

# THE PLYMOUTH MAIL.

VOLUME XVIII, NO 48

PLYMOUTH, MICH., FRIDAY, AUGUST 24 1906

WHOLE NO. 990.



## Money in your Pocket

You spray your apple trees to destroy the fruit insects, and thus increase your orchard production. Why not spray your cows to keep the flies away, and thus increase your dairy production? One of our patrons who has used "Fly-a-way" for the past three years, says the butter increase from one cow covers the spraying expense of his entire herd, which is a large one.

The price is 75c per gallon, and one gallon will make three of the proper consistency for spraying. Here is the chance for a good investment, and at the same time you will do an act of kindness to your animals.

**THE WOLVERINE DRUG CO.**

'Phone No. 5.

**J. H. KIMBLE, Ph. B., M. D.**

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Office at

"THE WOLVERINE."

Office 'Phone No. 5

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—DO YOU LIKE—

## GOOD & TEA COFFEE

Try Our 30c, 40c or 50c Tea.

IN COFFEE WE HAVE

Chef Mocha and Java	35c
Detroit Club	35c
Toledo Club	30c
San Marto	25c
Coban	20c
Ankola	20c

Try Our Line of Baked Goods.

Phone 35

**W. B. ROE'S**

## Telephone Patrons!

This is what we have to offer you within the

## Plymouth Zone

Northville	about 300 Stations
Farmington	" 200
Sand Hill	" 150
Plymouth, before Aug. 1, 200	"

Service to all these stations furnished for flat rate of \$15.00 and \$12.00 per annum.

## 24,000 Stations in Detroit

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

**Michigan State Telephone Co.**

Subscribe for the Plymouth Mail

## Breezy Items

By Live Correspondents.

### NEWBURG.

Porter Grow now occupies the store recently owned by E. C. Bassett. Mr. Bassett will move to his farm one mile west of Newburg.

Chauncy Mead of near Peck's corners has bought Porter Grow's home and will soon be a resident of Newburg.

George Oldenburg, as President of our Epworth League, would be much pleased if our church people would attend league services Sunday evenings, as there is a lack of interest in the literary work of the few members of the league. Come and assist in the good work.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Gier, Sr., and the Mesdames Bassett and Ostrander took in the excursion to the Agricultural College at Lansing Monday. Although the weather was the hottest of the season they felt well repaid by viewing the beautiful, shady grounds, green house and wonderful flowers, including beds containing thistles, milkweed, plantain, burdock, peppermint, sunflowers, tansy, May weed and all botanical plants for the students.

### The End of the World

of troubles that robbed E. H. Wolfe, of Bear Grove, Ia., of all usefulness, came when he began taking Electric Bitters. He writes: "Two years ago kidney trouble caused me great suffering, which I would never have survived had I not taken Electric Bitters. They also cured me of general debility." Sure cure for all stomach, liver and kidney complaints, blood diseases, headache, dizziness and weakness or bodily decline. Price 50c. Guaranteed by The Wolverine Drug Co. and John L. Gale.

### PERRINSVILLE.

Mrs. Ada Klumpf and son Milo of Northville have been visiting her mother, Mrs. Norton, for a short time.

Miss Minnie Downing is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Katie Wurts.

Mrs. Della Parmalee and children visited her brother, Arthur Hanchett and family, last Tuesday evening and Wednesday.

Miss Libbie Tait of Northville visited her parents last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Dewitt Cooper took a trip to Niagara Falls last Saturday, returning Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Dee Robinson and family and Mr. and Mrs. Richard York and son have also taken a trip to Niagara Falls.

### Business Men, Wake Up to these Facts.

James L. Cowles, secretary-treasurer of the Postal Progress league, with headquarters in New York, is forcing on public attention two specific propositions that should enlist the energetic support of business men, and, in fact everybody who uses the mails, says the Detroit News.

One suggested reform is the extension of the 2-cent letter weight unit from one to four ounces, with a rate of one cent for each additional two ounces; and with this proposed reform is combined the suggestion that the local rate be one cent for two ounces within free delivery limits. The experience of England shows that the extension of the letter weight unit as suggested should result in an enormous increase in the postal revenues, with a very small accompanying increase in expenditures. England's experiment began in 1897, and in the following six years the increase in the postal revenues was \$9,986,000. This reform includes the practical consolidation of first, third and fourth class matter on all parcels weighing over two ounces thus saving the postal department a great deal of work and inconvenience. It would also allow the inclosure of a letter in a sample of merchandise.

The other reform is the institution of a parcels post system that will make the rate on all merchandise parcels, up to four pounds, 8 cents a pound. That was the rate in the United States in 1874, and has been demanded by the postoffice department for 17 years. Since Dec. 6, 1905, a resolution covering this proposition has been lying before the house postal committee of congress but with Platt and the express companies still exerting their somnolent influence, it may repose peacefully in the committee hole for some time to come. Some of the revenues now going to the express companies would be diverted to the postal treasury for the use of the nation in reducing the deficiency in the department.

The rates now levied on mailed merchandise are 100 per cent higher than the postoffice department deems necessary or advisable, 100 per cent higher

than the old rate of 1874, 100 per cent higher than the sample parcels rate of the Universal Postal Union, and 25 per cent higher than the foreign parcels rate. It is the most barefaced exhibition of graft under governmental auspices known in this country. It will be stopped when the people demonstrate to congress their wishes in the matter, as they did when the rate bill and the free alcohol bill were under consideration at the last session.

### A Multitude of Candidates.

Free Press: One of the penalties of the primary system of making nominations is the difficulty in eliminating mediocrity from the horde of candidates who present to the voters their claims for approval. It is no halting modesty that befits the men of this city. The multitude seems to have political aspirations. There is an endless string of candidates filing applications—and fees—with the city clerk and a string as endless filing applications and other fees with the county clerk. No man is privileged to say to Ignorance or Humbleness temporarily in the grip of the microbe of politics: "You have no qualities for this office. You are wasting the money you pay in. The people don't want you." As the case stands to-day the one qualification for office is the possession of, or the ability to borrow, enough money to pay for the inclusion of the aspirant's name on the primary ballot. These prosperous times and money is easy to get. So it may be argued that the people are obligated to study closely and exercise their discrimination to the end that of the horde the one that is fittest may be chosen. Necessarily the one that is fittest is chosen for majorities must be right. But if voters fret under the necessity of picking wisely or picking at all, it is in the interest of civic betterment, for what becomes a citizen so well as the power to recognize merit after prolonged study of qualities. Another advantage in the multitude of candidates is the great satisfaction that comes from the reflection that such a small percentage of them can be elected and so the number ultimately reclaimed to ways of virtue and good citizenship is largely increased.

### Was Killed by a Trolley Car.

John Harris, a colored man, who lives at Waterford, was killed by being struck by trolley car on Michigan avenue, Detroit, about eleven o'clock Saturday night. He had just stepped off from one car and started around behind it to cross the second track when a car came up unseen by him and struck him, killing him instantly.

The matter seems to have been kept very quiet in the city, as not a mention was made of it by a single newspaper in the city.

While it is known Harris had not a surplus of money, the remains arrived at Waterford Tuesday forenoon in a D. U. R. funeral car and encased in a fine casket, and it is surmised the railroad people paid the bill. Schrader Bros. were called upon to render some assistance to the undertaker in charge, and when the funeral car arrived at about eleven o'clock, no grave had been dug and no minister had been notified to be present. Consequently services were postponed until afternoon, when Rev. Goldie officiated.

### Will Have Great Doings.

Great Commander N. S. Boynton will be one of the speakers at the 16th anniversary celebration and basket picnic to be given by Case Tent No. 338 of Plymouth on Monday, Sept. 3. As stated last week a number of tents in this section have been invited and several have already accepted. The celebration is not an exclusively Maccabee affair, but everybody will be welcome. In the evening there will be a torch-light procession, for which a prize of \$10 is offered to the Tent making the best appearance. There will also be a ball game and many other sports, and the Plymouth band and Sheriff Burns' famous quartette will furnish music.

Galveston's Sea Wall makes life now as safe in that city as on the higher uplands. E. W. Goodloe who resides on Dutton st., in Waco, Tex., needs no sea wall for safety. He writes: "I have used Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption the past five years and it keeps me well and safe. Before that time I had a cough which for years had been growing worse. Now it's gone." Cures chronic coughs, la grippe, croup, whooping cough and prevents pneumonia. Pleasant to take. Every bottle guaranteed at The Wolverine Drug Co. and John L. Gale's. Price 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free.

It pays to have nicely printed stationery. Get it at The Mail office.

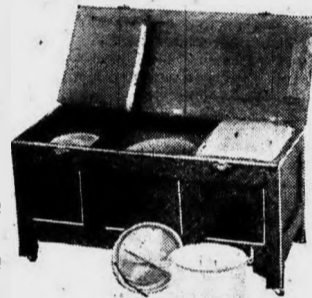
## PINCKNEY, PAINSTAKING HARMACIST FOR ARTICULAR PEOPLE.

## Rubber

## Goods

OF ALL KINDS AND OF THE BEST QUALITY AT

Prices that Are Right.



We are not demonstrating this week, but

## THE CALORIC

is on sale just the same. It is fine for this hot weather and just as good for cold weather.

MRS. J. C. O'BRYAN, Agent

Telephone 917, 1 L 1 S.

## ARE YOU AWARE

of the fact that having a bank account and paying your bills by check actually strengthens your credit?

You cannot start your account too soon. The amount of your first deposit is not so material as the fact of making the start and the care you give to conserving your income in the future.

Come in and see if we cannot give you some information that will be of use to you.

## THE PLYMOUTH UNITED SAVINGS BANK

"Expositions are the Timekeepers of Progress."—President McKinley

THE 57th

## Michigan State Fair

DETROIT, MICH.,

August 30 to Sept. 7 Inclusive

Held in the new 140 acre Fair Grounds Park with more and better buildings for all exhibits. Displays of products from all counties. Fine showing of live stock of all worthy breeds. 18 trotting and pacing races on the new mile course. Special—Montana ladies' riding races. Knabenshue and his airship. Legare and his magical tower. Innes' noted orchestral band. Pains' profuse fireworks every evening. Mirth and folly on "The Glade."

WILL INTEREST YOU! PLAN TO ATTEND!

A Single Fare on the Street Car Gets You There.

FRED POSTAL, President

I. H. BUTTERFIELD, Sec'y

THE BEST FAIR

THE GREATEST FAIR







# THE SHOW OF THE STATE.

## A VIEW OF THE STATE FAIR GROUNDS AND ITS EQUIPMENT.

### MICHIGAN'S GREATEST FAIR WILL SOON OPEN.

A visit to the grounds on which will be held the Michigan State Fair of 1906 and an inspection of the many new buildings recently erected for exhibition purposes impresses one with the marvelous progress of the Michigan State Agricultural Society, which had its origin in the pioneer days of the commonwealth. The more than a half century that has elapsed since the formation of the society at Lansing in 1849, has marked a great transition in agriculture and allied pursuits during which period Michigan has grown from a comparatively wild and unsettled domain to a state of 2,500,000 people. The State Agricultural Society has kept pace with the progress of the state, each succeeding exhibition showing a marked advancement, each better than the one previous.

#### Earlier Days.

In the earlier years it was the custom of the society to locate the yearly fair in a city, somewhat remote from where the fair was held the year previous, believing that in this way alone

eral display on the ground floor and the art exhibit on the second. You can to the east, first passing the nursery exhibits which occupy a liberal space on the right. Farther on and to the left are the vehicles and automobiles. You have now reached the principal brick buildings, with the Main Exhibition Hall directly in front. Here an avenue projecting north and south crosses, which leads you southward to the fence and implement exhibits, northward to the Horticultural Building, a splendid brick 70x160 feet; the horse stables, to accommodate 300 animals, both on the right, with the grove of oak nearly opposite, in which is the magnificent band pavilion facing to the east. On north and to the left are nine long white barns, each 30x24 feet, five being devoted to cattle, two to sheep, and two to swine. The last two have concrete floors. At the end of this street are four more stables for speed horses, back of which is a fine stretch of forest. Passing back south over the same course is the Poultry Building.

