

THE PLYMOUTH MAIL.

VOLUME XX, NO 47

PLYMOUTH, MICH., FRIDAY, AUGUST 14 1908

WHOLE NO. 1093.



\$2.50 FOR \$1.00

Do not ask why, but read on.

- "Peroxo" Massage Cream, Cleanses the skin of all impurities 50
- "Peroxo" Greaseless Cream, makes the skin soft and pliable 50
- "Peroxo" Toilet Cream, beautifies the complexion 50
- "Peroxo" Liquid Olive Soap, cleanses the scalp and hair 25
- "Peroxo" Tooth Paste, whitens and preserves the teeth 25
- "Peroxo" Liquid Antiseptic, for general toilet use 25
- "Peroxo" Talcum Powder, impalpable, and delightfully perfumed 25

One package of each of the above elegant toilet preparations packed neatly in a box, the regular price of which is \$2.50, for

A SINGLE DOLLAR.

We have only a limited number of these packages, so order early if you want one. We shall not be able to repeat this offer.

The Wolverine Drug Co.

*Phone No. 5.

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

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Office at

"THE WOLVERINE"

Office Phone No. 5, 2r.

Residence Phone No. 5, 3r

CASH GROCERY

**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

SHE IS A PEACH!

All peaches are alike, but look at this PEACH of a

LINE OF FRUITS:

- Peaches 10c pound
- Plums 10c pound
- Oranges 45c dozen
- Bananas 20c dozen
- Watermelons 35c each
- Muskmelons 5c each
- Apples 25c peck
- Figs 10c package
- Dates 10c package

We have a special ice box for cheese and are handling all kinds regardless of weather conditions.

Look in our Cheese-Box

GITTINS BROS.

CENTRAL GROCERY.

Subscribe for the Plymouth Mail

Breezy Items

By Live Correspondents.

FREE CHURCH.

The L. A. S. was held at Murray's Lake grove Thursday afternoon.

Rev. A. A. Forshee and family, who have been visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Forshee, started for the Philippines last Wednesday.

Frances, a young daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Brown, is very ill with appendicitis.

Mrs. J. H. Harrison and son James of Los Angeles, Cal., are visiting at N. L. Cole's this week.

Mrs. Nelson Cole and Mrs. J. H. Harrison spent Thursday at J. C. Roots' Salem.

Mrs. Ed. Conklin and son Kenneth of Nevada is visiting at Mrs. George Quackenbush's.

LAPHAM'S CORNERS.

Allen Cunningham and Flora Waters visited their uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Nelson Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Glenn Lyke visited Mr. Mrs. G. H. Bovee and Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Lyke Sunday afternoon and evening.

Mr. and Mrs. W. I. Savery returned to their home in Detroit Sunday, after a three weeks' visit with their parents. Mr. and Mrs. Leon Overshire of Detroit spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. B. A. Nelson and Mrs. Carrie Overshire.

The Larkin club of ten met Tuesday Aug. 11, with Mrs. Wilber Jarvis and reorganized again for another year.

The Lapham and Free church aid and the H. H. society of Cooper's Corners will have their meeting at Mrs. Laraway's Aug. 19, instead of the 20, as was stated in last week's paper.

Mrs. John and Mrs. Ed. Quackenbush were visitors at H. C. Packard's Tuesday afternoon.

LIVONIA CENTER.

A fine rain found us on Tuesday night and as it was needed so much it was greatly appreciated.

H. C. Peck and Will Pankow were in the city Saturday and Sunday.

No preaching at the Center church last Sunday, though it was expected Mr. Jack would surely be there.

Will Cook and family spent Sunday at Mrs. John Baze's.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Halsted visited at Palmer Chilson's Sunday.

E. C. Leach was on our streets Sunday.

Clarence Crane and family of Wayne visited at Mrs. Wolgast's Sunday.

Herman Johnson and family visited at Geo. Joslin's Saturday and Sunday.

C. F. Smith, Joe Frinkolino and Frank Peck had their phones removed last week.

Mrs. Palmer Chilson started Wednesday for Standish to visit our old neighbors, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Fairchild.

ELM

Miss Jennie Grainger of Plymouth has been spending the past week with Mrs. Chas. Hirschlieb.

A number from here attended the picnic at Wm. Spaller's woods at Clarenceville Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Wolfrom of Bell Branch were in Detroit on business last Saturday.

Wm. Each of Redford lost a valuable horse last week.

A large crowd attended the farewell sermon of the Rev. Mr. Martin at Clarenceville Sunday. He will take up his work in Detroit in the near future.

Albert Krumm of Stark called on friends at Bell Branch last Sunday.

It seems that the Detroit Creamery Co. has won out at this place in the recent strike, the unionists all getting back under cover in a few days without accomplishing anything.

Sam. McKinney was a Plymouth visitor Saturday.

Chas. Hirschlieb attended the funeral of Chas. Miller at Plymouth Monday.

Mrs. Hattie Blue is entertaining her sister from Detroit.

Why James Lee Got Well.

Everybody in Zanesville, O., knows Mrs. Mary Lee, of rural route 8. She writes: "My husband, James Lee, firmly believes he owes his life to the use of Dr. King's New Discovery. His lungs were so severely affected that consumption seemed inevitable, when a friend recommended New Discovery. We tried it, and its use has restored him to perfect health." Dr. King's New Discovery is the King of throat and lung remedies. For coughs and colds it has no equal. The first dose gives relief. Try it! Sold under guarantee at The Wolverine Drug Co. and John L. Gale's drug store. 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free.

NEWBURG.

Mr. and Mrs. August Giestler of near Farmington and Mrs. Mark Joy and baby Leona of Toledo came as guests to Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Ostrander's Sunday. Tuesday they spent the day at Belle Isle.

The Gleaners social at Mr. and Mrs. James Joy's was a success Tuesday night. Ice cream and cake were served.

Rev. Howard Goldie and family spent an hour with their parents Mr. and Mrs. N. M. Breckenrid Tuesday.

Mrs. James Philport was quite ill last week.

Mrs. Frank Hake and children visited her parents Monday, Mr. and Mrs. Needleton Dean.

The annual picnic and reunion of former schoolmates was held on the lawn of the Patchen school Saturday, the 15th.

The Ladies' Aid society met at the hall Friday for supper.

PERRINSVILLE.

Miss Mamie Theuer of Detroit is visiting relatives out here for a couple of weeks.

Mrs. Ada Beyer is entertaining her two cousins from Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Snyder of Detroit and others visited with the former's parents over Sunday.

The L. O. T. M. M. will give an entertainment at the Elm hall Saturday evening, Aug. 22.

The Elm Sunday-school will give a basket picnic in Jennie Hawkins' woods, Wednesday, Aug. 19th. Perrinsville school is invited.

A very pleasant surprise was given Mrs. F. Theuer Tuesday evening, it being her 50th birthday. About 45 guests were present.

The funeral of Mrs. Fannie Ferguson was held at Newburg last Sunday afternoon, Mr. Stedman officiating. Interment in Newburg cemetery.

The L. A. S. was held at Mrs. F. Theuer's last week Wednesday afternoon, about 30 being present.

WEST TOWN LINE.

"There is no noble height thou canst not climb. All triumphs may be thine in Time's fatality. If whatsoever thy fault, thou dost not faint or halt."

"But lean upon the staff of God's security."
—Ella Wheeler Wilcox

Mr. and Mrs. Eli Schoch and Hazel spent Tuesday in Ypsilanti.

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Holmes are camping at Island Lake this week.

Several farmers from this locality attended the milk producer's union at Salem Tuesday night.

Miss Maud Boyle of Ann Arbor is visiting Mrs. Angus Heeneey this week.

The Grange met with Mrs. Sly, at her daughter's Mrs. Stevens last Thursday. Thirty-nine were present.

Mrs. Thomas Spencer is entertaining her nephew James Guinn of Bunker Hill.

Miss Nina Becker and Manford have returned from Wixsom.

The H. H. met Thursday at Mrs. Harry Miller's.

It would seem very nice if someone would wake up to the need of road work on the west town line. Mr. Commissioners don't you hear our Macedonian cry? Come over and help us.

Many were too late for a share of the plums, and we have already booked several orders for our Bartlett pears. Do you want some? If so, place your orders now.—J. C. O'Bryan, 917 1L IS.

MURRAY'S CORNERS.

Lightning rod agents have been numerous in these parts for the past week.

Mrs. J. A. Safford of Traverse City is visiting Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Spicer this week.

Miss Mabel Spicer of Plymouth has been visiting at S. W. Spicer's a few days.

Rev. Loomis entertained the L. A. S. at his camp at Murray's Lake yesterday afternoon.

Miss Daisy Killingworth is on the sick list.

Miss Mattie Walker of Ypsilanti and Mrs. Stellwagen of Wayne visited Miss Ada Westfall a few days this week.

Mrs. Hurd of Plymouth is visiting Mrs. C. E. McClumpha.

Mr. and Mrs. James Hanford are spending a few days at their cottage at Walled Lake.

For Sore Feet.

"I have found Bucklen's Arnica Salve to be the proper thing to use for sore feet, as well as for healing burns, sores, cuts, and all manner of abrasions," writes Mr. W. Stone, of East Poland, Maine. "It is the proper thing too for piles. Try it! Sold under guarantee at The Wolverine Drug Co. and John L. Gale's drug store. 25c."

During the next ten days we will sell you a Pint Bottle of Grape Juice for 20 cents or a Quart bottle for 40 cents.

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

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.

THE PLYMOUTH UNITED SAVINGS BANK

ABRAHAM KHERBWWY

Has Bought out W. J. Burrows,

THE SHOEMAKER,

and is ready to do work at the old stand.

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

William J. Bryan was formally notified of his nomination for the presidency by the Democratic party...

John W. Boehne, mayor of Evansville, Ind., was nominated for congress by the Democrats.

Mehmed Ali Bey, the Turkish minister to the United States, admitted that he had received advice from his government recalling him from his post.

After two false starts Wilbur Wright, the Dayton aviator, made a successful ascension at Lemans, France.

Eugene W. Chafin, prohibition candidate for president, narrowly escaped drowning while swimming in the Y. M. C. A. pool at Lincoln, Neb.

President Roosevelt believes there is great need of improvement in the sanitary, economic and social conditions on farms in America...

Harry K. Thaw, through counsel, filed a voluntary petition in Pittsburgh, Pa., for the liquidation of his assets...

At the International Historical congress in Berlin American Ambassador Hill announced that Adolphus Busch of St. Louis was ready to give \$50,000 towards the Germanic museum building at Harvard.

A quarrel over a ham sandwich in a restaurant at Hannibal, Mo., resulted in the death of William V. Whitney, a traveling salesman from St. Louis...

The explosion of a steam automobile near Painesville, O., resulted in the death of Mrs. Mary Rowden and Mrs. Rose Beckwith.

Robert Kenney, 19 years old, confessed that he murdered his father, Coleman B. Kenney, near Lupus, Mo., July 20.

Operatives at the Lane-Maggins cotton mills of New Orleans went on strike because their wages were reduced.

Nine persons were killed and many injured in a collision of railway trains near Eckersfoerde, Germany.

Father George Vahay, pastor of St. Columbkil's church, Cleveland, and Charles W. Pohlmann, a wealthy merchant tailor of the same city...

Striking miners at Blocton, Ala., fired on a Birmingham Mineral road passenger train, killing three men and wounding 11 others.

Two police officers of Methuen, Mass., were found beaten to death, presumably by chicken thieves.

Gov. Willson of Kentucky issued a statement scolding the county judge and county attorney of Bracken county for disregard of their oaths and open sympathy with "night riders."

Mrs. Bertha Hood, 32 years old, was shot and instantly killed at her home in Brooklyn by Ernest Seltz, 24 years old, who also shot her baby and himself.

The Gloucester fish schooner Magie and May was run down by the German school ship Freya 60 miles off Halifax harbor and nine of her crew, including Capt. Erick McCarthoran, perished.

Four children lost their lives and five persons were seriously injured in a fire which practically destroyed a five-story tenement building in New York.

Charlie Lokie, a negro about 18 years of age, was lynched at Tifton, Ga., for making insulting remarks to a young white woman.

The government at Washington notified the authorities of Arizona territory there is no law under which the deportation of Mrs. Wardwell, the leper, to the leper colony of Molokai can be ordered...

During a riot at a camp of Austrians near the smelter town of Garfield, Utah, Constable Ben Culley and Sam Nekis were shot and a baby was killed.

The Western Passenger association refused to grant reduced rates for the Bryan notification meeting at Lincoln, Neb.

Boston was struck by a severe storm that deluged the city, doing much damage.

Ten municipal officials of Mile End parish, London, charged with grafting, were convicted after a trial lasting a month.

At Dallasburg, O., Levi Fannan, a farmer, 73 years of age, shot and fatally wounded his daughter, Emma, aged 15 years, and then took his own life.

King Edward and Emperor William met at Cronberg and had a long conference on European affairs...

The village of Kootenai, Idaho, with 300 inhabitants, was destroyed by a forest fire.

Thomas Robinson of Winnipeg, one of the best known barristers in Canada, jumped from a train while delirious and was killed.

Fire destroyed the mining camp of Ripetown, Nev., the loss being \$100,000.

The railroad commission of Texas filed a formal complaint with the interstate commerce commission against 67 railroads and other common carriers...

Three persons were killed and many injured in a collision between two limited traction cars on the Western Ohio Traction line, nine miles north of Piqua.

The convention of the Republicans of Tennessee designated as "The Homerulers" nominated a ticket headed by T. Asbury Wright of Rockwood for governor.

By order of its directors, the Bank of Arton, Okla., was closed pending an investigation of its affairs by the state bank commissioner.

Mrs. Daniel Leroy Dresser was granted an absolute divorce at Sioux Falls, S. D., from Daniel Dresser, president of the Ship Building Trust and of the Trust Company of the Republic of New York city...

Dispatches from Constantinople establish beyond doubt the fact that Mehmed Ali Bey, the Turkish minister at Washington, has been recalled.

The flag of the American consulate at Tabriz, Persia, was shot down by loyalists.

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HAPPENINGS IN OUR STATE

THE SAGINAW MYSTERY GROWS MORE DENSE DESPITE CONFESSIONS.

WOMAN BLAMES DUFFY

Are They Trying to Shield Some One Else? Is the Question the Police Are Trying to Solve Just Now.

The Saginaw police claim to have solved the mystery of the paternity of the alleged murdered baby born to Miss Myrtle Lennon and drowned in the river. They charge Joseph Duffy, first arrested as the agent of the man in the case, with being the father. Duffy is alleged to have admitted intimacy with the Lennon girl and she is said to have made a statement charging Duffy with being the father of her baby and detailing the history of their relations.

While the explanations given by the pair appear plausible, the police are still inclined to suspect they may be shielding the real father, who may prove to be a person of prominence. There are some discrepancies in their stories which cause suspicion that they are not telling the exact truth yet. Duffy is past 50 years, is a fireman, and has a wife and several children. He is unprepossessing and seems like the last person in the world that a young and handsome girl like Miss Lennon would become infatuated with.

A Prohibition Platform

- The Wayne County and Detroit City Prohibition committees have adopted this platform: 1. Impartial enforcement of all laws. The "id" must be kept down tightly. No saloons in residence districts and their abolition in business districts at the earliest possible date. 2. No liquor selling in parks and other places controlled by the city. 3. Enforcement of present prohibitory laws relative to gambling and houses of ill-fame. 4. Suppression of official anarchy in executive and judicial departments. 5. Municipal ownership—"no more street railway franchises on any terms". 6. Building of a convention hall by the city. 7. Rigid regulation of all public service corporations in the interests of the people. 8. A business administration, elimination of graft opportunities and civil service for city and county employees. 9. A school desk for every pupil and sanitary and life-saving apparatus in all school buildings. 10. Extension of parks, playgrounds, libraries and bathing facilities. 11. Uniform paving and road systems.

