

THE PLYMOUTH MAIL.

VOLUME XXIV, NO 38

PLYMOUTH, MICH., FRIDAY, JUNE 15 1907

WHOLE NO. 1082



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

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Breezy Items

By Live Correspondents.

LIVONIA CENTER.

George Cort and James Kincaid, and the latter's aunt visited Center friends Sunday.

Mrs. Will Cort is on the sick list.

Arthur Millard of Detroit spent Sunday with Center friends.

Irene Smith and Mrs. Frank Sump are just recovering from the measles.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Peck were Plymouth callers Friday.

According to weather predictors our summer promises to be rather a stormy one.

Rev. Jack preached a fine sermon Sunday on foolish mothers. It was very much appreciated, the only objection being that there were not more mothers out.

Mrs. Karl Smith does not improve as fast as her friends would like.

FERRINSVILLE.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Snyder and Miss Fink and gentleman friend of Detroit visited at Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Stephenson's last Sunday.

The Ladies Aid Society met with Mrs. Assa Shaw last week Wednesday.

Quite a number of the Perrinsville people attended the children's day exercises at East Nankin last Sunday evening.

Mrs. Mary Robinson of Detroit visited her daughter, Mrs. Mae Fox last Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Beyer and Mrs. Fred Beyer visited Mr. and Mrs. Henry Beyer and daughter in Detroit last week Thursday.

Mrs. Edith Meldrum was in Detroit one day last week.

Miss Mabel Oliver was in Plymouth last week Wednesday evening and Thursday.

Mrs. May Kubik was in Wayne last Saturday.

Children's day exercises were observed at the church here last Sunday afternoon. Although flowers were scarce yet the church was very nicely decorated in pink and green.

William Wurts took a business trip to Wayne Saturday.

Tina Koglar visited in Detroit a few days last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Martin and son of Wayne spent Saturday and Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Fred Koglar.

NEWBURG.

Children's day exercises at the Newburg church Sunday last opened with a song by choir, prayer by pastor King; song by choir followed by baptism of four children; the offering and song by choir; "Greeting," by Clyde Farley and Claude Smith, recitation by Beulah Ryder, "Mattie's Wishes," Harvey Stoneburner, Golden Links, Marjory White, "Shine just where you are," Irma Armstrong, "Little girl's advice," Motion song by school; recitation by Faye Ryder and Harvey Thomas; song by choir; "Flower Buds" by five girls; recitation "Jacobs Vision" by Gladys Smith; solo and chorus by choir; recitation by Margaret LeVan and Isabel Amrhein; remarks by Pastor, song by choir and benediction.

The stewards of the Newburg church will give an ice cream social at the hall Friday evening, June 21, proceeds to pay on pastor's salary. Ladies please bring cake. Everyone invited to partake of ice cream and cake.

The sick people remain about the same.

Mrs. Porter Grow is spending the week with Detroit relatives.

Mrs. Breckenahed spent Saturday and Sunday with her son Harry in Detroit.

Mrs. Downey and baby of Detroit is spending the week with Grandma Barrows.

Roy Armstrong is ill with pneumonia.

No 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. 3c.

LAPHAM'S CORNERS.

Mr and Mrs. Ira Savery of Detroit spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. I. S. Savery and family.

Miss Mabel Lyke is visiting Miss Myrtle Nelson this week.

Mrs. Mary Van Allen, Mrs. J. Carey and E. E. VanAllen visited at H. Whittaker's Tuesday.

The burial association of the Lap-

ham's Cemetery met Tuesday afternoon with Mrs. Harvey Nelson.

Mrs. H. Mager and daughter Laura entertained the Ladies' Aid Thursday, June 6.

Mrs. Geo. Nelson is visiting for a few weeks with her mother in Ann Arbor.

The young people of the Lapham's Sunday school will give an ice cream social Friday evening, June 14, at the home of Wm. Tait.

A pretty wedding took place at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Murray on Wednesday evening, June 5, 1907, at eight o'clock, when their daughter, Opal, was united in marriage to Glenn Lyke, Rev. Heinzman of Brown City officiating. The bride was attended by Miss Iva Tait, cousin of the groom, and the groom by his brother Roy. The bride was very prettily attired in cream albatross and carried white carnations and the bridesmaid in blue mull and carried pink carnations. The parlor was decorated in green and white and the sitting room in pink and green and white.

To the strains of the wedding march, played by Mrs. Harmon Gale, six friends of the bride and groom came forming an aisle of white ribbon. They were followed by the groom and his best man. Then came the bride and bridesmaid. A very dainty supper was served to about eighty friends and relatives. Mr. and Mrs. Harmon Gale, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Gale and Miss Lucille and Mr. Leslie Curtis and Miss Myrtle Nelson assisted in serving.

Friends were present from Ann Arbor, Detroit, Northville, Plymouth and Toledo.

Forests Are Healthful.

One of the great uses of living trees is to make the locality in which they grow more healthful. All trees contain acids. They release this acid which falls on the ground, thereby purifying the water in that locality. Trees also absorb poisonous gases in the air. One of the greatest menaces to civilization is dust. Wherever a forest is growing a single tree will hold up into the air many branches, twigs and leaves, all acting as brooms and gathering and checking dust. Where have we better friends than trees, which drop acid on the ground, purifying our water; absorbing the poisonous gases which fill the air and check and gather the germ-laden dust?

Michigan has lost almost half the capital invested in saw-mills and wood-working machinery. The way out is to plant more trees. Michigan might still possess the capital of nearly \$70,000,000 which has gone to other states, had she years ago planted more trees.

The government of the United States has set aside 127,000,000 acres of ground for the forestry service. No trees less than 16 inches in diameter is allowed to be cut. This insures a constant and perpetual supply of timber. President Roosevelt once said: "Forestry is simply perpetuating your forests by wise use." In Switzerland they have had a forestry reserve for 600 years. All trees above a certain size can be cut. Each year this reserve has made a handsome profit, and at the end of 600 years is still doing so. In Michigan you have many thousands in fact, millions of acres of land that will grow nothing of value for you except trees. Now how would it be for you to arrange for a state forest reserve with some good man in charge, say Prof. Roth? Prof. Roth tells us that in this state a reserve could be made to pay for itself after fifteen years. The Ontario reserve pays all the forestry expenses for that province.

New School Law.

A bill which is intended to make it possible for every school child in the state to complete a high school education, passed the house recently. The bill which was introduced by Senator Tuttle provides that in school districts in which there are no high schools in which there are no high schools shall pay the tuition of pupils from that district while completing their education in the high school in another district. It is also provided that the district may arrange to furnish transportation to such pupils to and from school and spread the amount of the expense on the tax roll.

The Magic No. 3.

Number three is a wonderful mascot for Geo. H. Parris, 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 completely cured." Guaranteed for an cure for stomach, liver and kidney troubles, by The Wolverine Drug Co. and John L. Gale. 30c.

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Start a Savings Account here—get 3 per cent compound interest on all money deposited—and eventually be free and independent.

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THE PRESIDENT TO EDITORS

Roosevelt Delivers a Notable Address at Jamestown, Va.

Speaks Before the Delegates to the National Editorial Association—Touches Upon Important National Questions.

Jamestown, Va.—The following is the address of President Roosevelt before the National Editorial Association at the exposition here:

It is of course a mere truism to say that no other body of our countrymen would exercise an influence as those who write for the daily press and the periodicals. It is also a truism to say that such power implies the gravest responsibility, and the man exercising it should hold himself accountable, and should be held by others accountable, precisely as if he occupied any other position of public trust. I do not believe that I shall permit myself to point out one matter where it seems to me that the need of our people is vital. It is essential that the man in public life and the man who writes in the public press shall both of them, if they are really good servants of the people, be prompt to assuage wrongdoing and wickedness. But in this assuaging wrongdoing and wickedness, there are two conditions to be fulfilled, because if unfulfilled, harm and not good will result. In the first place, be sure of your facts and avoid everything like hysteria or exaggeration. It is essential that a recent man for something of which he is innocent is to give aid and comfort to every scoundrel, while indulgence in hysterical exaggeration serves to weaken, not strengthen, the statement of truth. In the second place, be sure that you base your judgments on facts and not on the social or economic conditions of the individual with whom you are dealing. There are good and bad men in every walk of life, and their being good or bad does not depend upon whether they have or do not have large bank accounts. Yet this element of the fact which we all accept as self-evident, that the man who is innocent is to give aid and comfort to every scoundrel, while indulgence in hysterical exaggeration serves to weaken, not strengthen, the statement of truth.

So much for what I have to say to you in your capacity of molders and guides of public thought. In addition I want to speak to you on two great movements in our public life which I feel must necessarily occupy no inconsiderable part of the time of our public men in the near future. One of these is the question of, in certain ways, reshaping our system of taxation so as to make it bear most heavily on those most capable of supporting the strain. The other is the question of utilizing the natural resources of the nation in the way that will do most benefit to the nation as a whole.

Need of Foresight.

In utilizing and conserving the natural resources of the nation the one characteristic more than any other is foresight. Unfortunately, foresight is not usually characteristic of a young and vigorous people, and it is obviously, not a marked characteristic of us in the United States. Yet assuredly it should be the growing nation with a future which takes the long look ahead; and no other nation is growing so rapidly as we are. There is a future so full of promise. No other nation enjoys so wonderful a measure of present prosperity which can be right be treated as an earnest of future success, and for no other are the rewards of foresight so great, so certain, and so ready to come to those who have it. We have tended to live with an eye single to the present, and have permitted the reckless waste and destruction of much of our natural wealth.

The conservation of our natural resources and their proper use constitute the fundamental problem of our national life. Unless we maintain an adequate material basis for our civilization, we can not maintain the institutions in which we take so great and just a pride; and to waste and destroy our natural resources means to undermine this material basis. During the past five years efforts have been made in several new directions in the government service to get our people to look ahead, to exercise foresight, and to substitute a planned and orderly development of our resources in the place of a haphazard striving for immediate profit. There has been made through several agencies.

In 1903 the reclamation service began to develop the larger opportunities of the western half of our country for irrigation. The work includes all the states from the great plains through the Rocky mountains to the Pacific coast. It has been conducted with the clear and definite purpose of using the valuable water resources of the public land for the greatest good for the greatest number in the long run; in other words, for the purpose of putting upon the land permanent home making power to use and develop it for themselves and for their children and children's children. There has been opposition, of course, to this work of the reclamation service; for we have been obliged to antagonize certain men whose interest it was to exhaust for their own temporary personal profit natural resources which ought to be developed through us, so as to be conserved for the permanent common advantage of the people as a whole. But there will be no halt in the work of preserving the waters which head in the Rocky mountain region so as to make them of most use to the people as a whole. It is the policy is essential to our national welfare.

Operations of Land Laws.

The public lands of the United States should be utilized in similar fashion. Our present public land laws were passed when there was a vast surplus of vacant public land. The chief desire was to secure settlers thereon, and comparatively slight attention was paid to exactly how the lands were disposed of in detail. In consequence, the operation of the laws between the time of their passage and the present has been such as to create a serious and little noted, but especially true when a system originally designed for the fertile and well-watered regions of the middle west was applied to the drier regions and the mountainous regions of the west.

of the home maker. The department of the interior and the department of justice joined in prosecuting the offenders against the law; but both the law and its administration were defective and needed to be changed. Three years ago a public lands commission was appointed to examine the law and the facts and to recommend a remedy. Their examination specifically exposed the existence of great frauds upon the public domain, and their recommendations for changes in the law were made with the design of conserving the natural resources of every part of the public land for their best use. Attention was especially called to the prevention of settlement by the passage of great areas of public lands into the hands of a few men, and to the enormous waste caused by unrestricted grazing on the open range; a system of using the natural resources of the public domain in its entirety, to putting a premium on its destruction. The recommendations of the public lands commission were sound, for they were especially in the interest of the actual home maker; and where the small home maker could not utilize the land, it was provided that the government should have control of it. It could not be monopolized by a few wealthy men. Congress has not yet acted upon these recommendations, except for the repeal of the iniquitous lie-land law. But the recommendations are so just and proper, so essential to our national welfare, that I believe they will surely ultimately be adopted.

In 1901 congress authorized the president to create national forests in the public domain. These forests reserves remained for a long time in charge of the general land office, which had no special preparation in foresting. Another department, that of agriculture, possessed the trained men. In other words, the government forests were without foresters and the government foresters without forests. Waste of effort and waste of forests inevitably followed. Finally the situation was ended in 1905 by the creation of the United States forest service, which has stopped the waste, conserved the resources of the national forests, and made them useful; so that our forests are now being managed on a coherent plan, and in a way that augurs well for the future.

The mineral fuels of the eastern United States have already been placed in the hands of large private owners, and those of the west are rapidly following. This should not be, for such mineral resources belong in a peculiar degree to the whole people. Under private control there is much waste from the shortsighted methods of working and the immediate utilization is often sacrificed for a greater immediate profit. The mineral fuels under our present conditions are an essential to our prosperity as the forests will always be. The difference is, for coal does not grow, and the forests do. It is essential that the mineral fuels should be conserved, not wasted, and that enough of them should remain in the hands of the government to protect the people against unjust or extortionate prices so far as that can still be done. What has been accomplished in the regulation of the coal fields of the Indiana territory offers a striking example of the good results of such a policy. Last summer, accordingly, I withdrew most of the coal-bearing public lands temporarily from disposal, and asked for the legislation necessary to protect the public interest by the conservation of the mineral fuels, that is, for the power to keep the fee in the government and to lease the coal, oil, and gas rights under proper regulation. No such legislation was passed; but I still hope that we shall ultimately do it.

Preserve Mineral Resources.

