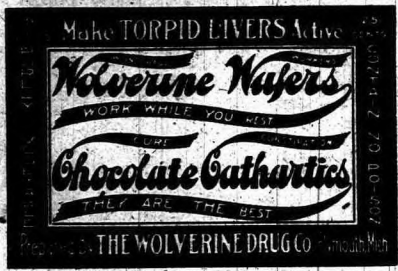


THE PLYMOUTH MAIL.

VOLUME XXIV, NO 45

PLYMOUTH, MICH., FRIDAY, AUGUST 2, 1907

WHOLE NO. 1089.



Twelve Gallons per Week

during the past month is our average sale of

"Ginger Ale High-Ball"

Speaks well for its popularity, don't you think?

In addition to this, we will offer during the hot, dry month of August, our old favorite

HALF AND HALF.

Ever try it? Our word for it, 'tis well worth your while. The price is 5c, but don't pay for it if you don't like it. That's the Wolverine way.

THE WOLVERINE SODA-BAR

Phone No. 5.

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

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Office at
"THE WOLVERINE."

Office Phone No. 5, 2r.
Residence Phone No. 5, 3r

CAMPING

ARE YOU GOING?

If so, come in and look over our line of Canned and Bottled Goods. We can fit you out with the best and freshest.

Warm Weather Means Breakfast Foods

We have them and they are fresh.

Phone 35

W. B. ROE'S

Telephone Patrons!

This is what we have to offer you within the

Plymouth Zone

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

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

27,000 Stations in Detroit

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

Michigan State Telephone Co.

Subscribe for the Plymouth Mail

Breezy Items

By Five Correspondents.

SALEM

Dr. J. A. Walker is visiting friends in Lansing this week.

Mrs. Frank Murray and daughters visited Geo. Roberts and family Sunday.

The Union concert held at the Baptist church Sunday was well attended. Mr. and Mrs. L. Bussey spent last week at Whitmore Lake.

Earl Atchison has a new Reeves threshing outfit complete.

Mrs. A. C. Wheeler and two children spent a part of last week at Whitmore lake with W. J. Bussey and family.

Rev. Wall has been spending a few days at Lake Orion attending a convention.

Mrs. F. C. Wheeler, and daughter, Mrs. Edith Crane and children, Mrs. Kate Stanbro and niece and Miss Ada Harbin spent Thursday of last week at Whitmore lake.

Mrs. Jacob Streng and children of Plymouth, visited at Chas. Kinsler's Wednesday.

Joseph Cobane, representative of the Detroit Creamery Co., called on A. C. Wheeler, manager of their skimming station at this place Wednesday.

Mrs. D. R. Perkins was a South Lyon caller Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Matt. Farner of Plymouth visited their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Gigger, Sunday.

"Everybody should know," says C. G. Hays, a prominent business man of Bluff, Mo., that Bucklen's Arnica Salve is the quickest and surest healing salve ever applied to a sore, burn or wound, or to a case of piles. I've used it and know what I'm talking about. Guaranteed by The Wolverine Drug Co. and John L. Gale, 25c.

PERRENSVILLE

The ladies' aid society will meet with Mrs. Wm. Schunk Wednesday afternoon, Aug. 7. All are cordially invited to attend.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Fox, a son Monday July 29.

Mrs. Wm. Fox passed away at her home Tuesday morning. Funeral to be held at the church Thursday at 2 o'clock. Obituary next week.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Snyder of Detroit visited their parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Stephenson, last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Beyer and daughter of Detroit visited their parents Mr. and Mrs. Fred Beyer over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Corton of Detroit visited Mr. and Mrs. Frank Kubik last week Friday and Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. L. P. Hanchett and son Alonzo of Plymouth visited their son Arthur and family last Sunday.

Peter Kubik and Wm. Schunk were in Detroit last Monday.

LIVONIA CENTER

Mr. and Mrs. David Wolfrom and son, Charlie, Mr. and Mrs. Walter Kingsley and Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Kuhn were entertained at Paul Helm's on Sunday.

Geo. Fleher has moved his family into the Levall house and he has gone to Farmington to work.

A little child ten days old of Mr. and Mrs. Dourt was buried in the Center cemetery Monday.

Mrs. Elizabeth Peck entertained Detroit friends over Sunday.

Several from around here attended the social at Mr. Mau's at Stark Saturday night and report a fine time.

C. F. Smith has removed his old log house and moved the frame part up where the log part stood and is fixing it up and expects to build on.

Henry Cort and family of Southfield and Mrs. John Cort visited at Will Cort's Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Egloff, nee Nettie Maynard, of Canton, have moved to the Ferry seed farm.

The Limit of Life.

The most eminent medical scientists are unanimous in the conclusion that the generally accepted limitation of human life is many years below the attainment possible with the advanced knowledge of which the race is now possessed. The critical period that determines its duration seems to be between 50 and 60; the proper care of the body during this decade cannot be too strongly urged; carelessness then being fatal to longevity. Nature's best helper after 50 is Eucalypti Bitters, the scientific tonic medicine that revitalizes every organ of the body. Guaranteed by The Wolverine Drug Co. and J. L. Gale, 50c.

About all some people get out of a vacation is troubles.—Ashton Globe.

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

NEWBURG.

Nettie Dickerson spent last week with her former schoolmates here.

Mr. and Mrs. Mark Joy and baby returned to Toledo Monday.

Wm. Winters was taken to the Wayne county home last week by the supervisor.

Mrs. Dr. Barrows is entertaining Mr. and Mrs. David Barrows of Milwaukee. She will return home with them Saturday.

Mrs. John King is quite ill. Wm. King is suffering with rheumatism.

Mrs. Sarah Royal returned home Ypsilanti Monday, where she attended camp meeting.

Miss Beatie Bowers is being treated in Detroit for throat trouble.

The social held at Newburg hall last Friday evening was well attended.

Mrs. C. E. Ryder's Sabbath-school class, Faithful Band, have been promoted from the primary department to the main body of the church.

Sometime ago slips were handed out in our Sunday-school that would hold sixteen pennies. Forty of them have been handed in so far, adding a nice little sum to the treasury.

Rev. King preached an excellent sermon Sunday to a fair sized audience. It is expected Dr. Sweet will fill the pulpit next Sabbath, as the pastor expects to take his vacation.

Miss Myrtle Peterson and Mr. Rose of Detroit Sundayed at W. R. LeVan's.

Mrs. Mary Armstrong is visiting in Detroit this week.

The stewards of the church will hold pound social at the hall on Wednesday evening, Aug. 7. The ladies are requested to bring a pound of something to eat, which will be sold to the highest bidder.

Look out for the date of the bluebell and dandelion contest and experience social to be held in the near future.

Mrs. Chas. Armstrong entertained Mrs. E. W. Chuffee, Miss Enrican, Mrs. John Henderson of Plymouth and Mrs. Sarah Armstrong of Grand Rapids Monday.

Some Politics at Lansing.

The fact that Attorney General Bird continues to find bills passed at the late session of the legislature that are either unconstitutional or fatally defective in construction makes pertinent the observation that it might be different if the executive department and the attorney general's department were on friendly terms. The unfriendliness between the two departments amounts virtually to hostility. Because of it the executive department did not submit a single bill to the attorney-general for examination as to its legality during the session, altho' it had been the custom in preceding sessions to do so. The attorney general, on account of the strained relations would not suggest to the executive department that the old custom be adhered to of having the state's chief law officer review bills of doubtful legality before the governor signed them. Deputy Attorney General Harry Chase, who is sorely disappointed because Gov. Warner spoiled his plans to make Arthur Hill United States senator, and who still thinks and talks and dreams mean things about the governor, is doing his best to maintain the strained relations between his chief and the chief executive. The talk of the attorney general as a candidate for governor next year, backed by Arthur Hill which is equivalent to saying he would be an anti-Warner candidate, adds to the strain. Having scrupulously refrained from looking for defects in bills while the legislature was in session and which could then be corrected, some of the governor's close friends entertain an able-bodied suspicion—and they aren't backward in saying so—that the attorney general's department is now going through the same bills with a microscope to see in how many invalidating defects can be found, with the idea that an additional measure of criticism can be put on the governor for every defect located.—Detroit News.

Endorsed by the County.

"The most popular remedy in Otsego county, and the best friend of my family," writes Wm. M. Dietz, editor and publisher of the Otsego Journal, Gilbertsville, N. Y., "is Dr. King's New Discovery. It has proved to be an infallible cure for coughs and colds, making short work of the worst of them. We always keep a bottle in the house I believe it to be the most valuable prescription known for lung and throat ailments." Guaranteed to never disappoint the taker by The Wolverine Drug Co. and J. L. Gale. Price 50c and \$1 Trial bottle free.

Forget not to celebrate the arrival of the watermelon season.—Jeremiah of Joppa.

PINCKNEY, PAINSTAKING PHARMACIST FOR ARTICULAR PEOPLE.

Do you want Something Nice in the Perfumery Line?

Posey Girl

is the Best. You will Like it.

Pinckney's Pharmacy

J. D. McLAREN CO.

Headquarters for

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

HOMESTEAD BONE BLACK FERTILIZER

GARDEN SEEDS IN BULK.

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

Highest Price Paid for Grain, Hay, &c.

HARD AND SOFT COAL.

Plymouth Elevator. Both Phones.

CONSIDER MEATS,

When you Buy Them.

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

OUR PRICES

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

SECURE THE BEST.

TEL. 23

W. F. HOOPS

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.

It costs less and is more convenient and more business like than any other way of sending money. You do not have to make out an application or have any bother whatever and our Drafts are payable on demand anywhere.

THE PLYMOUTH UNITED SAVINGS BANK

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS, \$90,000.

BRIEF NEWS NOTES FOR THE BUSY MAN

MOST IMPORTANT EVENTS OF THE PAST WEEK TOLD IN CONDENSED FORM.

ROUND ABOUT THE WORLD

Complete Review of Happenings of Greatest Interest from All Parts of the Globe—Latest Home and Foreign Items.

William D. Haywood, secretary-treasurer of the Western Federation of Miners, was declared not guilty of the murder of former Gov. Frank Steiensen...

Charles H. Moyer, president of the Western Federation of Miners, was released from the Boise, Idaho, jail on a bond of \$25,000...

Amos R. Rumbaugh, of Washington, a close friend of Miss Laura Matthews, the young woman who committed suicide at Colorado Springs, Col., added horror and mystery to the gruesome case...

Mrs. Evelyn Nesbit Thaw gave an authoritative statement to the press concerning her plans, declaring that she has no present intention of returning to the stage...

The Georgia house passed a prohibition bill that will make Georgia a "dry" state after January 1, 1908.

The stone arches which support the bed of the Erie canal in Syracuse, N. Y., where it passes over Onondaga creek, gave way and four canal boats were drawn into the bed of the creek...

The candidacy of William H. Taft, secretary of war, for the Republican nomination for president, was endorsed by the Ohio Republican state committee by a vote of 15 to 6.

Scientists who ascended Mount Ranier found masses of living worms deeply embedded in the solid ice of a glacier.

More than 500 descendants of Johnathan Fairbanks, who came from Sowerby, Yorkshire, England, in 1636, and settled in Dedham, Mass., met there to celebrate the sixth annual reunion of the Fairbanks family in America.

Brig. Gen. Charles Francis Powell, U. S. A., retired, died in St. Paul, Minn., aged 63 years.

Queen Wilhelmina has conferred upon Andrew Carnegie the order of Orange Nassau.

The United States government began suit against the so-called powder trust in the United States circuit court at Wilmington, Del. The government asks that the Dupont company, of Delaware, be restrained from exercising control over subsidiary companies.

Father Martogessian, the Armenian priest and former leader of the Armenian revolutionary Hunchakist party, who was arrested as a result of a police investigation following the murder of H. S. Tavshanjian, was indicted by the grand jury in New York on a charge of attempted robbery in the second degree.

Four persons were killed, another was fatally injured and ten others were seriously hurt when the boiler of an engine attached to a fast Illinois Central fruit train exploded near Milan, Tenn.

President and Mrs. Roosevelt have accepted, it is said, an invitation to visit Newport, R. I., August 15, as the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Cornelius Vanderbilt at Beaulieu.

Admirals Cowles, Capps and Holford will cooperate in an investigation of the Pacific coast defenses and recommend improvements which, it is said, may include a naval station at San Diego, Cal.

Charles Bradley, 35 years old, met death while stealing a ride on a Lehigh Valley freight train at York, Pa. His clothes ignited from a spark from the locomotive. He fell between the cars and was crushed.

President Richard H. Halsey, of the Oshkosh, Wis., Normal school, was accidentally shot and killed at George Lake, Wis.

A "Jack the Ripper" in Berlin stabbed three little girls in one afternoon. One of them died and the others probably cannot recover.

Cleveland voters rejected Mayor J. Tom Johnson's plan to issue \$750,000 bonds for the rebuilding of Central Park.

D. O. O'Connell of Boston, a grand jury member, was elected to the post of chief justice of the state.

William Shepard, an ex-soldier, shot and mortally wounded Corporal William L. Shubert of Company K, Twenty-second infantry, at Angle Island, Cal., and ended his own life with a bullet from the same revolver.

Paradies, the painter of Trieste, has found two hitherto unknown pictures by Titian in a church in the village of Traci, Dalmatia.

Cortlandt Parker, aged 89, nestor of the New Jersey bar, died at his home in Newark.

The federal government has let a contract to the United States Steel corporation for transmission towers which are to be utilized for wireless telegraph service in Alaska. The towers will be 176 feet high.

Five destroyed three business blocks in the village of Moravia, N. Y., entailing a loss of \$25,000.

George Tipler and his 14-year-old son were drowned in a well on a farm near Luther, Ia.

The engagement of Miss Edith Root, only daughter of the secretary of state and Mrs. Elihu Root, to Lieut. Ullysses S. Grant III, U. S. A., son of Maj. Gen. Frederick Dent Grant, has been announced.

The foundation stone of the Andrew Carnegie palace of peace was laid at Zoryvilet, near The Hague.

Within half an hour after his son, Henry, made an unsuccessful attempt to commit suicide, Maj. Henry A. Huntington, a retired American soldier, died at his home in Versailles, France. He never regained consciousness after a brief interview with his estranged son, which was followed by the shooting down of the veteran's two sons and two daughters by their brother.

