.

"Is Higbee's ham good to eat?" replied Higbee, oracularly.

"So," he continued, "when I made up my mind to put my foot down I just casually mentioned to the old lady—say, she's got an eye that would make liquid air shiver—that cold blue like an army overcoat—well, I mentioned to her that Henry was a spendthrift and that he wasn't ever going to get another cent from me that he didn't earn just the same as if he wasn't any relation of mine. I made it plain, you bet; she found just where little Henry boy stood with his kind-hearted, liberal old father."

"Say, maybe Henry wasn't in cold storage with the whole family from that moment. I see those fellows in the laboratories are pattering around just now trying to get the absolute zero of temperature—say, Henry got it, and he knows nothing about chemistry."

"Then I jounced Hank. I proceeded to let him know he was up against it—right close up against it, so you couldn't see daylight between 'em. 'You're 25,' I says, 'and you play the best game of pool, I'm told, of any of the chaps in that Father-Made-the-Money club you got into,' I says; 'but I've looked it up,' I says, 'and there ain't really what you could call any great future for a pool champion,' I says, 'and if you're ever going to learn anything else, it's time you was at it,' I says. 'Now you go back home and tell the manager to set you to work,' I says, 'and your wages won't be big enough to make you interesting to any skirt-dancer, either.' I says, 'And you make a study of the hog from the ground up. Exhaust his possibilities just like your father done, and make a man of yourself, and then some time,' I says, 'you'll be able to give good medicine to a cub of your own when he needs it.'"

"And how did poor Henry take all that?"

"Well, Hank squealed at first like he was getting the knife; but finally when he see he was up against it, and especially when he see how this girl and her family throwed him down the elevator shaft from the tenth story, why, he come around beautifully. He's really got sense, though he doesn't look it—Henry has—though Lord knows I didn't pull him up a bit too quick. But he come out and went to work like I told him. It's the greatest thing ever happened to him. He ain't so fat-headed as he was, already. Henry'll be a man before his dad's through with him."

"But weren't the young people disappointed?" asked Percival; "weren't they in love with each other?"

"In love?" In an effort to express scorn adequately Mr. Higbee came perilously near to snoring. "What do you suppose a girl like that cares for love? She was dead-in love with the nice long yellow-backs that I've piled up because the public knows good ham when they taste it. As for being in love with Henry or with any man—say, young fellow, you've got something to learn about those New York girls. And this one, especially. Why, it's been known for the three years we've been there that she's simply hunting night and day for a rich husband. She tries for 'em all as fast as they get in line."

"Henry was unlucky in finding that kind. They're not all like that—those New York girls are not," and he had the air of being able if he chose to name one or two luminous exceptions.

"Sllas," called Mrs. Higbee, "are you telling Mr. Bines about our Henry and that Milbrey girl?"

"Yep," answered Higbee, "I told him."

"About what girl?—what was her name?" asked Percival, in a lower tone.

"Milbrey's that family's name—Horace Milbrey."

"Why," Percival interrupted, somewhat awkwardly, "I know the family—the young lady—we met the family out in Montana a few weeks ago."

"Sure enough—they were in Chicago and had dinner with us on their way out."

"I remember Mr. Milbrey spoke of what fine claret you gave him."

"Yes, and I wasn't stingy with it, either, the way those New York people always are. Why, at that fellow's house he gives you that claret wine as warm as soup."

"But as for that girl," he added, "say, she'd marry me in a minute if I wasn't tied up with the little lady over there. Of course she'd rather marry a sub-treasury; she's got about that much heart in her—cold-blooded as a German carp. She'd marry me—she'd marry you, if you was the best thing in sight. But say, if you was broke, she'd have about as much use for you as Chicago's got for St. Louis."

### CHAPTER VIII.

#### SOME LIGHT WITH A FEW SIDE LIGHTS.

The real spring comes in New York when blundering nature has painted the outer wilderness for autumn. What is called "spring" in the city by unreflecting users of the word is a tame, insipid season yawning into not more than half-wakefulness at best. The trees in the gas-poisoned soil are slow in their greening, the grass has but a pallid city vitality, and the rows of gaudy tulips set out primarily about the fountains in the squares are palpably forced and alien.

For the sumptuous blending and flaunt of color, the spontaneous awakening of warm, throbbing new life, and all those inspiring miracles of regeneration which are performed elsewhere

in April and May, the city-pent must wait until mid-October.

But spring is not all of life, nor what at once chiefly concerns us. There are people to be noted; a little series of more or less related phenomena to be observed.

One of the people, a young man, stands conveniently before a florist's window, at that hour when the sun brightly flushes this narrow canyon of Broadway from wall to wall.

He had loitered along the lively highway an hour or more, his nerves tingling responsively to all its stimuli. And now he mused as he stared at the tangled tracery of ferns against the high bank of wine-red autumn foliage, the royal cluster of white chrysanthemums and the big jar of American Beauties.

He had looked forward to this moment, too—when he should enter that same door and order at least an armful of those same haughty roses sent to an address his memory cherished. Yet now, the time having come, the zest for the feat was gone. It would be done; it were ungrateful not to do it, after certain expressions; but it would be done with no heart because of the certain knowledge that no one—at least no one to be desired—could possibly care for him, or consider him even with interest for anything but his money—the same kind of money Higbee made by purveying hams—and she wouldn't care in the least whether it was mine or Higbee's, so there was a lot of it."

Yet he stepped in and ordered the roses, nor did the florist once suspect that he lavished a buyer of flowers could be a prey to emotions of corroding cynicism toward the person for whom they were meant.

From the florist's he returned directly to the hotel to find his mother and Psyche making home-like the suite to which they had been assigned. A maid was unpacking trunks under his sister's supervision. Mrs. Bines was in converse with a person of authoritative manner regarding the service to be supplied them. Two maids would be required, and madame would of course wish a butler—

Mrs. Bines looked helplessly at her son, who had just entered.

"I think—we've—we've always did our own butting," she faltered.

The person was politely interested.

"I'll attend to these things, ma," said Percival, rather suddenly.

"Yes, we'll want a butler and the two maids, and see that the butler knows his business, please, and—here—take this, and see that we're properly looked after, will you?"

As the bill bore a large "C" on its face, and the person was rather a gentleman anyway, this unfortunate essay at irregular conjugation never fell into a certain class of anecdotes which Mrs. Bines' best friends could now and then bring themselves to relate of her.

But other matters are forward. We may next overtake two people who loiter on this bracing October day down a leaf-strewn aisle in Central park.

"You," said the girl of the pair, "least of all men can accuse me of lacking heart."

"You are cold to me now."

"But look, think—what did I offer—you've had my trust—everything I could bring myself to give you. Look what I would have sacrificed at your call. Think how I waited and longed for that call."

"You know how helpless I was."