In addition to treating aright for the benefit of the whole people the forests and the mineral beds, we should similarly try to preserve for the benefit of the people the great stretches of public domain, some three hundred million acres in all, which are unfit for cultivation by present methods and valuable only for the forage which they supply. This vast area is now open to the free-grazing of cattle, sheep, horses, and dogs, without restriction or regulation. When population has increased, as is now the case, such utter lack of management means that the public domain is turned over to be skinned by men whose only concern is to get what they can out of it at the moment, without any regard to whether or not it is value so far as the next generation is concerned. In other words, the range is not so much used as wasted by abuse; and as an incident conflict and bloodshed frequently arise between opposing users. With the rapid settling of the west the range is more and more overgrazed. Moreover, much of it can not be used to advantage unless it is fenced, for fencing is the only way by which to keep in check the absentee owners of nomadic flocks which roam hither and thither, utterly destroying the pasturage and leaving a bare and denuded land. Its presence is compatible with the presence of home makers.

Prevention of Frauds.

For several years we have been doing everything in our power to prevent fraud upon the public land. What can be done under the present laws is now being done through the joint action of the interior department and the department of justice. But fully to accomplish the prevention of fraud there is need of further legislation and especially of a sufficient appropriation to permit the department of the interior to examine certain classes of entries on the ground before they pass into private ownership. The appropriation asked for last winter, if granted, would have put an end to the squandering of the public domain which would have prevented any need of causing hardship to individual settlers by holding up their claims. However, the appropriation was not given us, and in consequence it is not possible to secure, as I would like to secure, the natural resources of the public land from fraud, waste and mismanagement.

So much for what we are trying to do in utilizing our public lands for the public; in securing the use of the water, the forage, the coal and the timber for the public. In all four movements my chief advice, and the main first to suggest to me by the business men, have certainly proved so beneficial. I believe that Pinchot, the chief of the national forest service, Mr. Pinchot also suggested to me a movement supplementary to all of these movements; one which will lead the way in the general movement which he represents and which will be of great benefit to the public.

The inability of the railroads of the United States to meet the demands upon them has drawn public attention forcibly to the use of our waterways for transportation. But it is obvious that this is only one of the many uses and that a planned and orderly development is impossible except by taking into account all the services they are capable of rendering. It was upon this ground that the inland waterways commission was recently appointed. Their duty is to propose a comprehensive plan for the improvement and utilization of those great waterways which are the great potential highways of the country. Their duty is also to bring together the points of view of all users of streams, and to submit a general plan for the development and conservation of the vast natural resources of the waterways of the United States. Clearly it is impossible for the waterways commission to accomplish its great task without considering the relation of streams to the conservation and use of all other natural resources, and I have asked that it do so. Here, then, for the first time, the orderly development and planned use of one of our great natural resources is presented as a single problem. One by one the individual tasks in this great problem have already been undertaken. One by one in practical fashion the methods of dealing with them were worked out. National irrigation has proved itself a success by its actual working. A great actual experience has shown that the national forests will fulfill the larger purpose for which they were created. All who have thoughtfully studied the subject have come to see that the solution of the public lands question lies in the home maker, with a settler who lives on his land and who is under government control of the mineral fuels and the public grazing lands is necessary and inevitable. Each of these conclusions represented a movement of vast importance which would confer large benefits upon the nation, but which stood by itself. They are connected together into one great fundamental problem—that of the conservation of all our natural resources. Upon the wise solution of this much of our future obviously depends. Even such questions as the regulation of railway rates and the control of corporations are in reality subsidiary to the problem of the conservation of the interests of the whole people of the resources that nature has given us. If we fail to solve this problem, no skill in solving the others will in the end avail us very greatly.

Now as to the matter of taxation. Most great civilized countries have an income tax and an inheritance tax. In my judgment both should be part of our system of federal taxation. I speak diffidently about the income tax because one scheme for an income tax was declared unconstitutional by the supreme court by a five to four vote; and in addition it is a difficult task to administer in its practical workings, and great care would have to be exercised to see that it was not evaded by the very man whom it is most desirable to have taxed, for if so evaded it would be a problem of the first magnitude to the public. The least desirable of all taxes is the tax which bears heavily upon the honest as compared with the dishonest man. Nevertheless, a graduated income tax of the proper type would be a desirable permanent feature of federal taxation, and still more desirable if it were such that the supreme court will declare constitutional.

Inheritance Tax.

In my judgment, however, the inheritance tax is both a far better method of taxation, and far more important for the purpose of having in view—the purpose of taxing the assets of the country bear in proportion to their size a constantly increasing burden of taxation. These fortunes exist solely because of the protection given the owners by the public. They are a constant source of care and anxiety to the public and it is eminently just that they should be forced to pay heavily for the protection given them. It is, of course, elementary that the nation has the absolute right to decide as to the terms upon which any man shall receive a bequest or devise from another. We have repeatedly placed such laws on our own statute books, and they have repeatedly been declared constitutional by the supreme court. It is the tax which should contain the progressive principle. Whatever any individual receives, whether by gift, bequest, or devise, in life or in death, should, after a certain amount is reached, be increasingly burdened; and the more the inheritance should be increased in proportion to the amount of the blood of the man receiving from the man giving or devising. The principle of this progressive taxation of inheritance has not only been authoritatively recognized by the legislation of congress, but it is now uniformly adopted in the leading civilized nations of the world—in, for instance, Great Britain, France and Germany. Switzerland led off with the imposition of high progressive rates. Great Britain was the first of the great nations to follow suit, and within the last few years both France and Germany have adopted the principle. In Great Britain all estates worth \$5,000 or less are practically exempt from death duties, while the increase is such that when an estate exceeds \$5,000,000 in value and passes to a distant kinsman or stranger in blood the government receives nearly 18 per cent. In France, under the progressive system, an inheritance of \$10,000,000 is taxed at the rate of about 50 per cent. The German law is of special interest, because it makes the inheritance tax an imperial measure while allotting to the individual states of the empire a portion of the proceeds and permitting them to impose in addition to those imposed by the imperial government. In the United States the national government has more than once imposed inheritance taxes in addition to those imposed by the states, and in the last instance about one-half of the states levied such taxes concurrently with the national government, making a combined maximum rate, in some cases as high as 75 per cent, and, as a matter of fact, several states adopted inheritance laws for the first time while the national law was still in force and unreppealed. The French law has one feature which is to be heartily commended. The progressive rate is applied to the excess over the higher rate is imposed only on the excess above the amount subject to the next lower rate. This plan is peculiarly adapted to the working out of the theory of imposing the inheritance tax for the purpose of limiting the size of inheritances between the generations. It is applied to the excess over the next lower rate, and is carried to its logical conclusion in a maximum rate of nearly 80 per cent for the amount in excess of a specified sum without any other limitation.

ORCHARD CONFESSES

REVOLTING STORY OF CRIME TOLD AT HAYWOOD TRIAL

Chief Witness for the Prosecution Tells of Wholesale Murder Schemes in Which He Was Involved.

Boise, Idaho.—Alfred Horsley, alias Harry Orchard, the actual assassin of Frank Steunenberg, went on the stand as a witness against William D. Haywood, and made public confession of a long chain of brutal, revolting crimes, done, he said, at the inspiration and for the pay of the leaders of the Western Federation of Miners. The victims marked for death at his hands according to his testimony were:

Fred Bradley, retired mine official, San Francisco; blown half way across street and maimed for life by bomb concealed by Orchard under doorstep; also object of poison plot. Motive, revenge.

Sherman Bell, adjutant-general of Colorado national guard, Denver; waylaid by Orchard and other assassins who sought his life; escaped. Motive, revenge for activity in putting down strike lawlessness.

Justice Gabbert of supreme court of Colorado, Denver; bomb placed in his pathway exploded by another man, who was blown to pieces. Motive, decisions against Moyer.

Gov. Peabody of Colorado, Denver; bomb placed in front of his home to kill him by Orchard failed to explode by accident. Motive, upholding law in strikes.

David Moffatt, president of First National bank of Denver; Adams and Orchard tracked him with guns, but he escaped. Motive, supposed activity on side of mine owners.

Judge Goddard, Denver. Motive, declared eight-hour bill unconstitutional.

Frank Steunenberg, former governor of Idaho; Caldwell. Blown to pieces by bomb placed at gate of home by Orchard.

An undertaking by the special prosecutors for the state that they would, by later proof and connection, legitimize his testimony opened the way like a floodgate to the whole diabolical story and Orchard went on from crime recital to crime recital, each succeeding one seemingly more revolting than those that had come before. Here are a few of the interesting points from his story:

"Haywood told me the blowing up of the (Vindicator) mine was a fine piece of work. Moyer gave me \$200 and Haywood paid me \$300 for blowing up the mine.

"Haywood and Moyer both told me I could not get too fierce to slit them—to go ahead and blow up everything I could think of—to get some of the soldiers if possible."

"Moyer and Pettibone wanted to know if I could not work up some scheme to assassinate Gov. Peabody of Colorado."

"Haywood thought Steve Adams was the best man for the work. Pettibone gave us some sawed-off shotguns and shells loaded with buckshot. We kept after Peabody for three weeks, when Haywood told me to lay off for awhile."

"Haywood, Pettibone and Stimpkins then wanted something pulled off at Cripple Creek. We planned to blow up the Independence depot. The depot was wrecked and 12 or 14 men killed. The next day Pettibone gave me \$300. Adams told me he got \$200."

He swore that the assassination of Steunenberg was first suggested by Haywood, was jointly plotted by Haywood, Moyer, Pettibone and himself, was financed by Haywood and was executed by himself after the failure of an attempt in which Jack Stimpkins had participated.

Orchard lifted the total of his own murdered victims to 18, and detailed the circumstances under which he tried to murder former Gov. Peabody, Judge Goddard, Judge Gabbert, Gen. Sherman Bell, Dave Moffatt and Frank Herne. Incidentally, he confessed to a plan to kidnap the child of one of his former associates.

Orchard's Story Unshaken.

Boise, Idaho.—Counsel for William D. Haywood continued their attack on the testimony of Harry Orchard at both sessions of the trial Friday, and centered their strongest assault on the events beginning with the explosion in the Vindicator mine and ending with the earlier meetings between the witness and the leaders of the Federation of Miners in Denver. To the extent that traffic with "the other side" in the war of labor and capital in Colorado was discreditable they succeeded in discrediting the witness. Orchard stood the test and strain very well and held tenaciously to the story he related Wednesday and Thursday.

Under cross-examination by the defense Orchard confessed guilt of the sordid social crimes of deserting his young child and wife in Ontario fleeing to British Columbia with Hattie Simpson, the wife of another man, and committing bigamy by marrying a third woman at Cripple Creek. Orchard held tenaciously to his direct testimony during the attack of the defense, and his testimony was practically unshaken.

Advice from Agric.

TOO WILLING.

"Do you love me as dearly as men have ever loved women?" said Mabel, finding an easy anchorage for her cheek about the latitude of his left shoulder.

"More," said George, with waning enthusiasm, for this was about the twenty-fourth encore to which he had responded since eight o'clock. "More, far more, deary. Oh, ever so much more!"

"Would you," she went on, and there was a tremulous impressiveness in her voice; "would you be willing to work and wait for me as Jacob waited for Rachel at the well, seven long years?"

"Seven!" he cried, in a burst of genuine devotion. "Seven!" Aye, gladly! Yes, and more! Even until seven times seven! Let's make it 70, and prove my devotion."

Somehow or other he was alone when he left the parlor a few minutes later, and it looks now as though he would have to wait 700 years before he saves fuel by toasting his toes at the grate in that parlor again.

THE HOME TEST.



Miss Buy—I am sure you made a mistake when you sold me this dog for a full-blooded bird dog.

Mr. Sell—How is that?

Miss Buy—Why, I've tried him on three kinds of bird seed and he won't eat a bit of it.—Chicago Daily News

She Was Flattered.

Mrs. Sansom—I understand, sir, that you have secretly been making love to my daughter, and I must forbid an acquaintance begun in that way. You should have seen me first.

Shrewd Sultor—Madam, had I seen you first I should have forgotten your daughter and fallen in love with you.

Mrs. Sansom—Um—the informality of the proceedings was all I objected to. Come with me and I will introduce you.—The Royal.

Tight Fix.

"Say, old man, what would you do if a fellow saved you from suicide?"

"I'd go to him, thank him with all my heart, and bestow upon him all that was in my power."

"I don't know how I can do that in this case."

"Why not?"

"The fellow I mentioned married the girl to whom I was engaged."—Milwaukee Sentinel.

Sensitive Subject.

"Spacer out of a job? Why, I thought he was running a fashion department in a woman's magazine."

"Yes, but he caused the magazine to lose so many subscribers they fired him."

"How in the world did that happen?"

"Why, the lobster headed his column, 'New Wrinkles for Women.'"—Chicago Daily News.

You Never Know Your Luck.

"I'm so glad you have come, Miss Morrison! I have so longed for a dance with you. May I have the fourth waltz?"

"You may if I am not engaged."

"Your card shows that you're not."

"Yes—but I'm going to sit out the third waltz with Jack, and—well, I may be engaged when the fourth comes."—The Royal.

A Camera Fiend.

Magistrate—Officer, what is this man charged with?

Constable—He's a camera fiend of the worst kind, yer worship.

"But this man shouldn't have been arrested simply because he has a mania for taking pictures."

"It isn't that, yer worship; he takes the cameras."

Logie.

Ned—My sister Ethel told you last night that she would be a sister to you, didn't she?"

Jack (savagely)—Yes, she did.

Ned—Well, that makes you a brother of mine, doesn't it, old man? Suppose you lend me five pounds now, on account of brotherly interest.—The Royal.

Too Much For Him.

Friend—Didn't your husband rave when you showed him the freemason's bill?

Wife—Rather.

Friend—And how did you quiet him?

Wife—I showed him the masons' next, and then he became absolutely speechless.—Chicago Journal.

Why It Didn't Kill Him.