A Football Victim

The young university man who was picked up in Grand Rapids suffering from a total loss of memory has been identified as Frank McGlynn, of Poughkeepsie. The circumstances under which the identification was effected were peculiar. He was given a bundle of magazines to read and came across the advertisement of a Cleveland clothing firm. The name brought back to his memory a familiar sound, and he suddenly cried out, "I've got it, I've got it," and dropped the magazine on the floor. The nurse in attendance rushed to his side, but he was unable to remember what he had read. For an hour the attendant examined every part of the magazine with the young fellow and finally found it. He declared he had a brother-in-law by the name of Shultz employed there. The latter was reached by telephone and declared he did have a brother answering that description by the name of Frank McGlynn, who was injured in the east and who was subject to spells when he lost his memory.

The Man Was Robbed

Two employes of the Grand Trunk Railway Co. Tuesday found a man lying unconscious in the freight yard at Tappan Junction, near the tunnel, just outside the city limits. The man had been struck on the head by some blunt instrument and at the time he was found it was thought he had been hit by a switch engine and was dead. Dr. Alex. McKinnon was summoned and revived the man. He said he was Harry J. Majors, and that he was in charge of a trainload of sheep which he was taking from Canada to a point in Wisconsin, but which had been quarantined at the yards, as the stock was diseased. Majors says he was on his way from the train containing his stock at 2 o'clock Tuesday morning when he was attacked by two men. His clothes were torn and \$150 missing.

County Treasurer Otto Luick, of Ann Arbor, had a narrow escape from serious injury and perhaps death a few days ago. He was at his farm separating a flock of ewes and lambs, when the flock broke through a barn door, knocking Mr. Luick down and tramping him into insensibility. It was several hours before he revived.

The Genesee County Telephone Co., which started out to give free service to all subscribers within the county limits, Friday returned the property that it had acquired from the Saginaw Valley Telephone Co., and announced that it is defunct.

IMPORTANT DATES.

- August 17—Last day for filing petitions for the primaries of September 1. This applies to all candidates from governor to constable, except in Wayne and a few other counties that have primary acts of their own. September 1—State-wide primaries for governor and lieutenant-governor, and for congressmen and members of the legislature in all districts that have adopted the primary system, and for county candidates in all counties where the system has been adopted. September 8—In counties where state primary law applies, Republican county conventions to elect delegates to state convention take place. September 15—Democratic county conventions in counties where state primary law is effective. September 21, 22, 23—Primaries in Wayne county for the nomination of county candidates and in Detroit for the nomination of city candidates. September 29—Republican state convention at Detroit. September 30—Prohibition state convention. October 1—Democratic state convention at Saginaw. November 3—Election day.

Mrs. Barnett Is Found

After having broken through a cordon of sheriff's deputies and dodged a posse of 40 farmers who were hunting for her in the wilds of Bay county, Mrs. Elizabeth Barnett has been captured through the cleverness of John McDonald, who keeps the village hotel in Crump, Baldwin county.

Mrs. Barnett had traveled 50 miles across a country living on what she could pick up for three days and two nights and sleeping in the open. She arrived in Estey, Baldwin county, Wednesday, and to avoid suspicion made inquiries about some relatives who, she said, had quitted in the northwestern part of the county.

Samuel Walker, a resident of Estey, said he was going about 20 miles in that direction and offered to give her a lift. Mrs. Barnett accepted and drove with him to Crump. There she put up at McDonald's hotel and was recognized by the hotelkeeper, who had seen her in jail when he was on a visit to Bay City recently.

He betrayed no suspicion, but when the woman had retired for the night he quietly telephoned to Sheriff Hartley, who immediately got a team and brought her back. She says she did not escape from the sheriff, but that he went away and left her in the swamp. She was coming back anyway, she says, to give herself up.

Careless Hunter Killed

With the lower part of his face completely shot away and a charge of shot in his brain, John Cattell, of Grass Lake, lived six hours Saturday, dying in a Jackson hospital. Cattell went hunting in the afternoon taking with him for company two of the Grass Lake village boys. They had gotten about two miles from town when Cattell, pausing to rest, leaned his chin on the muzzle of his gun. As nearly as can be determined from the story told later by the excited boys, Cattell's leg accidentally came in contact with the trigger of the gun, and it was exploded.

Indians at Camp Meeting

In an auditorium seating 300 people the services of the great Indian camp meeting are being held at Sha-sko-ke-zhik, the camp meeting grounds of the Northport Indians. Rev. W. D. Robinson, pastor of the Methodist church at Northport, is in charge. Speakers, both Indian and white, have been secured for the work.

There are many familiar faces among these children of the forest who for a season have laid aside their labors in the fields to gather at the "Feast of the Tabernacle."

STATE NEWS BRIEFS.

Joseph Whitehorn, an Indian from Sugar Island, fell from a sailboat near the dyke, 16 miles below the Soo, and was drowned.

Anthony Grobbel, a Warren farmer, was caught in a separator while adjusting a belt Thursday and his left arm twisted nearly off.

George Blue, of Traverse City, drilled a hole through a dynamite cartridge to use it as a sinker. The doctors hope to save the sight of his right eye.

A long string of cattle sheds on the Eaton county fair grounds were destroyed by fire Wednesday causing a loss of \$600. Tramps sleeping in the buildings are believed to have caused the fire.

Roy Guenther, the Ann Arbor electrician who reported to the police last week that he had been robbed of diamonds worth \$400 for which he offered a reward of \$75, has confessed to the police that his story was a fake.

After testifying against her husband, John Abel, whom she accused of beating her, Mrs. Anna Abel, collapsed in the Grand Rapids police court Tuesday and had to be taken home in an ambulance. The man was convicted.

Abijah Paine, the man who had the point of an umbrella poked into his eye about three months ago at the Grand Central hotel, Bay City, for which John McConnell was arrested, is dead at the county farm and his assailant may have to stand trial for murder.

Benjamin Weaver, son of a former sheriff of Midland county, visited the Bay county jail and after looking at Mrs. Elizabeth Barnett declared that he believed she was the same woman who was arrested a number of years ago, together with another woman, for stealing a team of horses from Ithaca.

Miss Iola Swanson, a handsome young Swedish woman, who holds an important position with a Chicago firm, has been in Port Huron, pleading with the authorities for the release of her brother, Adolph, who is detained as an insane alien. Her efforts have been unsuccessful.

Prosecuting Attorney Chas. E. White, who is a candidate for the Republican nomination for state senator from the Niles district, has received an opinion from Attorney-General Bird to the effect that he is ineligible to run for a state office while holding a county office. Mr. White says he will run anyway.

GLANCES OVER THE WORLD

THE PILLSBURY-WASHBURN CO. IN THE HANDS OF A RECEIVER.

THAW'S BANKRUPTCY ACT

A Reorganization of a Great Flour Company—Thaw and His Finances—Fleet Is in Auckland Harbor.

One of the largest bonds ever recorded in the federal court in Minneapolis was executed last week by the three receivers for the Pillsbury-Washburn Flour Mills Co. When Federal Judge Milton D. Purdy appointed the receivers he gave them five days to file the bond of \$500,000, but placed the property of the company in their hands at once for operation. The condition which made necessary the reorganization of the company, said to be the largest in the world, was not due to lack of business. The business of the company was \$22,000,000 in the last fiscal year. Charles W. Ford, of Hathaway & Co., commercial paper brokers, of New York, who resides in Chicago, was in court when the petition was filed with Judge Purdy. He acquiesced in the arrangement and his action represented three-fifths of the paper indebtedness, or \$1,500,000.

Of the general situation as to the company's affairs, Mr. Ford issued an optimistic statement declaring he believed there is no reason why the creditors should not be paid in full.

Thaw's Money

Harry Kendall Thaw's voluntary petition in bankruptcy marks the first move in his definite intention to divorce Evelyn Nesbit Thaw. Once he is free, according to a close friend of the family, Harry intends entering on a new era, which comprehends the renouncing of his former methods of life. With tears in his eyes and her voice trembling with emotion, Mrs. Evelyn Nesbit Thaw denied that she is responsible for her husband's desperate financial condition. In sorrow rather than in anger she refuted the statement of ex-Gov. Stone, of Pittsburg, who filed the petition in bankruptcy in behalf of Thaw, that her extravagance resulted in Thaw's embarrassment.

"Attorney Daniel O'Reilly, who is credited with doing much of the work to keep Thaw from the chair, and who has been a close friend of both Mr. and Mrs. Thaw throughout the long case, was astounded when he heard that Thaw had filed a petition in bankruptcy. He said: "I am going to take steps at once to protect my claim. He says he owes me \$5,000. He owes me more than that and what is more, he will pay it." O'Reilly may ask to have Mrs. Thaw appointed guardian of the estate and person of her husband.

Battleships in Auckland

The American battleship fleet splashed its anchors in the bay in front of Auckland at 8:38 Sunday morning.

Almost on the precise minute—8 o'clock—set by the commander-in-chief Rear Admiral Sperry, the Connecticut poked her nose into the glassy waters of the harbor, and followed by the others in single formation, swept up to anchorage. Long before daylight thousands of Aucklanders and visitors gathered along the water front to await the coming of the ships. Some brought blankets and food with them. The crowd cheered itself hoarse from the moment the ships appeared and fairly went mad with enthusiasm when the firing of salutes had been concluded. Despite the fact that this is the Lord's day, Auckland is making a festival of the arrival and if this morning's demonstration is any criterion, then the "times of his life" as long as the fleet remains there.

CONDENSED NEWS.

The New York building department has officially approved the plans for the proposed 62-story Equitable Life building. It is to cost \$10,000,000.

Sheriff Joseph F. Tripp was defeated for re-election in Chattanooga, Tenn., by the heavy vote of the negroes, who alleged he was lax in protecting Ed Johnson, a negro from a mob which lynched him. Tripp is awaiting trial on charges growing out of this incident.

Henri Farman is planning a public flight at which he will endeavor to better the world's aeroplane record of 120 miles in 20 minutes and 20 seconds, made by him. He says the United States government requirements are absurd.

MICHIGAN BREVITIES.

William Vivian, a former Saginaw man, has been accidentally killed at St. John, Wash., by a boy who was firing at a mark.

The North Michigan Carriers' association meets at Tawas City on Labor day, Sept. 7, with the postmasters of the district.

John Teachout, Henry Reish and J. M. Jarvis, of Flint, fell 20 feet to the ground when the scaffolding on a new house upon which they were at work collapsed. Teachout and Reish suffered injuries to their spines and are in a serious condition.

Cyde E. Lewis, a law student in the U. of M., whose home is in Casey, Ill., was arrested charged with the larceny from the U. of M. law library of 13 volumes, valued at \$64. He will also be charged with the theft of a whole set from Edwin Pfeffer, of Chicago, valued at \$150.

Lansing has a jocular burglar, who broke into the home of Geo. McCulloch, and finding a fresh batch of white cookies Mrs. McCulloch had baked earlier in the afternoon, he took all but one. On the cookie remaining he wrote with a blue pencil, "Thanks, these are fine."

YPSI-ANN CARS CRASH.

Fifty Injured in Head-on Collision in Detroit Suburbs.

Two interurban cars on the Detroit, Ypsilanti & Ann Arbor railroad met in a head-on collision shortly after 12:30 o'clock Tuesday night and while no one was killed fifty passengers were more or less injured.

Passengers on the car bound out from the city declare that the motor-man apparently discovered the oncoming car and stopped his car. Seeing the prospects of an accident, he reversed his power and while the car was proceeding slowly the crash came with terrific force. Passengers were thrown in a heap and the screams of the women were frantic.

The out-bound car was loaded with passengers from many stations up the road who had come into the city to witness the water fete at Belle Isle. Many were sleeping in their seats, while others were dozing, hanging to the straps. Others were crowded on the platforms.

A D. U. R. official says: "It looks like a clear violation of the rules on the part of one of the car crews. The cars in collision were the theater car out-bound from Detroit and the last Ann Arbor car in-bound. At the point where the accident occurred the block system is in use. It is a single but straight track and being in the city limits, it is lighted up by street lights."

"It is apparent that the crew of the theater car were at fault in leaving the switch before they had received the signal to do so. No person was fatally injured and only one case was there any bones broken."

The Great Grape Crop.

C. E. Dunham, manager of the Southern Michigan Fruit association, predicts a bountiful grape harvest, the estimate being 3,000 cars for the belt. During the busiest part of the season the association expects to ship 75 carloads a day. When it is remembered that two years ago under favorable conditions the record shipment was but 30 carloads, it will be seen that this year is destined to push the grape industry to the front as one of the big industries of the state.

THE MARKETS.

Detroit—Cattle—Steady and heifers, 1,000 to 1,200 lbs. \$4.50 to \$5.25; steers and heifers, 800 to 1,000 lbs. \$3.75 to \$4.50; grass steers and heifers that are fat, 400 to 600 lbs. \$3.75 to \$4.50; 50-grass steers and heifers that are fat, 500 to 700 lbs. \$3.25 to \$3.75; choice fat cows, \$4.00 to \$4.50; good fat cows, \$3.50 to \$4.00; common cows, \$2.50 to \$3.00; canners, \$1.50 to \$2.00; heavy bulls, \$3.50 to \$4.00; fair to good bologna, \$3.00 to \$3.50; stock bulls, \$2.50 to \$3.00; choice feeding steers, 800 to 1,000 lbs. \$3.75 to \$4.25; fair feeding steers, 800 to 1,000 lbs. \$3.25 to \$3.50; choice stockers, 500 to 700 lbs. \$3.00 to \$3.50; common, \$2.50 to \$3.00; fair to good butchers, \$2.25 to \$2.50; stock heifers, \$2.50 to \$3.00; large, young, medium age, \$4.00 to \$4.50; common milkers, \$2.00 to \$3.00.

Ypsilanti—Cattle—Market generally 15¢ to 20¢ lower; best export steers, \$5.60 to \$6.00; best shipper steers, \$5.00 to \$5.50; best 1,000 to 1,100 lbs. steers, \$4.50 to \$5.00; best fat cows, \$4.00 to \$4.50; fair to good, \$3.25 to \$3.50; common, \$2.50 to \$3.00; canners, \$1.50 to \$2.00; butchers heifers, \$3.50 to \$4.00; light stock heifers, \$3.00 to \$3.50; best feeders, \$2.75 to \$3.00; common stockers, \$2.50 to \$3.00; cowboys, \$2.00 to \$2.50; choice \$3.50 per head lower; best cows, \$4.00 to \$5.00; medium, \$3.00 to \$3.50.

Hogs—Lower; \$5.00 to \$5.50; one lot choice, \$6.25; Yorkers, \$5.00 to \$5.50; pigs, \$5.75 to \$6.00; roughs, \$5.00 to \$5.50; closed steady.

Sheep—Active; best lambs, \$6.25 to \$6.40; yearlings, \$5.25 to \$5.50; wethers, \$4.75 to \$5.00; ewes, \$4.35 to \$4.50; closed slow.

Cattle—Steady; best, \$7.00 to \$7.75; heavy, \$4.00 to \$4.50.

Grain, Etc.—Wheat—Cash No. 2 red, \$1.00; September, opened with a drop of 1¢ at 97¢, fluctuated within narrow limits and closed at 97¢; December, opened at 94¢, lost 1¢ to 93¢, advanced to 94¢; May, opened at 91.00, declined to 91.00, and advanced to 91.00; No. 3 red, \$1.00; No. 4, 90¢; No. 5, 89¢; No. 6, 88¢.

Corn—Cash No. 2 yellow, 3 cars at 82¢; No. 4 yellow, 1 car at 81¢. Oats—Cash No. 2 white, 3 cars at 51¢; No. 3 white, old crop, 2 cars at 50¢; August, 5,000 bu at 50¢, 5,000 bu at 49¢; September, 5,000 bu at 48¢, 5,000 bu at 48¢; No. 4 white, 1 car at 48¢.

Rye—Cash No. 2, 3 cars at 76¢; August, 76¢.

Beans—Cash, \$2.65; October, \$2.10; November, \$2.

Cloverseed—Prime October, 100 bags at \$8.50; March, 200 bags at \$8.50; sample white, old crop, advanced to \$8.40; \$8.14 at \$7.

Timothy seed—Prime spot, 40 bags at \$1.85.

Feeds—In 100-lb sacks, jobbing lots: Bran, \$26; coarse middlings, \$27; fine middlings, \$28; cracked corn and coarse corn meal, \$24; corn and oat chop, \$21 per ton.

Flour—Michigan patent, best, \$4.90; ordinary patent, \$4.75; straight, \$4.40; clear, \$4.10 per bushel in wood.

