

THE PLYMOUTH MAIL.

VOLUME XVIII, NO 41

PLYMOUTH, MICH., FRIDAY, JULY 6, 1906

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"Daisy Day."

Last Saturday was "Daisy Day," when it was that the Daisy Manufacturing Co. gave its hundred employes an excursion to Bois Blanc. Everything possible was done by the officers to make things comfortable and enjoyable for the excursionists. Consequently early in the morning men, accompanied by their families or "best girls" thronged the street to the depot, where four coaches were waiting for them to be attached to the 6:55 train for Detroit. During the few minutes they had to wait, W. T. Conner's sharp eyes espied several bunches of wild daisies growing by the side of the fence and it was but a short time before the program committee had supplied every one with a flower to wear.

On the train each one was furnished with a souvenir button bearing the inscription "Daisy Day, June 30, 1906," with a daisy flower in the center, a return trip railroad ticket and ticket for the boat. The weather seemed a little unsettled and a light sprinkle while waiting for the boat caused many of the children and some of the "boys" to look rather unhappy, but the rush for the boat as the "Columbia" swung up to the dock dispelled it all, and before the party reached Bois Blanc the clouds had rolled away and the sun was shining.

Upon arrival the company soon had their lunches spread upon the tables and after the picnic dinner were ready for the sports of the day. Promptly at one o'clock nearly all gathered at the race track, but finding it already occupied the committee decided to pull off the ball game first. The ball teams found a good diamond inside a large, level field, surrounded by shade trees and seats, which were occupied by their interested friends, and the way they went "at it" showed each side confident of victory. Kaiser's Single Shots took the field and Wilsey's Repeaters stepped up to bat. A foul tip in the first innings struck Wherry's mask and caused a bad cut, making it necessary to change catchers, Joe Tessman going behind the bat. F. F. Bennett umpired the game, to the satisfaction of both sides. After an exciting time in the ninth, the Single Shots won the game by a score of 16 to 15.

The next on the program was the shoe race. Thirteen entered. They removed their shoes which were mixed up and piled 25 yards from the starting point. The first to make the run, get his shoes on and back to the starting point was I. Passage, winning first prize, \$2. Second prize, \$1, was won by A. Burden.

There was some difficulty in getting entries for the woman's race, and when six ladies lined up they were heartily cheered. Mrs. Seigleberg won the first prize, \$2, and Mrs. Ashton second, \$1. Distance, 25 yards.

There were nine entries in the 25 yd. sack race. I. Passage was first and F. Warner second. Prizes \$2 and \$1.

The 100 yd. dash for boys under fifteen was a fine race, Fred Holloway getting first prize of a sweater and Norman Drews second prize of a straw hat. This was followed by a 50 yd. dash for girls, Gertrude Hunter getting first prize of a shirt waist and Hazel Smitherman second of a pair of gloves. But the interest touched high water mark when G. Lang, D. Peck, W. Arthur, E. Willett and A. Taylor lined up for the fat man's race, contestants to weigh 175 pounds or over. Peck seemed to have the lead for first place, when suddenly he fell and "great" was the fall thereof, causing Lang to also hurt his knee and drop out. Willett also dropped, leaving Arthur and Taylor to finish the race, the latter winning by a foot at the 75 yd. line. Prize of \$2 and \$1.

The excursionists then again took to their lunch baskets and were soon steaming up the river toward Detroit, viewing the golden sunset behind them and the rippling moonlight ahead. A special train brought them back to Plymouth, reaching home about nine o'clock.

Every one says they had a most delightful time. It was an ideal day and everything moved along pleasantly—everybody free from care and anxiety, the Daisy Co. paying all the expenses, even furnishing the men with cigars and their wives and daughters candy, besides giving them their regular wages for the day. Plymouth is one of the live, up-to-date villages, and we predict that the spirit of this and the other factories of the place in the kindly and brotherly way in which they treat their employes will make this as desirable a location for mechanics as it is already for the retired farmer.

AN ORDINANCE.

An ordinance relative to streets, alleys and public parks.

The common council of the village of Plymouth ordains that no person shall throw or place in any street, alley, drain or ditch of said village, any straw, wood, shavings, stones, earth, ashes, dead animal, rubbish or other obstruction or filth whatsoever. Any person violating in these premises shall be liable to pay a fine not exceeding five dollars and costs for each offense.

Only 82 Years Old.

"I am only 82 years old and don't expect even when I get to be real old to feel that way as long as I can get Electric Bitters," says Mrs. E. H. Hirsman, of Dublin, Ga. Surely there's nothing else keeps the old as young and makes the weak as strong as this grand tonic medicine. Dyspepsia, torpid liver, inflamed kidneys or chronic constipation are unknown after taking Electric Bitters a reasonable time. Guaranteed by The Wolverine Drug Co. and John L. Gale. Price 50c.

Breezy Items

By Live Correspondents.

LIVONIA CENTER.

The glorious fourth passed off very quietly here. Most of the the people staying at home, but some went to Pontiac.

John Stringer, wife and mother Sunday at Charles Colby's at Northville, it being Mrs. Colby's birthday.

Mr. and Mrs. Asa Lyon little daughter of Plymouth and Mrs. Allie Johnson and two daughters of West Farmington visited at John Baze's Sunday. E. R. Peck and C. F. Smith were in Detroit Saturday.

Almond Fisher and wife of Detroit visited Center friends Sunday.

A little son of Will Johnson's was buried in Center Cemetery Wednesday. He was sick only two days, passing away on Monday.

Bert Peck and wife and Emily Thurn of Jackson spent the fourth at Mrs. E. Peck's.

ELM.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Hirschlieb, Mrs. Gurns and Mrs. Wagonjack of Clarenceville visited relatives at Napoleon, O., the past week.

The fourth passed off very quietly at this place. Quite a number attended the fire works at Sand Hill in the evening and witnessed the burning up of several toy balloons that they were inflating with hot air and the report of the torpedoes the boys had placed on the track for the interurban car to pass over. "O, glorious fourth!"

Geo. Shaw is repainting his house. Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Shaw, who were recently married, have rented the tenant house of Wolfram Bros., where they will make their home for the present.

Christ Kiel is putting a new roof on his house.

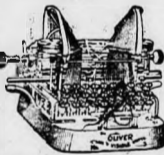
Mrs. Henry Schroder and family of Farmington called on Mr. and Mrs. Fred Schroder on Sunday last.

W. C. T. U.

There was a good attendance at the meeting last Thursday at Mrs. Huston's, considering the heat, and it was enjoyed by all. Printed programs have been prepared for the meetings for the next six months. The meetings will be in charge of two leaders, who will arrange an interesting program. The meeting next Thursday, July 12, will be in charge of Mrs. Bartlett and Mrs. Beals. The report of the State convention at Coldwater will be repeated and other features of interest. Let there be a good attendance. Supt. Press.

You Can Easily Operate This Typewriter Yourself.

Don't worry your eyes or mind about anything by hand that takes time to make out—hand may leave him in doubt—that he can't easily read. And don't fill out legal papers or card memos—or make out accounts or hotel menus in your own handwriting. It looks bad reflects on your standing, makes people think you can't afford a stenographer, and is sometimes ambiguous. You can write out your letter—make out an abstract—fill in an insurance policy—enter your card memos—make out your accounts, or a hotel menu—or do any kind of writing you need, of any kind, size or thickness of paper, and space any way you want.



The OLIVER Typewriter

The Standard Visible Writer.

You can write any of these things yourself if you do not happen to have a stenographer. For you can easily learn, with a little practice to write just as rapidly, and as perfectly, as an expert operator on the OLIVER. Because the OLIVER is the simplified typewriter. And you can see every word you write. About 80 per cent more durable than any other typewriter. Because it has about 20 per cent less wearing points than most other typewriters.

80 per cent easier to write with than these other complicated, intricate machines, that require "mechanical" knowledge—long practice—an especial skill to operate.

These machines which cannot be adjusted to any special cases, with which it is impossible to write abstracts, insurance policies, or odd-sized documents except you buy expensive special attachments requiring experts to operate.

You can adjust the OLIVER to any reasonable space. You can write on any reasonable size and thickness of paper, right out to the very edge, without the aid of any expensive attachment or special, and your work will be neat appearing, legible and clear.

For the OLIVER is the typewriter for the doctor, the lawyer, the insurance agent, the merchant, the hotel proprietor—or any man who does his own writing.

Write us now for our booklet on the simplified features of the OLIVER.

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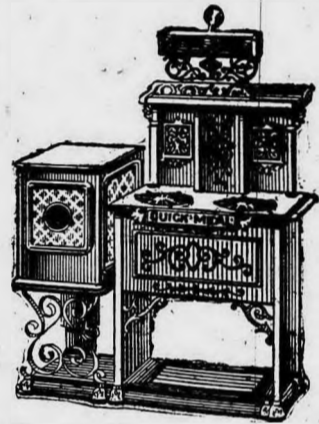
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Increases your ability to care for the opportunities of to-morrow.

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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To Our Friends and Patrons:

We are soon to take a large lot of stock and will give our customers the benefit of a special price for about two weeks we will sell

Hard Coal for \$7 per Ton

after which time it will go back to the old price. We advise you to take advantage of this opportunity while it lasts for next winter.

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Fresh and Salt Meats

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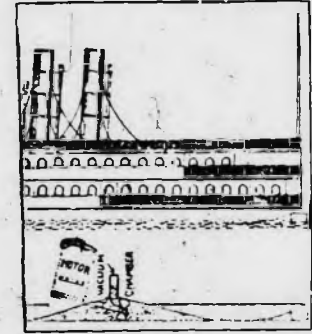
INDUSTRY & MECHANICS

SHALLOW WATER BOAT.

Placing of Strew Propeller in Such a Way as to Make Its Use Possible.

A new method of using a screw propeller, with all its advantages, for the propulsion of large boats in extremely shallow water, appears to be an entire success. Boats have been run under this method in as shallow water as six inches. The system is being applied in boats now under construction for use in canals, rivers, lakes and the ocean.

The new idea is extremely simple. It consists of a bottomless-arched wheel chamber, which may be carried as far above the water line as necessary. This wheel chamber is connected at the top to a secondary or vacuum chamber where a partial vacuum is constantly maintained when the boat is running, by means of a comparatively small vacuum pump. The American Ship-builder says: "This, as will be seen,



METHOD OF USING SCREW PROPELLER IN SHALLOW WATER.

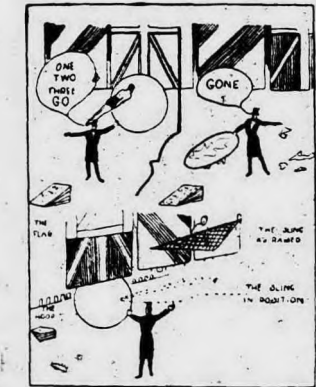
causes a solid pressure of water to surround the wheel, as well as to stand over and above the wheel. This pressure is equal to the depth the water may then be standing over it in the column, giving the same solidity of pressure upon the wheel as if it were down under the surface of the water, an equal number of feet in depth, thus giving it solid water for a footing at all times and proportionately more power in propelling a vessel through or over the surface water. Insuring absolutely no slipping or racing at any time and getting better results than the vessel were deep in the water, so as to get her wheel well submerged to secure this same solid water for a footing. The vacuum pump is run little, as is proved conclusively by the boats now in use, since the water-space remains in the column for hours. Of course it is not the same identical water, as the change is rapid and constant when the vessel is moving, but water is always there just the same.

A STAGE TRICK.

How the Performer Leaps Through a Hoop and at Once Becomes Invisible.

Not much written description will be needed in order to explain the stage "illusion" illustrated by the three views given in our illustration.

"Professor" Somebody or other—in evening dress—holds a paper-covered hoop, just below a suspended flag, for the performer to jump through. From a springboard he does jump; the orchestra gives a crash, there is a bang on the big drum, and when the profes-



A MYSTIFYING STAGE TRICK AND ITS EXPLANATION.

sor swings aside the paper hoop, the performer has disappeared.

The third—back view—picture shows how it is done.

The moment the hoop is in position below the flag, a padded sling—dotted lines—is lowered down behind the hoop, and it is into this sling that the performer, passing through the hoop, really projects himself.

The instant the jumper comes upon the sling, his weight releases powerful springs, and sling, jumper and all, are pulled up behind the flag. So the performer is caused to disappear, dim light at the hear of the stage aiding the "illusion."

Recipe for Violet Aniline Ink.

Dissolve one ounce of the best violet aniline in four ounces hot alcohol. When thoroughly dissolved add one gallon boiling water. The cost will be about 60 cents.

