

THE PLYMOUTH MAIL.

VOLUME XX, NO 49

PLYMOUTH, MICH., FRIDAY, AUGUST 28, 1908

WHOLE NO. 1095.



We Have What You'll Need In School Supplies.

PAINTS,
Water Colors in sets with brushes, and also in single pans

PENCILS,
Beginner's, Soft Shading and Special Black.

DRAWING PAPER,
Assortment "A," Assortment "B" and Beginner's.

PENS,
Penholders, Dividers, Erasers, Rulers, Crayons and every thing that you'll need in Drawing Materials.

SHADOW and SUNSHINE,
The best School Tablet at any price in the market. Others sell it for 10c. Our price is 5c.

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

SOAP

**Saturday & Monday,
August 29 and 31,**

we will sell the well known best on the market.

**SWIFT'S PRIDE,
9 Bars for 25c**

Come early—they may not last.

GITTINGS BROS.

CENTRAL GROCERY.

Breezy Items

By Elce Correspondents.

STARK.

Miss Hattie Hoisington is sojourning with friends in Grand Rapids.
Mrs. Millie Yuman and little daughter is spending a few days with her parents.
Miss Nettie Wright and Mable Sherwood spent Thursday with Mrs. A. J. Bennett.
Geo. Beahm of Detroit Sundayed with Mr. and Mrs. G. N. Dean.
John Oldenburg was seriously kicked by one of his horses. He had two ribs broken and one cracked.
Geo. Chilson spent Sunday in Detroit.

SALEM.

Mr. and Mrs. Tete Atchison, D. W. Wheeler and Mrs. Goodell took in the excursion to Lansing Monday.
Guy Horabacher and Frank Buehrs were in Northville Saturday.
Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Wheeler attended the postmasters' convention in Jackson this week.
Mrs. A. F. VanAtta, who has been visiting her daughters in Detroit, returned home Tuesday.
Mrs. Ann Austin of San Francisco, Cal., is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Murray.
Miss Irma Lane visited relatives at Whitmore Lake last week.
Judd Austin of Ypsilanti called on Salem friends Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Floyd Daggett of Ypsilanti visited Mrs. Daggett's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Holmes, Sunday.
Mrs. Sixlith of Angola, Ind., visited at Geo. Herrick's last week.
Tom Bussey of Detroit spent Sunday with relatives here.
Mrs. Frank Whittaker and son, who have been visiting in Chelsea, returned home Saturday.
Wm. Murray spent Sunday at Island Lake.

Rev. Bettes is visiting his daughter at Coldwater this week.
Theodore Shoof and family of Livonia spent Sunday at Chas. Kensler's.
Sybil Williams of Plymouth has been spending a week with her grandparents Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Holmes.
Mr. and Mrs. Bristol of Gillispie, Ill., are spending their vacation with their parents here.

Geo. Cato, general superintendent of the Edison lighting works, Detroit, visited at Wm. Murray's Saturday and Sunday.
Mrs. James Bullock is spending a few days in Detroit.
Mr. and Mrs. S. C. Wheeler, Mr. and Mrs. W. P. Holmes, Mrs. N. E. Ryder, Mrs. Colvin and Mrs. Geo. Merritt are attending the Baptist Association in Howell this week.
The B. Y. P. U. will have charge of the services at the Baptist church Sunday morning.
Miss Ina Holmes is spending a few days in Plymouth.
Mrs. Wm. Winans and two sons of Ann Arbor are visiting friends here.
Word has been received from Mr. and Mrs. Allen Wilkinson, formerly of this place, but now of North Dakota, that their three year old child is very low with cholera infantum, with very little hope of recovery.
Mrs. Geo. Herrick was a South Lyon visitor Tuesday.

PIKE'S PEAK.

Mrs. E. McKee and Mrs. S. Cummings spent Thursday at Bois Blanc.
George Tait of Salem visited Chas. Wright Sunday.
Mr. and Mrs. C. V. Chambers entertained company from Detroit last week.
Mrs. T. Baze and daughter Viola, of Livonia visited her mother Mrs. Karick last Thursday.
Mrs. S. Cummings and Mrs. Chas. Wright visited Mrs. C. Bunyea of Plymouth last Sunday.
Mrs. Wandre is no better at this writing.
Leila Klatt is visiting John Houk of East Nankin this week.

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. Gable's drug store. 50c and \$1.00. Trial bottle free.

NEWBURG.

Mrs. Mary Rutter and sister-in-law, Mrs. Maggie Rutter of Detroit, visited the former's daughter and cousin at Plymouth and friends in Newburg Saturday and Sunday.
Mr. and Mrs. Bovee of Northville were guests of Mr. and Mrs. Perry Woodworth Sunday.
Mrs. Bertha Joy and babe returned to her home in Toledo Saturday last.
Miss Elva and Arthur Geistler of Farmington were guests of Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Ostrander, Saturday and Sunday.
Mrs. Alice Sagg, who was a guest of Mrs. Robert Chappel for a week, returned to Toledo Saturday.
Miss Clarissa Herr visited her sister-in-law at Plymouth Saturday.
Claud Teal of Milan was a guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Thompson Sunday.
Mrs. Sarah Royal attended Free Methodist conference at Ypsilanti last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Beckholt of Detroit were guests at James Joy's Sunday.
Mrs. Adah Wiley and daughter of Birmingham who were guests at her parents, Mr. and Mrs. N. M. Breckenrid, returned home last week.
Mrs. Lewis Ister was a Newburg and Plymouth caller Saturday last.
Miss Isabelle Riggs visited in Detroit Friday last.
Mrs. Clara Bennett Bullman and three children visited at Ypsilanti last week.

The ice cream social at the hall was well patronized considering the cool evening Saturday.
Forest Dickerson of Farmington was on our streets Tuesday.
Mrs. Norton of Perrinsville is staying with her daughter at Northville for a time.
A Mr. Wilson was buried Monday in Newburg cemetery, Rev. King officiating at the funeral.

Miss Bertha King of Detroit is a guest of Miss Mattie Messer this week.
Mrs. Mohn Joslin is with her daughter Mrs. Chauncey Mead.
Miss Myrtle Chambers of Pike's Peak called in Newburg Tuesday en route to Detroit.
Miss Francis Padget of Detroit who has visited her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Rohde at Stark returned home Wednesday.
There are several Plymouthites camping on Chas. Tuttle's flats.
Mr. and Mrs. Henry Tuttle of Plymouth called upon C. Tuttle and sons Sunday.

Catherine Messer arrived in Newburg Monday evening to get her trunk, which luckily she left at home when she went to the St. Clair Flats to work in the club house which burned Sunday afternoon. She lost all of her apparel except the suit she grasped while hurriedly leaving the building. The rest of her clothing was safe at home where in her trunk.

LIVONIA CENTER.

So much rain has fallen here in the last couple of weeks that the farmers are afraid of rot in early potatoes.
Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Leese and son visited at Mrs. E. Peck's Saturday and Sunday.
Paul Helm and family visited at J. Baze's on Sunday.
Wm. Garchow was in Plymouth Monday on business.
Mrs. Fred Lee and Mrs. Frank Peck were in the city Wednesday.
Mr. Williamson, daughter and granddaughter are visiting at Will Garchow's.
Fred Lee is entertaining his brother and wife from Ohio this week.
John Stringer called on Farmington friends Sunday.
Frank Peck's people entertained friends from Denton and Detroit Saturday and Sunday.
Mr. and Mrs. Gus Nase and two sons, also Mrs. Nase's sister visited at Frank Hake's on Wednesday.
Will Kinney called on friends in these parts Saturday.
Will Pankow, Harry Smith and H. Peck were in Plymouth Saturday.

PERRINSVILLE.

The L. A. S. will meet with Mrs. Wm. Olver Wednesday afternoon, Sept. 2nd.
The stewards will give an ice cream social at the hall Saturday evening, Aug. 29.
An entertainment will be given at the church Friday evening, September 4th. Proceeds to apply on minister's salary.
Miss Bertha and Edith Meldrum are visiting relatives at Lansing for a week.
Mrs. Wm. Oliver and daughter visited with Mrs. Katie Wurts last Wednesday.

PINCKNEY

Has the Stuff to

Keep . Flies . Off

From Cows and Horses.

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 INVITATION

Once each week we pay for this space for the privilege only of inviting you once again to become a depositor of our bank.

The person who reads about us fifty-two times a year ought to know us at least fifty-two times better than if he had read of us but once. The better he knows us the more likely he is to like us and our business methods.

Your account, large or small, is urgently solicited and respectfully invited.

THE
**PLYMOUTH UNITED
SAVINGS BANK**

Probate Notice.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Wayne, ss.
At a session of the Probate court for said county of Wayne, held in the Probate office in the city of Detroit, on the twenty-first day of August, in the year one thousand nine hundred and eight. Present, Edgar O. Durfee, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Charles Miller, deceased.
An instrument in writing purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased having been delivered into this court for probate.
It is ordered, that the 22nd day of September next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said court room, be appointed for hearing said petition.
And it is further ordered, that a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said time of hearing, in the Plymouth Mail, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county of Wayne.
EDGAR O. DURFEE,
Judge of Probate.
ALBERT W. FLINT, Deputy Register.

Probate Notice.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Wayne, ss.
At a session of the Probate court for said county of Wayne, held in the Probate office in the city of Detroit, on the fourteenth day of August, in the year one thousand nine hundred and eight. Present, Edgar O. Durfee, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Ella Patterson, deceased.
On reading and filing the petition of Fred D. Schrader, praying that administration of said estate may be granted to Paul W. Voorhies or some other suitable person.
It is ordered, that the sixteenth day of September next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Court room be appointed for hearing said petition.
And it is further ordered, that a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said time of hearing, in the Plymouth Mail, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county of Wayne.
EDGAR O. DURFEE,
Judge of Probate.
ALBERT W. FLINT, Deputy Register.

Subscribe for the Plymouth Mail

To Prolong Life.

When the vital forces begin to flag, the marks of age show themselves. Some men, being of an amiable, cheerful, and lively temperament, suppress these marks until well advanced in life, and are 30 years younger, both physically and mentally, than other men of the same age. We may take it, therefore, that old age does not begin at any fixed period so far as the divisions of time divide the periods of life, but is influenced by that subtle agent known as vital energy.

The Danger of Smoke.

The ploy of it is that the evils which come from smoke are all preventable. Smoke-consumers exist which have proved their worth. Due care in running fires will do much. No more fuel is required under careful management to produce combustion which shall be practically smokeless.

Uncle Sam's Bookkeeping.

The suggestion by Secretary of the Treasury Cortelyou that a better and simpler method of keeping accounts be adopted in his department, and his showing that with the matter clearly stated it would be seen that the last fiscal year ended with a surplus rather than a deficit, has attracted attention and approval.

CARRIE NATION IN OAKLAND CO.

DOES SOME STUNTS IN BALOONS AND SAVAGELY BERATES MINISTERS.

HAD AN ENJOYABLE DAY

Visited What Used to be Saloons and Freed Her Mind as She Did, also in the Churches.

Carrie Nation stirred several sections of Oakland county to her heart's content Thursday and left behind her material for cross-roads and town gossip for the next three weeks. It was a fertile field for the erstwhile hatchet wielder, this supposedly "dry" county where "blind pigs" are reputed to flourish despite the spring declarations of its voters for local option.

"I haven't had so enjoyable a day for many weeks," declared Mrs. Nation, when the day was over, and it was sincere, for Carrie fairly reveled in attacks on everything and everyone in sight. She mauled the ministers, a pillar of the church and owners of what she thought were "blind pigs" from one end of her Oakland path to the other.

The assault began in Royal Oak in the afternoon, where she addressed a crowd which packed the doors of the Congregational church. Her talk was her usual stereotyped attack on the saloon, teeming with invectives which fairly shocked the good, albeit temperance members of the church. After the address Carrie made a visit to a place of which she said:

"This place looks bad, it smells bad," she commented. "Draw some of that," she directed the man behind the bar and indicated a faucet.

He proceeded to draw a fluid from another faucet, but Carrie caught him up sharply and again directed his attention to the faucet indicated first. He obeyed and Carrie sipped it for a moment.

"H-m-m! It's all right. No alcohol in that," she declared and stalked out again. From Royal-Oak she took a car to Oxford, but only two members of the W. C. T. U. accepted her invitation to accompany her.

It was in Oxford that Carrie first enjoyed a sumptuous verbal feast. The Flint River Baptist Ministers' association was holding a meeting there, and the members gathered in the Baptist church to hear her.

"You lousy, old hypocrites," she cried to the amazed pastors. "You condemn the drunkards to hell, the product of the ballot you cast, but you are sure to follow them yourselves."

You could have almost heard the soft drop of a pin in the deep silence which followed and then Mrs. Nation launched off into another tirade. In Pontiac she visited the "thirst" parlor.

Another large crowd greeted the temperance worker in the Methodist church. One of the prohibition workers had furnished her with the list of the federal license holders, indicating those who were druggists. This made no difference to Carrie. She classified them together and among her victims was a druggist and an official of the church in which she was lecturing.

In fact he was in the audience. She called him names which would have delighted his enemies, if he has any, and the crowd laughed and cheered. He is popular in the town and church and his friends thought it a delightful joke upon the genial druggist.

Aue church peroration closed Carrie's Oakland campaign, but the alleged "blind-pig" owners are far from breathing easy. Carrie has stirred up agitation which, following the publicity of the past two days, may force the authorities to get very busy.

