

# THE PLYMOUTH MAIL.

VOLUME XVIII, NO 43

PLYMOUTH, MICH., FRIDAY, JULY 20 1906

WHOLE NO. 985.



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### A DETROIT TRAGEDY

In Which a Former Plymouth Girl is One of the Principals.

Detroit News: Rather than face a long sentence behind prison bars for performing a criminal operation, Dr. Marguerite Bell, of 60 Clifford street, took an opiate poison about 3 o'clock Tuesday afternoon in the presence of Detective Seymour, Assistant Prosecuting Attorney Wurzer and County Physician Forbes, who had come to take her to the police station.

"I have come to arrest you for performing a criminal operation on Mrs. Mabel Morningstar," said the detective as the men pushed into the little office on Clifford street.

Dr. Bell shrieked, put her hands to her heart and fell into a chair, calling for a hot water bag. Friends hastened to wait on her, but the woman rushed suddenly to the bathroom, grabbed up a bottle containing morphine and swallowed a large quantity of it.

As soon as she returned the men realized what had taken place and hastily summoned Detective Downey and Grace hospital ambulance. Dr. Bell became unconscious almost immediately and died a few hours later.

The police investigation was the result of a complaint received by Prosecutor Hunt from the parents of Harry Morningstar of 335 Third street. Mrs. Mabel Morningstar, who is only 19 years old, the wife of Harry Morningstar of the Essex brass works, was taken sick Sunday. Dr. Robert D. Hensell was called and finding the girl in a serious condition obtained an admission from her which implicated Dr. Bell. When asked about the case Dr. Bell said Mrs. Morningstar had been under her care and at once assisted Dr. Hensell in looking after her patient.

Tuesday morning Mrs. Morningstar died. It was then the parents of her husband notified the police and asked for an investigation. A postmortem conducted by Drs. David Newton, Robert Lynn, Willard Cheney and County Physician Forbes showed an instrument had been used in the treatment of Mrs. Morningstar, and this, with the confession obtained by Dr. Hensell, caused the police to put the case in the hands of Prosecutor Hunt, who immediately ordered Assistant Prosecutor Wurzer to investigate.

"Our consolation is the fact that a life was given for a life. That doctor took the life of my son's young wife and, knowing it, she feared just punishment and killed herself. Of course, we were revengeful when that woman was alive, and, for the sake of other good but indiscreet girls and women, we are glad she is out of the way."

On hearing of the death of Dr. Bell, Mrs. Henry Morningstar, mother-in-law of Mrs. Mabel Stacey Morningstar, made this declaration as she stood beside the white crepe in the doorway of the bereaved home on Third avenue Tuesday night.

"I had often talked to her and even pointed out the dangers of employing criminal doctors to Mabel, said Mrs. Morningstar. "You know, she was a mere child, only 19 years old now, and had been married two years. She was advised by a woman to go to Dr. Bell; my son was the most surprised man of all. The woman? We do not know who she was; Mabel died with that secret and will be buried with it."

"My son is almost crazy and they had to take him away from the house, thinking it would be best for him to be out of the sight of her dead body. He has gone to Plymouth to break the news to his wife's mother, Mrs. Stacey. She is suffering from nervous prostration now, and we are afraid the shock will kill her. Mabel's father is in Chatham, Ont. My son swore vengeance on Dr. Bell when Mabel died, for a woman of her age should have had more heart than to advise a young wife to submit to such an operation."

Rev. C. B. Allen officiated at the marriage of Mr. and Mrs. Morningstar. An effort may be made to have him conduct the funeral service, which probably will take place this (Wednesday) afternoon, owing to the condition of the remains.

### 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 Vanceboro, 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.

### Breezy Items

By Elva Correspondents.

#### NEWBURG.

Mrs. Carrie Messer of Rochester, N. Y., is the guest of her uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Smith.

Mrs. W. J. Ostrander returned Tuesday from Toledo. Mrs. Mark Joy came with her for a short visit.

Mr. Tandy has resumed his work on the Free Press since his illness.

There was no minister at our church Sunday. We expected Rev. Caster to fill Rev. Goldie's place.

Miss X. Ross is the guest of her uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Walter LeVan.

#### LAPHAM'S CORNERS.

Mr. and Mrs. F. I. Packard and children of Detroit visited their parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Packard, Sunday.

The Union Sunday-school concert will be held August 5th, at the Lapham church.

Genevieve Packard visited her cousin Golden Tait for a few days this week.

Mrs. Henry Whittaker is entertaining company from Howell this week.

Miss Risner of Northville visited Lucile Curtis last week.

Little Clifton Howe has been quite sick, but is better now.

The ladies' aid met Thursday with Mrs. Ira Hyde of Peeble's corners.

Iva Tait visited Myrtle Nelson last Tuesday.

#### PERRINSVILLE.

Wm. Beyer took a business trip to Detroit last Wednesday.

Miss Louise Walsworth of Lansing is visiting at Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Meldrum's.

Mrs. Tillie Sternberg and sons of Kansas, who are visiting her parents at Beech, visited her sister, Mrs. Paul Baddell last Wednesday.

Miss Bessie Theuer and brother Willie of Detroit are visiting Mr. and Mrs. F. Theuer and family. Their mother, Mrs. L. Theuer, visited them last Sunday and Monday.

The M. W. A. social at the hall was well attended and six gallons of ice cream easily disposed of. All report a fine time.

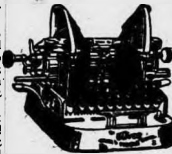
The L. A. S. met with Rev. and Mrs. Stedman of Wayne last week Wednesday afternoon. It was well attended and all report a fine time.

Mrs. Ada Beyer visited her parents last Tuesday.

Miss Huldah Beyer who has been visiting in Detroit has returned home.

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This Typewriter  
Yourself.**

Don't worry your correspondent. Don't write him anything by hand that takes him time to make out—that may leave him in doubt—that he can't easily read. And don't fill out legal papers or card memos—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—all in an insurance policy—enter your card memos—make out your accounts, or a hotel menu—do any kind of writing you need, on any kind, size or thickness of paper, and space any way you want on



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For children, cough, croup. No opiates.

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HARMACIST FOR  
ARTICULAR  
PEOPLE.

## Pinckney's Pharmacy,

(Sounds Good, Don't It.)

After working for others several years, Cy has come back to his own, and will be pleased to have "you all" come and inspect his modern Drug Store in the old

**Plymouth Savings Bank Block**

# CLEARING SALE

We have decided to continue our great Mid-Summer Reduction Sale

until

**JULY 31st**

Remember that this Reduction sale includes everything in our store.

**SAVE MONEY**  
by taking advantage of this sale.

**J. R. RAUCH & SON**

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FAMILY Doctors are all right as general practitioners, but they are not specialists. The nerve centers comprise the most intricate and important system in the human body and require the most skillful treatment. You might as well expect a blacksmith to repair your watch, as a family physician to cure specific complaints. We have invested tens of thousands of dollars and have every facility known to medical science to cure them. Every case is taken with a positive guarantee of **NO CURE—NO PAY.**

**BLOOD AND SKIN DISEASES**—Whether inherited or acquired, are positively cured forever. The virus is eliminated from the system so no danger of return. Hundreds of cases cured by us 25 years ago and no return, best evidence of a cure.

**NERVOUS DEBILITY**—And other complications, such as weakness, nervousness, varicocele, etc., are cured by our **New Method Treatment** under a positive guarantee—**No Cure—No Pay.**

**We Cure All Diseases of Men and Women.** Consultation Free. Books Free. Write for question blank for private Home Treatment. Everything confidential.

**DRS. KENNEDY & KERGAN,**  
100 CUMBER STREET, DETROIT, MICH.



# THE PLYMOUTH MAIL

F. W. SAMSEN, Publisher.

PLYMOUTH — MICHIGAN.

## A WEEK'S NEWS IN CONDENSED FORM

RECORD OF MOST INTERESTING EVENTS TOLD IN BRIEFEST MANNER POSSIBLE.

### HOME AND FOREIGN ITEMS

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

The government's colossal fight against the Standard Oil company is to be transferred from Cleveland to Chicago immediately. Claiming that enough evidence has been brought out to make a clear case against the alleged oil trust, but the federal court lacked the legal jurisdiction for indictment and prosecution, the government unexpectedly and summarily ended the proceedings before the Cleveland grand jury.

Circuit Attorney Sager filed a huge trust suit at St. Louis, in which he asks that fines of \$71,400 be levied against the Polar Ice & Fuel company and the Merchant's Ice & Fuel company. The suit is the result of a three-weeks' investigation and the amount named represents a penalty of .100 for each day since the two ice concerns are alleged to have formed a combine and trade-restraining agreement.

The New York World says: "Harry Thaw will never be placed on trial for the murder of Stanford White. An application will be made for the appointment of a commission to inquire into his sanity. There is no doubt that he will be declared insane and sent to the hospital for the criminal insane at Matteawan."

The navy department has received a cablegram from Para, Brazil, announcing the safe arrival of Secretary Root and his party at that city on the United States cruiser Charleston.

Baron Speck von Sternburg, German ambassador to the United States, was overcome by heat at the South station in Boston as he was about to take a train for New York.

The British cabinet has decided to rescind its action cutting down the naval estimates and to build two battleships of the Dreadnought class.

Congressman Frank B. Klepper, of Kingston, was renominated for congress by the Republicans of the Third Missouri district.

Two men were instantly killed and a third is believed to have been fatally injured as a result of the derailment of a switch engine in the Houston & Texas Central railway yards in Houston, Tex.

One man was killed and four seriously injured by a log raft in Bigelow's lumber camp near Alpena, Mich.

The fourth annual meeting of the Young People's Union of the Indiana district of the German Evangelical synod of North America, convened at Mount Vernon, Ind.

Lee Fletcher and Joe Robinson, both colored, were hanged in the jail at Fayette, Miss., for the murder of Lamb Anderson in January, 1904, over a game of craps.

A number of minor chiefs of the Guatemalan revolution who made an invasion of the northern portion of that republic say all movements of the revolutionists in Guatemala are brought to a standstill awaiting negotiations for peace.

Over 100 cases of typhoid fever have already been reported about Ipswich, S. D., as the result of drinking lemonade which was served at a celebration at Everts, S. D. The water was taken from an old well.

Judge Henry Melvin, of Oakland, Cal., was unanimously elected grand exalted ruler of the Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks.

Practically the entire business section of Wentzville, Mo., was destroyed by fire, the loss being estimated at \$75,000.

The state of Wisconsin is to have a new capitol building in the shape of a St. Andrew's cross.

The jury in the Hargis-Calahan trial at Beattyville, Ky., returned a verdict of not guilty. The men were charged with the murder of J. B. Marcum.

The bureau of statistics of the department of agriculture has so extended the scope of its work that its reports will hereafter cover a far larger number of agricultural products than in the past.

Judge Henry W. Holt, in the case of Virginia versus the Baltimore & Ohio railway, declared the two-cent a mile rate bill to be in violation of the fourteenth amendment to the constitution.

The Salvadorian army attacked the Guatemalan forces at Platanar and obtained a victory over them. The Guatemalans suffered a loss of 2,000 men in killed, wounded and prisoners.

A former sailor named Shetenko, who was arrested confessed that he was the murderer of Chouknin.

The sailors at Cronstadt declined to participate in a requiem for Vice Admiral Chouknin.

The announcement is made of the engagement of Miss Annie Ide, daughter of Gov. Gen. Ide, of the Philippines, and Bourke Cochran. The wedding will occur in Washington next fall.

William J. Bryan will be entertained by the Democrats of Missouri early in September, when a meeting in his honor will be held in St. Louis. The officials of the pension office think they have discovered in Lyndon D. Howe, of Streator, Ill., the youngest volunteer of the civil war.

Mr. Brown, the American secretary and charge in Salvador, will communicate with Commander Mulligan, of the Marblehead, and that officer will place his ship at the disposal of the American legation, so that Mr. Brown will be in a position to carry out the instructions to proffer to the government of Salvador and Guatemala the use of this American warship as a place of meeting for the peace commissioners.

Judge Thomas B. Buskirk, in the Orange county court sustained the third section of the demurrer of the French Lick Springs and West Baden Hotel companies against the petition in quo warranto of the state of Indiana for a temporary injunction against gambling at the resorts. In this section the hotel companies set up the allegations of the state in its complaint do not state facts sufficiently to constitute a cause of action against them.

The hearing of the suit brought by the state of Minnesota against the Duluth board of trade to secure a dissolution of that corporation and sell its property was begun in the St. Louis county district court at Duluth. The action was brought against the board at the instance of the Minnesota Farmers' exchange.

Georgia legislators adopted a resolution endorsing "Jerome and Folk" for the Democratic presidential term in 1908.

Sam Berger, the California amateur heavyweight, gave Philadelphia Jack O'Brien the hardest six-round battle of his career in the Quaker city.

By a vote of 125 to 2, the lower branch of the Georgia legislature passed the so-called child labor bill. Persians value the life of the Christian at 33 toman (dollars) and the maximum value of life of a Moslem at 1,000 toman.

W. H. Chadbourne, Jr., from Beaver, Pa., where he has been engaged in the United States government survey service, has been appointed chief engineer of the Chicago Great Western railway and assumed charge of his duties in that office.

As a result of a coal oil explosion in Iowa Ellen Keller, nine years old, is dead at Muncie, Ind. Her three-months-old sister, who was lying on the floor at the time of the explosion, was fatally burned by the oil. The father was seriously burned.

The Russian cruiser Novik, which after breaking out of the harbor of Port Arthur in July, 1904, sought to reach Vladivostok and was so badly damaged by two Japanese cruisers August 21, 1904, that she sunk off Cape Endumai, Sakhalin, has been floated.

Player P. A. Dougherty, of the New York and Chicago American league clubs, will be reinstated on the payment by him of a fine of \$150 and by the New York club of one of \$25.

While opening a letter from his sister which contained information that he had fallen heir to \$20,000, W. R. Johnson, Kansas City, a switchman, 40 years old, died from the rupture of an artery near his heart.

President Roosevelt has sent a congratulatory cablegram to Commander H. H. Hasley, U. S. N., at Cavite, Philippine Islands, upon his success in taking the floating dry dock Dewey to Manila.

Basing his opinion upon the testimony already submitted to the federal grand jury in the Cleveland district, Attorney General Moody believes that the government has at last secured the evidence which will lead to bringing the Standard Oil company to its knees.

Alfred Beit, the well-known South African financier, died in London. He had been in bad health for some time. Mr. Beit is said to have been the richest man in London, and controlled the output of gold in South Africa.

The council of ministers appointed Maj. Alfred Dreyfus to the command of the Twelfth regiment of artillery at Vincennes.

Passenger train No. 7 on the Colorado & Southern railway, carrying hundreds of Elks to the convention in Denver, was wrecked three miles north of Forbes Junction, Col. Engineer Martin J. Cullom was killed.

The cruiser Columbia has been ordered to Boston and sailed from San Juan with 300 marines on board. Of these more than one-third are ill with fever contracted at Colon, Panama.

A powder mill seven miles from Ashland, Wis., blew up, killing three men. Twenty others were injured.

The celebration of the French national holiday was marked by the Official Journal publishing decree announcing Dreyfus' reinstatement and promotion, and the inscription of his name on the list of chevaliers of the legion of honor.

The scene of tumultuous disorder which marked the enactment of the law restoring Alfred Dreyfus to the French army was followed by a bloody duel at night, in which Under Secretary of State Sarraut was dangerously wounded by the sword of M. Pugliesi-Conti.

It is stated on good authority that the assassin of Admiral Chouknin, commander of the Black sea fleet, was a girl disguised in the uniform of a sailor.

United States Senator Francis G. Newlands, of Nevada, is suffering from a broken collar bone. The senator was thrown from a horse and had a narrow escape from death.

The department of justice, through Attorney General Moody, has begun to investigate thoroughly the actions of some of the federal grand jurors in the Standard Oil case who rebated case at Cincinnati.