"Yes, if you wanted more than my bare self. I should have been helpless, too, if I had wanted more than—than you."

"It would have been folly—madness—that way."

"Folly—madness? Do you remember the 'Sonnet of Revolt' you sent me? Sit on this bench; I wish to say it over to you, very slowly; I want you to hear it while you keep your later attitude in mind."

"Life—what is life? To do without avail The decent ordered tasks of every day; Talk with the sober; join the solemn play; Tell for the hundredth time the self-same tale."

Told by our grandfathers in the self-same vale Where the sun sets with even, level ray, And nights, eternally the same make way For hellish dawns, intolerably pale."

"But I know the verse."

"No; hear it out;—hear what you say me!"

"And this is life? Nay, I would rather see The man who sees his soul in some wild cause; The fool who spurs, for momentary bliss."

All that he was and all he thought to be; The rebel stark against his country's laws; God's own mad lover, dying on a kiss."

She had completed the verse with the hint of a sneer in her tones.

"Yes, truly, I remember it; but some day you'll thank me for saving you; of course it would have been regular in a way, but people here never really forget those things—and we'd have been helpless—some day you'll thank me for thinking for you."

"Why do you believe I'm not thanking you already?"

"Hang it all! that's what you made me think yesterday when I met you."

"And so you called me heartless?"

Now tell me just what you expect a woman in my position to do. I offered to go to you when you were ready. Surely that showed my spirit—and you haven't known me these years without knowing it would have to be that or nothing."

"Well, hang it, it wasn't like the last time, and you know it; you're not kind any longer. You can be kind, can't you?"

Her lip showed faintly the curl of scorn.

"No, I can't be kind any longer. Oh, I see—you've known your own mind so little; there's been so little depth to it; you couldn't dare. It was foolish to think I could show you my mind."

"But you still care for me?"

"No, no; I don't. You should have no reason to think so if I did. When I heard you'd made it up I hated you, and I think I hate you now. Let us go back. No, no, please don't touch me—ever again."

Farther downtown in the cozy drawing-room of a house in a side street east of the avenue, two other persons were talking. A florid and profusely freckled young Englishman spoke protestingly from the hearth-rug to a woman who had the air of knowing emphatically better.

"But, my dear Mrs. Drelmer, you know, really, I can't take a curate with me, you know, and send up word won't she be good enough to come downstairs and marry me directly—not when I've not seen her, you know!"

"Nonsense!" replied the lady, unimpressed. "You can do it nearly that way, if you'll listen to me." Those westerners perform quite in that manner, I assure you. They call it 'husling.'"

"Dear me!"

"Yes, indeed, 'dear you.' And another thing, I want you to forestall that Milbrey youth, and you may be sure he's no farther away than Tuxedo or Meadowbrook. Now, they arrived yesterday; they'll be unpacking to-day and settling to-morrow; I'll call the day after, and you shall be with me."

"And you forget that—that devil—suppose she's as good as her threat?"

"Absurd! How could she be?"

"You don't know her, you know, nor the old beggar, either, by Jove!"

"All the more reason for haste. We'll call to-morrow. Wait. Better still, perhaps I can enlist the Gwilt-Atnelson; I'm to meet her to-morrow. I'll let you know. Now I must get into my tea harness, so run along."

We are next constrained to glance at a strong man bowed in the hurt of a great grief. Horace Milbrey sits alone in his gloomy, high-ceilinged library. His attire is immaculate. His slender, delicate hands are beautifully white. The sensitive lines of his fine face tell of the strain under which he labors.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

### THE PLUMP AND PETITE.

Our country has many authors. Whose books we love to read; It also boasts of artists. Whose pictures are fine indeed; But if you'll look closely, you'll notice in every celebrity, Be it an artist or author, A peculiarity.

We love Mr. "So-and-So's" latest book. The heroine is so sweet; To look at the illustrations Is just a perfect treat. But now I'll tell you the trouble That stares at me always, so grim, The girl of both artist and author Is always tall and slim.

Oh! what can we do, my sisters, Who are under five feet three, Or who (in horror I write it) Are nearly obese? Is there no one to sing our praises, Or to call us neat and trim? Is she always to be foremost, The girl who is tall and slim?

Yet the future must hold a champion Who will cry to the world: "I repeat, The girl whom I admire Must always be plump and petite." Yes, a time must come, my sisters, When all the praises from him Will not be forever directed To the girl who is tall and slim. —Dorah B. Holzman, in Times-Democrat.

These Explanations. Senator Foraker, at a dinner in Washington, quoted with a laugh an extravagant and incredible statement that he had read in a magazine. When some one attempted to explain, he said:

"The thing is preposterous, and all the explanations in the world won't alter its preposterousness. These explainers. They are never at a loss, are they? They remind me of old James Scarlett of Rainsboro."

"There was nothing which James Scarlett of Rainsboro could not explain."

"One winter night he was reading a volume of the Seaside Library to his family gathered about the fire-side. With his spectacles on his nose he droned along like this:

"Gwendolene de Vere Hastings lowered her limpid blue eyes, and Lord Algernon Mannerling took her slim white hands in his, and crushed her to him in a passionate embrace."

"At that moment, five minutes past 12 sounded from the castle belfry, and—"

"But here young Miss Scarlett interrupted."

"No clock could strike five minutes past 12," she said.

"Certainly it could," James snorted. "It was five minutes slow."

"Patent Pending."

Although Miss Hobbs had lived her whole life in a New Hampshire village, she saw no reason why her horizon should be narrowed or her circle small, relates Youth's Companion.

At the age of sixty she was relieved of the last of her family cares by the death of a paralytic; she then promptly joined the Society for Dispelling Gloom, and began correspondence with eight other members in different parts of the country. She began to send orders by mail to one of the Boston shops, and at last announced her intention of going to the city for a day or two.

In the care of a Boston niece, Miss Hobbs made a tour of the shops, but she intended to reserve her purchasing for one that "had done so well by her through the mail."

"I've got a list of things they've advertised, special," said Miss Hobbs, and when they reached the desired shop she consulted the slip of paper held tightly in her hand; then she looked benevolently over her glasses at the young man behind the counter.

"Whereabouts shall we find that 'patent pending' I see advertised on that new darning-egg your folks sent me?" she asked him. "It's such a curious name, I'm all of a whew to see it."

## Beauty and the Beast.

BY H. L. KINER.

I read, before my eyelids dropt their shade, "The Legend of Good Women," long ago. Sung by the morning star of song, who made His music heard below. —Tennyson's "Dream of Fain Women."

Dan Chaucer was that morning star of song. A dog will Chaucer, if he gets a chance. He won't? Remain here; I will not be long. I've proof in 'tother pants."

I read, before my eyelids dropt their shade, "The Legend of Good Doggies," long ago, sung by the kennel kings who yearn to trade dogs for dogmatic doghouse."