The striking ore handlers at Duluth proposed arbitration of the troubles but the employers were expected to reject the offer.

The murder charge against Fred Magill and his wife, of Clinton, Ill., were taken up by a special grand jury.

An ineffectual attempt was made on the life of Grand Duke Peter Nicholavitch, cousin of the czar, a petard being exploded under his train.

Eight soldiers were executed for plotting against the president of Ecuador and seven more were condemned to death.

Miss Laura Matthews, of Chicago, was found dead at Colorado Springs, Col., and was believed to have committed suicide because a wealthy automobile dealer of Chicago had not kept a promise to marry her.

Thomas W. Lawson, of Boston, has purchased the plant of the Arizona Smelting company. The deal involves \$17,000,000 and carries control of many mines in that section.

Father Martogessian and five other Armenians were arrested in New York as a result of the investigation of the blackmailing operations against wealthy Armenians.

Enormous numbers of boll weevil grubs have been bled to death by the scorching sun in Louisiana, according to the state crop pest commission's report.

Charles B. Hogge, alias Benton, pleaded guilty at Canyon City, Col., to forging a check on a bank at Florence, Col., and was sentenced to the penitentiary for ten to 14 years.

Gen. William Booth, the head of the Salvation Army, who is engaged in a motor tour of Great Britain, announced at Blackburn that the same electric flash that carried the news of his death would publish the name of the new general for the army.

Two jealous husbands in Indian Territory, Edgar Ball, at Wapanucka, and J. D. Stackhouse, at Tulsa, killed their wives and themselves.

Barney Oldfield opened the Fargo, S. D., interstate fair by breaking two world's automobile records on a half-mile track, going the first mile of a three-mile race in 1:15 1/2 and the three miles in 3:51.

William R. Kenyon, twice mayor of Butte, Mont., and formerly a business partner of Senator W. A. Clark, died suddenly at his country home near Amsterdam, N. Y., aged 67. He was a native of Oswego, N. Y.

Prince Orloff's jaw was broken near Paris when a motorphobe threw a stone at his automobile.

Walter T. Wilcox of New York ditched his automobile and injured his wife and a number of guests in order to avoid running down two children.

The former Spanish cruiser Don Juan de Austria has started for Michigan, where it is to be used by naval militia men.

John Maxwell, a pioneer knit-goods manufacturer of Amsterdam, N. Y., who established the first mill there more than 50 years ago, died, aged 93 years.

Dispatches from Cape Sable, N. S., say that the West Indian line steamer Orinoco, which went ashore off that point, will probably be a total loss. She has been practically abandoned.

B. J. Olding of Cincinnati attempted to commit suicide at Niagara Falls. He jumped from the second-story window of his hotel. It is thought he is insane.

Thousands of persons attending the ninth day session of the convens of the shrine of St. Anne at Kankakee, Ill., saw several persons arise in St. Joseph's church and announce that they had been healed of infirmities.

The census bureau perfected its arrangements for collecting cotton ginning statistics covering the cotton crop of 1907-08. There will be 10 reports, the first appearing September 3 and the last March 20. The intermediate dates of publication will be October 2, October 25, November 6, November 21, December 5, December 20, January 9 and January 23.

Thomas Black, a prominent lawyer and former mayor of Kenosha, O., acknowledged the forgery of papers involving \$28,000 and surrendered to the police.

A socialist parade was broken up by policemen at Hancock, Mich., because many of the marchers carried red flags, in defiance of a recently enacted city ordinance.

Flames swept over seven blocks of Coney Island's amusement section, destroying many buildings. The loss was about \$1,000,000.

A heavy rain choked up the Branch street sewer and the huge drainage artery burst in North St. Louis, flooding an area occupied by six city blocks.

United States Senator E. W. Pettus, of Alabama, died of apoplexy at Hot Springs, N. C., aged 86 years. His successor will be former Gov. Joseph F. Johnston, of Birmingham.

Fred H. Magill and bride, accused of killing Magill's first wife, were brought from California and lodged in the jail at Clinton, Ill.

Mrs. Lucinda M. Morton, widow of Oliver P. Morton, Indiana's war governor, died at her home in Indianapolis. She was 82 years old.

In the early morning fire at Memphis, Tenn., originating on the eleventh floor of the Memphis Cold Storage company's building, which was in the course of erection, one fireman lost his life and \$600,000 damage was done.

The Glass jury in San Francisco was unable to reach an agreement and was discharged.

Fourteen persons were killed and many injured by an explosion and fire that destroyed a tenement house in New York.

With a fire burning in her hold, the Hamilton, one of the crack steamers of the Old Dominion line, raced up the bay at New York, while two fireboats, ready for action, kept abreast of her. The passengers were ignorant of their danger.

The principal school building at Haskell institute, the United States Indian industrial school located just south of Lawrence, Kan., was destroyed by fire. The loss is \$20,000.

Jas. E. Reed (colored), was lynched at Crisfield, Md. Little more than a dozen hours before he had crept up behind John H. Daugherty, a policeman, and fired a bullet into the latter's brain. Daugherty died instantly.

N. C. Brewer, of Cleveland, O., and his wife were killed when their automobile was struck by a trolley car.

J. J. McAlester, president of the American National bank of South McAlester, I. T., was swindled into paying \$10,000 cash for a worthless brick offered by a man representing himself to be a miner.

Dr. Antony Varicle, inventor, scientist, balloonist and explorer, died at Seattle, Wash., after an illness lasting several weeks. Dr. Varicle invented the telegraph instrument which transmits handwriting and drawings.

After an extremely hot summer in 1906, the results of the scientific glacier measurements confirm the theory that the Swiss Alpine glaciers everywhere are perceptibly diminishing.

The Russian police unearthed a plot that had for its object the assassination of the minister of war, Gen. Roediger. Several members of the military organization of the social revolutionists have been taken into custody.

All the clerks in the office of the master mechanic of the Rock Island at Goodland, Kan., have been discharged for refusing to don overalls and clean and dress cars during the one day strike of the carmen.

Waldo D. Parker, master of mathematics and Latin in the Holderness School for Boys at Plymouth, N. H., has been appointed private tutor to President Roosevelt's youngest son, Quentin.

The body of one of the four officers who made an ascension in a military balloon from the aeronauts park near St. Petersburg was found off Hogland, a small island in the Gulf of Finland.

A lone bandit near Ukiah, Cal., held up two stages at once.

Judge A. S. Green, of Topeka, Kan., died at a sanitarium in Battle Creek, Mich., after a long illness.

Helen Bailey Trowbridge, an actress playing recently with the People's Stock company in Chicago, committed suicide in Pittsburgh, Pa., by slashing her throat with a razor.

Rev. Levont Martogessian, an Armenian priest, told the New York authorities he believed the blackmailing of wealthy Armenians was being done by Turkish government spies to discredit the Armenian patriots.

Judge W. H. Mungler, in the federal court at Omaha handed down a decision holding that the Sibley law, passed by the last Missouri legislature, providing for a reduction of 25 per cent. in express rates, is constitutional.

While Emperor Nicholas was reviewing the troops camped at Krasnoye-Selo the Semenovskiy regiment refused to participate in the maneuvers and broke up the order of parade. The men demanded the retirement of Gen. Reiman, who, with Gen. Min, ruthlessly put down the Moscow uprising in December, 1905.

The celebrated convent at Oiseaux, where so many young women of the aristocracy of France and other countries have been educated, has been closed under the law forbidding the continuation of institutions of secular instruction.

Acting Secretary of the Interior Woodruff said a coal famine was neither necessary nor imminent because the geological survey has developed such immense areas of coal fields in the west and northwest.

William J. Bryan rescued Mrs. H. S. Sullivan in an auto accident at Stone Lake.

THE STATE IN GENERAL

INQUEST ON THE SALEM WRECK SHOWS SOME NEW FEATURES.

PAYING INJURED PEOPLE.

Mr. Neal to Be Oil Inspector—Various Bits of News Gathered Here and There About the State.

Operator Was Away.

Dean Perkins, agent and operator for the Pere Marquette at Salem, testified in the inquest at Northville Wednesday that he was not at the station at the time the excursion train which was later wrecked went by. He testified he was outside the postoffice, where he had gone to deliver mail, that he afterwards got a pail of water and returned to the station, and after that gave the signal that the special had passed. This bears out the theory of the prosecution that the dispatcher's office tried to get the Salem operator to hold the special there and could not raise him.

Dispatcher's Bonsell's testimony on this point is recalled. He swore that the operator at Salem didn't know of the approach of the special, nor report its arrival at Salem. When he was asked: "Did you try to get the operator at Salem to stop the special?" he simply answered "No." The reason, it appears from Perkins' testimony, was that the Salem operator was not on duty to respond to a call. Bonsell also testified that the first indication of the wreck came to him from the operator at Plymouth.

Other important testimony given was that of Brakeman John Briggs, who testified there was a unanimity of opinion among the freight crew that the freight was to meet the excursion at Salem at 9:25, instead of 9:10, and that he so read the order after the wreck had taken place.

Claim Agent Kulper, of the Pere Marquette, and several assistants have been in Ionia, settling minor claims of victims of the Salem wreck. They went around to the homes in an automobile and settling bills for doctors, clothing and other effects lost in the wreck. The claims of those who lost breadwinners have not yet been taken up, though in a number of cases funeral expenses were paid.

The Oil Inspectorship.

Gov. Warner announces the appointment of Frank S. Neal, of Northville, as state oil inspector to succeed Charles L. Benjamin, of Saginaw. The appointment does not take effect until September 1. Mr. Neal is 45 years old and has lived 27 years in Michigan. He has been engaged in newspaper work as proprietor and editor of the Northville Record since 1891. He represented the third district of Wayne county in the legislatures of 1901 and 1903, preceding Rep. Cassius R. Benton. In the sessions of 1905 and 1907 he acted as executive clerk to Gov. Warner, and is also clerk of the state court of mediation and arbitration. Neal has long been a favorite in the governor's official family.

Benjamin has served four years as oil inspector, succeeding Wm. Judson, of Washtenaw.

A Mysterious Woman.

A woman of mystery is "Florence Gray," the young person who, according to the coroner's verdict, shot and killed Frank Brown, a young man of Three Oaks. The shooting took place at Michigan City, Ind.

Brown and the Gray girl were sweethearts. The evidence at the inquest in Michigan City showed that in the quarrel between the pair Brown struck the young woman before she shot him.

Since being placed in jail Florence Gray positively refuses to give out any information concerning herself. All efforts to learn something of her family have been unsuccessful. She says they will never know of her crime. Letters found in her room Wednesday throw no light on her past, her family or anything else which might be of assistance to the state. The letters were from girl friends, mostly, and all were signed with some pet name. No addresses were given.

Tried to Kill the Judge.

An attempt by Arba B. Kent, aged 80, a crazed airship and water vehicle inventor, to murder Probate Judge Elliott D. Prescott, of Muskegon, was foiled by the fact that his revolver was rusted and would not fire. Kent stole up behind while the judge was writing. Miss Ruth Thompson, a deputy, screamed as she saw the man point a revolver, and the judge turned in time to see the aged man try to pull the trigger. Rust held it firm and the judge took away the weapon.

Judge Prescott four months ago declared Kent incompetent and appointed a guardian. Kent visited business houses and banks daily to get \$200,000 to build a combination airship and water vehicle. He had called at the probate office for money and Judge Prescott was making out an order on his guardian when his life was attempted. Kent is in jail and will be sent to an asylum.

Thieves entered dental offices in Muskegon and made a combined haul of \$200 worth of gold leaf.

The financial end of Bay City's municipal machinery came to a sudden stop when Comptroller C. J. Barnett refused to sign warrants for bills, salaries and contractors' allowances, passed by the council. It is claimed the city has been borrowing money illegally to tide over a deficit of about \$25,000.

William H. Young, 27 years old, son of Mrs. Clara Young, Port Huron, was drowned while swimming in the canal near Toxawanda, N. Y. Young, on a dare, took a dive from one of the locks into shallow water, striking the bottom with such force as to dislocate his neck. The body was sent to Port Huron.

MICHIGAN

The beet sugar crop records.

John A. Sibbald, aged 71, a prominent merchant of Jonesville in dead.

Surveying of the site of the new Grand Trunk roundhouse and repair shops at Durand has begun.

Delano & Clapp's private bank at Onego has been reorganized as the First State Savings bank, capitalized at \$25,000.

The 2-year-old child of Mr. and Mrs. Alonzo Stapleton, of Flint, was bitten in three places by a strange dog. The wounds were cauterized.

Erection of the \$60,000 building of the Murphy Manufacturing Co. in Fenton for making chairs and implement parts will begin this week.

On a Pere Marquette excursion Morris Goff, of Saginaw, shot at his wife, from whom he was separated, and a panic ensued. Goff was arrested.

Prof. Frederick Novy, of the bacteriological department U. of M., is said to have refused an offer of \$7,000 a year from Johns Hopkins university.

Kalamazoo colored people will celebrate Emancipation day on August 1. It was voted to extend an invitation to Senator Foraker to deliver the address.

Mrs. Daniel Berger, a pioneer resident of Sturgis, was attacked by neuralgia after eating a quantity of ice-cream Wednesday and died the same night.

Miss Tillie Lutz was struck by a bolt of lightning while at a window of her home in Ann Arbor Wednesday and rendered unconscious, but is recovering.

The body of Earl Mear, aged 16, son of James Mear, of Worth, was found on the Michigan Central tracks in a badly mangled condition. No one saw the accident.

Frank Barron, aged 22, stumbled on the Pere Marquette tracks before an approaching engine, in Port Huron, and was badly mangled. He died shortly afterward.

The overturned boat of Perry Leakstrom and Louis Anderson was found on Grand river and it is believed the men were drowned. They were fishing during the night.

Hilda Collins, 13 years old, living in Bedford township, was brutally assaulted by an unknown tramp as she was walking along the highway. Her condition is serious.

Burned while lighting a gasoline stove, Mrs. Rosina Waters, of Ionia, died without being able to tell how it happened. The body was buried immediately after her death.

Willard Z. Mitchell, a prominent Charlotte business man, went through the initiation as a Master Mason, though 76 years old. He was presented with a gold lapel button.