AMUSEMENTS IN DETROIT.

Week Ending August 15. TEMPLE THEATER—VAUDEVILLE—Afternoons, 2:15, 10c to 25c. Evenings, 8:15, 10c to 50c. The Country Kids.

NEW LAFAYETTE—Moving pictures and vaudeville, 5 and 10 cents. ELECTRIC PARK, Belle Isle, Mich., furnishes entertainment for all. Free vaudeville by high-class talent, a special feature.

Steamers Leaving Detroit. DETROIT & BUFFALO STEAMSHIP CO.—Foot of Wayne St. For Buffalo and Niagara Falls daily at 5 p. m. Week-end trip, \$2.

WHITESTAR LINE—Foot of Griswold St. For Port Huron and way ports, week days at 8:30 a. m. and 2:30 p. m. For Toledo, daily at 8:15 a. m. and 4:00 p. m. Sunday at 8:45 a. m. and 5 p. m.

DETROIT AND CLEVELAND NAVIGATION CO.—Foot of Wayne St. For Cleveland and eastern points daily at 10:30 p. m. For Mackinaw and way ports: Monday and Saturday 5 p. m., Wednesday and Friday at 9:30 a. m.

Bennett Wright was arrested in Port Huron, accused of grabbing a \$5 bill from a man's hand as he was buying a drink in a saloon and running away with it. When taken to jail he was recognized at the time for whom arrest warrants had been issued charging

CHIEF WILKIE AND THE GOLD CERTIFICATES

Most Cunning Counterfeit Coup of History Nipped by Great Secret Service Head.

By GEORGE BARTON

Many Thousands of Dollars' Worth of Spurious Bills Are "Killed" by Clever Detective—Culprits Had Every Track Covered by One Ruse or Another.

(John E. Wilkie, chief of the secret service division of the United States government, has not only upheld the high traditions of that very responsible post; but has won special laurels by his personal success in several big cases. He was born in Elgin, Ill., 47 years ago, and before accepting the headship of the secret service had made an enviable reputation as a working journalist. While connected with the Chicago newspapers he made a specialty of criminal investigation which probably accounts in part for his unusual success as a detective. During the Spanish-American war he organized a special emergency force of men to checkmate Spanish spies in this country. As a consequence he succeeded in arresting their best spies and driving most of the others off the soil of the United States.)

ONE Monday morning, not many years ago, a smartly dressed man strolled down lower Broadway and entered one of the Trust company buildings in the heart of the financial district of New York. He was what is known to the patrons of the turf as a bookmaker, and he had called at the bank for the purpose of securing a roll of bank notes that he had left there on the previous Saturday night for safe-keeping. It was promptly handed to him, a roll as big as both of his fists. He counted it over rapidly to see that the amount was correct, and when he got near the end of the roll he paused long and looked earnestly at a \$100 gold certificate that lay there conspicuously among the bills of smaller denominations. He continued his study of the "yellow back" for a considerable period, and finally thrusting the balance of the bills in his pantaloons pocket, walked over to the cashier and handed him the bill.

"What's the matter with this note?" he asked.

The bank official looked at it casually and handed it back with a smile. "Nothing," he answered, "except that it's counterfeit."

The bookmaker gasped with astonishment. He went over his roll and found three or four more notes of the same kind. That morning he notified his fellow bookmakers, and before 24 hours had passed 30 or 40 of the counterfeit notes had been located in New York city. Samples were immediately secured by the authorities and forwarded to John W. Wilkie, the chief of the secret service division of the United States treasury department.

The chief dropped the business in hand and immediately turned his attention to the new developments in the hundred-dollar counterfeit. Telegrams were sent to the agents of the secret service instructing them to visit the race tracks in their vicinity and look out for bogus bills. These instructions applied particularly to Cincinnati, Louisville, Memphis, New Orleans and St. Louis.

At St. Louis Capt. John Murphy, the secret service agent in charge of that district, went to the Delaware race track and posted the bookmakers to look out for any \$100 bills that might be offered them. Agents of the service were posted in various parts of the track, and it was agreed that if any of these certificates were offered by any of the patrons the bookmakers should at once give the secret service a pre-arranged signal. In less than two hours one of the agents received a signal and hurried to the booth occupied by the bookmaker. He made a careful examination of the bill that had been given to the "bookie" and found that it was one of the counterfeits. The agents were then posted at spots where they could see the patrons of the track in the act of "cashing in" their winnings. The man who had put up the \$100 bill bet on the favorite, and he came out a winner.

The man "cashed in," and as he did so was taken into custody. He was marched over to the club house and searched. A white envelope was found in his pocket, containing 28 of the \$100 counterfeit bills. He said his name was Marcus Crahan, the proprietor of an extensive photo-engraving establishment at Providence, R. I. He was perfectly candid in his explanations. He said that he had been visiting the fair and was a guest at the Southern hotel, and that he would be very glad to refer



"CRAHAN," SAID WILKIE, "YOUR CONVICTION IS AS CERTAIN AS THAT THE SUN IS SHINING THIS MORNING."

the officers to any bank in the city of Providence for the purpose of establishing his moral and financial standing. Nothing, apparently, could be more straightforward. He was placed under arrest, however, and then the secret service men made an examination of his room at the Southern hotel. There they found a suit-case containing \$4,700 in genuine money. He was asked then to explain how he came to be possessed of the counterfeit money. He said that on the previous afternoon he had gone to the Union station for the purpose of having the return half of his railroad ticket validated. As he came out of the ticket agent's office, the electric lights were suddenly turned on in the waiting room, and he saw in the corner on the floor a long white envelope. He picked it up and found that it contained \$3,000 in \$100 bills. He immediately went to the office of one of the local newspapers and inserted an advertisement telling of his discovery, and offering to restore the money to its lawful owner. This part of his story was verified by the little identification check which is given to classified "ad" patrons by the big daily newspapers. In addition to this there was a clipping from the paper containing a copy of the advertisement which read as follows:

"Found: In the Union station late yesterday afternoon a sum of money in bank notes which owner may have after proving property, by applying to X-13, this office."

Then John E. Wilkie, who had been directing the movements of his subordinates by wire, determined to take hold of the case in person.

He immediately took a train for St. Louis, and after a number of interviews with his associates in that city, began to consider how to reach the weakest link in the strong chain of probability with which Mr. Crahan was surrounded. One of the earliest movements made in the investigation was to discover the exact hour at which the electric lights were turned on in the Union station. The engineer of the electric plant was consulted and his records showed that on this particular date the switch which put the lights into operation had been turned on at 5:46. Wilkie next sent to the newspaper office which had printed the found "ad" and re-

quested a report upon the exact time at which the advertisement was accepted. The clerk who received the notice was finally located, and he remembered distinctly that he had stopped work on that afternoon at five o'clock; the ad. which he had received was the fifth or sixth above the last one, and, according to his own calculation, it must have been handed in at half-past four o'clock. This pointed to a discrepancy in Crahan's statement of one hour and ten minutes.

It was important. It was the thin entering wedge which might produce great results.

One of the significant discoveries among Crahan's effects was a number of programmes of races at Gravesend and two or three of the eastern tracks, not to speak of one particular programme which contained the entries of the races where the first bookmaker had received the \$100 bill which he deposited with his roll in the Broadway Trust company. Crahan calmly admitted that he had attended all of these races; that he was a lover of horse flesh and that he occasionally made small wagers on the results; but he denied positively having passed any of the other \$100 bills, and said that he had never had them in his possession until he found the white envelope at the Union station in St. Louis.

Wilkie did some very severe thinking at this stage of the game, and out of it all came the theory that if Crahan was guilty, he might have used similar subterfuges in passing counterfeit money at the eastern tracks. The chief thereupon telegraphed New York and ordered that a careful search be made of the files of all the New York newspapers for the two months covering the racing season. It was like searching for the needle in the proverbial haystack, but it bore fruit, for in the New York Herald of May 24 the searchers discovered this advertisement:

"Found: At the Grand Central station late yesterday afternoon a sum of money in bank notes which owner may have, after proving property, by applying to B-344, Herald office."

It is hardly necessary to say that by this time Mr. Wilkie had several specimens of Crahan's handwriting. After

the "ad." was located in the Herald, the original copy was found in the records of the office and it was in the handwriting of Marcus Crahan.

The government was now in possession of sufficient evidence to convict Crahan, both of passing and having in his possession counterfeit money, but the authorities did not know where the plates were, and how the money had been printed. The big problem was to locate the plant, to pull it up by the roots, and effectually stop the circulation of these spurious notes.

The two men sat down together, and Crahan was given a breakfast that would have delighted the palate, and warmed the heart, of the most confirmed epicure. It was topped off with a fine Havana cigar, and then, this formality having been disposed of, Mr. Wilkie proceeded to give Crahan the "third degree." But this "third degree," so called, differed as widely from the popular conception of the operation as the day differs from the night.

"Crahan," said Wilkie, "your conviction is as certain as that the sun is shining this morning."

Wilkie followed this up by plausible argument along the same line, and always pausing long enough to permit his words to sink into the man's consciousness. The argus-eyed representative of the United States government knew by experience that there is nothing in this world more difficult for a man to do than to admit to another man that he has been guilty of wrong. He realized, therefore, the necessity of giving Crahan an opportunity of confessing gracefully. He did this by suggestion, by innuendo, by appealing to the man's pride, by pleading with his patriotic instinct, and, at last, by laying siege to his sense of justice. He said in substance:

"Crahan, these notes are works of art, and it is a great shame that a man of your unusual talent should have, in a moment of weakness, permitted yourself to commit such a flagrant wrong against the public. I am sure, from what I have seen of you, that while you made the counterfeits, you did not originally intend to do so. I feel that, in view of your recognized ability, and the fact that you are a student and enthusiast in

Wealthy Engraver Inserts "Ad" in Paper and Then "Finds" Bogus Notes in Depot—That Clew Proves His Downfall and Establishes Case Against Him—Wealthy Friends to His Aid.

engraving, you have been seized with a desire to prove how you could reproduce the almost faultless work of the bureau of engraving and printing—a class of work that will always excite the envy and admiration of skilled engravers—that, filled with this desire, you began work in an experimental way, that you put it under the camera, and reproduced it to see if you could bring forth a bit of work that would rival the unrivaled production of the government. Then, when this creation became a fact instead of a vision, you were seized with an overwhelming desire to see if you could actually circulate it as genuine money.

"You certainly brought more than 30 notes to St. Louis," said the detective.

"Oh, yes," responded the counterfeiter.

"Where are they now?"

"At the Union station."

"In what part of the station?"

"In the baggage room."

"Where is the check?"

"I haven't got it. It's downstairs in the post office."

Wilkie looked the astonishment he felt. Before he had time to put his thoughts into words, Crahan said:

"After inserting the advertisement in the paper, I put \$26,000 in a hand bag, together with several bottles of chemicals which I use to artificially age the notes. Then I placed the check which I received for the hand bag in an envelope addressed to myself under an assumed name, and directed to the general delivery office of the post office."

It was evident that Crahan had carefully planned even the minutest detail of his great counterfeiting scheme. By this method of concealing the check for the hand-bag he left the counterfeit notes totally disassociated with himself in any way, and still at the same time within a moment's reach. A secret service agent was sent down to the postmaster, obtained the letter containing the check, took that to the Union station, and received the hand-bag which he brought to Chief Wilkie. Its contents verified the statement made by its owner. The chief took up the question of the plates.

"Where are the plates?" he inquired.

"In a storage warehouse in Providence," was the reply.

He admitted that no one in his business establishment was aware that he knew anything whatever of the mechanical part of the work, but the man, with a cunning almost beyond belief, had perfected himself in the art of etching. After that he purchased a press in New York city and had it delivered in the middle of the night to a private room in his establishment. There he worked and experimented night after night until he was finally able to produce the perfected \$100 bill counterfeits. Then the press was dismantled, and with the plates, placed in a warehouse in Providence. It was stored under an assumed name.

"Where is the receipt?" asked Wilkie.

"It is pasted between two sheets of paper that back up a photograph on my desk in my office in Providence."

The chief immediately called up Providence by telegraph. The local agent was instructed to go to Crahan's office and find the receipt for the press. He did so. It was between the two sheets of paper on the photograph on his desk. Immediate action was taken, and after an incredibly short space of time the plates were in St. Louis in possession of Chief Wilkie. On the following day Marcus Crahan was taken into court. He pleaded guilty to manufacturing counterfeit money and passing it on the public. He was given 15 years on each of the two indictments, the sentences to run concurrently. This was subsequently reduced to eight years. Thus ended one of the most important counterfeiting schemes ever discovered and thwarted by the marvellously efficient machinery of the secret service division of the United States government.

(Copyright, 1904, by W. G. Chapman.)

FIVE MONTHS IN HOSPITAL.

Discharged Because Doctors Could Not Cure.

Levi P. Brockway, S. Second Ave., Anoka, Minn., says: "After lying for five months in a hospital I was discharged as incurable, and given only six months to live. My heart was affected, I had smothering spells and sometimes fell unconscious. I got so I couldn't use my arms, my eyesight was impaired and the kidney secretions were badly disordered. I was completely worn out and discouraged when I began using Doan's Kidney Pills, but they went right to the cause of the trouble and did their work well. I have been feeling well ever since."

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



Miss Yellem (about to sing)—What is your favorite air, professor? Professor—Fresh air—and plenty of it! Good morning!

Important to Mothers. Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Williams*.

In Use For Over 30 Years. The Kind You Have Always Bought.

Proof. "Do you know that your chickens come over into my garden?" "I thought they must be doing that." "Why did you think so?" "Because they never come back."

Much sympathy is wasted on people who ought to be ashamed to keep the undertaker waiting for a job.

FITS, St. Vitus' Dance and Nervous Diseases permanently cured by Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. See how it cured Dr. F. H. Kline, 100 Arch Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

How we enjoy meeting a man who has no tale of woe to tell!

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

A little learning and a little widow are dangerous things.

THE COME AND SEE SIGN



This sign is permanently attached to the front of the main building of the Lydia E. Pinkham Medicine Company, Lynn, Mass.

What Does This Sign Mean? It means that public inspection of the Laboratory and methods of doing business is honestly desired. It means that there is nothing about the business which is not "open and above-board."

It means that a permanent invitation is extended to anyone to come and verify any and all statements made in the advertisements of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Is it a purely vegetable compound made from roots and herbs—without drugs? Come and See.

Do the women of America continually use as much of it as we are told? Come and See.

Was there ever such a person as Lydia E. Pinkham, and is there any Mrs. Pinkham now to whom sick women are asked to write? Come and See.

Is the vast private correspondence with sick women conducted by women only, and are the letters kept strictly confidential? Come and See.

Have they really got letters from over one million, one hundred thousand women correspondents? Come and See.

Have they proof that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has cured thousands of these women? Come and See.

This advertisement is only for doubters. The great army of women who know from their own personal experience that no medicine in the world equals Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for female ills will still go on using and being benefited by it; but the poor doubting, suffering woman must, for her own sake, be taught confidence, for as she might just as well regain her health.

WIDOWS under NEW LAW obtain PENSIONS. See how to get them. Write to the Pension Office, Washington, D. C.

PLYMOUTH MAIL

F. W. SAMSEN.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One Year \$1.00
Six Months .60
Three Months .35

ADVERTISING RATES.

Business Cards, \$5.00 per year.
Resolutions of Respect, \$1.00.
Cards of thanks, 50 cents.
All local notices will be charged for at 5 cents per line or fraction thereof, for each insertion. Daily advertising rates made known on application. Where no time is specified, all notices and advertisements will be inserted until ordered discontinued.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 14, 1908.

Warner's Record.

Governor Warner states he has but one purpose in seeking a third term and that is to secure the enactment of the following legislation:

1. An anti-lobby law
2. An improved primary law
3. A law for the ad valorem taxation of telegraph and telephone property
4. A law to control corporate capitalization.

He has already had two terms. Read his record on these matters to date.

THE ANTI-LOBBY LAW

No official mention of the matter during Gov. Warner's first term. Referred to in the governor's message to the legislature of 1907. A bill was introduced, but there is no official record that the governor took any action to have it passed. The bill was again introduced at the special session of 1907 but was killed in the House, which throughout the session was controlled by the governor's wishes in matters of legislation.

