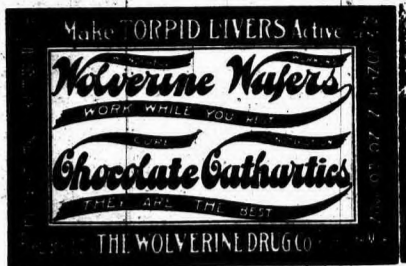


THE PLYMOUTH MAIL.

VOLUME XX, NO 39

PLYMOUTH, MICH., FRIDAY, JUNE 19 1908

WHOLE NO. 1085.



YOU WILL REMEMBER

how well you liked our "Ginger Ale High-Ball" last year; well, it's just as popular this season as last, but for 1908 we are offering a new one—

"A MERRY WIDOW,"

which bids fair to exceed all others in popularity. 5c if you like it, nothing if you don't. That's the Wolverine way.

The Wolverine Soda-Bar

*Phone No. 5.

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

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

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

CASH GROCERY

Stott's Fancy Flour, per sack	68c
Stott's Bread Flour, per sack	75c
Alaska Red Salmon, 2 cans	25c
Sugar Corn, 2 cans	25c
Fancy Seeded Raisins, per pkg	10c
Pearl Tapioca, 3 pkgs	25c
Tomatoes, solid packed, per can	10c
Succotash, extra, per can	10c
Good Dairy Butter, per lb	23c

TRY US FOR QUALITY,
TRY US FOR PRICE.

W. B. ROE

Central : Grocery

When prices drop is the time to buy, so do not forget to call on us for your Groceries, etc.

FRUITS.

Bananas, Oranges, Pineapples, Strawberries—in fact anything in season.

VEGETABLES.

Onions, Asparagus, Lettuce, Radishes, String Beans, etc.

KAR-A-VAN COFFEES.

The Coffees that are all coffee—from 18c to 35c per pound.

GRAPE JUICE.

The best you ever had. Try it at 15c, 20c or 50c per bottle, on ice.

CANNED CORN.

Corn at 15c per can; 3 for 25c, 4 for 25c.

Phone Us.
Free Delivery.

GITTINS BROS

CENTRAL GROCERY.

Breezy Items

By Five Correspondents.

FREE CHURCH.

The Free Church Ladies' Aid society met with Mrs. Nelson Cole last Thursday.

Miss Satié Galpin of Dixboro is visiting her sister Mrs. D. Forshee this week.

Mrs. Wm. Cole, who has been in the hospital at Ann Arbor for treatment, has returned to her home somewhat improved.

An ice cream social was held at Norris Burrell's last Saturday evening to benefit the S. S. It was not very well attended on account of the bad weather.

Gilbert Brown of Ypsilanti was home this week for commencement.

The "fishing party" are spending this week at Walled Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. Ammon Brown visited at Walled Lake Thursday and Friday.

Rev. Loomis of Dixboro, pastor of Free Church, was making calls here Tuesday.

SALEM

Miss Minnie Drake is visiting her cousin, Mrs. Irving Stevens, this week.

It has been decided to hold the Baby show at the Baptist church Friday afternoon, June 26, instead of the 27th, as stated in last week's paper.

Rev. Colvin's subject for next Sunday's services will be: morning—Steadfastness assures reward. Evening—The Egyptian Capital and the King's Wagons.

Lois and Ruth Bettes have gone to Coldwater where they expect to spend several weeks visiting their sister.

Mrs. Blakely has been spending few days with friends in Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. S. C. Wheeler attended the Soldier's encampment in Detroit Wednesday and Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Fisher and family of Plymouth visited at Charles Kensler's last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Matt Farber and family of Plymouth spent Sunday with their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Adolph Geigler.

Mrs. Geo. Nollar suffered from a stroke of paralysis last Sunday, but is some better at this writing.

When you have Backache the liver or kidneys are sure to be out of gear. Try Sano!, it does wonders for the liver, kidneys and bladder. A trial 35c bottle will convince you. Get it at J. L. Gale's drug store.

PIKE'S PEAK.

Sunday visitors at Henry Klatt's were, Mr. and Mrs. Carl Klatt of Detroit, Mr. and Mrs. John Houk and Misses Blanche and Lela Klatt of East Nankin.

Miss Gertrude English of Wayne spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. A. Tait.

Mrs. I. N. Lewis is in Detroit this week.

Charles Wright and son Erwin spent Tuesday at Wm. Krumm's, Plymouth.

Miss Clara J. Wright visited with Ethel Bordeaux Wednesday afternoon.

LIVONIA CENTER.

Sunday visitors were Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Peck of Detroit at Mrs. Peck's; Mr. and Mrs. John Baze at W. H. Smith's, Northville; Miss Ethel Williamson of Dowagiac at Will Garchow's and Miss Stella Ransier of Clarenceville at Frank Peck's.

Mrs. Palmer Chilson visited her daughter at Novi a few days of last week.

Mrs. J. Stringer visited her mother at Salem a couple days of last week.

The two Mrs. Peck's visited Mrs. W. H. Smith at Northville Wednesday.

Mrs. Josephine Smith entertained friends from the city Sunday.

Mrs. Will Garchow and sister visited friends in Detroit Tuesday.

Mrs. Will Hart and son came Tuesday to see the former's father, Mr. Garchow, who is still so very low.

Harry Peck was a Plymouth caller Tuesday.

Mrs. Geo. Cort visited friends in these parts the last of the week.

A Grand Family Medicine.
"It gives me pleasure to speak a good word for Electric Bitters," writes Mr. Frank Conlan of No. 436 Houston St., New York. "It's a grand family medicine for dyspepsia and liver complications; while for lame back and weak kidneys it cannot be too highly recommended." Electric Bitters regulate the digestive functions, purify the blood, and impart renewed vigor and vitality to the weak and debilitated of both sexes. Sold under guarantee at The Wolverine Drug Co. and John L. Gale's. 50c.

PERRINSVILLE.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Snyder, Mrs. Hall and Miss Finck of Detroit visited the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Stephenson, last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Rowley of Detroit visited with Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Meldrum last Sunday.

The stewards of the church will give an entertainment at the church, Saturday evening. Admission 10c. Proceeds to apply on pastor's salary.

Mrs. Norton who has been staying with her daughter, Mrs. Klumph of Northville is spending a few days in this vicinity.

Mrs. T. Fox of Detroit is spending a few days with her daughter, Mrs. F. Kubik.

Mrs. Katie Wurts visited at Byron Downing's last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Tom Sherman and children of Detroit called on Mr. and Mrs. Frank Kubik last Saturday.

Mrs. Mary Luderman and daughter Garnetta of Detroit visited at F. Theuer's over Sunday.

The Best Pills Ever Sold.

"After doctoring 15 years for chronic indigestion, and spending over two hundred dollars, nothing has done me as much good as Dr. King's New Life Pills. I consider them the best pills ever sold," writes B. F. Aycock, of Ingleside, N. C. Sold under guarantee at The Wolverine Drug Co. and John L. Gale's. 25c.

NEWBURG.

The L. A. S. met Friday, June 12, with Mr. and Mrs. Titus Ruff at Plymouth. After a business meeting, a chapter of "Aunt Jane of Kentucky" was read by Mrs. James LeVan which was much appreciated by the audience. The tea table presented a fine artistic scene, with green and red bouquets, a dish of strawberries at each plate, lettuce and salmon, both green and red. The next meeting will be held at Newburg hall.

Children's day exercises passed off beautifully at our church. Decorations—ferns and roses. Musicians were Frank Laing and Jennie Woodworth violinist and organist respectively.

Those attending the G. A. R. reunion at Detroit Wednesday were Ed. Bassett, Wm. Tolla, Henry Thompson, C. Farwell, Mrs. A. E. Farwell, Mrs. Chas. Ryder. Thursday, Mr. and Mrs. James King.

Mr. and Mrs. Chauncy Mead are entertaining a niece and child from Port Huron.

MURRAY'S CORNERS.

A. J. Murray of Ypsilanti and Mrs. Minerva McEwen of Plymouth visited their brother Hiram Murray last week.

Hiram Murray and wife and Randolph Brown and wife spent Thursday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Frank King near Ypsilanti.

Mrs. Fannie Judson and children of Detroit visited at S. W. Spicer's Tuesday and Wednesday.

Mrs. Hubert White of Ypsilanti spent a few days last week with her parents, Mr and Mrs. Killingworth.

W. C. T. U.

At the meeting next Thursday, June 25, there will be reports of officers and echoes from the State Convention recently held at Bay City. It has been said that this was the best convention that has ever been held, therefore, let every one make an extra effort to be present and hear the interesting reports that our delegates will give. Remember the time, Thursday, June 25, at 2:30 p. m., standard time.

Michigan with eleven counties dry is rapidly coming into a position to prove that "Prohibition does prohibit." In Oakland county some merchants who threatened to move away when the local option campaign ended, have decided to remain because business instead of stagnating is more brisk than ever.

In Cadillac and Wexford counties the arrests for drunkenness are rapidly becoming very infrequent and the jail is without a prisoner for days at a time. Let us follow the leadership of North Carolina and extend the blessings of prohibition over the entire state.—Supt. Press.

Thanks It Saved His Life.

Lester M. Nelson, of Naples, Maine, says in a recent letter: "I have used Dr. King's New Discovery many years, for coughs and colds, and I think it saved my life. I have found it a reliable remedy for throat and lung complaints and would not be without a bottle than I would be without food." For nearly forty years New Discovery has stood at the head of throat and lung remedies. As a preventive of pneumonia, and healer of weak lungs it has no equal. Sold under guarantee at The Wolverine Drug Co. and John L. Gale's. 5c and \$1. Trial bottle free.

Everybody Who Ever Writes a Letter

SHOULD SEE OUR STOCK OF

WRITINGS TABLETS.

HIGH GRADE, BUT LOW PRICES.

From 5c. to 15c. per Tablet

There is nothing nicer for polite correspondence, nor can you get anything more correct in color or finish. Every popular size is in stock in the correct shade for all classes of correspondence.

Pinckney's Pharmacy

THE FAMOUS

HERMANWILE

GUARANTEED CLOTHING

has a double guarantee—the makers' and ours. The quality is right—the price is more than right—with absolute satisfaction for both you and ourselves thrown in for good measure. "Hermanwile Guaranteed Clothing" is real value—every stitch has been put in to stay—every garment is cut and fitted and made-up, to maintain the reputation it has as

"The Best Medium Price Clothing in the United States."

If you want a SUIT—OVERCOAT—RAINCOAT at from
—\$10 to \$20—

you can't do as well for the same money in Plymouth, as here, because no clothing is sold at any price, which FITS BETTER—LOOKS BETTER—or gives more thorough satisfaction.

E. L. RIGGS

A 'CROSS COUNTER TALK



Customer: "What constitutes good paint?"
Dealer: "Good paint depends on the materials used, the processes of manufacture, and the skill of the paint maker—no more, no less."
"Sherwin-Williams Paint, Prepared, is good paint—the best paint, in fact, that can be made. No care or detail is lacking in its manufacture. The materials employed are of the highest quality and are properly put together by experienced paint makers. The linseed oil—the vital part of paint—used in S.W.P. is made especially by The S.W. Co. in their own mill. The pigments are selected with greatest care and scrupulously tested. The driers, colors and products of the Company's own dry color works. And the mills used for grinding and mixing are designed and made in the machine shops of the Company. They embody the most advanced ideas in paint making. With such high quality materials, such care and attention, S.W.P. must be and is good paint all the way through."

SOLD BY

Conner Hardware Co., Ltd

Rent Receipt Books

15c.

Subscribe for the Plymouth Mail

NEWS OF A WEEK IN ITEMIZED FORM

Epitome of the Most Important Events Gathered From All Points of the Globe.

CONVENTION NOTES.

At an all night session of the credentials committee of the Republican national convention 110 contests brought by the "allies" were considered, the decisions being in favor of the Taft adherents.

The Republican national convention was called to order in the Coliseum at Chicago by Chairman New of the national committee.

With the arrival of most of the state delegations in Chicago, the vice-presidential nomination became the chief topic of discussion.

The Republican national committee completed the hearings of contests involving 219 seats in the convention.

PERSONAL.

M. F. Bramley, president, and H. C. Lang, superintendent of the Cleveland Trinidad Paving company, pleaded guilty of bribery at Columbus, O., and were heavily fined.

Commander John Blish, U. S. N. (retired), was elected president of the First Church of Christ, Scientist, at Boston.

Secretary Taft's daughter won a Pennsylvania scholarship in Bryn Mawr.

President Roosevelt told the District of Columbia commissioners to order all stray dogs in Washington muzzled for 60 days.

H. C. Taylor, a capitalist of Seattle, Wash., was robbed of \$10,000 in cash at the Union station in St. Paul, Minn.

Mrs. Mary Grill was whirled to her death by her hair on a huge rapidly revolving wheel in the McCormick International Harvester works at Chicago.

Ernest P. Ricknell, superintendent of the Chicago bureau of charities, has been appointed national director of the American National Red Cross.

Gov. Hughes absolutely refused to become a candidate for the vice-presidential nomination.

Gov. Johnson of Minnesota declared he would not be a candidate for a third term.

Charles B. Ulmo, formerly a French naval officer, was publicly degraded at Toulon as a traitor and spy.

Representative A. A. Wiley of Alabama, a member of the past four congresses, was reported critically ill at Hot Springs, Va.

Miss Annie S. Peck, well known mountain climber, is going to Peru to make a second attempt to reach the summit of Mount Huascarán, which she believes is the loftiest peak in the western hemisphere.

GENERAL NEWS.

Three men attempted to hold up and rob a New Orleans street car, and one of them and the motorman were shot.

The government's suit for injunction against seven coal carrying railroads that transport anthracite from their own mines was argued in Philadelphia.

Three men at Enid, Okla., accused of lynching a negro, were acquitted by a jury.

After a campaign of extraordinary bitterness the voters of Sedalia, Mo., rolled up a majority of 844 against local option.

Flood conditions in Missouri and Kansas were much improved, though there were three drownings at Kansas City.

Anthony Comstock, head of the New York Society for the Suppression of Vice, says his society will fight the sheath gown, whether worn by chorus girls or members of the 400.

Patrick O'Hare of Pittsburgh, Pa., fatally shot his wife and child and cut his own throat.

Mrs. J. D. Tutbill of Brooklyn, N. Y., sister of J. S. Pomeroy, cashier of the Security National bank, Minneapolis, committed suicide by jumping into Lake Minnetonka at Breezy Point.

Mrs. Mary Stuart Coffin, the only practicing woman lawyer in Detroit, Mich., committed suicide by taking laudanum.

The plant of the Royal Coal Mine company at Argentine, Pa., was destroyed by dynamite, the loss being \$20,000.

Fifty Japanese fishing boats were wrecked in a storm, 350 men being drowned.

The battleship Georgia made the world's record, taking on board 1,779 tons of coal in five hours and 12 minutes.

The supreme court of Arkansas decided that the Amis anti-racetrack betting law is constitutional.

The world's centennial congress held exercises at the grave in Glens Falls, N. Y., of William J. Clark, founder of the temperance movement in America.

Pine Plains, N. Y., the concentration camp of the federal soldiers and national guardsmen, was torn up from one end to the other by a violent storm. Tents were all blown down and many horses stampeded.

The Hull-Prouty congressional election in Iowa resulted in a tie, and must be settled in the courts.

A motor car ran away and plunged into the North river in New York, two women, one man and a child being drowned.

Grand Army men hauled down a confederate flag which was hoisted by a printer in Ossining, N. Y.

A wireless message from Capt. Roberts of the steamer New York, which left New York for Southampton, announced that Miss Marion R. Hilford was aboard without funds or change of clothing.

The Louisiana house of representatives indefinitely postponed consideration of the Doussan bill providing for a referendum on state-wide prohibition.

The physicians of Gov. William M. O. Dawson of West Virginia have informed him that he has developed tuberculosis.