At Nikolayev, Russia the representative of a sugar factory while going to the bank was waylaid and robbed of \$15,000. One of the robbers was captured and the soldiers shot another. The remainder of the band escaped.

Mrs. Edmund W. Pettus, wife of United States Senator Pettus from Alabama, died at her home at Selma, aged 82 years. She has been ill since her return from Washington at the close of the session of congress.

At Nizhni Novgorod a fire which broke out raged for six hours before it was checked. When it was finally extinguished 275 houses had been demolished and more than 3,000 families had been rendered homeless.

During drunken revels among Slavonian laborers at Fogelsville, Pa., an oil lamp was upset, setting fire to a boarding house. Eight frame houses were destroyed and Stefan John Evonic, aged 56, his son Michael Evonic, aged 23, and Michael Tebut, aged 33, were burned to death.

The battleships Illinois and Missouri have had important changes made in their mechanism, with a view to safeguarding the officers and crew from the liability of explosions of ammunition during gunfire.

A remarkable instance of the feeling of Buddhists and Shintoists towards Christians is furnished by the action of their leaders, who have decided to contribute voluntarily to the cost of rebuilding the Christian church, which was destroyed during the disturbance in Tokio last September.

An imperial trade calls 17,000 recruits to the colors for service at Yemen.

Consul General George E. Anderson, in a report to the bureau of manufactures from Rio Janeiro, charges that while some bona fide Brazilian diamond mines may result profitably, that country is full of schemes which are either out and out frauds or which are based upon claims and facts so slight as to make them little less than frauds.

The council of the empire's acceptance without amendment of parliament's bill appropriating \$7,500,000 for famine relief came as a surprise, but has occasioned the greatest jubilation in the camp of the lower house, as it is regarded as a vote of lack of confidence in the Goremynkin ministry on the part of the upper chamber.

Both Guatemala and Salvador have accepted the tender of the good offices of this government, looking to a settlement of their differences.

San Francisco is arising from its ashes with a rapidity that surprises all, and building is progressing on all sides.

Secretary Taft will return to Washington before the beginning of October, but will leave again in the course of a week or two to enter into the Ohio campaign, and early in November will accompany the president to Panama.

The bureau of manufactures has called attention to a decree issued by the president of the French republic June 13 reducing the duty upon codfish imported into the island of Guadeloupe from \$5.79 to \$3.86 per 220 pounds, this reduction to be effective until May 31 next.

The prize of the president of the republic, at one mile four and a half furlongs and valued at \$20,000, was won at Malsons-Laffite by William K. Vanderbilt's Maltenon, with the American jockey, Ransch, in the saddle.

An investigation is to be made by the Interstate commerce commission of the elevator, grain buying and forwarding business of the country, to determine to what extent special favors have been granted to them by railroad companies.

It has long been known that some parts of the Vatican are unsafe; but it has just been discovered that the palace is practically falling to pieces. Even the corner where the pope's apartment is situated needs strengthening, and the pontiff is moving out.

The supply of gun cotton stored in naval magazines and on warships along the Atlantic coast, is said to have shown such evidences of deterioration that orders have been issued for its return and the issuance of a new supply.

Striking molders of the Allis-Chalmers Milwaukee plant were absolved by Judge Quarles of the injunction and were informed that no injunction could lie if they continued to conduct the strike as had been observed since its beginning.

Three men were instantly killed and a score of others were injured, several of whom are expected to die, when a shanty at the O'Laughlin Bros. stone quarry, near Bellwood, Ill., was blown up with dynamite.

The American vice consul general at Warsaw, Poland, cabled the state department that press correspondents have been misled by erroneous reports into informing their papers that there was reason to fear massacres in Warsaw and Lodz.

Dr. David S. Jordan, in a lecture, located the origin of the recent seismic disturbance in Behring sea and prophesied the next center of trouble would be in the vicinity of San Leandro and Hayward.

Capt. William Henry Bunting, one of the few survivors of the crew of the confederate ironclad Merrimac during the civil war, died at the Norfolk, Va., Protestant hospital, following an operation.

The Costa Rica congress issued a decree placing cocoa, rice and sugar plants, brooms and vermicelli on the free list.

Of eight little girls who went wading in the Cedar river at Cedar Rapids, Ia., one is alive. One by one she saw the others drown in a swimming hole at the end of the sandbar in which they were paddling.

William Van Eps, a pioneer merchant of Sioux Falls and one of the most prominent business men in South Dakota, is dead. Mr. Van Eps at one time was rated as the wealthiest man in Dakota.

# PENINSULAR HAPPENINGS

## SOCIALIST SPEAKERS WERE TOO PERSISTENT AND ARRESTED.

### DEATHS IN MICHIGAN.

#### Bay City's Plague of Flies—Farmer Tries to Starve to Death—Various Matters of Note.

**Persistent Socialists.**  
For insisting on holding a political meeting on a public street in Kalamazoo Monday night, in violation of a city ordinance and after he had been offered the use of Haymarket square, Guy L. Lockwood, state chairman of the Socialist party, was jailed. Elmer H. Nutter, another Socialist, who called Chief of Police Allen an opprobrious name, was arrested as a disorderly. A big crowd gathered for the meeting, as Lockwood had announced his intention of speaking in the street, through threatened with arrest. He was taken into custody as he was about to introduce G. H. Gobie, of Detroit, and a peering mob of curiosity-seekers followed officer and prisoner to the jail. The Socialists then adjourned to the square. They had claimed that this place was "unsanitary."

Lockwood and his wife have been actively engaged in the spread of socialistic propaganda for several years. In a wagon, and later in an automobile which Mrs. Lockwood won in a contest from H. Gaylord Wiltshire, they have toured several states. For two years they have been residents of Kalamazoo. Mr. Lockwood, who is an artist of ability, is at the head of an art school.

#### Violent and Accidental Deaths.

Deaths from violence and accidents were a feature of June in the vital statistics of Michigan, according to the bulletin from the department of state. There were 207 such deaths, of which 34 were from drowning and nine from lightning. One death from small-pox in Bay City was reported and another from hydrophobia in L'Anse. Tetanus claimed four victims during the month, but from information on the certificates it was apparent that the disease did not result from the careless handling of explosives. The most important of all causes of death was tuberculosis of the lungs, the number reported from this cause being 228.

There were 4,119 births during June, the birth rate being 19.4 per 1,000 inhabitants, as compared with the death rate of 12.5.

#### Bay City's Plague.

Bay City has been visited by a plague of flies, even as the ancient Egyptians were plagued for their refusal to let the children of Israel go forth from the land. Just why the plague has visited Bay City is not evident, but the streets were filled with the dead flies, the sewers ran with them, before the plague subsided, and when the streets were flushed to clean them of the insects they lodged in the catch basins and it was necessary to shovel them out while people fought shy of the down town districts or fled to the hills.

#### Wants to Die.

John Stolzer, a Portsmouth farmer, who was arrested for beating his wife with a hoe, was removed to Mercy hospital, Bay City, in a weakened condition as a result of his refusing to partake of food since his arrest. Mrs. Stolzer, who says her husband struck her on the head with a hoe several times, inflicting painful injuries, is afraid he will get away from the hospital and kill her. Stolzer has not taken a mouthful of food in over a week, and his wife says this has been his habit whenever he gets violently angry.

#### Love and Carbolic Acid.

Crossed in love, Samuel Starks, a 17-year-old boy, tried to take his life in Muskegon by the carbolic acid route and now lies at his home in a precarious condition, conscious, but enduring terrible pain while hovering between life and death. Starks was missing from his place of employment and search revealed the fact that he had purchased carbolic acid at a nearby drug store. He was found in an old barn, where he had gone to die. He probably will.

#### Bond Limit Near.

City Treasurer Thompson has discovered that, according to the figures of the controller's last report, and those of City Accountant Gridley, Detroit is very close to the limit of her bonded indebtedness. She is limited by her charter to 2 per cent of her assessed valuation, and a lowered valuation of property at the next assessment might leave her with no right to borrow any more money for any purpose.

#### Used Revolver.

Archie Van Doosle, a Belgian, engaged in a dispute with Manager Wait and Agriculturist Devo of the Lansing sugar company over payment on a contract. His foreign accent made it impossible for them to thoroughly understand, and he at length sought to enforce his demands for money by bringing a revolver into the air. He was arrested a short time afterward, and is held pending the charge.

Farm hands are so scarce about Kalamazoo that farmers are unable to get in their crops of hay and wheat.

The Petoskey council has boosted the license of bric-a-brac auctioneers from \$50 to \$500 in two years, and now they refuse to pay any tax at all. There are eight or ten firms who make a living out of summer visitors.

William Postella, a woodsman employed in a camp near Rice Dale, 20 miles south of Houghton, was struck by a falling tree Saturday morning and died just as he was being carried to St. Joseph's hospital. He was 32 years old.

## HELD FOR MURDER.

### Chester Gillette, of Michigan, Arrested for Drowning a Girl.

Chester Gillette, a Michigan youth of 23, is under arrest for the murder of Miss Grace Brown, of South Ostell, N. Y. Her body was found in Big Moose lake. They were both employed in a shirt factory run by Gillette's uncle in Cortland. The couple came to a Big Moose hotel, where Gillette registered as Carl Graham, of Albany. He hired a boat, placed his camera and suit case in it and he and the girl rowed away.

Gillette said that he stood up in the boat to get his hat and that the boat suddenly tipped over, throwing both of them into the water. He shouted to her, he says, to hang on to the boat. The boat, he says, turned over again, and she went down as it did so and did not come up again. The prisoner's clothing does not indicate that he had been in the water and the further fact that his suit case and camera, which were in the boat when he alleges it tipped over, have been found dry and undamaged, is a fairly positive refutation of his story about the boat having upset; nor does he explain why he tramped miles through the woods and sought to escape detection by traveling at night through unfrequented paths to Arrow Head inlet.

The post-mortem examination showed that the girl was alive when her body entered the water, although she may have been stunned; that the bruises on her face were caused, without doubt, by blows of a man's fist, and that the girl was in a delicate condition, which may have been the motive which prompted young Gillette to take her life.

## A STOLEN RIDE.

### Two Bricklayers Killed on the Pere Marquette.

Frederick Eales, of Birmingham, Eng., and Joseph Stanworth, of Lancashire, Eng., both journeyman bricklayers bound for Detroit in search of work, were caught in a small freight wreck on the Pere Marquette railway, near Williamston, Mich., Saturday night and both are dead as a result.

The men boarded the train at Grand Rapids about 10 o'clock, and were sealing a ride. At Williamston, 75 miles from Detroit, the train parted, the engine and three cars going ahead and the rear section rolling backwards down a steep grade.

Engineer Bartlett and Conductor Hotchkiss, in charge of the train, soon realized that they were running light and, after an investigation, backed down to recover their cars. The rear section had run part way up another hill, however, and then came thundering back in its original direction, striking the forward section with an impact that telescoped the light coal car in which the men were riding.

Eales was pinned down by a heavy beam across his abdomen and Stanworth was caught near the knees. The men's cries for help brought the train crew to their rescue and both were rushed to Emergency hospital in Detroit. Eales died soon after his arrival. Stanworth lingered until this morning, when he also died.

## A Double Tragedy.

Crockery Lake, in Crockery township, Ottawa county, was the scene of a double tragedy Sunday afternoon. Emanuel Seelman, aged 19, was drowned while bathing, having been seized with cramps. A Street, a man of 70 years, had charge of the search for the body. Just as it was recovered and dragged on shore Street expired of heart failure. He fell dead across the prostrate form of young Seelman.

Emanuel Seelman was a student at a Milwaukee college. He was spending his vacation at home with his parents. Street is survived by a grown family.

## Drowned "For Fun."

Michael, the 12-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Jos. Siminski, of Carrollton, went rowing with George Johohusko, aged 17, on the Saginaw river Sunday morning. It is said Johohusko pushed Siminski overboard, "just to have some fun" with him. The lad was unable to swim and sank before assistance could reach him from shore or his companion could recover from the surprise of seeing him go down. The river was dragged all day and the body recovered late at night.

## Jennie Needs Taming.

Jennie Martin, the young mulatto girl brought back to Jackson from the industrial school for girls because of her incorrigibility, has been given over to the care of her father. Judge McKissip warned her that if she does not mend her ways she will be arrested for a second offense, and sent to the Detroit house of correction for 90 days. Jennie is the 16-year-old girl suspected of setting fire to the Crowell cottage at the Adrian school.

## Struck Dead.

Lightning instantly killed the 9-year-old daughter of John Washtanaba while she was standing in the doorway of the Methodist church in the Indian settlement, north of Au Sable, Sunday. She was attending Sunday school. The building was not damaged, and none of the other 20 or 30 persons attending the school was injured.

Andrew Lambardihl returned to his home in Hancock from a short fishing trip and found his wife missing; also about \$300. Investigation showed that a young man named Eiterez Quicili had also quit the town in haste.

Adolphus Bysch, of St. Louis, is planning a summer resort at Bear lake, where he has secured an option on a quarter section of land. He proposes to build a hotel to cost \$300,000.

The authorities took away the three little children of Claude Hagler, of Mason, on account of the filth in which they were kept, and now Mrs. Hagler has left him, too.

Charles Pate, of Owosso, brakeman on a freight train which was wrecked at Dundee by a broken axle, will lose his right leg, the bones being badly splintered. He was removed to the hospital at Ann Arbor.

## Cost of White Sugar.

The World says, in an attack on the sugar trust, that the pure white lump you drop into your coffee is made of "one ounce of sugar cane, one dash of dirt, one pound of flesh, one quart of human sweat, 12 hours of slave-driven labor, one half-starved family, one corrupted United States senate and 100 per cent trust profit."

"In these torrid days of summer the refineries' become boiling, sizzling cauldrons of intense heat, in which thousands of men are laboring with might and main, stripped almost to nakedness. The hot air seems to scorch their lungs as they breathe it in. The sweat runs from them in tiny streams. Their skin is bleached white. Their muscles become tired and weak. Their heads grow dizzy; things begin to go round and round before their eyes." Then they drop to the floor. The ambulance dashes deep into the refinery. It is only three short blocks to the hospital. The foreman merely notes the hour. The victim's pay stops when he falls."

A hobo by the name of Gus Derken is in jail in Oakland county awaiting examination on a charge of assault. Berken engaged in a fist encounter with Conductor Parshall, of one of the Michigan Central trains, at Oxford and endeavored to throw the conductor from the train.

## THE MARKETS.

**DETROIT**—Extra dry-fed steers and heifers, \$4.75-5.00; steers and heifers, 1,000 to 1,200, \$4.40-5.00; steers and heifers, 500 to 1,000, \$3.50-4.00; grass steers and heifers that are fat, \$3.00 to 1,000, \$3.50-4.00; steers and heifers that are fat, 500 to 700, \$3.50-4.00; choice fat cows, \$2.75-3.00; common cows, \$2.00-2.25; calves, \$1.75-2.00; choice heavy bulls, \$3.00-3.50; fair to good hologna bulls, \$2.50-3.00; stock bulls, \$2.00-2.50; choice feeding steers, \$3.00 to 1,000, \$2.50-3.00; fair feeding steers, \$2.00-2.50; 1,000, \$2.00-2.50; choice stockers, \$2.00 to 700, \$2.00-2.50; fair stockers, \$1.50 to 700, \$1.50-2.00; milkers large, \$1.50-2.00; medium age, \$1.00-1.50; common milkers, \$1.00-1.25.

The quality of veal calves offering was unusually good and prices paid were 50c higher than they were a week ago. Several good bunches brought as high as \$7.25 per hundred.

Best grades, \$7.00-7.25; medium, \$6.00-6.25; common and heavy, \$5.00-5.25.

**SHEEP**—The sheep and lamb trade was active, but spring lambs and yearlings were from 25c to 50c lower than on last Thursday. Other grades steady.

Best lambs, \$8.50; fair to good lambs, \$7.50-8.00; light to common lambs, \$6.50-7.00; 100 lbs. and over, \$5.00-5.50.

