

THE PLYMOUTH MAIL.

VOLUME XXIV, NO. 42

PLYMOUTH, MICH., FRIDAY, JULY 12, 1907

WHOLE NO. 1036.



Breezy Items

By Live Correspondents.

SALEM

Miss Sybil Williams of Plymouth is visiting Iva Holmes this week.

Mrs. N. E. Ryder and Mrs. H. Hurd of Plymouth visited at S. C. Wheeler's last week.

Mrs. J. VanSickle and son Charley have gone to Ionia, where they expect to stay for a couple of months. Mr. VanSickle is employed there in the interests of the McLaren Elevator Co.

Mrs. Dwight Peebles, who has been ill for several months, died at her home in Worden Tuesday morning. The funeral was held at the church Thursday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Solonky and Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Orleman and little son of Detroit visited their parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. L. VanAtta last week.

F. C. Wheeler and D. W. Scott were Detroit visitors Tuesday.

James Heaney shipped a car load of stock from Salem Wednesday.

The L. O. T. M. held a tea at the home of Mrs. Frank Whittaker Tuesday afternoon.

The M. E. ladies' aid met with Mrs. Sheldon Gale Wednesday afternoon.

Mrs. Nina McIntyre, who has been spending a couple of weeks with her mother, Dr. Walker, and has been very sick for the past week, is much better at this writing.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Kinsler and two daughters visited Plymouth friends last Sunday.

A Wonderful Happening.

Port Byron, N. Y., has witnessed one of the most remarkable cases of healing ever recorded. Amos F. King, of that place says: "Bucklen's Arnica Salve cured a sore on my leg with which I had suffered over 30 years. I am now eighty-five." Guaranteed to cure all sores, by The Wolverine Drug Co. and J. L. Gale. 25c.

NEWBURG.

The picnic held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Chilson's the 4th was a success. Frank Tahash entertained the audience with both graphophone and vocal music. The children enjoyed the music, fire crackers, ice cream and candy. A fine dinner was served under the beautiful shade trees and as the weather was ideal, every one enjoyed the day. Many thanks to ye host and hostess.

Mr. and Mrs. Chauncy Mead are entertaining their sister and son from Chicago.

Claude Grow and family spent the 4th with their parents here. Claude assisted with the fireworks which were beautiful. A merry evening was passed by the youngsters.

Mrs. David Barrows and Mrs. Grow attended the wooden wedding at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Clark Sackett at Plymouth Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Burnett were the guests of their brother and sister Mr. and Mrs. Porter Grow Sunday.

Frank Tahash was a Detroit visitor Monday.

Mrs. Geo. Smith is recovering from her severe illness. She has left the hospital and is with her daughter Maggie in Detroit.

Died, in Chicago Friday night, July 5th, 1907, Mrs. Martha Fay Schultz, wife of E. Jay Schultz, aged 47 years. She had been ill nearly 3 months and was taken to the hospital May 22. She never fully recovered but was home and had to some extent taken up her own home duties, but on Monday night was taken with a stroke of apoplexy, suffering greatly, but passed peacefully away on July 5th.

The deceased was born in Maple Rapids in 1859. The remains were brought to the home of her sister, Mrs. Chas. Ryder. A short but impressive service was held at the home Monday morning, Rev. Hugh Ronald officiating. Interment at Newburg cemetery. The floral tributes from Chicago were numerous and beautiful. She leaves besides a large circle of friends, a husband, one daughter and a sister to mourn her demise.

Long Live the King!

is the popular cry throughout European countries; while in America, the cry of the present day is "Long live Dr. King's New Discovery, King of throat and lung remedies" of which Mrs. Julia Ryder Paine, Truro, Mass., says: "It never fails to give immediate relief and to quickly cure a cold." Mrs. Paine's opinion is shared by a majority of the inhabitants of this country. New Discovery cures weak lungs and sore throats after all other remedies have failed; and for coughs and colds it's the only sure cure. Guaranteed by The Wolverine Drug Co. and John L. Gale. 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free.

LIVONIA CENTER.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Lee are entertaining the former's sister from Ohio. The two Mrs. Stringer and John were in the city Sunday to see Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Millard.

Miss Flora Clempent of Jackson visited Center friends over Sunday.

Fred Lee and wife entertained the church choir Saturday evening.

Miss Allie Duggan and friend of Detroit Sundayed with Mrs. Josephine Smith.

Geo. Kuhn lost a nice horse last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Garchow visited at Fred Bredin's Sunday.

Elmer Chilson was a Detroit visitor several days of last week.

Mrs. Otto Smith's mother's remains brought from the city Friday and interred in Center cemetery.

David Wolfrom's people had a reunion July 4th.

E. R. Peck of Detroit visited his grandmother Thursday.

The Blue Ribbon Meeting.

Already the horses destined to make turf history at the great Blue Ribbon Meeting July 22-26 are beginning to arrive at the famous Grosse Pointe track at Detroit. Three candidates for the \$10,000.00 M. & M. stake are already on the grounds and will spend the next two weeks in preparation for this race which promises to break all records for the classic events of the harness turf. When Sonoma Girl made Highball take a trotting record of 2:06 1/4 at Libertyville the Fourth of July, thereby breaking the world's record for green trotters, there was no longer any doubt about all records being broken in the M. & M. Only once in history has 2:10 been beaten in the M. & M., and that was when the New England mare Elveta set the present stake record of 2:08 1/4 in 1901.

Already four or five horses that will compete in the stake have been faster than this mark in their preparation, and Sonoma Girl and Highball have been better than 2:07 in regular competition. When they start over the fast Grosse Pointe track on Tuesday July 23rd all M. & M. records must be smashed. The combination of circumstances that will make this stake the greatest in history may not again occur and horsemen are predicting that the record made this year will last for many years to come, and this is not the only race of the year by any means. Monday, the first day of the Blue Ribbon Meeting, instead of following the usual custom of starting easy, will open with two big stakes. The Chamber of Commerce changed from a 2:24 class to a 2:13 class will, of course, be much faster than its predecessors. This is considered to be the great guessing race as about half a dozen of the fastest pacers in training will meet in this big stake so evenly matched that it is very hard to name any two or three horses that lay over the field of competitors.

The Horseman and Spirit of the Times stake is the other feature event for Monday. Crowding two stakes in one day seems to be bunching attractions but with the Free-for-All pace coming later in the week, and other fast classes, there seems to be more than enough special features to crowd the program, and lovers of light harness racing will be very regretful if they have to miss even one day of the Great Blue Ribbon Meeting.

His Place Behind the Door, Too.

A revival meeting was in progress and sister Jones was called upon for testimony. Being meek and humble she said: "I do not feel as though I should stand here and give testimony. I have been a transgressor for a good many years and have only recently seen the light. I believe that my place is in a dark corner behind the door."

Brother Smith was the next to testify and, following the example set by Sister Jones said: "I, too, have been a sinner for more than 40 years, and I do not think it would be fitting for me to stand before this assembly as a model. I think my place is behind the door, in a dark corner with Sister Jones."

A Remorable Day.

One of the days we remember with pleasure, as well as with profit to our health, is the one on which we became acquainted with Dr. King's New Life Pills, the painless purgative that cures headache and biliousness and keeps the bowels right. 50c. The Wolverine Drug Co. and J. L. Gale.

PINCKNEY,

PAINSTAKING HARMACIST FOR ARTICULAR EOPLE.

WHISK WHISK

WHAT IS WHISK?

It is the most invigorating and thirst-satisfying temperance drink made. No spirits or drugs of any kind used in its composition. You have but to taste it to like it.

IT IS ONLY 5c A GLASS.

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Headquarters for

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

HOMESTEAD BONE BLACK FERTILIZER

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

Highest Price Paid for Grain, Hay, &c.

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W. F. HOOPS

Do you Ever Send Money Away?

The next time you have any occasion to send money out of town come to this bank and purchase a

New York or Detroit Draft.

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Chocolate Cream Peaches.

Sounds good, don't it? Try a full 1/4 lb. box, for 10c. Our word for it, you'll buy another.

Darling's Chocolate Chips,

The finest of the fine. A beautiful package, weighs a full quarter pound, for only 10c.

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

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Office at

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Office Phone No. 5, 2r.

Residence Phone No. 5, 3r.

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We have them and they are fresh.

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OIL KING, WITNESS BEFORE JUDGE LANDIS, TELLS LITTLE

John D. Rockefeller Ignorant of Standard Oil's Business--Figures Required as Basis for Fine Obtained from Pratt.

Chicago. — John D. Rockefeller, in the witness chair before Judge K. M. Landis, of the United States district court Saturday, told all he could remember or knew, or all he said he could remember or knew, of the Standard Oil company of New Jersey.

It wasn't a great deal. Mr. Rockefeller said he really was sorry it was not more. His knowledge had been better or his recollection clearer it would have been more, Mr. Rockefeller said.

Mr. Pratt—Charles M. Pratt, secretary of the company—could tell more—he said. Mr. Pratt did, giving necessary details.

Mr. Rockefeller was deferential to the court, friendly with the curious public that crossed his path or tagged his footsteps, affable with the reporters, genial to all comers, and at peace with the world. In the evening he departed for Cleveland.

Landis Gets Information. With the information furnished by Mr. Rockefeller in court and amplified by details furnished by Mr. Pratt, Judge Landis secured the knowledge which he sought to obtain, which required the bringing of Mr. Rockefeller from Pittsfield, Mass., to Chicago.

He knows now how much of a fine the Standard Oil company of Indiana can stand. He knows from the officials of the Standard Oil company of New Jersey that the stock of the Indiana company is controlled by the New Jersey company.

The parentage was admitted. The earnings of the New Jersey company were given. Judge Landis knows that the concern found guilty in his court on the charge of rebating can stand the maximum fine permitted by the law—\$29,000,000.

Dodge Immunity Bath. This information was secured without allowing Mr. Rockefeller or any of the other witnesses to give testimony which might enable Attorney John S. Miller to claim immunity for them. A dangerous question was asked by one of the attorneys for the government, but Judge Landis stopped the answer.

"I do not want that," he said. He secured what he did want, and now is in a position to fix the amount of the penalty.

Mr. Rockefeller and Mr. Pratt were



Judge K. M. Landis.

the only two officials of the New Jersey company called on to testify. John D. Archbold, William Rockefeller and the other vice-presidents, secretaries, treasurers and officials of the company sat in readiness and apparent willingness to testify. They were not needed.

Facts Obtained in Court. What Judge Landis secured from Mr. Rockefeller was:

The fact that the outstanding capitalization of the New Jersey company is about \$100,000,000.

The fact that it pays approximately 40 per cent. dividends.

What he secured from Mr. Pratt was:

The fact that the outstanding capital stock of the New Jersey company is \$98,300,000.

That it made \$81,300,000 net profits in 1903.

That it made \$61,500,000 net profits in 1904.

That it made \$57,000,000 net profits in 1905.

That the Standard Oil company of New Jersey controls the Standard Oil company of Indiana, which is the company found guilty in the rebating trial.

John D. Rockefeller Testifies.

John D. Rockefeller, being sworn, testified as follows:

The Court—Mr. Rockefeller, have you any official connection with the Standard Oil company of New Jersey? A.—I am the president, but the position is purely honorary, and has been for the last eight or ten years, as I

have not been rendering any service whatever.

Q.—Do you know what the outstanding capital stock of the Standard Oil company of New Jersey is? A.—I think that it is about \$100,000,000, the outstanding. I could not state definitely, your honor.

Q.—Approximately, \$100,000,000? A.—That is my idea, yes, sir; approximately \$100,000,000 of the outstanding.

Q.—Generally speaking, what is the business of the Standard Oil company of New Jersey—production, distribution, and sale of oil? A.—Well, your honor, as I have been so long out of business and out of this business I could not well answer that question. It is a dozen years

since I have been at all actively related with the affairs. It is eight or ten years, your honor, since I have even been in the office at all.

Q.—What is your general impression as to what the business of the Standard Oil company of New Jersey is? A.—They have a refinery and refine oil. That was the—yes. It would be impossible for me to give—make an answer to that question intelligently without a study of the case.

Knows Little About Refineries.

Q.—Have you any recollection, Mr. Rockefeller, that the Standard Oil company of New Jersey is interested in the refinement of oil more than in the one refinery you have referred to? A.—I do not know what refineries there are. The refining business has grown up since my touch with the active conduct of it.

Q.—So that you don't know? A.—I could not tell.

Q.—That there are any—whether there are any oil refineries in which the Standard Oil company of New Jersey has an interest? A.—I only know of the operation of refineries that are in New Jersey by the Standard Oil company of New Jersey.

Q.—Do you know of the Standard Oil company of New Jersey being interested in the operation of any other refineries through and in the name of the corporation whose stock is held by the Standard Oil company of New Jersey? A.—That I presume is so.

Q.—Is the business of the Standard Oil company of New Jersey, generally speaking, the production and refining of oil? A.—The production, the refining and sale of oil, that is an important feature of the business of the Standard Oil company of New Jersey.

Uncertain as to Dividends.

Q.—Do you know what the dividends of the Standard Oil company of New Jersey were during the years of 1903, 1904, and 1905? A.—I don't know, your honor, exactly, but approximately about 40 per cent. on the outstanding stock. I would not undertake to speak absolutely definite, but that is a close approximation.

Q.—Do you know what the net earn-

ings of the Standard Oil company were during those years? A.—I do not, no.

Q.—What officer of the Standard Oil company of New Jersey, Mr. Rockefeller, would be able to tell what the net earnings of the Standard Oil company of New Jersey were during the years 1903, 1904 and 1905? A.—I really do not think I could tell you. Undoubtedly one of the gentlemen subpoenaed is here present who could, but—

The Court—I see that Mr. Pratt, secretary; Mr. Howe, assistant secretary; Mr. White, assistant secretary, and Mr. Barstow, assistant secretary, are here.

Mr. Miller—Mr. Archbold, who is vice president.