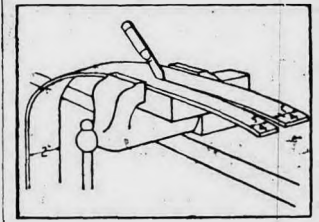
Pulverized Glue.

Pulverized glue is the best form for the small shop, as it can be prepared quickly as required, and thus will always be strong and sweet.

HOW TO CUT A BELT.

Ingenious Arrangement of Vise, Block of Wood and Knife That Makes Operation Easy.

If one lacks the regular tools for cutting a belt a good job may be accomplished with only a knife, a vise and a block of wood. The wood, explains Popular Mechanics, should be the same



THE CUTTING OF THE BELT.

width as the belt or a little wider and should be fastened in the vise about three-eighths of an inch below the top of the jaws. Drive the knife in the wood, making the distance between the jaw of the vise and the knife blade, the required width of the belt. Then draw the belt through as shown.

TO MAKE A RIVET SET.

How Square Headed Bolt Can Be Transformed Into Satisfactory Tool.

A handy tool to have around is a rivet set, with which to expeditiously and properly set rivets. One need not go to the store to buy such a tool, but may make one for himself. Take a square headed bolt whose shank is five-eighths of an inch in diameter. Cut it off four inches from the head and drill a three-sixteenths inch hole in the bottom. Just deep enough so it will set up the end of the rivet and weld it over the washer.

QUARRYING BY BORING.

The New System of Cutting Out Stone Which Is Quicker and Cheaper Than Old Method.

The centuries-old system of quarrying stone by wedges and by explosives is giving way to a new process of sawing the stone in great circular columns by saws which revolve around them and cut out the rock to a depth of 50 feet sometimes. The usual depth is from 25 to 35 feet. This system has been so perfected that a drill will cut a 13-foot shaft in ten hours. There are various types of cutters employed, one being a helical cable and another on iron-plate cylinder, 14 inches in height and 3 1/2 inches in diameter, on which is mounted a cylindrical knife 12 inches in height. On the lower part of the knife the teeth are flared alternately, which makes two rows of teeth, permitting the knife to attack the stone better and to widen the space in which the cylinder revolves. This knife revolves at the rate of from 50 to 60 revolutions per minute.

Fine Iron Dust in Tunnel.

"It has been claimed for some time," says the Railway and Engineering Review, "that the health of employees engaged in the New York subway was being seriously impaired by inhaling fine particles of steel dust, resulting in consumption. The dust results, principally, from the action of brake shoes on the wheels; the speed being high and stops frequent. The confined nature of the atmosphere in the tunnel of course intensifies the dangerous condition. The lungs of a brakeman recently killed while working have been examined by the coroner's physician, who reports that the results substantiate in part the theory as above, which was broached some time ago by the coroner."

Shrinkage of Heated Grain.

Great loss often results from shrinkage in weight of grain that has become heated. Corn in normal condition contains 15 per cent of water, but this year much of it contains 20 per cent. Supposing it were heated sufficiently to lose five per cent of this moisture, a 50,000-pound car load becoming heated in transit would shrink 2,000 pounds in weight, and the loss would be about two cents per bushel and the discount in price. In one instance two cars of corn lost 2,000 pounds each in just 14 days' time.

Cheap Automobiles Coming.

Mr. W. E. Scarritt, formerly president of the Automobile Club of America, says, in Cassier's Magazine, that he expects in the near future to see very fair runabouts sold for \$300 and touring cars of a similar grade for \$500. He also predicts that in time prices will be still lower, so low, indeed, that the average city workman will be able to own his own automobile, as he now owns his bicycle, so that he can keep his family in the country, and ride to and from his work.

Cutting Window Glass.

When a pane of glass is broken and you have no light to fit, a larger glass can be cut to size by the following method:

Moisten a cloth with vinegar or turpentine and wet the light where you intend to cut it. Break off a piece of a triangular file and proceed as with a glazier's diamond. Double A glass can be cut successfully in this way.

CHESS OLDEST PASTIME.

Of Asiatic Origin and Dates Back to the Misty Medieval Times.

The oldest game known to man is chess. The origin of this game, or mimic battle, as Goldsmith called it in his translation of *Vida*, dates back to 3000 B. C. It is rich in legendary anecdotes, and its venerable nomenclature has been transmitted through all changes in language from the earliest tongues of the Indo-European to the latest.

A peculiar thing about chess, with its combination of idle amusement and extreme mental toll, is that it is the only game sanctioned by priest-hoods of all beliefs. The principal piece in the game derives its name, king, from the Persian shah, or ruler. Many men whose names have gone down to posterity, such as Charlemagne, Tamerlane, Frederick the Great, Charles XII, Voltaire, Rousseau and Ben Franklin, have been devotees and students of the game.

Chess is Asiatic in origin, and originally more attention was paid to it by Asiatic students and philosophers than by men of western countries. Of late years, however, its popularity has greatly increased among western nations, and national chess tournaments are now held by experts from nearly all countries.

The history of chess may be divided into three periods. The age of the primeval Indian game, extending from its origin down to the sixth century A. D.; the age of the medieval chess, from the sixth century to the sixteenth century; and the age of the modern chess, from the last of the sixteenth century to the present day. Of course many changes in the method of play took place in the course of development of the game, and as it is played now it is different from the game the ancients knew.

Chess has been played in nearly every country. Chess-boards have been found among the ruins of Pompeii and in the Roman Forum one may still see the outline of a checker-board roughly scratched on the stone walk by some senatorial page of Caesar's time. In the orient both games have been played from time immemorial.

COUNTRY RICH IN METALS.

Silver, Copper and Coal as Well as Gold Plentiful in Alaska.

Alaska the golden also is rich in considerable quantities of silver, copper and coal, and promises to do something with tin and petroleum, which recently have been discovered. The annual gold production represents a value of some \$7,000,000. The mining of placer gold is carried on in June, July, August and September. Mining operations are rendered difficult not only by the short available season, but also by the lack of fall in the streams, the poor supply of water and timber, the half-frozen condition of the gravel, and the high cost of labor and transport. Despite these obstacles the wide and uniform distribution of alluvial gold, the healthy climate, and the proximity of the phenomenally rich gold fields of the British Yukon region justify prospecting and mining over large areas. Stream tin, discovered in the Onikovik river in 1906, has been found over an area of 450 square miles. Promising surface indications of petroleum have been found in the Controller bay, Cook inlet, and Cold bay fields. Though only a few wells have been bored there seems to be ample justification for further prospecting and for believing that the Pacific coast region of Alaska may prove an important source of illuminating oil. Coal, mostly of a lignitic character, also widely is distributed in southwestern Alaska, whilst the coals of the Cape Lisburne region are of two distinct classes, low grade bituminous coal of the mesozoic age and high grade bituminous coal of paleozoic age.

American Money in Cuba.

Cuba is being bound to the United States with a chain of gold that cannot easily be broken. American capital and the representatives of the men who possess it are pouring into the island. During the last two years fully \$150,000,000 of American money has been invested in Cuba, outside of Havana. In that city, also, American capital is being laid out freely on new projects. American colonies can be found in many parts of the island. Some of the cities are beginning to take on the American appearance in architecture and industry. Most of the railroad development of the island is in the hands of Americans. Trolley lines, such as are common in this country, are reaching out in every direction.

Widow Wanted.

The Northampton (Eng.) Guardians of the Poor have received a letter from a farm laborer, who writes: "I hear that you have one or two widows on the books. If so, I am in want of one for a wife. One that is an outdoor relief would just suit me."

Foxy Groom.

A man in Paris who had an ugly wife bribed his groom to run away with her, so that he could get a divorce. The groom did so, but took with him all the woman's jewels and several thousand dollars of the husband's money.

Both Barbarous.

Rodrick—There is something about the Indians that reminds me of college students.

Van Albert—What is it? "Why, you can't tell their songs from their whoops."—Chicago Daily News.

THE AMERICAN HOME

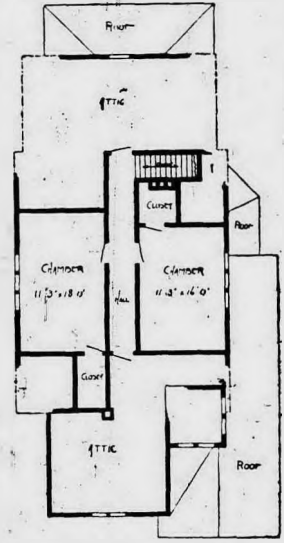
W. A. RADFORD EDITOR

Thirty-one by sixty feet, exclusive of the porch, gives ground room enough for a very roomy cottage, especially when the roof space in the gables is transformed into pretty, interesting bedrooms. This plan provides a tower—an ideal place for a boy's room. The imagination of any youngster is stimulated by the prospect of decorating his own room with pictures, tennis rackets, canoe paddles, Indian clubs, lacrosse sticks, snow shoes, curling stones, ball clubs, Indian snakes, skis, skates and as many other evidences of boyish sports as he can lay his hands on. The encouragement given by father and mother go a long way toward helping out in the artistic arrangement of such boyish decorations. Every boy has some esthetic ideas along these lines that may be developed to his lasting benefit.

A boy with such a room, if encouraged by his parents and treated right in other ways, never has an inclination to leave home. Modern American life has too strong a tendency to lead boys into outside channels. Men are absorbed in business, come home at night tired out and want their youngsters sent off to bed with little ceremony. As the boys grow older they resent such treatment and look for street companions, and too often find amusement in questionable places. Nine times out of ten, parents are directly to blame for evil association tendencies that are developed in growing boys. Healthy boys are full of life and demand amusement as their rightful prerogative. If they are denied these things at home it is the most natural thing to look for it elsewhere. Their experience and youthful enthusiasm leads them easily into mischief that a good strong home influence would counteract. Industrious Americans in middle life usually have the means necessary to provide a comfort-

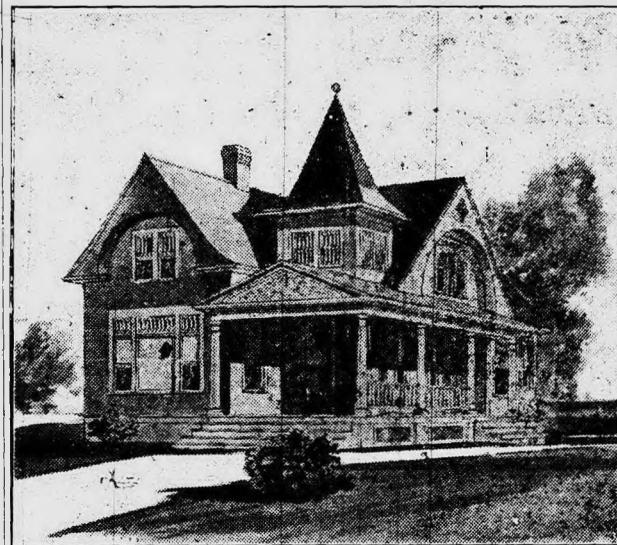
help him arrange it in a style peculiarly his own. It is well lighted, with two double windows, and if he needs more room will find a perch on the roof. And if he makes the roof part of his playground do not scold him for splitting a shingle now and then. Shingles are cheaper than boys.

This house plan provides for two grades. I wish every house in America



SECOND FLOOR PLAN.

contained provision for an open fire. There would be less crime if homes were made more cheerful. The one thing above all others that lends cheer to every inmate and every visitor is the open fire. It was the only luxury known to prehistoric man. Its welcome



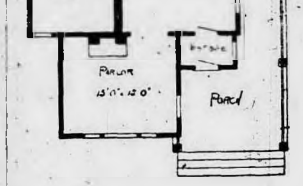
able home with accommodation for the boys, and girls, too, that are at once more attractive and satisfying than any outside influence.

A tower room is attractive especially to a boy because it is something out of the ordinary, and because it is shut away from the main part of the house, where he can make all the noise he wants to without being continually

light and warmth have been bred into the marrow of the human race.

A fireplace may be cheap and it may be expensive; so long as the fire is burning the furnishings are not criticized; and it is by no means necessary to neglect the decorations designed to enclose the grate fire. Manufacturers have spent millions of dollars for machinery, especially designed to turn out grates that are scientifically constructed to induce thorough combustion, and they are not expensive affairs, either.