**HOGS**—In the hog yards the trade was active at 10c advance of from 10c to 15c over last Thursday. Bulk of sales were made at \$6.95, but several bunches of choice ones brought \$7 per hundred. Heavy, \$6.00-6.25; medium, \$5.50-5.75; light, \$5.00-5.25.

Light to good butchers, \$6.25-6.75; pigs, \$6.00-6.50; light yorkers, \$6.00-6.50; rough, \$5.50; stags, one-third off.

**CHICAGO**—Cattle market, 5,000; market steady to strong; common to prime steers, \$4.60-5.25; cows, \$2.75-3.50; 4-5; heifers, \$2.75-3.25; bulls, \$2.25-3.00; calves, \$4.00-5.00; stockers and feeders, \$2.60-3.50. Hogs, receipts, 19,000; market steady to 5c lower; choice to prime heavy, \$6.00-6.25; 1-2; medium to good heavy, \$5.00-5.50; 3-4; butchers mixed, \$6.00-6.25; good to choice heavy mixed, \$5.50-6.00; packing, \$5.00-5.50. Sheep and lambs, receipts, 14,000; market steady; fair to lower sheep, \$4.25-4.50; yearlings, \$5.00-5.25; lambs, \$3.60-3.75.

**East Buffalo**—Export steers, \$5.40-5.85; best, 1,000 lbs. and over, \$5.25-5.75; best fat cows, \$4.25-4.50; fair to good, \$3.75-4.25; trimmers, \$1.50-2.00; best fat hogs, \$6.00-6.25; medium, \$5.00-5.50; best veal steers, \$3.50-3.75; common stock steers, \$2.50-3.00; export bulls, \$4.40-4.75; hologna bulls, \$2.50-3.00; stockers and feeders, \$2.60-3.50. Hogs, receipts, 19,000; market steady to 5c lower; choice to prime heavy, \$6.00-6.25; 1-2; medium to good heavy, \$5.00-5.50; 3-4; butchers mixed, \$6.00-6.25; good to choice heavy mixed, \$5.50-6.00; packing, \$5.00-5.50. Sheep and lambs, receipts, 14,000; market steady; fair to lower sheep, \$4.25-4.50; yearlings, \$5.00-5.25; lambs, \$3.60-3.75.

**WHEAT**—Cash No. 2 red, 1.00-1.05; No. 2 white, 1.00-1.05; No. 3 white, 1.00-1.05; No. 4 white, 1.00-1.05; No. 5 white, 1.00-1.05; No. 6 white, 1.00-1.05; No. 7 white, 1.00-1.05; No. 8 white, 1.00-1.05; No. 9 white, 1.00-1.05; No. 10 white, 1.00-1.05; No. 11 white, 1.00-1.05; No. 12 white, 1.00-1.05; No. 13 white, 1.00-1.05; No. 14 white, 1.00-1.05; No. 15 white, 1.00-1.05; No. 16 white, 1.00-1.05; No. 17 white, 1.00-1.05; No. 18 white, 1.00-1.05; No. 19 white, 1.00-1.05; No. 20 white, 1.00-1.05; No. 21 white, 1.00-1.05; No. 22 white, 1.00-1.05; No. 23 white, 1.00-1.05; No. 24 white, 1.00-1.05; No. 25 white, 1.00-1.05; No. 26 white, 1.00-1.05; No. 27 white, 1.00-1.05; No. 28 white, 1



# MILLIONAIRES GO PACE THAT KILLS

**Pittsburg Men of Wealth Unequaled in Furnishing Sensations for the Lovers of Scandal—Allurements of Painted Stage Beauties Fatal to Domestic Peace and Harmony.**

New York.—Now that the crime of murder has been added to the eccentric doings of the dozen or more Pittsburg millionaires, it is probable that the limit of their capacity for sensationalism has been reached.

Remarkable divorces, remarriages, breaches of promise, alimony and chorus girls have hitherto been ordinary features of their lives. They seem to have become rich so suddenly that they have lost their heads. Never before, however, has any one of them been accused of murder.

Years before Harry Thaw ever heard of Evelyn Nesbit or Stanford White he was eccentric to the verge of crazy-

sprang up between Mr. Phipps and his wife. The breach gradually widened, and Mr. Phipps brought suit for divorce, naming Hart McKee as co-respondent. Pittsburg society was disrupted by the news, and the McKee and Phipps factions waxed bitter in their denunciations.

**Kidnaped His Children.**

Following the return of Mrs. Phipps to this country, her two little children were forcibly taken from the Waldorf-Astoria by Mr. Phipps and hurried away to Denver, where he had resided for some time. It was openly stated that when the divorce proceedings were over Mrs. Phipps would marry Hart McKee, but in the meantime that eccentric young man had become enthralled with Mrs. Hugh Tevis, who a few years previous had been wed and widowed within six weeks.

Mrs. Tevis and Mr. McKee sailed away to Europe on the same steamer, and shortly afterward were married. Things were rather dull in the Pittsburg colony for awhile until Mrs. Phipps went out to Denver, where the divorce case was brewing.

Mrs. Phipps began a contest for the possession of the children, but eventually terms were reached, under which

folding a roll of bills as large as an elephant's trunk. The run broke all records. Fifteen engines were used. There were eight passengers, and to transport them in lower berths instead of upper cost \$1.13 a minute for 59 hours, or nearly two dollars a mile. But Mr. Peacock was from Pittsburg and did not care.

When some Englishmen sent over \$150,000 to back Shamrock II, Mr. Peacock headed a syndicate who covered it with \$250,000. He played in a poker game on the steamship Deutschland in which \$500,000 changed hands. Peacock won, although there were nine other Pittsburg millionaires at times in the game. There was a \$90,000 jackpot.

"They tell how when Mrs. Carnegie was buying her wedding trousseau in this city years ago she was waited upon by a handsome young salesman to whom she told her secret.

"I'm to be married, too," confessed the young woman. "That is my intended over there—Mr. Peacock."

"That's a Scotch name," said the future Mrs. Carnegie. "Where does he come from?"

"From Dunfermline, ma'am," replied the salesman. Andrew Carnegie learned about the incident, and in due time the ironmaster brought Peacock to Pittsburg and made the floorwalker a millionaire.

At the Waldorf one morning Mr. Peacock was discovered scribbling on a sheet of paper in the writing-room. A friend asked him what he was doing.

"Oh, my wife at breakfast just now insisted that I was worth \$10,000,000. I think it is only \$7,000,000. She is usually right, but I can't find the other \$3,000,000 this morning."

**Married Mother's Maid.**

John Alston Moorhead is one of the latest. He was a heavy man on the Yale football team and also pulled in the crew. He never did anything else to deserve particular distinction. Only a few weeks ago he eloped with his mother's French maid. They have not been entirely forgiven yet, but it is understood that John Alston is being treated in a New York sanitarium, his father paying the bills, and it is said the little French maid is crying her way back to sunny France, well paid, if cash can make it good, but with her foolish little heart broken.

More recently the limelight of notoriety has been turned upon W. E. Corey, one of the best known of the Carnegie group of Pittsburg millionaires. He dined upon New York several years ago on a special train consisting of one dining car, four sleeping cars and two baggage cars, which carried the entire office forces of the National Steel company and the National Hoop company. In the baggage cars were 50 trunks filled with ledgers and account books and 12 typewriter girls who took down dictation as the train rolled along.

**Corey's Lurid Exploits.**

Some time afterward Mr. Corey gave Mr. Schwab a Lucullan feast. The costliest wines, the daintiest hot-house fruits and the rarest flowers were lib-

**Harry K. Thaw the Only One of Gay Crowd That Has Essayed the Novel Sensation of Murder, But All Have Sought in Startling Manner to Dissipate Their Easily Earned Millions.**

of Miss Gilman, and at present Mrs. Corey is in the west, where she is residing with a view to securing a divorce.

During the course of business in Pittsburg Andrew Carnegie transformed Gibson D. Packer from a poor man into a millionaire. Mr. Packer did not miss his chance to get before the public. Mrs. Mary I. Vetter, armed, it is said, with 140 love letters, prepared to sue Mr. Packer for \$100,000 for breach of promise. There were many pledges of affection in the shape of jewelry.

Contemporaneously with the Thaw murder Mrs. Scott Hartje, the wife of Augustus Hartje, Pittsburg millionaire paper manufacturer, has begun suit against her husband for divorce. Mrs. Hartje says that her husband wore paper collars for years; that he would buy a \$1,500 horse over the telephone and the next minute refuse Mrs. Hartje's request for three dollars for a pair of shoes. Some of the charges of both Mr. and Mrs. Hartje cannot be printed here.

**Cooked His Own Meals.**

Charles Clarke, son of Mrs. Eliza Clarke, cousin of James King Clarke, married Miss Elizabeth Stocking, of Atlanta, Ga. "Chic," as he was known, was a jolly good fellow. Before his marriage he tried newspaper work in Pittsburg. He essayed a publication similar to Town Topics, but the United States could only stand one such at a time, and the Pittsburg production died and the owner was in debt. Times went hard with him about the time he married, and he apparently lost all his money, it being tied up in legal broils. Either he tired of his wife or she tired of him.

At any rate, he sued for divorce and told that he had endeavored to maintain the two by doing the family cooking in a chafing-dish in their little room over in Allegheny. He got his divorce, and the next day the wife became the wife of "Sport" Donnelly, son of a Pittsburg millionaire.

While George Lauder Carnegie has figured somewhat among the Pittsburg prodigals, his brother Coleman, or "Coley," also a high-roller, has decided to "straighten up." Hitherto he has been piling along on \$125,000 a year without saving much of it. It is said that if Coleman will continue to straighten up his uncle Andrew will take him to Scotland and make a real laird of him.

Frank Galey, nephew of John H. Galey, partner of Col. James McGuffey,

**Those Quake Funds.**

Complaints of favoritism and incompetency are being freely made against those in charge of the distribution of the huge relief fund gathered for earthquake sufferers. It is charged by a big army of unsatisfied citizens that the heads of the relief committees are not business men and are being imposed on to the disadvantage of the needy. Those who have watched the situation clearly declare there is a big leak somewhere and a crying need for competent officials.

With the exception of the arrest of two men for selling blankets set aside for the refugees, no graft has yet been uncovered in connection with the Red Cross officials and others who have charge of the relief of the homeless and needy. There has been considerable talk about graft ever since the supplies and funds have been handled, and while there are many who believe it has foundation, nothing has yet grown out of it.

**The Ice Trust.**

That a national ice trust exists, with headquarters in New York and branches in practically every large city in the United States, is the belief of high officials of the department of justice; it is said that the matter has been called to the attention of Attorney-General Moody personally by District Attorney Jerome, of New York. No steps have been taken to attack the trust, except in the District of Columbia, where officials of the American Ice Co. are under indictment for entering into an unlawful agreement to control prices in the District.

Freight rates on ice from the big natural producing districts of northern New Jersey and northeastern Pennsylvania have been raised 10 and 15 cents per ton. This is done by the five railroads working out from the territory and distributing ice to Philadelphia, New York and other cities.

**Hargis Acquitted.**

The jury in the Hargis-Callahan trial returned a verdict of not guilty after being out 22 minutes. The case was one of the most stubbornly contested a Kentucky court has had for years. The men were charged with the murder of J. B. Marcum.

The murder of Marcum took place in the court house of Breathitt county, two years ago. Marcum, who was active in the prosecution of the murderers of G. W. Goebel and others who were assassinated in connection with that crime, while standing in the court room, was fired upon from behind. One bullet pierced his spine and another his brain. Curtis Jett confessed two months ago in jail that he was in an adjoining room and aimed his revolver by resting it on a desk. In carrying out this murder he said he was assisted by Hargis, Callahan and Tom White. He also said that he had been offered \$1,000 not to turn state's evidence. Jett is awaiting a new trial, having once been convicted of the murder.

**South American War.**

News has been received that a rumor was current in Salvador that Gen. Regalado was assassinated by two men who formed part of his escort, and that these men were Guatemalans employed for the purpose, Gen. Pineda's forces, which entered Guatemala via British Honduras, are now said to be in the mountains south of the Mexican state of Tabasco. The following dispatch has been received from San Salvador:

"Never before in the history of Central America has there been such hard fighting. Salvador, as a government, was not prepared, and Guatemala has about three men to one. Notwithstanding the great odds, Salvador won every battle.

"The loss on both sides was great. Salvador losing about 700 killed and 1,100 wounded, and Guatemala about 2,800 killed and 3,900 wounded.

**Starvation Imminent.**

The government crop reports show a continued deterioration in the Volga provinces and that the partial or total failure of the crops has extended in the Tamboff, Saratoff, Pena and Nizhni Novgorod districts and in some of the districts of the Don, where the rains came too late to save the crops. An abundant yield, however, is assured in the west and southwestern provinces, although considerable isolated damage has been done by hail storms.

**TELEGRAPHIC BRIEFS.**

The ice trust in Kansas City, Mo. is now on the rack.

Three persons died of heat in New York Tuesday with the temperature only 87 degrees.

Thieves robbed the postoffice at Glenburnie, Md., of \$1,000 after gagging the assistant postmaster, Adam Wingert.

The same cow that caused another death some time ago, injured Marie Mendecbeck, aged 2 years, of Menominee, so badly that she died.

Col. W. W. Traylor, known from the Atlantic to the Pacific slope as a card sharp, was buried in the potters' field at Niagara Falls, N. Y., last week.

Cleveland reformers are planning laws that will compel drunkards to take the city's jag cure. A retreat has been established on a farm at Warrenville.

The battleship Rhode Island collided with the Norwegian steamship Guernsey during a storm at Newport News, and may be compelled to go to the navy yard for repairs.

Lightning struck the residence of Archbishop Quigley in Chicago Sunday, causing \$10,000 damage. An unidentified boy was killed while seeking shelter under a tree near by.

The Alton railroad, John N. Faithorn and Fred A. Wann, fined \$60,000 for rebating by Judge Landis in Chicago, has been granted a writ of superseas by Judge Grosscup, pending appeal of the case to the United States court of appeals.

Nathan Hawk, a veteran of the civil war and the man who in 1841 first brought east news of the California gold discoveries, is a hale and hearty citizen of Folsom, Cal. Mr. Hawk, who is now 82 years old, left his Iowa home for California in 1847. He lives a few miles from the spot where James Marshall dug up the first gold found in the state.

**WHY SHE THOUGHT IT APPEALED TO HER.**

"Would you not like to fly with me to some hidden part of the world," asks the enamored youth, "where the false conventions of modern society are things unknown, where the hampering requirements of our present civilization are unheard of, where the people live near to nature's heart, dreaming naught of our silly changes of fashion, knowing naught of the allurements of hats and dresses and—"

"Oh, Harold!" exclaims the sweet young thing. "Is there such a place? Oh, how wonderful it would be to go there!"

"Do you mean that would go?" he cries, his voice thrilling with a wondrous upsurging of soul.

"Would I? It would be heavenly! Think of being able to introduce all the latest things in bridge, and shirt waists and bunnets among those women, and make them all realize what frightful back numbers they are!"—Life.

**Done Again.**

"I bought your 'six best sellers,'" said customer in the book store.

"Ah, indeed," replied the clerk, with a smile; "how did you like them?"

"Well, I think you should abbreviate your advertisement?"

"What do you mean?"

"Why, make it the 'six best sells.'"—Chicago Daily News.

**Side Lights on History.**

Sir Isaac Newton had discovered the law of gravitation.

"I'd like to see anybody get around that?" he said.

Consulting the records and satisfying himself that no supreme court ever had declared it unconstitutional, he proceeded to divide it into sections.—Chicago Tribune.

**No Danger.**

Mr. Gayboy (about to start on a business trip)—I'll try to write to you every few days, Maria, but if I should be busy and a week or more pass without your hearing from me you needn't be alarmed.