Rushmere Club Burned.

Fire destroyed the buildings of the Rushmere club at St. Clair Flats Sunday afternoon. A pall of lead on the kitchen stove caught fire and the flames spread through the seasoned timbers of the club house with great rapidity. With the limited means at hand for fire fighting there was no chance to save the structure. The Detroit sanducker Benton and the New York Central line package freighter Utica tied up at the dock and lent their assistance, but the first lines of hose broke and before streams could be brought to play on the fire it had gained great headway. The handsome club house was crowded with guests, but the fire came at a time in the afternoon when there were few people in their rooms and everybody escaped easily. Much personal property of the guests was lost in the fire, however. The club's loss is estimated at \$50,000.

Murder and Suicide.

Phillip Weir, aged 35, for several months estranged from his wife, Mrs. Mina Weir, aged 27, entered the home of her sister, Mrs. Fred Monroe, West Detroit, at 1:30 in the afternoon, dragged his wife into the yard, threw her down and put three bullets into her body. She died instantly. Standing over her prostrate form, Weir drained a bottle of carbolic acid and ran about 120 yards to the Wabash railroad tracks where he fell dead.

The 100-foot tower supporting the water tank at the Kent county farm collapsed, killing Rollo Buck, of Muskegon, and seriously injuring James L. Kitts, of this city.

"Good-bye, I'll see you tomorrow," said James Mackin, civil war veteran, as he left Homer Hodge, a fellow veteran of Sanit Ste. Marie. The words were scarcely spoken when he dropped dead of heart failure.

Arthur E. Willman, who recently came all the way from the isthmus of Panama to marry Miss Margaret Bellanger, of Negaunee, immediately started back for the isthmus with his bride. Willman has been in the employ of the government as a steam shovel operator for three years and holds the record for the greatest amount of ground excavated in one day.

MICHIGAN ITEMS.

Richard Fletcher, new labor commissioner, says there will be no shakeup in the staff.

The Pere Marquette enjoined Saginaw from paying its crossings at cost of \$11,000 to the railroad.

Joseph Turner, aged 63, of Port Huron, who was struck by an auto 10 months ago, has just died of his injuries.

The final report of the Detroit Trust Co. as receiver for the Detroit, Flint & Saginaw railway, shows a deficit of \$364,374.74.

At a special election in Shepherd it was voted to bond the village of Shepherd for \$20,000 for an electric light and water works plant.

Mrs. Zoe Winters, aged 84, of West Branch, was found wandering in the woods after being missing nearly a week. She will recover.

Dependent because of ill health, Emil Jensen, aged 24, hanged himself in the barn of his brother Godfrey Jensen living near Greenville.

Fire destroyed the tipples and other buildings at the plant of the Salsburg Mining Co. at Bay City. The loss is \$8,000, with \$6,000 insurance.

Revenue officers made an unexpected inspection of Flint saloons and the owners are on the anxious seat, many irregularities having been discovered.

While petting a horse in her father's pasture, Mary, 4-year-old daughter of J. L. Spencer, of Three Rivers, was kicked in the head and instantly killed.

While the people living near Smith's Creek were attending a farmers' picnic their homes were entered by burglars. Nine families have reported losses.

The canning factory and contents at Decatur were completely destroyed by fire early Sunday morning. The loss is \$11,000, with \$7,500 insurance. The cause is unknown.

The extension of the Detroit, Flint & Saginaw Interurban from Frankentown eastward to Vassar has practically been determined upon by the new owners of the property.

"Queen Mary of Little Sicily," in the town of Lansing, who was imported by "King Mike" as a helpmate, is asking for a divorce, alleging the "king" threatened to slay her.

John M. Moore, a traveling salesman for a Bay City paper company, has disappeared. He was last heard of in Graveling. His domestic life was bumpy and his accounts are straight.

Mrs. Elizabeth Henderson, aged 53, of Ann Arbor, was thrown from a wagon while with her husband in Hamburg, and died from her injuries in University hospital, after being rushed there on a special train.

Hundreds of former Menominee residents are expected back for the county fair, to be held in that city September 9, 10, 11 and 12. Vice-President Fairbanks, Gov. Warner and Senator William Alden Smith will be guests at the fair.

Mrs. E. B. Jackson, of Kalamazoo, may lose her sight as the result of a drug clerk's putting the wrong drug in a prescription for the headache. Five minutes after she took the drug she was unconscious and her eyes are said to be seriously affected.

The Kalamazoo saloonkeepers are intelligent looking, clean and the patronage is not half as bad as I have seen in other places," said Carrie Nation after visiting them. "On the other hand, Kalamazoo's churches are among the deadiest in the land."

About 1,000 residents of Gratiot, Isabella and Clare counties attended the grange picnic on Lake Cadillac. Perry F. Powers, Cadillac; G. A. Vandeventer, master of Gratiot Pomona grange, and George B. Orton, master of the State grange, were speakers.

The potato market has again opened for the season. The buyers are ready to accept all offers, but the offerings are not large. The potato crop in Montcalm county promises to be in excess of last year. Corn and other crops are also looking fine in this vicinity.

Mrs. Frank Howland, of Battle Creek, is in Indianapolis trying to secure from Gov. Hanly the release of her husband from the Indiana penitentiary. Howland, a former Lake Shore conductor, is serving a term for shooting a man whom he claimed was intimate with his wife.

Outside capitalists, whose names are not known, have purchased 163 acres of farming land from James Duncan, near South Lyon, for 10,400, and have started to prospect for iron ore. Pieces of ore of good quality are scattered all around the land, and after digging down a few feet the prospectors discovered one very large piece of ore.

George E. Jenks, aged 21, and James Smith, aged 19, who threw eggs at Clyde Webster, of Detroit, speaker for Auditor-General Bradley, were fined \$25 and \$10, respectively, by Justice Halsey, in Flint. The eggs were thrown at the Bradley meeting. Warner men deplore it as much as Bradley supporters, and say it was only the act of rowdies.

Attorneys for the heirs of the late Edgar Conklin, in Cincinnati, O., are about to bring suit claiming nearly all of Mackinac Island for the latter. A few years ago Mrs. C. M. Conklin, while in Mackinac, saw a picture of Edgar Conklin, her uncle, in a shop. When she asked who he was she was told that he had once owned nearly the whole island, and that his heirs, if he had any, were entitled to it. Attorneys began an investigation and now say they have ample proof that present holders of ground have not ample title to it.

William Medlock, Chicago real estate man, was found roaming about in a deep swamp near Ravenna Saturday, his mind distorted and greatly weakened from a week without food. He was on a fishing expedition and the heat affected him. He constantly raves about the Chicago White Sox, declaring they will beat the Tigers for the American league flag.

Deserted by her husband of eight weeks, Mrs. Mary L. Sternal, aged 17, who journeyed 5,000 miles from Austria to wed, applied to Police Justice Osterman, of Muskegon, for assistance. She is destitute. She can neither read nor write.

News Notes from Lansing

Interesting Happenings at the State Capital of Michigan.

Lansing—August 17 was the last day for filing of petitions under the primary election law. At the secretary of state's office the day was declared officially closed at four o'clock. The following names of candidates were certified to as entitled to places on the primary ballot:

Republican—Governor, James B. Bradley, Horatio S. Earle, Fred M. Warner.

Democratic, Lawton T. Hemans. Prohibition, John W. Gray.

Republican—Lieutenant, governor, Patrick H. Kelley.

Prohibition, Henry C. Carpenter. Members of congress—Republican:

Second district, Charles E. Townsend; Third, Washington Gardner, Edward N. Dingley, Corvis M. Barre; Fifth, Gerrit J. Diekema; Sixth, Samuel W. Smith; Seventh, Henry McMorran; Eighth, Joseph W. Fordney, John W. Fitzgerald; Ninth, James C. McLaughlin; Tenth, George A. Loud, Frank L. Edinborough, Lemuel Grant Dufoe; Eleventh, Francis H. Dodds, George G. Coveil.

State Senators—Republican: Eighth district, Erastus N. Bates; Eleventh, James E. Weter; Twelfth, Frank T. Newton; Thirteenth, Francis J. Shields; Fourteenth, Arthur J. Tuttle; Fifteenth, Loren J. Dickinson, Carl D. Keyes; Eighteenth, Frederick J. Baldwin, William H. Bradley; Nineteenth, Fred B. Kilne; Twentieth, William H. Aitkin; Twenty-first, Edwin G. Fox, William E. Ivory; Twenty-fourth, William A. Collins, Henry H. Aplin; Twenty-ninth, Harry K. Gustin, possible.

Representatives—Presque Isle district, Perry Ostrander, John Hoff, Jr., Reuben Mitchell; Missaukee district, Charles A. Brett, Freeman L. Decker, Woodbridge N. Ferris failed to qualify as a candidate for governor on the Democratic ticket and no nomination was made by the Democrats for lieutenant governor, the petitions of Edward F. Ryan and F. F. Ingram failing to qualify.

Lawton T. Hemans of Mason is the only candidate on the Democratic ticket for governor and is, in fact, the only man to be nominated for any office by the direct primary on that ticket, so far as officially known here.

Eli C. Woodward failed to qualify for congressman from the Sixth district.

Arrange for County Fair. The various committees of the Menominee County Fair association are working overtime to perfect the arrangements to make this year's fair the greatest event of its kind ever held in the upper peninsula. Vice-President Warren C. Fairbanks has accepted an invitation to be present with United States Senators William Alden Smith of Michigan, Isaac Stephenson of Wisconsin and Albert J. Beveridge of Indiana; Govs. Fred M. Warner of Michigan and Davidson of Wisconsin on "President's day." Brig. Gen. Robert Bates of the Michigan National guard, will attend the military review of the military companies of Menominee, Marinette and Oconto, which will take part in a competitive drill. One of the features of the fair will be the annual meeting of the Upper Peninsula Press association, which will be held in this city, also the annual meeting of the Copper Country Press club.

Fixes Rate for Cream. The state railway commission promulgated a new rate for the transportation of cream by the railroads of the state, thereby settling for the present the controversy between the railroads, the big centralizing companies and the dairymen. The centralizing plants entered a vigorous protest a few months ago against a new rate fixed by the railroads for the transportation of so-called "butter fats," and several hearings were held before the commission. The small creamery men were satisfied with the higher rate, because it tended to keep the cream at home instead of being shipped to centralizers in Chicago and other cities. The rate on cream established by the railway commission is lower than that fixed by the railroad companies, but it still remains higher than the rate on milk.

Socialist in the Field. Alex M. Stirrob of Calumet has filed primary petitions for the Socialist nomination for governor. Carl D. Keyes, senator of the Fifteenth, and Senator Ming of the Twenty-ninth, have also filed petitions. Lieutenant Governor P. H. Kelley now has the required number of qualified signers on petitions filed.

To Aid Michigan Typos. A request from Battle Creek Union No. 423, asking for financial assistance for organization work and for a union label campaign in Battle Creek was acted upon by the typographical convention at Boston. After many short speeches of indorsement the request was referred to the executive council, which has decided to render what aid it can. This decision was welcomed by the Battle Creek union which was sorely in need of cash at the time.

State Mortality Record High. Seven persons died in Michigan in July of lockjaw. Ninety-five persons were drowned. In the state there were 2,865 deaths, indicating a high rate of mortality. There were 4,756 births reported for the month.

Michigan Companies Incorporate. Articles of incorporation were filed with the secretary of state by the Shaverston Stone company, Grand Rapids, \$20,000, and Mercer & Co., Saginaw, \$35,000.

Soldiers' Home Finances.

Col. E. H. Foote, one of the members of the board of control of the soldiers' home, was original authority for the story that monthly reports of the amount of the surplus pension moneys taken were filed with the secretary of state. Recently he said that he was not sure of his statement, the matter having been left in the hands of the adjutant, and admitted that perhaps yearly or quarterly reports might have been made. The board gave out a statement of the amount of the surplus pension fund. When first taken it was inconsiderable, and was mixed in what was known as the post fund a fund every company or body of soldiers possess, and which is used for the common good in small matters. It grew until in 1902 the board was getting \$1,232, while in 1907 by gradual increases it had grown to \$2,913, so that the board had a total on hand then of \$12,994.59, of which over \$11,000 was used in the new hospital. In 1907 the new Macomber service pension law went into effect and many pensions were raised so that the board got \$8,372 from the old soldiers in that year. Over \$2,000 was taken at the last quarter day and the amount is likely to grow larger than smaller, and may run to \$10,000 yearly soon. Alarmed at the growing size of the fund and of the public clamor at its being taken from the old soldiers, the board is rapidly reaching a frame of mind where it will not object to legislation at the next session preventing it from taking the money or providing some other method for its disposal.

Must Run if Names Go In. Secretary of State Prescott has informed Woodbridge N. Ferris of Big Rapids that if he receives sufficient petitions for his nomination for governor on the Democratic ticket his name will be placed on the primary election ballot, notwithstanding his request that his name be omitted and his written declaration that he is not a candidate. There is nothing in the law that gives the secretary of state power to leave the name of a qualified candidate for office off the primary ballot. Prof. Ferris in a letter received by the secretary of state says he is not a candidate for the governorship and requests that his name be not printed on the official ballot. Petitions for Ferris have been received from several localities, but they do not begin to equal in number those sent in for Lawton T. Hemans of Mason, and it is probable that, in response to the request of Mr. Ferris, further petitions will not be filed. Petitions containing over 1,500 names of Democrats favorable to Hemans' nomination were filed here. Many petitions for the nomination of Edwin Ryan of Hancock for lieutenant governor have also been filed. Petitions for Vernon G. King, Socialist candidate for lieutenant governor, were filed. Congressman Diekema of the Fifth district and Senator Edinborough of Bay City, a candidate for congress in the Tenth district, have qualified as candidates for the primary election.

