

THE PLYMOUTH MAIL.

VOLUME XXIV, NO 50

PLYMOUTH, MICH., FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 6, 1907

WHOLE NO. 1044.



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is the name of that special 5c Tablet we've been telling you about. Hurry up if you want one of them. There are only about 200 of them left and from present indications they'll not last more than a week.

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

Michigan State Telephone Co.

Breezy Items

By Local Correspondents.

LIVONIA CENTER.

Cassius Hawkins, youngest son of Mrs. Emma Hawkins, was buried at Center Sunday. Rev. Collins, of Farmington, gave a very interesting sermon.

Mrs. Palmer, Chilson met a cousin from Grand Ledge in the city Sunday and spent the day at Belle Isle.

Mrs. Fred Lee and mother were Plymouth callers Tuesday.

Glen McEachran started in on Tuesday for his third year at Plymouth high school.

Mrs. Ed. Herrick returned to her home in Saginaw on Sunday, after a week's visit here.

Some forty friends and relatives witnessed the baptism of little Thomas William, youngest son of Mr. and Mrs. Will Garchow, last Sunday. Refreshments were served and a general good time had. This is Mr. and Mrs. Fred Garchow, Sr's 17th grand child.

The storm Sunday played havoc with the telephones around here. Some are shut off completely and no one can get Central on line 38.

Miss Mary Bogan opened our school on Tuesday for a nine months' term.

Lost and Found.

Lost, between 9:30 p. m. yesterday and noon to-day, a bilious attack, with nausea and sick headache. This loss was occasioned by finding at The Wolverine Drug Co's and John L. Gale's a box of Dr. King's New Life Pills, the guaranteed cure for biliousness, malaria and jaundice. 25c.

NEWBURG.

Mr. and Mrs. Lorenzo Mead of Harvard, Mich., are guests of their uncle, W. J. Ostrander. Mr. Mead is a civil war veteran and will attend the reunion of his regiment, the 16th Mich. volunteers, held at Detroit the 5th of Sept.

Mrs. Farwell is entertaining a cousin from Ypsilanti. The lady is also the guest of Mrs. Charles Ryder.

Miss D. Stark and Mrs. Bethune Stark were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Chauncy Mead Wednesday.

During the electrical storm Sunday night a shade tree was struck in Z. Woodworth's yard.

Rev. Howard Goldie, our former pastor, who has spent the summer in Colorado, (his family also) are visiting their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Breckenreid. Other relatives also, are guests at Mr. B's.

Mrs. Wm. Bowerman is very ill with appendicitis.

Miss Kneeland has commenced her year's work in Newburg school. Our supervisor was busy Wednesday making out pension papers for the people of this place who were soldiers in the civil war, also the widows of soldiers.

Quarterly conference was held at Newburg hall Thursday night of last week.

The Gleaners held an ice cream social at the home of Mr. and Mrs. James Joy last Thursday night, Aug. 29th.

Chester Woodworth visited his father last week.

The members of the L. A. S. who were on the Dandelion program of the club contest gave a banquet to the Blue Bell's last week Thursday. The hall and tables were decorated with bouquets of blue and yellow. There were five stands, each having a small bouquet, two ladies seated at each stand. The first course consisted of a thin four inch square of Johnny cake, spread with butter and black molasses and 1/4 glass of buttermilk. Second course, three large brown beans, with toothpick, wafer and 1/4 glass of water. Third, cake and ice cream. Fourth, two small candles on each plate. The afternoon was enjoyed by all.

PIKES PEAK.

Mrs. Dell Furlong visited Mrs. S. Cummings last Sunday.

Many from here attended the picnic held at Inkster last Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Klatt entertained company from Detroit, Northville and East Nankin last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Rhode visited Mr. and Mrs. Charles Wright last Sunday. Many from here are attending the state fair held in Detroit this week.

The Touch that Works is the touch of Hocklin's Arnica Salve. It's the happiest combination of Arnica flowers and healing balsams ever compounded. No matter how old the sore or blister is, this Salve will cure it. For burns, scalds, cuts, wounds or piles it's an absolute cure. Guaranteed by The Wolverine Drug Co. and John L. Gale. 25c.

W. C. T. U.

The meeting held at Mrs. Frank Stattuck's, Aug. 22, was well attended and was very interesting and enjoyable. All who have the programs will please notice that instead of the tea meeting which was to have been held at Mrs. Markham's, Sept. 12, the meeting that day will be held at the hall, with Mrs. S. M. Reed and Miss Winnie Jolliffe leaders. The tea meeting will be held Sept 26.

The editor of Beverages, the official organ of the National Liquor League of America, closes a discussion of "Prohibition in Georgia" with these remarkable words: "The result in Georgia presents no pleasant outlook for any section of the business. We dislike to acknowledge it but we really believe the entire business all over the country has overstayed its opportunity to protect itself against the onward march of protection, which in some sections is advancing like a prairie fire with not a hand raised to stop its progress. For years we have sounded the warning of the impending storm, but all effort on our part and on the part of others has resulted in no good. Five years ago a united industry might have kept back the situation that now confronts it, but today it is too late; might as well try to keep out the Hudson river with a whisk broom."

Such frank utterances are cause for encouragement to all temperance workers.—Supt. Press.

Farmers Can Make Alcohol.

New regulations respecting the manufacture and use of denatured alcohol, which went into effect on Monday, are expected to so increase the output that the real birth of the industry as an important addition to the production of the country will really date from that time.

Under the new conditions, any farmer or set of farmers or other individuals can establish a still for the production of alcohol to be denatured and conduct it without interference from the government and almost without supervision.

So long as the business is honestly conducted, or conducted in such manner as to arouse no suspicion on the part of the revenue agents, there will be no governmental interference. Neither gaugers nor storekeepers nor any of the other members of the army of government employes who watch the manufacture of whiskey will be employed to supervise the making of denatured alcohol.

There will be no bonded warehouses nor other obstacles or embarrassments in the way of the agriculturists who wish to turn the refuse products of their farms into alcohol. Under the new regulations they will be as free to do this as they now are to make cider or vinegar.

A Great Year for the Farmer.

With staple crops running something like 10 per cent less than last year, the Orange Judd Farmer estimates that the aggregate income of the farmer from them will be greater by \$500,000,000 than last year, while other sources of gain are likely to increase this excess up to something like \$1,000,000,000. Of course this must be the result of higher prices, but the same authority declares that the farmers all over the country are paying off mortgages, buying more and better implements and are in every way in the market for more goods than ever before.

It is a commonplace that the prosperity of the farmer means the prosperity of the country, and certainly no such prosperity among farmers as that indicated by the authority mentioned ever co-existed with hard times in other departments of the nation's industry.

An association is being formed in Northville and money is being subscribed for the purpose of purchasing the Yerkes flats and laying out the same into an athletic park and a half mile race course.

A Humane Appeal.

A humane citizen of Richmond, Ind. Mr. U. D. Williams, 107 West Main-st. says: "I appeal to all persons with weak lungs to take Dr. King's New Discovery, the only remedy that has helped me and fully comes up to the proprietor's recommendation." It saves more lives than all other throat and lung remedies put together. Used as a cough and cold cure the world over. Cures asthma, bronchitis, croup, whooping cough, quinsy, hoarseness and phthisis, stops hemorrhages of the lungs and builds them up. Guaranteed at The Wolverine Drug Co. and John L. Gale's. 50c and \$1. Trial bottle free.

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

PINCKNEY,
PAINSTAKING
PHARMACIST FOR
ARTICULAR
PEOPLE.

MILK IN PEACE

1 GALLON TO 100 GALLONS

One gallon of HYGENO to 100 gallons of water, then spray the cows with some of this mixture.

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 your Own Banking

Your earnings get into the bank whether you put them there or not. If you spend all somebody else deposits your money.

Better start a Savings Account TODAY and receive the benefits — 3 per cent interest — yourself.

THE
PLYMOUTH UNITED SAVINGS BANK

CAPITAL AND SURPLUS, \$90,000.

Subscribe for the Plymouth Mail

From the State Capital

Information and Gossip Furnished by Special Correspondent at Lansing.

Lansing.—Miss Luella M. Burton, deputy state factory inspector, has given out an interesting statement showing that child labor in Michigan is on the increase. There were 5,865 in 1906 and 5,098 employed in Michigan in 1905, showing an increase of 761 children in the various factories, workshops, hotels and stores. There is no way of ascertaining the number employed in the different street trades, such as newboys, bootblacks, etc., or in the fields.

"When we take into consideration the large amount of foreign population coming to our state each year, statistics showing that in the first six months of 1906, in round numbers, 33,000 foreigners came to Michigan, to my mind the increase in child labor is largely accounted for," says Miss Burton.

"At present children from 14 to 16 years of age are allowed to work ten hours per day. Last winter bills were passed raising the age limit at which children might be employed where their life or limb is endangered or their health is likely to be injured, or their morals depraved, from 16 to 21 years for females and 18 years for males. The age limit where children are employed in any theater, concert hall or place of amusement where in-



LUELLA M. BURTON

toxicating liquors are sold was raised from 16 years to 21 years. It may surprise some to know that occasionally I find children born here in our own Michigan who have never been to school a day in their lives, and who do not even know the alphabet."

M. A. C. Needs New Quarters.

Architect E. A. Rowd is completing plans for the new agricultural building which is to be erected at the M. A. C. The new building, which will cost in the neighborhood of \$120,000, will be almost a duplicate, it is said, of the new mechanical engineering building recently torn down. The plans will be submitted soon to contractors, whose bids will be opened September 18. More room is needed for experimentation in products of the soil, for soil study, laboratory work, etc. All present quarters, it is said, are inadequate for the increase of work and for the number of students yearly enrolling—in that line of study. Probably not much more than the foundations will be laid by the time winter sets in.

Closes Big Timber Deal.

One of the largest timber deals that has taken place in northern Wisconsin in recent years was consummated a short time ago. The Cisco Lake Lumber company, of Wausau, has bought from G. F. Samborn Lumber company, at Ashland, a tract of timber land in Michigan for \$300,000. Some time ago the Cisco Lake Lumber company purchased a large tract of timber in this state, and the big timber area just secured joining the one obtained some time ago, making the holdings of this concern very large.

Michigan an Agricultural State.

For many years Michigan was almost exclusively an agricultural and mining state. That is not true today, and it will never be true again, for many great industries have come to us and others are coming, but it remains true, none the less, that Michigan is still one of the large agricultural states, and will continue to be one so long as present climatic conditions and the natural fertility of her soil endure.

Complain of Low Water.

Lower water in both rivers and in Pine lake than there has been before this summer has resulted from the recent rainless season. Crops have also suffered materially because of the drought. Farmers in some sections have difficulty in supplying their stock with water. The small streams depended on in the pastures near Pine lake and Hasett park have in many cases dried up. Gord and sugar beets are now at a critical stage, and a few more days of dryness will prove disastrous.

Praises National Guardsmen.

"The Michigan National guard can hardly claim to represent as high a social class throughout as the same number of college students, but I want to say that if you were to take 2,500 men out of any college on earth, and turn them loose in some place away from home, I'll warrant that there would be more rowdiness than has been shown by the guardsmen while they were in camp." That's the way Gen. C. W. Harrah, commanding the Michigan National guard, replies to anonymous statements that "inexcusable rowdiness prevailed at the late encampment at Ladington." He added that the rowdiness stories were hopelessly exaggerated, as those who had come in close touch with the boys would testify. "There were only two cases of rowdiness that came to light," said Col. Harrah, "and had there been more, I should have heard of them, I'm quite sure. The rowdy story was concocted, evidently, by some person who wished to hurt the National guard, and was without justification."

New Corporations.

Articles of incorporation have been filed by the following: Speaker-Hines Printing company, of Detroit, \$15,000; Rockland Gas Light & Fuel company, Rockland, \$40,000; Sampson Manufacturing & Mercantile company, Coleman, \$6,000; Hershey-Brennan, Detroit, \$10,000; Eclipse Motor company, Manacelona, \$10,000; Portage Lake Masonic Building company, Hancock, \$25,000; and Federal Land company, Coldwater, \$10,000; Fuel Patents company, Detroit, \$10,000; Times Publishing company, Holland, \$10,000; M. J. Thiesman Trunk company, Detroit, \$50,000; Detroit Art Watch & Novelty company, Detroit, \$25,000; H. & C. Emergency Coupler company, Durand, \$3,000; Speaker-Hines Printing company, Detroit, \$15,000.

Michigan Wants Help.

According to M. J. McLeod, commissioner of labor for the state of Michigan, there is a noticeable scarcity of farm and dairy hands in the state, and of unskilled labor in the large cities. In a communication to the bureau of information of the immigration service, Mr. McLeod says the bureau finds it impossible to supply the demand and suggested a system of cooperation with the government in order to better conditions along this line. He believes that work for at least 10,000 families with steady employment at remunerative wages can be had in Michigan.

All Should Attend State Fair.

The state fair has long been one of the recognized institutions of the agricultural interests of Michigan, and it has become an improved, a stronger, a more valuable institution since its establishment in a permanent location. It has other features of interest than agricultural features—many of them—but agriculture is the chief reason for its existence. The exhibits of 1907 far surpass those of any prior year in the society's history. The fair deserves an attendance surpassing that of prior years in like proportion.

Railroads Will Obey Rate Ruling.

Representatives of three railroads at a hearing before Railroad Commissioner Glasgow last week agreed to follow any ruling he should make on the freight rate for ties. The roads admitted doubling the ordinary rate on interstate shipment of ties in an endeavor to hold them in the state for their own use. Complaint of this action was made by the Sterling Sons Co., of Monroe, to the commissioner. The commissioner will undoubtedly rule in favor of the Monroe company.

State Can't Punish Guilty Ones.

The state is helpless to punish those to blame for the poisoning of 40 people at Benton Harbor. A creamery in that city secured condensed milk from a Chicago firm to make ice cream with and State Analyst Robinson pronounces it unfit and dangerous to use. The Chicago firm cannot be prosecuted in Michigan and the creamery company is now co-operating with the state dairy and food department which is watching the milk supply of St. Joseph and Benton Harbor.

Consulate for Michigan Near.

Samuel L. Lee, of Michigan, has been appointed consul at Nogales, and James P. Worden appointed to Bristol.