THE PRIMARY LAW

The present law was passed by the legislature of 1905. The provision requiring 40 per cent to nominate governor and lieutenant-governor (which Warner is now so anxious to remove) was inserted with his approval and consent. Gov. Warner did not declare for a state wide primary law until after Dr. Bradley had announced it as a part of his (Bradley's) platform.

TELEGRAPH AND TELEPHONE BILL
Introduced at the session of 1905 but killed by friends of the companies.

Gov. Warner was silent upon the matter throughout his entire first term. Introduced at the regular session of 1907 but killed in the House committee on general taxation, a majority of whose members were friends of the governor's. Just before the close of this session Governor Warner appointed ex-Senator Doherty (the leading lobbyist opposing the bill) a member of the State Board of Agriculture.

Introduced in special session of 1907 by Senator Kinnane, an opponent of the governor. It passed the senate but was killed in the House committee on general taxation, a majority of whom, as already stated, were the governor's friends.

Ex-Senator Doherty, the governor's appointee, was again the chief opponent of the bill.

CONTROL OF CORPORATE CAPITALIZATION.
Nothing whatever was done by the governor during his first term.

Nothing was done during the regular session of 1907.

There is no record that the governor did anything to secure action beyond mentioning it in his message.

At the special session of 1907, the bill passed the House and was killed in the senate railroad committee. Three members of this committee were the governor's friends. The chairman of the committee was the governor's personal representative in the senate from his own county.

Whom does this record indicate was responsible for the failure of these measures?

The governor? His friends? Or both the governor and his friends?

Defective Paving Brick.

The village council had originally decided to use Ohio made paving brick for the Main street improvement, whose durability had been tested for years. Almost at the last moment they decided to change and contracted with a firm making brick at Corvua, because something over a thousand dollars could be saved. We believe nine carloads of these brick have been delivered on the ground, when last Saturday the company was notified by President Bennett, not to ship any more as the quality of the brick was not up to contract and would not be accepted. It is claimed half of them will have to be thrown out, if any are used at all. The Corvua brick are untried as paving brick, none having been laid anywhere. While it may seem harsh for the council to refuse to accept the brick, they are certainly not the kind Plymouth wants to experiment with and we believe the council will act only for the best interests of the village if brick of known quality are purchased and used. The best are none too good.

Dr. Campbell has recovered from his recent illness and is attending to his work once more.

CHURCH NEWS.

CHRISTIAN SCIENTIST.

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

METHODIST.

Regular services will be held next Sunday as follows: Morning service at 10 o'clock. Pastor preaches. Sunday-school at 11:30. Epworth League at 6 p. m., led by W. E. Joffe. Evening service will be union service at the Presbyterian church with preaching by Rev. E. King, the Methodist pastor.

PRESBYTERIAN.

Sunday, 10:00, morning worship. Preaching by Mr. Wm. Winton, a young business man of Detroit, a friend of the pastor. Sunday-school 11:15.

7:00, Union gospel service in the Presbyterian church with preaching by Rev. E. King. Prayer-meeting Thursday evening at 7 o'clock, a meeting for prayer for the Woman's Missionary Society of the church, led by Mrs. E. W. Chaffee. You are most cordially invited to all the above services.

OBITUARY.

Charles J. Miller died at his home in this village Saturday morning, Aug. 8th of heart trouble, aged 58 years, 2 mo. and 17 days. Mr. Miller was the son of Olive and James Miller and was born in Plymouth May 21st, 1849. He was married to Helen Craft Smith Jan. 2nd, 1879. Deceased was an active citizen and

was known by nearly every one in this section of the country. Although his business had called him to Detroit for the past four years, being court deputy sheriff, he has always made Plymouth his home town. Of a very genial disposition he had many friends wherever he was known. His final illness was of only a few minutes' duration, and he dropped into a sleep from which his physical body never awakened. He leaves to mourn a widow, one sister, and many other relatives and friends. He was a member of the Knights of Pythias for eighteen years, being an honored member of Wayne Lodge, No. 104, of Detroit at the time of his death.

The funeral took place Monday afternoon from his late home, Rev. E. King conducting services. There was a large attendance, including members of the Sheriff's office and Wayne Lodge, K. P.'s, the latter conducting the burial services of the order at the grave.

Catherine Hostetter, who had made her home for the past three years with Mrs. Addie Rowley, died Wednesday at the age of 83 years.

She was born in France Dec. 26, 1825. Came with her parents to America in 1848, and settled in the township of Greenfield, near Detroit. Was married Feb. 25, 1853, to Christopher Hostetter, then moving to Fair Haven, Macomb county, where they resided 14 years, returning to the township of Redford in 1872, where they resided until 1905, coming then to Plymouth. She leaves an aged husband and one sister, Mrs. A. Rigoulet of Redford.

A short funeral service will be held at the house this morning at 10 o'clock, the balance of the services being held in the Baptist church at Redford, Rev. E. King officiating.

NOW FOR A

FINAL CLEAN UP
on Summer Goods, Commencing
Monday, August 17th

50c Muslin Gowns	39c	Ladies' Skirts,	
75c " "	60c	All in the Latest Styles.	
\$1 00 " "	79c	\$4 00 Skirts for	\$3 25
1 25 " "	99c	5 50 " "	4 00
1 50 " "	\$1 19	6 00 " "	4 50
1 75 " "	1 40	6 50 " "	4 75
2 00 " "	1 50	7 00 " "	5 00
25 Corset Covers	19	7 50 " "	5 50
50 " "	39	8 00 " "	6 50
80 " "	59		
1 00 " "	79		
25 Muslin Drawers	19	A big line of	
39 " "	29	Ladies' Shirt Waists	
50 " "	39	\$ 50 Shirt Waists	\$ 39
75 " "	59	1 00 " "	79
1 00 " "	79	1 25 " "	99
50 Muslin Petticoats	39	1 50 " "	1 19
1 00 " "	79	1 75 " "	1 50
1 25 " "	99	2 00 " "	1 69
1 50 " "	1 19	2 25 " "	1 79
2 00 " "	1 50	2 50 " "	1 99
2 25 " "	1 79	3 00 " "	2 50
2 50 " "	1 99	4 00 " "	3 25
3 00 " "	2 50	5 00 " "	4 25
25 Corset Cov. Emb'y	19	LADIES' & GENTS'	
30 " "	25	Summer Underwear	
35 " "	29	25c Summer Underwear	19c
45 " "	35	50c " "	39c
79 " "	39		
1 00 " "	79		

One lot of Ladies' 25c Stockings for 19c.

Don't Forget Our Bargain Table,

15c and 35c Dress Goods for 10c.

J. R. RAUCH & SON

J. D. McLAREN CO.

Headquarters for

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

HOMESTEAD BONE BLACK FERTILIZER

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

Highest Price Paid for Grain, Hay, &c.

HARD AND SOFT COAL

Plymouth Elevator. Both Phones.

PARDRIDGE & BLACKWELL

PARDRIDGE & BLACKWELL

August Sale of Housekeeping Linens!

This is the last week of our Reorganization Sale. Supply your present and future needs in the way of Housekeeping Linens now and save money. We quote a few of our bargains—just enough to prove that prices are lowest here.

Bleached and Unbleached Cotton	Bed Spreads	Sheets
50 quality unbleached, yard wide: sale price..... 50c	60c Hemmed White Crochet Spreads: sale price..... 70c	45c Center Seam Sheets, size 72x90: sale price, each..... 50c
80 quality unbleached, yard wide: sale price..... 64c	\$1.00 Hemmed White Crochet Spreads: sale price..... 80c	50c Center Seam Sheets, size 72x90: sale price, each..... 60c
12 1/2c quality unbleached, 40 inches wide: sale price..... 8 1/2c	\$1.25 Hemmed White Crochet Spreads: sale price..... 90c	60c Center Seam Sheets, size 72x90: sale price, each..... 60c
10c quality bleached, soft finish, yard wide: sale price..... 7c	\$1.50 Fringed White Crochet Spreads: sale price..... \$1.15	Towels
12 1/2c quality bleached, yard wide: sale price..... 5c	Sheeting	25 dozen Hemmed Huck Towels, "Union," sale price, each..... 9c
12 1/2c quality White Cambric, yard wide: sale price..... 8c	8-4 Bleached Sheetting, 20c value: sale price, per yard..... 20c	50 dozen Hemmed Huck Towels, size 18 1/2x26, worth 12 1/2c: sale price, each..... 8c
15c quality plain White Nainsook, yard wide: sale price..... 12 1/2c	9-4 Bleached Sheetting, 32c value: sale price, per yard..... 25c	25 dozen large size Hemmed Huck Towels, worth 16c: sale price..... 2 for 25c
12 1/2c quality plain White Long Cloth, yard wide: sale price..... 8c	9-4 Brown Sheetting, 25c value: sale price, per yard..... 21c	Toweling
	2 yards wide Unbleached Sheetting: sale price, per yard..... 17c	One case Bleached Twilled Roller Toweling: sale price, per yd..... 4 1/2c
		One case Brown Linen Roller Toweling, 10c value: sale price, per yd..... 7c

Pardridge & Blackwell,

Farmer St., from Gratiot to Monroe Ave.

"THE HEART OF DETROIT."

THE ONLY AND ORIGINAL MICHIGAN

STATE FAIR

ORGANIZED FIFTY-NINE YEARS AGO

DETROIT 3 TO 11
—September— 1908

The largest collection of the state's products and resources ever shown has been assembled for the fifty-ninth annual state fair and a liberal education is furnished the tens of thousands of visitors who will through the big 145-acre beautiful ground to view the fruits of toil which have been gathered from the farm, the factory, the home and mother earth. \$30,000 in premiums has been provided for competitors in the various departments.

LIVE STOCK PARADE Through the grounds, 11 to 12 noon, September 8, 9 and 10. Be sure to witness the Judging Contest in the Live Stock Department for young men of this state under 30 years of age.

IMPLEMENTS and VEHICLES Ten big carriage manufacturers will make exhibits of their goods. Over a hundred implements and machinery manufacturers, comprising the largest in the United States have taken every available inch of space in that department.

LIVE STOCK EXHIBIT The best cattle, horses, swine and sheep have been entered and all barns, stalls, sheds will be filled.

BIG POULTRY SHOW of 1908 will be repeated with many new entries.

HORTICULTURAL DEPT. Look for the results of the favorable season in this state for fruits and kindred products.

FAST NEW TRACK RACES \$14,000 for Race Purses will be among the attractive features of the fair. The track is one of the fastest in the country.

18 EVENTS ARE ON THE RACING CARD.

VISIT THE GREAT MIDWAY Many of the best attractions from the New York hippodrome and the country's biggest parks will locate on the Midway. Everything will be clean and nothing of an objectionable nature will be permitted on the grounds.



FRED POSTAL
President
L. H. BUTTERFIELD
Secretary
A. J. DOHERTY
Gen'l Supt.
JAMES SLOCUM
Business Mgr.



DAN PATCH, 1:55 1/2
The fastest harness horse in the world will endeavor to break his own record Tuesday, September 8th. Mr. Hervey, his driver, says that he has never been in better condition to do it, and our new track is the fastest in the United States. No extra charge for this event.

FREE SHOWS There will be free shows in front of grand stand between race heats and intermissions in the evening. These shows include:
SPILLMAN'S TROUPE OF PERFORMING BEARS
JAMES E. HARTY, HIGH WIRE KING
GRAND SHEEP AND DOGS
SAWYER'S AERIAL ARTISTS
WOODFORD'S PERFORMING DOGS AND PRIMES
MALVERN AEROMATIC TROUPE
CLIVETTES' COMEDY AND ACT

14 STATE BANDS Fourteen state well known Detroit bands, besides music for those who go to the fair.

CHILDREN'S DAY Friday, Sept. 4, has been set aside as Children's Day, and that evening following the battle scene, there will be given a brilliant collection of fireworks embracing some of the most startling designs ever brought to the state. Thousands of dollars were spent in providing this display.

REDUCED FARES ON RAILROADS All railroads reduced fares for those coming to the state fair, and visitors who leave the trains down in the city are carried direct to the main entrance for one fare cent fare. Everything looking to the safety and comfort of visitors has been installed on the grounds.



will make 21 flights with his big air ship—three daily, two by daylight, one at night followed by a powerful searchlight. Jack Dallas is the only living person who dares to make flights at night.

LABOR DAY EXERCISES Will be held on the grounds Monday, September 7th. Noted speakers will be present. This will be Michigan's greatest Labor Day demonstration.

SPELLMAN'S PERFORMING BEARS
The most wonderful troupe of performing bears in the world direct from the New York hippodrome, may be seen in free every afternoon and evening. They will be taken about the streets of Detroit every forenoon in a big automobile.

GRAND DISPLAY OF FIREWORKS The best creation of Henry Fair, the world-renowned fireworks expert and originator of outdoor spectacles, is a dramatic and realistic rendition of "Sheridan's Ride or the Battle of Cedar Creek." None who come to the fair should miss seeing this MAJESTIC PATRIOTIC SPECTACLE. Commences Saturday night, September 5, continuing for five nights. Every evening following the battle scene, there will be given a brilliant collection of fireworks embracing some of the most startling designs ever brought to the state. Thousands of dollars were spent in providing this display.

GOVERNOR

WARNER

Will address the people of Plymouth on

Monday, Aug. 17,

8 O'CLOCK A. M.

EVERYBODY COME OUT AND HEAR THE GOVERNOR.

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

The 6-cent packet is enough for usual occasions. The family bottle (60 cents) contains a supply for a year. All druggists sell them.

GAYDE'S MEAT MARKET

is the place to buy your meats.

THE CHOICEST CUTS

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

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

TRY OUR HOME SMOKED HAMS.

WM. GAYDE

NORTH VILLAGE, Telephone 12

We Print Auction Bills

DETROIT BUSINESS UNIVERSITY

has trained over 50,000 young men and women for business purposes. It is in better form than ever to continue its good work. Catalogue on request. Free on request. Write for it. Fall term from Sept. 1st. W. F. Sewell, Sec. President, E. J. Bennett, C. P. A., Principal.

R. E. COOPER, M.D.C.M.,
Physician & Surgeon,
Office hours—Until 9 A. M., 12 to 2; after 7 P. M.

Office at house, next to Christian Science Hall, Bell Phone 36; Local 20.

Dr. A. E. PATTERSON

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

Home—until 9 a. m., 2 to 4 p. m. and after 7
Telephone 88, Plymouth, Mich.

DR. S. E. CAMPBELL

Office, formerly Dr. Kenyon's

Hours—8 to 9 a. m., 2 to 4 and 7 to 8 p. m.

Residence—Harvey St., near Sutton St.

Local Phone—Office 45-2R, Residence 45-3R

DR. J. J. TRAVIS,
DENTIST.

Office in old Bank Building,
Phone 120.

P. W. VOORHIES,
Attorney and Counselor at Law

Real Estate, Loans and Collections.

Telephone 73, Plymouth, Mich.

Penney's Livery!

When in need of a Big rig 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 Rigs at the best
prices possible.

All kinds of Draying
done promptly

GOOD STABLING

Harry C. Robinson

Detroit, Jackson & Chicago Ry.

TIME CARD.

June 21, 1924.

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

Cars leave Plymouth for Detroit 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 a. m., 7:30 a. m., and
every two hours until 9:30 p. m.; also
11:15 p. m.

Cars leave Detroit for Plymouth and
Northville at 7:30 a. m., and every two
hours until 9:30 p. m.; also 11 p. m.

Anything for Anybody

PLASTERING SAND SI-PER
LOAD DELIVERED.

Livery and Teaming. Stabling 10c

Park Wagon to Walled Lake
every pleasant Sunday at 50c
per head

HERBERT ROBINSON, North Side

DETROIT HEADQUARTERS FOR MICHIGAN PEOPLE



GRISWOLD HOUSE
AMERICAN PLAN, \$2.50 TO \$3.00 PER DAY
EUROPEAN PLAN, \$1.00 TO \$2.00 PER DAY
Sixty rooms and complete bath, in
the very heart of the retail district,
west of Downtown, corner Griswold and
Grand River Aves., only one block from
Woodward Ave. Johnson, Third and Fourth
streets cars pass by the house. When you
visit Detroit stop at the Griswold House.
POSTAL & MONEY, Please

Local News

Additional local on fourth page.