Chimneys are constructed to furnish sufficient draft to prevent the smoke from blanketing the ceiling. There usually is, and always should be, a chute to the chimney pit in the cellar to hold ashes. Some builders do not understand the proper construction of this pit. It is easy to make it with a draft that will send the ashes out into the room above, but this is a stupid inexcusable oversight. It is necessary to have an opening in the bottom, to remove the ashes once or twice a year, but it is very easy to put in an airtight door to shut this opening. If the air cannot enter at the bottom there can be no draft. One lady discovered that the pit door would not shut perfectly tight, and she remedied the trouble by allowing the ashes to accumulate sufficiently to cover the door on the inside. It was necessary for her to stand over the chore boy with a stick of stove wood to prevent him from taking the ashes all out instead of leaving a bushel or two each time. Of course it would be easier and save a great deal of annoyance afterwards to see that a proper door is provided when the chimney is built; but if a person is determined to have comfort in a house they will find some means to carry out the provisions to secure it. The price of comfort is forethought with considerable subsequent determination.



GROUND FLOOR PLAN.

Such houses as this may be built to advantage in any of the smaller cities. When a place gets a population of half a million or so there is no room for cottage houses except in the suburbs, and these places sometimes are not as accessible as they should be.

Cholera Rages.

Cholera of a virulent type has broken out among the natives of Manila and surrounding provinces. Four Americans in Manila have been stricken to date, and Charles Sheehan, an American, has died. Twenty-one cases and 16 deaths were reported today. The provinces report 26 cases and 25 deaths. The disease is of the most deadly type.

The suburbs near Fort McKinley have been quarantined. There has been one death from cholera among the soldiers, that of a cook, Christian G. Dwight, of Co. C, Sixteenth Infantry. The greatest difficulty is experienced in getting natives to report cases of sickness. The Filipinos fear the health officials and are concealing cases from them.

The last outbreak of cholera in the Philippine islands occurred in August, 1905, when, from August 23 to October 14, 713 cases and 553 deaths were reported. This was insignificant when compared with that of 1902, when a total of 130,363 cases were reported and 82,900 deaths were known to have occurred. But it was stated at the time that actual number of deaths was probably 20 per cent greater.

St. Michael's Burned.

The great church of St. Michael's, in Hamburg, with its tower and spire 426 feet high was totally destroyed by fire Tuesday. The tower in falling crushed several neighboring houses and they caught fire. Four workmen who were repairing the church were killed.

When the tower fell, the many thousands of spectators uttered involuntary cries that, together, sounded like a vast sigh. The flames then blew up fiercely and began to spread to adjoining houses, threatening the city, but the fire department finally succeeded in obtaining control of the flames.

The church was one of the city's objects of pride. It was largely of brick and was erected on the site of the ancient church which was burned in 1760 as the result of being struck by lightning.

Archbishop Farley has dedicated a church in New York that seats 25 people. It measures 25x18 feet and the top of the tower is 20 feet from the ground. Sixteen years ago, when Frank Lisanti was thought to be dying he vowed that if he recovered he would build a church. He recovered and, although very poor, he started to keep his promise. He worked and saved and built the church with his own hands. It is of white marble, beautifully decorated inside. A tiny bell hangs in the little tower. Over the arched door, in letters of gold, is the inscription: "Frank Lisanti and family, to the Holy Virgin of the Immaculate Conception."

Bad Boys Jailed.

Charles McLeod and Niles De Little, two schoolcraft boys, are being held in the county jail at Kalamazoo. It is alleged that they took Lulu Barnes, aged 13, and Louise Marshall, a Polish girl, out riding Sunday evening in Vicksburg and when near the old schoolhouse, forcibly took the girls from the buggy. The Marshall girl got away from De Little, and after running about a mile reached the house of Samuel Brockway, where she was taken in and kept until the next morning, when she was brought to town. Her face was badly scratched and her clothing covered with blood and badly torn. Miss Marshall has been employed in the paper mill and her home is in Grand Rapids, where she was taken.

Taxes Raised.

The Gogebic county board has raised the assessment of Bessemer \$75,000. It has lowered that of the city of Ironwood \$200,000. This action is interpreted as punishment to those who appealed to the state tax commission against the under assessment of mines in Bessemer; it comes four days after the action of the state tax commission and has caused consternation. It establishes either the incompetency or indifference of commission, and as citizens say, calls for another investigation or action by the governor himself.

Might Have Been Saved.

Minnie Morse, aged 6, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. John Morse, of Flint, was drowned in Thread creek. The girl, in company with her brother, aged 8, was fishing off the brick wall of a mill destroyed by fire a number of years ago, and Minnie fell into the abandoned wheel pit. The cries of her brother were not heeded, people thinking he was joking.

Strangled to Death.

Leonard Smith, aged 57, a retired farmer, was found dead in his son's barn near his own residence in Hastings. He had been dead several hours. He had tied a rope about his neck and around a beam, and had lain down on the hay and strangled to death in a nearly horizontal position. Brooding over domestic matters for some time is the alleged cause for the suicide.

A Political Joke.

Paul Faraci, an Italian applying for citizenship papers, nonplussed Democratic Justice Parkinson of Jackson, is the latter was trying to explain the question of anarchy, and asked if Faraci believed in killing public officers. "Oh, no," said the surprised Italian; "me no kill nobody; me a Republican."

Miss Carrie Ruchkoski, of St. Joseph, has caused the arrest of Alfred Pagele, of St. Louis, Mo., on the charge of bigamy. She married him on short acquaintance a few months ago and claims to have discovered that he has another wife.

Louis Schrag, a night employe at the Bulck Motor works in Flint was sandwiched at a late hour Thursday night and robbed of a small sum of money. He was found unconscious by Charles Ische, a neighbor, and is in a serious condition.

While digging for woodchucks, Frank Lynk, of Oxford, found a nest of eight young polecats. Taking them home, the family cat showed signs of affection and is taking care of them with the usual maternal solicitude for the young. However, it is thought that Tabby will get some surprises if the skunks are allowed to reach maturity.

PLYMOUTH MAIL

F. W. SAMSEN.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

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

ADVERTISING RATES.

Business Cards, 25.00 per year. Classified advertising rates made known on application.

FRIDAY, JULY 6, 1906.

The Council's Doings.

There was a lengthy session of the council Monday evening, the members not getting away until nearly midnight all being present except Trustees Gale and Gayde.

At a special session of the council held last Thursday evening, the Michigan Telephone Co. had requested permission to erect telephone poles on Main street for the purpose of stringing a cable.

The council last year allowed the independent telephone company to string a cable on the village electric light poles, and the council a few weeks ago permitted the local company to string a second cable on the poles at some points the cable running within a few inches of the electric wires.

Charles Wilske came before the council a month ago asking that his assessment be reduced from \$230 to \$100, the same as on the township roll. Assessor Ladd stated at that time that he had found mortgages running to Mr. Wilske to the amount named.

Residents on Bowery, Main and Sutton streets were notified by resolution to build cement walks in front of their property within 30 days.

Much complaint is made because people dump all kinds of refuse in the streets. The council ordered the republication of the ordinance governing the matter and requested the marshal to see that it was enforced.

The building committee reported that it would cost \$150 to install a furnace to heat the village hall and council room. They further said they had found the furnace now in the Plymouth House to be in good condition and that it could be had, together with all appurtenances, for \$75.

On motion the street commissioner was instructed to cut all grass and weeds in the streets and charge the same to the property adjoining. Owners will please take notice and clean up the street in front of their property.

An ordinance licensing street pedlars and hawkers was given its first reading. It is especially aimed at parties soliciting orders for merchandise.

fully assessed for water taxes, had their complaints rectified.

The claim of John McClumpha for \$6.50 against the village for overpayment of electric light bills, was laid on the table. It appeared to be the sentiment of the council that if Mr. McClumpha believes he has a valid claim he will have to bring an action at law to collect it.

CHURCH NEWS.

Services in the Universalist church next Sunday at ten o'clock. Subject of the sermon, Pure Religion.

The ladies' aid society of the M. E. church will have a baked goods sale in Gayde block Saturday, beginning at 10 o'clock.

The annual meeting of the L. T. L. will be held in the Baptist Church parlors next Sunday at 2:30. All members are requested to be present.

A cordial invitation is extended to all to attend the communion service at First Church of Christ, Scientist. The subject will be "Sacrament." Morning service at 10 a. m.

M. E. Church—10:00 a. m. sermon, "Christ at the Door of a Life." 11:30 Sabbath-school. Young people's meeting on Tuesday and prayer meeting on Thursday evenings.

Sunday morning at the Presbyterian church the pastor will preach on "Christian Contentment." The service begins at 10:15. S. S. at 11:30. All are invited to these services.

The National Convention of the Young People's Christian Union of the Universalist church will be held in the Church of Our Father, Dr. McColester's July 11th, 17th. Business sessions will be held in the mornings of the 12th, 13th, and 14th, and in the afternoons of the 12th and 13th, and platform meetings in the evenings of the 11th, 12th, 13th, and 14th.

Excessive heat and threatening clouds no doubt kept many away from the installation of Rev. Hugh N. Ronald as pastor of the Presbyterian church Friday evening, but a fair-sized audience was present and the occasion was one that will long be remembered by those who were there.

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

EXCURSIONS VIA THE PERE MARQUETTE

DETROIT. Rate, 25c SUNDAY, JULY 15.

Train will leave Plymouth at 9:40 and 11:15 a. m. See posters or ask agents for particulars.

LANSING. Rate, \$1.00 GRAND RAPIDS. Rate, \$1.00 FLINT. Rate, \$1.00 SAGINAW, BAY CITY. Rate, 1.50

SUNDAY, JULY 8. Train will leave Plymouth at 9:25 a. m. See posters or ask agents for particulars.

ISLAND LAKE. Rate, 83c LANSING. Rate, 1.00 GRAND LEDGE. Rate, 1.25

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

When the Hair Falls

Then it's time to act! No time to study, to read, to experiment! You want to save your hair, and save it quickly, too!

Ayer's Hair Vigor. It makes the scalp healthy. The hair stays in. It cannot do anything else. It's nature's way.

The best kind of a testimonial—Sold for over sixty years.

Ayer's Hair Vigor

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE PLYMOUTH UNITED SAVINGS BANK,

At Plymouth, Michigan, at the close of business, June 18th, 1906, as called for by the Commissioner of the Banking Department.

RESOURCES. Loans and discounts \$248,430.75, Stocks and bonds, mortgages, etc. 160,722.00, Overdrafts 10.98, Banking house 5,500.00, Furniture and fixtures 3,400.00, Other real estate 1,257.38, Items in transit 2,830.11, Due from banks in reserve cities 53,515.13, U. S. and National Bank Notes 10,498.00, Gold 8,540.50, Silver coin 1,570.63, Nickels and cents 163.30, Checks and other cash items 556.21

LIABILITIES. Capital stock paid in \$75,000.00, Surplus fund 16,000.00, Undivided profits, net 6,901.31, Commercial deposits 82,102.42, Certificates of deposit 108.00, Savings deposits 220,301.66, Savings certificates 93,241.13

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WAYNE, ss: I, C. A. FISHER, President of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 22nd day of June, 1906. My commission expires June 3, 1909. P. W. VOORHIES, Notary Public.

Correct—Attest: J. W. HENDERSON, O. A. FRASER, W. O. ALLEN, Directors.

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 Court Room in the city of Detroit, on the eighteenth day of June, in the year one thousand nine hundred and six.

It is Ordered, That the twenty-fourth 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 Court Room in the city of Detroit, on the nineteenth day of June, in the year one thousand nine hundred and six.

It is Ordered, That the twenty-fourth 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 twentieth day of June, in the year one thousand nine hundred and six.

It is Ordered, That the twenty-fourth 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 twentieth day of June, in the year one thousand nine hundred and six.

It is Ordered, That the twenty-fourth 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. ALBERT W. FLINT, Deputy Register.

Mortgage Sale. DEFAULT having been made in the conditions of certain mortgage made by Mrs. Frances Meyer to David Oliver and Maria Oliver, his wife, dated the second day of May, A. D. 1903, and recorded in the office of the Registrar of Deeds for the county of Wayne, State of Michigan, on the 4th day of May, 1903, in liber 472 of mortgages, on page 23, on which mortgage there is claimed to be due at the date of this notice, for principal and interest, the sum of three hundred and fifty-three and 50/100 dollars (\$353.50) and an attorney's fee of ten dollars, as provided for in said mortgage, and no suit or proceedings at law having been instituted to recover the moneys secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof.

Notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power so contained in said mortgage, and the statute in such case made and provided, the undersigned will, on Monday, the first day of October, 1906, at one o'clock in the afternoon, at the southernly or Congress street entrance of the Wayne County Building, that being the place where the circuit court for the county of Wayne is held, sell at public auction, to the highest bidder, the premises described in said mortgage, or so much thereof as may be necessary to pay the amount so as aforesaid due on said mortgage, with six per cent interest, and all legal costs, together with said attorney's fee, to-wit: All the certain pieces or parcel of land situated in the village of Northville, in the county of Wayne and State of Michigan, and described as follows, to-wit: Lot 14, J. A. Dunbar's addition to the village of Northville, Wayne county, Mich., as recorded in the office of the Registrar of Deeds for the county of Wayne, State of Michigan, on July 2, 1903.