J. E. Hall of Lawrence and Daniel Matthews of Arkansas, Kan., the latter a university student, were killed by a live electric wire at the University of Kansas at Lawrence.

The application of Albert H. Patrick, who is serving a life sentence in Sing Sing prison for the murder of William Marsh Rice, an aged Texan millionaire, for a writ of habeas corpus was denied by Judge Lacombe in the United States circuit court at New York.

Evelyn Thaw and her husband have become reconciled and will not be separated, according to a statement made by Daniel O'Reilly, Evelyn Thaw's counsel.

Hieronymus Hartman, a rancher and stockman of Rio Grande, a desert station on the Santa Fe, was shot and killed there by Justice of the Peace Stanley O. Houghton.

The Democratic state convention of Colorado instructed for Bryan.

Darius Hicks, a wealthy farmer, committed suicide by shooting at his home near Blandville, Ill.

Two physicians in the Roosevelt hospital, New York, performed the delicate operation of sewing up a human heart that had been cut open by a dagger thrust.

An attempt to assassinate Gen. Piquart, French minister of war, was made by a man named Bellanger.

The warships of the Atlantic fleet began assembling in San Francisco harbor preparatory to their long trip home.

The state of Zulia, Venezuela, is afflicted with a plague of locusts.

Emperor William received Dr. Hill, the new American ambassador to Germany.

Ney Dunne, captain of the University of Minnesota football team, committed suicide after a quarrel with his sweetheart.

Negro wizards in Cuba killed a young white girl to use her blood as a consumption cure.

Byron Pfautz of Lisbon, Pa., a student at the University of Iowa, was drowned in the Iowa river by the capsizing of a canoe.

Mrs. Daniel Cooper of Cadillac, Mich., who was insane, killed her husband, five children and herself.

The five defendants in the Pennsylvania capital boodle case were found not guilty.

The torpedo test on the monitor Florida at Fort Monroe was successful, the damage done being largely localized.

In the Republican state primary in South Dakota, Crawford (progressive) defeated Kittredge (islawart) as candidate for the United States senate.

THE STATE IN GENERAL

TRAGEDY ON A LONELY ISLAND IN LAKE SUPERIOR IS MYSTERIOUS.

A BODY FOUND IN BOAT

Chief Light Keeper is Missing and Evidences Are That Robbery and Murder Were Committed.

With Lighthouse Keeper George Genery missing and his assistant E. S. Morrison, of Detroit, thought to be the man found dead in a sailboat at the eastern end of the Pictured rocks Saturday, has developed a mystery that has baffled the Alcona county authorities.

That a tragedy has been enacted is surmised for the reason that the dead man's head and shoulders were fearfully crushed as if battered with a club.

Genery was stationed at the extreme northern end of Grand island, and investigation shows that his light has not been burning for at least a week, or since he and his assistant left Munising with supplies. The supplies have been found in the boathouse near the light, but what happened after they were landed there is something not yet fathomed.

It is the theory of the officers that the two men were attacked on Grand island, slain, robbed and their bodies thrown into the lighthouse boats and left to the mercy of the wind and waves.

No more lonely spot than the lighthouse could be imagined. It is located upon an isolated rocky coast, 16 miles from Munising, and seven miles from the nearest habitation, which is the home of the keeper of the Cleveland cliffs game preserve.

Parties are searching the shores of the lake for Genery, although there is little hope that he will be found alive. He was in Munising June 6, and had intended to return Sunday to remove his family to the lighthouse. It is said that both he and his assistant received their pay when they were in Marquette June 6.

Judge Carpenter's Successor.

Gov. Warner will make no appointment of a supreme court justice to succeed Judge Carpenter until after the Republican state convention makes its nomination. This sets at rest various rumors which have been current about prospective appointments of the governor.

Judge Carpenter fixed the date of his leaving office just before the convention so that the Republicans of the state would be able to name a candidate, said the governor this morning. "and I do not think it incumbent on me to make any appointment. The office will not be vacant until Sept. 15 and the convention will be held within two weeks of that day. This means that the office will be vacant only two weeks, as I will appoint the man named by the convention to serve until Jan. 1."

Wabash Wreck Suits.

After an interval of 11 months suits for injuries growing out of the Salem wreck on the Pere Marquette on July 20, 1907, in which 31 were killed, were put on trial in the circuit court at Ionia Monday. Three were not settled, those of Mrs. Charles L. Dolson, Mrs. Selbeck and Miss Anna Hickey, who were injured. Mrs. Dolson was nine weeks in a Detroit hospital. The amount asked in her case is \$20,000. The others ask \$15,000 each. The cases are being tried separately before Judge F. D. M. Davis.

Reform School Boy Hurt.

Trying to escape from the state industrial school early Sunday morning by sliding down a drain pipe from the third floor, Harry Munroe, aged 14, of Detroit, lost his grip at the second floor and broke both arms. Despite his injuries he tried to complete the escape, but was found an hour later by the night watchman. He said his mother was in poor health and that he wished to return to her. The boy was in the reform school once before and had been released on parole. He was sent back a week ago for stealing a bicycle.

Was White Murdered?

Testimony will be introduced at the resumption of the inquest, June 29, which will tend to strengthen the theory that Edward White, whose mangled body with two bullet holes in the head, was found on the railroad tracks near Rochester Sunday morning, May 24 last, was murdered in the village, and his body thrown upon the track in an effort to destroy evidence of the crime.

Old Man Burned to Death.

James Dinning, an old resident of Ronald, was burned to death Saturday in his house near Palo. The house was destroyed by fire and his charred body was found curled up in the kitchen with a lantern by its side. It is thought the old man of 70 suffered a paralytic stroke and fell on the kitchen floor with the lighted lantern, which set the house on fire.

The heaviest fine for violation of the liquor law was imposed by Judge Law in the circuit court Monday afternoon against Capt. Walter Kemmis, 2 saloonkeeper in Port Huron township. The fine was \$250 or 90 days in jail.

Aroused by the sound of a carriage driving in front of their house, Mr. and Mrs. Hans Johnson, of Bay City, went to the front door and stumbled over a basket on the porch as the carriage drove away at a fast pace. The basket contained a girl baby wrapped in new, clean clothes. The babe was less than a week old. They will keep and raise it.

While seated on the porch of her home near Riverside, Martha Dusochek, aged 12, of Benton Harbor, was struck by lightning and killed.

The Michigan Manufacturers' association made complaint against 11 roads to the railroad commission. It wants the roads forced to pay a reasonable sum for delays in shipments under the reciprocal plan, which would permit the roads to fine the shippers for cars held on sidings over time.

The drug store of J. C. Brown, of Battle Creek, was robbed and set on fire Monday. The interior of the store was damaged to the extent of \$3,000. The branch postoffice in the place was robbed of \$60 in stamps and money. In the store \$40 and two gold watches were taken.

Fatally injured by a train, James D. Delaney, roadmaster of the East Jordan & Southeastern railroad, expressed a wish to see his wife and 4-day-old baby before he died. He was placed on a special train, but lost consciousness before his home was reached and died there.

The Security Trust Co., as temporary receiver for F. P. Glazier, plan to finish the Glazier office building in Ann Arbor, and has opened negotiations with the creditors. It is believed much more proportionately can be obtained for the building when it is completed.

Fatally injured by a train, James D. Delaney, roadmaster of the East Jordan & Southeastern railroad, expressed a wish to see his wife and 4-day-old baby before he died. He was placed on a special train, but lost consciousness before his home was reached and died there.

The Michigan Manufacturers' association made complaint against 11 roads to the railroad commission. It wants the roads forced to pay a reasonable sum for delays in shipments under the reciprocal plan, which would permit the roads to fine the shippers for cars held on sidings over time.

The drug store of J. C. Brown, of Battle Creek, was robbed and set on fire Monday. The interior of the store was damaged to the extent of \$3,000. The branch postoffice in the place was robbed of \$60 in stamps and money. In the store \$40 and two gold watches were taken.

Fatally injured by a train, James D. Delaney, roadmaster of the East Jordan & Southeastern railroad, expressed a wish to see his wife and 4-day-old baby before he died. He was placed on a special train, but lost consciousness before his home was reached and died there.

His Fourth Murder.

George A. Ferris, prison keeper at Jackson, stabbed by Archie Woodin, died Tuesday night at the University hospital at Ann Arbor. Peritonitis developed. With the death of Keeper Ferris, Woodin's fourth murder was recorded. The convict was sent up from Mt. Pleasant, in 1902, having killed his wife's parents and his own child. Mrs. Woodin was given a divorce and resides in Jackson. Woodin became insane in prison and was sent to the Ionia asylum from which he was released some time ago as cured. Keeper Ferris is survived by a widow and three children. He came from Marquette three years ago.

Settled Damages.

The Salem wreck damage cases against the Pere Marquette came to a sudden termination in the circuit court at Ionia Tuesday. Eleven jurors had been drawn when it was announced that a settlement had been agreed to. Mrs. Nellie Dolson gets \$5,000, Miss Anna Hickey \$900, and Mrs. Selbeck \$1,850. This leaves but one case unsettled, that of John Walton.

Osborn is Regent.

Before leaving Lansing Wednesday morning Gov. Warner announced the appointment of Chase S. Osborn, of the Soo, as regent of the U. of M. to succeed Peter White, deceased. The upper peninsula unitedly asked for the appointment of Osborn and similar requests from many sections of the state were received, especially from Detroit.

Van Gilbert church, three miles from Big Rapids, burned to the ground and the commencement exercises of three township schools have been deferred.

D. P. Markey, supreme commander of the Macabees of the World, received a valuable gold watch, charm and chain, as a gift from the Macabees of West Virginia.

Treasurer J. E. Howard reported at the meeting of the trustees of Kalamazoo college that the endowment was now \$433,922.51, greater than that of any other Michigan college.

Frightened by lightning, Richard Hoodless, Waterford township farmer, was stricken by apoplexy as he entered the barn of his son-in-law, Wm. Stevens, and died shortly afterward.

While watching the ascension of an elevator in a Grand Rapids building, Maurice Wells, 34-year-old newsboy, was struck on the head by one of the descending weights and instantly killed.

Chester Brown, who lived high on funds sent by his father, who supposed he was attending the U. of M. left for his home in Mexico. His father settled for the bad checks passed by Brown.

Mrs. Sarah Coleman, colored, of Battle Creek, had such a reputation for "kidding" that when she told her friends she was ill they thought she was joking and refused to call a doctor. She was found dead later.

U. of M. regents authorized the building committee to draw up plans for the new chemical building. Prof. J. Weyntmore was granted a year's leave of absence to take the position of superintendent of buildings in the Philippines.

The bail of Ira B. Gage, former vice president of the Dowagiac City bank, held in Cadillac jail for three months on several charges connected with the bank's failure, was reduced from \$19,500 to \$8,000 by Judge North, of Calhoun county.

Three little children, the oldest 8 years old, are left friendless by the death of Mrs. Joseph Mourin, of Houghton. The father was fatally scalded at the Michigan Smelting Co.'s plant and it is believed that the wife grieved herself to death.

The Fourth promises to be quiet in Grand Rapids. Mayor Ellis announces that the police will be instructed to allow no dynamite firecrackers, no potash sulphur on car tracks, no revolvers and no firecrackers of any description more than five inches long.

Following a quarrel, Henry Wellbourn, of Traverse City, is said to have lain in wait for his wife at the foot of the stairs, and then placed the muzzle of a gun at her head. She struck it up and escaped after a struggle. Wellbourn is under arrest.

"Hurry up and have it over with," said Tessie Graveline, aged 19, when arraigned before Justice North in Pontiac, on a charge of arson. She set fire to the house of Alfred Gayle, in Waterford township, where she was employed as a domestic, to cover thefts.

George, the 8-months-old son of George Russell, of Traverse City, found a bottle of permanganate of potash, and tried to drink the contents, with the result that he will lose his tongue. None of the fluid got into his stomach but his mouth was terribly burned.

The Security Trust Co., as temporary receiver for F. P. Glazier, plan to finish the Glazier office building in Ann Arbor, and has opened negotiations with the creditors. It is believed much more proportionately can be obtained for the building when it is completed.

Fatally injured by a train, James D. Delaney, roadmaster of the East Jordan & Southeastern railroad, expressed a wish to see his wife and 4-day-old baby before he died. He was placed on a special train, but lost consciousness before his home was reached and died there.

The Michigan Manufacturers' association made complaint against 11 roads to the railroad commission. It wants the roads forced to pay a reasonable sum for delays in shipments under the reciprocal plan, which would permit the roads to fine the shippers for cars held on sidings over time.

The drug store of J. C. Brown, of Battle Creek, was robbed and set on fire Monday. The interior of the store was damaged to the extent of \$3,000. The branch postoffice in the place was robbed of \$60 in stamps and money. In the store \$40 and two gold watches were taken.

Fatally injured by a train, James D. Delaney, roadmaster of the East Jordan & Southeastern railroad, expressed a wish to see his wife and 4-day-old baby before he died. He was placed on a special train, but lost consciousness before his home was reached and died there.

The Michigan Manufacturers' association made complaint against 11 roads to the railroad commission. It wants the roads forced to pay a reasonable sum for delays in shipments under the reciprocal plan, which would permit the roads to fine the shippers for cars held on sidings over time.

The drug store of J. C. Brown, of Battle Creek, was robbed and set on fire Monday. The interior of the store was damaged to the extent of \$3,000. The branch postoffice in the place was robbed of \$60 in stamps and money. In the store \$40 and two gold watches were taken.

Fatally injured by a train, James D. Delaney, roadmaster of the East Jordan & Southeastern railroad, expressed a wish to see his wife and 4-day-old baby before he died. He was placed on a special train, but lost consciousness before his home was reached and died there.

The Michigan Manufacturers' association made complaint against 11 roads to the railroad commission. It wants the roads forced to pay a reasonable sum for delays in shipments under the reciprocal plan, which would permit the roads to fine the shippers for cars held on sidings over time.

The drug store of J. C. Brown, of Battle Creek, was robbed and set on fire Monday. The interior of the store was damaged to the extent of \$3,000. The branch postoffice in the place was robbed of \$60 in stamps and money. In the store \$40 and two gold watches were taken.

Fatally injured by a train, James D. Delaney, roadmaster of the East Jordan & Southeastern railroad, expressed a wish to see his wife and 4-day-old baby before he died. He was placed on a special train, but lost consciousness before his home was reached and died there.

The Michigan Manufacturers' association made complaint against 11 roads to the railroad commission. It wants the roads forced to pay a reasonable sum for delays in shipments under the reciprocal plan, which would permit the roads to fine the shippers for cars held on sidings over time.

WEDNESDAY'S GREAT BATTLE

The Fight Over the Anti-Injunction Plank was Fierce.

The great battle over the injunction plank which Taft and the administration want in the platform has been the fiercest that has confronted a Republican convention in many years, and Thursday morning by a vote of 35 to 16, South Carolina not recorded, the anti-injunction plank was agreed to by the full resolutions committee at 2 a. m.

All day Wednesday the sentiment for the nomination of Roosevelt was made glaringly manifest and the stamped gained more strength and Gompers urged the labor element to make parades to increase the shouting for the re-nomination of the President.

During the session on Wednesday and while Senator Lodge was speaking cheers for Roosevelt were kept up for forty-nine minutes, Mr. Lodge sitting down till the confusion ceased.

The Michigan delegation took the initiative against an anti-injunction plank being placed in the party platform.

By an unanimous vote Congressman Fordney, the Michigan member on resolutions committee, was instructed to notify the committee that the delegation was a unit in opposition to any anti-injunction plank being reported out. While this action did not bind the members of the delegation in the event that such a plank is reported, yet it has an important bearing on the result showing the temper of the delegation on the subject.

The caucus was held behind closed doors and the discussion lasted two hours.

It was said that if the presidential pressure succeeds in getting the plank in the platform the anti headed by Speaker Cannon and Senator Crane will carry the fight into the convention.

On the other hand, if the plank is turned down by the committee the understanding is that the matter will not be further pushed.