One would scarcely think a lynching would be the means of enabling a struggling telegraph company to declare a dividend, yet this is what happened in North Carolina recently. Without a doubt it is the only case of the kind on record.

### SURPRISED OLD MAN HYNES.

President's Message Unlike Anything He Had Ever Heard.

"Davy," said the old man Hynes to his young nephew the other morning, "they say the president has sent a special message to congress, and it's in the papers this morning. I've lost my glasses and wish you'd read it to your poor old uncle."

Davy was just ready to go out and play ball with the boys, but being a dutiful lad he turned back and picked up the paper and began:

"During the past year 22,326 new applications for army and navy pensions have been filed, and it has been discovered that kerosene will answer for piano polish if rubbed on with a red woolen rag. It also cleanses and preserves from the ravages of insects."

"Lord save me, but I never heard a president's message start out that way before!" gasped the old man.

"But they can start most any old way, can't they?" replied Davy, and he went on to read:

"During the year 3,264,657 acres of the public domain have been given over to the railroads, and you will save money by patronizing Brown's shoe store. Great bargains in shop-worn goods. Come to the red front store."

"By gum, Davy, but does the message read that way!" exclaimed the old man.

"You can read for yourself and see." "I never heard of a president puffing a shoe store before, but maybe I'm getting behind the age. Go on."

"There are 17,462 survivors of the Mexican war, all of whom are on the pension rolls, and Parker & Taylor have just received another lot of those colored shirts at 75 cents. They are the equal of any one dollar shirt bought elsewhere."

"Hold on, Davy—Stop right there! You needn't read another word of that special message. I've had enough."

### WAS GOOD FOR STOCKHOLDERS

Lynching Bee Enabled Telegraph Company to Pay Dividend.

One would scarcely think a lynching would be the means of enabling a struggling telegraph company to declare a dividend, yet this is what happened in North Carolina recently. Without a doubt it is the only case of the kind on record.

A party of North Carolinians organized themselves into a company and built a telegraph line between two small towns in the eastern part of the state. They kept it with difficulty in operation for several years, barely being able to pay expenses. The company was about to abandon the line in despair when suddenly one night a party of men descended upon a town at one end of the line and forcibly took from the lock-up a prisoner who had made himself unpopular in the neighborhood. His dead body was found dangling from the limb of a tree next day.

The affair caused a sensation. Newspaper men flocked thither by the score, and the state authorities became fully aroused. For three days the lone telegraph wire was kept humming with messages. At the end of this period the stockholders were astounded and filled with joy by the announcement that so prosperous had the affairs of the company become that a dividend was at hand. On the impulse of the moment they were about to draw up resolutions of thanks in memory of the gentleman who had so considerably come to their rescue by allowing himself to be hanged, but after the first wave of enthusiasm sober second thought prevailed and it was agreed that this would not be a dignified proceeding.

### Quieted Him.

She was going away for the summer and of course she wanted a new parasol.

"And as to the handle," she mused, "I want something nobby. Do you think the head of a bird would suit me?"

The big husband looked up from his paper and grinned.

"Most assuredly, my dear," he chuckled, "if the bird is a parrot."

She flushed deeply.

"Is that so?" she retorted, sharply.

"Well, sir, I am going to get you a cane for a birthday present and I shall make sure that the handle suits you in every particular."

"Ah, indeed! What kind of a bird or beast will it represent?"

"Neither bird nor beast. It will represent a lobster."

### Paupers Were Well Fed.

In the records of St. Thomas hospital, London, is an entry of the year 1570, to the effect that "in consideration of the hote tynde of the yere, the poor be allowed 'every one a daye three pynnts of Berc for two monthes'—a quart at dinner and a pint at supper—and at the end of two months return to 'there olde ordinary allowance, wyche is one quart.' The food at this ancient workhouse was to be dealt with as liberally as the drink. The almoner and steward were to 'bye no byffe but of the best, without bones and in speciall without the marybon, and none other to be bowght."

### Bachelor Maids' Union.

Young girls are less eager to marry than they used to be, says a writer in *The Lady*. At one time a girl who remained unmarried when she had been out one or two seasons was almost a reproach to her parents, and an unfashionable blot on the marriage market. But the unmarried have tacitly formed a union, which has as silently insisted upon the standard of the desirability of their state being lowered.

### CAUSE OF SUDDEN GRAY HAIR.

If Barber Is Right Many Romantic Stories Are Disproved.

The barber applied the rich brown dye with a fine tooth comb, combing it evenly into the grizzled locks of the old man.

"Hair dye, sir," he said, "plain, unvarnished hair dye, is the base of 'bat absurd fallacy about people turning gray in a single night."

"If you investigate those yarns, you find that invariably they concern persons in prison. Orsini, plunged in jail, had his hair go back on him. Marie Antoinette, languishing in a cell, found the deep hue of her hair changing to an ugly gray. Raleigh, imprisoned in the Tower, developed grayish streaks with incredible speed. 'The secret of all that, my dear sir, is this: 'These prisoners, in order to conceal their gray hair, dyed it, using a poor sort of dye, one of those sorts

### TRAIN AND THOMAS CARLYLE.

Two Men Much Alike in Eccentricities of Genius.

Rummaging through a waste of old papers and letters the other day I came across a stack of correspondence from George Francis Train in yellow, red, blue, black and green pencil, up and down, criss-cross, zig-zagged, steps and stairs, road to Jericho, over and under, lined and interlined, contracted, abbreviated, etc.—anything to puzzle the recipient. Train built Carlyle more than he did any other man, living or dead, because Carlyle's habits were so much like his own inclinations. Carlyle rarely spoke to a grown person in public, but he always recognized little children and filled them with nuts and candies, creams and toys. A poor little woman keeping a confectioner's shop tells how rich she got selling sweetmeats to that "strange old gent."—Tipp, in N. Y. Press.

### OLDEST PROTESTANT CHURCH IN AMERICA.



The oldest Protestant church in America, the Church of the Pilgrims, celebrated its tercentenary on August 1 at First church, Plymouth, Mass. This is the historic church of the pilgrim fathers. It was founded by the Puritans who came to America in the Mayflower.

that have to be applied every day or two. In prison, naturally, they could not get hold of this dye, and hence their locks whitened at a miraculous rate. When people said of them, pityingly, that their terror or sorrow had turned their hair gray in a single night, they acquiesced themselves in the deception, for is it not embarrassing—I leave it to you, sir—is it not embarrassing to explain to the world at large that one uses hair dye?"

### Flowers Claimed by States.

Not all the states have a state flower, and the authenticity in many cases is doubtful. One list gives Alabama the goldenrod; Arkansas, apple blossom; California, poppy; Colorado, purple columbine; Delaware, peach blossom; Florida, japonica; Idaho, syringa; Indiana, cornflower; Illinois, rose; Iowa, wild rose; Louisiana, magnolia; Maine, pine cone; Michigan, apple blossom; Minnesota, moccasin; Mississippi, magnolia; Montana, bitter root; Nebraska, goldenrod; New Jersey, the sugar maple tree; North Carolina, chrysanthemum; Oklahoma, the mistletoe; Oregon, the grape; Rhode Island, violet; Texas, blue bonnet; Utah, sego lily; Vermont, red clover; Washington, rhododendron.

### A Daily Thought.

No man needs sympathy because he has to work, because he has a burden to carry. Far and away the best prize that life offers is the chance to work hard at work worth doing.—Theodore Roosevelt.

### Sultan's Unique Fire Screen.

The sultan of Turkey is said to possess a fire-screen 200 years old, made from the tanned skins of 12 faithful slaves who rescued a former sultan from a blazing palace at the cost of their own lives.

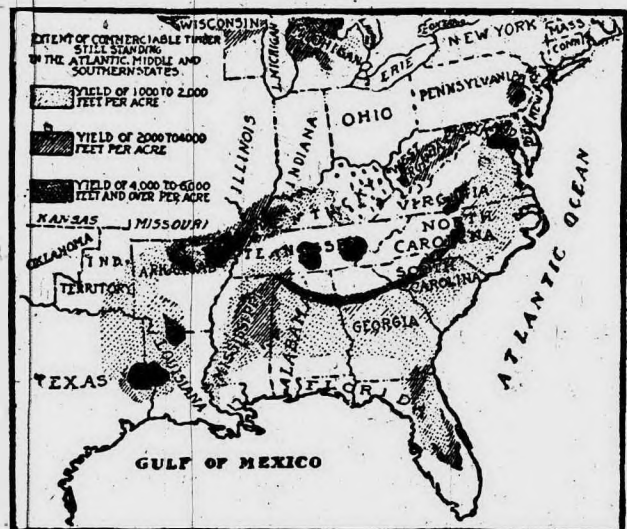
### Riches.

Faith and charity are sure fruits of heart communion with heaven, and these perfumes of the soul cannot be long preserved unless we come sometimes into a desert place and rest awhile.—T. K. Cheyne.

### Eureka.

Isaacsten (late of Whitechapel, showing old friend over bathrom in new house)—"What am I going to do with it? Well, you see, I've always rather wanted a place where I could keep goldfish!"—Punch.

### COUNTRY'S TIMBER IS DISAPPEARING.



Map Showing Distribution of Timber, Eastern Half of United States.

If the cutting down of our forests continues unabated, what are we going to do for lumber 20 years hence? This is a question now beginning to assume a serious aspect, and those who, a few years ago, considered our forests inexhaustible, are now realizing the danger of the situation. It is conservatively estimated by government experts that there now stand in the United States in the neighborhood of 1,475,000,000 feet of lumber, but that 45,000,000,000 feet of it are being cut every year.

## Bargaining With a Navajo

Major Chauncey B. Barker, who was the transport quartermaster who conducted the recent cruise of the *Summer* to Cuban ports with the Santiago battlefields commission, has spent much time among the western Indians and has a fine collection of blankets, which have attracted much attention since he has been stationed at Washington. Many of the blankets were secured from Indians whose names have a place in the history of the army.

"One of the finest saddle blankets in my collection," said Major Barker to a New York Tribune reporter the other day, "is a saddle blanket which once adorned the war pony of Black Horse, a Navajo chief who never became very friendly with the whites. I was out in Arizona holding a powwow with a bunch of drifters whom the government wanted corralled on a reservation when I met Black Horse. He would not come within the circle or smoke the pipe of peace, but hung around on the outside, sullen, undignified, and unapproachable.

"One afternoon I saw his saddle blanket—one of the most beautiful I had ever seen—and a great desire to possess it overcame me. Through our interpreter I sent him an offer of \$25, to which he would not even reply. I raised the offer to \$50, but the answer was only a grunt. Finally he informed the interpreter that the white captain did not have enough money to buy his blanket.

"Knowing something of the Indian character I thought-out a way of getting the blanket and at the same time winning the friendship of the chief, which was important in the official matter we had on hand. I sent word to Black Horse that the white captain at last realized his great worth and importance; felt that he was the greatest of all great Indians, and that he was more than worthy of being my guest at a feast which I wished to prepare for him. I told him that he might bring a friend if he knew one who was worthy enough, or that he could come alone if it suited his dignity better. I asked him when he would accept such an invitation.

The vanity of the old chief was tickled. He said he would come the next night, which would give him time to work up an appetite that would do justice to the white captain's dinner.

"I prepared a feast which I knew he would like. There was a stew of potatoes and beans and onions and meat. All Indians like a stew better than anything else, and they detest individual dishes. I found in the stores several cans of apples and had them opened up. Then I brewed a punch, flavoring it with the apple juice. This was poured out in great tin cups holding fully a pint. Before we began I intimated to Black Horse that at the white captain's table he should sip the punch no faster than did the white captain.

"The dinner progressed famously. All the while Black Horse kept his eye on me and never missed an opportunity to sip from the tin cup when I did. He sipped a little harder, and presently his cup was empty. I reached over and poured into his cup more than half of the punch which remained in mine. An Indian can understand your giving him half of anything you have, but the man who will give you more than half is generous beyond belief.

"At last the moment came for a final play for the blanket. I arose and made a speech. Finally I took off the uniform blouse, which was about as disreputable a looking one as an officer ever wore. I had worn it three months in the brush, and it certainly showed it. This blouse, I explained to him, was made for the father of the white captain's father many, many years ago. It was old, and it was near to the white captain's heart. But so was Black Horse, and the blouse was to be his.

