

THE PLYMOUTH MAIL.

VOLUME XXIV, NO 37

PLYMOUTH, MICH., FRIDAY, JUNE 7 1907

WHOLE NO. 1031.



Blame the Weather Man,

that's what every one else does. We've been selling more "Cough-Killer" than Soda-Water. But we're promised a change now and good cheer will flow at

THE WOLVERINE SODA-BAR

*Phone No. 5.

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

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Office at "THE WOLVERINE" Office Phone No. 5, 2r. Residence Phone No. 5, 3r

Warm weather is here and we are stocked up with the best assortment of

Garden Seeds in Town

If you don't want the Seeds we always have a nice line of.

FRESH VEGETABLES.

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

BEST IN TOWN.

Phone 35

W. B. ROE'S

Telephone Patrons!

This is what we have to offer you within the

Plymouth Zone

Northville.....about 350 Stations
Farmington..... " 235 "
Sand Hill..... " 200 "
Plymouth, before Aug. 1, 300 "

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

27,000 Stations in Detroit

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

Michigan State Telephone Co.

Breezy Items

By Live Correspondents.

LIVONIA CENTER.

Mrs. Frank Peck was called by phone to Portland last Friday, her father having died that morning.

Crops look rather slim so far and hay promises to be a very short crop.

Mrs. Eugene Hodge, late of Ypsilanti visited her niece, Mrs. Joe McEachran, the past week.

H. C. Peck has been quite poorly the past week.

Almost every house has a rheumatic patient this kind of weather.

PERRINSVILLE.

Mr. and Mrs. Jean McLoy of Grosse Point and Miss Mamie Theuer and Miss Minnie Wuschack of Detroit visited at Mr. and Mrs. F. Theuer's last Saturday evening and Sunday.

L. J. Meldrum was in Detroit last Tuesday and Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Proctor of Detroit have been visiting friends and relatives here for a few days.

Mrs. A. R. Stephenson visited her daughter Mrs. Frank Snyder of Detroit a couple of days last week.

Children's Day exercises will be held at the church Sunday June 9th at 2:30 o'clock.

Mrs. Mae Kubik visited her parents Mr. and Mrs. Avery of near Wayne last Thursday afternoon.

NEWBURG.

The annual exercises for children's day will be held in Newburg church Sunday at ten o'clock. These exercises are always very interesting and people are benefited by hearing the little children's voices in their efforts to please their audience.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Vapblaircum and A. LeVan of Detroit were here for Decoration.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Bassett entertained their children and friends May 31st in honor of Mrs. B.'s birthday. Many useful presents were left as a pleasant reminder of the day.

Mrs. George Smith has been very for the last three weeks and is no better at present.

Mrs. H. J. Qstrand was a guest of friends in Detroit the latter part of last week.

Mrs. Clarence Butter, Sr., of Detroit, attended decoration exercises last Thursday at Newburg church. She formerly lived here.

The ladies' aid society have formed a unique club. One-half bear the name of Dandelion, the other Blue Bell. Each member is to earn one dollar and when all are accomplished an experience social will be held when all will report the how and why of it.

All parents who wish their infants baptized should bring them to Newburg church Sunday. There will be "Mothers' Day" exercises in connection with the others. Every one will be welcome.

Our postman, Mr. Dickerson, has the sympathy of his friends in his wife's illness.

Mrs. Hubbard has ceased her duties as housekeeper for C. Tuttle.

Mrs. Wm. King is very ill.

Mrs. James Norris is again afflicted with erysipelas.

Our supervisor, Bert Paddock is doing jury duty this month.

Decoration Day exercises were held at two o'clock p. m. at Newburg church. A large audience was in attendance. The church was nicely decorated for the occasion with flags, bunting and flowers. The school children marched in waving flags ahead of the old boys in blue. The music was in charge of C. Millard and was finely rendered. Mr. G. Peterhans exhibited an old battle flag and gave a five minutes talk on the same. A beautiful silk flag was presented by the W. R. C. of Newburg to the church, the presentation was made by Nettie Louise Purdy. In behalf of the church, Mrs. W. B. LeVan responded in a very pleasing manner. A fine recitation on the fall of Fort Sumpter by Miss Pandy. Reading by Mrs. C. E. Eyder, also recitations by the school children. A few well chosen remarks by the new pastor, Rev. King were greatly appreciated by the U. A. E. and also the people present, after which they marched to the cemetery. The children with the help of their teacher, Miss Reeland, strewed flowers on the soldiers' graves. The U. A. E. held their services around the monument to the unknown dead and also sang a wreath threnody in memory of the fallen heroes. A selection was then sung by the choir, and so closed the exercises of the day.

SCHOOL NOTES.

Do not forget that W. N. Ferris will deliver an address to the Senior class Wednesday evening, June 19! This will give the people of Plymouth an opportunity to hear one of the best orators in Michigan. Do not fail to come. Further particulars later.

S. E. Crawford, who solicits students for the Cleary Business College, gave us a short talk Tuesday.

The Seniors have finally completed all plans for commencement.

Exams. begin next Wednesday which is surely a delight to all (?)

Various trips will be taken by different classes within the next two weeks. The Biology class will spend June 10 at Belle Isle and the Physiography class will go to Put-in-Bay June 17.

"He who laughs last, laughs best."

He Fired the Stick.

"I have fired the walking-stick I've carried over 40 years, on account of a sore that resisted every kind of treatment, until I tried Bucklen's Arnica Salve; that has healed the sore and made me a happy man," writes John Garrett of North Mills, N. C. Guaranteed for piles, burns, etc., by The Wolverine Drug Co. and Jno. L. Gale. 25c.

More About Inter-Urban Lines.

Lansing, Mich., June 4.—Concerning the reported purchase by the Michigan United railroad of the uncompleted so-called Boland interurban line, which was recently started to connect Detroit with Jackson in opposition to the Hawks-Angus Detroit, Ann Arbor & Jackson line, interesting information has been received here from the very best authority.

The Michigan United, when it gets the right of way to the limits of Detroit, will bid for the D. U. R. franchises in the city when they expire and bid for them on a three-cent basis. The Michigan United now owns over 200 miles of interurban tracks, which is said to be as much as the D. U. R. owns. It owns the street railway from Lansing, Jackson, Battle Creek and Kalamazoo, and also owns much of the old Boland track and a right of way as extend from Jackson to Grass Lake in the direction of Detroit. The Boland company has the right of way on towards Detroit graded and the track laid as far as Dexter.

The line from Jackson to Grass Lake and the right of way from Grass Lake and Dexter to Detroit parallels the Hawks-Angus line. The Michigan United, owning so much of this parallel line as extends from Jackson to Grass Lake, now stands ready to buy the balance of the Boland right of way into Detroit if it can get it at a reasonable figure, but the Michigan United people are up to the situation where it may find it more profitable to secure a new right of way to the limits of Detroit than to buy the Boland company's right of way, and for this reason: The Detroit United, in order to keep the Michigan United from the limits of Detroit, is bidding for the Boland right of way from Dexter to Detroit, although this right of way parallels the line that the Detroit United now owns.

Boland is holding it for a pretty stiff figure, knowing that he has the Detroit United and the Michigan United bidding against each other. Besides this, Boland has now back of him in the deal, Mr. Osborn, formerly private secretary for and now one of the executors of the estate of Russell Sage, and also one of the high officers of the Hanover National bank of New York.

Anyhow, it is stated on behalf of the Michigan United that it is prepared to build from Dexter on to Detroit and then without any watering of its present stock stands ready to take not franchises on new streets, but franchises as they expire, on the streets now occupied by the D. U. R.

W. C. T. U.

At the meeting next Thursday, June 13, the delegates will give a report of the State Convention being held at Lansing this week. This will take the place of the Flower Mission program, which will be at the next meeting, in two weeks. Let us make an effort to attend and hear the reports. —Supt. Press.

The Magic No. 3.

Number three is a wonderful mascot for Geo. H. Farris, of Cedar Grove, Me., according to a letter which reads: "After suffering much with liver and kidney trouble and becoming greatly discouraged by the failure to find relief, I tried Electric Bitters, and as a result I am a well man to-day. The first bottle relieved and three bottles completed the cure." Guaranteed best for earth for stomach, liver and kidney troubles, by The Wolverine Drug Co. and John L. Gale. 25c.

PINCKNEY, PAINSTAKING HARMACIST FOR ARTICULAR PEOPLE.

Be Sure and Get the Latest.

A Sundaes Night,

—AT—

Pinckney's Soda Fountain

J. D. McLAREN CO.

Headquarters for

Lime, Cement, Brick, Toledo Pulp Plaster, Little's Fibre Plaster, Little's and Houghton's Hard Wall Plaster.

HOMESTEAD BONE BLACK FERTILIZER

GARDEN SEEDS IN BULK.

Baled Hay and Straw, Ground Corn and Oats, Middlings, Oat Bran, Corn, Oats, Wheat.

Highest Price Paid for Grain, Hay, &c.

HARD AND SOFT COAL.

Plymouth Elevator. Both Phones.

THIS MONTH AND NEXT

We will furnish first class

Hand screened **\$6.75**
COAL for . .

\$6.50

If delivered from car to bins without screening.

M. M. & L. CO.

BOTH PHONES.

CONSIDER MEATS,

When you Buy Them.

There is just as much quality in them as in other lines.

OUR PRICES

are within the reach of the poor as well as the rich and our aim is to please all.

SECURE THE BEST!

TEL 23

W. F. HOOPS

Rent Receipt Books

Subscribe for the Plymouth Mail

When is Woman in Her Prime?

The Growing List of Women Who Marry Men Many Years Younger Than Themselves Seems to Show that Charms Are No Longer Certain to Wane Beyond Forty-Five and Even Fifty.

New York.—Is there ever a time in a woman's life when the possibility of romance is dead? Is her heart ever steeled to Cupid's shafts? What is a woman's prime of life, anyway? These are serious questions. They have been asked since the beginning of time; doubtless they will be asked to its end. But never has an answer been more frequently demanded than right now in this twentieth century. Practical as it is, these times are far from being shorn of romance.

In youth, in age, woman's power of loving seems always just the same. One day we have maidenly May marrying hoary-bearded December. Next we have mustached May the blushing bridegroom of motherly December. It is all the same—the only safe answer to the question is that there doesn't seem to be any woman in the world who can finally put aside romance for the more practical things of life.

And who could have given more prominence to this very thing than Miss Ellen Terry, premier Shakespearean actress of two continents. She has recently taken to herself a third husband—James Carew. They were married on March 22 last in Pittsburg by Justice of the Peace Campbell.

Terry's Youthful Husband.
The Pennsylvania law requires certain questions. Young Mr. Carew said he was born in Indiana and was an actor by profession. He owned up to 32 years, but he looked younger. Miss Terry told that she had been married twice before—divorced once and widowed the second time. She gave her birthday as February 27, 1848.

Romance has always played a part in the life of Mrs. Charles T. Yerkes-Mizner. When as the beautiful Mary Adelaide Moore of Philadelphia she met Charles T. Yerkes he was not the multi-millionaire that he was when he died. He had been out of the penitentiary but a little while; still the golden-haired girl loved him and he loved her. They were married. Wealth came faster and faster.

Mr. Yerkes became one of the foremost traction men of this country and Europe. He had a beautiful Chicago home, but Mrs. Yerkes wanted another in New York. So the multi-millionaire built another one—a great brownstone pile in upper Fifth avenue.

He died on December 29, 1905. Within a month along came a handsome six-foot Californian, Wilson Mizner by name. He had a way with the women that was wonderful, and in the Golden West he had left a reputation as a lady's man which would be hard to duplicate.

He had known Mrs. Yerkes for about a year. He called to express his grief at her sorrow. Here again pity was akin to love. His sympathy was so apparently genuine, his solicitude so tender that the widow was touched very deeply.

Admits Mistake in Marriage.

Young Mr. Mizner himself felt the call of Cupid. From contemplation he turned to courtship; he won an easy victory after a whirlwind attack on the citadel of the widow's heart. Within a month after Mr. Yerkes' death they were quietly married.

But here the romance died a-borning. Mr. Mizner soon shook the dust of Fifth avenue from his feet, and Mrs. Yerkes-Mizner declared that it had all been a mistake.

But now the case of Mizner vs. Mizner is even before the court.

Death alone robbed Mrs. Frank Leslie of a fourth marriage. When the Marquis de Camille, a Spanish noble, died in Paris recently, Mrs. Leslie—that is the name by which she chooses to be known—told to her friends that she had promised to be his bride. Her trosssea had already been made in Paris, the wedding set for early this month.

But the marquis suddenly passed away. And now Mrs. Leslie has sailed for Europe to join the marquis' family.

Many Times Married.

Mrs. Leslie was the beautiful Miriam Florence Folline of New Orleans. Her first husband was H. G. Squel, afterward United States commissioner in Peru, from whom she separated. She then married Frank Leslie, the publisher. After his death she had a betrothal for the third time.

the late Oscar Wilde, she divorced this husband because he was too much of a spendthrift, among other things. Romance has always played a foremost role in the life of Patti, the divine. New York has known her these 50 years and more, but Europe has been the place where she has ever fallen prey to Cupid's darts.

The great diva was born in 1843, the morning after her mother, Mme. Barilli had sung Norma with great eclat. In 1851, Patti, at the tender age of eight, was also singing, but her real debut was in this city in 1859. Her singing made a furore; her success was instantaneous.

Seven years later she met the Marquis de Caux, of an honored French family. They were both in love and a marriage was arranged by no less a personage than the Empress Eugenie. Won Heart of Diva.

Then in 1871 she met the tenor, Ernesto Nicolini. For Patti he changed the whole current of the diva's life. Signor Nicolini was a singer of no very remarkable ability. The great songstress loathed the man, who persisted in following her all over Europe, though there was a Signora Nicolini and several little Nicolinis.

But Nicolini was persistence itself. He was a friend of the Marquis de Caux, who found out one day how matters stood. He forbade the singer the house. This made the diva furious. He also refused to allow his wife to sing. This was the last straw. They separated; a divorce was finally obtained in 1884. The Nicolinis were made twain, too.

Then Patti and Nicolini were married. It was then Nicolini grew in the estimation of the world. He loved his new wife devotedly. He was the lover-like husband always.

And Patti loved him, too. When Nicolini fell ill of cancer of the tongue no one could nurse him but she. When he died she was inconsolable.

Then came the Baron Cederstrom, a young Swedish nobleman, 35 years old. They met at Pau, ten years ago. He fell heels over head in love with the woman with the wonderful voice.

of England's foremost politicians, made a trip to America and fell in love with the clever New York girl. Their marriage in Grace church was a notable event.

The pair returned to England. Lady Randolph's tact and cleverness had much to do with her husband's success in statecraft, as all England knew. Lord Randolph Churchill died in 1895, leaving his wife \$250,000.

Four years later at Cowes Lady Randolph met young Lieutenant West, son of a family that had much pride but little money. It was love at first sight between the comely widow of 52 and the young officer of 25, younger than her youngest son.

The marriage of beautiful "Kitty" Dudley to Leslie Carter, millionaire, in 1880 proved unhappy. They were divorced in 1889, and the young ex-wife with the glorious Titian hair went on the stage, where she achieved not only fame but fortune.

Broadway is still talking about her marriage last summer while in Boston on an auto trip with a party of friends. It was all very sudden. Young Mr. Payne, only a trifle older than Mrs. Carter's son, Dudley, proposed one day; they were married almost the next.

Mrs. Burnett in the List.

Take Mrs. Frances Hodgson Burnett, for example, author of "Little Lord Fauntleroy" and other successful works for old and young. Mrs. Burnett was Miss Hodgson in 1873 when she married Dr. S. M. Burnett at the age of 23. A quarter of a century later they were divorced; two years afterward Mrs. Burnett, then a woman of 50, fell in love with Stephen Townsend, Englishman, physician, author and actor. They were married in 1900.

Then another literary romance had its culmination when that talented writer, Elizabeth Stuart Phelps, married Herbert Ward. She was the gifted authoress, her genius matured at 44. He was the Andover theologian of 27, eager to enter the ministry.

Professor Phelps of the seminary, liked the enthusiastic youth, and he



What care he—or she for that matter—about a little difference in age?