"That was a remarkable case—pin found in the veterinarian appendix of a Loran (O.) boy, and it didn't kill him."

"Nothing remarkable about it for a veterinarian."

THE BEST PHYSIC

SLEEP IS INDEED A SWEET RE- STORER.

This is All That Most Victims of Nervous Breakdown Need to Recover Lost Health and Vigor.

One of the features of modern times is the prevalence of what we term neurasthenia, or nervous breakdown, says the London Express. These names apply to a condition of physical and mental ill-health which is the direct result of the age in which we live and the pace at which we are living. Massage and electricity and novel "treatments" and "cures" are called upon to repair what we have brought upon ourselves by our up-to-date ways of life, by worry and excitement.

There are hundreds of women of the upper and middle classes just now bawling their "nerves" and crying out that headaches and insomnia and depression are spoiling their lives. This is a neurotic age, and half the world of men and women not only burn the candle at both ends, but in the middle as well. The strenuous life is almost a necessity to the man or woman who is ambitious socially, politically or commercially. We are so anxious to "get on" we attempt to do far more than we are constitutionally fit for, and nervous breakdown is the inevitable result.

Lack of repose is a prime factor in the causation of "nerves;" the constant rush in the social and business world, the frantic pursuit of pleasure and amusement are frequent precursors of nervous ill-health. We recklessly expend our energy; we have no time to rest, and nobody listens to the advocates and disciples of the simpler life.

Home life, quiet domesticity are becoming rarer every year. "Simple pleasures," "homely joys" and the "family circle" are ridiculously old-fashioned terms. Is it any wonder that nervous breakdown and premature decay are on the increase?

The remedy lies mainly with us women—our inebriate can do a great deal, our example more, to counteract the restlessness and excitement characteristic of this age.

We must preach the gospel of rest. Hard work nowadays means severe nervous strain, and the constant application to business and professional affairs demands regular periods of quiet and complete rest, if the workers are to retain their health. It is the more important that the home atmosphere be such as will restore the balance and lessen the tension of the inevitable nerve strain outside.

Unquietness in the home, the tyranny of social engagements and worldly "duties," following upon a strenuous working day, gives no opportunity for repose. The power to be quiet, the virtue of repose, is worth cultivating in this age of neurotic women; the woman who is constantly on the move, striving after something just out of her reach, diffuses an atmosphere of disquiet and vulgar unrest around her. To be busy does not necessarily mean to achieve; bustling activity, is too often barren of real progress.

A Household Necessity.

No household is complete without a pet grandfather, especially if there is a baby to be ruined and an air of cheerfulness to be kept up, remarks Tom Masson in Delineator.

Secure for your purposes a grandfather with a lack of morals, a jovial disposition and about a million dollars. Let him roam at large wherever he will.

It does not matter much whether he is a grandfather on your wife's side or yours. If he is on your wife's side you will secretly dislike him; if he is on your side, she will. But you will both let him be on account of the million.

Never permit grandpa to be out of the nursery when baby is in it. Then, when anything is broken, we can blame him, and "pull his leg" for a new one.

Babies and grandpas always go well together. They are both the same age. It is well to bear this in mind. Keep a savings bank for both of them. And leave them both in charge of grandpa. When they are full, carefully remove the interiors and begin all over again.

It is not necessary to provide more than one grandpa, no matter how many children you may have. Two grandpas in one house often lead to an inter-uptive war.

When you go out with your wife, always leave grandpa in charge of the baby. It is not necessary to tell him to mind. He will, anyway, as a matter of course.

When our baby outgrows grandpa, secure another immediately. Remember that grandpa must be amused and that he is simply able to pay for it.

Third Son of Grant.

Josee Grant, the third son of the great general, leads a simple and uneventful life. He is not in any business. Some times in the west and a few other affairs occupy some of his time. Tarpon fishing he likes, and he never misses a baseball game when it is warm.

Accounting for It.

"It's bad enough for you to come home intoxicated," said Mrs. Loomman, "but why so late?"

"Well, you know what time it is."

PLYMOUTH MAIL

F. W. SAMSEN.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

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

ADVERTISING RATES.

Business Cards, 25.00 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 15, 1907.

Commencement Next Week.

Fourteen boys and girls will graduate from the high school next week. Tuesday evening at the opera house occur the class day exercises in which all of the members participate. The music for the occasion will be furnished by Miss Walker, Lucy Lapham and Spencer Heaney. On Wednesday evening the class will listen to an address by Prof. W. N. Ferris of Big Rapids, and at which they will receive their diplomas. Music by the high school chorus. The baccalaureate address will be made by Rev. C. T. Jack in the opera house Sunday evening. Every one is cordially invited to attend all of the exercises. The admission for Tuesday and Wednesday evening exercises will be 25 cents for both evenings. The same price for either evening.

Following are the names of the graduates: May Clark, Florence Durfee, Anna Birch, Maude Gracen, Lucy Lapham, Ethel Gracen, Marguerite Hough, Nellie Rooke, Carrie Baker, Clyde Bentley, Clifton Jackson, Russell Warner, Arthur Warner and Howard Brown.

Extravagance Rampant.

The administration leaders at Lansing are somewhat concerned over the prospect, as has been published, that the budget will approximate about \$9,000,000, or about a million and a quarter larger than the budget of any previous legislature. With Lieut.-Gov. Kelley as the administration candidate for governor next year, an administration with a record of a \$9,000,000 budget will be forced to do considerable explaining in the campaign of 1908.

Gov. Warner realizes the situation as well as anyone else. He has had a conference with Rep. Motrice, acting chairman of the ways and means committee, to see about recalling certain appropriation bills now before either the house or the senate, and referring them to a committee for further paring down. None of them have yet been recalled. To do so and to start at this late day in a general piling down might make it necessary to extend the session beyond June 13, the day agreed upon for final adjournment. Anyhow, it is a situation that the administration does not like.

Cause of Cold Weather.

Prof. H. O. Frankenfeld of the weather forecasting bureau has expressed a theory regarding the reason for the backwards spring—the backwardness since 1882. Here it is: "We have an idea that an extraordinary amount of snow has fallen in Siberia during the last five or six months. All the heat has apparently radiated from it, leaving an intensely cold mass covering the earth. Arctic winds blowing over that mass of snow and ice do not have their temperature raised to any appreciable extent before they hit the American continent. The winds that blow across from Siberia apparently are without moisture. The result is a high pressure over the northern part of the American continent, while in the south there is a low pressure. Atmosphere, like water, flows to the lowest point. There is no doubt about the course of the cold winds that have served to make the oldest inhabitants speak of this spring as if it were the coldest in human experience, which it is not."

Difference in People.

When the result of the election to determine whether Dundee shall bond for a pavement became known, and the result was in favor of the pavement, the place went mad with enthusiasm. Every mother's son was out shooting off guns and fireworks. Whistles blew and bells clanged out the glad tidings. Even the elements caught the spirit and lightning flashed over the heavens while thunder boomed loud and long. The village voted to bond for \$8,500, this being the share apportioned to it in a \$30,000 expense for paving about a mile of its main street. We wish that kind of a spirit had prevailed in the recent election for similar street improvement in Plymouth.

The business men of Northville defeated the business men of Plymouth in a ball game at Northville, Tuesday by a score of 6 to 3. The Northville players made eight hits to their opponents' five. Batteries—For Northville, Hinkley and Moffett; for Plymouth, Robinson and Stander.

The Mail, only \$1 per year.

CHURCH NEWS.

METHODIST.

Morning 10 o'clock—Communion service, conducted by pastor. Sunday-school at 11:30. No evening service on account of baccalaureate service at village hall.

UNIVERSALIST

Services at the Universalist church next Sunday at 10:00 A. M. Subject—"The Husk of the Kernel, Which?" Sunday-school at 11:15 A. M. The Y. P. C. U. service is taken up because of the sermon at opera house to the graduating class of the high school.

CHRISTIAN SCIENTIST.

Sunday morning service at First Church of Christ, Scientist, 10:00 A. M. Subject, "In the Universe, including man, evolved by Atomic Force?" Sunday school for children 11:00 A. M. Wednesday evening testimonial service 7 P. M. Every one is welcome.

PRESBYTERIAN.

10:00 Morning worship. The pastor will preach a memorial sermon to Plymouth Lodge Knights of Pythias, who will march to the church in a body. 11:15 Sunday-school. 6:00, Westminster Guild. The meeting will be dismissed in time for the baccalaureate address in the opera house. No evening service in the church Baccalaureate address at the opera house. You are most cordially invited to all the above services.

BAPTIST.

Men's meeting 10:00. Come and enjoy this service. Sermon 10:30. Theme "A friend of Christ" Sunday-school 11:45. Our superintendent has been detained at home by sickness, but he has an efficient assistant in Mr. Birch. We will be glad to welcome our superintendent back in his place. B. Y. P. U. 6:30. Leader, Louis Schaal. Topic, "Who are slaves and who are free men?" No service in the evening on account of Baccalaureate address in opera house. Mid-week service Thursday evening instead of Wednesday evening. All will wish to hear the address of Prof. W. N. Ferris.

OBITUARY.

Della Shattuck was born in Hamburg, Mich., Sept. 6, 1856. She came to Plymouth with her parents when about four years old. In the spring of 1886 she went to Colorado where she spent five years with her brother Fred. In 1891 she came back to Plymouth remaining here two years, when she returned to Colorado where on Feb. 23, 1893, she was married to I. N. Dickerson of Eaton, Col. In the spring of 1898 she and Mr. Dickerson came to Plymouth where they have since made their home.

About a year ago she suffered a paralytic stroke, and has been in failing health ever since. An attack of pleurisy, during which she suffered greatly, developed into pneumonia which caused her death at 5 o'clock Saturday morning, June 8th. The funeral services were conducted at the M. E. church by Rev. Mr. King and a former pastor, Rev. W. G. Stephens of Northville. Mrs. Dickerson had been a member of the Methodist church since her early girlhood and was a most active worker in all the branches of church and Sunday school work, until compelled by failing health to relinquish these duties. The missionary work, the Sunday-school and the W. C. T. U. were especially dear to her, and it was a matter of deep regret to her that she could not continue the work which she had always so enjoyed. She was an earnest, true Christian and a loving, devoted wife and daughter. Her's was indeed a beautiful character.

Wedded at High Noon.

At high noon Monday the tenth instant at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Oliver, two and one half miles northwest of this village, occurred the very simple but beautiful wedding of Miss Myrtle Oliver and Mr. Lewis Markham of Detroit. Only the immediate relatives were present, Rev. Hugh Ronald officiated. A sumptuous wedding dinner was served after the ceremony. The bride is one of Plymouth's most popular young ladies and the groom is a promising young business man in the employ of L. B. King, the china merchant. Mr. and Mrs. Markham will make their home in Detroit. They have the best wishes of a host of friends in Plymouth.

Former Plymouthites Indicted.

A Toledo dispatch dated June 8th says: The federal grand jury Friday

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 3c, 5c, 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.

FOR AGENTS—AN OPPORTUNITY: "THE OLD WORLD AND ITS WAYS"

William Jennings Bryan.

NOW READY FOR SOLICITORS. 576 Imperial Octavo Pages. Over 200 Superb Engravings from photographs taken by Mr. Bryan. Recounts his trip around the world and his visit to all nations. The greatest book of travel ever written. The people are waiting for it. **Outfit FREE**—Send fifty cents to cover mailing and handling.

The Thompson Publishing Co., St. Louis, Mo.

afternoon returned an indictment containing 23 counts against W. H. Bennett, formerly general freight agent of the Ann Arbor railroad, on a charge of having violated the Elkins law, which prohibits the granting of secret rebates on shipments carried by railroads. A warrant has been issued for Bennett's arrest.

The Elkins law provides a fine of not less than \$1000 and not more than \$20,000 for conviction on each count; therefore, if Bennett is convicted, he can be fined \$430,000 by the federal court.

Are you going to send your children away this summer. I don't know. I haven't heard from my farmer cousin yet.

EXCURSIONS VIA THE PERE MARQUETTE

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

Plymouth Markets.

Wheat, Red, \$.85
Wheat, White, \$.85
Oats, 45c.
Rye, 75c.
Potatoes, 25c.
Beans, basis \$1.50
Butter, 20c.
Eggs 12c

The effect of **Scott's Emulsion** on thin, pale children is magical. It makes them plump, rosy, active, happy. It contains Cod Liver Oil, Hypophosphites and Glycerine, to make fat, blood and bone, and so put together that it is easily digested by little folk.

ALL DRUGGISTS, 50c. AND \$1.00.

New Hammocks

Just received a new line of Hammocks—all grades and prices—from \$1.00 to \$4.00. They are of the best makes to be had and guaranteed to stand the wear.

FLOOR MATTINGS.

We have some of the finest Japanese and Chinese Floor Mattings ever shown in Plymouth. Prices range from 15c to 45c per yard. Just the thing for Bedroom floors—clean and healthy. All other kinds of Carpets, Curtains and Fixtures.

Finest & Largest Line of Furniture

outside the City and at the Lowest Prices.

SCHRADER BROS.

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

Special Sale on Tea

Will Continue Another Week.

Two Kinds of Wedding Bell Tea

One Black and one green—50c lb. for 45c. A good 40c Tea at 35c. The best 25c Tea for 20c. 20c Tea Dust for 15c.

Also one case of

Layton's Health Soda.

This is a first class cooking soda but has not been advertised very extensively so people do not know what it is. This week only 5c package for 4c.

Watch our Ad. next week.

A. J. LAPHAM



A "General" Inspection

Of our superior lines of Groceries is respectfully requested. We are sure that a trial, after inspection, will result in enlisting you as a permanent customer. Our goods are all chosen by us with a view to their perfect purity, and we are thus in a position to offer them to our customers with a guarantee. We do not shelve our goods for future sales, but make a point of having everything fresh right along.