Warner Denies Glazier Loan. Gov. Warner took occasion to deny charges made by Capt. Negus of Chelsea that former State Treasurer Glazier had given him \$2,000 at Whitmore lake which he had not repaid. "All I want to say about the matter," said the governor, "is that it is absolutely untrue and I think I am entitled to a denial. I borrowed \$5,000 from Mr. Glazier, and after renewing the note several times I paid the balance shortly before the Chelsea bank failed. Glazier wanted to let me have \$10,000, but I only wanted credit for \$5,000. He gave me the money at different times and the note covered all I owed him."

"Did Glazier give you \$2,000 at Whitmore lake?" the governor was asked.

"I don't remember whether he did or not. When I wanted money I got it from him, but I paid it all back."

"Did Mr. Glazier contribute to your campaign fund?"

"It was all covered by the \$5,000 loan."

Grand Rapids Man Named. Gov. Warner has appointed Charles L. Carpenter of Grand Rapids, a member of the state court of mediation and arbitration, to succeed Charles H. Johnson of Detroit, who becomes deputy labor commissioner.

Charles L. Carpenter has long been prominent in state and Grand Rapids city labor federation affairs. He had been president of the local federation and is now secretary to Mayor George E. Ellis.

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STATE BRIEFS.

The presiding officer at a temperance meeting in the First Baptist church, Kalamazoo, refused to allow Carrie Nation to speak.

The old stove mill at the Northwestern Coopers plant at Gladstone burned Wednesday morning. It caught fire from sparks from the smoketack. The loss is estimated at \$50,000, partially insured.

Mentally unbalanced by a recent sunstroke, John Ross, aged 58, of Grand Rapids, attacked and badly slashed his wife. Neighbors came to her assistance and Ross fled toward the river and is believed to have drowned himself.

Work on the Michigan United electric line connecting Jackson with Lansing by way of Lealie and Mason is progressing rapidly. Grading to within a mile south of Lealie is completed, and a second gang is working near River Junction. Most of the line between Lansing and Mason is graded and the rails laid.

While attending services at Visitation church, Bay City, Tuesday afternoon, Mrs. John Richard, aged 45, was stricken with apoplexy. She was taken to the home of her nephew, W. J. Crow, where she died last night. Her husband is a sailor on the freighter Tempest, and so far it has been impossible to locate him.

Charging that Grant Wilson, son of embezzler W. L. Wilson, and the latter's wife and her mother, Mrs. Jennie B. Wilson, borrowed \$5,760 from the trustees of the United Home Protectors' fraternity, giving a mortgage on their home, Receiver Horace G. Snover has asked the court to order the property sold. The Wilson home is valued at \$20,000.

Bartholomew Griffin, supervisor from Carrollton township and a member of the "Fighting Seventh" Michigan cavalry, died at his home in Saginaw last week.

THE MARKETS.

Detroit—Cattle—Steers and heifers, 1.00 to 1.20, \$5.50 to \$5.75; steers and heifers, 800 to 1,000, \$3.75 to \$4.50; grass steers and heifers that are fat, 800 to 1,000, \$3.75 to \$4.50; grass steers and heifers that are fat, 100 to 700, \$3.25 to \$3.75; choice fat cows, \$3.50 to \$3.75; good fat cows, \$3.25 to \$3.40; common cows, \$2.25 to \$2.75; calves, \$2.00 to \$2.50; pigs, \$3.50 to \$3.60; fair to good hogs, \$3.75 to \$4.25; stock hogs, \$2.50 to \$2.75; choice feeding steers, 800 to 1,000, \$4.25; fair feeding steers, 800 to 1,000, \$3.25 to \$3.50; choice stockers, 500 to 700, \$3.00 to \$3.25; fair stockers, 500 to 700, \$2.50 to \$2.75; stock heifers, \$2.50 to \$2.85; milkers, large young, \$4.00 to \$4.50; common milkers, \$2.00 to \$2.50.

Veal calves—Market active and 25c to 50c higher; best, \$7.50 to \$8.00; rough, \$3.00 to \$3.75; milch cows and springers steady.

Sheep and lambs—Market, lambs 25c lower than cattle; heavy, 10 to 12 lbs. and 25c to 50c lower; best lambs, \$5.50 to \$5.70; fair to good lambs, \$4.50 to \$5.00; light to common lambs, \$3.50 to \$4.00; fair to good butchers, \$3.25 to \$3.50; culls and common, \$1.00 to \$2.00.

Hogs—Light to good butchers, \$6.00 to \$6.50; pigs, \$4.00 to \$4.75; light Yorkers, \$3.00 to \$3.75; \$3.00 to \$3.75; stags, one-third off.

East Buffalo—Cattle—The demand was thin but heavy cattle and what were here sold at higher prices than last week. Fat cows and heifers sold from 10c to 15c higher. The market closed slow. Best export steers, \$5.75 to \$6.25; best 1,200 to 1,300 lb. shipping steers, \$5.50 to \$5.75; best 1,000 to 1,100 lb. do, \$4.50 to \$5.00; best fat cows, \$4.40 to \$4.50; fair to good, \$3.25 to \$3.50; common, \$2.25 to \$2.50; calves, \$2.00 to \$2.50; pigs, \$3.50 to \$3.60; fair to good hogs, \$3.75 to \$4.25; stock hogs, \$2.50 to \$2.75; choice feeding steers, \$4.25 to \$4.50; fair feeding steers, \$3.25 to \$3.50; common stockers, \$3.00 to \$3.25; stock heifers, \$2.75 to \$3.00; bologna hogs, \$2.25 to \$2.50; stock hogs, \$2.25 to \$2.50. The cow market today was quiet, \$3 per head higher than last week. Medium, \$15 to \$18; heavy, \$18 to \$22; common, \$10 to \$12.

Hogs—Market strong; heavy, \$5.75 to \$6.00; medium, \$4.50 to \$5.00; light, \$3.50 to \$4.00; pigs, \$3.00 to \$3.75.

Sheep—Market active; top lambs, \$5.00 to \$5.75; culls, \$1.50 to \$2.00; fine, \$4.50 to \$4.75; ewes, \$4.00 to \$4.25; yearlings, \$2.50 to \$3.00; yearlings, \$4.75 to \$5.25; lambs all sold; calves, \$2.75 to \$3.00; medium to good, \$5.50 to \$6.00; heavy, \$3.50 to \$4.00.

Grain, Etc. Detroit—Wheat—Cash with 2 red, 85c; September opened with an advance of 1/2c to 3/4c, advanced to 96c and closed at 96c; December opened at 97c and advanced to 97 1/2c. May opened at 1.20, 1.20 to 1.30 lb. shipping, \$1.20 and dropped back to \$1.01. No. 3 red, \$2.40; No. 1 white, \$4.10.

Corn—Cash No. 3, 75c; No. 3 yellow, 1 car at \$1.30.

Oats—Cash No. 2 white, 1 car at 48c; August, 5.00 bu at 48c; September, 10.00 bu at 48c.

Rye—Cash No. 2, 75c.

Beans—Cash, \$2.50; October, \$2.10; November, \$2.

Covered—Prime October, 100 bags at \$6.80; March, 200 bags at \$6.95; sample aialke, 14 bags at \$8.50 at \$8.25, 12 at \$7.50, 10 at \$7.00.

Timothy seed—Prime spot, 75 bags at \$1.85.

Feed—In 100-lb sacks jobbing lots: Bran, \$5; coarse feed, \$4.50; cracked corn and coarse cornmeal, \$3.40; corn and oat chop, \$2.10 per ton.

Flour—Michigan patent, best, \$4.90; ordinary patent, \$4.75; straight, \$4.40; clear, \$4.15 per bbl. in wood.

AMUSEMENTS IN DETROIT. Week Ending August 17.

TEMPLE THEATER—VAUDEVILLE. Afternoon, 2:15, 10c to 25c. Evenings, 8:15, 10c to 50c. Edwin Holt & Co. in "Kiddieland."

WHITNEY—Evenings 15-20-30c. Matinee 10-15-25c. Golly Bally.

NEW LAFAYETTE—Moving pictures and vaudeville, 5 and 10 cents.

ELECTRIC PARK, Belle Isle Bridge, furnishes entertainment for all. Free vaudeville by high-class talent a special feature.

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TERRIBLE FIGHTING FORCE TO SUPPLANT WARSHIPS

By RUSSELL WOODARD

(BRITISH HISTORIAN)

Expert Discourses on Japan's Navy Increase, and the Probabilities which Airships Hold Forth for the Dogs of War.

JAPAN is doubling its fighting strength on water. The eyes of the whole world are on the oriental kingdom, for the Japanese admiralty has started a decided innovation in accomplishing that purpose. An almost unbelievable amount of cash is not expended in this movement, but the Russian vessels, captured in the Russo-Japanese war, are being re-equipped, re-armed, more guns are being installed and the general appearance and strength of the entire navy, including the craft which were under the mikado's jurisdiction before the war, is being heightened. Into Japan's plans are being thrown the most modern of ideas and every possible weakness, noted in the recent war, is being banished in the strengthening process. Since the recent installation of a new Japanese cabinet, a part announcement of plans has been



Santos-Dumont and His Airship.

will recall the session of parliament which dealt with the last British naval budget, the largest in the history of the nation. Emperor William of Germany. It was reported at the time, addressed a personal communication to Lord Tweedmouth, who had charge of the naval end of England's budget. This story was not denied, but talk of it was so avoided by officials that the British public to-day believe that the letter actually was received. It aroused criticism from all Britain. It is said that the kaiser realized that the two biggest nations of the old world must keep pace with each other in this line, and perhaps feeling that a large expenditure by Germany was not advisable, realized that the only avenue of exit from such a possibility was to see the British budget reduced.

President Roosevelt's feelings on the matter were amply told in the record of the last congress when he tried to get that august body to appropriate for four new warships. However, there were too many men of peaceful and public buildings inclinations among the wearers of the toga and they dealt a solar plexus blow to the project, from which it only half recovered—to the extent of two warships. Both of these vessels have already been launched.

With Japan, the little terror of the far east, burnishing up its navy, the probabilities are that the powers may go even farther next year in expenditures for warships, and the only block to the great amount expended seems to be the devising of some new mode

HIS OPINION OF FIELDING.

At Least, Only Kind Young Broker Knew Anything About.

A young broker in Boston, while visiting a certain household in the Hub not long ago, encountered a number of young women graduates whose conversation suddenly turned to a discussion of the development of the English novel.

The dealer in stocks and bonds speedily found himself "out of it." Presently, during a lull, one young woman asked him:

"What do you think of Fielding, Mr. Brown?"

"Oh, Fielding is important, of course," quickly responded the broker, "but it isn't worth much unless you've got good pitchers and men who can hit the ball."—Harper's Weekly.

ECZEMA FOR 55 YEARS.

Suffered Torments from Birth—In Frightful Condition—Got No Help Until Cuticura Cured Him.

"I had an itching, tormenting eczema ever since I came into the world, and I am now a man 55 years old. I tried all kinds of medicines I heard of, but found no relief. I was truly in a frightful condition. At last I broke out all over with red and white boils, which kept growing until they were as big as walnuts, causing great pain and misery, but I kept from scratching as well as I could. I was so run down that I could hardly do my work. I used Cuticura Soap, Ointment, Resolvent, and Pills for about eight months, and I can truthfully say I am cured. Hale Bordwell, Tipton, Ia., Aug. 17, 1907."

"I cheerfully endorse the above testimonial. It is the truth. I know Mr. Bordwell and know the condition he was in. Nelson R. Burnett, Tipton, Ia."

FOOLISH QUESTION.



"Oh, Willie, wot yer goin' ter shoot?"

"Indians, of course! You didn't suppose I was goin' out to hunt sparrows, did you?"

Deaths of Presidents.

Washington's death was due to acute laryngitis; Adams, Madison and Monroe, practically to old age; Jefferson, chronic diarrhea; John Quincy Adams, paralysis; Jackson, dropsy; Van Buren, catarrhal affections of the throat and lungs; William Henry Harrison, pleurisy; Tyler, cause of death not given by biographers; Polk, cholera; Taylor, cholera morbus, combined with a severe cold; Fillmore, paralysis; Pierce, dropsy; Buchanan, rheumatic gout; Lincoln, Garfield and McKinley, assassinated; Johnson, paralysis; Grant, cancer at the root of the tongue; Hayes, neuralgia of the heart; Arthur, heart trouble, and Benjamin Harrison, pneumonia.

India's Savings Banks.

The postal savings bank of India was established in 1882, in which year the depositors numbered 39,121 and the deposits amounted to \$932,243. In 1907 the depositors numbered 1,190,226 and the deposits amounted to \$48,223,283, which, perhaps, should not be considered large in a country having a population of some 300,000,000, but the average Indian farmer, mechanic, servant or laborer never deposits money in a bank, but hides it away in a pot or box in the ground.—New York World.