Still Seek Forestry Head.

President U. L. Snyder, of the Agricultural college, states that as yet no one has been found to take charge of the forestry department, which has been left without a head by the death of Prof. E. E. Bogue. "It is difficult to find an experienced man for such a position," says President Snyder. "There are many young men who have been in the work a short time, but most of those who have had very many years of experience must have received some foreign training."

RECIPES FOR FRENCH CAKES.

Desert Dishes from the Land of Good Cooking.

Lorraine Cakes.—Take one quart of flour, a half pound of butter, a small teaspoonful of salt, and two eggs. Mix and knead these well together. Flatten on the board to the thickness of two silver dollars. Butter a pie dish and line it with the paste, making a rounded edge at the top. Put it in the oven for 15 minutes, and take it out. Beat two eggs together, with a pinch of salt and a half pint of cream. Pour into the paste. Scatter over a few small pieces of butter and put it again in the oven for another 15 minutes. Serve warm or cold.

Biscuit de Savoie.—Take four yolks of eggs and mix them with three tablespoonfuls of powdered sugar. Add and mix two ounces of rice flour, a tablespoonful of vanilla and the whites of the four eggs beaten to a froth. Butter a mold, put in the mixture and cook it in the oven for about 20 minutes.

Quarter Quartz Cake.—Weight four eggs and mix with them their equal weight of sugar, the same weight of flour, as much of butter and a teaspoonful of vanilla. Butter a mold, put the mixture in and bake it in the oven for 20 minutes.

Souse of Pigs' Feet.

Another substantial addition to the lunch hamper for a fishing or camping party, where men "grown up" are in the ascendancy, are pickled pigs' feet made in the good old Dutch way. The souse should be made a day or two before using, but it will keep for days. They may be eaten cold or broiled over the campfire, as preferred. Put the desired number of well-cleaned pigs' feet in a kettle, cover with boiling water, and cook for half an hour. Remove and plunge into cold water. Drain and return to the kettle. Cover with water and vinegar in equal proportions, adding to each gallon of the liquor a tablespoonful of salt, two tablespoonfuls of sugar, a bay leaf, three blades of mace, four large onions cut fine, and a teaspoonful of thyme tied in a little bag. Cook until the feet are very tender, remove and pack in a stone jar. Strain the liquor over the feet, and when cold cover tightly and keep in a cold place.

White Bread.

Chop into a quart of flour a tablespoonful of shortening, wet with a quart of warm water, add a tablespoonful of white sugar and beat in a half-yeast cake that has been dissolved in warm water. Beat hard for ten minutes, cover and set to rise over night. In the morning work in two and one-half quarts of white flour that has been sifted with a tablespoonful of salt. When the flour is thoroughly incorporated, turn upon a pastry board and knead for 15 minutes, then set to rise until double its original size. Knead again, make into loaves, kneading each loaf for five minutes. Set to rise for an hour, then bake.

Lima Beans Served in White Sauce.

A delicate way of serving lima beans is in a white sauce. Soak one pint of beans over night. About three hours before dinner drain, cover with two quarts boiling water and simmer gently for two and a half hours. Drain, saving the water for soup. Put into a saucepan a heaping tablespoonful butter, a half tablespoonful flour, a teaspoonful salt and pepper to season. Stir into this a pint of hot milk and cook, stirring constantly until smooth and thick. Season the beans with salt and pepper, simmer 15 minutes longer and serve.

Fruit Cake.

Four eggs, beaten separately; one cup sugar; two cups molasses, one-half cup sweet milk, one and one-half cups butter, one pound each figs, dates, raisins, currants, and nuts; one-half pound each candied orange and lemon peel; one-half pound citron; one teaspoonful each cinnamon, spice, cloves, and nutmeg; one teaspoonful baking soda, sifted with five cups of flour. Chop and flour well separately all fruit, mixing a little at a time in the batter. Put in a well greased pan and bake in a slow oven two and one-half hours.

A Unique Dinner.

At a dinner given one of this summer's debutantes, whose name is Lily, two long dining tables were arranged in the form of an L. The decorations were green and white and in the center of the L-shaped table a lily pond was formed by placing flat upon the table a large mirror and bordering this with smilax. Water lilies and their leaves were arranged over the surface of the mirror so as to seem as if they were growing there. The place cards were in the shape of lilies, and the tees were frozen in lily molds.

Fruit Gelatin.

Pare and core a dozen nice apples, put them in a pudding dish with a cup of sugar and half a pint of water, and bake until tender. When cool, lay in a glass bowl. Have wine or lemon jelly made, and when it begins to congeal pour it over the apples and set on ice. Whip some cream, flavor it with wine or lemon, and put around the jelly. Sliced peaches or bananas are also nice thus.—Good Housekeeping.

Fruit Cocktail.

Cut in small pieces three or four varieties of fruits, cooked or fresh; mix with sugar or sugar syrup and the juice of the fruit. Wine may or may not be added. The white is served cold in sherbet glasses in hollowed out pineapple or orange shells especially prepared for it.

PEOPLE TALKED ABOUT

INVENTED "IMMUNITY BATH"



John Stocker Miller has gained substantial fame long before he attracted national attention as the lawyer who procured freedom for the packers under his now celebrated "immunity bath" plea before Judge Otis Humphrey. His retention by the Standard Oil company as the corporation representative in the case in which the Indiana child of the parent concern has been found guilty of receiving concessions from the Chicago & Alton railroad is but one of many evidences that Mr. Miller is regarded as one of the leading corporation attorneys in Chicago, if not in the country.

Mr. Miller is a man of wide range of experience, for during his career he has been not only a professor of Greek, Latin and mathematics, but has served as corporation counsel of Chicago and has been honored by Chicagoans with the presidency of the Union League club, an honor which at once proclaims his class as a Chicago citizen.

Born in Louisville, N. Y., May 24, 1847, he attended school and academy there, and was graduated at St. Lawrence university, Canton, N. Y., in 1869. He studied law there and was admitted to the bar at Ogdensburg in 1870. The next three years he spent as professor of mathematics and later of Latin and Greek in his alma mater. Coming to Chicago in 1874, he engaged in the practice of law, and at present is a member of the firm of Peck, Miller Starr, the other members being George R. Peck and Merritt Starr.

Mr. Miller came to be known as one of the ablest chancery lawyers in Chicago, and the manner in which he conducted many important cases led Mayor Washburn in 1891 to appoint him corporation counsel, an office from which he retired in 1895. While in office he argued in behalf of the city the celebrated lake front case against the Illinois Central Railroad company, and otherwise was active in the prosecution of railroad cases involving the elevation of tracks and extension of city streets over the railroads.

He is a member of several clubs and is a Republican. In 1887 he was married to Miss Ann Gross and has two children, a son and a daughter.

Engaged in such lucrative practice as he is able to draw to him, it is known that the fees paid Mr. Miller are large. Just what he will receive from the Standard Oil company for his present activities in its behalf can only be guessed, and guesses range from \$25,000 to \$50,000 as a retaining fee.

LABOR COMMISSIONER

Dr. Charles F. Neill, United States commissioner of labor, who recently tried to effect a settlement of the telegraph operators' strike, has been in the thick of every labor fight, but he is far from being the stormy petrel which that statement would seem to indicate, for his constant endeavor has been to restore harmony. He has been fairly successful, too, for he took a conspicuous part in the settlement of the great coal strike of 1902, a strike that caused untold misery and discomfort among the people of the United States, and he has aided in settling up numerous smaller strikes since then. He attended the coal miners' convention at Scranton, Pa., in 1906, as the personal representative of President Roosevelt, and was instrumental in preventing another and similar strike. He was recorder of the arbitration commission for the strike in the Alabama mines in 1903, and here again his influence was powerful for peace.

When the country was horrified by the publication of Upton Sinclair's book, "The Jungle," making the most horrible disclosures concerning the packing industry in Chicago, Dr. Neill was sent by President Roosevelt to make a searching, personal investigation. His description of the exceedingly unsanitary state of affairs was so powerful and convincing that congress took immediate steps to remedy the evil.

Dr. Neill has always been a close student of labor problems and has served a couple of terms as president of the Association of Officials of Bureau of Labor Statistics of America. He was appointed commissioner of labor by President Roosevelt in January, 1905. He is a native of Illinois, born there in 1865. He studied at the University of Notre Dame, Ind., at the University of Texas and at Georgetown college, graduating from the latter place in 1891, and then returned to Notre Dame as a teacher. He pursued graduate studies in political economy at the University of Chicago and at Johns Hopkins university, receiving the degree of doctor of philosophy from the latter institution in 1897. He was appointed instructor of economics at the Catholic University of America in 1895; was promoted to associate professor in 1897, and was appointed to the chair of economics as full professor in 1900, and has held this post up to the present time.

TO WRITE WAR HISTORY



Rear Admiral French E. Chadwick who, since his retirement from the United States navy 18 months ago, has been collecting material in Spain for a history of the Spanish-American war and the causes that led up to it, has returned to the United States to begin his work. He was captain of the armored cruiser New York, Admiral Sampson's flagship at the battle of Santiago, the only occasion in which the Atlantic squadron engaged in battle, and he was unfortunately engaged to be miles away at the time. Admiral Sampson had gone down the coast on official business when he received the signal that the bottled up Spanish fleet was coming out. The New York put about and raced back to the scene of action with dense volumes of smoke pouring from her funnels, anxious to take part in the engagement. But the Spanish ships were headed the other way, and before the New York could get into line the last of the Spanish ships was on the rocks, a battered mass of metal.

Admiral Chadwick has been officially thanked for his services, once for "extraordinary ability and judgment" during six years of service as naval attache in Europe, and again for his conduct at Tangier, where he went with an American squadron in 1904 to secure the release of Pericardis from Brandit Raisuli, the same, who afterwards captured Caid McLean.

Admiral Chadwick entered the navy in 1861, when he was only 17 years of age, and has since served in every rank, retiring as admiral last year. He is the author of several works on naval subjects.

LEADS WAR ON MOORS

Gen. Georges Picquart, minister of war for France, is one of the busiest men in public life today. Besides the ordinary duties of his department, he had a good deal to do with the enforcement of the laws against the Catholic church, an enforcement which has on many occasions necessitated the use of the military, and now he has charge of the campaign against Morocco, for unless the Moors make a complete surrender it is likely to be as big a campaign as that of Lord Wolseley in Egypt. But if there is any man in France who knows the difficulties of the task it is Picquart, for he was at the head of the intelligence department of the French army for years, and has spent much time in Africa. It was to Africa he was sent to get him out of the way when he was preparing the evidence to show that Capt. Dreyfus was being made a scapegoat for the corrupt military ring that was running the French army at the time. Picquart was then a colonel. He prepared evidence to convict the conspirators, and after 11 years secured the acquittal of Dreyfus and his reinstatement in the army, while the leaders of the conspiracy fled or committed suicide. Picquart was himself reinstated and Clemenceau made him minister of war. Picquart is a man of considerable determination and pertinacity, and his conduct in the Dreyfus case shows him to be a natural-born detective. But for him the man who was indicted in the honor of their country might have been at the head of the French army to-day.



QUITE ELIGIBLE.

A big, burly-looking fellow, a perfect picture of health and strength, walked into the office of a prominent accident insurance company the other day, and applied for a policy.

"Certainly," said the secretary. "Are you engaged in any hazardous business?"

"Not in the least," replied the applicant.

"Does your business make it necessary for you to handle loaded firearms or weapons of any kind?"

"No, sir."

"Would your business ever require you to be where there were excited crowds—for instance, at a riot or a fire?"

"Very seldom."

"Is your business such as to render you liable to injury from tram-cars or runaway horses?"

"No, sir."

"Does your business throw you in contact with the criminal classes?"

"Very rarely, indeed, sir."

"I think that you are eligible. What is your business?"

"I am a policeman."

WORSE THAN AUTOS.



Mermaid—What in the world is the matter? You look like you had been up against a buckawood.

Neptune—Yes, confound it! Since those motor boats are flying around here no one is safe.—Chicago Daily News.

Advice to Married Men.

Although your wife is far from here behave as though she still were near.—Detroit Free Press.

A Considerate Man.

"John."

"Yes, sir."

"Be sure to tell me when it is four o'clock."

"Yes, sir."

"Don't forget it. I promised to meet my wife at 2:30 in the drug store across the street, and she'll be provoked if I'm not there when she comes."—Judge.

A Quarrelsome Household.

Mrs. Boyander Blunt—But why did you leave your last place?

Applicant—I couldn't stand the way the mistress and master used to quarrel, mum.

Mrs. B. B. (shocked)—Dear me! Did they quarrel much, then?

Applicant—Yes, mum; when it wasn't me an' 'im it was me an' 'er.

Restrained.

"Do you know we have the most accommodating chauffeur you ever heard of?"

"Indeed!"

"Yes, sir. When he is offended he merely kicks me, swears at my wife, and cuffs the children, where the average chauffeur would leave."—Puck.

Final Test.

Farmer Haycroft had just engaged a man to help him through harvest time.

"You haven't asked me," said the new hand, "whether or not I have ever had any experience as a hired man."

"I'll know all about that," growled Farmer Haycroft, "as soon as I've seen you eat."—Chicago Tribune.

A Natural Indignation.

Nodd—Would you mind returning the book you borrowed of me last winter?

Todd—Someone borrowed it of me and hasn't returned it yet. Did you ever see anything like the way some people set about a thing like that? They have no sense of honor.—Life.

He Might Have Known.

"They say Grimsom's wife had her bathing suit on when he fell in love with her."

"Well, he might have known that she couldn't go through life wearing that kind of a costume. What lawyer has she engaged?"—Chicago Record-Herald.

Heard in a Bandbox.

"By the way," said the curtain tugg on the next box, "where are you going to-night?"

"To the gymnasium."

"Why are you going there?"

"To see the sublimist box."—Cleveland Journal.

Poems to Buy.

Poet—Have you ordered your fall poetry yet?

Editor—No.

Poet—Then I'll furnish you several lines of excellent poetry for four dollars a line. You'll see that I'm a poet as well as a poet.

PLYMOUTH MAIL

F. W. SAMSEN.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES. One Year \$1.00, Six Months .50, Three Months .25

ADVERTISING RATES. Business Cards, \$5.00 per year. Classified Advertising, \$1.00 per line per week.

FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 6, 1907.

Frank Stephens Married.

Northville Record: At the bride's home at Godrich, Canada, on Wednesday of this week occurred the marriage of Mr. Frank Stephens, only son of Rev. W. G. Stephens of the Northville Methodist church, to Miss Harriett Lillian Harris.

Miss Harris is youngest daughter of Mrs. George Harris, one of the oldest and wealthiest families of Godrich. She is a charming young lady and will receive a warm welcome among the young people of this place.

Frank Stephens is well known in musical circles in this part of the state and is at present one of the faculty of the Michigan Conservatory of Music of Detroit. He is a skilled pianist and player of the pipe organ and a highly respected young man.

The young couple after a brief wedding trip to Niagara Falls will return to what will be their future home in Northville.

Michigan at Jamestown.

Jamestown Exposition, Va.—Although the great Peninsular State was the last to make an appropriation for participation to the Jamestown Ter-Centennial Celebration, there now stands in the group of state buildings in the Colonial City by the Sea, on the shores of Hampton Roads, a beautiful structure representing the state of Michigan and in the various exhibit buildings the many grand resources of the State are displayed to the world.

Michigan state day is September 19th and Saginaw Valley Day, with the cities of Saginaw and Bay City participating, occurs the following day, September 20th.

Michigan state day is September 19th and the exercises will be held in the Auditorium, Hon. John T. Rich, president of the Michigan Commission, presiding.

Hold Beans for \$1.25.

Brighton Argus:—The meeting last Thursday for the purpose of interesting the farmers in holding their crops for better prices, was fairly well attended and considerable interest manifested. George Winans of Hamburg, state organizer of the American Society of Equity was present and gave a good heart to heart talk.

Mr. Winans is at the present time laying considerable stress on the bean question and says that all the farmers need to do is to say they will not sell a bushel of beans for less than \$1.50 and they will get their price. The capitalists are doing all in their power to discourage organization among the farmers, even to boosting the price for the time being.

The high wages paid make it amighty temptation to our young artisans to join the force of skilled workmen need to construct the Panama Canal. Many are restrained however by the fear of fevers and malaria. It is the knowing ones—those who have used Electric Bitters, who go there without this fear, well knowing they are safe from malarious influences with Electric Bitters on hand. Cures blood poison, rheumatism, weakness and all stomach, liver and kidney troubles. Guaranteed by The Wolverine Drug Co. and John L. Gale, Inc.

CHURCH NEWS.

UNIVERSALIST

Subject of the sermon, "The Outcome of Unchecked Anger." Service at 10:00 A. M. Sunday school at 11:15. CHRISTIAN SCIENTIST.

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

METHODIST.

Morning service at 10 A. M. The pastor will preach. Sunday school at 11:15 a. m. Evening preaching service at 7 P. M. The male quartet will sing both morning and evening. This is the last Sunday of the present conference year. All strangers are invited.

PRESBYTERIAN.

Sunday, 10:00 morning worship. Instead of the usual sermon the pastor will devote five minutes to each of the six minor boards of the church, which are as follows: Publication and Sunday School work, Church Extension, Freedmen, Ministerial Education, Ministerial Relief, and Colleges. The annual offering of the church and congregation to these boards will be received. The offering will be apportioned among the boards. 11:15, Sunday school. 6:00, Westminster Guild. 7:00, Evening praise service. The pastor will give a short practical talk on "Prayer."

Midweek prayer service at the church every Thursday evening at 7:00. You are most cordially invited to all the above services.

The first meeting of the newly organized Woman's Missionary Society will be held at the church parlor Wednesday afternoon next at 2:30 o'clock. All women of the church and congregation are cordially invited.

Baby Dies of Burns.

The funeral of Geraldine, the 19 months old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. H. Wakely of 213 Church Ave., Highland Park, was held at the home of her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Spicer at 4 o'clock Sunday afternoon and the remains laid to rest in Riverside cemetery. Rev. J. B. Oliver, formerly of Plymouth now of Highland Park, conducted the brief but impressive service in the presence of the relatives and a very few friends, it being private. The little casket was nearly buried in beautiful flowers, presented by sympathetic friends and relatives.

The sudden death of the little one, which occurred on Saturday, is one of the saddest ever chronicled in this vicinity and was the result of burns received Friday noon, when Mr. Wakely's home was burned to the ground. Mrs. Wakely started the coal-oil stove to prepare luncheon and had stepped into the garden a moment, when she was startled by the screams of the baby who was playing in the kitchen. She ran to the door and bravely rescued the flaming little one from the burning house. It is thought the flames of the stove were blown so that they caught the paper on the wall behind it. The fire had gained such headway by the time the fire company arrived that not a thing was saved.

Baptist Association.

Correspondence Milford Times: The annual meeting of the Wayne Baptist Association which closed a two-day session at the Highland church Friday noon was unusually well attended and interesting. The attendance of visiting pastors from Detroit and elsewhere was unusually large, as was also the number of lay delegates. Dinner and supper was served at the church. The place of next meeting will be at Howell. Two new churches were added to the Association, the Hudson Avenue church, Detroit, and the new church at Fleming. The new officers of the Association are Rev. Jack of Plymouth, moderator; Rev. N. D. Potter of Milford, clerk, and C. L. Mills of Highland treasurer.

Probate Notice.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Wayne, ss. At a session of the Probate court for said county of Wayne, held in the Probate office, in the city of Detroit, on the twentieth day of August, in the year one thousand nine hundred and seven. Present, Edgar O. Durfee, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Edna J. Forshaw, deceased.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE PLYMOUTH UNITED SAVINGS BANK.

At Plymouth, Michigan, at the close of business, Aug. 22, 1907, as called for by the Commissioner of the Banking Department.

For the Children. To succeed these days you must have plenty of grit, courage, strength. How is it with the children? Are they thin, pale, delicate? Do not forget Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

New Graft.

The latest swindle worked by a sharper in one of the cities recently is an apt illustration of the ability of these dead beat fakirs to catch not only the ignorant, but all others who are not constantly on their guard. This swindler walked into a jewelry store and selecting a \$125 watch left a check for \$600 drawn on an out-of-town bank, with instructions that the watch be regulated and that he would come after it and his change a week or so later. On returning he was informed that his check was no good. "Well that is strange," he said. Its the second time the bank has done that thing on me. But here's the money for your watch," and he counted out \$125 in currency and started for the door. "Oh yes," he said turning around, "you'd better give me that check." It was willingly handed over to him. On the back was the jeweler's endorsement. With this the man went into a bank, got it cashed and was never heard of afterward.

Piano Teaching.

Mrs. Katharine Strong, formerly teacher of piano in the Detroit Conservatory for four years and Musical director in Albert Lea College, Minnesota, for ten years, has opened a studio in Northville. Mrs. Strong's work is indorsed by several of the leading teachers of music in this country and her pupils are always enthusiastic in their praise of her as a teacher. See card elsewhere.

EXCURSIONS VIA THE PERE MARQUETTE

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

SUNDAY, SEPT. 15.

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

TOLEDO, Rate 50c

SUNDAY, SEPT. 15.

Train will leave Plymouth at 10:30 a. m. See posters or ask ticket agents for particulars.

FLINT, Rate, \$1.00

SAGINAW-BAY CITY, " 1.50

SUNDAY, SEPT. 8.

Train will leave Plymouth at 8:35 a. m. See posters or ask ticket agents for particulars.

ISLAND LAKE, Rate, \$ 35

LANSING, " 1.00

GRAND LEDGE, " 1.25

GRAND RAPIDS, " 2.25

SUNDAY, SEPT. 8.

Train will leave Plymouth at 8:15 a. m. See posters or ask ticket agents for particulars.

FAIRS—1907.

Low rates are made for Fairs to be held at points reached via Pere Marquette Railroad. For particulars see agents.

Plymouth Markets.

Wheat, Red, \$.89 Wheat, White, \$.87 Oats, 44c. Rye, 76c. Potatoes, 80c. Beans, basis \$1.40 Butter, 22c. Eggs, 18c

Probate Notice.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Wayne, ss. At a session of the Probate court for said county of Wayne, held in the Probate office, in the city of Detroit, on the twentieth day of August, in the year one thousand nine hundred and seven. Present, Edgar O. Durfee, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Edna J. Forshaw, deceased.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE PLYMOUTH UNITED SAVINGS BANK.

At Plymouth, Michigan, at the close of business, Aug. 22, 1907, as called for by the Commissioner of the Banking Department.

Table with columns for ASSETS and LIABILITIES. Assets include Loans and discounts, Stocks, bonds, mortgages, etc., and Liabilities include Capital stock paid in, Surplus fund, Dividends unpaid, etc.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WAYNE, ss. I, R. E. COOPER, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief. R. E. COOPER, Cashier.

PARDRIDGE & BLACKWELL. "Where the Good Clothes Come From." Making a sale—exchanging goods for money—is only one part of a clothing transaction, as we see it. Men's Fall Clothing Now Ready. Special preparations have been made to serve everybody who may now seek new styles in Men's and Young Men's Fall Clothing.

BEST PLOW MADE! CONNER HARDWARE CO., Agents. Image of a plow.

GREAT Clearing Sale. 50c Shirt Waists for 39c, \$1.00 and \$1.25 Shirt Waists for 79c, 1.50 Shirt Waists for 99c, 2.00 " " for \$1.49, 2.50 " " for 1.99, 3.00 " " for 2.25, 8.75 Silk Waists for 2.99, 4.25 " " for 3.50, 4.50 " " for 3.50, 5.00 " " for 3.99, 25c Sun Bonnets for 19c, 10c Figured Lawns for 8c, 15c " " for 12c, 20c " " for 15c, 25c " " for 19c, 50c Swiss Mull for 39c, 60c " " for 45c, 75c " " for 59c, Best Gingham for 13c, Ladies' 10c Summer Underwear for 8c, Ladies' 15c " " for 12c, Ladies' 25c " " for 19c, Gents' 25c " " for 19c, Gents' 50c " " for 39c.

Don't Miss Our Saturday Night One Sale, 7 to 8 o'clock. Ladies' \$1.50 Long Silk Gloves for 98c, Ladies' \$1.00 Wrappers for 79c, Ladies' \$1.25 Wrappers for \$1.00. J. R. RAUCH & SON. Rent Receipt Books 15c. Get them at The Mail Office.

Robinson's Livery. Sutton Street. Good Bigs at the best prices possible. All kinds of Draying done promptly. GOOD STABLING. Harry C. Robinson. Penney's Livery. When in need of a Big ring up City Phone No. 9. DRAYING OF ALL KINDS Promptly done. A share of your trade solicited. CZAR PENNEY. Probate Notice. STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Wayne, ss. At a session of the Probate court for said county of Wayne, held at the Probate office of the city of Detroit, on the sixth day of August, in the year one thousand nine hundred and seven. Present, Edgar O. Durfee, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Jennie E. Forshaw, deceased.

Central Grocery



LISTEN:

I am telling you where to buy the

Best Groceries

in town. They not only handle the best Groceries, but the price is right. Watch their

Vegetables and Fruits

They are fresh and the best in town. This place I tell you of is the CENTRAL GROCERY.

ROE & PARTRIDGE'S

Phone 13 Free Delivery

A Situation

at a good salary awaits every Graduate of the Detroit Business University. Experience proves this positively. Catalogue Free. Enter any time. Write R. J. Bennett, C. P. A., Principal, or W. F. Jewell, President, 15 Wilcox Ave., Detroit, Michigan.

MRS. KATHARINE M. STRONG

TEACHER OF Piano, Harmony, Voice Analysis and Musical History Studio: 25 Dunlap Street, Northville Call or write for Announcement.

In the conduct

of all trusts—whether as Executor, Administrator, Guardian, Trustee, or Receiver,

the Union Trust Company of Detroit gives that prompt and efficient attention which produces the best and most satisfactory results, at a minimum of cost.

Probate Notice.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, county of Wayne, ss. As a justice of the Probate court for said county of Wayne, held at the Probate office in the city of Detroit, on the twenty-fourth day of August, in the year one thousand nine hundred and twenty, Edgar O. Duffie, Judge of Probate, in the matter of the estate of John B. Tillotson, deceased. An instrument in writing purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased having been delivered into this court for probate. It is ordered, That the twenty-fifth day of September next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Court room be appointed for proving said instrument. And it is further ordered, That a copy of this order be published in three successive issues of some newspaper published and circulating in said county of Wayne. EDGAR O. DUFFIE, Judge of Probate.

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

Doctors find A good prescription For mankind

The best medicine is enough for usual ailments. The family bottle (25 cents) contains a supply for a year. All druggists sell them.

Local News

Scott Lealie spent Sunday in Ann Arbor.

Wm. Murray of Salem was in town yesterday.

Frank Stephens of Northville was in town Monday.

Miss Carrie Brown was a Northville visitor yesterday.

Mrs. Arthur Tait is spending a few weeks in Northville.

Mrs. Nelson Schrader of Northville was in town yesterday.

Dr. Pelham and Lou Reed went to Walled Lake yesterday.

Anson Hearn and wife spent the first of the week in Detroit.

Mrs. S. Gilchrist of Cheboygan is visiting her mother, Mrs. F. A. Blinn.

Watch for Rauch's Saturday night sales. They are proving very attractive.

Earl Finkbiener of Dayton, O., visited at Geo. Delker's the first of the week.

Mrs. Ella Rathburn will move into Geo. Delker's house on Ann Arbor street.

Mr. and Mrs. John Delker of Manchester visited Mrs. M. Delker yesterday.

Miss Gertrude Taft and sister left for their home at Jackson, Miss. last Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Rae returned Friday last from a three weeks' trip to Colorado.

Miss Lelia Murray is visiting in Ann Arbor, Detroit and Salem for a couple of weeks.

The State fair at Detroit takes many visitors from here every day and business is very quiet.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Smith of Ypsilanti visited Mr. and Mrs. Fred Schrader this week.

Bert Robinson is taking Mr. Birch's place on Route 5 this week on account of the illness of Carrier Birch.

Rev. H. Goldie and family have returned from Colorado and are at the parental home near Newbury.

The K. P.'s will go to Detroit the 25th to exemplify the 3rd degree for Wayne lodge at the Elks' Temple.