Smock Stock and Poultry Food. Smock Insect Powder, absolutely kills all kinds of lice and insects on poultry, horses, cattle, hogs and sheep.

Try our Comprador April Picked Tea, 50c.

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Always the same Pure, Wholesome, Delicious, High-grade Coffee At a Low Price.

Put up in 1-lb. air-tight packages, specially prepared to keep sweet, strong and clean.

25c the Pound

FOR SALE BY A. J. LAPHAM, D. A. JOLLIFFE

Rent Receipt Books 15c.

Commissioner's Notice.
In the matter of the estate of Nathan T. Sly, deceased. We, the undersigned, being appointed by the Probate Court for the county of Wayne, State of Michigan, commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against said deceased, do hereby give notice that we will meet at the residence of Silas 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 of said days, for the purpose of examining and from the sixteenth day of May, A. D. 1907, were allowed by said Court for creditors to present their claims to us for examination and allowance.
Dated May 15th, 1907.
FRANK E. JOHNSON,
JOHN W. HENDERSON,
Commissioners.

Detroit, Plymouth & Northville Ry TIME CARD.

NORTH				SOUTH			
Lv. Wayne	Conner's Plymouth	Arrive Northville	Lv. Northville	Conner's Plymouth	Arr. Wayne	Lv. Wayne	Conner's Plymouth
5:15	5:45	5:45	5:45	5:15	5:45	6:45	7:15
6:45	7:15	7:15	7:15	6:45	7:15	7:45	8:15
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11:45	12:15	12:15	12:15	11:45	12:15	12:45	1:15

Michigan Telephone No. 2. Local Telephone No. 71.
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Good Rigs at the best prices possible.
All kinds of Draying done promptly.
GOOD STABLING.

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When in need of a Rig ring up City Phone No. 9.
DRAYING OF ALL KINDS Promptly done.
A share of your trade solicited.
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KILL THE COUGH AND CURE THE LUNGS

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FOR CONSUMPTION, COUGHS and COLDS.
Price 50c a \$1.00 Free Trial.
Guaranteed for all THROAT and LUNG TROUBLES, or MONEY BACK.

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Draws wills, and deposits them for safe keeping in its vault.

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R-I-P-A-N-S Tablets
Doctors find
A good prescription
For mankind

Do not mistake for other brands. The name is on the wrapper. Each bottle (50 cents) contains a supply for a year. All druggists sell them.

Wholesale houses for sale on Spaton st. Entrance at Biggs' store.

Local News

Tea sale at Lapham's.

A. J. Lapham has a fine new delivery wagon.

Miss Magdalene Dykema visited in Fowlerville Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Hough are visiting in Richmond, Va.

Rufus Peck returned to his home in Munson, Mass., Tuesday.

Miss Della Eberley spent Sunday at her home in Williamston.

Mrs. Emily Cole of Ypsilanti visited her daughter Frances Saturday.

Mr. and Chas. Westfall of Ypsilanti visited at John Ward's Wednesday.

Mrs. Lucy Lovell of South Lyon visited Mrs. B. G. Samsen yesterday.

Mrs. James McGrann and daughter Jennie visited at Sam'l Ablson's Sunday.

Eugene Carman of Deckerville visited at Frank Keller's the first of the week.

John Patterson and wife of Bakersfield, Cal., are visiting at Mrs. D. Patterson's.

Frank Nicholson is off on a week's vacation visiting in various parts of the State.

Henry Slade and wife have moved into the Rebecca Palmer house on Dodge street.

A new cement walk is to be built on the north side of Bowery street, from Main to Depot streets.

The Rebekahs and Odd Fellows will go to Wayne Sunday to attend the memorial services there.

Mrs. James Fraser of Ridgely, Md., and Miss Clayton of Seaford, Del., are visiting at O. A. Fraser's.

Mrs. Sheffield and grandsons, Joseph and William H., of Mobile, Ala., are visiting at E. C. Hough's.

A number of people came out from Detroit Monday night to attend the meeting of the N. P. L. in the K. P. hall.

Mrs. Elizabeth Tillotson and Mrs. F. E. Ruggles and two children of Bay City came Wednesday to visit Mrs. S. O. Hudd.

Mrs. H. N. Ronald left Tuesday for Alma to spend the time until after college commencement. Mr. Ronald will join her next Monday.

Miss Myrtle Auten of Milan is visiting Miss Alma Bissell. Miss Bissell will return with her today and attend the alumni banquet at Milan tonight.

The Daisy Manufacturing Co. began this week the building of another three story wing to their large factory, made necessary by increase of business.

Frank Keller has leased a blacksmithshop near Belle Isle bridge in Detroit and will take charge next Monday. His family will follow later.

There is a report that the new postmaster will be appointed before July 1st. There are those who claim to know that it is so, nevertheless there is room for doubt.

Henderson, Bentley and Riggs of the Plymouth ball team went to Holly Wednesday to play with the South Lyon club against Holly, beating the latter by a score of 7 to 6.

See Huston & Co. for lawn swings and hammocks.

The eighth annual alumni reunion and banquet will be held at the high school on Friday evening, June 21. Tickets will be on sale soon. Come and meet your old classmates.

F. A. Dibble, Frank Nicholson, Ed. Richmond and John E. Wilcox went with the Northville Commandery K. T. to Saginaw Tuesday. It was the occasion of the State conclave.

The Michigan Pioneer and Historical Society will hold its annual meeting in the Senate Chamber, Lansing, June 25th and 27th. A very entertaining program has been arranged.

Chas. Rathburn took possession Monday of the meat market formerly owned by H. Harris. Mr. Harris, whose health has been very poorly lately, will take time now to recuperate.

A surprise was given Fraser Smith last Monday night by about 17 friends and relatives, the occasion being his birthday. Mrs. Fraser of Ridgely, Va. and Miss Clayton of Seaford, Del., his aunts, were present.

Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Gaby announce the engagement of their daughter Lucy to George Richard Smith. The marriage will take place June 18.

The above is a clipping from the Salt Lake Herald. Mr. Smith is the son of Mrs. Wm. R. Knight and is well known in Plymouth. After a trip on the Great Lakes Mr. Smith will bring his bride to Plymouth to visit Dr. and Mrs. Knight.

Plymouth is developing another good ball pitcher in the person of Clyde Bentley, who delivers a remarkably swift ball. He pitched for the Northville team Saturday and won his game and also pitched at Holly, Chas. Rathburn, another good pitcher, has been added to Plymouth by Manager Riggs. The latter is figuring on a game for some day next week.

Watch Lapham's advt.

Miss Myrtle Nowland is home from Detroit.

Mrs. Linus Galpin is spending the week in Jackson.

Go to Huston & Co.'s for a nice buggy or driving wagon.

Brdnum & Bailey's circus exhibits at Detroit next Monday.

John Lundy spent Sunday with friends in Ann Arbor.

Scott Cortrite is night operator at the Bell telephone office.

Mrs. E. C. Safford spent a couple of days in Detroit this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Jay English were Sunday visitors at South Lyon.

Miss Anna Luksche of Detroit visited here sisters here Sunday.

H. E. Earl, of Detroit visited his aunt Mrs. F. A. Blinn Tuesday.

Mrs. Robison of Detroit visited her brother Lafayette Dean Saturday.

Miss Ada Milks of Saginaw is visiting her sister, Mildred, a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Rauch entertained a company of friends Wednesday evening.

Mrs. C. H. Bennett and Mrs. Jane Peck of Detroit are home for the summer.

Mrs. John Webb and three children of South Lyon visited at C. G. Draper's this week.

Mrs. Theodore Chaffee of Pontiac attended the funeral of Mrs. Dickerson Tuesday.

Miss Amelia Terry of Grand Rapids spent Friday and Saturday with Mrs. Ed. Richmond.

Mrs. Ward Harker of Detroit visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Oliver the first of the week.

Mrs. Fannie Case of Ann Arbor visited her mother, Mrs. F. A. Blinn, the first of the week.

The Juniors will entertain the seniors at the home of Miss Ethel Smitherman tonight.

Mrs. J. E. Clark and son of Buffalo spent Tuesday with Mrs. J. J. Travis and Mrs. E. E. Caster.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Sprague of Howell visited the latter's sister, Miss Inez Cole, Wednesday and Thursday.

A cement walk is being built on the east side of Harvey street, from Sulton street to E. O. Huston's new house.

See our farm trucks—from \$29.00 to \$42.00—Huston & Co.

Mrs. Coella Hamilton and daughter Estelle returned from Tucson, Ariz., Tuesday morning for a three weeks stay.

Dr. J. J. Travis and Dr. Wm. Blair of Ann Arbor started Monday morning for a week's trip on the Huron river.

The high school teachers banqueted the Seniors and grade teachers last Friday night at the home of J. R. Ranch.

G. C. Raviler has been appointed Plymouth manager of the Michigan State Telephone office, vice Harry Ryan transferred to Northville.

Local members of the Northville Modern Woodmen will take notice that the society will observe memorial Sunday at the Northville Baptist church next Sunday.

A surprise was given Mrs. A. Harlow Tuesday evening by some thirty of her relatives and friends, including a number from Detroit. Light refreshments were served and all had a jolly good time.

We have been requested to announce that there will be a grand fourth-of-July celebration in Plymouth. All the farmers are invited to come and bring their mowing machines and make a grand bee in cutting the tall grass in the park and along some of the sidewalks. There will be an abundance of red lemonade furnished free to cheer on the willing workers. Come out everybody and see the fun.

FOR SALE—Second-hand furniture consisting of two bedroom suits, three trunks and a couch. Enquire at E. L. Rigg's store.

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

My Hair is Extra Long

Feed your hair; nourish it; give it something to live on. Then it will stop falling, and will grow long and heavy. Ayer's Hair Vigor is the only hair-food you can buy. For 60 years it has been doing just what we claim it will do. It will not disappoint you.

—My hair used to be very short. But after using Ayer's Hair Vigor a short time it began to grow, and now it is fourteen inches long. This is a splendid result. I can't say enough for it. —Mrs. J. R. Fitch, Colorado Springs, Colo.

Prepared by J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass. SINGLESVILLE, MASS. CHERRY STREET.

Ayer's

K. of P. Notice.

All members of the Knights of Pythias are requested to meet at Castle Hall Sunday, at 9 o'clock A. M., to attend memorial services at Presbyterian church, after which they will go to the cemetery for the decoration services. Knights from out of town lodges are invited to attend these services.
E. D. WOOD, K. of R. & S.

Village Farm Sold.

About forty-seven acres of the village farm in Northville, on which is located the water supply, has been disposed of at a price approximating \$50 per acre, so we are informed by President Bennett. The land left to village contains all the springs and from which the supply of water is practically endless. The village need not be in any fear of being dispossessed of any rights or privileges. The whole eighty acres was purchased last year at \$3500.

Quiet Home Wedding.

Dr. Robt. H. Baird and Mrs. Lucy Wilbur were quietly married at the home of the bride's sister, Mrs. F. A. Dibble, Wednesday afternoon at 4:00 o'clock in the presence of a little company of immediate relatives. Rev. Hugh Ronald performed the ceremony, using a ring service. A wedding supper was served and the Doctor and his bride left on the evening train for a brief honeymoon, after which they will be at home in Howell where the groom has an extensive practice. The bride is well known here, being a former resident, but late of Lansing.

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 no laxative I ever before tried so effectually disposes of malaria and biliousness. They don't grind or gripe. 25c at The Wolverine Drug Co's and John L. Gale's."

A special postoffice inspector was in town Monday making inquiries of patrons and examining the postmaster's books. His mission was purely a business one and had nothing to do with politics. He stated that everything was found in exceptionally good order in the office and no complaints as to service from patrons of the office—those he had seen among the business concerns.

A CARD.—Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Gill desire to extend their sincere thanks to all who so kindly assisted them with their kind words and beautiful flowers during the sickness and death of their sister Miss Fowler.

"The Old World and Its Ways."

Col. William Jennings Bryan announces a new book of travel entitled "The Old World and Its Ways," which recounts his recent tour around the world and his journeys through Europe. It is profusely and elegantly illustrated with 240 artistic engravings representing men and things seen in the various countries of the earth during that noted journey. The engravings are made from photographs taken by him or his party specially for this publication. It is the monumental literary work of his life, and is published under his special supervision. He has, by special contract with his publishers, made the retail price low down with the view to putting it within the easy reach of every reader and book buyer.

The book gives his experiences—what he saw and did—whom he met and his impressions and conclusions. He made a profound study of men and things as he saw them in this noted journey around the world. He gives governmental, educational, religious and other conditions, from the standpoint of a student and one profoundly interested in all the people of the earth.

While Col. Bryan traveled as a private citizen he went with the prestige

of having made two memorable obstacles for the Presidency of the United States, and he was everywhere recognized and entertained as a great representative American, having a leading part in the direction of American affairs. He was given opportunity for observations never before accorded to any one traveling in private capacity.

If one wants to see the world, and the people who are at the head of affairs in all countries, as well as the masses, he has in this book an opportunity of seeing them through the eyes of Col. William Jennings Bryan. It is sold by subscription, and the Thompson Publishing Company of St. Louis, Mo., are the fortunate publishers. They offer an especially inviting opportunity to solicitors in another column of this issue.

Remarkable Rescue.

That truth is stranger than fiction has once more been demonstrated in the little town of Fedora, Tenn., the residence of C. V. Peppet. 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.

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 STORIES

The Mystery of Carney-Croft

By JOSEPH BROWN COOKE

(Copyright, 1927, by Story-Press Corporation.)

CHAPTER XIV.—Continued.

"Under an awning, back of a ventilator, making violent love to Miss Carney of Carney-Croft!" gurgled Miss Weston in a tone of waggish softness.