Mrs. Gayboy—I shan't. I'll take the children with me and hunt you up.—Chicago Tribune.

**An Old One.**

"The Topeka State Journal," says that a Topeka woman kneads bread with her gloves on.

"That puts it up to some country editor to rise and remark that he needs it with his pants on. This bit of repartee goes the rounds of the country press at least once a year."—Houston Post.

**Shrewd.**

The burglars stole the perfume, a rather strange event.

But Fedlock Holmes went on the case and traced them by the scent.—Milwaukee Sentinel.

**His Objection.**

His Daughter—But what objection have you to Algernon, papa? He neither gambles, smokes, chews, drinks nor swears.

Her Father—Oh, it isn't what a man doesn't do that counts. I want a son-in-law that does things.—Chicago Daily News.

**Both Deplorable.**

"It must be a dreadful thing to have lived without ever having accomplished anything," observed the young professor.

"Yes," said Miss Clipper, "almost as bad as to have lived without ever having had any fun."—Detroit Free Press.

**Who Should Write Our Stories?**

The Love story—Twain.

The English Story—London.

The Tearful Story—Paine.

The Creditor's Story—Hope.

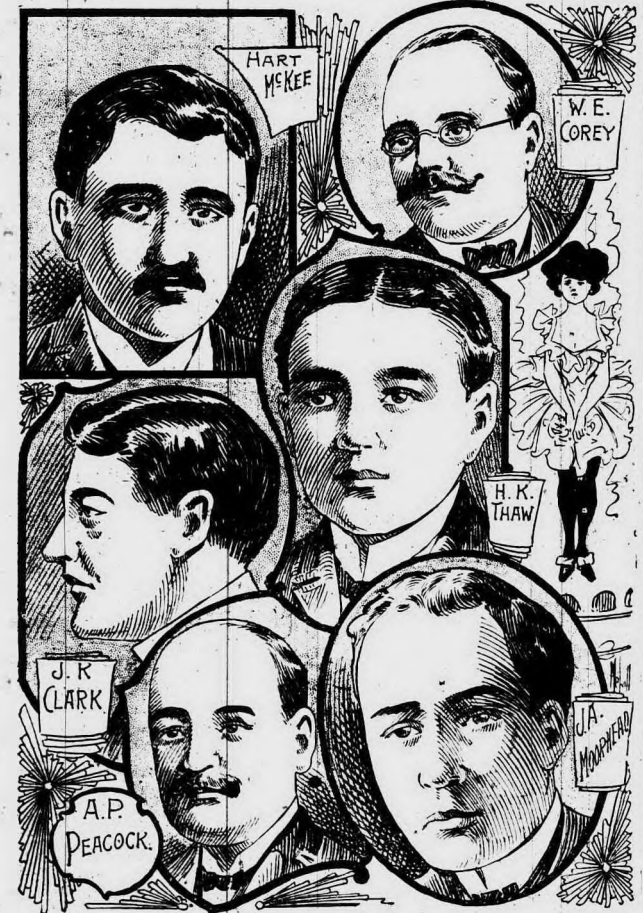
The Baby Story—Howells.

The Newly Wed Story—Batcheller.

The Young Bud Story—Flower.

The Sarcastic Story—Cutting—Life.

**TO BE SURE.**



ness. He was known as a cigarette fiend, a heavy absinthe drinker, an admirer of chorus girls and a reckless spendthrift. He gave dinners costing tens of thousands of dollars, and like the general run of Pittsburg millionaires he always had one or more "affairs" on hand with women of the footlights.

It is a strange fact that chorus girls and actresses seem to appeal to the Pittsburg millionaire past all power of resistance. Four of them who have made New York their home during the past few years, and whose wealth amounts to \$50,000,000 in the aggregate, have become infatuated with stage beauties more or less widely known throughout the country, according to the World of that city.

Three of them have married actresses, and the infatuation of the fourth for a beauty of the footlight is being used against him in divorce proceedings. Although Harry Thaw was probably the wildest among the Pittsburg high rollers who have sown in the wild winds of the Tenderloin, young Hart McKee was almost as well known, but in a different way.

**Forgot Marital Obligations.**

His father, E. Sellers McKee, a multi-millionaire glass manufacturer of Pittsburg, supplied him with practically limitless funds, with which the young man proceeded to cut a wide swath. He was handsome, dapper and fastidious, with the red and white complexion of a healthy girl. Soon after leaving college he married a Miss Sutton, from whom he separated a year or two afterward, giving her \$300,000 outright in lieu of alimony.

In Mrs. McKee's allegations against her husband she testified that he was not with her much during the two years of their married life, and that he became more neglectful as time proceeded. Finally Mrs. McKee left him, "owing to his entire neglect." She made affidavit that he cut off her personal allowance and household allowance and put at the head of the household a butler, who was objectionable and very insolent, and over whom she had no control. He was given the money to pay the servants, and was empowered to hire and discharge them. Mrs. McKee protested, but was told that she had no power to discharge him.

McKee became acquainted with Mrs. Genevieve Phipps, the wife of Lawrence Phipps, another Pittsburg millionaire, then living in Denver. McKee and Mrs. Phipps were frequently seen together, and an arrangement

a divorce was granted on the ground of desertion. Then almost before their friends had ceased talking about their case Mr. and Mrs. Phipps made up, and it is said that they will be remarried. This seems to have finished the calendar of sensations as far as the Phipps and McKee millionaires are concerned.

Another Pittsburg millionaire who had a varied and noteworthy career was James King Clarke, known to his friends as "Jemie."

Young Clarke inherited a part of the millions of his father, Charles J. Clarke, of Pittsburg. He was in the habit of spending a part of his time in Washington, and it was there that he met Miss Esther Bartlett. They were married on April 26, 1898, in Washington, and with the best man, Mackintosh Kellogg, journeyed to New York, where they took rooms at one of the big hotels.

As related by Clarke in the suit for divorce, which began a month later, upon their arrival in this city he left his bride in his room with Mr. Kellogg while he went downstairs to look after some baggage. He was detained for some time. On his return he found the door locked, and when it was finally opened Mr. Kellogg's shirt front was stained with the violets which Mrs. Clarke wore as a corsage bouquet. That settled it. Mr. Clarke waxed wroth and left his bride.

Mrs. Clarke afterward sued for and obtained a divorce, after which she became the wife of L. T. Whitehead, of Erie, Pa. Mr. Clark then married a Miss Katherine Willoughby, of St. Augustine, Fla., thus closing another chapter of Pittsburg millionaire sensationalism.

**Career of A. B. Peacock.**

Mr. Alexander Rowland Peacock is another Smoky City candidate for fame. Mr. Peacock is worth many millions of dollars. When he came to New York he evidently made up his mind to live up to the traditions and habits of the lively Pittsburgers who had preceded him. To perpetuate his name he had a \$17,000 corset made of genuine diamonds, sapphires and emeralds and gave it to his wife. He also had a peacock put on the tvery of his servants.

Once Mr. Peacock was in Los Angeles. There were only upper berths left in the train to Chicago. "Give me a special train, then," he ordered.

"It'll cost \$4,000," said the passenger agent.

"I'll take it," replied Peacock, un-



erally provided. The waiters wore colonial costumes with powdered wigs, and the souvenirs were silver card-cases. Previous to this, however, Mr. Corey had emulated other Pittsburg rich men by figuring in a swimming party of which Miss Maybelle Gilman, an actress, was a member. The party took place at the Pittsburg natatorium. There were hot birds and cold bottles and some very pretty exhibitions of plain and fancy swimming.

At this party an infatuation for Miss Gilman is said to have sprung up on the part of the millionaire. An arrangement took place between Mr. and Mrs. Corey supposedly on account

of the millionaire oil producer, of Pittsburg, distinguished himself by committing a burglary.

The suicide of young T. O. C. Jones, the only son of the millionaire steel man of Pittsburg, a few weeks ago, fittingly rounds out the record of the young Smoky City high rollers. He had lost his mind because of his love for his first cousin, a charming Pittsburg girl. He killed himself when she married another.

This almost exhausts the crop of Pittsburg's gilded youths, but there is a new crowd growing up. They are as yet in knickerbockers



The man from the Furniture Movers—I suppose you'll have this in the bathroom, sir?—London Sketch.

**The Golf Tyro.**

He shakes his club on high. His teeth are set.

His face—in what strange shapes doth anger twist it!

'Tis hard to hit the ball and harder yet—His feelings to express when he has missed it.

—Washington Star.

**Poor Cook.**

Bacon—Did your wife ever take cooking lessons?

Egbert—Oh, yes.

"Did she ever make good?"

"No, not very good."—Yonkers Statesman.

**Plenty of It.**

"There's poetry in everything," observed the poet.

"You're right," replied the editor. "For instance, there's a basket full of it over in the corner."—Royal.



# PLYMOUTH MAIL

—BY—  
F. W. SAMSEN.

**SUBSCRIPTION RATES.**  
One Year \$1.00  
Six Months .50  
Three Months .25

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

FRIDAY, JULY 20, 1906.

## New Rural Routes

In the perfection of solid rural mail delivery for Wayne county, two additional routes have been established to run from the Plymouth postoffice. Service will begin Sept. 17th, at the same time routes 1, 2, 3 and 4 will also be rearranged. No carriers have as yet been appointed for the new routes. Following is the territory embraced in the new routes:

Route No. 5—Beginning at the postoffice, thence to Eichler's corner, southeast to Smith's corner, south to Stender's corner, east to residence, west to Fahash's corner, north 1/2 mile, west to Farley's residence, east to Gates' corner, south by Stark postoffice to Crum's corner, east to Kinney's corner, north to Mau's corner, east to Austin's corner, south to Blue's corner, west to Kuhn's corner, south to Perry's corner, west to Crum's corner, south to Dean's corner, west by Chilson's corner to residence, east to Chilson's corner, north 1/2 mile, west to Levan's corner, south angling to Root's corner, northwest to Newburg corners, north to Barlow corner, northwest to village limits, southwest to postoffice in Plymouth. Total length of route 25 miles; families 112.

Route No. 6—Beginning at the postoffice, thence southeast to village limits, south to VanVleet's corner, east to Bradner's corner, south to residence 1/2 mile, return to corner, east to Lang's corner, south by corner to residence 1/2 mile, return to corner 1/2 mile, east to Brown's corner, south to Littlefield's corner, southwest angling to Blunt's corner, south to Rowe's corner, east to Warner's corner, north to F. Norris' corner, northeast to King's corner, north to Newburg corners, south to E. J. Norris corner, west 2 1/2 miles, north to village limits, northwest to postoffice at Plymouth. Total length of route 18 1/2 miles; families 72.

## Birthday Celebration.

The celebration of Mrs. Caroline Pickett's birthday at her home in Newburg occurred July 11th, when relatives and friends came from far and near to offer gifts and congratulations on the attainment of her eightieth anniversary. One brother, O. A. Fraser (and wife), and three sisters, Mrs. Esther Loomis of Detroit, Mrs. Helen Smith of Newburg and Mrs. Mary Tyley of Detroit, were present. The aggregate age of the five was 370. Several other friends also came. A nephew of Mr. Pickett, James McFarland, wife and son of Flint, Mrs. Ina Pickett and daughters of Northville, Mrs. James Woodard and daughter of Detroit, Mrs. E. Packard and son of Canton and Mrs. Lang. Letters of congratulation from those that could not come were read by Mr. McFarland, which filled the cup of pleasure full. After a bountiful dinner the afternoon was spent in recalling many pleasant reminiscences of the long journey Mrs. Pickett has made. One daughter, Edith Pickett, is home to help them in their long journey. Amos Pickett, the husband, will be 85 in September. When we bade them good-night, we wondered who of that goodly company would live to celebrate their eightieth birthday.—T.

## Briggs-McKinnon Wedding.

The marriage of Arthur Briggs of this village and Miss Agnes McKinnon former teacher in the public schools here, took place at the home of the bride in Saline Wednesday afternoon. It was a church wedding and there was a large attendance, after which a reception was held at the house. Mr. and Mrs. Briggs are so well known here that it would be superfluous to say anything further. After a brief wedding trip they will make their home in Detroit. Those present from Plymouth were Mark and Zadia Briggs, Zadia Pinckney, Rose Hawthorne, Mrs. E. C. Leach and Madeline Bennett, Mrs. Fred Bennett, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Stocken, Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Pettigill, Elmer Huston and Frank Burrows. The many friends here of the young couple wish them all the good things in life.

Only 52 Years Old.  
"I am only 52 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. Brunson, 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.

# GALA DAY

Big Celebration in Plymouth Wednesday, August 1st.

Governor Warner and Congressman Townsend Will Be Present.

Two Ball Games and Lots of Races and Sports.

Two Male Quartettes and the Plymouth Band will Furnish Music.

Fireworks and Dance in the Evening.

A meeting of the business men was held in the bank parlors last Tuesday evening to perfect arrangements for a gala day celebration in Plymouth. Committees were appointed to look after the details and we are able to say that a program will be arranged that will certainly not lack in all essential features to entertain everybody. Gov. Warner and Congressman Townsend have been communicated with and both have positively promised to be here on that day. Two ball games will be played on Athletic Park and races and sports of all kinds will be arranged for. Gilleys' Quartette and Burns' Quartette from Detroit will delight the crowd with their fine singing, and there will be fireworks and a dance in the evening. Plymouth in the past few years has established the reputation of living up to all it advertised for the amusement of the crowds which come and that reputation will be sustained. Every farmer for ten miles around is invited to lay aside his work for the day, fill a lunch basket, and bring his family to Plymouth for a good time. You will be well taken care of. Further particulars next week.

## W. C. T. U.

Our meeting next week Thursday, July 26th, will be held with Mrs. Carrie Markham at her residence. Mrs. Markham and Mrs. Huston are the leaders and a miscellaneous program will be provided. The members will please bear in mind the place of meeting and arrange to be there. "I am not much of a mathematician," said the cigarette, but I can add to a man's nervous troubles, I can subtract from his physical energy, I can multiply his aches and pains, I can divide his mental powers, I take interest from his work and discount his chances for success.—Supt. Press.

## 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 appendicitis and tone up the system. 25c at The Wolverine Drug Co.'s and John L. Gale's.

## EXCURSIONS VIA THE PERE MARQUETTE

FLINT, Rate, \$1.00  
KAGINAW, BAY CITY, " 1.50  
SUNDAY, JULY 22.  
Train will leave Plymouth at 8:35 a. m. See posters or ask agents for particulars.

ISLAND LAKE, Rate, \$ .35  
LANSSING, " 1.00  
GRAND LEDGE, " 1.25  
GRAND RAPIDS, " 2.25  
SUNDAY, JULY 22.  
Train will leave Plymouth at 8:15 a. m. See posters or ask agents for particulars.

ATLANTIC CITY.  
THURSDAY, JULY 26, 1906.  
On above date, ticket agents of the Pere Marquette will sell round trip tickets to  
ATLANTIC CITY,  
CAPE MAY,  
OCEAN CITY,  
SEA ISLE CITY.

At extremely low rates, Passengers may have the option of either boat or rail transportation between Detroit and Buffalo, tickets being good on the boats of the Detroit & Buffalo Steamboat Co., or the Northern Steamship Co. between the points named. Tickets good fifteen days. Ask agents for full particulars.

## Job Printing Special

## Died on the Train.

Mrs. A. A. Adams of New York, while passing through Davenport on the Rock Island noon train, from Denver, died suddenly, the cause of death being assigned as heart failure produced by acute indigestion. Mrs. Adams, with her husband, was enroute for Chicago to visit relatives. At Davenport she was quite ill, and on advice of the conductor, Mr. Adams called Dr. Carl Bernhardt of this city to meet the train at the depot. Dr. Bernhardt, when the woman was removed to the baggage room, found her dead. The remains were taken to the Knox undertaking rooms. Mrs. Adams had seemed as well as usual last evening, and took dinner on the train with her husband. She was born at Grand Rapids, Mich., where her sisters reside. She was 49 years of age. She leaves no children. The remains were taken to Grand Rapids for burial.—Rock Island (Ill.) Argus.