William Levi, aged 31, of Bay City, after a quarrel with his wife, jumped behind a vicious horse in his barn and swallowed carbolic acid in his presence. She was unable to follow him and he died.

Antonio Nicholas, an Armenian, was shot in Battle Creek Sunday while asleep, but will probably recover. The police think the shooting is the result of a feud among Armenians who live in the house.

James Cannon, of Port Huron, at different times in his life, made David Cannon, William Cannon, Mrs. Catherine Allan and Abigail Smiley beneficiaries in his \$1,000 policy in the Knights of the Modern Maccabees. The courts have been asked to solve the riddle.

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Despondent because of ill success in business life, Henry C. Leighton, aged 35, clerk of a Battle Creek hotel, shot himself in front of a mirror yesterday morning. He was found dead by his wife, who rushed into the room. A hastily scrawled note told where his insurance papers could be found. Besides his widow Leighton leaves two young children.

Judge H. S. Maynard, of Charlotte, refutes the fish story attributed to him, in which he is alleged to have cast a line with six hooks into a pool and caught six bass and a big pike. Judge Maynard says he never has any luck at fishing and doesn't go, and the story has caused some to doubt his veracity.

Because her marriage was not a happy one, Mrs. Pearl Ingles, wife of Minor H. Ingles, formerly a convict in Jackson, who made love to him over the phone while he was in prison and then eloped with him, has been granted a divorce by Judge Ingles in Port Huron.

John A. Sibbald, aged 71, a prominent merchant of Jonesville in dead.

Surveying of the site of the new Grand Trunk roundhouse and repair shops at Durand has begun.

Delano & Clapp's private bank at Onego has been reorganized as the First State Savings bank, capitalized at \$25,000.

The 2-year-old child of Mr. and Mrs. Alonzo Stapleton, of Flint, was bitten in three places by a strange dog. The wounds were cauterized.

Erection of the \$60,000 building of the Murphy Manufacturing Co. in Fenton for making chairs and implement parts will begin this week.

On a Pere Marquette excursion Morris Goff, of Saginaw, shot at his wife, from whom he was separated, and a panic ensued. Goff was arrested.

Prof. Frederick Novy, of the bacteriological department U. of M., is said to have refused an offer of \$7,000 a year from Johns Hopkins university.

Kalamazoo colored people will celebrate Emancipation day on August 1. It was voted to extend an invitation to Senator Foraker to deliver the address.

Mrs. Daniel Berger, a pioneer resident of Sturgis, was attacked by neuralgia after eating a quantity of ice-cream Wednesday and died the same night.

Miss Tillie Lutz was struck by a bolt of lightning while at a window of her home in Ann Arbor Wednesday and rendered unconscious, but is recovering.

The body of Earl Mear, aged 16, son of James Mear, of Worth, was found on the Michigan Central tracks in a badly mangled condition. No one saw the accident.

Frank Barron, aged 22, stumbled on the Pere Marquette tracks before an approaching engine, in Port Huron, and was badly mangled. He died shortly afterward.

The overturned boat of Perry Leakstrom and Louis Anderson was found on Grand river and it is believed the men were drowned. They were fishing during the night.

Hilda Collins, 13 years old, living in Bedford township, was brutally assaulted by an unknown tramp as she was walking along the highway. Her condition is serious.

Burned while lighting a gasoline stove, Mrs. Rosina Waters, of Ionia, died without being able to tell how it happened. The body was buried immediately after her death.

Willard Z. Mitchell, a prominent Charlotte business man, went through the initiation as a Master Mason, though 76 years old. He was presented with a gold lapel button.

William Levi, aged 31, of Bay City, after a quarrel with his wife, jumped behind a vicious horse in his barn and swallowed carbolic acid in his presence. She was unable to follow him and he died.

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SAYS JURY

THE TRIAL OF HAYWOOD ENDS WITH A VERDICT OF NOT GUILTY.

JUDGE'S CHARGE FAIR.

Jury Came in With Verdict Sunday Morning and the Long, Wearisome and Remarkable Case Ended.

Features of the Trial.

The 12 men who for many weeks have listened to the mass of testimony offered against and for William D. Haywood, secretary and treasurer of the Western Federation of Miners, on trial in Boise City, Idaho, on the charge that he conspired to kill ex-Gov. Frank Steunenberg, who was assassinated with a bomb in Caldwell on December 30, 1905, were sent to the jury room to formulate a verdict at four minutes past eleven on Saturday forenoon.

The charge to the jury was satisfactory to both sides and was considered strictly fair to both prosecution and defense. Some consider that the defendant was favored, if at all, only on the point of what might be a reasonable doubt. "Under the indictment in the case," said the judge, "the defendant may, if the evidence warrants it, be convicted of murder of the first degree, murder of the second degree, or manslaughter."

The general opinion when the jury retired was favorable to an acquittal and that result was generally expected. Under the law of Idaho a jury can bring in a legal verdict on Sunday so that when they came in at 9:30 o'clock in the morning and announced that they were agreed and that their verdict was "Not guilty," the case was at an end and Haywood out of jeopardy.

The data of the trial is especially interesting and follows:

Ex-Gov. Frank Steunenberg was killed Dec. 30, 1905, by the explosion of a bomb at the front gate of his home in Caldwell.

Pinkerton detectives charged the crime to the Western Federation of Miners, whom Steunenberg had antagonized during strike troubles.

William D. Haywood, Charles H. Moyer and George A. Pettibone were arrested on the charge of conspiring to kill Steunenberg. Harry Orchard declared they employed him to do the deed and to perpetrate a number of other deeds, such as blowing up mines, etc., causing many fatalities.

The trial began May 9, 1907. The jury was completed June 3 and the case was given to the jury July 27. Over 175 witnesses were examined.

The cost of the trial to the state is estimated at \$90,000, to Canyon county \$25,000, and to the Western Federation of Miners \$150,000; a total of \$265,000.

Lower Rates.

The state of North Carolina has won in its fight to have its passenger rate law of 2 1/4 cents observed by all the railroads pending an appeal to the courts by the roads of the state which propose to fight the law. The promise of obedience to the law by Aug. 8 by the Southern and the Atlantic Coast Line railways which since July, the date set for the rate law to go into effect, have been violating the law, was given at a conference which the railroads sought with Gov. Glenn, who had stated that as a precedent to any agreement he might make the 2 1/4 cent rate must first be put into effect. The only trouble in the conference was a selection of the date at which the 2 1/4 cent rate should become effective. The railroads wanted a longer time than the state was willing to grant, but finally Aug. 8 was agreed on, as the railroad representatives stated that it would be impossible sooner to make the proper arrangements at their various ticket offices to supply tickets and to fix rates.

Politico-Temperance Crusade.

The politico-temperance crusade in the south, with its new life and energy, constitutes the most startling development in southern politics today. Politicians have come to a realization that the prohibition movement in their region must be taken with the utmost seriousness. Kentucky is now a "no license" state. The whole state of Tennessee is "dry," save for the cities of Memphis, Nashville and Chattanooga. In the "dry" districts no alcoholic beverage may be bought—not even a glass of beer or claret with dinner. The state of Texas is said to contain 90 counties that have abolished saloons. North Carolina, Mississippi and other states of the south tell the same story. Anybody may have spirituous beverages sent to him in any of the "dry" districts; but throughout these regions every saloon has been exterminated. One may travel up and down the rural parts of Kentucky and Tennessee without finding one bar or cross-roads saloon such as may be found in profusion throughout Maryland, New York, New Jersey or Pennsylvania.

Statistics have led the voters to see that the prohibition issue is not alone moral, but economic, it is declared, and that prosperity has appeared wherever the saloon disappeared. Gradually the towns, counties and states are joining the anti-saloon forces.

Chaplain Thomas Dickson, Twenty-sixth infantry, shot and seriously wounded Private Givens Blakey, Ninth infantry, at San Antonio, Tex. Dickson says that Blakey was dragging away a brass cannon from his front yard.

Senator Pettus, of Alabama, who died when Congress adjourned at Hot Springs, Ark., of apoplexy. He was stricken at the breakfast table Friday morning and did not regain consciousness. For ten years Edmund Winston Pettus was one of the most interesting figures in the senate. Whenever he arose to speak it was like the sudden opening of a forgotten page in American history.

His career and that of the late Senator Morgan were so closely linked that at Washington it would have been easier to conceive of Castor without Pollux, Damon without Pythias or David without Jonathan than Pettus without Morgan. Both were hard workers, the hardest perhaps in the senate, despite their great age.

Senator Pettus was born in Limestone Co., Alabama, on July 6, 1821. He was graduated from Clinton college in Tennessee and was admitted to the Alabama bar in 1842; settling down in Gainesville to practice. On June 27, 1844, he was married to Mary S. Chapman.

Nine Were Drowned.

The steambot Frontenac was burned and beached opposite Farley's Point, Lake Cayuga, N. Y., Saturday, and nine lives were lost. The victims were all women and children passengers and all were drowned. Several passengers were severely burned before the boat could be beached. She lies burned and blackened in seven feet of water. The bodies of the drowned women and children have been recovered and the injured are being cared for at the homes of persons near the scene of the wreck. The Frontenac left Cayuga in the morning on its daily trip to Sheldrake and return. At that place a large number of excursionists from the town of Ulysses and young women students from the Prang school of art at Glenwood went on board, making the total number of passengers about 100. On the return trip the steamer was traveling along between Lavanna and Farley's Point when one of the passengers noticed smoke coming from the neighborhood of the smokestack.

To Kill the Czar.

Russian authorities expect to indict a number of plotters against the czar soon. Women took the leading part in the latest conspiracy. The principals are Mme. Fedossief, wife of a well known St. Petersburg lawyer; "Comrade Nina," alias Petrova, who escaped to a foreign country; Boris Nikitenko, a retired naval lieutenant; Naouloff, a mail clerk, Emme, an instructor in the Imperial lyceum, and three lawyers, Brussoff, Chlabroff and Zavadsky.

The man chosen to kill the emperor is named Klossovsky. The plan of the conspirators was to have Klossovsky make his way to the emperor while clad in the uniform of a sergeant of the Imperial Convoy. The stratagems employed by the plotters to obtain the desired information of the habits and movements of the emperor show that espionage was conducted in part through milkmaids who supplied the royal kitchen.

Oh! What a Night!

Es R. Buckley, a hotel clerk, and George Elliott, an actor of New York city, were taken from the top of the Twentieth Century Limited when it arrived in Cleveland early Friday, unconscious from fright and exposure. They climbed to the top of one of the sleepers as the train was pulling out of Buffalo, not realizing the terrific exposure and perilous nature of the trip. A few miles out of Buffalo the speed of the train increased and the noise rose to a roar. The men clung desperately to one of the little guard rails for dear life and finally fainting.

A Lake Shore employee found them when the train pulled into Cleveland. He dashed water into their faces, and finally poured restoratives down their throats to bring them back to consciousness. The men were arrested. They said they were "broke" and were trying to beat their way to Chicago. Both were well dressed.

Castro is Scheming.

The Venezuelan government persists in its refusal to arbitrate the claims in question. The reply is a lengthy document and answers in detail the arguments advanced by Mr. Root. It is believed that in rejecting for the second time the United States proposition to arbitrate these claims, the Venezuelan government is seeking to take advantage of the fact that the Hague conference is just about to embark upon the consideration of the famous Drago doctrine, involving the right of a state to forcibly collect debts due by another to its citizens. President Castro is probably presuming that the United States as an ardent advocate of that doctrine, would scarcely care to weaken its argument at the Hague by threatening a display of force now to collect these pending claims.

WIRELETS.

Brig-Gen. Charles Francis Powell, U. S. A., retired, is dead in St. Paul at the age of 63. He graduated from West Point in 1867.

Phineas M. Spencer, a Cleveland banker, who died a few days ago, left \$25,000 to his housekeeper and \$10,000 to another servant.

Susan Bullett Dixon, Kentucky authoress who wrote the "Repeal of the Missouri Compromise," "Slavery in American Politics" and other works, is dead in New York, aged 78.

Eugene E. Schmitz, San Francisco's jailed mayor, has made appointments to fill the vacancies created by the forced resignation of 14 members of the board of supervisors. Mayor E. E. Taylor has also appointed 14 members to fill the same vacancies. Schmitz objects to his mail being opened by Mayor Taylor and declares he will complain to the postal authorities.

Secretary Corbin has revised the red tape system of the treasury department and dispersing officers hereafter will have to submit balances to auditors. They must also discontinue their present practice of getting receipts in advance of payments.

From the State Capital

Information and Gossip Furnished by Special Correspondent at Lansing.

Lansing.—Gov. Warner assured members of the state board of education at their monthly meeting in Detroit that a special session of the legislature will be called early in the fall and perhaps in the latter part of September. Ever since the last regular session wound up speculation has been rife as to the probability of this action. The manner in which the announcement came about was unusual and lends added weight to the governor's assertion, although he usually means what he says.

Through an error at Lansing, the cause of which seems to be a matter of conjecture, no appropriation was made for the maintenance of the Mount Pleasant Normal school. Inasmuch as it costs \$6,000 a month to run the institution, the state board of education got on its thinking cap. Gov. Warner and Attorney General Bird met D. M. Ferry, Jr., L. L. Wright and W. J. McKone, of the board of education, and went over the whole situation. C. D. Grown, principal of the Mount Pleasant school, also was on hand. After long deliberation it was decided to have the members of the board of education and Gov. Warner borrow money on their individual notes to meet the expense. It is estimated that \$12,000, at least, will have to be put forth before the special session of the legislature can make an appropriation.

Michigan Patents.

Michigan patents have been issued as follows: Mary E. Chamberlain, Muskegon, cuspidor; Charles Chamberlain, Detroit, curtain fastener; Howard E. Coffin, Lansing, crank case and bearing for explosive engines; Arthur J. Farmer, Detroit, multiple station telephone system; Dora Harrison, Lansing, combined bust form and arm pad; James Hedden, Dowagiac, fish bait, or lure; William Langrill, Bay City, voting machine; Ernest F. Loyd, Detroit, gas scrubber; Julian P. Lyon, Detroit, metallic jar cover; William Norton, Detroit, mold; Carl E. Norum, Hubbard, knockdown flower pot; August W. Shank, Detroit, basket; Frank A. Simonds, Grand Rapids, heating; Frederick Sober, Detroit, bottle case; Jno. L. Taylor, Benton Harbor, clasp for loose leaf ledgers; Maximilian J. L. Lower, Detroit, automatic holding device for power transmission, mechanism; Emil Tyden, Hastings, pedestal table lock.