Wednesday night it was expected that the presidential nomination would be disposed of Thursday and most of the delegates favored a long session so as to get through not later than Friday.

Secretary Taft, it was said, would get 27 votes from Michigan on the first ballot. Fordney would give his friend Speaker Cannon a complimentary vote and if a second ballot was taken would swing to Taft.

The delegates did not discuss the vice presidential matter, but it was thought that a big majority would support Fairbanks. The latter was steadily growing in strength.

MOTOR CAR RUNS INTO RIVER.

Four Persons Drowned in Accident at New York.

New York, June 16.—Four persons were drowned Monday night when an automobile carrying a pleasure party of six became unmanageable shot at wild speed down West Fifty-sixth street and bounded from an open pier into the North river. The machine turned over in its plunge from the pier, holding the four victims fast in their seats. The dead are: Adeline Berdon, aged 19 years; Mrs. Rose Coleman, aged 23 years; John Coleman, aged 27 years, and Virginia Knight, aged eight years.

John Bauer, the chauffeur, was carried into the river with the machine but managed to free himself and swim to safety. John Nolan, one of the party, jumped from the runaway machine as it neared the end of the dock. Bauer was taken into custody by the police.

HULL AND PROUTY IN A TIE.

Iowa Contest Probably Must Be Settled in the Courts.

Des Moines, Ia., June 16.—The Hull-Prouty contest in the Seventy Iowa district still hangs in the balance, with the prospects that the ultimate decision will have to be made in the courts. As a result of the recount by the board of county supervisors of the ballots cast in the recent primary election, the vote stands at a tie for the two candidates.

A sensation was sprung Monday when the supervisors of Dallas county were restrained from proceeding with the count of the ballots in that county. This action throws the battle into the courts.

TELEGRAPHIC BRIEFS.

As the result of a recount in the seventh congressional district of Iowa, Hull and Prouty are tied and the result will have to be settled in the courts, J. W. Russel, a Hull man, has had the supervisors of Dallas county restrained from recounting the ballots, alleging that he doubts whether the previous handling had left the ballots intact.

To add to the gala appearance of Ossining, N. Y., during a farmers' convention, Wm. J. Physloc, a Rough Rider in the Spanish war, hoisted a confederate flag under which his father had fought in the civil war. Great indignation was aroused and Commander Sumner A. Smith, of the G. A. R., pulled down the emblem.

Cornelius P. Shea, at one time president of the International Teamsters' union and leader of the great stockyards strike in Chicago, was arrested in Chalestown, Mass., Monday, charged with fraud in horse trading. He pleaded not guilty. She has been "down and out" since he lost the Chicago strike and was deposited from his high office by the teamsters as a result.

COMMITTEEMEN.

Fordney on Resolutions, But Not in Fighting Mood.

Following are committee positions given members of the Michigan delegation to the Republican national convention:

National committeeman, John W. Blodgett, Grand Rapids.

Chairman of the delegation, Chase S. Osborn, Sault Ste. Marie.

Honorary vice president, James Monaghan, Calumet.

Member committee on resolutions, Congressman Joseph W. Fordney, Sault Ste. Marie.

Committee on credentials, Judge Michael Brown, Big Rapids.

Committee on permanent organization, Judge Nelson Sharpe, West Branch.

Committee on rules and order of business, Grant Fellows, Hudson.

Committee to notify president, Geo. P. Codd, Detroit.

Committee to notify vice president, E. B. Foss, Bay City.

Fordney formally declared himself opposed to the anti-injunction plank. "I shall oppose it," he says, "and I think most of the Michigan delegation will be with me. I do not believe that the plank will be endorsed by the committee on resolutions. The sub-committee may report it to the full committee, but if it does I believe the full committee will reject it."

However, friends of the plank naturally do not agree with Mr. Fordney on the probable action of the committee. Even the opponents of the plank fear that the agitation has been too vigorous to allow its absolute elimination.

Bryan's Cinch.

William J. Bryan now claims his nomination is assured. At his office in Lincoln Saturday it was announced that 697 delegates to the Democratic convention at Denver were pledged to vote for Bryan for the nomination for president, this being 25 more than the necessary two-thirds majority.

Italian Proverb.

That fish will soon be caught that nibbles at every bait.

THE MARKETS.

Detroit.—Cattle.—Extra dry-fed steers and heifers, \$6.25; steers and heifers, \$5.00 to \$6.00; cows, \$4.00 to \$5.00; calves, \$3.00 to \$4.00; pigs, \$3.00 to \$4.00; sheep, \$3.00 to \$4.00; hogs, \$3.00 to \$4.00.

Wheat.—No. 1 red, \$1.15; No. 2 red, \$1.10; No. 3 red, \$1.05; No. 1 white, \$1.10; No. 2 white, \$1.05; No. 3 white, \$1.00.

Corn.—No. 1 yellow, \$0.85; No. 2 yellow, \$0.80; No. 3 yellow, \$0.75; No. 1 white, \$0.85; No. 2 white, \$0.80; No. 3 white, \$0.75.

Flour.—Michigan patent, best, \$3.30; ordinary patent, \$3.25; straight, \$3.20; clear, \$3.15 per bushel in wood.

AMUSEMENTS IN DETROIT.



LODGE EULOGIZES WORK OF REPUBLICAN PARTY

Permanent Chairman at Chicago Convention Takes Chair and Delivers Address—Temporary Organization Completed at First Day's Session.

Chicago.—With every state and territorial delegation in its appointed place, with enthusiasm at white heat, with big brass bands stationed at either end of the Coliseum, with the great building a mass of flags and banners, the Republican national convention was called to order by Chairman New on Tuesday morning.

Temporary Officers.
After the opening prayer by Rev. William O. Waters of Chicago, the temporary officers of the convention were announced as follows, all of whom, with the exception of Senator Burrows, were made permanent.
Temporary Chairman—Senator J. C. Burrows, Michigan.
General Secretary—John R. Malloy, Columbus, O.
Sergeant-at-Arms—William F. Stone, Baltimore.
Parliamentarian—Asher C. Hinds, Washington, D. C.
Chaplain—Bishop P. J. Muldoon, Chicago; Rev. William O. Waters, Chicago; Rev. Tobias Schanfarber, Chicago; Rev. John Wesley Hill, New York; Rev. Lorenzo D. Case, Chicago.
Assistant Secretaries—Charles Brock Smith, Parkersburg, W. Va.; Ernest Walker Smith, Hartford, Conn.; Philip M. Hoefele, St. Louis; H. J. Tobin, Vinton, Ia.; Charles H. Harger, Abilene, Kan.; Allen Hollis, Concord, N. H.

Reading Clerks—Thomas W. Williamson, Edwardsville, Ill.; Albert Berg, Beaudette, Minn.; George A. Wilson, Des Moines, Ia.; W. J. Seitz, West Liberty, Ky.
Senator Burrows Speaks.
Senator Burrows introduced as temporary chairman was met by wild applause. The delivery of his prepared speech occupied nearly one hour. He reviewed the history of the party and the country, showing the wonderful progress and development during the Republican administration of public affairs.

The work of the nine executive departments, the pension bureau and the army was touched upon in turn and the successful and efficient management pointed out.
On the subject of tariff revision,

Senator Burrows said: "The Republican party stands for a revision and readjustment of our customs laws as changed industrial conditions at home and abroad may have made necessary, keeping steadily in view the cardinal principles of protection to American industries and American labor. As evidence of its good faith in this regard, the national house of representatives, clothed under the constitution with exclusive jurisdiction to originate all bills for raising revenue, on the 20th of April just past, by formal resolution, authorized and directed its committee on ways and means, the organ of the house having jurisdiction of the question, to sit during the recess of congress and to gather such information, through governmental agents and otherwise, as it may see fit, looking toward the preparation of a bill for the revision of the tariff."

"In this connection it can be safely promised that whatever revision or readjustment takes place under the control of the Republican party, it will give just and adequate protection to American industries and American labor and defend the American market against the unjust and unequal aggressions from whatever quarter they may come."
The appointment of the monetary commission, which it was hoped would formulate a system that will meet every legitimate business, was also mentioned.

In conclusion, Senator Burrows said: "The platform will voice the dominant thought of the people, and the candidates nominated must stand upon it firm and erect. They must have the patriotism and sagacity of a Lincoln, the tenacity of a Grant, the wisdom and moderation of McKinley and the courage of a Roosevelt. With such a platform and such candidates the issue can not be in doubt. The Republican party confidently submits its record to the approving judgment of the American people and, upon its renewed declaration of faith, invokes continuance of public favor."

Following the delivery of Senator Burrows' address the temporary or-

ganization was taken up and the numerous contests were turned over to the credentials committee.

SENATOR LODGE TAKES CHAIR.

Permanent Chairman Eulogizes Work of His Party.

When the permanent organization of the convention was effected, Senator Lodge of Massachusetts, who had been selected as permanent chairman of the gathering, took the chair and delivered his address, which was in part as follows:

Gentlemen of the Convention: I thank you most sincerely for the great honor you have done me in choosing me to preside over your deliberations. I have, indeed, heard of conventions where the honor of such a post as that now occupied by me, is dubious, and where, if excitement is present, pleasure is conspicuous by its absence. But to be the presiding officer of a Republican convention is ever a high distinction to which no man can be insensible. Gentlemen of the convention, again I thank you.

I shall not delay or detain you with many words. You resolutions will set forth the principles of the party and declare the policies upon which we shall ask for the support of the people of the United States.

Achievements of the Party.
No political party in modern times can show such a record of achievement during the last 50 years as the Republican party. Upon that record we can stand and challenge all comers to the lists. The American people must choose next November between us and the Democratic party. With the Democratic party, and with that alone, must the comparison be made. We differ from that party in some important particulars. We both, it is true, have a past and a history, but we treat those possessions very differently. They wish to keep their past a profound secret. We seek by all means to publish ours to the world. If we refer to their history they charge us with calumny. We regard ours, truthful and undistorted, as our greatest glory. To the youth of the country they say: "Judge us solely by our undiscovered future." We say: "Read our record; judge us by our past and our present, and from these learn what we are—what we have been and what we mean to be." Recall the cries which have sounded from the lips of these two parties during the last half century. On the one side: "Slavery, secession, repudiation of the public debt, fiat money, free trade, free silver, the overthrow of the courts and government ownership."
On the Republican side: "Free soil, free men, the union, the payment of the debt, honest money, protection to American industry, the gold standard, the maintenance of law, of order and of the courts and the government regulation of great corporations." The old shillbooths of the Democrats are to-day the epitaphs of policies which are dead and damned. They serve only to remind us of dangers escaped or to warn us of perils to be shunned. The battle cries of the Republicans have been the watchwords of great causes. They tell of victories won and triumphs tasted—they are embodied in the laws and mark the stepping stones by which the republic has risen to ever greater heights of power and prosperity.

The great body of the American people, neither very rich nor very poor, the honest, the thrifty, the hard-working, the men and women who earn and save, have no base envy—no fanatic hatred of wealth, whether individual or corporate. It has been honestly gained and is wisely and generously employed with a sense of responsibility to the public. But this great body of our people, by habit and instinct alike wisely conservative, these people, who are the bone and sinew of our country and upon whom its fortunes and its safety rest, began to observe, with deep alarm, the recent manifestations of the new economic conditions. More and more they came to believe that these vast fortunes and these huge combinations of capital were formed, and built up by tortuous and dishonest means and through a cynical disregard of the very laws which the mass of the people were compelled to obey. They began to fear that political power was being reft from their hands and put into the possession of the money holders, that their dearest rights were in danger, that their hopes of success and advancement were cut off by business systems which they could not understand but by which the individual was sacrificed and held down.

Call to the Government.
To those who looked beneath the surface an ominous unrest was apparent. The violent counsels of violent men, who aimed at the destruction of property and the overthrow of law, began to be heard and harkened to. The great order-loving, industrious masses of the American people turned away from these advocates of violence, but, at the same time, demanded that their government should give them, in lawful and reasonable ways, the protection to which they were entitled, against the dangers they justly apprehended.

The great duty of fulfilling these righteous demands, like all the great public services of the last half century, was imposed upon the Republican party and they have not flinched from the burden. Under the lead of the president, the Republican party has grappled with the new problems, born of the new conditions. The response of the people to the policies urged by the president, has been so emphatic that it has been made clear, once for all, that the government of the United States is never to be dominated by money and financial interests, and that the political party

which permits itself to be ruled by them is thereby doomed to defeat.

Laws Must Be Enforced.

Nothing is more destructive to the respect for law—the chief bulwark of civilized society—than to place laws upon the statute book in order merely to still public clamor and satisfy the people but which it is never intended to enforce. The worst laws imaginable are those which are allowed to rust, unused, because, if enforced, they might interfere with vested abuses or curb the rich and powerful.

The president has enforced the laws as he found them on the statute book. For this performance of his sworn duty, he has been bitterly attacked. It was to be expected. Vested abuses and profitable wrongs cry out loudly when their entrenchments are carried, and some one is sure to be hurt when the bayonets of the law are pushed home. In the great American electorate, money has few votes, but it can command many voices and cause many birds to sing. The result is that the president is the best abused and the most popular man in the United States to-day. He has been more abused than any president except Washington, Lincoln and Grant. He possesses the love and confidence of the American people to a degree never equaled except by Lincoln and Washington. May it not be said, in sober truth, that the fearless performance of a sworn duty is not without its exceeding great reward?

Laws That Have Benefited Country.

But the work has not ceased with the enforcement of existing laws. A Republican congress and a Republican president have placed new laws



Senator Lodge.

upon the statute books, designed to carry out the Republican policy of government regulation in a safe, reasonable and effective manner. The Elkins law, aimed at preferential rebates, which have been the curse of our transportation and our business; the railroad rate law, which made the supervision of railroads more effective, and the pure food law, which has been, in the highest degree, beneficial to the masses of our people, are all monuments of the policy and the labors of the Republican party.

The president, who has led his party and the people in this great work, retires, by his own determination, from his high office, on the fourth of March next. His refusal of a renomination, dictated by the loftiest motives and by a noble loyalty to American traditions, is final and irrevocable. That man is no friend to Theodore Roosevelt and does not cherish his name and fame, who now, from any motive, seeks to urge him as a candidate for the great office which he has finally declined. The president has refused what his countrymen would gladly have given him; he says what he means and means what he says, and his party and his country will respect his wishes as they honor his high character and great public service.

Party Pledged to Policies.
But, although the president retires, he leaves his policies behind him. To those policies the Republican party stands pledged. We must carry out as we have begun, regardless alike of the radicals of reaction and the radicals of revolution. We must hold fast to that which is good while we make the advances which the times demand.

We ask for the confidence and support of the American people because we have met the problems of the day and have tried patiently to solve them. We believe in the maintenance of law and order and in the support of the courts in all their rights and dignity. We believe in equal rights for all men and are opposed to special privileges for any man, or any class of men, high or low, rich or poor. We, who established the gold standard, are pledged to the cause of sound finance. We stand for protection to American industry and American labor, and we will resist all the assaults of free trade under whatever name it comes disguised. We will see to the defense of the country. We mean to have a navy worthy of the American name. We seek peace and friendship with all the nations, but alliance with none. Yet, we have no intention of being a "hermit nation." The great services of the president to the world's peace will be continued by the party which he has led. We are a party fit to rule and govern—to legislate and administer, and not a fortuitous collection of atoms whose only form of thought or motion is to oppose. Above all, we are true to our traditions and to our past. True now, as we were in the days of Lincoln.

In this spirit we must prevail—by this sign we must conquer.

IN VOGUE

WRAP FOR EVENING

KIMONO COAT IS A FASHIONABLE GARMENT.

Not to Be Worn Indiscriminately, However, for to Some Figures It Is Not Becoming—For Individual Adjustment.