DAVID OLIVER & MARIA OLIVER, Mortgagees. C. W. VALENTINE, Att'y for Mortgagees.

FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR for children; safe, sure. It's opiate

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

GEORGE PIERCE To Our Friends and Patrons: Having just completed remodeling our mill to the

SIFTER SYSTEM, we are prepared to exchange flour that is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, for wheat at the rate of 3 1/2 lbs. flour and 1 1/2 lbs. bran per bushel.

Sifter System Flour stands in a class by itself. It is Perfect. A LARGE STOCK Of Fresh Bran, Middlings, Cleaned Cracked Corn, Cracked Wheat, Corn and Oats.

PLYMOUTH MILLING CO. Such as Oyster Shells, Grits, Kafir Corn, Phoenix Poultry Food, Plymouth Poultry Food at lowest prices.

GAYDE'S MEAT MARKET Is the place to buy your meats. THE CHOICEST CUTS of Beef, Pork, Mutton and Veal Salt and Smoked Meats

RESTORED TO MANHOOD The New Method Treatment of Drs. K. & K. has restored thousands of weak, diseased men to robust manhood.

Limited Partnership. The Michigan Slipper Company, composed of Joseph F. Boell, Bert Snyder and William Kippis, of Northville, Michigan, general partners, and Joseph Boell of Detroit, Michigan, special partner, who has contributed five hundred dollars.

Probate Notice. STATE OF MICHIGAN, county of Wayne, ss: At a session of the Probate Court for said county of Wayne, held at the Probate office in the city of Detroit, on the twenty-seventh day of June, in the year one thousand nine hundred and six.

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 8th day of August next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said court room be appointed for hearing said petition.

PERE MARQUETTE In effect June 24, 1906. Trains leave Plymouth as follows: For Grand Rapids, North and West.

DETROIT, PLYMOUTH & NORTHVILLE BY TIME CARD.

Table with columns for NORTH and SOUTH, and rows for Lv. Wayne, Arrive Northville, Arrive Plymouth, Arr. Wayne.

Cars of the D. P. & N. make direct connection with cars on the Ann Arbor leaving Detroit on the even hour.

LIVERY BUS DRAYING Telephone No. 7, city phone, when you want a first class Turnout, Single or Double.

WE GIVE SPECIAL ATTENTION TO ALL KINDS OF DRAYING & TEAMING GOOD STABLING, 10c HARRY C. ROBINSON

Penney's Livery! When in need of a Rig ring up City Phone No. 9. DRAYING OF ALL KINDS Promptly done.



CURES RHEUMATISM LUNGO, SCIATICA NEURALGIA and KIDNEY TROUBLE

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

DR. S. D. BLAND Of Brownson, Ga., writes: "I had been a sufferer for a number of years with Lumbago and Rheumatism in my arms and legs, and tried all the remedies that I could find from medical works, and also consulted with a number of the best physicians, but found nothing that gave the relief obtained from 'DROPS'."

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 it yourself.

"DROPS" can be used any length of time without acquiring a "drug habit," as it is entirely free from opium, morphine, alcohol, laudanum, and other similar ingredients.

SWANSON RHEUMATISM CURE COMPANY, Dept. 50, 100 E. 12th Street, Chicago.

Commissioner's Notice. In the matter of the estate of Cyrus B. Packard, deceased, Wm. C. Underhill, 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 on Friday, the 14th day of September, A. D. 1906, and on Friday, the 14th day of October, 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.

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

Central Grocery



Doc Says

A bad tongue may be caused by a disordered liver or a bad bargain. Avoid the latter by calling at Roe & Partridge's, where

Bargains in Lines

may be had. We sell our goods at a small profit and make a little on everything. We do not sell some things at cost and almost double up on something else. It's not our way of doing business. We are the

ONE PRICE STORE

of Plymouth and our customers all have good livers because they get the very best of bargains at honest, living prices.

For Good Goods at Living Prices and Good Livers, Trade at

Roe & Partridge

Phone 13 Free Delivery

DR. J. J. TRAVIS, DENTIST.

Office in old Bank Building. Phone 120.

DR. W. R. KNIGHT, 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. Pelham. Phone 45

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

Physician & Surgeon,

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

Dr. A. E. PATTERSON

Office and residence, Main street, next to Express office.

Hours—until 9 a. m., 2 to 4 p. m. and after 7 phone 58, 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

Go to Huston & Co.'s for hay cars and rope.

Miss Anna Brown is clerking in the post office.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Rae visited at Pontiac Sunday.

Mrs. Titus Buff visited in Fowlerville Wednesday.

Claude Shafer of Detroit visited his parents Tuesday.

Will Schifle was home from Mt. Clemens the Fourth.

John D. McLaren was in Clare on business last Saturday.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Stevens, Friday, June 29th, a boy.

Frank Nicholson and Will Brown were Toledo visitors Sunday.

Felix Fryd and family are visiting his brother in Ohio for a week.

Mrs. Elizabeth Kinney is spending the week with friends in Detroit.

Harrison Olsaver of Rushton was a guest at R. G. Samsen's Saturday.

Mrs. Tilotson left the first of the week to visit relatives in Saginaw.

Mr. and Mrs. Gooboo of Wayne visited Mrs. Elizabeth Kinney over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Robinson spent a few days at St. Clair Flats this week.

Mr. and Mrs. S. Ableson left Tuesday for a week's outing at Whitmore Lake.

S. O. Hudd is spending a few days this week with his parents at Alliance, Ohio.

Mrs. Paul Voorhies is entertaining her little cousin, Marie Oernst, of Battle Creek.

Mrs. James McLaren and children of South Lyon visited friends in town Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Warren Stevens of Detroit visited relatives in town the first of the week.

Miss Hattie Herdan of Detroit visited friends and relatives in town Friday and Saturday.

Remember The Mail will be located in its new building on Sutton street after tomorrow.

The ladies of the M. E. church will serve ice cream and cake in the park Saturday evening.

Go to Huston & Co.'s for block tanks and pumps.

Mrs. Levi Lundy of Pontiac and Miss Theo Leeds of Lansing were guests at John Lundy's Sunday.

Misses Maude and Ruey Smith of Detroit were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. B. J. Tyler over Sunday.

Mrs. Fannie Mott left Saturday for Chicago to spend a few days with her daughter, Mrs. Roy Langs.

Misses Tina, Fannie and Lena Luckse visited their parents at South Lyon the first of the week.

Mrs. W. A. VanArsdale of Chicago and Mrs. Mcweeney of Detroit were guests at F. A. Dibble's Monday.

Miss Minnie Leith returned to her home at Seville, O. Monday. Miss Clara Patterson accompanied her for a few days' visit.

Plymouth of Fittler Binder Twine 11c at Huston & Co.'s

John Lundy and family spent the fourth with friends at Fenton. Mrs. Lundy and daughter will remain for a week's visit.

The Fourth in Plymouth was a very quiet day. All of the stores closed up at noon and every one enjoyed himself or herself as best suited their inclination.

Mr. and Mrs. S. O. Hudd and son Leslie, Dr. and Mrs. J. J. Travis and Mr. and Mrs. P. W. Voorhies will leave on Tuesday of next week for White Lake, where they will remain for an outing of ten days to two weeks.

Coella Hamilton arrived home yesterday from Tucson, Arizona, after spending several weeks with his wife and daughter there. The latter's health has materially improved under the influence of a warm climate.

Plymouth didn't have any fireworks on the night of the Fourth, but quite a bunch will be "let loose" Saturday evening on the occasion of the band concert in the park. Come out and see the fun and hear some fine music.

The organization of the tennis club was completed last Monday evening with the election of officers, appointment of committees, etc. The Henderson lot on Main street has been secured for the club grounds. The officers are as follows: Pres., Hugh Ronald; vice pres., Elsie Eddy; sec., Clifton Jackson; treas., Laura Bell.

A Tragic Finish.
A watchman's neglect permitted a leak in the great North Sea dyke, which a child's finger could have stopped, to become a ruinous break, devastating an entire province of Holland. In like manner Kenneth McIver, of Vanaboro, Me., permitted a little cold to go unnoticed until a tragic finish was only averted by Dr. King's New Discovery. He writes: "Three doctors gave me up to die of lung inflammation, caused by a neglected cold; but Dr. King's New Discovery saved my life." Guaranteed best cough and cold cure at The Wolverine Drug Co.'s and John L. Gale's drug store. 50c and \$1. Trial bottle free.

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Mrs. A. Cable is on the sick list.

Mrs. B. F. Tyler called on friends at Boninus Thursday.

Mrs. Janette Huston visited friends in Wayne this week.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. F. Trusdell, a boy, Friday, June 29th.

Mrs. Ernest Roe arrived home Monday from Ashville, N. C.

Miss Inez VanVleet was a Port Huron visitor Wednesday.

Mrs. James Mitchell of Cleveland is a guest of Mrs. Frank Bell.

Melvin Deer of Birmingham is visiting his brother, Frank Deer.

Willfred Harris left last week for a three weeks' visit at the Soo.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Rattenbury were Wixom visitors Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Keller visited relatives in Detroit Wednesday.

Miss Maria Watson of Detroit spent the first of the week at Bep Sprague's.

Born to Dr. and Mrs. E. G. Huber, yesterday afternoon, an 8½ pound girl.

Miss Rose Hawthorn visited friends at Orchard Lake Thursday and Friday.

Mrs. Elizabeth Ryder of Ypsilanti is visiting a few days with Mrs. H. Hurd.

Mrs. Alice Watson of Grand Rapids is visiting a few weeks at C. W. Valentine's.

Miss Alice Safford of Detroit spent the 4th with her mother, Mrs. Ella Safford.

Miss Joley and Mr. Dufor of Detroit spent Sunday with Miss Edna McKeever.

Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Riggs spent Sunday with the former's brother in Pontiac.

Mr. and Mrs. Burton Brown took in the week-end excursion to Buffalo last Saturday.

E. O. Huston and family visited relatives at Pontiac Wednesday and Thursday.

Miss Florence Durfee is spending a few weeks with relatives in Schenectady, N. Y.

Fred Humphrey visited friends and relatives in St. Louis, Mich., the first of the week.

J. F. Bruner of Ruthven, Ont., visited his daughter, Mrs. A. E. Patterson, over Sunday.

A baby boy came to make its home with Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Tandy, Sunday, July 1st.

Mrs. F. P. Kinyon and Mrs. B. H. Price of Middleboro, Ky., left Tuesday for Mackinac Island.

Miss Maybel Oliver, Mrs. Ward Harker and daughter of Detroit were guests at F. Oliver's Wednesday.

Huston & Co. have more buggies than ever. See our big line and get our prices before you buy.

Miss Minnie Keller has resigned her position at J. R. Rauch's. Miss Carrie Stewart will fill the vacancy.

Wm. VanVleet and family were Pontiac visitors Wednesday, Miss Vera remaining for a week longer.

Mrs. C. W. Valentine left Thursday for a few weeks' visit with her son Dr. Valentine of Lexington, Mass.

Mrs. E. Nowland returned Tuesday from the hospital at Ann Arbor, where she underwent a successful surgical operation.

Gordon Gettes of Sarnia, Chas. Fitzpatrick and Miss Lorena O'Keefe of Port Huron, were guests of Miss Minnie Keller Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Reekie of Detroit are here to spend the summer. Mrs. Reekie returned Saturday from a two months' visit in Europe.

Plymouth did not have a fourth of July celebration. It would now be the right thing to do to arrange for a gala day to take place about the first of August.

Last week Thursday Charlie, the three year old son of Ernest Gray, fell and broke his left arm in two places. Drs. Huger and Burgess attended to the broken arm.

New Independent telephones this week: John Robinson, Geo. Shoebright, H. Macomber, Thomas Thompson, Geo. Macomber, P. H. Yorton, A. R. Jackson, Geo. Lee.

The Y. P. C. U. will give an entertainment in the Universalist church Friday evening, July 6. The following program will be given:

Violin Solo..... Mr. Harmon
Recitation..... Miss Zaida Briggs
Recitation..... Miss Ada Safford
Music..... Mr. Harmon
Recitation..... Mr. Leonard Trusdell
Recitation..... Mr. Harmon
A one act play entitled, "A Slight Mistake," by F. W. Ladd.

All are cordially invited. Admission 10 cents.