They were married. Crazy-Nos was sold and the happy pair retired to a new castle in Norway, where they dwell yet, happy as larks.

Burdett-Coutts Romance.

Never was there a happier marriage than that of the late Baroness Burdett-Coutts and William Lehman Ashmead Bartlett, 37 years her junior, now styled Ashmead Burdett-Coutts. He was a Brooklyn boy of modest lineage and more modest fortune.

The baroness possessed a fortune of many millions of pounds sterling and was a partner in Coutts' bank, one of London's oldest financial institutions. She immediately settled an annuity of the interest on \$1,250,000 upon the young Brooklynite. He in turn changed his name to Burdett-Coutts.

It was the happiest of marriages. The young husband was all devotion to his wife, who in turn was tremendously interested in his career. She made him almoner of all her vast schemes of charity; she advanced him in politics until he got a seat in parliament.

When she died, at 92, last December, her husband was grief-stricken.

Another international love match with London for its focus was that of Lady Randolph Churchill and young Lieut. Cornwallis West. But in this case the bride was the American, the bridegroom the British subject.

Churchill Won Prize.

Miss Jennie Jerome was one of the belles of New York 40 years ago. She was the daughter of Leonard Jerome, Wall street man, financier and son

invited him to his house. There Mr. Ward met the authoress. He was fascinated by her brilliancy.

Gradually the young student's aspirations turned from the ministry to literature. Miss Phelps was his inspiration. What followed was love. Their friends were amazed. They were married in October, 1838.

To-day Mrs. Ward is 82 years old and Mr. Ward is 45.

And in the news of only a day or two ago comes the announcement of two more such marriages. In Worcester, Mass., Mrs. Antoine Kleibana, widowed three times, possessed of \$1,000,000 and 46 years old, married Martin Moneta, ten years her junior and a poor photographer. Here in New York Mrs. Ada Jeffrey McVicker announces her engagement to Herman P. Trappa. Mrs. McVicker has five sons, two of them married. Mr. Trappa is 20.

Who now shall dare to say what a woman's prime really is, or when she can forget romance and Cupid's call?

Evarts a Lover of Dogs.

Maxwell Evarts, son of former Senator William M. Evarts, is a big lawyer who lives in Vermont, practices law in New York and raises old English sheep dogs for fun. He has the best dogs of that breed in this country.

Has Risen to High Position.

Among the textile kings of New England is Walter H. Langshaw, of New Bedford, Mass. He rose rapidly from the humble position of barefooted bobbin boy to a man who now controls the most successful cotton mill

From the State Capital

Information and Gossip Furnished by Special Correspondent at Lansing.

Lansing.—The state senate has adopted a concurrent resolution demanding that President Roosevelt be reelected for a second elective term as president of the United States. The resolution, which was introduced by Senator James Kinnane of Kalamazoo and went through without opposition except for a quiet suggestion by Senator Fuller that a national convention was the proper place for such a resolution, was as follows:

"Whereas, by his intrepid and advanced leadership the present president of the United States has become prominently identified with the sane and vigorous advancement of the cause of political, social and business reform.

"Whereas, the work which he has undertaken and is now carrying forward along the aforesaid lines and of which he is the most advanced and distinguished exponent is as yet unfinished; and

"Whereas, a great body of people of the United States without regard to political lines or predilections have imputed confidence in his ability, his militant integrity and unselfish fidelity to his exalted duties; therefore, be it

Resolved, by the senate, the house of representatives concurring, that the best interests of the general government and the successful accomplishment of the great public measures which have been and are being inaugurated by the present national administration demand the nomination and reelection of Theodore Roosevelt for a second elective term in the presidency of the United States."

Mining Law Amended.

By a unanimous vote the senate passed the following amendment to the mining law:

"Every corporation organized and existing under this act shall have power to purchase, hold and convey all such real estate as the purposes of the corporation shall require."

The object of the bill is to permit mining companies to own as much timber land as they desire, and was strongly urged for the reason that timber is becoming scarce in the state, and steps must be taken for reforesting large tracts. When the bill was first presented objection was raised by representatives of the Osceola Mining company, who thought it was a Calumet & Hecla measure intended to have some bearing upon the pending litigation between these two concerns. However, the iron mines of the state were the sponsors for it, and they convinced Gov. Warner that such action was absolutely necessary for the future success of the iron properties of the state, and had no connection with any litigation between the copper companies.

The governor saw the justice of the position taken and with Representative Abrams, who represents the Osceola interests, urged its passage. As originally drawn the provision followed the wording of a similar provision in the manufacturers' act, but by mutual agreement the words "personal property" were stricken out, making the bill satisfactory to the Osceola people. It will probably be taken up in the house and explained by Representative Abrams, to whom credit is due for bringing the upper peninsula interests together on the proposition.

President's Visit to Capital.

The visit of President Roosevelt was the climax of the semi-centennial celebration of the founding of the Michigan Agricultural college. The president arrived on a special train over the Lake Shore railroad at 9:50 o'clock. He was met at the station by Gov. Warner and a committee from the legislature. Under escort of a regiment of the Michigan national guard, a troop of cavalry and two battalions of the Michigan naval reserve, he proceeded first to the state capitol. Instead of making an address in representative hall, as at first planned, the president consented to speak from the front balcony of the capitol. This enabled many who could not gain entrance to representative hall and who could not go to the agricultural college, three miles away, to hear him. After luncheon at the home of President Snyder, of the college, President Roosevelt made an address on the college campus. State troops patrolled the capitol grounds and the college campus during the president's visit.

Opticians Want Commission.

The opticians of the state are hard at work trying to secure a commission for licensing and regulating the members of that profession, as they do not want to come under the medical act, and they have hopes of making progress before the end of the session.

Lansing Celebration Opens.

The semi-centennial celebration of the founding of the Michigan Agricultural college which had as its climax an address by President Roosevelt on Friday afternoon, opened May 29 with a symposium of addresses on "The College and the State," simultaneously with the celebration the twenty-first annual convention of the Association of American Agricultural Colleges and Experiment Stations was in session here. The celebration was one of the most noted in the history

No Hope for Primary Bill.

The primary bill is dead so far as the present legislature is concerned. It has once been defeated and, aside from the question of whether the lieutenant governor had any right to vote on the motion to reconsider the vote by which the bill failed to pass there are 16 votes against the measure in its present form. This is the most potent reason why the administration will fall in any effort made to revive the measure, even in the desire to submit the matter to a vote of the electors. This is only shifting the burden and nothing can be done to prevent the legislature from accepting the responsibility of dealing with the bill as it sees fit.

Opponents of the bill are irrevocably opposed to removing the 40 per cent. provision. They are equally insistent that the amendment made by the house which would prevent state officials and employees from being used as a flying squadron in circulating petitions in favor of certain candidates and to the detriment of others be retained.

There seems to be absolutely no middle ground on which a compromise can be predicted. The governor and his friends want one kind of a bill while the boxers and their friends want another. Under these circumstances the present law will have to stand the test of the sharpest kind of a campaign so that its merits and defects will be brought clearly to the surface.

For the edification of those who are wondering what has become of the mortgage tax repeal bill, it may be stated that the measure is still in the hands of the senate taxation committee, where opinion is divided as to its merit. Probably the result will be that the bill will be reported out without recommendation and then passed by a close vote. It will then be up to the governor and if he stands by the position he has taken he will veto the measure, which will put an end to it.

Deadlock on Primary Bill.

Efforts have been made to secure a compromise on the primary bill, but they have failed, the boxers deciding to stand pat. Senator Fyfe, who acted as sponsor for the measure in the senate, made a proposition to reduce the percentage required for nominating governor and lieutenant governor from 40 to 30 per cent. After the matter had been considered he was told that it would not be agreeable. The boxers want one primary day instead of two, as provided in the present law, but the two sides cannot agree on the other amendments. They insist on retaining the 40 per cent. provision so that it can be tested, and they also want the clause prohibiting the administration from using state officials and employees as scouts during the campaign. On the other hand, the administration believes that state employees have as much right to dabble in politics as other people.

Consent is Unnecessary.

Recently the state board of pardons had under consideration the question of transferring a life convict sentenced to Jackson prison, to the Marquette prison. In order to transfer a life prisoner, it is necessary that his sentence be commuted to a period less than life, but in the case in question the convict preferred to remain in Jackson. The question arose whether the governor could commute a sentence without an application from the convict. The attorney general has held that the convict's consent to a commutation of sentence is not necessary, and the governor will commute the life sentence of the prisoner to 99 years, so that the transfer may be made.

Accounting is Sought.

Representative Morrice introduced a bill to compel the board of control of the Soldiers' home to give an annual accounting of the so-called post fund. The inmates of the home are only allowed to keep \$12 a month of their pension money, the balance being retained by the board and used as it sees fit. It is claimed that \$15,000 was used from this fund to help erect a new building, and further that no accounting is ever rendered.

Planning Another Board.

Representative Lord introduced a bill repealing the law relative to building inspectors for Detroit and creating a commission to be known as the department of building, composed of four persons appointed by the mayor. No salary is provided, the idea being to have an honorary commission, the same as the other municipal boards.

L'Esperance Wins Out.

In committee of the whole the house agreed to the L'Esperance medical bill without amendment, and it now goes to third reading. There has been more palling and hauling over this measure than any other that has come up this session, but the various factions finally got together and an amendment was put in the bill providing that the minimum standard set by the state board of medical registration should never exceed the requirements demanded by the

A Mighty Conflict.
A mighty conflict has just begun in San Francisco. It is a war between capital and labor. Conditions resemble those in the nation about the time of the firing on Fort Sumter. A great issue has been dalled with and tampered with until the battle has been joined.

San Francisco is suffering from over-capitalization in every line. Labor has formed itself into a trust, which is over-capitalized. The cost of rebuilding the fallen city has been altogether excessive. Material dealers have been forced to lower prices within the last two days.

The next step is to squeeze the water out of the stock of the labor trust. There is no indication that labor will yield peacefully. Even with the strike of 12,000 iron workers settled, there are now 8,000 men on strike in San Francisco. Indications are there will be many thousands more idle, with violence and bloodshed as an incident, and that the progress of the city will be stopped until this great issue has been settled. Building is practically at a standstill.

Bad Rails.

The railroads of the country, aroused by the unusual number of wrecks attended by great loss of life, have declared war on the United States Steel corporation to compel a better grade of steel rails, the breaking of which has been the principal cause of the catastrophes. The steel trust supplies nearly all the rails used in this country, and the roads want better and more reliable ones.

The American Railway association, composed of the executive heads and operating officials of all the great systems, has appointed a committee to consider the problem.

Liquor Ruined the Lad.

Christy A. Baldwin commenced suit in Port Huron for \$4,000 against Charles J. Mosack, saloonkeeper, alleging that the future of his son, Arthur, aged 15, had been ruined by liquor sold him by Mosack. Young Baldwin was sentenced to Ionia prison from five to ten years two weeks ago for theft. His father claims the boy committed the crime when under the influence of liquor.

THE MARKETS.

Detroit.—Good grades of butchers' cattle brought full steady prices with those of a week ago, but common grades and cow stags were about 50 lower. Gold milk cows sold well, but were scarce. Common grades dull. Extra dry-fed steers and feeders sold \$5.25; do. 800 to 1,000, \$4.75 to \$5.00; steers and heifers, 1,000 to 1,200, \$4.25 to \$4.50; fat, 500 to 700, \$4.25 to \$4.50; choice fat cow, \$4.25 to \$4.50; good fat cows, \$3.75 to \$4.00; common, \$3.25 to \$3.50; canners, \$1.75 to \$2.15; choice heavy bulls, \$1.25 to \$1.50; fair to good hologna bulls, \$1.25 to \$1.50; stockers, \$1.25 to \$1.50; choice feeding steers, 800 to 1,000, \$4.00 to \$4.25; fair feeding steers, 800 to 1,000, \$3.75 to \$4.00; choice steers, 500 to 700, \$3.25 to \$3.50; choice stockers, 800 to 1,000, \$2.75 to \$3.00; stock heifers, \$2.25 to \$2.50; milkers, large, young, medium age, \$4.00 to \$5.00; common milkers, \$1.80 to \$2.25.

The veal calf trade was active and strong, 25c per hundred higher than it was a week ago, quite a large proportion of the receipts bringing \$7 per hundred and some choice grades as high as \$7.75. Best grades, \$7.00 to \$7.50; others, \$4.00 to \$6.00.

The sheep and lamb trade was strong and 25c higher than last week, top lambs bringing as high as \$8 per hundred. Best lambs, \$7.50 to \$8.00; to good lambs, \$7.00 to \$7.50; light to common lambs, \$5.50 to \$6.75; fair to good butcher sheep, \$5.00 to \$5.50; culls and common, \$3.50 to \$4.00; spring lambs, \$3.00 to \$3.50.

In the hog department the trade was very dull and prices paid were from 25c to 30c per hundred, lower than last week. Packers are in to buy them at \$6.15, but raised their morning bids a nickel and paid commission men \$6.20. Range of prices: Light to good butchers, \$6.20 to \$6.50; pigs, \$4.20 to \$4.50; yorkers, \$6.15 to \$6.20; roughs, \$5.75; stags one-third off.

East Buffalo.—Cattle of all desirable kinds, both heavy and light, sold strong 20c to 40c per hundred higher than last week; stockers and feeders sold 25c lower. We quote: Best export steers, \$6.95 to \$7.25; best 1,200 to 1,300-lb. shipping steers, \$5.95 to \$6.25; best 1,000 to 1,100-lb. do., \$5.00 to \$5.25; best fat cows, \$4.75 to \$5.25; fair to good, \$3.75 to \$4.25; trimmers, \$2.25 to \$2.50; best fat heifers, \$2.25 to \$2.50; medium to good, \$2.25 to \$2.50; best feeders, \$2.25 to \$2.50; yearlings, \$2.25 to \$2.75; common stock steers, \$3.00 to \$3.25; export bulls, \$4.50 to \$5.25; hologna bulls, \$2.75 to \$4.25; stock bulls, \$2.50 to \$3.50; fresh cow, very dull; good to extra, \$4.00 to \$5.00; medium to good, \$3.25 to \$4.00; common, \$2.00 to \$3.00.

Stags.—Market active, heavy, medium and porkers, \$6.55 to \$6.60; pigs, \$4.60 to \$4.70; roughs, \$5.60; closed steady; 5 cars unsold.

Sheep.—Market strong, best lambs, \$8.00 to \$9.00; one load very fancy, \$9.25; culls, \$6.50 to \$7.50; wethers, \$6.50 to \$7.00; \$4.00 to \$5.25; yearlings, \$7.50 to \$8.00; ewes, \$5.50 to \$6.00.

Cattle.—Strong, best, \$8.25; medium to good, \$6.50 to \$7.75; heavy, \$4.00 to \$5.00.

Grain, Etc.