Kimono coats, as shown in the illustration, are among the most fascinating evening wraps, and they are very fashionable for persons to whom they are becoming. Not every one, however, will find her figure improved by



Becoming to the Slender Woman.

a kimono coat. They are more becoming to small women than to large and to slender women than to stout ones. The more nearly the original lines of the kimono are adhered to the more attractive is the coat, and yet it is

frequently necessary to make some alteration in that coat, not only that it may be of the required size, but also to improve the shape, or at least to make it more suitable for the individual. The front of the garment is usually satisfactory enough, although sometimes it produces a narrow effect across the bust. The back is very apt to make the figure look round shouldered unless it is carefully adjusted to the individual wearer.

Blouses for Morning.

Blouses suitable for morning wear are made in very simple style, with stitched platts and strappings of the material. Carried out entirely in net lace mounted over colored or white silk slips are waists intended for more dressy occasions. Such a blouse may be trimmed with motifs of heavy lace and black velvet ribbon. The best authorities from Paris say that a touch of black is essential to the fashionable toilette. This necessary touch is given in all sorts of ways, and black crops out in the most unexpected places—sometimes on the large picture hat, again at the waist line or when this is not considered desirable the band on the skirt will show a narrow piping.

The Button Craze.

Beware button trimming on your summer gown unless you have quantities of pretty buttons to use. Half a dozen buttons of ordinary style scattered on a blouse and a dozen more on a skirt make no showing whatever. On the summer coat you may use two or three large, showy buttons on the front, but if you are trimming a gown with them you must have dozens of small buttons arranged in groups or designs. Neither are plain buttons used except on severely tailored suits. The crocheted button is most popular.

USE CARE IN FURNISHING.

Elements That Go to Make Up Bright, Cheerful Rooms.

Everybody enjoys a bright, cheerful room, and yet sometimes in furnishing, unless unusual care is taken, the room turns out gloomy and cheerless. Many women have foregone inside hangings, and even sash curtains, to allow all light possible, but the difficulty is not always a matter of sunlight. There are certain things which add to the cheer of any room, and one of these is the open fireplace. This is especially true during the spring and fall months, before and after the furnace is started. It is not only the fire itself, but the fire furnishings, that add so much. Since 1750 the decoration of the fireplace became important, and manufacturers have vied with each other in America for every variety of fireplace, from the blue and white Dutch tile to the beautifully variegated marble hearths, not to mention the whole mantels imported from Europe, and often of great historic as well as individual value. But whatever simplicity or luxury is bestowed upon the fireplace, the real charm lies in the furnishings of brass, which to-day are unrivaled. Did you ever think how a bit of brass will brighten a dark corner? The andirons, the fender and their accompaniments reflect whatever sunlight creeps into the room, and beside the mantel a small brass tea caddy may swing lightly and conveniently over a table. This is fastened to the mantle's edge by three long brass chains. One naturally chooses this angle hook for tea drinking, and there could be no other place more appropriate.

Well-chosen pictures with wide white mats or a colored picture, harmonizing with the room, can do much to detract from a room's depression, but when choosing pictures it is well to remember that mirrors always brighten up a spot, and are sometimes less expensive than pictures.

HERE'S LUCKY BOOK-MARKER

Of Coins Attached to Either End of Floral Ribbon.

Coins with holes in them are popularly supposed to bring good luck, although it is not easy to pass them in the ordinary way, or to receive their full value in change. Such coins, how-



ever, may be used to do duty from a decorative point of view if they are attached to either end of a piece of floral ribbon, as suggested in the accompanying sketch, and arranged to serve as a weight for a book-marker. The ribbon is bordered with silk fringe to match, and the coins are securely fastened at the back by a loop of narrow satin baby ribbon.

In white, patterned with pink flowers, this would make a very pretty book-marker, or in pale green, with the flowers in a delicate shade of primrose-yellow.



Heat lard instead of water for mixing a mustard plaster. It will be softer, will cause no blisters and is preferable to water or egg mixtures.
Should the use of grease on the face have a tendency to produce superfluous hair it may be checked by mixing spirits of camphor with the grease or by occasionally rubbing it over the skin.
When the hair falls out in spots apply the following: Diluted rose water, 180 grams; aromatic vinegar, 20 grams; pure glycerin, 10 grams; tincture of nux vomica, 15 grams; tincture of cantharides, 10 grams. Rub gently into the scalp.
Thin arms are often helped by being washed twice a day with a thick lather of castile soap, rinsed well, dried thoroughly and then rubbed vigorously. This treatment will bring the

pores into action and induce a healthy condition.

A simple lotion for keeping the complexion white and smooth is: Eight ounces of orange flower water, two drams of tincture of benzoin. Add the benzoin drop by drop.

Headgear Lore.

At least five hats are necessary for the happiness of the woman ambitious to be ever smartly arrayed. The shopping turban, "bell" or "boat" must be trig and trimmed with nonwiltable wings and fat bows of ribbon. There will be opportunities aplenty to wear the frilly crowned "Dubarry" of net and flowers, the picturesque cavalier with its plume and aigrettes or the wide-brimmed sailor with its becoming badineau tilt and flower-decked crown. With the embroidered lingerie will come into play the wide-brimmed, rose-wreathed and velvet-trimmed Romney shapes which threaten to oust the lingerie hats from the wardrobes of the grown-up specimens of femininity.

Use Old Skirts.

The white wash skirts that have been hanging in the closet several years I made up into pretty baby coats. One skirt made the two-year-old child a little coat. I trimmed it with embroidery. Another skirt made for the baby a coat.—Exchange.

PLYMOUTH MAIL

—BY—
P. W. SAMSEN.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One Year \$1.00
Six Months60
Three Months35

ADVERTISING RATES.

Business Cards, \$5.00 per year.
Resolutions of Respect, \$1.00.
Cards of thanks, 25c each.
All local notices will be charged for at 5 cents per line or fraction thereof, for each insertion. Advertising rates made known on application. Where no time is specified, all notices and advertisements will be inserted until ordered discontinued.

FRIDAY, JUNE 19, 1908.

CLASS DAY AND COMMENCEMENT

Plymouth opera house was crowded to its utmost capacity Tuesday evening last upon the occasion of the class day exercises of the high school graduating class of '08, of which there were fifteen in number—two boys, thirteen girls. The rostrum had been beautifully draped in the class colors, red and white, and the front of the stage banked with flowers, while on the wall in the background appeared in monogram "P. H. S. 1908." On the front wall was fastened in white letters the class motto, "Knowledge Is Power." Shortly after eight o'clock the class and high school teachers arranged themselves upon the platform and the exercises began with an invocation by Rev. King. Florence Lee gave a piano solo, Maxwell Moon the president's address, Nina Truesdell an essay on "Woman Suffrage," Bessie Hood the class history, Bessie Olsaver an essay on "Domestic Science," Bertha Beals a piano solo, Myrtle Walker in pantomime "My Faith Looks Up to Thee," sung by Marion Salisbury, Virginia Thompson an essay on "Purpose in Life," Nina Stuart a recitation entitled "Echo and the Ferry," Bertha Farrand an essay on "The Mosaic Aladdin's Lamp," Marion Salisbury a vocal solo "O God, Be Merciful," Clara Rathburn the class prophecy, Nina Sherman an essay on "Studies Pass Into Character," Ethel Smitherman the class will, a new and novel feature, and Eugene Spencer the giftorian of the class. Prof. Frank Stephens gave several piano selections, the exercises closing with a benediction by Rev. F. W. Miller.

All of the individual efforts were given merited and generous applause, each subject being nicely rendered and giving evidence of much thought and study. The class of '08 will go into Plymouth school history as having accomplished all the requirements of the course in a manner second to none of its many predecessors and they have therefore reason to feel a personal gratification in that accomplishment. Their future course will be watched with interest by every lover of school work in Plymouth.

COMMENCEMENT.

Wednesday evening again saw the opera house filled with the friends of graduates and others interested to hear the address of Prof. W. D. Henderson of the U. of M. and witness the closing exercises of the '08 commencement.

The program began with a song by the high school chorus under the direction of Miss Hall, followed by prayer by C. T. Jack. Another song by the school was followed by a piano solo by Spencer Heaney, a member of the junior class, rendered in such a masterful way as to warrant an enthusiastic encore.

Prof. Isbell then introduced the speaker of the evening, who took for his subject "Kings and Common People." The speaker began by saying he had no advice to give to the class, he had no advice for any one, but he would present a few facts and thoughts that he hoped might be of interest and be considered by every one present. He contended that every one had it within himself to be a "King." He deprecated the idea of financial kings, railroad kings, political kings, but to be a king of one's own work and occupation, no matter how humble, if honest, would result in the greatest happiness of life. To be a king one must have an "open eye" for surroundings that advantage may be taken of circumstances and education was an important factor in this connection. Ambition to accomplish was of material importance also. No one may be a king who does not strive to achieve success. The speaker illustrated his lecture with many little anecdotes to keep his audience in good humor and was attentively listened to throughout.

P. W. Voorhis, in presenting the diplomas to the class, took occasion to say a few words of congratulation also to the teachers and patrons of the school complimenting the former highly for their efficient work and the latter for the loyal support given the school and the interest manifested in its work.

The class song by Marion Salisbury, another grand chorus by the high school and benediction by Rev. E. E. Carter closed the exercises, and "commencement" of life was begun in reality by the class of '08.

CHURCH NEWS.

UNIVERSALIST.
Sermon topic next Sunday will be—"The Meaning of Worship Has for Us" Services at 10 a. m. The Y. P. C. U. will hold a song service at 7 p. m.

EPISCOPAL.
An Episcopal service will be held in the Presbyterian chapel Friday evening, June 19th, at 7 o'clock, conducted by Rev. Charles Ramsey of Flint. All are cordially invited.

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

METHODIST.
Regular services next Sunday. Morning sermon by the pastor at 10 a. m. Sunday school at 11:30. Epworth League at 6 p. m. led by Geo. Gittins. Evening service at 7 p. m. Song service preceding.

The Children's Day Service was greatly appreciated by an audience that packed the church. At the service six children were baptized, and twenty boys and girls promoted from the primary department of the School.

BAPTIST.
Morning worship 10:30. The pastor will preach both morning and evening. Morning theme, "After Labor Reward." Memorial service in the evening for the Oddfellows and Rebekahs. All are welcome. Evening service 7:30 local time. Sunday school 11:45. B. Y. P. U. 6:30. Leader, Mabel Merksan. Topic, "How to Get and Keep a Situation." Prayer and praise service Wednesday 7:30. You are invited to all services. Seats free. Welcome to all.

PREBYTERIAN.
Sunday, 10:00, morning worship, Plymouth Lodge Knights of Pythias will attend the service in a body. The pastor will preach on "Modern Knight-hood." 11:15 Sunday school. 6:00, Westminster Guild. 7:00, Evening gospel service. The pastor will give a brief talk on "Freedom Through the Truth." You are most cordially invited to all the above services. Also to the Thursday evening prayer service.

We have suffered a great loss during the week in the death of Mrs. Martha Stevens who was for 59 years a faithful member of the church.

The Alumni Reunion.

There was a large attendance at the ninth annual reunion and banquet of the Plymouth high school alumni association, held in the school house last evening. The long hall in which the tables were arranged was handsomely decorated in the colors of the graduating class, red and white, and cut flowers and potted plants predominated everywhere. Following an informal reception to the guests, all sat down to the tables, the menu being then served in courses by the ladies of the M. E. aid society, as follows:

Mock Chicken	Rolls	Creamed Potatoes
Pickles	Radishes	Jelly
Banana Salad	Ice Cream	Waters
Tomatoes	Coffee	Assorted Cakes
		Bonbons

The literary program was then taken up. Prof. E. H. Rvier, a former superintendent of the village schools, acting as toastmaster. Robt. Julliffe, as president of the alumni, extended a cordial greeting to the assemblage and warmly welcomed the guests of honor—the class just graduated. Lena Vrooman, 99, recounted memories of the past, while Bertha Farrand spoke in behalf of the Class of '08. A song by the high school girls' quartette was sandwiched in, when George Bentley, '04, took for his text "Once Upon a Time." Gilbert Brown, '05, spoke upon "Moral Backbone" and Clifton Jackson, '07, closed the program by taking for his subject "Yesterday, Today, To-morrow." All the toasts were cordially received with generous applause, the reunion and banquet being a fitting close of the week's school festivities.

Novel Suit for Damages.

Suit for damage, based on circumstances believed to be without precedent in Michigan, was begun Saturday by the filing of a declaration in the circuit court of Livingston county by Peter North against the Interstate Long Distance Telephone company. Three months ago the wife of the plaintiff and Carrie Allen who had been living with the North's were killed by lightning which entered the North home in Hartland township. North had formerly had a telephone in his house. It had been removed some time before his wife met her tragic fate but the wires were left dangling on the house. It is asserted by the plaintiff that the lightning entered the house on these wires and that the telephone company is responsible for the death of his wife by reason of its negligence in not removing the unused wires. Plaintiff seeks for \$10,000 damages.

Do you get up at night? Sano! is surely the best for all kidney of bladder troubles. Sano! gives relief in 24 hours from all backache and bladder troubles. Sano! is a guaranteed remedy. 25c and \$1 a bottle at J. L. Gale's drug store.

Mrs. Pelham Called Home.

Friday's Iron Mountain Tribune.
Mrs. H. M. Pelham, the amiable wife of Attorney H. M. Pelham, yielded her soul into the hands of her Creator at 4 o'clock this morning, passing quietly into the presence of Him whom she had loved and honored so long, being well prepared when the Silent Messenger from the unseen world bade her cross the threshold of the door that swings between forever and no more. Typhoid fever was the cause of death. She was aged 42.

While Mrs. Pelham had been confined to bed for the past five weeks, her condition was not considered to be serious till three days ago. From then on however, the final illness slowly, but gradually sapped the vitality of its victim, despite the fact that all was accomplished that is known to medical skill to stay the hand of death. Hope for her recovery, however, was not abandoned until the last possible moment, but her condition becoming so serious at noon yesterday, the loved ones and physicians were forced to surrender that hope for recovery.

Mrs. Pelham was possessed of a benign and sunny disposition, and endeared herself to all with whom she came into contact—the rich and the poor, the old and the young, and the sad news of her death comes as a great shock to her numerous friends. She came from Fort Ann, N. Y., to Iron Mountain 22 years ago on a visit to her sister, Mrs. George Corning, and was later married to H. M. Pelham, law partner of Prosecuting Attorney A. C. Cook, and is survived here by her husband and little eight years old daughter Ora, her father, Joseph Adams, who has been making his home with Mr. and Mrs. Pelham for a number of years, and by her sister, Mrs. George T. Corning. Mrs. Pelham was a member of the local lodge of the Eastern Star and a charter member of Immanuel Baptist church, of which she was a most devout member.

The family in their bereavement have the sympathy of a wide circle of friends.
Mr. Pelham is a son of our townsman, A. Pelham, and well known in this village, and he has the sympathy of his numerous old friends in his hour of trouble.

Storm in Washtenaw.

The Ann Arbor News, in detailing the effects of the storm in Washtenaw county last Saturday evening, has the following:

The residence of Mrs. Anna Donovan, Section 14, Northfield, was slightly damaged by lightning. The gilding in the wall paper of one room was turned black. The silos of Wm. Pebbles of Salem and Philip O'Hara of Northfield were blown to pieces and the losses are not covered by insurance. A horse barn belonging to Eugene Mann of Ann Arbor township was moved about a foot on its foundation. The barn of John Vanetta of Salem was roddeed recently with a galvanized copper rod. Lightning struck the rod, melting the top and turning the rod black, but the barn was only slightly damaged.

Bucklen's Arnica Salve Wins.
Tom Moore, of Rural Route 1, Cochran, Ga., writes: "I had a bad sore come on the instep of my foot and could find nothing that would heal it until I applied Bucklen's Arnica Salve. Less than half of a 25 cent box won the day for me by afflicting a perfect cure." Sold under guarantee at The Wolverine Drug Co. and John L. Gale's.