FRIENDLY TIP

Restored Hope and Confidence.

After several years of indigestion and its attendant evil influence on the mind, it is not very surprising that one finally loses faith in things generally.

A N. Y. woman writes an interesting letter. She says:

"Three years ago I suffered from an attack of peritonitis which left me in a most miserable condition. For over two years I suffered from nervousness, weak heart, shortness of breath, could not sleep, etc.

"My appetite was ravenous, but I felt starved all the time. I had plenty of food but it did not nourish me because of intestinal indigestion. Medical treatment did not seem to help. I got discouraged, stopped medicine and did not care much whether I lived or died.

"One day a friend asked me why I didn't try Grape-Nuts, stop drinking coffee, and use Postum. I had lost faith in everything, but to please my friends I began to use both and soon became very fond of them.

"It wasn't long before I got some strength, felt a decided change in my system, hope sprang up in my heart, and slowly but surely I got better. I could sleep very well, the constant craving for food ceased and I have better health now than before the attack of peritonitis.

"My husband and I are still using Grape-Nuts and Postum." "There's a Reason."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Read, "The Road to Wellville," in page.

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

BEATING HIS TIME

By Frank H. Williams.

It's going some when a man of three months' acquaintance beats the time of a lifelong sweetheart. Not every man could do it—but then not every man is Matt O'Brien.

It was all over with Matt the moment that he saw her passing, holding on the arm of that little pasteboard man she was engaged to. She was pretty—pretty as you ever find them—and she threw one glance at Matt out of her big, you-can't-forget-me eyes that turned him white as a sheet. For a moment he gazed after the couple as if he was dazed, then he grabbed one of the boys hard by the arm.

"For the love of heaven!" Matt cried, "who's the girl?"

The boys laughed. "Her?" Pat Burden asked. "Don't you know her? She's Nick Wadson's daughter, Nellie. That fellow she's walking with has been her steady since she was knee-high to a grass-hopper."

Matt gritted his teeth a little, hitched up his coat, and said:

"There goes my future wife!"

Of course, starting out with that statement, Matt got a rough lot of joshing from the boys. But he stuck to it, and those that know say he told the girl what he intended to do the third time he called on her. However that is, he was calling her by her first name the second day after the introduction, and was feeling sorry for the pasteboard man by the end of the week. By the end of the third week Matt was trying to decide which of the boys to have for ushers.

Somehow, though, he didn't get along so well in the fourth week. She was just as friendly with him as ever, but when he'd take her lily white hand in his and turn on the mush talk, she'd only laugh. Matt began to have a worried look, while the pasteboard man—who had been rather uncomfortable while Matt was in the ascendancy—began to bulge a bit about the head.

The boys, naturally, all took a deep interest in the progress of affairs.

"I can't understand it," said Matt, sadly. "I thought I had her won in a walkaway, but now it's different. I tell her that I'm going to marry her, but she laughs. She seems to think it's a joke."

All of the boys sympathized deeply and offered all kinds of advice. Some thought it would be best for Matt to take a correspondence course of courtship to see if he had overlooked any important points, while others thought the absent treatment to make the heart grow fonder might be successful.

At any rate it went on that way until toward the end of three months. The pasteboard man seemed to have a little the best of the argument. Matt was getting desperate. He had been at a standstill for two months. Finally, one day, he met the girl and her fellow coming down the street together. Matt, with a look of changing everything on a single throw, stopped them.

"I've had enough of this dilly-dallying business!" he cried. "Which is it going to be, me or him? I'm asking you to marry me, Nellie; what are you going to do about it?"

"Why, marry you, of course," said the girl, and with her face as red as a peony she left the pasteboard man and came over and stood by Matt.

"Why, why?" cried Matt, hardly believing his ears. "Do you really mean it?"

"Surely," said the girl. "You could have had me seven weeks ago; but do you realize that this is the very first time you have really asked me to marry you?"

It's going some to beat the time of a lifelong sweetheart in three months, but it's going a lot more to beat his time in three weeks and not know what you've done!—Chicago Journal.

Another False Alarm.

In the early hours of the evening she stood on the dark corner.

"Save me!" she cried. "Save me!"

Twenty determined young men dashed to her assistance.

"Where is he?" demanded the first modern knight.

"Did he get your pocket book?" demanded a second.

"Who frightened you?" shouted a third.

And then the rescued smiled on the rescuers.

"Be calm, gentlemen," she implored. "There is no cause for excitement."

"The gallant knights were abashed. "No cause for excitement?"

"None whatever."

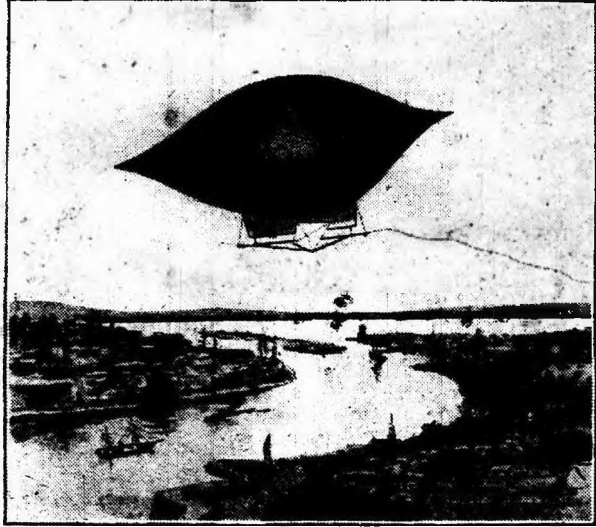
"But, great Caesar, miss, didn't you scream 'Save me?'"

"Yes, gentlemen; I want you to save me your cigar bands. You see our charitable society authorized me to collect 10,000 in a week and— But the gallant knights had fled.

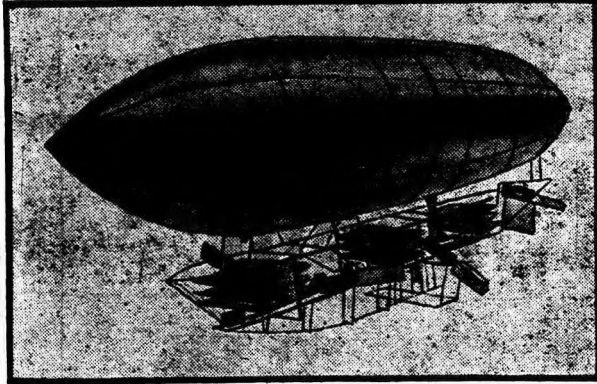
Where Rights Are Equal.

While a great many women are clamoring for their "rights" some other women are not only holding their own with the other sex, but surpassing them, for, in the matter of literary ability, there is no question of sex.

Mrs. Humphrey Ward writes, "if anything, a more girlish story than any man writer of the present time, and she gets paid for it. An American magazine is said to be paying her \$50,000 for 100,000 words, and that is only one of the many tasks she completes each year. Marie Corelli makes nearly as much by the sale of her books each year.



Prof. Carl Meyers' Electrical Aerial Torpedo.



Model of England's Military Airship.

ment. But the Monitor came along with its revolving turret, ironclad, and, as northerners say, bested the Merrimac. Right in that battle were two steps in naval progress, and Capt. Ericsson, whose family tree dates back to the times of the Norseman,

of warfare which will render warships useless.

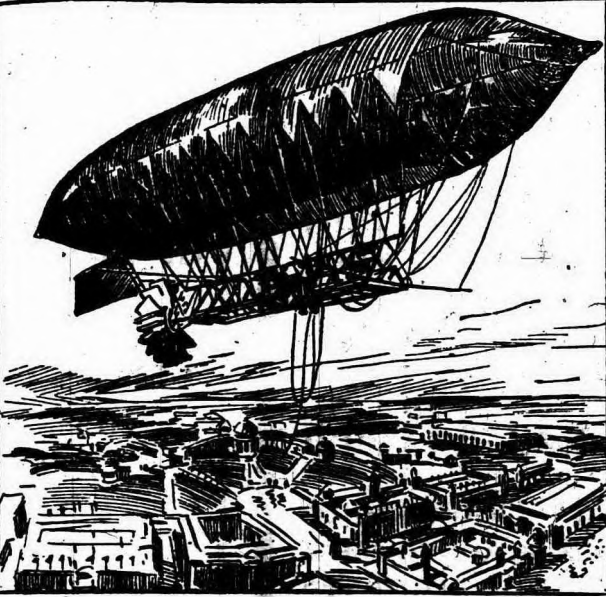
Of course every country maintains a land force, but all realize that the best move against an oncoming enemy is to beat them to the battlefield, and as a consequence, the usual approach being water, the navies of the world are strengthened to their top-most point. Russia has not yet recovered from its set-to with the mikado's subjects, but the scrap left the Japs with a few more battle-ships and a splendid plan for strengthening their navy without expending great sums of money and contracting new loans.

Going farther into the probabilities of the new style of warfare which seems imminent, we may have battles of the air—a very dangerous mode of scrapping to the uninterested spectator below. Probably that would be the deadliest sort of combat known, for in "sinking" an airship every man aboard would undoubtedly be killed by hard compact with mother earth.

Then, on the other hand, perhaps there will be no future wars, at least among the large and civilized powers. Of course the barbarians will break out occasionally, but among the bigger nations there are now so many peace bodies that one has to walk about carefully in order not to encounter doves of peace, minus feathers. There are dozens of international peace and arbitration societies whose one theme is "don't shoot," and these hold sessions annually. It is said that they really cement relations between countries and the time may come when they will become so numerous that conflict will be impossible without slaying brothers. The Hague tribunal is another medium of the big powers, always ready to decide little disputes which threaten to develop into "international complications."

As a consequence it looks dark for the dogs of war and just as inkly for the men of peace, who would keep the canines tied. But come what will within a generation or two the world is to be given some new fighting force which will astound the nations, not on the secret, to such an extent that there will either be an entire cessation of all hostilities or some two will get together and one will be made such a beautiful example of that the watching nations will decide that Gen. Sherman was right about war.

Each year the powers are putting more money into their marine fighting apparatus, and Germany and England, more especially, are eyeing each other's naval budget in an anxious manner. Most readers of foreign news



Capt. Baldwin's Airship.

men fought from rafts. Later came their crude canoes and then the Vikings. Several hundred years elapsed and big nations fought from behind bulwarks on wooden ships. Efforts were then made to put speed into the sailing vessels. The discovery of the steam engine helped this.

Then came the eventual discarding of wooden vessels. This was brought about in America when the battle between the Monitor and Merrimac was fought and the fight in itself marked a step in naval warfare. The Merrimac embodied an idea up to that time unthought of in its armor of steel rails laid half a foot or more thick on its sides and top. No shells of that time were found able to pierce this arrange-

ment. But the Monitor came along with its revolving turret, ironclad, and, as northerners say, bested the Merrimac. Right in that battle were two steps in naval progress, and Capt. Ericsson, whose family tree dates back to the times of the Norseman,

given to the world, and by the exertion of bits of imagination here and there naval experts declare they foresee one of the strongest navies which ever kicked up spray in the Pacific.

Here's the way it's being done, this being the official announcement given out by the Japanese admiralty bureau at Tokyo:

"The Japanese admiralty has decided upon a large scheme of rearmament instead of building new ships, the armaments of the old will be altered so as to bring them into line with the most modern ideas and with the requirements indicated by the war with Russia. Thus vessels of the Mikasa type which have hitherto carried four 12-inch guns and 14 six-inch will henceforth carry four ten-inch instead of 14 six-inch, so that their principal armament will be brought up to eight pieces of heavy caliber. In fact, their fighting strength will be doubled. Similarly in the case of vessels like the Retvisan, taken during the war, their new armament will consist of four 12-inch and four ten-inch pieces, the latter being substituted for the 12 six-inch which these vessels originally carried.

"When the programme is carried out it will have the advantage of creating a thoroughly homogeneous fighting force.

"First-class cruisers are to be added to the navy. These ships will have a displacement of 18,650 tons with a horse power of 44,000 and a speed of 26 knots. They will be 450 feet long over all with 80 feet beam and a draft of 25 feet. Their armor will be seven inches and their armament will consist of ten 12-inch guns, some six-inch and ten 4.7-inch. One of these ships is to be built at Kure."

Every year naval efficiency is reaching a higher plane and experts declare it to be a physiological certainty that a more powerful mode of warfare on the water must come. That has been the trend of events from time memorial. One may go back into history to the time when the Norse-

PLYMOUTH MAIL

—BY—
F. W. SAMSEN.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One Year \$1.00
Six Months75
Three Months50

ADVERTISING RATES.

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

FRIDAY, AUGUST 28, 1908.

Enroll Your Name.

The enrollment board will meet at Brown & Pettingill's store tomorrow from 9 o'clock to 5, for the purpose of enrolling in the party enrollment all who may apply for that purpose. It is absolutely necessary that every voter's name must be enrolled under the name of the political party with which he affiliates in order that he may vote next Tuesday—gubernatorial primary day. No enrollment has been taken since 1906, at which time but little interest was manifested either in the primary or election, as Gov. Warner had no opposition. The circumstances are now different and whether you are in favor of a third term or not.

BE SURE YOU ARE ENROLLED.

Saved Thousands of Dollars.