Deceased was a niece of Mrs. Olive Miller, of this village and had visited here a number of times.

**Getting It Right.**  
"Which is proper," asked little Robert, "the reddest headed or the red headedest?" "It doesn't make any difference if she's old and homely," replied the child's father, "but if she's young and pretty 'richest auburn' is the way to say it."

**A Good Guess.**  
"What would you do if you received \$50,000,000?" "I can't say for certain, but I'd probably cut all my old friends, become suspicious of everybody, keep to my room 362 days a year, and never know another happy moment."

## My Hair Ran Away

Don't have a falling out with your hair. It might leave you! Then what? That would mean thin, scraggly, uneven, rough hair. Keep your hair at home! Fasten it tightly to your scalp! You can easily do it with Ayer's Hair Vigor. It is something more than a simple hair dressing. It is a hair medicine, a hair tonic, a hair food.

The best kind of a testimonial—  
"Sold for over sixty years."  
Made by J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.  
SARSAPARILLA,  
PILLS,  
CHERRY PECTORAL.

## Probate Notice.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Wayne. 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 eighth day of June, in the year one thousand nine hundred and six. Present, Edgar O. Durfee, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Galen E. Brownell, deceased. The last will and testament of said deceased, having been presented to this court for final administration account and filed therewith her petition praying that the residue of said estate may be assigned to her. 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.

## Probate Notice.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Wayne. At a session of the Probate Court for said county of Wayne, held at the Probate office, in the city of Detroit, on the twenty-first day of June, in the year one thousand nine hundred and six. Present, Edgar O. Durfee, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Frank Polley, deceased. Mary C. Polley, executrix of the last will and testament of said deceased, having rendered to this court her final administration account and filed therewith her petition praying that the residue of said estate may be assigned in accordance with the provisions of said last will. 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.

## Mortgage Sale.

DEFAULT having been made in the conditions of a 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 Register of Deeds for the county of Wayne, State of Michigan, on the 4th day of May, 1906, in liber 42 of mortgages, on page 22, on which mortgage there is claimed to be due at the date of this notice, for principal and interest, the sum of one hundred and fifty-three and 35/100 dollars, as provided for in said mortgage, and no suit or proceedings at law having been instituted to recover the money secured by said mortgage, or any part thereof. Notice is hereby given that by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage, and the statute in such cases made and provided the undersigned will on Monday, the first day of October, 1906, at one o'clock in the afternoon, at the southerly or Congress street entrance of the Wayne County Building, 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 the attorney's fees in this behalf incurred. All the certain pieces or parcels of land situated in the village of Northville, in the county of Wayne and State of Michigan, and described as follows: Lot 1 of A. Deber's addition to the village of Northville, Wayne county, Mich., as recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for the county of Wayne, State of Michigan, dated July 2, 1904.

# Commercial Hotel

THOS. HEMENWAY, Prop.  
RATES, \$1.50 PER DAY.  
Newly Remodeled and Refurnished, with Bath Room, Hot and Cold Water, Electric Light and Everything Modern.  
SPECIAL SUNDAY DINNER, 25c.  
BOARD BY THE DAY OR WEEK.  
Marx's White Label Beer for Family Use—\$1.25 per dozen  
Quart Bottles. Pints 75 cents per dozen.

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

# GEORGE PIERCE

# GAYDE'S MEAT MARKET

Is the place to buy your meats.

## THE CHOICEST CUTS

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

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

# WM. GAYDE

NORTH VILLAGE. Telephone 12

# H. HARRIS'

IS THE PLACE TO BUY YOUR

## Fresh and Salt Meats

Try Him and Be Convinced.

Orders Taken and Delivered.

Telephone 44. **H. HARRIS**

## Limited Partnership.

The Michigan Slipper Company, composed of Joseph F. Boell, Bert Snyder and William Kippe, of Northville, Michigan, general partners, and Joseph Boell of Detroit, Michigan, special partner, who has contributed five hundred dollars. The place of business being Northville, Michigan, term commencing May eleventh, 1906, continuing to May eleventh, 1916. Dated, May 19, 1906.

**Probate Notice.**  
STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Wayne. At a session of the Probate Court for said county of Wayne, held at the Probate office in the city of Detroit, on the twenty-seventh day of June, in the year one thousand nine hundred and six. Present, Edgar O. Durfee, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Nathaniel M. Harrington, deceased. On reading and filing the petition of Millie Armstrong, praying that administration of said estate may be granted to her or some other suitable person. It is ordered, That the 5th day of August next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Court room be appointed for hearing said petition. And it is further ordered, That a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said time of hearing, in the Plymouth Mail, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county of Wayne.

# BEEBEE'S YELLOW TABLETS

A PRIZE to those who would be physically strong.  
The YELLOW TABLET will cure NERVOUS DEBILITY, CONSTIPATION, KIDNEY and BLADDER troubles. Stops the weakening drains on the system caused by OVER-EXERCITION, BRAIN WORK and excessive use of stimulants.  
Mr. All Druggists or by Mail, THE YELLOW TABLET CO.

# PERE MARQUETTE

In effect June 24, 1906.  
Trains leave Plymouth as follows:  
For Grand Rapids, North and West. 7:10 a. m., 3:35 p. m., 1:55 p. m., 9:52 p. m.  
For Saginaw, Bay City and Port Huron. 7:15 a. m., 3:40 p. m., 2:05 p. m., 9:59 p. m.  
For Sarnaw, Manistee, Ludington, and Milwaukee. 7:15 a. m., 9:10 a. m., 2:08 p. m. and 9:59 p. m.  
For Toledo and South—2:45 p. m., 5:10 a. m.  
For Detroit and East. 7:35 a. m., 10:22 a. m., 11:15 a. m., 2:25 p. m., 2:35 p. m., 9:52 p. m., 4:35 p. m., 9:30 p. m., 5:10 a. m.  
Daily. H. F. MOELLER Gen. Pass. Agt.  
Agent—E. D. WOOD.  
Telephone—City 25; Michigan 16.

## Detroit, Plymouth & Northville Ry

### TIME CARD.

NORTH		SOUTH	
Loc.	Wayne	Loc.	Wayne
Wayne	3:15	Wayne	7:45
Wayne	6:15	Wayne	10:45
Wayne	9:15	Wayne	1:45
Wayne	12:15	Wayne	4:45
Wayne	3:15	Wayne	7:45
Wayne	6:15	Wayne	10:45
Wayne	9:15	Wayne	1:45
Wayne	12:15	Wayne	4:45
Wayne	3:15	Wayne	7:45
Wayne	6:15	Wayne	10:45
Wayne	9:15	Wayne	1:45
Wayne	12:15	Wayne	4:45
Wayne	3:15	Wayne	7:45
Wayne	6:15	Wayne	10:45
Wayne	9:15	Wayne	1:45
Wayne	12:15	Wayne	4:45

## 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. SOBINSON

## Penney's LIVERY!

When in need of a Hired Man, City Phone No. 9.

## DRAYING OF ALL KINDS

A specialty of our trade solicited.

# CZAR PENNEY

# DROPS

## CURES

# RHEUMATISM

## LUNGO, SCIATICA

# NEURALGIA and

## KIDNEY TROUBLE

"DROPS" taken internally, rids the blood of the poison that causes these diseases. Applied externally it affords almost instant relief from pain, while a permanent cure is being effected by purifying the blood, dissolving the poisonous substances and removing it from the system.

**DR. S. D. BLAND**  
Of Newburgh, Ga., writes:  
"I had been a sufferer for a number of years with Rheumatism and Sciatica in my arms and legs, and tried all the remedies which are given in the medical books, and also consulted several of the best physicians, but without any benefit. I then procured a bottle of 'DROPS' and used it for a few days, and to my surprise, I felt a relief from my suffering, and I continued to use it until I was cured of my Rheumatism and Sciatica."

**FREE**

If you are suffering with Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Kidney Trouble or any kind of disease, write to us for a trial bottle of "DROPS" and see how it feels.

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

Large Size Bottle, "DROPS" (500 Doses) \$1.00. For Sale by Druggists.

SWANSON MEDICINE CO. COMPANY,  
Dept. 25, 100 Lake Street, Chicago.

## Commissioner's Notice.

In the matter of the estate of Cyrus B. Packard, deceased. We, the undersigned, having been appointed by the Probate Court for the county of Wayne, State of Michigan, commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against said deceased, do hereby give notice that we will meet at the residence of the said deceased in the Township of Plymouth, in said county, on Friday, the 11th day of September, A. D. 1906, and on Friday, the 11th day of December, A. D. 1906, at ten o'clock A. M. of each of said days, for the purpose of examining and allowing said claims, and that six months from the 11th day of June, A. D. 1906, were allowed by said court for creditors to present their claims to us for examination and allowance.

Dated June 14, 1906.  
JOHN F. ROOT,  
CHARLES SMITH,  
Commissioners.

## R-I-P-A-N-S Tabules

Doctors find  
A good prescription  
For mankind

The 5-cent packet is enough for usual occasions. The family bottle (60 cents) contains a supply for a year. A druggist will sell them.



# Central Grocery



**Beech-Nut Sliced Beef**

**NEW LINE**

OF

**BEECH-NUT BRAND**

Goods just received. Just the thing for

**Camping and Picnic Parties.**

- Sliced Beef, 15c & 25c.
- Peanut Butter
- Orange Marmalade
- Peach Jam
- Currant Jam
- Sliced Bacon
- Baked Beans

Watch our Bulletin Board in front of Store for Vegetable List for Saturday.

Telephone Orders Early.

**Roeb & 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 95

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

**Physician & Surgeon,**

Office hours—Until 9 A. M., 12 to 2; after 7 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., 3 to 4 p. m. and after 7  
Telephone 88, Plymouth, Mich.

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

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

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

Nellie Rooke is visiting her sister at Wallaceville.

Ed. Beryman of Wisconsin is visiting B. Brown.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Holloway spent Sunday at Fowlerville.

Miss Ethel Davis of Fenton is visiting at Charles Hubbell's.

L. H. Bennett has moved into his new house on Main street.

Mrs. F. A. Travis of St. Johns, Mich., is visiting at Wm. Travis.

Wm. Rattenbury spent Tuesday and Wednesday at Walled Lake.

Mrs. L. A. Baird visited relatives in Detroit a few days this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Hoyt left Monday to spend a week at Houghton.

Mr. Knickerbocker of Boston is visiting his aunt, Mrs. Chas. Pitcher.

Mrs. C. Tice of Ann Arbor was a Sunday visitor at E. Nowland's.

George McGill of Detroit spent Sunday at his father's, in this village.

David Willett and family of Detroit over Sunday visitors at A. Brown's.

Wilfred Harris returned Sunday from a three weeks' visit at the Soo.

Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Chaffee of Pontiac is visiting at A. W. Chaffee's.

Dr. and Mrs. Nichols left Monday to spend the summer at Whitmore Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis of Detroit were guests of W. N. Wherry over Sunday.

Mrs. Ida Dunn left the first of the week for a week's outing at Straits' Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. D. Dean of Northville spent Wednesday with Asa Joy and family.

Mrs. Scott Lovewell and son, of South Lyon are guests of Miss Myrtle Oliver.

Miss Emma Merrell spent Saturday and Sunday with her parents at New Boston.

Mrs. Wm. VanVleet and children are spending the week with relatives in Detroit.

Mrs. George Shafer is spending a few days with Miss Blanche Goodrich at Bath, Mich.

Misses Edna Hunter and Viola Wright are visiting friends at Belleville this week.

Chas. Merritt and James O. Eddy were at White Lake on business the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Tyler are entertaining Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Lewis of Belleville this week.

Mrs. Jennie Voorhies left Wednesday for a three weeks' sojourn at Bay View and Petoskey.

Mr. and Mrs. M. A. Rowe entertained their nephew, Dr. B. Rowe and wife of Saginaw, this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest VanVleet of Albion are visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ed. VanVleet.

Mrs. Phila Harrison and children and Mrs. Ella Safford, left Tuesday for a week's outing at Walled Lake.

Geo. Pierce has moved into the C. H. Bennett house, the latter and his wife going on a six months' trip to Europe.

Mrs. S. Harwood entertained several ladies at dinner Thursday in honor of Miss Sarah Watson, of Kidgetown, Can.

Miss Rhoda Loomis of South Lyon and Miss Bessie Olaver of Rushton are visiting Mr. and Mrs. R. G. Samson.

We will now be pleased to see all our old friends in our new quarters on Sutton street, one door east of Robinson's livery barn.

Mrs. J. L. Gale, Misses Alma Rooke, and Leona Merritt and Edward Tyler camped at Murrays Lake from Friday until Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Draper and son, J. L. Gale, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Merritt and Mrs. Ella Safford spent Sunday at Murrays Lake.

Miss Helen Hull of Lansing visited her mother, Mrs. W. C. Hull, Sunday, who is spending the summer with her sister, Miss Anna McGill.

C. Patterson had the nail on the forefinger of his right hand torn off Wednesday, while working about the machinery at the powerhouse.

Mr. and Mrs. S. Ableson entertained a few friends at a six o'clock tea Monday in honor of their sister, Miss Genevieve McGrann of Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. Clint Wilcox and Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Conner, were at Northville Wednesday to help celebrate Mrs. Owenshires' eighty eighth birthday.

The wife and daughter of Hon. P. A. Gibson of Erie, Pa., and Mrs. E. C. Gibson of Detroit, spent Saturday of last week with friends and relatives here.

Mrs. Orson Westfall and daughter Ada of Murray's Corners, Mrs. Mary J. Bolt of Detroit and Miss May Moore of Benton Harbor visited at Willard Roe's Saturday.

Mrs. Charles Ryder entertained the Misses Shattuck, Woodworth and Whitbeck last Thursday at a lawn party in honor of Miss Xarifa Ross, of Manistee, Mich.

Dexter Briggs of Detroit spent Tuesday with Mark and Zadia Briggs.

Miss Evelyn Moore of Northville was a guest of Miss Myrtle Delker Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Newton Huston of Denver, Colo., are visiting relatives in town.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Draper spent Thursday with her parents at New Boston.

Francis M. Alvord of Friendship, N. Y., visited his sister Mrs. F. W. Miller last week.

A few little Helen Roe's cousins, helped to celebrate her sixth birthday Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry B. Adams of Detroit were entertained at Dewey Holloway's last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Daniels and son and Mrs. A. Tuttle of Owosso are visiting Mrs. Ella Chaffee.

The Pinkney Pharmacy is now ready for public patronage. See the new ad. on first page.

Mrs. J. Downey of Detroit and Walter Sawyer of Richfield, Ill., are visiting at James McKeever's.

Mrs. J. Monahan of Bay City and Mrs. R. Richardson of Newburg are guests at Ammon Brown's.

Mr. and Mrs. Nelson Stevens are enjoying themselves at Walled Lake, camping in the Chapman cottage.

Mrs. O. F. Alvord and little son Oran of Rome, N. Y., are visiting the niece of the former, Mrs. F. W. Miller.

Miss Myrtle Yorton gave a lawn party Thursday afternoon in honor of her friend Miss Amy Barrett of Toledo.

Oats for sale in 50-bushel lots at 40c per bu., Enquire at C. B. Packard farm.

Miss Emma Merrill pleasantly entertained seven young ladies at the home of her sister, Mrs. Chas. Draper, Wednesday afternoon.

Mrs. E. P. Baker, Mrs. Woodworth, Mrs. L. C. Hough and daughter Marguerite are spending a few days with relatives at Marshall.

Mrs. A. M. Sturtevant and Mrs. F. S. Hervey of Buffalo have been visiting at the home of Rev. F. W. Miller for the past few days.

Plymouth defeated the O. K.'s of Detroit last Friday in as pretty a game of ball as has been seen here this year, the score standing 6 to 3.

Mrs. L. B. Samsen of South Lyon, who has been quite ill for the past two months, came yesterday to spend a few weeks at F. W. Samson's.