Miss Lou Zarley of Joliet, Ill., who has been visiting at the home of F. W. Miller, left yesterday for her home.

The exterior of the village hall and the council chamber was ordered repainted by the council last Tuesday evening.

Frank Tillotson was thrown out of his wagon at the creamery last Tuesday morning and sustained some minor cuts and bruises.

The "curfew" whistle now blows at 7:30, when it is time for all children under 16 to be off from the streets, unless accompanied by parents.

Mrs. F. W. Miller and son Maxwell returned the first of the week from a two weeks visit among relatives and friends in western New York.

E. H. Alvord and wife of Friendship, N. Y., made a short visit the first of the week at the home of the daughter of the former, Mrs. F. W. Miller.

The infant child of Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Partridge died last week Thursday night and was buried Friday afternoon, Rev. King officiating at the grave.

The Saturday evening band concerts bring out large crowds of people, the music proving quite an attraction. Another concert will be given tomorrow evening.

While lightning and wind did much damage west and south of here last Sunday evening, this vicinity escaped very luckily. No damage of any consequence is reported.

The two-days-old child of Mr. and Mrs. Walter Gale, living west of the village, died last week Thursday night and was buried Saturday in the Geers cemetery. Rev. King conducted the burial service.

Bronson & Corwin, on the Corwin farm, one mile west and 3 miles south of Plymouth, will have an auction of cattle, horses, hogs, oats, corn, potatoes and farm implements on Monday, Sept. 9th, at one o'clock p. m. John Bennett, auctioneer.

It is reported that 143 railway tickets were sold last Monday for Salem, the occasion being the home-coming celebration. The Plymouth band was in attendance. A ball game between Plymouth and Salem was started but after two innings the Salemites "laid down." There was a very large attendance.

Mrs. Elizabeth Wyckoff and Mr. and Mrs. L. B. Thompson of Toledo, Ohio, Lawrence Page and Mrs. A. J. McKinstry and daughter of Marshall, Mich., and Mr. and Mrs. Dale Underwood, Mr. and Mrs. Dundas and Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Beck of Detroit attended the funeral of Geraldine Wakely at H. A. Spoor's last Sunday.

For Sale Cheap—66 ft. iron fence including 6 posts, one drive gate and one hand gate. A little bit rusty but sound and all right. W. F. Markham.

Fayette Harris leaves in a few days for Kansas City, Mo.

Miss Laura Bell is attending Business College in Detroit.

Maynard Riley of Indianapolis visited his parents this week.

Frank Spadefore, the Italian fruit dealer, has moved to Pontiac.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Burrows spent a few days in Detroit this week.

Mrs. Mary Bissell of St. Louis, Mo., is visiting Mrs. Janette Hunton.

Miss Libbie Finkbiener of Chelsea visited at Geo. Delker's this week.

Mrs. Emeline Cooper is visiting friends in Toronto and Colborne, Ont.

Mrs. Reed of Wayne visited her daughter, Mrs. Fred Stanible, Saturday.

W. H. Tuttle and wife and Miss May Smith are visiting friends at St. Clair Falls.

Miss Emily Thompson of Ann Arbor is visiting her sister, Mrs. Luther Peck.

Miss Nellie Tabbs of Northville was the guest of Miss Clara Patterson last week.

Mrs. William Turner of Indianapolis Ind., visited Mrs. A. A. Taft this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Losee of Saginaw visited Mr. and Mrs. Fred Stanible Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Kohler of Northville visited at C. G. Draper's last Sunday.

L. C. Hall attended the State Postmaster's Association meeting at Saginaw this week.

Miss Della Eberly attended the wedding of her brother at Hartford, Mich., yesterday.

The W. C. T. U. will meet at the hall next Thursday, Sept. 12, at 2:30, p. m., standard time.

A. McKay and Miss Agnes McKay of Hersey, Mich., visited at Robt. Mimmack's this week.

Miss Verne Rowley left Tuesday morning for Oakes, N. D., for a few weeks' visit with her sister.

Miss Tillotson, who has been spending a month or more with her sister, Mrs. Hudd, went to Bay City Tuesday.

E. D. Emmons and wife of Detroit and Heman Dickinson and wife of Indianapolis visited Mrs. Phoebe Spencer last Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Johnson, Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Burrows, Miss Verna Root and Elmer Huston spent Sunday and Monday at Walled Lake.

Lavon Fattal, the Armenian jeweler, has opened a shop in the office of Dr. Pelham for the repairing of watches, clocks and jewelry. He guarantees first class work.

Mrs. Elizabeth Dale, who has been with her daughter, Mrs. John Mood, for some time, left Wednesday morning for Chicago to attend her granddaughter's wedding.

Miss Sarah Trombley and Alva J. Spangler were married Wednesday forenoon at the Catholic church in Wayne by Father Haynes. In the evening a reception was held for the couple at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Trombley, at which a large company was present, a tent being procured for the occasion.

During a very heavy thunder storm at Beech Sunday night lightning struck the large barn on Allen Dunning's farm on the Plymouth road, half a mile east of there, killing a team of valuable horses and burning to the ground all the buildings except the house. The season's crops from 160 acres of land were also consumed. Loss \$2,500.

The village school opened up Tuesday morning with about the usual number in attendance. In the first and second grades there were seventeen more pupils than seats and chairs were resorted to until more room and seats could be provided. The new addition to the school house will not be completed for some time yet and the crowded condition can not be relieved until it is.

Quietly the Pere Marquette has been making private settlements with families or other relatives of the killed in the Salem wreck and with the injured who survived. Ionia dispatches say that 26 of the 31 cases have been settled and that good progress is being made with the others. There are a couple of claims, though, that the company considers rather stiff, and it is said that Attorney George Nichols, of Ionia, will bring suit on them. It is understood that Mrs. Haas, who lost her husband and two sons, gets \$4,000, and Mrs. Marshall, widow of Photographer Marshall, about \$2,700.

The prettiest bathing suits are worn by people who evidently took swimming lessons in a correspondence school.

The North Side

Miss Amelia Gayde is visiting her cousin in Detroit this week.

Miss Blanche Allen is visiting relatives in Springfield, Ohio.

Miss Etta Beloheld is visiting friends at Petoskey for two weeks.

A. J. Lapham visited his daughter Mrs. Norris in Detroit Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Ray visited relatives in Detroit Sunday and Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Drews and sons spent Sunday and Monday with relatives in Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Shattuck and daughter visited relatives at Belleville a few days last week.

Miss Laura Field of Whitmore Lake is visiting her uncle, F. F. Pinckney and family this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Gentz, Jr., and son Frank of Detroit visited relatives here Sunday and Monday.

Lynch Day, operator in the P. M. yards, returned Tuesday from Pennsylvania where he has been visiting his home.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Schultz of Wabash, Ind., and Frank Christman of Lagro, Ind., are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Smith and family this week.

Henry Robinson who has been in England this summer visiting his brother and sister sailed from Liverpool last Wednesday for home.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. C. Peterhans and John C. Peterhans and wife and Tillie Peterhans attended the reunion of the 16th Michigan Infantry held in Detroit Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Peterhans of Caro and Emmanuel Peterhans and son Samuel of Fairgrove visited their brothers Geo. C. and John C. Peterhans here this week.

Notice Special Election.

To the Electors of the Township of Plymouth:

You are hereby notified that a special election will be held at Village Hall, in the village of Plymouth, on Tuesday, September 17, 1907, at which time three delegates will be elected to the Constitutional Convention, in accordance with provisions of Act No. 272, of the Public Acts of 1907.

Signed, JAMES D. BURNS, Sheriff of Wayne County, Michigan To PRESTON B. WHITEBECK, Clerk, Plymouth Township.

Registration Notice.

To the Electors of the Township of Plymouth:

Notice is hereby given that a meeting of the Board of Registration of the township above named will be held at the store of Brown & Pettin-gill, in the village of Plymouth, on Saturday, September 14, 1907, for the purpose of registering the names of all such persons who shall be possessed of the necessary qualifications of electors, and who may apply for that purpose, and said Board of Registration will be in session on the day at the place aforesaid from 9 o'clock in the forenoon until 5 o'clock in the afternoon, for the purpose aforesaid.

By order the Township Board of Registration. P. B. WHITEBECK, Township Clerk Dated this 31st day of August, 1907.

For Sale. One and one-half acres, southeast corner northeast quarter, section No. 7 town No. 3, Range No. 3, Canton township, Wayne county, Mich. Will sell cheap for cash. Address reply to either this paper or W. T. B. O'Hara, 222-224 Ritter Bldg., Toledo, Ohio.

HOUSE TO RENT.—Inquire of Mrs. W. H. Bassett.

TO RENT.—House on Ann Arbor St. Enquire at Plymouth United Savings Bank.

FOR SALE.—Sows and pigs and three Shropshire rams. F. L. Becker, route 4, Plymouth.

FOUND.—Saturday noon in front of Geo. VanDeCar's barber shop, some money (roll of bills). I would like to return it to the owner.

W. F. Markham.

NOTICE.—The Lady Rebekahs will hold a baked sale at W. B. Roe's store Saturday, Sept. 7th. All are invited to call.

Good top buggy for sale. Enquire of Albert Stever.

For Sale or Exchange, one fall blooded Shropshire Ram. H. Williams.

For Sale.—Seasoned wood, split or block. Sam Spoor, phone 408-4r.

FOR SALE.—Mary Arlington Estate property on South Main st. Enquire of Geo. Chadwick or P. W. Voorhies.

Rickets.
Simply the visible sign that baby's tiny bones are not forming rapidly enough.
Lack of nourishment is the cause.
Scott's Emulsion nourishes baby's entire system. Stimulates and makes bone.
Exactly what baby needs.

ALL DRUGGISTS SELL AND CARRY

SPECIAL SALE!

WILL CLOSE OUT THE BALANCE OF OUR STOCK OF

Hand-Bags

—AT—

1-2 PRICE

C. G. DRAPER
Jeweler and Optician.

We're Right In It

when it comes to the selling of high grade Groceries of all descriptions. In Tea, Coffee, Flour, Butter, Cheese, Eggs, Canned Goods, Cereals, Breakfast Foods and all kinds of Groceries we not only give you the best qualities, but the best weight in all cases. And our prices are such as cannot be easily matched by any of our competitors when quality is considered.

Family Whitefish, Good Friday Mackerel, Mackinaw Trout, Kippered Herring.
B. & P. Coffee, Comprador Tea.
Open Kettle New Orleans Molasses.
Pencils and Tablets of all kinds.

Brown & Pettingill,

Telephone No. 40. Free Delivery

GALE'S

School-Books and School Supplies

Now is the time for School Books, Tablets, Pens, Penholders, Inks—5c to 50c bottles—Erasers, Blackboard Chalk, Blackboard Erasers, Book-straps, Lunch Boxes, Pencil Boxes, Crayons, Drawing Pencils, Drawing Crayons, Water Colors, Compasses, Pencil Holders; also a large stock of Box Paper and Envelopes and fine Tablets.

For Baskets of all kinds go to Gale's.
For Gasoline Cans, painted under the new law, go to Gale's.
For Field Seeds go to Gale's.
For new, fresh stock of Groceries go to Gale's.

JOHN L. GALE

GAYDE'S MEAT MARKET

Is the place to buy your meats.

THE CHOICEST CUTS

of Beef, Pork, Mutton and Veal
Salt and Smoked Meats

Telephone us your order and we will deliver it free of charge.

WM. GAYDE

NORTH VILLAGE. Telephone 12

The Mail only \$1 a year.

SERIAL STORY

The Princess Elopes

By HAROLD McGRATH

Author of "The Man on the Box," "Roses and Masks," Etc.

(Copyright, 1916, Bobb Merrill Co.)

CHAPTER I.

It is rather difficult in these days for a man who takes such scant interest in foreign affairs—trust a whilom diplomat for that!—to follow the continual geographical disturbances of European surfaces. Thus, I can not distinctly recall the exact location of the Grand Duchy of Barscheit or of the neighboring principality of Doppelkinn. It meets my needs and purposes, however, to say that Berlin and Vienna were easily accessible, and that a three hours' journey would bring you under the shadow of the Carpathian range, where, in my diplomatic days, I used often to hunt the "bear that walks like a man."

Barscheit was known among her sister states as "the meddler," the "maker of trouble," and the duke as "Old Grumpy"—Brumbar. To use a familiar Yankee expression, Barscheit had a finger in every pie. Whenever there was a political broom making, whether in Italy, Germany or Austria, Barscheit would snatch up a ladle and start in. She took care of her own affairs so easily that she had plenty of time to concern herself with the affairs of her neighbors. This is not to advance the opinion that Barscheit was wholly modern; far from it. The fault of Barscheit may be traced back to a certain historical pillar of salt, easily recalled by all those who attended Sunday school. "Rabbering" is a vulgar phrase, and I disdain to use it.

When a woman looks around it is invariably a portent of trouble; the man forgets his important engagement, and runs amuck, knocking over people, principles and principalities. If Aspasia had not observed Pericles that memorable day; if there had not been an oblique sash to Calypso's eyes as Ulysses passed her way; if the eager Dilliah had not offered favorable comment on Samson's ringlets; in fact, if all the women in history and romance had gone about their affairs as they should have done, what uninteresting reading history would be to-day!

Now, this is a story of a woman who looked around, and of a man who did not keep his appointment on time; out of a grain of sand, a mountain. Of course there might have been other causes, but with these I'm not familiar.

This Duchy of Barscheit is worth looking into. Imagine a country with telegraph and telephone and medieval customs, a country with electric lights, railways, surface cars, hotel elevators and ancient laws! Something of the customs of the duchy must be told in the passing, though, for my part, I am vigorously against explanatory passages in stories of action. Barscheit bristled with militarism; the little man always imitates the big one, but lacks the big man's exuberance. Militarism entered into and overshadowed the civic laws.

There were three things you might do without offense: you might bathe, eat and sleep, only you must not sleep out of doors. The citizen of Barscheit was hemmed in by a set of laws which had their birth in the dark dungeons of the Inquisition. They congealed the blood of a man born and bred in a commercial country. If you broke a law, you were relentlessly punished; there was no mercy. In America we make laws and then hide them in dull-looking volumes which the public have neither the time nor the inclination to read. In this duchy of mine it was different; you ran into a law on every corner, in every park, in every public building; little signposts, unnumbered, which told you that you could not do something or other—"Forbidden!"