Q.—Would either one of those gentlemen be able to answer that question? A.—What was the question, if your honor please?

Q.—As to what the net earnings of the Standard Oil company of New Jersey during the years mentioned were? A.—I should think so, sir.

The Court—Mr. Pratt?

Mr. Rockefeller—One of these gentlemen or Mr. Archbold.

The Court—Mr. Pratt. That is all for the present, Mr. Rockefeller.

Mr. Pratt Gives Figures.

Charles M. Pratt was then sworn and testified as follows:

Q.—What is your name? A. Charles M. Pratt.

Q.—Where do you live? A.—Brook-

lyn, N. Y.

Q.—What is your business? A.—I am secretary of the Standard Oil company, in the oil business.

Q.—Which Standard Oil company? A.—Of New Jersey.

Q.—How long have you been secretary of that company? A.—Five or six years all told.

Q.—Did you hear Mr. Rockefeller's statement as to the amount of stock outstanding in that company? A.—I did.

Q.—He approximated it. Is it \$100,000,000? A.—I think it is not quite that. It is about \$98,300,000. Something like that. That is within a few dollars of the amount.

Q.—Did you hear his statement as to the approximate amount of dividends paid by that company during the years 1903, 1904 and 1905? A.—I did.

Q.—Is that your understanding? A.—That is my understanding.

Q.—He was uncertain as to the exact amount. He stated 40 per cent. A.—I think that was correct, your honor. That was the average.

Q.—Do you remember the net earnings of that company during those three years? A.—I do, clearly, your honor. Would you like them? I think for the first year they were \$81,300,000 approximately.

Q.—In 1903? A.—In 1902. Those are the years you speak of.

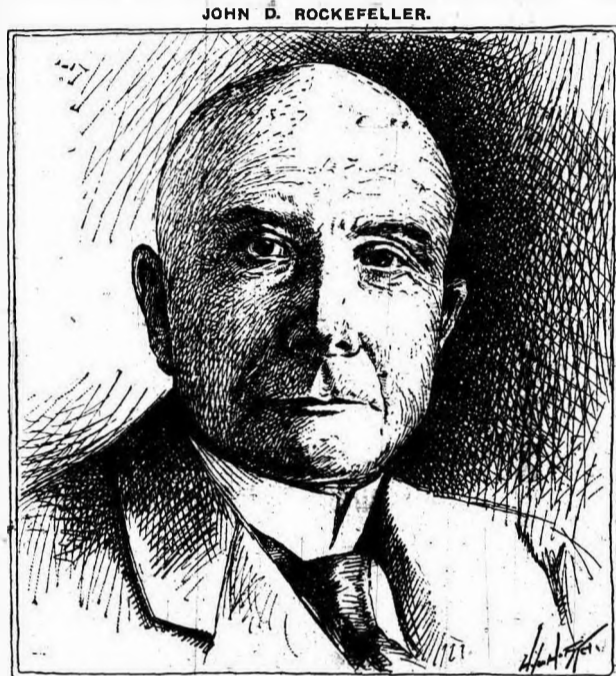
Q.—Now for 1904? A.—For 1904, as near as I can remember, I should say they were \$61,500,000.

Q.—And 1905? A.—A trifle over \$57,000,000, as near as I remember.

Q.—Now generally speaking, is the capital represented by the outstanding stock something under \$100,000,000 of the Standard Oil company of New Jersey employed in the production, refinement, distribution and sale of oil, the products of petroleum? A.—Oh, your honor, the properties are worth vastly more than that.

Q.—That is what the capital is employed in, is it? A.—It is.

Q.—Do you recall what proportion of the stock of the Union Tank Line company the Standard Oil company of New Jersey holds? A.—I do not recall the proportions, but I think it controls a majority of the stock.



Standard Oil Magnate Who Was Unable to Tell Judge Landis Much About Oil Trust.

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Q.—Did you hear his statement as to the approximate amount of dividends paid by that company during the years 1903, 1904 and 1905? A.—I did.

Q.—Is that your understanding? A.—That is my understanding.

Q.—He was uncertain as to the exact amount. He stated 40 per cent. A.—I think that was correct, your honor. That was the average.

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BLIND MAN FOR SENATE



Judge T. P. Gore, the Democratic nominee for United States senator from Oklahoma, who is practically certain of election, will be the first blind man to occupy a seat in congress. "Oklahoma's Blind Orator," as he is known, is one of the most interesting characters in the new state. He has been sightless from boyhood, yet none of his fellow citizens have a higher intellect or better education. From the age of 11 until he was 16 his mother and sister instructed him by reading to him.

At 21 Gore was an enthusiastic populist. He started to stump the state of Mississippi, challenging congressmen, senators or whoever he met, to debates. His first speech of this kind is described by one who was a resident of the same county, Webster, at that time.

The relator says: "Gore was rather green, so to speak, in appearance at that time; his trousers struck him half way between his ankles and knees, and his coat sleeves were midway between his hands and elbows. He had lived the greater portion of his life in a county through which until recent years no railroad had traversed, yet he was brilliant even at this age. The Democratic speaker who opposed Gore made the first talk, glorifying the party and ending with a quotation from the old hymn, 'We Have Landed Many Thousands and We Will Land Many More.' It was Gore's turn next and he took advantage of this last sentence of the Democrat to catch his audience. In a singing voice, imitating the tune by which the hymn is sung and by which it was known by every person in the immense audience, he repeated: 'We have landed many thousands and we will land many more.' 'Yes,' he said, 'but where have you landed them?' and then came the answer from the blind boy: 'In hell.' The words caught the crowd and he was cheered enthusiastically. He launched forth into a speech, skimming his opponents, and holding every man in his audience until the last words were uttered. Henceforward there were calls for Gore all over the state, and his popularity was a wonder."

Gore still retains his powers as an orator and during the recent campaign was considered the most eloquent man on the Oklahoma stump. He was elected to the territorial senate by a big majority. He is a learned lawyer, knows Latin and Greek like his alphabet, never lacks for classics to use in his speeches, and always is interesting.

LITTLE KNOWN MILLIONAIRE

Emigrant, coachman, multimillionaire! These are the three grades in the life of C. A. Smith, a Swede who lives at Minneapolis, Minn. Smith is only 54, and the next stage in his life will be given up to placing his descendants on a rock of fortune that will endure for centuries, perhaps.

The story of this sturdy, thrifty Swede is one of the most stories of fortune which the northwest loves to tell. Smith tumbled off an emigrant train in Minneapolis on June 28, 1867, at the age of 14. He was a strong boy, without a word of English, but in a day or two he went to work as a chore boy at the home of ex-Gov. Pillsbury. His native name was unpronounceable, so he became Smith.

Soon he was good enough to drive the coach. He went to school a little, and then entered Pillsbury's hardware store.

Finally Smith went into the store business himself, with Pillsbury as his partner. It was at Herman, Minn., and they sold grain, lumber and farm implements. Every year the young man was gaining business wisdom, putting more money away, and becoming Americanized.

In a few years the country store was too small for his activities. He went back to Minneapolis, and the first of the C. A. Smith lumber mills started to cut logs in 1884. The business grew, and the mills with it, until they soon were the largest in the world.

In 1899 Mr. Smith bought out the Pillsbury interests in the business. Since then the big company has been composed of but one man, C. A. Smith, who says he believes he owns more standing timber to-day than any other man. Either Mr. Smith or James B. Walker of Minneapolis owns most. It is a question of which is entitled to the title of "largest" owner in the world.

NEW INSURANCE CHIEF



Darwin P. Kingsley, the new president of the New York Life Insurance company, to succeed Alexander E. Orr, has attracted no little attention in the business and financial world during the past ten years.

Mr. Kingsley is 50 years old. Following his graduation from the University of Vermont, he went to Colorado, where he worked as a teacher and a journalist. In 1886 he was made auditor of the state of Colorado. In 1889 he became identified with the New York Life Insurance company and was made inspector of agencies for New England. He was soon transferred to the home office. After filling the chairs of superintendent and third vice president he was elected vice president in 1903.

Mr. Kingsley has taken a prominent part in the executive affairs of his company and has served on all the important committees. He is a fighter for business and he takes for his watchwords "safety" and "economy."

In his letter of acceptance he made this characteristic remark: "The laws of this state have in effect declared that the activities of this and other companies must diminish. Whether that as a theory of statesmanship is sound or unsound is a question which time will settle. The state has so decreed and we accept the decree in a good faith. But I believe that such restrictive legislation applied to life insurance is economically unsound."

A FACTORY HEROINE

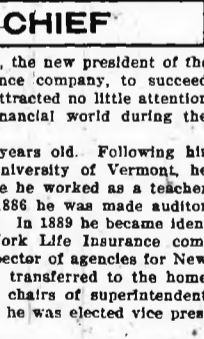
Miss Mary Guinan, a resident of Middletown, N. Y., the first woman to receive the Roosevelt prize for bravery, is not at all confused by the great honor bestowed upon her. She is a modest little woman, and works every day at her machine in the shirt factory where she has been employed for 18 years.

On December 19 last, when Miss Guinan was returning from her work, she saw John C. Runyon, an aged merchant of Middletown, N. Y., standing on the Erie railroad tracks at Montgomery street, waiting for a train to pass. The train was going west, and Mr. Runyon did not see an east-bound train approaching.

Miss Guinan saw the old man's danger and, stooping under the gates, pushed the aged merchant off the east-bound track as the train rushed past. The two were for a moment in a space of less than three feet, with a train rushing past at high speed on each side. Miss Guinan held the old man until one of the trains passed and then assisted him to the sidewalk.

Miss Guinan then went home without giving her name and told no one of the incident. One of the spectators followed her, and on learning her identity made the story public.

In talking about the incident, Miss Guinan said: "I did not think I would get a medal. I did not think anything about it. I saw Mr. Runyon standing on the track and it worried me. I saw that he was going to be struck by the train, and I knew that I could not reach him in time to pull him back, so I thought I would push him in between the two trains and hold him fast until one of them went by. I was terribly frightened when the trains were rushing past on each side, and expected every minute we would be struck."



MADE A NEW FASHION. Good Joke Played in Old Days as Would-Be Fashionable.

Old Camden, in his "Remains," tells a good story of a trick played by a knight upon a would-be fashionable shoemaker. Sir Phillip Calthrop purged John Drakes, the shoemaker of Norwich in the time of King Henry VIII, of the proud humor which our people have to be of the gentlemen's cut. This knight bought as much fine French tawny cloth as should make him a gown, and sent it to the tailor's to be made. John Drakes, a shoemaker, coming to this tailor's and seeing the knight's gown cloth lying there, bid the tailor buy cloth of the same price and pattern and make it of the same fashion as the knight's. Not long after the knight, coming in to the tailor to be measured for his gown, and perceiving the like cloth lying there, asked whose it was. "John Drakes," the shoemaker, who will have it made of the self-same fashion that yours is made of." "Then make mine as full of cuts as the shears will make it!" John Drakes had no time to go for his gown till Christmas day, when he meant to wear it. Perceiving the same to be full of cuts, he began to swear at the tailor. "I have done naught but what you bid me," quoth the tailor, "for as Sir Phillip Calthrop's garment is, even so have I made yours." "By my lather!" quoth John Drakes, "I will never wear gentlemen's fashions again!"—London T. P.'s Weekly.

THERE IS A REASON. The Medical Times Explains Why Doctors Oppose Patent Medicines.

The Medical Times for April in a moment of frankness explains the whole opposition of physicians to "patent" medicines which are taken without a prescription, in the following words:

"We will hardly repeat here the specific statement to the effect that in one year \$62,000,000 has been expended on patent medicines in the United States. Enough to give every practitioner in the country a yearly income of \$2,000. In the face of such facts as these, all talk of love of humanity, altruism, self-abnegation and the like becomes cheap and nauseating. It appears to us that such humbug should give place to homely common sense."

Reliable authority states that the gross amount of the "patent" medicine business is about \$40,000,000 instead of \$62,000,000 but taking the Medical Times' figures as correct they represent an outlay of considerably less than \$1 per capita for home medication. The cost of doctors' fees exclusive of medicines except such as are dispensed for the same period, probably was approximately \$230,000,000. This is reached by allowing an average income of \$2,000 to each of the 115,000 physicians in the United States. Even allowing that a gross business of \$62,000,000 is to be divided between 115,000 physicians the income of each would not be increased more than \$540.

THE BEST HE COULD GET. Amateur Gardener Could Not Understand Why Seeds Did Not Sprout.

The woes of the amateur gardener are very amusing to others, but decidedly real to the man who has spoiled a suit of clothes, blistered his hands and lost his temper in his efforts to make things grow.

A young man, recently married, early in the spring secured a suburban place, mainly with the idea of "fresh, home-grown vegetables." Every evening he would hurry through his supper and rush out to his garden, where he displayed more energy than skill. But, alas! when many little green things began to break the ground in his neighbors' gardens, his own remained as bare as the Sahara. "It certainly has got me beat," he confided to a friend at his office one day. "I can't understand why not a blessed thing has come up. I planted peas and corn and tomatoes."

"Perhaps the seed were defective," the friend suggested. "I hardly think it was that," the gardener replied, "for I got the very best—paid 15 cents a can for them."

REHEARSAL IN A CAR. Professional Entertainer Was Almost Too Successful.

"The other night, coming home in the car," said the professional entertainer, "I began to wonder if I could bring tears to my own eyes as I do to the eyes of the other people. I tried. I thought of all the wrongs I had committed, and felt sorry for people I had wronged. I thought of all the mistakes I had made that other people had profited by and pretty soon the tears began to gather in my eyes and roll down my cheeks."

"I forgot there were other people in the car who might notice me. Soon a woman got up from across the seat and came to me."

"I see, sir," said she, "that you are in some trouble. Can I do anything to help you?"

"Lord bless you, no, madam. I am here, happily wiping away my tears. I am a professional entertainer and was practicing on myself. That's all."