Our Shakespeare sings, in numbers high as height, of mongrel whelp and bound of low design. I, too, have sung at them deep in the night, though not melodiously.

And, for the time, the transient throng around confest I made more noise than Shakespeare did. Yea, I'm a maelstrom of far-reaching sound, when wrath removes the lid.

The old colonial home across the way from my brick hushery, where the throned grows thin, an infare reveled in but yesterday, and we survived the din.

Daughter and dog the widowed master owns. The daughter, like incarnate sunshine, fills her path with smiles. The dog fills his with stones, and erring pewter pills.

Each has a voice; the daughter, one that dreams the soul alive in harmonies of old. The dog's voice rips up silence at the seams, and can't be squelched or quelled. Last night this demon bayed the shuddering dusk; sent frightened sleep away the dreamless docks, and me in silence through the night-bloom musk, my nightshirt filled with rocks.

I love the daughter. At first sight it was, as flares the full-rigged frigate from the fog. I instant loved because; yes, 'twas because. But how I scorn the dog! I hadn't slept a wink at 12 o'clock; wherefore, in sneaking, surreptitious sores, I prowled, slow-polishing quite the biggest rock from my hard nest of rocks.

I meant to hit him in his evil head, not wound him merely upon legs or ribs; but stretch him howless, lifeless, stiff and dead, then skidoo from His Nibs. How could His Nibs and his fair daughter sleep? I thought, with sudden and with gushing grief, they might wear nightcaps, gorged with cotton deep, or, maybe, they were deaf. In either case my love was handicapped. Deaf ears are counter-felts that cannot count. And if with absurd cotton they're nightcapped, 'twould freeze love at the fount.

For who could worship maid, however fair, if availing all her sunny head, a nightcap, that would make an angel stare, hip-roofed her like a shed?

But I sneaked on, my features fried in scowls. Woo-oo-oo through the night the anthems of the brute, beset the blackness in a peal of howls, to tempt the wise to shoot. A thought came whizzing through the murky air, and swung against my thinker with a swat; suppose I kill the dog! Alas my prayer for Her availeth not. For o'er the body of the beast I'd rocked to his last sleep, her papa's rip and swear! My soul, 'en at the thought of it, was shocked. Then he'd deny my prayer!

My spirit, rent between the dog and girl, spun like a barndoor button in the doubt. Then came the dog! Into my nightbrobe's fur he forced his fierce-fanged snout; I felt his cold nose feeling for my leg; I felt his breath on my denuded calves! I poised a rock, big as a dodo's egg, and split his skull in halves. The dog was dead. His legs stretched stark and stiff. To a last point his pointer tail was flung. He hadn't time, after that fearful bluff, to gather in his tongue.

"I've saved my legs, but lost the girl," I sobbed. Yet, her grim father, for his pointer's sake, would see to it that I was promptly mobbed. How my saved legs did quake! A voice fell from the colonnade above, a man's voice, deep and firm and bravely bold, the father of the fairy that I love, and asking: "Are you cold?" And I was cold. I shivered in the gust that snorted through the alley, and unrolled, filling my eyes with microblastic dust and debris manifold. A bullseye lantern cut a round red hole down through the dusk to where I shuddering stood. If I escaped, I promised to my soul that henceforth I'd be good.

The lantern's evil eye revealed the gleam of a revolver! Oh, this murderous quarrel! The hole in that grim gun to me did seem some bigger than a barrel. May you, my reader, never, never stand at midnight in your nightgown with your breath catching on snags some bigger than your hand, while you stare straight at death!

"Oh, end it! Shoot!" I gasped in deadly dread. "Why should I shoot? The dog is dead," said he. Then through a crevasse in my hopeless head, poured a hope-lit idea.

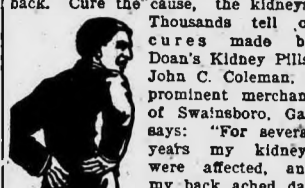
"A river rat, a houseboat bummer, lurks on my estate, far-known as Riverside. Gone to the dogs has he, like Stamboul, Turks. They leave him, unless tied. He followed me, this cur of low degree. I waited for a shot. You bravely killed this midnight nuisance, haunt of tick and flea. In throwing you are skilled."

You should have seen how chesty I was then! A 74-gun frigate could not sail through ocean zones more grandly than I when the wind caught my robe's tail. A dinner in my honor for this eve; an auto ride to Riverside to-morrow. The game is mine, the joker's up my sleeve, so I'll no trouble borrow. Except that river-rat at Riverside! Should I meet him, I mustn't tell too much. Ah ha! Oh ha! I'll get my future bride to play that I am Dutch!—Kansas City Star.

## DOES YOUR BACK ACHE?

Cure the Kidneys and the Pain Will Never Return.

Only one way to cure an aching back. Cure the cause, the kidneys.



Thousands tell of cures made by Doan's Kidney Pills. John C. Coleman, a prominent merchant of Swainsboro, Ga., says: "For several years my kidneys were affected, and my back ached day and night. I was languid, nervous and lame in the morning. Doan's Kidney Pills helped me right away, and the great relief that followed has been permanent."

Sold by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

## "HE RAN FOR LAWYER."

But There Was a Doubt as to Whether He Had Ever Caught the Office.

A man from Pennsylvania went to Vineland on a business errand. The town was strange to him, and he was unacquainted with the man (a lawyer) he had gone to see. The directions he received were so indefinite that he found himself on the edge of the town without having come to the house he sought. Then he met an old negro and asked the way of him and learned that the house lay about a quarter of a mile farther down the road.

"The man I want to see is a lawyer," he said to the old man. "Is this Mr. Dash down the road a lawyer?"

"He ain't no lawyer that I ever heard tell of," answered the negro.

"You're sure?"

The old negro scratched his head in deep thought. Then a gleam of remembrance lighted his eye.

"Now I think of it, boss," he said, "pears like I do recollect he ran for lawyer one time."

Lloyd George, now a member of the British cabinet, was addressing a meeting in Wales, and his chairman said: "I half to introduce you to the member of Carnarvon boroughs. He has come here to reply to what the bishop of St. Asaph said the other night about Welsh disestablishment. In my opinion, gentlemen, the bishop of St. Asaph is one of the biggest liars in creation; but he has his match in Lloyd George."

## "Be Pleasant Every Morning Until Ten O'clock; the Rest of the Day Will Take Care of Itself."

This is one of the best little sermons we know. Have you ever stopped to think that the morning's the time when your temper is usually ruffled, and have you ever stopped to think that the cause of bad temper in the morning is nearly always because your stomach has not been working properly during the night? It has contained a lot of indigestible substances that form gas and makes you have dreams. It breaks up your rest and you wake up in the morning tired, instead of refreshed, as nature intended you should.