H. A. Roe of Flint was in town Saturday.

Geo. Fisher of Redford was in town Tuesday.

Miss Lelia Murray spent last week in Detroit.

Mrs. Plato Hough is spending a few days in Howell.

Mrs. Finton of Ypsilanti is visiting at A. N. Brown's.

C. A. Fisher was in South Lyon on business Tuesday.

Miss Grace Tremper of Northville was in town Monday.

Don't forget the ice cream social at Blunk's tonight, Aug. 14.

H. M. Scovill of Detroit visited at Chas. Holloway's Sunday.

Claude Shafer and wife of Detroit spent Sunday at Geo. Shafer's.

Ezra Wilsey and family have moved back to Plymouth from Novi.

Mr. and Mrs. M. H. Ladd and children spent Sunday at Belle Isle.

Miss Helen Lamphere of Detroit visited friends in town this week.

Miss Mamie Bowen returned to her home in Winnipeg, Manitoba Tuesday.

C. J. Bredow and family of Detroit are visiting at H. J. Fisher's this week.

Mrs. Wm. Bliss of Elkhart, Ind., is visiting her sister, Mrs. Chas. Holloway.

Miss Bessie Webb of Owosso is visiting her aunt Mrs. Charlotte Rathburn.

Miss Bessie Bradshaw of Belleville visited her sister, Mrs. Roy Lane, this week.

Mrs. Retta Nichols of Detroit spent Sunday with her mother, Mrs. H. H. Passage.

Mrs. James McKeever and daughter LTB leave tomorrow for a visit in Toronto.

Ned Crosby and wife and son of Detroit visited at Chas. Armstrong's Tuesday.

A. C. VanSickle returned to Ionia Tuesday after spending a few days in Plymouth.

Miss Della Eberly of Williamston spent a few days with Mrs. Ina Mack this week.

Mrs. Mark Joy and daughter Leona of Toledo are visiting Mrs. Vina Joy this week.

Mrs. Mark Ladd and family go tomorrow to Goguaac Lake, camping for a couple of weeks.

Mrs. F. F. Bennett gave a party in honor of her mother, Mrs. Geo. Buell Tuesday afternoon.

Dr. J. H. Gill, who has been visiting at the home of Dr. Campbell, has returned to Chicago.

H. D. Eeely, wife and children of Delphus, O., are visiting Supt. and Mrs. W. N. Isbell this week.

Mrs. McArthur and three children of Hamilton, Ont., are visiting her sister, Mrs. D. Patterson.

Mrs. W. H. Smith and daughter Marion returned Saturday after a four weeks' visit in Elkhart, Ind.

Rev. E. E. Caster preached the funeral sermon of Milo Hunter, an old resident of Chelsea, Wednesday.

Mrs. Asa Joy entertained the Sunday-school class of Mrs. O. A. Fraser at her home Tuesday afternoon.

A. N. Brown went to Harper hospital Tuesday to have a growth removed from his face below the left eye.

Mrs. Nancy Bradner returned to her home in Lansing yesterday accompanied by her mother, Mrs. Ruth Cable.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Patterson visited in Grand Rapids, St. Joseph and Benton Harbor last Friday and Saturday.

Albert Birch is having his vacation this week and Bert Robinson is making the rounds on the rural mail route.

Mrs. Geo. C. Rhoads of Terre Haute, Ind., and Miss E. A. Hughes of Detroit visited at James McKeever's this week.

Mrs. Arthur Brooks and her daughter Fernin and Mrs. Lydia Gordon of Detroit are visiting at C. P. Wheelock's.

Rev. Dr. J. T. Sunderland and wife of Hartford, Conn., spent Sunday and Monday with Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Safford.

W. J. Burrows, Sr., who has conducted a shoe repairing shop for many years, has sold out to Abraham Kherby.

Miss Lettie Anderson will carry the mail on route No. 2 for the next two weeks, while Fraser Smith has his vacation.

Mrs. Geo. Holbrook entertained a few friends Tuesday evening, the occasion being her mother's, Mrs. Taff's, 83rd birthday.

Mrs. L. C. Heiden and Mr. and Mrs. Clark Mills of Grand Rapids and Mrs. Mari Hillaker of Farmington visited at E. C. Leach's this week.

No services will be held in the Universalist church for the two Sundays, Aug. 16th and 23rd, the pastor taking those Sundays for vacation.

Charles Olds has sold his new house on Mill street to Charles Sullivan.

E. J. Burr, who has not been well for some time, is now sick in bed.

Frank Tousey, wife and children are spending a couple of weeks at Walled Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. Minot Weed of Kalamazoo are visiting the latter's sister Mrs. Vina Joy.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Miner and son of Toledo are visiting his mother, Mrs. Chas. Ruppert.

Mrs. VonNostitz, son and daughter of Toledo visited her sister, Mrs. Wm. Gayde, this week.

The families of Fred Pinckney and Fred Cline are camping at Walled Lake for ten days.

Miss Sarah Covert of Mackinaw Island has been visiting old friends in the Bradner neighborhood.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. McLaren and D. C. Wilber McLaren of Chelsea visited at J. D. McLaren's Sunday.

Dr. and Mrs. H. E. Safford and children of Detroit are spending the week at the home R. C. Safford.

D. A. Jolliffe and Morris Smith, who have been on the sick list for the past two weeks, are able to be out again.

Mrs. George Dunbar and daughters Ethel and Irene visited Mr. and Mrs. George Sears and family last week Friday.

Luretta Strong, a little girl 13 years old, who is visiting at Chas. Ebert's fell while playing and fractured her collar bone.

The tomato factory began operations Tuesday. They put up 41 barrels the first half day. The tomatoes are beginning to come in quite lively.

C. H. Rauch, E. C. Hough, A. W. Chaffee and C. H. Bennett went to New Castle, Ind., Wednesday making the trip in Mr. Hough's automobile.

Judge Tohnert of Detroit, in whose court the late Charles Miller was an officer, attended the funeral obsequies last Monday, as did also Sheriff Burns.

Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Hardenburg and son Elmer of Detroit and Mr. and Mrs. Will Randall of Inkster were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Asa Joy Sunday.

Ground was broken yesterday for a new residence being built by Mrs. Durfee of Grand Rapids on Sutton street. J. H. Patterson has the contract.

The Baptist Ladies' Aid cleared over \$3 at their bake sale Wednesday, the money being applied to the fund for the water works newly installed on the parsonage lawn.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Wilcox of Jackson and Mr. and Mrs. Grant Wilcox of Detroit visited Mr. and Mrs. J. E. Wilcox this week. They leave for Seattle to locate in business soon.

While repairing an old couch for C. F. Smith, James McClumpha found \$8.00 rolled up in paper that had the appearance of having laid there a great many years. There were three dollar bills and balance in silver.

Miss Mary Ruthenbar, aged 66, died at the home of Otto Melow, on the Markham Brigg's farm, Sunday last. The funeral occurred Wednesday afternoon, services being conducted by Rev. Ehnis. Interment at Clarenceville.

Rev. Dr. J. T. Sunderland of Hartford, Conn., and formerly of Ann Arbor preached for the Universalist pastor last Sunday. The sermon was a very interesting and helpful one upon the subject "The Brotherhood of Man."

The Y. P. C. U. ice cream social which was to have been held Thursday upon the lawn at Charles Pitcher's on Bowery street, was postponed. Weather permitting it will be held Monday, Aug. 17, afternoon and evening, at the same place.

The Mail office will have a supply of State fair admission tickets on sale at 35 cents each, or three for \$1.00. These tickets can be secured at any time, but not later than Saturday evening, August 29th. Make arrangements to supply yourself before that hour and save money in the deal.

A game of ball between a force of the county treasurer's office headed by Bob Mutter and a contingent of Plymouth ball players, among them a few "has-beens," took place at Athletic park last Friday afternoon, and furnished a lot of sport for the onlookers. The score at the end of seven innings was 3 to 2 in favor of Plymouth.

Gov. Warner in Plymouth.

Gov. Warner is scheduled to appear in Plymouth next Monday at 8 o'clock a. m. He will speak probably in the park and a cordial invitation is extended to every one to come and hear him. State affairs will be discussed and the Governor will undoubtedly also explain just why he is seeking a third term. Don't mistake the time—8 o'clock a. m. sharp and he will take only a short time at that.

Notice. I will be at the high school Saturday, Aug. 29 from 2:30 to 5 P. M. to classify any new students who may wish to enter school this fall. I shall be glad to meet at this time any who wish to consult me on school matters.

W. N. ISBELL, Supt.

Plymouth People in Wreck.

In a head-on collision on Michigan Avenue, Detroit, Tuesday night, between an outbound and an inbound Ypsilanti car, several Plymouth people were more or less shaken up. The outbound car was the last out of the city and was crowded, standing room anywhere being almost at a premium. And it was the people standing in the aisle and platform that were most injured. The motorman of the car had noticed the inbound car coming on the single track and had nearly succeeded in stopping his car, when the other car bumped into it with great force. Those standing were pitched forward and one piled upon the other. It was exciting for a few minutes, but every one escaped with nothing worse than a few bruises and slight cuts.

Mrs. E. O. Huston of this village had an arm and hand bruised and suffered greatly from the shock. She, with her husband and Mrs. J. L. Gale remained in the city until next day. Among the other Plymouthites were Mr. Gale, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Bogert, J. B. and W. T. Pettingill, all of whom were somewhat bruised, who returned on the Pere Marquette train at three o'clock.

It appeared to be the opinion that the crew of the inbound car were to blame for the accident, though it is possible both crews may have been at fault. The accident occurring on a straight track, with lights of the city in all directions, seems to have been a piece of reckless carelessness that should be thoroughly investigated.

Hubbard-Huger

The home of Mr. and Mrs. George Huger of this village was the scene of a pretty wedding on Wednesday evening, when their daughter Pearl was united in marriage to Fred Hubbard of this place.

The bridal couple stood before a floral arch, the bride being attired in a white silk gown elaborately trimmed with lace. The wedding march was played by Miss Risner of Novi. Rev. E. King performed the ceremony.

The bride and groom are both well-known Plymouth young people and have the best wishes of a host of friends. They will take a trip to Grand Rapids and Niagara Falls, and will be at home to their friends about the first of September and later reside in Mr. Hubbard's new house on Harvey street.

The out-of-town guests were Mr. and Mrs. Frank Hubbard of Denton and the Misses Risner of Novi.

Want to Raise Milk Prices.

Some of the farmers in this vicinity appear very much interested in the milk question, now prominently before the people of Detroit. The farmers now shipping milk to the city allege they are selling the same at too low a price and are endeavoring to force a higher price from the Detroit dealers, which the latter refuse to pay. Many of the farmers then withdrew their milk supply. This forced the dealers to look elsewhere for milk. Among other arrangements it is stated Warner's cheese factory in Plymouth stopped making cheese and shipped the milk to Detroit. The statement that the Plymouth Creamery Co. is also supplying milk and cream to the Detroit dealers is not true. While the company is shipping cream, as it has done for the past three years, the quantity is now even less than formerly.

A meeting of farmers to discuss the milk question will be held in Penniman hall Saturday (tomorrow) evening at 7:30 o'clock at which time the Salem branch of the Oakland association will be present. The farmer of this section is receiving \$1.25 per hundred for his milk delivered at the cheese factory, which he considers is not commensurate with the price of 7c per quart Detroit dealers are charging consumers, and we don't blame him. The farmer thinks he ought to have half.

In this connection it is of interest to say that Gov. Warner's action in supplying milk to Detroit is not inimical to the farmer's interest and he is swearing vengeance as to what he will do at the polls next September.

Drop Him Off the List.

A few pennies more or less added to the annual county tax may not make much difference with the individual taxpayer but whatever the amount the pennies feel much better in the pockets of the taxpayer than when added to the salary of an already overpaid county official. Governor Warner poses as the friend of the taxpayer, yet his signature to a bill surreptitiously passed by the late legislature makes it possible for the members of the county board of auditors to grab an addition of \$1,500 per year each, which comes out of the pockets of the taxpayers. Each member is now paid \$5,000 per year, and let every taxpayer ask himself the question—Does he earn it? And when he goes to the polls on county primary day and finds the name of Hawley Christian as candidate for county auditor for the twelfth year, let him draw a big black line through that name and show that he is opposed to salary grabs. Christian has fed long enough at the public crib.



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.

C. G. DRAPER

Jeweler and Optometrist.

GALE'S.

I wish to call your attention to

Chase & Sanborn's
Splendid 60c Japan Tea

that we are selling at 50c a pound. This tea is called Buffalo Chop and is the finest picking, and is clean, without dust or broken leaves. We would be pleased to have every one try it.

We also have a fine Japan tea at 40c a lb. Breakfast and Black teas at 60c and 70c a lb. These are the choicest in the tea line.

Chase & Sanborn Coffees
Lead the World.

We have them at 25c, 30c, 35c and 38c. If you want good coffee at cheap prices, buy Chase & Sanborn's.

NEW GOODS IN GLASSWARE

Cake Plates, Salads, Vases, Olive and Pickle Dishes—all will sell at 15c each. For White Dishes, Plates, Cups and Saucers, Fruit and Vegetable Dishes, etc., come and see us.

For Fresh Groceries go to Gale's.

JOHN L. GALE



The Nose That Knows...

Is the one on the face of the man who has been a Coffee Connoisseur for a number of years. He knows "what's what" by the smell alone, and the fragrant aroma of our brand of B. & P. Coffee gives him the true appetite for a cup of it. Wherever this Coffee is tried once it becomes a firm favorite in the family. It is true that the aroma alone recommends it, but the taste is truly delicious. Don't take our word for it—try it yourself.

Open Kettle New Orleans Molasses.
Good Friday Mackerel.

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.

TRY OUR HOME MADE LARD.

TEL. 23 **W. F. HOOPS**

The Mail only \$1 a year.

For the Hostess

Glover Luncheon, a Delightful Form of Entertainment for the Fortunate Dwellers in the Country.

A Clover Luncheon. Would it were possible this morning to impart to the department the breath of new mown hay and fragrant aroma of red and white clover amid which Mme. Merri has been renewing her youth.

This is a wonderful season for clover, and so the inspiration came for this party, which anyone can carry out who is within reach of clover blooms.

For decorations use red and white clover in great masses on the porch, in the rooms and for a center piece. The latter would be lovely of the exquisite pink and white clovers. It is a beautiful variety, which if sold at so much a dozen hostesses would spend their last cent to get it. Then let the children weave clover chains (perhaps you'd like to make them yourself, as I did, sending your mind back to the time when a crown of clover was the height of elegance). Use these dainty chains as garlands over the table, or from the overhead lamp to the center. Of course, this affair is informal, with the guests in tub suits as best summer functions.

Serve everything cold as far as possible. Have cold thinly sliced ham, veal loaf, Saratoga potatoes, sliced tomatoes and cucumbers on water-cress sandwiches, individual moulds of gelatine topped with whipped cream, iced tea, and add clover honey with tiny hot biscuits in this repeat and you have a menu fit for the gods. Make the place cards clover shaped. If there is a guest to be especially honored make a four-leaf clover for her place. We have all had "Do ye next thyng" preached to us, but "use what you have" should also become a maxim. Let us all use Mother Nature's bountiful storehouse more freely. In this way become acquainted with the so-called common flowers.

The Linen Wedding.

When the twelfth year of wedded life has been achieved, it is time to celebrate the "linen" anniversary. This is an occasion much beloved by housewives, for was there ever a woman who did not glory in her linen closet? For the invitations use squares of linen written with indelible ink. The name cards may be done the same way. If possible, cover the floors with canvas, drape chairs and couches with white and hang white portieres. The host and hostess should don pure white for this occasion, and the dear little blue flax flower should be used as a table decoration. A miniature spinning wheel makes a pretty center piece.

The art of spinning has been revived, and if one is not numbered among the family treasures perhaps one may be borrowed for the evening, and then great amusement is afforded by arranging a spinning contest.