Jumpers. "I want to look at some of your jumpers," said the workman, entering the department store. "Very good," replied the saleswoman, "but I'll have to show you the new ones first. They're the best we have."

Museum Secures Famous Painting. New York.—Announcement is made that the famous likeness of George Washington by Gilbert Stuart, known as the Gibbs-Channing-Avery portrait, has been acquired by the Metropolitan Museum of Art.

Seven Died in Cyclone. La Crosse, Wis.—Complete reports from the whole tornado-swept district east of La Crosse show only seven persons to have been killed, instead of 25, as first reported.

Fire in Joliet Penitentiary. Joliet, Ill.—The state penitentiary was threatened by fire Saturday. A blaze probably from spontaneous combustion started in the chair shop. The convicts became excited, but were brought under control.

Work on Panama Canal. Washington.—The total excavations from the Panama canal during June, according to a dispatch from Chief Engineer Lieutenant Colonel Gopphals, was 720,357 yards.

B. Y. P. U. Selects Officers. Spokane, Wash.—The board of managers of the Baptist Young People's union, in session here, selected Cleveland, O., as the place for holding the seventeenth annual convention next July.

Franklin Museum in Paris. Paris.—A movement is on foot among Americans in this city to purchase the house in which Benjamin Franklin lived while here, and make it a museum.

PLYMOUTH MAIL

BY
F. W. SAMSEN.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One Year \$1.00
Six Months60
Three Months35

ADVERTISING RATES.

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

FRIDAY, JULY 12, 1907.

The Completed Work.

Ann Arbor Times.—Auditor General Bradley has computed from the various appropriations of 1907, the amounts of the levies for the several objects appropriated for, and determined the amount of each fund necessary to be raised in the years 1907 and 1908. They are fifty-five of these funds in the tax of this year, and forty-five for next year, each one of which must be separately distributed in proper proportion according to equalized valuation against each of the eighty-three counties of the state, a work of no little magnitude, and demanding the utmost exactitude of calculation. The ascertainment of these gross amounts enables comparisons with the levies of the previous two years, which are instructive. The taxes of this year should be compared with those of 1905, and those of next year with 1906. The latter comparison shows a total levy of \$4,040,732.77 for 1908, against \$3,383,785.29 last year, an increase of about two-thirds of a million one hundred thousand.

The largest single item of this goes to the university, six hundred and sixty-three thousand dollars, an increase of over two hundred and fifty thousand, produced by raising the mill tax from one-fourth to three-eighths, and computing it now on the greater valuation than two years ago. The amount for the agricultural college is reduced more than sixty thousand, and that for the school of mines is slightly increased. The four normal schools take about a hundred and sixty thousand more than two years ago. The soldiers' home and the institution for feeble minded are considerably increased, but the state public school and the schools for the deaf and blind are all reduced, so that the net increase in this group is less than thirty-eight thousand dollars.

The saddest necessity and one that in its total amount comes near to the cost of all the schools together, is the care of the insane. For the five state asylums a total levy is called for this year of a million three hundred thousand dollars lacking only a few hundred. That is four hundred and sixty-three thousand more than in 1905, and two-thirds of the whole amount is for current expense. The prisons and the juvenile reformatories foot up over six hundred thousand, against three hundred and fifty thousand before. If we reckon the two industrial institutions for boys and girls with the school group, and add in the schools for the deaf and blind, we shall still be paying a hundred thousand dollars less of state taxes for all lines of education than for the care of the insane and feeble minded and criminal. In the prison cost, however, is included a hundred and seventy-five thousand dollars for the binder twine plant, which it is hoped will prove a financial profit. For the agricultural and horticultural societies, the dairymen's and corn improvement associations, the West Michigan state fair, free employment bureau, weather service, fish commission and good roads department, we shall pay about a hundred and eighty thousand, or near a hundred thousand more than in 1906. The levy for the national guard is unchanged, owing to the veto of the act for reorganization, which Gov. Warner found necessary on account of a serious error in the framing of some amendments adopted in the senate, which would have had the effect if approved of legislating the national guard out of existence, according to the opinion of the attorney-general and of the military department, and necessitating the re-enrollment of the entire force, if the service should be maintained. This unfortunate circumstance defeats for the present several valuable reforms greatly desired by the military department.

Given Compensation.

Among the bills passed at the last session of the legislature, affecting the district schools, is one which revives the law in regard to bonds of school trustees and provides that in all districts having less than fifty children the trustee shall receive \$10, the moderator \$5 and the treasurer \$10 as compensation and may be voted additional compensation by the district. In all other districts the people have the authority to fix the compensation. In the past there has been no compensation unless provided for by the district and many others have received no pay whatever and hence have been indifferent as to their duties.

CHURCH NEWS.

CHRISTIAN SCIENTIST.

Communion service at First Church of Christ, Scientist, 1030 A. M. Subject, "Sacrament." Sunday school for children 11:00 A. M. Wednesday evening testimonial service 7 P. M. Every one is welcome.

MEBYTERIAN.

Sunday 10:00, morning worship. The pastor will speak on "Spiritual Atrophy." 11:15, Sunday-school. 7:00, Union praise service. Rev. Erwin King will preach. A cordial welcome will be given strangers at all these services. Mid-week prayer service Thursday evening at 7:00.

Annual School Meeting.

The annual school meeting of District No. 1 was held at the school-house Monday evening, and was very meagrely attended. President Hough called the meeting to order and Secretary Voorhies read the financial report as printed below. On motion the same was adopted. The board recommended that \$2,000 be raised by direct tax for teachers' wages, \$2,600 for the contingent fund and \$150 for the library funds. The recommendations were carried.

Trustee Voorhies was re-elected to succeed himself. The meeting then adjourned, having been in session less than twenty minutes.

CONTINGENT FUND.

Balance July 9, 1906 \$ 243.17
Raised by tax 4,750.00
Mill tax 1,254.58
Tuition 495.05
Laboratory fees 21.40
Total \$ 6,764.20
Transferred to library fund \$ 300.00
Other disbursements 3,725.42 \$ 2,925.42

TEACHER'S FUND.

Balance July 9, 1906 \$1,700.00
Primary school money 5,533.00
Northville 83.89
Total \$7,316.89
Paid teachers \$1,562.35

LIBRARY FUND.

Balance July 9, 1906 \$119.56
Transferred from contingent fund 300.00
Total \$419.56
Disbursements 282.00
Total \$ 137.56

TOTAL RECEIPTS.

Balance July 9, 1906 \$2,028.80
Raised by tax 4,750.00
Mill tax 1,254.58
Primary school money 5,533.00
Tuition 495.05
Laboratory fees 21.40
Total \$14,082.83

DISBURSEMENTS.

Contingent fund \$2,725.42
Teacher's fund 5,735.00
Library fund 282.00
Total \$ 8,742.42

Balance July 9, 1907, \$5,438.69

Michigan State Fair.

The Michigan State Fair will be held in Detroit August 29 to Sept. 6. The premium list for this fifty-eighth annual fair has been received and shows that the classification in the several departments has been enlarged and the premiums increased. The premiums for exhibits from the northern counties of the state have been increased and also the premiums on grains. Altogether this is said to be the most complete premium list yet issued by the state society, and in extent of classification and variety of interest represented, is not excelled by that of any other fair in this country. The state fair for 1907 has every promise of being the greatest fair in the history of the society. The value of a permanent place to hold exhibitions is being recognized, and the attendance from both city and country has increased with manifest interest. The management is offering every inducement possible, in the arrangement of transportation, entertainment for visitors and amusements. One of the features will be the spectacular fire production, "The Eruption of Mount Vesuvius." The people of Michigan are cordially invited to attend the fair and by their presence aid the State Agricultural society in its efforts to help develop the industrial activities of the commonwealth.

For a copy of the premium list address Secretary I. H. Butterfield, Detroit, Mich.

Constitutional Convention.

The constitutional convention which will undertake the task of drafting a new constitution which will be approved by a majority of the voters of the state, will consist of 96 members, three from each senatorial district. The nominations will be made August 13 and the election will take place September 17. The bill provides that the delegates shall not receive compensation after January 31, so it is altogether probable that the convention will not continue in session after that date. The convention is to hold its first session October 22. The electors of the state will vote on the adoption of the proposed constitution at the general election in April next.

The Charming Woman is not necessarily one of perfect form and features. Many a plain woman who could never serve as an artist's model, possesses those rare qualities that all the world admires: neatness, clear eyes, clean smooth skin and that springiness of step and action that accompany good health. A physically weak woman is never attractive, not even to herself. Electric Bitters restore weak women, give strong nerves, bright eyes, smooth, velvety skin, beautiful complexion. Guaranteed at The Wolverine Drug Co. and John L. Gale's, 50c.

A Hair Dressing

Nearly every one likes a fine hair dressing. Something to make the hair more manageable; to keep it from being too rough, or from splitting at the ends. Something, too, that will feed the hair at the same time, a regular hair-food. Well-fed hair will be strong, and will remain where it belongs—on the head, not on the comb!

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

Made by J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

Ayer's
SARSAPARILLA
PILLS
CHERRY PECTORAL.

EXCURSIONS VIA THE DERE MARQUETTE

DETROIT. Rate 25c
SUNDAY, JULY 21.
Train will leave Plymouth at 9:40 a. m. See posters or ask ticket agents for particulars.

DETROIT. Rate 25c
SUNDAY, JULY 21.
Train will leave Plymouth at 11:15 a. m. See posters or ask ticket agents for particulars.

Niagara Falls, Alexandria Bay, Toronto and Montreal Excursion.
Thursday, July 25th, via Pere Marquette Ry. For rates, time of trips, routes, etc., ask agents.

ISLAND LAKE, Rate \$.35
LANSING, " 1.00
GRAND LEDGE, " 1.25
IONIA, " 1.50
GREENVILLE, " 1.75

SUNDAY, JULY 14.
Train will leave Plymouth at 8:15 a. m. See posters or ask agents for particulars.

FLINT, Rate \$1.00
SAGINAW-BAY CITY, " 1.50
LANSING, " 1.00
GRAND RAPIDS, " 2.25

SUNDAY, JULY 14.
Train will leave Plymouth at 9:10 a. m. See posters or ask ticket agents for particulars.

Plymouth Markets.
Wheat, Red, \$.87
Wheat, White, \$.87
Oats, 44c.
Rye, 60c.
Potatoes, 25c.
Beans, basis \$1.35
Butter, 18c.
Eggs 13c

Health is Woman's Wealth

Don't Trifle with It. Don't Neglect It. Guard It As Your Dearest Treasure.

ZOA-THORA

For Maiden, Wife and Mother. Watch First Indications of Disease or Derangement of the Delicate Organ.

Dear daughter, sister, wife or mother, do you realize that health is more to you and your family than all other earthly blessings? Do you know that to have perfect health and keep it should be your greatest duty?

Why? Because health—a woman's normal health—will enable you to be and to do and to feel just as a woman should. That's what you want, isn't it?

Now listen! Zoa-Thora is made for women. It is admirably adapted to restore nature in its healthy condition. For the well and slightly ailing it is a nerve-tonic and stimulant. It contains the opiate or narcotic drug to induce the action and is used with perfect safety by the young daughter, wife or mother. For the more seriously ailing—women suffering with any form of weakness or disease—Zoa-Thora is worth its weight in gold, as is testified by women everywhere. Hundreds of these women live in your own State—some of them dead in your own neighborhood. Ask them about Zoa-Thora.

On March 7, 1906, Miss Rette Griffin of Columbus, Mich., writes: "I will gladly send my testimonial for Zoa-Thora, as the greatest strengthening tonic I have ever known for women. I suffered with leucorrhoea and painful menstruation for several years, and tried all kinds of medicine and doctors with little benefit."



Miss RETTE GRIFFIN, Columbus, Mich., writes: "I would not have to have an operation, but I think I would have had it if I had not found Zoa-Thora. It cured the pain and has entirely cured the discharge. I was so weak when I began taking your medicine that I could not get out of bed. I feel like a new woman now." On April 12, 1906, Miss Griffin writes: "You may see any one in the city who will give you a testimonial for Zoa-Thora. I will give you one if you will give me one. I feel like a new woman now."

The best way to become cured that Zoa-Thora will help you to do in your druggist and obtain a bottle.

According to plain directions found in the package. Put out for Zoa-Thora—no other preparation. You will receive the medicine absolutely pure, guaranteed to give the best results, and put up in sealed, sanitary, one dollar bottles.

Crex Grass Rugs,
From 60c. up.

Just the thing for Porch Rugs. We have a variety of Styles and Prices.

Lace Curtains

If you have not purchased your Lace Curtains for the season, come in and see our line. We are offering Bargains on some very choice patterns and you should not miss this sale.

Curtain Stretchers for \$1.00

SCHRADER BROS.

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

INVESTIGATE

the Prices and Goods you can get at Lapham's. Compare our prices with all others. Compare our goods with all others. If you find either price higher or goods inferior than anywhere else, kick. We are glad to rectify.

THIS WEEK

New Potatoes, new Peas, Foreign and Domestic Fruits in season. Anything we don't have we will soon get for you.

Fruit Jars & Rubbers Cheaper than Anywhere else

Best Binder Twine at Lowest Price

7 bars of Lighthouse, Santa Claus or Lenox Soap for 25c.

A. J. LAPHAM

CLOSING OUT!

GENTS' PANTS.

\$1.00 Pants for 75c \$1.50 Pants for \$1.00
\$2.00 Pants for \$1.50

One Lot Ladies' 50c Corsets for 25c.

On Saturday, July 13, Only,
we will make the following cut on

Ladies' Shirt Waists

\$1.00 Waists \$.79 \$2.50 Waists \$2.00
1.25 " 1.00 3.00 " 2.50
1.50 " 1.19 3.50 " 2.75
2.00 " 1.50 4.00 " 3.25
\$5.00 Waists \$4.25

A lot of Children's Dresses to close out

At Just One-half the Regular Price

This is a big cut, but they must go.