"We are to address you in the future, my dear: 'The Rev. Mrs. Simpkins,' or 'Mrs. Rev. Simpkins,' or what, pray?"

"Wasn't he awful, Nan?" cried Miss Carney, laughing heartily. "And did you hear him saying good-by to the steward as we were coming into the dock?"

Turning to me she explained. "The chief steward was quite deaf and the reverend gentleman grasped him fervently by the hand and, rolling his eyes to heaven, said earnestly: 'Good-by, steward, good-by!' I hope we may meet again; if not on earth perhaps in the home above! 'Eh! eh!' cried the steward, putting his hand to his ear. 'Wot line are ye goin' by?'"

"How sailors do dislike to have clerks on shipboard!" said Mrs. Randolph, in a conventionally apologetic tone as if, in her character of chaperone, she must be properly shocked at the levity of Miss Carney's narrative; our merriment was too real to be subdued by a look, and at length she gave up entirely and laughed as heartily as the rest at the cleverly told little anecdote.

"There must be some reason for it," said Miss Weston with a chuckle, and she added roguishly: "The captain said we were lucky to get home at all with such a 'delegation of dominies' on board to enrage the elements and drive the officers to suicide!"

By this time the customs inspector had finished with the hand luggage and Miss Carney, followed by the others, made her way to the end of the pier to the carriage I had provided for their use, leaving her maid to look after the trunks and heavier pieces of baggage.

"You must come, too," she insisted, as I was about to close the door of the brougham. "You know, Martha was born and brought up in New York and she can attend to the trunks and find her way to the hotel without the slightest difficulty. Besides," she continued, as I obediently took the vacant place opposite her, "I want to see you, and talk to you, and hear some good 'United States' spoken again."

Her eyes fairly sparkled and her expression of vivacity made her face radiant.

"There are so many things I want to ask," she went on, "that I don't know where to begin, except that you must tell me the very earliest minute that we can start for home."

"Any minute you wish," I replied, laughing. "The place is ready and waiting for its mistress."

"Why, how did you ever manage to do it all so soon?" she exclaimed in unfeigned delight. Then, turning to Mrs. Randolph, she continued: "Mr. Ware is one of the most wonderful men in the world! He must be descended from the gent of old, for I can hardly express a wish to him before it is fulfilled. How did you do it, Mr. Ware?"

"It wasn't a very difficult task, Miss Carney," I replied, with becoming modesty. "You see, being on the spot, as I was, I could direct the work to so much better advantage, and—"

"Why! were you there yourself?" she exclaimed in amazement; and then, turning her face away, a faint flush, scarcely visible at first, crept slowly up from her cheeks until it was lost under the little ringlets of soft brown hair that nestled about her ears and forehead.

My heart seemed to rise in my throat for an instant, and then began to beat so violently that its throbbings became somewhat audible as I said, somewhat sheepishly:

"Yes, I was there all the time. I went expecting to stay only a day or so, but there were so many things to be attended to that I stayed on and let the time go, to my vacation."

"It couldn't have been much of a vacation," she exclaimed, regarding her composure in an instant, "and I don't intend that you shall be treated so shabbily. Mrs. Randolph, won't you please ask Mr. Ware to visit us at Carney-Croft for a fortnight after we get settled? If he makes any excuses I will order him to come in his professional capacity. You see, you can't escape us if you would," she laughed, and the matter was settled.

When we reached the hotel Miss Carney insisted on my remaining to luncheon, explaining that she wished to talk over some business matters with us in the afternoon.

It was a merry quartette that assembled around the table in the luncheon room of Miss Carney's apartments, and my memory naturally carried me back to my first luncheon with her, over three years before. The anxious, careful expression of the past had been replaced by a contented bearing.

plexion, heightened by the voyage across the Atlantic, enhanced, if such a thing were possible, the glorious beauty of her face.

We chattered in a delightfully unconventional way until luncheon was over and then Mrs. Randolph tactfully left us to ourselves to discuss business matters in the sitting-room, while Miss Weston, who was the very antithesis of Miss Carney by reason of her ill health and frail constitution, retired for her usual afternoon nap.

The moment we were alone Miss Carney's levity and frivolity left her, and, motioning me to a seat by her side, she plunged at once into the consideration of a mass of details concerning Carney-Croft and its affairs. Suddenly she surprised me by asking pointedly:

"Why did you remain at Carney-Croft longer than you had first intended? Was it solely to superintend the opening of the house or was it for some other reason?"

"This question, put to me so ingeniously, could be answered only with the utmost frankness, and I said earnestly: 'There was another reason, Miss Carney, and an important one.'"

Then I told her the whole story, as far as its practical features were concerned, but avoided, as much as possible, the recital of any unnecessary details.

"So you think this will all be stopped, now that you know all the ring-leaders are?" she asked, anxiously.

"I am sure that it will," I replied, more positively than my true feelings warranted. "There has been no more of it since we learned who wrote the notes and it looks as if Jenks and this Bruce woman were going to keep the affair entirely to themselves. Besides, the new house the widow has is much better than the old one, and she has considerably more land than before. She ought to be perfectly satisfied

with her present situation and stop her performances, if only for her own sake."

"But about their getting in and out of the house whenever they want to?" queried Miss Carney. "Don't you think it is rather dangerous to have any such mysteriously hidden entrance entirely unknown to us? Might they not get in again, while we are there, and take things or do something of that sort?"

"Oh, no!" I replied, reassuringly. "You may be certain they won't do that. If they had wanted to steal they'd have done it long ago, when they had the place to themselves. I think they had a key that opened one of the doors, and I've had new locks put all over the house. They couldn't get in now if they tried."

"What was said in the notes?" asked Miss Carney. "I wish you had saved them. I should have enjoyed seeing them. I know."

"Oh, nothing of any consequence," I replied, hastily. "Just a few words warning me not to allow you to return and expressed in regulation penny-dreadful style. The whole thing was crudely and awkwardly done and I am sure we have heard the last of it."

"I hope we have," she rejoined, earnestly. "I am very fond of Carney-Croft, and, while I don't believe in ghosts, and shouldn't fear them if I did, I cannot say that I fancy the idea of having human prowlers about the place. I know that we can get rid of them sooner or later, but I trust they won't cause us any annoyance at all."

"I said what I could to reassure her, and, as I was going away, she offered her hand and held mine while she said softly:

"You have been very thoughtful of my interests and happiness, Mr. Ware, and I appreciate it more than I can tell you."

The pressure of her fingers tightened for an instant and made the blood course through my veins until my whole body tingled and my breath

bled a commonplace reply, and pulled myself together with an effort in order to avoid making my exit like a boy in his teens.

Before I reached my office, however, I had convinced myself that Miss Carney's behavior was due only to her simple, unaffected, generosity or disposition, coupled with her delight at returning home, and that I was no more than a concealed ass in attaching any other significance to it.

CHAPTER XV.
A New Victim.

"Good morning, Mr. Ware!" exclaimed Miss Carney, as I made a somewhat tardy appearance at the breakfast table not long after my arrival at Carney-Croft in acceptance of Mrs. Randolph's invitation. "What report has the bold Nimrod to-day? Are we to have game for dinner to-morrow, sir?"

"Not so much as the report of a gun," I replied, as I dropped into my seat. "I only flushed one bird and he flew straight into foliage so dense that I couldn't get a ghost of a sight on him."

"We don't mind, so long as we don't get a sight of a ghost some dark night, do we, Nan?" laughed Miss Carney. "Besides, I've ordered some partridges from town and we won't be disappointed in our dinner, either! You should be very grateful to me for saving the day for you, sir!"

"You might save my reputation, too, if you would only remark casually, as the game is served, that I have been out shooting every morning since I came," I suggested with a smile. "I believe you are to have guests to-morrow."

"Yes," she returned with provoking gravity, "but it's to be the rector and his wife. I would do a great deal for

you, as you know, but in such highly moral company you are asking too much!"

"Speaking of ghosts, Mr. Ware," said Miss Weston, whose assumption of interest and good spirits was scarcely in keeping with her wanly glistening eyes and the pale, emaciated, hectic expression of her face, "you seem to have these Carney-Croft wraiths most decidedly under your control. You have laid them, in a word, haven't you?"

"There certainly have been no uncanny doings since we've been here," cried Miss Carney in a bantering tone. "I don't really believe that Mr. Ware ever laid a ghost in his life, my dear. He has just been trying to tease us all the time!"

"I think Dr. MacArdel had more to do with it than I," I replied gravely. "He engineered the whole campaign against them and is entitled to all the credit of putting an end to their performances."

"Did you say that a woman was the leading spirit in all this mysterious affair?" asked Miss Weston, with interest.

"Yes," I returned, "and a most mild-mannered woman, too. You never would imagine that she could be capable of originating such a startling plot. It really was quite exciting while it lasted."

"I wonder if I saw her the other day," continued Miss Weston. "Was it the gentle-faced, motherly old soul who lives in the new house over by the orchard?"

"The very one," I replied, laughing. "And this same motherly old soul, as you call her, can be as self-contained and tragic as you please when occasion requires. She ought to be on the stage, I assure you."

"Why, what did she do that was so tragic?" they exclaimed in a breath, and Miss Carney continued, reproachfully: "You couldn't have told us the whole story, I'm sure. Please give us the tragic part of it at once, Mr. Ware."

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IN THE LIMELIGHT

A PICTURESQUE MAN



John R. Hegeman, president of the Metropolitan Life Insurance company, who has been indicted on seven counts for forgery in the third degree and three for perjury, is the most picturesque figure in the insurance game. He is long-haired, gray and swarthy. The indictments grew out of certain "year-end" transactions in which the annual statements to the state insurance department are said to have been "doctored."

Hegeman is a striking personality, both physically and intellectually. In facial contour he bears a strong resemblance, some think, to the late Edwin Booth. His hair is worn in long ringlets which flow over his shoulders and this part of his adornment is his particular pride. The curling locks now streaked with gray are cared for as carefully as the hair of any woman, and when he sits in the sunlight his head appears to be covered with a mass of floss silk. His face is smooth shaven and the cameo-like features are accentuated by a pair of clear, gray eyes that light up wonderfully when his favorite topic—life insurance—is under discussion.

Mr. Hegeman has a remarkable memory for every detail connected with insurance statistics and without reference to books or memoranda can talk for hours on the subject, going into facts and figures with a ready accuracy and sustaining any contention he may make as to statistics with marvelous force. As a controversialist on the principals of the business in which he is engaged he has few peers.

He usually wears an old-fashioned stock and a standing collar, a long frock coat of dark material and light-colored trousers. In general appearance he has been described by one of his biographers as "a composite picture of Benjamin Franklin and Booth the actor."

His entire life since boyhood has been devoted to figures and to statistical work. He was born in New York in April, 1844, and when he was 22 years old he became the accountant of the Manhattan Life Insurance company where he first displayed those faculties which subsequently elevated him to a position at a salary of \$100,000 a year. He left the Manhattan company to become the secretary of the Metropolitan Life Insurance company, and in that capacity his zeal and his unflagging energy increased the business of the company to such an extent that the directors voted to make him the vice president. He continued as vice president of the company until October, 1891, when he was elected president.

PLANS HAVEN FOR HOBOES

Dr. Ben L. Reitman, organizer of the Brotherhood Welfare association, an institution designed to uplift the "Weary Willie" band more commonly known as tramps, who recently gave an elaborate banquet at a prominent Chicago hotel to a typical gathering of "knights of the road," has aroused reformers and others by his unique plan and many are already becoming interested in his scheme.

Dr. Reitman was born in St. Paul January 1, 1879, and when 12 years old he ran away from home and took up the "Weary Willie" profession. For five years he remained at home and went to school or worked for a period of seven months out of the year and the balance of the time he put in tramping about the nation. At the age of 17 he became fireman on a tramp steamer out of Tampa, Fla., to Europe and sailed around the world several times as first, second and third class and steerage passenger, as sailor, fireman, cook, steward, ship doctor and stowaway. He also has traveled throughout different countries in the guise of tourist, companion, beggar, tramp and investigator. After obtaining knowledge of the world and the various modes of living by its inhabitants Dr. Reitman decided to take up the cause of the tramp and is now devoting his time to the uplifting of this well-known element.



HEAD OF NATIONAL W. C. T. U.



Mrs. Lillian M. N. Stevens, president of the National Woman's Christian Temperance Union and vice president of the World's Woman's Christian Temperance Union, has, by means of her talents, applied to a lifelong and unflagging fight against the curse of intoxicating drink, achieved not only national but international fame. Than Mrs. Stevens few of our Americans are more in the public eye to-day.

But her home life and surroundings at Portland, Me., few, save her most intimate friends, know of. The Stevens homestead is in Strouds-water, a historic suburb of the charming City by the Sea which the poet Longfellow sang of. The house is of the old Colonial style, severe in its design, but conveying an unmistakable air of gentility and comfort. It is over a century old and was built for Mrs. Stevens' husband's father, who brought his bride there.

It has always been the noted occupant's aim to preserve the old-fashioned air which characterizes the residence. Nothing modern finds a place within its four walls. While electricity is available for lighting purposes kerosene lamps are the sole illuminant.

The rooms are all large and square. Some years ago Mrs. Stevens converted what was originally the kitchen into her study. Chosen for its southern exposure and for the inspiring view obtainable from its windows it is an ideal working den. Two and sometimes three stenographers are employed receiving dictation, writing out reports, addresses, etc., for the daily mail which must be attended to is a matter of no inconsiderable magnitude.

While explaining some of the interesting features of her study Mrs. Stevens placed for me a chair which she stated was over 100 years old. In front of me was an immense fireplace which takes a four-foot log, the length of the cut in the woods. Flanking the fireplace is one of those old-fashioned brick ovens of our grandmother's days where many a steaming hot meal has been prepared for the earlier occupants of the house.