"He took it with more eagerness than an Indian usually shows about anything, and then he made his speech. He spoke principally about himself and made himself out a very great man. Then he muttered something and left the tent for a moment. When he returned he had the saddle blanket, which with a fine bow he cast at my feet."

### Operation on a Hen.

One of the favorite hens becoming ill Samuel Supton and R. E. Fountain, chicken fanciers, performed an operation, which has evidently proved very successful, as it saved the chicken's life.

It was discovered that the fowl was suffering from "craw irritation," caused by eating small pieces of glass. The craw was opened, thoroughly washed out, sewed up with white cotton and now the hen is as lively as a young chicken.—Ridgely (Md.) Correspondence Philadelphia Record.

### Chloroform Affects Plants.

Some plants are affected by chloroform, just as animals are. Sensitive plants, which shrink from the human touch in ordinary circumstances, lose their irritability in air charged with chloroform vapor.

### The Bill.

Knicker—Summer expenses are heavy.

Bocker—Yes, I have to pay all my wife's, all my own and an extra chunk to keep her from knowing mine.—N. Y. Sun.



MICHIGAN BUILDING.

would these expositions of improved stock and agricultural products be brought nearer the greatest number of people. Lack of transportation and great expense made it difficult for farmers to travel long distances. As the state grew and the means of travel were increased, the fair was held in some of the larger cities and trade centers. A number of exhibitions were held on the grounds in the suburbs of Lansing, that being thought the proper center for all the people, it being the capital city. But in 1905, after a somewhat extended but friendly contest the society decided upon Detroit, the metropolis of the state, as the place for a permanent location of the great fair. A plot of nearly 150 acres lying at the north of the city adjoining Woodward avenue, the leading thoroughfare of the city, was purchased, and the work of preparing the rough fields for an exposition park was begun.

#### Fair of 1905.

When the dates for the 1905 fair came about, the buildings were few and incomplete, little had been accomplished in the way of grading and beautifying the grounds, though three fine buildings had been erected and the grand stand and mile track fitted for the races. A goodly part of the showing was in improvised structures and in tents. Nevertheless the exhibition excelled those of other years, and the attendance greatly outnumbered the guesses of the wildest and most optimistic of prophets. It proved the wisdom of the men who had given rise to the movement and had consummated their plans in locating the society to give its annual fair upon permanent grounds adjacent to the first city of Michigan so readily reached by steam railways, electric cars and by boat from several sections of the state. This patronage showed an appreciation by the people of the city and state and gave assurance that future efforts would merit even a greater interest by exhibitors and a far larger attendance.

#### Transformation.

But the State Fair grounds of today are far different from those which the visitors at previous exhibitions of the Michigan State Agricultural Society have known. A magnificent park, with its acres of velvety green lawn, with the many sweeping driveways and walks, beds of flowering plants and innumerable groups of foliage plants and ornamental shrubbery has seemingly (owing to the few months given to preparation) sprung into being as if from the hand of enchantment. To get a fair conception of this exposition ground one would need to see it, and to walk the ways of its avenues under many beautiful elms, and to devote hours in observation of the fine buildings that grace the expansive "beauty spot." Instead of this the writer would in fancy take you with him from the heart of Michigan's metropolis out Woodward avenue on one of the modern rapid observation trolley cars, passing through Grand Circus Park, on past the hundreds of attractive homes of leading citizens, crossing the picturesque Grand Boulevard, with its miles of resplendent loveliness, on in view of the fashionable Boston Boulevard, out through Highland Park village, touching delightful Palmer Park, within sight of the famous Log Cabin for so many years the pride of Senator Thomas W. Palmer, and in a minute or two you alight at the gates of the society's exhibition grounds that stretch away to the eastward presenting an unparalleled scene of beauty.

#### Arrangement of Groups.

Entering at the west, one approaches the stately Michigan Building that occupies a conspicuous place in the foreground. In this spacious structure one can meet his friends, perhaps sit down for a little chat, visit the ore and min-

40x150 feet, that contains 800 coops. The Administration Building, 70x160, then take the main walk that leads is of brick, situated to the south of the Main Hall, which is 100x220 feet in area. To the east of this largest structure is the Dairy Building, 40x150 feet, an airy, well lighted frame show hall with concrete floors, and containing a large glass refrigerator for the display of fine dairy products. Leaving this you find yourself on the "Glade," that live avenue of mirth and safety, where a number of lively yet refined shows and exhibitions will be given. Joining this is the booth and lunch room section—every feature has its own neighborhood here—and to the east of which is the mammoth grand stand that comfortably seats nearly 10,000 people, and the new bleachers that provides for about 2,000 more. A fine ornamental iron fence separates these from the course, which is a feature of the grounds, being 90 feet wide and a mile in extent with thrown-up turns, built after the most modern fashion. Within the course is a well sodded plot upon which various special free entertainments provided by the society will be given. Other features will be presented here afterwards during the racing program.

#### Large Display.

Besides the almost unbounded displays of agricultural products, large showings of the best live stock of many breeds from this and other states will be presented; many very special features this year, notable among which is Roy Knabenshue and his giant air ship, with which he takes daily trips to the clouds; Lionel Legare, who ascends and descends an electrical spiral tower on a moving sphere; the wonderful Norins, making leaps of death from a tall tower into a tank of water; Innes' famous orchestral band of 50 skilled music makers giving two concerts daily; accomplished Montana lady riders, who will ride in four-mile relay races each afternoon. The society has also secured at great expense Pain's Fireworks for the evening entertainment of guests.

Many other features in the way of agreeable surprises will be presented.

#### Program.

The following is a list of special days:

Thursday, August 30—Opening day. Friday, August 31—Children's day, when all children under 15 will be admitted free.

Saturday, September 1—Detroit day. The mayor and city officers invited.

Sunday, September 2—No program, but the grounds will be open and buildings accessible. Two sacred concerts will be given by the Innes band.

Monday, September 3—Labor day. The Detroit Federation of Labor will conduct exercises, assisted by numerous labor organizations and noted speakers.

Tuesday, September 4—Fraternal day. All fraternal orders are invited to be present, to give drills, and hold such exercises as they deem proper.

Wednesday, September 5—Governor's day. The governor and other state officers and the candidates for the several state offices are expected to be in attendance. A grand live stock parade will be given at 10:30 a. m. which will be reviewed by the governor.

Thursday, September 6—Farmers' day, when the State Farmers' Club-Association, State Grange, and live stock organizations will be fully represented. It will be a real rousing agricultural gathering on this date.

Friday, September 7—Closing day, which will be none the less a full show day, with complete programs save the fireworks in the evening.

Each will be one of many banner days, weather permitting, and every citizen should endeavor to be present one or more of them.







# Central Grocery



## DOC SAYS:

A fast pace and a merry one when we're on the way to Roe & Partridge's to purchase our supply of

## Table Delicacies

and Groceries of all kinds, because they have the largest stock and the finest selections, and they cost no more than other goods.

Try them with your next order—you'll not regret it.

Remember we sell 25 lbs. H. & E. Granulated Sugar for \$1.35.

## Roe & Partridge

Phone 13 Free Delivery

### DR. J. J. TRAVIS, DENTIST.

Office in old Bank Building. Phone 120.

### DR. W. R. KNIGHT, DENTIST

Modern methods and all the latest appliances. Office located on Main street, two doors south of express office, in Shortman building.

### DR. W. F. LUBAHN, Dentist.

Crown and Bridge Work and Gold Inlay a Specialty. Office with Dr. Felham. Phone 95.

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

### Physician & Surgeon.

Office hours—Until 9 A. M., 12 to 2; after 7 P. M.

### Dr. A. E. PATTERSON

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

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

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

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

### EDWARD G. HUBER, A. B., M. D.

### Physician & Surgeon

Office with at residence on Phone 50. Main street.

### P. W. VOORHIES.

### Attorney and Counselor at Law

Real Estate, Loans and Collections. Telephone 73. Plymouth, Mich

### E. N. PASSAGE, Real Estate Dealer,

Loans and Insurance.

Office one block from Depot and car line.

## Local News

Fred Humphry spent Sunday in Albion.

Annual meeting of O. E. S. Tuesday, Aug. 25th.

Mrs. Anna Lake spent last Sunday in Pontiac.

Mrs. Samuel Ableson was a Detroit visitor this week.

For neat and nobby work call on Reed, over Rauchs.

H. C. Loss of Wayne visited friends in Plymouth Wednesday.

Miss Irene Loomis is visiting relatives in South Lyon this week.

Chas. Rathburn of Detroit visited his father B. Rathburn Sunday.

Miss Cecil Wallace of Toledo, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Hall.

Miss Flora Millard of Detroit visited friends here the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Eli Nowland are visiting friends in Ann Arbor this week.

Miss Nellie Tibbitts of Grand Rapids visited Mrs. Wm. VanVleet over Sunday.

Eugene Walling of Detroit visited relatives in town Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Merkson of Detroit are on a two weeks' visit in Plymouth.

Mrs. John Lundy and daughter Grace visited a few days in Saginaw this week.

Mrs. P. W. Voorhies is visiting at Three Rivers and Vicksburg for two weeks.

Miss Bertha Shattuck entertained some girl friends from Pontiac over Sunday.

Misses Allie and Ida Shattuck of Pontiac are guest of Miss Ella Shattuck this week.

Dr. R. C. Cooper is attending a meeting of a medical association at Toronto this week.

Mrs. Merrill of New Boston is visiting her daughter, Mrs. C. G. Draper, this week.

Mrs. C. W. Valentine is home from Lexington, Mass., where she visited her son Henry.

Mrs. Sarah VanVleet of Ovid, N. Y., visited relatives in Plymouth Monday and Tuesday.

Have Reed press that suit or skirt. Over Rauchs.

Mr. and Mrs. Carman Root and Miss Verna Root are spending the week at Walled Lake.

Mrs. Hermes, Mrs. Polley's mother, returned to her home at Carbondale, Pa., Tuesday.

Hugh Hanchett of Flint is spending the week with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Levi Hanchett.

Frank and Nellie Hawkins, of Salem, Ohio, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. S. O. Hudd this week.

Miss Leona Merrett, Alma Rook and Anna Brown spent few days last week at Murray's Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Murray of Superior, spent Sunday with their daughter, Miss Lelia Murray.

Mr. and Mrs. J. P. Johnson and Mrs. Ethel Gibson of Detroit visited Mrs. E. Kinney this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Cooper and son of Detroit, called on Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Dibble Wednesday.

The Rev. Frank W. Miller is spending a short vacation with his parents in western New York.

Reed does all kinds of cleaning, pressing and dyeing. Over Rauchs.

Mrs. Boyle and daughter of New York City are visiting relatives and friends here this week.

John H. Loomis, of Omaha, Neb., is visiting relatives in Plymouth and vicinity for two weeks.

Mrs. Sarah Hall of Grand Rapids and Miss Zelma Smith of Canton are visiting at H. C. Robinson's.

Mrs. Lucy Goodell and Mrs. Dell Bowen of Lowell, Mich., are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. C. G. Draper.

Clayton Olaver of Willoughby, O., and Miss Bessie Olaver of Rushton are visiting Mrs. R. G. Samsen.

Miss Maud Hudson and Miss Florence Watterman of Holly are visiting Miss Myrtle Yorton this week.

Bert Bennett left here Tuesday for a ten days' trip to Granite, Okla., where he is interested in granite quarries.

The ball game yesterday between the Millford and Plymouth business men was won by the former by a score of 7 to 3.

Join the pressing club. Reed will press your clothes for \$1 per month.

Mrs. Jennie Harwood and John Matthews of Lincoln, Neb., were married in Detroit last week Tuesday. They will make their home on Mrs. Matthews' farm, east of the village.

The weather this week has been fearfully hot and oppressive, and makes one wish for zero weather again. Many deaths have occurred on account of the heat in all parts of the State, but none, fortunately, in this immediate vicinity.

Mrs. Robinson of Detroit is with Mrs. E. P. Baker.