Detroit.—Wheat.—Cash No. 2 red, \$1.00; July 5,000 bu at \$1.00; 10,000 bu at \$1.00; 20,000 bu at \$1.00; 30,000 bu at \$1.00; 40,000 bu at \$1.00; 50,000 bu at \$1.00; 60,000 bu at \$1.00; 70,000 bu at \$1.00; 80,000 bu at \$1.00; 90,000 bu at \$1.00; 100,000 bu at \$1.00; 110,000 bu at \$1.00; 120,000 bu at \$1.00; 130,000 bu at \$1.00; 140,000 bu at \$1.00; 150,000 bu at \$1.00; 160,000 bu at \$1.00; 170,000 bu at \$1.00; 180,000 bu at \$1.00; 190,000 bu at \$1.00; 200,000 bu at \$1.00; 210,000 bu at \$1.00; 220,000 bu at \$1.00; 230,000 bu at \$1.00; 240,000 bu at \$1.00; 250,000 bu at \$1.00; 260,000 bu at \$1.00; 270,000 bu at \$1.00; 280,000 bu at \$1.00; 290,000 bu at \$1.00; 300,000 bu at \$1.00; 310,000 bu at \$1.00; 320,000 bu at \$1.00; 330,000 bu at \$1.00; 340,000 bu at \$1.00; 350,000 bu at \$1.00; 360,000 bu at \$1.00; 370,000 bu at \$1.00; 380,000 bu at \$1.00; 390,000 bu at \$1.00; 400,000 bu at \$1.00; 410,000 bu at \$1.00; 420,000 bu at \$1.00; 430,000 bu at \$1.00; 440,000 bu at \$1.00; 450,000 bu at \$1.00; 460,000 bu at \$1.00; 470,000 bu at \$1.00; 480,000 bu at \$1.00; 490,000 bu at \$1.00; 500,000 bu at \$1.00; 510,000 bu at \$1.00; 520,000 bu at \$1.00; 530,000 bu at \$1.00; 540,000 bu at \$1.00; 550,000 bu at \$1.00; 560,000 bu at \$1.00; 570,000 bu at \$1.00; 580,000 bu at \$1.00; 590,000 bu at \$1.00; 600,000 bu at \$1.00; 610,000 bu at \$1.00; 620,000 bu at \$1.00; 630,000 bu at \$1.00; 640,000 bu at \$1.00; 650,000 bu at \$1.00; 660,000 bu at \$1.00; 670,000 bu at \$1.00; 680,000 bu at \$1.00; 690,000 bu at \$1.00; 700,000 bu at \$1.00; 710,000 bu at \$1.00; 720,000 bu at \$1.00; 730,000 bu at \$1.00; 740,000 bu at \$1.00; 750,000 bu at \$1.00; 760,000 bu at \$1.00; 770,000 bu at \$1.00; 780,000 bu at \$1.00; 790,000 bu at \$1.00; 800,000 bu at \$1.00; 810,000 bu at \$1.00; 820,000 bu at \$1.00; 830,000 bu at \$1.00; 840,000 bu at \$1.00; 850,000 bu at \$1.00; 860,000 bu at \$1.00; 870,000 bu at \$1.00; 880,000 bu at \$1.00; 890,000 bu at \$1.00; 900,000 bu at \$1.00; 910,000 bu at \$1.00; 920,000 bu at \$1.00; 930,000 bu at \$1.00; 940,000 bu at \$1.00; 950,000 bu at \$1.00; 960,000 bu at \$1.00; 970,000 bu at \$1.00; 980,000 bu at \$1.00; 990,000 bu at \$1.00; 1,000,000 bu at \$1.00; 1,010,000 bu at \$1.00; 1,020,000 bu at \$1.00; 1,030,000 bu at \$1.00; 1,040,000 bu at \$1.00; 1,050,000 bu at \$1.00; 1,060,000 bu at \$1.00; 1,070,000 bu at \$1.00; 1,080,000 bu at \$1.00; 1,090,000 bu at \$1.00; 1,100,000 bu at \$1.00; 1,110,000 bu at \$1.00; 1,120,000 bu at \$1.00; 1,130,000 bu at \$1.00; 1,140,000 bu at \$1.00; 1,150,000 bu at \$1.00; 1,160,000 bu at \$1.00; 1,170,000 bu at \$1.00; 1,180,000 bu at \$1.00; 1,190,000 bu at \$1.00; 1,200,000 bu at \$1.00; 1,210,000 bu at \$1.00; 1,220,000 bu at \$1.00; 1,230,000 bu at \$1.00; 1,240,000 bu at \$1.00; 1,250,000 bu at \$1.00; 1,260,000 bu at \$1.00; 1,270,000 bu at \$1.00; 1,280,000 bu at \$1.00; 1,290,000 bu at \$1.00; 1,300,000 bu at \$1.00; 1,310,000 bu at \$1.00; 1,320,000 bu at \$1.00; 1,330,000 bu at \$1.00; 1,340,000 bu at \$1.00; 1,350,000 bu at \$1.00; 1,360,000 bu at \$1.00; 1,370,000 bu at \$1.00; 1,380,000 bu at \$1.00; 1,390,000 bu at \$1.00; 1,400,000 bu at \$1.00; 1,410,000 bu at \$1.00; 1,420,000 bu at \$1.00; 1,430,000 bu at \$1.00; 1,440,000 bu at \$1.00; 1,450,000 bu at \$1.00; 1,460,000 bu at \$1.00; 1,470,000 bu at \$1.00; 1,480,000 bu at \$1.00; 1,490,000 bu at \$1.00; 1,500,000 bu at \$1.00; 1,510,000 bu at \$1.00; 1,520,000 bu at \$1.00; 1,530,000 bu at \$1.00; 1,540,000 bu at \$1.00; 1,550,000 bu at \$1.00; 1,560,000 bu at \$1.00; 1,570,000 bu at \$1.00; 1,580,00

PLYMOUTH MAIL

F. W. JANSSEN.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

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

ADVERTISING RATES.

Business Cards, \$5.00 per year.
Resolutions of Respect, \$1.00.
Cards of Thanks, 50c.
All local notices will be charged for at 5 cents per line or fraction thereof, for each insertion. Display advertising rates made known on application. Where no time is specified, all notices and advertisements will be inserted until ordered discontinued.

FRIDAY, JUNE 7, 1907.

ALL DAY IN THE SADDLE.

WELLINGTON, Col., June 1, 1907.
A western saddle at last, the kind we read about since boyhood and dreamed of occupying, a great big, roomy one, all decorated with straps and thongs for tying on the paraphernalia of the trip, a steel pommel covered with rawhide intended for roping cattle, cinches instead of the eastern girths, a thirty-three Winchester strapped at my side, three companions similarly equipped and we are off. Our horses' heads are turned to the hills and they are off at a word evidently as imbued with the spirit of it as we are. Down hill we go and up the next with that wild rush felt nowhere else, accompanied by the creaking of saddle leather, the puffing of horses and that superb swaying motion of the lithe, powerful bodies beneath us.

After riding several miles we leave the road and are in that wide, hilly region called "the ranges," once the haunt of the buffalo and his wilder human associates and later the source of the cattle king's wealth, but now open to the homesteader, whose solitary "shacks" we saw now and again on the trip, though miles and miles of it is entirely unoccupied save by prairie dogs and coyotes, with now and again a small bunch of stock owned by the newcomers. Up we go at the call of the tallest hills, sometimes we canter away across a ravine, dodging the prairie dog holes to take a hill so steep that we stand in the stirrups with our heads and the horse's not far apart, then across a plateau as level as a floor on which you could put all the farms you can see at once in Michigan, then up another rock-strewn hill, going around boulders much taller than man and horse, with a final scramble and scattering of pebbles we are on top and, swinging our horses around, we revel in the landscape. How the glad intoxicant of this wine of life tingles to our finger tips! How we wish life was one long day and the day was something like this! To the west all that long white-capped range called the continental divide, with its multiform accompaniment of foot hills, to the east of us a wide flat bottomed valley thro' which a Union Pacific train is going from Cheyenne to Denver and seems at long range like some great worm crawling down the valley and beyond it hills and cliffs showing red against a far-off horizon.

Riding into the shelter of a rocky promontory we were delighted to find some well-preserved traces of the Indians, a circle of stones about fourteen feet in diameter, marked the location of a tepee, the stones having been used as we use tent stakes, and on counting we used about seventy-five of these circles ranging in rows in the shelter of the cliff. This was doubtless a winter camp and would accommodate several hundred Indians. How we would have liked to see it when occupied! But then we might have had a greater hurry to get home and little opportunity to take in the sights. The anchor stones were buried half their depth in the ground and as-fittle rain falls here this would occupy a period of fifty years or more, so we were quite safe. We found several small stone implements, but the rest were likely hidden under the ground. One of the party found a set of horse shoes under a rock and we laid that to a horse thief covering his trail, to add romance to our day's outing.

A strange, buzzing noise on the ground attracted one of our party and the next moment he called out "rattlesnake," which brought me off my horse with my Hamilton .22 to see what I could do for him. Now, one thing is sure, and that is a dead rattler is the only good one. So I loosened his head and then performed a rear guard scalping feat that left a set of six rattles in my possession. Later we found two more and they suffered like fates, so I will soon have a collection. While riding out alone I saw a short, curved horn and when I had picked it up found that it was a buffalo horn that had grazed the elements for years and that too is added to the trophies. Again as the party was resting I climbed down among the rocks to ask Dame Nature a few questions and found the finest nesting place for birds that I had ever seen, cliffs and crannies in the cliffs and boulders where their eggs could never reach them. I could see how one of these diminutive songsters could sit on the roof of his adamantine house and sing to the shelterless waives about him "Book of Ages Cleft for me." Some bees, too, were coming and going from a hive that I

think will hold their store over against eternity, while every available spot seemed the house of some of the creatures of the wilderness. Going a short distance from this I found some fragments of petrified bone, and as I knew this region to be rich in fossils I was on the alert for something of value. To my great joy a round object when pulled from the ground was a fine fragment of petrified tusk and now I am growing into a geologist and will soon found a museum.

The coyote business wasn't flourishing and we saw only two all day, tho they are fairly plentiful. One was nearly a mile away and thinking of the next county when we saw him and the boy of the party was up to one of his gambols and saw the other one in time to get him well started and leave me only the fleeing shadow of a rogue to shoot at with a range of half a mile, but I sent three bullets after him to help him run and I think he is running yet.

Strange as it may seem to the uninitiated the dry plains are covered with flowers of all colors and kinds. Down in the deep valleys one would expect them, but they are on the top of the tallest hills as well and the residents tell us they are plentiful all summer. To live through such a day as this is to live well and we yet survive with our eyes on the mountains for our next. This method of locomotion called horse-back riding has its vicissitudes and one tenderfoot told a few days ago of a first ride and said that they had been taking their meals off the mantel since, but he must have been a banker or some of that type as it don't catch a preacher that way.

Yours as ever,
HOWARD GOLDIE.

CHURCH NEWS.

CHRISTIAN SCIENTIST.
Sunday morning service at First Church of Christ, Scientist, 10:00 A. M. Subject, "God the Preserver of Man." Sunday school for children 11:00 A. M. Wednesday evening testimonial service 7 P. M. Every one is welcome.

UNIVERSALIST.
Services in the Universalist church next Sunday at 10:00 A. M. - Subject of the sermon, "Power from God." Sunday school at 11:15 A. M. The Y. P. C. U. service at 7:00 P. M. Subject, "Resignation; God's Place in Our Plan."

BAPTIST.
Men's meeting 10:00. All men welcome. Morning worship 10:30. Theme for morning sermon, "Christ with us." Sunday-school 11:45. Let all officers, teachers and scholars be present next Lord's day and make it a record breaker. B. Y. P. U. 6:30. Leader, Mrs. S. L. Bennett.

Children's Day program in the evening. Program will consist of recitations and songs by the little people. The ordinance of Baptism will be administered to several at the close of the program. Mid-week service Wednesday evening 7:30. You are welcome to all these services.

METHODIST.
Sunday being Children's Day the services at 10 A. M. will be in charge of the Sunday-school. The program will consist of special music, recitations and exercises appropriate to the day. The public is especially invited to the service. 11:30 A. M. Short session of Sunday-school at which the regular Children Day collection will be taken. 6 P. M. Epworth League. Leader, P. W. Voorhies. 7 P. M., Evening service with preaching by the pastor.

The regular meeting of the Woman's Home Missionary Society will be held in the church parlors Wednesday afternoon, June 12th, from 2:30 to 5 o'clock. This meeting will be especially in the interest of the Mother's Jewels branch of the work. All members are invited to be present.

PRESBYTERIAN.
Sunday 10:00 morning worship. The June communion of the Lord's supper will be observed. Rev. Geo. H. Wallace, former pastor of this church, now of New York city, will assist the pastor. No Sunday-school.

Children's day exercises will be held in the church at 4 p. m. A beautiful floral exercise has been in preparation several weeks for the day and it is hoped there may be a full attendance. Parents and friends of the Sunday-school children especially invited. An offering for Sunday-school missions will be received.

No Westminster Guild. No evening service.

Monday evening at 7:00, all persons interested in the church, whether members or not, are invited to attend a

GALE'S



A delight to contemplate is a cup of coffee, clear, pure, and harmlessly invigorating.

Are you one of the millions who use

Chase & Sanborn's Seal Brand Coffee?

If so, you know its unquestionable excellence.

The manner in which you buy it, in pound and two-pound cans, insures its purity and freshness. The Chase & Sanborn seal guarantees that it is a perfect coffee. If you have failed to use this famous brand of the best blend of Java and Mocha, you have yet to experience tasting the most delicious coffee imported into or sold in any country.

Just received a new stock of

FISHING TACKLE

Fish Lines 8c, 9c, 10c, 15c, 30c. Fish-hooks, all sizes, Sinkers, Bobbers and also a new stock of Bamboo Fish Poles.

Also just received a new stock of

BOX WRITING PAPER

Boxes for Children, boxes for Adults. Prices run at 10c, 15c, 20c, 25c, 40c and 50c.

New Stock of Candy.

mass meeting to consider ways and means of providing for the church finances during the coming year. A full attendance is desired.

Remarkable Rescue.
That truth is stranger than fiction has once more been demonstrated in the little town of Fejora, Tenn., the residence of C. V. Pepper. He writes: "I was in bed, entirely disabled with hemorrhages of the lungs and throat. Doctors failed to help me, and all hope had fled when I began taking Dr. King's New Discovery. Then instant relief came. The coughing soon ceased; the bleeding diminished rapidly and in three weeks I was able to go to work." Guaranteed cure for coughs and colds. 50c. and \$1.00 at The Wolverine Drug Co. and John L. Gale's. Trial bottle free.

EXCURSIONS VIA THE

DERE MARQUETTE

DETROIT. Rate 25c
SUNDAY, JUNE 16.
Train will leave Plymouth at 11:15 a. m. See posters or ask ticket agents for particulars.

FLINT, SAGINAW-BAY CITY. Rate, \$1.00
SUNDAY, JUNE 9.
Train will leave Plymouth at 8:35 a. m. See posters or ask ticket agents for particulars.

ISLAND LAKE, LANSING, GRAND LEDGE, GRAND RAPIDS. Rate, \$ 35.
SUNDAY, JUNE 9.
Train will leave Plymouth at 8:15 a. m. See posters or ask ticket agents for particulars.

Plymouth Markets.

Wheat, Red, \$.92
Wheat, White, \$.92
Oats, 43c.
Rye, 75c.
Potatoes, 25c.
Beans, basis \$1.40
Butter, 20c.
Eggs 13c

Despite the Weather

We are having an excellent trade in the Furniture and Carpet Line—much beyond our expectations. There's a reason for it. We have the goods that the people want and the price cannot be duplicated anywhere. That's the whole story. Investigate it for yourself.

New Rockers, New Sideboards, New China Cabinets,
New Dining Tables, New Bedroom Suites,
New Parlor Suites, New Easy Chairs, New Kitchen Cabinets
New Couches and Davenportes,

In fact the finest line of Furniture outside of the city.

Our Restmore Felt Mattresses at \$9.00, equal to the Ostermoor

BARGAINS IN FLOOR MATTINGS.

NEW STOCK OF HAMMOCKS JUST IN.

SCHRADER BROS.

Furniture Dealers and Funeral Directors. Phone 51 2-r., day or night.

WE ARE GOING TO GIVE YOU

One More Week on Coffee

We sold a lot of it last week. We have too many kinds and too much of it altogether and we are going to close out a few of the many kinds we have! Any Coffee in our store for another week at a discount of

2c per pound.

For one week we will sell our

Wedding Bells Tea,

Finest in Plymouth, imported direct from Japan, 50c value, at 45c per lb.

Our best 40c Tea at 35c lb. A good value regular 25c, at 20c. Tea Dust 15c lb.

Remember We Do as we Agree.

A. J. LAPHAM

Probate Notice.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, county of Wayne.
At a session of the Probate court for said county of Wayne, held at the Probate office in the city of Detroit, on the tenth day of May, in the year one thousand nine hundred and seven. Present, Edgar O. Duffee, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of William E. Cady, deceased.

An instrument in writing purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased having been delivered into this Court for probate.

It is Ordered, That the twelfth day of June next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said court room, be appointed for proving said instrument.

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

EDGAR O. DUFFEE, Judge of Probate.

EDWIN R. PALMER, Probate Clerk.

Commissioner's Notice.