Frank Burrows and Miss Zaida Briggs spent Saturday and Sunday with the latter's brother, Claude Briggs at the Detroit Boat Club.

Mr. and Mrs. F. L. McOmber of McHenry, Ill., and Miss Maude Zarley of Joliet, Ill., visited Rev. and Mrs. F. W. Miller for a few days last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Huston and Mrs. Oscar Huston attended Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Huston's golden wedding anniversary at Cherry Hill Tuesday.

Great mid-summer clearing sale of trimmed hats at Mrs. Tousey's. Hats formerly sold at \$3.50 and up, now \$1.98, while they last.

A team driven by Jos. Sherer became frightened at a passing automobile Tuesday afternoon and dashed into the yard at S. O. Hudd's. A broken whitetail was the only damage, luckily.

Albert Stever and Miss Anna Wolgast surprised their friends by being quietly married in Detroit on June 20th. Both are well known in Plymouth and will be glad to see all their friends at their new home after Oct. 1st.

The Cooper's Corners Ladies' Aid society will hold an ice cream social at the residence of Ed. Shuart on Wednesday evening, July 25th. Ice cream and cake will be served and a program consisting of music and recitations, will be given.

Many farmers complaining that the fireworks Saturday evenings frightened their horses, this feature will be omitted from the regular Saturday evening band concerts in the park. There was a large crowd in town last Saturday evening.

The most exciting game of ball this season will take place on the local diamond this afternoon, when the locals will again face the strong Milfords. Both clubs are determined to win and the interest will be intense. Come out and see the game.

James Gottschalk, who lives on the Safford Farm, undertook to catch a pig in the barn Wednesday, when the pesky thing ran between his legs and upset him. In falling his right hand struck a projecting nail, tearing a big gash in between the fingers and palm of his right hand, which required several stitches by Dr. Patterson to close.

It was found that the bones in J. D. McLaren's ankle, which it will be remembered was broken by a bar being thrown against it at Salem two weeks ago, did not knit and that it would be necessary to amputate the foot, which was accordingly done last Monday at St. Mary's hospital. It is expected the healing process will go on nicely now and that Mr. McLaren will soon be able to be brought home.

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

## The North Side

Mrs. L. B. Tonda of Brighton is visiting her niece, Mrs. C. L. Church.

Mrs. H. J. Fisher, son and daughter, visited her people at Utica last week.

Mrs. Carrie Markham, Leigh and Maude spent Wednesday at Star Island.

Miss Hazel Smitherman is visiting her cousin Mrs. Crainbrink in Detroit.

Mrs. S. J. Winters and son of Bay City are visiting Mrs. O. Wingard this week.

Ice cream social in the park Saturday evening, July 21st, for benefit of M. E. church.

Mrs. J. G. Mieler visited her sister Mrs. Bowmann, in Detroit a few days last week.

Mrs. Frank Shattuck and Mrs. Fonda spent Wednesday with friends in Ojibewa, Canada.

Mrs. E. H. Lincoln and daughter of Cass City are visiting her parents, Geo. C. Peterhans.

Miss McCallum and Mrs. Stebbins of Detroit spent Sunday at the home of D. A. Jolliffe's.

The German Sunday-school had their annual picnic in Mr. Dickerson's woods Wednesday of this week.

Mr. and Mrs. V. E. Hill and son Lawrence are spending a couple of weeks at Long Lake, near Fenton.

Mrs. Wm. Smitherman accompanied by Mrs. Henry Smitherman of Ovid spent Sunday with Mrs. Zenas Blakely at Toledo.

Frank Toncray, Carl Heide, Ira Smith, Ed. and Albert Gayde were Port Huron visitors Sunday, making the trip by boat.

There will be an ice cream social on C. Drews' lawn, opposite P. M. depot, Wednesday evening, July 25th, for the benefit of the German Sunday school.

Miss Helen Passage entertained 12 of her young girl friends last Thursday afternoon, the occasion being her 12th birthday. Supper was served and all enjoyed a jolly good time.

The new decorated windows have been put in the Lutheran church and the church palated, which gives it a neat appearance. To the ladies aid society of the church is due the credit for this work being done. They now have their church completed.

Keep Cool.—Call at Mrs. Tousey's and get a dish of Lily brand ice cream. Sold also by the quart or gallon. Phone orders promptly attended to. Phone No. 113.

## CHURCH NEWS.

Rev. A. J. Akin of Detroit will preach in the M. E. church Sunday morning at the usual hour.

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

At the Universalist church next Sunday services at the usual hour. Subject for the sermon, Worship in Spirit. The Y. P. C. U. will hold a convention echo service next Sunday evening at 7 o'clock.

At the Presbyterian church Sunday morning, the pastor will preach on "The Riot at Thessalonica." Sunday-school at 11:30. Union young people's meeting at 5:30, and Union vesper praise service in the park at 6:30, in the park or M. E. church, according to the weather. Rev. Hugh Ronald will speak on the subject, "The Cross of Christ in Song." A union chorus choir will sing some of the good old gospel hymns. All are cordially invited to these meetings.

At a special session of the council the contract for painting the village electric light poles was let to Arthur Hood at 25 cents per pole, the village to furnish paint. There are some 200 poles.

## 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.

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

## Plymouth Markets.

- Wheat, Red, \$ .80
- Wheat, White, \$ .90
- Oats, 25c.
- Eye, 56c.
- Potatoes, 50c.
- Beans, basis \$1.25
- Butter, 18c.
- Eggs, 15c.

Disease takes no summer vacation. If you need flesh and strength use **Scott's Emulsion** summer or in winter.

Send for free sample. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 409-415 Pearl Street, New York, N. Y., and 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.

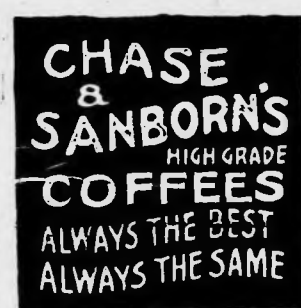
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This is the season of Year for

**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, 1/2 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.

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Add to the pleasures of your vacation by taking snap shots of the places you visit and making your own postal cards.

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- Velox Developer 4 oz. for 25c
- Velox Acid Hypo 15c box

Photo Post Cards Views of Plymouth, 5c each.  
Photo Post Cards, special orders, 75c first dozen.

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# SERIAL STORY

## IN THE QUIET EVENING.

There are times when life is something more than eat, and drink, and sleep: When the surface shows no ripple though the stream is swift and deep; When the good that's in the worst of us has taken us in tow And has fanned love's fading embers till they flash again and glow; When we feel there's something in us has escaped the maddening crowd— When it's quiet in the evening and the clock ticks loud.

When the grate fire's crimson after glow is glowing in gloom; When there's a note and she and you within that cozy little room; When the cat upon the hearth rug yawns and drifts again to dreams, Then how very like the heaven we have learned to long for seems That delightful little chamber with the magic charm of evening— When it's quiet in the evening and the clock ticks loud.

Not a word to break the stillness, yet there's music in the air— Music born of softest silence, music sweet, and low, and rare; For the one who sits beside you is your sweetheart, and you know That she loves you, for she wed you many patient years ago; And her love songs, born of silence, make you brave, and great and proud, When it's quiet in the evening and the clock ticks loud.

—N. Y. Times.

# THE SPENDERS

## A Tale of the Third Generation

By HARRY LEON WILSON

Copyright, by Lothrop Publishing Company, CHAPTER XI.—CONTINUED.

Percival watched for the chance to bid Miss Milbrey alone. His sister had just ventured alone with a candle into the library to study the face of her future husband in a mirror. The result had been, in a sense, unsatisfactory. She had beheld looking over her shoulder the faces of Mauburn, Fred Milbrey, and the Angstead twins, and had declared herself unnerved by the weird prophecy.

Before the first in the hall Percival stood while Mrs. Akemit reclined picturesquely near by, and Doctor von Herzlich explained, with excessive care as to his enunciation, that protoplasm can be analyzed but cannot be reconstructed; following this with his own views as to why the synthesis does not produce life.

"You wonderful man!" from Mrs. Akemit, "I fairly tremble when I think of all you know. Oh, what a delight science must be to her votaries!"

The Angstead twins joined the group, attracted by Mrs. Akemit's inquiry of the savant if he did not consider civilization a failure. The twins did. They considered civilization a failure because it was killing off all the big game. There was none to speak of now except in Africa; and they were pessimistic about Africa.

Percival listened absently to the talk and watched Miss Milbrey, now one of the group in the dining room. Presently he saw her take a lighted candle from one of the laughing girls and go toward the library.

His heart-beats quickened. Now she should know his love and it would be well. He walked down the hall leisurely, turned into the big parlor, momentarily deserted, walked quickly but softly over its polished floor to a door that gave into the library, pushed the heavy portiere aside and stepped noiselessly in.

The large room was lighted dimly by two immense yellow pumpkins, their sides cut into faces of grinning grotesqueness. At the far side of the room Miss Milbrey had that instant arrived before an antique oval mirror whose gilded carvings reflected the light of the candle. She held it above her head with one rounded arm. He stood in deep shadow and the girl had been too absorbed in the play to note his coming. He took one noiseless step toward her, but then through the curtained doorway by which she had come he saw a man enter swiftly and furtively.

Trembling on the verge of laughing speech, something held him back, some inexplicable instinct making itself known in a thrill that went from his feet to his head; he could feel the roots of his hair tingle. The newcomer went quickly, with catlike tread, toward the girl. Fascinated he stood, wanting to speak, to laugh, yet powerless from the very swiftness of what followed.

In the mirror over the candle light he saw the man's dark face come beside the other, heard a little cry from the girl as she half turned; then he saw the man take her in his arms, saw her face fall on to his shoulder, and her face turn to his kiss.

He tried to stop breathing, fearing discovery, grasping with one hand the heavy fold of the curtain back of him to steady himself.

There was the space of two long, trembling breaths; then he heard her say, in a low, tense voice, as she drew away:

"Oh, you are my bad angel—why?—why?"

She fled toward the door to the hall. "Don't come this way," she called back, in quick, low tones of caution.

The man turned toward the door where Percival stood, and in the darkness stumbled over a hassock. Instantly Percival was on the other side of the portiere, and, before the other

had groped his way to the dark corner where the door was, had recrossed the empty parlor and was safely in the hall.

He made his way to the dining room, where supper was under way.

"Mr. Bines has seen a ghost," said the sharp-eyed Mrs. Drelmer.

"Poor chap's only starved to death," said Mrs. Gwilt-Athelstan. "Eat something, Mr. Bines; this supper is go-as-you-please. Nobody's to wait for anybody."

Strung loosely about the big table a dozen people were eating hot scones and bannocks with clotted cream and marmalade, and drinking mulled cider. "And there's cold fowl and baked beans and doughnuts and all, for those who can't eat with a Scotch accent," said the host cheerfully.

Percival dropped into one of the chairs.

"I'm Scotch enough to want a Scotch high-ball."

"And you're getting it so high it's top-heavy," cautioned Mrs. Drelmer.

Above the chatter of the table could be heard the voices of men and the musical laughter of women from the other rooms.

"I simply can't get 'em together," said the hostess.

"It's nice to have 'em all over the place," said her husband, "fair women and brave men, you know."

"The men have to be brave," she answered shortly, with a glance at little Mrs. Akemit, who had permitted Percival to seat her at his side, and was now pleading with him to agree that simple ways of life are requisite to the needed measure of spirituality.

Then came strains of music from the rich-toned organ.

"Oh, that dear Ned Ristine is playing," cried one; and several of the group sauntered toward the music room.

The music flooded the hall and the room, so that the talk died low.

"He's improvising," exclaimed Mrs. Akemit. "How splendid! He seems to be breathing a psalm of triumph; some high, exalted spiritual triumph, as if his soul had risen above us—how precious!"

When the deep swell had subsided to silvery ripples and the last cadence had faded, she looked at Percival with moistened parted lips and eyes half-shielded, as if her full gaze would betray too much of her quivering soul.

Then Percival heard the turquois brunette say: "What a pity his wife is such an unsympathetic creature!"

"But Mr. Ristine is unmarried, is he not?" he asked, quickly.

There was a little laugh from Mrs. Drelmer.

"Not yet—not that I've heard of."

"I beg pardon!"

"There have been rumors lots of times that he was going to be unmarried, but they always seem to adjust their little difficulties. He and his wife are staying over at the Bloyones."

"Oh, I see," answered Percival, "you are a jester, Mrs. Drelmer."

"Ristine," observed the theosophic Wilberforce, in the manner of a hired

oracle, "is, in his present incarnation, imperfectly monogamous."

Some people came from the music room.

"Miss Milbrey has stayed by the organist, said one, and she's promised to make him play one more. Isn't he divine?"

The music came again.

"Oh!" from Mrs. Akemit, again in ecstasy, "he's playing that heavenly stuff from the second act of 'Tristan and Isolde'—the one triumphant, perfect love-poem of all music."

"That Scotch whisky is good in some of the lesser emergencies," remarked Percival, turning to her; "but it has its limitations. Let's you and me trifle with a nice cold quart of champagne."

CHAPTER XII.

THE DIVERSIONS OF A YOUNG MULTI-MILLIONAIRE.

To be idle and lavish of money, 25 years old, with the appetites keen and the need for action always pressing; then to have loved a girl with quick, strong, youthful ardor, and to have had the ideal smothered by gossip, then shattered before his amazed eyes—this is a situation in which the male animal is apt to behave inequally. In the language of the estimable Herr Doctor von Herzlich, he will seek those avenues of modification in which the least struggle is required. In the simpler phrasing of Uncle Peter Bines, he will "cut loose."

During the winter that now followed Percival Bines behaved according to either formula, as the reader may prefer. He early ascertained his limitations with respect to New York and its people.

"Say, old man," he asked Herbert Delancey Livingston one night, across the table at their college club, "are all the 'peeps' in New York society impetuous?"

Livingston had been with him at Harvard, and Livingston's family was so notoriously not impetuous that the question was devoid of any personal element. Livingston, moreover, had dined just unwisely enough to be truthful.

"Well, to be candid with you, Bines," the young man had replied, in a burst of alcoholic confidence, "about all that you are likely to meet are broke—else you wouldn't meet 'em, you know," he explained, cheerfully. "You know, old chap, a few of our western people have got into the right set here; there's the Nesbits, for instance. On my word the good wife and mother hasn't the kinks out of her fingers yet, nor the callouses from her hands, by Jove! She worked so hard cooking and washing woolen shirts for miners before Nesbit made his strike. As for him—well, caviare, I'm afraid, will always be caviare to Jimmy Nesbit. And now the son's married a girl that had everything but money—my boy, Nellie Wemple has fairly got that family of Nesbits awestricken since she married into it, just by the way she can spend money—just what was I saying, old chap? Oh, yes, about getting in—it takes time, you know; on my word, I think they were as much as eight years and had to start in abroad, at that. At first, you know, you can only expect to meet a crowd that can't afford to be exclusive any longer."

From which friendly counsel, and from certain confirming observations of his own, Percival had concluded that his lot in New York was to spend money. This he began to do with large western carelessness that speedily earned him fame of a sort. Along upper Broadway his advent was a golden joy. Tradesmen learned to love him; florists, jewelers and tailors hailed his coming with honest fervor; waiters told moving tales of his tips; cabmen fought for the privilege of transporting him; and the hangers-on of rich young men picked pieces of lint assiduously and solicitously from his coat.

One of his favorite resorts was the sumptuous gambling house in Forty-fourth street. The man who slides back the panel of the stout oaken door early learned to welcome him through the slit, barred by its grill of wrought iron. The attendant who took his coat and hat, the waiter who took his order for food and the croupier who took his money, were all gladdened by his coming; for his gratuities were as large when he lost as when he won. Even the reserved proprietor, accustomed as he was to a wealthy and careless clientele, treated Percival with marked consideration after a night when the young man persuaded him to withdraw the limit at roulette, and spent a large sum in testing a system for breaking the wheel, given to him by a friend lately returned from Monte Carlo.