Mrs. Will Stewart of Peru, Ind., is visiting friends in town.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Frank Miller, Aug. 23rd, a 12-pound son.

Rev. T. B. Leith of Seville was in town a short time Sunday.

Miss Ethel Mann of Sargis is visiting her cousin, Jennie Grainger.

Mrs. H. C. Robinson entertained her class in painting from Milford yesterday.

W. B. McCoy of Seville, O., visited his sister, Mrs. Geo. Pierce, over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Claude Shafer of Detroit visited at the Shafer home over Sunday.

George Pierce and family leave next Tuesday for a visit with their parents at Seville, O.

The Universalist ladies will have a baked goods sale in the church Saturday afternoon.

Mrs. Olive Miller went to Grand Rapids Monday to attend the funeral of Mrs. Alice Weeks.

Misses Florence Webber and Ethel Merryweather leave to-morrow for Buffalo and Niagara Falls.

Harry Robinson drives one of the finest spans of dapple grays that has been seen here for many a day.

David Allen, Wm. Gerst and Samuel Ableson are among the circuit court jurors drawn for the September term.

Mrs. Czar Penney had her hands severely scalded Tuesday by the bursting of a can of tomatoes which she was putting up.

The party who borrowed a tennis racket from one of Chas. A. Reekie's children at the Sherwood residence last Tuesday afternoon, will please return the same without further delay.

The Plymouth ball club put it all over the South Lyonites last Friday afternoon, the score standing 16 to 1. Bentley occupied the box for Plymouth and he pitched an excellent article of ball, allowing the home team but six scattered hits.

The Mail stated last week that the land to be condemned for street purposes belonging to the Bennett estate would take eight feet from the front on Sutton street. This is a mistake, it is eight feet from the rear end of the lot and running to a point.

The Pierce Meat Co has sold its business to W. F. Hoops, from whom they purchased it last fall, the transaction being made last Friday. Mr. Hoops is much experienced in the business and will continue to serve his patrons in the best manner possible.

Bert Shuart's horse ran away Wednesday afternoon as he was delivering milk at Dr. Cooper's. The horse was hitched to a weight, but it broke the strap and started on a terrific run out Main street. It was stopped near Sewell Bennett's without having caused any damage.

The primary election for this township for the nomination of Congressman takes place Tuesday, Sept. 4th, at the village hall. Only those registered last spring will be allowed to vote. The primaries for the nomination of county officers, representatives and State Senators will be held Sept. 18th.

The Sunday-school excursion given by the Pere Marquette yesterday, starting at South Lyon, was so well patronized that standing room was at a premium and many at this point refused to get on the cars. This has been the experience of the railroad company for several years, but they do not seem to be willing to furnish cars enough for the accommodation of the people who want to go.

A severe electrical storm passed over this section last Friday night about 10 o'clock. The house of Peter Micol was struck by lightning and more or less damaged as was also the wagon shed on the farm of N. T. Sly. The large barn on the Clark Mackinder farm east of the village was struck and burned to the ground with the season's crops. The horses were fortunately saved.

### Fell Down Stairs.

Mrs. J. W. Burrows, Sr., an old lady and nearly blind, fell down the stairs in her home last Saturday morning and sustained some serious injuries and it is almost a wonder she was not killed. She struck her head against a post at the bottom and cut a gash that required eight stitches by a doctor to close up, besides being bruised all over her body. She is now doing nicely and will recover.

### Broke an Arm.

A. N. Brown, one of our aged citizens, is always proud of his garden. He had some pumpkins growing and Tuesday morning he had a curiosity to know how big they were. Securing a tape line he started to measure the largest one, but unexpectedly stepping into a depression in the ground fell and broke a bone in his right wrist and also strained the ligaments of his left ankle. Naturally an active man, his injuries will cause him more than usual inconvenience, as they will confine him at home for some days.

## The North Side

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. O. F. Beyer, in Detroit, Sunday, Aug. 19th, a son.

Miss Lucy Lapham is visiting her sister, Mrs. John Shackleton at Fayette Ohio.

Miss Florence Eberly of Wayne visited Mrs. O. Wingard Wednesday and Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Louie Reber and Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Fisher and son spent Sunday at Walled Lake.

Mrs. Avill Stewart and children of Peru, Ind., are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Conrad Springer.

Mrs. Ella Smye, who has been very sick at the home of her brother in Detroit the past two weeks, is slowly recovering.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Shattuck and Mrs. D. C. Shattuck attended a family reunion held at Hudson, Mich., the first of the week.

Miss Hilda Smye, accompanied by her aunt, Mrs. George Hillner, has been visiting among relatives in Canada the past two weeks.

S. J. Winters, of Bay City, and Mr. and Mrs. C. Brown and daughter of Saginaw spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. O. Wingard.

In a careless way D. A. Jolliffe, lost about \$40 Tuesday evening. He locked his store, and after doing so, noticed his son's bicycle outside. So he laid his money bag on top of a gum machine which is fastened on his store, locked the door again and went home. When he arrived there he remembered that he had failed to pick up his money bag. He went back to find—not the money—but that some one in the mean time had taken it.

### Classification of Students.

School will open Tuesday, Sept. 4th, teachers' meeting Monday, Sept. 3rd. I shall be in the high school room Saturday, Sept. 1st, from 2 to 5 o'clock to classify any new students who expect to enter school this fall. All new students are requested to bring any standings they may have or their eighth grade diploma, to aid in classifying. Students who have neither standing from other schools nor a county diploma, will be required to pass an examination before entering the high school. I shall be glad to consult with any of the old students in regard to their classification or work for the coming year or with any of the patrons who may wish to see me at this time.

W. N. ISBELL, Supt.

NOTICE—The undersigned, having sold out his business to W. F. Hoops, takes this opportunity to most kindly thank all its customers for their patronage in the past and asks that the same be continued with the present proprietor.

THE PIERCE MEAT CO.

Furnished rooms to rent, with or without board. Enquire of Mrs. E. Kinney.

W. F. Hoops, successor to the Pierce Meat Co., desires an experienced meat cutter, or one of less experience if the former cannot be had. Apply at once.

### Voice Culture and Sight Reading.

Any one wishing to improve opportunity, please enquire of Mrs. W. T. Pettigill for farther particulars.

MABEL STELLWAGEN, Teacher

WANTED—By elderly lady, situation as housekeeper or companion. Address M. F. T., 444 Sixth st., Detroit, Mich.

### NOTICE.

Sealed proposals will be received by the school board of District No. 7 until 12 o'clock noon Friday, Aug. 31, for furnishing all material and labor for a coal house and storm house on the school property, according to specifications on file with the secretary, James Heene. The right to reject any and all bids is expressly reserved.

JAMES HEENEY.

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

### Farm for Sale.

Good farm of 40 acres in Livingston Co., nice house and barn, corn barr, hen house, hay derrick, wind mill, two good water tanks, good fences, partly new, piece of wood, first class land to work, everything is all good. All health reason for selling. Address box 256, Plymouth, Mich.

### Plymouth Markets.

Wheat, Red, \$ .67  
Wheat, White, \$ .67  
Oats, 32c  
Rye, 31d  
Potatoes, 50c  
Beans, basis \$1.25  
Butter, 20c  
Eggs, 15c

## TEA

Something Good to Drink



from all lands where good Teas and Coffees are grown, will be found here. Not directly, of course, but through the most reliable importers. We receive a new supply of

### TEA AND COFFEE

at regular intervals, thus securing absolute freshness to our customers.

Our Compador Fancy April picked sun cured Japan Tea is the best ever. Consists of choicest early spring leaf from the finest districts of Japan

Our B. & P. Breakfast Blend Coffee is the leading 25 cent Coffee in town.

Try our Good Friday Mackerel.

## Brown & Pettingill

THE WHITE FRONT STORE. Telephone 40. Free Delivery.

## GALE'S

### For School Books and School Supplies

GO TO GALE'S.

For Groceries go to Gale's.

For Fruit Cans and Crocks, all sizes, go to Gale's.

For Drugs go to Gale's.

For Wall Paper go to Gale's.

For Clover and Timothy Seed go to Gale's.

For China and Glassware go to Gale's.

JOHN L. GALE

Telephone 16.

### OUR ANNUAL

## Store Cleaning and Inventory Sale,

From Monday, Aug. 27, to Sept 9,

I will Close Out the following goods at

## 1/4 OFF

to make room for an entirely new and different line of holiday presents. Don't miss this sale if you are in need of any of these goods:

Hand Bags	Purses	Pocket-books
Toilet Cases	Mirrors	Photo Frames
Collar & Cuff Boxes	Desk Sets	Work Boxes
Necktie Boxes	Jewel Boxes	Shaving Sets
Handkerchief Boxes	Smoking Sets	Military Sets

### BASE BALL GOODS

1-2 Price on All Books, Medallions and Baskets

\$22 Graphophone for \$11—disk. \$7 Graphophone for \$3.50—cyl. \$6 Graphophone for \$3.00—cylinder. 20 10-inch Disk Records, \$10

Come and Look Over Our Bargain Counter.

## C. G. DRAPER

Jeweler and Optician.

## Call and See Me

I am now doing business in

## MY NEW BARN

and am prepared to furnish good rigs at reasonable prices to all who wish.

DON'T FORGET THE NUMBER.

Telephone No. 7, 2 R.

HARRY C. ROBINSON, AUCTIONEER

The Mail only \$1 a year.

## CONTINUE

Those who are gaining flesh and strength by regular treatment with

### Scott's Emulsion

should continue the treatment in hot weather; smaller dose and a little cool milk with it will do away with any objection which is attached to fatty products during the heated season.

Send for free sample. SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 409-412 Pearl Street, New York. Soc. and \$1.00; all druggists.



# MISS LEOPOLD, SEC'Y LIEDERKRANZ.

Writes: "Three Years Ago My System Was in a Run-Down Condition. I Owe to Peruna My Restoration to Health and Strength."



MISS RICKA LEOPOLD, 137 Main Street, Menasha, Wis., Sec'y Liederkranz, writes:

"Three years ago my system was in a terrible run-down condition and I was broken out all over my body. I began to be worried about my condition and I was glad to try anything which would relieve me. 'Peruna was recommended to me as a fine blood remedy and tonic, and I soon found that it was worthy of praise. 'A few bottles changed my condition materially and in a short time I was all over my trouble. 'I owe to Peruna my restoration to health and strength. I am glad to endorse it.' Peruna Restores Strength.

Gen. Mercier in England. Gen. Mercier, who has fled from Paris to England, where he hasn't been enthusiastically received, once delivered in the French senate an elaborate speech on the feasibility of invading England.

Pushing Cape to Cairo Line. In a report in the London Times it is stated that the Cape to Cairo railway in South Africa has been opened so as to run over the Kafue river on a bridge which stands on 13 spans, each 100 feet, with pillars resting on a bed 16 feet under the water. Kafue river is 266 miles north of Victoria falls, and the distance from Cape Town is 1,908 miles. The railroad, however, is now at Broken Hill, 347 miles beyond the falls, the line having been pushed on while the bridge was building over the Kafue river.

PUTTING IT RATHER ROUGHLY. Leading Question Asked of Methodical Writer.

There is a certain writer in Boston—a man of remarkable versatility—who once gave a friend in the publishing business in New York a resume of the details of his average day's work. 'I am as methodical in my work,' said the Boston writer, 'as any business man. My daily tasks are so diversified and so arranged that I am able to afford myself considerable variety during the 12 hours per diem that I employ in authorship. For instance, from eight in the morning to ten I do my verse; from ten to 12 my criticisms; from three to five I am engaged upon a history of the world intended for perusal by children.' And so he continued to give his visitor the whole scheme. When he had concluded, the New Yorker, an exceedingly blunt individual, rather unkindly inquired: 'And when, sir, do you think?'

MORE THAN MONEY. A Minister Talks About Grape-Nuts.