Our grand sire required no admonition to "be pleasant every morning until 10 o'clock; the rest of the day will take care of itself," for they digested their food and woke up full of life and energy ready for the day's duties, and this was because they lived on simple foods instead of highly seasoned palatable concoctions, which contain no nourishment. Nature gave us milk, wheat and eggs, and on these foods a person can live indefinitely, but if the milk is skimmed, and if the outside of the wheat is taken off the kernel, and if the lime, the salt, and the iron, which is in the outer part of the wheat berry, if these are all removed, you have simply starch alone; the starch goes into the stomach and becomes sugar.

Do you know that a person would starve to death on plain white bread and water? Do you know that he could live indefinitely on whole wheat bread or on whole wheat food and water? These interesting facts are all set forth in a book called "Back to Nature," which tells about proper living and gives recipes for meals of the simple kind—the kind that makes you strong and well; the kind that makes you "Pleasant every morning until 10 o'clock." This book is published at a great expense, but it is given free to every reader of this paper. It is an advertisement of "EGG-O-SEE," the great food—which is made from whole wheat, which is baked and predigested and is all ready to serve from the package you buy at your grocers. You get more life and energy from a 10-cent package of EGG-O-SEE than you will get from a thousand dollars' worth of white bread. This is no idle claim. It is a scientific fact. We want to tell about this simple food question, so write us and say "Please send me a copy of your book 'Back to Nature,'" and the book will be sent you at once without charge. Address EGG-O-SEE CO., No. 13 First Street, Quincy, Ill.

## Music for Neighbors.

"I've got to practice on the piano five hours a day," said the disconsolate small girl.

"What for?"

"Cause mother and father don't like our new neighbors." — Washington Star.

## Important to Mothers.

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

Bears the Signature of

Is Use For Over 30 Years.

The Kind You Have Always Bought.

"De reason," said Uncle Eben, "why de elephant an' de mule figurs so much in politics is dat one allus wants to be on parade an' de other is allus ready to kick."—Washington Star.



—THEN I JOUNCED HANK—

went into a comic opera company that was one of the worst I ever did see. Henry had no judgment. He was too easy. Well, along this summer he was on the point of making a break that would—well, I says to him, says I: "Hank, I'm no penny-squeezer; I like good stretchy legs myself." I says, "I like to see them elastic so they'll give a plenty when they're pulled; but," I says, "if you take that step," I says, "if you declare yourself, then the rubber in your legs," I says, "will just naturally snap; you'll find you've overplayed the tension," I says, "and there won't be any more stretch left in them."

"The secret is, Hank was being chased by a whole family of wolves—that's the gist of it—fortune hunters—with tusches like the ravening lion in Africa's gloomy jungle. They were not only cold, stone broke, mind you, but byenas into the bargain—the father and the mother and the girl, too."

"They'd got their minds made up to marry the girl to a good wad of money—and they'd do it, too, sooner or later, because she's a corker for looks, all right—and they'd all made a dead set



# INTERESTING LETTER

WRITTEN BY A NOTABLE WOMAN

Mrs. Sarah Kellogg of Denver, Color Bearer of the Woman's Relief Corps, Sends Thanks to Mrs. Pinkham.



Mrs. Sarah Kellogg

The following letter was written by Mrs. Kellogg, of 1628 Lincoln Ave., Denver, Col., to Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass.: "For five years I was troubled with a tumor, which kept growing, causing me intense agony and great mental depression. I was unable to attend to my house work, and life became a burden to me. I was confined for days to my bed, lost my appetite, my courage and all hope. "I could not bear to think of an operation, and in my distress I tried every remedy which I thought would be of any use to me, and reading of the value of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to sick women decided to give it a trial. I felt so discouraged that I had little hope of recovery, and when I began to feel better, after the second week, though it only meant temporary relief, but to my great surprise I found that I kept gaining, while the tumor lessened in size.

"The Compound continued to build up my general health, and the tumor seemed to be absorbed, until, in seven months, the tumor was entirely gone and I a well woman. I am so thankful for my recovery that I ask you to publish my letter in newspapers, so other women may know of the wonderful curative powers of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."

When women are troubled with irregular or painful periods, weakness, displacement or ulceration of the female organs, that bearing-down feeling, inflammation, backache, flatulence, general debility, indigestion or nervous prostration, they should remember there is one tried and true remedy, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound at once removes such troubles. No other medicine in the world has received such widespread and unqualified endorsement. No other medicine has such a record of cures of female ills.

Mrs. Pinkham invites all sick women to write her for advice. She is daughter-in-law of Lydia E. Pinkham and for twenty-five years under her direction and since her decease has been advising sick women free of charge. She has guided thousands to health. Address, Lynn, Mass.

Remember that it is Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound that is curing women, and don't allow any druggist to sell you anything else in its place.

## ORACULAR OBSERVATIONS.

Many a good resolution quickly runs down at the heel.

A pretty girl can teach a man most anything but good common sense.

It pays to look a mule in the face when you have anything to say to him.

About half of the things bought on credit would not be bought if cash were demanded.

Have you noticed that the bottom of a cup of joy that runs over is seldom far from the top?

It's a good deal better to think poetry than to write it, and better to write it than to print it.

## \$100 Reward, \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People is the only medicine that cures it. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have to much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by all Druggists. Take main Family Pills for constipation.

## Marconi Anticipated.

An Egyptologist and an Assyriologist were disputing about the relative advancement of the two ancient peoples whom they were studying. "Why, sir," cried the Egyptologist, "we find remains of wires in Egypt, which prove they understood electricity!" "Pshaw!" answered the Assyriologist, "we don't find any wires in Assyria, and that shows that they understood wireless telegraphy!"—Stray Stories.

## Bad Effect of Athletics.

"This man," explained the hospital doctor, "is the victim of athletics." "Ah, overtrained, I suppose." "No, he never trained a bit. The fellow who hit him had, though."—Philadelphia Ledger.

## Only Rich in Embryo Yet.

The Bud—How did you get your start in life, senator? The Senator—Why—er—I haven't really got started yet, you know! I am only worth \$10,000,000 as yet.—Judge.

## Physical Impossibility.

The House Cat—You're getting fat and appetitic. I can see your finish. The Pug Dog (making an effort to turn his head, but giving up)—That's more than I can do, anyhow.—Chicago Tribune.

Most of us at times feel the need of a post-graduate course in the school of experience.

# JOHN HENRY

## PLAYS POOL

By HUGH McHUGH

[GEORGE Y. HOBART]



"UNDER A CROSS-FIRE FROM THE CHAIR-WARMERS."

Did you ever drop in of an evening and try to play pool under a crossfire from the chair-warmers?

It's the limit.

It has golf slapped to a standstill, and pony polo isn't one, two, nine.