"I think, really, the fellow who gave me that system is an ass," he said, lighting a cigarette when the play was done. "Now I'm going down and demolish eight dollars' worth of food and drink—you won't be all to the good on that, you know."

His host decided that a young man who was hungry after losing \$100,000 in five hours' play, was a person to be not lightly considered.

And, though he loved the rhythmic whir and the ensuing rattle of the little ivory ball at the roulette wheel, he did not disdain the quieter fare, playing that dignified game exclusively with the chocolate-colored chips, which cost \$1,000 a stack. Sometimes he won; but not often enough to disturb his host's belief that there is less of chance in his business than in any other known to the captains of industry.

There were, too, sociable games of poker, played with Garner, the lead trust; Burman, the intrepid young wheat operator from Chicago; and half a dozen other well-moneyed spirits; games in which the limit, to use the Chicagoan's phrase, was "the beautiful but lofty North Star." At these games he lost even more regularly than at those where, with the exception of a trifling percentage, he was solely at the mercy of chance. But he was a joyous loser, endeavoring himself to the other players; to Garner, whom Burman, habitually accused of being "colder than a warm night," as well as to the open-handed son of the chewing gum magnate, who had been raised abroad and who protested nightly that there was an element of beastly American commercialism in the game. When Percival was by some chance absent from a sitting, the others calculated the precise sum he probably would have lost and humorously acquainted him with the amount by telegraph next morning—it was apt to be nine hundred and some odd dollars—requesting that he cover by check at his early convenience.

Yet the diversion was not all gambling. There were long sessions at all-night restaurants where the element of chance in his favor, inconspicuous elsewhere, was wholly eliminated; suppers for hungry Thespians and thirsty parties, protracted with song and talk until the gas-flames grew pale yellow, and the cabmen, when the party went out into the wan light, would be low-voiced, confidential and suggestive in their approaches.

Broadway would be weirdly quiet at such times, save for the occasional frenzied clatter of a hurrying milk wagon. Even the cars seemed to move with less sound than by day, and the early-rising workers inside, holding dinner pails and lunch baskets, were subdued and silent, yet strangely observing, as if the hour were one in which the vision was made clear to appraise the values of life justly. To the north, whence the cars balked at-

lently, would be an awakening sky of such tender beauty that the revelers often paid it the tribute of a moment's notice.

"Pure turquoise," one would declare. "With just a dash of orange bitters in it," another might add.

And then perhaps they burst into song under the spell, blending their voices into what the professional gentlemen termed "barber-shop harmonies," until a policeman would saunter across the street, pretending, however, that he was not aware of them.

Then perhaps a ride toward the beautiful northern sky would be proposed, whereupon three or four hansom or coupe loads would begin a journey that would up through Central park toward the northern light, but which never attained a point remoter than some suburban road house, where sleepy cooks and bartenders would have to be routed out to collaborate toward breakfast.

Often the party fell away into straggling groups with notions for sleep, chanting at last, perhaps:

"While beer brings gladness, don't forget That water only makes you wet."

Percival would walk to the hotel, sobered and perhaps made a little reflective by the unwanted quiet. But they were pleasant, careless folk, he concluded always. They permitted him to spend his money, but he was quite sure they would spend it as freely as he if they had it. More than one appreciative soubrette, met under such circumstances, was subsequently enabled to laud the sureness of his taste in jewels—he cared little for anything but large diamonds, it transpired.

Under this more or less happy surface of diversion, however, was an experience decidedly less felicitous. He knew he should not, must not, hold Avicé Milbrey in his mind; yet when he tried to put her out it hurt him.

At first he had plumed himself upon his lucky escape that night, when he would have declared his love to her. To have married a girl who cared only for his money; that would have been dire enough. But to marry a girl like that! He had been lucky indeed!

Yet, as the weeks went by the shock of the scene wore off. The scene itself remained clear, with the grinning grotesquerie of the Jack-o'-lanterns lighting it and mocking his simplicity. But the first sharp physical hurt had healed. He was forced to admit that the girl still had power to trouble him. At times his strained nerves would relax to no other device than the picturing of her as his own. Exactly in the measure that he indulged this would his pride smart. With a budding gift for negation he could imagine her caring for nothing but his money; and there was that other picture, swift and awful, a pantomime in shadow, with the leering yellow faces above it.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

## STILL TRAFFIC IN SLAVES.

Portuguese in West Africa Are Today Doing a Systematic Business.

Portuguese West Africa is one part of the world where the slave trade still flourishes, according to Harper's Magazine. The writer thus describes what he saw at Benguela:

A day or two before the steamer is due to depart a kind of ripple seems to pass over the stagnant town. Officials stir, clerks begin to crawl about with pens, the long, low building called the tribunal opens a door or two, a window or two and looks quite busy. Then, early one morning, the curador arrives and takes his seat in the long, low room as representing the beneficent government of Portugal. Into his presence the slaves are herded in gangs by the official agent. They are ranged up and in accordance with the decree of January 29, 1903, they are asked whether they go willingly as laborers to San Thome. No attention of any kind is paid to their answers. In most cases no answer is given. Not the slightest notice would be taken of a refusal.

The legal contract for five years' labor on the island of San Thome or Principe is then drawn out and, also in accordance with the decree, each slave receives a tin disk with his number, the initials of the agent who secured him, and, in some cases, though not usually at Benguela, the name of the island to which he is destined. He also receives in a tin cylinder a copy of his register, containing the year of contract, his number and name, his birthplace, his chief's name, the agent's name and "observations," of which last I have never seen any. Exactly the same ritual is observed for the women as for the men.

The disks are hung round their necks, the cylinders are slung at their sides and the natives, believing them to be some kind of fetish, or "white man's Ju-ju," are rather pleased. All are then ranged up and marched out again, either to the compounds, where they are shut in, or straight to the pier, where the lighters, which are to take them to the ship, lie tossing upon the waves.

The climax of the farce has now been reached. The deed of pitiless hypocrisy has been consummated. The requirements of legalized slavery have been satisfied. The government has "redeemed" the slaves which its own agents have so diligently and so profitably collected. They went into the tribunal as slaves; they have come out as "contracted laborers."

No one in heaven or on earth can see the smallest difference, but by the change of name Portugal stifles the emboldened protests of nations like the English and by the excuse of law she smooths her conscience and whitens over one of the blackest crimes which even Africa can show.

# His One Day

The Belforts have a beautiful back yard. It stretches green and velvety and shrubbery-shaded to the alley. Beyond the alley is outer darkness, so far as the Belforts are concerned. The meaner streets to the rear have crept so close that cheap and weather-worn cottages are within hailing distance.

Not that anyone from the Belfort place ever hailed them. Their very coachman was so haughty a personage that not even the reckless little boys from the cottages dared yell at him. Mrs. Belfort, however, had no intention of being set above any of her fellow beings, for she had a mind and theories about brotherly love and one's duty to one's fellow man. Sometimes she even wrote papers on these subjects and all her friends said she was a wonderful woman.

When Russell Belfort, her young son, got old enough to keep from achieving an annoying collection of germs, she said, she intended him to mingle with human kind. She was not quite sure what this meant, but at any rate it sounded well.

So far Russell had led a secluded, cotton-wool life bounded by carriage rides and occasional glimpses of other luxurious children who stared at him as listlessly as he stared at them. He was fearfully bored with existence as he found it, but he did not recognize the feeling because it was chronic.

One morning, while his governess was conferring with his mother as to which of his clothes should be packed for the seashore, he went into the yard. He hated the stupid sea-shore, but he accepted it as a necessary evil. He lagged across the grass, kicked at a shrub, yawned and then with a sudden burst of daring tried to climb the back fence. It was of solid boards and six feet high and never in his life had he been allowed even near it.

He got a splinter in his hand and wrenched an arm. Once up, he balanced himself in a gingerly way and gazed out on a world of small cottages and alleys.

A boy of his own age, whose dingy garments made him so much a part of the background that he was unnoticeable at first, had passed in the alley beneath him. The boy had a tin can and some string.

"Hi, there!" said the alley boy, doubtfully.

"Hi, there, yourself!" retorted Russell, prompted by a new strain of recklessness.

The two surveyed each other.

"Betchu can't come down here," taunted the dingy boy. "Little Lord Fauntleroy—huh!"

This certainly was Russell's day off. Hitherto unknown feelings surged within his bosom and so he scrambled and slid down into the alley, velvet suit and all. He was drunk with freedom.

"I can lick you!" he boasted, vulgarly.

Back in her left-blue sitting-room his mother was mapping out a paper on "The Value of Hereditary Influences," but Russell did not know that.

The dingy boy looked at him with more respect. "Wanta see me tie this to a dog's tail?" he asked, generously. "Come on an' we'll find the dog!"

Down the alley trotted the dingy boy and Russell in patent leathers, velvet suit and a riotous sense of freedom in his heart. All this fascinating world to explore—and he had lived all his life thus far without knowing about it!

The day wore on. At the Belfort home mad confusion reigned. There was the family doctor, because Mrs. Belfort had gone into hysterics. There was the police captain, because the Belforts were too rich to be put off with a mere parolman. There were relatives and friends. Everybody knew that dear little Russell had been kidnapped. Along toward five o'clock his mother was tremulously recounting Russell's many virtues as though he were dead and Russell's father, sat holding his head in his hands.

"He was such a gentle, timid little boy!" Mrs. Belfort moaned. "So afraid of strangers! How he must suffer!"

There was a cry from below and then some one stamped up the stairs. Into the room plunged a boy.

His suit was smudged and rent, his face was shockingly dirty and his hands were gritty. But his eyes were dancing and a whirlwind of cries, shrieks and demands for explanations: as to where he had been assaulted him:

Thereupon the disreputable-looking child burst out in a torrent of words concerning Jimmy Fagan and his brother Mike; about boiled potato dinners and a chicken fight in a cellar; about tin cans and dogs and the delights of finding bits of glass-like treasures in ash heaps. Never before had Russell Belfort talked so fast or so such length.

His mother arose, pale but collected.

"He has brain fever!" she announced. "The shock of his captivity has been too much for his delicate nerves! He must be put to bed and a specialist called. My poor child!"

Russell did not mind this inglorious end to his day of freedom, for he was sleepy, anyway. His mother has never let him explain because she is afraid he might lapse into brain fever again, so the Belfort-kidnaping case remains an unsolved mystery.

But the remembrance of that one gorgeous day is helping Russell endure the seashore this summer!—Chicago Daily News.

## THE SCIENCE OF LIVING.

Dr. George F. Butler Tells How to Eat and How to Assimilate.

Dr. George F. Butler, medical superintendent of the Alma Springs Sanitarium, Alma, Mich., in the October number of "How to Live," gives some interesting as well as sensible rules for acquiring and keeping health. He says: "Without we eat and drink, we die! The provocative to do both rests with the appetite, which, in process of time, becomes a very uncertain guide; for the palate will often induce a desire and relish for that which is most mischievous and indigestible. The old saying of 'eat what you like' is now shunned by everybody of 20 years' experience. Still, without appetite, it is a very difficult affair to subsist—for the pleasure depends chiefly upon the relish. The relish may become, as has been stated, a vitiated one, but it is quite possible to make the stomach, by a little forbearance and practice, as enamored of what is wholesome and nutritious, as of that which is hurtful and not concoctable."

Again he says: "The delicate should feed carefully, not abundantly; it is not quantity which nourishes, but only that which assimilates."

"Be careful of your digestion" is the keynote of the doctor's argument. He says: "Health in man, as in other animals, depends upon the proper performance of all functions. These functions may be shortly said to be three: (1) tissue change; (2) removal of waste; (3) supply of new material. For the activity of man, like the heat of the fire by which he cooks his food, is maintained by combustion; and just as the fire may be prevented from burning brightly by improper disposition of the fuel, or imperfect supply of air, and as it will certainly go out if fresh fuel is not supplied, and may be choked by its own ashes, so man's activity may be lessened by imperfect tissue change and may be put an end to by an insufficient supply of new material and imperfect removal of waste products."

"We should see to it that free elimination is maintained, for the ashes must be kept out of the system in order to have good health. The skin, kidneys and bowels must do their eliminative work properly. If the bowels occasionally become torpid, try to regulate them with exercise and proper food, such as fruits, green vegetables, salads, cereals, corn, whole wheat or graham bread, fish, poultry, light soups, etc. Plenty of water is also valuable, and a glass full of cold or hot water the first thing upon rising in the morning will add much in overcoming constipation. Regular habit, cold baths and massage are very efficacious. In case the constipation does not yield to these hygienic measures, some simple, harmless laxative may be required, such as California Syrup of Figs—a non-irritating preparation of senna in fig syrup. Laxative mineral waters are beneficial in some cases, but not to be employed continually."

"Above all be an optimist, keep the heart young. Cultivate kindness, cheerfulness and love, and do not forget that 'we shall pass through this world but once.' Any good thing, therefore, that we do, or any kindness that we show to any human being, let us do it now. Let us not defer it or neglect it, for we shall not pass this way again."

PROVERBS AND PHRASES.

He who would gather honey must bear the sting of bees.—From the Dutch.

When you make de fall too nice you better streakin de hogpen.—From the Negro.

A sensible housekeeper begins to sweep her stairs from the top.—From the German.

An honest man does not make himself a dog for the sake of a bone.—From the Danish.

It is good to be a priest at Easter, child in Lent, peasant at Christmas, and fool in harvest time.—From the Danish.

UTTERLY WORN OUT.

Utterly Sapped by Years of Suffering with Kidney Trouble.

Capt. J. W. Hogan, former postmaster of Indianola, now living at Austin, Texas, writes: "I was afflicted for years with pains across the loins and in the hips and shoulders. I had headache and a sharp neuralgia. My right eye, from pain, was of little use to me for years. The constant flow of urine kept my system depleted, causing nervous chills and night sweats. After trying seven different climates and using all kinds of medicines, I had the good fortune to hear of Doan's Kidney Pills. This remedy has cured me. I am as well today as I was twenty years ago, and my eyesight is perfect."

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

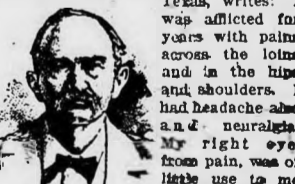
Wants International Observatory.

Prof. Edward C. Pickering, of the Harvard observatory, proposes to establish an international observatory. His committee is to be composed of the eminent astronomers of the world, who are to raise a sum of money, have a gigantic telescope built and placed on the most suitable spot on earth, and all to go to work.

Even an electric button won't accomplish much unless it is pushed.



STEPS NOISELESSLY IN.



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## DANGER THE COMMON LOT

New Englander's Fears of Strenuous Life Surprised Inhabitant of Southern Town.

When Mr. Trent decided to buy a home in the south in which he and his family could spend the spring months, during which they had found New England winds and weather to be trying, he took a journey of investigation.

Mr. Trent was accustomed to be treated as if his society were eminently desirable, and it was therefore with a friendly and engaging smile that he addressed a melancholy person who was lounging on the piazza of the hotel at his first southern stopping place.

"I'm thinking of buying a place down here," said Mr. Trent, in a half-confidential tone. "Now what part of the country would you particularly recommend? The landlord tells me you've lived south for many years."

"Yes, I've lived south a long spell," admitted the melancholy man, "though I was raised in the north, and I'm willing to say right here and now that you couldn't find a more favorable nor a lovelier spot in this whole state, sir, than this very town. I have lived here for five years, and if I had anything like a fair show I should have enjoyed every minute of the time."

"You haven't had a fair show?" asked the New Englander.

"No," said the melancholy one. "This is a lovely spot, and if I had a fair show I'd have enjoyed it; but the first year I had fever and ague, and the next year I was bit by a shark, and the third year I had an awful fight with a snake, that shook up my nerves, and last year—"

"I doubt if I should like this locality," said the New Englander, briskly. The melancholy man looked at him with mild astonishment.