When Coroner Hoffman went out or rather was put out of that office four years ago, do you remember how it was stated that the coroner's office at that time was worth \$10,000 to \$12,000 a year? Most of it graft and steal? How was it after Coroner Morgan Parker was elected? The first thing he did was to get a bill through the legislature putting the coroner's office of Wayne county on a salary basis—\$2,600 per year, and all fees and grafts cut off. Did he save the taxpayer any money? And if he did, and put a stop to all grafts and steals, is he not entitled to credit for it? Should he not be held in the highest estimation by the county? He is asking for the nomination of sheriff of Wayne county, and every honest taxpayer who admires ability, integrity and a desire to protect the interests of the public, should give him his unqualified support. He deserves it and the confidence will not be misplaced.

Court House "Big Four."

The "Big Four" is the name applied to certain court-house bosses in Detroit. Their names are Hawley Christian, Wm. H. Green, candidate for clerk, George Gaston, candidate for sheriff and Orrin Gulley, candidate for county treasurer. The chief boss of the lot, of course, is Auditor Christian, who seeks another four year-term, after already having served 12 years. Gulley is another feeder at the public trough, having been register for six years. Gaston is said to have been a co-holder of one kind or another for eighteen years, while Green has held clerical positions. The "big four" believe they have a "cinch" on the public and that the business of the county will go to the "demolition bow-wows" if they are not nominated and elected. They should be shown differently. It's time some of these "bosses" were laid up on the shelf and a good time to do it will be at the coming primary—Sept. 23. Other citizens are as well qualified as they are and even better. Bear it in mind, when you are asked to support any of them at the polls.

Bradley or Warner.

Next Tuesday will decide whether Dr. Bradley or Fred Warner will be nominated for Governor by the Republican party. The merits of both candidates have been exploited for the past two months by the newspapers and both candidates have made a personal canvass of the entire State. The average voter should therefore not be in doubt as to which candidate he wishes to support at the nominating polls, and probably nothing could be said now that would influence his mind one way or another. That the sentiment in this section, at least, is strongly for Dr. Bradley there is no doubt, and if reports are true, this sentiment is also prevalent largely all over the State. Many well-informed persons predict Dr. Bradley's nomination by a large plurality, based on reports received from every point. It must be conceded, however, that Warner has the State machine at his back and that an especial effort will be made by them Tuesday to get out the Warner vote. The Bradleyites will need to hustle to offset this movement if they expect to win out. Will they do it?

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 Palau, 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.

CHURCH NEWS.

UNIVERSALIST
Services next Sunday at 10:00 A. M. Sermon by the pastor; subject, "The Forward Look." Sunday-school at 11:15.

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

PRESBYTERIAN.
10:00, morning worship. The pastor will be in his pulpit after a four week's vacation. He will preach on "The Gospel of Work." 11:15, Sunday-school, 7:00, Union gospel service as announced elsewhere. You are most cordially invited to all the above services.

METHODIST.
Next Sunday morning the quarterly communion service will be held. Reception of members also. Sunday-school at 11:30. Epworth league at 6 p. m., led by W. N. Isbell.
In the evening the last of the union services will be held and preaching will be by Rev. King. A song service commencing ten minutes before seven will be enjoyed by those coming early. You are cordially invited.

A Fine Improvement.

The sidewalk improvement in front of the Plymouth House is a nice piece of enterprise by Landlord Berdan. The extension of the walk in front of other business property is also to be commended. When the whole street improvement is completed, the people will feel proud of it, and with the improvements to the parks of the village, our citizens will no longer feel ashamed when visitors come to town and refer to our streets and parks with snubs and sneers. We will wonder why we didn't "get out of the rut and mud" years ago.

LAPHAM'S CORNERS.

Mrs. James Warn and little son of Pontiac are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Cole.
W. O. Savery has returned to his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Isaac Savery.
Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Nelson attended the Convis reunion at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Euretus Robson, Saturday, Aug. 22nd.
Mildred Tyler is visiting her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Packard.
Theda Lyke and Miss Vira Geer called on Mr. and Mrs. R. E. Lyke Sunday evening.
Isaac Savery is marketing his early peaches this week.

WEST TOWN LINE.

To receive love's kind caressing,
Tender, thought and fullest blessing
Is a joy most sweet to know;
But the secret of true living
Is the blessedness of giving
From a full heart's overflow.
Marie Upham Drake.

Miss Helen Smith was thrown from her horse last week and injured her right arm quite severely.

Mrs. George Iffis was in Detroit Friday. School will begin in District No. 7, Sept. 8.

Miss Otha Lucas visited her parents Monday.

D. W. Packard lost a fine horse this week through a barb wire fence accident.

Pears, green corn, potatoes and crab-apples for sale at J. C. O'Bryan's, Phone 917, 11 L. S.

Miss Mamie Boyle is entertaining her cousins Misses Redmund and Apple of Rochester, New York, this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Weber are entertaining their daughter, Mrs. Wm. McGorey of Cleveland this week.

Guests of the Boyle's Sunday were Mr. Martin Boyle and Miss Rose Boyle of Detroit.

Miss Anna Shearer was entertained at Miss Helen Peterhans' home, a part of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. O. F. Beyer and Miss Annelia Gayde spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Fred Van Wormer at Toledo.

TO VIEW THE SAFETY VAULTS.

State Fair Visitors are invited by Simon J. Murphy Co., Detroit.

The Penobscot Safe Deposit Vaults, in the Penobscot Building, West Fort street, half a block west of the City Hall, Detroit, are well worth visiting by all who attend the State Fair. These vaults are not excelled for strength and convenience. The main entrance door, with time lock, weighs 15 tons, but can be moved with one hand. The strong construction of these vaults, and the devices used to make the contents absolutely secure, render them a feature of Detroit which should by no means be overlooked. The revelation of the latest methods of safeguarding valuables from robbery and fire will be an interesting and profitable incident of the trip to Detroit. The system of Safe Deposit by Mail, just inaugurated by Simon J. Murphy Co., who established and own these vaults, will be explained to all inquirers, and a free booklet of particulars on this subject may be had for the asking. The matter is of special interest to all who possess documents worth preserving, and this means almost everybody. Simon J. Murphy Co. cordially invite all our readers to visit these vaults. They will be extended every courtesy and afforded every opportunity for a most interesting investigation.

PARDRIDGE & BLACKWELL

PARDRIDGE & BLACKWELL

The Mill-End Sale is on Here

Everybody knows what that means. Twice a year we have the great Lockhart Mill-End Sale and people come for miles around to profit by the great bargains it affords. Mill-Ends are new goods in fact, they are more desirable in many cases than regular stock, for the simple reason that they have not been stored away for months or for years; neither have they laid on the shelves or counters of any store for anybody knows how long. You get them fresh from the mills just as they come off the looms. There's nothing newer or better. Mill-Ends are always useful lengths. They answer your purpose just as well as full pieces of goods which would cost maybe twice as much per yard.

Our store is simply jammed with Mill-End bargains in Silks, Wash Goods, Dress Goods, Linens, Domestic, Notions, Ribbons, Laces, Embroideries, Drapery Materials, Carpets, etc. And we made immense purchases for this occasion from overstocked manufacturers—bought carloads of Furniture, Crockery and Housefurnishings, Lace Curtains, Clothing, Hats and Caps, Shoes, Women's Coats and Suits, Girls' Dresses, Hosiery and Underwear, Men's Furnishings of all kinds, and other lines—too numerous to mention. New goods, new styles, and all of guaranteed reliable quality. Mill-End cost means lowest prices. No other sale gives such big bargains in merchandise that you need. Now is the time to make purchases of Fall wearing apparel and also to supply your household requirements. The Mill-End Sale continues for about ten days.

Pardridge & Blackwell,

Farmer St., from Gratiot to Monroe Ave.

"THE HEART OF DETROIT."

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, \$.89
Oats, 44c
Rye, 68c
Beans, basis \$2.20
Butter, 23c
Eggs 17c

Notice of Primary Enrollment.

To the Electors of the Township of Plymouth, Michigan:
Notice is hereby given that a meeting of the Board of Registration of the township of Plymouth will be held at the store of Brown & Pettingill, in the village of Plymouth, on Saturday, August 29th, 1908, for the purpose of enrolling in the party enrollment the names of all such persons who shall be possessed of the necessary qualifications of electors, and who may apply for that purpose, and said Board of Registration will be in session on the day and at the place aforesaid from 9 o'clock in the forenoon until 5 o'clock in the afternoon for the purpose aforesaid.
P. B. WHITBECK, Township Clerk
Dated this 20th day of August, 1908.

GREAT FINAL CLEAN UP

on Summer Goods Now On.

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	A big line of	
25 Muslin Drawers.....	19	Ladies' Shirt Waists	
39 " " " " " " " "	29	\$ 50 Shirt Waists.....	* 39
50 " " " " " " " "	39	1 00 " " " " " " " "	79
75 " " " " " " " "	59	1 25 " " " " " " " "	99
1 00 " " " " " " " "	79	1 50 " " " " " " " "	1 19
50 Muslin Petticoats.....	39	1 75 " " " " " " " "	1 50
1 00 " " " " " " " "	79	2 00 " " " " " " " "	1 69
1 25 " " " " " " " "	99	2 25 " " " " " " " "	1 79
1 50 " " " " " " " "	1 19	2 50 " " " " " " " "	1 99
2 00 " " " " " " " "	1 50	3 00 " " " " " " " "	2 50
2 25 " " " " " " " "	1 79	4 00 " " " " " " " "	3 25
2 50 " " " " " " " "	1 99	5 00 " " " " " " " "	4 25
3 00 " " " " " " " "	2 50		
25 Corset Cov. Emb'y	19	LADIES' & GENTS'	
30 " " " " " " " "	25	Summer Underwear	
35 " " " " " " " "	29	25c Summer Underwear.....	19c
45 " " " " " " " "	35	50c " " " " " " " "	39c
50 " " " " " " " "	39		
1 00 " " " " " " " "	79		

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

Don't Forget Our Bargain Table,
15c and 25c Dress Goods for 10c.

\$1.25 heavy GUARANTEED SATIN COAT LINING,
full yard wide, for 69c.

Peninsular Shirts and Overalls, 50c. All Best Prints 6c

J. R. RAUCH & SON

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

Rent Receipt Books

15c.

Big Remnant Sale

FOR ONE WEEK.

Beginning Saturday, Aug. 29

Odds and Ends in all Departments
must be cleaned up at

AT ANY OLD PRICE

Clothing, Shoes, Dry Goods, Hats and Caps,
Ladies', Misses' and Children's Jackets,
Skirts, Suits, Carpets, Mattings, all departments
join in this one week Remnant Sale.

Greatest Bargains Ever Offered in Plym'h

We shall not consider the cost. Don't fail to
attend this great Remnant Sale, you are sure
to be more than pleased with your purchases

Remember Sale starts Saturday morning, Aug. 29,
and closes Saturday night, Sept. 5th.

DON'T MISS IT!

**PLYMOUTH
OUTFITTER.**

E. L. RIGGS

DETROIT BUSINESS UNIVERSITY

has trained over 50,000 young men and women for business pursuits. It is in better form than ever to continue its good work. Catalogue explains. Free on request. Write for it. Ball term from Sept. 1st. W. F. Jewell, Sec., President R. 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 home, next to Christian science Hall
Bell Phone 36; Local 20.

Dr. A. E. PATTERSON

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

DR. S. E. CAMPBELL

Office, formerly Dr. Keillon's
Hours—8 to 9 a. m., 1 to 2 and 7 to 9 p. m.
Residence—Harvey St., near Sutton St.
Local Phone—Office 45-2K Residence 45-3R

DR. J. J. TRAVIS,
DENTIST.

Office in old Bank Building
Phone 120.

P. W. VOORHIES,

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

Penney's Livery!

When in need of a Rig ring up
City Phone No. 9.

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, 1935.
Cars leave Plymouth for Northville at 6:02 a. m., 7:52 a. m. and every two hours until 9:52 p. m.; also 10:57 p. m. and 12:57 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 \$1 PER LOAD DELIVERED.

Livery and Teaming. Stabling 10c
Park Wagon to Walled Lake every pleasant Sunday at 50c per head.

HERBERT ROBINSON, North Side

Local News

Mrs. Phila Harrison is in Cleveland on business.

Mrs. M. A. Rowe is visiting in Detroit this week.

W. T. Conner is spending the week at Walled Lake.

Ed. Burger of Detroit called on E. L. Higgs Tuesday.

Miss Anna McGill visited in Lansing the first of the week.

Robert Alexander of Detroit spent Sunday at Frazier Smith's.

Will Schiffe of Detroit is spending the week with his parents.

Rhea Baird of South Lyon is visiting her aunt, Miss Kate Baird.

John Moon and family expect to move to Ann Arbor this week.

Miss Vallie Ebling of Royal Oak is visiting Edna Fisher this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Henry and baby spent yesterday at Walled Lake.

Peter Promenschenkel of Detroit spent last week with his mother.

Wilbur Caster and wife of Detroit are visiting at Rev. E. E. Caster's.

Mrs. R. B. Kernahan of Detroit visited in town a few days this week.

Mrs. Peter Lockwood of Marshall is visiting Mrs. Ella Safford this week.

James Ogden of Detroit visited his aunt, Mrs. Phoebe Spencer, Sunday.

Frazier Smith and family were guests of friends in Northville last Saturday.

Baked goods of all sorts on sale at the Universalist church Saturday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Longyear of Mason spent Sunday at H. C. Robinson's.