Moscow's Many Beggars.
Of the beggars so characteristic of Russia's ancient capital a writer says: "The old city of Moscow could not easily be disassociated from the 50,000 beggars who haunt its snowy streets. The city belongs to them; if the city rats own the drains, they own the streets. They are part of the city, they are in perfect harmony with it; take away the beggars and you destroy something vital. Some are so old and weather battered that they make the Kremlin itself look older, and of those who lie at the monastery doors some are so fearfully pitiable in their decrepitude that they lend power to the churches."

Fine Care Fine Hair

It's fine care that makes fine hair! Use Ayer's Hair Vigor, new improved formula, systematically, conscientiously, and you will get results. We know it stops falling hair, cures dandruff, and is a most elegant dressing. Entirely new. New bottle. New contents.

Do not change the color of the hair.

Ayer's

Formula with each bottle. Shows it to your doctor. Ask him about it, then do as he says.

Ayer's Hair Vigor, as now made from our new improved formula, is the latest, most scientific, and in every way the very best hair preparation ever placed upon the market. For falling hair and dandruff it is the one great medicine.

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

PARDRIDGE & BLACKWELL

PARDRIDGE & BLACKWELL

MEN'S FINE SUITS MARKED DOWN

If it's a question of where you can get the finest and most perfectly tailored Suit of Clothes for the money, this is the store that will serve you best. Just see the superb assortment of Men's Suits we have marked down to \$16.45 for a special sale. About 280 in the lot, and all taken from our regular stock. This, in itself, is a guarantee of reliability. Some \$18 Suits, more \$20 ones, and a liberal portion of \$22.50 values. We repeat—our regular \$18, \$20 and \$22.50 values at \$16.45.

Very fine Worsteds and Casimeres fashioned in the very best and most popular styles of the present season. Hand-tailored, perfect fitting, elegant garments that a custom tailor would not think of duplicating for less than double the price we ask.

\$18, \$20 and \$22.50 Suits \$16.45
On Sale all This Week, at only

Complete assortment of patterns and colors in browns, grays, olive and mode shades, black and white silk mixtures and plain blue Serges. All sizes in the lot. Don't buy a fine Suit until you see what we have to offer at \$16.45.

Pardridge & Blackwell,

Farmer St., from Gratiot to Monroe Ave.

"THE HEART OF DETROIT."

Lace Curtains, Muslin Curtains.

It's Lace and Muslin Curtain time, and we are ready for you with a much larger assortment than ever. We have a large number of styles for your choosing—new, neat and novel in design. Take a look at your windows and decide how many pairs of Curtains you want and come and see us for Curtains at

MONEY SAVING PRICES

JUNE USHERS IN THE NEED FOR

MUSLIN UNDERWEAR.

For downright Low Prices on Muslin Underwear of Standard Worth and daintiness, call on us.

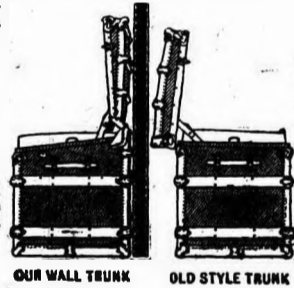
Our line of Shirt Waists is second to none. Long Silk Gloves \$1.00, \$1.25, \$1.50, \$1.75. Long Lisle Gloves, 50c. Ladies' Hosiery, 10c, 25c, 35c (4 pairs for \$1) and 50c. Gents' Balbriggan Underwear, 25c and 50c. Gents' Negligee Shirts, 50c, \$1.00 and \$1.50.

Are you planning your vacation and will you want a new

SUIT CASE, WALL TRUNK.

See the cut of the Wall Trunk. We have a large line of Trunks and Suit Cases to select from.

SEE THEM.



OUR WALL TRUNK OLD STYLE TRUNK

On account of space we can only call your attention to our line of Dress Goods. We have them in Blacks, Grays, Browns, Blues and Fancies. Make your selection, pick out your patterns and for \$2.50 additional we will make you a Skirt to your measure and guarantee the fit.

J. R. Rauch & Son

KILL THE COUGH AND CURE THE LUNGS

WITH **Dr. King's New Discovery** FOR COUGHS AND ALL THROAT AND LUNG TROUBLES. GUARANTEED SATISFACTORY, OR MONEY REFUNDED.

60 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS, DESIGNS, COPYRIGHTS & C.

Scientific American.

A. S. MERRILL, Patent Attorney, 301 Broadway, New York

Detroit Headquarters for MICHIGAN PEOPLE

GRISWOLD HOUSE

AMERICAN PLAN, \$2.50 TO \$3.00 PER DAY
EUROPEAN PLAN, \$1.00 TO \$1.50 PER DAY

THE ONLY Through Sleeping Car to Philadelphia from Michigan is operated on Train 8, via THE GRAND TRUNK-LEHIGH VALLEY Double Track Route.

EXCURSION

VIA **Pere Marquette**

Sunday, June 21

TO **Lansing and Greenville**

Train will leave Plymouth at 8:15 a. m. Returning, train will leave Greenville at 6:00 p. m.

ROUND TRIP RATES

To Island Lake	93c
To Lansing	1.00
To Grand Lodge	1.25
To Greenville	1.75
To Ionia	1.50

EXCURSION

VIA **Pere Marquette**

Sunday, June 28

TO **DETROIT.**

Train will leave Plymouth at 9:40 and 11:15 a. m. Returning, leave Detroit at 6:15 p. m.

Fare, Round Trip, 25c.

EXCURSION

VIA **Pere Marquette**

Sunday, June 28

TO **Grand Rapids, and Bay City.**

Train will leave Plymouth at 9:10 a. m. Returning leave Grand Rapids at 6:30 p. m., Bay City at 6:30 p. m.

ROUND TRIP RATES.

To Island Lake	83c
To Lansing	1.00
To Grand Rapids	2.25
To Flint	1.00
To Saginaw & Bay City	1.50

THE ONLY Through Sleeping Car to Philadelphia from Michigan is operated on Train 8, via THE GRAND TRUNK-LEHIGH VALLEY Double Track Route.

For time tables and other particulars call on any Grand Trunk Agent or write to GEO. W. VAUX, A. G. P. & T. A., 126 Adams St., Chicago

Summer School

June, July and August leads into our Fall Term without any break. Enter any time. New catalogue. Write for it today.

DETROIT BUSINESS UNIVERSITY
The largest, most reliable of its kind
W. F. JEWELL, Pres.
15 Wilcox St., Detroit, Mich.

R. E. COOPER, M.D.C.M.,
Physician & Surgeon,
Office hours—Until 9 A. M., 12 to 2 P. M., after 7 P. M.
Office at house, next to Christian Science Hall
Bell Phone 38; Local 20.

Dr. A. E. PATTERSON
Office and residence, Main street, next to Express office.
Hours—until 9 a. m., 2 to 4 p. m. and after 7
Telephone 88, Plymouth, Mich.

DR. LUTHER PECK,
Physician & Surgeon.
Office and residence cor. Ann Arbor and Deer sts., opp. the Park.
Office Hours—8 to 9 a. m., 1 to 3 and 7 to 9 p. m.
Telephone No. 8.

DR. S. E. CAMPBELL
Office, formerly Dr. Kenyon's
Hours—8 to 9 a. m., 1 to 2 and 7 to 8 p. m.
Residence—Harvey St., near Sutton St.
Local Phones—Office 45-2R, Residence 45-3R

DR. J. J. TRAVIS,
DENTIST.
Office in old Bank Building.
Phone 120.

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

Penney's Livery!
When in need of a Rig ring up City Phone No. 9.

DRAIVING OF ALL KINDS
Promptly done.
A share of your trade solicited.

CZAR PENNEY
Robinson's Livery
Sutton Street
Good Rigs at the best prices possible.

ALL kinds of Draying done promptly
GOOD STABLING.
Harry C. Robinson
Detroit, Plymouth & Northville Ry
TIME CARD.

Cars leave Plymouth for Northville at 6:02 a. m., 7:02 a. m. and every two hours until 9:02 p. m.; also 10:57 p. m. and 12:27 a. m.
Cars leave Plymouth for Detroit at 6:02 a. m., 7:58 a. m. and every two hours until 9:58 p. m.; also 11:32 p. m.
Cars leave Northville for Plymouth and Detroit at 5:45 a. m., 7:30 a. m. and every two hours until 9:30 p. m.; also 11:15 p. m.
Cars leave Detroit for Plymouth and Northville at 7:30 a. m. and every two hours until 9:30 p. m.; also 11 p. m.

Anything for Anubody
PLASTERING SAND \$1 PER LOAD DELIVERED.
Livery and Teaming. Stabling 10c.
Park Wagon to Walled Lake every pleasant Sunday at 50c per head.
HERBERT ROBINSON, North Side

Where are you Going to Spend your Vacation?
Take a trip on the fine freight steamer "Rusia" or "Anastora" from Port Huron to Duluth, only \$22.00 for the round trip of about ten days, including meals and berth. One of the finest lake trips on record. Beat lands at Alpena, stays there about half a day, also lands at Hancock, Houghton and the Soo, and stays at Duluth about two days, and allows passengers to stay aboard the steamer while in port if they prefer. For further particulars call or address a letter to Riggs' store, Plymouth. Independent phone 86-2r.
Plymouth Markets.
Wheat, Red, \$.85
Oats, 55c.
Rye, 79c.
Beans, basis \$2.00
Butter, 20c.
Eggs, 14c.

Local News

A. D. Prout of Detroit was in town Tuesday.
Mrs. S. M. Reed visited in Richmond over Sunday.
Mrs. Bridger of Redford was in town last Saturday.
Harry Bradner of Lansing was in town Tuesday.
Miss Ada Safford is home from Detroit for a few days.
Miss Mary Howes of Ann Arbor is visiting friends in town.
Miss Dolly Getty of Ypsilanti spent Sunday with Miss Haner.
Mat. Fahrner and family spent last Saturday at Whitmore Lake.
P. A. Spicer of Boston, Mass., spent Sunday with his brother, H. A.
Mrs. Pullen of Jackson is visiting Mrs. Geo. Richwine this week.
Miss Grace Culver of Detroit spent Sunday with Miss Alice Safford.
Mrs. Mead of Springwells is visiting her daughter, Mrs. J. E. Wilcox.
Eugene Campbell of Ann Arbor is spending a week with his parents.
Miss Maude Childs of Fowlerville visited her sister Mabel this week.
Mr. and Mrs. Mat Fahrner and family spent Saturday at Whitmore Lake.
Dr. and Mrs. H. A. Nichols are spending the week at Whitmore Lake.
Misses Maude and Emma Merrell of Detroit are visiting Mrs. C. G. Draper.
Dr. Knapp and wife of Saginaw are visiting the latter's brother, C. S. Merritt.

Mrs. S. E. Campbell, who has been visiting in Bay City returned home Tuesday.
Mrs. Converse of Bryan, Ohio, is visiting her brothers, James and Adna Burnett.
Mr. and Mrs. John Mathews were over Sunday visitors at Orrin Briggs', near Salem.
E. C. Hough is driving a new automobile—a larger size of the Maxwell touring car.
Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Rauch have moved into E. P. Baker's house on Church street.
Mrs. Walter Voorhies and Mrs. Don Voorhies of Detroit spent Sunday at Eli Nowland's.
Mrs. Warren Stevens of Detroit is spending a week with friends and relatives in Plymouth.
Mr. and Mrs. Frank Eichelberger, of Houghton, Mich., visited at Dr. S. E. Campbell's Monday.
Mrs. J. L. Gale and Mrs. Ella Safford and grandsons are spending a week at Whitmore Lake.
Mrs. Fannie Judson and children of Detroit are spending a few days with Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Spicer.
The remains of Mrs. Matz of Cherry Hill were brought here Wednesday for burial in Riverside cemetery.
Clarence Stevens of Greensburg, Pa., attended the funeral of his grandmother, Mrs. Martha Stevens.
George and Arthur Stevens of Detroit attended the funeral of their aunt, Mrs. Martha Stevens, Tuesday.
The L. O. T. M. M. will have an ice cream social on the Fuller lawn tomorrow night. Everybody come.
Miss Flora Whitbeck will continue her work as principal of Farmington High School for the ensuing year.
A number of the members of the Maccabees of the World expect to attend the Maccabee rally in Detroit on June 25th.
The band stand in the park has been repainted with a wonderful harmony (?) of colors. Gee! who is the tasteful decorator?
Dr. J. M. Collier of Detroit was in Plymouth last Sunday to see Mrs. A. W. Chaffee, who is sick with nervous prostration.
Orpheus Burnham of Kalamazoo visited Rev. and Mrs. E. E. Caster this week, as did also Edmund Wilbur of Jackson.
Mrs. Harrison Olsaver and daughter Blanch of Rushton and Mrs. E. W. Hurd of Detroit visited Mrs. R. G. Samsen this week.
Miss Satie Spicer entertained a few friends Monday night in honor of Miss Harriette Griffith, who returns soon to her home in Detroit.

Some of the old "vets" attended the State G. A. R. encampment at Detroit Wednesday. An imposing parade was given in the afternoon.
Mrs. A. Hines has moved into Mrs. Ella Safford's house on Harvey street. Mr. Rogers and wife have moved into the rooms vacated by Mrs. Hines.
George Bentley is home from a year's teaching at Cripple Creek. Clyde Bentley who has been out west the past year, returned home with him.
It is guaranteed to any woman who will use Sanol Eczema Prescription will find a perfect complexion. It will cure any eruption on the skin. It is a skin tonic. Sanol Eczema Cure is a household remedy. A trial will convince you. Get it at the drug store.

"Doc" Smith has opened a candy and notion store at Farmington Junction.
Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Earl of Detroit spent several days this week with Mrs. M. A. Rowe.
Mr. and Mrs. Fred Burch spent a few days at their cottage at Union Lake, this week.
Mrs. F. A. Dibble visited her sister, Mrs. Dr. Baird, at Howell from Saturday until Tuesday.
Mrs. John Lundy spent Tuesday in Detroit and attended the W. R. C. reception that was given at the Hotel Cadillac.
The Knights of Pythias will observe memorial day of the Order next Sunday and attend divine service at the Presbyterian church.
Rev. C. T. Jack will preach a memorial sermon to the Odd Fellows and Rebekahs next Sunday evening, which organizations will attend the service in a body.
John M. Ambler, aged 75 years, an old pioneer resident of Northville and known to many of the older citizens of this section, died last week Thursday night.
Miss Fern White of Marshall has been engaged as kindergarten teacher in place of Miss Cole. Miss Williams will not be a member of the teachers' corps next year.
John Nash of Canton and John E. Wilcox of Plymouth attended a meeting of the directors of the Michigan Mutual Home Insurance Co. at Farmington, Tuesday.
Mrs. J. Foster of Scotville, Mich., and Mrs. Emily Thompson of Ann Arbor are visitors at Dr. Peck's this week. Mrs. Margaret Donnelly of Detroit also spent Monday there.

The ladies of the Rebekah lodge will give an ice cream social on Mrs. A. O. Lyons' lawn next Saturday evening, June 20th. Come everybody and get the best ice cream you ever ate.
Wednesday was the banner day for the Plymouth creamery. Manager Henderson reports 1302 pounds of butter were made that day, all from the same day's milk receipts. Business growing all the time.
Mrs. W. W. Murray and daughter Lelia, Mrs. Wm. Felt, Mrs. Benj. Rathburn, Mrs. Edith Robinson and her mother, Mrs. Proctor and Mrs. Arthur White spent the day with Mrs. Geo. Wright at Beech Tuesday.
The village tax rate this year will be the same as last—ten mills on the dollar. It was hoped the council might make a slight reduction, but there seemed to be no place where a little "pruning" could be done with safety.

Contractor Heffner is on the ground ready to proceed with the Main street pavement as soon as tools and materials arrive. Eight or ten teams have been engaged and work will be begun in a day or two. Cocks are now being distributed for the sewerage.
There was a large attendance at the opera house last Sunday evening to hear the bacchanal address given by Rev. E. King to the graduates. The sermon showed much careful study and had consideration in its preparation and was attentively listened to.
A few nights ago somebody who wanted a lawn mower broke into the shop of W. N. Wherry and appropriated one of the best he had together with a grass-catcher. Nothing else was disturbed. The thief rode a bicycle and it's probable he lives in the country.