LEADS WAR ON WHITE PLAGUE

Dr. Frank Billings of Chicago, president of the Illinois state board of charities and a noted physician, has been elected president of the National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis. This organization of doctors, which has already done important work toward the stamping out of the white plague, has just held a largely attended convention in Washington. After the death of the late Marshall Field Dr. Billings sent in the following bill:

"To services rendered from January 10 to January 17, day and night attendance, time of journey to and from New York—\$25,000."

This fee, one of the largest ever paid an American doctor, was allowed without question. Dr. Billings is noted as a diagnostician. He is a member of most of the technical societies of the medical profession and is consulting physician in many of the Chicago hospitals. In 1902-3 Dr. Billings was president of the American Medical Association, and he also has been president of the Chicago Medical Society. He is 53 years old and was graduated from Northwestern university medical school in 1881.

Dr. Billings attracted much attention last fall by advocating state regulation of marriage. In a widely-quoted speech he said: "I do not believe there should be such freedom of marriage. I am no lawyer, but I would like to see society put on its statute books a law forbidding two people to be married, but merely until they had secured a certificate of health from a physician, but until they had obtained a certificate of inheritance showing their antecedents."



"This sounds drastic, but the increase in the defective classes is so impressive as to warrant such a suggestion. Two per cent. of the population of Illinois is insane. The number of defectives is increasing three per cent."

FEED THE BRUTE

The Certain Way to the Heart of a Man.

Baked Potatoes.—When baking potatoes, either sweet or Irish, the skins will remain soft if, after the potatoes are carefully washed, the skin is greased with lard or butter.

Sausage and Eggs.—Don't destroy smoked sausage from a meal. When minced and fried with scrambled eggs makes a savory dish.

Egg Plant Fritters.—Peel the egg plant, cut in half inch slices, boil in hot water until soft, mash smooth, let cool, beat one egg light, add salt, pepper, one cup of flour, two spoonfuls of baking powder in the flour. Batter must be like cake; drop in smoking hot lard in iron frying pan in large spoonfuls; two spoonfuls of lard are sufficient. Cook 15 minutes.

Fried Smelts.—Wash the smelts and dry them thoroughly with a cloth, then dip them in flour. On taking from the flour cover them thoroughly with a mixture made from the beaten yolks of two eggs and a heaping teaspoonful of melted butter, then roll in hot fat until brown and crisp and serve with tartare sauce.

Toast and Cheese.—A good way to serve up stale pieces of cheese is to put them through the food-chopper (using the nut-butter grinder), place in a dish and moisten with a little milk. Put in a hot oven for ten minutes and serve hot on toast. Season with salt and pepper to taste.

Flavoring Coffee.—To give boiled coffee a delicious flavor soak the grounds in the amount of water in which it is to be boiled, at least one hour before using. Then boil hard ten minutes.

Boiled Pudding.—One cup of molasses, one cup of seeded raisins and currants mixed, one cup of sour milk or of buttermilk, one teaspoonful of soda dissolved in the milk, two cups of Graham flour, salt and spice to taste. Stir all well together, pour into a buttered mold or double boiler and steam for three hours. Serve with a pudding sauce.

Pewter a Fad. Articles Made of This Metal Growing in Favor.

Pewter is rapidly regaining the high place it once held in the hearts of American housewives. Time was when it was much more highly regarded than silver-plated ware and ranked second only to solid silver.

Apparently that time is returning. Not is it without reason. Pewter, while not one of the precious metals, is full of artistic possibilities. Its dull luster lends itself to all sorts of decorative effects and the burnished finish gleams almost as brilliantly as the true white metal. Moreover, it recalls the really refined simplicity of colonial days. It is particularly effective against the fine old mahogany of grandma's time, or the rosewood of the great-grandmother's.

Set against a shining background, pewter is pleasing to those who value the aesthetic above the costly. The ware comes in graceful shapes, including tea urns, tea, coffee and chocolate pots, flagons, tankards, mugs and goblets. Pewter plates are singularly decorative and the platters and bread trays are not without their place in the general art scheme. Thus far the pewter relics dug up from the curiosity shops have been devoted largely to the adornment of walls and cabinets, but it is predicted the ware shortly will be in more practical use when womankind of to-day realizes its worth as fully as did the woman of a hundred years ago.

Summer Rugs. Made of prairie grass are the most practical of the inexpensive assortment shown in the shops. The colors are durable, and good shades of red, green, blue and yellow are used. The borders usually are of a lighter or darker shade of the color used for the center. Rugs of cocoa fiber are the most desirable of all the styles, for the colors are in lovely soft shades and the designs are most unique. The colors are durable, for a woman who had had one of these rugs several years and was buying another remarked: "I have left the rug out in the rain, and the sun has shone on it while it was still wet and the colors did not change a particle." Although these rugs are expensive they prove economical in the end, for they wear two or three times as long as the other kinds.

This is the Way. To clean thread lace, sew new white muslin around a bottle, then roll lace smoothly and securely, tacking the ends. Touch the lace lightly with sweet oil while winding. Fill the bottle with cold water to keep it from bursting, and set it upright in a strong cold water and castle soap. Tie a string around the neck of the bottle, and secure it to the kettle, and boil half an hour or more, or until the lace is clean. Rinse with hot water and set the bottle in the sun. When quite dry, remove the lace and lay in long folds between sheets of white paper, and press for a day or two.

To Remove Paint. When a house is being done and paint is not infrequently spilt in door-ways, and it is sometimes found very difficult to remove. In that case make a strong solution of potash and wash the steps, simply leaving the solution to soak in. In a short time the paint will become soft, and can then be washed off with soap and water. Then use cold water. Paint which has been left on for some time will yield to this.

AFRAID OF PARALYSIS

A NERVOUS SUFFERER CURED BY DR. WILLIAMS' PINK PILLS.

The Medicine That Makes Rich, Red Blood and Performs Wonders as a Tonic for the Nerves.

Why are nervous people invariably pale people?

The answer to that question explains why a remedy that acts on the blood can cure nervous troubles.

It explains why Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People are also for nervous people.

It is because of the intimate relation between the red corpuscles in the blood and the health of the nerves. The nervous system receives its nourishment through the blood. Let the blood become thin, weak and colorless and the nerves are starved—the victim is started on the road that leads to nervous wreck. Nervous people are pale people—but the pallor comes first. Enrich the blood and the nerves are stimulated and toned up to do their part of the work of the body. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills make red blood and transform nervous, irritable, ailing people into strong, energetic, forceful men and women.

Mrs. Harriet E. Porter, of 20 Liberty Avenue, South Medford, Mass., says:

"I had never been well from childhood and a few years ago I began to have dizzy spells. At such times I could not walk straight. I was afraid of paralysis and was on the verge of nervous prostration. Then neuralgia set in and affected the side of my face. The pains in my forehead were excruciating and my heart pained me so that my doctor feared neuralgia of the heart. I tried several different kinds of treatment but they did me no good.

"One day my son brought me some of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills and I found that they strengthened my nerves. I took several boxes and felt better in every way. There were no more dizzy attacks, the neuralgia left me and I have been a well woman ever since."

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are invaluable in anemia, rheumatism, after-effects of the grip and fevers and in sick headaches, nervousness, neuralgia, and even partial paralysis and locomotor ataxia.

Our booklet "Nervous Disorders, a Method of Home Treatment" will be sent free on request to anyone interested. Write for it today.

Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are sold by all druggists, or will be sent, postpaid, on receipt of price, 50 cents per box, six boxes for \$2.50, by the Dr. Williams Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

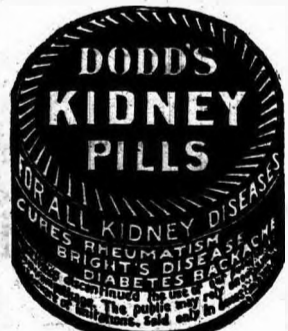
Corporations Oust Miners.

The Klondike proper—that is, that portion of the Yukon territory in the vicinity of Dawson—as far as the individual miner is concerned, is on a rapid decline owing to the immense area of ground being acquired by dredging companies. One company alone has purchased nearly all the placer ground on the three principal creeks, namely: Bonanza, Eldorado and Hunker, and has bonded considerably more on Dominion and other creeks for various reasons. Where formerly hundreds of miners were working for wages or working their own ground, thus creating a demand for provisions, clothing, machinery, hardware, etc., and the transportation from Dawson to the different mining operations, now dredges are either operating or in course of construction.—Consular Reports.

Whole Outfit in Harmony.

"You've seen that new dress of mine," said Miss Dowdy, "now that I want to get a hat to match what would you suggest?"

"Why not get a slouch?" remarked Miss Knox.



W. N. U., DETROIT, MO. 24, 1907.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND

Is acknowledged to be the most successful remedy in the country for those painful ailments peculiar to women.

For more than 30 years it has been curing Female Complaints, such as Inflammation, and Ulceration, Falling and Displacements, and consequent Spinal Weakness, Backache, and is peculiarly adapted to the Change of Life.

Records show that it has cured more cases of Female Ills than any other one remedy known.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound dissolves and expels Tumors at an early stage of development. Dragging Sensations causing pain, weight, and headache are relieved and permanently cured by its use. It corrects Irregularities or Painful Eruptions. Weakness of the Stomach, Indigestion, Bloating, Nervous Prostration, Headache, General Debility; also, Dizziness, Faintness, Extreme Lassitude. "Don't care and want to be left alone" feeling, Irritability, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, Flatulency, Melancholia or the "Blues." These are sure indications of female weakness or some organic derangement.

For Kidney Complaints of either sex Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is a most excellent remedy.

Mrs. Pinkham's Standing Invitation to Women

Women suffering from any form of female weakness are invited to write Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass., for advice. She is the Mrs. Pinkham who has been advising sick women free of charge for more than twenty years, and before that she assisted her mother-in-law Lydia E. Pinkham in advising. Thus she is well qualified to guide sick women back to health. Her advice is free and always helpful.

68, BUT PERFECTLY WELL.

The Happy Experience of a New Castle, Pa., Woman.

Mrs. John Mansell, 614 So. Jefferson St., New Castle, Pa., says: "For years I was running down with kidney trouble without knowing what it was, and finally got so bad I was given up. The urinary passages were painful sometimes scanty and again very profuse. My limbs, feet and ankles bloated dreadfully, and sometimes my whole body. My heart palpitated and I had smothering spells. A week's treatment with Doan's Kidney Pills helped me and a few boxes cured me. At 68 I am strong and well."

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

PAT SET ONLY ONE LIMIT.

Would Quit When He Was Done With All Things Earthly.

A rich man out in the suburbs who owns a large place has among the many people employed to keep it in shape an Irishman of whom he is particularly fond on account of his unobtrusive wit, says Harper's Weekly. This Irishman is something of a hard drinker, and, as his income is limited, he is more particular as regards the quantity than the quality of his liquors. The other day the employer, who had been awaiting a good opportunity, remarked in a kind tone, as the closing sentence of a friendly lecture:

"Now, Pat, how long do you think you can keep on drinking this cheap whiskey?"

To which Pat instantly replied: "All my life, if it doesn't kill me."

The World's Dairy the Parent of Consumption.

This is the argument put forward by scientists to-day, and is causing no little alarm, because practically all the leading men who have made the subject a careful study and test are united on the statement and agree that a great per cent. of all cattle in the U. S. have Hobine Tuberculosis. In Denmark 50% of all Cattle are infected. Recently The Mutual Mercantile Co., Cleveland, O., have issued a free booklet showing how it is wrong to kill so many thousands of our Dairy Cows when a few cents worth of Rasawa purchased at any Drug Store will positively prevent Tuberculosis. The claim is made that it is a germicide and renders the cow immune. Ask your dealer or the above company for a free book.

The Human Shield.

The advent of Decoration day caused Admiral Dewey, at a recent dinner, to praise the bravery of the American troops during the civil war.

"Both sides alike were brave," he said. "North and south, soldiers and sailors. And the bravery of the raw recruit was a thing to be seen to be believed."

"There used to be circulated, though, a good story about a Connecticut recruit. This young man, after he had gotten initiated, fought heroically; but in his first engagement he was very nervous.

"A chum of his was in the line ahead of him, and when the bullets began to fly, the chum began to dodge.

"Thereupon the recruit shouted excitedly:

"Hey, Jim, don't duck. I'm behind ye."

Senator Morgan a Model.

Senator John T. Morgan, of Alabama, occasionally, writes magazine articles which involve a great deal of research, but he uniformly refuses to accept pay for them. In the course of his career many railroad passes have been offered him, but he never accepted any either for himself or any member of his family. Though over 80 years old, he thinks nothing of working half the night. The senator never haunts the departments looking for jobs for constituents. Of moderate means when he entered the senate, he is now a poor man, having little or nothing but his salary.



LYDIA E. PINKHAM

FRILLS FOR WAISTS

THEY WILL BE POPULAR ADORNMENT.

The Plaited Ruffle or Extended Jabot Still Counted as an Important Feature.

The plaited ruffle or extended jabot which began to appear on the spring waist is now one of the most important of the characteristic features of this season's waists. In every sort of material from fine real lace to taffeta and even heavier silks it figures as a necessary part of the new waist's adornments. The plaited ruffles separate from the waist and ready to be basted, pinned or buttoned to any waist in the wardrobe at the wearer's convenience are now sold in all the shops and are as popular as the cuff and collar sets. These detachable ruffles reach from the collar band to the belt and are to be worn with silk or linen waists, according to their quality and material. There are ruffles of Valenciennes trimmed with baby Irish or gulfure, Cluny ruffles and hand-embroidered ruffles with insertions and edges of lace. These are for wear with fine embroidered linen, silk or pongee waists, and are meant to peep fetchingly forth from between the fronts of fancy jackets of taffeta, pongee, linen or the thin woolen goods. They are extremely expensive if bought ready made, especially, of course, if the lace be real and the embroidery hand work. But the fashion is a particularly good one for those who have fine laces and embroidery which they have stored for years, as even such bits may be successfully utilized to trim the ruffles of fine handkerchief linen and the fashion is not a difficult one for the amateur needle woman to follow successfully.