Change in National Guard Plans.

Company E, Infantry, and Battery A, artillery, will leave Lansing on the evening of Tuesday, August 13, instead of the next day, as at first planned. Both will make the trip, together with the Mason section, on the same train. The change is made for various reasons. In the first place, the heat of the day makes very uncomfortable for horses and men a trip such as theirs will be to Ludington. Then, too, if they travel in the day time they are more apt to be detained and not reach the camp grounds until late Wednesday morning. This would inconvenience the battery in unloading and preparing for the night. According to the new plans, the infantry and artillery men will leave Lansing about 8:30 o'clock Tuesday evening and reach Epworth Heights about six o'clock in the morning. This will give both the artillery and infantry plenty of opportunity to get into shape before night.

Go to Jackson Next Year.

The sixth annual convention of the Michigan Rural Letter Carriers' association, held at Flint, adjourned after selecting officers and selecting Jackson as the place of meeting next year. The following officers were elected: R. T. Walker of Plymouth, president; W. F. Johnson of Monroe, vice president; E. E. Crum of Hillsdale, secretary; J. H. Ramsey of Easton Rapids, treasurer. J. H. Sykes of Bellevue, and L. A. Clark of Climax, were chosen to represent the state association at the national convention of rural letter carriers at Atlanta, Ga. At a banquet C. J. Wilcox, of Allegan, the retiring president, was presented with a gold ring, and Secretary Crum was given a silver tea set by the membership of the association, the presentation addresses being made by Congressman Charles E. Townsend, of Jackson.

Monroe Grants a Site.

The Monroe common council passed a resolution granting the Guster Memorial association the right to erect their monument, for which the legislature appropriated \$25,000, on the public square in the heart of the city.

New Rural Mail Carriers.

Michigan rural mail carriers appointed: Harbor Springs, George C. Clark, regular; Frank G. Marsh, sub.; Oshtemo, Albert F. Lecuyer, regular; Elk Lacuyer, sub.

Former Messenger a Candidate.

Gov. Warner has instructed Secretary of State Prescott to give notice of a special election on September 17 in this legislative district to select a successor to Representative Stanley D. Montgomery, who has resigned. Alex. Cohen, who came to Lansing from Detroit about 15 years ago as a messenger in the legislature is the only candidate in the field for the Republican nomination. Probably the nomination will be made at the August primary.

Head of Knights of Maccabees.

D. E. Markey, who has been re-elected supreme commander of the Knights of the Maccabees of the World, already has held the office six terms, indicating his popularity in the order. He was born at Bunker Hill, Mich., 50 years ago, was educated for the law, and at the age of 27 was



D. P. JARKEY

elected to the legislature and subsequently became speaker of the lower house. Mr. Markey has been commander of the Maccabees in this state two terms, and he also has held the office of supreme chaplain. For nearly a dozen years he has been chairman of the committee on statistics and good of the order. He forced through the retarding plan at the convention of the Maccabees three years ago.

Express Doubt on Law.

Attorney General Bird gave an opinion to the auditor general that in view of the defects in the law making an appropriation for the erection of a binding twine plant at the state prison in Jackson, Mich., the auditor general should not draw his warrant on the fund established until the supreme court has passed on the law. The binder twine plant was one of the measures which Gov. Warner urged most persistently upon the legislature and the attorney general's decision will furnish an additional reason for the special session which the governor has announced he will call in the fall.

Charge Freight Discrimination.

Charges of discrimination in freight rates have been filed with the railroad commissioner by W. C. Sterling & Son, of Monroe, who say they pay a rate of 21 cents for railroad ties from a point in Northern Michigan and that a Toledo firm pays only 9¢. The commissioner has laid the matter before ten roads. Another complaint has been received from the Ajax Co., of Bay City, which says that the firm is charged an excess rate by the Grand Trunk for transportation of explosives, while a Chicago firm pays only for the exact weight.

Eight More File Petitions.

The following aspirants to the position of delegate to the constitutional convention have filed petitions with the secretary of state: Charles H. Thomas, Hastings; Orso M. Cramer, Ludington; John W. Holmes, Alma; John F. Murphy, Harbor Beach; James Harrison, Maple Rapids; Frank R. Monford, Ithaca; Clayton L. Bailey, Mancelona; Herbert E. Powell, Ionia.

Better Schoolhouses.

County School Commissioner Wilson, in his report, states that there are but five school buildings in Ingham county that are properly heated and ventilated. Figures on this subject are being obtained by the department of public instruction as a basis for legislation to provide for the construction of proper school buildings.

Bids Considered Too Low.

Bids were received on the large Boment plant by the Detroit Trust Co., receiver. The highest bid was that of Jacob Stahl and James J. Baird, who bid a total of \$63,000 for the remaining assets of the company. This is so much lower than the amount expected that it is doubtful if the sale will be confirmed by the court.

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MY TREASURE.

At last—at last it is mine! All through the dreary months of winter I saved my money to buy it, denying myself luxuries to acquire it. Gradually the sum mounted till I had the wherewithal to make the treasure mine. My day-dreams were of the way it would make things smooth for me. By night I dreamed of its beauties.

Then came the day when I bought it. And when I had bought it a sudden chill fear gripped me. If it was known that I—humble I—possessed such a treasure, everyone would covet it. Men would seek to beguile me of it by specious lies. Others might endeavor to wrest it from me by force. I must be wary with my treasure.

I had it conveyed to my home in the room assigned for it, the key I kept in my pocket. Often I would gloat over my treasure in secret. And now the days are coming when the whole world will know that I own it. Messages concerning it will come from far and near; neighbors will lean over their walls to make fond enquiries about it.

Yes, I expect every one will be wanting to borrow my new lawn-mower. Still Useful. "I am sorry the house is so cold," apologized Mrs. Naybur, observing that the caller was shivering; but our furnace is so old that it's about worn out. It isn't of much account now except as a smoke consumer. "A smoke consumer?" "Yes," when Henry insists on smoking in the house I make him go down there, open the door, and smoke into the furnace."—Chicago Tribune.

Not the Same Way.

Bacon—"You're not keeping a girl now?" Egbert—"No, my wife is doing the housework." "And does she break crockery the same way the girl did?" "Not exactly the same way. The girl used to let pieces drop accidentally. My wife breaks 'em firing 'em at me."—Yonkers Statesman.

Idiot.

Someone was saying before Jones that the best method of restoring those who had been frozen was to roll them in the snow. "That may do well enough in winter time, but what are yer goin' to do in summer, when there ain't no snow?" commented that cheerful idiot.—Royal Magazine.

Certainly Not.

Church—"They speak of 'gentlemen drivers,' and I suppose it would be just as proper to speak of gentlemen chauffeurs?" Gotham—"No; I guess there is no such thing among the chauffeurs. They knock people down, and no gentleman would do that."—Yonkers Statesman.

DAD KNEW.



The Graduate—"Well, dad, my education is finished." His Father—"Then it don't amount to much. If it did it wouldn't be finished."

Excused.

"Did you tell your master that I helped you with your French exercise, Sidney?" "Yes, father." "And what did he say?" "He said he wouldn't keep me in today, 'cos it didn't seem fair that I should suffer for your ignorance."

An Embarrassing Situation.

Visitor—"Tommy, is your mamma at home?" Truthful Tommy—"Well, she told the girl to say she was out if you came, but she said she'd whip me if I ever told lies."—Baltimore American.

In Old Kentucky.

"I hear Colonel Bourbon's left arm was cut off in the railway accident." "Yes, sub, a most unfortunate occurrence, but fortunately his drinking arm was unharmed."—Life.

Certainly Then.

Cynicus—I believe a model life often serves to cover things from outward view. Wagaby—It does if one is a "clock model."—Baltimore American.

Another Old Favorite.

Humorist—"Don't you think this joke will be widely copied?" Editor—"Undoubtedly. It always has been."—Chicago News.

CARING FOR PLANTS

THINGS THE AMATEUR GARDENER SHOULD KNOW.

Keeping Plants in Health and Beauty Here a Matter of Watchfulness Than Expense—Pests to Contend with.

The yellow day-lily is a hardy plant, hard, while found in old gardens, is comparatively rare in new ones. It deserves general cultivation. The flowers are borne very freely and flowering is continued for a very long period. The flowers are of a clear canary yellow. Its foliage is very luxuriant and on this account alone is well worth growing. It should be disturbed as little as possible. Propagation is affected by division of the roots. There is no difficulty attending the cultivation of this most delightful plant. Give it a rich soil and keep it free from weeds. To this plant age has brought only added value and beauty.

One of the most delightful of flowering plants is the jasmine revolutum. It bears small clusters of stary flowers of a rich yellow and these are full of a very rich, heavy fragrance of a peculiar kind. Its foliage is a dark green, and furnishes a pleasing background for the flowers. To grow it well give a loamy soil in which there is sand enough to make it light, and to make it rich. Water freely while growing and blooming. It also likes plenty of sunshine. It can be trained about the window, or to the rafters of a greenhouse and is most effective. It grows with jasmine grandiflorum, which is much like it in all respects save that of color, the latter being pure white and thus a fine effect is produced—an effect worth striving for.

There is no plant more subject to the green fly than the cineraria. If there is one about the place it is sure to find one of these plants, and in a short time they will be completely covered with the pests. If the plant is not attended to at once it will begin to show yellow leaves and in a short time the plant will be ruined. Nothing is so effective in ridding the plants of the pests as fumigation with tobacco leaves. It is sometimes a bother to fumigate plants, but still if you love the flowers you will be willing to put yourself to some trouble for them.

Cooking Lamb.

Throw it into boiling water for five minutes and drain. Put in a stewpan a piece of butter the size of an egg and place on the fire. When melted mix in it one tablespoonful of flour, after which pour in, little by little, a pint and a half of boiling water, stirring constantly with a wooden spoon.

Put the meat in the pan and four small onions, a bay leaf, two cloves, three sprigs of parsley, two of thyme, salt and pepper.

About 15 minutes before it is done add two or three mushrooms cut in slices.

Take from the fire when cooked.

Place the meat on a dish with the mushrooms and onions around, or, if preferred, without either. Strain the sauce over the meat, and serve.

Cocoanut Cakes.

Beat three tablespoonfuls of butter and three tablespoonfuls of sugar to a cream, then add two well-beaten eggs very gradually, add three tablespoonfuls of chopped cocoanut and sift in three tablespoonfuls of flour beaten thoroughly.

Butter and flour some small gempans and nearly fill with the mixture. Bake for 15 minutes in a slow oven, turn out and cool.

Boil in a clean saucepan two tablespoonfuls of jam or jelly, two tablespoonfuls of water and two tablespoonfuls of brown sugar for 15 minutes; remove from the fire brush the cakes over with this and sprinkle chopped cocoanut all over them.

Gelatine of Veal.

Bone the meat in a piece of the shoulder of veal and remove all gristle. Mix three-quarters of a pound of sausage meat with a scant half pound of bread crumbs, season highly with salt and pepper, and bind together with one beaten egg. Put this in the center of the veal, tie it firmly together, put it into a deep saucepan with a bay leaf, a few peppercorns and a pinch of thyme, cover with water, and let simmer for two hours. When thoroughly cooked take the veal out of the broth, and when cold remove the string.

Baked Beets.

Many old-fashioned cooks like the English way of baking beets instead of boiling. They claim they preserve their natural sweetness better when baked. Wash well, but do not break the skin. Put into a baking tin with a little hot water thrown over them. When tender, peel, slice and serve with oil and lemon juice, pepper and salt, or butter, pepper and salt. Boiled beets are fine chilled, sliced with celery, and covered with mayonnaise.

Candied Pineapple.

Peel and slice a pineapple, cutting out the eyes. Wash the fruit, and allow it to stand in a shallow dish with each pound of fruit. Put fruit and sugar into the preserving kettle and add a very little water. Boil until the pineapple is tender, take from the fire and pour off a little of the liquid, while you boil the syrup until very thick. Return the pineapple to the syrup, stir for a few minutes, and spread the fruit on a shallow dish.

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FRIDAY, AUGUST 2, 1907.

Genus Home—Species Man—Habitat Northern Colorado.

A certain author of recent renown writes on "Wild Animals I Have Met," and since his writing the controversy of the naturalists has haunted me with a fear of being classed with the "Nature fakirs," so the choice of the subject for the present article. Baden-Powell of the Boer war fame says in one of his books that he has hunted all the varied game of the world and finds the man hunt excels them all, and with him I confess as a rambling student of the things that meet me in the path of human strolling through time that this creature that covers its head with a hat, as if it held something, is the most entrancing subject of them all and the West has some types of its own.

Every established locality has its idioms of speech and every great natural division of the human habitations has its mannerisms and its peculiarities of gait and bearing. Your inhabitant of the mazes of civilization moves along the street with a grace of bearing that resembles the proverbial carriage of the Parisian, your raw dude minces along with the incipient patter of the little sissy-man that he is, your farmer boy brings to town with him the robust swing of his favorite gait behind the plow, one that your clothes-exhibit kind laugh at, but a good old honest gait that gets him to the high places oftener than most ways of travelling. So much for the manner of human locomotion.

The west has its varieties. There is the cattleman, of unflinching interest. He is a tame sort of a fellow at short range to the hero of the romancers who prey on human credulity. Just a healthy, unvarnished sort of a man dressed in corduroy trousers, a soft shirt, a broad-brimmed hat and high boots, all of which are selected for their utility, and he carries no useless thing about him, a fine compliment to his common sense, which by the way does not seem to be monopolized by the schools or the more civilized sections, so-called. When off his horse he is about as graceful as a land-lubber on a mizzen yard. He don't really walk, he ambles, with a slightly bowed appearance to his legs, while his arms hang loose, as if they were of little use to him; there he goes lounging along, careless, good-natured, his spurs jingling on his high-beeled boots. But he is another person as soon as he reaches his horse. He swings from the ground to the saddle as if it was no perceptible effort and is now the personification of grace and agility; that easy, rolling motion common to the expert skater or the trained athlete in the gymnasium is in every motion of his swaying body. A touch on the horse's neck or a slight leaning of the body of the rider is sufficient to guide his mount and there are few men more to be envied for their clear eyes, steady nerves, general good nature and care free life in the open as the western cowboy.