The social at Will Blank's was a grand success. The ladies cleared \$11.87.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Gale and Mrs. Ella Safford were Pine Lake visitors Sunday.

Mrs. J. E. Lee and daughter Marjori of St. Paul, Minn., spent Sunday at Asa Joy's.

Dr. Campbell is moving into the house on Ann Arbor street that he recently bought.

Mrs. E. C. Laufer was taken to Harper hospital, Detroit, last Monday for treatment.

Mr. and Mrs. F. H. Lee and children of East Orange, N. J., visited at Asa Joy's this week.

E. R. Daggert and family of Ovid have moved into the Greenlaw house on Sutton street.

Mrs. Sheffield of Mobile, Ala., is spending a few days with her daughter Mrs. Ed. Hough.

M. H. Ladd attended the Postmaster's Convention at Jackson Tuesday and Wednesday.

Mrs. C. W. Valentine has returned with Mrs. Stephen Sear to the latter's home in Grand Rapids.

Geo. Lee is getting material on the ground for a new house on Sutton street, to be built this fall.

Julius H. Wills of Grand Rapids is home on his two weeks vacation, and is also visiting relatives in London, Ont.

Mrs. Monte Wood gives up her position as clerk in E. L. Riggs' store Saturday having been with the firm three years.

Miss Mary Conner, who has been at Harper hospital, Detroit, for the past three weeks, expects to return home tomorrow.

Mrs. C. L. Wilcox and Mrs. H. W. Baker are spending a few days with Dr. and Mrs. H. A. Nichols at Whitmore Lake.

Notice—The milk dealers of the village will on Tuesday next raise the price of milk to six cents a quart and cream to 24 cents.

Flour and bran exchanged for wheat at the rate of 35 lbs. of flour and 15 lbs. of bran per bushel; also flour exchanged for rye, oats or corn.

Plymouth Milling Co.

W. T. Rattenbury expects to leave soon for Schenectady, N. Y., where he will have charge of a sewing machine agency. If the place suits him he will make his home there.

The Milford fair will be held Sept. 29, 30 and Oct. 1 and 2. It is the only fair in the county and this year it is promised the attractions and exhibits will be especially good.

One of the straws which shows the direction of the wind is the fact that betting in Detroit on the race for governor is 4 to 3 in favor of Bradley with no Warner money in sight.

A four-months old child of Frank McIntyre died Wednesday morning of cholera infantum. The funeral will take place this afternoon from the house, Rev. E. King officiating.

Mrs. Clarence Cooper expects to leave next week for St. Helena, Cal., where her husband has located in the undertaking business. Plymouth people will regret very much the removal from this village of Mr. and Mrs. Cooper, who have been prominent in social circles and most estimable residents.

Miss Blanche Geutz was in Grand Rapids yesterday.

Dr. and Mrs. Peck spent the day in Pontiac yesterday.

Mrs. Geo. Shafer has been visiting in Detroit this week.

Mrs. Chas. Trombley is visiting in Roscommon this week.

Mrs. H. C. Robinson is spending the week at St. Clair Flats.

Henry Davis of Cincinnati is visiting at Mrs. C. J. Hamilton's.

W. A. Renz of Toledo is visiting her mother, Mrs. Chas. Ruppert.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Briggs of Detroit visited in town last Sunday.

Mrs. Caroline Millard of Detroit visited friends in town last week.

Miss Grace Rumbles of Saginaw is visiting Pearl and Winnie Joffile.

Miss Angie Hoyt of Bellevue is visiting her cousin Mrs. F. J. Burrows.

Miss Mary Knoepfler of Milford was a Plymouth visitor last Friday.

Mrs. John Webb of South Lyon visited friends in the village this week.

Misses Irene Cable and Alva Burnett are spending the week in Detroit.

George Knapp's little son Milton, who has been very sick, is on the mend.

Chas. Pitcher, wife and son of Flint are spending a few days at C. E. Pitcher's.

Miss Carrie Allen is visiting relatives at Saginaw and Brown City for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Salow and children visited relatives at Farmington Sunday.

Miss Florence Sunderland of Hartford, Conn., visited Miss Ada Safford this week.

Mrs. Edwards and daughter of Detroit are visiting Wm. Smitherman and family this week.

Mrs. Cortrite and granddaughter, Blanche Bell of Wayne spent Sunday at W. T. Pettingill's.

Thos. Thompson, west of town, threshed 396 bushels of wheat from 12 acres, 33 bushels per acre.

The band was out again last Saturday evening and entertained the populace with some fine music.

State fair tickets at 35c each or three for \$1.00 at The Mail office, can be secured not later than tomorrow evening.

Mrs. H. A. Spicer has returned from a visit in Detroit with her daughters, Mrs. W. H. Wakely and Mrs. E. W. Judson.

Geo. C. Peterhans' new brick house at Sunny Side is nearly completed. He expects to move into same as soon as finished.

T. B. Davis and wife have returned to their home at White Plains, Ky., after spending a few weeks at J. B. Pettingill's.

Mrs. Chas. Adams and children of Flint and Mr. and Mrs. Bert Toncray of South Lyon are visiting E. Toncray and family this week.

A meeting of the Ladies Circulating Library Association will be held at the home of Mrs. W. T. Pettingill Tuesday afternoon at 3 o'clock.

The National Encampment of G. A. R. meets in Toledo next Tuesday and Wednesday. A number of the old veterans of Plymouth expect to attend.

The thermometer on Sunday and Monday and Tuesday mornings registered at twelve degrees above freezing. Pretty cool weather for corn and potatoes.

Miss Mabel Spicer will leave Friday night for Kittanning, Pa., where she will hold the position of supervisor of Domestic Science and Domestic Art in the schools of that city.

Walter Oldfield, deputy county clerk, was committed to the Pontiac insane asylum Wednesday. Strenuous politics was too much for him. Harry Bennett of this village has been promoted to first deputy by County Clerk Himes.

Miss Grace Tremper of Northville who secured many thousands of votes through Plymouth friends for the Free Press trip to Quebec, won out in the contest and was one of the party of twenty young ladies that left on the trip last Tuesday.

President Bennett on last Saturday made arrangements with a Youngstown, Ohio, firm for paving brick, to be delivered as fast as needed—the first car load to be shipped Monday and one every day thereafter. The brick are said to be of the best quality.

Arthur E. Schreiter, who two years ago made a very creditable showing as a candidate for State Senator from the first district against Senator Martindale, is in the race again this year. Mr. Schreiter is a successful law practitioner in the city and if nominated and elected will undoubtedly serve his constituency in a faithful and conscientious manner.

While objections are made to hitch-posts on the west side of Main street in front of the stores, we believe the merchants will make a mistake if posts or iron rings fastened in the cement walk are not placed. The farmers should be made to feel that they are wanted to come to town and you cannot make the inducement for them to do so too strong.

Gov. Warner Comes to Town.

About a hundred people heard Gov. Warner yesterday. The Governor talked in a plain, impassionate way and his remarks were received without demonstration of any kind. He said he was desirous of presenting only a few facts, and recounted his troubles with the late legislature in which he failed to get certain measures enacted and which it was now his purpose, if renominated and elected, to again bring before that body and secure the legislation desired. He didn't say just how he would be more successful than he had been heretofore if a legislature adverse to him should happen to be elected, neither did he say that hundreds of other men in the State of Michigan could and might accomplish just as much in that direction as himself.

He alluded several times to the "boxers" that were opposing his renomination, forgetting that thousands and thousands of Republicans are opposing him who know nothing and care nothing about the "boxers," but are opposed to third-termism, believing the measures now specifically advocated by Gov. Warner will be equally well taken care of and guarded by Dr. Bradley, his opponent. The Glazier matter was only slightly referred to. In the light of recent publications in the newspapers, it was evidently not wise to say much.

The Mail believes all of the measures that Mr. Warner now advocates are wise and good and for the interests of all the people, yet we see no reason why he should be renominated on that account. Dr. Bradley, an honest, honorable, upright citizen of the State, promises to use his influence just as strongly to secure this legislation as Gov. Warner and we believe his promise will be as faithfully adhered to as Gov. Warner's. Put your ballot in next Tuesday for Bradley.

Change in Time.

Beginning with the first of next month there will be some changes in the time of the Detroit United line from Northville and Plymouth to Wayne and Detroit caused by increasing the running time on the line to Jackson. This slight lengthening of the time on the main line is due to the fact that some of the municipalities desired the speed to be decreased.

If the main time of the Plymouth division is unchanged and whatever slight changes are made really improve the time card.

Under the new schedule the cars will leave Plymouth for Northville at 6:02 a. m. as at present; then at 7:17 a. m. and every two hours thereafter also 11:15 p. m. and 12:18 a. m. for those not afraid to go home in the dark.

The cars will leave Detroit for Plymouth as now while the first one from Plymouth for Detroit will be at 6 a. m. and after that every two hours from 8:13 a. m. to 10:13 p. m. with a little later car for Wayne only.

The official changes will be noted in the advertising columns of the Mail next week and beginning next Monday may be seen at the waiting room.

Old Resident of Livonia Dead.

Jeremiah N. Wilson, one of old residents of Livonia township died at the home of his son Ira last Friday. Mr. Wilson was born June 18, 1835, in Chautauque, N. Y., married October, 1861, to Sarah Emma Hanley, and to them were born six children, three of whom survive, Ira Wilson, Mrs. S. C. Jorgensen and Mrs. Charles E. Rowell.

The funeral services were held Monday afternoon from the house; services being conducted by Rev. E. King. Interment at Newburg cemetery. There was a large attendance of sympathizing friends and neighbors.

The Felham sisters have sold their greenhouse to Carl Heide.

J. J. Lucas has our thanks for a basket of very fine plums.

The Plymouths were outclassed in the ball game yesterday with the Flint Southern Michigan League team, the latter winning by a score of 11 to 0.

Hundreds of letters received in Detroit the past three weeks from all parts of the state, indicate a wonderful change in sentiment among the farmers. The writers of these letters report that the farmers are everywhere deserting Warner and flocking to the Bradley standard. In some sections the movement has assumed the proportions of a tidal wave. Many of these communications point out that for many years Gov. Warner has told the farmers how dearly he loves them, though during his long tenure of office he has not appointed a single farmer to any position of importance, nor has he secured any legislation which would greatly benefit the agricultural conditions of the state or promote the welfare of the tiller of the soil.

TAXES.—The time for the collection of village taxes and special paving tax has been extended until Sept. 1st, by order of the council.

W. B. BOE, Treasurer.

NOTICE.—I will be at the high school Saturday, Aug. 29 from 2 till 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. ISKELL, Supt.



Figuring Up

the poor service and the lack of satisfaction do you think it pays to buy poor goods? Those with the most experience say that the best will always be found the cheapest

Jewelry

You are sure to find it so if you do purchasing here. For in addition to a quality that means the best of service and satisfaction we have a system of pricing which makes our goods actually the cheapest to be had anywhere.

G. G. DRAPER

Jeweler and Optometrist.

GALE'S.

School Books, School Books

School commences Sept. 1st and we have a full line of

School Books and School Supplies

Black Ink, 5c to 50c.	Black Board Erasers
Ink in different colors	Chalk Crayons
Writing Fluid	Penholders and Pens
Fountain Pen Ink	School Crayons Wood
Library Paste	Book Straps
Mucilage, Slates	Drawing Pencils
Lead Pencils	Drawing Paper
Slate Pencils,	Drawing Slates
Indelible Pencils	Rulers, Compasses, etc.

JOHN L. GALE



The Full Basket

of Groceries is the best indication of a home well provided for. Your orders left here for Tea, Coffee, Sugar, Butter, Flour, Breakfast Foods and Canned Goods generally will be cheerfully and promptly filled and you'll admit that ours are money-saving prices. But it is not so much of the low prices as of the high qualities we would talk.

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.

VOTE FOR FORBES
ROBERTSON,
—FOR—
COUNTY AUDITOR
At the Primary Sept. 23.

A Lost Bargain

By Charles Poole Cleaves

(Copyright, by Shortstory Pub. Co.)

"God is making more people all the time, but he isn't making any more coastline."

When my eyes fell on these words the forefeet of my chair came to the floor emphatically.

"Lina!"

My wife rushed in from the dining-room.

"I'm going to buy a cottage down on the coast of Maine."

"Mercy! I thought something was the matter."

She smiled the wrinkles out and the dimples in, and her blue eyes looked at me with a charming confidence. She really adores me. That is why I married her.

"There is! Listen:

BARGAIN—OUR MOST DESIRABLE property is held for the highest bidder, but must be sold in June. Broad sea view, magnificent coast line, expanse of sky and beach. Ten-room cottage, newly furnished. Price asked, \$2,000—Maine Coast Agency, Portland, Me.

"Oh, George!" Disappointment.

"What's the matter, Lina? Isn't that glorious?"

"George, when we do get a cottage—I don't believe you can really afford it now, dear—when we do get a seashore lot, I want something dainty and secluded. Just a cottage nestling among the oaks or birches, with peeps of the sea, lovely nooks in the woods and hiding places among the boulders on the shore—wild flowers and shrubbery in the background, and islands off shore, green and shadowy. That broad expanse of sky and sea and beach would give me a broad expanse of sea-sickness, I know."

"Pshaw, Lina! You need more sunlight." I checked my argumentative tone and began to honey. My wife likes to be honeyed—that's why I married her. "My little bird mustn't stay in her nest all the time. She needs to be out on the wing where the sun can shine on her feathers—on your cheeks, I mean—and make them blush; out in the grand sea-breeze where your lungs can expand and all the tired wrinkles fade out of your eyes."