50c Dresses for 25c \$1.00 Dresses 50c
75c Dresses for 38c 1.50 Dresses 75c
\$2.00 Dresses for \$1.00

|| Sale on Shirt Waists and Dresses Saturday Only.

CADET STOCKINGS,

Scientific Stockings for Men, Women Boys and Girls.

Best in the world. Reinforced with LINEN. Every pair guaranteed. Buy "Cadet" Stockings and top darning. Accept no substitute.

RIP PROOF!
RUB PROOF!

Price, 25c the pair.

We guaranteed six pair Gents' Socks to last a year.

J. R. RAUCH & SON

Robinson's Livery

Sutton Street

Good Rigs at the best prices possible.

All kinds of Draying done promptly

GOOD STABLING.

Harry C. Robinson

Penney's Livery

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

DRAYING OF ALL KINDS
Promptly done.

A share of your trade solicited.

CZAR PENNEY

Probate Notice.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, county of Wayne. At a session of the Probate court for said county of Wayne, held at the Probate office of the city of Detroit, on the tenth day of June, in the year one thousand nine hundred and seven. Present, Edgar O. Durfee, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Margaret M. Smith, deceased. Ernest N. Pasanga, administrator of said estate, having tendered to this court his final administration account. It is Ordered, That the sixteenth day of July next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said court room, be appointed for examining and allowing said account.

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

EDGAR O. DURFEE, Judge of Probate.
ERWIN E. PALMER, Probate Clerk.

Commissioner's Notice.

In the matter of the estate of William E. Cady, deceased. We, the undersigned, having been appointed by the Probate court for the county of Wayne, State of Michigan, commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against said estate, and that six months after he has deceased, do hereby give notice that we will meet at the store of A. H. Dibble & Son in the village of Plymouth, in said county, on Thursday, the 12th day of September, A. D. 1907, at ten o'clock A. M. of each of said days for the purpose of examining and allowing said claims, and that six months after he has deceased, do hereby give notice that we will meet at said court for creditors to present their claims to us for examination and allowance.

Dated June 12th, 1907.

FRANKLIN TILLOTSON,
ALBERT H. DIBBLE,
Commissioners.

Probate Notice.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, county of Wayne. At a session of the Probate court for said county of Wayne, held at the Probate office of the city of Detroit, on the twenty-eighth day of June, in the year one thousand nine hundred and seven. Present, Edgar O. Durfee, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Beulah Brooks, Carrie Brooks and Fannie Brooks. On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of Lucy Brooks, guardian of said minors, praying that she may be licensed to borrow money by way of mortgage on the real estate of said minors for the purpose of providing for their support and maintenance. It is ordered, That the thirtieth day of July next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said court room, be appointed for hearing said petition and that the next of kin of said wards and all persons interested in said estate appear before said court at said time and place, to show cause why a license should not be granted to said guardian to borrow real estate for the purpose of providing for the support and maintenance of said minors.

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

EDGAR O. DURFEE, Judge of Probate.
ERWIN E. PALMER, Probate Clerk.

TIME CARD.

NORTH		SOUTH	
Ar. Wayne	Ar. Plymouth	Ar. Northville	Ar. Wayne
6:45	7:15	7:45	8:15
7:15	7:45	8:15	8:45
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10:15	10:45	11:15	11:45
10:45	11:15	11:45	12:15
11:15	11:45	12:15	12:45

Michigan Telephone No. 1
Local Telephone No. 11

Care of the D. P. & S. make direct connection with our Ann Arbor leaving Detroit the even hour. For information about rates, rates, etc., see our circular.

E. RICHMOND, Secy.
Plymouth, Mich.

Central Grocery



A fast pace and a merry one when we are on the way to the

Central Grocery Store

FOR
BEETS,
RADISHES,
GREEN PEAS
ONIONS

TRY OUR
Digesto Steel
Gut Coffee,
THE BEST IN TOWN
ROE & PARTRIDGE'S

Phone 13 Free Delivery

R. E. COOPER, M.D.C.M.,
Physician & Surgeon,

Office hours—Until 9 A. M., 12 to 1;
after 7 P. M.
Office at home, next to Christian Science Hall
Bell Phone 36; Local 20.

Dr. A. E. PATTERSON

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

Hours—until 9 a. m., 2 to 4 p. m. and after 7
Telephone 55, Plymouth, Mich.

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

Answers all calls day or night from his
office over Riggs' store.
Office Hours—8 to 9 a. m., 1 to 3 and 1 to 5 p. m.
Telephone No. 8.

DR. J. J. TRAVIS,
DENTIST.

Office in old Bank Building.
Phone 120.

P. W. VOORHIES,

Attorney and Counselor at Law
Real Estate, Loans and
Collections.

Telephone 78. Plymouth, Mich

Union Trust Company

Capital, \$500,000.00
Surplus, \$300,000.00

Its wide experience and
complete equipment assure
the management of trusts of
all kinds, with efficiency,
economy and dispatch.

Has for sale carefully select-
ed bonds and investment
securities.

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

Office
Union Trust Building,
Detroit, Mich.

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

The least amount is enough for most cases.
The family bottle (50 cents) contains a supply
for a year. All druggists sell them.

Modern home for sale on Sutton at
Engle at Riggs' store.

Local News

Mr. Westfall of Clio is visiting
friends in town.

Mrs. Mark Ladd is visiting her
sister in Buffalo.

Mrs. C. G. Draper visited in South
Lyon Wednesday.

Mrs. Walter Voorhies visited friends
in town this week.

Mrs. M. J. Kellogg visited in Mid-
land several days last week.

Mrs. Dr. Burgess of Detroit visited
at W. O. Allen's last Sunday.

Ethel and Olive Davis of Trenton
are visiting at C. O. Hubbell's.

Miss Mamie Bowen of Calgary,
Man., is visiting relatives here.

Mrs. Robt. Ferguson, of Woodstock,
Can., is visiting Mrs. C. G. Draper.

Mr. and Mrs. Nelson Schrader of
Northville were in town Tuesday.

John Herdman and family visited
friends in the village last Saturday.

Miss Carrie Vincent is spending her
vacation of two weeks at Highland.

Julius Wills of Grand Rapids is
spending the week with his parents.

Mrs. Slater and Miss Pearl Little of
Northville visited in Plymouth Tues-
day.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Riggs are visiting
the former's uncle at Flushing for a
week.

John Welch and family will move
into the Rae house vacated by H.
Harris.

Mrs. Coella Hamilton and daughter
Estella returned to Tucson, Ariz.,
Tuesday.

Miss Marion Salisbury of St. Louis,
Mich., is visiting her sister, Mrs. Fred
Humphrey.

Miss Anna Brown is taking Miss
Joy's place in the postoffice during the
latter's vacation.

Mrs. Ella Winn of Ironwood, Mich.,
a cousin of Mrs. J. Mathews, visited
her last Thursday.

Frank Keller has returned to Plym-
outh and has rented the blacksmith
shop of Geo. Wills.

Mr. and Mrs. Blanchard and son of
New Orleans are guests of Dr. and
Mrs. H. A. Nichols.

The ladies of the Presbyterian
church will give a towel shower next
Wednesday the 17th.

Clifton Jackson has a position as
stenographer for the National Cash
Register Co. in Detroit.

Mrs. Mariette Hough and Miss Mar-
guerite Hough are spending the sum-
mer at Whitmore Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. O. E. Jennings of
Grand Rapids visited at Robt. Mim-
mack's the first of the week.

Mrs. C. W. Valentine and Mrs.
Henry Valentine and family are spend-
ing the week at Whitmore Lake.

Mrs. Anna Farwell and niece, Miss
Eva Knickerbocker are visiting rela-
tives in Saginaw, Tuscola and Huron
Co.

Mrs. M. J. Kellogg has bought a
home on Sheridan Ave., Detroit, and
will move there about the first of Aug-
ust.

Gurden L. Wight, elected Justice of
the Peace last spring, succeeded to the
office July 4th and has opened an
office over Riggs' store. Business en-
trusted to him will be carefully and
faithfully attended to.

Harry Shad of Ann Arbor visited at
Lewis Cable's Sunday.

Major Safford and James Safford, of
Detroit visited at Asa Joy's Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. James Smith of De-
troit visited Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Shafer
last week.

The attention of buyers is called to
the advt. of J. B. Rauch & Son in an-
other column.

J. D. Wildey attended the funeral of
his only brother, William Wildey, Sat-
urday at Medina, New York.

Mrs. Dr. Lee Grober of Cleveland,
Ohio, spent Sunday with her sister
Mrs. Greely Hill, on Ann Arbor street.

Will Brown, Floyd Mott, H. Harris
and Bert Panches left Saturday even-
ing for a two weeks' camp at Straights'
Lake.

Special dinner at the Plymouth
House next Sunday of frog legs and
spring chicken and other delicatessen,
all for 35 cents per plate.

Mrs. Carrie Austin and Miss Frankie
Austin of Wayne and Miss Gertrude
McGravey of Gloverville, N. Y.,
spent Wednesday at E. D. Smith's.

The Plymouth Library Association
has moved its library to Mrs. Harri-
son's store. Persons wishing books
can get same for five cents a week.

The oats in this section are being
killed by a sort of a green louse and if
something doesn't stop the devastat-
ion, the crop here will be very light
and of a poor quality.

Will the party who has "The Light-
ning Conductor" and "The Princess
Passes" belonging to The Plymouth
Library Association please return them
to Mrs. Harrison's store?

Greely Hill has made a decided im-
provement in the appearance of his
home on Ann Arbor street. Every one
knew the former color, but the house
has been painted a gray with blending
colors for trimmings that harmonize
nicely.

Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Henderson, Oak
street, entertained Mr. and Mrs. C. A.
McLaughlin and son of Philadelphia,
Mrs. H. Powell and daughter of Cleve-
land, Mrs. J. H. Hall and Mrs. G.
Furse, son and daughter of Detroit
over Sunday.

At the meeting of the board of su-
pervisors Wednesday, Will Ely of
Northville was elected chairman of the
board. He is the youngest man up
on whom the honor has as yet been
conferred. The supervisors will next
week appoint a board of county road
commissioners, the following of whom
will probably be named: John S. Hag-
gerty, Edward Hines of Detroit and
Wm. Murdoch of Nankin township.
Some \$72,000 will be spent for road
improvements, all outside the city.
The Plymouth road ought to get some
of this "swag."

Union S. S. Picnic.

Upwards of two hundred members
and friends of the M. E., Baptist and
Presbyterian Sunday-schools journeyed
by trolley to Orchard Lake Wednes-
day morning and spent a delightful
day at that charming inland resort.
The morning hours, after the arrival,
were filled in with tennis and two base-
ball games on the academy grounds,
the latter of which were both won by
the Baptist teams. Dinner was eaten
in family and class groups on the
bluffs overlooking the lake and the
early afternoon was occupied with a
program of sports, the most exciting
events being the tug of war and the
boat race. The Presbyterians won
from the Baptists in the former event,
only to be worsted by the Methodists
in the final. Paul Voorhies and
Chauncey Raugh got first place in the
boat race. The Methodists also won
the tennis tournament, with Paul
Voorhies and Clyde Bentley as their
representatives. The weather was
ideal, the crowd orderly and congenial,
the trolley service excellent, the re-
turn trip from the lake being made in
one hour and twelve minutes, and as
no accidents occurred, the picnic was
a decided success in every way but one
—financially. Owing to an unexpected
lack of patronage the committee has a
considerable deficit on its hands.

Bridge at Auction.

I will sell at public auction to the
highest bidder on the town line be-
tween Plymouth and Northville, near
Mrs. Rathburn's, on Saturday, July 13,
at 10 o'clock a. m. the wooden bridge
removed to make place for new one.
T. F. CHILSON, Highway Com.

A CARD.—We would desire through
the columns of the Plymouth Mail to
thank the friends who so kindly as-
sisted us in our late bereavement.

MR. E. JAY SCHULTZ
MRS. MALLIE SCHULTZ
MRS. CHAS. E. HYDER.

Rickets.

Simply the visible sign that baby's tiny bones
are not forming rapidly enough.

Lack of nourishment is the cause.

Scott's Emulsion nourishes baby's
entire system. Stimulates and makes bone.

Exactly what baby needs.

ALL DRUGGISTS, 50c AND 1.00

It pays to have nicely printed sta-
tionery. Get it at The Mail office.

The North Side

Miss Sarah Gayde is visiting her
cousin in Toledo this week.

Mrs. Harriett Towars of Vermont is
visiting at Frank Tillitson's.

Miss Ethel Smitherman is visiting
Mrs. Warren Stevens in Detroit this
week.

Mrs. E. H. Tighe and son of Detroit
are visiting her mother, Mrs. Geo. A.
Starkweather.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Adams and two
children of Flint are visiting her pa-
rents, Mr. and Mrs. E. Toncray.

Miss Helen Passage returned Tues-
day from Cass City where she has been
visiting friends the past two weeks.

Mrs. Geo. Streng and Mrs. Fred
Fisher and son of Detroit visited their
mother, Mrs. Chas. Gentz, this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Stanley and daugh-
ter from Northville visited his sister
Mrs. E. N. Passage and family, Tues-
day.

Mrs. A. Knack and daughter of De-
troit and E. K. Knack of Brooklyn, N.
Y., visited Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Fisher
this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Wayne Chilson of
Livonia and Mr. and Mrs. C. Chilson
of Buffalo spent the 4th with Mr. and
Mrs. Wm. Smitherman.

Was Shot by Robber.

About twelve o'clock Tuesday night
Dr. L. Peck was awakened by some
one pounding on his door. Opening
the same a man, whose language was
but little understood by the Doctor,
walked in and said he was hurt. He
removed his coat and clotting blood
was found on his shirt. On a superfi-
cial examination the Doctor thought
he had received a knife cut and told
him to come back in the morning.