James H. Hanford and Miss Edith Bradford were quietly married at the home of the bride's father, H. W. Bradford, in Canton, Wednesday afternoon at 1 o'clock. Rev. Hugh Ronald officiating. Only the immediate relatives and friends were present. Mr. and Mrs. Hanford went east for a short honeymoon, after which they will be at home to their many friends at the beautiful farm home of the groom.
A Sunday school rally of the Plymouth and Northville schools will be held in the Presbyterian church of Northville Tuesday evening, June 23, at 7:30. A good program and good music. All the speakers are practical Sunday-school workers. The schools of Plymouth are requested to send large delegations. Take the 7 o'clock car, which will land you in front of the church. Come prepared to take part.
You only need Sanol Eczema Cure to get rid of those blackheads, pimples, rough bumpy skin. Leaves skin smooth. Cures any case of Eczema. Is pleasant to use. A trial will convince you. 50c and \$1 at J. L. Gale's.

Martha Gates Stevens.
Martha Gates Stevens was born in Ontario, N. Y., June 11, 1819, and was therefore beginning her ninetieth year at the time of her death, which occurred late Sunday night last. She came to Plymouth in 1836. Three years later she was married to Almond Stevens. Until 1843 they worked by the month for various parties. Then they bought a small farm in Canton. In 1852 they removed to her paternal home in Plymouth township and twenty years later, when her husband's health was impaired, they built the home in the village which she occupied until her death.
Mrs. Stevens united with the Presbyterian church of Canton in 1841. In 1849 she and her husband were transferred by letter to the Presbyterian church of Plymouth. For forty years he furnished the communion table of the latter church. She had the liveliest interest in the church during the fifty-nine years of her membership, although she was unable to attend the services in recent years.
She was a woman of remarkable powers—she had a strong body. Her mind was keen to the last. But the glory of her life was her spiritual strength. Her sixty-seven years of devoted Christian service are an unanswerable apologetic for the faith.
Two sons survive her, Almond of Detroit and Arthur D. of Plymouth. These with a company of relatives and friends attended the last sad rites Tuesday afternoon at her late home, and the remains were interred in the Kinyon cemetery, Rev. Hugh Ronald officiating.

Score 6 to 5.
A ball game yesterday between Plymouth and Sandwich resulted in a score of 6 to 5 for the home club. Rathburn was in the box for the locals. Game next Thursday with the strong Windsorites. Plymouth now has a winning ball team.
Elmer Jarvis of Salem is visiting relatives in town.
Mrs. C. S. Merritt visited in Ann Arbor Wednesday.
Miss Florence Holbrook is spending a few days in Ann Arbor.
Joseph Tesson of Detroit is visiting his son Joseph this week.
Mrs. Dunnan of St. Mary's, Ohio, is visiting Mrs. Frank Park this week.
Mrs. Will Smith of Ypsilanti spent Wednesday with Mrs. F. F. Bennett.
Mrs. Edith Kenyon West of Detroit visited at L. H. Bennett's Saturday.
Mr. and Mrs. F. F. Bennett were Lansing visitors the first of the week.
Mr. and Mrs. Asa Joy attended the G. A. R. encampment in Detroit this week.

Raymond Brown has been granted an embalmer's certificate by the State board.
Clarence Gittins, teacher in Detroit schools, is home for the summer vacation.
Misses Anna and Nellie Hinman of Detroit visited at C. G. Draper's Wednesday.
Mrs. Tunis Miner and Miss Cooper of Fowlerville are guests of Mrs. C. N. Cooper.
Mrs. E. L. Riggs will visit friends in Port Huron and Richmond over Sunday.
Leave your Free Press Trip to Quebec coupons at this office or at Gale's or Pinckney's stores.
Mr. and Mrs. John Spencer of Detroit and Mrs. Geo. Thompson of Ypsilanti were visitors at John Moon's this week.
The Raison Valley seminary, after an existence of 50 years in "Quaker Valley," three miles from Adrian, will close this month. Since the death of "Aunt" Laura Haviland, the moving spirit in the school, it has gradually declined. Quakers moved away and the pupils dwindled. Recently the board decided to give up the fight and the old school will probably be sold. A movement has now been started to build a monument to "Aunt Laura" to commemorate her work for the school and her "underground railway" services in Civil war time.

NOTICE.—K. of P. memorial services will be held Sunday, 10 a. m., at the Presbyterian church. All K. P.s are requested to report at Castle Hall at 9:30. After the church service, services will be held at the cemetery.
C. O. HUBBELL, C. E.
E. D. WOOD, K. of H. S.

FOR SALE.—Cheap—a good McCormick Binder; also a Hillside Handy Wagon.
M. S. MILLER.
House for Rent. See P. W. Voorhies

VACATION DAYS

Are at hand. You will probably visit at many places of interest that you would like a picture of. Why not take one of our

EASTMAN KODAKS

with you? Make your own Postcard Views. We have them from One Dollar up. We also have a

New Line of Card Mounts and Camera Supplies.

CALL AND SEE US BEFORE TAKING YOUR VACATION TRIP.

G. G. DRAPER

Jeweler and Optometrist.

GALE'S.

A LIST OF GOODS THAT MAKE A

NICE PRESENT

FOR YOUNG OR OLD TO BE SEEN AT GALE'S.

Water Sets.	Fancy Cups and Saucers,
Water Bottles.	Chocolate Sets,
Water " with Tumblers	Fruit Dishes, Pitchers,
Tumblers in sets 6 or 12.	Sherbets, Vases,
Cake Dishes.	Sets of Dishes.
	Toilet Sets, &c.

Fine boxes Candy in 1/2 and 1 lb. boxes—new goods. Books—we have a few of the latest books. Perfumes in bottles at 25c, 50c, \$1.00 and \$1.50. Box Paper, 25c, 40c, 50c and 75c. Pocketbooks, 25c to \$2.50 each.
For Fruits of all kinds, go to Gale's:

JOHN L. GALE



Canned and Glass Goods.....

We make a specialty here of the handling of the very best and most popular brands of canned, bottled and jar goods, such as canned meats, fruits, vegetables, jams, fish, etc. These are always in demand for use in summer and we make it a point to lay in a large and varied stock so as to meet the needs of all our patrons. Prices are moderate.

Don't Fail to Cut Me Out!
Good for Ten Cents in Trade at the White Front Grocery,
SOLE AGENTS FOR ARISTOS FLOUR,
The Best Bread Flour on the market. Every sack guaranteed, and this ad. and 75c will convince any good bread maker. We are not trying to deceive the public when we say it is the BEST. Try a sack and if you are not satisfied we will refund your money.

Brown & Pettingill,

THE WHITE FRONT GROCERY
Telephone No. 40. Free Delivery

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.

FRESH FISH EVERY FRIDAY.

TEL. 23

W. F. HOOPS

The Mail only \$1 a year.

A New Orleans woman was thin.
Because she did not extract sufficient nourishment from her food.
She took **Scott's Emulsion.**
Result:
She gained a pound a day in weight.

ALL DRUGGISTS: 50c AND \$1.00

MIGHT YET BE PERSUADED.

Sweet Girl Brought to Ask Time for Reconsideration.

"Since you can be no more than a sister to me," said the heartbroken young man, "will you not give me one kiss of farewell?"

She assented, albeit coldly. And Mannering drew the girl to his heart, he pressed his lips to hers with a passionate fervor born of his despair.

Afterward her head sank gently upon his shoulder.

"Mr. Mannering," she breathed, "this is all so new to me—so strangely different from my expectations—perhaps, if you would give me time—time to reconsider—"

But, dear reader, let us draw a veil over the sacred scene.—Exchange.

"Internal Revenue" Collections.

The term "internal revenue" has been restricted in its meaning to such revenues only as are collected under the internal revenue bureau connected with the treasury department, and does not include all revenues that are, properly speaking, from internal sources, that is, from sources other than duties levied at the frontiers upon foreign commodities.

Nothing to Speak Of.

"You are to take these capsules," said Dr. Fussy, "before meals, not after, remember."

"Oh!" said the patient. "I guess it doesn't matter much."

"But it does matter, sir!" "You wouldn't say that, doctor, if you had ever had a meal in our boarding house."—Catholic Standard and Times.

Wrong Selections.

"Why doesn't that man get on in politics?" He seems capable and industrious."

"Yes," answered Senator Sorghum; "he is all that. But he showed bad judgment in selecting his opinions."

This above all; to thine own self be true; and it must follow, as the night the day, thou canst not then be false to any man.—Shakespeare.

WOMAN'S BACKACHE



The back is the main spring of woman's organism. It quickly calls attention to trouble by aching. It tells, with other symptoms, such as nervousness, headache, pains in the joints, weight in the lower part of the body, that a woman's feminine organism needs immediate attention.

In such cases the one sure remedy which speedily removes the cause, and restores the feminine organism to a healthy, normal condition is LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND

Mrs. Will Young, of 6 Columbia Ave., Rockland, Me., says:

"I was troubled for a long time with dreadful backaches and a pain in my side, and was miserable in every way. I doctored until I was discouraged and thought I would never get well. I read what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound had done for others and decided to try it; after taking three bottles I can truly say that I never felt so well in my life."

Mrs. Augustus Lyon, of East Earl, Pa., writes to Mrs. Pinkham:

"I had very severe backaches, and pressing-down pains. I could not sleep, and had no appetite. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound cured me and made me feel like a new woman."

FACTS FOR SICK WOMEN.

For thirty years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, has been the standard remedy for female ills, and has positively cured thousands of women who have been troubled with displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, that bearing-down feeling, flatulency, indigestion, dizziness, or nervous prostration.

SICK HEADACHE

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS. Positively cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Heavy Eating. A perfect remedy for Biliousness, Nervousness, Dropsy, Headache, Pain in the Mouth, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, TORPID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable. SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.

CARTER'S Genuine Must Bear Face-Similar Signature

SERIAL STORY

LANGFORD of the THREE BARS

By KATE AND VIRGIL D. BOYLES

(Copyright by A. C. McClurg & Co., 1921.)

SYNOPSIS.

Cattle thieves depopulating ranches of South Dakota. George Williston, small ranchman, runs into rendezvous of thieves on island in Missouri river. They have stolen cattle from Three Bar ranch. Langford visits Williston and his daughter and Williston reports what he has seen to Langford, who determines to rid country of thieves. Jesse Black heads outlaws. Langford falls in love with Williston's daughter, but does not tell her so. Louise Dale, court stenographer, and niece of Judge Dale, visits Kemah at request of county attorney, Gordon, to take testimony in preliminary hearing. Gordon falls in love with her. After preliminary examination Williston's home is attacked and defended by his daughter and himself. Outlaws flee building just as Langford and his cowboys arrive. Outlaws carry off Williston but Langford rescues the daughter. Without Williston evidence against Black is meager, and case seems hopeless. At Kemah burns at night Williston holds a tea party in his room following court house fire, and Mary Williston and Louise Dale attend. Court convenes in the church, and Williston's testimony is introduced by Gordon. Black, seeing his case lost, makes break for liberty, and escapes. Louise from her hotel room in the night sees a man in the act of shooting Gordon through the window of his room across the street. She arouses Mary who shoots at the would-be assassin. The man in the night is seriously wounded. While they are attending Gordon it is learned that Williston has also been shot. Sumner has come and Jesse Black is still a fugitive from justice. Langford learns that the outlaw has been hiding on the island all the time. He secures a bench warrant from Judge Dale and heads a brave posse to capture Black.

CHAPTER XXI.—Continued.

The sun struggled from behind rain-exhausted clouds, and a rolicking wind blew up. The clouds skurried away toward the horizon.

At White river ford, the men looked at each other in mute inquiry. The stream was a raging torrent. It was swollen until it was half again its ordinary width. The usual placid waters were rushing and twisting into whirlpool-like rapids.

"What now?" asked Baker, the deputy-sheriff.

"I'm thinkin' this here little pleasure party'll have to be postponed," vouchsafed one of the volunteers, nodding his head wisely.

"We'll sure have to wait for the cloud-burst to run out," agreed another.

"Why, we can swim that all right," put in Langford, rallying from his momentary set-back and riding his mount to the very edge of the swirling water.

"Hold on a minute there, Boss," cried Jim. "Don't be rash now. What's the census of 'platoon' o' this here company? Shall we risk the ford or shall we not?"

"Why, Jim," said Paul, a laugh in his blue eyes, "are you afraid? What's come over you?"

"Nothin'. I ain't no coward neither, and if you wasn't the Boss I'd show you. I was just a thinkin' o'—somebody who'd care—that's all."

Just for a moment a far-away look came into the young ranchman's eyes. Then he straightened himself in his saddle.

"I, for one, am going to see this thing through," he said, tersely. "What do you say, Johnson?"

"I never for one minute calculated on doing a thing else," replied the deputy-marshal, who had been standing somewhat apart awaiting the end of the controversy, with a good-humored smile in his twinkling blue eyes.

Paul urged Sade into the water. He was followed unhesitatingly by Munson, Johnson, and Baker. The others held back, and finally, after a short consultation, wheeled and retraced their steps.

"I ain't no coward neither," muttered one, as he rode away, "but I plumb don't see no sense in bein' drowned. I'd ruther be killed a round-in' up Jesse."

The horses which had made the initial plunge were already in water up to their breasts. The current had an ominous rush to it.

"I don't care. I didn't mean to hold over and let our quarry get wind of this affair," cried Langford over his shoulder. "Keep your rifles dry, boys!"

Suddenly, without warning, Sade stepped into a hole and lost her balance for a moment. She struggled gallantly and recovered herself, yet it weakened her. It was not long before all the horses were compelled to swim, and the force of the current immediately began driving them down stream. She was a plucky little cow pony and loved her master, but it was about all she could do to keep from going under, let alone making much headway against the tremendous pressure of the current. Langford's danger was grave.

"Steady, my girl!" he encouraged. He flung his feet free of the stirrups so that, if she went under, he would be ready to try it alone. Poor Sade! He should hate to lose her. If he released her now and struck off by himself, she might make it. He had never known White river to run so swiftly and

strongly; it would be almost impossible for a man to breast it. And there was Mary—she could never go back to her and claim her for his own until he could bring Black back, too, to suffer for her father's wrongs.

At that moment, Sade gave a little convulsive shudder and the water rolled over her head. Langford slipped from the saddle, but in the instant of contact with the pushing current, his rifle was jerked violently from his hand and sank out of sight. With no time for vain regrets, he struck out for the shore. The struggle was tremendous. He was buffeted and beaten, and borne farther down the stream. More than once in the endeavor to strike too squarely across, his head went under; but he was a strong swimmer, and soon scrambling up the bank some distance below the ford, he turned and sent a resonant hail to his comrades. They responded lustily. He had been the only one unhorsed. He threw himself face downward to cough up some of the water he had been compelled to swallow, and Munson, running up, began slapping him vigorously upon the back. He desisted only to run swiftly along the bank.

"Good for you," Jim cried approvingly, assisting Langford's spent horse up the bank. Coming up to the party where Langford still stretched out full length, Sade rubbed her nose inquiringly over the big shoulders lying so low, and whinnied softly.

"Hello there!" cried Paul, springing excitedly to his feet. "Where'd you come from? Thought you had crossed the bar. Now I'll just borrow a gun from one of you fellows and we'll be getting along. Better my rifle than my horse at this stage of the game, anyway."

The little party pushed on. The longer half of their journey was still before them. On the whole, perhaps, it was better the crowd had split. There was more unity of purpose among those who were left. The sun was getting hot, and Langford's clothes dried rapidly.