In the matter of the estate of Nathan T. Sly, deceased. We, the undersigned, having been appointed by the Probate court for the county of Wayne, State of Michigan, commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons claiming said deceased, do hereby give notice that we will meet at the residence of J. H. Sly, in the township of Northville, in said county, on Saturday, the seventeenth day of August, A. D. 1907, and on Saturday, the sixteenth day of November, A. D. 1907, at ten o'clock A. M. of each week, for the purpose of examining and allowing said claims, and that six months from the sixteenth day of May, A. D. 1907, we will allow by said Court for creditors to present their claims to us for examination and allowance.

Dated May 16th, 1907.
FRANK B. JOHNSON,
JOHN W. HENDERSON,
Commissioners.

Detroit, Plymouth & Northville By

TIME CARD.

NORTH				SOUTH			
Leave	Arrive	Leave	Arrive	Leave	Arrive	Leave	Arrive
6:45	7:15	7:45	8:15	8:45	9:15	9:45	10:15
7:45	8:15	8:45	9:15	9:45	10:15	10:45	11:15
8:45	9:15	9:45	10:15	10:45	11:15	11:45	12:15
9:45	10:15	10:45	11:15	11:45	12:15	12:45	1:15
10:45	11:15	11:45	12:15	12:45	1:15	1:45	2:15
11:45	12:15	12:45	1:15	1:45	2:15	2:45	3:15
12:45	1:15	1:45	2:15	2:45	3:15	3:45	4:15
1:45	2:15	2:45	3:15	3:45	4:15	4:45	5:15
2:45	3:15	3:45	4:15	4:45	5:15	5:45	6:15
3:45	4:15	4:45	5:15	5:45	6:15	6:45	7:15
4:45	5:15	5:45	6:15	6:45	7:15	7:45	8:15
5:45	6:15	6:45	7:15	7:45	8:15	8:45	9:15
6:45	7:15	7:45	8:15	8:45	9:15	9:45	10:15
7:45	8:15	8:45	9:15	9:45	10:15	10:45	11:15
8:45	9:15	9:45	10:15	10:45	11:15	11:45	12:15
9:45	10:15	10:45	11:15	11:45	12:15	12:45	1:15
10:45	11:15	11:45	12:15	12:45	1:15	1:45	2:15
11:45	12:15	12:45	1:15	1:45	2:15	2:45	3:15
12:45	1:15	1:45	2:15	2:45	3:15	3:45	4:15

Michigan Telephone No. 2
Local Telephone No. 71

Care of the D. P. & N. make direct connection with cars on the Ann Arbor leaving Detroit on the even hour. For information about special cars, rates, etc., address:

E. RICHMOND, 8-44, Plymouth, Mich.



The White Front that is White.

LUNCH BASKETS

Will present a tempting array of goodies if you stock them with groceries and provisions bought of us. We pride ourselves on the freshness and fine quality of all the Groceries we sell, and offer a wide variety for your selection at prices that cannot be equalled.

3 Cans Peas, Corn or Hominy, 25c

Open Kettle New Orleans Molasses.

Brown & Pettingill,

Telephone No. 40.

Free Delivery

SAVE YOUR CROP

From Bugs and Worms.



BUG DEATH

It pays for itself several times in increase of yield. Contains plant food that enriches your crops while killing the pests. Prevents blight, arsenic not an ingredient. 1, 3, 5, 12 1/2 lb. packages; 100-lb. kegs. For sale by

HUSTON & CO.

Robinson's Livery

Sutton Street
Good Rigs at the best prices possible.

All kinds of Draying done promptly

GOOD STABLING.

Harry C. Robinson

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

Penney's Livery

When in need of a Big ring up City Phone No. 9.

DRAYING OF ALL KINDS Promptly done.

A share of your trade solicited.

CZAR PENNEY

Modern house for sale on Sutton st. Enquire at Biggs' store.

Consumption is less deadly than it used to be.

Certain relief and usually complete recovery will result from the following treatment:

Hope, rest, fresh air, and—**Scott's Emulsion.**

ALL DRUGGISTS; 50c. AND \$1.00.



PATENTS

TRADE MARKS, DESIGNS, COPYRIGHTS, ETC.
Anyone sending a sketch and description will quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Terms, etc., on application. Confidential. HUSTON & CO. PATENT AGENTS, 361 Broadway, New York.

HUSTON & CO. 361 Broadway, New York

Branch Office, 617 F St., Washington, D. C.

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

Doctors find A good prescription For mankind

The 5-cent packet is enough for small occasions. The family bottle (50 cents) contains a supply for a year. All druggists sell them.

FOLLY HONEY

Central Grocery



DOC SAYS

"No, I'm not in search of the north pole; just doing a little advertising for

Kar-a-Van Coffee,

the best roasted Coffee in the town, with prices at 18c, 25c, 30c, 35c, 38c

The weather still remains cool but we have a complete line of all kinds of

EARLY VEGETABLES

ROE & PARTRIDGE

Phone 13 Free Delivery

R. E. COOPER, M.D.C.M.,
Physician & Surgeon,
Office hours—Until 9 A. M., 12 to 2;
after 7 P. M.

Office at house, next to Christian Science Hall
Bell Phone 36; Local 20.

DR. A. E. PATTERSON

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

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

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

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

DR. J. J. TRAVIS, DENTIST.

Office in old Bank Building.
Phone 120.

P. W. VOORHIES,

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

QUICK BORDEAUX,

Best Fungicide for Fruit Trees.
5 lbs. 50c; 10 lbs. \$1.00 sufficient for 25 and 50
gallons of water.
Rape Dwarf Erasec, 10c lb.; \$7 per 100 lbs. Hun-
garia, \$1 per lb.
Red Cob Earilage Corn, \$1 per bu.
Catalogue free.
Latham Seed Co., 73 Gratiot, Detroit

The experience and system of the Union Trust Company of Detroit makes its employment especially desirable in the management of estates, in trusteeships, and in all fiduciary capacities.

Capital, \$500,000.00
Surplus and Undivided Profit, 400,000.00

Offices:
Union Trust Bldg., Detroit, Mich.

Auction Bills at this Office

Local News

Louis White spent last week in Lansing.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. James Burnett Sunday, a girl.

Claude Shafer of Detroit visited his parents Sunday.

Mrs. A. D. Lapham of Detroit visited in town yesterday.

Mrs. Chas. Riggs visited her parents in Northville yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Cooper spent yesterday at Walled Lake.

Mrs. Esther Loomis of Detroit was a Plymouth visitor this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. VanVleet of Flint are visiting at J. D. McLaren's.

Mrs. F. B. Macomber of Northville visited at B. H. Rae's Wednesday.

Mrs. M. A. Rowe went to Manchester Monday to visit some sick relatives.

Miss Edith Weatherhead of Pontiac visited Mrs. E. G. Samsen over Sunday.

W. T. Pettingill and Chas. Butterfield were Walled Lake visitors yesterday.

Misses Louise Gentz and Ethel Smitherman visited at Pine Lake Sunday.

Mrs. Bert Galpin of Dixboro visited Mr. and Mrs. James McCormick this week.

Miss Tillotson of Chicago is spending a month with her sister, Mrs. S. O. Hudd.

Mr. and Mrs. Orrin Cook of Salem were guests of Miss Mary Penney yesterday.

Rev. and Mrs. Geo. H. Wallace of New York city is visiting Mrs. Ella Chaffee.

J. B. Pettingill and wife spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. P. A. Lee in Ann Arbor.

Mr. and Mrs. C. G. Draper spent Monday and Tuesday with friends in South Lyon.

Mrs. Lucy Wilber of Lansing is visiting her sister, Mrs. F. A. Dibble, and brother, Mark Ladd.

Every gallon of Peninsular paint is guaranteed. Sold by Huston & Co., at \$1.50 per gallon.

Mrs. Geo. Foote and Mrs. Col. Wright of Detroit spent the day with Mrs. D. R. Penney yesterday.

Dr. A. E. Patterson was called to Dutton, Ont., Friday on account of the serious illness of his brother.

The Plymouth Creamery is now daily receiving about 28,000 pounds of milk and making over four tons of butter per week.

Daniel McIntosh sold to T. P. Sherman June 5, a two year old hog which weighed six hundred and sixty pounds. Who can beat it.

Ada M. Safford is attending the annual convention of the Michigan State Nurses' Association which is being held in Battle Creek this week.

The eighth grade school had a surprise party Wednesday evening on the Misses Josie and Gene Smith at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Robinson. They had a most enjoyable time.

Save your money and house by painting with Peninsular paint. Sold by Huston & Co.

Miss Minnie Fowler, well known in Plymouth, died at the home of her sister, Mrs. E. L. Gill, of Cherry Hill, on Sunday last, aged 35 years. Her funeral occurred Wednesday afternoon, Rev. H. Ronald officiating.

John Wilcox left Saturday for Longmont, Col., where his wife has been stopping for the past two years on account of her health. We understand Mr. Wilcox may determine to remain there with his wife indefinitely.

The National Protective Legion will hold an open meeting next Monday night in the K. P. hall, to which the public is invited. H. C. Lockwood of Waverly, N. Y., and Wm. A. Vanderhoof of Detroit will be present.

The Austin & Cole Co. presenting the five act drama "The Younger Brothers in old Missouri" gave a performance here Tuesday night, which was very good of its kind and was fairly well attended considering the weather.

The council on last Monday evening made a new and legal tax levy, which now provides six mills for the general fund and four mills for the street fund. New seats for the park were ordered purchased and it was also voted to have the tall grass in our "handsome" park mowed.

Hiram Roe is in Detroit on jury.

W. O. Allen was in Flint Monday on business.

Miss Verne Rowley spent Sunday in Waukegan.

Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Riggs visited in Reed City this week.

Mrs. F. F. Bennett is visiting in Cleveland this week.

Mrs. Hodge of Pontiac visited Mrs. John Shaw this week.

Dr. J. J. Travis attended a Dental Society meeting in Saginaw this week.

Mrs. C. H. Rauch and wife and F. B. Park and wife were at Walled Lake this week.

Misses Milks, Hull, Rank, Childs and Cole spent Saturday and Sunday in Fowlerville.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Hollenbeck of Bellevue, Mich., visited their aunt, Mrs. Haessinger last Saturday.

Arrangements are now being made for the alumni banquet. Watch this paper for particulars later.

E. W. Cook of Boston, Mass. visited his mother and also his sister, Mrs. A. L. Hall, Saturday and Sunday.

Wilford Harris is driving the delivery wagon for Roe & Partridge during the absence of Mr. Roe.

Dr. and Mrs. H. E. Safford and son, Truman, of Detroit spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Safford.

Miss Myrtle Delker returned home from Grand Rapids yesterday, where she has been visiting for the past six weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Brownell and Miss Hattie Brandt of Detroit visited Mrs. Arthur Cable the latter part of last week.

Leo Fattell, jeweler at C. G. Draper's for the past year, left yesterday for St. Louis, Mo., where he has secured employment.

Mrs. Jane Tremper and Miss Grace Tremper and Miss Dot Daniels of Birmingham visited at Mrs. M. McEwen's Sunday.

Mrs. Carrie Markham, Mrs. Jennie Voorhies and Mrs. M. A. Patterson attended a W. C. T. U. convention in Lansing this week.

Peninsular ready mixed paint, \$1.50 per gallon, at Huston & Co.'s.

Mrs. S. O. Hudd gave a miscellaneous shower for Miss Milks last Thursday afternoon. About eighteen friends were in attendance.

Mrs. Bessie Smith, who has been dangerously ill at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Holloway, is slowly convalescing.

Mrs. Ella Safford, Mrs. H. A. Nichols and Mrs. Philb Harrison went to Whitmore Lake Wednesday to attend the wedding of a cousin.

Mrs. Cora Youngmans and daughter Hallie, who have been the guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Willey, have returned to their home in Detroit.

Despite the cold weather we have been having it is stated crops and fruits are not materially damaged and with a late fall will mature as fully as in normal years.

Miss Minerva C. Hall, supervisor of music of the Plymouth, Northville and Wayne schools, went to Battle Creek Wednesday to attend a meeting of the State Music Teachers' association. She is to give a talk on the importance of vocal drills in the daily lessons of public schools.

Fred Draper, working on the night force in the Hamilton Rifle Co.'s shop, carelessly left his fingers under a press early Wednesday morning, with the result that the first joints of the first and second fingers of the right hand were pinched off. He was taken to the office of a doctor, who dressed the stubs.

Dewey Berdan has leased the Plymouth House to Joseph Brennan of Detroit who took possession last Monday. Mr. Berdan will take a vacation. Under his management the hotel has been materially improved and has gained a good reputation, which it is hoped may be continued under the new proprietorship.

FOR SALE.—A desirable farm of 50 acres in Northville township for sale at a bargain. P. W. VOORHIES.

E. N. PASSAGE,
Local Agt. C. P. Ry., Plymouth.

Wheat Lands
SUNNY ALBERTA
CANADA
3,000,000 CANADIAN PACIFIC ACRES!
on the best land in the world. Most productive land in Canada; best water, soil and climate. Crop—Wheat, Sugar Beets, Wheat Oats, etc. Free and easy terms. Hand from Railway. See our "Save Speculators' Fools" Circular on Private Car, 1st and 3rd Trains. Special fare, including meals and berth.

THE BEST KIND OF A TESTIMONIAL—
"Held for over sixty years."
Ayers
SARAPABELLA
PILLS
CHERRY PECTORAL

The North Side

Miss Louise Stever is home from Tecumseh.

Morris Smith visited his son John in Livonia a few days this week.

Frank Croger and son of Detroit visited his parents here Sunday and Monday.

Mrs. Wm. Gayde is spending a few days with her sister, Mrs. John Streng at Pine Lake.

Mrs. I. N. Dickerson, who has been very sick with pneumonia is some better at this writing.

Sherman Slyfield and Miss Phoebe Nelson of Salem visited F. F. Pinckney and family Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Edwards of Detroit spent a few days with Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Smitherman last week.

Mrs. Daniel Smith left Saturday for Wabash, Ind., to attend a family reunion held there this week at the home of her mother.

Mr. and Mrs. John Lang and son returned this week from Ohio, where they went last week to attend the funeral of Mr. Lang's mother.

George Knapp moved into Mrs. Church's house on Mill street last week, and Mr. Seid moved into the house vacated by Mr. Knapp.

Ask Pardon for Dr. Hodge.

Friends of Dr. Scott F. Hodge of Detroit appeared before the advisory pardon board Tuesday at Lansing seeking a commutation of the sentence. The board referred the case to one member for investigation and a report will be made and the case settled this month.

At the hearing Tuesday there were present ten members of the Wayne house delegation and three of the senators. Friends of Dr. Hodge are very hopeful for favorable action. Pleas were made for the doctor on the ground of sufficient punishment, and the need of his family, etc.

A Fortunate Texan.

Mrs. E. W. Goodloe, of 107 St. Louis St., Dallas, Tex., says: "In the past year I have become acquainted with Dr. King's New Life Pills, and so laxative I ever before tried so effectually disposed of malaria and biliousness. They don't grip or gripe. 25c at The Wolverine Drug Co's and John L. Gale's."

FOR SALE.—New, story and one-half house, 5 large rooms, 6 acres; or will sell 3 acres, no house.

J. Boyd, South st., Plymouth.

Fiftieth Anniversary of Children's Sunday.

(From The Sunday School Helper.)

It is now being conceded by some who have claimed for other churches priority in the setting apart for observance of a June Children's Sunday, that the honor, if it may be so called, belongs to the Universalist Church.

Last month we gave the proof, which was equivalent to demonstration, that Rev. Charles H. Leonard, now the honored Dean of Crane Divinity School at Tufts College, as early as 1857 (perhaps one year earlier), in the Universalist church of Chelsea, Mass., began in a humble yet real way to devote a Sunday in June to the dedication of children to the Christian life and to the cognate object of impressing on Christian parents their duty by precept and example to nurture their children in the Christian life to which they were then publicly pledged.

The June Sunday was then selected which promised the maturity of the June roses and the greatest profusion of flowers, wherewith to add appropriate floral symbolism to the spiritual significance of the specialized day.

It was presumably the second Sunday which was thus selected,—precisely the second Sunday of June, A. D. 1857; the fiftieth anniversary of which will be on

the second Sunday of June, A. D. 1907.

While, however, the day in its first observance in Chelsea might have been well called the Parents' Sunday, it was not, to our knowledge, ever so named.