At 5:15 the man presented himself
again and on further questioning the
Doctor then understood he had been
shot. A more careful examination
showed that the man had been shot
under the right shoulder and that the
bullet had glanced around and lodged
under the skin above the heart. The
Doctor cut the bullet out, washed the
wound and told the man to go to
Detroit and enter the hospital where he
could receive proper care.

Dr. Peck learned from the man that
he was a junk dealer from Detroit
coming out this way for trade. The
fellow claimed he passed a man on
the road about half way between De-
troit and Plymouth who asked for a
ride. He was accommodated and the
stranger had not gone far when he de-
manded money. This was refused
when he whipped out a revolver and
fired. How the driver got rid of this
fellow is not clear, but no money was
secured. The junk dealer had about
\$25 of his person.

Wheat Crop is Improved.

Lansing, Mich., July 10.—After all
the pessimism regarding the wheat
outlook for this year, because of the
cold weather in April, May and June
the state crop report says that the crop
report says that the crop promises to
exceed that of 1906 in yield per acre and
to be of better quality. The report
says that wheat has improved in con-
dition during the past month. Corres-
pondents report scarcely any injury by
Hessian fly or rust. The average yield
of wheat is estimated at 14 bushels, and
rye is estimated to yield the same. The
latter part of June was favorable to
corn, potato, sugar beet and mead-
ow. The condition of corn is 75 per
cent; beans 91, potatoes 88, sugar beets
88. Clover is estimated at 90 per cent
and timothy looks like a good crop.
Except in Oceauna, Benzie and Mason
counties, peach prospects are poor.

Taft might stand in the road and
blockade a runaway to get even with
Fairbanks.—Pittsburgh Post.

Beer glasses do not improve the eye-
sight.—Philadelphia Telegram.

The aurist ought to treat some
people who play by ear.—Philadelphia
Bulletin.

FOR SALE—60 first class barred Rock
hens and 200 chickens. Enquire of
Arthur Hood.

FOR SALE—Choice summer cottage
lots at Walled Lake. Enquire of J.
W. Hawthorne, Bedford.

For immediate sale: The Fisher
property on Main st.; west half \$250,
of the whole \$1600. Inquire of A. H.
Fisher, Bedford, Mich.



Keeping Well Supplied

In a wise practice in every well regulated household, and in nothing does this rule apply more than the Groceries which are daily needed in every home. By buying in bulk you can purchase cheaper and you will get the freshest articles. Think over what you want in the way of Coffee, Tea, Cocoa, Sugar, Flour, Jams, Jellies, Fruits, Nuts, Cheese, Butter, Spices, etc. We have the best qualities, but abate reasonable prices only.

Heinz's Bulk Pickles and Baked Beans.
The best-line of National Baked Goods.
Good Friday Mackerel.
Comprador Tea and B. & P. Coffee.
Brown & Pettingill,
Telephone No. 40. Free Delivery

GALE'S

COMING THIS WEEK,
New Stock of Glassware,

Lemonade Sets, Water Sets, Pitchers, Tumblers, Sherberts, Ice Cream
Dishes, etc. Just received new stock of White Ware in Semi-Porcelain
and Stone China Plates, Cups and Saucers, Fruit Dishes, Vegetable
Dishes, Covered Dishes, Chambers, Slop Jars, etc.

All will be Sold at Bottom Prices.
COME AND SEE US IF YOU WANT
Paris Green, Blue Vitriol, Arsenic,
Insect Powder, White Hellebore,
Corrosive Sublimate,
Fleck's Lice Extreminator,
Gale's Rheumatic Tablets cure Rheumatism.
Best stock of Groceries in town.

JOHN L. GALE

WATCHES

WHEN IT COMES TO
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.

Good Results in Painting

mean longest wear, best appearance, greatest economy.

THE SHERWIN-WILLIAMS PAINT
wears longest, because it is made from best materials; because the
oil and the pigments are thoroughly combined, making a perfect
weather-resisting paint film. It has best appearance because it is
ground very fine, spreads evenly, and the colors are clear and
strong. It affords greatest economy because being ground fine it
covers most surface, costing least in first cost, and because it wears
longest, putting off for the longest time the need for repainting.
Use it and you'll get satisfaction.

CONNER Hdw. Co., Ltd.

SERIAL STORY

The Mystery

OF Carney-Croft

By JOSEPH BROWN COOKE

CHAPTER XVIII.—Continued.

"How would it do to get your brother's own opinion and see how he feels?" I suggested. "Either you or I, or even both of us, might write him and put the matter clearly before him. If there is any good left in him—you will pardon me, Miss Carney, I hope, for I spoke very thoughtlessly—but he ought to come to his senses and decide for himself."

She looked up into my face, her eyes wet with tears, but with a wan smile that was evidently conjured up for the moment, and said, gently: "You need not ask my forgiveness, Mr. Ware, for you always think and speak for the best, and my own feelings toward Jack are the same as yours. I have never mentioned his name to you before for I could not bear to think of those awful days he spent here after my father's death, and I am so glad that poor Annie did not see him then as I did. I knew that he was not fit for her to see and I must say that he showed himself to me only enough to enable us to arrange our business affairs. He seemed to understand the degradation of his position, and although I have never written to him in all these years, my heart warms to him now and I want to overlook it, but I cannot, oh I cannot, Mr. Ware."

"Would you like me to write to him myself?" I asked. "I could hardly explain matters in a telegram, and while I never know exactly where he is I have reason to believe that he is in the neighborhood of London or Paris. A letter to his bankers would reach him within a week or ten days and he could be here in a little more than a fortnight."

"You know best," she murmured, resting her head on her hand and wiping her eyes slowly. "You know best and must act according to your own judgment. It seems to me that we ought to send for him, if only for Annie's sake, but I leave it all to you."

Her feelings overwhelmed her again, but as soon as she could calm herself, she went on: "Perhaps I have been wrong myself in not trying to help him and make him see the position in which he has placed himself, but when he was here I could not bring myself to do it."

I remembered Miss Weston's impassioned statement that no one connected with the mysterious happenings at Carney-Croft had done any wrong or was in any way responsible for the present inexplicable condition of things, and, while I could not see how John Carney could have any possible connection with the affair I grasped the frail straw offered by this suggestion and, in my anxiety to calm Miss Carney, I made the most of it that I could.

"I know nothing of your brother's life while he was away," I began, "and, while, of course, I do not count him blameless, I can assure you that you have nothing to regret on your part. You know things of this kind begin slowly and insidiously and—"

"Oh, no!" she interrupted, vehemently, "it was a cowardly way to act, at best, and, as I first understood it, it was worse than cowardly. You can imagine my feelings when I thought it was all for a mere lover's quarrel and then—then, when I knew the whole story, I could not bring myself to view it in a much better light, although, of course, my sympathies all went out to him. It was not the act of such a man as I had always thought Jack to be. I had looked up to him and respected him all my life and it almost broke my heart—it almost broke my heart. You wouldn't do such a thing, Mr. Ware. I know, and even if you try to hide your real opinion of him, I understand too well what it is—and he is my brother—my only brother!"

She sobbed convulsively for some minutes, while I stood like a fool by her side, keeping down, as best I could, the words that were uppermost in my heart and then, suddenly, she arose and said, abruptly: "I have kept you too long, I fear. But this was troubling me so that I simply had to tell it to some one. I think you had better write to my brother at once and he will have to rest with him whether he comes or not. Good night."

I followed her with my eyes as she entered the house and walked slowly up the stairs.

CHAPTER XIX.

A Trail Observed. Another sleepless night followed, but long before the morning broke I had formed an opinion of myself and decided that was in no way fathered upon me. I had been

lived that Miss Carney loved me, I had soon argued myself into an opposite way of thinking on the ground, as I have said before, that her feelings toward me were influenced and magnified by her present anxiety and distress. Now, however, after considering the matter through the long hours of the night until my brain fairly reeled and I was sick at heart at the thought of my brutal behavior, I was at last able to see things in a right light.

Miss Carney had given me every evidence of her regard that she could give and still preserve her dignity and womanliness. She had doubtless realized the difficulties of my position, and she had taken into account that her brother's absence served as an added reason for my silence, and so she had met me more than half way and yet I had remained silent.

She had even permitted me to kiss her hand, and then, on the first occasion that offered, she had given me an opportunity to say the words that I owed to her if she would preserve her self-respect and not consider that I had trifled with her in a most cruel and unmanly way. And still I had remained silent, in an egotistical belief that my attitude was chivalrous and commendable when, in fact, it was only Quixotic and brutally unkind.

Now, she could only think that I did not love her, for surely she could not conceive that a sane man would have acted the part I did on the veranda unless he regarded her almost with indifference.

I rose and paced the floor until my head throbbed, hating myself, and trying to smother my emotions until the morning came and I could go to her and beg her forgiveness.

As the day began to dawn a cold gray light spread itself over the fields,

some sort of an agreement at last, for he waved his hand pleasantly as he left her and she returned his salutation by throwing him a kiss as coyly as a schoolgirl.

The first thing the woman did after entering the house was to extinguish the lights, no longer necessary, as the rays of the sun began to touch the hill-tops, and I was just lowering my glass when I caught a fleeting glimpse of another man, darting around the corner of the building and disappearing behind the woodpile. I watched in vain for him to show himself again, but he did not, and finally, I turned and followed the trail once more, making all possible haste, lest I should lose it when the frost disappeared.

The foot prints led me up on the hill and around to the side away from the house and, at length, became lost in a grove of hemlocks under which there was no tall-tale frost. For a time it seemed that my efforts were to prove of no avail, and that I might as well return home, but the more I thought of the matter the more I was convinced that these people had been out for no good purpose, and that it was my duty to learn, if possible, what mischief they had been contriving at this early hour and where they had been.

In fact, I suddenly realized that I had not taken a proper interest in the mysterious happenings at Carney-Croft and that while it had seemed quite enough to bring them to a standstill, as far as outward appearances were concerned, they were, in reality, of far too great importance to let pass so easily.

Miss Weston's connection with the affair gave a new aspect to it, of course, and while I was bound by my word to respect her secret there was nothing in my promise to her to prevent me from using every legitimate



I stood spell-bound with fear.

showing the hoar-frost on the grass and bringing clearly into view many distant objects which stood out sharply in the crisp autumn air.

I glanced from my window and saw what appeared to be two people walking slowly down the hillside in the direction of the Bruce cottage. A hasty scrutiny through my field glasses confirmed my suspicion and it seemed that one figure, that of a man, carried an implement like a spade or shovel, while the other was evidently a woman of about the widow's size and general appearance.

I dressed rapidly, and, slipping out of the house, made my way as quickly as I could to the point where I had seen them passing, feeling sure that I would have no difficulty in following their trail through the frost-covered grass.

It was all I had expected, and I walked rapidly up the hill, retracing the path they had made, and, occasionally leaving the trail where it led too directly through the open, and sinking along in the shadow of the hedges until I could again take it up with safety.

About half way up the incline I turned and looked down toward the Bruce cottage, from the chimney of which a black column of smoke was pouring and whose windows were brightly lighted as if something of importance was going on within.

As I looked, and I had taken the precaution to bring my binoculars with me, a man emerged from the house and I had no difficulty in making him out to be Jenks, the stage driver. He was followed in a moment by Mrs. Bruce and the two stood for some time in earnest conversation, after which the man strode rapidly down the road and the woman reentered the house.

It had seemed to me that the widow and Jenks were quarreling, for, during their talk, he had gestured violently and shown every evidence of

means to find out all that I could on my own account and make use of such knowledge as I might acquire in any way that would best serve my purposes without reacting on her.

I wandered about, more or less aimlessly, in the grove until, as I was on the point of leaving in chagrin, I again discovered the tracks in the frost leading across a little open space from another and denser grove near by. I plunged at once into this and had no trouble in directing my steps through the underbrush, which was broken and bent in many places and showed plainly the course taken by the man and woman but a short time before.

After going on in this way for some little distance I suddenly found myself in a small clearing under the branches of the overtowering trees, and saw, to my horror, an oblong space of newly turned earth which bore every resemblance in size and general appearance to a grave.

For several minutes I stood spell-bound with fear and dread and then, summoning up all my courage and with a cold sweat standing out on my body, I began to dig down in the soft brown earth, using a stick that was lying near by, and even my hands, to remove the stones and larger clumps of soil.

About a foot below the surface I came upon a bundle wrapped in cloths of the same kind in every way as those found by MacArde and myself on the night when we first saw the ghosts and shot at Jenks.

I could bear no more for the moment, and quaking visibly, I rose from the ground and leaned against a tree for support. Then, for the first time, I saw that there were many other holes around the clearing, and I had opened and—but I had reached the limit of my endurance, and, with pallid face, I dashed madly down the hill toward Carney-

The Royal Road. Struggling Author—Why, De Posey, how prosperous you look! Was your last book of poems a success? De Posey—No-o, can't say that it was.

"Published a popular novel, perhaps?" "No."

"Ah, then you have written a play. I have always held that play writing, while not the highest form of art, was nevertheless—"

"I have written no play." "You haven't? Where did these fine clothes come from? How did you pay for that handsome turnout?" "I have abandoned literature and am peddling clams."—N. Y. Weekly.

LIFE INSURANCE A SACRED TRUST. Responsibilities of Officers and Directors.

Evidently President Kingsley of the New York Life Insurance company has learned the great lesson of the times with respect to the responsibility and duty of directors of corporations. Speaking to the new board of trustees, on the occasion of his election to the presidency, he emphasized the fact that "life insurance is more than a private business, that life insurance trustees are public servants, charged at once with the obligations of public service and with the responsibilities that attach to a going business which at the same time must be administered as a trust."

He also realizes that similar responsibilities rest upon the officers of the company. "I understand," he says, "your anxiety in selecting the men who are day by day to carry this burden for you, who are to discharge this trust in your behalf, who are to administer for the benefit of the people involved the multitudinous and exacting details to which it is impossible for you to give personal attention. My long connection with the New York Life—covering nearly twenty years—my service in about every branch of the company's working organization, gives me, as I believe, a profound appreciation, not merely of the heavy burden you have placed on my shoulders, but of the standards of efficiency, the standards of faith, the standards of integrity, which must be maintained at all times by the man who serves you and the policyholders in this high office."