The beauty of German laws is that when you learn all the things that you can not do, you begin to find out that the things you can do are not worth a haire in the doing.

As soon as a person learned to read he or she began life by reading these laws. If you could not read, so much the worse for you; you had to pay a guide, who charged you almost as much as the highest of the line.

The opposition political party in the United States is always howling militarism, without the slightest idea of what militarism really is. One day, comes in Barscheit, when an officer comes along to take the consequences. If you carelessly bumped into him, you were knocked down. If you objected, you were arrested. If you threatened to do one on a sabre, and never, never mistake the soldiery for the police; that is to say, never ask an officer to direct you to any place. This is recounted in the light of an in-

sult. The cub lieutenants do more to keep a passable sidewalk—for the passage of said cub lieutenants—than all the magistrates put together. How they used to swagger up and down the Königsstrasse, around the Platz, in and out of the restaurants! I remember doing some side-stepping myself, and I was a diplomat; supposed to be immune from the rank discourtesies of the military. But that was early in my career.

In a year not so remote as not to be readily recalled, the United States packed me off to Barscheit because I had an uncle who was a senator. Some papers were given me, the permission to hang out a shingle reading "American Consul," and the promise of my board and keep. My amusements were to be paid out of my own pocket. Straightway I purchased three horses, found a capable Japanese valet, and selected a cozy house near the barracks, which stood west of the Volksgarten, on a pretty lake. A beautiful road ran around this body of water, and it wasn't long ere the officers began to pass comments on the riding of "that wild American." As I detest what is known as park riding, you may very well believe that I circled the lake at a clip which must have opened the eyes of the easy-going officers. I grew quite chummy with a few of them, and I may speak of occasions when I did not step off the sidewalk as they came along. A man does more toward gaining the affection of foreigners by giving a good dinner now and then than by international law. I gained considerable fame by my little dinners at Muller's rathskeller, under the Continental hotel.

Six months passed, during which I rode, read, drove and dined, the actual labors of the consulate being cared for by a German clerk who knew more about the business than I did.

By this you will observe that diplo-

and General Muerrisch, of the emperor's body-guard, who was, I'm sure, good enough in his own opinion—for any woman. Every train brought to the capital some sutor with a consonated, hyphenated name and a pedigree as long as a bore's idea of a funny story. But the princess did not care for pedigrees that were squint-eyed or bow-legged. One and all of them she cast aside as unworthy her consideration. Then, like the ancient worm, the duke turned. She should marry Doppelkinn, who, having no wife to do the honors in his castle, was wholly agreeable.

The Prince of Doppelkinn reigned over the neighboring principality. If you stood in the middle of it and were a baseball player, you could throw a stone across the frontier in any direction. But the vineyards were among the finest in Europe. The prince was a widower, and among his own people was affectionately styled "der Rotnasig," which, I believe, designates an illuminated proboscis. When he wasn't fishing for rainbow trout he was sleeping in his cellars. He was often missing at the monthly reviews, but nobody ever worried; they knew where to find him. And besides, he might just as well sleep in his cellars as in his carriage, for he never rode a horse if he could get out of doing so. He was really good-natured and easy-going, so long as no one crossed him severely; and you could tell him a joke once and depend upon his understanding it immediately, which is more than I can say for the duke.

Years and years ago the prince had had a son; but at the tender age of three the boy had run away from the castle confines, and no one ever heard of him again. "The enemies of the prince whispered among themselves that the boy had run away to escape compulsory military service, but the boy's age precluded this accusation.



The Princess Hildegard.

macy has degenerated into the gentleman of exciting jaded palates and of scribbling one's name across passports; I know of no better definition. I forget what the largess of my office was.

Presently there were terrible doings. The old reigning grand-duke desired peace of mind; and moving determinedly toward this end, he declared in public that his niece, the young and tender Princess Hildegard, should wed the Prince of Doppelkinn, whose vineyards gave him a fine income. This was finally; the avuncular guardian had waited long enough for his willful ward to make up her mind as to the selection of a suitable husband; now he determined to take a hand in the matter. And you shall see how well he managed it.

It is scarcely necessary for me to state that her highness had her own ideas of what a husband should be like, gathered, no doubt, from execrable translations from "Quids" and the gentle Miss Braddon. A girl of 20 usually has a firm regard for romance, and the princess was fully up to the manner of her kind. If she could not marry romantically, she refused to marry at all.

I can readily appreciate her uncle's perturbation. I do not know how many princelings she thrust into water darkness. She would never marry a man who wore glasses; this was too tall; that she too short; and when one happened along who was without visible earmarks or signs of being shop-worn, her refusal was based upon just "a hunch!"—a reason as forcible as the fabled spear of Paris. She had spurned the addresses of Prince Miescher, laughed at those of the Count of ——— (the short dash indicates the presence of a hyphen)

The prince advertised, after the fashion of those times, sent out detectives and notified his various brothers; but his trouble went for nothing. Not the slightest trace of the boy could be found. So he was mourned for a season, regretted and then forgotten; the prince adopted the grape arbor.

I saw the prince once. I do not blame the Princess Hildegard for her rebellion. The prince was not only old; he was fat and ugly, with little, elephant-like eyes that were always vein-shot, restless and full of mischief. He might have made a good father, but I have nothing to prove this. Those bottles of sparkling Moselle which he failed to dispose of to the American trade he gave to his brother in Barscheit or drank himself. He was 68 years old.

A nephew, three times removed, was waiting for the day when he should wobble around in the prince's shoes. He was a lieutenant in the duke's body-guard, a quick-tempered, heady chap. Well, he never wobbled around in his uncle's shoes, for he never got the chance.

I hadn't been in Barscheit a week before I heard a great deal about the princess. She was a famous beauty-woman. This made me extremely anxious to meet her. Yet for nearly six months I never even got so much as a glimpse of her. Half of the six months she was traveling through Austria, and the other half she kept out of my way, not intentionally; she knew nothing of my existence; simply, she moved in about blindly. At court she was invariably indisposed, and at the first court ball she retired before I arrived. I got up at all times, galloped over all roads, but never did I see her. She rode alone, too, part of the time.

NOT THE TIME TO STOP.

Manager Caw the Possibilities in this Situation.

Jim Johnstone, the famous baseball umpire, said recently in New York that baseball crowds were far kinder to umpires than they used to be.

"This is true of theater crowds, too," said Mr. Johnstone. "Why, with provincial touring companies in the past, maltreatment was regularly expected. In fact, the companies profited by it in more ways than one."

"I know of a company that was playing 'The Broken Vow' in Paint Rock, a one night stand. The audience didn't like 'The Broken Vow,' and eggs, cabbages and potatoes rained upon the stage."

"Still the play went on. The hero raved through his endless speeches, dodging an onion or a baseball every other minute, and pretty sore from those missiles that he hadn't been able to dodge."

"But finally a gallery auditor in a paroxysm of rage and scorn hurled a heavy boot, and the actor, thoroughly alarmed, started to retreat."

"Keep on playing, you fool," hissed the manager from the wings, as he hooked in the boot with an umbrella. "Keep on till we get the other one."

PRESCRIPTIONS IN LATIN.

The Public Should Have Them Translated by the Druggists.

What virtue is there in the secrecy with which the doctor hedges about his profession?

"Professional etiquette" occupies a prominent place in the curriculum of every medical school, and when strictly analyzed "professional etiquette" seems to mean "do just what is best for the doctor, individually and collectively."

Among the things that "is best for the doctor" is the writing of his prescriptions in Latin, and thus keeping the public in ignorance not only of what it is taking for its ills, but forcing a call upon the doctor each time a prescription is needed.

In plain and unmistakable English the writing of prescriptions in Latin makes business for the doctors.

Let us say that you have the ague. You had it last year and the year before. Each time you have visited the doctor and he has prescribed for you—in Latin. You have never known what he has given you for the disease, and so each time you are forced to go to him again and give him an opportunity to repeat his prescription—in Latin, and his fee—in dollars.

If you ask the doctor why he uses Latin in writing his prescriptions, why he writes "aqua" when he means water, he will give you a technical dissertation on the purity of the Latin language, and the fact that all words are derived from it, etc. It will be a dissertation that you may not be able to answer, but it will hardly convince you.

It would be a good thing for the public to devise a little code of ethics of its own; ethics that will be "a good thing for the public individually and collectively."

Let us apply one of the rules of this code of ethics to you, the individual.

You call in the physician when you have the ague, the grippe, or any of the other ills to which human flesh is heir, and which you may have again some day. The doctor prescribes—in Latin, and you take this, to you, meaningless scribble to the druggist to have it compounded. Right here is where you come in, if you are wise. Say to the druggist that you want a translation of that prescription. It is your privilege to know what you are taking. While the doctor's code of ethics may not recognize this right it is yours just the same.

With the translated prescription in your possession you have two distinct advantages. You know what you are taking, and should you wish to call some other doctor at some time you will be able to tell him what drugs you have been putting into your system, and also if you should have the same disease again you can save yourself a visit to the doctor, and his fee, by taking this translated prescription to the druggist once more and having it refilled.

Jerome on Colored Evidence.

District Attorney Jerome, of New York, said one day of a piece of suspicious evidence:

"It is evidence that has been tampered with, colored. It is like the lady's report of her physician's prescription."

"A lady one day in July visited her physician. The man examined her and said:

"Madam, you are only a little run down. You need frequent baths and plenty of fresh air, and I advise you to dress in the coolest, most comfortable clothes—nothing stiff or formal."

"When she got home her husband asked her what the physician had said. The lady replied:

"He said I must go to the seashore, do plenty of automobileing, and get some new summer gowns."

Great Discovery Announced.

Sir William Crookes, as a result of his own researches and the experiments of Professors Krowaleki and Moseckel, of Freiburg university, has discovered a process of extracting nitric acid from the atmosphere. The process is available for commercial, industrial and agricultural purposes, and is expected to revolutionize the nitrate industry and the world's food problem.

Where Russia is Behind.

England has 140 churches for every 100,000 people. In Russia there are only 25 churches for a similar num-

COW ATE DYNAMITE SICK HEADACHE

AND FOR A TIME THERE WAS CHAOS ON THE FARM.

Peculiar Diet of Bovine Simply Unsettled Everything—Caused Labor Complication Among Other Things.

Queer demands are coming from the farmers on the line of the new aqueduct, says the New York Times.

A claim for "one dynamited cow" was settled the other day. When the claim reached the controller it called for \$425. The controller turned it over to the board of water supply, which in turn sent Engineer Charles E. Davis to investigate. The claimant was John McCauley, of Brown's station, Unster county. The engineering force had been at work near his place. The claim, he said, included the tramping down of growing grain.

"Was the cow blown up?" asked the engineer.

"Not exactly," said the claimant, "but she scared us all to death. You see, one of the engineers had left a stick of dynamite in a field and the cow ate it. She probably thought it was an ear of corn or something. You know how hard it is to get any hired men in this section. Why, the department of agriculture has sent out circulars telling the farmer how to get over the labor difficulty. I've got one of them up to the house."

"Well, some of the help I have had read that circular that was lying about the house, and then they kicked for more pay. There was Ed and John—"

"What's that got to do with the cow?" asked the investigator.

"Well, I was telling my story in my own way. You see, labor is scarce, and I had got that darned circular locked up in a closet, and I was hoping to keep Bill with me for a little, when Bill and I was walking through that field toward the cow. We saw her eating something and we didn't mistrust anything until we got up close to her just as the end of the stick was sticking out of her mouth, and I saw what it was."

"What's she eating?" asked Bill. "I didn't feed her anything."

"Bill," says I, "if there's one thing of which I wouldn't suspect you it's work. I know darn well you didn't feed that cow anything. But she's fed herself," says I, "and it's darned hot stuff," says I.

"Bill he looked a little queer."

"What is it?" says he.

"Dynamite," says I.

"My God," says he.

"He stood still for so long a time that I thought he wasn't afraid. All of a sudden the cow turned and walked toward him."

"Drive her off; we'll both be killed," says Bill, picking up a big stone.

"Don't you do it," says I; "she'll explode. She's full of dynamite, and the slightest jar'll set her off."

"Bill began to laugh—half laugh and half cry, you know, like a lady summer boarder I once had who found a toad under her bed when she was looking for a man. Then I says:

"Bill, it's up to you to do something."

"Why is it up to me?" says he. "You own the cow."

"That's just it," says I. "I own the cow and you are working for the man that owns her."

"Bill gave me a look. Then he says: 'Well, I ain't working for him no longer,' says he, and with that he cut across the fields without waiting for his wages."

"Well, my family and I stayed that night at the home of my brother, five miles away, to make sure of being safe. In the morning I went back to the farm and found that the cow was dead. The dynamite had poisoned her. John Wilkey, the dare devil of the neighborhood, carried off the body for \$10."

The engineer found upon questioning the force in the neighborhood that a stick of dynamite had disappeared. So he settled for \$150. The farmer took the money.

"Say," he said, "you know I have a telephone in my house. Day before yesterday Bill called me up."

"Say," says he, "is that cow dead? If she is I'm coming back for my wages."

"You'll get no wages," says I."

Sermon in a Few Words.

We are very much impressed by something we saw and heard while passing along the street a few evenings since. A young girl was standing in front of a store, and near her, with a hang-dog, expression on his face, was a young stripling of a boy. As we passed the two, the girl said to the boy: "Any one who speaks of my father as 'the old man' is not worthy of my respect." From the tone of her voice, we knew that the girl spoke from the impulse of a moment, but there was a whole sermon in her utterance. We don't know the girl, but if she lives she will develop into a noble womanhood, and the world will be the better for her having lived in it. And the boy, if he has any redeeming qualities in him, will profit by the lesson given him in that one sentence.—Burlington Chronicle.

Misleading Similarity.

Musical Enthusiast—How faithfully some of those phonograph records reproduce sounds! Just come over here and listen to these selections from Wagner.

Manager—Beg pardon, miss, but these are the records of "Sounds in a Fox."

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

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Small Pill. Small Dose. Small Price.

Genuine Must Bear Face-Similar Signature.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

BEWARE OF SUBSTITUTES.