Notice.—Insure your homes with a company that pays 100 cents on a dollar in the San Francisco fire loss. I have these companies—largest, oldest and best—Royal, Aetna, Hartford, Home, Queen of America and New York Underwriters.

E. F. LOMBARD, Agt.

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

A Hard Lot
of troubles to contend with spring from a torpid liver and blocked bowels, unless you awaken them to their proper action with Dr. King's New Life Pills, the pleasantest and most effective cure for constipation. They prevent appendixitis and tone up the system. 25c at The Wolverine Drug Co.'s and John L. Gale's.

Serious Accident to J. D. McLaren.

A serious accident befell John McLaren Tuesday afternoon while he was at work in his elevator at Salem. A piece of heavy gas-pipe had been left standing upon a shelf the day before, which the jar of the engine caused to roll and fall off. It struck the fly-wheel of the engine and was hurled away with terrific force, striking Mr. McLaren on the left leg just above the ankle. Medical attendance was summoned from Plymouth, when it was found that the bones were badly shattered and the ligaments torn. It was thought advisable to take him to a hospital at Detroit and accompanied by several members of his family, he was placed aboard the evening train, and so taken. The following morning the injured parts were closely examined, the doctors believing that it may be possible for the bones to again knit together. A week will be allowed to determine this fact and in case the healing process does not begin the foot will have to be amputated. This is the first accident Mr. McLaren has had in many years of active business life and as much depended upon his personal supervision, his total absence from his various interests will be felt by his associates. Mr. McLaren's many friends in village and elsewhere hope he may fully recover the use of his limb.

Ball Games on the Fourth.

The games on the fourth did not call out the expected crowds. The forenoon game was slimly attended and was won by the home team hands down, Armstrong occupying the pitcher's box, the score standing 9 to 6. Just before the afternoon game it began to rain and many who would have attended the game stayed away for fear of getting wet. But as it was some 200 took the risk and while the rain came down in a drizzle for a short time it cleared off and the game continued to the finish, the locals winning again by a score of 9 to 3. Vaughan pitched for Plymouth and held the visitors down to few hits. They did not appear to be in the same class with the locals.

Twenty Year Battle.

"I was a loser in a twenty year battle with chronic piles and malignant sores until I tried Bucklen's Arnica Salve; which turned the tide, by curing both, till not a trace remains," writes A. M. Bruce of Farmville, Va. Best for old ulcers, cuts, burns and wounds. 25c at The Wolverine Drug Co. and John L. Gale's.

Languages Most Spoken.

The most spoken language is Chinese, but as there are so many dialects in the language, and as these differ so greatly in the confines of Mongolia and Tibet from those around Peking, it is scarcely correct to say that the 382,000,000 Celestials all speak one language. Putting, therefore, Chinese aside the most spoken languages in the world are as follows, in millions: English, 120; German, 70; Russian, 68; Spanish, 44; Portuguese, 32. If we were to measure these in ratio on a two-foot rule we would get the following results: Portuguese, four inches; Spanish, 5½ inches; Russian, 8½ inches; German, 8¾ inches; English, 1 foot and 3 inches.

Civil War Veterans.

Veterans of the civil war are dying now at the rate of 100 a day, according to the records of the United States pension office. The monthly reports for several months past have shown the death rate among the old soldiers to be in the neighborhood of 3,000 a month. Pension officials who have watched the figures closely and know the tendency of the death rate are of the opinion that the number of civil war pensioners has reached the maximum, and that hereafter each succeeding month will show a decrease.

The Usual Way.

Mrs. Sleek is such a charming entertainer! She never leaves her guests for an instant. "Of course not. She knows them too well. If she'd leave them for an instant they'd all begin to talk about her."—Detroit Free Press.

To Make Sure.

Miss Hascoigne—Er—before announcing our engagement, count, I—er—I think perhaps it would be more satisfactory if you had your—er—title guaranteed.—Los Angeles Herald.

To Rent—Store formerly occupied by Wm. Roe. Enquire Albert Gayde.

Plymouth Markets.

Wheat, Red, \$.80
Wheat, White, \$.80
Oats, 35c.
Rye, 58c.
Potatoes, 50c.
Beans, basis \$1.25
Butter, 18c.
Eggs, 15c

SUPPORT

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

Send for free sample. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 499-515, First Street, New York. 50c and \$1.00; all druggists.



Groceries for an Army...

Could be supplied from our stock of good things to eat.

QUALITY COMES FIRST, last and all the time for us. If the goods offered us are not in fine condition and of the best grade, we don't buy. A trial order will convince you that quality and price are both right here.

Brown & Pettingill

THE WHITE FRONT STORE. Telephone 40. Free Delivery.

This is the season of Year for

PICNICS

and we have just put in a stock of Sweet Pickles, Olives 10, 15 and 25c bottle, Stuffed Olives, Salmon, 10 and 25c a can, Sardines, 10 and 25c a can, ½ and 1 lb. cans Dried Beef, Baked Beans 10 and 15c can, Potted Chicken, Ham, Tongue, Vienna

Sausage, Picnic Lobster and National Biscuit Co.'s Goods of all kinds.



For Chase & Sanborn's fine Teas and Coffees, for Fresh Groceries and Fruits of all kinds and for Sugar at cheap price, come and see us.

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

BITS ABOUT BAD BOYS.

Frisky little Johnnie Platt Used to torture brother's cat, Used to make that fellow cross Feeding it Tabasco sauce. Later on a girl named Hannah, Born down in Louisiana, Came and buncoed Johnnie Platt; Naughty boys, remember that.

Dave Hill was always bad When he was a little lad. Used to murder pollywogs So they never could be from. No one ever cared to boost Dave Hill of Wolfert's Roost; When the pollywogs gave out Dave Hill began to pout, Getting moody after that, He became a Democrat.

Tommy Lawson played at keeps With his chums and won great heaps Of their marbles, one by one; "Gee!" said Tommy, "ain't it fun?" Then some older wiser boys Played with him and got his toys. Little Tommie sobbed "Boo, hoo! That ain't no nice way to do— Watch me go and tell on you!" Since he told it, north and south, It's in everybody's mouth.

Little Johnnie Rockefeller Hid a lamp down in the cellar; To repay him for his toll Johnnie went and sold the oil. Sold it for a dollar cool, Then he went to Sunday school, Dropped two pennies in the plate, Leaving Johnnie ninety-eight. —Milwaukee Sentinel.

THE SPENDERS

A Tale of the Third Generation

By HARRY LEON WILSON

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CHAPTER IX.—CONTINUED.

Oldaker, wincing and turning to Miss Bines for sympathy, heard her say: "Yes, do, Mr. Higbee! I do love those ragtime songs—and then have them play 'Tell Me, Pretty Maiden, and the Intermezzo!'" He groaned in anguish.

The talk ran mostly on practical affairs: the current values of the great staple commodities; why the corn crop had been light; what wheat promised to bring; how young Burman, of the Chicago board of trade, had been pinched in his own wheat corner for four millions—put up" by his admiring father; what beef on the hoof commanded; how the Federal Oil company would presently own the state of Texas.

Almost every Barbarian at the table had made his own fortune. Hardly one but could recall early days when he toiled on farm or in shop or forest, herded cattle, prospected, sought adventure in remote and hazardous wilds.

"Taught much like them old days, eh, Higbee?" queried the crown prince of Cripple Creek—"when you and me had to walk from Chicago to Green Bay, Wisconsin, because we didn't have enough shillings for stage fare?" He gazed about him suggestively.

"Corn beef and cabbage was pretty good then, eh?" and with sure, vigorous strokes he fell to demolishing his flet de dinde a la Perigieux, while a butler refilled his glass with Chateau Malescot, 1873.

"Well, it does beat the two rooms madam and me started to keep house in when we was married," admitted the host. "That was on the banks of the Chicago river, and now we got the Hudson flowin' right through the front yard, you might say, right past our own yacht landing."

From old days of work and hardship they came to discuss the present and their immediate surroundings, social and financial.

Their daughters, it appeared, were being sought in marriage by the sons of those among whom they sojourned.

"Oh, they're a nice band of hand-shakers, all right, all right," asserted the gentleman from Kansas City. "One of 'em tried to keep company with our Caroline, but I wouldn't stand for it. He was a crackin' good shiny player, and he could lead them cotillon dances blowin' a whistle and callin' 'All right, Up!' or something like a car starter—but, 'Tell me something good about him.' I says to an old friend of his family. Well, he hemmed and hawed—he was a New York gentleman, and says he: 'I don't know where I could make you understand or not, he says, 'but he's got Family,' jest like that, bearin' down hard on 'Family'—and you've got money,' he says, 'and Money and Family need each other badly in this town.' he says. 'Yes, I says, 'I met up with a number of people here. I says, 'but I ain't met none yet that you'd have to blindfold and back into a lot of money.' I says, 'family or no family.' I says, 'And that young man,' he says, 'is a pleasant, charming fellow; why, he says, 'he's the best-coated man in New York.' Well, I looked at him and I says, 'Well, I says, 'he may be the best-coated man in New York, but he'll be the best-booted man in New York, too.' I says, 'if he comes around trying to spark Caroline any more—or would be if I had my way. His chin's pushed too far back under his face,' I says, 'and besides,' I says, 'Caroline is being waited on by a young hardware drummer, a good steady young fellow—traveling out of little old K. C.' I says, 'and while he ain't much for family,' I says, 'he'll have one of his own before he gets through,' I says, 'we start families where I come from,' I says."

"Good boy! Good for you," cheered the self-made Barbarians, and drank success to the absent disseminator of hardware.

With much loud talk of this unedifying character the dinner progressed to an end; through selle d'agneau, floated in '34 champagne, terrapin conveyed by a special Madeira of 1850, and canvasback duck with Romaneau Conti, 1865, to a triumphant finale of Turkish coffee and 1811 brandy.

After dinner the Indies gossipier of New York society, while the barbaric males smoked their big oily cigars and banded reminiscences, Higbee showed them through every one of the apartment's 22 rooms, from reception hall to laundry, manipulating the electric lights with the skill of a stage manager.

The evening ended with a cake walk, for the musical artists had by rare wines been mellowed from their classic reserve into a mood of rag-time abandon. And if Monsieur the Baron with his ceremonious grace was less exuberant than the crown prince of Cripple Creek, who sang as he stepped the sensuous measure, his pleasure was not less. He enjoyed to observe that these men of incredible millions had no hauteur.

"I do not," wrote the baron to his noble father, the marquis, that night, "yet understand their joke; why should it be droll to wish that the man whose coat is of the best should also wear boots of the best? but as for what they call one promenade de gateau, I find it very enjoyable. I have met a Mlle. Bines, to whom I shall at once pay my addresses. Unlike Mlle. Higbee, she has not the father from Chicago nor elsewhere. Quel diable d'homme!"

CHAPTER X.

THE PATRICIANS ENTERTAIN.

To reward the enduring who read politely through the garish revel of the preceding chapter, covers for 14 are now laid with correct and tasteful quietness at the sophisticated board of that fine old New York family; the Milbrees. Shaded candles leave all but the glowing table in a gloom discreetly pleasant. One need not look so high as the old-fashioned stuccoed ceiling. The family portraits tone agreeably into the half-light of the walls; the huge old-fashioned walnut sideboard, soberly ornate with its mirrors, its white marble top and its wood-carved fruit, towers majestically aloft in proud scorn of the frivolous Chippendale fad.

Jarvis, the accomplished and incomparable bidder, would be subdued and scholarly looking but for the flagrant scandal of his port-wine nose. He gives finishing little fillips to the white chrysanthemums massed in the central epergne on the long silver plateau, and bestows a last cautious survey upon the cut-glass and silver radiating over the dull white damask. Finding the table and its appointments faultless, he assures himself once more that the sherry will come on irreproachably at a temperature of 60 degrees; that the Burgundy will not fall below 65 nor mount above 70; for Jarvis wots of a palate so acutely sensitive that it never fails to record a variation of so much as one degree from the approved standard of temperature.

How restful this quiet and reserve after the color and line tumult of the



A CAKE WALK.

Higbee apartment. There the flush and bloom of newness were oppressive to the right-minded. All smell of the shop. Here the dull tones and decorous lines caress and soothe instead of overwhelming the imagination with effects too grossly literal. Here is the veritable spirit of good form.

Throughout the house this contrast might be noted. It is the brown-stone, high-stoop house, guarded by a cast-iron fence, built in vast numbers when the world of fashion moved north to Murray Hill and Fifth avenue a generation ago. One of these houses was like all the others inside and out, built of unimaginative "builder's architecture." The hall, the long parlor, the back parlor or library, the high stuccoed ceilings—not only were these alike in all the houses, but the furnishings, too, were apt to be of a sameness in them all, rather heavy and tasteless, but serving the ends that such things should be meant to serve, and never flamboyant. Of these relics of a simpler day not many survive to us, save in the shameful degeneracy of boarding houses. But in such as are left, you may confidently expect to find the traditions of that more dignified time kept unsullied;—to find, indeed, as we find in the house of Milbrey, a settled air of gloom that suggests, insolvent but stubbornly determined exclusiveness.