It was interesting to discover what becomes of the cowboy in later life, for most of them leave this occupation when comparatively young. I found one a barber, another a dealer in second hand goods, two more in partnership in a meat market, another the superintendent of an irrigation system, and all of them full of stories for the delectation of the tenderfoot.

Another fellow that catches your attention is the old plainsman who came west in the stirring times of the pioneer and who hangs on the ragged edge of time full of the wisdom of a great country's development and fond of his patriarchal prestige. One of the first of this type that I met was first to call me a tenderfoot to my face and laughed heartily at some of my ignorance in the presence of his superior wisdom. A long, stooped, gray-haired, big-moustached, grizzled sort of a man, with an honest face and a big, tender heart. For fifteen years he had lived in the mountains and loved them in that deep affection some have in whom art and poetry are confined for lack of the talents of expression, but who know the music of a mountain stream and the glory of a mountain sunset, and the wild charm of the valleys and the great hills and live among them from choice and their graves are in the solitary places that they have loved. Buckler has a rare character in "Old Joe," a former agent in the service of the government and whom I stumbled upon when roaming around with my camera looking for some view of foaming water in their churning river. He is an artist and makes his headquarters on the Chautauque grounds during the season. A sturdy built, common sized

man, with long, yellow curls falling on his shoulders and clothing fringed down the seams in the manner of the frontiersman, gray moustache and goatee, and a pair of those keen eyes that this country seems rich in, looking from under a Grand Army hat. I had only a few minutes to talk with him but I meant vastly more than most folks when I told him I was glad I had met him.

The real native of the present is a round-faced, ruddy fellow (and about everybody has a strong complexion under this sun), dressed less carefully than his eastern neighbor, but not a whit less intelligent; never seems to be in a sweat about things as some folks I have known, but getting along about as well and having an apparent good time as he goes. He counts it a part of his business to persuade every stranger that he meets that this State is the place for him to locate and he will do all in his power to promote that location. He has an unending disposition to make it pleasant for you and it seems invariable to consider it almost an insult to offer pay for a trifling favor.

This is already spinning to the length that some of the folks used to think my sermons had, so I must not get to thirty-secondly this time. A word of the shepherd, that tawny Mexican, or freak Yankee, who can receive his allotment of two thousand sheep from the parent flock of from eighty to ninety thousand and with the aid of a dog or two drive them away into the most desolate looking country in the west and for days see no living soul, with neither house or tree or scarcely a picturesque spot in all the desert landscape of the sheep country. I rode with a party to one of the corrals and dismounted to see the rude root-cellar sort of a place in which this exile lived and I don't think I would buy it for a dog house, though to my relief I found several others living in tents that were a certain promotion from the cave man's outfit first mentioned.

Then there is the ditch rider, who talks water by the cubic foot and stays out nights to corral a rainstorm; the dry farmer who squats on the desert and gambles with the seasons; the miner, a sort of human wood-chuck, who honeycombs the hills and strikes pay dirt occasionally, and, too, the land shark and the horse-thief, with others of uncertain reputation not to be indexed in this catalogue.

HOWARD GOLDIE, Wellington, Colo., July 26, 1907.

Double Tracks Needed.

Judson Harmon, receiver for the Pere Marquette, partially blames the lack of double tracks for the Salem disaster. He was loth to discuss the wreck when seen at his summer house at Charlevotx on Sunday, but made the following statement:

"I do not wish to give you any statement relative to the Salem wreck. It was a most unfortunate accident, and I was greatly distressed when the news first reached me, for it seemed like the loss of members of one's family, the dead being mostly our employes."

"I know absolutely nothing about the cause, or who, if anyone, is at fault. Mr. Cotter is on the ground and is looking after the investigation. When a road cannot afford double tracks, such things are liable to occur, and will occur until the element of human fallibility is removed, and even on double track roads they have rear-end collisions."

Asked as to his position relative to damage claims of wreck victims, he said:

"I have already issued a statement saying the Pere Marquette did not intend to take advantage of the fact that the unfortunate killed and injured were employes and riding on passes. I have nothing to add to that statement. No one can feel worse than do the officials of the road themselves."

W. C. T. U.

The meeting last week held at Mrs. Stewart's was very largely attended. Young mothers with their children were many of them present, and besides the interesting and profitable reading, the children entertained us with recitations which were greatly enjoyed. Refreshments were served and all seemed pleased with the meeting. One pleasant feature of the gathering was the presence of Mrs. Wheelock, who was celebrating her 94th birthday. She received congratulations upon the remarkable event. Two gave their names desiring to join our ranks and it is hoped others will as a result of the meeting.

Mrs. Wm. Van Fleet and Mrs. Mabel Penney have charge of the meeting next week, Aug. 3, and the subject will be "Lady Henry Somerset."

It may not be generally known that the state prohibition bill has passed the Georgia Senate by a vote of 14 to 5 and it will undoubtedly pass the house if it has not already. Governor Hicks Smith has publicly pledged to sign such a bill if it reaches him and the temperance forces are rejoicing.—Supt. Penn.

Senator Hayburn of Idaho weighs more than any other senator.

Hargreaves' Railroad Shows.

Do you, my parent reader, note a change for the better in the disposition of your boy these days? Doesn't the little rascal do all manner of errands with surprising alacrity, whereas formerly he was morose or sullen whenever he had to stop playing with his schoolmates or chums and run to the store for a bar of soap or loaf of bread? Doesn't he even ask, "Pa," (or "Ma," whichever the case may be) "hain't you got something I can do for you?" And then, after he has done something for you, doesn't he eventually slyly swing around to the one subject uppermost in his mind and say something like this: "Say, pa, (or ma) the circus 'll soon be here, won't it? Gee, but I bet it's a big one for them pictures on Jimmie Fadden's pa's barn shows elephants, 'n' camels, 'n' cloaws, 'n' men 'n' women riding horses, 'n' everything! You going to let me go to the circus, pa (or ma)?"

Ah, kind parent, the fact that the great Hargreaves' Railroad Shows are advertising to give afternoon and evening performances in Plymouth, Tuesday, August 6th, accounts for the colossal change in little Willie, or Sammie, or George, or Charlie. That's it, the circus!

No parent ought to miss this opportunity to take the boy or girl to the great Hargreaves' circus; for, the practical lessons in natural history which all youthful minds will inevitably absorb while viewing the numerous rare beasts in the double menagerie, cannot fail to be of inestimable value. And so, if for no other reason, parents are duty bound to take their children to the great Hargreaves' Railroad Shows because of the fact that the menagerie forms one of the largest and most complete zoological exhibits ever gathered together since the great Noah filled his ark.

The Power House Closed.

Supt. Richmond received orders Monday to send all cars to Farmington Wednesday night and for the crews to report at that point Thursday morning. The power-house men will be transferred elsewhere if they want to go. This means that the power-house here is a thing of the past and the loss to Plymouth is quite an important one. Seventeen men were regularly employed on the line and the pay-roll represented nearly \$10,000 per year. While probably some of the men will find employment in other shops here, the car crews will undoubtedly be lost. We are not informed whether cars will run through to Detroit at present or not, but the start will be made from Farmington. On Saturdays and Sundays half hour service will be given. Supt. Richmond is still "up in the air" as to where he will go, but it probably will be Ypsilanti.

Later.—The power-house will not be closed for some time yet, but the car crews run out of Farmington every morning and report there at night. Otherwise trips are made as usual. Repairs must be made to the line before the new order of things which are contemplated takes place.

Are Your Boys Loafing?

Parents, what are your half grown boys and girls doing during vacation? Just loafing? We do not think children should be kept at work all the time, but they should have some regular duties or useful or educational occupation even in vacation. There is a great deal being said on the evil of child labor these days. But of the two evils, child labor and child idleness, the latter is immeasurably the greater.

That old truth that the devil will provide occupation for idle hands is still in full force and applies particularly to the young whose habits are forming.

The habit of letting the boys and girls loaf—simply kill time—should not be permitted. Better give them something to do before they get to doing something worse than useless.

Los Angeles has over thirty-five women who are earning their living as barbers.

For that Dandruff

There is one thing that will cure it—Ayer's Hair Vigor. It is a regular scalp-medicine. It quickly destroys the germs which cause this disease. The unhealthy scalp becomes healthy. The dandruff disappears, had to disappear. A healthy scalp means a great deal to you—healthy hair, no dandruff, no pimples, no eruptions.

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



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For the convenience of patrons and visitors we have free check rooms for parcels and baggage. Ladies' parlor on second floor, postoffice service, bureau of information, etc. In the basement is an elegant, roomy restaurant, where you can get a substantial meal or light lunch as you choose, at small cost. Soda Fountain in connection.

Come to visit us at any time. Bring your friends or family with you. The women always enjoy shopping in a big metropolitan store and there's plenty here to interest the men, too.

Ask anybody who is familiar with retail trade conditions in Detroit or Michigan and they will tell you that Partridge & Blackwell have the reputation of selling better goods for the money than any other store. We consider our great success due principally to the exceptional values offered at all times.

Partridge & Blackwell,

Farmer St., from Gratiot to Monroe Ave.

"THE HEART OF DETROIT."

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From 8 to 9 P. M., Saturday Night

WE WILL SELL

50c Shirt Waists for	39c
\$1.00 and \$1.25 Shirt Waists	79c
1.50 Shirt Waists	99c
2.00 " "	\$1.49
2.50 " "	1.99
3.00 " "	2.25
3.75 Silk Waists	2.99
4.25 " "	3.50
4.50 " "	3.50
5.00 " "	3.99
25c Sun Bonnets for	19c
10c Figured Lawns	8c
15c " "	12c
20c " "	15c
25c " "	19c
50c Swiss Mull	39c
60c " "	45c
75c " "	59c

Remember the Hour, 8 to 9 Only.

Watch our Saturday Night Sales.

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Modern homes for sale on 34th St. Enquire at Elggs' store.

SERIAL STORY

The Mystery OF Carney-Croft

By JOSEPH BROWN COOKE

Copyright, 1917, by Story-Press Corporation. CHAPTER XXII.—Continued.

An iron ladder, very much rusted and weather worn, but apparently perfectly strong and secure, was attached to one side of this shaft, and, after waiting for a few minutes until my eyes had become accustomed to the blackness of the hole, I could see that it was about 12 feet deep and opened into the arched roof of a tunnel of some kind, the floor of which, as well as the sides and top, was constructed of massive masonry.

At times the most level-headed and evenly balanced man is tempted to do some foolhardy thing, and, while I make no claim to any unusual degree of personal bravery, and have not a dare-devil trait in my disposition, I was suddenly seized with an irresistible desire to descend into this forbidding looking pit and investigate it for myself, then and there.

My revolver was fully loaded and I also carried a small pocket-lamp which had been given me some time before and which I had found useful on several occasions; less strenuous, however, than the one at hand.

With these thoughts in my mind and, it must be confessed, with many misgivings which I strove to keep down and ignore, I propped open the lid of the manhole and descended boldly into the underground passage, holding my revolver firmly in my hand and ready to light my little lamp as soon as I reached the bottom of the ladder.

Once in the tunnel I stepped to one side in the direction of the river, where I could not be seen by anyone looking in from above, and tried to accommodate my eyes to the darkness of the place and avoid, if possible, the use of my lamp.

After a time I found that I could see fairly well and that I was in a long, narrow tunnel of brick and stone, about six feet wide and seven in height, which sloped gradually down to the river, where it ended in the flight of stone steps that I had seen and which were entirely under the surface of the water. There was a damp, noisome odor to the place and I soon recognized in it the same graveyard smell that I now knew so well and dreaded so much.

I had, however, expected something of this sort, and nerving myself to almost anything that might be disclosed in my search, I proceeded cautiously and stealthily along toward the steps, thinking I would explore that part of the tunnel first, before going in the other direction.

I saw nothing of interest until I got near the water, where I found a heavy, warm coat neatly folded and, on it, a whisky flask with the cork loosened, evidently awaiting their owner and indicating clearly that he purposed returning by the route he had taken when he left.

Leaving these as they lay, I retraced my steps and passed once more under the open shaft and on up the gentle slope of the passage-way, holding my pistol well in front of me and wondering at what moment some ghastly sight would meet my gaze and account for the constantly increasing fogginess of the place. I had not lighted my lamp, for the faint glimmer that filtered in through the river water and the illumination from the shaft enabled me to see with reasonable distinctness.

As I proceeded up the tunnel, however, objects began to grow dimmer and dimmer and I was on the point of striking a light when I heard a sudden crash and saw, to my horror, that the lid of the manhole had fallen shut with a bang, leaving me in total darkness.

Before I could ignite my lamp or even collect my thoughts, there was a rush of foul air from the upper end of the tunnel and then some heavy, lumbering creature brushed past me, breathing into my face a hot breath of unspeakable suggestiveness and wheezing and mumbling like a fretful hen just after a generous meal.

I shrank close to the wall of my prison, for such it now was, not knowing what to do or which way to turn, when, to my great relief, the beast, or whatever it was, shuffled awkwardly past me again, still making horrid guttural sounds and breathing deeply as before.

and dashed on to my room for whisky and dry clothing.

CHAPTER XXIII. Another Escape.

It was still early in the evening and such was my anxiety to solve this problem without unnecessary delay that, in spite of my experiences of the day, I resolved to return again to the manhole and see how it happened to have fallen shut and if anything new could be learned from a superficial inspection of the place after dark.

I stopped long enough in the hallway to dispatch a servant to the railway station with my letter to Mac-Ardel so that it would catch the late mail and then, leaving word that I was going out for a short stroll, I put on a heavy coat and left the house.

There was an icy chill in the air that betokened snow in the near future, and I had heard one of the natives say the day before that we would have a storm and a "gol dummed big one, too," before the end of the week. As I started down the path to the river I could not doubt the accuracy of the fellow's prophecy, and I drew my coat collar well about my neck and shivered fitfully as the rigorous blasts of the coming winter reached through my garments and chilled my very bones.