Sure to Have One.

Lincoln Stephens, in an address on municipal politics, said in Chicago of a certain city:

"That city is as notorious for its rottenness as the town of Pebbles is notorious for another characteristic."

"Here is an incident that will give you an idea of the reputation of Pebbles."

"On a train one day a man rushed into a car, held up his hand for attention, and shouted excitedly:

"Anybody here who belongs to Pebbles?"

"'Aye; I do,' said a small, dry old fellow calmly.

"Then," said the other, "lend us your corkscrew."

She Experimented.

A little girl of five was taken to church one Sunday, and listened with unexpected attention to the sermon, which graphically told the story of the stilling of the tempest on the Sea of Galilee, and how Christ walked on the waves. In the afternoon her mother missed her and began an anxious search of the house. As she neared the bathroom she heard sounds of splashing, and hurried to the door to behold a small, excited face peering over the rim of the big white tub, and to hear a small, excited voice exclaim: "Say, mamma, this walking on the water is quite a trick."

Time to Fly.

The trust magnate leaped up from the banquet table and made a dive for his 100-mile-an-hour automobile.

"Hold on!" cried the astonished toastmaster. "Won't you wait for us to serve the dessert?"

"No," replied the nervous magnate; "I just saw a suspicious face loom up at the window. The next thing served will be a process."

And telling his chauffeur to put on full speed the wealthy fugitive headed for the next state.

Pointed Conversation.

"Jack, I am going away."

"Going away, Madge?"

"Yes, going away. But before I go I have something to say to you."

"Something to say to me, little wife?"

"Yes, something to say to you. Don't send me any poker stories in lieu of the weekly remittance. That'll be about all."

Evil of Tipping System.

Although there is a great effort made to keep secret the thefts in hotels and restaurants in New York, it is quite evident they are on a rapid increase. The manager of a large restaurant says the system of having servants depend almost entirely upon patrons for their pay lowers their moral standard and causes them to look on those they are supposed to serve as their legitimate prey.

Not What She Wanted.

Lawyer—Yes, my dear young lady, you have a perfect case. If you wish, I can secure you a divorce without publicity in six months.

Young Lady—But, my dear sir, you don't understand at all. I am an actress.

"You must love your work and not be always looking over the edge of it wanting your play to begin.—George Eliot.

FEET OUT.

She Had Curious Habits.

When a person has to keep the feet out from under cover during the coldest nights in winter because of the heat and prickly sensation, it is times that coffee, which causes the trouble, be left off.

There is no end to the nervous conditions that coffee will produce. It shows in one way in one person and in another way in another. In this case the lady lived in S. Dak. She says:

"I have had to lie awake half the night with my feet and limbs out of the bed on the coldest nights, and felt afraid to sleep for fear of catching cold. I had been troubled for years with twitching and jerking of the lower limbs, and for most of the time I have been unable to go to church or to lectures because of that awful feeling that I must keep on the move."

"When it was brought to my attention that coffee caused so many nervous diseases, I concluded to drop coffee and take Postum Food Coffee to see if my trouble was caused by coffee drinking."

"I only drank one cup of coffee for breakfast but that was enough to do the business for me. When I quit it my troubles disappeared in an almost miraculous way. Now I have no more of the jerking and twitching and can sleep with any amount of bedding over me and sleep all night, in peace, peacefully rest."

"Postum Food Coffee is absolutely worth its weight in gold to me."

"There's a Reason." Read the Little Book about Postum Food Coffee.

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"There's a Reason." Read the Little Book about Postum Food Coffee.

How She Managed

By M. Vaughn

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The Hopkinses were holding an indignation meeting.

"All the family," Mother Hopkins said, but all the "family" were not represented.

There was Tom and his wife Jerusha and Melindy and Sophia and their husbands. But John and John's wife Claribel, where were they? Ah, there on my story hinges.

This indignation meeting was all on account of John's wife and John's extravagance.

"I knowed it," wailed Mother Hopkins, "I knowed it all the time, jest as well as I do now. Jerusha always sed so an' I told John so afore he was married."

"Upland farms don't yield sech big profits that a man can afford hangin' lamps and chiny dishes and the like," suggested Sophia.

"John's wife signed \$30 to the minister's salary fer next year," said Jerusha.

"Well, now," remarked Father Hopkins, "it's my private pinion, publicly expressed, that you're all a meddlin' with what don't concern ye."

"Ain't we, as a family, consarned to actions that's threatenin' rewinatin to one of its members?" demanded mother.

"I don't see no rewinatin a-threatenin' of anybody," replied father.

"Well, if it keeps on, John'll be bankrupt or a-broke, and we'd jest bet take the matter in hand and give 'em a warnin' word afore it's forever too late. Mebbe he's a-borrowin' money fer all this," suggested Jerusha.

And then they discussed the matter, as to who John had probably borrowed money of, and how much, and whether he would be likely to give a "mortgage" or not.

But as all things must come to an end, so did this indignation meeting.



"Nothing New!" Shouted Jerusha.

and the "children" departed one by one, until father and mother were left alone.

"Father," said mother, "if John comes over here to-morrow, you jest ask him if he's been a-borrowin' of any money, and where, and how much, and how and when he ever expects to pay it back, at the rate they've been a-carryin' on. If you don't, I'll do it myself the very first time I see him, and I shan't be 'mealy-mouthed' about it, nuther; you know that."

Yes, father knew that. And if John really was elected to be questioned, he felt that the better way was to question him himself.

Accordingly, when John came by the next day on his way to town, Father Hopkins went out and asked to be taken as a "passenger."

John gave a most willing assent, and they drove off together.

All the way the old man was haunted by the thought of the unpleasant task set before him. And John, on his part, wondered what made his father so fidgety and absent-minded.

On the way home John said:

"I have some oysters in that paper pall father; be careful not to upset it. They are for poor old Granny Phelps; and those oranges you saw me buyin' are for little bunch-back Sandy. Claribel was down there yesterday, and she was so struck by their poverty that she charged me to 'get something good' for those poor people."

Father Hopkins felt that now was the time to broach the hated subject, and while inwardly he writhed under the task, yet putting on a bray face, he said in a meek tone:

"And I heard down to town that Claribel had clothed them two young-uns of Wilder Nelson's, and started 'em to school, 'sides buyin' their books fer 'em."

John admitted that such was the case.

"John," said the old man, a little nervous quaver in his voice, "John, ye be'n a-goin' in a trifle too deep, ye ye? Ye've doin' a powerful sight of good, but it must cost a heap of money for plain farmers. I s'pose, John, ye know yer own bizness, of course, but mother's a-gittin' a mite

anxious, and wond'ers— Here the old man made a dash at the oyster bucket, which in his nervousness he had nearly kicked over. "She wonders if ye're a-havin' to borrow money."

"No, father, I've borrowed no money, for, to tell the truth, I've not paid for what I've got," answered John, while he looked away to hide the merriment that danced in his eyes.

"I wouldn't a-b'lieved it!" cried the old man aghast. "I b'lieve in charity, but 'charity begins to home,' as the sayin' is, and if you ain't a-payin' fer 'em, John, why, somebody has got to lose 'em."

"No, nobody shall lose. Claribel pays for them herself. Don't worry, father, it's all right," and the young man's honest blue eyes smiled down into the old man's dim ones in such a straightforward way, that his heart was set at rest.

"I told mother I was sure it was. But—well—some of the rest had got her skeered, and she was bound ter 'know'."

"Yes, Jerusha goes about agitatin' the matter more than anyone else. She don't want to do Claribel any injury, but she can't keep her tongue still. She'd be a pretty good woman if she didn't talk so much, and do so much looking after other people's affairs."

"Claribel pays fer 'em!" exclaimed Jerusha, "jest a poor minister's darter; she hadn't no money of her own. How does she make it? Havin' her work done?" with a scornful laugh.

"It's like I've heard o' folks a-livin' of the interest of their debts."

During the next six weeks Jerusha "found out" and reported to the rest of the "family" how Claribel had declared that something must "be done to bring in the many children of the village, who claimed Sunday as a legal holiday, and never dreamed of entering the dull Sunday school that the one little church in the village afforded."

Acting on this, she had purchased a juvenile library of 50 books, furnished Scripture text cards and papers, besides, on several occasions, meeting the excuses of some of the most unwilling ones by furnishing hat, shoes or mittens (as the case might require), amongst those she found in her searchings amongst the "highways and hedges. John had kept his own counsel, but a sharp lookout since his conversation with his father.

Until the last Sunday, Claribel, absorbed in her work, had not marked the evicted looks and ominous glances in her direction, although they had been apparent to her husband.

But on that day, the little woman went home filled with dismay and sorely wounded in heart.

At church Sophia and Melindy had passed her by with a cool nod. Jerusha had been blind, so to speak, since "none are so blind as those who will not see."

"Now, little woman," said John, as they drove homeward, "your secret is bound to come out. I will have them all come to our house Tuesday evening, and you shall tell it yourself."

So Tuesday night found the "family" on their way to "John's."

Although hospitably received when they arrived at "John's," conversation seemed bound to lag. John suggested that if Claribel would "say her say," they might all "feel better."

So in a few words Claribel explained how it was. That she had once been a correspondent to several magazines, but had expected when she took charge of her own home to lay aside her literary work. But loving the work, and being impressed by the poverty in and about the village, also the lack of interest on the part of the children in school, Sunday school, or, in fact, anything good, she had resolved to again take up her pen, and by careful management she could put out a part of her work, and make much more than she could save by trying to do it all herself.

"I have bought some good books and a few pretty things for my house," said she, "although I have gotten nothing new to wear."

"Nothing new!" shouted Jerusha. "What did you have on in town last week? And what did you wear last Sunday?"

"In town I wore my lavender wedding dress, colored a dark blue; and on Sunday, a white Flemish tricoot (the dress I graduated in), colored black," was the quiet answer. "I fatter myself that I have two very respectable suits from them. What I have given away cost me not over a hundred dollars, and I have saved as much more for ourselves; I—"

"I knowed it," yelled Father Hopkins, "unable to restrain himself longer. 'I knowed it all the time, and I told you all so. But,' turning to Claribel, 'what made you so still about it?'"

"Because I thought, you would think me silly to suppose I could write anything worth publishin'; what I wrote seemed so insignificant to me that I did not want anyone I knew to read the wretched 'yarns' I spun."

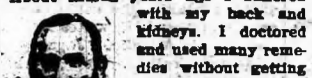
Then arose a babel of expostulations, explanations, apologies and congratulations.

Add Claribel's guests left that night believing that through Claribel the name of Hopkins was certain to be immortalized.

DOES YOUR BACK ACHE?

Profit by the Experience of One Who Has Found Relief.

James R. Keeler, retired farmer, of Fenner St., Caserovik, N. Y., says: "About fifteen years ago I suffered with my back and kidneys. I doctored and used many remedies without getting relief. Beginning with Doan's Kidney Pills, I found relief from the first box, and two boxes restored me to good, sound condition. My wife and many of my friends have used Doan's Kidney Pills with good results and I can earnestly recommend them."



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

GIFT NOT ALL A GIFT.

Generosity That Was Purely the Result of Accident.

A missionary bishop told this story about F. Marion Crawford, the famous novelist:

"Mr. Crawford went to school," he said, "in Concord, and one day he was taken to call at a Concord clergyman's."

"The clergyman had a missionary box on his drawing room table, and, time hanging heavily on the boy's hands, he amused himself with trying whether a silver dollar—it was all the money he had in the world, and he had converted it into that gigantic coin for safety—would go into the slit in the box's top."

"It was a close fit, but unfortunately it did go, and the coin slipped out of the embryo author's fingers. There was a terrible crash of silver falling among the coppers—and then the boy, as the novelists say, 'knew no more.'"

"When he came to himself he found the clergyman and his family in raptures over his generosity."

CHILDREN TORTURED.

Girl Had Running Sores from Eczema.—Boy Tortured by Poison Oak.—Both Cured by Cuticura.

"Last year, after having my little girl treated by a very prominent physician for an obstinate case of eczema, I resorted to the Cuticura Remedies, and was so well pleased with the almost instantaneous relief afforded that we discarded the physician's prescription and relied entirely on the Cuticura Soap, Cuticura Ointment, and Cuticura Pills. When we commenced with the Cuticura Remedies her feet and limbs were covered with running sores. In about six weeks we had her completely well, and there has been no recurrence of the trouble."

"In July of this year a little boy in our family poisoned his hands and arms with poison oak, and in twenty-four hours his hands and arms were a mass of torturing sores. We used only the Cuticura Remedies, and in about three weeks his hands and arms healed up. Mrs. Lizzie Vincent Thomas, Fairmont, Walden's Ridge Tenn., Oct. 13, 1905"

Born, Not Worn.

Little Margaret's grandmother had written for a photograph of her namesake, the "baby." For material reasons it was advisable that the little girl should appear as well dressed as possible, and a cousin's new open-work dress was borrowed for the occasion. On being arrayed for the picture Margaret rushed to her father, crying:

"Oh, father, just look! These ain't worn holes; they is born holes."—Harper's.

A Knock.

"Jimmy," said the father, "there's a rip in your bathing suit. Go and sew it up."

"But papa," growled the boy, "mother will sew it for me."

"Never mind. I want you to learn to sew yourself. For," said the father, "some day you will get married, and then you won't have any mother—you will only have a wife."

Burglar's Pathetic Wall.

A burglar arrested in London the other night remarked regretfully: "I knew the time when I could do 20 houses in two hours. But I am getting old."

A Base Instigation.

"I hear the Neweds have had a dreadful quarrel and that the bride is talking of going home to her mother. What's the matter?"

"I believe she's leaving the girl she supped from her cooking school recipes, and when the boys in the neighborhood lost their ball in a hole under the fence, Mr. Newed gave them one of her biscuits to finish the game."

Beware of Ointments for Cataract that Contain Mercury.

Mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely damage the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should be used only on prescription from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is too great to be good for anything. F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. It is the only remedy for cataracts. Sold by Druggists. Price, 50c per bottle. Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Reasonable Explanation.

"I wonder why a dog chases his tail?"

"A sense of economy."

"Economy?"

"Yes; can't you see he is trying to make both ends meet?"

Habits of Sperm Whale.