The prize is awarded to the guest who can spin the most perfect thread in five minutes' time. Each thread when finished to be tagged with the maker's name and fastened to a square of black cloth hung on the wall. Later a committee examines the threads. To find partners for supper wind a spider web with a card marked on the end of each: "Your partner is the one who has the mate to your card." These cards are appropriately decorated with spiders in a web done in water-colors.

Floral Conundrums.

The following set of floral questions are usually good and are especially reasonable just now:

What herb is most injurious to beauty? Thyme.

Why is green grass like a mouse? Because the cattle eat it.

When is a note of hand like a rose bud? When it is maturated by falling dew.

What did Jack Frost say when he kissed the rose? Wilt thou? And it wilted.

Why is a widow like a gardener? Because she tries to get rid of her weeds.

When is a man an herb? When long experience has made him sage.

Why is asparagus like a dry sermon? The most enjoyable part is the end.

Why is a young lady like a sheaf of wheat? She is first cradled, then thrashed, and finally becomes the flour (flower) of the family.

What is the sun's trade in the month of May? Mason.

Why is a woman's age like a floral bell? It is never told.

Why is the letter A like a honey-suckle? Because a B follows it.

Why is an Easter lily a poor marksman? It shoots before it has pistols.

A Rose Contest.

Decorate with roses, serve ices in rose cups of crepe paper or candy. Ask the following questions:

"ROSES"

What rose should be shunned? Wild.

Is a beverage? Tea.

Bears the name of a country? La France.

Should adorn our dinner table? Damask.

Is a perfume? Musk.

Is a title, and a name? Marechal Niel.

Should be handled with gloves? Briar.

Is the principal feature of a wedding? Bride.

Grows on tree trunks? Moss.

Is a wanderer? Rambler.

A favorite a century ago? Hundred Leaf.

The pride of Americans? American Beauty.

Is a vegetable? Cabbage.

Is the mother of a president? Mary Washington.

Is a spice? Cinnamon.

Is a maiden's chief charm? Blush.

MADAME MERRI.



White gauntlet gloves to be worn with street dresses are shown. Beautiful white lingerie dresses worth twice the price are offered for \$9.50.

White curtain swiss in dotted or figured effects is on sale just now for seven cents a yard.

Early fall jacket suits have peeped out and show long coats with open fronts, cut to look like a small vest.

Little outing caps for boys, with a colored band setting close to the head and a flaring crown of white duck, are only 29 cents.

Some new French collars are of linen, very high and very white, with a narrow turnover strip at the top, daintily embroidered in dots.

A Pretty Hat.

A very individual hat was made of a warm mauveish straw, loosely woven, the crown and brim were entirely smothered in an artistic tangle of the most exquisitely shaded sweet peas.

POSSIBILITY OF THE FUTURE.

When Navigation of the Air Shall Have Become Common.

The man from Mars checked his aerolite. He saw below him what resembled a huge rat trap. An immense steel frame composed of light rods entirely covered the buildings beneath it. The steel frame was of sufficient height to just clear the loftiest skyscraper.

As the man from Mars stared at this contrivance a section of it opened inward and he and his trained aerolite dropped through. As he alighted in the city hall square a man in uniform hurried up to him.

"Sorry to have kept you waiting outside," he said in choice Volapuk, "but at first I couldn't quite make you out. I'm the guardian of the sky trap."

"Glad to know you," said the man from Mars. "And now tell me what in the name of all that's wonderful this wire cheese box means."

"Why, that's our balloon guard," laughed the officer. "You see the airships and balloons got to be such a nuisance that we had to put up this frame. Why, they used to drop all sorts of things on us. Sometimes they'd drop themselves. Two of our best citizens were killed over there in front of the cafe by a fat aeronaut. They'd have airship picnics, too, and throw the scraps all over us. There was no use legislating against 'em—before we could enforce the law they'd be three counties away. And they'd hang shawls and overcoats over their numbers so we couldn't take 'em. Finally, when things got too bad, and the mayor himself was felled by a cheese sandwich just as he was bowing to the governor's daughter, we put up this balloon guard."

The man from Mars took out his notebook.

"How very curious," he said.

A Novel Bottle.

In furnishing information concerning Calcutta's supply of the various "soft" drinks, Consul General William H. Michael refers as follows to an improved bottle in use:

This bottle is so blown as to contain in the neck a round glass stopper, which is forced upward by the gas in the bottle and holds the gas perfectly. An expert can remove half the contents of one of these bottles, and by a shake force the ball up into the neck, and thus preserve the remaining half for future use. It is an ingenious device, and every way superior to the old-style corks. In opening a bottle a wooden, cup-shaped device, which fits in the hollow of the hand and contains a short nipple, is placed over and against the glass ball stopper and pressed downward. This causes the ball to drop down into the neck of the bottle, prevents too rapid escape of gas and foam, and, if only part of the contents is required, the ball may be forced back into the position as stopper.

Imaginary Necessities.

"Were it not for the thousands of people who are slaves to imaginary necessities we might have avoided the panic of last October," says a writer in Appleton's. "It was these people indirectly who brought it on. It was these people who suffered most when it came. The laws of nature are iron in their retribution. The man who is earning \$30 a week and spending \$15 does not fear panics. Neither does the man who is earning \$50,000 a year and spending \$25,000. Sailors who do not know how to reef their sails would be at the mercy of squalls. People who do not know how to cut down their expenses are at the mercy of panics. A certain rich New Yorker, who retired from the stock exchange recently, started business 40 years ago with three friends. When times were prosperous he could not afford to live as well as they did. When times were hard they had to borrow money of him in order to live at all."

Woman Tougher Than Man.

Although men, as they run, are perhaps muscularly stronger than women, their ability to withstand the elements and their reliance upon clothes places them considerably below the so-called weaker sex in the matter of un-clothed toughness. Women wear clothes for ornament; men use them as a protective covering. A group of men marooned, clothesless on an island in the temperate zone might be expected to die off in a month from draughts and colds and rheumatism. The health of women similarly placed would suffer little from the enforced exposure. The fact appears to be, therefore, that in everything but muscle—in vitality, ruggedness, character, disposition, brain power, etc., woman is the tougher, not the weaker, sex.

Disappointed.

The old countryman with the faded satchel stood in front of the side-show tent, with a look of disgust on his face.


"What's the trouble, sir?" asked the oily-tongued individual who was telling the crowd about the wonderful wild man inside. "You look disappointed."

"I am," grunted the old man. "I heard that there was a crowd of barkers down at the side show and I ain't heard one of you bark."

Putting It Up to the Querist.

The next letter the information editor opened contained this question: "What is the correct pronunciation of 'irrefragable'?"

"Consult your unabridged," he wrote, and severely impaled both the query and answer on the copy book. For somebody had carried away the office dictionary.



THE AMERICAN HOME

W. A. RADFORD EDITOR

Mr. William A. Radford will answer questions and give advice FREE OF COST on all subjects pertaining to the subject of building for the readers of this paper. On account of his wide experience as Editor, Author and Manufacturer, he is, without doubt, the highest authority on all these subjects. Address all inquiries to William A. Radford, No. 194 Fifth Ave., Chicago, Ill., and only enclose two-cent stamp for reply.

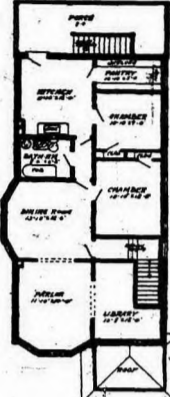
This is a two-flat building of six rooms each, and it represents a style that is popular at the present time in some of the larger cities.

Such buildings are generally built and owned by men who live in the lower flat and rent the upper. In case the building is fitted with a steam heating plant the owner manages the boiler and the hot water heater, thus supplying steam and hot water for the whole building.

It costs very little more to heat two flats than one when steam is employed; so it is a matter of economy to have one heating apparatus, and as for hot water the same rule applies. The hot water heaters in flat buildings are little round stoves, either with water jackets or lined with coils of pipe through which the water circulates. Sometimes in winter the water is heated from a coil of water pipe inside the furnace boiler, but for the better buildings the hot water heater is entirely separate from the steam heating plant.

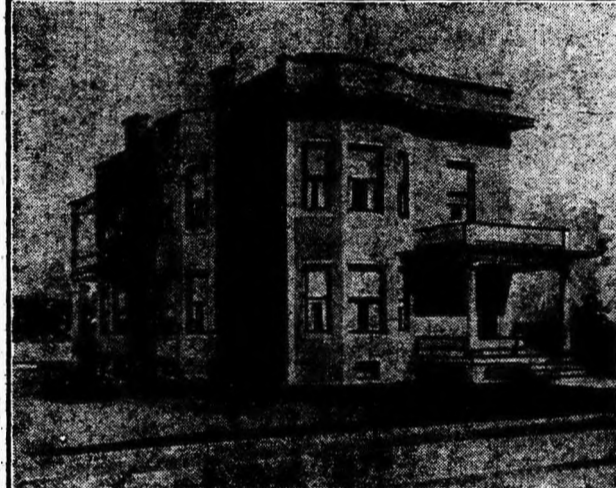
A six-room flat like this on a good street in the city of Chicago will rent at from \$40 to \$60 per month, according to the size of the rooms, cost of the building, and the janitor service that goes with it. In the better residential sections a great deal of work is

used much except at meal time, so the dining room may be counted as part of the hall and save that much space. It is considered a great advantage to have windows on both sides of such a building. Too many resident flat buildings are placed right up against each other so the windows at the sides get no light except from the so-called light



Second Floor Plan

areas. When the buildings are long and narrow, as most of them are, the middle rooms are quite dark even when the sun is shining. On gloomy days a good many high-priced flats are so dark that artificial light is necessary all day long. Flat life is objectionable enough at best; however,



put on the lawn, in washing the front and back steps, front hallway, cleaning the plate glass and a thousand little things that cannot well be enumerated but which go to make up the proper appearance of a well-kept building.

All deliveries of groceries and parcels of all kinds are required to be made at the rear entrance. There is a heavy galvanized iron garbage can on the back porch at the outside of each kitchen door; this is emptied by the janitor every morning. In the summer time usually the porches are washed down with a hose either morning or evening and the grass is

if a man owns a building like this on a corner lot he may consider himself in luck.

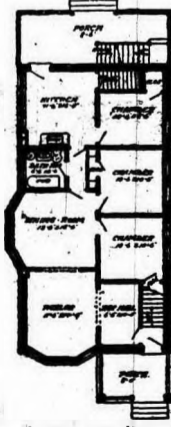
The lower flat is always smaller than the upper one, because, the front stairway generally spoils one room, but in this plan a reception hall is secured which may be used as an adjunct to the parlor on the first floor. It is always important to have one bathroom over the other, so the plumbing pipes may be as short as possible and grouped so as to include both bathrooms and both kitchens.

Flat buildings have undergone considerable evolution during late years. The new ones are a noticeable improvement over older buildings, from the fact that most of the more pretentious new flat buildings have good porches both in front and at the back, they have large windows, ventilating shafts, light hallways and wide easy stairs, they have heavy hardwood outside doors, generally with a large panel of plate glass in front.

The porches are heavy, with cement floors, especially in front, and I notice that more attention is being paid to back porches every year. Families living in flats like to get outside at every opportunity, usually one porch or the other is sheltered from the sun or the wind so that it is possible to get outside in one direction or the other. Builders are learning that it pays to cater to the wishes of renters and they are paying more attention to such accessories.

Germany Leads Again.

Probably the most perfect institution in the world for the care of emigrants is the Auswanderer Hallen, erected within the last few years at the Veddel, a suburb of Hamburg. It is the shell of a miniature city equipped to satisfy every desire, whether physical, aesthetic or spiritual, of 4,000 souls. Its two-score or more neat buildings, its green plats and flower beds, occupy an inclosed area more than twice as large as Madison square, New York city, or above 14 acres, and cost approximately \$500,000. It is an illustration of the scientific method of supplying the needs of life. In this old city, whose population changes on an average every three days, the inhabitants are lodged in large, light, well-ventilated dormitories, equipped with neat galvanized bedsteads, and fed in common dining rooms with food cooked in large kitchens in a most scientific and cleanly style.—Outlook.



First Floor Plan

sprinkled either in the front, or at the back, or both. Such careful attention gives a building of this character an air of thrift and a tone of superiority which commands respect enough to secure good rents.

One flat in such buildings often rents for enough to pay the interest and taxes on the whole investment, so that the owner can figure his own rent only costs him the janitor service, repairs, etc. A two-flat brick building the size of this one, which is 27 feet in width and 49 feet in length, is generally valued in the residence sections of Chicago at from \$4,000 to \$10,000, according to the size of the lot, location, style of finish and general condition.

HARD TIMES, INDEED.



"Poor man! so you are a victim of the late financial panic?"
"Yes, lady. You see, folks along de route is too poor now ter hand out free grub!"

SHE COULD NOT WALK

For Months—Burning Humor on Ankles—Opiates Alone Brought Sleep—Eczema Yielded to Cuticura.

"I had eczema for over two years. I had two physicians, but they only gave me relief for a short time and I cannot enumerate the ointments and lotions I used to no purpose. My ankles were one mass of sores. The itching and burning were so intense that I could not sleep. I could not walk for nearly four months. One day my husband said I had better try the Cuticura Remedies. After using them three times I had the best night's rest in months unless I took an opiate. I used one set of Cuticura Soap, Ointment, and Pills, and my ankles healed in a short time. It is now a year, since I used Cuticura, and there has been no return of the eczema. Mrs. David Brown, Locke, Ark., May 18 and July 13, 1907."

Mother's Accomplishment.

In the Bohemian set of New York two of the popular members are a well known writer and his wife, who also has written several books. They have a daughter about four years old. Recently the little girl was visiting at the home of a friend and her small playmate asked her: "Can your mamma sew?"

The daughter of the literary pair evidently was a bit chagrined. She could not remember that she had ever seen her mamma sew. She is a truthful child and would not claim any advantages she was not sure of, yet she felt that mamma's honor was at stake. "I don't know if mamma can sew," she replied, dubiously, "but she can smoke a cigarette."

Strictly Fresh Eggs.

There are summer resorts, remote from any agricultural communities, where fresh farm products are even harder to obtain than in the city. It was at such a place that the new boarder, who had eaten four or five breakfasts there, began to wonder why the eggs were invariably served fried.

"See here?" he inquired one morning of the genial colored man who waited upon him, "why do you always fry eggs here? Don't you ever 'boil them'?"

"Oh-oh, yes, sah!" responded the waiter, pleasantly. "Of co'se, yo' kin have 'em boiled, if yo' wants 'em. But you know, sah, yo' takes de risk!"

Astonished Great Pianist.

A collection of anecdotes of musical celebrities just published at Leipzig contains this one under the head of Anton Rubinstein. When the great pianist was making his tour of the United States he sat one day in a railroad train looking out upon the scenery. Suddenly a man sitting across the aisle spat over Rubinstein's head out of the open window. The master drew back and gazed in astonishment and anger at the vulgar American, who smiled and said, soothingly: "Don't worry; I know my distance."

ALMOST A SHADOW.

Gained 20 lbs. on Grape-Nuts.

There's a wonderful difference between a food which merely tastes good and one which builds up strength and good healthy flesh.

It makes no difference how much we eat unless we can digest it. It is not really food to the system until it is absorbed. A Yorkstate woman says:

"I had been a sufferer for ten years with stomach and liver trouble, and had got so bad that the least bit of food such as I then knew, would give me untold misery for hours after eating."

"I lost flesh until I was almost a shadow of my original self and my friends were quite alarmed about me. First I dropped coffee and used Postum, then began to use Grape-Nuts although I had little faith it would do me any good."

"But I continued to use the food and have gained twenty pounds in weight and feel like another person in every way. I feel as if life had truly begun anew for me."

"I can eat anything I like now in moderation, suffer no ill effects, be on my feet from morning until night. Whereas a year ago they had to send me away from home for rest while others cleaned house for me, this spring I have been able to do it myself all alone."

"My breakfast is simply Grape-Nuts with cream and a cup of Postum, with sometimes an egg and a piece of toast, but generally only Grape-Nuts and Postum. And I can work until noon and not feel as tired as one hour's work would have made me a year ago."

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

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

HOW TO ARRANGE A CORNER OF THE LIVING ROOM

FURNISHING the corners of a room is not so simple a task as it seems. The important thing to bear in mind is that the four corners must harmonize with the rest of the room and with one another. If each is arranged in a different way, one general idea should be followed. The suggestion given in the accompanying illustration for arranging a corner is an excellent one to copy where simplicity and comfort are desired. There is no hint of stiffness in the arrangement and the corner seat is made to break up that abrupt finish so often seen in built-in seats.



Instead of the corner seats ending like a divan or veranda that they are joined to tall pieces of furniture. On the left a high three-cornered cabinet is built into the wall at an angle of the room and at the other end another piece of furniture of different shape and height is placed against the ends of the corner bench. A window on that side breaks up the broad expanse of the walls. This window is almost square and is hung with stenciled curtains made of the same material as that covering the corner seat and cushions. A serviceable material in use now for country houses is a coarse Oriental grass cloth of rather uneven weave and in plain colors. Uneven a room is quite large figured effects do not look well. Where the material is repeated in the hangings and the rest of the furnishings it should be chosen with the utmost care. One seen tires of striking col-

ors and designs used lavishly in a room. This seat and the adjoining bookcases and cabinets are made of the same wood—in this instance a gray finished oak with upholstery of dark blue grass cloth. In the angle formed by the corner seat a small round table is placed conveniently near to use for books and magazines or for serving afternoon tea. A bowl of flowers on the corner of the triangular cabinet relieves the plainness of that wall and takes away the square, set look of the room.

The next letter the information editor opened contained this question: "What is the correct pronunciation of 'irrefragable'?" "Consult your unabridged," he wrote, and severely impaled both the query and answer on the copy book. For somebody had carried away the office dictionary.

SERIAL STORY

THE ESCAPE

A POST MARITAL ROMANCE

By **Cyrus Townsend Brady**

ILLUSTRATIONS BY **RAY WALTERS**

(Copyright, 1916, by W. G. Chapman.)

SYNOPSIS.

The Escape opens, not in the romance preceding the marriage of Ellen Strathgate, a Puritan miss, and Lord Carrington of England, but in their life after settling in England. The scene is placed, not following the revolution, in Carrington's estate 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 infidelity against the other in consequence of the quarrel. First objecting against playing cards with the guests, Lady Carrington agreed to cut cards with Lord Strathgate, whose attention to Ellen had become a sore point with Carrington. The loss of \$100,000 failed to persuade her, and she had 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 Lord Carrington and Lord Strathgate. Additional attention of Lord Carrington to Lady Cecily and Lord Strathgate to Lady Carrington compelled the latter to cut cards with Lord Strathgate. Preparing to die, Lady Carrington and her chum Deborah, an American girl, met Lord Strathgate at two a. m., he agreed to see them safely away. Ellen, Lord Strathgate driving, he attempted to take her to his castle, but she left him stunned in the road when the carriage met with an accident. She and Debbie then struck out for Portsmouth, where she intended to sail for America. Hearing news of Ellen's flight, Lord Carrington and Seton set out in pursuit. Seton, locating a fishing village, hit the trail of Ellen and Debbie. He then rented a fast vessel and started in pursuit, Carrington pursuing Strathgate. Strathgate, bleeding from fall, dashed on to Portsmouth, for which Carrington, Ellen and Seton were also headed by different routes.

CHAPTER X.

The Bewilderment of Strathgate.

As my Lord Carrington rode with increasing satisfaction and Sir Charles Seton sailed in a growing sense of self-congratulation in that he alone was on the right track, my lord of Strathgate was full of bewilderment. Like Carrington, he, too, made inquiries at every posting station, at every wayside inn, from every passer-by, as to the whereabouts of the two who had escaped him, and everywhere he had been met by an absolute lack of information.

Strathgate, by hard riding, reached Portsmouth about midnight. Carrington was not to arrive, although he pressed on all night, until the following morning. Strathgate was morally certain that the people he was chasing could not have reached Portsmouth before him.

Therefore, although he had been up all the night before and wanted sleep badly, he determined to make some inquiries before he went to bed. He found, to his great surprise, that the New Eagle, which was the name of the ship owned by the countess of Carrington, had sailed that morning. So far fortune favored him, for Lady Ellen would arrive at Portsmouth, he thought, and find her ship gone.

He enlisted the service of the landlord and secured a number of men whom he posted at the various inns, with instructions to notify him immediately in case Ellen and Deborah arrived.

Carrington, plunging along on exhausted, half-fouled horses, the leavings of Strathgate, lost the comparative cheerfulness of the morning and worked himself up into such a fury that if he had come across the earl he would probably have killed him out of hand without giving him a chance for defense.

The only one thoroughly satisfied with the situation was Seton, and even his dash eastward was stopped, for the wind, which had held briskly for the greater part of the day, died out about midnight and left the gallant captain helplessly tossing in the short waves of the channel.

To hearten up her young friend, Ellen put a brave face upon the whole matter. She pointed out to her how comfortable and free from pursuit, or interference, they would be when they boarded the New Eagle at Portsmouth; what a pleasant voyage they would have back; and made various other suggestions to cheer her young comrade and to fight down the growing dismay in her own heart. It was only by constantly holding up before herself the picture of my lord and Lady Cecily in each other's arms in the arbor that she kept herself to the pitch of her adventure.

ing tepid water and trying to console the whimpering little maiden by her side.

And it is possible, too, that Lord Carrington never realized how much he was in imminent danger of losing and how much the loss meant to him as he plunged along through the darkness on the way to Portsmouth.

Ellen had advanced much farther on her journey when she ran into the calm which later overtook Seton.

All Ellen's ready money, except what she carried on her person, had been left to Carrington in the cheque on her desk, but she still retained control of several stout merchantmen which had come to her from her father and the New Eagle was the best of them. Once she set foot on the docks of that ship, she would be perfectly safe. Meanwhile, as she had been up practically all the night before, she felt that she must have some slumber.

She fujed the sail of the little boat, turned the tiller over to Debbie with instructions for her to let the shallop drift and to waken Ellen in two hours by the watch.

It was very lonely and miserable for poor Debbie. She was flying like Ellen from that she loved best, but unlike Ellen there was no reason on earth for her to break away. It was only the constraint put upon her by the stronger will that had brought her to this wretched pass. She sat idly in the stern sheets, holding the tiller, while the tears trickled down her pretty red cheeks. She wished that she were anywhere else under heaven than in this boat. She looked at Ellen almost malevolently, surveying her slight and boyish figure with a venomous glance and the thought that since clothes of the other sex so well became her, Ellen should have been born a man.

Poor Debbie felt very wretched and very lonely tossing idly about in the quiet seas under the calm stars. She wondered if Sir Charles did really love her as she had more than once indicated, or whether he were like the faithless Carrington and the insidious Strathgate.

There was nothing to do except to look out for passing vessels and she had plenty of time for silent thought about her past, her present and her future.

CHAPTER XI.

The Mad Chase.

Lord Strathgate was early abroad, which proves the keenness of his interest in the chase. His agents reported to him at daybreak, but had no news of their quest. No one remotely resembling the fugitives had been seen during the night. Although he



"Am I Your Wife's Keeper?"

had breakfasted and day had scarcely dawned, Strathgate could not remain idle. Instinctively his footsteps turned toward the strand. If Ellen had arrived during the night, she would probably have sought the harbor at once. Although the New Eagle had sailed, as she would find to her dismay, there were other ships in the harbor and upon one of these she might have taken refuge. Even though it was yet early, there was plenty of str along the sea wall, and Strathgate mingled with the fishermen, boatmen, sailors and pilots busy about their various tasks. By the judicious expenditure of shillings and sixpences, he opened the most stubborn mouths. But no one had seen the missing pair. After a half hour's investigation, he was about to give it up as a hopeless task and return to the inn, when as a last venture he put his question to a young fisherman, the latest comer to the wharf.

"Yes, yer honor," replied the man. "I think there was a man and a woman, or a young girl among the passengers which my brother, who owns a wherry, put aboard a ship like you Flying Star, late last night."

The woman happened to be the captain's wife, and the young man was the supercargo of the ship, and the ship happened to be another ship, and not the Flying Star at all; but of that of course neither Strathgate nor his informant had any knowledge. The earl's interest was at once awakened.

"What ship did you say that was?" he asked.

"The Flying Star, I think 'twas called, though I'm no ways certain, yer honor."

"Whose ship was she? Of what nationality, that is?"

"She's an American merchantman, sir," returned the sailor, whose name was Cooper.

"And where does she lie?"

"Eastways her berth was there near the wharves"—he pointed off toward Admiral Kephart's fleet of grim war-masters swinging easily at their anchors in the strong ebb—"but she's gone now."

"She got under way at daybreak this morning," said a bystander; "yonder she is." He pointed down the harbor at a ship under full sail rapidly working toward the channel.

"Who has the fastest boat in the harbor?" cried Strathgate with sudden resolution.

"I have, yer honor," answered Cooper.

And although his claim was vociferously disputed by a dozen men who crowded around Strathgate, who rather liked the appearance of the man, pitched upon him for his purpose.

"A hundred pounds to you," he cried loudly, "if you put me on board the Flying Star before she gets out of the harbor."

"I'd like to see the color of yer money, yer honor, beggin' yer pardon," said Cooper.

Strathgate pulled out a full purse and passed him a ten-pound note.

"This for earnest money," he said. "Now hasten!"

"I'll want a hand to help me with the sails," said Cooper, full of excitement.

"Five pounds to the man that goes, if we win. I'm the earl of Strathgate."

"Yes, your lordship."

"Take me, Cooper!"

"I'll go!" cried one and another.

Cooper quickly selected his man, choosing one of the lightest and most agile of the applicants.

"Into the boat with you!" cried Strathgate as soon as the matter was settled.

Now that he had made up his mind he was eager to be off. He did not know where Ellen was. He had no assurance that she was on that ship, but at any rate it was a possible clue, and anything was better than passing the day in idleness at Portsmouth. Perhaps Ellen had come in in some way during the night. Stop! It suddenly flashed into his mind that she might have come by sea. There would have been plenty of time, if she had gotten a boat, anywhere near the place where the carriage was wrecked. This made him the more impatient and anxious to get away.

Fired by the splendid reward for success, Cooper and his man worked double tides and soon had the sails hoisted and the boat ready for departure.

"Will yer honor come now?"

"Immediately," cried Strathgate.

"We haven't a moment to lose, your lordship," returned Cooper. "Those Yankees are swift footers and it'll be nip and tuck if we overhaul her."

Strathgate sprang into the boat and Cooper shoved off. The boom swung out to leeward and the sail of the cutter filled. She was in the lee of the wharf, however, and was moving very slowly when a horseman came galloping down to the strand at full speed. His sorry steed was completely blown. The rider dropped the reins on the horse's neck, sprang to the ground and ran out on the wharf, attracted thereto by the crowd of people watching the departure of Strathgate. As he ran, he shouted:

"Can any of you tell me anything about the New Eagle?"

"Ay, master," answered one of the boatmen, "she sailed yesterday morning for Philadelphia."

"Yesterday morning?"

"Ay, yer honor."

"What ship is that?" continued Carrington, peering straight down the harbor.

"She looks like an American."

He was viewing her with the eye of a sailor's experience.

"'Tis an American," answered another, "that be the Yankee clipper, Flying Star."

"When did she sail?"

"This morning at daybreak."

"Where is—"

At that moment Carrington's eye comprehended the little cutter gliding along the wharf. He recognized Strathgate standing up in the stern sheets with his arms akimbo, an insulting smile upon his face. With a muttered oath Carrington in two bounds reached the side of the wharf. The boat was increasing its speed at every moment.

"Strathgate!" thundered Carrington, "where is my—?" He stopped. "Where are the fugitives?"

Strathgate laughed ironically, while Carrington with eager eyes searched the recesses of the little craft, thinking that Ellen and Deborah would be aboard of her. His relief was inexpressible when he found that Strathgate was alone. Yet that did not solve the question that rose in his mind.

"Where is she, I say?" he thundered.

Strathgate's answer was an ironical bow.

"Am I your wife's keeper?" he laughed, waving his hat in disdain. (TO BE CONTINUED.)

Art in Spanish Bank Notes.

To baffle the counterfeiters, who are both numerous and cunning in Madrid, the Bank of Spain has pursued the policy of changing its notes with great frequency and retiring each issue as fast as possible.

The bank has now determined on a new plan. It has placed an order for a series of notes with an English concern, and it will rely for safety upon a special color process. In addition the notes are to present pictures of well-known buildings in Spain, executed with a perfection that will defy counterfeiting.

"The pictures are to be so beautiful that amateurs will be tempted to frame them," says one Spanish newspaper. "Hardly," rejoins another, "the cost of the set will be 1,475 pounds, you see." To the Spanish mind \$135.50 is a great deal of money.

THE GREAT POWER

By **Henry Oyen**

(Copyright, by Shortstory Pub. Co.)

Of course, there is no reason why you should believe this story. Judging by all rational standards, the tale is quite impossible in this day and age.

You can hear the story told almost any sunny day, if you will linger in the little 'dobe squares or along the roads that are in the vicinage of Ildelfonse, where the air is so dry and light that there is nothing to breathe for, and there is sun, and sun, and the only material things are the dark, clear-cut shadows on the light sand.

San Miguel—a hundred dirty, red 'dobe houses, an old mission, and a great square—lies to the south and west of Ildelfonse, on the very edge of the never-changing desert of yellow sands. At Ildelfonse there are boards and sidewalks, and some of the houses have even floors in them; but at Miguel this is all left behind and there is only the atmosphere of the old 'dobe with the clay floors, the crumbling mission, and absolutely naught to suggest the year or the century.

Bradley, the northern doctor, came to Miguel because of many things, according to the people of the village. He was a bank robber, this blue-eyed man of the north; he had killed a man; he had weak lungs; he was there to write of the old mission; to let the modern world of the eastern and northern states know how near they were to the seventeenth century and the miracles of the church.

The reason for Bradley's presence in Miguel was quite inconsequential and trivial. Miguel was 200 miles from the railroad. So Bradley came.

There was peace and rest, long sunny days and cool nights, during which there was nothing to do but sit in a long chair and soak in the joy of living, and this is what Bradley needed. But the fact which is of importance is that it was at Miguel that Bradley met Meta.

Bradley had dreamed of Meta for the better half of his life. He had dreamed of her while a boy at school; she had followed him through his medical studies, to Germany, where his education was completed, and all through the rest of his 31 years. He went to balls where the women were by all accorded the palm for beauty and found himself wondering why none of them were like Meta. He was entirely practical, was Bradley, but Meta was in his dreams for a good share of the time, else he would have been married long ago.

This discovery in itself was nothing so remarkable, for many a man of the north has found in the eyes of the girls of Meta's people that for which he searched long and vainly among the maids of his own north. Many men have done so—and forgotten. Bradley was different.

In the daytime Bradley was one of the few Americans of the new quarter of the town as a matter of form. He dressed for dinner and kept his face clean and his clothes white. But when the shadows of the 'dobe houses grew long in the plaza and the cool hush of night called the people from within the doors, Meta and her lover sat on the roof bench of the 'dobe house and communed in the tongue which is peculiar neither to Saxon or Castilian. Sometimes Meta sang the love songs of her own tongue, and then the people on the roofs two houses away heard a strong, subdued voice go haltingly through the chorus.

Then, one day, Bradley was called away to professional duty, and Meta was left alone to wait for the return of her lover. It was to Sangre De Cristo that Bradley went. Sangre De Cristo is on the other side of the untrilled desert from Miguel. The road around is five days long, and no man was there alive who could say he had journeyed through the sands since the wells were dried up.

There was a distemper of some kind at Sangre De Cristo. Was it possible that it was the little plague? Pray the good saint whose picture hung on the mission wall that it was not. But would the great doctor from the north come with his great wisdom and bag of medicines to look upon the faces of the sick at Sangre De Cristo and make them well? It was the old padre who sent the word. The professional instinct was developed strong in Bradley.

"I must go, dear heart," he said to Meta. "It will not be long. If you need me, call for me, and I will hear; I know I will."

The conditions at Sangre De Cristo were much worse than the messenger had told. There was much fever there, the people were stark with fright, and the sapitation was awful.

But the peons were slow to think and slower to act. They were safe now. Of course, the senior of the Medicines was here. They had no further concern in the matter, the senior be blessed a thousand times. So they resigned themselves, like children, to the care of Bradley. Bradley was almost alone, for the padre was old and feeble. It was a week before he had affairs adjusted so that he might sleep with an easy conscience.

Possibly there was something in the quiet blue night air of the old mission house, the air of rest and sleep in walls 300 years old, that oppressed Bradley. Perhaps there was something in the wind that came over the yellow sands from Miguel. Bradley found himself sitting upright in the

middle of the night, uncertain whether he had slept or not. He was talking to himself and his first conscious words were: "That cursed messenger!"

The plague was at Miguel, and he was cursing the man who bore the message of the padre. The man must have been infected himself. The thing was all clear to Bradley. It had not come to him with a shock. He but awoke and knew that the fact was impressed upon his mind. He was perfectly wide-awake, sane, and in possession of his senses. He knew positively, the plague was at Miguel, and he arose and dressed hurriedly, for the message of the night was thumping in his head and Meta was among the stricken. It all came to him in the little 'dobe room as plainly as if it had been spoken, and he was not surprised in the least.

Bradley was a confirmed scoffer at matters spiritualistic. His professional education had made this certain. He was eminently practical, but there was no denying a thing such as this. The plague was at Miguel and Meta was stricken.

"But, senior, how do you know this?" gasped the padre. "There is no messenger, and we have no dispatch wire strung thus far."

"Never mind, father," said Bradley; "get me a horse and get it for me quick."

"But, senior, you cannot go so, alone, with only one horse. The way around the mountain is long and hard."

"Get me a horse; I'm in a hurry."

The little padre bustled around patiently. He was not to be denied, this man in a hurry.

Bradley took a bottle of water, a piece of dried meat, his little bag, and mounted.

"Be good, padre," he called out, sharply.

The evening of the second day a man, gray and drawn, came staggering into the plaza of Miguel. The people clustered around, discussing with many motions and in excited tones the sickness which had stricken their people, just as Bradley knew they would be.

"Senior!" they called. The man looked up, and they saw it was the face of the northern doctor, with years of age suddenly added to it.

"Senior, senior, the blessed saints

are truly good! The plague is here! We sent a messenger for you but yesterday—but you are here ere he could have reached you. What—?"

Bradley had never stopped. He knew they were babbling at him and blessing him as their savior, but he kept on, straight to the sick bed in the house with the roof bench. SHE was there, and ill, just as he knew she would be. She looked up and smiled happily.

"I called for you, my heart," she said, weakly.

"And I heard, I heard you," replied the practical-minded Bradley.

"But, senior, how did you come?" queried an old man. "Not surely by the road around the mountain, for that is a five days' ride and she was stricken but yesterday—at sundown. And from the desert you—"

"From the desert I came," said Bradley.

"Not from Sangre De Cristo?"

"From Sangre De Cristo."

"But, senior, it is a three days' ride, and you must have water every 12 hours."

"I came in two days and part of one night," was Bradley's answer. "I watered—my horse and I—at Laguna de Cuato."

The villagers looked at each other and at Bradley queerly.

"Senior," said one, softly, "there has been no water in Laguna de Cuato for four years."

"Senores," said Bradley, unhesitatingly, "I watered—I and my horse—there this morning."

But they went later and found the lake with its bottom powder dry, just as it had been for four years, with Bradley's horse dead in the gray dust—and it is that which makes the story so utterly impossible.

The General Demand

of the Well-Informed of the World has always been for a simple, pleasant and efficient liquid laxative remedy of known value; a laxative which physicians could sanction for family use because its component parts are known to them to be wholesome and truly beneficial in effect, acceptable to the system and gentle, yet prompt, in action.

In supplying that demand with its excellent combination of Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna, the California Fig Syrup Co. proceeds along ethical lines and relies on the merits of the laxative for its remarkable success.

That is one of many reasons why Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna is given the preference by the Well-Informed. To get its beneficial effects always buy the genuine—manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co., only, and for sale by all leading druggists. Price fifty cents per bottle.

He'd Pull Hard.

"Senator Folker, who journeyed to Albany at the risk of his life to cast the vote that doomed racing in New York, had collected a number of instances of race-track trickery," said an Albany legislator.

"Discussing, one day, the way jockeys so often sold races, he said that there was a Gloucester jockey once, the rider of a favorite, who was overheard to say in a saloon, the night before the favorite ran:

"I shan't win unless the reins break."

Happy Man.

Mrs. Henpeck—Her husband simply won't listen to her!

Henpeck—How on earth does the lucky fellow manage it—Stray Stories.

Your Druggist Will Tell You

That Murine Eye Remedy Cures Eyes, Makes Weak Eyes Strong, Doesn't Smart, Soothes Eye Pain and Sells for 50c.

When any calamity has been suffered the first thing to be remembered is how much has been escaped.

31 Cures While You Walk
Allen's Foot-Powder for corns and bunions, hot, swollen, callous, itching feet. See All Druggists.

Nothing can atone for want of truth.—Ruskin.

DODD'S KIDNEY PILLS

ALL KIDNEY DISEASES
RHEUMATISM
BRIGHT'S DISEASE
DIABETES

75 "Guaranteed"

SICK HEADACHE

Positively cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Dis-tress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Hearty Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Head-ache and all the troubles that come upon you from a bilious and torpid liver.

They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.

GENUINE MUST BEAR FAC-SIMILE SIGNATURE

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

Paxtine TOILET ANTISEPTIC

Keeps the breath, teeth, mouth and body antiseptically clean and free from unhealthy germ-life and disagreeable odors, which water, soap and tooth preparations alone cannot do. A germicidal, disinfecting and deodorizing toilet requisite of exceptional excellence and economy. Invaluable for inflamed eyes, throat and nasal and uterine catarrh. At drug and toilet stores, 50 cents, or by mail postpaid.

Large Trial Sample

WITH "HEALTH AND BEAUTY" BOOK SENT FREE

THE MAXTON TOILET CO., Boston, Mass.

A DAISY FLY KILLER

LASTS THE ENTIRE SEASON

It keeps the flies from getting into your eyes, nose, mouth, ears, and on your face. It is a powerful disinfectant and deodorant. It is the only fly killer that is safe for use in the house. It is sold in small packages for 10 cents, or by mail postpaid for 15 cents. Write for sample and price list.

W. N. U., DETROIT, MD. 33, 1908.

ASTHMA and HAY FEVER

Positively cured by the new discovery, ASTHMA CURE. Over 100,000 cured during the last 10 years. A 50-cent trial bottle sent to you on receipt of 10c. Dr. H. R. K. Post-Card, 10c. Adm. Park N. Y.

35 GOOD POST-CARD 10 CTS.

Send for 35 different kinds. Credit with each order. No. Morgan, 1234 Vermont Avenue, Chicago, Ill.

WANTED

Agents to handle our medicine. Write for terms. L. J. Patterson, 1112 Broadway, New York, N. Y.

W. N. U., DETROIT, MD. 33, 1908.

E. L. RIGGS

Great Mid-Summer Clearing Sale to be CONTINUED 10 DAYS MORE

From Monday, August 17th.

Although we've had a magnificent sale we still have too many goods and must reduce stock more. We need more cash to pay our bills and think 10 days more will do the business.

BIGGER BARGAINS THEN EVER!

WE WILL NOT CONSIDER THE COST.

If you ever want Clothing buy it now. Men's Suits, Boys' Suits, Children's Suits. Odd Pants selling at less than cost to manufacture.

Greatest Bargains ever heard of in Ladies' Shoes, Men's Shoes, Children's Shoes. Don't miss this great Shoe Sale, you can save at least 50 per cent on your purchase.

Greater Bargains than ever in Ladies' and Misses' Suits, Jackets, Skirts and Waists, Dry Goods, Hats and Caps, Trunks, Valises, Suit Cases, Carpets, Rugs, Lace Curtains, Oil Cloths, Linoleums.

Don't fail to attend this Great 10-Day Continuation Sale.

Buy your goods as far as you can ahead. It's money saved to you. It will pay you to come miles and miles to get these wonderful Bargains.

E. L. RIGGS, Plymouth Cash Outfitter

PIKE'S PEAK.

Mr. and Mrs. P. Badelt entertained company Sunday.

Mrs. C. W. Wright and daughter Clara visited Mr. and Mrs. Albert Krumm at Plymouth last Sunday.

Mrs. Joe Roach and son Willie called on Mr. and Mrs. George Avery of Wayne last Sunday.

Erwin Wright was in Detroit on business last Thursday.

Mrs. Ellen Lewis has gone to Detroit to live with her daughter Ella.

Great Game Next Thursday.

The Good Lucks of Detroit, the fastest independent team in the state will tackle the Plymouth team here, Thursday Aug. 20th. The Good Lucks have defeated the best teams in the state, including some of the Southern Michigan League teams. An attempt will be made to get the business places to close during the game. Everybody turn out and see the fastest amateur team in the State.

Sup't Isbell has just ordered a \$300.00 electric, self-winding, program clock for the school. This clock will automatically call and dismiss all high school classes, ring gongs at the beginning of each half day session and at time for dismissal of the whole school, and regulate four secondary clocks to be placed two in each hall. The high school pays the entire cost and has been busy for the past two years raising the necessary funds. It is purchased of The Frick Electric Program Clock Co., represented by Mr. R. W. Patridge of Chicago.

Twenty-three little friends assisted Miss Laura Bogert to celebrate her ninth birthday yesterday and the little folks had a delightful time. Mrs. Bogert served ice cream and light refreshments, which of course contributed to their enjoyment.

House for Rent. Enquire of Mrs. E. A. Steele.

FOR SALE—Choice Young Chester White Pigs. C. E. MITCHELL, R. F. D. No. 3, Plymouth.

Excellent Health Advice.

Mrs. M. M. Davison, of No. 379 Gifford Ave., San Jose, Cal., says: "The worth of Electric Bitters as a general family remedy for headache, biliousness and temper of the liver and bowels is so pronounced that I am prepared to say a word in its favor, for the benefit of those making relief from such afflictions. There is more health for the digestive organs in a bottle of Electric Bitters than in any other remedy I know of." Sold under guarantee at The Wolverine Drug Co. and John L. Gale's drug store. 5c.

Riggs leave Beyers drug store for the ice cream social at Wm. Blauks at 7:00 o'clock to-night (Friday) Everybody welcome.

A claim agent for the DUR was in town yesterday making settlements with the parties injured in the Michigan avenue collision Tuesday night.

The Plymouth ball team was defeated yesterday by the South Lyonites by the score of 5 to 1. Bentley and Reynolds occupied the points for Plymouth, while Klick and Barnett officiated for South Lyon. Five errors by one of the Plymouth players is said to have resulted in the five runs made by South Lyon. Otherwise the game was a battle of pitchers.

She Likes Good Things.

Mrs. Chas. E. Smith, of West Franklin, Maine, says: "I like good things and have adopted Dr. King's New Life Pills as our family laxative medicine, because they are good and do their work without making a fuss about it." These painless purifiers sold at The Wolverine Drug Co. and John L. Gale's drug store. 25c.

Plymouth Markets.

Wheat, Red, \$.88
Oats, 40c.
Rye, 66c.
Beans, basis \$2.20
Butter, 22c.
Eggs 18c

Surprise for Deputy Marshals in the Tennessee Mountains.

The gaping jaws of a bear trap is what confronted Deputy United States Marshal John Blankenship, Deputy Marshal George Sharp and others when they made a raid the other night into the mountains of Blount county.

In the posse were the two deputies mentioned and Deputy Revenue Collector J. B. Remine. They left this city and went to the North Carolina line, and there located a distillery alleged to have been owned and operated by "Uncle Sam" Burchfield. It was in the fastness of the mountain, and as the officers were just on the point of leaping from the roof into the little house Messrs. Blankenship and Sharp spied the bear trap, and crawled back.

They were both on the point of leaping down at the same time, and had they done so they would have been instantly caught in the trap. The trap is said to have been one of the largest ever seen in the mountains of East Tennessee.

Burchfield had escaped, but it is said that he will be arrested; but the officers in quest of him will look out in the future for man traps as well as bear traps.—Knoxville Sentinel.

Imaginary Necessities.

"Were it not for the thousands of people who are slaves to imaginary necessities we might have avoided the panic of last October," says a writer in Appleton's. "It was these people indirectly who brought it on. It was these people who suffered most when it came. The laws of nature are iron in their retribution. The man who is earning \$30 a week and spending \$15 does not fear panics. Neither does the man who is earning \$50,000 a year and spending \$25,000. Sailors who do not know how to reef their sails would be at the mercy of squalls. People who do not know how to cut down their expenses are at the mercy of panics. A certain rich New Yorker, who retired from the stock exchange recently, started business 40 years ago with three friends. When times were prosperous he could not afford to live as well as they did. When times were hard they had to borrow money of him in order to live at all."

Woman Tougher Than Man.

Although men, as they run, are perhaps muscularly stronger than women, their ability to withstand the elements and their reliance upon clothes places them considerably below the so-called weaker sex in the matter of unclothed toughness. Women wear clothes for ornament; men use them as a protective covering. A group of men marooned, clothesless on an island in the temperate zone might be expected to die off in a month from draughts and colds and rheumatism. The health of women similarly placed would suffer little from the enforced exposure. The fact appears to be, therefore, that in everything but muscle—in vitality, ruggedness, character, disposition, brain power, etc., woman is the tougher, not the weaker, sex.

Disappointed.

The old countryman with the faded satchel stood in front of the side-show tent with a look of disgust on his face.

"What's the trouble, sir?" asked the oily-tongued individual who was telling the crowd about the wonderful wild man inside. "You look disappointed."

"I am," grunted the old man. "I heard that there was a crowd of barkers down at the side show and I ain't heard one of you bark."

Putting it Up to the Querist.

The next letter the information editor opened contained this question: "What is the correct pronunciation of 'irrefragable'?"

"Consult your unabridged," he wrote, and savagely impaled both the query and answer on the copy hook.

For somebody had carried away the office dictionary.

September 1st,

(Ten Days at the Resorts)

The Pere Marquette Ry.

Will run annual Low Rate Excursion to the

North'mn Resorts

The best time of the year to visit

Traverse City, Ludington, Manistee, Charlevoix, Petoskey, Bay View,

At the Low Rate of \$5.00 from Plymouth.

Ask Pere Marquette agent or H. F. Moeller, G. P. A., Detroit, Mich.

THE ONLY

Through Sleeping Car to Philadelphia

from Michigan is operated on Train 8, via

The Grand Trunk-Lchigh Valley Double Track Route.

For time table, and other particulars call on any Grand Trunk Agent or write to GEO. W. VAUX, A. G. P. & T. A., 135 A. B. B. B. CHICAGO

MORGAN PARKER



FOR SHERIFF

EXCURSION

VIA

Pere Marquette

Sunday, Aug. 23

TO

Lansing and Greenville

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

ROUND TRIP RATES

To Island Lake..... \$ 35
To Lansing..... 1 00
To Grand Ledge..... 1 25
To Greenville..... 1 75
To Ionia..... 1 50

EXCURSION

VIA

Pere Marquette

SUNDAY, AUGUST 23

TO

TOLEDO

Train will leave Plymouth at 10:25 a. m. Returning leave Toledo at 6:00 p. m.

Round Trip Fare to Toledo,

50c.

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

EXCURSION

VIA

Pere Marquette

Sunday, Aug. 16

TO

Lansing and Grand Rapids

Train will leave Plymouth for Grand Rapids at 8:15 a. m. For Bay City at 8:35 a. m.

Saginaw and Bay City

ROUND TRIP RATES.

To Island Lake..... \$.35
To Lansing..... 1 00
To Grand Ledge..... 1 25
To Grand Rapids..... 2 25
To Flint..... 1 00
To Saginaw & Bay City 1.50

Returning trains will leave Grand Rapids at 6:00 p. m. Bay City 6:45 pm

EXCURSION

VIA

Pere Marquette.

Monday, Aug. 24

TO

Agricultural College

Train will leave Plymouth at 7:30 a. m. Take your lunch basket and enjoy a day's outing at Michigan's greatest College.

Round Trip Fare, \$1.50

Pay your subscription to The Mail. The P. O. department requires us to exact payment in advance.