We, four or five years afterwards, heard of the day in Chelsea as the "Dedication Sunday." It was soon afterwards quite generally spoken of, in allusion to the profusion of roses in the floral decoration of the church, as "Rose Sunday." Before 1867, when the day was formally adopted by our General Convention at Baltimore, it was generally designated by its present name, "Children's Sunday."

It was never among us, what some have with too free imagination alleged a day for mere amusement of children; it was from its beginning, and has been ever since without exception, in any Universalist church of which we have had knowledge, a day of serious import, a day devoted to a purpose appealing to the deepest love and hope of believing parents, and to the religious aspirations of children.

In this character the day was spontaneously adopted by a large number of our parishes before its formal recommendation by our General Convention. It bore its compelling recommendation in itself.

The Mall, only \$1 per year.

WHEN IT COMES TO

WATCHES

YOU OUGHT TO COME HERE.

There are Reasons In Abundance

About 150 Watches in the store and every one is a reason.

These Watches are being sold cheaper than you will be able to buy them a few months later.

Watches have not advanced, while other goods have. Take warning and buy now.

The daintiest, neatest designs in Ladies' Watches you ever saw. Special values for \$12.50, \$15 and \$18.

Keep this in mind—when it comes to Watches you ought to come here. We guarantee every watch to be as we tell you it is.

C. G. DRAPER

Jeweler and Optician.

Carpets, Curtains, Fixtures

House cleaning time is here and you will do away with your worn Carpets and Curtains, if you could buy new ones at a reasonable price.

We are the Ones who are Offering Them at a Most Reasonable Price

You all know that everything has advanced from 25 to 40 per cent. We bought our goods before the advance and are willing to give you the benefit of this discount. We have

Carpets in the Roll and also Samples

In Brussels, Wiltons, near Brussels, Ingrains, Velvetoes and Mattings. We will have them made at a nominal cost.

Curtains in All Widths and Lengths

PRICES RANGING FROM 50c to \$5.00.

Don't fail to look over our line, as we can save you money on these lines.

EVERYTHING NEW AND UP-TO-DATE.

RIGGS,

THE CASH OUTFITTER

SERIAL STORY

The Mystery

OF Carney-Croft

By JOSEPH BROWN COOKE

Copyright, 1917, by Story Press Corporation.

CHAPTER XIII.

Quiet is restored. "Now then," said MacArdel, the next morning, as we were comfortably seated in the library, "this mystery is clearing itself up more rapidly than I expected. Have you got those two notes with you? I mean the one you found on your bed the other morning and the one that slipped out of your pocket last night?"

I handed them to him and we spread them out on the table and examined them closely. The first was written in a cramped, labored hand which was obviously disguised, while the more recent one had evidently been dashed off hurriedly and with no attempt at masking the cryptography of its author. In both instances, however, the English style of writing was so clearly exemplified and there were so many letters having points in common, that it did not require the skill of an expert to perceive that the two notes were the work of the same individual.

"You see," exclaimed MacArdel, "I was right, only I got the cart before the horse. I told you that after we had discovered how the first note was placed on your bed we would have little or no difficulty in tracing its authorship. As matters have turned out, however, we know the author but we don't know how she got the paper into your room. Nevertheless you ought to be satisfied for you remember you said that you cared very little how the letter reached you if you could only find out who wrote it."

"I am not so sure that we know who wrote it even now," I returned, gloomily. "The goings-on in this house are altogether too bewildering to suit my taste."

"Why, it must have been the woman!" cried MacArdel, with emphasis. "Who else could have done it, man? You'll admit that both were written by the same hand, and I hardly think you'll deny that she was responsible for the one we found last night. If she wrote one she must have written the other, too."

"Perhaps she didn't write either," I muttered insistently.

"Oh, rubbish, Ware!" exclaimed MacArdel, impatiently. "What's the use of looking for more mystery when the whole thing is as good as explained? There she was, locked up in that little room across the hall. She couldn't get out, except through the window, and there was only one, which opened on the veranda right beside my chair. But she could look out and see all that was going on, and when we had our little tussle with Jenks, she took it all in from start to finish."

"Now, the widow's no fool, Ware, and as soon as she realized that she and Jenks were completely in our power she wrote this note at the desk in the corner of the room and kept it in her hand until the opportunity came to slip it into your pocket. She wrote hurriedly for she did not know when she would be interrupted and so she had no time to disguise her hand as she did before. She's English the writing's English and I'll warrant the paper in the desk is the same as this she used."

We crossed the hall to the little reception room, and, as MacArdel had suggested, we found the desk open and some stationery strewn about which exactly matched the paper I held in my hand. Moreover, on the floor near by was a lead pencil which, apparently, had been thrown down carelessly so that it rolled off the desk to the place where we discovered it.

The note was in pencil, and, undoubtedly, had been written with this pencil or with one of the same quality of lead.

There seemed to be no room for further argument as to the identity of the author of these remarkable communications, but, while the facts concerning the second were sufficiently plain, much mystery still surrounded the first.

"Hang it all, Mac!" I exclaimed, "I'll have to admit that the widow wrote the notes in spite of myself, but how on earth did she know of my feelings toward Miss Carney? And, what's more, how did she get that letter on my bed?"

"Guzzled at it, as far as your first question is concerned," replied MacArdel, cheerfully. "Just used her common sense as to the fitness of the match, and took the chance. That's all there is to it, Ware."

"Even so," I returned, "and I'm hardly willing to admit that your explanation is correct, how did the note get on the bed?"

"Dearest thing in the world," laughed MacArdel. "You were in and out of your room after you made up the bed the night weren't you?"

"Why, certainly!" I rejoined. "I had it up first and then came down the night before last for 15 or 20 minutes."

"Well," he continued, "what more do you want? The woman, or one of her accomplices, evidently has a way of getting in and out of the house, at pleasure, and while you were fussing around downstairs the note was tucked under a fold of the counterpane with the idea that you would find it when you turned in. As a matter of fact you didn't find it till morning, but you probably slept as well, for all that."

"How about the cigar case?" I asked, with a grin.

"Oh, bother the cigar case!" exclaimed MacArdel. "That was only an incident in this whole plot to scare people away from here. It looks queer, I know, but so did the other things, for a time. We'll find out how it was worked, sooner or later, and even if we don't, I can't see that it makes any great difference. We know the leaders in this business and we've got them pretty well subdued. All you have to do is to go ahead and open up the place. There won't be any more nonsense when they realize that you don't care a snap of your finger for them or their doings. Just get your servants here all at the same time. Have the house cleared and aired from top to bottom and keep lights burning in the halls all night. Fill the stable with horses as you told me you intended to do, and see that all the servants' cottages on the place are occupied."

"You won't have any trouble, Ware, if you will only take the precaution to have all these people come at the same time, and transform the place into one of bustling activity within a few hours. All you have to do is to stamp out this ghost business is to overwhelm it entirely, and there won't be any more of it, I promise you, as soon as the place is running full blast."

MacArdel's idea seemed to be the most practical one that presented itself, and within a few days, the house was filled with workmen and their

we keep a sharp lookout. I almost wish they had cut up a row over it at the beginning, rather than have them go on like this. They are nursing their rancor all this while and some day they will try to get their revenge."

A telegram announcing the sailing of Miss Carney and Miss Weston spurred us on to greater efforts and, when at last we were ready to leave for town that I might meet the travelers at the pier, we were both satisfied that our labor had not been in vain.

Carney-Croft looked like its old-time self in its happiest days. The lawns had been cut and sodded, the roads and paths graded and repaired, the shrubs and hedges trimmed, and the flower beds filled with rare and well chosen plants.

Within the house had been cleaned and renovated from garret to cellar and the corps of servants from housekeeper down to kitchen maid, were reliable, capable, and of thoroughly attested respectability, while the stable, with its new horses and trustworthy men, was nowise behind in point of complete reorganization and equipment.

"You've done a great bit of work in the last few weeks," said MacArdel, as we were speeding toward town in the fast express.

"Well," I replied, "my heart was in it, Mac. That accounts for it, I suppose."

The idiotic grin with which he received this remark caused me to blush like a schoolboy, and I turned away from him to the window and watched the ever changing panorama that gilded past as we rushed on toward the city.

CHAPTER XIV.

Return of the Wanderers.

Miss Carney came down the gangplank followed closely by Miss Weston, and greeted me in a way that was plainly sincere.



"How Did the Note Get on the Bed?"

helpers, while the retinue of carefully chosen servants was imported from town, and gave to the establishment an air of permanent occupancy. As many men from the village as could be persuaded to work on the place at all were assigned to the roads and lawns, and every effort was made to beautify and render attractive the entire estate.

I had no hesitancy in authorizing the lavish expenditures which were necessitated by such wholesale rehabilitation of the property, for not only was I assured that anything I might do would meet with the full approval of Miss Carney, but, from my position as her trustee, I knew that the income of the estate would warrant the steps I was taking toward its improvement.

There were so further uncanny manifestations or mysterious happenings of any kind, and Jenks and the widow continued to follow their usual vocations as if nothing out of the ordinary had occurred, so that we were forced to believe that they were living up to the spirit as well as to the letter of their oath.

MacArdel who had remained with me as my guest and companion while this work was in progress, did not half like this submissive behavior on the part of Jenks and the Bruce woman and his suspicions were greatly increased when I ordered the widow out of her cottage to make room for the golf links that Miss Carney wanted laid out.

"Keep an eye on her, Ware," said MacArdel, when I told him how promptly and willingly she had acquiesced in my wishes, and with what seeming gratitude she had accepted the new quarters in which I had installed her. "Watch her carefully, old man," he continued. "She'll be up to some devilry yet, you may be sure. Neither she nor Jenks has breathed a word, even to you or me, about that business the other night, but they haven't forgotten it by any means, and we'll hear from them when we least expect to, unless

"Oh! I am so glad to be home again!" she exclaimed joyously, and her face lighted up with pleasure as she glanced about at the crowd of expectant people that choked up the pier.

"So is Annie, too!" she laughed, laying a hand on Miss Weston's arm and patting it playfully. "She was dreadfully ill all the way across and scarcely left her room until we reached Quarantine this morning. I don't know what seasickness is, myself, and I simply lived on deck. Why, how do you do, Mrs. Randolph! I am so glad to see you!"

Mrs. Randolph, who proved to be Miss Weston's aunt, kissed both young women affectionately and then I was introduced in due form.

"Mrs. Randolph is to be our chaperon," Miss Carney explained, "and is going to Carney-Croft with us as soon as the place is ready. I was wishing this morning that you knew her, for I was sure she would be here and you could have been company for each other while you were waiting for the ship to come up. We used to say, when we lived here, that there seemed to be a fate that kept you two people from meeting one another."

"You had a pleasant trip, I hope!" I asked, solicitously, after expressing my regret that I had missed the pleasure of Mrs. Randolph's acquaintance.

"Delightful, every minute of it!" she rejoined. "If it hadn't been for Annie's seasickness and—"

"And the parson's!" interrupted her friend, with a laugh.

"Yes, the parson's," continued Miss Carney, flushing faintly as a smile flitted across her face. "They were going to some kind of a convention and they were everywhere; in the forenoon, praying with the sailors; in the smothering noon casting horrified glances, at less sanctified passengers who ventured to drink or play; at the table before the places were fairly laid; and—"

IN THE PUBLIC EYE

SENATOR SPOONER'S SUCCESSOR



Isaac Stephenson, who won the long drawn out fight for the United States senate seat vacated by John C. Spooner, is a multi-millionaire lumberman and iron miner of Wisconsin. He and his brother Samuel of Menominee, Mich., were born in New Brunswick and came to Michigan when Samuel was eight years old and Isaac six. Iron ore was discovered on the lands on which they settled, just about the time they had grown up.

Isaac's land lay across the Wisconsin line. Samuel's was on the Michigan side. They became residents of the states in which their property was situated and rapidly accumulated wealth.

Both sought congressional honors. Samuel served four terms in congress from his Michigan district and Isaac served three terms in congress from Wisconsin. Isaac was a candidate for senatorial honors twice before.

It is said of "Uncle Isaac" that he has been the unluckiest and the worst-treated "big" man in Wisconsin. So far as known, few of the men he boosted into place and power ever proved faithful to him. One might run down a long list and show up some rather treacherous friends, but Mr. Stephenson himself seriously would decry such a revelation.

Senator Stephenson is a many-sided man. He is a banker, a lumberman, a promoter of great industries, a farmer, a yachtsman, a fisherman, a devotee of out-door sports such as horse racing, and a philosophical man of affairs. He believes in churches, though not himself a member of any denomination. He has contributed thousands of dollars to Roman Catholic, Episcopal, Presbyterian, Methodist and other religious societies. He has built new church edifices and bought belfry chimneys galore.

Mr. Stephenson is no orator and will not endeavor to make extended speeches in the upper branch of congress. He will do his work in committee rooms and at the White House—the work that counts for the state and his constituents.

REIGN OF "BOSS" ENDED

Abraham (commonly called "Abe") Ruef, who recently pleaded guilty to accepting a bribe, was for years a conspicuous figure in the political life of San Francisco. He made Schmitz mayor, he controlled the Republican and Labor party machines, and he was dictator of the police force and of the saloon element. Ruef's father was well off in this world's goods and gave his son a good education. The confessed criminal is a fair Greek and Latin scholar, and has an intimate acquaintance not only with German, but with French, Spanish, Italian and Portuguese. His linguistic abilities account in part for his political success. He began life as a lawyer's clerk and made rapid progress in the profession, and it is said of him that had he not abused his manifold talents he would have made a name and a place for himself.



Ruef, secure in the power of his machine, for years defied the press and the decent element of the city. A lawyer and a graduate of the University of California, he represented a curious phase of the educated man in practical politics.

Ruef had a genius for organization. When the police began to interfere with the saloonkeepers, Ruef, as Mayor Schmitz' legal adviser, acted also as their legal adviser. Enormous fees for his services looked safer than weekly or monthly blackmail. The resorts of vice, cheap and fashionable, soon recognized his extraordinary skill as an attorney. There was trouble about building permits and Ruef intervened for more big fees. To get along with the police, the saloons found it expedient to pay excessive prices for liquors, cigars and cigarettes and glassware to certain firms, favored by the Ruef-Schmitz administration. The dives of Chinatown gave up thousands. A street railway franchise was sold for \$450,000, it is said.

Aside from the newspapers few dared to antagonize Ruef. It was necessary for President Roosevelt to send Francis J. Heney to San Francisco as a prosecuting official to call an honest grand jury.

EGYPT'S NEW RULER



As the successor of Lord Cromer, the man who for 20 years has been the real ruler of Egypt, though nominally merely the British consul general there, Sir Eldon Gorst has a most difficult post to fill. Gorst does not lack admirers, who declare that he will prove the right man in the right place. He is the eldest son of a remarkably able man, Sir John Eldon Gorst, who is still living. He was named after his father, long before, of course, it was known that he had inherited his father's brains.

When his ability brought him a knighthood he dropped his first name, that there might not be two Sir Johns in the family. But in Egypt everybody still speaks of him as "Johnnie" Gorst. He went there when 26 as an attache, and rose rapidly through the diplomatic grades. Great administrative talents and conspicuous social gifts commended him to Lord Cromer, and within an extraordinarily short time he had become under-secretary to the ministry of finance, and again adviser to the ministry of the interior. "Adviser" in Egypt is a euphemism for the British official who is really the boss, but nominally the subordinate of the minister at the head of a department. He was financial adviser to the Egyptian government, when in 1903, he was summoned to London to assist the foreign office in the negotiations which resulted in the Anglo-French agreement that so largely contributed to giving England a free hand in Egypt. His services were rewarded by giving him one of the most responsible positions in the permanent civil service, that of under-secretary of state for foreign affairs.

Sir Eldon is 46. He has time in which to make for himself a name—that will rival that of Lord Cromer.

Sir Eldon knows all the ropes in Egypt, is personally acquainted with everybody who counts there and speaks Arabic and the native dialect fluently.

AGAIN TO BE A BRIDE

Anna Gould is the subject of society gossip of the moment in France. A romance, it is said, of some years standing, is to be consummated shortly by marriage. The former Countess de Castellane (Bonl) has for a long time had two steadfast admirers or at least two great friends whom she admired. One is a Frenchman, the other an Englishman.