The sperm whale can remain below the surface for about 20 minutes at a time. Then it comes to the surface and breathes 50 or 60 times, taking about ten minutes to do so.

Ladies Can Wear Shoes One Size Smaller after using Allen's Foot-Ease.

A certain cure for swollen, sweating, hot, aching feet. At all Druggists, 25c. Accept no substitute. Trial package FREE. Address A. S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

Granite as Fertilizer.

The government bureau of Plant Industry finds that ground granite makes excellent fertilizer.

Does Your Head Ache?

If so, get a box of Krause's Headache Capsules of your Druggist. 25c. Norman Lichy Mfg. Co., Des Moines, Ia.

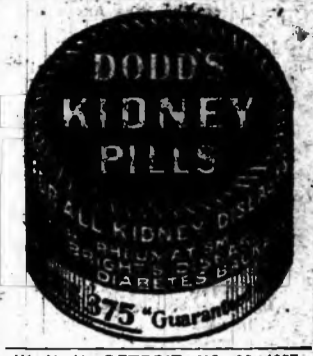
Lots of people manage to keep the truth pretty busy with its struggles to rise.

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

Painting is an art with some men—and a habit with some women.

Been Laid Away in Stockings.

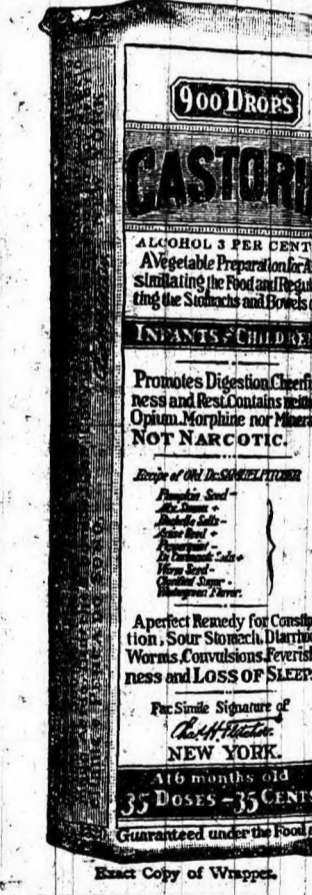
The Framingham (Mass.) national bank has been reorganized for liquidation a note on the old Framingham bank, which was the predecessor of the present national bank. The note is dated June 12, 1864, and is in crisp and clean as the day that it left the engraver's hands. The note will be kept as a souvenir.



W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 36, 1907.

Physicians Recommend Castoria

CASTORIA has met with pronounced favor on the part of physicians, pharmaceutical societies and medical authorities. It is used by physicians with results most gratifying. The extended use of Castoria is unquestionably the result of three facts: **First**—The indisputable evidence that it is harmless; **Second**—That it not only allays stomach pains and quiets the nerves, but assimilates the food; **Third**—It is an agreeable and perfect substitute for Castor Oil. It is absolutely safe. It does not contain any Opium, Morphine, or other narcotic and does not stupefy. It is unlike Soothing Syrups, Bateman's Drops, Godfrey's Cordial, etc. This is a good deal for a Medical Journal to say. Our duty, however, is to expose danger and record the means of advancing health. The day for poisoning innocent children through greed or ignorance ought to end. To our knowledge, Castoria is a remedy which produces composure and health, by regulating the system—not by stupefying it—and our readers are entitled to the information.—*Hall's Journal of Health.*



Letters from Prominent Physicians addressed to Chas. H. Fletcher.

Dr. B. Halstead Scott, of Chicago, Ill., says: "I have prescribed your Castoria often for infants during my practice, and find it very satisfactory."

Dr. William Belmont, of Cleveland, Ohio, says: "Your Castoria stands first in its class. In my thirty years of practice I can say I never have found anything that so filled the place."

Dr. J. H. Taft, of Brooklyn, N. Y., says: "I have used your Castoria and found it an excellent remedy in my household and private practice for many years. The formula is excellent."

Dr. R. J. Hamlen, of Detroit, Mich., says: "I prescribe your Castoria extensively, as I have never found anything to equal it for children's troubles. I am aware that there are imitations in the field, but I always see that my patients get Fletcher's."

Dr. Wm. J. McCrann, of Omaha, Neb., says: "As the father of thirteen children I certainly know something about your great medicine, and aside from my own family experience I have in my years of practice found Castoria a popular and efficient remedy in almost every home."

Dr. J. R. Clausen, of Philadelphia, Pa., says: "The name that your Castoria has made for itself in the tens of thousands of homes blessed by the presence of children, scarcely needs to be supplemented by the endorsement of the medical profession, but I, for one, most heartily endorse it and believe it an excellent remedy."

Dr. R. M. Ward, of Kansas City, Mo., says: "Physicians generally do not prescribe proprietary preparations, but in the case of Castoria my experience, like that of many other physicians, has taught me to make an exception. I prescribe your Castoria in my practice because I have found it to be a thoroughly reliable remedy for children's complaints. Any physician who has raised a family, as I have, will join me in heartiest recommendation of Castoria."

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS Bears the Signature of

Chas. H. Fletcher
The Kind You Have Always Bought
in Use For Over 30 Years.

PUTNAM FADELESS DYES

Color more permanent and brighter than any other dye. One 10c package colors all blues. They dye in cold water better than any other dye. They are the best garment without running colors. Write for free booklet—New to Dye, Wash and Fix Colors. **HONGER DYES CO.,** Gadsden, Alabama.

MOTHERHOOD

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

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

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

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

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is certainly a successful remedy for the peculiar weaknesses and ailments of women.

It has cured almost every form of Female Complaints, Dragging Sensations, Weak Back, Falling and Displacements, Inflammation, Ulcerations and Organic Diseases of Women and is invaluable in preparing for Childbirth and during the Change of Life.

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



MRS. JAMES CHESTER

W. L. DOUGLAS

\$3.00 & \$3.50 SHOES, GUARANTEED.
BEST SHOES FOR EVERY MEMBER OF THE FAMILY, AT ALL PRICES.
\$25.00 for any one pair of shoes made by W. L. Douglas. (Guaranteed to last 12 months.)
Bonus (Guaranteed to last 12 months.)
THE SEASIDE W. L. Douglas shoes are worn by more people in all walks of life than any other make. It is because of their excellent style, easy-fitting, and superior wearing qualities. The selection of the leathers and other materials for each part of the shoe, and every detail of the making is looked after by the most accomplished workmen of the shoe industry, and the most skilled shoemakers, who receive the highest wages paid in the shoe industry, and whose workmanship is guaranteed.

If you would like to know more about the W. L. Douglas shoes, send for the book "How to Buy W. L. Douglas Shoes," which will tell you how carefully W. L. Douglas shoes are made, and you will understand why they hold their shape, fit better, wear longer and are of greater value than any other make.

CAUTION! The genuine have W. L. Douglas name and price stamped on bottom. Take No Substitute. Ask your dealer for W. L. Douglas shoes. If he cannot supply you, send direct to factory, shoes sent everywhere by mail. **W. L. Douglas Shoe Co.,** 270 Broadway, New York City.

SPOT CASH ST. JOSEPH'S ACADEMY

ADRIAN, MICHIGAN
Conducted by the Sisters of St. Dominic.
Beautifully situated. Rates very reasonable. For full particulars address **MOTHER SUPERIOR**
PARKING PLACE
ST. JOSEPH'S ACADEMY
ADRIAN, MICHIGAN

OLD-TIME BASEBALL

GREAT GAME PLAYED AT ANNAPOLIS IN '98.

When the Jeffersons Met the Monitors and Had to Work to Win—Doing of Men Who Are Since Famous.

"In the early days of baseball it was a wonderful thing for our local teams to make visits to other towns and cities, and our embryonic localists regarded the trip down to Annapolis, where they met the future rulers of the sea, as a top notch," said old Musty Record as he scanned the copy at the sporting editor's desk, according to the Washington Star.

"It was a pretty long trip in those times. You had to get up with the sun if you wanted to reach Annapolis the same day, as the then fast going Baltimore & Ohio only had one train out that connected with that 'air line' that worked its way from the junctions and stopped at every signal, like our old-time horse cars.

"The first team to visit Annapolis from Washington, and, indeed, perhaps the first from any place, was that lively bunch of amateurs called the Jeffersons, who were just coming to the front in 1868 as the leading exponents of their class of ball tossers. This visit took place on Thanksgiving day, so you can see here also that on that national holiday baseball was the real thing, though at this progressive period it is football. In honor of the visit great preparations were made by our gallant naval officers to make the affair notable.

The naval academy chaps called themselves the Monitors, in honor, perhaps, of the then new craft the navy had made historic, and their uniform consisted of white fannel shirts and knickerbockers trimmed with blue, and blue stockings, quite a surprise for the visitors, as the Jeffersons at that time, as most of the clubs elsewhere, except the famous Red Stockings, were still wearing long trousers as a part of their uniform.

"The game was exceptionally brilliant for those days. Some of the fielding catches of the midshipmen would reflect credit on the best professionals now before the public and would warrant extra space in to-day's writings as phenomenal.

Midshipman Calhoun, afterward Admiral Calhoun, played his position like a Lajolo, as he went after and captured everything that came his way with the ease and elegance of a seasoned player, while the backstop work of Dillingham was as good as Dug Allison showed with the famous Red Legs of Cincinnati. Wainwright, at left field, was the admiration of the large crowd, his excellent work bringing out applause from the Jeffersons.

"The Jeffersons won the game on their merits, but it required the best individual and collective work of the team to surpass that of the midshipmen. Their clean-cut work made them best of friends, even among the young ladies present, and every one knows how hard it is for civilians to make

an impression on the fair sex when they bring before her eyes. "This opening event in athletics at the academy was soon followed by visits from the other organizations of Baltimore and Washington, in which not only baseball played an important part, but boat races and other sports were included. These have been maintained these many years, and it is remarkable that 90 per cent. of the midshipmen who have figured in the annals of athletics have also filled niches in the history of our country and become famous in war and the development of the service."

Russia's National Anthem.
Russia's present national anthem is probably the only one that was ever adopted as the result of an open competition. The musical committee appointed to do the first rough work of selection, rejected all the anthems sent in except two, the respective merits of which were left for the emperor himself to determine. One was by Glinka, the renowned composer of "Life for the Czar;" the other was by Lvoff. Glinka's anthem was thoroughly Russian in character, and in the form of a march; Lvoff's was more solemn, but much less original. He knew, however, that a highly military style of instrumentalization would appeal to the imperial ear, and his drums and trumpets decided Nicholas in favor of it.

Easily Explained.
The city boarder was angry all over. "Look here!" he blurted. "You told me that you didn't put water in your milk. I found live evidence in the last pail."

"Live evidence," drawled the old farmer, blandly. "What was it, neighbor?"

"Why, I found a frog." The old farmer laughed and stroked his long yellow whiskers. "Ha, ha! Don't let that worry you," he answered. "That thar frog came from the food of the old broil cow." "And what has she been eating?" "Hops!"

Wrong Time.
"It seems queer," remarked the thoughtful thinker, "that hammocks are used only in the summer." "What's queer about it?" queried the dense person. "The experience of the average man would lead him to believe they were built for the fall," explained the thoughtful thinker.

KILL THE COUGH AND CURE THE LUNGS WITH Dr. King's New Discovery FOR COUGHS, COLDS, BRONCHITIS AND ALL THROAT AND LUNG TROUBLES. GUARANTEED SATISFACTORY OR MONEY REFUNDED.

EFFECTS OF DRUGS

VARIED VISIONS FOLLOW USE OF MEXICAN MESCAL.

Feeling Throughout is One of Enjoyment—Altares Delight and Despair Attend the Indulgence in Haasblech.

An experimenter with the Mexican drug mescal is rewarded by many and varied visions. Before him flit myriads of dainty butterfly forms, glistening, iridescent, fibrous wings of insects, revolving vessels on whose highly polished concave surface of mother-of-pearl many strange and vivid hues play. There are elaborate sweetmeats in endless and appealing variety, and living arabesques of gorgeous hues and superhuman design.

He may take up a pen for the purpose of making notes, but will find himself unable to use it. A pencil, however, proves easy of manipulation. As he writes his paper is covered with a soft, golden light, and his hands, seen indirectly, appear bronzed, scaled, fantastically pigmented and flushed with red.

Tiring of the visions, he may light the gas, which immediately fills the room with a glorious radiance, while wonderfully colored shadows of red, green and violet flit here and there. Generally, it is said, no feeling of depression or physical discomfort follows the dream.

A medical experimenter in Kentucky, soon after taking a large dose of haasblech, began to feel very excited; a feeling of finer joyousness possessed him; all fatigue seemed banished forever, and his mind ran riot, one bizarre idea after another rapidly passing through his mind. Later his brain seemed split in two parts, one of which urged him to the performance of comic gestures, while the other as insistently hinted an impending death, and suggested restraint and instant medical advice.

While waiting for a doctor he experienced alternate spells of lucidity, and periods when all connections between himself and the outside world seemed to be severed, when a chaos of disjointed ideas and wild reveries obsessed him. The duration of these latter periods was never longer than two minutes, but each seemed an eternity. It appeared a hopeless task to follow the minute hand of his watch during its infinite round; long before the 60 seconds had elapsed he gave up the stupendous task in deep despair. The departure of the doctor synchronized with the return of the feeling of impending death, now most horribly intense.

He imagined himself surrounded by grotesque, menacing, cruel-visaged monsters. He felt himself expanding, dilating dissolving into space, as he ascended steep precipices, covered with Brödnagian creatures somewhat like lizards, overhanging enormous abysses, the while he was overwhelmed by a horrible, rending, unutterable despair.

The Habits of Wolves.
The range of a pair of wolves is an area of from six to ten miles square. When the hunter learns that wolves have been seen and heard in a certain locality it may take several days of scouting before the dogs can be got on the trail. The hunter must look sharp for signs in soft or sandy places and along creeks and streams. The old lady wolf will, as a rule, go to the nearest water to drink when leaving the den, or go to get a drink as she returns from the hunt before going to the den, and its locality is often found on account of that habit. A wolf track can be distinguished from that of a dog, because the two front toenails are set further ahead, making the track more pointed. When wolves are running and especially if frightened, these toes spread apart, making a track that at a hasty glance looks very much like the track of a deer.—Fur News.

In Shakespeare's Time.
The big yellow moon climbed above the trees. "Be careful, Romeo," cautioned the fair Juliet, "if papa hears you there will be trouble."

"But what objection has he to me?" said Romeo, somewhat piqued. "Didn't you tell him I move in the best of society?"

"Yes, dear, but he insists that you are only a climber." And then there Romeo decided to cut out the balcony scene and make love out on the lawn.

New Answers to Old Questions.
Restaurant Patron—What is good today, Otto?
Water—Nothing, sir. The table d'hote is a rehearsal of yesterday's menu, and the à la carte has been in the icebox since Thursday. But you can get some nice chops and steaks up at Smith's cafe. Going, sir? Good day, sir.—Puck.

Awkward Mistake.
Mrs. Upmors (making a call)—Why, this is your latest photograph, isn't it? It's an excellent likeness of you, but it isn't so good of the baby. Wain't he—

Mrs. Highmoo—The Idea! Did you think the little darling in my lap was baby? That's Fido!

Had Only One Think.
Mrs. Benham—Second thoughts are best.
Benham—I know it; I thought only once when I asked you to marry me.

THE CUSTOM OF HARAKIRI.

Said to Be Practiced Only by Descendants of Old Nobles of Japan.

The custom of harakiri is a thing rather confined to the samurai class, and the helms, the commoners, are quite strangers to it, writes Mr. Haasblech in the Atlantic, a Japanese magazine published in New York. It thrived in the days of feudalism, when the lives of the samurai were at the disposal of their masters, lords and rulers.

The samurai youths were taught to commit harakiri rather than submit to the disgrace of decapitation. Thus harakiri became an inveterate hereditary propensity of the samurai class, from which it was not an easy affair to free them after the advent of the western civilization awakened the benighted land of the Rising Sun.

In this enlightened age of Meiji, however, this practice has been going out of fashion. Yet it is amazing to learn that it has again come into use in the war with Russia.

Last year Prof. Ukida of Waseda university of Tokio, who is a graduate of Yale, delivered an address in an educational gathering held in Tokio, in which he referred to the practice of harakiri. He said in part:

"A soldier may die in the battlefield for the sake of duty, not for the sake of personal honor. He shall not commit harakiri just because he has no means of defense against his enemy. Should he be taken prisoner by the enemy he will do well to console himself with the idea that he is sent to the enemy's country as a student, to be of further service in future to his country."

His reasons were right, if his utterances were not judiciously made. Yet he has been denounced as a traitor by Maj. Gen. Sato, who based his arguments upon the sentiment that the Japanese soldiers die in the battlefield not for the sake of honor; that it is for the Russians, not for the Japanese, to die for duty; that by committing harakiri rather than surrendering to the Russians he has the Japanese been enabled to win the victory; and that Prof. Ukida's address would have a tendency to detract from the patriotic fervor of the Japanese soldiers. All the press of Japan made comments upon the controversy, saying that what Prof. Ukida termed duty was exactly the same as what Maj. Gen. Sato termed honor in the essential points.

McKinley's Thoughtfulness.
It was a blistering hot day on the sands of Camp Montauk in 1898. Fourteen thousand weak, sick or wounded soldier boys sweated under their tents.

Down at the army depot the Second cavalry had received President McKinley and Secretary of War Alger with a great flourish of trumpets and salute of swords.

Cannon were booming the president's salute, and transports in the harbor waving their flags. The president had called these 14,000 men and boys together to defend the nation. He might have been swelled with pride over the honors being paid to him.

His carriage moved slowly through the deep and hot sand. The tenderness in his nature came to the surface as he leaned forward and asked Secretary Alger:

"Have the boys plenty of water?"

Men Are Gossips.

"When it comes to discretion, if there is an inequality of the sexes we fancy men have the disadvantage," remarks a London paper, apropos of the exclusion of women secretaries from the higher bureaus at Washington. "If there is a scandal in society, a dark cloud overhanging the ministry, an ominous rumor about a newspaper or a bank, where is it first discussed? Why, in the men's clubs. Thence it reaches the female gossips; and if they in turn mention what my husband heard at the club they are at once set down as scandal mongers, while the originators of the scandal go scot free. In country houses, too, are not the men as ready to tell tales as the women, as eager to bring forward the latest news, political, social or financial? Many women let their tongues run on, it is true, but so do many men."

Nature Reclaimed Island.

King Island, between the coasts of Tasmania and the Australian mainland, has always been an arid waste of sand and other non-arable soil. Some years ago, however, a vessel was wrecked off the island and a number of the sailors' mattresses, stuffed with the yellow-sowered clover, a kind of grass, were washed ashore. A certain quantity of seed was contained among the stuffing and in due course these took root and in the space of a few years covered the sandy stretches with rich verdure. Clover and other leguminous plants have the peculiar capacity of fertilizing a waste soil, owing principally to the action of bacteria, thereby enabling the plants to draw nitrogen directly from the atmosphere. King Island, previously a waste stretch of sand, is now one of the richest grazing districts in the Australian continent.

A Misconception.
"Your reputation is gone," the capitalist grafter was informed. He brightened up instantly. "Good!" he exclaimed. "Why, do you know, it was my reputation that made me take to tall timber."

Whistling merrily, he began to study a time-table.

DOG'S DAY IS OVER

AT LEAST SO THINKS ONE WEARY PILGRIM.

Writing in Tribulation and Borrow He Recounts His Sufferings and Consigns the Whole Race to Perdition.

"I have come to th' conclusion," said the weary pilgrim, who was in a shocking humor, "that this world would worry along some how if they wan't no dogs. 'Course, long ago they had their uses, though I ain't never had no use fer 'em.

"The monks of Saint Bernard kep' a lot of big dogs one time an' named th' place in honor of th' beasts. An' the monks would send them out on bad nights an' try to lose them, but allus some tourist 'ud find th' stray an' lug him back home. Each dog carried a little barrel of booze on his collar an' in that way made himself poplar with total strangers. Them days air past now. They have moved th' Swiss Tyrol to th' Chicago amusement parks. So th' dogs, bein' out of a job, air no more use to nobody.

"Oh, yes I allus hev a dog about. But from greetin' him with shoe leather an' profanely every time he make a plumb fool of himself I'm wore to a shadder. An' every time I am be-reaved of a dog by some blame dog thief I vow I won't never hev another. But it never ain't very long till someone else sticks me fer a thoroughbred pointer with a pedigree made on th' spur o' th' moment.

"I brought one home th' other night and put him in a nice box of straw. He waited till I was abed and then he set up th' worst lament you ever heard. I went down an' shut him in th' barn. Three minutes later I put him in th' henhouse. No good. He was back under th' winder readin' th' works of Edgar Aallan Poe as per several times previous. Then I went down an' turned a washtub over the pup an' set on it. I lit a pipe an' held down the waitin' monster fer three hours. Then th' ol' woman stuck her head out th' winder an' said she hated to butt in an' of course I was a doin' th' best that could be did, but how would it do to tie th' dog in the outhouse? Tie him up! Shucks! I never thought of that. It worked fine.

"They say a dog is man's best friend. That's all right, but you never kin tell which man. I hed a large freckled kyoodle once that would run th' grocer boy off th' place, chase th' new minister up a apple tree, scare th' wash lady into gallopin' convulsion fits an' then escort a frowzy tramp up to th' house a-waggin' his tail plumb up to his ears. I got sore at that dog when he halted me one night an' jus' wouldn't let me come anigh th' house. I got an' arnful of paving stones an' hed bust two holes in th' kitchen wall w'en I discovered in th' most natural way in th' world that th' dog was behind me chawin' my leg. An' only that mornin' the brute hed let a bill collector walk right into th' house.

"Yes, sir, th' dog hev' outlived his usefulness. All dogs has, from th' bow-legged bulldog to th' monkey-faced pug. Doggone the doggone dogs!"—G. A. Thompson, in Chicago Daily News.

A Favorite Resort.

Marienbad, whither King Edward goes for his annual "cure," was almost unknown a century ago. It was virtually discovered by Dr. Nehr, who published a booklet in 1813 describing the marvelous results upon patients of his who had been drinking the waters. But Dr. Nehr recommended that all invalids repairing to Marienbad should take their beds with them, because no accommodation whatever was then provided in such a sequestered spot. Matters had not much improved "in 1820, when Goethe visited Marienbad and drank the waters, for he wrote to a friend: "I feel as if I were in the American solitudes, where the forests are cut down to build up a city within three years." Nearly 20,000 valetudinarians now annually make pilgrimage to Marienbad.—Dundee Advertiser.

First Universal Language.

One of the earliest and most confident attempts to establish a universal language on the lines of the modern Esperanto was that of Sir Thomas Urquhart, who in 1663 issued his "Introduction to a universal language which for variety of diction in each part of speech surmounteth all the languages of the world." An expectant public was bidden to look out for subsequent volumes, but they never arrived. Bishop Wilkins, who flourished about the same period, had his own ideas about a universal language, but they did not materialize. He was an optimist of the first degree, and was firmly convinced that it would be possible to communicate with the moon by means of flying machines.

Not Charlie's Gum.

"Now, Charlie," said the sweet-faced little woman, "before you come into Sunday school, don't you think it would be nice to take your gum out of your mouth?"

"Yessum; but it ain't mine, it's my brudder's."

The Size of It.

Daggs (reading the morning paper)—I see that a trust has a grip on the South African mines, and that, it is likely the price of diamonds will go up.

Mrs. Daggs—What a shame! How do these monopolists expect us poor folks to live?

BEES MAKE FRUIT GROW.

Henry the Least of the Profits from Busy Insects.

Honey producing is only one of the missions of the bee. Indeed, for actual profit the honey is but a minor item. Some years ago I moved to a small place on the Hudson river. I wanted a bee farm and selected for that purpose a spot among apple, cherry and plum trees, some of which had never borne fruit, others none for years past. My landlord told me I might cut down certain trees, as they were worthless, and he intended putting out some fine nursery stock.

"Being busy I did not cut the trees down. They blossomed freely and of course we paid no further heed to them than to break blooms by the armful when we wanted floral decorations.

The cherry trees were, much to the owner's astonishment, loaded with very large, perfect fruit. He could not understand it; such a thing had not happened for years. Early in the autumn while waiting for a swarm of bees to settle I observed a number of fine apples upon one of the landlord's condemned trees. When the landlord's attention was called to them he was completely mystified and called in his neighbors to see the wonder.

Later we gathered from this tree nearly a barrel of the finest fall pipples ever seen in that vicinity. No argument would convince the man that "them pesky bees" had anything to do with the yield of fruit on the pidge. He insisted that some sort of fertilizer must have been used.

Since that time I have demonstrated by scores of experiments that trees which had for many seasons borne little good fruit, or possibly none at all, have been brought up to a high standard of productivity by the presence of bees. They carried the pollen, fertilized the blossoms and a bountiful harvest was the result.

Regardless of the honey crop, every fruit grower should have a few colonies of bees. If when the bloom season is past there is so little nectar in midseason flowers that the bees must be fed it is a decided economy to feed them, as in cases where a strict account has been kept the cash value of orchard products alone has been doubled by their assistance.—Suburban Life.

No Fences in Belgium.

In beautiful Belgium there are no fences. Neither are there hedges, as in England. The boundaries of the fields are raised up by fairly high earth banks, and the roads are cut out of them, as it were, so that when you are walking in the country you are down in a sort of valley, with low green banks on either side of you.

The things that are chiefly cultivated in Belgium are the beet root, for making the cheaper kind of sugar, you know, and you can see field upon field of their red-dy-green leaves stretching on either side of you as you walk along.

Flax is also much grown over there, and in summer time the fields are such a pretty sight when the pale blue flax blossoms are out in full bloom.

Belgian asparagus is also renowned all over Europe. It has white instead of purple-green tips, like our home-grown asparagus.

Women Who Write at Home.

About one woman in 100 keeps up her music after marriage, although they may have passed years of their own time and spent many dollars belonging to their fathers in study. The number that drops off in art is even greater, but writing has a fascination difficult to resist. A great deal of the writing done by women comes from homes, more or less comfortable and happy. Much of it is the kind not easily duplicated and it would be nonsense to compel such women to forget their talents. Many a son has been fitted for his life work by the ability of his mother to earn money at a steady rate.

Holland's Queen Domineering.

Holland's queen, Wilhelmina, has exalted notions of her royal authority. She is said to interfere in a most personal way with the conduct of Dutch foreign relations. She looks upon the Dutch colonies as, in some sort, the private appanages of the house of Orange. Her prodigious personal popularity with every class of her subjects saves her from some of the consequences of her unconstitutional tendencies.

Mount McKinley's Difficulties.

In mountain climbing the world over the climber usually arrives fresh and unfatigued at the base of the peak he wishes to storm, and as a rule begins his ascent at a high altitude. On Mount McKinley, as described by a writer in O'Leary, it is the opposite. There are 25 miles of rugged foothills and glaciers to be crossed—with heavy packs—before the base of the mountain is reached, and then the climber is confronted by 18,000 feet of rock and ice.

Surely Heated.

Blubb—He's a hot-headed individual, isn't he?
Shobb—Hot-headed? Why, that fellow is so hot-headed that he had to wear a stove-pipe hat in midsummer.

And Yet, They Make Fun of Them.
Mr. Foggy London—What causes the delightfully clear weather we have in New York?
Mr. Man in Moon—Shameless New York boy.—Life.

MILK & CHEESE HIGH
On account of the high price of Cheese, Milk delivered at the factory is paying fully
20c per lb. for Butter Fat
Will pay that price if any one desires to sell by the test.
Fred M. Warner Cheese Co.

Happy Colors
You know that there are colors which slightly taint the skin, which do you stop to think how often people are made sad or glad because of the colors? The colors of children and flowers thrive best in the sunshine. Why not have more sunshine in your own home?—Why not let us show you how to get it in the walls by painting with Alabaster the Sensation Wall Coating.

Alabaster
The Sensation Wall Coating

By having your walls decorated with Alabaster you will make them more artistic, more durable, more sanitary, and will make your home a more cheerful place to live in. Let us show you how easy and economical Alabaster is, and how the different tints and shades of color can be combined to produce the effect you want.

Alabaster is available in all colors and is now ready for your inspection.

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