Something of this air, too, may be noticed in the surviving tenants of these austere relics. Yet it would hardly be observed in this house on this night, for not only do arriving guests bring the aroma of a later prosperity, but the hearts of our host and hostess beat high with a new hope. For the fair and sometimes uncertain daughter of the house of Milbrey, after many ominous mutterings, delays, and frank rebellions, has declared at last her readiness to be a credit to her training by conferring her family prestige, distinction of manner and charms of person upon one equipped for their suitable maintenance.

Already her imaginative father is ravishing in fancy the mouldiest wine cellars of continental Europe. Already the fond mother has idealized a house in "Millionaire's Row" east of the Park, where there shall be twenty servants instead of three, and there shall cease that gnawing worry lest the treacherous north settling current sweep them west of the Park into one of those hideously new apartment houses, where the halls are done in marble that seems to have been sliced from a huge Roquefort cheese, and where one must vie, perhaps, with a shop-keeper for the favors of an irreverent and materialistic janitor.

The young woman herself entertains privately a state of mind which, she has no intention of making public. It is enough, she reasons, that her action should outwardly accord with the best traditions of her class; and, indeed, her family would never dream of demanding more.

Her gown to-night is of orchard green, trimmed with apple blossoms, a single pink spray of them caught in her hair. The rounding, satin grace of her slender arms, sloping to the opal-tipped fingers, the exquisite line from ear to shoulder strap, the melting ripeness of her chin and throat, the tender pink and white of her fine skin, the capricious, inclining tilt of her small head, the dainty lift of her short nose,—these allurements she has inventoried with a calculating and satisfied eye. She is glad to believe that there is every reason why it will soon be over.

And, since the whole loaf is notoriously better than a half, here is the engaging son of the house, also firmly bent upon the high empire of matrimony; handsome, with the chin, it may be, slightly receding; but an unexcelled leader of cotillions, a surpassing polo player, clever, winning, and dressed with an effect that has long made him remarked in polite circles, which no mere money can achieve. Money, indeed, if certain ill-natured gossip of tradesmen be true, has been an inconsiderable factor in the encompassment of this sartorial distinction. He wails now, eager for a first glimpse of the young woman whose charms, even by report, have already won the best devotion he has to give. A grievous error it is to suppose that Cupid's artillery is limited to bow and arrow.

And now, instead of the rude commercial horse that laughed loudly and ate uncouthly at the board of the barbarian, we shall sit at table with people born to the only manner said to be worth possessing.—If we except, indeed, the visiting tribe of Bines, who may be relied upon, however, to behave at least unobtrusively.

As a contrast to the oppressively Western matron from Kansas City, here is Mistress Fidelia Oldaker on the arm of her attentive son. She would be very old but for the circumstance that she began early in life to be a belle, and age cannot stale such women. Brought up with board at her back, books on her head, to guard her complexion as if it were her fair name, to be diligent at harp practice and conscientious with the dancing master, she is almost the last of a school that nursed but the single aim of subjugating man. To-night, at seventy something, she is a bit of pink bisque fragility, bubbling tirelessly with reminiscence, her vivacity unimpaired, her energy amazing, and her coquetry faultless. From which we should learn, and be grateful therefor, that when a girl is brought up in the way she ought to go she will never be able to depart from it.

Here also is Cornelia Van Geist, sister of our admirable hostess—relict of a gentleman who had been first or second cousin to half the people in society it were really desirable to know, and whose taste in wines, dinners, and sports had been widely praised at his death by those who had had the fortune to be numbered among his friends. Mrs. Van Geist has a kind, shrewd face, and her hair, which turned prematurely grey while she was yet a wife, gives her a look of age that her actual years belie.

Here, too, is Rulon Shepler, the money-god, his large, round head turning upon his immense shoulders without the aid of a neck—sharp-eyed, grizzled, fifty, short of stature, and with as few illusions concerning life as the New York financier is apt to retain at his age.

If we be forced to wait for another guest of note, it is hardly more than her due; for Mrs. Gwilt-Athlestan is truly a personage, and the best people on more than one continent do not become unduly provoked at being made to wait for her. Those less than the very best frankly esteem it a privilege. Yet the great lady is not careless of engagements, and the wait is never prolonged. Mrs. Milbrey has time to say to her sister, "Yes, we think it's going, and really, it will do very well, you know. The girl has had some nonsense in her mind for a year past—none of us can tell what—but how she seems actually sensible, and she's promised to accept when the chap proposes." But there is time for no more gossip.

The belated guest arrives, enveloped

in a vast cloak, and accompanied by her two nephews, whom Percival Bines recognizes for the solemn and taciturn young men he had met in Shepler's party at the mine.

Mrs. Gwilt-Athlestan, albeit a decorative personality, is constructed on the same broad and generously graceful lines as her own victoria. The fair-minded observer would accept as sufficient promise of a good third. Yet hardly could a slighter person display to advantage the famous Gwilt-Athlestan jewels. The rope of pierced diamonds with pigeon-blood rubies strung between them, which she wears wound over her corsage, would assuredly over-weight the frail Fidelia Oldaker; the tiara of emeralds and diamonds was never meant for a brow less majestic; nor would the stomacher of lustrous gray pearls and glinting diamonds ever have clasped becomingly a figure that was svelte—or "skinny," as the great lady herself is frank enough to term all persons even remotely inclined to be svelte.

But let us sit and enliven a proper dinner with talk upon topics of legitimate interest and genuine propriety.

Here will be no discussion of the vulgar matter of markets, staples, and prices, such as we perforce endured through the overwinded and too-abundant repast of Higbee. Instead of learning what beef on the hoof brings per hundred-weight, f. o. b. at Cheyenne, we shall here glean at once the invaluable fact that while good society in London used to be limited to those who had been presented at court, the presentations have now become so numerous that the limitation has lost its significance. Mrs. Gwilt-Athlestan thus discloses, as if it were a trifle, something we should never learn at the table of Higbee though we ate his heavy dinners to the day of ultimate chaos. And while we learned at that distressingly new table that one should keep one's heifers and sell off one's steer calves, we never should have been informed there that Dinard had just enjoyed the gayest season of its history under the patronage of this enterprising American; nor that Lady de Muzzy had opened a tea-room in Grafon street, and Cynthia, Marchioness of Anglebrey, a beauty-improvement parlor on the Strand "because she needs the money."

"Lots of 'em takin' to trade nowadays; it's a smart sayin' there now that all the peers are marryin' actresses and all the peresses goin' into business." Mrs. Gwilt-Athlestan nodded little shocks of brilliance from her tiara and hungrily speared another oyster.

"Only trouble is, it's such rotten work collectin' bills from their intimate friends; they simply won't pay."

Nor at the barbaric Higbee's would we have been vouchsafed, to treasure for our own, the knowledge that Mrs. Gwilt-Athlestan had merely run over for the cup-fortnight, meaning to return directly to her daughter, Katharine, Duchess of Blanchmere, in time for the Melton Mowbray hunting season; nor that she had been rather taken by the new way of country life among us, and so tempted to protract her gracious sojourn.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

AN ARTIFICIAL FEVER TURN

Story of One in Which a Steam Radiator Played an Important Part.

For days Mrs. Hanson had spoken tearfully to her husband about the necessity of his going to see the landlord, relates Youth's Companion. "You know how I suffered from the cold in this apartment last fall, George," she said, plaintively, one morning, "and I suppose it will be just the same this year. I know there is a cold snap comin', and unless the steam is turned on before the twentieth, I shall have to live through days of cold floors and shivers, when if you'd just tell him—"

"He can't make different rules for us just because we happen to be sensitive to cold," said Mr. Hanson, as he bade his wife good-by, "and the other people in the house seem satisfied."

"Good-by!" said Mrs. Hanson, solemnly. "I think I shall go to mother's for the day, George; it's so warm there always. But I'll be home in time for dinner, to see about everything for your comfort, of course," and there was a good deal of constraint in the parting.

That evening, when Mr. Hanson entered the door of their apartment, he was summoned by a sepulchral voice to the parlor.

"George," said Mrs. Hanson, feebly, "I think you'll have to get a doctor. I am in a fearful fever; my head is like a furnace. I came home from mother's and lay down on the lounge in this room; and when I woke my head was like this—feel of it. You know I told you I thought I'd taken—"

"Yes, I know," said Mr. Hanson, cheerfully, "but I guess you haven't. Your head's hot, but mine would be if I'd gone to sleep with it almost resting on a steam radiator, as you did. I went down to see the landlord this morning and told him about you, being so cold and all, and he said he'd have the steam on before you got home, and—"

But Mrs. Hanson, after placing her hand on the steam pipe in the corner and quickly withdrawing it, set about changing the lounge to its winter angle.

A Sense of Delicacy.

"In a few years we will hear no more of grafting," said the earnest reformer. "I sincerely hope so," said Senator Sorghum. "It is an ugly word of low origin. I will be glad when a substitute is provided."—Washington Star.

MAKING OF BOMBS

GETTING TO BE A FINE ART WITH ANARCHISTS.

Followers of the Red Flag Gaining More and More Skill in Construction of Death-Dealing Missiles.

Bomb making is coming to be a fine art with a certain class of individuals whose ideas of reform begin and end in anarchy, and who expect to attain their ends by discriminate distribution of death-dealing missiles. The recent outrage in Madrid, when the attempt was made upon the lives of King Alfonso and his bride, has emphasized the fact that the bomb maker and the bomb thrower are still actively at work, and that the former is becoming more skilled in the making of his infernal machines. The bombs constructed years ago were not capable of wholesale destruction of life and property, but recently, in various countries, bombs have accidentally exploded in the hands of their makers and have created havoc over quite a wide area. In more than one instance wrecking whole floors of hotels or houses. Then, too, the number of persons who can be killed by a single bomb is now much greater than it was when these engines of destruction were first introduced. No less than 24 persons were killed by the explosion of the bomb aimed at King Alfonso and Queen Victoria a few days ago, and about 50 were more or less seriously injured.

A writer in a French paper a few days ago described some of the methods at present in use of manufacturing bombs and infernal machines. The number of explosives that can be used is remarkable. The easiest bomb to make, and, therefore, the one that has been most employed by terrorists, is set in operation merely by turning it upside down. This is generally made of a good-sized tin biscuit box, or any similar box. It is lined and padded with paper and more than half filled with a carefully prepared mixture of chlorate of potassium and ordinary sugar. Into this a small bottle of a certain acid is introduced, and the rest of the space in the box is filled with nails and scraps of metal.

The lid having been soldered on, the anarchist has to do is to place the box upside down at the place where he wants the explosion to occur and then to take to his heels. The acid quickly eats



BOMB MAKERS AT WORK IN THEIR LABORATORY.

through the cork of the bottle, mingles with the chlorate of potassium—and the bomb goes off with disastrous results to any hapless person or persons who may chance to be in the vicinity. The latest improvement in this class of bomb is to cover the box with a casing of cement, which by its resistance adds to the force of the explosion.

Percussion bombs and bombs with fuses are out of fashion, and are now only employed by anarchists very backward in the science of chemistry. There are bombs made of nitrates, chlorates, perchlorates, peroxides, nitroglycerine, gun cotton, picrates, fulminates and many other explosives.

Turpin's paracastite is also a terrible agent in the hands of the terrorists.

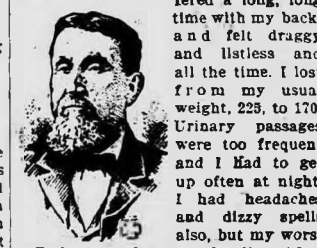
But these are far from being all of the weapons in the arsenal of the up-to-date bombmaker. In it we find, in addition to dynamite and nitroglycerine, smokeless powder (amorphous collodion), melenite and lyddite (picric acid liquefied), cresylite, ecrasite, Favier's explosives, roborite (chloronitrobenzene), hellefite (nitrobenzene and nitric acid), Brugere's powder, invented by the chief of the general staff of the French army; pyroxylated powder (gun cotton and nitrate), ballistite, cordite, dynamite gum (gun cotton and nitroglycerine), vigonite (nitrated sugar), and many other combinations. Chemistry has produced almost innumerable explosives, and the anarchists and terrorists seem to have tried a large proportion of them. As for the elaborate manufacturing processes now employed for bombs, it may be mentioned that a missile thrown at a Russian governor a few weeks ago was found to be nickel-plated. The governor caught the bomb in his hand and it did not explode. A little while afterward another similar bomb was thrown at him. This one did explode, and badly injured him. Other bombs of polished steel have been found.