"Why, you know it's pretty dangerous living anywhere, stranger," he said, slowly. "If that's what you're thinking about."—Youth's Companion.

## THOUGHT SHE WAS FLIRTING

New Motorman Had Much to Learn as to the Duties of His Position.

There is a new motorman on the Rossmore line who is young, has curly hair, and out in his home town he was considered quite a cut-up. He is just learning his work. Yesterday out near the end of the line a pretty girl stood at a crossing. As the car with the gallant young motorman at the helm approached, the fair one gracefully waved her hand, the custom in signaling a street car to stop. The new motorman appeared delighted. He let go his hold on the airbrake handle long enough to wave his hand in return, raise his cap, smile and bow. And the car sped merrily on.

"Why in thunder didn't you stop for that passenger?" demanded the amazed instructor, who stood at the new motorman's elbow.

"Is that what she wanted?" innocently asked the wavy-haired one. "I thought she was trying to flirt with me. I don't let none of these gals get the best of me in this here dirth' business."

"Well, can you beat that?" murmured the instructor.—Kansas City Star.

## Japan's Hold on the Orient.

At a banquet in St. Petersburg a distinguished Russian general, a veteran of the disastrous war lately concluded in Manchuria, drank a toast to the next war and "Russia's revenge," preparations for which, he declared, were already on foot. It is going to be a big job to humble Japan—troublesome, expensive, dangerous. It will be a job for the navies of Christendom, not the armies. Until Japan is driven from the sea she will rule Korea and hold Manchuria. There is nothing in history like the rise of Japan. She is a first-class power and ere the present century is complete nothing is going to be done in the "most eastern east" without her consent, and she will not consent unless she shall approve—that is, if she does not too soon get into a misunderstanding with a certain institution known as the British navy, now her ally, offensive and defensive. Japan will hold Manchuria against the Russian army as long as she is superior on the water to the Russian navy.

## Reading on a Train.

If you travel back and forth into town every day you no doubt read your morning and evening paper, or a magazine, on the train, says the Chicago American. While this is not, indeed, the best practice for the eyes, it seems a pity to waste so much time which might be turned to good account.

Much of the annoyance which comes from train reading is due to the jolting of the cars, which continually knocks the printed line out of focus with the eye.

This can be in some degree obviated by laying a card or some other object below the line to be read, and moving it steadily downward while reading. This acts as a guide to the eye, and helps to keep the sight fixed. Those who have tried it say that it wonderfully assists to decrease the difficulty of reading while in motion.

## He Was Real Industrious.

Two Washington negroes meeting in the street fell into a discussion of the peculiarities of a mutual friend. Said one: "What kind o' a pusson is dat man, anyhow? Seems to me he never do no work."

"Oh, he is industrious, all right," promptly responded the second negro, "even if he don't do nothin' himself. Why, only las' week dat man spent two whole days tryin' to git his wife a job!"—Success Magazine.

## STAGE MANNERS IN 1762.

Playgoers of Bank Era Accuse to Stage and Abuse Their Privileges.

Until 1762, the actor played on a stage surrounded by fops and fine gentlemen, "unlick'd cubs of condition," as Cibber terms them. These persons, killing in the theater, frequently interrupted the actors, and occasionally fought with them. In 1721 a noble but drunken early, standing in the wings during a performance of "Macbeth," crossed the stage to talk to a friend. Rich, the manager, expostulated with the nobleman for his breach of decorum, and he promptly slapped the manager's face. Thereupon Quin and two of the other actors draw their swords and drove the earl and his friends from the stage. But the gentlemen, not to be defeated, rushed into the boxes, and, cutting and slashing right and left, proceeded to destroy the furniture; they were driven from doing further damage by the resolute action of Quin, who called the watch to his assistance, arrested the rioters and haled them before the magistrates. A less disastrous instance of these curious interruptions was that of a gentleman who was so stirred by the beauty of Mrs. Woffington's performance of Cordelia in "King Lear" that he could not refrain from coming onto the stage and embracing her in the sight of the audience.—Fortnightly Review.

## LANGUAGE OF THE GESTURE

Method of Communication That Is Understood by the Civilized and Uncivilized World.

"We need an international language, for it has existed since man's birth—the language of the gesture."

The speaker, an ethnologist, sharpened his left forefinger with his right forefinger as one sharpens a pencil.

"That gesture means 'Shame! His for shame!'" he said. "It means that the world over. Use it on a savage woman in New Guinea or on the king of England and both alike will understand you."

"That is a threat," he said. "The world over it is a threat."

Holding his forefinger a little to the right of his face, he shook it.

"A warning," he said. "Wherever man exists, there the shaken forefinger means a warning."

"So," he concluded, "I could go on indefinitely, giving you one by one the signs that compose our universal language. Since this language exists, and since everybody understands it, I see no reason why new universal languages should be continually invented, particularly since these new ones are very difficult to learn."

## Languages Not Spoken.

The most spoken language is Chinese, but as there are so many dialects in this 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 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 are to measure these in ratio on a two-foot rule we should get the following results: Portuguese, four inches; Spanish, five and one-half inches; Russian, eight and one-half inches; German, eight and three-quarter inches; English, one foot and three inches.

## Saying a Good Word for Gossip.

Gossip is the pillar of the social fabric, its prop and stay. Everybody on good terms with his neighbor must gossip with him, and it is more important," says a keen student of human nature, "that a person should be a good gossip and talk pleasantly and smartly of common friends and the thousand and one nothings of the day and hour than that he should speak with the tongue of men and angels." The famous conversers are accomplished gossips of the higher rank. Many of the finest sayings of Samuel Johnson, as worded by Boswell, were brilliant bits of gossip about men and things. It is impossible to be a really good talker without indulging in allusions which Dryasdust would taboo as idle nonsense.

## How to Care for Chrysanthemums.

Keep your chrysanthemums going steadily ahead. This is done by reporting to larger pots if their roots have filled the old ones, by the liberal use of some good fertilizer, and through watering. In hot weather it may be necessary to supply water to the roots twice a day. Always keep the soil quite moist. Be on the lookout for the black beetle. This is the most dangerous enemy of the chrysanthemum. My remedy is ivory soap, melted and mixed with water, in the proportion of a small sized cake to 15 gallons of the water. Apply with a sprayer, all over the plant. Do this repeatedly, once or twice a day, until not a beetle is to be seen.—Outing Magazine.

## Stains in Flower Vases.

For the stains which often mark deep vases when they are in constant use, the same treatment as that for water bottles should be followed.

Put potato parings into the vase, with water enough to cover the stains, leaving them there over night. Then empty them out and wash in the usual way. Repeat, if necessary.

A cleaning pad may be made by cutting a groove around a long stick, near one end, and tying securely by means of the groove a bit of cloth, doubled up, so that it makes a round, ball-like covering to the tip. With this all sorts of ugly stains can be got at which would otherwise be impossible.

## CHEAPENS COST OF GLASS

Invention of Belgian Seems Likely to Revolutionize Industry of Nuremberg.

A departure in glassmaking methods threatens almost a revolution in the industry, according to Consul Bock, of Nuremberg.

Should it really possess the advantages claimed it would cause serious damage to the blowing glass plate industry in this district, where "three-fourths" glass plates are chiefly manufactured. So far two methods have been employed in the manufacture of crystal plate glass and mirror and window glass, namely, that of casting and blowing. The new third method is the invention of Mr. Fourcault, a Belgian, who has sold his patent to a European syndicate of plate glass manufacturers for \$952,000. This syndicate consists of German, French and Belgian manufacturers and one Bohemian factory.

Until now in the making of window glass the molten substance has been blown into cylinders by glassmakers' pipes and subsequently flattened, while in the making of plate glass the viscous mass was cast from the pots and rolled. The new invention draws the molten substance from the pot and conducts it between rollers lying side by side. Seventeen pairs of these rollers are built up towerlike above the pot.

## PRANKS OF ELECTRIC FLUID

Remarkable Instances on Record of Peculiar Doings of Strokes of Lightning.

Lightning is the most freakish phenomenon known. A record has been kept by M. Camille Falmarion, the well-known writer, of some of the most remarkable incidents of thunderstorms, and he has come across cases where the lining of a garment has been burned entirely off by lightning, while the main material has remained uninjured.

Sometimes the current strikes a man dead without leaving the faintest mark upon him; or it may completely undress him without hurting him.

On one occasion lightning struck the entrance pavilion of the Prince Eugene barracks in Paris, just as the soldiers were going to bed. All the men who were lying down suddenly found themselves standing—quite involuntarily—while all who were standing were thrown violently to the floor.

A very frequent prank of lightning is the complete shaving of a man's head—hair, beard and everything. There is on record one case of a girl having her head entirely denuded of hair, including eyebrows and eyelashes, without so much as feeling the shock. Indeed, she did not know for some time what had happened.

## Ice Cream "Improvers."

Trade journals, devoted to the interests of retail druggists, are well supplied with advertisements, offering for a consideration formulas that will produce "ice cream" at a ridiculously low price. Whether such concoctions will pass inspection as articles of pure food may be quite another question.

One of these advertisers, doing business in Mississippi, says: "I use no eggs, no gelatin, no cooking. My cream is rich, highly flavored, smooth as velvet, heavy body. Cost, not to exceed 42 cents a gallon. Receipt for two dollars."

Another says: "Ice cream made with my \_\_\_\_\_ is as smooth as velvet, adds richness to poor cream, cheaper than good gelatin. Can not be detected where gelatin can. Replaces egg whites in sherbets and ices."

Yet another says: "Improves quality, decreases cost; the only product that does not taste in ice cream, when a liberal quantity is used; decreases cost of ingredients, increases bulk," etc.

## Mother and Child.

While firmness and decision are most necessary to this training, do not for a moment forget that love, sympathy and gentleness must go with it; but not with such lavishness as to prove a drawback. To be too constantly in each other's society is not good for either mother or child. Under these circumstances, from constant association the child will impose upon the mother; it becomes exacting, peevish, while the mother, from never being free from care night or day, cannot help being more or less impatient and unjust at times.—Harper's Bazar.

## Death to Angora Goats.

Angoras seem to be able to stand almost any degree of heat or cold, provided they are furnished with a shelter to keep them from getting wet. They have proven hardy in Vermont; in fact a flock that was lost all one winter, and turned up in the spring, is testimony to their ability to stand cold. The fact that they thrive in Southern California and Florida, and in their native homes in Turkey and Africa, shows that they are sufficiently adapted to hot climates. If their range is in a damp low place, however, they will surely die.—Farming.

## Immortal Appeal of Greek Drama.

Though the world has changed, though its people have changed, though the drama has changed, Greek tragedy remains unsurpassed in its power to sway the human mind. It moves us, it grips us, it takes absolute command of our feelings, as it moved and gripped and possessed the populace for which it was created. Its written speech controls us in the reading; its spoken speech takes hold of us even more forcefully in the acting.

## REAL TEST OF FRIENDSHIP.

Incident Shows Politician Had Much Resourcefulness at Comparatively Early Age.

Little Tim Sullivan's resourcefulness as a politician is acknowledged by his fellow members of the New York board of aldermen. When a lad on festive occasions Little Tim knew what o'clock it was. He and Col. Mike Padden, secretary of state in the Sullivan cabinet, were at an East side ball with two of the rosy cheeked lassies of that neighborhood of peachy young women.

Little Tim and Col. Mike had between them exactly one dollar; no more, no less. Supper time came. Before taking the girls into the supper room Little Tim and Col. Mike secretly scanned the bill of fare and found that oyster stew at 25 cents each would just fit their pile. Little Tim blandly and innocently impressed this conclusion upon the young girls.

Anything Little Tim said was accepted as the top notch of hospitality. The four stews were before the little party. One of the girls liked catsup. While administering a dose of the condiment the stopper shot into the stew and with it spurted half the bottle's contents.

"There, I've spoiled my stew," piped the beautiful one. "I'll have to have another."

Little Tim, alert to the size of the joint wad of a dollar, reached for the girl's ruined stew, plumped it before Col. Mike, grabbed Col. Mike's untasted and unadorned stew, and, placing it before the girl, soothingly said: "No, no, girly; Col. Mike never eats an oyster stew without dosing it with catsup. He likes 'em that way—don't you, Mike?"

Mike said he did.

## HAD HER CHOICE OF SEATS

Good-Humored Street Car Passenger Got More Than Even with Ill-Natured Woman.

When she entered the car it was easy to see that she was very angry. Her chin was high in the air and her lips were set in a rigid line. The car was crowded and every seat was occupied, so she pushed her way up front with determination that gave further evidence of her vexation.

She reached the front end of the car just as a tall, good-looking man rose, and, lifting his hat, asked in a pleasant voice:

"Won't you have this seat?"

"No, I won't," she snapped. The young man was surprised, but sat down again without speaking.

For about five minutes she rode along, hanging on to the straps. Then the car gave a sudden jolt and she was thrown unceremoniously into the young man's lap. She blushed a vivid red, and struggling to rise was almost on her feet when another lurch threw her back again.

"Madam," he said quietly, in the same good-humored tone, "if you prefer this seat to the one I offered before, you are quite welcome to it."

## Real Easy Money.

"The easiest money I ever made," said a local shipping man the other day, "was handed to me in New York not long ago. I was visiting there and had a little time to myself, so I bought a paper and went down to the river front. I saw an advertisement in the paper saying that a tug was to be auctioned off that day, so I went to the place and stood around examining the tug. After a while a man who had been watching me came over and began asking questions. I told him I was interested in boats and was from Philadelphia. Then he asked: 'What are you doing down here?' 'I came down to this auction sale,' I said. 'Well,' said the man, 'if you want to keep on the right side of the boys you'll do something for me. Here's \$100; do not bid on the tug. I took the money and departed. I had not the slightest intention of bidding.'—Philadelphia Record.

## A Tuberculosis Cure.

A great deal of interest has been aroused in the medical world by the experiments being conducted by Dr. Giuseppe Carcano and other Italian experts in the use of the Behring system of vaccination as a cure for consumption. While the experiments have not yet been completed, enough data have been collected to indicate that the investigators are at least on the right track, and a number of cures have been effected.

The treatment consists principally of the injection by means of an ordinary hypodermic syringe, of a serum into the veins of the patient. This serum is specially prepared at the disposal of physicians generally, in order that it may be tested in the largest number of cases and under as many conditions as possible.—Harper's Weekly.

## Might Be Too Late.

The late Dr. Boardman used to relate this on himself: "I preached a funeral sermon at one time, and spoke longer than was my custom."

The undertaker was a man of nervous temperament, and as the afternoon was going, he began to be anxious to be on the way to the cemetery. He finally whispered to one of my members: "Does your minister always preach as long as that at a funeral?"

"Well," said the brother, "that is a good sermon."

"Yes," said the undertaker, "the sermon is all right, and I believe in the resurrection; but I'm afraid if he does not stop pretty soon I will not get this man buried in time."

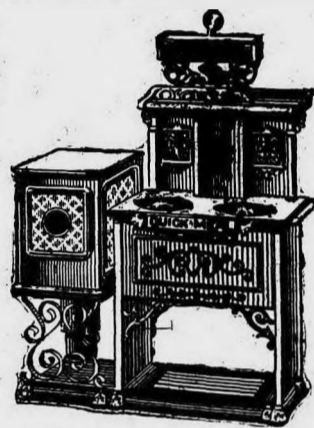
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after which time it will go back to the old price. We advise you to take advantage of this opportunity to fill your bins for next winter.

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Telephone 53.

## Probate Notice.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Wayne. As 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. Present, Edgar O. Durfee, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Louise Wilson, deceased. James O. Eddy, administrator of said estate, having rendered to this court his final administration account and filed therewith his petition praying that the residue of said estate may be assigned to the persons entitled thereto. 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 prior to said time of hearing in the Plymouth Mail a newspaper printed and circulating in said county of Wayne.

EDGAR O. DURFEE, Judge of Probate.

A true copy. ERVIN B. PALMER, Probate Clerk.

FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR

FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR