

# THE PLYMOUTH MAIL.

VOLUME XX, NO 44

PLYMOUTH, MICH., FRIDAY, JULY 24 1908

WHOLE NO. 1090.

## VERILY, IT'S THE UNEXPECTED THAT HAPPENS

Recently a representative of the Pure-Food Commission dropped into town as unexpectedly as a bolt of lightning from a clear sky. His mission was one of investigation, and his investigation was directed along the line of *flavoring extracts*, with special attention to *Vanilla*.

Upon examination of a sample of our Vanilla, he pronounced it one of the best he had ever seen, and stated that if all manufacturers of foods would maintain the standard of purity found in our stock, there would be no need of a Pure-Food Commission.

### THE W. D. CO. VANILLA

is a scientific blend from carefully selected beans, aged in wood not less than **three years**, under our own supervision. A three-ounce bottle for twenty-five cents and your money back if you don't like it. That's "The Wolverine Way."

### The Wolverine Drug Co.

\*Phone No. 5.

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

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Office at

Office 'Phone No. 5, 2r.

"THE WOLVERINE."

Residence 'Phone No. 5, 3r

## CASH GROCERY

Your Taxes are Now Due,  
We can Help you Pay Them

Our Cash on the Spot Plan enables us to give you extra quality in Teas and Coffee without increasing the cost to you.

WE CAN SAVE YOU MONEY

on Canned Goods, Flour and Spices.

GIVE US A TRIAL.

W. B. ROE

## PINS!

### CLOTHESPINS

YOU ALL USE THEM.

A dandy pin, which sell regular at 5c for 2 dozen. We are making a special day.

**Saturday, July 25**

WHEN WE WILL SELL

**5 Dozen for 5c.**

COME EARLY.

**GITTINS BROS.**

CENTRAL GROCERY.

Subscribe for the Plymouth Mail

## Breezy Items

By Five Correspondents.

### WEST TOWN LINE.

Brevity is the soul of wit. Mrs. F. Richardson and two children of Denver and Mrs. H. Smitherman of Detroit are visiting Mrs. James Heeny this week.

Miss Florence Webber spent Sunday in Detroit.

Miss Mildred Becker visited at Robert Thompson's in Northville Sunday.

Mrs. J. Heeny, Will and Gladys were guests of Mr. and Mrs. James Spencer Sunday.

Miss Matilda Grehl and her friend Percy Clark spent Sunday at Fred Rooker's.

Mrs. Jennie LeVan and daughter Helen and granddaughter Dorothy Kline of Detroit spent Tuesday with Mrs. Joe Webber.

Mrs. H. C. Guilford is on the sick list.

Mr. and Mrs. James Lucas entertained their children Sunday in honor of their son Arthur of Wauseon.

Joe Baker has returned to his home in Detroit.

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.

### SALEM

Gertrude Burnett is quite sick with measles.

Floyd Smith and family visited at Kenneth Rich's Sunday.

Mrs. Libbie Atchison of South Lyon who has been visiting relatives here returned home Monday.

Miss Jennie Stevens of Benton Harbor is visiting her parents and other relatives this week.

Lewis Brown of Superior was a Salem caller Sunday.

Miss Bertha Hamilton started last week for Philadelphia, Washington, Atlantic City and other interesting places in the East.

The spirited and interesting contest between the two divisions of the B. Y. P. U. society of the Baptist church was closed last Saturday evening after three months of earnest effort on both sides. The result realized was a total of \$269.42, of which the Marthas raised \$142 and the Marys \$127.42.

Forest Roberts left for Great Falls, Mont., last week, where he was called on account of the serious illness of his mother, Mrs. Laura Roberts.

John Murray is clerking for F. C. Wheeler this week.

This community was sadly shocked last Friday to hear of the death of Mrs. James McCormick of Plymouth, but until four years ago a resident of this township. She had many friends here who deeply sympathized with the family in their loss.

Dr. G. A. Robertson and family of Battle Creek are visiting at Stephen Atchison's.

Harry VanSickle of Detroit was in town Tuesday.

F. C. Wheeler was in Hamburg and Jackson Tuesday and Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. L. Bussey were in Detroit Monday.

Geo. Martjn and family of Green Oak visited at A. C. Wheeler's Tuesday.

Dr. Hinsdale of the homoeopathic hospital, Ann Arbor, was called for consultation with Dr. Maynard Monday, for Mrs. Lucy Grant, who is very low with heart disease.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Burnett were Whitmore Lake visitors Tuesday.

### ELM

The dance given at Shaw Bros. last week was a success. Another this Friday night.

Sam McKinney was in Plymouth on business last Saturday.

Miss Louva Millard of Detroit is visiting her sister, Mrs. T. V. Shaw.

Several from here took in the excursion to Detroit Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Wolfrom of Bell Branch and Mr. and Mrs. Henry Steffen of Bedford called on Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Hirschlieb last Sunday.

There was considerable excitement at our last school meeting, but there was no blood shed.

Henry Smith of Gilt Edge called on Chas. Hirschlieb last Monday.

Best the World Affects.  
"It gives me unbounded pleasure to recommend Bucklen's Arnica Salve," says J. W. Jenkins, of Chapel Hill, N. C. "I am convinced it's the best cure the world affords. It cured a felon on my thumb and it never fails to heal every sore, burn or wound to which it is applied. 25c at The Wolverine Drug Co.'s and John L. Gale's."

### NEWBURG.

Mrs. Mitchell of Detroit is enjoying a week on their farm west of Newburg.

Mrs. Ellis of Wayne visited her son William at Ed. Barlow's Sunday.

Mr. Sherwood addressed the audience at our church Sunday.

Rev. Howard Guldie of Saline and son Harry visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. N. M. Breckenrid, Sunday.

John Nelson is at the home of his grandparents, west of Plymouth, for a few days' visit.

Farmers are improving the pleasant weather harvesting hay and grain.

Wm. King is slowly improving from his recent illness. Mrs. King is now better.

Mrs. Barnes, who is a guest of her sister at Plymouth, came to Newburg Tuesday night and is now at her sister's home, Mrs. John Rattenbury. She has been a great sufferer with a fractured hip for the past fifteen months and walks with the aid of crutches.

Nelson Barrows is having the interior of the Tabash house papered, and which is now owned by Wm. Amrhein and rented by the former with his daughter and her three children.

Mrs. Wm. Amrhein is away on her vacation.

Mrs. Arnold is slightly improving.

### Just Exactly Right.

"I have used Dr. King's New Life Pills for several years and find them just exactly right," says A. A. Felton, of Harrieville, N. Y. "New Life Pills relieve without the least discomfort. Best remedy for constipation, biliousness and malaria. 25c at The Wolverine Drug Co. and John L. Gale's."

### PIKE'S PEAK.

Mr. Cook and son of Detroit and Mr. Baldwin of Flint visited with Mr. and Mrs. Albert Boardleau of this place last Sunday.

The dance at Joseph Roach's last Friday evening was well attended.

Wm. Fox and Clara St. Clair visited at Joseph Roach's last Sunday afternoon and evening.

Albert Kahn, entertained company from Detroit last Sunday.

Mrs. C. Wright and daughter Clara were Wayne callers last Tuesday.

Mrs. A. Money of Wayne visited with Mrs. Klatt last Tuesday.

George and Ella Lewis of Detroit visited their mother, Mrs. Ellen Lewis, last Sunday.

Mrs. Chas. Wright and son Erwin were Plymouth visitors last Monday.

May and Harry Lewis of Bedford are visiting their grandmother, Mrs. Ellen Lewis, this week.

Mrs. S. Cummings was in Wayne Tuesday on business.

William and John Herr were Wayne visitors last Tuesday.

### FERRINSVILLE.

Mrs. T. Fox of Detroit has been visiting her daughter Mrs. Nellie Kubik for a few days.

Miss Hazel Wurtz visited her aunt Mrs. Ella Downing last Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Hanchett and family visited his brother Foster at Ypsilanti last Saturday and Sunday.

The ice cream social given by the L. A. S. at Mrs. Nellie Kubik's last Friday evening was well attended. They cleared \$5.

Mrs. Dell Parmelee and daughters of Milford visited her brother, Arthur Hanchett and family, a few days last week.

Peter Kubik was in Detroit last Monday.

John Corton of Detroit is visiting F. Kubik, Sr., and other relatives for a short time.

Mrs. James Tait is on the sick list.

### LAPHAM'S CORNERS.

The Ladies' Aid Society met Wednesday, July 22, with Mr. and Mrs. Ira Hyde of Plymouth.

Mrs. Harmon Gale and Mrs. Roy Lyke were Plymouth visitors Saturday afternoon.

Mrs. Geo. Nelson returned Sunday from a two weeks' visit with her mother at Ann Arbor.

A number around here are going huckleberrying these days.

Leslie Curtis is on the sick list.

I. S. Savery was a Detroit visitor Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Quackenbush and children of Leper are visiting at Wilbur Jarvis'.

Mr. and Mrs. Claude Bailey and children visited at I. S. Savery's Sunday.

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.

## No Question About It

### PINCKNEY'S PHARMACY

IS THE PLACE

—TO BUY—

Drugs and Medicines.

You get what you want, when you want it.

TRY US.

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 process of manufacture, and the skill of the paint maker—no more, no less."  
"Sharwin-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 tinting colors are 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.



BRIEF NEWS NOTES FOR THE BUSY MAN

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

ROUND ABOUT THE WORLD

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

PERSONAL

Eugene V. Chaffin, Prohibition candidate for president, formally opened that party's national campaign at Evanston, Ill.

President Roosevelt went to Newport, R. I., to attend an important conference of naval officers.

William Loeb, Jr., secretary to President Roosevelt, denied the printed report that he was going to Africa with the president for big game.

John A. Van Rensselaer, son of Mrs. John King Van Rensselaer, and a member of one of New York's oldest families, was arrested on a charge of attempting to extort money from his mother by threats of "blowing off her head."

Former United States Senator William F. Vilas suffered a hemorrhage of the brain at his home in Madison, Wis.

Republican Chairman Hitchcock began a two days' conference with party leaders of western states in Colorado Springs, Col.

W. F. Walker, abducting New Britain, Conn., bank cashier, arrived in San Diego after his long fight against extradition from Mexico.

Dr. W. K. Hemphill, charged with Rev. Clyde Gow with manslaughter in connection with the death of Miss Elizabeth Gleason, a young school-teacher, was found guilty by a jury in Troy, N. Y., and sentenced to serve three years in the penitentiary.

Gen. James Allen, chief signal officer, and the board of ordnance and fortifications of the war department will recommend the appropriation by congress next winter of \$1,000,000 for aeronautics for the army.

Isaac Rosenblatt, manager and part owner of a dry goods store in Fond du Lac, Wis., which was burned, was arrested on a charge of arson.

The trial of Prince Phillip Zu Eulenburg in Berlin on charges of perjury in connection with the court scandals last year was indefinitely suspended because the prince is in a half-dying condition.

GENERAL NEWS

Despondent because of ill-health and fearful of the fate which might await her two little children if they were left alone to face the world, Mrs. Gustie Benson drowned them and herself at New York.

President Davila, the president of Honduras, has issued a notice declaring that the revolution in that country is quelled.

Twelve boys were rescued after jumping into Saginaw bay near Bay Port, Mich., from a burning launch.

Fire in the business district of Fort Williams, Ont., did \$200,000 damage.

Leslie Carter, formerly prominent in business and society circles of Chicago was adjudged mentally incapable of managing his own affairs by a jury in the probate court.

A detective and a woman were arrested in New York accused of trying to bribe a girl to give false testimony in the Frank Gould divorce case.

The British house of lords passed the second reading of the old age pensions bill, thus insuring its becoming a law.

Immigration to the United States from all countries, particularly Russia and Japan, showed a marked falling off for the month of June as compared with the same month of 1907, according to figures made public by the bureau of immigration and naturalization. The total immigration aggregated 31,947, compared with 164,734 in 1907.

William Pohlman, a somnambulist, cut his throat in his sleep at St. Louis and only prompt work by physicians saved his life.

Two men were killed and a third seriously hurt by an explosion in the Red Dog mine at Webb City, Mo.

The internal revenue officers in Cincinnati were enjoined from continuing in effect the new rule for marking and branding the products of the distilleries, by United States Judge Thompson.

Mrs. John B. Stetson, widow of a millionaire hat manufacturer, admitted in Philadelphia that she was to marry Count Santa Eulalia, Portuguese consul in Chicago.

Clarence Jones, a young business man of Hillsburg, Ind., killed Claude Pruitt, a farmer, after a quarrel, and committed suicide.

Floods have washed away the village of Jussey in the Gallician estates of Archduke Stephen. Twenty-two people have been drowned.

Forest fires in Maine were quenched by timely rains.

A terrific earthquake occurred in the Province of Tacna and Arica, in Chile, the southern part of Peru and Bolivia. Considerable destruction of property, but no loss of life, is reported.

American athletes won two more gold medals in the Olympic games at London. M. W. Sheppard won the 800-meter run and Harry F. Porter the high jump, both setting new Olympic records.

American athletes captured three more gold medals in the Olympia games at London, winning the 100-meter swim, the broad jump and the bantam wrestling final.

The American tug-of-war team in the Olympic games at London, finding the Liverpool police team were violating the rules by wearing specially prepared shoes, made a protest, which was overruled, and then withdrew. Canadian and French athletes also were dissatisfied with the management of the games.

Martin J. Sheridan of the Irish-American Athletic club of New York and Ralph Rose of the Olympic club of San Francisco were the star performers in the Olympic games at London, winning two gold medals for America. Sheridan was first in the discus throwing and Rose was first in putting the shot.

By unanimous vote of the national committeemen of the states west of the Missouri river Chicago was chosen as the main headquarters from which the Republican campaign for the election of William H. Taft as president will be directed.

Virginia Harned began suit in Reno, Nev., for divorce from her husband, Edward H. Sothorn.

Prisoners in Nebraska penitentiary, idle for more than a month, are begging and pleading for something to do.

Three handits held up a saloon in Jamaica Plain, a suburb of Boston, and killed one man and shot two others.

During a fire in Altoona, Pa., three persons were electrocuted by live wires which dropped to the street.

Arthur Meeker of Chicago and A. P. Group of Winchester were appointed trustees of the University of Illinois to fill vacancies.

Two masked men held up a stage coach near Likely, Nev., and robbed it of a large sum of money.

Y. M. C. A. relay runners carried Mayor McClellan's message to Mayor Buse from New York to Chicago in 119 hours and 23 minutes.

Forty persons were injured in a collision between interurban electric trains at Lovedale, Ill.

Six masked men attempted to rob the First National bank of Ada, O., but were driven away by citizens.

Fire in a Pittsburg schoolhouse caused a panic in which many children were injured.

Typhoid-fever is epidemic in Mankato, Minn., about 1,500 cases being reported.

The Rojstevensky who died at Bad Nauheim, Germany, was not the Russian admiral.

Fire destroyed the business section of Cottonwood, Idaho, the loss being \$300,000.

A package containing \$1,000 disappeared from the Des Moines, Ia., office of the Adams Express company.

President Gompers, Secretary Morrison and John Mitchell of the executive council of the American Federation of Labor were cited to answer on September 8 to a charge of contempt in violating a court injunction forbidding them from continuing a boycott against the Bucks Stove and Range Company.

The five balloons which started from St. Paul, Minn., failed to break any records because the gas was not good enough. C. A. Coey's balloon Chicago did best, going 73 miles.

Charles S. King of Fort Wayne, Ind., his wife and two daughters, another young lady and the chauffeur were killed near Columbia City, Ind., when a train struck their automobile.

Quebec's tercentennial celebration opened with a great parade of young French Canadians.

Mrs. Susan Turner, wife of Louis C. Turner of Argentine, Kan., gave birth to quadruplets, three boys and a girl. The girl died a short time after birth, but the boys are alive and apparently healthy.

After selling a herd of his father's cattle in Chicago for \$2,400, Walter Gray, son of a wealthy ranch owner at Huntsville, Mo., disappeared with \$1,400 of the money.

An effort to regain possession of thousands of acres of public school lands sold in Kansas during recent years is to be made. Evidence has been obtained of fraud by speculators in getting valuable lands at \$1.25 per acre.

Supreme Court Justice Murchauer of New York made permanent an injunction restraining the Improved Benevolent and Protective Order of Elks of the World from using its present name and title. The order is composed of negroes.

Princess Amelle Louise of Furstenburg and Gustav Kozian, an employe of an automobile firm, with whom she eloped last May, were married in the castle chapel at Kammerberg, Austria.

William Hill, a barber at the Soldiers' Home in Milwaukee, killed himself after he had killed Mrs. Kimbell, said to have been his wife, though known by the name of a former husband, and Joe Blettner.

OBITUARY

Henry Codman Potter, seventh Protestant Episcopal bishop of the diocese of New York, died at "Fernleigh," his summer home at Coopers-town, N. Y., after an illness of several weeks.

Capt. Martin E. Brown, one of the best-known steamboat men on the Ohio river, died suddenly of heart failure at Gallipolis, O.

George D. Hulig, a millionaire of Kansas City, died of apoplexy at Kan-lakee, Ill.

THE STATE IN GENERAL

A MYSTERY WHICH STARTLED FENTON AND IS UNDER INVESTIGATION.

TWO SUSPECTS JAILED.

There Are Peculiar Circumstances That May Bring to Light Crime Not Before Suspected.

James Blanchard and Lela Cosselman, the central figures in a strange case at Fenton which has been engaging the attention of the authorities are lodged in jail at Flint. The accusation against them is that they have been consorting as man and wife without having gone through the ceremony of a marriage, but behind this charge is a purpose on the part of the authorities to keep the couple apart and under lock and key until it can be determined whether or not they have any guilty knowledge of the death of George Marple, the former owner of the farm on which they have been living, and his daughter Ella. The circumstances surrounding the death of Mrs. Blanchard last spring are also to be investigated.

Marple died nine years ago last October and the story is that he was found dead in a chair in an upstairs room. The death of the daughter occurred last May and is also regarded with suspicion in the light of the developments of the last few days.

George Marple came to Michigan 14 years ago from near Johnstown, N. Y., following the death of his wife, bringing with him his daughter Ella and his hired man and hired girl, Jas. Blanchard and Lela Cosselman. He purchased and settled on a farm on the outskirts of the village of Fenton. Apparently he was well supplied with money and did not exhaust his means when he paid \$2,000 for the farm. What became of the money he had remaining is one of the things the officers are now endeavoring to find out. There was some gossip in the neighborhood after Marple's death, but nothing was done in the way of an investigation. The body was shipped back east for burial, Blanchard says.

When interrogated by the officers concerning the whereabouts of Ella Marple, Blanchard and the Cosselman woman said that she had gone away several months ago, and when they had last heard from her she was in Chicago. Upon being asked concerning a death that occurred in their home last May, they declared that the decedent was a woman named White who had come to Fenton from Marion, O., and was taken sick on the day of her arrival in the village.

Although the woman was a stranger to them, they said, they had taken her in and done the best they could for her until she died. After telling this story Blanchard and the woman produced a photograph purporting to be that of the mysterious "Mrs. White," but one of the officers recognized it as that of the picture of Ella Marple, and the couple admitted that "Mrs. White" and Ella Marple were one and the same persons.

The investigation that is now in progress is the result of statements made by Anna Cosselman, 16 years old, a sister of the Cosselman woman. The girl came to the Blanchard home from the east last May to make her home with her sister. This was after the death of Ella Marple. Anna says there was one room in the house that Blanchard or her sister would not let her go into, and when she finally looked through the crack in the door, she says, she saw blood spots on the floor. Then she became frightened, she says, and last Tuesday she went to make her home with a neighbor. No such room was found when the officers visited the place, and this part of the girl's story appears to have had the origin in an overwrought imagination.

The investigation thus far has brought out so many peculiar circumstances and developed such an air of mystery concerning the deaths of Farmer Marple and his daughter, however, that the authorities have determined to leave no stone unturned to probe the affair to the bottom.

Speculators Are Wrathful.

The failure of Cameron Currie & Co., Detroit, brokers, for over a million dollars, seems to have incensed the creditors. There is talk of taking some cases to the prosecutor for investigation. The most feeling was shown by a young business man from Decatur, Mich., who refused, however, to give his name. With tears almost standing in his eyes, with the strain under which he was laboring apparent to every observer, he declared that in May he sent Currie & Co. a draft for \$5,500 to buy him 100 shares of Mohawk Copper at the then quotation of 55, and that he had not since then been able to get the certificate. He said he had been put off with various excuses—error in registry, close of the books, etc. He said Currie & Co. sent him their own check last week for the July dividends and that the check had been thrown out by the Detroit bank on which it was drawn.

There were strong hints of other similar transactions and any quantity of creditors were loud in demands for stock certificates on which they were ready, they declared.

The Grandville Elevator Co. has been formed and ground broken. Malcolm J. McLeod has been appointed collector of internal revenue at Detroit. His commission reached the White House Monday to be recorded. It was signed by the president Saturday at Oyster Bay. This appointment ends a protracted fight.

Declaring he would rather die than marry a woman who is determined he shall, a man who said he was James V. Johnson, aged 63, of Merrill, tried to cut his throat with a piece of glass while held in jail in Spokane, Wash. He was locked up because his sanity was questioned. He declares his wife would be threatened to kill him if he did not marry her.

Premature Conventions.

Atty-Gen. Bird has advised the officers of the Republican state central committee that county conventions throughout the state cannot be held until after the general primary on Sept. 1. In many instances, it is said, county conventions have been held and delegates to the various district conventions and also delegates to the state convention, to nominate candidates for state offices, have been selected.

The attorney-general holds that such county conventions are premature, and that the selection of district or state delegates thereat is void. Delegates to district conventions and to a state convention, to be called for the purpose of selecting candidates for the state offices, must be selected at the county convention, which cannot be held until subsequent to the September primary. The attorney-general holds that delegates must be selected at the county conventions which will be held after the September primaries.

Hugh McCurdy's Funeral.

The funeral of the late Hugh McCurdy was held at his home in McCurdy park, Sunday afternoon at 1:30 o'clock, under the direction of the grand commandery, Knights Templars, of which H. B. Coleman, of Kalamazoo, is eminent grand commander. The officers of the grand council of Michigan, R. and S. M., and the grand chapter, R. A. M., was in attendance, as well as many prominent Masons and Knights Templars of the United States.

MICHIGAN BREVITIES.

Under the local option law the St. Joseph county jail has been empty for a month.

A. C. Northrup, former deputy prison warden and chief of police, is critically ill at Jackson.

Despondent because of ill health, Mrs. Tessie Bears, of Shelby, drowned herself in a rain barrel.

Gerrit Meeloor, of Traverse City, was badly burned in an explosion on his gasoline launch. Boat and boat-house were destroyed.

Mrs. Dorothy Walters, aged 93, an old pioneer of Sturgis, died of heart failure Thursday at the residence of her daughter, Mrs. John Stropagle.

There are students from a dozen states attending the summer session of the Ypsilanti Normal, next to Michigan, Ohio furnishes the greatest number.

Receiver H. G. Snover's report on the United Home Protectors' fraternity shows assets of \$291,022. The liabilities have not yet been ascertained.

After asking expressions from Pontiac business men as to whether the board of trade shall continue its officers have decided to give it one more chance for life.

Isaac Staples, aged 49, shot himself with a shotgun, blowing off his head. He resided west of Mears, Oceana county, and was despondent over financial affairs.

A barn containing 80 tons of hay, belonging to the estate of the late Barney Mills, was struck by lightning during the severe electric storm in Prescott and destroyed.

At a meeting of the trustees of the various state insane asylums held in Traverse City it was announced that there are 5,527 inmates in the different Michigan institutions.

Vice-President Fairbanks, W. R. Day and other celebrities expect to be present at the dedication of the Fort Summer cannon at Mackinac August 8. C. R. Miller, of Adrian, will be in charge.

C. R. Miller, of Adrian, was elected president of the Mackinac Island state park board and H. L. Kanter vice-president. H. O. Joplin, of Marquette, was elected to the late Peter White's place.

Invitations were received from Detroit, Flint and Kalamazoo, but the executive committee of the Michigan State Dairymen's association chose Grand Rapids for the annual convention next year.

William Heath, of Pentwater, who eloped with 16-year-old Mabel Von Brocklin to Sheboygan, Wis., was convicted there of a statutory charge on the girl's evidence and got six months in the county jail.

Face downward in six inches of water in Little Black creek, the body of Mrs. Peter Newman was found by her husband. She had been deranged and a week ago tried to take her life by cutting her throat.

Sheriff Clinger and a posse are searching Muskegon lake for the body of Arthur Sprague, the former Salvation Army worker who disappeared Saturday leaving a note in which he said he intended killing himself.

Bids opened in Washington show a surplus of \$10,000 for the Coldwater federal building. George Rickman Sons Co., of Kalamazoo, were lowest with \$29,700 and Sherman & Milnes, of Coldwater, second with \$33,742.60. Going to sleep on the trestle of the St. Johns and Lansing interurban line just north of Lansing, John M. Childs, a farmer, whose father lives in Charlotte, was instantly killed and his unidentified companion so seriously injured that he may die.

According to the terms of a franchise granted to the Grand Rapids Electric Co., at a meeting of the Plainwell village council, an electric line will be built from Kalamazoo to Grand Rapids by way of Plainwell within 18 months. A spur may be built from Plainwell to Otsego and Allegan.

Deputy game wardens around the state have notified State Warden Pierce that the fish are dying in many lakes and streams of this state. Supt. Lydel, of the fish hatchery at Grand Rapids, attributes this to lack of food as no other cause can be found.

"If the men wish to come in their shirt sleeves, I am willing they should," announced Rev. W. P. Lovett, of the Wealthy Avenue Baptist church, Grand Rapids.

Fort Huron saloonkeepers who wish the law enforced to avoid anti-saloon agitation, made complaints which caused the arrest of four saloonkeepers charged with the liquor law violations.

OF NATIONAL IMPORTANCE

STANDARD OIL DECISION HAS BEEN REVERSED, RETRIAL ORDERED.

NEEDED SHAKEUP COMING

President Considering a New Move in Naval Construction—The Late Bishop Potter.

The decision of the Standard Oil case imposing a fine of \$29,240,000 for rebating has been reversed and a new trial ordered. The decision in the appeal comes sooner than was expected. Taking up the case out of its turn, the court prepared a voluminous opinion, consisting of nearly 5,000 words. The decision was awaited with the utmost concern.

The decision handed down by the United States court of appeals was on the appeal made by the Standard Oil Co. of Indiana from the verdict rendered April 15, 1907, by which the company was found guilty of accepting rebates and was later fined by Judge Landis of the United States district court \$29,240,000, the maximum under the counts of the indictment.

The specific charge against the Standard Oil Co. of Indiana was that it had accepted rebates on shipments of oil in carload lots from Whiting, Ind., to East St. Louis, Ill., over the Chicago & Alton railroad.

Bureau System to Go.

Henry Reuterdahl, the marine artist, who has been the foremost critic of the navy bureau system, says he is convinced beyond a doubt that naval war college means the end of the entire bureau system. Mr. Reuterdahl would give no intimation of what President Roosevelt said to him on his recent visit to Oyster Bay which made him so firmly convinced of the outcome of the president's visit.

"The Newport conference means that the navy is passing through a transition just as important as the transition from sail to steam," said Mr. Reuterdahl. "For years the men in control of the policy of battleship construction have been officers schooled in the days of the sailing ship, who learned modern man-of-war in the old tinpot squadron. They have had little or no experience on board the present type of modern ships. It is natural that when reaching high rank or becoming bureau chiefs they are not familiar with many of the military requirements of modern battleships."

Bishop Potter's Death.

Rt. Rev. H. C. Potter, Protestant Episcopal bishop of the diocese of New York, is dead. He had been seriously ill for many weeks, but a couple of weeks ago he seemed to take a turn for the better and hopes were entertained for his recovery.

Tuesday morning, however, he lapsed into unconsciousness and in that condition passed away in the evening. There were present at the end Mrs. Henry C. Potter, the two daughters of the bishop, Mrs. C. S. Davidge, of San Francisco, Cal., and Miss Sarah Potter, who arrived from Europe last Tuesday; the bishop's son, Alonzo Potter, of New York, three sons of Mrs. Potter and Mrs. F. Ambrose Clark, all of Cooperstown.

Bishop Henry Codman Potter, head of the New York diocese of the Protestant Episcopal church since 1887, was generally recognized as perhaps the leading and by all means the most prominent churchman of that faith in America. This was in part because of the relative importance of his diocese, and even more because of his own active part in many movements, sociological rather than religious, which had attracted world-wide discussion that was not always of a complimentary nature. As a pulpiteer, an author and an advocate of improved industrial social conditions, however, he has been a power, and his sincerity has been universally acknowledged.

WIRELETS.

In Pittsburg no less than 21 persons have taken their own lives this month and a conference has been called to devise a remedy.

Patrick Bradley, of Newark, N. J., gave up a pint of arterial blood to have it injected into his wife's veins and so saved her life. He is none the worse for the operation.

Albert Spencer, an American, who had lived in Paris for many years, died Tuesday and his will directs that under no circumstances shall his ashes be taken to America. He leaves \$200,000 to his widow, a similar amount to Mrs. Mignonne Holtz of Paris, \$100,000 to a nephew, and a number of other bequests.

A letter to Admiral Sperry, with the U. S. fleet in Honolulu, from Brother Dutton, at the Leper settlement, on the Island of Molokai, expresses the thanks of the unfortunate residents on that island for the opportunity given them to view the fleet as it passed. Gov. Frear says that the inherent patriotism in the inmates of the hospital has been brought to the surface and that they salute Uncle Sam very affectionately. "Our people are becoming better acquainted with Uncle Sam," says the letter, "and better satisfied to be Americans."

Harry K. Thaw has been removed from the juvenile department of the Poughkeepsie jail, where he is awaiting an inquiry as to his sanity, to the main prison. Sheriff Chanler ordered the removal on the ground that Thaw was getting so much attention from the guards that all their other duties were neglected.

Jewelers and dealers in precious stones are rejoicing over a report by Douglas B. Sterrett, of the geological survey, which indicates that the production of American precious stones more than doubled in value last year. The total for 1907 was \$471,300, compared with \$208,000 in 1906.

TELEGRAPH BRIEFS.

South Dakota, marshal of South Dakota, and famous as a frontier peace officer, has been invited to accompany President Roosevelt on his hunting tour in Africa.

The Honduras troops refused to march against the rebels until they got their pay, and the government had to dispose of the Honduras Inter-Oceanic railroad to raise the money.

A line of aeroplanes, or dirigible balloons, to carry freight and passengers between New York and Boston is to be established within 18 months by the Aerial Navigation Co., if its plans do not miscarry.

City Detective Richard Kelly, of Pittsburgh, reports to the international opium commission at Washington that the use of opium is confined almost entirely to thieves, gamblers, immoral women, doctors and clergymen.

Mrs. Rothenburg was showing her apartments in New York to two men, who claimed to be tenant inspectors, when one of them tore an ear-ring, valued at \$125, out of her ear. The woman's screams attracted attention and the man was captured.

State Entomologist E. P. Reil, of New York, says the sparrow, if left alone, will take care of the white-winged Lichen-moth which is causing so much damage at the present time. It was to fight this plague that the sparrows were imported in 1850.

"John D. Rockefeller is a good Baptist and it is abominable the way he has been traduced," said Dr. John E. White at a meeting of the Baptist Ministers' association at Atlanta, Ga. Mr. White is going to Cleveland to take charge of Mr. Rockefeller's Euclid Avenue church.

Arrangements are being perfected for the installation of a postoffice on every ship in the U. S. navy. Enlisted men on each ship may be appointed as postmaster and assistant postmaster, their regular pay to be increased \$500 and \$300 a year respectively. They will be required to give a bond of \$1,000.

AROUND THE STATE.

Deputy Sheriff Cannady and his brother Tuesday night succeeded in arresting Johnson Hall in Cassopolis whom South Bend officers have been hunting for more than a year on a warrant charging him with an attempt to kill his wife. The Indiana officers had located the man five times but he always succeeded in making his escape.

THE MARKETS.

Detroit.—Cattle.—Extra dryfed steers and heifers, \$5.75; steers and heifers, 1.00 to 1.20; \$4.50 to \$5.25; steers and heifers, 800 to 1,000, \$4.65; grass steers and heifers that are fat, 800 to 1,000, \$4.40 to \$4.60; grass steers and heifers that are fat, 500 to 700, \$3.50 to \$3.75; choice fat, 500 to 700, \$3.50 to \$3.75; common cows, \$2.25 to \$2.50; canners, \$1.50 to \$2; choice fat, 500 to 700, \$4.40 to \$4.60; fair to good hologna, \$3.25 to \$3.50; stock bulls, \$2.50 to \$3; choice feeding steers, 800 to 1,000, \$4.75; fair feeding steers, 800 to 1,000, \$4.25; choice stockers, 500 to 700, \$3.25 to \$3.50; fair stockers, 500 to 700, \$3.00 to \$3.25; stock heifers, \$2.50 to \$3; medium range, young, medium age, \$4.00 to \$4.50; common milkers, \$2.00 to \$3.

Veal calves.—Market active and 50c higher; best, \$7.00; others, \$4.00 to \$5.00; milk cows and springers steady. Sheep and lambs.—Market steady; best lambs, \$7.00 to \$7.50; fair to good lambs, \$6.50 to \$7; light to medium lambs, \$6.00 to \$6.50; yearlings, \$5.00 to \$5.50; fair to good butchers sheep, \$5.00 to \$5.25; culled and common, \$2.00 to \$3.

Hogs.—Market good; hogs 15c to 25c higher; pigs 5c higher. Range of prices: Light to good butchers, \$6.00 to \$6.70; pigs, \$5.50 to \$6; light Yorkers, \$6.40 to \$6.60; roughs, \$5; stags, 1-3 off.

East Buffalo.—Cattle.—Export steers, \$3.25 to \$3.75; best shipping steers, \$5.10 to \$5.25; best 1,000 to 1,100-lb. do, \$4.60 to \$5.25; best fat cows, \$4.40 to \$4.75; fair light butchers heifers, \$3.25 to \$3.60; best feeding steers, \$3.50; common stockers, \$3.00 to \$3.25; export butler, \$4.25 to \$4.75; hologna, \$3.25 to \$3.40; culled and common, \$2.75 to \$3. The cow market was strong at last week's prices; good cows, \$4.50 to \$5; medium, \$3.00 to \$4; common, \$2.00 to \$3. Hogs.—Market lower. Sheep.—Market lower; top lambs, \$7.00 to \$7.25; culled, \$5.50 to \$6; weathers, \$4.00 to \$4.75; ewes, \$4.00 to \$4.25; culled, \$3.00 to \$3.25; medium range, best calves, \$7.50 to \$8; medium to good, \$6.50 to \$7.25; heavy, \$5.50 to \$6.

Grain, Etc. Detroit.—Wheat.—Cash No. 2 red, 93c for old and 91c for new; July opened at 90c, declined to 89c and sold up to 91c; September opened at 91c, lost 1c and advanced to 92c. December opened at 93c, declined to 92c and advanced to 94c; May opened at 98c, advanced to 99c, declined to 98c; No. 3 red, 90c; No. 1 white, 92c. Corn.—Cash No. 3, 75c; No. 3 yellow 2 cents at 78c; 2 at 78c, 3 at 78c, 3 at 78c. Oats.—Cash No. 3 white, 61c; August, 60c; 600 bu at 44c; September, 10,000 bu at 43c, closing. Rye.—Cash No. 2, 76c; August, 69c. Beans.—Cash \$2.65 bid; October, \$1.80 bid; November, \$1.80.

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# BRIDES of all NATIONS

BY Albert Edward Ullman

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**T**HERE may be special months or seasons favored by brides to be in different climes for the ringing of wedding bells but any old time is a good time. From China to America and from Iceland to Patagonia the whole earth is perpetually smiling with brides. Think of the trousseaus that are being prepared, from the red silk veil of the orient to the white tulle of the occident; of the girls that are being given, of the odd, strange ceremonies that are being performed, of the rites and feastings! Indeed it is a wonderful time; and a time when all should be happy. And, in general, we may suppose that all brides are happy, but—

In the land of the joss the little Chinese maid who is about to be married doesn't seem to look forward to the venture with anything like the enthusiasm of her American sister. It is a time of wailing and lamenting with her. She is looked upon from her very birth—if, indeed, she is not smothered as a babe—as something despicable. A girl baby finds no favor in the eyes of the gods of the Flowery Kingdom; all honor goes to the male child over there. Hence when the girl baby grows up there is small wonder that she is disposed of lightly to some man who, instead of looking upon her as a wife, views her as a servant, and a profitable one, too, inasmuch as he doesn't have to pay her anything for her services. And this is even shown in the marriage service; for at the conclusion of the rites she is received by the austere groom as he sits upon a high stool, indicating his superiority, and is made to prostrate herself at his feet! The women of the east, it must be observed, are far more abject and dependent than the women of the west.

In Japan, the dear little island of cherry blooms, the woman is treated with respect; inasmuch as this modern country is rapidly taking on the customs and manners of Europe, their treatment of the fair sex is considerably "fairer," and this is shown in many ways. The young girl is given the opportunity of refusing her suitor if she doesn't want him, a privilege that is frequently denied the Chinese bride. In Nippon the wooer comes and places a sprig of shubbery on the house of the maid he would like to marry; if this shrub is neglected, it shows him that he is rejected. If it is taken into the house and placed upon the wall, it means the young lady "has no objections." Then she, to show him that she returns his affectionate regard, blackens her teeth. After they are married she plucks out her eyebrows, and then the husband and wife are allowed to talk together; for, you must know, the young men are not often allowed to talk to the girls over in the mikado's realm.

In Korea, close at hand, men of all ages take up the benedict's life. It frequently happens that young boys, scarce 12 years old, are married to girls of the same age. The price of a wife is a bullock, and, needless to say, a good bullock is regarded over there as a thing of much more value than a mere woman. The photograph shows a bridegroom on his way to the wedding; it is taken at Seoul, in the southern part of the island, where the sun is hot, and a servant is seen protecting the speeding groom from the rays of the sun with a large umbrella. A curious custom in connection with Korean weddings is that concerning the bridegroom's hair. Before his marriage it is left long and braided down his back; but afterward it is coiled on top of his head, much as the American woman coils up her hair, and is surrounded by a wire apparatus not unlike a bird cage or a mouse trap and left that way as a sign; doubtless to all scheming widows that he is already "took" and is not to be tampered with.

In Norway the crown is on the woman's head, as can be seen by a reference to the photograph. It is a magnificent affair, but it is rather cumbersome and unwieldy and, while no doubt it is considered quite a luxury, the mere fact that the bride has to wear it night and day for a week would make it a decided-



A GREEK PEASANT BRIDE



THE WELL CEREMONY

MANCHU GROOM AND HIS BRIDE

ly unpopular custom in this country. The methods of the suitor are unique, as is the case in almost every foreign country. If a man and a maid happen to eat off of the same piece of bread it is taken for granted that they are sure to fall in love, then, after the marriage, the bride runs away the next day and hides. She is sought out by the whole village and, when found, is brought back, set up in her new home, and made to dispense liquor to the villagers. A week is generally given over to the bridal festivities.

The "match-maker" is always a prominent institution among foreign brides and bridegrooms; he (or she, as the case may be) is a sort of bride-merchant, a middleman, who sorts out a likely husband for an anxious wife, and vice versa. Generally it is the other way; generally the wife has to be sought, and sought with care. The matter of the dowry has to be arranged, and the match-maker has to be paid by the wife's parents. In the United States we frequently hear, among the ghetto tribes, of the "shaetchen," which is the same thing as the old world "match-maker." Greece, Palestine, Persia, India, practically all the eastern countries have this sort of traffic; and these wily wife-merchants make a very good living, indeed.

In Greece the "match-makers" practically arrange all the marriage among the lower classes. There, too, are orange blossoms used, one of the few countries besides our own in which this flower has some especial significance. There also the best man has a rather delicate job which probably would not be popular in this country. The groom presents his bride with a pair of shoes and it is part of the best man's duties, during the ceremony, to get down and put these shoes upon her dainty feet. In the photograph here given the Grecian woman has arrayed herself in a splendid costume and is standing in mock simplicity (the usual Grecian custom) while a part of the ceremony is being performed. It is this traditional affection of hers which has given rise to the Greek saying, "as affected as a young bride."

In India there is a curious way of "getting rid of the women," if it may be said in that brutal phrase. There a young bachelor is apt



A GREEK PEASANT BRIDE



A KOREAN BRIDEGROOM

NORWEGIAN BRIDE AND GROOM

to wait a long time before purchasing a bride, because the cost is too great. Widows, however, are cheap! What does the wily father of the rapidly aging daughter do, in order to make her readily marriageable? He marries her to a bouquet of flowers and then throws the flowers in a well! This makes her technically a widow and as such, very cheap, on the market. After that, the process of wedlock is easy. A wife is a decidedly handy thing to have around the premises. She can work equally as well as the man and, in time of debt, she is accepted by the creditor as so much cash.

We are apt to gather from the Rubayat of Omar Khayyam and from other Persian poets that the Persian is a very poetical man, yet here is the burden of one of his wedding songs:

"Ah, Lalla, Lalla, you have made roast meat of my heart!"

But to tell all the customs of all the tribes of the universe in regard to weddings, betrothals, and married life would fill a big book; indeed, it has been written about extensively enough to fill two volumes.

The thing that is of most interest to American women, naturally enough, is the American proposal and the American marriage. How many of our love songs have been written around this enduring topic? How many of the very greatest love poems have breathed this sentiment? Under a moonlit sky, by the ocean side, on the western plains, on the European-bound steamers, in the silence of the parlor with the gas turned low (as in our picture)—every conceivable place has marked the setting of a love affair and a proposal. "Faint heart never won fair lady;" and the brave-hearted have not balked to propose even in a motor car going at the rate of 50 miles an hour! Such is America. Then, after the proposal, comes the solemnization of the new life before the two young people—the wedding ceremony itself. More and more in the United States is this function becoming a "home affair," as is shown in the picture. Then follows the period of congratulation—the wedding supper or breakfast, with smiling friends and happy faces around the festive board. And last of all, the sweet, silent moment when the bride and groom are clasped in each other's arms, the moment of highest consummation. Alone at last!

The Dauphine maiden is past mistress in the art of encouraging or discouraging a lover's attentions besides saying in so many words that he is welcome or had better be gone. When a swain's visits are pleasing to her, she makes his soup thick with grated cheese; if the contrary, he will find a handful of oats in his pocket. Should he persist she will turn



A KOREAN BRIDEGROOM



NORWEGIAN BRIDE AND GROOM

the blackened ends of the firebrands towards him, a sign there is no mistaking. The peasant girl admits a favored lover to a parient which corresponds to a consent to "keep company," as we say in this country. The swain is now allowed to dance with and call upon her, and to make himself useful in a thousand little ways. Should no better suitor come forward, the two will probably become man and wife.

But with the better classes in France there is little opportunity for courtship. In Paris young unmarried girls go out occasionally into society; in the provinces this is not allowed. When a young man resolves on matrimony, and hears of a young lady whose family and circumstances are in every way suitable, he makes informal inquiries, through a priest or some lady of her circle, about the girl's domestic qualities—and amount of dowry. This last particular is of the highest importance. It is rare for a dowryless girl to marry in France, though the portions which wives, even of the comfortable middle-class, bring their husbands only consist of a sum of three or four figures. On receiving satisfactory information the suitor who wishes to do the thing in a decorous manner commits the affair to some elderly woman, perhaps his mother or aunt. This good lady hastens to acquaint the girl's family with the offer, and in her turn informs them of the suitor's unimpeachable character and good circumstances.

Marriage is more difficult of accomplishment in England from the fact that there is so much red-tape attached to it. Most of our customs have come from England, though born of earlier times. The "best man" dates back to the days of marriage by capture, as he helped the bridegroom to catch his bride. Nor is this the only relic of the most ancient of human institutions; for what was the honeymoon? It was not merely a pleasure trip as now, but a rapid and hurried flight of bride and bridegroom, rendered necessary by the anger of an outraged father.

Presents to the bridesmaids form another interesting link with primeval days. They were originally a form of toll which the couple were glad to pay in order to be alone. By the act of uniformity only one method of marriage can be used, but the state allows certain indulgences to the wealthy, who may be married privately by a special license; or by a license, given upon the oath of the man that he knows no legal obstruction to his union; or by the publication of banns used among the poorer classes. As in other countries, so in England, there is much joyous feasting on the occasion of a wedding. This is clearly shown by the very word "bridal," which is simply another form of "bride-ale," or "bride-feast." Originally it meant only the carousal, or drinking in honor of the bride.

## TREASURE IN HIDING PLACES.

Cubans Secreted Cash in All Manner of Odd Ways.

Although there are now excellent savings banks in Cuba, for generations the people have been accustomed to secrete their own cash. A traveler tells of one hiding place in a bird's house in a tree. The Cuban's residence had been looted a number of times during various revolutions, but the raiders had never suspected the bird house in the tree. After the death of the head of the family the valuables were removed by the children and placed in the Havana bank. In another case the wall of a building was chosen. A man with considerable patience hollowed out one of the stones in this wall. Five days were consumed in chipping out the hollow. Within this hollow the little casket containing jewels and money was placed. Then a stone slab had to be cut to replace the front without showing any break. This required two days more. The piece of stone was slipped into place and sealed with cement. In order to remove the stone front, tools were required each time. But this hiding place served for years and exists now.

One man thought he had found a most effective hiding place when he put a shelf up under the eaves of his house for holding the cash box. This place was chosen partly because of the existence of a small hornets' nest there. Robbers as a rule will not take much interest in searching a place in the vicinity of a nest of wasps or hornets. But the home of the insects grew and after a few months the nest expanded to the box and the owner could not get the box without danger of being stung. He was obliged to hire two bee experts to come with nets and ladders and remove the box. A wasp stung through one man's mit just as he grasped the box, and the receptacle fell to the pavement below and some small pearls were scattered about the place. Several hours were consumed in finding the lost valuables. The owner vowed that he would place his valuables in a depository in Havana thereafter.

Another odd place for hiding a bag of cash was in a hollowed table leg. Cuba is noted for its ponderous articles of furniture. There are table legs with ample surface for following a secret chamber. Usually a tight-fitting door is made and when this is closed the bag is well concealed. The hall light stands are not overlooked in some of the homes of the Spaniards and the Cubans. The natives of the country love to have plenty of hall light. These hall lights are often fixed to elaborate stands. One such stand proved to be a very effective hiding place for years, until one night the house burned down and the money went with it.

## An Effectual Threat.

Somewhere in the veins of "Extra Billy" Smith, the confederate general, there must have run an infusion of Hibernian blood. At least it is suggested by a story told of him in the Sunday Magazine. Smith was one of the most irascible as well as one of the most patriotic of officers.

On one occasion he was leading the regiment of which he was then colonel on a long and difficult march. Weary and exhausted, the men halted for a rest by the wayside. When it became necessary to move on, the general gave the order, but the tired men remained stretched upon the ground.

The order was repeated peremptorily. Still no motion. By this time the temper of the general was at a white heat. He thundered out: "If you don't get up and start at once I'll march the regiment off and leave every one of you behind."—Youth's Companion.

## Fun is a Necessity.

Most people have the impression that fun and humor are life incidentals, not necessities; that they are luxuries and have no great bearing upon one's career.

Many think fun is frivolous, indicating a lack of serious purpose in life. There are parents who rebuke their children because they want to have fun and go in for a good time. These parents have yet to learn the great part which fun and humor play in the physical economy and their influence on the life.

What a complete revolution of your whole physical and mental being comes after seeing a really funny play! You went to the play tired, your mental faculties were clogged with brain ash; you could not think clearly. When you came home you were a new being.—Success Magazine.

## A Complication.

Two Irishmen were telling conundrums one day, and when their supply ran out, Pat suggested that they make some up.

"All right," said Mike. "Phwhat is it that goes around a barnyard in feathers and on two legs and barking like a dog?"

"My, that's hard. I give it up," answered Pat, after some moments of thinking. "Phwhat's the answer?"

"A chicken!"

"My, that's foine; but how'd the barking of a dog get in there?" inquired Pat.

"Oh, I just put that in to make it harder."—Philadelphia Ledger.

## Logical.

"Cashman said he had to sell short in the market to-day," remarked Mr. Jenks, casually.

"I guess," ventured his wife, innocently, "that's" because Mr. Cashman hasn't been in the business long."



PLYMOUTH MAIL

BY F. W. SAMSEN.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES. One Year \$1.50 Six Months \$1.00 Three Months \$0.50

ADVERTISING RATES. Business Cards, 25.00 per year. Resolutions of Respect, \$1.00. Cards of thanks, 25.00.

FRIDAY, JULY 24, 1908.

Candidate Bradley's Platform.

Dr. J. B. Bradley, who is seeking the Republican nomination for Governor, has gotten out a new card. On one side is the portrait of the candidate with the statement "For the whole people, for the entire State, no factions, all sections."

Farmers Wanted.

Washington, July 18, 1908. Wanted—3,000 farmers who would like to own homes of their own. The Government has nearly 200,000 acres of land lying under the various irrigation projects throughout the West for which water will be available next season.

The only charge for these farms, besides the regular land office fee for filing, is the actual cost of getting water to them, and payment may be made in ten annual installments without interest.

Building Up Machine.

Free Press:—"There is no doubt that the county auditors are trying to build up a machine for the control of all county offices," said a man who was formerly a clerk in the county building.

"Their scheme is to dictate the appointment of all clerks in the county building, and thus create a big army of political workers who will owe their jobs to the auditors, and who will get out and hustle at election time according to orders. When the auditors had their salaries raised to \$5,000 per year, they took two clerks away from the county clerk and two away from the county treasurer, but the force in the office of the register of deeds was left intact.

FREE CHURCH.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Newkirk of Canton visited at N. L. Cole's last Wednesday.

Wyman Martin of Ann Arbor is spending his vacation at his grandfather's, W. H. DePue's.

Rev. A. A. Forshee of the Philippines conducted the services at the Free church Sunday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Gear spent Wednesday evening at John Fombee's.

Mrs. Truesdell, who is visiting at John Forshee's, will leave Wednesday for her home in Hingham, Mass.

Mr. and Mrs. John Forshee and Rev. A. A. Forshee and family visited at O. D. Heck's of Livonia, Wednesday; also Mr. and Mrs. Brock of Northville.

Do you get up at night? Sano! is surely the best for all kidney and bladder troubles. Sano! gives relief in 24 hours from all backache and bladder troubles. Sano! is a guaranteed remedy. 35c and \$1 a bottle at J. L. Gale's drug store.

CHURCH NEWS.

UNIVERSALIST. The usual Sunday morning services next Sunday at 10:00 A. M. Sunday school at 11:15 A. M.

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

PRESBYTERIAN.

Sunday 10:00, morning worship with preaching by the pastor on "The Sin of Unforgiveness." 11:15, Sunday School. 7:0, Union gospel service in the Presbyterian church. Preaching by Rev. Hugh Ronald on "The Cross in the South Seas." You are most cordially invited to all the above services; also to the midweek prayer service Thursday evening at 7 o'clock.

The pastor will take his vacation the first four Sundays in August. Part of this time the pulpit will be supplied. Further announcement next week.

"Buffalo Bill" Will Exhibit at Detroit August 3rd.

Buffalo Bill's Wild West and Congress of Rough Riders of the World has returned from its four years' tour of Great Britain and Continental Europe where, during the time it was abroad, it exhibited in eighteen different countries. Opening at Madison Square Garden, New York City, this Spring it began its home-coming tour amid scenes of enthusiastic appreciation, and on the road is presenting the same program without alteration or elimination.

There is no chapter in American history fraught with such interest as are the days when the Western wilds were being redeemed from the red man by the shot and sword of our soldiery. Throughout a warfare unique in almost every feature, American history was written in deeds of valor and with the triumph of the victor came the liberty and advancement of the vanquished. The barbaric lords of the prairie have become wards of their conqueror and their vast hunting-grounds have been reclaimed for the beneficial use of civilization.

W. C. T. U.

The meeting next week Thursday, July 30, will be held at the home of Mrs. Carrie Markham. The leaders will be the Newburg ladies, Mrs. Agnes Stevens and Mrs. Markham. There will be a miscellaneous program and from the fact that the matter is being kept somewhat secret, there is no doubt but that every one in attendance will be well pleased. Let us bear in mind the place and date and not fail to attend, thereby encouraging the leaders, who will spare no pains to have a good interesting meeting.

Since Armistice, Ala. has gone dry crime has been almost totally reduced. Recently when it came time to call a grand jury it was found that crime had so decreased that there was nothing for a grand jury to do.

"The moderate drinker who is never intoxicated is far more intemperate than the man who gets hilariously or violently intoxicated. The drunkard recovers, but the moderate drinker never becomes sober. It is like the continuous tapping of a hammer on a bar of steel which in time disintegrates the metal. These men die of the continuous concussion to their brains which comes in the shape of apoplexy, Bright's disease or kindred ailments, disintegrated—that is all."

MEANT TO GIVE WILLIE A TIP.

But the Lady of the House Amended His Father's Instruction.

"My son," said the head of the family he had read all the sporting news, "here is a good thing for you to remember. I give it to you out of the store of my experience. Had I understood it at your years it would have saved me a good many mistakes: 'Always notice the way your friends laugh. By their laugh you may know their character.'

"The laughter of human beings is based on the vowels. If a man laughs in A—the open tone of A which is ah—then he is frank and honest, a little fond of noise and excitement, perhaps, and perhaps of a somewhat fickle disposition; but at any rate honest. You can trust him, son.

"Those who laugh in E—pronounced ay—are melancholy. Those who laugh in I—pronounced ee—are gleeful. Children most often use that tone, so do the simple, the obliging, the affectionate, the timid and the undecided folks.

"When your mother asks me if I am going to the club again and I laugh, using the ee sound, it is not because I am timid, but because I am undecided. It is well to make a note of these things.

"Those who laugh roundly in O are generous and inclined to be of a daring nature, the former of which is a good thing, son, and the latter very bad for little boys.

"Never trust a man who laughs in U. He's a scamp. The gas man laughs in U. Yes, indeed, after you grow up you will notice these things."

"Yes, Willie," said the lady of the house from the other side of the table, "remember what your father says, because to-morrow night he will want you to repeat it to company and say he told you. But for your own instruction I will tell you an easier way to pick out nice people than that somewhat complicated method mentioned by your dad.

"Notice the thing that makes men or women laugh. Never mind how they laugh or in what vowel sound they do it. Find out the thing that creates the laughter.

"If it is really a funny thing they are all right. If it is some predicament that some one else is in or some idea that is not kindly or gentle then they are not all right. And, Willie, it is about time you went to bed now."

"No woman ever did have a sense of humor," remarked the head of the family of the family as he went out and silently closed the door after him.

COMMON ORIGIN OF ALL LIFE.

Biologists of To-day Now Are Inclined to That Belief.

Biologists having failed to prove any case of spontaneous generation, Prof. Svante Arrhenius is attracted by the idea that all life has had a common origin and has spread from the single source to many worlds. The discovery of the pressure of light has added probability to panspermia, which teaches that life germs are conveyed through interstellar space. At the railway speed 37 miles an hour, a body would occupy 150 years in going from the earth to Mars and seven thousand million years in traversing the distance to the nearest fixed star, but with the pressure of radiation as motive power the journeys might be reduced to 20 days and nine thousand years respectively. Even these seem long intervals for germs and spores to survive the dryness, cold and light. Recent investigations indicate, however, that some germs are proof against any cold, that the action of light is oxidation and is absent in a vacuum, that the loss of vitality in the cold of space would be one thousand million times less rapid than at 50 degrees Fahrenheit, and that degeneration would be no greater in millions of years than in one day at 50 degrees. Hence it may be that interstellar space is traversed at enormous speed by living germs that develop life on reaching favorable planets.

CARD OF THANKS—To all those who so kindly aided us during the last illness and after the death of our loved one, and to the clergy who officiated at her funeral, the singers and to those who gave the beautiful floral offerings we thank you each and all. JAN MCCORMICK AND CHILDREN.

It Can't Be Beat.

The best of all teachers is experience. C. M. Hardee, of Silver City, North Carolina, says: "I find Electric Bitters does all that's claimed for it. For stomach, liver and kidney troubles it can't be beat. I have tried it and find it a most excellent medicine." Mr. Hardee is right: it's the best of all medicines also for weakness, lame back and all run down conditions. Best too for chills and malaria. Sold under guarantee at The Wolverine Drug Co. and John L. Gale. 50c.

MORGAN PARKER FOR SHERIFF. Image of a man in a suit.

PARDRIDGE & BLACKWELL

Clearing Out Lace Curtains and Portieres

This is an event that housekeepers will be more than anxious to take advantage of. Our annual clearing sale offers unrivalled economies of Lace Curtains of all kinds as well as Portieres and Draperies by the yard. Come and see what you can buy for a little money in these lines—

Table with 2 columns: Item description and Price. Includes Irish Pointe Brussels Net, Cluny Remnants, etc.

Table with 2 columns: Item description and Price. Includes Nottingham Lace Curtains, etc.

Remnants at 1/2 Regular Prices. Portieres and Furniture Coverings, such as Repose Armures, Satin Damask, Silk Tapestries, Velours and Gobelin Tapestries, in remnants of 1/4 to 10-yard lengths—all ET 1/4 OFF.

Portieres at 1/4 and 1/3 Reduction. Plain Repose with figured borders. Figured Armures, fringed top and bottom or with figured borders. Satin Damask with Vandyke edge. Plain velours with galoon trimmings and Duplex Flax Velours—a magnificent assortment of styles and colors in all grades—our entire line at 1/4 AND 1/3 OFF.

Pardridge & Blackwell, THE HEART OF DETROIT.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE PLYMOUTH UNITED SAVINGS BANK.

Table with 2 columns: Resource and Liability. Includes Loans and discounts, Capital stock paid in, etc.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WAYNE, ss: I, C. A. FISHER, president of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief. C. A. FISHER, President.

EXCURSION VIA Pere Marquette

Sunday, Aug. 2. To Lansing and Greenville. Train will leave Plymouth at 8:15 a. m. Returning train will leave Greenville at 6:00 p. m.

Table with 2 columns: Destination and Round Trip Rates. Includes Island Lake, Lansing, Grand Ledge, Greenville, Ionia.

EXCURSION VIA Pere Marquette.

Sunday, Aug. 2. 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.

Table with 2 columns: Destination and Round Trip Rates. Includes Island Lake, Lansing, Grand Rapids, Saginaw & Bay City.

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

EXCURSION VIA Pere Marquette

Sunday, July 26. To Lansing and Grand Rapids. Saginaw and Bay City. Train will leave Plymouth for Grand Rapids at 8:15 a. m. For Bay City at 8:35 a. m.

Table with 2 columns: Destination and Round Trip Rates. Includes Island Lake, Lansing, Grand Ledge, Grand Rapids, Flint, Saginaw & Bay City.

THE ONLY Through Sleeping Car to Philadelphia from Michigan is operated on Train 8, via The Grand Trunk-Lehigh Valley Double Track Route.

DETROIT HEADQUARTERS FOR MICHIGAN PEOPLE. GRISWOLD HOUSE. Image of a building.

KILL THE COUGH AND CURE THE LUNGS WITH Dr. King's New Discovery FOR COUGHS. Image of a bottle.

Probate Notice.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Wayne, ss: At a session of the Probate court for said county of Wayne, held in the Probate office, in the city of Detroit, on the eleventh day of July, in the year one thousand nine hundred and eight, Present, EDGAR O. DURFEE, Judge of Probate, in the matter of the estate of Carl Wagonschultz, deceased.

It is ordered, that the eighteenth day of August next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said court room, be appointed for examining and accounting and filed therewith her petition praying that the residue of said estate may be assigned to the persons entitled thereto.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, county of Wayne, ss: At a session of the Probate court for said county of Wayne, held at the Probate office, in the city of Detroit, on the sixteenth day of July, in the year one thousand nine hundred and eight, Present, EDGAR O. DURFEE, Judge of Probate, in the matter of the estate of William Black, Sr., deceased, and hearing said petition.

EXCURSION VIA Pere Marquette

NIAGARA FALLS. ALEXANDRIA BAY. TORONTO. MONTREAL AND QUEBEC EXCURSION. Tuesday, July 28. Via Pere Marquette Ry. For rates, time of trains, routes, etc., ask agents. H. F. MOELLER, & P. A.

MAJESTIC ROYAL BLEND COFFEE. Image of a coffee can.

A Coffee Worth Drinking 35c. per Pound. MAJESTIC is sold either in whole berry or granulated. The granulated coffee is in packets, and this coffee does not crush the little oil cells as grinding does.



**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 1, after 7 P. M.  
Office at home—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 3 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 st., 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 Phone—Office 45-28. Residence 45-28

**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.

**Pennny's LIVERY**  
When in need of a Rig ring up  
City Phone No. 9.

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

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

All kinds of Draying done promptly  
**GOOD STABLING.**  
**Harry C. Robinson**

**Detroit, Jackson & Chicago Ry.**  
**TIME CARD.**  
June 23, 1908

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 Northville for Plymouth at 5:58 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 p. 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 Anybody**  
**BLASTERING 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 steamers "Eussie" or "Conestoga" 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. Boat 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 Biggs store, Plymouth. Independent phone 99-2r.

**Plymouth Markets.**  
Wheat, 80c, \$ .85  
Oats, 55c.  
Eggs, 53c.  
Beans, basis \$2.00  
Butter, 21c.  
Eggs, 16c

**Local News**

Read Gittins Bros. ad. this week. A special bargain.

Geo. Shafer is spending the week at Straights Lake.

Monte Wood was home from Bay City last Friday.

E. K. Bennett returned home from Walloon Lake today.

All of our 15 cent gingham was 13 cents. Rauch & Son.

Charlie Merrell of Detroit visited Mrs. C. G. Draper this week.

Miss Nellie Bolton of Chicago visited at Chas. Armstrong's Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. O. Allen were Jackson visitors the first of the week.

Miss Louise Strog of Grand Ledge is visiting at the Presbyterian manse.

L. B. Samsen and daughter Ruth of South Lyon were in town Tuesday.

Miss Alice Safford returned Tuesday from a ten days' visit at Calumet.

All sorts of baked goods for sale at the Universalist church Saturday afternoon.

W. N. Wherry, who has been very sick with pneumonia, is gaining very slowly.

Will Brown is camping at Straight's Lake with a party from Wayne and Toledo.

Miss Marguerite Payne of Buffalo is visiting her cousins, Camilla and Donald Ladd.

Mrs. Marie Rockwell of Ann Arbor was the guest of Mrs. Chas. Armstrong last week.

Mrs. Arthur Hood and daughter Mildred spent a few days in Detroit this week.

Rev. and Mrs. F. W. Miller were Farmington visitors Tuesday and Wednesday.

Henry Haggerty of Kalamazoo is visiting his cousin Mrs. M. A. Patterson this week.

See the 15c and 25c dress goods for 10c. on the bargain table at J. K. Rauch & Son's.

Mrs. Roy Bennett and son of Detroit are visiting her parents. Mr. and Mrs. John Welsh.

Fred Mimmack returned to his home in Chicago Sunday after a visit with his uncle and aunts.

Word received from the Duluth party says they had a very pleasant trip across the lakes.

Mrs. J. C. Purdy of Unionville and Miss Mary Purdy of Caro are visiting at Dr. Nichols' this week.

Miss Welsh and Mr. Grainger of Thamesville, Can., spent a few days this week at Dr. Grainger's.

A party of young people from the north village go to Walled Lake tomorrow for a week's outing.

Mrs. Wealthy Chaffee, Miss Jessie Chaffee and Orrie Chaffee of Wayne spent Tuesday at W. T. Pettingill's.

The German ladies' aid society will have an ice cream social Friday evening, July 24, at Herman Wolgast's.

Mrs. Robt. Mimmack and Miss Minnie Heide spent Saturday and Sunday with Mrs. Dr. Burgess in Detroit.

Robt Walker attended the rural mail carriers state convention at Jackson Tuesday and Wednesday of this week.

The ball team goes to South Lyon this afternoon and will play a return game with the strong team of that town.

Mrs. Clarence Cooper and Mrs. C. S. Butterfield and Master David Wilcox are spending a few days at Interlaken, Pine Lake.

The new D. U. R. waiting room and freight house will be open to the public next Monday. E. H. Partridge will have charge.

Mrs. VanDyne of Eaton, Colorado, and Mrs. Kellogg of Los Angeles, Cal., were guests of their cousin, Frazer Smith, on Wednesday last.

Mr. and Mrs. A. N. Brown went to Port Huron Tuesday, where they enjoyed a family reunion of brothers and sisters. A picnic was held on Walpole island.

Neighbors of Will Cook on South Main street are complaining of a vicious dog he owns. A young man there was severely bitten in the left leg last Friday.

Mrs. Wm. McClumpha stood on top of the kitchen stove last Monday, blacking the stovepipe, when she slipped and fell to the floor, breaking her right arm near the wrist.

Mrs. Durfee and two daughters, Miss Durfee and Mrs. Armstrong have sold their home in Grand Rapids and will build a house on the lot east of Chas. Armstrong's on Sutton street.

A meeting of the "Church of the Living God," will be held at the residence of Mrs. G. A. Starkweather Friday July 24th, at 7:00 P. M., standard time. A free discourse on the subject, "Rich Man and Lazarus."

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.

Miss Louise Olson of Detroit spent Sunday in town.

Miss Dora Beckhold of Detroit was in town last Saturday.

Frank Whaley of Saginaw is visiting his uncle H. B. Jolliffe.

Mr. and Mrs. W. O. Brown visited friends here over Sunday.

Miss Belle Lane of Detroit is visiting Miss Hazel Smitherman.

Mrs. Nellie Tubbs of Northville is visiting Mrs. M. A. Patterson.

Mrs. Lena Lewis of Detroit is visiting Mrs. M. A. Rowe this week.

Mrs. E. J. Rice and son are visiting relatives at Port Huron this week.

Miss Ina Sherman of Detroit visited friends in town a few days this week.

Miss Sattie Spicer returned Wednesday from a two weeks' visit in Detroit.

James H. Safford of Detroit is visiting his cousin Miss Margaret Joy today.

Mrs. Della Ward of Chatham, Ont., is visiting her sister. Mrs. Chauncey Pitcher.

Mr. and Mrs. R. G. Samsen are visiting at the parental home in Rushton this week.

Dr. and Mrs. Baird of Howell were guests of Mr. and Mrs. F. A. Dibble last Friday.

Postmaster Ladd attended the Rural Mail Carriers' convention at Jackson Wednesday.

Clarence and Clara Patterson visited at Conner's cottage, Walled Lake Wednesday.

Mrs. Katherine Wildey of Medina, N. Y., is visiting her brother-in-law, Davis Wildey.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Slater of New York city were guests of Mr. and Mrs. B. H. Rea Wednesday.

August Edison records are now on sale at Beyer's Pharmacy. Come in and hear these records. They are fine.

The Hebeah home society will meet at the home of Mrs. Manzer Wednesday, July 29. Supper served from 5:30 to 7:30 at 10c.—Sec.

Little Helen and Elton Roe attended a birthday party at the home of their aunt in Redford last Friday. It was Helen's 8th birthday.

Mrs. James A. Safford of Traverse City arrived Wednesday. She will spend the summer with her brother, H. A. Spicer, and other relatives.

The class of '05 held a reunion at the home of Miss Sadia Walker last Saturday afternoon. They were all present but four and all enjoyed a good time.

Mr. and Mrs. C. G. Draper, Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Kohler of Northville, Orren and Charlie Merrell, Mr. and Mrs. Ben Tyler and Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Tyler and Miss Leona Merritt spent yesterday at Silver Lake.

Work on the Main street pavement seems to proceed very slowly and the "spectators" say that at the present rate the work will not be completed this year. The council might hustle the contractor along some.

An auction will be held on the Isaac Lewis farm at Pikes Peak Saturday, Aug. 1st, at 1:00 P. M. A fine driving mare, a surrey, single and double harness, a single buggy and other articles will be sold. John Bennett, auctioneer.

The second reunion and basket picnic of school district No. 3, Nankin, known as the Patchen school, will be held in the school yard Aug. 15th. Electric cars pass the grounds hourly. An invitation is extended to all interested in former years or at the present time.

R. T. Walker of this village was on Wednesday re-elected President of the State Rural Mail Carriers' Association at their annual convention in Jackson. There were over three hundred present at the convention and Mr. Walker is to be congratulated upon his unanimous re-election. He is very much interested in the success of the association.

Mr. and Mrs. Alfred Briggs and Mrs. Ida Hall of Vermontville, Mr. and Mrs. Dan Briggs of Salem, Mr. and Mrs. Claude Larned and Mrs. R. A. Lewis of Jackson, Mr. and Mrs. Calvin Bussey and Mr. Geo. Lewis of Detroit and Mrs. Kate McCormick of Ann Arbor attended the funeral of Mrs. James McCormick Sunday afternoon.

The Ladies' Aid Society of the M. E. Church will not hold their usual bazaar this fall with a sale of fancy and other articles, but are asking each member to earn a dollar or more, by work or self denial, during the summer vacation and present it and relate their experience earning it. They hope in this way to realize as much in receipts and with less hard work for the few.

At a special meeting of the council held Monday evening it was decided to build the pavement on the south end of Main street on a line with the present walk from Pinckney's store across Ann Arbor street. This plan makes a bend in the street, and leaves it of uniform width—60 feet. While this is an improvement over the first proposition, we still believe a gradual angle from Sutton street to Ann Arbor on the old established line would have been fully as sightly and more preferable.

**Ball Game,**  
**Balloon Ascension.**  
**Band Concert,**  
Tuesday Afternoon, July 24th

The Addison Giants, a musical organization, will play ball on Athletic Park, Plymouth, with the local team next Tuesday afternoon at 3 o'clock. There will also be a balloon ascension and parachute drop and a band concert before the game. The Giants play great ball and together with the other attractions there should be a big crowd in attendance. Take a half day off and go the park. Admission only 25 cents.

**Bradley in Plymouth Today.**

That quiet, steady work is more effective than band wagon methods is aptly demonstrated by the remarkable campaign which is being made by Dr. J. B. Bradley, present Auditor General and seeker for the Republican nomination for Governor at the September primaries. The wonderful growth of the Bradley movement in the past two weeks has surpassed the most sanguine anticipation of his friends and brought confusion into the camp of the opposition. One of the many things which have acted as a spur to Bradley's speed is the flat-footed assertion that he did not care for the farmer's vote. As the candidate has worked a farm in Eaton County for the past quarter of a century he is rabid from the ground up, particularly so as he has been considered one of the most successful farmers in the state. The present week has been a decidedly busy one for him, as he has made speeches in various towns in Ottawa, Berrien, VanBuren, St. Joe, Wayne and Monroe counties. He will be in Plymouth on Friday (today).

**OBITUARY.**

Heleu Antoinette Briggs was born in Kalamo, Eaton county, Mich., Feb. 24th, 1849, was married Feb. 23, 1865, to James McCormick of Salem, Mich., and entered into rest July 17, 1908.

Mrs. McCormick was quiet and domestic in her tastes and although she was loved by a large circle of friends and acquaintances, she was appreciated best by those in the home circle. She was a woman of remarkable patience and sweetness of disposition. She never murmured or complained and her christian faith can best be spoken of in the words of the text she was often heard to quote: "I know whom I have believed, and am persuaded that he is able to keep that which I have committed unto him against that day."

She leaves a husband, six daughters, Mrs. Bert Galpin of Dixboro, Mrs. Calvin Bussey of Detroit, Mrs. Claude Larned of Jackson, Mrs. Anson Hearn, Mrs. Linus Galpin, and Mrs. Wm. VanVleet of Plymouth, thirteen grandchildren, an aged mother, five brothers and a sister to whom heaven will seem nearer because they know she is there.

The funeral services were held in the Presbyterian church Sunday afternoon, Rev. H. Goldie conducting services, assisted by Rev. Ronald. Interment in Riverside cemetery.

Mrs. Harvey and two daughters of Windsor are visiting Mrs. Henry Hudson.

Mrs. David Corkins and Hazel Taylor spent a few days this week in Belleville and Ypsilanti.

Mrs. Head died at home of her daughter Mrs. J. E. Allen Wednesday afternoon. Funeral takes place this morning at 8 o'clock and the remains will be taken on the 9 o'clock train to Sears, Mich., for burial.

The next meeting of the W. C. T. U. will be a social gathering at the home of Mrs. Carrie Markham, on Thursday, July 30th, at 2:30 P. M. standard. On that occasion the leaders of one of the financial committees, Mesdames Lillie and Ada Root, will unfold their plan for raising funds for the benefit of the local treasury. The other members of the committee are Mesdames Spencer, Ladd, Copp, Agnes Stevens, Campbell, E. O. Huston, Voorhies and Miss Kittle McClumpha. A cordial invitation extended to all meetings of the society.

**Special Paving Tax.**  
The assessment roll for the Special Paving Tax is now in my hands and taxes may be paid at my store any time.  
W. B. ROZ, Treasurer

**Pay Your Taxes.**  
Taxes are now due and can be paid at my store in the Hoops block at any time.  
W. B. ROZ, Treasurer.

Seed Buckwheat for sale.  
LOU. HILLMER, phone 81.

House for Rent. See P. W. Voorhies

Tomato Crates.  
Good, Strong, durable bushel crates for handling tomatoes and other farm produce, delivered at Plymouth for \$12.00 per hundred. Get your orders in early to ensure prompt shipment.  
M. ARLEY, Carleton, Mich.

**GALE'S.**  
Just received new lot of  
**Souvenir Glass Dishes,**  
which sell for 10c and 15c. Come in and see them. New Goods in China and Glassware coming in.

We always keep a large stock of fresh  
**Drugs and Drug Sundries**  
Some of the new patent drugs are Sanol, the kidney and bladder medicine, and Sanol Prescription for pimples, chapped hands, barber's itch and eczema. Just received, Corn Files, that sell for 10c. If you have rheumatism, try Gale's Rheumatic Tablets. For a fine stock of Groceries that are sold at the lowest prices give us a call. Fruits, Vegetables, everything in season. If you want the best coffee, buy Chase & Sanborn's.

**JOHN L. GALE**

**Our Customers**

Find they can get better Groceries, better service and better prices here than elsewhere. If you want fine, fresh Groceries you should deal with us. All canned goods, Soups, Vegetables, Meats, Fruits, etc. Fine Flour, Sugar, Tea and Coffee.

Corned Beef, Roast Beef, Veal Loaf, Potted Ham, Broiled Mackerel in Tomato Sauce, Sardines of all kinds, both domestic and imported, Fancy Queen Olives packed especially for Brown & Pettingill, Boneless Herring, Beech Nut Dried Beef, Beech Nut Sliced Bacon, Pickles of all kinds—sweet, sour, sweet mixed and onions, Salmon, Lobsters, Shrimps, full line of National Baked Goods, both bulk and packages.

Vegetables of all kinds in Season.

**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.**

**W. F. HOOPS**  
The Mail only \$1 a year.

**Do you Trust Your Watch?**

You've seen people look at their watch, then ask some one else the time of day.  
He can't trust his watch.  
If yours is that kind you'd better throw it away.  
If you're going to buy a new watch be sure you get a trustworthy watch; one that you can catch the train by or keep an engagement by.  
We sell trustworthy watches and guarantee them.

**G. G. DRAPER**  
Jeweler and Optometrist.

**Ball Game,**  
**Balloon Ascension.**  
**Band Concert,**  
Tuesday Afternoon, July 24th

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**Souvenir Glass Dishes,**  
which sell for 10c and 15c. Come in and see them. New Goods in China and Glassware coming in.

We always keep a large stock of fresh  
**Drugs and Drug Sundries**  
Some of the new patent drugs are Sanol, the kidney and bladder medicine, and Sanol Prescription for pimples, chapped hands, barber's itch and eczema. Just received, Corn Files, that sell for 10c. If you have rheumatism, try Gale's Rheumatic Tablets. For a fine stock of Groceries that are sold at the lowest prices give us a call. Fruits, Vegetables, everything in season. If you want the best coffee, buy Chase & Sanborn's.

**JOHN L. GALE**

**Our Customers**

Find they can get better Groceries, better service and better prices here than elsewhere. If you want fine, fresh Groceries you should deal with us. All canned goods, Soups, Vegetables, Meats, Fruits, etc. Fine Flour, Sugar, Tea and Coffee.

Corned Beef, Roast Beef, Veal Loaf, Potted Ham, Broiled Mackerel in Tomato Sauce, Sardines of all kinds, both domestic and imported, Fancy Queen Olives packed especially for Brown & Pettingill, Boneless Herring, Beech Nut Dried Beef, Beech Nut Sliced Bacon, Pickles of all kinds—sweet, sour, sweet mixed and onions, Salmon, Lobsters, Shrimps, full line of National Baked Goods, both bulk and packages.

Vegetables of all kinds in Season.

**Brown & Pettingill,**  
THE WHITE FRONT GROCERY  
Telephone No. 40. Free Delivery



# SERIAL STORY

## THE ESCAPE

A POST MARITAL ROMANCE  
By  
Cyrus Townsend Brady

ILLUSTRATIONS BY  
RAY WALTERS

### SYNOPSIS.

The Escape opens not in the romance preceding the marriage of Ellen Bloom, a Puritan miss, and Lord Carrington of England, but in their life after settling in England. The scene is placed, just following the revolution, in Carrington castle in England. The Carringtons, after a house party, engaged in a family tilt, caused by jealousy. Lord Carrington and his wife each made charges of faithlessness against the other in continuation of the quarrel. First objecting against playing cards with the guests, Lady Carrington agreed to cut cards with Lord Carrington, whose attentions to Ellen had become a sore point with Carrington. The loss of \$100,000 failed to perturb her, and her husband then cut for his wife's. L. O. U. and his honor, Carrington winning. The incident closed except that a liking for each other apparently arose between Lady Carrington and Lord Carrington. Additional attentions of Lord Carrington to Lady Carrington compelled the latter to vow that she would leave the castle. Preparing to see, Lady Carrington and her chum Deborah, an American girl, met Lord Carrington at two a. m., he agreeing to see them safely away.

### CHAPTER VI.

#### Lady Ellen Takes Flight.

"Now, will you tell me your plans?" began Strathgate as the three descended to the hall.

"We must have horses and a vehicle of some kind," she said.

"Would not a post chaise do?"

"There are three of us, my lord," answered Ellen.

"I see," returned the earl, who was very much annoyed and put out by the infliction of this third party in what he had fondly hoped would be a tete-a-tete flight.

There was no help for it, however. He trusted to fortune to assist him to dispose of Mistress Deborah later.

"Where shall we get this carriage?"

"In the stables, of course."

She was thoroughly familiar with the lay of the land and the location of the stables. The coachman, who was unmarried, slept in a house by himself. Entrance was easy since the door was not locked.

"Let me do the talking," said Strathgate. "He won't recognize you if you stay back here in the darkness."

"Very well," assented Ellen as the earl stepped over to the bed and roughly shook the coachman, who opened his eyes to find himself staring into the muzzle of a pistol.

"Lie still. I want to borrow a pair and a carriage from your master. I'm driving far to-night and I want a good pair. No, you are not to bother about hitching them up. I simply wished to tell you the facts so you won't make any trouble."

He opened his mouth to cry out. Strathgate shoved his pistol barrel closer to him, truculently remarking:

"If you make a sound, I'll blow out your brains. Now, do you understand? I don't intend to steal the horses. You'll find them well at some wayide inn 20 miles from here. Meanwhile, we will have to tie you up and gag you."

"Very well, my lord," returned Higginbotham, to whom the shining weapon was a powerful persuader.

"Which are the best pair for traveling, I wonder?" queried the earl as he, Ellen and Deborah surveyed the long row of stalls.

"I have heard my lord say that the bays were the most reliable horses he had."

"The bays it'll be, then," said Strathgate.

He quickly selected the harness, led out the bays and in a few moments the two were attached to a light traveling carriage.

"Where now?" said Strathgate when all the preparations had been completed.

"We are going to Portsmouth, as I think I told you, my lord."

Strathgate was an expert whip and he found no difficulty in keeping the spirited horses going quietly over the grassy turf which bordered the driveway, and as he had predicted, they got past the house without making a sound. But one obstacle remained between them and freedom—the lodgekeeper and the lodge gate. Ellen had forgotten it until they had gone something like a quarter of a mile through the park, when she suddenly thrust her head out of the window of the carriage and called to Strathgate's attention.

"Let me attend to that," returned the earl, confidently. "I have a plan. Do you keep close and let the curtains be drawn."

He strove close to the wall of the lodgekeeper's cottage, hammering on the window with the butt of his whip, and when that functionary appeared, Strathgate boldly threw his name and title and said that he was riding forth on a wager with my lord; that he would be back in the morning.

The road from the lodge was for about half a mile through the park until it joined the main road. Portsmouth lay to the eastward, to the westward was Plymouth. Having passed the lodge successfully, Ellen raised the blinds of the carriage and looked out upon the familiar, scenes flying swiftly by them, for Strathgate had put the bays into a fast trot and the light carriage was going forward at a rapid gait. In a short time they came to the main road. Now Ellen knew the way perfectly. She was greatly astonished, therefore, to see Strathgate turning to the right. She lowered the window and thrust her head out once more.

"My lord!" she called. Strathgate scarcely checking the pace of the horses leaned back to listen.

"We wish to go to Portsmouth." "So you said," returned my lord. "Well, Portsmouth lies to the left and you are taking us to the right."

"You will be safer at my castle in Somerset than at Portsmouth, I think, my lady."

"But I don't wish to go to your castle," cried Lady Ellen angrily.

"And do you imagine, my dear Lady Carrington," chuckled Strathgate, who was greatly amused over the situation, "that I have run away with you from your husband's house to defend you if need be by sword and pistol from your husband, for the sake of handing you over to some American sailor at Portsmouth?"

"My lord!" exclaimed Ellen, thunderstruck by this open intimation of the earl's feelings.

"You must have seen that I love you," continued Strathgate coolly enough, "and in short I am taking you to my own house. I shall know how to hold you safe there."

"You villain!" cried Ellen, while Deborah, overwhelmed with the horror of this revelation, for the conversation was quite audible to her, nearly fainted within the carriage.

Ellen had been fumbling at her belt while this was spoken and in a fit of passion she suddenly reached up her arm and discharged her pistol full at the earl. He had just time, catching a glimpse of the shining steel of the barrel in the waning moonlight, to throw himself aside when the bullet whistled by his ear. The startled horses bounded into a run at once, and for a few moments Strathgate had all he could do to control them.

He succeeded in quieting the horses somewhat, but did not dare to bring them to a slow pace lest Ellen should escape from the carriage. To attempt to jump from it, which, indeed, she had thought upon, was too great a risk to life and limb, and, beside, it involved leaving Deborah behind. There was one thing she could do, however. After some tagging, she got the little

"I would Sir Charles Seton were here!" cried poor Debbie, who had not the advantage of Ellen's extensive and intimate acquaintance with the male sex, and who, therefore, did not share her detestation of it.

"And what is he to thee, child?" asked Ellen gleefully.

"He said he cared very much for me," returned Deborah, "yesternight in the library over the good book of Master Baxter."

"'Tis a gallant gentleman, Debbie," returned Ellen. "But they are all that before marriage. My lord of Carrington I once thought was well-nigh perfect."

"But what did he," asked Debbie, "that you leave him thus?"

And this heroine who had schemed and fought like a man for her liberty bowed her head upon the Puritan's shoulder and wept like any other woman.

Deborah consoled her as best she might, and in turn Ellen assured her that if Sir Charles really loved her he would follow her wherever she might go. Who shall say in that assurance Ellen was not persuading herself that if Bernard Carrington really loved his own wife he would not be far from Charles Seton on the chase across the sea?

CHAPTER VII.  
My Lord Hears Ill Tidings.

The morning sun was streaming brightly through the windows when Carrington glanced at his watch as he opened his eyes, and was startled to discover that it was already seven o'clock. And he had meant to get up early that day to prepare himself the better for that interview with his wife. Hastily arising, he stole softly to the door opening into her boudoir, tried the knob gently and found that the door was locked. He listened, but could hear nothing. Imagining that she was still asleep, he summoned his valet, bathed and dressed himself with unusual care for the operations of the day, and then returned to the door of the boudoir. Again he knocked, and more loudly. Receiving no answer, he fairly thundered upon it with his feet, to be met with the same silence as before.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

DOUBTFUL OF THE GUARANTEE.  
Specific Clause Caused Increase in Price of Cloth.

The Arabs, and, indeed, all Moslems, have the practice of re-enforcing promises by adding to their word of honor the Arabic phrase, Inshallah—"please God." How much meaning it conveys in some lands of the east is told in the pages of "In Moorish Captivity."

The pious proviso is a very useful formula to the Moors, and is frequently used in making promises that they have no intention whatever of keeping, as they can then take refuge behind the Almighty when they are taxed with their breach of faith.

There is a story told of a man who kept a shop in Gibraltar, and who knew the ways of the Moor. To him one day came one of the faithful, who was desirous of buying some cloth. On being informed that the price was two dollars a yard, payment in 60 days, he replied:

"All right. I will take so much and will pay you in 60 days, Inshallah."

"No," said the vendor, "the price is two dollars, payment in 60 days. For 60 days, Inshallah, the price is two dollars and a half."—Youth's Companion.

Maxims.  
Never put a gift eight in the mouth.  
—Princeton Tiger.

Out of the Air.  
Recently a parachutist gave several exhibitions of his daring and skill at Glasgow. One afternoon a strong wind carried his balloon rapidly away, and it was some time before he could make a descent. He touched mother earth at a moorland spot near a farm house, and an old man stood close by staring in blank amazement. He had seen the gaudily-dressed being drop down from the clouds.

"What place is this?" asked the parachutist in an authoritative tone.

The old man reverently knelt down and clasped his hands together, and his voice trembled with fervent emotion as he answered:

"Good Lord, this is the parish of Cornwath."—Rehoboth Sunday Herald.

A Blow to the Gossips.  
"Why are all you women down on Mrs. Weedes?" You were very sorry for her when her husband died."

"Yes, and how did she repay our interest in her? She fixed things so that none of the papers would publish the amount of money her husband left."

DISLIKE WHITE MEN  
CANNIBALS WILL EAT ONLY THEIR OWN KIND.

Probable Explanation Is That Savages Fear the Spirit of Antagonistic Race Will Take Possession of Them.

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But there was no evidence of any sort to offset the statement made by the murderers that they had not eaten the white man. Their statement found confirmation in the condition of such of the bones as were recovered for each had been brought to a high polish and stained with turmeric to a brilliant yellow.

The charge of eating white men seems very hard to down. Even now, when every one should know better it is by no means unusual to find the statement that the Hawaiians at Kealakekua ate Capt. Cook, yet they were not cannibals at all.

In the western Pacific, where cannibalism is constantly practiced except under the immediate eye of white men, it is natural to be suspicious of practitioners of such gastronomy. Yet it is highly improbable that a white man, who might be killed in the most jovial way by these savages, would ever be eaten by them.

Here is a piece of testimony on the subject from a sedate German who has lived for 30 years and more among these cannibals of the Bismarck archipelago.

"During my long residence in these islands," he writes, "I have not yet been able to establish to my satisfaction a single case in which white men, though butchered, have actually been eaten by the Melanesians. The bodies of the murdered have often enough been dismembered and single pieces sent to remote districts as trophies of the perpetration of the murder, but as to the eating of any of these portions no definite information can be had."

"It seems quite difficult to comprehend why the cannibal who eats his own kind should reject the white man as an article of food. Yet if we consider the senseless superstition of the Melanesian, which in my opinion has driven him to cannibalism, because through eating the bodies of the slain he expects to come into a full enjoyment of all the powers of him who is eaten, thus does it become comprehensible that he will not eat the body of a white man whom he has killed because of his belief that the spirit of the murdered man will exert an influence over him which he does not at all regard as desirable."

The late King Gorol of the Shortland islands once told me in answer to my question the not particularly flattering reason "spirit belong all white man no good!" in general one receives the reply that the white man as meat does not taste good. This I hold to be a subterfuge under which the sly native hides his dread of the spirit of the slain."

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One day Allan came screaming upstairs to his mamma and grandma, holding his hand up covered with blood, where he had cut his little finger. They were both greatly alarmed, as he was a child who rarely cried or complained when hurt. Mamma washed the blood off and, examining the cut, said:

"Why, dear, it's not so very bad. Does it hurt you so much?"

"I'm not cryin' 'cause it hurts," he said, "but 'cause it's only red blood, and grandma said I had blue."—Philadelphia Ledger.

SWEET THINGS.  
Maude—How do I look in the water, dear?  
Mabelle—Best ever—when your figure is totally immersed.

Dinner Time.  
He—You know we can live on bread and cheese and kisses.  
She—Yes, and when shall we be married?  
"At high noon."  
"Well, you'd better get busy and get a supply of bread and cheese."—Tonkers Statesman.

You can not love the real sun, that is to say, physical light and color, rightly unless you love the spiritual sun; that is to say, justice and truth, rightly.—Ruskin.

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Restored to Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Read What They Say.



**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. Why don't you try it?

Mrs. Pinkham invites all sick women to write her for advice. She has guided thousands to health. Address, Lynn, Mass.

**Where the Urchin Scored.**  
The busy man stopped before an office building and leaped from his carriage. At the same moment an ambitious urchin ran forward and piped: "Hey, mister, kin I hold yer horse?" "No, you can't!" snapped the busy man. "Won't charge y' much?" insisted the urchin. "I don't care about the charge," impatiently responded the man, throwing a blanket over his horse. "My horse will not run away." "Gee, mister, I didn't think he'd run away!" "No?" "No, I thought he might fall down."

**Dad's Dilemma.**  
"I see your girl has a beau." "Yes," said the damsel's father, "and I don't know just how to handle the mutt. Shall I be friendly with him, and lose my dignity; or shall I hold myself aloof and be considered an old grouch?"

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

Blunt language is often used in making sharp retorts.

**Foot Ache—Use Allen's Foot-Paste.**  
Over 5,000,000 testimonials. Refuses imitations. Send for free trial package. A. S. Gillette, L. Roy, N. Y.

Don't forget that a thing isn't done because you intend to do it.

**DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS**  
KIDNEY  
RHEUMATISM  
BRIGHT'S DISEASE  
DIABETES  
75 "Guaranteed"

## STOMACHACHE

**CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS**  
Positively cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Biliousness, Watery Stool, Dizziness, Headache, and all the troubles of the Bowels. TORRID LIVER. They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

**CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS**  
Genuine Must Bear Face-Similar Signature  
REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

**PLANTER'S C C BLACK CAPSULES**

**PARKER'S HAIR BALM**

**DOWD'S PINKETONS**

# YOUNG GIRLS ARE TAUGHT TO STEAL

CHILDREN'S SOCIETIES AFTER "FAGINS" WHO TRAIN CHILDREN IN SHOPLIFTING.

## PARENTS ARE INSTRUCTORS

Dress Little Girls in Fine Clothes and Send Them to Mingle with Victims in Stores in New York City.

New York.—That several female Fagin schools exist on the East side has been proved so conclusively that the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children has been secretly at work for some time gathering sufficient evidence on which to convict the teachers and instigators, some of whom have even taught their own children to pick pockets.

Complaints have come from the more crowded subway stations and the large department stores that, despite the vigilance of their own detectives, shopping bags had been opened and rifled in the rush hours of the one, and pocketbooks laid on counters have mysteriously disappeared from the other place. Police headquarters men were also puzzled because while the known adult pick-pockets were watched, ordered away or arrested, and the boy crooks who form a legion were similarly attended to, the thieving went on.

It was due to the shrewdness of a woman detective at one of the big stores that the discovery was made that little girls were the culprits. From her station on an elevated platform she saw one of two well-dressed misses, apparently about 16, open a woman's shopping bag, abstract something, pass it to her companion, and then both separated to be lost in the crowd before the watcher could get to either of them. She consulted with other women engaged to protect store patrons, and the stores themselves, for shoplifting forms part of the thieves' daily routine, and found that the game was growing.

From a couple of arrests the culprits confessed, and on their infor-



In a Second It Has Been Ransacked.

mation much has been learned of the methods of these child thieves, who are able to carry on their depredations the more easily as they are seldom suspected, even when at work.

"It's this way," said a detective. "The girls are well dressed and young; none more than 16 and some 12. They travel in pairs and saunter about from counter to counter or mingle where crowds congregate. The average woman's hand bag has a twist catch, easily opened, and the owner, ignorant that in a second it has been ransacked, doesn't miss her purse until she reaches to find it gone and the bag gaping open."

"These girls," said an officer of the Children's society, "are taught all the shoplifter's arts, and worst of all, it is in most cases their parents who are their preceptors, for they are afraid of a strange girl 'peaching on them.' We arrested one girl who had three purses in one stocking. She admitted she had been so busy that she had not had time to abstract her plunder and threw them away. Another had fish-hooks sewed under her dress, to which she could attach shirt waists and other light things, through a slit in the front of her dress, which closed as she stood up, and the bottom hem of her skirt had a border of buckshot sewn in the selvage.

"Two were apparently allowed to go free when caught literally 'with the goods,' but were followed. The parents in both cases were well to do, and the girls started out the next day just the same, but were stopped and sent home with a warning. One confessed that, like Oliver Twist's fellow students, they were made to practice until they could properly open a bag or seat themselves on a stool by a table and conceal stuff placed before them. She said her mother allowed her but a small part of her stealings, and that the father disposed of the merchandise they brought in. No woman, as a rule, is suspicious of other women about her in a crowd, and this makes it easy, especially for young girls who would be even less likely to be suspected."

# TAKES POISON; WRITES HIS DYING SENSATIONS

COLLEGE STUDENT SWALLOWS MORPHINE AND JOTS DOWN ADVANCE OF DEATH.

Guelph, Ont.—Dragging out his death through several hours, John Tcherniac, a college student, set down a record of the symptoms of successive doses of morphine tablets here. His body was found in a chair with the head and arms on a table, and with the pencil which Tcherniac had written of approaching death still clasped in the nerveless fingers.

The youth took 30 tablets in six doses of five tablets each dose. His watch lay on the table before him, and he recorded the time of the doses. Each interval was of half an hour. Fifteen minutes after he had swallowed the first five tablets Tcherniac wrote:

"Have gone five morphine pellets on the way to death, and with 15 min-



"This is the End; I'm Gone, I'm Gone—"

utes reeled off since the dose am feeling bully. Nothing that looks like death in view as yet."

Just before he took the fourth dose the youth wrote: "The stuff is beginning to get in its fine work. Am sweating as though pitching hay on a July day with the mercury blowing its head off." With approaching weakness Tcherniac became serious. "I've taken 25 tablets so far," he wrote. "I can't go back now, and what lies ahead of me? I try to see, but there is only blackness. Am very weak, and pencil feels heavy as lead." The last entry was as follows: "Taken five more tablets. Won't be long now. This is the end; I'm gone. I'm gone—"

A faint streak across the pad showed where the student had tried to finish the sentence, and instead had sunk down to death.

## SNAKE IN BATTLE WITH BOYS.

Moccasin Wins Thrilling Fight in a Texas River.

Brownsville, Tex.—A moccasin snake was victor in a thrilling fight in the water with Dan Russell and Wren Tyus of Brownsville. Tyus was bitten on the thigh and is in a precarious condition, but will probably recover.

Russell and Tyus were fishing in Big Hatchie river, near Van Buren. As they stepped into the bateau they noticed a big moccasin snake crossing the stream. They proceeded to follow it, but they had hardly started when the moccasin discovered them and came back, meeting them in midstream, showing fight.

Russell struck the snake with an oar and knocked him under the water, but the reptile came up more viciously than ever and struck savagely at the boat and its occupants. In their efforts to catch the snake the boys overturned the boat and both were thrown into the water. They dived and came up directly opposite the reptile. A second dive was made and the snake followed Tyus and bit him in the thigh.

## Girl Thinks She is Bewitched.

Pottsville, Pa.—Mary, daughter of John Symanski, residing in Walnut street, tells a singular story that has a flavor of the old witchcraft days, and she is keeping a watch night and day on the person she believes put the "spell" on her.

Wild eyed and haggard looking she told how in robust health she was suddenly made dizzy and nervous and un-ably for work.

She alleges that an old colored man bewitched her, and she is now waiting for an opportunity to pull out some of his hair, which she will take to a Reading witch doctor, who promises thus to break the spell.

## His Umbrella Bears Him Up.

Shamokin, Pa.—In a terrific wind storm James Gould was suddenly whirled into the air, a big storm umbrella fastened to the seat of his wagon acting as a balloon. When the umbrella, after traveling half a block, collapsed, Gould fell to the ground and was seriously injured.

Before the storm occurred Gould was on the seat of the conveyance preparing to deliver goods. The umbrella was screwed on to the seat. The wind inflated the umbrella, which tore the seat from the wagon and shot high in the air before Gould realized what had occurred.

# AMOS CLUBB, DETECTIVE

BY SWIFT ADAMS

(Copyright, by Shortstory Pub. Co.)

The most striking thing in the appearance of Amos Clubb was his comeliness. His reddish hair, blue eyes and fair complexion all harmonized so peculiarly and completely that he seemed always to surrender his individuality to his surroundings. This was infinitely useful to him in his profession. The delicacy and ingenuity with which he had unknicked innumerable embarrassing and important problems had won for him a reputation as a consulting detective that was by no means confined to New York city.

One July morning as he entered his office he gave an exclamation of surprise. Pacing up and down the room in considerable agitation was a young woman whom he instantly recognized as a daughter of a prominent family. For the purposes of this narrative she will borrow the patronym of Robinson.

"You are Mr. Clubb?" she asked, turning quickly at his entrance. "I am he, madam," replied the detective. "Please be seated."

"I have been very badly frightened," began the young woman, who seemed more perplexed than disturbed. "Yet it isn't much of a story I have to tell. But I will describe what has happened to me, and I'll be as brief about it as I can."

"Tuesday morning I came downtown to do some shopping. As I went into Blue's Broadway store I noticed that a man looked at me very closely. He was short, florid, and had a heavy brown beard. His eyes were hidden behind big goggles. Of course, I didn't notice all these things the first time I saw him. But subsequent events prompted me to look at him more closely. I stayed in that store about half an hour. When I came out he was still loitering about the door. I got into my motor car and we went to Brown's. When we arrived there I was very much surprised to see lounging in front of the store, the very same fellow. He turned away when I looked at him sharply."

"Probably passed you in an automobile," observed Clubb, regarding his client closely.

"But I'm sure that he didn't," cried the young woman. "I naturally looked for an automobile, when I saw him there. There was none in sight and I'm sure I would have noticed him if he had passed me in one. When I came out of Brown's the chap was still there. I went to Green's for luncheon, and when I got out of my car, there he was again! I can tell you, Mr. Clubb, I was puzzled and just a little frightened. It was not only that he had followed me that perplexed me so. But how could he know just where I was going and how could he get there ahead of me every time? My machine is usually fast and my chauffeur is a daring one. Besides, I watched for him in all the automobiles I saw. Yet how else could he pass me?"

"I went home, and that was the last I saw of the fellow on Tuesday. But now he has played his extraordinary game for three days. I'm not timid, but I admit that this has made me dreadfully nervous. Last night the mystery of the thing became intolerable to me and I determined to see you the first thing this morning. And here I am."

As the young woman finished her story she leaned back in her chair with an air of relieved expectancy.

"You did quite right to come to me," said the detective, after a pause. "Your story is strange enough, and I imagine the chap has a definite purpose in following you. Yet I am not inclined to think, from your story, that his motive is a wrong one."

"I should hate to think so." "Has any one ever annoyed you before?"

"Never." "Pardon an impertinent question, but is there a disappointed lover, or anything of that sort?"

"No!" Clubb rubbed his chin nervously. "I wish," he said, "that you would send up your chauffeur. I want to borrow his coat and cap. I have some things here he can wear home. I know something about motor cars—and I should rather like to get a glimpse of this singular fellow who so mysteriously follows, or shall I say precedes, you."

"I fancy you will have no trouble, then," replied his client. "I found him outside waiting for me when I came here this morning."

"You amaze me," said Clubb, springing to his feet. "Please send up your man at once."

When the detective stepped out of the elevator a few moments later he was a counterpart of the professional chauffeur who, a short time before, had entered it. His client, in her car, made a little motion toward a man lounging against the building. The detective barely glanced at the fellow, and strode rapidly up to the car.

"Did you say Green's, madam?" said Clubb, loudly. Miss Robinson nodded quickly. Clubb gave her an approving glance and climbed into the car. As they approached the restaurant, Clubb turned to his companion. "We will go in here," he said, "if you don't mind breakfasting with your chauffeur."

"Why, I don't mind in the least, if you really wish it," she replied. "Good!" replied the detective. "Ah,

# AN HONEST DOCTOR ADVISED PE-RU-NA.

MRS. SYLVESTER E. SMITH, Room 218, Granite Block, St. Louis, Mo., writes: "Peruna is the best friend a sick man can have."

"A few months ago I came here in a wretched condition. Exposure and dampness had ruined my once robust health. I had catarrhal affections of the bronchial tubes, and for a time there was a doubt as to my recovery."

"My good honest old doctor advised me to take Peruna, which I did and in a short time my health began to improve very rapidly, the bronchial trouble gradually disappeared, and in three months my health was fully restored."

"Accept a grateful man's thanks for his restoration to perfect health."

**Per-na for His Patients.**  
A. W. Ferrin, M. D. S., 980 Halsey St., Brooklyn, N. Y., says:

"I am using your Peruna myself, and am recommending it to my patients in all cases of catarrh, and find it to be more than you represent. Peruna can be had now of all druggists in this section. At the time I began using it, it was unknown."

## ONE ON THE DOCTOR.

St. Peter's Query Decided Reflection on Medical Attendant.

Dr. Arthur T. Holbrook told a story on his profession.

"A man by the name of Evans died," he said, "and went to heaven, of course. When he arrived at the pearly gates he said to St. Peter:

"Well, I'm here." "St. Peter looked at him and asked his name. 'John Evans,' was the reply. 'St. Peter looked through his book, and shook his head.

"You don't belong here," he said, pointing to the exit. "But I am sure I belong here," said the man.

"Wait a minute," said St. Peter. "He looked again and in the back of the book found his name.

"Sure," said the guardian of the gate, "you belong here. But you wasn't expected for 20 years. Who's your doctor?" "—Milwaukee Free Press.

## Riot at Yale—A Recipe.

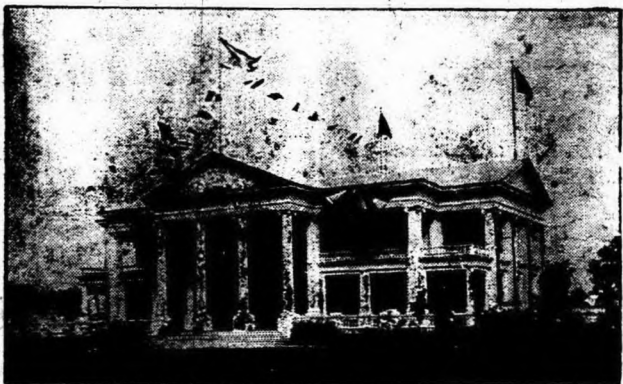
Take half a hundred Sheff Freshmen dying of ennui, and the same number of academic feeling the same way—only more so. Mix well by the flagpole, and pour into Church street. Introduce at two-minute intervals half a dozen trolleys with temptingly dangling ropes. Now put in on the run three or four vigilant representatives of the law, stir till the whole mass comes to red heat, and then pick out an entirely innocent grind, and place in the cooler to cool. Garnish with huge headlines and serve for breakfast to fond parents, etc.—Yale Record.

Sorrows gather around great souls as storms do around mountains; but like them, they break the storm and purify the air of the plain beneath them.—Richter.

**MARVIN'S CASCARA CHOCOLATE TABLETS**  
THE GREAT COGNAC...  
Libby's Food Products  
**Libby's Vienna Sausage**  
You've never tasted the best sausage until you've eaten Libby's Vienna Sausage.  
It's a sausage product of high food value. Made different. Cooked different. Tastes different and is different than other sausage.  
Libby's Vienna Sausage, like all of the Libby Food Products, is carefully prepared and cooked in Libby's Great White Kitchen.  
It can be quickly served for any meal at any time. It is pleasing, not over-flavored and has that satisfying taste. Try it.  
Libby, McNeill & Libby, Chicago.  
W. M. U., DETROIT, NO. 30, 1908.



MICHIGAN BUILDING ON STATE FAIR GROUNDS.



THIS BEAUTIFUL BUILDING WAS AT THE ST. LOUIS WORLD'S FAIR, TAKEN DOWN AND REMOVED TO STATE FAIR GROUNDS, DETROIT.

THE BIGGEST EVER.

A New Feature of the Coming State Fair.

Secretary Butterfield of the state fair says that never were the prospects so encouraging as this year for exhibits, and he has held that office for the past fifteen years and is in a position to know. Entries are coming in earlier, and more of them. The interest in the big fair seems to increase each year, and the great difficulty now is to take good care of all the exhibits with the present facilities. It was thought when the present buildings were erected that they would answer all purposes for years to come, but there is already a lack of buildings to house all exhibits which are shown.

Exhibitors and visitors will be especially interested in knowing that this year a catalog containing a list of all the entries, the number, the owners, location, attractions, places where meals are served, prices, race program, midway attractions, arrival and departure of trains and, in fact, everything the visitor wants to know about the big fair will be issued. These may be had on the grounds.

Entries on livestock close much earlier this year, in order to get the list in the catalog, the closing date being Aug. 10. Secretary Butterfield will be very glad to furnish all and any information desired regarding the coming fair.

AIRSHIP FLIGHTS BOTH DAY AND NIGHT.

One of the attractions of the coming state fair at Detroit, Sept. 3rd to 11th, will be the flights of the great Strobel airship, which will not only fly about the fair grounds twice every day, but will also leave the fair grounds, fly around the city hall, eight miles distant, and return to the grounds, a trip of sixteen miles.

The two daylight trips will be made when the weather conditions are favorable, it being understood that successful flights cannot be made when high winds prevail, hence no set time can be made for the start. One flight will be made about the grounds each night, and the big ship will be followed by a searchlight.

The ship will be in charge of Jack Dallas, the most daring airship navigator in the country, and one of the only two men who have ever attempted to make night flights. Dallas made daily flights at Jacksonville, Fla., all last winter, and made for himself an enviable record, having made successful flights when it was thought almost impossible to make the start on account of high winds.

The tent in which the airship is housed is 40x80 and 30 feet high, which will give one an idea of its size. The airship starts upon its flight from its resting place in the big tent and, after flying about the grounds for a time, returns without assistance and lights in its resting place.

The airship will be on exhibition to visitors during the entire fair.

NEARLY KILLED THEIR KEEPER.

One of the best Midway attractions at the state fair last year was the Mundy animal show, which is the second largest independent animal show in the country. The second day of the fair, while trying to separate two of his lions engaged in a fierce fight, Prince, his largest lion, turned on Mr. Mundy, sinking his fangs deep into his thigh and left arm. The fight was fierce, and, having only a small whip at his command, he was unable to cope with the enraged beast. While pinioned on the floor of the cage, with the fangs of the lion imbedded in his right hip, he was handed a chair, but the lion broke this in an instant. An iron bar was thrust at the lion, prying his jaws apart, and Mr. Mundy was liberated, removed from the cage and taken to the hospital. His recovery was very slow, and he was laid up for five months. Today he carries a useless left arm, and on his right hip is a deep pit, as large as a teacup, as a result of the attack.

Mundy has two wild animal shows on the road. Last year his small show was on the Midway. This year he has contracted with Manager Slocum for his big wild animal show, and he will be first on the Midway. Mr. Mundy will be in charge.

Ample provisions have been made for the accommodation of thousands of visitors who will visit the fair from Sept. 3rd to 11th. All hotels and boarding houses are preparing to take in extra people.

WHO OWNS THE STATE FAIR?

There seems to be some misunderstanding in whom the ownership of the Michigan State Fair is vested. It is owned by the Michigan State Agricultural society, organized under the laws of the state, and anybody can become a member on the payment of \$1, and when that person becomes a member, he or she has just the same rights, so far as the state fair is concerned, as any living person. When we say anybody can become a member we mean, in the broadest sense of the word, any man, woman or child, no matter what age or color. It is a fair for all the people, governed by the people, and it always will be. It is, therefore, apparent that every person living in Michigan should take an interest in making a success of this great fair. Your officers are working hard to make it a credit to the state, and they need the assistance of all of you. Just think what a mighty influence the state fair would wield if every loyal citizen would do his share to make it a success.

If you have anything that you think is worthy of exhibiting, send it to the fair. You may secure some valuable premiums. If you have nothing to exhibit, arrange to attend the fair, and urge your friends to attend.

35,000 CHILDREN.

Children's Day at the Michigan State Fair.

It is estimated that at least 35,000 children will avail themselves of the invitation of the Michigan State Fair to be their guests Friday, Sept. 4th. This day has been set aside as Children's Day, and every child in Michigan under the age of twelve years who comes to the gate that day will be admitted free, no ticket being required. Most of the schools open the following Tuesday, and this will be the last gala day for the young people before they settle down to hard school work.

A program, prepared expressly for the little folks, will be announced later which provides for one continuous round of pleasure from morning until night. The little folks are not interested in horse racing, so there will be no racing on that day, and in order that they will be home in the evening, there will be no fireworks display that night, but there will be enough going on to make it a happy, busy day for the children. Jack Dallas, the most daring airship navigator in the country, will make two flights in his big airship, sailing about the grounds, high in the air, though always within view.

This is the first time since the location of the state fair in Detroit that children have been admitted free, and no doubt it will be one of the liveliest, merriest days of the big fair, because they will be on pleasure bent, and there will be something doing every minute.

IMPLEMENT DEPARTMENT LOOKS BRIGHTER.

V. V. Green, superintendent of the implement and machinery department of the Michigan State Fair, reports that space which has been assigned to his department is well taken, and present indications are that every foot of available space will be gone before the fair opens. The 1907 machinery exhibit was very large, in fact it was supposed to be as extensive as could ever be made; but this year it is very apparent that the number of exhibits will be greatly increased, and there are a number of new things never before shown which will be seen at the coming fair. There is no department of the state fair that is of such educational interest to the farmer as the machinery department. Superintendent Green, who is secretary and treasurer of the Union Transfer and Storage company of Detroit, is thoroughly versed in the handling of all kinds of machinery, having spent the greater portion of his life at that business, and it may be depended upon that he will maintain the highest possible standard in his department, which will be appreciated by the farmers of the state.

STATE FAIR VISITORS.

Those who contemplate attending the state fair from out in the state will be interested in knowing that they can check their wraps, umbrellas, lunches, packages, etc., just to ride the gate of the main entrance. This year this will be in direct control of the state fair, and every patron may depend upon fair treatment. Packages will be absolutely safe and carefully handled.

A DONATION

By GEORGE T. PARDY

(Copyright, 1907, by Daily Story Pub. Co.)

"We're certainly up against it this year, old girl," said Jack Loftus, ruefully.

His wife flashed back a sympathetic smile that displayed her small even rows of white teeth to the best possible advantage. En passant, it may be observed that "old girl" was merely a term of endearment and not to be taken literally in the case of Kitty Loftus. For she was not quite 28, and four years of married life had not detracted from the dark gypsy beauty of her small face or the dainty curves of her trim, little figure. They had lived luxuriously during that period, for Jack Loftus was not given to denying himself the material comforts of life, and Kitty was a kindred spirit.

But gentlemen who follow the fortunes of race horses as a means of replenishing their pocketbooks are apt to meet with annoying reverses when the luck runs crooked. And for the past year the luck had been treating Loftus scandalously. He had always been fortunate on the Chicago tracks, and when a sudden outburst of civic righteousness culminated in the closing down of the sport in the Windy City, his income dwindled sadly. He tried the eastern tracks, but results were not encouraging.

Now they were back in Chicago, living in a fashionable apartment building, as was their custom. It was a snug little flat and beautifully furnished, but expenses were woefully high and the bank account uncomfortably low. Also Christmas was but a few days away and the prospect of being broke during the glad season was anything but cheerful.

"If I could raise about five hundred," sighed Jack, "I'd run down to New Orleans and take a whirl. There's a couple of good things planted that I'm wise to—but what's the use of talking when one hasn't got the dough? I tried to borrow it from that beast of a Tyson, but he refused to dig, said his money was all tied up, and so on, y'know the gag."

Kitty nodded. She was very worldly wise in such matters. "I wish I had a chance to ask him," she said, thoughtfully.

Loftus laughed. "It's an open secret that he's a great admirer of yours, Kit," he responded. "But I don't believe you could induce him to loosen up."

"Still," said Kitty, meditatively, "it's worth a trial. Suppose you ask him to supper to-morrow?"

"Just as you please," returned her husband, "I know you're a wonder, Kit, but you'll find him a tightwad for fair."

From the foregoing conversation it may be deduced that the members of the matrimonial firm of Loftus & Co. were not overburdened with moral scruples. Which, owing to the happy-go-lucky sort of life they led, is not greatly to be wondered at. Yet Kitty was devoted to her lord, and he returned her affection in kind. But the game of chance they played did not admit of too strict an observance of conventional rules.

Two days later Mr. Edgar Tyson sat alone in his handsomely-appointed bachelor chambers and pondered deeply. He was 55, a wealthy business man of good standing and one of the elect in Chicago society circles. Also, he was badly smitten by the charms of Kitty Loftus, a fact of which that astute young matron was fully cognizant. But she was far too clever to let Mr. Tyson know that she knew, although she and Jack had often made merry over his infatuation.

Tyson rather fancied himself as an expert lady killer, but he was uncertain just how far it was safe to go in the present instance. Yet on the night when he accepted Jack Loftus' invitation, he detected a change in Kitty's manner that raised his hopes to a dizzy altitude. She was weary of this big, stalwart gambler, he told himself, and yielding to the fascination of his superior breeding and air of culture. Jack had stated his intention of leaving for New Orleans on the following morning. Therefore the way would be clear for a visit to Kitty and perhaps, a fervent declaration of love.

Through the medium of the ever-hardy telephone he ascertained that Jack Loftus had really left town and, in answer to a proposal to call on her, Kitty yielded a glad consent. "She would be so lonely," said the plaintive voice, "and it was so kind of him to think of her, all by herself on Christmas eve."

The charming Mrs. Loftus prepared an exquisite little supper with her own fair hands, having excused the servant for the night, and Tyson confessed to himself that he had never so thoroughly enjoyed a tete-a-tete meal. Later, as he sat beside her in the cozy little parlor, talking in confidence, and watching the faint rose blushes come and go on her half-averted face, he felt that the game was won. There was a languorous light in Kitty's dark eyes that spoke eloquently of coming surrender, and casting caution to the winds he bent forward, and kissed her full on her warm, red mouth. She did not altogether repulse him—and his arm stole gently around her waist.

Suddenly a heavy footfall resounded on the threshold, the door opened, and Jack Loftus' square shouldered figure stood before them. Kitty

shrieked, and Tyson gazed with open mouth at the menacing intruder, in black dismay. Loftus threw off his overcoat, first extracting from the right hand pocket a heavy revolver, which he laid upon the table, conveniently close to his hand, and then addressed the shrinking Tyson.

"You see I come back rather unexpectedly," he said in grim accent. "What have you got to say for yourself, before I blow your sneaking head off?"

Tyson's dry lips moved convulsively, but no sound issued from them. There was a cold, sickly feeling in the pit of his stomach, and his heart throbbed wildly under the lash of a horrible fear. Kitty had thrown herself on the sofa and lay there moaning faintly, a crumpled heap of pathetic loveliness. Loftus regarded the culprits with a sardonic grin.

"See here, Tyson," he said, "I could kill you both, and there isn't a jury in the land that would convict me of murder. But I don't think it's worth while, you're neither of you worth it. Since you're so infernally fond of her, write me a check for \$2,000 and I leave you in undisturbed possession. Refuse and I'll cripple you for life. Don't say you haven't your check book with you, for I know better."

With shaking fingers Tyson wrote out a check for the sum demanded. Loftus thrust the paper into his pocket, resumed his overcoat and left the room. In another moment they heard the street door close with an emphatic slam.

Kitty rose and held out her hands appealingly. "My God!" she wailed, "what is to become of me?"

But Tyson's ardor had cooled perceptibly. "I'm sure, I don't know," he responded, brutally.

To have a woman thrown on his hands in this fashion was not what he had bargained for.

Kitty faced him with flashing eyes. "Indeed," she said, venomously, "Well, you'll make some arrangements for my future, or I'll give the papers a story that won't please you. I'm desperate and have nothing to lose by exposure."

Tyson stared in impotent rage.



Loftus Regarded the Culprit with a Sardonic Grin.

His social and business reputation was at stake. He could not dare public ridicule.

"How much do you want?" he queried, faintly.

"My husband set my value at \$2,000," declared Kitty, "and the figure isn't a bit too high." Tyson groaned as he made out a second check and handed it to her.

"You can go now," she said, icily.

The Christmas joybells were clanging frantically as Tyson stepped out into the clear, cold, starlit night. Yet their resonant notes of exultation failed to awaken a responsive echo in his breast and he did not experience the grateful sense of pleasure, which, according to optimists, permeates the bosom of the cheerful giver. What he wanted just then was a stiff drink and the solitude of his rooms, where he could swear virulently over the scurvy hand Fate had dealt him in a losing game.

Mr. Jack Loftus, emerging from the seclusion of the kitchen, greeted his smiling spouse with a long guffaw.

"Almost a shame, it was so easy, Kit," quoth he. "Taking the proverbial candy from the unsuspecting infant is nothing to it. And we did it in the best interests of morality and society in general. I shouldn't wonder if we two missionaries haven't converted that naughty man from the error of his ways. Well, I hope old Tyson enjoys a merry Christmas, but I have serious doubts as to whether he appreciates the glorious yuletide as he ought to."

Hopeless Case.

"No," said the pretty maid, "I do not love you or any other living man. I'm in love with an ideal."

"But," protested the poor young man, "perhaps I can in time approach your ideal."

"I'm afraid not," replied the p. m. "He is a character in 'The Arabian Knights.'"

"Indeed!" exclaimed the p. y. m.

"Which one, pray?"

"The one whose touch turned everything to gold," answered the proud beauty.

When a man is a rank failure, he always blames some woman; when he succeeds, he forgets to.

Our Purpose

It is our purpose to handle any business entrusted to us in such fair and liberal manner as to make the customer's relation with this Bank satisfactory and profitable.

Aside from the excellent facilities afforded, this Bank has the advantage of a large Capital and Surplus.

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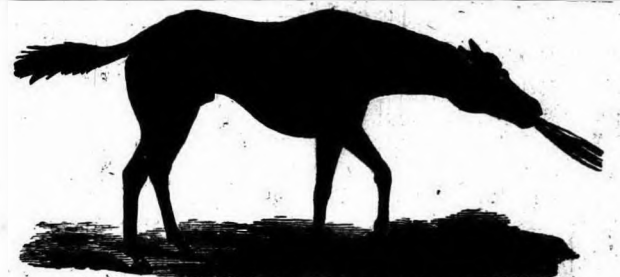
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