Arrived at the entrance of the cross ravine which Williston had once sought out, the four men rode their horses safely through its length. The waters of the June rise had receded and the outlaws' presumably deserted holding was once more a peninsula. The wooded section in the near distance lay green, cool and innocent-

ly, as if it were a part of the landscape. A man leaped from the protection of the cabin and was seen running toward the barn. He was heavily armed.

"Stop that, Black!" yelled Langford, authoritatively. "We are going to take you, dead or alive—you'd better give yourself up! It will be better for you."

The man answered nothing. "Wing him with your rifle, Jim, before he gets to the barn," said Paul quickly.

The shot went wild. Black wrenched the door open, sprang upon the already bridled horse and made a bold dash for the farther wood—and not in the direction where determined men waited in ambush. What did it mean. As his horse cleared the stable, he turned and shot a vindictive challenge to meet his pursuers.

"You won't take me alive—and dead, I won't go alone!"

He plunged forward in a northerly direction. Dimly he could be seen through the underbrush; but plainly could be heard the crackling of branches and the snapping of twigs as his horse whipped through the low-lying foliage. Was there, then, another way to the mainland—either than the one over which Johnson and Baker kept guard? How could it be? How Langford longed for his good rifle and its carrying power. But he knew how to use a pistol, too. Both men sent menacing shots after the fugitive. Langford could not account for the strange direction. The only solution was that Black was leading his pursuers a chase through the woods, hoping to decoy them so deeply into the interior that he might, turning suddenly and straightly, gain time for his desperate sprint across the exposed stretch of sand. If this were true, Baker and Johnson would take care of him there.

Black returned the fire vengeance. A bullet scraped his horse's flank. His hat was shot from his head. He turned savagely in his saddle with a yell of defiance.

"You'll never take me alive!"

The fusillade was furious, but the trees and branches proved Black's friends. It was impossible to judge one's aim airtight. His horse staggered. Another bullet sang and purred through the foliage, and the horse fell.

"My God, Jim!" cried Langford. "My cartridges are out! Give me your gun!"

For answer, Jim sent another bullet whistling forward. Black, rising from his fallen horse, fell back.

"He got him!" yelled Jim, exultantly. He spurred forward.

"Careful, Jim!" warned Langford. "He may be playing 'possum,' you know."

"You stay where you are," cried Jim. "You ain't got no gun. Stay back, you fool boss!"

Langford laughed a little. "You're the fool boy, Jim," he said. "I'll go without a gun if you won't give me yours."

They rode cautiously up to the prostrate figure. It was lying face downward, one arm outstretched on the body of the dead horse, the other crumpled under the man's breast. Blood oozed from under his shoulder.

"He's done for," said Jim, in a low voice. In the presence of death all hatred had gone from him. The man apparently had paid all he could of his debts on earth. The body lying there so low was the body of a real man. What ever his crimes, he had been a fine type of physical manhood. He had never cringed. He had died like a man, fighting to the last.

(To Be Continued.)

Quite Laughable.

"That was quite a joke in the ma-homestic colony." "What was it?" "Why, it seems that somebody there had been married once before and was engaged to."

every bit as much—and more—here. Do you think Jesse Black will tamely sit down and wait for us to come up and nab him? I think he'll run."

"Then why are you a shirkin', e' this is the worst spot o' all? You ain't no coward, boss, leastways you never was. Why don't you stay by it? That's what I'd like to know."

Johnson grinned appreciatively. "Well, there's always the supposition that he may not see us until we ride into his clearing," admitted Langford. "Of course, then—it's too late."

Jim blocked the way. "I'm an' ornery, no-count 'cowboy with no one in this hull world to know or care what becomes o' me. There ain't no one to care but me, and I can't say I'm a hurtin' myself any a carin'." You just wait till I screech, will you?"

"Jim," said Langford, huskily, "you go back and behave yourself. I'm the boss—not you. You've got to obey orders. You're sassed me long enough. You get back, now!"

"Tell Mary, if I come back a dead-er," said Jim, "that women are s'perfluous critters, but I forgive her. She can't help bein' a woman."

He gave his horse a dig with his knee and the animal bounded briskly forward.

"Jim! You fool boy! Come back!" cried Langford, plunging after him. Johnson shrugged his shoulders and wheeled his horse into clever concealment on one side of the path.

"Let the fool kids go," he advised, dryly. "I'm a lookin' for Jess to run, anyway."

The two men rode boldly up toward the house. It seemed deserted. Weeds were growing around the door-stoop, and crowding thickly up to the front windows. A spider's silver web gleamed from casing to panel of the warped and weather-stained door. The windows were blurred with the tricklings of rain through seasons of dust. Everything appeared unkempt, forlorn, desolate.

There was a sound from the rear. It carried a stealthy significance. A man leaped from the protection of the cabin and was seen running toward the barn. He was heavily armed.

"Stop that, Black!" yelled Langford, authoritatively. "We are going to take you, dead or alive—you'd better give yourself up! It will be better for you."

The man answered nothing. "Wing him with your rifle, Jim, before he gets to the barn," said Paul quickly.

The shot went wild. Black wrenched the door open, sprang upon the already bridled horse and made a bold dash for the farther wood—and not in the direction where determined men waited in ambush. What did it mean. As his horse cleared the stable, he turned and shot a vindictive challenge to meet his pursuers.

"You won't take me alive—and dead, I won't go alone!"

He plunged forward in a northerly direction. Dimly he could be seen through the underbrush; but plainly could be heard the crackling of branches and the snapping of twigs as his horse whipped through the low-lying foliage. Was there, then, another way to the mainland—either than the one over which Johnson and Baker kept guard? How could it be? How Langford longed for his good rifle and its carrying power. But he knew how to use a pistol, too. Both men sent menacing shots after the fugitive. Langford could not account for the strange direction. The only solution was that Black was leading his pursuers a chase through the woods, hoping to decoy them so deeply into the interior that he might, turning suddenly and straightly, gain time for his desperate sprint across the exposed stretch of sand. If this were true, Baker and Johnson would take care of him there.

Black returned the fire vengeance. A bullet scraped his horse's flank. His hat was shot from his head. He turned savagely in his saddle with a yell of defiance.

"You'll never take me alive!"

The fusillade was furious, but the trees and branches proved Black's friends. It was impossible to judge one's aim airtight. His horse staggered. Another bullet sang and purred through the foliage, and the horse fell.

"My God, Jim!" cried Langford. "My cartridges are out! Give me your gun!"

For answer, Jim sent another bullet whistling forward. Black, rising from his fallen horse, fell back.

"He got him!" yelled Jim, exultantly. He spurred forward.

"Careful, Jim!" warned Langford. "He may be playing 'possum,' you know."

"You stay where you are," cried Jim. "You ain't got no gun. Stay back, you fool boss!"

Langford laughed a little. "You're the fool boy, Jim," he said. "I'll go without a gun if you won't give me yours."

They rode cautiously up to the prostrate figure. It was lying face downward, one arm outstretched on the body of the dead horse, the other crumpled under the man's breast. Blood oozed from under his shoulder.

"He's done for," said Jim, in a low voice. In the presence of death all hatred had gone from him. The man apparently had paid all he could of his debts on earth. The body lying there so low was the body of a real man. What ever his crimes, he had been a fine type of physical manhood. He had never cringed. He had died like a man, fighting to the last.

(To Be Continued.)

Quite Laughable.

"That was quite a joke in the ma-homestic colony." "What was it?" "Why, it seems that somebody there had been married once before and was engaged to."

DESPERATE REMEDIES

"She belongs to a gymnastic dancing class," said the substantial Miss Heron, looking attentively at the feet of the girl sitting opposite in the car. "She is mentally doing her 'sevens.'"

"I thought she had St. Vitus' dance," said her friend.

"Well, there is a great family resemblance," admitted Miss Heron, "but just notice the intent look in her eyes. I know the symptoms: I've done those 'sevens' in bed and it elevated curs and on street corners."

"You belong to a gymnastic dancing class!" exclaimed her friend in tones of surprise.

"Yes, and so will you before long, so don't look so horrified."

"I can't imagine myself doing anything so—so—"

"Undignified," said Miss Heron. "Neither could I when Ida broached the subject to me. I thought she had taken leave of her senses. I pointed out that dancing—even plain, ordinary dancing—was not for me, who had plenty of gray hairs and more than enough avoirdupois, and the gymnastic dancing was entirely out of the question. The name, somehow, makes one think of ground and lofty tumbling and all sorts of queer things like that, doesn't it?"

"It does, indeed," said her friend. "I steadfastly refused to even think of it." Miss Heron went on, "but after Ida had pointed out, politely but emphatically, that embouchure of the worst kind—the hippy kind—had laid its deadly hand upon me, and after she had skillfully aimed a few more shots at my growing infirmities, I gave in to the extent of promising to go and look on."

"Well, she who looks is lost. I immediately got a suit, a pretty one, and now you should hear the compliments I get on my figure! To keep myself from becoming conceited I have every once in a while to remember that when I appeared in the striped red and yellow horror they hand out to the defenseless tourist who goes bathing in the seashore I had no bouquets thrown at me—quite the contrary. So I give the suit its due."

"The first lesson was the buck and and wink. Doesn't that sound like a vaudeville number? If put on the stage as performed at the first lesson it would surely make the biggest kind of a hit."

"I never knew what exercise was until I tried to make my brain and eyes and feet move at the same time. I gave up my arms in despair. All I know about them is that they are sure to be the other way, whatever the right way is. It is a little like the time we used to have when we were children and rubbed one hand up and the other down."

"Last lesson we had the flower figure. We call it the 'flower' figure, because we are on the floor a good deal of the time. Even the very dignified girl next to me toppled over. But she didn't care, not a bit; she hadn't time. She scrambled to her knees and began making circles with her arms and pivoting around her waist, trying desperately to catch up."

"As for me, when we were supposed to touch the floor with our foreheads I could only elongate my neck like a turtle. But I'm quite flexible now. I can get within a yard of the goal. Still, that flower figure nearly did me up. I certainly thought I never could go upstairs or downstairs again."

"Well, I don't exactly see where the limbering process comes in," said her friend.

"Neither did I for a while. But you should see me now. I'm a perfect fairy. I'm going to do the buck and wing at Julia's party."

"No, I won't invite you to our class for a while. I'd be mobbed. Helen had two visitors and the way they made fun of us was shocking. The tales they told of how funny some of us looked balancing on our hind feet when we should be balancing on our fore feet and their imitations of the collision between two of us—no prouetting to the right and the other to the left—are very amusing, but we all feel uneasy. The worst of the two took private lessons at a noble price an hour to catch up with us and now we have her at our mercy. If she could possibly imitate herself she would be in great demand as a parlor entertainer."

"Could I take lessons and catch up?" asked the friend. "I do so love to dance, and you know I have rather a nice figure."

"That you have," said Miss Heron, generously. "Still, it might be improved. You needn't take lessons. I'll give you a drill or two and then you can join. It will be fun to bully somebody, who doesn't know anything about gymnastic dancing."

Cosmopolitan New York.

Just think of it! New York is the first Irish city of the world. Belfast, the biggest city in Ireland, has a population of only 400,000, while this city has an Irish population of nearly 500,000. It is, moreover, the real metropolis of the Jewish race, since it has a population of 725,000. Warsaw has not quite 300,000. As for Germans, it is the third German city of the world with nearly 700,000 native German inhabitants. Berlin and Hamburg alone exceeding her in this respect.

New York is, further, the second Austrian city in the world, the fifth Swedish, the sixth Norwegian, the seventh Italian and the eighth Russian city in the universe.



She stood gazing into empty space. INVALID'S SAD FLIGHT.

After Inflammatory Rheumatism, Hair Came Out, Skin Peeled, and Bad Sores Developed—Only Cuticura Proved Successful.

"About four years ago I had a very severe attack of inflammatory rheumatism. My skin peeled, and the high fever played havoc with my hair, which came out in bunches. I also had three large bad sores on my back. I did not gain very rapidly, and my appetite was very poor. I tried many 'sure cures' but they were of little help, and until I tried Cuticura Resolvent I had had no real relief. Then my complexion cleared and soon I felt better. The bed sores went very soon after a few applications of Cuticura Ointment, and when I used Cuticura Soap and Ointment for my hair it began to regain its former glossy appearance. Mrs. Lavina J. Henderson, 138 Broad St., Stamford, Conn., March 6 and 12, 1907."

A Bare Possibility.

In his diary, which is incorporated in the "Life and Letters of Sir Richard Claverhouse Jebb," the great Greek scholar recorded a flash of his own wit which is of a most appealing variety.

At a dinner at Cambridge Sir Richard, then Mr. Jebb, took in a young woman, who got through the first course with little conversation. Suddenly she startled him by saying, in the most unprovoked way, while she was still dining with apparent good appetite:

"Prof. Jebb, do you think women ever die of a broken heart?" "Perhaps other organs may have something to do with it," he proffered in reply.—Youth's Companion.

New Chart Corrects Errors.

The great practical utility of the magnetic survey made in the Pacific ocean by the yacht Galilee since 1905 is shown by a new magnetic chart, from which it appears that the charts previously used by navigators in the Pacific ocean were erroneous along some much-traversed routes to the extent of from three to five degrees, and the errors at times were systematic. Errors of this magnitude are of importance in practical navigation where the indications of the compass should be as accurate as possible.

The Missing Link.

What was said to be the "missing link between man and ape" was found by Dr. Dubois in 1895 on the banks of the Bengawan river, in central Java. These fossil remains consisted of a skull, a thigh bone and two molar teeth, from which the scientists "constructed" an animal, not human, yet nearer to man than the ape. The "link" was named "Pithecanthropus Erectus."—New York American.

The Great Essential.

"Dumley's just back from a trip after trout, and he says it was the most dismal failure he ever experienced."

"What else would you expect of him? He couldn't make a fishing trip a success because he has absolutely no imagination."—Philadelphia Press.

Let us have faith that right makes might, and in that faith let us dare to do our duty as we understand it.—Lincoln.

"TWO TOPERS."

A Teacher's Experience.

"My friends call me 'The Postum Preacher,'" writes a Miss school teacher, "because I preach the gospel of Postum everywhere I go, and have been the means of liberating many 'coffee-pot slaves.'"

"I don't care what they call me so long as I can help others to see what they lose by sticking to coffee, and can show them the way to steady nerves, clear brain and general good health by using Postum."

"While a school girl I drank coffee and had fits of trembling and went through a siege of nervous prostration, which took me three years to rally from."

"Mother coaxed me to use Postum, but I thought coffee would give me strength. So things went, and when I married I found my husband and I were both coffee toppers, and I can sympathize with a drunkard who tries to leave off his cups."

"At last in sheer desperation I bought a package of Postum, followed directions about boiling it, served it with good cream, and asked my husband how he liked the coffee."

"We each drank three cups apiece, and what a satisfied feeling it left. Our conversion has lasted several years and will continue as long as we live, for it has made us new—nerves are steady, appetites good, sleep sound and refreshing."

"There's a Reason." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Send "The Road to Wellville," in reply.

"Ever read the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest."

A RARE OLD BIBLE

ONE COPY PRINTED AT MAYENCE IN THE YEAR 1450.

Now One of the Greatest Bibliographic Curiosities—Vulgates Prepared in England in the Neighborhood of the Year 668.

The first attempt at printing, at Mayence, in 1450 was a copy of the Vulgate, wood characters being used, which contained only the principal parts of the Old and New Testaments. This is the so-called "Biblia Pauperum," one of the rarest bibliographic curiosities, a copy of which was bought by the duke of Devonshire in 1815, who paid only £201 for it.

England occupies a prominent place in the history of the Vulgate and in its preservation, as the purest text being in Milan, Naples and in the southern provinces. Archbishop Theodore and his companion, Hadrian, abbot of a monastery near Naples, went to England in 668, taking with them some of these Bibles. Besides, just at that time Benedict Biscop and Ceolfrid, travelling between Rome and England, brought in other pure Vulgate texts, which were copied and reproduced in the monasteries of Wearmouth and Jarrow, not only for local use, but to be spread by missionaries in foreign countries, especially Germany, France and Switzerland, and, strange as it may seem, even back to Italy. But what is stranger still is that these copies, known under the name of Northumbrian texts, had been transcribed with such exactness that when they returned to Italy they were found to be purer than the Italian copies, which meanwhile had degenerated. One of the attempts to revive the Vulgate was made by Charles the Great, who intrusted the work to an Englishman, Alcuin, who finished it in 801.