Best of all, perhaps, he feels that words are cheap, and that the public will be satisfied with nothing short of performance. "My thanks, therefore," he continues, "for an honor which outranks any distinction within the reach of my ambition, cannot be expressed in words; they must be read out of the record I make day by day."

Collieries Under the Sea. At Cape Breton there are immense collieries being worked under the ocean. These submarine mines cover a thousand acres, and are being increased steadily. The mines are entered at the shore, and the operators follow the vein beneath the water for more than a mile. It might be expected that the weight of the water would force its way into the mine. The bed of the ocean is as tight as a cement cistern. A sort of fireclay lines the submarine roof of the mine, and the sediment above is held in place and packed down by the water pressure until there is not a crevice nor a drop of water from overhead.

The Psychological Moment. The fact that Priam was closeted with the adjuster did not prevent Cassandra from dropping in to say that she had told him just how it would be. "She was all I saved," murmured the burnt-out monarch, jerking his thumb at the retiring prophetess. "Say no more," rejoined the other. "We'll call the loss total, and I could make it any more than that, old man. I'd do it, under the circumstances."

This incident shows the value of a word spoken at the right time.—Puck.

Damage. "Do you believe that water in stocks does any great harm?" "Well," answered Mr. Dustin Stax, "water in stocks, combined with the sunshine of publicity, is responsible for a great many faded reputations."—Washington Star.

COULDN'T KEEP IT. Kept it Hid from the Children. "We cannot keep Grape-Nuts food in the house. It goes so fast I have to hide it, because the children love it so. It is just the food I have been looking for ever so long; something that I do not have to stop to prepare and still is nourishing."

Grape-Nuts is the most scientifically made food on the market. It is perfectly and completely cooked at the factory and can be served at an instant's notice, either with rich cold cream, or with hot milk if a hot dish is desired. When milk or water is used, a little sugar should be added, but when cold cream is used alone the natural grape-sugar, which can be seen glistening on the granules, is sufficiently sweet to satisfy the palate. This grape-sugar is not poured over the granules, as some people think, but exudes from the granules in the process of manufacture, when the starch of the grains is changed from starch to grape-sugar by the process of manufacture. This, in effect, is the first act of digestion; therefore, Grape-Nuts food is pre-digested and is most perfectly assimilated by the very weakest stomach. "There's a Reason."

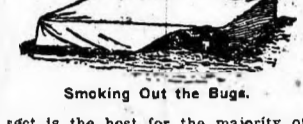
Made at the pure food factories of the Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Beware of cheap imitations. The

HORTICULTURE

KILLING MELON APHIS.

It Can Be Done by Fumigating with Tobacco Smoke.

The melon aphis has done great injury to melon plants in various sections of the country, particularly Texas. In a bulletin of the Texas experiment station it is recommended to plant a few rows of rape at both ends or at the side of the melon field before planting the melons. Rape is a natural food plant for an aphis which has universal distribution. This in-



Smoking Out the Bugs.

sect is the host for the majority of insects which destroy other aphides. In his way, ladybugs and other insects will become so numerous that they will ordinarily take care of the melon aphis. The rape should be left to grow until the cauliculus are harvested.

The aphis can be killed on the vines by fumigating with tobacco smoke. For vines two or three feet long, make a light frame four feet wide and six feet long, to which attach eight-inch legs. Cover this with a good grade of muslin, cut two feet longer and two feet wider than the frame, so that it will cover the sides and lap on the ground. Earth may be placed on the lap to keep the smoke and gas from escaping.

After the cloth has been sewed and cut to the size desired, it should be saturated with linseed oil, then wrung out, slightly dried and nailed to the frame. For field work, make up at least ten frames, which one man can attend to.

Place the frame over the infested plant. Take some fumigating tobacco paper made for the purpose and put a piece in a tin can, which has perforations at the bottom edge, made by driving a large nail through the side, and place each can in opposite corners of the frame, but not on the vine; light according to directions. By this time many of the beneficial insects have escaped from under the cover.

With a trowel or other convenient small tool place a little dirt on the border of the cloth which lies on the ground to prevent the escape of gas. The frame should remain in position long enough to suffocate all aphids under it, which is usually from three to 30 minutes. One man should have enough frame to handle so that each one in succession may remain on a vine during the above time.

RENTED GARDEN A WINNER. How the Town Resident May Be Able to Engage in Profitable Gardening.

For those who have not a suitable back yard it is frequently possible to rent a vacant lot close by, which can be very profitably tended and made to give an excellent supply of vegetables through the entire summer. A lot 50x60 feet was rented by one of our contributors for three dollars for the summer, says Orange Judd Farmer. Buildings shaded a portion of the ground, where cucumbers, squash and pumpkins were planted. The season was wet and late, but on March 17 first planting was made of one-half peck of early potatoes, beds of radishes, lettuce and onions. The remainder was planted about May 1 and as the ground was in a very dry location it was necessary to irrigate it twice with a garden hose at an expense of \$1.50 for water and rent of a hose.

The cultivation was shallow and flat; frequent hoeings stirred the ground. As soon as vines began to grow, beans and cucumbers were mulched with lawn mowings, which insured clean products. On May 25 lettuce, radishes and green onions were on the table from this garden, on June 15 potatoes and green peas.

The products of this little area were as follows: Six bushels potatoes, three bushels sweet potatoes, two bushels tomatoes, 34 cabbages, 20 dozen green corn, seven pounds lettuce, nine dozen radishes, three bushels turnips, five bushels beans, two gallons onions, seven pumpkins, three squashes, six muskmelons, two pecks peas. At market values these would have cost \$25. But grown in the garden the actual cost was five dollars plus the labor expended.

Sunshine and Growth of Plants. Many people have the idea that plants grow most in moist weather. This is contrary to the fact. The more sunshine there is, the more is the plant supplied with plant food in solution in the water drawn in at the roots. The faster the evaporation, the faster the plant is built up. The sunshine does a great work in hastening the work of plant-building. A high temperature has the same effect as sunshine, for it pulls the moisture out of the leaves of the plants and creates circulation.

Corn and Cob Meal. Corn and cob meal will be found satisfactory for dairy feeding, and is recommended whenever it is possible to secure it at not too high a price.

THINNING FRUITS.

Value of the Practice Fully Appreciated by European Fruit Growers.

E. P. Sandsten, while associate horticulturist at the Maryland station, in a communication to fruit growers, said: The practice of thinning fruit has long been known to the fruit growers of Europe, and off-years in fruit with them are almost unknown. In America, where the desire is to produce quantity rather than quality, the practice is generally looked upon with disfavor. Of late years, however, the practice has been taken up by most of our successful fruit growers, and the consensus of opinion is that thinning pays well.

The most successful grower nowadays is not the one that raises the largest quantity of peaches or apples, but the one that produces the finest and highest quality of fruit. Superior fruit cannot be obtained from a tree that is over-loaded with fruit. The capacity of a tree is limited, and that capacity cannot be exceeded, no matter how many fruits may be set. If many fruits are set and are allowed to remain, the energies of the tree are spread out over the large number, and few, if any, will reach the limit of their possible growth. If, on the other hand, one-half or two-thirds of the fruits are removed, the remaining ones will have an opportunity to develop to a normal size.

Moreover, the vitality of the tree is greatly preserved by such a reduction, since it is not the size of the fruit that impairs the vitality of the tree, but the number of seeds that are allowed to mature. By removing one-half or more of the young fruits, we do not only make it possible for the tree to produce a larger and finer fruit, but we also preserve the vigor and longevity of the tree.

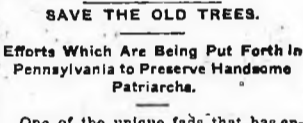
Judicious thinning makes it possible in many cases to produce a crop of fruit every year and still keep the tree in a good state of health. Thinning also tends to produce better colored fruit; as it permits the sun to reach many places that otherwise would not be reached. It also permits a freer circulation of the air. Thinning will in a large measure lessen the heavy losses occasioned by rotting of the fruit. The fruit will be further apart, and there will be little or no chance for the fruits to touch each other. Thinning prevents the breaking down of the trees and tends to keep the shape of the trees in orchards more uniform.

SAVE THE OLD TREES. Efforts Which Are Being Put Forth in Pennsylvania to Preserve Handsome Patriarchs.

One of the unique fads that has engaged the attention of Pennsylvania horticulturists and landscape gardeners is found in the modern doctoring of beautiful old trees, which decorate well-known country seats along the main line. Handsome patriarchs of the original forest now stand stately and secure upon many lawns (preserved by wise though curious treatment) that would have been sacrificed had not stringent measures been resorted to. The amputation of dead or diseased limbs is no longer left for the wound to invite further decay from the action of the elements. Decaying cavities in handsome old tree trunks are as systematically cleaned and filled as are the cavities that receive attention under the care of a modern dentist. Where the upper surfaces of wide-spreading branches have the bark worn and decaying all along the limb with little hollows here and there that hold the dampness of dew and rain, actual tin roofs are now applied along the entire upper surface of the big limbs.

THE MELON LOUSE. Style of Sprayer Which Will Reach Him Under the Foliage.

The "melon louse" or aphis often does considerable damage to the leaves and vines of cucumbers, water-



melons, muskmelons, etc., and is a difficult pest to combat because of its habit of hiding on the under side of the leaves. Benjamin H. Gochmager, one of our Pennsylvania folks, sends in the accompanying rough sketch of a device he has made and which he successfully uses for spraying the under side of vines, etc. Of course the hose shown is attached to the spray pump, and a regulation nozzle finishes off the spray end. Kerosene emulsion, or the tobacco solution, recommends Farm Journal, is an excellent spray to use for these lice.

The High and Low Trees. A well-known fruit expert says that the cost of picking a barrel of apples used very large, high trees is 20 cents per barrel, while on low-headed trees the cost does not exceed seven cents per barrel, a very great difference in favor of low-headed trees.

Severe Pruning Machinery. Sometimes in old orchards the growth becomes stunted and severe pruning will be necessary. Cut back the branches and thin out some vines, thus cultivating. A liberal application of manure to the soil will also be of benefit.

Corn and Cob Meal. Corn and cob meal will be found satisfactory for dairy feeding, and is recommended whenever it is possible to secure it at not too high a price.

MADE A NEW FASHION.

Good Joke Played in Old Days on Would-Be Fashionable.

Old Camdex, in his "Remains," tells a good story of a trick played by a knight upon a would-be fashionable shoemaker.

THERE IS A REASON.

The Medical Times Explains Why Doctors Oppose Patent Medicines.

The Medical Times for April in a moment of frankness explains the whole opposition of physicians to "patent" medicines which are taken without a prescription, in the following words:

"We will hardly repeat here the specific statement to the effect that in one year \$62,000,000 has been expended on patent medicines in the United States.

Reliable authority states that the gross amount of the "patent" medicine business is about \$40,000,000 instead of \$62,000,000 but taking the Medical Times' figures as correct they represent an outlay of considerably less than \$1 per capita for home medication.

THE BEST HE COULD GET.

Amateur Gardener Could Not Understand Why Seeds Did Not Sprout.

The woes of the amateur gardener are very amusing to others, but decidedly real to the man who has spotted a suit of clothes, blistered his hands and lost his temper in his efforts to make things grow.

A young man, recently married, early in the spring secured a suburban place, mainly with the idea of "fresh, home-grown vegetables."

REHEARSAL IN A CAR.

Professional Entertainer Was Almost Too Successful.

"The other night, coming home in the car," said the professional entertainer, "I began to wonder if I could bring tears to my own eyes as I do to the eyes of the other people. I tried. I thought of all the wrongs I had committed, and felt sorry for people I had wronged.

"I forgot there were other people in the car who might notice me. Soon a woman got up from across the car and came to me.

"I see, sir," said she, "that you are in some trouble. Can I do anything to help you?"

"Lord, bless you, no, madam, I told her, hastily wiping away my tears, 'I am a professional entertainer and was practicing on myself. That's all.'"

"I want to look at some of your jumpers," said the workman, entering the department store.

"Prof department, sixth floor, come in," replied the floorwalker, tapping his snuff with his pencil.

HIS SACRIFICE

By MARY CLARK HUNTINGTON

(Copyright, by Joseph B. Bowles.)

It was a month since Deborah had said "yes" to Parson Farrell. Deborah never found the minister's wooing distasteful.

Deborah was humming a love tune as she sat splashing under the arbor as her betrothed came quietly and sat down beside her.

"Are you splashing because there is no more cooking to be done?" "You wouldn't ask that if you could see the doughnuts that Aunt Lydia is frying, and Aunt Abigail is still making spice cakes.

"To-morrow brings the full of the harvest moon," said Parson Farrell thoughtfully. "At last harvest moon I was packing for the start to this parsonate. And when I had finished I sat by the window of my lodgings, wondering what the future held for me.

Deborah responded to his mood: "And I—what was I doing last harvest moon? Oh, yes—there was a frolic at Judge Percival's, and I went. We danced."

"A minister's wife cannot dance, Deborah."

"I don't wish to dance. I never wish to dance again."

She spoke with the positiveness of youth that does not know itself, laying a convincing hand on his arm; and he looked at her with his face melting to such rare tenderness that it was like a caress.

"I hear Judge Percival's son returns home soon. His ship is anchored in Boston harbor. What if people here seem fond of telling about him—and never any good. Yet I remember him at college as being most kindly. We roomed together until some prank sent him away, and as he dreaded meeting his father he went to sea. He nursed me through a three weeks' illness—and as tenderly as a woman. I learned to love him like a brother, and shall not forget the debt I owe him—being as poor then in friends as in money."

"You mustn't! Oh, Ephraim, I've promised to marry the minister!"

"He came here since you left home. His name is Enoch Farrell. He says he knew you at college, and he spoke so kindly of you that I liked him more than ever."