A sudden drop in temperature, followed by heavy snow, in the early autumn was not uncommon in this climate, as I knew full well, and it was usually a serious matter to the farmers, whose fall crops were ruined and many of whose cattle perished; but this year was destined to see such a storm as had not been equalled in many a decade.

The wind howled and whistled through the trees and over the hill-tops and then, when a lull would come, it was emphasized by the dull, heavy moaning of the pines and hemlocks far away in the distance beyond the river. At times I even thought I could feel occasional flakes of snow striking me in the face as I strode on over the turf on my way to the tunnel entrance, but I could not be sure, and it might have been only the dust and

or motion in front of me where I found the pistol, and I had convinced myself that the crackling I had heard at my back, and which was some distance away at best, had been due to nothing more than the wind.

At length, and with trembling fingers, I removed the paper from the stock of the weapon and stuffed it into my pocket, so that I could examine it later, and was about to rise nervously to my feet, when I again heard a slight disturbance in the shrubbery to one side of me and saw a man approaching stealthily and apparently on all fours.

With no thought of the consequences and in an actual frenzy of terror, I raised the pistol and fired at him point-blank, but the cartridge failed to explode or else the chambers were empty, and, with a frantic shriek, I sprang to my feet and threw myself headlong upon him.

He seemed entirely unprepared for this attack, but he made no sound and strove manfully to defend himself as I grappled at his throat and we rolled over and over down the velvety lawn to the river.

I was considerably hampered by my overcoat and having no desire to go into the water with him, I relaxed my efforts somewhat, when, with almost superhuman strength and emitting a cry that indicated a degree of terror equal to my own, he tore himself from my grasp and sped away in the direction of the turnpike.

Feeling, now, that I was his master, I dashed madly after him, pulling off my coat as I ran, and I was gaining slowly upon him in spite of the redoubled efforts that he made, when, on the sharp incline that led down to the road, he stumbled and fell and I was upon him again in a moment.

My victory was short lived, however, for as he struggled fiercely to free himself from my grasp and I, with equal fury, strove to choke or beat him into a state of submission, we again rolled over and over in the grass until, as luck would have it, my leg caught in a strand of the barbed wire fence that enclosed the property at this out-of-the-way point, and once



Descended into the Underground Passage.

other small bits of matter that were picked up in the gale and whirled viciously through the air.

When I reached the manhole I was not at all surprised to find that some one had been there before me and again covered it with leaves and bits of grass but, as I tried to raise it once more, never doubting that I could make my escape across the lawn if I were detected in this, my astonishment was profound at discovering that it was securely fastened down from below.

While I was kneeling down on the ground and tugging at the lid to make sure that it was locked, I thought I heard a step behind me and turned my head quickly to see if anyone was approaching. It was, however, apparently nothing more than the snapping of a branch due to the fury of the wind, and I again turned to the manhole, hoping vaguely that, even if I could not open it, I might perhaps hear some conversation through the grating that would serve as a sort of a clew to the gruesome doings beneath.

As I laid my hand on the iron work again it touched a cold, heavy object which had certainly not been there a moment before, and, picking it up and holding it between me and the sky, I saw, to my amazement, that it was my own revolver, to the handle of which was tied a bit of folded paper.

For an instant my heart seemed to stop and I remained rigid on my knees with my arms upraised as I had held out my pistol for inspection, fearing to move through very terror of my own shadow. My breath caught in my throat and then came in short, heavy gasps, while the wind alternately moaned and roared about me and occasional thick damp snowflakes lightly touched my ashen face.

more he succeeded in freeing himself and tore down the road in the direction of the village.

My clothing was torn and mud-stained, my hands and face were bruised and bleeding, I ached in every limb and was well nigh exhausted with the furious and protracted encounter, and I was hatless and coatless into the bargain, but I at least had one cause for congratulation.

In my second wrestle with my hitherto unknown assailant I had been able to get a sufficiently good view of his face to identify him positively and, in spite of the remarkable protestations of ignorance concerning the Carney-Croft mystery which I had heard before, and which I was now forced to believe were but part of a little comedy gotten up for my special delectation, my lusty antagonist was no other than the long-suffering Jenks.

CHAPTER XXIV. The Doctor Explains It.

When I returned to the house my first thought was to read the note which I had found tied to the pistol and, as I had expected, it was in the Bruce woman's hand and was evidently intended for Jenks, whom I had detected as he was coming to get it. It was brief and to the point and read: "Try and return this pistol to Mr. Ware's room. Be cautious. Get her to manage it. Do as she says." (TO BE CONTINUED.)

Complain of Seavers. There is a movement in Maine to permit an open season on wild geese, because of the damage to standing timber caused by the little animals. Lumbermen lay all sorts of depredations at the door of the sea-birds.

A BRIEF ROMANCE

By ELLA RODMAN CHURCH

(Copyright, by Joseph B. Bowles.)

Miss Dilkes and Saldie Porter's mother were cousins, which seemed to Miss Dilkes quite a near relation, as the most distant ramifications of her family were precious to her, inasmuch as no other family, in her opinion, quite equaled it in importance.

Left now with a very small income, and a very inferior house to that in which her childhood and youth were passed, Miss Rebecca received as inmates a cousin of the same type as herself, and Saldie Porter whose 22 years of life found very little congeniality in these somber surroundings. Cousin Rebecca frequently complained to her that "it was almost impossible to get along with Phile's peculiarities," while Cousin Phile was mysterious and confidential over "poor Rebecca's strange ways." Thus these two elderly maidens were constant thorns in each other's sides, and likewise in Saldie Porter's.

There was a delightful house a few miles out of town, "an Italian villa," it was called; and to this villa went Miss Saldie daily, in the morning train, and spent four hours teaching the English branches to two lovely little girls—favored frequently with the company of their very charming mamma. It was just enough employment, and it was generously paid; while the young teacher was treated in all respects as became her birth and breeding.

This was just the kind of life that Saldie enjoyed. A visit from Mrs. Osbrook's brother did not lessen the pleasure of it. He was very elegant, and had such grand ways and had traveled everywhere, and his name was Otho; and she overheard him telling his sister that the young governess reminded him of a wild rose (Saldie thought this quite original), and many more such things were tumbled together in her memory, and caused a blush of pleasure at the very thought of them.

It was just after this that Dr. Empton had so coolly said: "It will be safer, perhaps, not to go into any house, nor to admit any one here for a few weeks."

"A few weeks!" when life had just begun to be so beautiful to her—what might not happen in a few weeks? She had never been particularly fond of "Cousin Phile," but she felt that she loved her less than ever that morning. For "Cousin Phile" had not been at all well, and unmistakable symptoms of varioloid were now developed. It was the slightest possible type of the disease, the doctor said, and scarcely worth calling by any name at all; but, nevertheless, he recommended prudence; and meanwhile, as a necessary precaution, every member of the family were vaccinated.

Not long before this untoward illness of Cousin Phile's, there had arrived at the house a distant cousin of the family—a single, gentlemanly, whom Saldie pronounced disagreeable before she had seen much of him. Herman Dilkes was a bachelor of 35, a very quiet, self-contained man, who seemed to understand every subject in the world, and who gave the young lady the unpleasant impression that he was continually reading her thoughts. He certainly did not find them very complimentary to himself.

The next day she sat down and wrote Mrs. Osbrook a letter instead of an orthodox note, as she intended, setting forth in detail her trouble and loneliness, and "pining after little Laura and Annie."

Perhaps that lady's sharp eyes detected another sort of "pining," but, be that as it may, no answer was ever received to this epistle. Not even an inquiry was made at the door; and it would have been so easy to send that lazy Thomas when going his city rounds. Once only did Saldie get a glimpse of the familiar faces during that tedious period of quarantine. Mrs. Osbrook and the children were in the carriage, Mr. Lathrop was on horseback beside them; and the party were drawn up in front of one of the shops, while an obsequious clerk brought out bales of goods for the lady's inspection.

A very graceful bow and smile from Mrs. Osbrook; a sudden demonstration from the children, that was evidently repressed at the outset; while Otho Lathrop lifted his hat with a gleam of white teeth under his dark mustache; and somehow poor little Saldie felt empty-handed and empty-hearted as she pursued her way on the aimless walk she was taking.

So strange, she thought, that Mrs. Osbrook did not beckon her to the carriage door, and ask when there was a chance of having her with them again—there could surely be no danger of contamination in the open air. The children, too, were strange; and there was an unexplainable something about the whole party that was far from satisfactory. It was very disagreeable to be shunned as a dangerous object, condemned for days and weeks to the society of Cousin Rebecca. There was Mr. Dilkes, to be sure, he had never asked her to call him (cousin), but he was rather settled and steady.

kindness to the children," and begging leave in the nicest manner imaginable to have nothing more to do with her, as her place was supplied by a lady of mature years, the list of whose accomplishments was quite appalling.

Mr. Dilkes saw the letter opened and read—he saw the tell-tale color, and the eyes full of tears; and with his knowledge of girl nature in general, and Saldie's in particular, he had a vision of the outraged damsel, after she had gained her own apartment, in a passionate fit of crying and the hateful letter torn to pieces and trampled beneath her feet.

After a suitable pause for these enjoyments, Herman Dilkes invited the young lady to a concert to be given that very evening, at which all who went might reasonably expect a musical treat. At first Saldie sadly declined—she had a headache, and the noise would make it worse; then, she looked in the glass and considered a little, and finally, she resolved to revenge herself by wearing her most becoming things, and looking her very prettiest. If Mrs. Osbrook, and—somebody else were there, she thought she should make much of "Cousin Herman."

It was a very lovely, bright face that Mr. Dilkes glanced down upon that evening (it was only about on a level with his shoulder), the excitement of crying had left no traces but a heightened color, and sparkling eyes; and the coquettish little hat, with its white plume and scarlet berries, was perfectly bewitching.

So thought more than one; for Otho Lathrop, who had been gazing admiringly at the vision, (although the vision persisted in not seeing him), said quite audibly to his sister, "as they were waiting for a chance to get out, and did not know of two interested listeners near them:

"What a starry softness of beauty there is about that little governess of yours, Lulu! I'm really thankful she was put in quarantine for awhile, or I don't know where I should have been by this time."

"In a cottage draped with vines, probably," laughed his sister, "and nothing to eat. She is bewitchingly



Saldie.

pretty, I admit—but you must leave such luxuries to those who can afford them. Did you notice the gentleman with her?"

"Yes, a fine-looking fellow—who is he?"

"One of the wealthiest men in N.— If she marries him, she will do well."

Her companion speedily cleared a way and got Saldie out into the fresh night air without loss of time. When there, however, he conducted himself in a most unexpected manner, persisted in walking round and round the square, while he poured out his love and indignation in the same breath; and pleaded humbly for some encouragement, or hope of a return in the future.

The poor child was quite bewildered with all the events of the evening, and in a state of undisguised amazement at the proceedings of Mr. Dilkes. She could not understand his "having loved her from the first," because she—well, she was afraid she had been rather rude to him; for she was quite sure that she didn't like him a bit, then.

He assured her that this had been quite an attraction to him; he was accustomed to so much interested attention from ladies of all kinds that he found her "rudeness" really refreshing. He scarcely knew whether to take Saldie's undisguised look of astonishment as personal or not.

Then Saldie, stammeringly declared that—that she had once thought she loved some one else; this momentous secret was very unwillingly laid bare, as though it had not been palpable to the eyes of her companion all along; but he was very tender with her, and frankly admitted that he had fancied himself in love with two or three before he met her.

Cousin Rebecca and others thought that Saldie Porter fared a great deal better than she deserved; and perhaps she did. She had just the kind of house and life that she had yearned for in the days when her imagination threw such a glamor over Otho Lathrop, but the real master of her home and heart was one whose attractions did not vanish with the mist of romance.

This salad is arranged on individual plates. Take six small lettuce leaves, and arrange them around the plate; in the center of these leaves put about one tablespoonful of salad dressing; this makes the center of the daisy points, which have been made by cutting into narrow strips the whites of hard-boiled eggs. Take the yolks of the hard-boiled eggs, and by mashing them through a strainer and scattering them over the tablespoonful of salad dressing, it will give it a rough appearance, and will give the finishing touch to quite a good counterfeyt of a real daisy. The dressing for this salad is made by beating together three eggs, adding to this one cupful of milk, two tablespoonfuls of vinegar, half a teaspoonful of salt, the same of white pepper, two teaspoonfuls of mustard, butter the size of an egg, made into a smooth paste by mixing with two teaspoonfuls of water. Boil for about 20 minutes, or until it thickens; when cool arrange on the lettuce leaves.

CARE OF TABLE LINEN.

Here is Truly Where a "Stitch in Time" Does Wonders.

Too little attention is paid to the wear and tear on tablecloths and napkins as a rule. They are washed and ironed and put away, regardless of the places that are becoming thin and worn until these spots become holes and it suddenly dawns on the dismayed housekeeper that her table linen is "going all to pieces."

If tiny holes are found in table linen the first thing to do is darn them neatly, selecting the numbers of thread or cotton best suited to the material to be darned, using as fine a needle as possible. If the material is much worn it is best to lay a piece of the same under the thin piece and darn down upon it. This gives strength, though it does not look quite as neat as it would without the extra piece of material beneath. A ragged tear always must have an extra piece beneath.

Chicken Cheese.

Vogue says that to make chicken cheese boil two chickens in water to cover until the meat will fall from the bones. Then remove all the bones, mince the meat very fine, season with salt and pepper, and return to the water in which they were boiled, adding a tablespoonful of butter, one of minced celery, and half an onion sliced. Cook until the liquor is nearly gone, skim out the onion, and pour into a deep dish. Put a plate over it with a weight on top, and set away in a cold place until firm. When ready to be eaten cut in neat slices, and serve with a little red currant jelly or some aspic mayonnaise.

Old-Fashioned "Sprinkles."

Beat to a cream one cup of butter and two cups sugar. Add three tablespoonfuls sweet milk and two tablespoonfuls caraway or anise seed. Sift two cupfuls flour and two even teaspoonfuls baking powder together three times, then beat into the butter, sugar and milk mixture. If the batter is not as stiff as you can beat it, add a little more flour and turn out on a floured board. Dredge lightly with flour, and roll out until almost as thin as a wafer. Cut into round or oblong cakes, sprinkle with seeds and bake.