From the moment you reach for your cue the sofa-pouffers cut loose and chin you to a call-down.

"Break 'em easy, now!" says old Thirsty Bill.

All the afternoon he's been sitting up with some ice and a bottle of Wilson. That's all.

He has to close one eye and squint the other when he looks at you, but he's as wise as a weasel.

If you stood him up he wouldn't know the 14 ball from the cuspidor.

One of those old buds that's never happy unless he's teasing his throat with booze or talk.

Then Red Necktie rolls his barrel in the shop and cuts a conundrum: "Why don't you play the 8 ball in the side?"

Red Necktie only played one game in his life and that was tag.

Somebody caught him then with the goods, and all he has done since is cuddle down in a chair and tell people how to make fancy with the cue.

Then the three Bixby Brothers—Shine, Polish and Glisten—start in to write epigrams.

"Play the round ball!" suggests Shine.

"Chalk your feet and you won't slip!" observes Polish.

"Play the yellow ball in the cozy corner!" chirps Glisten, and old Thirsty Bill laughs so heartily over this Pterolism that Glisten swells up and buys Thirsty another tub.

Then Long-haired Lemuel crawls under the ropes and begins to offer suggestions in a hoarse whisper.

Long-haired Lemuel won a fifty-point game once from the champion player of Tioga County and ever since he's been sitting up in the rack throwing down hints to the slow walkers.

"Try the combination on the 7-ball for the corner!" croaks Long-haired Lemuel.

Now the gag is that from where Lemuel sits you couldn't see the 7-ball with the Lick telescope.

In hops Willie, McSweet, the Village Beauty.

Willie is the lad with the loft full of light conversation, and Mama lets him stay out till 9:15 every evening.

Willie traveled over the New York Central once as far as Albany and when he came home his fond parents had to put baseball masks on his head, fore and aft, to keep it from bursting.

"Ah!" says Willie, "playing pool?" "No," remarks Glisten, "they're putting up a picket fence!" and old Thirsty



"THIRSTY BILL."

Bill hands out a laugh which nets him another dipper.

Then there's the Mister Man you're playing with.

I was entered in a handicap that evening with a chap named Biddle.

Biddle is one of those low comedians who throw out catch-lines and wait for the laugh.

His line of gags dates back to the days when the B. & O. was first built.

Nowadays when I hear a pool-room comedian speaking lines about getting seasick on the B. & O. I'm wise to the fact that he dips in the Farmer's Almanac for his comedy stuff.

Biddle likes to knock.

He says he'd rather be Alan Dale than be President, because Dale can throw the hammer and get back to his safety deposit vaults without a scratch. He says it's a cinch to be dramatic toaster and trimmer when you can hide in the tall grass and do your knocking through a long-distance newspaper.

Anyway, that's neither here nor there. "What are you playing for?" I said to Biddle. "The ball I'm looking at," he answered.

There's a slight difference of opinion between Biddle's eyes—they have opposite points of views, as it were.

I figured it out that the ball he was looking at was the one Thirsty Bill was fondling, but I didn't say anything.

I was due to hear a loud holler from the old 'un if Biddle played that ball.

"What is it now?" I inquired. "The one I hit!"

Did you ever meet one of those fellows who says: "The one I hit," and



"WILLIE."

then smashes in to seven balls and claims everything drops?

Don't they jolt you?

By this time Thirsty Bill had all his lights up.

He had the borders burning and a calcium "spot" followed him around.

"Can shu play com'nashun on zat pink monkey ash settin' on green ball?" he asked; and then he went down and out.

I put up my cut and blue penciled the push.

Pool is a great game, but the chair-crouchers put treps on it. (Copyright, by G. W. Dillingham Co.)

## BRITISH PRINCESSES ROYAL

Historic Precedents, Origin of the Title and Some Bearers of It.

Nothing in the list of the birthday honors will gratify his majesty's subjects more than the announcement that the duchess of Fife, the king's eldest daughter, will bear the style and title of Princess Royal, and that the daughters of her royal highness will bear the title of highness and the style of princess, states the London Telegraph.

The title of "Princess Royal" is endeared to an older generation by the fact that it was borne by the eldest of Queen Victoria's daughters, the deeply loved and much lamented Empress Frederick of Germany.

It is a common error to suppose that the title is only conferred upon a daughter of the reigning house if she happens to be the first born child. This is not the case. It has been conferred on the eldest daughter of the house, whether first born or not, whether born before the accession of her parents to the throne or after. Before the reign of Henry VIII. the daughters of the sovereign do not appear to have borne any distinctive title save that of "the Lady Margaret" or "the Lady Elizabeth," as the case might be. But Henry VIII. made more than one alteration in the styles and titles of royalty. He was, for instance, the first English sovereign who bore the title of "Majesty," his predecessors being content with "Sovereign Lord Highness." The step, however, was taken probably to put himself upon equal terms with his brother of Spain, who was the first European monarch to style himself majesty. He also caused his eldest daughter to be described as "Princess Mary"—the queen who afterward came to be popularly known by a less attractive designation. It was not till the reign of Charles I. that the king's eldest daughter was commonly called Princess Royal.

Below the Horizon.

"Jenks seems to be prosperous now. He says his income just at present is out of sight."

"I should think it would be; he lives so far beyond it."—Philadelphia Press.

No Old Ladies.

"Yes, we have got our Old Ladies' Home completed, but we can't get any inmates for it."

"Call it 'The Young Ladies' Retreat.'"—Houston Post.

Nothing Else Left.

Mother—You haven't a single accomplishment. Whatever do you expect to do with yourself?

Daughter—Get married, I suppose.—Cleveland Leader.

## CHILD'S AWFUL SKIN HUMOR

Screamed with Pain—Suffering Nearly Broke Parent's Heart—Speedily Cured by Cuticura.

"I wish to inform you that the Cuticura Remedies have put a stop to twelve years of misery I passed with my son. As an infant I noticed on his body a red spot, and treated same with different remedies for about five years, but when the spot began to get larger I put him under the care of doctors. Under their treatment the disease spread to four different parts of his body. The longer the doctors treated him the worse it grew. During the day it would get rough and form like scales. At night it would be cracked, inflamed and badly swollen, with terrible burning and itching. When I think of his suffering it nearly breaks my heart. His screams could be heard down stairs. The suffering of my son made me full of misery. I had no ambition to work, to eat, nor could I sleep. One doctor told me that my son's eczema was incurable, and gave it up for a bad job. One evening I saw an article in the paper about the wonderful Cuticura and decided to give it a trial. I tell you that Cuticura Ointment is worth its weight in gold; and when I had used the first box of Ointment there was a great improvement, and by the time I had used the second set of Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Resolvent, my child was cured. He is now twelve years old, and his skin is as fine and smooth as silk. Michael Steinman, 7 Summer Avenue, Brooklyn, N. Y., April 16, 1905."