In the century after the invention of printing the circulation of faulty Bibles assumed such proportions that the necessity was felt of establishing an official edition. A handsome volume, in 1590, took the name of the Sixtine Bible, from Sixtus V., and had as

preface the famous Bull, "Aeternus ille," establishing that this Bible be considered as "true, lawful, authentic and unquestioned." Sixtus V. died almost immediately after, and only two years later Clement VIII. ordered that every copy of the Sixtine Bible be destroyed, and published another called the "Clementine." It seems that Sixtus V. had himself revised the work of the commission, hurting the feelings of the members and offending the Jesuits, who never rested until they obtained the suppression of the Sixtine Bible, now one of the rarest books in the world.

Leo XIII. created the commission "De Re Biblica," presided over by Cardinal Rampolla, for the study of the Scriptures; but it remained an academic body, while Pius X. desired to transform it into an institution for practical work. So, on April 30, 1907, Cardinal Rampolla wrote a letter to Dom Hildebrand de Hemptinne, abbot primate of the Benedictines, who used to live in England, intrusting the new revision of the Vulgate to them, and straightway appointing Abbot Gasquet as head of the committee. The English abbot admirably fulfills the requirements of so responsible a position. To vast, profound culture he adds the temperament of a great worker and a love for accuracy and detail.—*Pall Mall Magazine.*

A Relief to Beth.
"At last," he sighed, "we're alone. I've been hoping for this chance."
"So have I," said she very frankly.
"Ah," you have guessed, then, that I wanted to tell you that I loved you."
"Yes; and I want to say 'No' and get it over with."

Already Engaged.
"Why don't you make some effort to put the best man you can find in office?"
"Because," answered Mr. Dustin Stax, "I have use for them in my own business."—*Washington Star.*

Rivals in Fame.
"They are making a great stir about the pianist."
"Yes, the advertisements make almost as much fuss over him as they do over the make of piano he plays."

A SHATTERED DREAM

By Horace Seymour Keller.

Ell Pivins was new to the city, but he had a purpose to put forth. Approaching a policeman he asked: "Know of a place where a feller can find gals put up to pick an' choose 'em?"

"A few mean a theatrical agency? Going to start a show, friend?"
"Do I look much like a wire-dancer, a juggler or a clown in a pantyminie? I mean a place where a man o' standin' in the community can look the list over, make a choice, plank down the rhino an' take his birdie hum, see? Know such a store?"

"What you mean is the bureau of information."
"Perhaps; but I can furnish all the 'turntoor' needed. What I want is somethin' in the line o' kaliker wuth heft, length o' reach an' good stayin' wind, see? Grace an' beauty don't cut no ice up on the farm when milkin' time comes an' when the hired yelp for grub, see? I'm liaber to be married ag'in as soon as I put my eyes on the proper sort—"

"I think I see. Try that place over there. Likely you can find the correct shade of goods you are after. Luck to you, old man."

With a smile the bluecoat turned away and sauntered down the street, while Ell Pivins crossed over and entered the doorway. He was ushered into a snugly arranged room with a fine rolltop desk at one side. He stood there twirling his hat nervously as he gazed at the very prettiest creature in the line of feminine divinities he had ever met. He felt young and boyish—and was only sorry he had neglected to have his beard trimmed and hair cut before leaving the farm. Little thrills of hot and cold flashes passed up and down his backbone as a pair of blue eyes now and then looked over the top of the desk and nailed him to the floor. He couldn't move, let alone say a word. His tongue clove to the roof of his mouth, his feet seemed as if they weighed a ton each, he knew that his beard had never looked so much like spinach—he was a stump.

The fluffy hair that rolled up from that alabaster brow sent a sob into his throat every time he glanced at it. Suddenly while he was in a mild state of insanity a musical voice told him to be seated. He fell with a thud into a chair, feeling positive that he was in paradise and in the company of one of the prettiest birds.

"Egosh!" I've hit it, sure pop, the fust time. Cricky, but I'm the lucky cuss! Wonder if it breathes, eats, walks an' is like other human bein's?" Ell muttered under his beard as he sat dumfounded and stunned.

Finally after another short but painful pause the fair vision rose and revealed itself to the delighted Ell in all its grace and lovely personification of female beauty as it stepped from behind the desk. Her smile almost drove him mad, and he gasped long and deeply when she said in a voice that almost robbed him of his senses and sent thrills of rapture to the very ends of his toes:

"I take it you have business with me this morning."

"Well, I have. I don't have to look no further, that's all. I thought I'd have a long an' lonesome hunt afore I hit the proper sorter goods I wanted. But luck is mine an' the hunt is over. I'm on the right track fust pop, by cricky! I thought I wanted heft, long reach an' good stayin' wind. That dream has vanished like a frost in June. Grace an' beauty is the proper caper arter all on the farm. Yer hair an' eyes an' the hull dern things about you hit me just to a T. I am ready to put my money on the star green, play my shuffle, sign the 'greenment an' run long hum just as fast as them cars'll take us wuth my prize—"

"You seem rather particular as to the personal qualities of the servant you would hire—"

"Servant nuthin, mom. She's my queen o' diamonds, hearts an'—the hull pack. When'll you be ready to trot hum wuth me an' make the farm a garden o' paradise?"

"Did you not come here for hired help?"

"Not much. I need a nice, leetle, clingin' wifey—"

"You have struck the wrong place—"

"Lordy! An' you are not in the market?"

"Not since five years ago; good morning."

Ell went away with a sob in his throat, and spinach lowered.

St. Peter's at Rome.
From the beginning of the foundation to the time when St. Peter's could be said to be complete, three and a half centuries had elapsed, 18 architects had been employed, and 43 popes had reigned. The cost of the great church can never be known with exactness. At the end of the seventeenth century it had cost \$50,000,000, without including the sacristy bell, towers, etc. The last important work on the edifice was done by Pope Pius IX., on the four hundredth anniversary of the birth of Michael Angelo.

No Wonder.
Intense Maiden—I met Mr. Enpeque just now, and he had a perfectly terrible expression on his face—just like one who knew he was doomed to destiny.

Practical Friend—Very likely. His wife is going to move to the suburbs tomorrow and has just made him buy a lawn mower.—*Baltimore American.*

TOLL TO NEPTUNE

HUMAN LIFE IS THE COST OF NAVAL EFFICIENCY.

Officers Declare Accidents Unavoidable If Men and Ships Are to Be Kept Up to the Proper Standard.

Within recent months there have been serious accidents to naval vessels belonging to several nations. Although they have been due to a variety of differing causes, they may be divided, broadly speaking, into two classes: due to errors in maneuvering, resulting in collisions, and those due to explosions in the ammunition stores.

Naval officers say that such accidents are merely so many manifestations of fate; that a sailor takes chances when he goes to sea, and that once in a while he is bound to have a chance against him.

The navy which keeps its ships and its personnel up to an efficiency nearest to that which would actually hold in war-time is the navy most likely to have accidents, they say. And in witness of this they point to the British navy, with its ceaseless maneuvers, in fog, rain and snow, and the frequent target practice on American men-o-war.

"It is not fair to ascribe accidents such as those which have visited the English men-o-war to neglect of duty, in any way or fashion," said an officer. "And when you say psychological influence, you mean, in effect, that they permitted something to step between their duties and themselves. This is not so, I am sure. A man who goes to sea—particularly a man who goes to sea on a warship, is bound to have to run chances."

"If a nation keeps its navy up to a point of maximum efficiency it is bound to be in more danger than if it lay, like the Chinese navy, swinging at anchor in some home port. In the English navy they are great on maneuvers. I don't know that they have any more than we do—I should say they probably have about the same number, and of no more stringent a character."

"But, anyhow, they make a specialty of sending out their ships in all kinds of weather, fair and stormy. The English channel is a maze of tricky cross-currents, and the coasts of the British Isles are often obscured by thick fog blankets. The weather in that part of the world is not a bit better than it ought to be, which does not make it an easy maneuvering ground. As far as that goes, I have been on summer practice cruises with one of the Atlantic squadrons, along the New England coast when, as we crept from port to port, we were constantly surrounded by a mantle of fog."

"It's six of one and half a dozen of the other. No matter how highly you train men, how careful they are, or how little chance they take, once in a while something must happen. We are training our sailors to be as good marksmen as any in the world, and keeping them rigidly to that state of ability, but we can't do it without risking lives and losing them. You can take every possible precaution and still there are chances of accidents. Call them sheer visitations of Providence if you will—guard against them closely, but yet they are apt to happen. They are the price of efficiency."

Darkness, Temporal and Spiritual.

A certain bishop, whose diocese is near New York, was calling recently upon a family in that city. This household is in possession of a treasure which has become extremely rare of late—a faithful old Irish servant, whose term of office dates back nearly a quarter of a century. From long association with the family, she is a privileged character, and her "old country" sayings furnish a never-ending source of fun. She now occupies the position of nurse to a little grandchild who lives with the family.

On the evening of the bishop's call, he and the members of the household—including the youngest, Mary's charge—were sitting in the parlor after dinner in the deepening twilight. Bedtime for the little one arrived, and promptly on the hour came Mary in search of her. In the dim light the old woman did not notice a stranger in the room, and, speaking with her usual freedom, she exclaimed, peering about for the child:

"Well, sure, yer're in the dark, like the Protestant bishop!"

There was a roar of laughter, and the clergyman acknowledged that the joke was undoubtedly on him.

Figureheads for Autos.

In some parts of the civilized world the fetich or idol which disappeared long ago is coming back, in fact, has already returned, to do duty as a guardian, protector, mascot or whatever one may please to call it. The new idol is in shape according to the fancy of the automobile owner, who places it on the front of the machine to prevent accidents and arrest. These figureheads are all grotesque in style, the most popular being the image of a police officer with watch in hand, a barking cur and a crowing rooster.

Marital Penitence.

"I must confess," remarked Mrs. Crabbe, "I don't believe there ever was a really perfect man."

"Well," replied Mr. Crabbe, "I suppose that's because Eve wasn't made first."

"How do you mean?"

"Well, if Eve had been made first she would have bossed the job of making Adam."—*Philadelphia Press.*

Some Substantial Values!

SILK DEPT.

This week we offer to close the balance of our stock of Novelty Rajah Silks, formerly sold at \$1.50 a yard, for Sixty-nine Cents. We have some very desirable styles for "Auto" and Traveling Suits and Coats. A decided bargain at less than half value. Fancy Silks in Taffeta and Louisine weaves, values 68c to \$1.00, we are closing out at 39c a yard.

WHITE GOODS DEPT.

More additions to the White Goods Bargains: Plaid White Lawns, 15c, for 10c. Sheer Hair Cord Lawns, 15c, for 10c. Mercerized Plaid Lawns, 25c, for 15c. An elegant new line of Fine Printed Lawns, 15c. Imported Dotted Swiss, 30c, for 20c. Imported Dotted Swiss, 35c, for 25c. Imported Dotted Swiss 37 1/2c, for 30c. We still have a good assortment of the Fancy Figured Swiss Muslins, 60c to \$1.00, less one-quarter off. Wide embroidered Insertions, as before advertised, 60c to \$1.00, less one-half off.

SECOND FLOOR.

Don't neglect to attend our June Sale of Muslin Underwear.

DRAPERY DEPT.

We have marked down to close quick a lot of Irish Point Lace Curtains in two, three and four pair lots. These are small balances of our own stock, and the closing prices are very low. We have a limited number left of the Standard \$15.00 Ostermoor Mattresses at \$12.50 each.

The Taylor-Woolfenden Co.,

165 to 169 Woodward Ave., DETROIT.

WE ASK YOU

To examine our statement of condition.

People who intrust their money to a bank should know something of its financial strength. The annexed statement speaks for itself—on its strength we solicit your business.

REPORT of the condition of the Plymouth United Savings Bank, Plymouth, Michigan, at the close of business, May 14, 1908:

RESOURCES	
Loans and discounts	\$265,027 48
Stocks, bonds, mortgages, etc.	168,495 06
Overdrafts	13 37
Banking house	8,825 30
Furniture and fixtures	3,000 00
Other real estate	7,128 36
Time in transit	2,777 38
Due from banks in reserve cities	30,544 90
U. S. and National Bank Notes	12,400 00
Gold coin	9,646 00
Silver coin	1,828 50
Nicks and cents	328 22
Checks and other cash items	240 06
Total	\$508,574 41

LIABILITIES	
Capital stock paid in	\$ 75,000 00
Surplus fund	15,000 00
Undivided profits, net	12,510 30
Dividends unpaid	45 00
Commercial deposits	88,228 20
Certificates of deposit	105 00
Savings deposits	288,711 35
Savings certificates	9,378 30
Total	\$508,574 41

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WAYNE, ss.
I, E. K. BENNETT, Cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.
E. K. BENNETT, Cashier.
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 21st day of May, 1908.
My commission expires June 3, 1909.
P. W. VOORHIES, Notary Public.
Correct—Attest:
F. A. DIBBLE,
J. W. HENDERSON,
O. A. FRANKS,
Directors.

THE PLYMOUTH UNITED SAVINGS BANK

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

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

Highest Price Paid for Grain, Hay, &c.

HARD AND SOFT COAL.

Plymouth Elevator. Both Phones.

GAYDE'S MEAT MARKET

Is the place to buy your meats.

THE CHOICEST CUTS

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

Orders by Telephone must be in by 10:00 o'clock, standard.

TRY OUR HOME SMOKED HAMS.

WM. GAYDE

NORTH VILLAGE.

Telephone 12

WE PRINT AUCTION BILLS.

Recommended by leading physicians and chemists

FIVE REASONS WHY CALUMET BAKING POWDER

has obtained the confidence of the public.

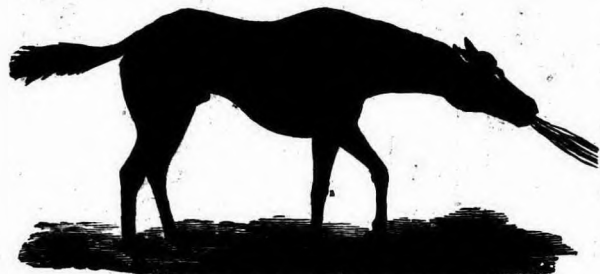
1. It complies with the Pure Food Laws of all states.
2. It is the only high-grade powder sold at a moderate price.
3. It is not made by a Baking Powder Trust.
4. Food prepared with it is free from Rochelle Salts or Alum.
5. It is the strongest Baking Powder on the market.

\$1,000.00 given for any substance injurious to health found in Calumet

Calumet is so carefully and scientifically prepared that the neutralization of the ingredients is absolutely perfect. Therefore Calumet leaves no Rochelle Salts or Alum in the food. It is chemically correct.

All Grocers are Authorized to Guarantee this Calumet Baking Powder costs little. Costs a little more than the cheap, injurious powders now on the market, but it is a big saving over the trust powders.

Try Calumet



STOP THAT COUGH!!

Ask your Dealer for the FREE BOOKLET entitled

"USEFUL INFORMATION FOR HORSEMEN"

VETERINARY SURGEONS RECOMMEND

WEARE'S HEAVE REMEDY and WEARE'S CONDITION POWDERS FOR SALE BY ALL DRUGGISTS.



When You Buy Paint Here

it is like buying directly from the company operating the largest paint and varnish plant in the world—the makers of the "Acme Quality" paints, enamels, stains, varnishes. You can get exactly what you want in the

ACME QUALITY

kind for touching things up, painting inside or outside, or for any other use. In buying, ask for the new authority—a complete book—on "The Selection and Use of Paints and Finishes."

GAYDE BROS.