Carolyn Custard Pie.

Line a deep crockery plate with lady fingers or any stale cake. Pour over this a few tablespoons of cognac or any good wine and cover with a custard made of one pint of milk, the yolks of two eggs, one-half cup white sugar, and thickened with corn starch till quite thick. Upon this place pecan nut meats—these are preferred, as they are less likely to have an oily taste. Make a meringue of the whites, stiffly beaten, and sweetened. Brown in oven and serve cold with whipped cream.

Fourth of July Gingerbread.

A good, old-fashioned Fourth of July gingerbread is made in this way: Rub to a cream one-half cup molasses, one-half cup milk, with one-quarter teaspoonful soda dissolved in it, a salt spoonful salt, one beaten egg and flour to mix stiff, with two teaspoonfuls baking powder sifted with it. Divide the dough in portions, pat into a sheet, place on a floured and buttered baking tin, run a fluted roller over it, if you have one, otherwise mark in parallel rows and bake.

Mending Gloves.

Mending the finger tips of long gloves with court plaster is the trick one young woman makes use of to lengthen the life of this dress accessory which is such a luxury. She pastes the court plaster, white on white and black on black, on the inside of the finger tip, with the result that the gloves will last immeasurably longer.

Doing Up Ruffled Curtains.

To do up ruffled net curtains, stretch out on a sheet after starching. Pin just to the runies and leave until dry. Take up and iron only the runies, dampening as you go along. This will leave the curtain perfectly straight.

Pressed Meat.

Cold boiled beef chopped; cold boiled eggs sliced; moisten beef with stock in which it was cooked; season with salt and pepper. Put layers of meat in tin, then eggs, alternately, until tin is full. Press.

WHISKY

WILLIAMS MOST NOTED SOUTHERN MOONSHINER.

part of what ever school of nationality, he would be obliged to admit without reserve that each one of them was of undoubted value in chronic catarrhal diseases, and had stood the test of many years' experience in the treatment of such diseases. THERE CAN BE NO DISPUTE ABOUT THE WHAT-EVER. Peruna is composed of the most efficacious and universally used herbal remedies for catarrh. Every ingredient of Peruna has a reputation of its own in the cure of some phase of catarrh.

Peruna brings to the home the COMBINED KNOWLEDGE OF SEVERAL SCHOOLS OF MEDICINE in the treatment of catarrhal diseases; brings to the home the scientific skill and knowledge of the modern pharmacist; and last but not least, brings to the home the vast and varied experience of Dr. Hartman, in the use of catarrh remedies, and in the treatment of catarrhal diseases.

The fact is, chronic catarrh is a disease which is very prevalent. Many thousand people know they have chronic catarrh. They have visited doctors over and over again, and been told that their case is one of chronic catarrh. It may be of the nose, throat, lungs, stomach or some other internal organ. There is no doubt as to the nature of the disease. The only trouble is the remedy. This doctor has tried to cure them. That doctor has tried to prescribe for them.

BUT THEY ALL FAILED TO BRING ANY RELIEF.

Dr. Hartman's idea is that a catarrh remedy can be made on a large scale, as he is making it; that it can be made honestly, of the purest drugs and of the strictest uniformity. His idea is that this remedy can be supplied directly to the people, and no more be charged for it than is necessary for the handling of it.

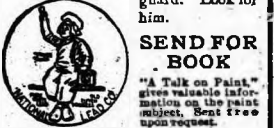
No other household remedy so universally advertised carries upon the label the principal active constituents, showing that Peruna invites the full inspection of the critics.



Poor Paint is Expensive

If one is rich enough to repaint his buildings every year for the pleasure of having a change of color scheme, the quality of the paint used may cut little figure. But if it is desirable to cut the painting bills down to the least amount possible per year, it is of the utmost importance that the paint be made of Pure White Lead and the best of Linseed Oil. There are imitations in the form of alleged White Lead, and there are substitutes in the form of ready-prepared paints.

We guarantee our White Lead to be absolutely pure, and the Dutch Boy on the side of every keg is your safeguard. Look for him.



SEND FOR BOOK
"Talk on Paint," gives valuable information on the paint subject. Sent free upon request.

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in whichever of the following cities it nearest you:
New York, Boston, Buffalo, Cleveland, Cincinnati, Chicago, St. Louis, Philadelphia, John T. Lewis & Bros. Co., Pittsburgh (National Lead & Oil Co.)

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No article is more useful about the stable than Mica Axle Grease. Put a little on the axle before you "hook up"—it will help the horse, and bring the load home quicker.

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

SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.

Genuine Must Bear Fac-Simile Signature

A WOMAN'S SUFFERINGS.

A Drastful Operation Seemed to Be the Only Outcome.

Mrs. Clyde Pixley, Bridge St., Belding, Mich., writes: "I had inflammation of the bladder and the trouble had gone so far in five years that my physicians said nothing but an operation would cure me. Awful bearing down pains, backaches and headaches tortured me, there were spells of dizziness and faintness, the kidney secretions were like blood and passed with intense pain. I had lost 30 pounds when I began using Doan's Kidney Pills, and was dreadfully nervous. In one week I felt better and to-day I am a well woman and have been for a long time."

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

WAITING FOR THE FUN.

Youngster Had Reason to Expect "Something Would Happen."

An old gentleman, rather portly and clad in a somewhat youthful suit of light gray flannel, sat on a bench in the park enjoying the day, relates the Woman's Home Companion. "What's the matter, sonny?" he asked a small urchin who lay on the grass just across the walk and stared intently. "Why don't you go and play?" "Don't wanter," the boy replied. "But it is not natural," the old gentleman insisted, "for a boy to be so quiet. Why don't you run about?" "Oh, I'm just waitin'," the little fellow answered. "I'm just waitin' till you get up. A man painted that bench about fifteen minutes ago."

Once More "Perpetual Motion."

David Unlap, a full-blooded native of the northern territory, Australia, who combines a genius for mathematics with a passion for music, claims to have invented a machine which will secure perpetual motion. He is now in Adelaide, the capital of South Australia, seeking the means of testing the feasibility of his mechanism. He explains that the forces which he proposes to use are gravitation and momentum and he had to come to Adelaide to seek the assistance of the appropriate department in procuring four beveled wheels, a spindle, a tube and so on. He is confident that when he gets these requisites he can put together a machine which will bring perpetual motion appreciably nearer.

Another Variety.

The farmer met his son at the station. "Back from college, eh, boy?" he drawled. "Yes, dad," replied the youth, as he lit another cigarette, "and I tell you I am glad to get back. Been digging up Greek roots all the season." The old farmer went over to the hardware store and bought a grubbing hoe. "All right, my boy," he announced as he handed over the hoe, "you can change your exercise during the summer by digging up dogwood and sassafras roots."

Have Trouble with Your Food?

Try **Grape-Nuts**
Perfectly Cooked. Ready to Serve. Delicious and Healthful.

"The ordinary breakfast cereal cooked a few minutes in a half-hearted way will in time weaken the stomach of anything short of an ox."

"Any preparation of wheat or oats put into water that is below the boiling point and cooked as mush is usually served, remains a pasty, indigestible mass. The cells are tough and unopened. In addition, the stomach of a person sensitively constituted refuses to do anything with the pasty mass. It is sent into the second stomach, the Duodenum, where in consequence of the long time of the first process of digestion, is fermented and soured. As an eminent medical man pertinently states, the stomachs of half the people going about the streets are about in the condition of an old vinegar barrel."

"Intestinal dyspepsia is the direct consequence of such feeding."

Knowledge of these facts and a wide experience in the preparation and use of cereals brought out the product known as Grape-Nuts, manufactured with special reference to having the nitrogenous and starchy parts of the grains, of which the food is composed, perfectly and scientifically cooked at the factory, ready for immediate use and therefore not subject to the manipulations of any cook, good or bad.

The starch of the grains, changed to grape-sugar, can be seen glistening on the little granules, and gives forth a delicate sweetish taste, very palatable. Children and adults obtain fine results from the use of Grape-Nuts food. It is so perfectly adapted to the wants of the human body and so easily digested that many cases are on record of nursing babies being fed very successfully on it. There's a Reason."

Made at the pure food factories of the Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read "The Road to Wellville," in page

WHEN THE FISH HURDLE.

Man Wanted to Be Far Away From the Danger Spot.

Of course at this season the usual run of "fish stories" are going the rounds. But one relating to the hurdling prowess of bass and trout, which was told in all earnestness the other night, takes first prize.

"Fish always go up stream in the springtime," said the fisherman, "and scarcely anything will keep the bass and trout from getting near the headwaters. I have known these two species to jump over a dam eight to ten feet high and continue their upstream journey."

"What was that you said?" remarked a friend, who also claims to be somewhat of an angler. The man repeated his assertion that he had seen fish jump over dams eight to ten feet high, and as there was no one present to deny the hurdling abilities of the fish, the only challenge to his remarkable statement was a laugh by all hands.

"Well, I trust I will never be on the top of Niagara falls when one of those hurdling fish you speak of comes flying through the air and hits me in the eye," remarked the friend. That broke up the fish stories for that evening, but the man still insists that a ten-foot dam can be hurdled by either a bass or trout.

TWO SISTERS HAD ECZEMA.

Cuticura Cured Scalp Troubles of Two Illinois Girls—Another Sister Took Cuticura Pills.

"I must give much praise to all the Cuticura Remedies. I used but one cake of Cuticura Soap and one box of Cuticura Ointment, as that was all that was required to cure my disease. I was very much troubled with eczema of the head, and a friend of mine told me to use the Cuticura Remedies, which I did, and am glad to say that they cured my eczema entirely. My sister was also cured of eczema of the head by using the Cuticura Remedies. Another sister has used Cuticura Resolvent and Pills, and thinks they are a splendid tonic. Miss Edith Hammer, R. F. D. No. 6, Morrison, Ill., Oct. 3, '06."

"Going Some." Two of our colored brethren were engaged in heated argument. The "retort courteous," without the qualifying adjective, had been passed and returned.

Suddenly the larger of the two moved up aggressively. "Yuh nygah, yuh! If Ah hit yuh, Ahm a-goin' to knock yuh so fah dat der ain't no railroad train kin bring yuh back!"

The other looked at him a moment speculatively. Then: "Niggah you-seff yuh brack map o' Africa! If Ah hit yuh, Ahm goin' to knock you so fah dat it'll cos' eight dollars to sen' yoh a postal card!"

Whereupon the tall one, realizing that the limit had been reached, passed his "chaw," and peace reigned again.—Judge.

A Prophecy as to Wheat.

Unquestionably those now living may see the time when in some years the United States will import wheat if a surplus can be found anywhere. As a rule, however, we may expect to continue to export grain forever. The oldest and most densely populated countries of the world continue to export grain, and while the world endures there will always be exchanges of surpluses. As to our production we are probably nearing our maximum under present methods of cultivation. It is, however, easily possible to double our output by better methods of agriculture which we shall gradually adopt as increasing prices caused by the pressure of population warrant the increased outlay in production.

Naked Truth.

Francis Wilson tells of an encounter of wits that took place between the late Eugene Field and a New York woman.

It was at dinner, and the woman was in evening dress, which was delectable. After a skirmish between the two relative to the respective merits of a well known author, it would seem that Field came off second best.

"O, Mr. Field," exclaimed the woman, exultantly, "you must admit that you are fairly beaten at your own game!"

Field bowed politely, and, with a smile, promptly rejoined: "At any rate, Miss Blank, I have one consolation; you can't laugh at me in your sleeve."—Lippincott's Magazine.

Blackest of All.

The millionaire from Pittsburg was observed to be loitering outside of the pearly gates.

"Why don't you hurry up and knock?" queried a shade.

"I'm waiting for that other chap to get ahead of me," whispered the Pittsburg millionaire.

"And who is he?"

"Why, a grafter from San Francisco. By the side of him I will seem as innocent as a lamb."

No More Swear Words. Constable—Did yer notice what was the number of the car? Terrified Tooton—Nain! He pass too quick. Constable—Would yer swear to the driver again? T. T.—Himmel! But I know no more words.—The Bystander.

Shake Into Your Shoes

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

Dr. McCosh's Impression.

"Ah, I have an impression!" exclaimed Dr. McCosh, the president of Princeton college, to the mental-philosophy class. "Now, young gentlemen," continued the doctor, as he touched his head with his forefinger, "can you tell me what an impression is?"

No answer. "What; no one knows? No one can tell me what an impression is?" exclaimed the doctor, looking up and down the class.

"I know," said Mr. Arthur. "An impression is a dent in a soft place." "Young gentleman," said the doctor, removing his hand from his forehead and growing red in the face, "you are excused for the day.—Judge."

Go Out to Welcome Bells.

Curious scenes occurred at the village of St. Keverne, Cornwall, on the arrival of a new peal of bells for the parish church. A large procession of villagers, headed by the local band, marched out to meet the bells, which were drawn by horses on four wagons. Men, women, and children carried flags and wreaths and wild flowers were laid on the bells.—London Graphic.

No Headache in the Morning.

Krause's Headache Capsules for over-indulgence in food or drink. Druggists, 25c. Norman Lichty Mfg. Co., Des Moines, Ia.

There was never yet a fair woman but she made mouths in a glass.—Shakespeare.

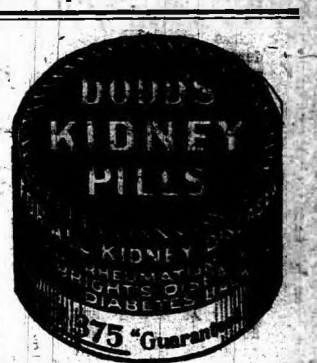
Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25c a bottle.

Shakespeare has no heroes; he has only heroines.—Ruskin.

Chinese Jews.

American interest in China since the Boxer rebellion has extended to the Chinese Jews, who settled at Kaitungfu during the Han dynasty, that ruled China from 200 B. C. to 100 A. D. The Kaitungfu colony is mentioned occasionally by European travelers, among them Marco Polo in the fourteenth century, while in 1600 and 1704 they were visited by Jesuit missionaries. To-day, according to Alfred K. Glover, writing in the Overland Monthly for May, the Chinese Jews are almost extinct, but their records and historical tablets are carefully preserved.

Love your wife as you love your soul; but shake her as you would shake a plum-tree.—Russian Proverb.