'My first stomach trouble began back in 1895,' writes a minister in Mebr., 'resulting from hasty eating and eating too much. I found no relief from medicine and grew so bad that all food gave me great distress. 'It was that sore, gnawing, hungry feeling in my stomach that was so distressing and I became a sick man. Grape-Nuts was recommended as a food that could be easily digested. 'Leaving the old diet that had given me so much trouble, I began to eat Grape-Nuts with a little cream and sugar. The change effected in 24 hours was truly remarkable, and in a few weeks I was back to health again. 'My work as a minister calls me away from home a great deal, and recently I drifted back to fat meat and indigestible foods, which put me again on the sick list. 'So I went back to Grape-Nuts and cream and in four days I was put right again. The old dull headaches are gone, stomach comfortable, head clear, and it is a delight to pursue my studies and work. 'Grape-Nuts food is worth more than money to me, and I hope this may induce some sufferer to follow the same course I have.' Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. 'There's a reason.' Read the little book, 'The Road to Wellville,' in pkg.

# SERIAL STORY

## THE CALL OF THE CITY.

Faint and far, like a thing of dreams, With palace and mart and spire, With the tread of a million hurrying feet, With hope and regret and desire— The city lies and it calls with a voice That touches men's souls with fire. The fields stretch far to the rim of the day, And afar to the rising sun, The valleys between bear lilies white, As the spool of a cloistered nun; The winds of heaven, untrammelled and sweet, Fan meadow and fen and fall— But ever and ever the wind far-ers forth With its burden, the city's call. The maid who dreams by the side of the brook That flows from the niche in the hill, Heeds not that the bird on the blossoming spray Sits mute to hear her trill The tender lilt of an old love song, For she catches the throng's acclaim In the voice of the brook and the whispering breeze— They bring her the message of fame. The youth with his hand on the stubborn plow, As furrow on furrow he turns, Bares his head to the tempter breeze And a wondrous fire there burns In the depths of his steadfast, grave young eyes As he stands there strong and tall— For over the hush of the fallow field Comes stealing the city's call. The student bending to parchment and page, While the midnight oil burns low, Delves on and on, for the way is long That the searcher for truth must go— But a glow o'er spreads his strange, wan face, As he lets the last page fall, For into the quiet, shadowed room Comes creeping the city's call. Faint and far, like a thing of dreams, With palace and mart and spire, With the tread of a million hurrying feet, With hope and regret and desire— The city lies and it calls with a voice That touches men's souls with fire. —Boston Transcript.

THE SPENDERS A Tale of the Third Generation By HARRY LEON WILSON Copyright, by Lothrop Publishing Company.

## CHAPTER XVII. A HOT DAY IN NEW YORK, WITH NEWS OF AN INTERESTING MARRIAGE.

At five o'clock that day the prow of the Viluca cut the waters of Newport harbor around Goat Island, and pointed for New York. 'Now is your time,' said Mrs. Drelmer to Mauburn. 'I'm sure the girl likes you, and this row with the Milbreds has cut off any chance that you had. Why not propose to her tonight?' 'I have seemed to be getting on,' answered Mauburn. 'But wait a bit. There's that confounded girl over there. No telling what she'll do. She might knock things on the head any moment.' 'All the more reason for prompt action, and there couldn't very well be anything to hurt you.' 'By Jove! that's so; there couldn't, very well, could there? I'll take your advice.'

And so it befell that Mauburn and Miss Bines sat late on deck that night, and under the witchery of a moon that must long since have become hardened to the spectacle, the old, old story was told, to the accompaniment of the engine's muffled throb, and the soft purring of the silver waters as they slipped by the boat and blended with the creamy track astern. So little variation was there in the time-worn tale, and in the maid's reception of it, that neither need here be told in detail.

Nor were the proceedings next morning less tamely orthodox. Mrs. Bines managed to forget her relationship of elder sister to the poor long enough to behave as a mother ought when the heart of her daughter had been given into a true lover's keeping. Percival departed himself cordially. 'I'm really glad to hear it,' he said to Mauburn. 'I'm sure you'll make as good a husband as she'll make you a wife, and that's very good, indeed. Let's fracture a cold quart to the future Lady Casselthorpe.'

'And to the future Lord Casselthorpe!' added Mrs. Drelmer, who was warmly enthusiastic. 'Such a brilliant match,' she murmured to Percival, when they had touched glasses in the after-cabin. 'I know more than one New York girl who'd have jumped at the chance.' 'We'll try to bear our honors modestly,' he answered her. The yacht lay at her anchorage in the East river. Percival made preparations to go ashore with his mother. 'Stay here with the turtle doves,' he said to Mrs. Drelmer. 'Far enough off, of course, to let them coo, and I'll be back with any people I can pick up for a cruise.'

fetch that luggage out," Percival assured his guests. 'It's been frightfully oppressive all day, even out here,' said Mrs. Drelmer, 'but the engaged ones haven't lost their tempers once, even if the day was trying. And really they're the most unemotional and matter-of-fact couple I ever saw. Oh! do give me that stack of papers until I catch up with the news again.'

Percival relinquished to her the evening papers he had bought before leaving the hotel, and Mrs. Drelmer in the awning shade at the stern of the boat was soon running through them. The others had gone below, where Percival was allotting staterooms, and urging every one to "order whatever cold stuff you like and get into as few things as the law allows. For my part, I'd like to wear nothing but a cold bath."

Mrs. Drelmer suddenly betrayed signs of excitement. She sat up straight in the wicker deck chair, glanced down a column of her newspaper, and then looked up. Mauburn's head appeared out of the cabin's gloom. He was still speaking to some one below. Mrs. Drelmer rattled the paper and waved it at him. He came up the stairs.

"What's the row?" "Read it!" He took the paper and glanced at the headlines. 'I knew she'd do it. A chap always comes up with something of that sort, and I was beginning to feel so chippy!'

He read: "London, July 30.—Lord Casselthorpe to-day wed Miss 'Connie' Burke, the music hall singer who has been appearing at the Alhambra. The marriage was performed, by special license, at St. Michael's church, Chester square, London, the Rev. Canon Mecklin, sub-dean of the Chapel Royal, officiating. The honeymoon will be spent at the town house of the groom, in York terrace. Lord Casselthorpe has long been known as the blackest sheep of the British peerage, being called the 'Coster Peer' on account of his unconventional language, his coarse manner and slovenly attire. Two years ago he was warned off Newmarket Heath and the British turf by the Jockey Club. He is 88 years old. The bride, like some other lights of the music hall who have become the consorts of Britain's hereditary legislators, has enjoyed considerable anti-nuptial celebrity among the gilded youth of the metropolis, and is said to have been especially admired at one time by the next in line of this illustrious family, the Hon. Cecil G. H. Mauburn.

"The Hon. Cecil G. H. Mauburn, mentioned in the above cable dispatch, has been rather well known in New York society for two years past. His engagement to the daughter of a Montana mining magnate, not long deceased, has been persistently rumored." Mauburn was pale under his freckles. "Have they seen it yet?" "I don't think so," she answered. "We might drop these papers over the rail here."

"That's rot, Mrs. Drelmer; it's sure to be talked of, and anyway I don't want to be sneaky, you know." Percival came up from the cabin with a paper in his hand. "I see you have it, too," he said, smiling. "Burman just handed me this."

"Isn't it perfectly disreputable!" exclaimed Mrs. Drelmer. "Why? I only hope I'll have as much interest in life by the time I'm that age."

"But how will your sister take it?" asked Mauburn; "she may be afraid this will knock my title on the head, you know."

"Oh, I see," said Percival; "I hadn't thought of that."

"Only it can't," continued Mauburn. "Hang it all, that blasted old beggar"



THE OLD, OLD STORY.

will be 89, you know, in a fortnight. There simply can't be any issue of the marriage, and that—that blasted—" "Better not try to describe her—while I'm by, you know," said Mrs. Drelmer, sympathetically. "Well—his wife—you know, will simply worry him into the grave a bit sooner, I fancy—that's all can possibly come of it."

"To be sure!" Mauburn assented. "And now, thank the Lord, we're under way. Doesn't that breeze save your life, though? We'll eat here on deck." The Viluca swung into mid-stream, and was soon racing to the north with a crowded Fall river boat. "But anyway," concluded Percival, after he had explained Mauburn's position to his sister, "he's a good fellow, and if you suit each other even the unexpected wouldn't make any difference."

"Of course not," she assented, "the rank is but the guinea's stamp. I know—but I wasn't meaning to be married for quite a time yet, anyway—it's such fun just being engaged."

"A mint julep?" Mauburn was inquiring of one who had proposed it. "Does it have whisky in it?" "It does," replied Percival, overhearing the question; "whisky may be said to pervade, even to infest it. Try five or six, old man; that many make a great one-night trouble cure. And I can't have anyone with troubles on this Cunarder—not for the next 30 days. I need cheerfulness and rest for a long time after this day in town. Ah! Gen. Hemingway says that dinner is served; let's be at it before the things get all hot!"

CHAPTER XVIII. A SENSATIONAL TURN IN THE MILBREY FORTUNES. It was a morning early in November. In the sedate Milbrey dining-room a brisk wood fire dulled the edge of the first autumn chill. At the breakfast table, comfortably near the hearth, sat Horace Milbrey. With pointed spoon he had daintily scooped the golden pulp from a Florida orange, touched the tips of his slender white fingers to the surface of the water in the bowl, and was now glancing leisurely at the headlines of his paper, while his breakfast appetite gained agreeable zest from the acid fruit.

On the second page of the paper the names in a brief item arrested his errant glance. It disclosed that Mr. Percival Bines had left New York the day before with a party of guests on his special car, to shoot quail in North Carolina. Mr. Milbrey glanced at the two shells of the orange which the butler was then removing. "What a hopeless brute that fellow was!" he reflected. He was recalling a dictum once pronounced by Mr. Bines. "Oranges should never be eaten in public," he had said with that lordly air of dogmatism characteristic of him. "The only right way to eat a juicy orange is to disrobe, grasp the fruit firmly in both hands and climb into a bathtub half full of water."

The finished epicure shuddered at the recollection, poignantly, quite as if a saw were being filed in the next room. Mrs. Milbrey entered, news of importance visibly animating her. Her husband arose mechanically, placed the chair for her, and resumed his fork in an ecstasy of concentration. "You really must talk to Avice," his wife said.

Mr. Milbrey sighed, deprecatingly. He could remember no time within five years when that necessity had not weighed upon his father's sense of duty like a vast bowlder of granite. He turned to welcome the diversion provided by the rognons sautees which Jarvis at that moment uncovered before him with a discreet flourish. "Now you really must," continued his wife, "and you'll agree with me when I tell you why."

"But, my dear, I've already talked to the girl exhaustively. I've pointed out that her treatment of Mrs. Wybert—her perverse refusal to meet the lady at all, is quite as absurd as it is rude, and that if Fred chooses to marry Mrs. Wybert it is her duty to act the part of a sister even if she cannot bring herself to feel it. I've assured her that Mrs. Wybert's antecedents are all they should be; not illustrious, perhaps, but eminently respectable. Indeed, I quite approve of the southern aristocracy. But she constantly recalls what that snobbish Bines was unfair enough to tell her. I've done my utmost to convince her that Bines spoke in the way he did about Mrs. Wybert because he knew she was aware of those ridiculous tales of his mother's illiteracy. But Avice is—er—my dear, she is like her mother in more ways than one. Assuredly she doesn't take it from me."

He became interested in the kidneys. "If Marie had been a man," he remarked, feelingly, "I often suspect that her fame as a chef would have been second to none. Really, the suavity of her sauces is a never-ending delight to me."

"I haven't told you yet the reason—a new reason—why you must talk to Avice."

"The money—yes, yes, my dear, I know, we all know. Indeed, I've put it to her plainly. She knows how sorely Fred needs it. She knows how that beast of a tailor is threatening to be nasty—and I've explained how invaluable Mrs. Wybert would be, reminding her of that lady's generous hint about the rise in Federal Steel, which enabled me to net the neat little profit of \$10,000 a month ago, and how, but for that, we might have been acutely distressed. Yet she stubbornly clings to the notion that this marriage would be a mesalliance for the Milbreds."

"I agree with her," replied his wife, tersely. Mr. Milbrey looked perplexed, but polite.