Have You Tried the new Quick Desserts that grocers are now selling? They are "Easy to Make" as all ingredients are in the package. These products—D-Zerta Quick Pudding and D-Zerta Perfect Jelly Dessert at 10c per package, and D-Zerta Ice Cream Powder. A trial will convince you how easy it is to have the finest desserts with no labor and little expense.

Different Kinds.

"A man in politics should have legs of friends, shouldn't he?"

"It depends," answered Senator Scroggum, "on whether they are friends who want to do something for you or who want you to do something for them."—Washington Star.

Care of Oilcloth.

Oilcloth should never be scrubbed with a stiff brush or washed with strong soap. Remove all dirt by carefully sweeping with a soft hair brush. Then wash with clean water and Ivory Soap. Rub with clear water to which has been added a teaspoonful of kerosene. Polish with a dry cloth. ELEANOR R. PARKER.

The more experience men and women have in rearing children, the slower they are to give advice about rearing children.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.

For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

The seat of conscience often seems to be in the liver.

## REASON OF HIS GRUDGE.

And It Was Good and Sufficient. According to His Construction.

"Sir," we said to the stranger whom we were endeavoring to enlist in our society for the preservation of Niagara falls, "now that we have outlined the motives and principles of our organization will you not put your name in the roll?"

"Not by a long shot," he growled, relates Judge.

"But, sir," we argued surprised at such a callousness toward the beauties of nature, "surely you, like all other patriotic citizens, wish to see this majestic spectacle of grandeur preserved from the ruthless hands of commercialism."

"Don't care a hoot about it," he muttered, turning, as though to leave us.

We clutched at his coat lapel and begged him to wait a moment.

"Do you mean to say," we continued, "that you do not care if this mighty cataract were changed from a marvelous, inspiring, awe-compelling sight to a measly, factory-dotted cliff?"

"As I told you," he answered, shaking himself loose, "I don't care a continental cuss what becomes of Niagara. I went there on my wedding tour."

Then we noticed a large bump where his bald spot is growing toward his neck.

Best He Could Say.

"What do you think of these peak-a-booo shirtwaists the girls are wearing?"

"Well, they're almost clothes!"—Louisville Courier-Journal

Too Much So.

"Why do you call that ferocious bulldog of your 'ey'?"

"Because when he once attaches himself to a person he clings to one so."—Baltimore American.

Innovation in Oregon.

Some palefaces recently from the east have been putting up fly screen doors to their houses. The next thing we know we will be having flies on the bay.—North Bend Harbor.

A man and wife shouldn't take themselves too seriously. There's such a thing as falling out by sheer force of gravity.—Puck.

KNOWS NOW

Doctor Was Fooled by His Own Case for a Time.

It's easy to understand how ordinary people get fooled by coffee when doctors themselves sometimes forget the facts.

A physician speaks of his own experience:

"I had used coffee for years and really did not exactly believe it was injuring me although I had palpitation of the heart every day.

"Finally one day a severe and almost fatal attack of heart trouble frightened me and I gave up both tea and coffee, using Postum instead and since that time I have had absolutely no heart palpitation except on one or two occasions when I tried a small quantity of coffee which caused severe irritation and proved to me I must let it alone.

"When we began using Postum it seemed weak—that was because we did not make it according to directions—but now we put a little bit of butter in the pot when boiling, and allow the Postum to boil full 15 minutes which gives it the proper rich flavor and the deep brown color.

"I have advised a great many of my friends and patients to leave off coffee and drink Postum, in fact I daily give this advice." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Many thousands of physicians use Postum in place of tea and coffee in their own homes and prescribe it to patients. "There's a reason."

A remarkable little book, "The Road to Wellville," can be found in

## GOTHAM GRIST.

In New York city there is one policeman to each 459 persons.

New York's cemeteries, with their 3,155 acres of land, are sufficient for the burial of the city's dead, at the present death rate, for 150 years.

Since Peter Minuit, in 1626, bought Manhattan island from the Indians for \$24 in merchandise, there has been a daily average of 39 persons arriving in the territory now known as New York city.

If the sewers of New York city were placed end to end in a straight line they would reach from here to Pike's Peak, 1,710 miles, and the paved streets of the city would make a road along one side of them all the way.

If the wind that blew over New York city in one week recently should continue its way, at its average velocity, it would make the circuit of the earth and be back there the last week in August, for it moved at the rate of nine miles an hour.

Have You Tried

the new Quick Desserts that grocers are now selling? They are "Easy to Make" as all ingredients are in the package. These products—D-Zerta Quick Pudding and D-Zerta Perfect Jelly Dessert at 10c per package, and D-Zerta Ice Cream Powder. A trial will convince you how easy it is to have the finest desserts with no labor and little expense.

Different Kinds.

"A man in politics should have legs of friends, shouldn't he?"

"It depends," answered Senator Scroggum, "on whether they are friends who want to do something for you or who want you to do something for them."—Washington Star.

Care of Oilcloth.

Oilcloth should never be scrubbed with a stiff brush or washed with strong soap. Remove all dirt by carefully sweeping with a soft hair brush. Then wash with clean water and Ivory Soap. Rub with clear water to which has been added a teaspoonful of kerosene. Polish with a dry cloth. ELEANOR R. PARKER.

The more experience men and women have in rearing children, the slower they are to give advice about rearing children.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.

For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

The seat of conscience often seems to be in the liver.

## DON'T BE CUT

Piles Cured Without the Knife

## TRIAL FREE

A new method of home treatment, originated by the famous Dr. Jebb. No two cases of piles are exactly alike. We give each patient special treatment. No stock prescription made by the barrel can cure piles. Write us a plain, honest letter, telling your exact symptoms, and a special sample treatment will be sent free of all cost. Don't suffer from piles. Write to-day and receive our trial treatment free. Address

Jebb Remedy Co., 25 Main St. Battle Creek, Mich.

WINTER Wheat, 60 bushels per acre. Catalogue and sample FREE. Write for them. Box W. K. Lawrence, Wis.

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Still Spiteful.

Her—Yes, she married him to spite another girl.

Him—But why did she divorce him? "So he could marry the other girl, and thus spite her some more."—Chicago Daily News.

From the way some men prepare to go to heaven they must imagine that all they need is a letter of credit from their bankers.

Idleness is the incubator of a lot of industrious iniquity.—Chicago Tribune.

## TONIC TREATMENT

Weak Stomach and Sick Headache Cured by Dr. Williams' Pink Pills.

The symptoms of stomach trouble vary. Some victims have a ravenous appetite, others loathe the sight of food. Often there is a feeling as of weight on the chest, a full feeling in the throat. Sometimes the gas presses on the heart and leads the sufferer to think he has heart disease. Sick headache is a frequent and distressing symptom.

A weak stomach needs a digestive tonic and that there is no better tonic for this purpose than Dr. Williams' Pink Pills is shown by the statement of Mr. A. C. Merrill, a mining man, of Ocala, Calif., a veteran of Battalion C, Third U. S. Regular Infantry.

"I had never been well since I left the army," he says, "always having had trouble with my stomach, which was weak. I was run down and debilitated. Could keep nothing on my stomach, and at times had sick headache so bad that I did not care whether I lived or died. My stomach refused to retain even liquid food and I almost despaired of getting well as I had tried so many kinds of medicine without relief. Then I was bitten by a rattlesnake and that laid me up from work entirely for a year, six months of which I spent in bed."

"One day a friend recommended Dr. Williams' Pink Pills to me and I began taking them. They cured me when all other medicine had failed. I have recommended the pills to a great many, for during my recovery every one asked me what was helping me so and I told them Dr. Williams' Pink Pills. I cannot speak too highly of them."

If you want good health you must have good blood. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills actually make new blood and restore shattered nerves. They are sold by all druggists or sent, postpaid, on receipt of price, 50c. per box, six boxes for \$2.50 by the Dr. Williams Medicine Co., Schenectady, N. Y.

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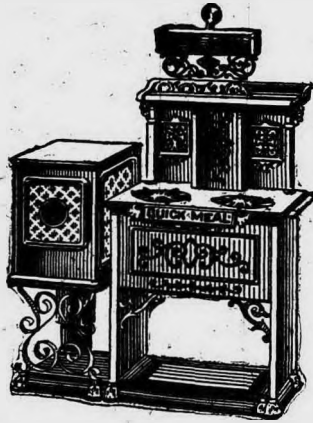
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## The Best Gasoline Stove Sold Anywhere.

LET US SHOW IT TO YOU.

Gonner Hdw. Co., Ltd.

### Offerings of Special Value

#### SILK DEPARTMENT.

We have in stock about twenty pieces all silk 24 inch Satin Foulards all in choice colorings and neat suiting effects; we have marked them at a quick selling price—39c a yard, regular value 75c.

We also have a small lot of high-class 19-inch Corded Wash Silks, many of them in two-toned and Persian effects, choice styles for waists, negligees, sleeping car gowns, etc.; regular values 50c and 75c, on sale Monday at 25c.

#### CLOAK DEPARTMENT.

In our Cloak department, third floor, we are showing an extraordinary strong line of White Skirts made of Linen Finish Cotton at \$1.98, \$2.50 and \$2.75, Genuine Linen at \$3.25, \$3.75, \$3.95 and up to \$10.00, prices very reasonable for quality; also House, Nurse and Maids' Dresses at \$1.50 and \$2.50 that are of great value and are very popular; White Tub Dresses at \$3.50 up to \$10.00; White Persian Lawn Dresses, Dotted Swiss and Net Dresses, at \$10.00 to \$35.00; also a fine collection of white and colored Kimonos, long and short, Dressing Sacques and long Negligees of Silk, Challie and Japanese figures.

#### DRESS GOODS DEPT.

One lot of 36-inch Check Suitings, choice Spring colorings and formerly priced at 39c a yard; closing price, 25c.

Mail Orders Promptly Filled

The Taylor-Woolfenden Co.,

165 to 169 Woodward Ave., DETROIT.

## Taking Advantage of To-day's Opportunity

Increases your ability to care for the opportunities of to-morrow.

Take advantage of your opportunity to open a bank account—do it today.

If you cannot save but one dollar a week, or a month, start right. The full amount of your accumulated savings will be here and ready for you when wanted.

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IS THE PLACE TO BUY YOUR

## Fresh and Salt Meats

Try Him and Be Convinced.

Orders Taken and Delivered.

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### THE LIBRARY RESEARCHER

Men Employed by Cranks to Delve Into Musty Tomes for Information.

Says the New York Times: In the reading rooms of the New York public libraries one may see almost any day mysterious, often seedy-looking persons surrounded by musty tomes, making copious notes. These individuals are frequently the subject of remark. Who employs them, and where are their notes published? The explanation is that most of these mysterious persons are experts in research, and at least two of them are able to scrape together \$1,500 a year, but they are the very princes of their profession. They are not seedy. Both are highly educated, cultured men past middle age, and were at one time wealthy.

There is a vast multitude of cranks in our country, and as most of them are people of means, they are often of use to the needier members of society. Many library researchers receive a good slice of their yearly income from these cranks. Thus some unknown gentleman has conceived the idea that Gibbon's Decline and Fall of the Roman Empire is crawling with errors, and he has been employing for some time three library researchers at a salary of \$20 a week each to make a systematic examination of every statement of fact in that mighty work and collate all the evidence obtainable on each work! Another gentleman has a peculiar idea about the head of Paul Jones and, contemplating a treatise on the subject, is paying a researcher a good salary to ransack every book in the New York public libraries likely to yield a grain of information.

### GIANTS OF THE AQUARIUM.

New York Has Seven-Foot Sturgeons, Huge Turtles and Mammoth Drum Fish.

There are some pretty big fellows in fish society down at the Aquarium. One alligator is 11 feet long. An American crocodile is nine feet long and there are some seven foot sturgeons, reports the New York Sun.

Considerable soup stock is represented by two green turtles, weighing 300 and 313 pounds. There are also two loggerheads, which would tip the scales at 275 pounds each.

These four specimens are not exactly puny, but on the other hand they will probably make even a better showing in time, for specimens of each species have been known to exceed 1,000 pounds in weight. One of the loggerheads is an old resident at the Aquarium. It has been there six years and does well in captivity.

Other sizable inhabitants of the tanks are drum fish, each weighing more than 50 pounds.

Last summer the society of aquarium giants was enriched by the addition of a seven-foot dolphin, but it had been injured at the time it was captured, so that it lived only a week.

### PUMPS HARD TO KEEP ON.

Unpleasant Experience of One Woman Who Tried to Wear Them.

"Yes, they are very pretty, but how will I ever keep them on?" asked the woman customer, according to the New York Sun, as she sat in the shoe store and gazed at her feet in a pair of smart little pumps.

"That's just what I'd like to know," responded the salesgirl cheerfully. "I got a pair two weeks ago and they looked fine. Sunday morning I put 'em on for the first time to go to mass."

"In the house they looked grand, but when I'd gone two blocks in the street they began slipping up and down. I had to go up some steps, and when I got to the top my foot felt funny, and what do you think? There stood the usher handing me my shoe."

"I didn't know I'd lost it! Maybe I didn't feel awful. You'd better get ties, lady."

So she did.