Chemists say that in the near future liquid air and liquid acetylene will be employed in the manufacture of bombs. It is even asserted that wireless telegraphy may be employed by the anarchists. It is said that a recent invention permits a bomb of liquid air being set off from a distance at any time chosen by the anarchists by means of a wireless current. This would render the discovery of the perpetrator of the crime practically impossible.

TORTURED WITH GRAVEL

Since Using Doan's Kidney Pills, Not a Stone Has Formed.

Cap't. S. L. Crute, Adj't. Watts Camp, U. C. V., Roanoke, Va., says: "I suffered a long, long time with my back, and I felt draggy and listless and all the time. I lost from my usual weight, 225, to 170. Urinary passages were too frequent and I had to get up often at night. I had headaches and dizzy spells also, but my worst suffering was from renal colic. After I began using Doan's Kidney Pills I passed a gravel stone as big as a bean. Since then I have never had an attack of gravel, and have picked up to my former health and weight. I am a well man, and give Doan's Kidney Pills credit for it."



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

WANTED MORE SNAKES.

As Means of Bringing Sinners to Repentance, Minister Saw They Were What He Needed.

In a rural town in Michigan lived a family named Beaver, noted for their hardihood in all manner of naughtiness. They were the great torment of the minister's life. Finally, one of the boys was bit by a rattlesnake and sent for him. He found the lad greatly scared and very penitent. After some conversation, the reverend gentleman closed the interview by prayer.

"O, Lord," he began, "we thank thee for rattlesnakes. We thank thee that a rattlesnake has bit Jim. Send another, we pray thee, to bite Tom, and one to bite Joe. And, O Lord, send the biggest kind of a rattlesnake to bite the old man; for nothing less than rattlesnakes will bring this Beaver family to repentance."—Metaphysical Magazine.

PASSING PERSONALS.

Mrs. Bellamy Storer, whose husband recently retired from his position as ambassador to Austria, is the originator of the famous Rookwood pottery.

John W. Foster, formerly secretary of state, has been designated by the Chinese government as its representative at the approaching Hague conference.

Prof. Rinaldo Lothrop Perkins, one of the most scholarly men of Boston, at the age of 80 lives a simple life in a small attic room surrounded by his books.

Rev. J. R. Mower, of Monessen, Pa., has seven sons, all of them clergymen, in five different denominations. They have one sister, who is married to a minister.

John Redmond, leader of the Irish parliamentary party, makes a practice of being within the precincts of the house of commons from the moment the speaker takes the chair until the proceedings terminate at night.

Thomas Nelson Pace, who recently returned from abroad, says he visited the pope, the king of Italy, and the king of Portugal; saw two ineffectual revolutions and learned that Europeans generally look upon Americans as a nation of croppers.

Feel the Ground Slipping. First Neighbor—The Snobs on the corner are losing their money.

Second Neighbor—How do you know?

First Neighbor—Why, because they have begun to bow to all the neighbors, and they never noticed anyone around here before.—Detroit Free Press.

Showing Signs of Recovery.

"How is your new servant, Mrs. Upmore? I heard she was ill."

"She's improving. She was able to sit up this morning and give notice."—Philadelphia Record.

Kelligon is used as a cloak in some families, and you may have noticed that there is generally a coat of dust on the family Bible in such homes.

CLEVER DOCTOR.

Cured a 20 Years' Trouble Without Any Medicine.

A wise Indiana physician cured 20 years' stomach disease without any medicine as his patient tells:

"I had stomach trouble for 20 years, tried allopathic medicines, patent medicines and all the simple remedies suggested by my friends, but grew worse all the time.

"Finally a doctor who is the most prominent physician in this part of the state told me medicine would do me no good, only irritating my stomach and making it worse—that I must look to diet and quit drinking coffee.

"I cried out in alarm, 'Quit drinking coffee!' why, 'What will I drink?'"

"Try Postum," said the doctor, "I drink it and you will like it when it is made according to directions, with cream, for it is delicious and has none of the bad effects coffee has."

"Well, that was two years ago, and I am still drinking Postum. My stomach is right again and I know doctor hit the nail on the head when he decided coffee was the cause of all my trouble. I only wish I had quit it years ago and drank Postum in its place." Name given by Postum Co. Battle Creek, Mich.

Never too late to mend. Ten days trial of Postum in place of coffee works wonders. There's a reason. Look in pkgs. for the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville."

JOHN HENRY

ON RACE TIPSTERS.

By HUGH McHUGH
(GEORGE V. HOBART)



"There We Sat."

One day last week I was beating the ballast up Broadway when Pete, the Piker, declared himself in and began to chatter about cinches at the track.

"Get the saw, Pete, and cut it," I said. "It's many a long day since I've been a Patsy for the ponies. Once they stung me so hard that for months my bank account looked like a porous plaster, so I took the chloroform treatment and now you and your tips to the discards, my boy, to the discards!"

Pete isn't really a native of Dopeville-on-the-race, but he likes to have people think he knows the racing game backwards.

And he does—backwards.

In real life he's a theatrical manager and his name on the three-sheets is Peter J. Badtime, the Human Salary Spoiler.

In theatrical circles they call him the impresario with the sawdust kuku and the split-second appetite.

Every time Pete poses as an angel for a troupe if you listen hard you can hear the fuse blow out somewhere between Albany and Schenectady.

From time to time over 2,197 actors have had to walk home on account of Pete's cold feet.

Pete can develop a severe case of frosted pave pounders quicker than any angel that ever had to dig for the optimal money.

Pete is an Ace all right—the Ace of Chumps!

His long suit when he isn't dishing out his autobiography is to stand around a race track and bark at the bookmakers.

Pete is what I would call a plunger with the lid on.

He never bets more than two dollars on a race and even then he keeps wishing he had it back.

Pete had me nailed to the corner of Broadway and 42d street for about ten minutes when fortunately Bunch Jefferson rolled up in his new kerosene cart and I needed no second invitation to hop aboard and give Pete the happy day-day!

"Whither away, Bunch?" I asked, as the Bubble began to do a Togo through the fastest streets in the town.

"I thought I'd run up and get the girls and take 'em for a spin out to the Belmont Park races," Bunch came back.

"Did you telephone them?" I inquired.

"No, but I told Alice this mornin' that if I got through at the office in time I'd take her to the track. We can call for Peaches on the way across town," was Bunch's programme.

"Whisper, Bunch!" I suggested. "Let's do the soft-gag for once and leave the wives at home. I have 't be a nickel on a skate for two years, but my little black man has the steering wheel to-day and I'm going to fill 'er the sehse wagon and break a five-dollar bill."

"I'm with you, John," chuckled Bunch, and half an hour later we were



"Pete the Piker."

on our way to the track, after having sent notes to our wives that important business kept us chained to the post of duty, but if they would meet us at the Hotel Astor at seven p. m. we'd all dine together.

Bunch had just tied his Bubble to a tree at the track and was in the act of giving it a long cool drink of gasoline and some cracked oats, when Flash Harvey bore on us and made a touch for the turn-out.

"Say, Bunch!" chirped Flash, "lend me the choo-choo for half an hour, will you? I have my sister and a dream cousin of ours from Hartford here this aft. and I'm eager to show them how I can pound a public road with a rowdy-cart. I'll take good care of the machine and be back in two hours, honest, Bunch!"

Flash being an old friend of ours Bunch had to fall for the spiel and loaned him the Bubble forthwith.

Ten minutes later we were so busy listening to the sure-things falling from the eager tongues of the various friends we met that we quite forgot all about Flash and the busy barouche.

The first cinch-builder we fell over was Harry McDonough, the inventor of the stingless mosquito now in use on his Jersey farm.

Harry has the mosquito game down so fine that he's going to take a double sextette of them into vaudeville next season.

He has trained these twelve skeets to sing "Zobia Grassa," and Al Holbrook has promised to teach them a Venetian drape.

Harry offered us four winners in the first race and two cigars.

He told us if we lost to smoke the cigars carefully and we'd forget our troubles and our names; but if we won we could use the cigars as firecrackers.

Then we ran across Jeff D'Angelis, the composer of the new tune now played on the automobile horns.

Jeff hadn't picked out a horse to win any race because his loyalty to sneezewagons is so intense that he won't even drink a horse's neck.

He explained that he only came to the race track to show the horses his smoke-buggy and make them shiver.

George Yates, the inventor of the machinery for removing sunburn from pickles, was there and he tried to present us with a sure winner in the third race.

A little later on we discovered that the horse Yates was doing a rave over had been dead for four years and that the card from which he was lifting his dope was the programme of the meet at Sheepshead in 1896.

Some kind and thoughtful stranger had lifted fifty cents from George's surplus and in return had stung him with an ancient echo of the pitypats.

Our next adventure was with Joe Miron, the famous horse trainer and inventor of the only blue mare in captivity at Elmhurst.

"Say, why didn't I see you guys before the first race? I had a plush-covered pipe!" yelled Joe.

"I had that race bet to a sure wall," Joe went on, either still shy or why, all you had to do was play 'The Goblin Man' to win and 'Marderiallo' for a pie—it was just like getting money from the patent medicine business.

"How much did you win, Joe?" I inquired.

"A ho, me!" Joe came back. "Why I didn't get here in time to place a bet, I drove over from Elmhurst and the blue mare burst a tire. But, say, I've got a mother's darling in the third race! Oh, it's a ladybug for certain! You guys play 'Perhaps' to win and you'll go home looking like Pierr Miron after a busy day. It can't lose, this clam can't! Say, that horse 'Perhaps' wears gold-plated overshoes and it can kick more track behind it than any ostrich you ever see! Why, it's got ball-bearing castors on the feet and it wears a naphtha engine in the forward turret. Get reckless with the coin, boys, and go the limit, and if the track happens to cave in and it does lose, I'll drag you down to Elmhurst behind the blue mare and make the suction pump in the backyard do an imitation of Walter Jones singing 'Captain Kidd' with the bum pipes."

Joe was so much in earnest about it that Bunch and I put up fifty on "Perhaps" and waited.

We are still waiting.

"Perhaps" may have been a good horse but he had a bad memory and never could recollect which end of the track was the proper place to finish.

Joe must have left for Elmhurst immediately after the race because he failed to answer roll call.

Then we ran across Dave Torrence, the famous inventor of the disappearing trump so much used by pinocchio players.

When Dave began to dope 'em out for us, Bunch and I hid our pocket-books in our shoes.

There were tears in Bunch's eyes, but I was busy looking for a rock.

"Here's a good one," Dave suggested; "listen to this one, 'Easy Money' out of 'Life Insurance' by 'Director.' And here's a good one, 'Chauffeur' out of 'Automobile' by 'Policeman!' Do you care for those?"

"Here are some more peacherinoes," Dave went on, relentlessly, "here is 'Golf Player' out of 'Business' by 'Mosquito,' and here's another good one, 'Eternal Daylights' out of 'Russia' by 'Japan'—like 'em?"

Bunch and I handed Dave the reproachful face and fled for our lives.

Then we got down to business and began to lose our money with more system and less noise.

At the end of the fifth race we

hadn't the price of a leather sandwich between us.

Every dog we had mentioned to the bookies proved to be a false alarm.

Every turtle we plunked on carried our money to the bonfire and dumped it in.

"My little black man is whimpering, Bunch," I said. "I'm cured."

"One hundred and sixty bucks to the bad for mine," laughed Bunch. "I guess that will hold me temporarily. Come on, John; let's hop in the Bubble and dash back to the Hotel Astor; the girls will be waiting for us."

We hurried to the spot where Flash Harvey was to leave the gas-bopper, but there was no sign of Flash or the machine.

Seven o'clock came and still no sign of Flash or the Bubble, and there we sat, two sad boys without a baabie in the jeans, hungry to the limit and with an ever present vision of our two worried wives displacing a bunch of expensive spare in a restaurant while they waited for us to show.

It was pitiful.

Eight o'clock came, no Flash, no machine, while there we waited and watched our hair as it slowly turned gray.

I had gone through my pockets till I wore holes in them without locating anything in the shape of money, but finally on about the nine hundred and nineteenth lap Bunch discovered a dollar bill tucked away in a corner, whereupon we turned our faces to every point of the compass and called

"When I Got Home—But What's the Use."

down maledictions on the head of Flash Harvey, wherever he might be, and then ducked for the trolley.

When we finally reached the Hotel Astor it was a quarter past ten, so we decided it was too late for dinner and we didn't go in.