The moment there seemed to be a possibility that she could wed again there was much gay gossip as to the chances of the two men. The betting was on the Englishman, for it was thought the petite Americaine had had a sufficiency of the French husband.

But, now it is said that the Frenchman is the first favorite and that in the course of the near future Anna Gould will once more change her name. It is the general opinion among men who know her that while Anna Gould is a sweet little woman she is not attractive in face or form. But she dresses magnificently, has charming piquant ways and manners and still possesses quite a hoard of good American dollars.

And when a man is as poor as a church mouse and a rich woman falls in love with him, what in heaven's name can he do?

Anna Gould has quite recovered her position in society largely due to Henry White, the new ambassador to France. The other week a reception was held at Holy Trinity lodge by the American colony in Paris in honor of the new ambassador. There were some hundreds of the smartest Americans and Parisians present. Mr. White shook hands cordially with Anna Gould and held her in a long conversation. His cue was immediately followed and the former countess was warmly taken to the bosom of all present.



HINTS FOR THE HOUSEWIFE

Alcohol will remove candle grease. All vegetables should be put into boiling water.

A brush dipped in salt water should be used in cleaning bamboo furniture. All corks should be washed, thoroughly dried and kept for any future use.

Varnished woodwork can be easily cleaned and brightened with crude oil.

If you wish to peel onions and keep cheerful take off the skins under water.

A little raw linseed oil rubbed upon a stovepipe will stop rust; cover the places with a little blacking and polish.

When running brass rods through window curtains, put an old glove finger over the end that is being pushed through the hem. Unless this is done the material is apt to tear.

Gas burners, like other things, are apt to get dirty. Very often there is quite a little collection of rubbish on them, and if this is cleared away the improvement in the light is very noticeable.

Salt moistened with vinegar will remove burnt marks from enameled saucepans and dishes; but don't forget that they should be soaked in cold soda water for a few hours first to loosen the stains.

CARE OF PICTURE FRAMES.

May Be Cleaned and Freshened with Little Trouble.

The gilt frames of pictures or mirrors, if they are not so far gone as to require gilding, may be cleaned by just a simple washing with spirits of wine or oil of turpentine.

Take a small sponge and, having wet it in either of these liquids, wring it out thoroughly and then apply. The gilt should not be wiped afterwards in order to dry it; leave it to dry of itself.

Gold paint comes in very nicely when the frames are somewhat bare and worn, and want more than a simple washing. But before applying it, be careful to have the surfaces perfectly clean.

With a small soft brush or duster remove all dust, then gently wash with lukewarm water and a mild toilet soap. After the frame has been thus thoroughly cleansed, then apply your gold paint.

Do not wet the frame overmuch when washing it, for this would remove all the old gilding. A tightly wrung sponge is the best thing to use.

Creamed Tongue (Calves).

This is a new dish, hailing from Philadelphia, and while tasting much like sweetbreads is even more delicate. The tongue used is calves', and it may be prepared the day before using. Boil in salted water until tender, then cool in the water in which it was cooked. Peel and trim off all the rough pieces about the roof, then slice in small pieces. When ready to cream in the chafing dish put into the brazier two tablespoonsful of butter and three level tablespoonfuls of flour. When bubbly and blended add a cup and a half of milk or cream, half a teaspoonful of salt, a dash of cayenne, a grating of nutmeg and a tablespoonful of minced parsley. Stir until smooth and creamy, add two cupfuls of the sliced tongue, stir until heated thoroughly, then take up on a hot dish and set over the hot water pan while you prepare the potatoes.

Cleaning Plumets.

Shave and boil one-half bar of naphtha soap in a granite basin. When thoroughly dissolved add this to a washbowl of warm soft water. Put the plumets in and let remain for about 15 minutes, moving it around in the bowl. After the dirt is loosened up take water of the same temperature to rinse it in. Now lay it on a table or cloth and with a soft brush, such as an old toothbrush, brush it gently in outward strokes, using soap on the brush if necessary. Put it under the faucet, and let the water run on it until it is thoroughly clear of the soap. Squeeze the water out, but do not twist the feather. Hold it firmly in the palm of the hand. Pin to a curtain to dry with the head up, and the fibers falling down toward the end.

Taking Ink Stains From Linen.

Turpentine and soap will remove ink stains from linen. A few drops are added to water in which clothes are boiled will whiten them. Turpentine will exterminate roaches and also moths if sprinkled about. Turpentine will remove wheel grease, pitch and tar stains. A few drops on a woolen cloth will clean tan shoes nicely. Ivory knife handles that become yellow can be restored to their former whiteness by rubbing with turpentine. Carpets can be cleaned and colors restored by going over occasionally with a broom dipped in warm water in which a little turpentine is added. An equal mixture of turpentine and linseed oil will remove white spots from furniture caused by water.

Preserved Pineapple.

Select ripe fruit, pare, and with a small pointed silver knife carefully remove the eyes. Now cut the apple in small square pieces, rejecting the core, or shred it with a fork. Weigh, and allow three-quarters of a pound of sugar to each pound of fruit. Put all together in a preserving kettle, stir well and stand in a cool place over night. In the morning bring slowly to a boil, skim, and cook gently for half or three-quarters of an hour. Pour into jars and seal. A tablespoonful of brandy poured in the mouth of the jar just before sealing adds to the richness of the fruit and prevents its becoming moldy.

A QUESTION OF CONFIDENCE

BY NELLIE CRAVEY GILLMORE

(Copyright by Daily Story Pub. Co.)

Tharpe had been silent throughout the meal. He knew, as well as did his wife, sitting on the opposite side of the table, that one of his difficult spells was upon him—and that it would be days before he could hope to shake off its influence. He was absent-mindedly scribbling on the linen cloth with the prongs of his fork, his food scarcely touched.

Dallas watched him narrowly. She knew when she married Tharpe that she had undertaken a tremendous proposition. She loved him, and that bridged every prospective mental hardship she would probably be called upon to endure. So notwithstanding her thorough knowledge of his former career, and her keen insight into his present character and inevitable temperament—she slipped quite willingly into the yoke.

Presently he looked up from his plate and encountered her eyes with a curious, ironical glance.

"I am going away, Dallas," he said; "you know why."

"Going away!" She dropped her knife and fork and stared at him in hurt silence.

"When shall we start, Douglas?" she asked.

"We! I said that I was going—"

"But I thought, naturally—," she interpolated swiftly, and broke off, a disappointed look creeping into her eyes.

Tharpe shook his head, his eyes averted stubbornly from her pleading gaze. After a little, he ventured to look up.

"It is just this, Dallas. The devil's got his claws in me again, and—and I've got to do something. I've got to get away, by myself, and fight him down—strangle him for good and all—if I can. You've put up with this sort of thing long enough, and I'm determined—don't try to dissuade me, dear. I'm in earnest, fearful earnest."

Dallas said nothing, though her eyes filled with tears.

"Would you wish me to have your things packed, or would you rather attend to it yourself? I hope you will not be long away, dear."

"I'll see about packing. Are you going to miss me?" he demanded abruptly.

"Am I? Oh, Douglas!" She rose and went up to him, laying one of her hands, cool and slender as a white lily, on his shoulder.

He took her suddenly in his arms and crushed her against him.

"God knows I wish—," he stopped half way the sentence held her off from him, searching her eyes deeply, jealously.

"Dallas!" he cried, after a moment, "tell me; if I should stay for—say years, and then come back—would it be just the same between us?" He was trembling visibly.

His wife paled, but controlled herself by an effort.

"Always," she said. Her heart contracted.

"By the way," he remarked, presently, in a changed tone, "whatever became of the man, Ashton Villiers?"

Dallas caught her breath sharply. When they were first married, she had made a clean breast of her affair with Villiers, and the subject, by tacit consent, had been closed forever. It was some time before she replied.

"I had forgotten that such a person existed."

He regarded her quizzically for an instant.

"I am afraid it is a pity you did not choose him—instead of me," he pursued, tentatively. "I suppose he would have made you happier."

"When you talk in that fashion, Douglas, there is really no answer I can make. Anything I might say would tend only to make matters worse," she said wearily.

A sudden revulsion of feeling seized him.

"Forgive me, sweetheart. I am a miserable brute. That is just why I want to get away—to beat it to death, the fiend that is eating up my very vitals."

Dallas lifted her head and looked at him bravely.

"You trust me, Douglas?" she questioned wistfully.

"You know it." But even as he spoke, she caught his tell-tale flush, his shifting eyes.

A few words more, and they separated for the day. At six, Tharpe came home with the announcement that he would be going on the midnight train. He might return in a month—more likely, it would be twelve.

Mrs. Tharpe had been out the greater part of the day. She came in at twilight with a nagging headache. Throwing herself across a lounge, she fell into a deep, dreamless sleep. It was nine o'clock when she started up, with an inexplicable feeling of alarm. Her heart was throbbing fiercely and she felt weak and spent. She rose stiffly and went into the dining room. A tempting lunch was spread for her, but she left it and fled, and she left it untouched. She returned to her bedroom, shivering all over, and sat down close to the fire. A remonstrating ring of the doorbell roused her sharply. She turned the knob and peered out, the full light of the hall chandelier flashing over her pale face.

"Dallas!"

She fell back, her head going to her throat as though she felt stifled.

"You are not going to turn me out to-night? Don't, for God's sake!" she pleaded to speak, but she

were dumb. But at last, by a gigantic effort, she found her voice and asked:

"How did you escape?"

"I did not escape. I was pardoned, because—because I was dying. I wandered about till I found out where you were. I knew you wouldn't refuse me—to-night." He put out one hand weakly to the wall, to support himself. A violent fit of coughing ensued, after which he went on, gaspingly: "You see, I haven't any money, and I—well, I wanted to be near somebody I had known. You—you'll not refuse me?" The mark of death was already upon the shrunken features.

"Come in," she said gently. "Of course I'll not turn you out. I—my husband is not at home, but it will be all right."

He held a folded paper in his hand; he laid it on the edge of the table. "That is my discharge," he explained, "if you care about looking it over."

She disappeared a moment, and returned with brandy and some food. Then she went out, leaving the sick man alone.

An hour passed. The click of a latch-key in the lock startled Dallas from her reverie. She ran out into the hall, her lips apart, her eyes sparkling.

"Douglas!"

He took her in his arms and kissed her. The sound of stifled coughing made him pause abruptly.

"What is that?"

In her excitement over Tharpe's home coming Dallas had almost forgotten the stranger.

"Douglas," she said, after a little, "come into my room and I'll tell you everything. My brother, the youngest one, committed a forgery. He was sent to prison for twenty years. Last week he was pardoned, and—you are not going to be angry?—he has come back—to die." Her voice trailed off to a whisper and she covered her face with her hands.

There was a momentary silence. Abruptly Tharpe bent and drew her head to his shoulder and kissed her again. An hour later they went in to the sick man's room.

"Brother Fletcher—" Dallas began, then stopped suddenly and turned horrified eyes to her husband. He came up to the bed and stood looking down at the still, pallid face.

"Yes," he said, "there's no doubt of it—he's dead." He moved away as he spoke, and unconsciously his hand rested on the paper that had been left on the table. Dallas watched him with fascinated eyes as he presently picked it up and began to unfold it carelessly.

"Douglas," she cried, "that is mine. He—he gave it to me!"

Tharpe refolded it and laid it back on the table.

Dallas collected herself instantly and apologized. "Really," she said, "I'm so unstrung, you must think me ridiculous. I—I was afraid you might destroy the paper, and—and—"

"It is merely a discharge," he interrupted, gently, "and doesn't especially matter, now that he's dead. Let's go into another room, dear." He put his arm about her and led her away. When they reached her own room, Dallas was sobbing softly, but sobbing for joy. Thank God, he had come home a "new man"—different. He trusted her at last!

The name of the certificate was Ashton Villiers.

HER TOKEN OF THE PAST.

Husband Still Here, But Hair Had Long Departed.

A western man, who plumes himself on his fascination for the other sex, was not long ago presented to an attractive New York woman.

In course of their first tete-a-tete the man with winning ways at once took occasion to turn the conversation into his favorite channel. "I observe that you are wearing an especially fine locket," said he. "Tell me, does it contain some token of a past love affair?"

Aware of the westerner's weakness, the handsome New Yorker thought to humor him a bit. "Yes," smiled she, "it does contain a token of the past, a lock of my husband's hair."

"You don't mean to tell me that you're a widow?" exclaimed the westerner, in delighted surprise, as he nudged a trifle nearer. "I understood that your husband was alive."

"True," answered the beautiful creature; "but his hair is gone."—Sunday Magazine.

A Sad Mistake.

In my father's native village lives Mr. S., a very dear old man. During the summer months he lets his spare rooms to some of the many pleasure-seekers who frequent the place, says a Boston Herald writer, and one day last summer, while Mr. S. was in his garden, a young man of the village chanced by, and the following conversation took place:

"Good morning, Mr. S."

"Mornin'."

"You've got your house full of boarders this summer?"

Mr. S. was picking potato bugs off from his plants, but he managed to stop long enough to answer, "Yes."

"Some nice looking young ladies among them," continued the young man.

Mr. S. stood up and eyed the potato bugs critically, then answered: "Well, they'd ought to look purty good. I just picked two quarts of bugs off 'em."

Hard to Realize.

"Mother," said a college student who had brought his chum home for the holidays, "permit me to present my friend, Mr. Specknoodle."

His mother, who was a little hard of hearing, placed her hand to her ear.

"I'm sorry, George, but I didn't quite catch your friend's name. You'll have to speak a little louder, I'm afraid."

"I say, mother," shouted George, "I want to present Mr. Specknoodle."

"I'm sorry, George, but Mr. ———— What was the name again?"

"Mr. Specknoodle!" George fairly yelled.

The old lady shook her head sadly.

"I'm sorry, George, but I'm afraid it's no use. It sounds just like Specknoodle to me."—Everybody's Magazine.

POWER FROM ELECTRIC EELS.

Result of Recent Experiments by a Venezuelan Scientist.

Prof. de Esperando, head of the government college at Caracas, Venezuela, had a hundred average sized electric eels captured and copper wire encircled around their necks just below the ears and then connected them with a motor, the eels remaining in the river near the shore.

Their violent flopping and contortions proved a most uncertain sort of electric current, so he procured another hundred and put them into a zinc bath which he had in his house and connected it with the motor and found that they produced about 20 horse power. With this he ran a mill and lighted up his house and grounds.

The power from each eel sufficed to produce 45 candle incandescent lights.

Prof. de Esperando also has found that a motor car can be run for 24 hours with 100 eels in a tank three feet long and one and one-half feet square and weighing complete less than 200 pounds.

It is claimed that the largest ocean steamer afloat can be run with 200,000 eels, producing 40,000 horse power and contained in a tank not larger than 10x10x15. This plant, of course, will have to be duplicated so that when the energy in one is exhausted it can be hoisted from the hold to the deck so that the light from the sun can infuse new energy into it while the power is furnished by the relay plant.—Chicago Tribune.

Her Misunderstanding.

The ardent Frenchman looked tenderly at the fair young angel of his soul. "Je t'adore!" he murmured. "Maybe I'd better," she returned. "You can't never can tell who's listening in this yere house."—Baltimore American.

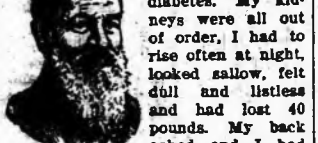
Victories are like fish; you can't bring them up to be caught, but you must go where they live to get them.

A WONDERFUL GAIN.

A Utah Pioneer Tells a Remarkable Story.

J. W. Browning, 1011 22d St., Ogden, Utah, a pioneer who crossed the plains in 1848, says: "Five years ago the doctors said I had diabetes. My kidneys were all out of order, I had to rise often at night, looked sallow, felt dull and listless and had lost 40 pounds. My back ached and I had spells of rheumatism and dizziness. Doan's Kidney Pills relieved me of these troubles and have kept me well for a year past. Though 75 years old, I am in good health."

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



HER TOKEN OF THE PAST.

Husband Still Here, But Hair Had Long Departed.

A western man, who plumes himself on his fascination for the other sex, was not long ago presented to an attractive New York woman.