"Mercy, George, don't! Tired wrinkles, indeed! They are all in your brain. Now listen to me."

She ran her fingers hastily over a budget of letters in her desk and drew out one from a seventeenth cousin, once removed:

"Dear Emiline: If you are just quick enough about it you can secure the loveliest cottage and lot on the coast of Maine. My aunt occupied it last summer. I visited her. It is the daintiest, sweetest nook in all that beautiful state. The cottage peeps out from rare old oaks and beeches, and the grounds stretch back to the dearest old pasture. And the wild flowers! Buttercups and daisies, violets, bird-on-the-wing, jack-in-the-pulpit, strawberry-blossoms—all these in June, and many others. And in August the bushes are just loaded with blueberries and blackberries. Aunt Maria canned 41 quarts last summer—"

"Think of that, George!"

"and along the shore, underfoot of the old trees, are little caves, where the water comes trickling down and ripples over the rocks, glistening in the sun, and the beaches are strewn with pebbles and sea-shells."

"George, she goes on for six pages just like that. Then—listen!"

"It belongs to a widow whose name I've forgotten, but Aunt Maria wrote me it's to be sold, and if you will write her she will secure it. Only she must have liberty to bid against others if necessary. The woman has been offered \$300."

"Shucks, Lina! My dear wife! What can you buy for nine hundred? Probably only a shack of a cottage on some wild pasture land. Now this price is just right—\$2,000! Broad sea view! Magnificent coast line! Expanse of sea and sky! Just think of it! I'm going down to Maine tonight!"

"George."

"Lina—my dear!"

"Wouldn't it be better to wait and write for particulars?"

"And lost both chances! I'd better look them up. Only, if this one is satisfactory, we'd better not bother with the little one, would we, sweet-heart?"

"No, no, George. But you won't mind if I write Priscilla about it?"

"Certainly not! Buy it, if you wish. Then we'll have two!" I said it magnanimously. My wife has resources of her own—though that was not why I married her.

I appeared at the Maine Coast agency at 8 a. m. next day. The manager was a man just to my liking. We agreed enthusiastically on what constitutes the ideal coast scenery—nearly exhausted ourselves in doing so. He left the office to his clerks, tucked me into his private launch, and we rippled across the bay. Sea like a floor! Stately islands! Not so many high cliffs as I like, but rocky points jutted out into the ocean and sturdy old boulders were braced up to meet the waves of any gale.

"There's the property," cried the manager, pointing to the eastern shore.

I think my eyes flashed pleasure. We saw it miles away. Those magnificent trees parted just enough to enhance the happiness of the cottage on the island. It was half-tide. On the right lay a white sea-beach, sparkling like a jeweled pavement. In front of the cottage and up the cove at the left lay great round rocks, where, for centuries, they had been pummeled and

ground by the sea. I drew a long breath. We came alongside the wooden pier, on which I looked back long enough to feel how completely the view answered the description; then we went up to survey the premises.

The cottage was just to my liking—furnishings, too. Then we returned to the piazza.

The far ledge swam at sea-level. Calm streaks wound about the bay—singular paths of the Nowind across the haunts of the Wind. An old sail lay on the rustic seat, and the "slish" of the canvas as I crumpled it in my hands had a delightful sound. The salt air was refreshing. Across the cove the shadows of overhanging oaks fell on the rocks. An old orchard creaned upward along the rampart bank, green with grass—venerable trees, hoar with apple blossoms, symbols of age and eternal youth. Out on the southern horizon fleecy puffs rose like tufts of foam afloat on the sea.

There it was! Just what I wanted! Mine, if I had only said the word there and then. And I left it! Yes, I left it without clinching the bargain. It was cheap enough at two thousand. Fool that I was, I wanted to chaffer a little, and get it for less. That was possible—anyway I had the option on it till refused. So we went back to the city.

The manager seemed disappointed at my reticence. After we reached the office I was ready to chaffer, but the stenographer interrupted us as we entered.

"Telegram from Mrs. Dutch, sir."

"Confound it! What does the woman want now?"

"Hold property. Offered two thousand. Will write."

"Is this a put-up job, sir?" I blurted out. He turned red to the collar.

"No, no, my dear sir! Believe me! By Jove, but it looks like it, doesn't it? That woman can't leave the property in my hands 24 hours without interference. Now, I'll tell you what—do I understand that you want it at \$2,000?"

"Yes, sir!"

"I think you have the option on it. But I mustn't offend Mrs. Dutch. I'll fix it up if I can, and at that figure. If more is offered, I assure you, you shall have opportunity."

I confess my heart sank. I thought of the other property. But to find it would require a telegraph message to Maria Gould, and the lot might be anywhere along shore between Cape Porpoise and Camden. Besides, I didn't really want it under consideration. It might lead to a—difference of opinion with my wife. I took the train home.

"George," said my wife, calmly, after her affectionate greeting. (We sat on the sofa together—that's one thing I married her for.) "Are you too tired to talk about it?"

"Well, I think I can brace up to it," I said, with an inward shudder as I prepared to confess failure. "What do you want to know?"

"Oh, everything. Is there anything cozy about it?"

"Nothing so cozy as this, my dear. You may guess what happened."

"There, George. Weren't there any dainty nooks and shy retreats, sweet flowers and lovely lounging-places—such as Priscilla's letter described of the place she wrote about?"

I groaned. "I didn't see any, darling. But don't worry. I didn't buy, and—I don't know but you were right last night, my dear. Perhaps I can't afford it."

"I'm glad," she said, relieved. "I thought you couldn't. I bought mine. I telegraphed Maria Gould last night to bid mine in at any cost up to two thousand. That's what you said yours would cost, didn't you?"

"For heaven's sake, Lina!" I exclaimed. For the first time in my life I glared at her—yes, sir, I glared at that sweet woman! And for the first time in my life I was speechless! The door-bell rang.

"Sit down, George. Do be calm. It's only the newsboy."

It was a messenger boy with a telegram.

"Here's a reply from Maria Gould, George."

Mrs. Emiline Stubbs: Mrs. Dutch says \$2,000. Sold to you.

"Mrs. Dutch?" I sat down, weakly. I have some power of intuition. "Call the boy back. Yes, yes, it's all right, dear. Lucky woman—glad for you—give him this." She read it first and—well, she has some intuition, too:

Manager Maine Coast Agency, Portland, Me.: Call it off. Let the woman have it.

GEORGE STUBBS.

The oddest part of it is that my wife insists that this delightful shore property, which we now enjoy together, exactly answers Priscilla's description. I tell her it's all in her eye. She doesn't argue. She owns the property. She had her own way, as usual. That is why she married me.

Supplies Large Per Cent. of Rubber. Of the world's supply of India rubber, 63 per cent. is estimated to be furnished by South America.

REVOLVER SHOT ENDS EXILE'S LONELY LIFE

ALLEN REID UNABLE TO BEAR ISOLATED EXISTENCE ON PACIFIC ISLAND.

Vancouver, B. C.—Marooned by business on a tiny island in mid-Pacific, Allen Reid, manager for the Anchor Investment Company of Winnipeg, and the "loneliest man," killed himself. He did this as much out of the old human desire for something to happen as for anything else.

"Get another man to fool with," he wrote to his company.

Reid, as manager, had a house and servants and when he first became established his letters home echoed his glee at being the potentate of Graham Island in the Charlotte



He Ended His Lonely Life by Shooting Himself.

group. It took about two months for him to get over the wonder of splendid sunsets. In time he got used to the sunsets and beside this inevitable daily phenomenon there are but the sunrise and the flood and ebb tide to fall back on. His duties were largely a joke. There was nobody to talk to but natives and even when Reid got to understand their lingo he was not much better off.

The worst thing was the fact that the world was always half a year ahead of him. His newspapers and letters were six months old when he got them. He wrote that the one thing that was keeping up his spirits was the prospect of seeing the American battle-ship fleet sail past. He waited in vain for this pageant. The delay in mails had put him in the awkward fix of writing to friends who had been months in the grave. He called himself the loneliest man in the world and this loneliness soon became a disease. He was sick of the sparkling beauty of the Pacific with its monotonous sunshine and soft trade winds. What he wanted was a real Canadian snowstorm and somebody to talk to.

After a while Reid spent his days in a hammock when he was not eating and drinking. He ended it by shooting himself, first writing a caustic letter to his firm telling them that it is only once in a while that an anywhere near normal man can be an exile and keep his grip on his nerve. A coroner's jury journeyed over to Reid's stronghold and returned a verdict denouncing the cruelty of cutting a man off from the rest of his kind.

"Wherever I am going," wrote Reid to a friend, "there will be somebody else there."

FUNGUS IN STOMACH KILLS.
Grows from Pinhead to Coconut Size, Causing Agony to Girl.

London, Eng.—Sprouting from a grain of oats or barley, a fungus caused the death of a girl 15 years old in Sheffield, and an autopsy revealed that the fungus had grown in the stomach to the size of a coconut. The growth had sent out roots, which had invaded all the surrounding organs, and the girl died in agony.

The case is held to be one of the strangest in medical records in this country. About a month ago the girl complained of pains in her stomach, and a dozen physicians differed in their diagnoses. As it turned out, all were wrong. The girl gradually grew worse, each day adding to her suffering, until she died. The autopsy was performed and four doctors testified to what was found.

The doctors said that when a grain of oats or barley was eaten a tiny vegetable parasite, known as ray fungus, was growing on it. This parasite was not killed by being eaten. Instead, it thrived and grew until, the size of a coconut, it killed the girl.

Bolt Kills Dog in Man's Lap.
Clayton, Pa.—Many freaks of lightning are reported during a recent storm. Little Harry Lucet, who watched the lightning, said the sky was full of "Chinese writing." Lumberman Frank M. Crane was at Lansville. There he saw a man who was painting a sign when the storm came on. A frightened dog jumped on the man's lap. A streak of lightning encircled the man's neck, passed down to the dog and killed it instantly. The sign painter was blinded for about three minutes, but felt no other effects of the lightning after his sight returned to him.

Provides Work for Many Horses. The delivery of London's milk requires 4,500 horses.

Summer Dresses



For the costume pictured on the left figured delaine would be very suitable. The skirt is gathered into the waist with a little fullness; it has a piece of flet insertion put down the center of front, and taken all the way round the skirt. Below the insertion are two tucks about two inches deep. The bodice is tucked down the center of front; below tucks is a piece of insertion taken on in a V shape; on either side of that is another piece of insertion taken to waist; the shoulders are tucked, and insertion is put round the armhole. The puffed sleeve is gathered into an insertion-band at the elbow. Straw hat, trimmed with a big wreath of roses. Materials required: Twelve yards 30 inches wide, about 10 1/2 yards insertion.

The second costume is made in striped zephyr. The skirt is a circular shape, and is cut so that the stripes meet in points down center of front and back. The bodice has epaulettes and shoulder-straps of material; the straps are cut on the cross, and the epaulettes on the straight; it is worn over a spotted muslin undershirt made quite simply; it has a plain yoke trimmed with insertion to which the material is gathered. Materials required: Eight yards 30 inches wide, 2 1/2 yards muslin, three yards insertion.

The third illustration shows a useful style for tennis or other outdoor games. The skirt is a five-gore shape in cream serge; it has a three-inch hem, and is machine-stitched three times above it. Any simple blouse can, of course, be worn with it. The one illustrated here is in cotton voile patterned with pink; on each shoulder are four tucks in groups of twos, at the end of each button and cord are sewn; it has a box-plait down center of front, and a frill of soft lace sewn on the left edge; the back is set into a shaped yoke; the material is gathered to it in the center; the sleeve is set into a turn-back cuff just below the elbow. Materials required: Four yards serge 48 inches wide, three yards cotton delaine 28 inches wide, one yard lace, two dozen buttons.

CLOVER FOR THE SACKET.
How Fragrant Plant Should Be Gathered and Preserved.

When going on a clover-gathering expedition the morning may be taken for cutting down the stalks and laying them together in a pile. Then after lunch the stalks can be stripped, dropping the leaves and flowers into the receptacles previously made ready for them.

After the clover is gathered it is dried thoroughly by spreading it out thinly over newspapers, and putting it in the sun, but care must be taken that it is not in the wind where it might be blown away. Several days are required for the drying and the leaves will break to powder when all the juice is sapped out.

When the leaves and bloom are ready for cases, any material that is desired may be chosen for making sacket holders. It must be thin, of course, and no cotton is put in for padding. The bag does not need to be entirely filled, for a thin layer spread over the surface when the case is laid down flat is quite sufficient. Cases may be made just the size of bureau drawers, and small ones are nice, too, for slipping into trunks. Among house linen the sweet clover cases are delicious.

OF THE LATEST STYLE.



The most conspicuous of the late millinery models, because the most attractive, are the draped and frilled bonnets of net, tulle or lace, recalling vaguely the much-abused bebe hat of other years and built up on much the same lines as the Charlotte Corday. The new shapes are very high of crown, too. The brims vary in width, but in all cases droop sharply, and since the bonnets sit low upon the head, as do all the hats of the season, the plaited frills of these brims fall softly around the face and over the high chignon at the back. They seem to belong by right to pretty faces, or at least to piquant faces; but where they are becoming they are as delectable as anything ever devised for wear with sheer summer frocks. The above illustration gives an idea of the mode.