"I remember Enoch Farrell. He's a fine fellow. But I've been trying to make myself a good man for you, Deborah. I thought you knew I loved you. And you love me. You may marry the minister—but you love me! Deborah, you love me!"

The crowd had begun to come for the husking bee, and as there was to be no dancing, tables had been set in the long barn, and lanterns were upon a bountiful repast.

Deborah, standing with Parson Farrell in the soft dark of an apple tree a little distance from the huskers, was conscious of weariness. She wished that she might be by herself for a moment's gathering of strength to meet the announcement that was to come at table. Yet one was not there to hear, as she had dreamed; and she felt relieved at his absence—although her eyes continually searched the spaces about her in unwilling desire for a look for him.

"You are tired," the minister said, tenderly.

"Yes, I am tired," she confessed. "And I'm thirsty, too. A drink of Aunt Lydia's cold coffee would taste good—

but it's nearly table hour, and I can wait."

"You shan't wait, except to wait here while I fetch a glass," he said. He was gone before she could protest; and she sat as he had hidden—watching the merry crowd beside the barn with a curious sense of detachment. She was only 20. Would it go on like this until she was an old, old woman—the happy pulse of humanity and she so drearily aloof? Then her isolation tumbled into a frightened, delicious sense of nearness to what made life best, while, as a voice entreated softly from behind the wild grape vines that, reaching up to the maple branches, formed a screen at her back:

"Deborah—darling!" "Go away!" she implored faintly—and turned sick at thought of his going.

She heard a sigh—long, quivering, as from the depths of a man's heart—the rustle of vine leaves, a dragging step; she saw the minister returning through the moonlit space between



"You Mustn't! Oh, Ephraim, I've Promised to Marry the Minister!"

the barn and the apple tree dark with a glass in his hand. Then there was the crash of breaking wood—it seemed all about her—some one leaped the wall—she was pushed aside with a violence that sent her staggering toward the group of huskers, who rushed in her direction. A glass lay empty at her feet; Parson Farrell's command rang above the confused hum of voices:

"Stand away, all of you—stand away! He needs air!"

She knew now what it was. A heavy apple branch, which her father had said must soon be cut, had yielded to an ancient fissure, and had fallen where but an instant before she was sitting; and that prostrate figure—she pushed her way into the circle; she threw herself on her knees beside him. Green pastures and still waters were forgotten now—The Deborah who had girded herself for a placid life of duty was only an impetuous woman.

"Oh, Ephraim! Ephraim! You've given your life for mine!" "I'm not hurt, Deborah dear. Were you frightened, sweetheart?" and the whole litany of love was in those two sentences.

She arose and held out her hand to him; his own tightened about it in such a clasp as only lovers give—and hand in hand they stood before the man to whom she was pledged, hand in hand they stood before all their little world. Through the minister's brain these words beat against warning impulses: "What greater love hath a man than this, that he lay down his life for his friends?" His face was white in the moonlight; but as the people watched, it grew in its high resolve like the face of a saint—and the two fringing him looked into it unafraid. His voice, sad, solemn, sweet, reached to the farthest listeners:

"Ephraim Percival, do you wish to take this woman to be your wedded wife?"

"I do," said Ephraim.

"Deborah Esten," he faltered, fixed upon her the farewell of such looks as could not be told in words, then went on steadily, "do you wish to take this man to be your wedded husband?"

"I do," said Deborah.

"Then I pronounce you husband and wife. Whom God hath joined together let no man put asunder. Dearly beloved, peace abide with you both."

Through the hush following the benediction of this strange bridal, Simeon Estes spoke with a tremulousness which he could not hide:

"Enough husking for to-night, good friends. Cheer awaits us on roaster tables."

He led the way toward the glowing open barn, and if he felt disappointed at the night's outcome he showed nothing of it; the crowd trooped after him.

The minister stood where they had left him—his face upraised—and it seemed to her that the light of the harvest moon wore a halo about his head. She did not know that it stretched rays, like heavenward indices, down toward him through trees that made him seem the best of men.

WHERE DOCTORS FAILED.

An Interesting Case from Salem, the Capital of Oregon.

F. A. Sutton, R. F. D. No. 4, Salem, Oregon, says: "Acute attacks of kidney disease and rheumatism laid me up off and on for ten years. Awful pains started from the kidneys and coursed down through my limbs. I sought the best medical treatment but in vain, and when I began using Doan's Kidney Pills I was walking with two canes and suffering continual pains, headaches and sleepless nights. I improved quickly and after taking three boxes felt better than I had for 15 years. The effects have been lasting."

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



Why She Was Thankful. Little One Had Reason to Approve Father's Choice.

Of the sisters of a well-known New York family one is married. She has one little girl greatly petted by all the aunts and subject to much advice from all of them. Of this last the little lady sometimes wearies, which weariness on a certain occasion made itself shown in the following reply from her small ladyship:

Said one aunt: "If you were my child I should have you do thus and thus." Said another aunt: "Were you my child I would do so and so." The remaining aunt made a similar remark.

The little lady thought it high time to express her own feelings. "But I have," she said, "always been so thankful that papa married the sister he did!"

Almost a Solid Sore. Skin Disease from Birth—Furtive Spent on Her Without Benefit—Cured Her with Cuticura.

"I have a cousin in Rockingham Co. who once had a skin disease from her birth until she was six years of age. Her father had spent a fortune on her to get her cured and none of the treatments did her any good. Old Dr. suggested that he try the Cuticura Remedies which he did. When he commenced to use it the child was almost a solid scab. He had used it about two months and the child was well. I could hardly believe she was the same child. Her skin was as soft as a baby's without a scar on it. I have not seen her in seventeen years, but I have heard from her and the last time I heard she was well. Mrs. W. P. Ingle, Burlington, N. C., June 16, 1905."

Soap Bubble Hanging from a Reed. Our life is but a soap bubble hanging from a reed; it is formed, expands to its full size, clothes itself with the loveliest colors of the prism, and even escapes at moments from the law of gravitation; but soon the black speck appears in it and the globe of emerald and gold vanishes into space, leaving behind it nothing but a simple drop of turbid water. All the poets have made this comparison. It is so striking and so true. To appear, to shine, to disappear; to be born, to suffer and to die; is it not the whole sum of life, for a butterfly, for a nation, for a star?—Henry Frederic Amiel.

Sad Disappointment. A verdant-looking old fellow recently entered the office of a downtown woman's exchange, and after a moment's hesitation, inquired of the lady in charge: "Is this here the Woman's Exchange?"

"It is," replied the lady.

"Well," continued the countryman, somewhat sheepishly, "I'd like to swap off my old woman for 'most anybody your happen to have on hand."—Lippincott's Magazine.

Strong Part. Foots Light—Has your sister a strong part in the new piece? Miss Sue Bretton—Why, yes; she has to carry around one of those heavy spears!

One Point of View.

It was the desire of a teacher to a negro school to impress upon the minds of the youths the benefits derived at Tuskegee and other seats of learning for the ambitious negro. One day, in closing a brilliant discourse on this subject, in which Booker T. Washington was set forth as a criterion, she said to one little boy who had evidently heard not a word of her talk: "Now 'Rastus, give the name of the greatest negro?"

The answer was surprisingly forthcoming—"Joe Gans!"

Earned His Tip. The porter in the barber shop had just finished polishing the funny man's shoes when the latter said: "John, I'm in a quandary and need your advice. Will you please give me your deductions concerning molecular accrosos?"

But John didn't turn a hair, whatever that means.

"Yes, sah," he replied suavely. "It's an infinitesimal affinity, sah."

Wanted an Excuse. "What do you take when you're coming down with a cold?" "Whisky." "Wife object?" "Certainly not. She doesn't want me to be sick?" "One more question." "Well?" "What's the easiest way to start a cold."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

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.

It isn't difficult to size the average man up, but women are built so queerly it is impossible to get their actual measure.

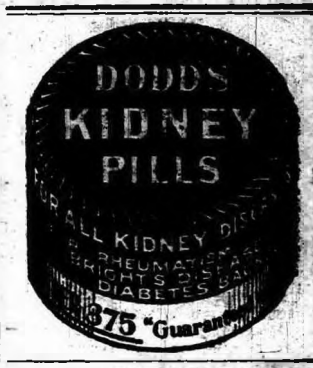
Does Your Head Ache? If so, get a box of Krause's Headache Capsules of your Druggist. 25c. Norman Lichty Mfg. Co., Des Moines, Ia.

Be modest about your successes. They are only pledges of better attainments.

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

Most men are hopelessly bad or else they are awfully lied about.

Careful Public Guardian. One of the pillars of the city ordinances is a traffic policeman stationed at Fourth avenue and Twenty-third street. He loses no opportunity of making war on persons who drop banana peels in the street. He pounces upon an offender and orders him to pick up the slippery mess to life and limb and to carry it to a receptacle for waste on the sidewalk. —New York Herald.



SICK HEADACHE

Positively cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve the distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Heavy Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER, and all Brilliancy. Purely Vegetable.

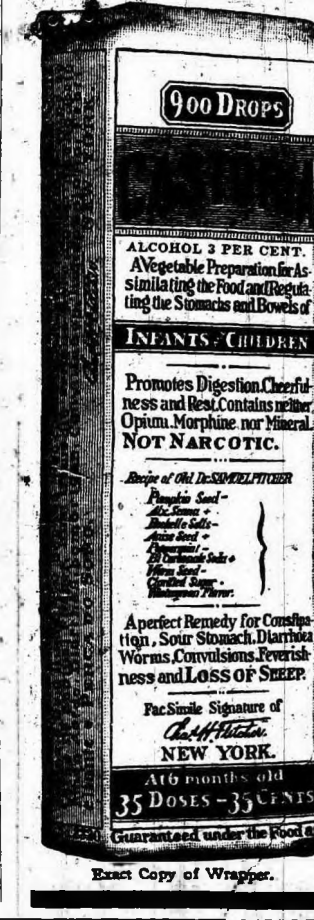
SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.

Genuine Must Bear Fac-Simile Signature. REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

DAISY FLY KILLER

For getting rid of annoying flies and mosquitoes. Sold by all dealers. Price 25c. Do not accept any substitute. Trial package FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 28, 1907.



CASTORIA

For Infants and Children. The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature of

of

In Use For Over

Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTRAL COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

TIRED AND SICK YET MUST WORK

"Man may work from sun to sun but woman's work is never done." In order to keep the home neat and pretty, the children well dressed and tidy, women overdo and often suffer in silence, drifting along from bad to worse, knowing well that they ought to have help to overcome the pains and aches which daily make life a burden.

It is to these women that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from native roots and herbs, comes as a blessing. When the spirits are depressed, the head and back aches, there are dragging-down pains, nervousness, sleeplessness, and reluctance to go anywhere, these are only symptoms which unless headed, are soon followed by the worst forms of Female Complaints.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Keeps the feminine organism in a strong and healthy condition. It cures Inflammation, Ulceration, displacements, and organic troubles. In preparing for child-birth and to carry women safely through the Change of Life it is most efficient.

Mrs. Augustus Lyon, of East Earl, Pa., writes:—Dear Mrs. Pinkham:—"For a long time I suffered from female troubles and had all kinds of aches and pains in the lower part of back and sides. I could not sleep and had no appetite. Since taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and following the advice which you gave me I feel like a new woman and I cannot praise your medicine too highly."

Mrs. Pinkham's Invitation to Women. Women suffering from any form of female weakness are invited to write Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. Out of her vast volume of experience she probably has the very knowledge that will help you best. Her advice is free and always helpful.



MRS. AUG. LYON

PAY WHEN CURED PILES

POSITIVELY NO MONEY ACCEPTED UNTIL CURED

WRITE a full description of your case to us and we will send you a booklet explaining our new treatment and containing testimonials showing what we have done for thousands of people from all parts of the country.

Dr. Barleson & Barleson RECTAL SPECIALISTS 123 Monroe Street GRAND RAPIDS, MICH.

READERS of this paper desiring to buy any of the books mentioned should inquire upon what day they are out, returning all orders to our office.

REFINE YOURSELF

FINE OLD TIMEPIECE

REMARKABLE CLOCK OWNED BY INDIANAPOLIS MAN.

Was Brought from Pennsylvania to Indiana in 1821, and Still Keeps Good Time—Rare Piece of Mechanism.

With the name of its maker, dead these hundred years, written in his own hand across its face, a tall old corner clock stands in the library of the home of George B. Yandes, 122 East Michigan street, Indianapolis, ticking away the time as it did in the days before Indiana was a state and while Indianapolis was yet a little frontier settlement of a few log cabins.

The clock, which has been in the family of Mr. Yandes for 85 years, and which was hammered and caryed out by the hand of August Hoff, a clockmaker of Lancaster, Pa., perhaps a quarter of a century before, is well preserved, and although none of the wheels or other pieces of mechanism has ever been replaced it keeps time almost as accurately as it did in the days when George Washington was president of the United States.

Brought across the mountains and plains from Pennsylvania to Indiana in 1821 by Mr. Yandes' father, the old clock has remained in Indianapolis ever since, witnessing the growth of the Hoosier metropolis. It has ticked off the seconds consumed in erecting the monument, the statehouse and practically all of the public and private buildings now standing where a wilderness of forest trees stood in the days when it was perhaps already a generation old.

In bringing the clock from Pennsylvania to Indianapolis, Mr. Yandes' father carried the works on horseback, guarding it as carefully as he would a child. Upon reaching here, he had a case built for it by Caleb Scudder, the first cabinet-maker that ever settled in Indianapolis. This old case of cherry still contains the original works brought on horseback across the mountains.

The clock is one of those rare old pieces of mechanism, wrought entirely by hand, which show not only the hour of the day, but the day of the month, the changes of the moon, and the ebb and flow of the tides, on its face. The dial is quaintly ornamented with gold tracery and a beautiful bird. The signature of Hoff, together with his native city, Lancaster, is written legibly above the Roman numeral "VI" on the dial.