"I quite agree with Avice," continued the lady. "That woman hasn't been right, Horace, and she isn't right. Young Bines knew what he was talking about. I haven't lived my years without being able to tell that after five minutes with her, clever as she is, I can read her. Like so many of those women, she has an intense passion to be thought respectable, and she's come

into money enough—God only knows how—to gratify it. I could tell it, if nothing else showed it, by the way in which she overdoes respectability. She has the thousand and one artificial little rules for propriety that one never does have when one has been bred to it. That kind of woman is certain to lapse sooner or later. She would marry Fred because of his standing, because he's a favorite with the smart people she thinks she'd like to be party with. Then, after a little she'd run off with a German dialect comedian or something, like that appalling person Normie Whitmund married."

"But the desire to be respectable, my dear—and you say this woman has it—is a mighty lever. I'm no cynic about your sex, but I shudder to think of their—eccentricities if it should cease to be a factor in the feminine equation."

"It's nothing more than a passing fad with this person—besides, that's not what I've to tell you."

"But you, yourself, were not averse to Fred's marrying her, in spite of these opinions you must secretly have held."

"Not while it seemed absolutely necessary—not while the case was so brutally desperate, when we were actually pressed—"

"Remember, my dear, there's nothing magic in those \$10,000. They're winged dollars like all their mates, and most of them, I'm sorry to say, have already flown to places where they'd long been expected."

Mrs. Milbrey's sensation was no longer to be repressed. She had toyed with the situation sufficiently. Her husband was now skillfully dissecting the deviled thighs of an immature chicken. "Horace," said his wife, impressively, "Avice has had an offer of marriage—from—"

He looked up with new interest. "From Rulon Shepler?"

He dropped knife and fork. Shepler, the man of mighty millions! The undisputed monarch of finance! The cold-blooded, calculating sybarite in his lighter moments, but a man whose values as a son-in-law were so ideally superb that the Milbrey ambition had never vaulted high enough even to overlook them for one daring moment! Shepler, whom he had known so long and so intimately, with never the audacious thought of a union so stupendously glorious!

"Margaret, you're jesting!" Mrs. Milbrey scorned to be dazzled by her triumph.

"Nonsense! Shepler asked her last night to marry him."

"It's bewildering! I never dreamed—"

"I've expected it for months. I could tell you the very moment when the idea first seized the man—on the yacht last summer. I was sure she interested him, even before his wife died two years ago."

"Margaret, it's too good to be true!" "If you think it is, I'll tell you something that isn't: Avice practically refused him."

Her husband pushed away his plate; the omission of even one regretful glance at its treasures betrayed the strong emotion under which he labored.

"This is serious," he said, quietly. "Let us get at it. Tell me, if you please:"

"She came to me and cried half the night. She refused him definitely at first, but he begged her to consider, to take a month to think it over—"

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

## A Dumb, Dead Silence.

The parliament of Australia had an all-night session recently. The ringing of bells, which occurred at frequent intervals when a vigilant member drew attention to the absence of a quorum, "supplied a kind of triangle accompaniment to the trombone-like notes of the sleepers." Under these circumstances, the remark of Joseph Cook, who complained loudly of the "dumb, dead silence" of the sleeping members, must have been ironical. The sleepers were unmoved, however. The postmaster general was in charge of the bill, but, we are told, his "head began to fall gracefully forward upon his breast, and he pulled up his collar, as if seeking more warmth." Mr. Cook was naturally indignant. "Here is the minister in charge of these proposals sleeping like a bird with his head upon his shoulder!" he exclaimed, vividly. A little later another member rose to a point of order. "Is an honorable member in order in snoring so loudly that I cannot hear?"

## Last Advice from Wife.

William Brookfield, the English churchman, used to tell this story: "The new bishop of New Zealand, in a farewell and pathetic interview with his mother after his appointment, was thus addressed by her in such sequence as sobs and tears would permit: 'I suppose they will eat you, my dear—I try to think otherwise, but I suppose they will. Well! We will leave it in the hands of Providence. But if they do—mind, my dear, and disagree with them!'"

## Religious Freedom.

It is stated that ten persons have left the orthodox church of Russia and united with the Swedish Lutheran St. Catharine's congregation in St. Petersburg. When the new members were received by the pastor of the congregation, the church was filled to its utmost capacity. These ten persons were the first who took advantage of the czar's late ukase giving religious freedom.

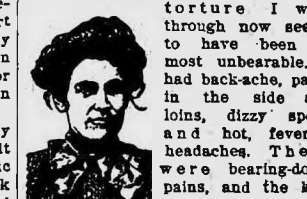
## Good Company.

Life is not so bad for the man who meanders down the path leading to eternity hand in hand with a sympathetic woman.—Chicago Daily News.

## COULD NOT KEEP UP.

Broken Down, Like Many Another Woman, with Exhausting Kidney Troubles.

Mrs. A. Taylor, of Wharton, N. J., says: "I had kidney trouble in its most painful and severe form, and the torture I went through now seems to have been almost unbearable. I had back-ache, pains in the side and loins, dizzy spells and hot, feverish headaches. There were bearing-down pains, and the kidney secretions passed too frequently, and with a burning sensation. They showed sediment. I became discouraged, weak, languid and depressed, so sick and weak that I could not keep up. As doctors did not cure me I decided to try Doan's Kidney Pills, and with such success that my troubles were all gone after using eight boxes, and my strength, ambition and general health is fine."



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

## POPE'S STRONG COMMON SENSE.

Pontiff Refused to Be Made an Invalid by a Pen Prick.

The following story is told of Pius X. by the Rome correspondent of the London Pall Mall Gazette:

The other day he was writing at his desk, when his pen began to splutter. He decided to change it, but it stuck, and it was only after a strong pull that it came out, promptly pricking him under his nail, for which probably he would have followed the natural impulse to put it in his mouth, and we would have heard nothing more of the incident had there not been an ink-stain also. His exclamation brought his secretary, who washed away the blood with disinfectants, to obviate microbes, and bound it up, at the same time suggesting a doctor's visit. "No, no," said the pontiff laughing. "It would be known to the press at once; I should be killed and buried by them before he could arrive!" Those surrounding him would have liked to make the slight mishap an excuse for stopping the audience, but Pius X. was somewhat annoyed at the suggestion, saying, "Enough, enough! What is a pen-prick! You make me ridiculous. I have not ceased to be a man and become a baby!" So he was present at the ceremony in commemoration of his predecessor, making jokes about his bandaged finger.

## Another Dig at Powers.

A few days ago Gov. Cobb, of Maine, and Hon. W. R. Pattangall, prominent in politics in the same state, were together on a train. Mr. Pattangall is a lawyer and an editor, the writer of the humorous "Meddy-bemps Letters" appearing in his paper, the Machias Union. In the course of conversation, Gov. Cobb remarked to Mr. Pattangall: "I don't see why you and Llewellyn Powers should be so extremely antagonistic to each other. Neither of you ever fails to give the other a rap when there is opportunity."

At this point an interested listener in the car leaned toward their chairs and asked: "Is it really true that ex-Gov. Powers is of Indian descent?" "Well, the Indians deny it," Mr. Pattangall answered, in his inimitable manner.

## Missionary Work in Africa.

All missionary societies now work in Africa have now in round numbers 1,000 principal mission stations, with about 5,000 sub-stations.

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS. CURES ALL KIDNEY DISEASES. RHEUMATISM, BRUISES, BACKACHE, DIABETES, GRAVEL, SANDS, NEURALGIA, MIGRAINE, HEADACHE, AND ALL AFFECTIONS OF THE URINARY TRACT.

Libby's Food Products. enable you to enjoy your meals without having to spend half your time between them over a hot cook-stove. All the cooking is done in Libby's kitchen—a kitchen as clean and neat as your own, and there's nothing for you to do but enjoy the result. Libby's Products are selected meats, cooked by cooks who know how, and only the good parts packed. For a quick and delicious lunch any time, in town or out, try Libby's Mutton Patties with Libby's Camp Sauce. Building from "How to Make Good Things to Eat." Write Libby, McNeill & Libby, Chicago.

It is advised with Thompson's Eye Water.



## SELECTED RECIPES.

### HOW TO MAKE MANY PALATABLE AND INEXPENSIVE SOUPS.

All Tastes May Be Satisfied With Either Vegetables or Meats—Cream of Pumpkin Should Favorite.

**CREAM OF PUMPKINS.**—Cut in dice one inch square three to four pounds pumpkin; boil in water till tender; strain, and put the liquor in a saucepan with four tablespoonsful butter, one teaspoonful sugar, and a little salt; heat, then add two quarts boiling water. Stir well, and serve with some fried toast.

**CONSOMME WITH RICE.**—Wash one tablespoonful rice and boil in water until soft; let drip, and cool with cold water; then let drip again. Warm two quarts stock or consommé, and when ready to serve put rice in soup, which must not be allowed to boil again.

**MACARONI.**—Break two ounces macaroni in one-half inch pieces, cook in boiling water, and proceed as for consommé with rice.

**OKTAL SOUP.**—Cut one oxtail in one inch pieces; boil in water until tender; let drip, and remove grease and small bones. Put in a saucepan with two or three quarts bouillon, one-half glass Madeira, one onion, one carrot, and some thyme and laurel; let the whole cook for three hours. Pour the bouillon through a strainer into another saucepan; take off floating grease; add one-half glass Madeira and a little red pepper; cook awhile, and when ready to serve, add white stirring, one tablespoonful cornstarch mixed with one glass cold bouillon. Serve in tureen in which the pieces of tail have been placed.

**BARLEY SOUP.**—Wash three tablespoonfuls barley, and let stand one-half hour in cold water; let drip, drop into boiling water, and cook until soft. Let drip, cool with cold water, and drip again. Put the barley in a saucepan with two quarts stock and cook for one hour. When ready to serve, beat together one yolk, one glassful cream, one tablespoonful butter; add little by little, while stirring, some of the soup; then pour the mixture in, all the time stirring, but do not let the soup boil again.

**CREAM OF FOWL.**—Take one hen or chicken and cook for two hours in two quarts of water with one-half veal or beef knuckle, one onion, one carrot, and one stalk of celery. When the chicken is very tender, let it drip and strain the stock through a cloth. Remove chicken meat from bones, set the fillets (tenderloins) aside, and pound the remainder of the flesh in a chopping bowl. To the pounded flesh add the stock little by little, while beating, and pass the resulting pulp through a strainer to obtain a rich liquor. Melt in a saucepan two tablespoonfuls butter with one and one-half tablespoonfuls flour, into which pour the liquor; let it become hot, but not boiling. When ready to serve, add the chicken fillets, cut into small dice.

**CARROT SOUP.**—Cut six carrots in small dice and cool in saucepan with some butter and a chopped onion. Add, while stirring, one tablespoonful flour and two to three quarts stock or water, and cook slowly for one hour. Pass through a strainer and when ready to serve add one tablespoonful butter and one and one-half tablespoonfuls cooked rice.

**WHITE KIDNEY BEAN SOUP.**—Cook one pint white kidney beans in salted water with one sliced onion. When well cooked, strain. Heat in saucepan with two or three quarts stock or water, and when ready to serve add two tablespoonfuls butter. Serve hot with small pieces of dry toast.

**VEGETABLE SOUP.**—Mince one-eighth cabbage, one carrot, one potato, one-half turnip, one-half onion, and some celery; wash and let dry. Put the minced vegetables in saucepan with two to three quarts water and a little salt; boil for one and one-half hours. When ready to serve add one glass milk, one tablespoonful butter, and some pieces of toast.

**VELVET SOUP.**—Boil two or three quarts of milk or stock, and add one tablespoonful cornstarch mixed with a glass of cold water, milk, or stock. Boil for five minutes; then add two whole eggs, beaten with one glass milk, and two tablespoonfuls butter.

**POTATO SOUP.**—Fry one-half minced onion until light brown, add two to four minced potatoes, and fry a little more. Add two quarts bouillon or water and boil for 20 minutes; strain, and put the puree back in the saucepan. When ready to serve, add one glass cream, mixed with one tablespoonful butter, not allowing the soup to boil again.

### How to Take a Short Rest.

When tired bodily go to your room, loosen all your clothing, darken the lights and lie down flat on your back with two or three pillows under your head. Be comfortable. In half an hour you can rise and dress, feeling thoroughly rested.