In course of their first tete-a-tete the man with winning ways at once took occasion to turn the conversation into his favorite channel. "I observe that you are wearing an especially fine locket," said he. "Tell me, does it contain some token of a past love affair?"

Aware of the westerner's weakness, the handsome New Yorker thought to humor him a bit. "Yes," smiled she, "it does contain a token of the past, a lock of my husband's hair."

"You don't mean to tell me that you're a widow?" exclaimed the westerner, in delighted surprise, as he nudged a trifle nearer. "I understood that your husband was alive."

"True," answered the beautiful creature; "but his hair is gone."—Sunday Magazine.

A Sad Mistake.

In my father's native village lives Mr. S., a very dear old man. During the summer months he lets his spare rooms to some of the many pleasure-seekers who frequent the place, says a Boston Herald writer, and one day last summer, while Mr. S. was in his garden, a young man of the village chanced by, and the following conversation took place:

"Good morning, Mr. S."

"Mornin'."

"You've got your house full of boarders this summer?"

Mr. S. was picking potato bugs off from his plants, but he managed to stop long enough to answer, "Yes."

"Some nice looking young ladies among them," continued the young man.

Mr. S. stood up and eyed the potato bugs critically, then answered: "Well, they'd ought to look purty good. I just picked two quarts of bugs off 'em."

Hard to Realize.

"Mother," said a college student who had brought his chum home for the holidays, "permit me to present my friend, Mr. Specknoodle."

His mother, who was a little hard of hearing, placed her hand to her ear.

"I'm sorry, George, but I didn't quite catch your friend's name. You'll have to speak a little louder, I'm afraid."

"I say, mother," shouted George, "I want to present Mr. Specknoodle."

"I'm sorry, George, but Mr. ———— What was the name again?"

"Mr. Specknoodle!" George fairly yelled.

The old lady shook her head sadly.

"I'm sorry, George, but I'm afraid it's no use. It sounds just like Specknoodle to me."—Everybody's Magazine.

POWER FROM ELECTRIC EELS.

Result of Recent Experiments by a Venezuelan Scientist.

Prof. de Esperando, head of the government college at Caracas, Venezuela, had a hundred average sized electric eels captured and copper wire encircled around their necks just below the ears and then connected them with a motor, the eels remaining in the river near the shore.

Their violent flopping and contortions proved a most uncertain sort of electric current, so he procured another hundred and put them into a zinc bath which he had in his house and connected it with the motor and found that they produced about 20 horse power. With this he ran a mill and lighted up his house and grounds.

The power from each eel sufficed to produce 45 candle incandescent lights.

Prof. de Esperando also has found that a motor car can be run for 24 hours with 100 eels in a tank three feet long and one and one-half feet square and weighing complete less than 200 pounds.

It is claimed that the largest ocean steamer afloat can be run with 200,000 eels, producing 40,000 horse power and contained in a tank not larger than 10x10x15. This plant, of course, will have to be duplicated so that when the energy in one is exhausted it can be hoisted from the hold to the deck so that the light from the sun can infuse new energy into it while the power is furnished by the relay plant.—Chicago Tribune.

Her Misunderstanding.

The ardent Frenchman looked tenderly at the fair young angel of his soul. "Je t'adore!" he murmured. "Maybe I'd better," she returned. "You can't never can tell who's listening in this yere house."—Baltimore American.

Victories are like fish; you can't bring them up to be caught, but you must go where they live to get them.

ALMOST FELT ENVY FEELINGS.

Great Cricketer's Simple Tribute to His Own Worth.

In 1885 there was a great celebration in London in honor of Dr. Samuel Johnson, and among those in attendance was the Australian "crack" cricketer, Bonner, then at the height of his fame.

As one of the guests, says the compiler of the recently published "Letters" of the late Dr. George Birkbeck Hill, Bonner's health was proposed. His response was noteworthy:

"After seeing the way in which Dr. Johnson's memory is revered," he said, with great simplicity, "I am not sure that I would not rather have been such a man than have gained my own greatest triumphs in cricket."—Youth's Companion.

SORES AS BIG AS PENNIES.

Whole Head and Neck Covered—Hair All Came Out—Cured in Three Weeks by Cuticura.

"After having the measles my whole head and neck were covered with scaly sores about as large as a penny. They were just as thick as they could be. My hair all came out. I let the trouble run along, taking the doctor's blood remedies and rubbing on salve, but it did not seem to get any better. It stayed that way for about six months; then I got a set of the Cuticura Remedies, and in about a week I noticed a big difference, and in three weeks it was well entirely and I have not had the trouble any more, and as this was seven years ago, I consider myself cured. Mrs. Henry Porter, Albion, Neb., Aug. 25, 1906."

The Disadvantages of Schools.

"Why have you taken your son out of school without asking permission?" Father (a grocer)—But they were ruining him; I wish to bring him up to carry on my business, and they were teaching him that there are 16 ounces in a pound.—Translated for Transatlantic Tales from Il Motta per Ridere.

SPECIAL TRAINS.

National Editorial Association and Christian Endeavor Conventions.

Personally conducted special trains via the Chicago, Union Pacific & North-Western Line leave early in July for the Pacific Coast. Special all-expense tours at very low rates for round trip, including sleeping car accommodations, meals, etc. All the advantages of a delightful and carefully arranged tour in congenial company. Write for itineraries and full particulars. S. A. Hutchison, Manager Tourist Department, 212 Clark Street, Chicago.

Monopolizing Them.

Miss Passey—Many young girls nowadays are positively awful. The idea of one being engaged to two young men at the same time. It's simply shameful!

Miss Pert (maliciously)—And it's aggravating, too, isn't it?

Don't Use "Practically Pure" White Lead.

There is no other pigment that is "practically" White Lead—no other paint that has the properties of Pure White Lead Paint.

Pure White Lead, good paint that it is, cannot carry adulterants without having its efficiency impaired. To get Pure White Lead durability, see to it that every keg bears the Dutch Boy trade mark—a guarantee that the contents are absolutely Pure White Lead made by the Old Dutch Process.

SEND FOR BOOK.

"A Talk on Pain" gives valuable information on the pain subject. Sent free upon request.

NATIONAL LEAD COMPANY

Write for a list of the following cities in nearest you: New York, Boston, Buffalo, Cleveland, Cincinnati, Chicago, St. Louis, Philadelphia, Pittsburg, Detroit, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Portland, Me., and all other cities.

Should We Allow Our Cattle to Be Slaughtered.

In an effort to stamp out Bovine Tuberculosis? Thousands of our best Dairy Cows are being killed in the effort and yet the disease spreads. Recently a booklet issued to all readers free by The Mutual Mercantile Co., Cleveland, O., claims that a few cents worth of Rasawa procured at any Drug Store and fed to the cow will render her absolutely immune to the disease, and it is surely a sensible move in the right way if the claim is true. At any rate it is not worth while to get the booklet free from your druggists and read what they say? It is especially so when so many thousands of cases of Consumption in the human family are now easily traced direct to the Dairy as the cause.

Catarrh Cannot Be Cured with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, so they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quick medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonic known, combined with the best blood purifier, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing catarrh. Send for testimonials. F. J. CHEEVEY & CO., Prop., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, price 25c. Take Hall's Family Cure for constipation.

Out of the Question.

Mrs. Knicker—"Do you forever wear during Lent?" Mrs. Bocker—"Gracious, no; James has to have good dinners or I wouldn't get the money for my Easter clothes."

Important to Mothers.

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Watson* in Use For Over 30 Years. The Kind You Have Always Bought.

Invention is the mother of trusts and promotion is the stepfather.

Appliances, although in area 26 times as large as the whole of the British India, has a population smaller than that of London.

Don't Sneezes Your Head Off.

Kramer's Cold Capsules will cure you almost instantly. At all Druggists, 2c.

The wise man looks before he leaps—then instead of jumping into the fire he remains in the frying pan.

Don't Push.

The horse can draw the load without help, if you reduce friction to almost nothing by applying Mica Axle Grease.

No other lubricant ever made wears so long and saves so much horse power. Next time buy MICA AXLE GREASE. Sold by all Druggists.

SELLING QUEEN WASHES.

In new territory is the selling silver dollars per foot. They go slow at first. But there's no trouble to prove they are worth more than the price asked for them. Get introductory plan today.

Tested and approved.

JAS. H. KNOLL, Mr., Reading, Pa.

DEFIANCE STARCH.

W. N. U. DETROIT, NO. 2.

MOTHERHOOD

The first requisite of a good mother in good health, and the experience of maternity should not be approached without careful physical preparation, as a woman who is in good physical condition transmits to her children the blessings of a good constitution.

Preparation for healthy maternity is accomplished by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, which is made from native roots and herbs, more successfully than by any other medicine because it gives tone and strength to the entire feminine organism, curing displacements, ulceration and inflammation, and the result is less suffering and more children healthy at birth. For more than thirty years

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been the standby of American mothers in preparing for childbirth. Note what Mrs. James Chester, of 427 W. 35th St., New York says in this letter:—Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—"I wish every expectant mother knew about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. A neighbor who had learned of its great value at this trying period of a woman's life urged me to try it and I did so, and I cannot say enough in regard to the good it did me. I recovered quickly and am in the best of health now."

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is certainly a successful remedy for the peculiar weaknesses and ailments of women. It has cured almost every form of Female Complaints, Dragging Sensations, Weak Back, Falling and Displacements, Inflammation, Ulcerations and Organic Diseases of Women and is invaluable in preparing for Childbirth and during the Change of Life.

Mrs. Pinkham's Standing Invitation to Women.

Women suffering from any form of female weakness are invited to write Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. Her advice is free.

Telephones in Boston.

Boston is the greatest telephone user in the world, according to the annual report of the New England Telephone & Telegraph company. Every day in New England there is an average of 935,858 telephone conversations. In Boston there is a phone for every 11 persons.

Shoos Into Your Shoes.

Allen's Foot-Ease. It cures painful, swollen, smarting, sweating feet. Makes new shoes easy. Sold by all Druggists and Shoe Stores. Don't accept any substitute. Sample FREE. Address A. S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Weak men tremble at the world's opinion, fools defy it, wise men judge it.—La Rochefoucauld.

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

A single day grants what a whole year denies.—Italian.



Don't Use "Practically Pure" White Lead.

There is no other pigment that is "practically" White Lead—no other paint that has the properties of Pure White Lead Paint.

Pure White Lead, good paint that it is, cannot carry adulterants without having its efficiency impaired. To get Pure White Lead durability, see to it that every keg bears the Dutch Boy trade mark—a guarantee that the contents are absolutely Pure White Lead made by the Old Dutch Process.

SEND FOR BOOK.

"A Talk on Pain" gives valuable information on the pain subject. Sent free upon request.

NATIONAL LEAD COMPANY

Write for a list of the following cities in nearest you: New York, Boston, Buffalo, Cleveland, Cincinnati, Chicago, St. Louis, Philadelphia, Pittsburg, Detroit, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Portland, Me., and all other cities.

Should We Allow Our Cattle to Be Slaughtered.

In an effort to stamp out Bovine Tuberculosis? Thousands of our best Dairy Cows are being killed in the effort and yet the disease spreads. Recently a booklet issued to all readers free by The Mutual Mercantile Co., Cleveland, O., claims that a few cents worth of Rasawa procured at any Drug Store and fed to the cow will render her absolutely immune to the disease, and it is surely a sensible move in the right way if the claim is true. At any rate it is not worth while to get the booklet free from your druggists and read what they say? It is especially so when so many thousands of cases of Consumption in the human family are now easily traced direct to the Dairy as the cause.

Catarrh Cannot Be Cured with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, so they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quick medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonic known, combined with the best blood purifier, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing catarrh. Send for testimonials. F. J. CHEEVEY & CO., Prop., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, price 25c. Take Hall's Family Cure for constipation.

Out of the Question.

Mrs. Knicker—"Do you forever wear during Lent?" Mrs. Bocker—"Gracious, no; James has to have good dinners or I wouldn't get the money for my Easter clothes."

Important to Mothers.

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Watson* in Use For Over 30 Years. The Kind You Have Always Bought.

Invention is the mother of trusts and promotion is the stepfather.

Appliances, although in area 26 times as large as the whole of the British India, has a population smaller than that of London.

Don't Sneezes Your Head Off.

Kramer's Cold Capsules will cure you almost instantly. At all Druggists, 2c.

The wise man looks before he leaps—then instead of jumping into the fire he remains in the frying pan.

Don't Push.

The horse can draw the load without help, if you reduce friction to almost nothing by applying Mica Axle Grease.

No other lubricant ever made wears so long and saves so much horse power. Next time buy MICA AXLE GREASE. Sold by all Druggists.



MRS. JAMES CHESTER

The first requisite of a good mother in good health, and the experience of maternity should not be approached without careful physical preparation, as a woman who is in good physical condition transmits to her children the blessings of a good constitution.

Preparation for healthy maternity is accomplished by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, which is made from native roots and herbs, more successfully than by any other medicine because it gives tone and strength to the entire feminine organism, curing displacements, ulceration and inflammation, and the result is less suffering and more children healthy at birth. For more than thirty years

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been the standby of American mothers in preparing for childbirth. Note what Mrs. James Chester, of 427 W. 35th St., New York says in this letter:—Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—"I wish every expectant mother knew about Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. A neighbor who had learned of its great value at this trying period of a woman's life urged me to try it and I did so, and I cannot say enough in regard to the good it did me. I recovered quickly and am in the best of health now."

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is certainly a successful remedy for the peculiar weaknesses and ailments of women. It has cured almost every form of Female Complaints, Dragging Sensations, Weak Back, Falling and Displacements, Inflammation, Ulcerations and Organic Diseases of Women and is invaluable in preparing for Childbirth and during the Change of Life.

Mrs. Pinkham's Standing Invitation to Women.

Women suffering from any form of female weakness are invited to write Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. Her advice is free.

Telephones in Boston.

Boston is the greatest telephone user in the world, according to the annual report of the New England Telephone & Telegraph company. Every day in New England there is an average of 935,858 telephone conversations. In Boston there is a phone for every 11 persons.

Shoos Into Your Shoes.

Allen's Foot-Ease. It cures painful, swollen, smarting, sweating feet. Makes new shoes easy. Sold by all Druggists and Shoe Stores. Don't accept any substitute. Sample FREE. Address A. S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Weak men tremble at the world's opinion, fools defy it, wise men judge it.—La Rochefoucauld.

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

A single day grants what a whole year denies.—Italian.

Don't Use "Practically Pure" White Lead.

There is no other pigment that is "practically" White Lead—no other paint that has the properties of Pure White Lead Paint.

Pure White Lead, good paint that it is, cannot carry adulterants without having its efficiency impaired. To get Pure White Lead durability, see to it that every keg bears the Dutch Boy trade mark—a guarantee that the contents are absolutely Pure White Lead made by the Old Dutch Process.

SEND FOR BOOK.

"A Talk on Pain" gives valuable information on the pain subject. Sent free upon request.

NATIONAL LEAD COMPANY

Write for a list of the following cities in nearest you: New York, Boston, Buffalo, Cleveland, Cincinnati, Chicago, St. Louis, Philadelphia, Pittsburg, Detroit, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Portland, Me., and all other cities.

Should We Allow Our Cattle to Be Slaughtered.

In an effort to stamp out Bovine Tuberculosis? Thousands of our best Dairy Cows are being killed in the effort and yet the disease spreads. Recently a booklet issued to all readers free by The Mutual Mercantile Co., Cleveland, O., claims that a few cents worth of Rasawa procured at any Drug Store and fed to the cow will render her absolutely immune to the disease, and it is surely a sensible move in the right way if the claim is true. At any rate it is not worth while to get the booklet free from your druggists and read what they say? It is especially so when so many thousands of cases of Consumption in the human family are now easily traced direct to the Dairy as the cause.

Catarrh Cannot Be Cured with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, so they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quick medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonic known, combined with the best blood purifier, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing catarrh. Send for testimonials. F. J. CHEEVEY & CO., Prop., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, price 25c. Take Hall's Family Cure for constipation.

Out of the Question.

Mrs. Knicker—"Do you forever wear during Lent?" Mrs. Bocker—"Gracious, no; James has to have good dinners or I wouldn't get the money for my Easter clothes."