All that is needed is a double piece of lace-edged material, which may be as simple or as elaborate as one wishes. These pieces are joined up the middle and knife plaited with fine plaitings. The width of the jabot varies to suit individual taste in the style of waist or jacket with which it is to be displayed and so home materials may the better be utilized to make these attractive ruffles.

For the simple shirtwaists the ruffles are of slightly heavier linen and are often embroidered with colored dots or with vines and buttonholed scallop edges in color, pale pink, pale blue and lavender being the favorite hues. These ruffles for the heavier waists are also trimmed with narrow edges of colored material and with bands stitched down the middle of the same contrasting hue. These double edges and bands of colored linen decorate the ruffles in much the same way that handkerchief borders are used.

Although the linen employed for the ruffles for heavier shirtwaists is not quite so diaphanous as that used for the very finest and thinnest lingerie waists, it must still be both sheer and fine. Really heavy linen would not, of course, make suitable ruffles. Batiste in very fine qualities, both plain and embroidered, is used for the fine waists. Net and chiffon ruffles are used in the blouses made largely of lace.

BY WAY OF SUGGESTION.

Icing for cake may be prevented from cracking by adding one teaspoonful of cream to each unbeaten egg. Stir all together, then add sugar until as stiff as desired.

To prevent shoes from making holes in the heels of stockings paste a piece of wash leather inside the heels of the shoes. This will also prevent the shoes from rubbing the feet.

When you have a few tablespoonfuls of jam or jelly left over it makes a delicious addition to baked apples, dropping a teaspoonful into the core of each apple before they go into the oven.

Old newspapers may be used to pad the ironing board just as well as an old blanket, which cannot always be spared; or the lining felt which comes for such purposes and is rather expensive.

To clean a rope line, place it in a large pan of cold water, add a little washing soda, a little soap, and bring slowly to the boil; boil thirty minutes, rinse it thoroughly in clean, cold water, stretch between hooks to dry.

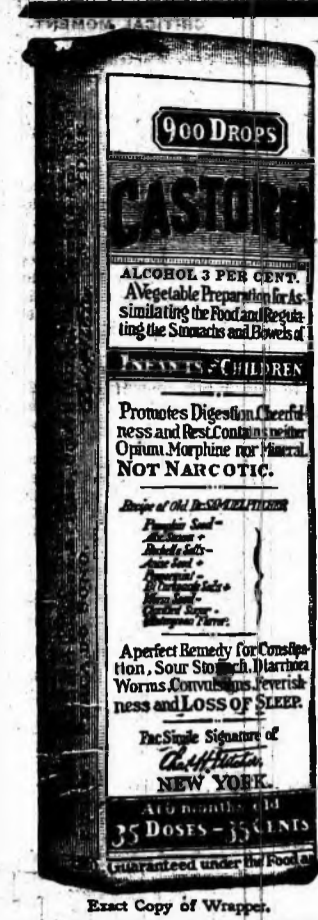
Clean hardwood with a flannel wet in turpentine and afterward rub lightly with boiled linseed oil. Take off spots with fine sand mixed in oil. Apply it with a leather and rub with clean leather afterward to bring back the polish.

To make pure baking powder of the very best quality, take one pound of pure cream of tartar, six ounces of tartaric acid, one pint of flour; mix well and sift not less than three times, place in tin cans and use as you would any other baking powder.

Washing Woolen Stockings. To wash woolen stockings so that they will not shrink is quite easy. First shred some yellow soap into a small tin saucepan. Cover it with cold water and let all boil slowly on the stove till a jelly. Take some tepid water, and with the boiled soap make a good lather. Wash the stockings in this, rubbing well and using no other soap. Rinse in tepid clear water, wring out, and set in the air to dry quickly.

Stretching Light Shoes.

Fill the shoes with old cloths as tight as you can pack them in as soon as taken off of the feet, and wet shoes well with a wet cloth. Do this two or three times, and your shoes will stretch as well as if sent to be stretched.



CHOICE OF TWO EVILS.

Request That Was by No Means a Compliment for Papa.

A New York scientist, the father of a large and growing family, has his troubles. One evening his youngest was holding forth in her best style. The mother could do nothing with the child, so the man of science went to the rescue.

"I think I can quiet little Flora," he said. "There's no use humming to her in that silly way. What she wants is real music. The fact that I used to sing in the Glee club at Yale and sang well, too, may make a difference."

Accordingly, the professor took the child and, striding up and down the room, sang in his best manner. He had not finished the second verse of his song, when a ring was heard. The door was opened, and there stood a girl of 14, who said:

"I'm one of the family that's just moved into the flat next to yours. There's a sick person with us, and he says, if it's all the same to you, would you mind letting the baby cry instead of singing to it?"—Success.

Made for Fat Men.

One of the narrow arches in the gallery of the chapel at Columbia university is not exactly symmetrical, although the defect is not noticeable to the casual observer, says the New York Globe. The reason for the widening of the arch after its original construction had rise in a somewhat humorous occurrence. One of the early visitors was a remarkably fat man, who found himself wedged into the arch when he tried to squeeze through and was extricated with difficulty. The builders, recognizing the possibility of other fat people being numbered among the future visitors, decided to widen the arch, sacrificing symmetry and harmony to practical need, as the pier was so constructed as to bear no loss of width on one of its sides.

Cheapens and Improves Coal.

Consul General W. R. Holloway, of Halifax, says that the Canadian commercial agent at Manchester, England, reports an invention at that place for depriving soft coal of its most objectionable feature by abstracting the oils said to produce smoke, and calling the resulting article "coalite," which is something like coke in appearance and which can be furnished at one-third the present cost of coal. Five acres of land near Manchester have been purchased, and large works will be erected for its production.—United States Consul Reports.

AN OLD EDITOR

Found \$2000 Worth of Food.

The editor of a paper out in Okla., said: "Yes, it is true when I got hold of Grape-Nuts food, it was worth more than a \$2000 doctor bill to me, for it made me a well man. I have gained 25 pounds in weight, my strength has returned tenfold, my brain power has been given back to me, and that is an absolute essential, for I am an editor and have been for 35 years."

"My pen shall always be ready to speak a good word for this powerful nutritive food. I had of course often read the advertisements regarding Grape-Nuts, but never thought to apply the food to my own use, until, in my extremity and sickness the thought came to me that it might fit my case. The statements in regard to the food are absolutely correct, as I have proven in my own case. One very fortunate thing about the food is that while it is the most scientifically made and highly nourishing, concentrated food I have ever known, it has so delicious a taste that it wins and holds friends."

"There's a Reason." Read "The Road to Wellville," in plain

CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of *Chas. H. Fletcher* and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but Experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhoea and Wind Colic. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of



The Kind You Have Always Bought

In Use For Over 30 Years

THE CASTORIA COMPANY, 77 NASSAU STREET, NEW YORK CITY.

Not to Be So Judged.

Mr. Watt Manners—See that old man ahead of us? That's Cashburn. He's worth a million, and just look at his umbrella.

Mrs. Watt Manners—Oh, but you mustn't judge him by that, dear; it may not be his own, you know.—Town and Country.

ECZEMA COVERED BABY.

Worst Case Doctors Ever Saw—Suffered Untold Misery—Perfect Cure by Cuticura Remedies.

"My son, who is now twenty-two years of age, when four months old began to have eczema on his face, spreading quite rapidly until he was nearly covered. The eczema was something terrible, and the doctors said it was the worst case they ever saw. At times his whole body and face were covered, all but his feet. I used many kinds of patent medicines, to no avail. A friend teased me to try Cuticura. At last I decided to try Cuticura when my boy was three years and four months old, having had eczema all that time and suffering untold misery. I began to use all three of the Cuticura Remedies. He was better in two months; in six months he was well. Mrs. R. L. Risley, Piermont, N. H., Oct. 24, 1905."

Australia to Have Own Navy.

It is stated officially in London that the government has acceded to the wish of Australia to rescind her annual contribution of \$1,000,000 toward a naval squadron for Australasia. The Commonwealth will maintain its own navy.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

WALDING, KINMAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

The Business Instinct.

A party of tourists were visiting the ancient landmarks of England, according to a writer in the New Orleans Times-Democrat, and their guide was supplying them with valuable historic facts.

"This tower," he remarked, "goes back to William the Conqueror."

"Why, what's the matter?" inquired one of his listeners. "Isn't it satisfactory?"

It Cures While You Walk.

Allen's Foot-Ease is a certain cure for hot, sweating, callous, and swollen, aching feet. Sold by all Druggists. Price 25c. Don't accept any substitute. Trial package FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

The Problem of Life is to make the

ideal real and convert the divine at the summit of the mountain into the human at its base.—Charles H. Parkhurst.

Krause's Cold Cure.

For cold in head, throat, chest or back. Best remedy for La Grippe. Druggists, 25c.

Glass Mirrors were known in A. D.

23, but the art of making them was lost and not recovered until 1300 in Venice.

All men are equal—till they are

found out.



FARMS THAT GROW "NO. 1 HARD" WHEAT



(Sixty-three Pounds to the Bushel) Are sown in the Canadian West where Home-steads of 160 acres can be obtained free by every settler willing and able to comply with the Homestead Regulations. During the present year a large portion of

New Wheat Growing Territory

HAS BEEN MADE ACCESSIBLE TO MARKETS BY THE RAILWAY CONSTRUCTION that has been pushed forward so vigorously by the three great railway companies.

We Cure Piles AND TRUST TO YOUR HONOR TO PAY WHEN YOU ARE CURED

Piles, hemorrhoids and all other diseases of the rectum cured by a new PAINLESS DISSOLVENT METHOD. See our circular, a secret process known only to ourselves. No hazardous operation, knife, or chloroform used. Many bad cases cured in one painless treatment and few cases require more than two weeks for a complete cure.

A Few Michigan References
F. C. Rasmussen, Union City; Mrs. A. L. Hurrell, Okemos; Mr. Geo. W. Kuyper, S. Franklin; Albert C. Borer, Bismarck; S. S. Aldrich, B. R. 17, Belding; Miss Mae Ferguson, St. Louis; George Stauffer, Sparta; S. G. Pierce, Alma; Richard Martin, Sebewaing; Mrs. W. E. Pott, Albion; A. J. Braden, Belding.
Write a full description of your case so we understand it and we will tell you just what we can do for you and the cost. Remember nothing paid until cured. We have treated over 4,000 cases without a single failure. Our free booklet explains our treatment fully and contains the names and addresses of people near you whom we would gladly have you see or write for references.

Drs. BURLESON & BURLESON

RECTAL SPECIALISTS

103 Monroe St., Grand Rapids, Michigan

SICK HEADACHE

Positively cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Headache, Stomach, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Costive Bowels, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

GENUINE MUST BEAR FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE

REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

SELLING QUEEN WASHERS

In new territory is like selling silver dollars at 50c. 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.

DAISY FLY KILLER

For getting rid of flies, mosquitoes, and other annoying insects. It is a powerful disinfectant and kills the germs that cause disease. Sold by all druggists.

DEFIANCE STARCH

It stands in the package—other starches only 12 ounces—same price and "DEFIANCE" IS SUPERIOR QUALITY.

THE BEST PHYSIC

SLEEP IS INDEED A SWEET RESTORER.

This is All That Most Victims of Nervous Breakdown Need to Recover Lost Health and Vigor.

One of the features of modern times is the prevalence of what we term neurasthenia, or nervous breakdown, says the London Express. These names apply to a condition of physical and mental ill-health which is the direct result of the age in which we live and the pace at which we are living. Massage and electricity and novel "treatments" and "cures" are called upon to repair what we have brought upon ourselves by our up-to-date ways of life, by worry and excitement.

There are hundreds of women of the upper and middle classes just now bewailing their "nerves" and crying out that headaches and insomnia and depression are spoiling their lives. This is a neurotic age, and half the world of men and women not only burn the candle at both ends, but in the middle as well. The strenuous life is almost a necessity to the man or woman who is ambitious socially, politically or commercially. We are so anxious to "get on" we attempt to do far more than we are constitutionally fit for, and nervous breakdown is the inevitable result.

Lack of repose is a prime factor in the causation of "nerves"; the constant rush in the social and business world, the frantic pursuit of pleasure and amusement are frequent precursors of nervous ill-health. We recklessly expend our energy; we have no time to rest, and nobody listens to the advocates and disciples of the simpler life.

Home life, quiet domesticity are becoming rarer every year. "Simple pleasures," "homely joys" and the "family circle" are ridiculously old-fashioned terms. Is it any wonder that nervous breakdown and premature decay are on the increase? The remedy lies mainly with us women—our influence can do a great deal, our example more, to counteract the restlessness and excitement characteristic of this age.

We must preach the gospel of rest. Hard work nowadays means severe nervous strain, and the constant application to business and professional affairs demands regular periods of quiet and complete rest, if the workers are to retain their health. It is the more important that the home atmosphere be such as will restore the balance and lessen the tension of the inevitable nerve strain outside.

Unquietness in the home, the tyranny of social engagements and worldly "duties," following upon a strenuous working day, gives no opportunity for repose. The power to be quiet, the virtue of repose, is worth cultivating in this age of neurotic women; the woman who is constantly on the move, striving after something just out of her reach, diffuses an atmosphere of disquiet and vulgar unrest around her. To be busy does "not" necessarily mean to achieve; bustling activity is too often barren of real progress.

A Household Necessity.
No household is complete without a grandfather, especially if there is a baby to be reared and an air of cheerfulness to be kept up, remarks Tom Masson in *Delinquent*.