If not convenient to go to your room and lie down you can rest your nerves by taking the half hour nerve rest. You will need a cup of very hot and very weak tea. You will require a hammock and you ought to have a bunch of roses. With these you can manage nicely. Rest, smell the roses, sip your tea and let the hammock drift. In half an hour your nerves will be rested.

**His Bait Good Enough.**  
Keeper—Hi, boy! You can't fish here without a permit.  
Boy—Well, I'm getting on well enough with a worm.—Tit-Bits.

## PUTNAM FADELESS DYES color more goods, brighter colors, with less work than others.

### Striking Advice.

Mrs. Anxious (mother of two marriageable daughters)—Really, I don't know whether to send Grace and Ethel to the seashore or the mountains this summer. What do you advise?  
Mrs. Knowing—Well, I would advise Sulphur Springs for a change. Sulphur, you know, is one of the principal requisites in matchmaking.

### Transmission of Facial Characteristics

It would appear that the transmission of facial traits subordinate to a definite law, that is to say, that ancestral facial expression and appearance are more often than not transmitted through the female members of the family, who generally do not exhibit the same characteristics to the male offspring, and that the younger generations show, as a rule, all the facial conditions and signs which were present in a remote ancestor.—North American Review.

**Superb Service, Splendid Scenery** en route to Niagara Falls, Muskoka and Kawartha Lakes, Georgian Bay and Temagami Region, St. Lawrence River and Rapids, Thousand Islands, Algonquin National Park, White Mountains and Atlantic Sea Coast resorts; via Grand Trunk Railway System. Double track Chicago to Montreal and Niagara Falls, N. Y.

For copies of tourist publications and descriptive pamphlets apply to Geo. W. Vaux, A. G. P. & T. A., 135 Adams St., Chicago.

### GAS USED UNDER LIME KILNS.

Innovation by Connecticut Company is a Success.

The New England Lime company, of Winsted, Conn., asserts that it is the first to introduce gas as fuel for lime burning. The method is pronounced an entire success. The growing scarcity of wood fuel led to the discovery of gas as a substitute for wood, and the company no longer considers the gas method an experiment. The efficacy and reliability of gas have been demonstrated beyond a doubt. Had it been impossible to find a substitute for wood, said a member of the company, it would have meant the restriction and perhaps the total abandonment of the business. Gas fires are absolutely clean at all times—no clinkers and no cinders—and the lime produced is much whiter than that burned by wood. Gas also produces a more intense heat, and consequently increases the capacity of the kilns. The daily output at the company's kilns is increased from 80 barrels per kiln to 100 barrels, or a total of 700 barrels daily.

### BOYISH MIND WAS WORKING.

Youngster on His First Sail Over the "Raging Main."

None of us ever quite forget those days—when our years were few—of dreaming about life on the raging main, when the imagination reveled in pirates and plunder from state-galleons and valorous deeds done on storm-swept decks, says a writer in the New York Times. Recollection of this period is, at any rate, sufficiently vivid, so that the remark of a small boy could contribute materially to the "gayety of nations," among the passengers on one of the excursion steamers running from Manhattan across the harbor to Coney Island.

The steamer made her way across the bay, dodging tugs and ferryboats—fortunately meeting no pirate craft. The passengers, escaping gladly from the city's heat, nibbled their sandwiches and enjoyed the breeze. The waiters moved about the deck with their trays. The boy, just from the inland town, where his life so far had been spent, sat rapt and wide-eyed. If one could but know fully the "mental content" from which sprang his words at last!  
"Ma!" he cried, hoarsely, "tell me which one of 'em is the skipper!"

### SALLOW FACES

Often Caused by Coffee Drinking.

How many persons realize that coffee so disturbs digestion that it produces a muddy, yellow complexion? A ten days' trial of Postum Food Coffee has proven a means, in thousands of cases, of clearing up bad complexions.

A Wash. young lady tells her experience:  
"All of us—father, mother, sister and brother—had used tea and coffee for many years, until finally we all had stomach troubles more or less."

"We were all sallow and troubled with pimples, breath bad, disagreeable taste in the mouth, and all of us simply so many bundles of nerves."

"We didn't realize that coffee was the cause of the trouble until one day we ran out of coffee and went to borrow some from a neighbor. She gave us some Postum and told us to try that."

"Although we started to make it, we all felt sure we would be sick if we missed our strong coffee, but we were forced to try Postum and were surprised to find it delicious."

"We read the statements on the pkg., got more and in a month and a half you wouldn't have known us. We were all able to digest our food without any trouble, each one's skin became clear, tongues cleaned off, and nerves in fine condition. We never use anything now but Postum. There is nothing like it." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville." "There's a reason."

## "PEN AND INK" BET WAS EASY.

Colonel "Ike" Hill Quite Ready to Increase the Amount.

Col. "Ike" Hill, assistant sergeant-at-arms for the Democrats in the house of representatives, has violent political prejudices, and at election time is wont to back them with money.

He got into a political discussion in the lobby of the Hoffman house in New York a short time ago and made an assertion that was disputed by a man in the gathering.

Col. "Ike" reached down into his pocket, pulled out a roll of money and peeled off five \$100 bills.

"I will just bet you \$500 I am right," he said.

"I'll take you," said the other. "Wait until I get a pen and ink."

A cold look came into Col. "Ike's" eyes.

"What do you want a pen and ink for?" he asked.

"Why, I want to write a check for \$500 to cover your bet."

Col. "Ike" put his money back in his pocket.

"Bring me a pen and ink, too," he said, "for if this is going to be a check bet I'll make it \$5,000."—Saturday Evening Post.

## DOCTOR CURED OF ECZEMA.

Maryland Physician Cures Himself—Dr. Fisher Says: "Cuticura Remedies Possess True Merit."

"My face was afflicted with eczema in the year 1897. I used the Cuticura Remedies, and was entirely cured. I am a practicing physician, and very often prescribe Cuticura Resolvent and Cuticura Soap in cases of eczema, and they have cured where other formulas have failed. I am not in the habit of endorsing patent medicines, but when I find remedies possessing true merit, such as the Cuticura Remedies do, I am broad-minded enough to proclaim their virtues to the world. I have been practicing medicine for sixteen years, and must say I find your Remedies A No. 1. You are at liberty to publish this letter. G. M. Fisher, M. D., Big Pool, Md., May 24, 1905."

### His Interest Was Personal.

An eccentric member of the British parliament who died recently endeavored vainly during a quarter of a century to get passed into law a bill for preventing persons from standing outside windows while cleaning them. During his last session the old fellow complained to a colleague that his object in introducing the bill had been quite misunderstood by the house for these 25 years. "I introduced the bill," said he, "not for the sake of the window cleaners, but for the sake of the people below, on whom they might fall. The idea of the bill was suggested to me by the fear that a window cleaner might fall on myself."

### Heavy Movement of Iron Ore.

The movement of Lake Superior iron ore during the month of June was the heaviest during the history of the trade. Nearly 5,600,000 tons were forwarded to the lower lakes—a gain of almost 600,000 tons over the corresponding period last year. The total movement this season up to the 1st of July aggregated 11,241,596 tons, compared with 10,814,054 tons for the same period last year.

## GOOD COLORS FOR HOUSES.

It is not generally known—not even among painters—why certain tints and colors wear much better than others on houses, and the knowledge of just what tints are best to use is, therefore, rather hazy.

One writer on paint, in a recent book, says that experiments seem to show that those colors which resist or turn back the heat rays of the sun, will protect a house better than those which allow these rays to pass through the film.

Thus red is a good color because it turns back, or reflects, the red rays, and the red rays are the hot rays.

In general, therefore, the warm tones are good and the cold tones are poor, so far as wear is concerned. In choosing the color of paint for your house, select reds, browns, grays and olives which, considering the various tones these tints will produce, will give a wide range from which to choose.

Avoid the harsh tints, such as cold yellows (like lemon), cold greens (like grass green, etc.), and the blues.

It must be understood that no virtue is claimed for tints in themselves, irrespective of the materials used in the paint. Any color will fade, and the paint will scale off, if adulterated white lead or canned paint is used, but if one is careful to use the best white lead—some well-known brand of a reliable manufacturer—and genuine linseed oil, the warm tints mentioned above will outwear the same materials tinted with the cold colors.

### Suffered for "White Lie."

Is a white lie ever justified? That at least some people believe it has no excuse is proved by the following tale: An ancient rabbi came to a city where all the people were truthful, married one of the inhabitants, had two children and prospered. One day a neighbor called when the rabbi's wife was washing her head, and the rabbi, going to the door, was seized by false modesty and said that she had gone out. Thereupon both of his children died, and, as no one died in that city before reaching old age, the neighbors made inquiries, the rabbi confessed what he had done, and was ordered to leave the city immediately.

### Ian Maclaren's Successor.

The Rev. Alexander Connell, who succeeds to Ian Maclaren's pulpit at Sefton Park, Liverpool, has been pastor of Regent Square Presbyterian church, London, since 1893. He was born in the Scotch Highlands just 40 years ago.

### In a Pinch, Use ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE.

A powder. It cures painful, smarting, nervous feet and ingrowing nails. It's the greatest comfort discovery of the age. Makes new shoes easy. A certain cure for sweating feet. 30,000 testimonials of cures. Sold by all druggists, 25c. Trial package, FREE. Address A. S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

### Origin of Knighthood.

Knighthood was intended to serve as a mark of distinction for deeds of renown and merit. "Knight" properly signifies a person who, for his virtue and martial prowess, is raised from the rank of gentleman into a higher class of dignity and honor.

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

A man never realizes the goodness of his neighbors until he is sick.

## How Emperor William is Battling Against a Dangerous Heredity.

Emperor William's father died of cancer of the throat.

Emperor William himself had infantile paralysis, and has had to struggle with many infirmities.

It has been whispered that he himself is troubled with the same malady which carried off his father. Royal blood is unfortunately most generally deteriorated blood. Emperor William knows this as well as anybody, and is doing his best to eradicate the bad blood from himself and his family by the adoption of simple life principles.

Through the visit of a countryman of his to Battle Creek, Michigan, while in this country, visiting the World's Fair in Chicago in 1893, Emperor William became acquainted with the Battle Creek idea of simple living and has to a large extent adopted the method in his family. His wife and children live the simple life and take Battle Creek light baths. Their uncle, King Edward, also has these baths installed in his Windsor and Buckingham Palaces for the use of himself and Queen Alexandra.

Among other things **GOOD HEALTH**, the oldest health journal in the world, tells about the Battle Creek idea and the simple life. Every number is brimful of up-to-date ideas. Sample copy 10 cents. One dollar a year.

If you will cut this out and send to **GOOD HEALTH PUBLISHING CO.**, Battle Creek, Mich., with a quarter you will receive a trial three months' subscription to this handsome illustrated monthly health magazine. Write to-day.

### Emigration of Russian Jews.

More than one-fifth of the Jews in Russia have within the last five years changed their places of residence, mostly by emigration.

**900 DROPS**

Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomach and Bowels of INFANTS & CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.

Prepared by **Wm. D. Fitcher**

A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.

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# Sam's Winnebago Girl

By William R. Lighton

(Copyright by Joseph B. Bowles.)

Uncle Mac is not a ready or willing talker, when the talk relates to his own achievements; but this is a tale he told me one day, when we sat together within the shelter of his orchard trees.

It ain't the things that happens to a feller that makes hardship; it's the way he looks at 'em. I found that out, 'most the first thing, when I come to Nebraska. An' there was Sam Weeks, that I knowed when I was a scout. Did I ever tell you about him?

Sam, he come to our post with a batch of rookies that was sent out from Omaha, when the war was poltin' the Platte country, an' they was runnin' the surveys. He was a funny chap for a soldier. We was most of us pretty tolerable stout an' heavy, but Sam, he was a long, thin, wisp' kind of a critter, that had't no more shape to him than a new-fangled bomb. He looked like the most on 'em had been jerked.