Important to Mothers.

Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Watson* in Use For Over 30 Years. The Kind You Have Always Bought.

Invention is the mother of trusts and promotion is the stepfather.

Appliances, although in area 26 times as large as the whole of the British India, has a population smaller than that of London.

Don't Sneezes Your Head Off.

Kramer's Cold Capsules will cure you almost instantly. At all Druggists, 2c.

The wise man looks before he leaps—then instead of jumping into the fire he remains in the frying pan.

Don't Push.

The horse can draw the load without help, if you reduce friction to almost nothing by applying Mica Axle Grease.

No other lubricant ever made wears so long and saves so much horse power. Next time buy MICA AXLE GREASE. Sold by all Druggists.

ICE CREAM DID IT.

He Cuts Out the Treat and She Cuts Him Out in Return.

"Come early to-morrow evening and we will sit in the park," she had coyly said as Whittier bade her a loving good-night and went down the steps.

He had replied with a smile and a nod. He was a young and guileless man, and this was his first love, explains the New Orleans Picayune. He had never been bunned.

The next day seemed never ending to him, but finally the sun went to bed and Walter found a girl hanging on his arm and headed for a park. Under the budding trees they sat down to hear the last songs of the robins before roosting high. He sat with her hand in his, and for ten minutes neither spoke. Then Helen softly breathed into his ear:

"That must be an ice cream parlor across the street."

"I think it's a beer saloon," he replied, as a chill went up his back.

"But ladies are going in there."

"Yes, but it is fashionable now for ladies to go into beer saloons."

She sought to pull her hand away, and there was silence for a moment. Then she said:

"I can almost taste chocolate ice cream."

"It is onions you smell," he replied. "Some one is cooking them for supper."

She moved a few inches away from him, and under the electric light he saw her eyebrows come together and her nose point straight into the air.

"It seems to me that if I had a dish of ice cream—" she softly began, but as she paused he broke in:

"You might have bilious colic before morning."

"Mr. D'puy, will you have the kindness to escort me home?"

"Certainly, my dear, but why this hurry? Perhaps the band—"

"Now—at once, sir!"

"But Helen—"

"Miss Taylor, if you please."

"But I thought we came out—"

"So we did, sir, and we have come in, sir, and good-night, sir. I shall not be at home to-morrow evening."

Visits Goethe's Old House.

A young American on his first trip to Europe writes from Frankfurt-on-the-Main: "You know all about Heidelberg, with its dueling place, where the visitor always comes 'just too late' to see an encounter; Homberg, the German Saratoga; Naubelm and all the other beautiful places near this city which every tourist thinks he must visit.

You may know also the old Goethe house in this city, which will always have an additional charm for me because of my adventure there. I happened to go through—cost one mark—at the same time with a lot of personally conducted young girls from England.

When we reached the room where a little old spinet stood the loquacious guide told the girls that it had been played upon by Frau Ruth Goethe and by the poet himself, and that as a special favor—he knew it would bring an additional tip—he would allow one

of the party to play a few notes on the instrument.

The girls could not decide which one should have the honor nor what should be played. 'Faust,' 'Egmont' and 'Mignon' were under discussion, when I butted in and played a few bars from 'The Star-Spangled Banner.' The girls didn't seem to recognize the tune, and I have wondered ever since was it their ignorance, the quality of the instrument or possibly my playing."

The Two Davises.

A number of years ago there were two men in the employ of the Santa Fe who were named Davis. One was James A. Davis, who was then in charge of the railroad's industrial department. The other Davis was in charge of the railroad's refrigerator line. James Davis was a "hot air" artist whom the company always selected to "jolly" state legislatures.

The other Davis was also a genial fellow, but owing to the fact that he had charge of the iced goods which went over the road and could not hold a candle to James A. when it came to talking things out of people, he acquired the reputation of being somewhat chilly.

One day the president pushed the office boy's bell button and the young autocrat hastily put in an appearance.

"Boy," said the president, "tell Mr. Davis that I would like to see him right away."

The boy started for the door, hesitated, thought a moment, and then turning to the president he said:

"Mr. Davis, sir?"

"Yes, Mr. Davis."

"Hot or cold?"

The Stork and Its Ways.

The home of the stork is Holland and Denmark, but many birds of this variety are found in Germany and in Friesland. It is a familiar thing to see in any of these countries one or more large white birds sitting or standing in their housetop nests.

The stork flits southward in the winter and stays until it grows warmer in his real home. It is not a wild bird, though it has been found extremely difficult to introduce the stork into strange countries. Several unsuccessful attempts have been made to rear young birds in England.

Not Altogether Without Hope.

"But," said the lawyer, "your case seems hopeless. I don't see what I can do for you. You admit that you beat your wife."

"Yes," replied the defendant, "but my wife's testimony will discount that. She never admits she was beaten."

Force of Habit.

"How was it Wiggins was foolish enough to write those letters read in the court against him for breach of promise?" "I don't know, unless it was the habit of a district attorney's office he got so in the habit that he even took to writing love letters."

Psychological Doubts.

"I see that man in so many places that sometimes I think he is ubiquitous." "So do I, and it's puzzling me to decide whether he's leading a double life or if he's twin."

MORE THAN QUEEN

WAS DOLLY MADISON IN THE LONG AGO.

Ruled Long Over American Hearts, the First Lady of the Land—Marriage with Madison Was Her Second.

Dolly Madison! Truly the name itself is one to conjure with. To one even who forgets all the dates and battles and great generals and other momentous events of history, it clings with persistence like the lingering perfume of some old sweetest, writes Cora A. Moore in Broadway. It means dimples and coquetry and laughing eyes and all the charm and witchery that make some women wonderful. All this Dolly was, the demure Quaker maiden from Philadelphia, who burst from the chrysalis of a somber girlhood to the brilliant butterfly existence of a womanhood that found her the absolute queen of society, the arbiter of the positions of the day, the first lady of the land!

Her parents, who were Friends, had moved from Virginia to Philadelphia for the advantages of the religious associations hers afforded. Dorothea—they called her Dorothea then—used to walk on Chestnut street in that afternoon promenade which Chestnut street still celebrates, and she wistfully watched the ladies of fashion in their gay brocades and bright-colored silk stockings that peeped beneath their petticoats; for her heart dearly loved all the staid, pretty fancies that her faith rebuked. At 19 she married, as her parents wished, John Todd, a staid and proper Quaker, a lawyer of Philadelphia. At 23 she was a widow, and then it was that she began to develop as herself.

Aaron Burr had asked permission to bring to call on her one of the rising statesmen of the day, and all in a flutter the gay young widow wrote a woman friend that the "great little Madison is coming to see me this evening." She got herself up in a mulberry satin gown that set off to advantage the pearly white and delicate rose tints of her complexion, and when, in her mother's candle lighted parlor, she extended a soft, dimpled hand to the unimpressive little man in a suit of black, with ruffled shirt and silver shoe buckles, he was almost overcome by the radiance of her beauty, the laughing eyes of Irish blue and the saucy black curls that escaped from the demure cap of white tulle. She was the loveliest woman he had ever met, and he went at once about his wooing. In a few months the rumor of an engagement was afloat in society. Martha Washington, with the privilege of a family connection, made bold to ask Mrs. Todd how matters stood. When the widow blushing admitted the truth, she was assured that it was all right and that the match should have the blessing of President and Mrs. Washington.

There followed a splendid wedding. The dun colored Quaker abode in Philadelphia was not grand enough, and so it was celebrated in Virginia, at Harwood, the home of the bride's sister, and it was a very different scene from the first wedding that took place in the Friends' meeting house.

The Snowshoe Rabbit.

Nature has tried many means of saving her own from the snow death; some, like the woodchuck, she puts to sleep till the snows shall be over. Others she teaches to store up food and to hide—so she deals with the woodmouse. To still others, as the moose, she furnishes stilt. The last means she employs is snow shoes. This, the simplest, most scientific, and best, is the equipment of the snowshoe rabbit, the Wabasso of Hiawatha—a wonderful creature, born of a snowdrift crossed with a little brown hare.

The moose is like a wading bird of the shore that has stilt and can wade well for a space, but that soon reaches the limit beyond which it is no better off than a land bird. But the snowshoe is like the swimmer—it skims over the surface where it will, not caring if there be one or 1,000 feet of the element below it. In this lies its strength.

Wabasso has another name—the varying hare—because it varies in color with the season; and the seasons in all its proper country are of two colors, brown for six months, white for six. So all summer long, from mid-April till mid-October, the northern hare is a little brown rabbit. Then comes the snowy cold; the brown coat is quickly shed, a new white coat appears, the snowshoes grow fuller—and the little brown hare has become a white hare, the snowshoe hare of the woods.—Everybody's Magazine.

A Curious Fact.

"I have had some very strange letters of introduction," said the caller. "My friend," answered Senator Sprague, "I don't rely too far on recommendations of that kind. A man will give you a letter of introduction describing you as possessed of every noble quality in human nature and in the next breath refuse to endorse your note for \$30."

A Good Beginning.

"My boss," said Little Elsie, "is going to be an admiral!" "Indeed?" replied the visitor. "A cadet at the naval academy, I suppose?" "Oh, he hasn't got that far yet, but he's had an anchor tattooed on his arm."—Catholic Standard and Union.

WOMAN WHO TALKS

HER WORRIES AT HOME AS AN ANNOYANCE TO HUSBAND.

When the Man Comes Home He Wants to Hear Something Else Besides the Rasping Side of Troubles.

When a man comes home from business there is one subject that should be tabooed between husband and wife; the day's worries. A man is supposed to leave the cares and annoyances of office hours downtown; and a woman should suppress hers the moment she hears the front door open. If there is a sympathetic bond uniting the two hearts the man will easily guess that the worry lines are due to things which have gone wrong, and he will be grateful for the cheerfulness of the uncomplaining wife, while she, on the other hand, will, in a swift intuition, grasp the burdens of the harassed business man. He has come home to rest, to enjoy the quiet and nearness of family life, and these moments are to refresh him for the next day's struggle.

There is no man in the world so unselfish as the American husband and father. Perhaps he lacks the polish which comes of easy work and much leisure, for this is a luxury that the American never indulges in unless the short interval spent at home can be counted as such. The American millionaire permits himself about one-fifth of the vacation demanded by the English tradesman. Time is something he cannot afford to spend. He has a family, sons and daughters who must have advantages denied his own youth, and so he works on into a sordid middle age that has established a habit of work that cannot be broken. This is true of the man on a salary, and it is to the home and the wife that he looks for the reward for his many sacrifices. But does he always receive it?

We insist that the American woman is not spoiled, says the San Francisco Bulletin, but can we prove that she is not self-centered and selfish? The great middle class is the majority in every civilized community, and of the vast army of women whose husbands are counted fairly well off, how many stop to think of the effort that it costs to keep the wife well dressed, the children clothed and fed and educated. The bills are paid and she has money in her purse, and the average wife stops there. She accepts; she does not question when she makes a fresh demand.

She tells of her worries with her dressmaker, whose price has gone up; she complains of the servant or servants and recounts the irritations of the day; she tells how unmanageable the children are and how expensive is the living. In short, she pours her tale of woes into the ears that have listened to hard facts and business methods for the past eight hours, and the tired brain of the overworked becomes dull and apathetic with the increased pressure.

Home becomes a place to sleep and eat in. He remains in the office until the last minute, for the choice of evils is a normal one. The man's complaints, instead of being sympathetic companionship, pictures to himself the worried wife, eager with her grievances, and so he lingers until the very last, and then only a sense of duty impels him to drag his lagging feet homeward.

Can any sensible person blame this type of the unfortunate American provider?

Lace and Politics.

The Irish lace ball recently given in Dublin by Lady Aberdeen appears a most brilliant event in Great Britain's social calendar, says the Boston Transcript. Lady Aberdeen's historic ball was one with a purpose aside from providing a few gay hours for her guests. And that the purpose succeeded is seen in the report that Irish lace, already in high favor, is now enjoying a boom. If that term can be used to describe the movement of anything so filmy and delicate as lace. There were Irish lace reels and Irish lace quadrilles at the ball, a different kind of Irish lace distinguishing each set. Only an expert in lace matters could name the kind of lace on sight, and only a pastmistress in the art of dressmaking could tell offhand the names of the lace effects shown in the costumes. It was all very beautiful to the thousand or more who saw it. A great Irish industry was helped as never before, perhaps, and the popularity of the Aberdeens became even more secure and stable, if that were possible.

The Clever Fox.

The rector of a parish near Oxford, England, tells this fox story: As he was walking across some fields during a recent fox hunt he heard the cry of hounds. The fox ran into the next field. A fox came running toward him and trotted along by his side, just as a dog would do, wagging his brush. The rector walked on. The huntsman, looking about, saw nothing but the clergyman and that seemed to be his dog, and galloped away in another direction. As soon as the coast was clear the fox gave a whisk of his tail and disappeared through a hedge.

Too True.

Church—I see the "automobile heart" is the latest. Gotham—De scorchers have it? "O, yes." "That's funny." "Why so?" "The scorchers don't act as if they had any hearts!"—Yonkers Statesman.

JUNE SALE OF
MUSLIN UNDERWEAR
Our great Semi-Annual Sale of Ladies' and Children's Underwear opened
Saturday, June 1st,
and will continue through the month. In the present unsettled condition of the cotton market we are offering our customers
EXCEPTIONAL VALUES.
The goods for this sale were contracted for months ago and we cannot duplicate them except at a large advance on the prices paid.
The Styles and Beautiful Trimmings of our present stock, we think, outclasses anything we have previously offered.
FRENCH UNDERWEAR.
Our unequalled assortment of hand embroidered French Underwear will be added to the attractions at a discount of from 10 to 50 per cent, a few of the fine garments that are marked half price not bringing within 25 per cent of the cost of importation.
CHILDREN'S WEAR.
A large assortment of Skirts from 25c up. Gowns from 38c up and Drawers from 10c up. This lot may probably be the last of our popular line of Children's Drawers at 10c, as we do not see how they can be made for the money.
Promot Attention Given Mail Orders.
The Taylor-Woolfenden Co.,
165 to 169 Woodward Ave., DETROIT.

EVERY DROP
OF
THE SHERWIN-WILLIAMS PAINT
gives satisfaction. No paint can give more. No man can expect more. S. W. P. is a satisfaction-giving paint. The materials that enter into it, the care with which it is made, the men who make it, everything connected with it, are of the satisfaction-giving kind. It never disappoints. Always does the work it is expected to do. Costs least. Does most. Color cards free.
SOLD BY

Conner Hdw. Co., Ltd.,

GAYDE'S MEAT MARKET
Is the place to buy your meats.
THE CHOICEST CUTS
of Beef, Pork, Mutton and Veal
Salt and Smoked Meats
Telephone us your order and we will deliver it free of charge.
WM. GAYDE
NORTH VILLAGE. Telephone 12

Happy Colors
You know that there are colors which signify sadness, others which indicate happiness—but do you ever stop to think how often people are made sad or glad because of the colors? You know that children and flowers thrive best in the sunshine. Why not have more sunshine in your own home, then—why not let us show you how to get it in the walls by using
Albright's Ansanthy Wall Coatings
With Albright's you will make them more artistic, more durable, more sanitary, and will make your home a more cheerful place to live in. Let us show you how easy and economical it is to have the bright, cheerful colors of Albright's, and how the different shades can be combined to produce "exactly the effect you want."
Possible in Albright's
Paints and Coatings
is now ready for your inspection.
GAYDE BRO.

The Mail only \$1 a year

Are You Selling Yourself?
Getting so much a week for your life—bartering away your brain and brawn, health and happiness, and "coming out even" at the end of each week? How long can you stand it?
Start a Savings Account here—get 3 per cent compound interest on all money deposited—and eventually be free and independent.
THE PLYMOUTH UNITED SAVINGS BANK

Mo-Ka COFFEE
Maintains its high standard of quality despite the advance in the price of green coffee.
The roasters of MO-KA are determined that the quality of this brand shall not suffer. The grade will be kept up its many friends will not be disappointed. Have you tried it? Ask your Grocer.
20c the Pound
FOR SALE BY
A. J. LAPHAM, D. A. JOLLIFFE