At home—but what's the use? The war is over now and a treaty of peace has been signed.

We are even with Flash Harvey, though.

He got speed-foolish in the Bubble and tried to give an imitation of a torpedo destroyer, with the result that a Reub constable pinched him and the whole outfit and threw him in a rural bastille for the night.

That's what delayed him.

(Copyright, 1901, by G. W. Pillingham Co.)

PATHOS IN CHILD'S NAME.

Last of Sixteen Bore What Was Thought by Parents an Appropriate "Handle."

A speaker at one of the sessions of the Philadelphia Methodist conference tells this story, which, he says, was related to him by Bishop Hartsell:

"The bishop, while on a southern tour, met a darky who was the father of 16 children, the youngest of whom was scarcely out of arms, and on asking him what the youngster's name was, received this reply: 'Judas Scariot, sah.'"

"You don't mean to tell me that that is really his baptismal name, do you?" asked the bishop.

"Indeed, I do, sah; aint dat a scriptural name?"

"Yes; but do you know who Judas Iscariot was?"

"Course I does, sah; but doan de Scripture say it would have been better for Judas 'Scariot if he had never been borned?"

"Yes; but what has that to do with this poor little chap?"

"Dat's jest it, sah; dat's jest it; it would have been better for dis poor little chap if he had never been borned, and dat's why we calls him Judas 'Scariot."

Towns Made While You Wait.

In the clearings the log house is a rarity, because the portable saw mill goes along with the timberman and sits the log into framing and boards for the dwelling—while you wait. And the people are even in touch with the world. If they have no time to plant telephone poles, they nail the insulator to trees and run the wire through the woods. In the old days of the "Plains West" the town was born when the saloon, the smithshop and the corner store threw open their doors. In this northwest the community springs into existence with everything ready for the daily life of its inhabitants. Not only are the stores prepared for trade, but the schoolhouse is awaiting the children, the church invites to Sunday worship, and it is strange if the town newspaper does not come off the press to its readers within a month or so after the birth of the future city.—D. H. Brock, in The Outing Magazine.

Safe Deposit.

Of Marshal Field III, an amusing story was recently told at Lakewood. The boy, according to the story, approached an old lady in a Lakewood hotel and said to her:

"Can you crack nuts?"

"No, my dear, I can't," the old lady replied. "I lost all my teeth years ago."

"Then," said the little boy, extending two hands full of walnuts, "please hold these while I go and get some more."—Denver Times.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury.

Mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescription from reputable physicians. The damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co., Testimonials free. Sufferers Druggists. Price, 50c per bottle. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Women Want Much.

Skoller—Of course, the generic term "man" includes the women—

Maryat—Not always.

Skoller—Oh, yes. You see—

Maryat—Nonsense! For instance, the sentence, "Man wants but little here below," would be ridiculous in that case.—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 *Wm. A. Stearns* In Use For Over 30 Years. The Kind You Have Always Bought.

A Kissers' Boom.

Bill—I see it said that Capt. Richmond Pearson Hobson is nursing a presidential boom.

Jill—If the boom could speak to Hobson, it would probably say: "Kiss me good-by, and go!"—Yonkers Statesman.

Knew His Face.

"What did you think of your daughter's graduation essay?"

"I didn't permit myself to think about it," answered Mr. Camrox. "I simply did my duty and admired it."—Washington Star.

Something like a panic prevails in British court circles on an intimation from the shah of Persia that he hopes to be able to pay England another visit soon.

A married man never realizes how insignificant he is until his wife returns home from a week's visit to her folks.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

Many a man's experience in a buck-et shop has caused him to turn pale.

"IT SAVED MY LIFE"

PRaise FOR A FAMOUS MEDICINE

Mrs. Willadsen Tells How She Tried Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound Just in Time.

Mrs. T. C. Willadsen, of Manning, Iowa, writes to Mrs. Pinkham:

"Dear Mrs. Pinkham—

"I can truly say that you have saved my life, and I cannot express my gratitude to you in words."



"Before I wrote to you, telling you how I felt, I had doctored for over two years steady and spent lots of money on medicines besides, but it all failed to help me. My monthly periods had ceased and I suffered much pain, with fainting spells, headache, backache and bearing-down pains, and I was so weak I could hardly keep around. As a last resort I decided to write you and try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and I am so thankful that I did, for after following your instructions, which you sent me free of all charge, I became regular and in perfect health. Had it not been for you I would be in my grave to-day."

"I sincerely trust that this letter may lead every suffering woman in the country to write you for help as I did."

When women are troubled with irregular or painful periods, weakness, displacement or ulceration of an organ, 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 female medicine in the world has received such widespread and unqualified endorsement. Refuse all substitutes.

For 25 years Mrs. Pinkham, daughter-in-law of Lydia E. Pinkham, has under her direction, and since her decease, been advising sick women free of charge. Address, Lynn, Mass.

WANTED

Men to work in saw mills and shingle mills in the state of Washington. HIGH WAGES! Steady employment. No snow or cold weather. Mills run every month in the year. Cheap living. For full particulars address Pacific Coast Lumber Manufacturers Association, Seattle, or on arrival call on Crawford & Pratt, 110 Main Street.

PENSION JOHN W. MORRIS Washington, D. C. Successfully Prosecutes Claims. Late Principal Examiner U. S. Pension Bureau.

WINTER What, 60 cents per acre. Call on me at my office, 110 Main Street, Seattle, Wash. D. H. Brock, in The Outing Magazine.

Allen S. Olmsted Wins in Court—The Foot-Ease Trade-Mark Sustained.

Buffalo, N. Y.—The Supreme Court has granted a permanent injunction with costs against Paul B. Hudson and others of New York City, restraining them from making or selling a foot powder which the court declares is an imitation and infringement on "Foot-Ease," now so largely advertised and sold over the country.

The owner of the trade-mark "Foot-Ease," is Allen S. Olmsted, of Le Roy, N. Y., and the decision of this suit upholds his trade-mark and renders all parties liable who fraudulently attempt to profit by the extensive "Foot-Ease" advertising in placing on the market the spurious and similar appearing preparation involved in the case. This the court declares was designed in imitation and infringement of the genuine "Foot-Ease" trade-mark rights. Each package of the genuine Allen's Foot-Ease has the facsimile signature of Allen S. Olmsted on its yellow label.

BRIGHT BITS BY THE WITS.

Will & Must Hold a mortgage on success.

The busybody butts in without any ifs or buts.

Charity begins at home, but if it is the real brand it soon outgrows its native place.

It is hard to work much confidence in a man who wears a ring on his middle finger.

A man's knowledge cannot be judged by the fool things he says when in love.

The golden calf will always be worshipped, though it wear the tail of a monkey or the ears of an ass.

Heading Him Off.

Brown—But why do you ask me to lend him a dollar as a personal favor to you? Are you under obligation to him?

Towne—No; but if you don't he'll come to me for it.

EDUCATIONAL.

The Greatest Boarding College in the World

University of Notre Dame

NOTRE DAME, INDIANA

Its guarantee for students. Our students study and are instructed in the sciences.

18 Buildings 75 Professors 800 Students

Courses in Ancient and Modern Languages, English, History and Economics, Botany, Biology, Pharmacy, Law, Medicine, and Mechanical Engineering. Agriculture, Law, Social Studies, Book-keeping, etc.

SPECIAL DEPARTMENT FOR BOYS

TERMS: Board, Tuition, and Laundry, \$400. Send ten cents to the Registrar for Catalogue.

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, simple 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.

ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE

A Certain Cure for Tired, Hot, Aching Feet. DO NOT ACCEPT A SUBSTITUTE.

This signature *Allen S. Olmsted* on every box.

FREE LANDS

FOR HOMESTEADERS

IN THE

Shoshone Reservation

of Wyoming

Uncle Sam will give everybody entitled to take up homesteads a chance at these lands, comprising approximately 1,150,000 acres. It is estimated that between 300,000 and 400,000 acres are first-class agricultural lands susceptible of irrigation. The remainder are grazing, timber and mineral lands.

To secure a homestead you must register at one of the points designated by the government on any day from July 16 to 31, 1906.

The Burlington Route will sell very low-price round-trip tickets daily from July 12 to 29, inclusive. Those who make sure their tickets read to Worland, Wyo., have the great advantage of reaching the reservation over the Burlington's line thro' the heart of the Big Horn Basin. To see this rich irrigated section is worth any man's time and money.

For further information, just fill out and mail this coupon TO-DAY.

P. S. EUSTIS, 209 Adams Street, Chicago.

Please give me information about the Shoshone Opening.

Name _____

Address _____

Burlington Route

PENSION JOHN W. MORRIS Washington, D. C. Successfully Prosecutes Claims. Late Principal Examiner U. S. Pension Bureau.

WINTER What, 60 cents per acre. Call on me at my office, 110 Main Street, Seattle, Wash. D. H. Brock, in The Outing Magazine.

RIGGS' GREAT MID-SUMMER CLEARING SALE!

Commencing Saturday Morning, July 7

For the entire balance of the month of July, three weeks, our entire stock of Spring and Summer Goods will be put on sale at

WHOLESALE COST AND LESS

We've got too much merchandise on hand for this time of the year, but every dollar's worth must be closed out no matter what the sacrifice.

BARGAINS MUST DO THE BUSINESS

Every department included in this great Clearing Sale with the greatest Bargains ever offered-- Clothing, Dry Goods, Ladies' Spring Jackets, Ladies' Suits, Skirts and Waists, Carpets, Curtains, Draperies, Rugs, Mattings, Hats and Caps, Shoes, Ladies' and Gents' Furnishings, Trunks, Suit Cases, Notions, etc., etc.

Everything Goes in on this Great Mid-Summer Clearing Sale

Clothing Department	HATS @ CAPS	Dress Goods	Cloak Department
50 Men's Suits, light colors, strictly all wool, worth from \$10 to \$15. sale price. \$6.75	\$2.50 Stiff and Soft Hats \$1.75 2.00 " " " " 1.50 1.50 " " " " 1.20 1.00 " " " "75	\$2.00 a yard Dress Goods \$1.20 1.50 " " " " 1.12 1.00 " " " "75 .75 " " " "55 .50 " " " "39 .40 " " " "32 .35 " " " "25 .25 " " " "19	All Ladies' Spring Jackets, 1/3 off. All Ladies' Suits, 1/3 off. Ladies' Raincoats, 1/2 off. Ladies' Silk Skirts, 1/4 off. Ladies' Wool Skirts, 1/4 off. Ladies' Waists at Clearing sale prices.
OTHER SUITS	GENTS' FURNISHINGS	Shoe Department	Carpet Department
\$15.00 Men's Suits at \$11.50 12.00 " " " " 9.00 10.00 " " " " 7.50 7.00 " " " " 5.50 6.00 " " " " 4.75 12.00 Boys' Suits at 9.00 10.00 " " " " 7.50 7.50 " " " " 5.75 5.00 " " " " 4.00 4.00 " " " " 3.00 3.00 " " " " 2.25	Men's 75c Overalls 55c Men's 50c Overalls 42c Men's 50c Workshirts 42c Men's \$1.00 Negligee Shirts 79c Men's .75 " " 55c Men's .50 " " 42c Clearance sale price on all Neckwear, Collars, Cuffs, Underwear, etc. All Prints 5c the yard. Coats' Spool Cotton, 4c spool.	\$4.00 Ladies' and Gents' Shoes \$3.25 3.50 " " " " 2.98 3.00 " " " " 2.50 2.50 " " " " 2.00 2.00 " " " " 1.69 All Boys', Girls' and Children's Shoes at Clearing Sale prices.	50c All Wool Extra Super 67c 75c " " " " 82c 65c " " " " 53c 60c " " " " 49c 50c " " " " 39c 40c " " " " 30c 30c " " " " 25c Clearing Sale prices on Oil Cloth, Linoleum, Lace Curtains, Shades, Draperies, Mattings, etc.
One odd lot of Boys' Short Pants Suits, about 50 Suits, sizes 4 to 12, at \$1.25			
All Odd Prints and Vests, 1-4 off.			

Clearing Sale Prices on Bed Blankets, Cotton, Outing Flannels, Tickings, Gingham, Prints, Table Linens, Napkins, Hosiery, Silks, Velvets, Ribbons, Laces, Corsets, Underwear, in fact the entire stock is represented with Clearing Sale prices. This is a genuine bonafide Clearing Sale, and everything will be sold on the square and just as represented. You can't afford to miss these great Clearing Sale Bargains.

Remember, Sale begins Saturday, July 7th, and continues all the month. Get in early and secure first choice.

Respectfully,

E. L. RIGGS

PLYMOUTH CASH OUTFITTER.