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900 DROPS
ALCOHOL 3 PER CENT.
A Vegetable Preparation for Assimilating the Food and Regulating the Stomach and Bowels of INFANTS & CHILDREN.
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral. NOT NARCOTIC.
Perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and Loss of Sleep.
Fac-Simile Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fletcher* NEW YORK.
At 6 months old 35 DROPS—35 CENTS
Guaranteed under the Food and Drug Act.
Exact Copy of Wrapper.

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This engine is ready to run when you get it. fill it with gasoline, throw on the switch, turn the wheel—that's all.

No pipe to connect, nothing to set up no foundation to make, no experience required.

It is the most practical engine for the farmer, because it is always ready, compact, adjusted and can be moved anywhere.

The price is right—the quality is the standard of the U. S. Government, who use it.

Write us to tell you about our liberal proposition that will save you money.

We guarantee every Olds Engine to run properly. You take no risk in buying it. There is an agent near by to see that everything is all right.

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FOR SOLDIERS' HOMESTEAD RIGHTS

All soldiers who served ninety days or more in the Federal Army or Navy between 1861-1865, and who made homestead entries for less than 100 acres on or before June 22, 1874, means that an additional right is due someone and that it can be sold to me for spot cash, no matter whether patent issued or not. If soldier is dead, his heirs are entitled. The right descends as follows: First, to the widow; and second, to the legal heirs, or next of kin. Talk to old soldiers, their widows, children, or next of kin, about this class of additional rights. Get busy right now and find some of your relatives who made homestead entries in early days. It's easy money. For further information address Colorado W. E. Moses, 21 California Building, Denver, Colo.

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To convince any woman that Paxtine will improve her health and do all we claim for it, Mrs. W. J. ... send her absolutely free a large trial box of Paxtine, with book of instructions and genuine testimonials. Send your name and address on a postal card.

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COLORADO

is the greatest mining State in the Union. But do you know Colorado *farmers* will produce dollars while her mines produce cents? We sell land that never fails to return big interest on the investment; land that will double in value soon. Colorado is booming. Buy now before prices go up, as they are bound to do. Write for our new prospecting map. Local and Eastern references given. O. J. Johnson, 1000 1/2 Broadway, New York City.

COLORED BATHING PROGRESS

They Will Be Among the Popular Garments This Summer.

The modistes, ever busily engaged in creating new styles which will make those of former seasons look stupid and undesirable, have now succeeded to their no little joy in turning out a fabric which will make the lingerie frock of last season look rather commonplace, no matter what its elaboration of embroidery and lace trimming.

The material is the finest white French batiste or batiste and the embroidery, whether done by hand or machine, is of the most delicate and perfect workmanship. Some of the skirts are made to be ruffled up to the waist, others have three or four flounces so deep as to give the appearance of a cut skirt.

These materials are all of French manufacture, and the embroidery is solid, no eyelet work appearing on the robes so far shown. The designs are almost all dots of different sizes and so grouped as to work out a design.

The material for the waists of these robe frocks usually comes in plain batiste, and there is a generous quantity of colored openwork insertion for the bodice. The openwork is intended for the upper part of the bodice and the sleeves.

DICTATES OF FASHION.

A pretty insertion can be made for any linen frock by embroidered large dots or French knots in the color of the gown on terebinth lace, the linen torchon being preferable.

Little jackets of tinted lace or some light texture are to be worn with the most fascinating of the lingerie frocks, the lace matching the color of the material, with which it is strapped.

Far prettier than anything else in the box line are the shaded tulle ruffles in neutral tone, layer upon layer of the gossamer material lying on the shoulders to a depth of six or eight inches, and holding in their wide plittings a score of blended tones.

Buckles of oxidized silver play a part in the drapery of the veil and the new safety pins must here be mentioned. They are not so large as the whilom golf cap pin, are made of bright silver with a repoussé pattern of frosted silver upon them, of gold or two colors or of gold and silver mixed. Bronzed pins are also very smart.

Cotton voiles make charmingly fresh-looking gowns, both in all white and in the striped patterns of delicate colors. Blue and white, pink and white and green and white are so decorative that they almost trim themselves. White frocks, with touches of delicate coloring in their finishes, are most used, but any becoming color is suitable for graduation gowns.

Few Hints on Frying. Whatever is to be fried must be as dry as possible, and not much fried at a time, or the fat will be cooled. The idea is to have the fat sufficiently hot to immediately close up the surface of the meat, fish or whatever is to be cooked, so that the fat does not soak into it and make it greasy.

If many pieces of cold food are put into the kettle of fat at one time the temperature will be lowered so much that they may absorb fat and even fall to pieces.

As soon as the food is browned it should be removed from the fat and drained on soft paper before serving. Dry frying or frying with very little fat is not to be recommended when the above method can be used, but it is necessary for such things as sausages, bacon and pancakes.

One kind of fat or one kettle of fat is sufficient for all kinds of frying. Dainty doughnuts may be fried in the same fat and at the same time with oysters or fish, providing the person frying is an intelligent cook.

An apple is not required when rendering the meat.

Fresh Mushroom Soup. Put one quart half milk and half cream in a double boiler; when near boiling point add thickening of two tablespoonsful of flour and butter well mixed. Have one pound of fresh mushrooms prepared and chopped. Put them in the cream with one teaspoonful of salt and one of pepper. Boil 20 minutes, then strain through a cloth and add a little cream.

NEW FAD IN BLOUSES

LACE GARMENTS THREADED WITH SILK OR VELVET RIBBON.

Some Pretty Ideas For Seasonable Garments in Either Silk or Lace—The Effect of a Soft Tie.

The lace blouse, everywhere recognized as marvelously economical, still is kept outside of the range of commonness by new ideas in its selection and treatment. Instead of the overworked way of bringing it into harmony with the skirt by means of ribbon bretelles and girdle, it now is threaded with ribbon, either soft velvet or with silk cut bias, and hemmed with the narrowest roll possible.

This silk drawn through and either knotted like a tie or having the ends simply pendant in front is charming. It has fringe knotted into them and any pretty, rich decoration of embroidery stitches added. The velvet is finished off with clusters of loops like rosettes and sometimes will be started half way down the back and threaded over the shoulders, ending with the rosettes at just that point on the bust which will bring the long line from the shoulder down to the turn of the figure, now raved over by dressmaker artists.

Or the soft tie will be set around under the arms like the finish of a bolero, drawing it up as it reaches the front and leaving the ends to hang to the waist.

Another way is to thread it around the shoulders in the line of a bertha, although this only can be done when there is a long shoulder seam. The largest meshed laces are in demand for this pretty fashion, another form of which is carried out with gold ribbon laid over a backing of cloth like the skirt.

Economical and pretty for evening petticoats are those of white net greatly beribboned. They are easily cleaned and even washable and are equally pretty to wear with smart afternoon frocks and any second season white silk or brocade petticoat can be easily rejuvenated by its owner with flounces of thick net trimmed with wash insertion to match or with wash ribbon.

What everybody does not know is that fallie, the new silk standby for blouses will wash with great success in the white and if care is taken even in the pink and pale colors. An exquisite blouse of this silk has shoulder tabs and corresponding tab coming out from under the stock in front of the material, edged with real baby Irish lace an inch wide. These tabs are embroidered with large disks of white silk, which also appear with the lace on the cuffs of the short sleeves.

This blouse, which, by the way, is copied from a famous waistmaker's model, is tastefully worn by its owner with white pearl beads and an extremely long bar pin of the same Roman pearls, set so as to conceal all of the structure and to stand out in unspotted whiteness like the string of beads.

Changing the Piano.

In the very commendable effort to change things around a bit and give the house a new look at house cleaning time, it is just as well to be a little careful in the matter of placing the piano. A refreshingly new and changed appearance may be given to a room by having the piano in another corner for a change, but if that corner is near a window or close to a register the scheme had better be abandoned. A piano is extremely sensitive to cold, heat or dampness. It is a great mistake to put it too near to the fire or radiator, because the heat is apt to affect the delicately constructed sounding board and interfere with the tone of the piano. A piano which stands by an open window on a rainy day is almost sure to be damaged. The dampness rusts the wings and otherwise affects the interior.

When disposing of the bric-a-brac room do not save a large share of it for the top of the piano, rather let the instrument be uncluttered by books and ornaments so that the purity of the tone will not be interfered with.

Correct Mourning.

Fashions in mourning have undergone a very great change since the wonderful improvements that have been in crepe. In the first place, it has been successfully waterproofed and is no longer extravagant wear. Then the soft finish crepe is particularly well adapted to the picturesque and artistic gowns of the present day. Instead of the gowns being trimmed with folds and volants of crepe this season entire empire and empress gowns will be worn of this soft and graceful crepe. Simplicity will be the keynote of all mourning garb. For millinery long soft-finish crepe veils will be used to drape the large and small shapes, and will fall in two long ends below the waist. Paris and Vienna have taken up this crepe and it is being used extensively for all articles of mourning.

Lace Coats for Evening.

Lace coats will be worn for evening and for day and they assume many forms. In Irish lace they sink into the belt of a V-shaped trimming of velvet, which borders the sleeves of the same. Straight-fronted coats entirely of lace, made after the order of the palatots, of years ago, three-quarter length, are a good example. For day wear lace coats are often supplemented by a good deal of velvet, which covers the back and the front of the bodice portion, the lace, as it were, being applied on to it.

See Cream with Sponge Cake. Make a sheet of sponge cake by any tested rule, and when cold cut in three inch squares. Cut these in halves, as for layer cake, and cut the upper piece in four strips. Cover the lower half with chocolate frosting and place the four strips around the edge to form a box. These strips will be held in place by the frosting. When the frosting has hardened fill the boxes with chocolate ice cream and put a candied cherry on top of the cream. This makes a novelty for a luncheon and always calls forth shouts of delight from children if served at a party given for them.

The postoffice authorities at Washington have decided to take a determined stand in the matter of sending written matter under second, third and fourth class mailing rates, and large posters calling attention to the law are to be placed in the corridors of the various postoffices. People who have been in the habit of sending newspapers with writing upon them or packages for which two cents an ounce has not been paid, will be punished according to the provisions made for such cases.

EXCURSIONS VIA THE ORE MARQUETTE

DETROIT. Rate 25c SUNDAY, AUGUST 11. Train will leave Plymouth at 9:40 and 11:15 a. m. See posters or ask ticket agents for particulars.

TOLEDO. Rate 50c SUNDAY, AUGUST 4. Train will leave Plymouth at 10:30 a. m. See posters or ask ticket agents for particulars.

ISLAND LAKE, Rate \$.35 LANSING, " 1.00 GRAND LEDGE, " 1.25 IONIA, " 1.50 GREENVILLE, " 1.75 SUNDAY, AUGUST 4. Train will leave Plymouth at 8:15 a. m. See posters or ask agents for particulars.

GRAND TRUNK RAILWAY SYSTEM Special Excursion Fares

Jamestown Exposition, Norfolk, Va., and return. Various excursion fares with various limits. Going dates daily until November 30, 1907.

Milwaukee, Wis., August 19, 20, 21; return August 29. Low fares.

Boston, one one-way fare plus \$2.00 for the round trip based on fares in effect—January 1, 1907, going dates July 25, 26, 27 and 28, 1907.

Atlantic City, N. J., exceptionally low round trip fares. Going date August 15, 1907.

Muskoka Wharf (Highlands of Ontario) Penetang, Temagami and New Liskeard. Exceptionally low round trip fares. Going date August 23, 1907.

Saratoga Springs, N. Y., one one-way fare for round trip based on fares in effect January 1, 1907. Also variable route tickets at somewhat higher fares. Going dates September 6, 7 and 8, 1907.

The exact fare from your station can be obtained by inquiring of your home agent or by addressing the undersigned Geo. W. VAUX, Assistant General Passenger and Ticket Agent, 135 Adams st., Chicago.

Plymouth Market. Wheat, Red, \$.84 Wheat, White, \$.84 Oats, 45c. Rye, 65c. Potatoes, 25c. Beans, basis \$1.25 Butter, 22c. Egg, 16c.

No Alcohol No Narcotics No Poisons

Zoe-Franz Does Not Now and Never Did Contain Poisons, Drugs, Nor Any That Will Cause the Drug Habit

MADE FOR WOMEN No Higher or Better Proof of the Merit of a Medicine Can Be Given Than Found Here.

When Dr. Penzance first compounded Zoe-Franz, he was very careful in his selection of the ingredients to be used. Having a mind at all times the best good of his patients, he determined to use no drug that would be in any way injurious to women's delicate organism. His purpose of course in treating all forms of weakness, nervousness and disease, enabled him to determine just the remedies needed. Can you wonder, therefore, that Zoe-Franz is so successful? No narcotics, not any drug that will cause what is commonly known as the "drug habit" are used in compounding Zoe-Franz. Formerly a small tablet of zinc was used in its preparation, but now even that has been eliminated leaving the valuable medicinal ingredients in the purest form. The United States Dispensary and other medical books of equal prominence, say in regard to them as follows: "regulate the menstrual function," "control any irregularities in the menstrual system," "has not with fewer in the treatment of pathological conditions," "recommended in debilitated conditions," "has a powerful tonic effect," "restores and removes congestion," "recommended for nervous, hysterical women, with irregular menstruation," "this is one of the most useful remedies we have for the prevention of premature labor in children," "has a powerful effect on the system of the female," "is indicated in all cases of weakness, etc., etc." Many other statements of recommendation for these medicines are given in the literature of the Dispensary.

Is not this most sufficient to convince you that Zoe-Franz is the most dependable and absolutely genuine medicine you can use? When you add to the statements of these eminent medical authorities, the experience of Dr. Penzance in his more than twenty years of practice, and the fact that he has seen and the testimony of the hundreds of women in every state in the Union who voluntarily write words of praise for this medicine, it is not surprising that Zoe-Franz is so successful. No book, stronger or more satisfactory evidence could possibly be produced, and we are sure you will be able to see the truth of our statements.

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of thirty famous Italian musicians, in promenade concerts from 1 to 2 and from 7 to 8 P. M. in main tent, free to all patrons of big show.

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JUMBO II., EARTH'S LARGEST Elephant, Weight 12,500 lbs., height 12 1/2 feet.

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