Secure for your purposes a grandfather with a lack of morals; a jovial disposition and about a million dollars. Let him roam at large wherever he will.

It does not matter much whether he is a grandfather on your wife's side or on yours. If he is on your wife's side you will secretly dislike him; if he is on your side, she will. But you will both let him be on account of the million.

Never permit grandpa to be out of the nursery when baby is in it. Then, when anything is broken, we can blame him, and "pull his leg" for a new one.

Babies and grandpas always go well together. They are both the same age. It is well to bear this in mind. Keep a savings bank for both of them. And leave them both in charge of grandpa. When they are full, carefully remove the interiors and begin all over again.

It is not necessary to provide more than one grandpa, no matter how many children you may have. Two grandpas in one house often lead to an inter-necine war.

When you go out with your wife, always leave grandpa in charge of the baby. It is not necessary to tell him to mind. He will, anyway, as a matter of course.

When our baby outgrows grandpa, secure another immediately. Remember that grandpa must be amused and that he is amply able to pay for it.

Third Son of Grant.
Jesse Grant, the third son of the great general, leads a simple and uneventful life. He is not in any business. Some miles in the west and a few other affairs occupy some of his time. Tarpon fishing he likes, and he never misses a baseball game when it is warm.

Accounting for It.
"It's bad enough for you to come home interested," said Mrs. Latchman, "but why so late?"
"Well, you know, I see, my friend's account of the matter is..."

"MARIA THINGUMAJIG"

Foreign Names Bothered Americans in the Olden Days.

International marriages are, in these days of travel, more common than they used to be; but they were not unknown to our ancestors of a century ago, and were least rare, it seems, in some of the old seafaring families. Old-time sea captains made friends in many lands, and were occasionally accompanied on board by some adventurous daughter, eager, like Lord Bateman of the ballad, "far countries for to see." One such, who traveled as far as Russia, did not return; she remained there as the wife of a prosperous Russian merchant.

Her father's fellow-townsmen were naturally interested to hear all about the match on his return, says the *Youth's Companion*, but there was one important piece of information they never obtained; the bride's married name.

It was so unpronounceable that the good captain declined even to attempt it. He always spoke of his daughter as "my gal who married a fur-riner;" his mother called her "my granddarter over in Rooshy," and everybody else fell into the way of saying simply—and not at all jocularly: "Maria Thingumajig."

Another old sea captain had two charming girls who accompanied him to France, both of whom married Frenchmen. French is a less difficult tongue than Russian, but the old man's ear was not good, and the two brides, on their first visit home, were somewhat chagrined at the havoc he made with their names.

They had become Mme. Carrette and Mme. Le Boutillier; but he introduced them cheerfully to strangers as Mrs. Lee Bottles and Mrs. Carrots. They gently remonstrated against such a perversion of their names, but in vain; he could achieve nothing better until a compromise was reached, in accordance with which he ceased to try to pronounce them at all.

Therefore when an introduction became necessary, he presented "My darter, Mrs. Nancy B.," or "My darter, Mrs. Polly C.," adding, genially, "and if ye want the full of her name in French, she'll tell ye on askin'." She speaks the language.

Seven Ages of the Chinese.

A French officer, Louis De Chantilly, tells of his discovery in a Buddhist convent in the mountains of Tonkin of a dusty manuscript containing the Chinese version of the seven ages of man.

"At ten years old," says the writer, whose name has long been forgotten, "the boy has a heart and a brain as soft as the tender shoots of a young bamboo. At 20 he is like a green banana; he is just beginning to ripen in warm rays of common sense."

"Thirty years sees him developed into a buffalo. He is strong and lusty, full of bodily and mental vigor. This is the true age of love; it is the age for him to marry at."

"At 40 years the prosperous man has grown to be a mandarin and wears a coral button. But it would be truly indiscreet to confine to him at this early age any functions calling for judicial intelligence or calm."

When he reaches 50 years, however, although he has grown stout and fleshy, he is fit to hold any municipal or state office; he can administer a city or a province or perform any official duty.

"But at 60 years he is old. Handicraft and all active bodily activities are beyond him. He gives his dependents and clients advice. That is all he is fit for."

"At 70 he is just a dry straw. He has only one care—to husband the breath of life that is left in him, to preserve it, even by artificial means. His sons must assume the care of his estate and the performance of his duties."

Named Pills as Weapons.

An extraordinary duel, which at the time created an immense sensation, was one in which the decision was arrived at not by swords or pistols but by means of a deadly poison, says *Pall Mall Gazette*. The men, who, it is hardly necessary to say, had fallen out over a lady, had left the arrangements of details to their seconds, and until they faced each other they did not know by what method they were to settle their differences.

One of the seconds was a doctor, and he had made up for the occasion four black pellets, all identical in size and shape. "In one of these," he said, "I have placed a sufficient quantity of prussic acid to cause the almost instantaneous death of anyone who swallows it."

"We will decide by the toss of a coin which of you is to have first choice, and you will alternately draw and swallow a pill until the poison shows its effect." Two of the pellets were then taken as the toss had decided but without effect in either case.

"This time," said the doctor, speaking of the two pellets remaining, "you must both swallow the pill at the same instant." The choice was again made, and in a few seconds one of the men lay dead on the grass.

Married Man's Umbrella.

A clergyman has posted the following at the Leeds (Eng.) church institute: "As the gentleman who took the married man's umbrella (24-inch ribs) in exchange for a bachelor's umbrella (24-inch ribs) of the same pattern from the church institute on the afternoon of April 16 can have no possible use for it, he can come into possession of his own again by applying to the secretary."

CRITICAL MOMENT.

When John Wanted the Ring It Was in His Gock.

John Jenkinson would not have exchanged situations with the prime minister, the prince of Wales or the drum major of a brass band.

Felicia Wilkins had answered "Yes" in a voice as soft and gentle as the sigh of music in a dreamless sleep or the murmuring wall of a caressing breeze from lethean waters soothingly fanning the whiskers of Father Time.

"Felicit Wilkins," he exclaimed rapturously, as his left hand and arm disappeared from sight with a rapid yet sneaking motion toward the back of the sofa on which they sat, and the fingers of his right hand appeared to be feeling for something in his vest pocket, "you have made me the happiest man in the world."

The timid, upturned glance of her liquid dark eyes, says *Tit-Bits*, and the warm blush that overspread the happy face of the lovely girl replied more eloquently than words could have done.

"And you will forgive my presumption, darling," he continued, "if, in anticipation of your answer, I have ventured to provide myself with—with a—"

Jenkinson paused in some apparent excitement, and his finger and thumb nervously explored his vest pocket without seeming to find anything.

"I—I must have lost it!" he gasped. "Felicia, it was a ring! Ha! Perhaps it is in some other pocket."

Rising to his feet he thrust a trembling hand into his trousers pocket.

There was a hole in that pocket. "John," said Felicia, as she noted with concern his ghastly face, on which the light of a desperate resolve was breaking, "don't grieve over it. It will turn up. You are excited. Is there anything I can do—"

"Yes," exclaimed John, in a hollow voice. "Felicia, I think I know where that ring is. If you would do me a favor I shall never forget until the last hour of my life, get me a shoe-horn and leave me to myself for a few moments."

Talked Them Into Prison.

"About 30 years ago Henry Clay Dean, the eccentric Missouri lawyer and orator, was attending a term of court at which I was defending a man on a pretty serious charge," said Judge Klason of Kirksville the other day to a Kansas City Star writer. "Two horse thieves that were in jail sent for Dean. He took their case, and after looking at it from all sides concluded the best thing for them to do was to plead guilty and take two years each."

"His men balked at the idea of pleading guilty. He told them that the penitentiary wasn't a bad sort of place; he had been all through it and knew. 'The warden—a personal friend of mine—is one of the kindest men that ever lived,' said Dean; 'he never makes you work when you are tired; and when you are sick he always looks after you like a mother. You get roast beef and brown bread every day, and pie and turkey on Sunday. Why, when Bill Jenkins—you boys know Bill—used to run a little sawmill over in the corner of Putnam county, they sent him up for—er—borrowing corn. When he went there he didn't weigh over a hundred and thirty pounds, regular skin and bones, and in six months he weighed 300 pounds avoirdupois, and was made captain of the guard—just getting along fine; said he wouldn't swap his job for any other in Missouri and wrote his folks to come down and live with him.' The prison can't hurt anything but your reputation and what does a fellow who's been stealing care about reputations, anyway?"

"The two horse thieves by this time were dead anxious to plead guilty and begin life in the pen. More than that, all the other fellows in the jail who had heard Dean's talk insisted on pleading guilty and going along."

Her Money Raising Scheme.

"Now, dear," said the red-cheeked man to his wife, "I am going to have a little poker game Wednesday night. My friend and his wife are expert players. I don't want you to distract me."

"I won't," said she. "I'll sit by a little table 'way off yonder and trim my hat."

"That's what you can do," he assented; "sit 'way off yonder and trim your hat. Don't come and stand back of me and say: 'Oh, what a lovely hand you've got! Where did you get all those aces?' Or: 'My, but all your cards are red, diamonds, only that spade!' Don't do that. You hear? But, above all, please, if I should happen to win a pile of money, don't reach out and grab a handful and run off laughing about it. Don't do that, will you? That isn't funny. It isn't funny at all."

"I'll try not to," she promised, "but you know, dear, that is the only way I can get any money out of you. Make you let me have it before company. And then," after a moment of thought, "you borrow it back the minute they leave."

Wax Models of Ships.

Paraffin wax models of all proposed British battleships are used by the admiralty for tests before the keels of the ships are laid down, the miniature ships being tied in a great tank. The models are from 12 to 24 feet long; the tank being 400 feet long and 30 feet wide. The models are made of wax because it is a material which does not absorb water or change its weight. Alterations are easy and the paraffin can be melted up and used again.

FLITTINBY'S REFORM

CLEANS UP THE ACCUMULATIONS OF YEARS.

Reaches the Mature Age When He Throws Away Dead Matter and is Ready to Begin Life Again.

"I am beginning to throw away things," said Mr. Flittinby; "going through my papers and things and throwing things away."

"I find among them newspaper clippings about things that I would never have thought of again but for this reminder, and some things I have forgotten so completely that even the sight of the clippings does not recall to me why I cut them out and saved them; so important, really, are many of the things about which we bother ourselves or which at some time we found of interest."

"There are letters from men long since dead, and old bills that recall forgotten periods of our life, that now seem strange to us, we live so much in the present. And why keep these old receipts? The men that gave them are dead now or moved away and these accounts will never be sent in again, and if they were they have long since been outlawed by the lapse of time. Throw them away."

"Here are old birthday cards, with loving greetings, bringing most pleasant memories, though they do remind us of the years that have gone since first they came to us. And why should we preserve them? We can remember, we can cherish those who sent them, without them to remind us, and they would only be there with the old papers in the drawer. To the basket gently with them."

"And here, as I live, are some old valentines! Well, well. This does make us young again. But dear, dear, that was long ago. Why should we keep them longer? To the basket, gently. We have the valentine herself now."

"There are so many things that we put away to save, to treasure, life seems to stretch interminably before us when we are young, and we are glad to keep these things always. As I get on, however, a long, long time to get to where we can see the beginning of the end. Youth envelops us with a buoyancy and strength that makes life seem a joy that is to go on forever, and in sturdy middle age, indeed, we take little account of the years, but then comes a time when we begin to realize that two and two make four and no more."

"Now I have arrived at that time of life when I begin to know. Don't for heaven's sake think that I am taking a mournful view! Far from it."

"Life never seemed to me so full of joy as now, and I'm good for a good long stretch of it yet, with senses keen and understanding broadening, finding enjoyment in everything; and taking this broader view of things, not occupied too much by detail, this stored up accumulation of long gathering truck seems superfluous and useless, and so I'm just going through it and throwing things away."

"This lot that I've been going through to-day is just stuff that has accumulated in the cubby holes in my desk; but I've got boxes and bundles of such stuff stored away, and I must get it out, a box or bundle at a time and go through it, and throw it away. For of what use will it ever be to anybody? What becomes of this sort of stuff, anyway, when people—er—I mean why shouldn't I sort this stuff out now myself, and not leave it to cumber things up for somebody else to throw away?"

"There may be some things, to be sure, that I'll want to save, things that other people will want to keep, and these things I will save; but as to the bulk of this stuff, why, it's just so much hindering useless baggage, and this I'll throw away, and with the decks cleared start life anew."

Not a Provident Millionaire.

A funeral cortege passed over Williamsburg bridge the other day with 22 open carriages filled with flowers preceding the hearse, and 76 carriages with mourners followed after. By the time the first carriage reached the Brooklyn side the last carriage in line was just going up the bridge approach from Delancey street, Manhattan, a mile away.

"That must be a millionaire's funeral," remarked a promenade to a policeman who stood with him looking down on the apparently endless procession of carriages.

"Not on your life," replied the policeman. "The dead chap is an Italian from the Mulberry Bend section, and it is an even bet that his widow won't have \$500 to her name after she foots the bill for that parade. But that does beat the record on flowers. We had 27 carriage loads over the bridge once, but never anything like that."—*Brooklyn Eagle*

The Kangaroo.

"I didn't get to the field sports in time," said the hare. "Was there anything interesting?"

"Yes," replied the tortoise, "that big Australian champion broke the record in the 100-yard jump."—*Philadelphia Ledger*.

So Clever of Him.

"Yes," when Duplely tells an Irish story there's no mistaking it.

"You know it's Irish right away, eh?"
"Yes, indeed; he says 'Be jabbers' after every sentence."—*The Catholic Standard and Times*.

Muslin Underwear.

Our great Semi-Annual Sale of Ladies' and Children's Muslin Underwear 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 four months ago and we can not 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 at importation.

Children's Wear.

A large and choice assortment of Skirts from 25c up. Gowns from 39c up. 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.

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