"The old clock is perhaps the strongest recollection of my childhood," said Mr. Yandes, who is 68 years of age, a few evenings ago. "I well remember how I thought in those days that the man who used to tinker with it to keep it in good running order was the most wonderful of men. The sound of the old clock's going in striking is unlike that of any I have ever heard, and to me it has a peculiar suggestiveness. It has the same sound it had in my boyhood days, although sometimes I fancy it has grown weaker with years."

In the same room with the old clock is a quaint rocking chair that has been in the family for about three-quarters of a century, and a sideboard of solid mahogany, also an heirloom, which is used now for a bookcase. Mr. Yandes prizes all of the relics highly, but takes especial interest in the old clock.—Indianapolis Star.

A Chinese Dinner.

"E. T. Souges, of Shu Hing, missionary of Southern convention, and I dined with P. P. Wong, a wealthy business man of Shanghai," said the Rev. Dr. N. R. Fitzman, one of the two Missouri representatives to the great centenary missionary conference in China and the only representative from Kansas City. "He invited to dine with us four Chinese gentlemen of learning and wealth. They spoke English with accuracy. The dinner was a feast. The course consumed two hours. When we had been dining almost an hour I asked Singing Wong how many more courses. He said 'Sixteen.' Every 15 minutes a seryant brought to each one of us a hot cloth with which he wiped our hands and faces. We surely had a hundred different dishes. We had birds' nest soup. We had things from the air and earth and sea and brook. That dinner must have cost Singing Wong \$100 in gold."

Dog Outlines Royalty.

A little yellow dog took it into its head to show the way down the Strand and Fleet street for the king and queen of Denmark as they proceeded from Buckingham palace to the Guildhall to lunch with the lord mayor.

In the middle of the road ahead of the mounted police, gentleman outriders, and the Life Guard, the dog sedately trotted along, unmoved by the cheers of the crowds on the sidewalks, apparently completely absorbed in the discharge of the important duty he had assumed.

The sensation he caused quite overshadowed that caused by the royal visitors from Denmark. Everybody cheered the dog, and only a few cheered the royalty whose movements he had undertaken to supervise.—London Cor. N. Y. Times.

Dying to Be Famous.

Wright—I've tried everything, and my name don't seem to sell. ... You know it is ...

HAD HIS REVENGE

ORANG OUTANG GOT EVEN WITH TORMENTORS.

Chattering Monkeys Pestered Big Brute Beyond the Limits of His Patience, and a Tragedy Was the Result.

When Pete, the big orang outang, took offense at the continual chattering of eight African monkeys which occupied a cage directly opposite the crate containing Pete between decks on the big British freighter Schuykill, which got in recently from Manila, Singapore and other parts of the far east, Capt. Anderson did not pay much attention to his protests, says the New York Times. They put him down as a crank, and let it go at that. The vessel put into Boston some days ago, but before she got there Pete had found his chance to even accounts with his tormentors. The brute broke out of his cage, and before he could be captured had killed four of the monkeys.

The Schuykill left Manila on February 12, and her last port of call before arriving on this side was Algiers. The orang outang and the monkeys were brought on board at Singapore, as were a number of snakes and a tiger. The orang outang was rather a docile appearing animal when the Schuykill got out into the Atlantic, but he soon showed signs of disliking his traveling companions. The chattering of the monkeys got on his nerves, and his resentment increased from day to day. Apparently the little family became aware of Pete's aversion, for they rather took delight in poking monkey fun at him. It got so bad that whenever the big orang outang came within their view they greeted him with a chorus of monkey chatter and laughter.

The climax came when the vessel was about four days from Boston. Pete, it appeared later, had for some time been quietly working on the bars of his cage, and about noon he got out and started in to clean up his objectionable neighbors in the flat next door.

The first the officers knew of Pete's escape was when a great hullabaloo arose from the hold and out of the obscurity below shot up the forms of three little black monkeys, their hair literally standing on end. The officers hurried below and there found that Pete had torn off the front part of the monkey cage, and was engaged in making short work of its occupants. Four he killed before he could be driven from his task, and one who had been unable to get out of the hold was cowering in fear behind a pile of freight.

Such was the rage of the orang outang that before he could be cornered he started after the escaped monkey. Behind him came two of the ship's crew, armed with stout sticks. The double chase was continued about the place before they cornered the angry beast and forced him back into the crate.

The monkeys that were left were put back in their cage and it was taken out of Pete's sight. The rest of the voyage Pete passed behind double bars.

Slept on the Snakes.

"Yes, I think I'd go on a vacation this summer, but I hope I fare better than I did last year," said the clerk.

"What happened last year, Bill?" "Well, the first night I struck the lake the hotel was crowded, but the proprietor insisted he could fix me up a nice bed on the veranda and draw curtains around it to shut it off. It was a hot night, so I submitted. My bed was rather hard and I didn't sleep very well. The next day I got acquainted with a man at my table who said he was a showman and that he had his snakes along with him. I became interested and asked to see them. He led me to my improvised bedroom and frightened the life out of me by lifting up the lid of the box that they had called my bed. It was full of snakes, and I had slept on them. That day I moved."

The Boomerang and its Inventors.

The boomerang is rather a puzzle. One might think that the highest laws of mathematics had been laid under contribution in the perfecting of it. The convexity on one side, the flatness on the other and the sharp, knife-like edge on the inside of the convexity base the air of having been carefully thought out. Yet the people who invented this singular weapon cannot count higher than five and are destitute of all the arts and amenities of life. Theirs is perhaps the lowest plane of human life. Some people have assumed that the boomerang was the creation of an older and higher civilization, but for this there is no evidence. It must be the product of an age-long empirical use of throwing weapons.

Crafty John.

Genial John, the old king of ancient times, was observed to be piloting old Diogenes among the biggest blunders and grafters of the age. "Why don't you steer him among good people?" asked the astonished friend. "Why, he will never find an honest man among that rabble."

Genial John laughed craftily. "Ah, my friends," he whispered, "you are not wise. If Diogenes should find an honest man he would naturally extinguish his lantern and stop using oil. Therefore it is to my advantage that he should continue the search."

"And Genial John started for Egypt to have another try with him."

Effectually Disguised.

Tess—There goes Ben Mungley. Jane—Yes, she played the part of the heroine in the private theatricals of our church.

Tess—The idea! Did she have the face to play the heroine? Jane—No; but the customer had to have another try with her.

BREAKING UP A WASP'S NEST.

Insects Will All Go to Their Death in a Jug of Hot Water.

"Most people think of hornets and yellow jackets as strictly country products, but as a fact the big vegetable gardens in the southwestern part of the city are very well supplied with both," says a St. Louis truck farmer.

"Of course at this season of the year they give very little trouble, but in the autumn, when fall plowing is in progress, it is a very common thing to turn up a nest of ground wasps, and then there is generally a runaway in two directions, for the wasps are ill-tempered when disturbed and attack both the farmer and his horse; the latter takes one direction and the farmer tracks in another.

"It is a very easy matter to exterminate the wasps before beginning to plow, so when a gardener notices there is a nest of them anywhere on his land he prepares for them before he plows. He takes a common earthenware jug half full of very hot water, sets it down close to the mouth of the wasps' nest, puts on a pair of gloves, covers his head and neck with a handkerchief under his hat, gives the nest a poke with a long pole, and runs. The angry wasps come out by hundreds, and, seeing nothing unusual but the jug, they attack it with might and main, diving down through the narrow neck, apparently under the impression that their enemy is hidden inside.

"The hot water kills them, but those that are not immediately drowned keep up a tremendous buzzing, which seems to exasperate still further all the wasps within hearing, and it looks as though they can't get into the jug fast enough. I have several times taken more than a thousand drowned wasps out of the jug after a raid, for so long as a wasp is left he makes for the mouth of the jug, and the whole nest can be exterminated in this way. It is a queer illustration of stupidity on the part of an otherwise intelligent insect, but the trick never fails."

Balloonists in the Sea.

It is not a little remarkable that although scores of balloons have been driven out to sea cases in which this misadventure has ended fatally are few.

More than a century ago, when Maj. Money made an ascent from Norwich, England, he was compelled to descend in the sea, where he remained for seven hours until his plight was seen and he was rescued by the crew of a revenue cutter. Some years later, in 1812, James Sadler narrowly escaped drowning in an attempt to cross the Irish channel; his balloon dropped into the water some miles off Liverpool and he was on the point of succumbing when rescue came in the form of a fishing boat.

In a similar attempt a Mr. Croebie was saved when almost in extremis many miles from the English coast. Lunardi, in 1785, nearly lost his life in the sea off Edinburgh, and in the same year two aeronauts, in an attempt to cross the English channel, had also a narrow escape.

Facetious Testators.

Will making often affords a man an unrivaled opportunity of paying off old scores and speaking his mind without any fear of unpleasant consequences to himself.

The great duke of Marlborough evidently could not resist the temptation of a farewell "slap" at his duchess when he left her £10,000 wherewith to spoil Blenheim in her own way and £15,000 to keep clean and to go to law with.

There is also a distinct note of spitefulness in the extract from the testament of a Mr. Kerr, who, after declaring that he would probably have left his widow £10,000 if she had allowed him to read his evening paper in peace, adds: "But you must remember, my dear, that whenever I commenced reading you started playing and singing. You must therefore take the consequences. I leave you £1,000."—Grand Magazine.

Edison's Courtship.

Mr. T. A. Edison's courtship was characteristic of the great inventor. The first Mrs. Edison was, previous to her marriage, a telegraph operator in his employ. One day, while standing behind her, watching her at work, Edison, who had long admired the young lady, was surprised when she turned around and said: "Mr. Edison, I can always tell when you are near me." "How do you account for that?" returned Edison. "I don't know," responded the young lady, "but it is a fact, and said: 'I've been thinking considerably about you of late, and if you are willing to marry me I would like to marry you.' A month later they were married, the union proving a very happy one.

He-Knows.

A newly arrived westerner was confronted in a street of New York late at night by a ruffian with leveled revolver, who made the stereotyped demand: "Give me your money or I'll blow your brains out."

"Blow away," said the westerner. "You can live in New York without brains, but not without money."

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PARDRIDGE & BLACKWELL

Monday, July 15th, We Will Begin Our Semi-Annual PRE-INVENTORY SALE

The season's Bargain climax will be reached in this stupendous clearance. Needless to enter into details concerning conditions leading up to this remarkable and altogether unparallelled sale of Summer merchandise right in the height of the season, at

1-4 to 1-2 Off Regular Prices

Enough to say that the merchandise is here—that the aggregation of bargains heaped on every shelf and counter is the greatest ever collected for a clearing sale—and the prices are so low as to seem absolutely impossible for the values.

We inventory our stock August 1st. As far as possible, all Spring and Summer merchandise must be converted into cash before that date. Of course, we won't get back all the goods cost, but it's worth a great deal to be able to "clean-up" each season.

The Principal Lines Embraced in the Pre-Inventory Sale are:

Men's Clothing, Boys' Clothing, Hats and Caps, Millinery, Ladies' Suits, Ladies' Coats, Ladies' Waists, Ladies' Skirts, Hosiery; Underwear, Gloves, Neckwear, Furniture, Cameras, Photo Supplies, Men's Shirts,	Girls' Coats, Girls' Dresses, Infants' Wear, Men's Shoes, Women's Shoes, Boys' Shoes, Child's Shoes, Undermuslins' Corsets, Wash Goods, Dress Goods, Black Silks, Fancy Silks, Sporting Goods, Gas Stoves,	White Goods, Domestics, Art Linens, Jewelry, Leather Goods, Rubber Goods, Draperies, Lace Curtains, Carpets, Rugs, Crockery, Glassware, Woodenware, Graniteware, Go-Carts.
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The sale begins Monday, July 15th, and continues for two weeks only. No matter where you live in Michigan, it will pay you to attend. No other store has ever offered such bargains—none will now. MAIL ORDER CTSTOMERS GIVEN OUR USUAL PROMPT AND SATISFACTORY SERVICE.

Partridge & Blackwell, THE HEART OF DETROIT.

Farmer St., from Gratiot to Monroe Ave.

Time in European Nations.

The German empire has a uniform time, adopted April 1, 1903, the central European time, so called, which is one hour faster than the time of the Greenwich meridian. The same standard is in use in Austria, Hungary, Italy, Switzerland, Denmark, Norway and Sweden.

The west European time is the time of the Greenwich meridian, and is used in England, Holland, Belgium, Luxembourg and Spain, France, out of national vanity, holds to the time of Paris, both for herself and for her colonies in Algiers and Tunis, only nine minutes faster than Greenwich time.

The east European time is the same as the time of St. Petersburg, which is 2 hours 1 minute and 13 seconds faster than Greenwich time. This standard is used in European Russia, Turkey in Europe, Romania and Bulgaria.

He Blew the Violoncello.

"Gentlemen," recently said a German professor, who was showing to his students the patients in the asylum, "this man suffers from delirium tremens. He is a musician. It is well known that blowing a brass instrument affects the lungs and throat in such a way as to create a great thirst, which has to be allayed by persistent indulgence in strong drink. Hence, in the course of time, the disease you have before you."

Turning to the patient, the professor asked: "What instrument do you blow?" and the answer was: "The violoncello."—Cleveland Leader.

Explained.

"How did you make out with your French while in Paris?"

"Well—or—not very well. You see, I only had occasion to use the language in speaking to shop people, and they don't understand elegant French, you know."—Philadelphia Ledger.

Its Particular Effect.

The leader of fashion was stricken with pneumonia.

"Madam," said the doctor, "your low-necked dress is responsible for this."

"I knew that customs would be effective," murmured the patient, weakly, but with a satisfied smile.

What He Feared.

"Miss Pansy asked Charlie Donno if I had any engagement Thursday night. And Charlie, without thinking, said he was sure I hadn't say."

"What do you fear?" "I had almost certain the meat to invite me to see if these card parties were they play elegant bridge."

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