#### Lawn Tennis.

Tennis was first played in the early part of the sixteenth century in England and France. Matches for considerable wagers were frequently held, and rather than give up the game many men played for parts of their wearing apparel after their money was gone. In England toward the last of that century, covered tennis courts were erected, and nearly all the nobility played, including the women. Henry VII. was a devoted follower of tennis, and Henry VIII. was a fascinated by the sport. The first royal tennis match was played between this monarch with the Emperor Maximilian for a partner, against the prince of Orange and the Marquis de Brandenborow. Charles II. was the first person to adopt a tennis costume.

#### Cement Output.

The manufacture of cement in the United States continues to make remarkable progress. Whereas in 1890 there were 16 factories, producing annually 335,000 barrels of Portland cement, there were, in 1905, 82 plants, with an estimated annual output of 31,000,000 barrels. The manufacture has increased about a hundredfold in 16 years, for in 1889 the total production was 300,000 barrels. Since the great extension of the use of this material the amount of natural cement produced in America has rapidly declined.

#### His Chance.

"I never would marry a doctor," said the grass widow, who had kept him in a corner for over an hour. "Where are you going?"

"To study medicine," he replied, with a sigh of relief.—Judge.

### BONUS PREVENTS STRIKES

System Employed by Champagne Manufacturers Averts Wage Troubles.

The manufacturers of champagne in France have adopted a policy which is an effective preventive of strikes among their workmen. Thousands of men are employed in the great champagne industry, but in recent years strikes among them have been unknown. The employers have discovered a preventive, and demonstrated its practicability. This is a bonus system, which, to a great extent, makes the interests of the employer those of his men, inspires the workmen with a feeling of personal interest in the business and which prevents them from taking any step which might endanger its prosperity.

Every employe who merits it is paid annually a bonus in addition to his wages. The bonus is not made part of the contract between employer and employe, but it is well understood that employes who make good records will receive it. No employe knows what his standing with the firm is until the day for paying the bonuses arrives. Each employe has his record carefully kept, and upon it his bonus depends. In addition to the bonus, the workers in the champagne industry are provided, so far as possible, against the ordinary ills of the workingman, due to a lack of funds at times of emergency. They have an organization, to which their employers contribute liberally and otherwise encourage. The object of the society is to provide mutual help in case of sickness or misfortune. Every member's wife to whom a child is born has her doctor's bill paid and, in addition, receives 20 francs (four dollars) with which to purchase the infant's first clothing.

### SHEEP KILLER FIG BEAR.

Pennsylvania Farmers Put a End to the Destroyer of Their Flocks.

One of the blackest and bloodiest robbers ever known in Potter county was caught near Prouty in a wolf trap, reports the Philadelphia Record. The robber had stolen and killed 14 sheep from various farmers within three weeks, and as each sheep was worth seven dollars the mutton was worth almost as much as the robber—a big black bear.

Morning after morning following raids upon the flocks half eaten carcasses of sheep were found at the edge of fields or along old roads. The farmers at first thought the slaughter was the work of a lynx, of which there are several known in that section. But one morning they found caught in the big-jawed wolf trap which had been set the night before with a generous piece of mutton the biggest black bear that he had ever seen. And the bear was mad—mad as a hornet—but a bullet from a rifle killed him.

The bear weighed a little better than 300 pounds. The farmers around Prouty who lost sheep each had bear meat for dinner the next day.

### SWEDES TAKE FINN NAMES

Curious Form of Recreation That Is Setting In Among That People.

Recent agitations in Finland are producing a curious form of reaction. The country is full of Swedes, among whom, perhaps, with a view to the possible contingencies of a Russian break up, the Swedish government has always encouraged a movement of solidarity.

The Swedish party has always been one of the strongest in the diet, and latterly there have been strong signs of anti-Swedish feeling among the other sections, and in public opinion throughout the province. Fortunately, the Swedish population in the country has realized the danger in time, and recognizing that Swedish associations were all in the past, while all future interests lay in Finland, has taken practical steps to merge itself absolutely in the life of its adopted country. The Helsingfors Official Gazette a few days ago contained a list of 20,000 Swedes who were discarding Swedish for Finnish names.

#### Peasants of Sardinia.

Sardinia was a wild place in the middle of the last century. A traveler says: "The men are clothed in goatskins, one before and another behind, without breeches, shoes or stockings, and a woolen or skin cap on the head. The women have no other habiliments than a long woolen gown and a woolen cap. The peasants always go armed to defend themselves from one another, so that traveling in the interior is extremely unsafe without an escort; and it is even dangerous for ships to send their people on shore for water unless they are well armed. In short, the Sardes are the Malays of the Mediterranean."

#### Names and Divorcees.

An Australian divorce court judge thinks that there is a subtle connection between high-sounding feminine baptismal names and matrimonial unhappiness. He has noticed that the names which generally come under his judicial cognizance are Gladys, Gwendolen, Eryntrude and the like, and that he seldom or never in his official capacity hears of a Mary or a Bridget.

#### Made a Difference.

"How far is it to Ocononowoc?" asked the autoist.

"Just about eight miles more as the crow flies," replied the obliging farmer.

"I know, but if the crow was in an auto, how far would it be?"—Milwaukee Sentinel.

If you want the best Meats to be had, come and trade with us.

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Are you going to build this season? If so, we want to furnish you with everything in our line—

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of Beef, Pork, Mutton and Veal Salt and Smoked Meats

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## New Era Paints,

a paint that gives the best satisfaction to all who have used it. We ask a trial for it, and you will thereafter use no other.

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FRESH, UP-TO-DATE GOODS, LOWEST PRICES.

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### WEAK, NERVOUS, DISEASED MEN

Thousands of Young and Middle Aged Men are annually swept to a premature grave through early indiscretions and later excesses. Youthful and Constitutional Blood Diseases have ruined and wrecked the life of many a promising young man. Have you any of the following symptoms? Nervous and Dependent; Tired in Morning; No Ambition; Memory Poor; Easily Fatigued; Excitable and Irritable; Eyes Blur; Pimples on the Face; Dreams at Night; Restless; Haggard Looking; Blotches on the Neck; Sore Throat; Hair Loose; Pains in the Body; Sunk in Lifeless; Distrustful and Lack of Energy and Strength. Our New Method Treatment will build you up mentally and physically. Cures Guaranteed or no Pay. Established 25 years. Bank Security. No Names Used Without Written Consent. A NERVOUS WRECK—A HAPPY LIFE.

T. P. Emerson has a Narrow Escape. "I live on a farm. Youthful diseases weakened me physically and mentally. Family doctors said I was going into 'decline' (Consumption). Finally, 'The Golden Monitor,' edited by Drs. Kennedy & Keegan, fell into my hands. I learned the truth and cause. Excesses had sapped my vitality. I took the New Method Treatment and was cured. My friends think I was cured of Consumption. I have sent them many bottles vigor, vitality and manhood." Consultation Free. Question Blank for Name Treatment and Books Free.

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