Well, 'twas only a couple weeks after he'd come out when him an' me was detailed with a squad that was goin' out to perfect one of the surveyors' grub trains. We had to go with 'em about a hundred mile up the Platte valley. The Sioux was all through that country, more-less; but they hadn't been beatin' the surveyors a great s'ist right there, an' we didn't expect no trouble. There wa'n't a thing happenin', goin' out, nor nothin' wouldn't have happened comin' back, only Sam an' me an' another fel-



"What They Doin'?" He Says.

ler asked to be let to strike off on another trail, one day, from the rest of the squad, to hunt antelope. We stalked 'em back in the hills a good ways, but didn't get a shot at 'em.

We kep' lookin' out for our antelope, but we didn't see nothin' more of 'em. 'Long about dusk, we seen there'd been fires built a ways ahead, an' we judged 'twas a bunch of Sioux that had gone into camp. I wanted to see what they looked like. So we went in pretty close, maybe half a mile, till we come to a dry creek that crossed the trail, an' then we struck up the creek so's to get back on the hill a ways, an' kind o' nose 'round.

After we'd gone as far as I liked to go on our horses, I told 'em we'd leave the other feller down there in the creek to hold the horses, an' me an' Sam went on afoot. You'd've thought Sam was afeared I was goin' to take aim out in the brush an' murder him, he was so scared.

There was about a dozen bucks in the party, an' I reckoned they must've had a good trip, the way they was actin'. Racketin' 'round like they didn't care for nobody. Me an' Sam, we lay in the brush watchin' 'em maybe quarter of an hour. 'Twas mighty interestin' for Sam, soon as his scare had wore off some, an' he begun pesterin' me with all kinds o' questions, till after while I seen there was some kind of a fuss amongst 'em, an' there was one o' the bucks come in 'towards the fire, draggin' a woman by the arm.

Sam, he'd got upon his knees whiles we was lookin' at 'em, an' I couldn't make him lay down.

"What they doin'?" he says.  
"Nothin'," I says, "only she's a Winnebago, or Omaha, that they took when they was stealin' the ponies. Lay down you fool," I says, "or they'll see you."

"What be they goin' to do with her?" he says, an' I says, "Oh, nuthin' only same as they do with all the women they ketch. They'll take her with 'em, an' one of 'em'll have her for his'n. Lay down," I says, "or I'll be dummed if I don't make you."

So we laid an' watched 'em a spell longer, an' pretty soon Sam, he says, "Say, Mac, ain't there some way we could get her?"

"What in thunder you want to get her for?" I says.

"Oh, I don't know," he says, "only I just want to get her out o' that. I can't think o' no way to do it," he says, "but I'm goin' to make a try for it, anyway."

Ever hear such foolishness! "No, there ain't no way," I says.

"Why, Sam says, "If you're scared to go, I'll do it," he says. Hear him talk!

more I listened to Sam, the more I thought I'd either have to jine 'em, or else go off an' leave 'em. Of course there wa'n't but one to do, an' I says, "All right, Sam, we'll give her a try."

I left Sam there, to watch out, an' I set back an' told the other feller that we was goin' to go. He was willin' enough, because he hadn't had no sleep that trip yet.

Well, when the Sioux had got fixed for night, wa'n't but a little while till their fire died down. There was brush growin' within 20 yards of the fire, an' I says, "Well, I had to get down on my belly an' wiggle amongst the bare places. Pretty soon I raised up an' looked over the top, so's to look on the squaw. She wa'n't but about ten yards from me, but her arm was tied to that o' one o' the trees. I just laid flat on the ground, where I could keep my eye on her, an' I begun makin' a lot o' noises, like crickets an' different kinds o' bugs, I misdoubted if she'd be sleepin' very hearty, after what'd happened; an' pretty soon I seen her turn over an' lift up on her elbow, like she was listenin'.

She was onto her job, all right; she never made a move nor a sound. I signed to her what I was tryin' to do, an' then I took my knife out of the sheath an' crept in a ways further till I got where I reckoned I could pitch her the knife an' let her cut her self loose. The knife lit right between her an' the buck, an' the blade hit a little rock. I'd oughter knowed better! It sounded like a clap o' thunder, an' the buck he begun to move an' throw his robe off him. The squaw, she snatched the knife an' slashed her arm loose, an' then she made a break for it; but the buck set his teeth on her, an' he wa'n't rightly wide-awake, so's he didn't have his full strength, an' she jerked away from him an' begun to run; an' then Sam let go with his rifle, an' I seen the buck drop.

The whole camp was waked up then, o' course. They didn't know what 'twas mighty lucky for us the fire was low. That give us a minute or two start. They throwed a lot o' dry stuff on their fire pretty soon, an' it blazed up; but by then we was up to the top o' the hill, where we'd left the other feller, an' then we all broke down to where the ponies was tied. Sam, he made a jump for his saddle. "That's no way, Sam. We'll have to let the ponies go," I says. I knowed them Sioux would be skally-hootin' 'round everywhere, right off, an' we must do somethin' to put 'em off our trail; so I untied the ponies, an' turned 'em with their heads back 'towards the trail, an' then I took an' lashed 'em with my quirt; an' they started down the creek bed, lickity-split. Soon as we'd got the ponies started, we went the other way, afoot, makin' all the trail we knowed how.

It proves what I've always said: Long as a man just keeps right on doin' things, he's all right, an' don't make no difference; but soon as he sets down an' begins studyin' about what a hard time he's havin', then's when he weakens. All night long we'd kep' on, stumblin' over them sand hills; an' once in a while me an' the other feller'd say somethin' to Josh Sam.

Sam, he didn't seem to mind what we said to him; he was too much took up with the girl. He sure did set a heap by her; he was as proud of her as if he'd made her hisself. She wa'n't much to look at, either, that I could see—only just a Winnebago girl, 16 or 17 years old, an' not no better lookin' than the general run of 'em.

Land, land! If the Almighty had sent an angel to us out there, I b'lieve I'd've picked a fight with him. There ain't no tellin' how I felt. Hungry! I could've eat anythin'. We'd took the last of our water, too.

Come, night, I actly didn't care. Me an' Sam, our tongues was swelled so by then that our teeth wouldn't shut, an' the others wa'n't much better off. We was clean tuckered out, an' couldn't hardly stagger another step. After the sun set, the wind begun to die down, an' after awhile we could see the stars—just a big one here an' there. They looked mighty sickly, but they helped us a heap, because we could tell which way we was goin'. 'Twas a little mite cooler then, an' we laid down for a spell, an' we was so beat out we went to sleep, all of us.

When I waked up, I actly felt chillin', an' I seen there was dew fallin'. 'Twas on my face, an' my whiskers was wet with it. I knowed we was all right then. I waked the rest of 'em up an' showed 'em what to do. The brush an' stuff that was growin' 'round was all speckled over with little shiny drops, an' us fellers took off the big han'kchiefs we had 'round our necks, an' went to work real easy, wipin' the dew off the leaves. It's a trick a soldier learnt me once, an' it's worth knowin'. We kep' wipin' an' wipin' till our han'kchiefs was soaked, an' then we tipped our heads back an' squeezed the dew out of 'em in our mouths. It saved my life, an' I know it.

We just kep' on, all night long, wipin' an' squeezin'. Next mornin' we felt mighty different, now I tell you! 'Twas a cooler day, too, an' we judged we wa'n't far from the trail where our squad was. We ate moss till come middle of the mornin', an' then we shot a couple of rabbits an' cooked 'em; an' 'towards evenin' we got to the trail an' met up with some of the boys lookin' for us. We was all right then.

But what do you reckon Sam done? He had a spell o' fever pretty soon, an' got his discharge; an' then he didn't do a thing but go back to the Winnebago reservation an' stay there, an' take up with that girl! But that's one o' the things I always say: You can't never tell. If you ever happen to meet up with any half-bred Winnebagos out there, you'll know they probly b'long to Sam.

### Where Nutriment is Lost.

If meat is put into cold water first, for boiling, there will be a constant oozing of albumen from it. There will be found more albumen in the scum that arises than in the meat itself. Mutton, corbeef, or fish, if first put into scalding water will have the pores at once plugged by the surface albumen, and thus all that is vitally precious will be retained. By putting salt in the water, quick coagulation, is especially aided. The nutritive quality of fish and its flavor is best obtained by roasting or baking.—Farming.

### This is Worth Knowing.

It may be useful to know that in case of sudden need, such as often arises in warm weather, a simple form of starching is the use of borax water. A quarter of a teaspoonful of borax in half a teacupful of cold water will give a dressing like new to embroidered cuffs and collars or stocks, even those made of linen. The article should be dipped in the borax water, wrung out and rolled out in a dry cloth for a few moments before ironing.

### Songs and Sentiment.

It is a singular fact that in proportion to the wealth of melody of a nation so does its emotional side develop. Remarkable instances of this are to be found in the United Kingdom. In Scotland, Ireland and Wales—countries rich in national songs—the emotional nature is strong; in England, where the melodies, if sweet, at any rate are not so touching and appealing, sentiment is slight.

### Climate and Stature.

Some of the strongest and most active races of men live in the coldest inhabited regions. Alaskan Indians are often fine fellows in physique. On the other hand, there are splendid savages in Zululand and other tropical regions. Mountaineers and fishermen of the flattest coasts are not noticeably unequal in bodily development and prowess.

### "Settling Up."

Many words of most august sound prove to be of quite commonplace ancestry when traced to their origins. "Finance" is really only settling up. Literally, it is just "ending," and was formerly used in that very simple sense in the English language. Then it came to signify settling up with a creditor, and acquired the special sense of ransom.

### Difficult to Absorb.

From Omaha comes the story of a cow swallowing a \$100 diamond; in Cincinnati they found that a catfish had swallowed a gold bracelet, and now a Pittsburg bulldog has swallowed \$19.73 in money. These stories are getting hard to swallow.

### Reform in Tennessee.

We have been elected recorder of this here town, and as soon as we air sober we air going to interduce the darndest era of reform ever seen 'in this country. We are going to suppress all the blind tigers and confiscate all their booze. — Harde-man Free Press.

### Divinity.

There is divinity within us which is cramped, dwarfed and unable to express itself. Give it freedom; let it act and speak; crown it with authority and you will behold a miracle. Thrust aside the man by thinking of yourself as the child of God with a destiny that stretches into the invisible eternity.—Exchange.

### A Profitable Divorce.

France now consumes more than seven times as much absinthe as it did in 1901. A separation from absinthe might have been better, after all, for the French than the separation of church and state.—Louisville Herald.

### A Slander.

The statement that the Missouri mule cannot stand the Philippine climate is a vile slander, of course. The Missouri mule can stand anything, and if necessary kick it into smithereens.—Kansas City Journal.

### From Vladivostok for Europe.

Once every week a perfectly equipped express train leaves Vladivostok for Europe. The journey to Berlin may be comfortably made in less than 14 days and to Paris or London in 15 days.

### Hawaiian Kapa Cloth.

The kapa cloth of the Hawaiian Islands is made from the bark of the paper mulberry tree. Bark cloth is also made to some extent in the Philippines.

### Smallest Vertebrates.

The smallest thing with a backbone is the snarapan, a little fish recently discovered by scientists in the Philippine Islands. It measures about half an inch in length.

### Of Absorbing Interest.

"Aside from the principle involved and in addition thereto," remarked the great financier, "the banking business is one of absorbing interest."

### Language and Constitution.

A change of language invariably betokens a change in the social constitution of a country.—Mme. de Staël.

### Best Legacy to Leave.

A man cannot leave a better legacy to the world than a well-educated family.—Thomas Scott.

### Uninhabited Islands.

In the Indian ocean only 37 out of 18,300 islands are inhabited.

## EXCURSIONS

VIA THE

### PERE MARQUETTE

Michigan State Fair, Detroit.  
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One fare plus one dollar to Baltimore for home-coming and Jubilee Week, on sale Sept. 8th and 9th. Return limit Sept. 17th.

### In Self Defense

Major Hamm, editor and manager of the Constitutionalist, Eminence, Ky., when he was fiercely attacked, four years ago, by Piles, bought a box of Bucklen's Arnica Salve, of which he says: "It cured me in ten days and no trouble since." Quickest healer of burns, sores, cuts and wounds. 25c at The Wolverine Drug Co.'s and John L. Gale's.

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