TO BE WORN IN AUTUMN.
Looking a Little Ahead for the Decrees of Fashion.

The prevalence of glossy-faced materials, with satins in the lead for elaborate occasions and satin-faced wools for day-time use, is assured for fall wear.

It is evident that very supple but firm weaves, such as the broadcloths, Venetian cloths, prunellas and serges, are to be in great request.

The vogue for separate coats will have a salutary influence on the velvets for winter, and it is said that enormous orders for velvets are putting the velvet manufacturers through their paces.

From some samples which represented a part of a buyer's output for the coming season it is prophesied that checks, plaids and stripes will be in great demand.

This style is being fostered by the vogue of plain skirts and plaid, striped or checked skirts or the reverse.

With the sheath skirt, which is likely to be modified, one may rest assured that the tight-fitting French coats with scanty pelplums will come out in velvet for cloth skirts as soon as the weather permits.

Whatever the weave in silk or wool, there is one quality which is common to all—suppleness and a tendency to close texture. This bodes well for the permanence of the tight skirt, since a firm material is needed to keep it in shape.

That the petticoat will continue to feel the change of style is certain, but that it will be actually banished is improbable.

Sleeves to Be Longer.
The vexed question as to the correct sleeve length has been answered at last with no uncertain voice. Sleeves are to be long, so long that not only are the elbows covered and reach the wrists, but the point must fall over the knuckles, and in some instances there are actually concealed thumb holes in the cuffs, through which the thumbs may be passed in order that they may help to keep the sleeve down to their fullest extent.

This particular vogue adds not a little to the studious suppression of all efforts after display that characterizes the modes of the season. Yet, curiously enough, the exceedingly quiet aim that is sought for in the smartest of smart toilets is not achieved at the cost of any loss of elaborate detail. On the contrary, it is because each item of the sartorial scheme is mosaic-like in its precision that the whole effect is so subdued.

Summer Weddings in Rural New York.
Summer time weddings in the truly rural sections of New York city offer many amusing contrasts. An usher at a wedding on Staten Island recently startled the assembling guests by arriving none too early in an automobile which he drove himself. There is nothing odd these days in going to a wedding in an auto, but to see a man in frock coat, high hat and light gray gloves driving a touring car at good speed over dusty roads is unusual, even for Staten Island.

NATURE AND A WOMAN'S WORK



LYDIA E. PINKHAM

Nature and a woman's work combined have produced the grandest remedy for woman's ills; that the world has ever known.

In the good old-fashioned days of our grandmothers they relied upon the roots and herbs of the field to cure disease and mitigate suffering.

The Indians on our Western Plains to-day can produce roots and herbs for every ailment, and cure diseases that baffle the most skilled physicians who have spent years in the study of drugs.

From the roots and herbs of the field Lydia E. Pinkham more than thirty years ago gave to the women of the world a remedy for their peculiar ills, more potent and efficacious than any combination of drugs. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is now recognized as the standard remedy for woman's ills.

Mrs. Bertha Muff, of 518 N.C. St., Louisiana, Mo., writes:

"Complete restoration to health means so much to me that for the sake of other suffering women I am willing to make my troubles public.

"For twelve years I had been suffering with the worst forms of female ills. During that time I had eleven different physicians without help. No tongue can tell what I suffered, and at times I could hardly walk. About two years ago I wrote Mrs. Pinkham for advice. I followed it, and can truly say that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Mrs. Pinkham's advice restored health and strength. It is worth mountains of gold to suffering women."

What Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound did for Mrs. Muff, it will do for other suffering women.

His Faulty Memory.
"Have you got any—any typewriter exterminators?" asked the small boy.

"What!" exclaimed the salesgirl, aghast.

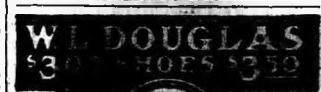
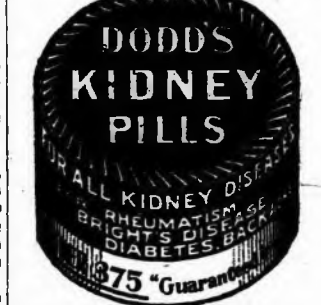
"Typewriter exterminators. I think that's what they told me to get. Anyhow, it was something that—"

"Do you mean typewriter erasers?"

"Well, maybe that was it, but what's the difference? Ain't they the same? I want a dime's worth of 'em."

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.

One of the many things a conceited youth is unable to understand is how any sensible female can pass him up for some other chap.



W. L. Douglas makes and sells more men's \$3.00 and \$5.00 shoes than any other manufacturer in the world, because they hold their shape, fit better, and wear longer than any other make.

SERIAL STORY

THE ESCAPE

A POST MARITAL ROMANCE

By
Cyrus Townsend Brady

ILLUSTRATIONS BY
RAY WALTERS

(Copyright, 1918, by W. O. Chapman.)

SYNOPSIS.

The Escapade opens not in the romance preceding the marriage of Ellen Cloum, a Puritan miss, and Lord Carrington of England, but in their life after settling in England. The scene is placed just following the revolution, in Carrington castle in England. The Carringtons, after a house party, engaged in a family tilt, caused by jealousy, Lady Carrington agreed to cut cards with Lord Strathgate, whose attentions to Ellen had become a sore point with Carrington. The loss of £10,000 due to the American girl and her husband then cut for his wife's U. S. and his honor, Carrington winning. Additional attentions of Lord Carrington to Lady Cecily and Lord Strathgate for Lady Carrington compelled the latter to vow that she would leave the castle. Preparing to flee, Lady Carrington and her child, the daughter of the American girl, met Lord Strathgate at two a. m., he agreeing to see them safely away. He attempted to take her to his castle, but she left him atoned 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 rented a fast vessel and started in pursuit. Strathgate, bleeding from a fall, dashed on to Portsmouth, in which Carrington, Ellen and Seton were also headed by different routes. Strathgate arrived in Portsmouth in advance of the others, finding that Ellen's ship had sailed before her. Strathgate and Carrington each hired a small yacht to pursue the wrong vessel, upon which each supposed Ellen had sailed.

CHAPTER XII.—Continued.

"What are you going to do?" asked Deborah again.

"Use these on them," answered Ellen.

"You would not murder?"

"Peace, child. I have no bullets. These are but blank cartridges. Perhaps I can frighten them."

"Frighten Lord Strathgate!" laughed Deborah. "Don't try. It will only make him more angry, and—"

But Ellen stood up in the boat, balancing herself lightly in spite of the pitching, pointed her pistol at the other boat now not more than half a mile away, and pulled the trigger. There was a tremendous report, for Ellen had put in an extra large charge in default of a bullet.

Someone in the boat astern stood up and waved his hat.

Ellen let him have the other pistol. Of course, there was sound and nothing more. But the concussion, the noise and the smoke relieved her feelings. Deborah covered down in the boat, released the tiller, let go the sheet and stopped her ears with her fingers. Ellen dropped her pistols and by the quickest kind of work, seized the tiller and sheet and got the boat under control before she broached to. It was a narrow escape, however, and convinced Lady Carrington that she could not indulge in any more sham battling. She watched the other boat carefully as her own gathered way once more but could detect no evidence that her firing had in the least intimidated those who were coming so recklessly after her.

Promising Deborah that she would not fire them again, she got the young woman to take the helm once more while she reloaded her pistols. She would have given anything for a couple of good honest leaden bullets. If she had even had a jeweled ring, she would have pounded it into shape and rammed it down the barrel, but she had divested herself of all her jewels except her wedding ring and she could not make up her mind to blow that away in the present emergency. Still the pistols were heavily charged and at close quarters there would be an unpleasant dose of powder for anyone who tried to molest her.

The other boat was coming up hand over hand now. In half an hour she would be alongside. Ellen swept the harbor ahead of her and was surprised to see—she had not noticed it in the interest excited by the chase—coming down under full sail a large ship, an American merchantman evidently. She jumped to the conclusion that it must be the New Eagle. If she could intercept that ship and get aboard of her, her troubles would be over. Provided the ship were willing to heave to or to check her way, the boarding of her would be an easy matter, and Ellen was sailing on such a course that the interception of her would not be difficult, if it were not for this boat close astern of her. Farther ahead Ellen also marked following hard on the great ship two boats like her own and the one pursuing. They were, like the merchantman, beating down the harbor and it seemed to Ellen's eyes that they were also chasing after the merchant ship.

She was more and more convinced as she studied it, that it could be none other than the New Eagle. With salvation staring her in the face, Ellen hoped that she would be unable to escape her nearest pursuer. She looked

back and could have screamed aloud. "Ellen," said Deborah, who had given no thought to what was before her but who had been staring at the other boat, "I don't believe that's the earl of Strathgate."

"Who is it then?" asked Ellen who was thinking hard and desperately as to what were best to be done.

"It's—I'm sure it's—"

"Who, Lord Carrington?"

"Nay," answered Deborah with a little simper. "Sir Charles Seton."

"Impossible," cried Ellen brusquely. "How would he be there?"

"Tis he, I'm sure. I recognize him."

"You have keen eyes," said Ellen looking back. "I always supposed that mine were good."

"You might recognize him if it were Lord Carrington," said Deborah patly.

"Do you mean to imply that I—that you—" Ellen gave it up as hopeless. "I don't care who it is. Look ahead. Turn your eyes from that young red coat. See you ship! That will be the New Eagle. See how white her canvas! And, yes—as the ship swung around on another tack and gave them a view of her broadside—there's the American flag. That means safety for us—freedom, if we can shake off this pestilent pursuer in our wake."

"But I don't want to shake him off!" cried Debbie.

"You must. Would you fall into his arms? 'Tis most unmaidenly," answered Ellen.

"I don't care," cried Debbie, beginning to whimper.

"I guess you can stop crying," answered Ellen, contemptuously, "for we have no more chance of escaping from that boat than we have of getting aboard yonder ship."

Ellen's face gloomed as she spoke. To be folled after all she had gone through by Sir Charles Seton, whose pursuit of her, after all, was simply for this mawkish, whimpering Deborah, whom for the first time in her life she hated, was more than she could bear. She came to a sudden resolution.

"I'll run the boat ashore and escape through the woods rather than be caught by them."

She swung the tiller over, hauled aft the sheet and in a moment the boat was running toward the island.



"What are you going to do?" asked Deborah again?

In those days a long shoal, of which Ellen knew nothing, jutted out into the roads. She did not throw her boat deliberately on the shore, but ran along it looking for some suitable place to land. Seton's lugger, of course, followed her motions. They were both under the lee of the island, which broke the force of the breeze somewhat, but Ellen's vessel, being the smaller, got the worst of it and felt the wind less. Seton's boat was rapidly overhauling the other. In five minutes it would be alongside. Ellen swung the helm over and desperately headed straight for the shore.

"Stop! stop, Lady Carrington!" cried Seton, who was now in plain view. "I mean you no harm. Mistress Deborah, can't you—?"

"I can't do anything," cried Deborah, traitorously. "She won't let me."

"If you run down my boat," answered Ellen, handing her pistols, "I swear I'll use these weapons."

"There are no bullets in them," cried Deborah. "Don't be afraid."

Ellen turned on her like a young tigress. She could have struck her with her pistol. Sir Charles only laughed. He was in high glee.

"I wouldn't care if there were a thousand bullets in them. I intend to have you out of that boat, Mistress Debbie, and—"

There was a sudden scream from Mistress Debbie. The boat in which she sailed met with a sudden check. The little cutter grated upon the edge of the shoal. Ellen sprang to the helm, forgetful of everything else but the present peril. Her boat going at a rapid rate had taken ground. She hoped that the touch had been so slight that the boat would not be stopped and wrecked. Indeed, she swung herself violently to starboard and the sudden shock swung the boat off the shoal. There was a scraping of sand beneath the keel and the little abalop slid on.

Sir Charles was close aboard. Not being a sailor, he had not noticed, and in the excitement of the chase, Sir Charles offering reward upon reward to the fishermen if they overhauled the other boat, these men forgot the peril, if, indeed, they knew it. For coming down at full speed and drawing half again as much water as Ellen's cutter, they ran hard and fast upon the shoal.

Ellen had counted upon their doing this very thing. She looked back with eyes of experience, and saw exactly

their position. Indeed, they had barely escaped ripping a mast out of the lugger. They were rocking their boat furiously and making every effort to get off, but they had gone on fair and square, the tide was on ebb, and Ellen concluded they were fixed for some time.

She rose in the stern sheets and laughed gleefully. She put her boat about and ran down to pass in easy hall of Sir Charles and his men.

"Good-by," she called, laughing with mockery that stung him, "before an hour we shall be aboard your ship. I am sorry that you were balked. A stern chase is a long chase, Sir Charles, as you will find upon the sea."

Poor Sir Charles had little to say for himself. He felt very much chagrined and bitterly disappointed.

"Goody-by, Sir Charles," called Deborah, sadly. "'Tis not my doing, and—"

"Mistress Deborah," answered Sir Charles, plucking up heart, "you have not seen the end of me. I shall find some means of following you wherever you go."

"There, Debbie," said Ellen, "heart up. You did your best to betray me, but I forgive you since we've got free. I told you Sir Charles would follow you and he'll find you all the sweeter for his mad chase. Now for you ship."

And Ellen laid a course which would in half an hour intercept the oncoming merchantman.

CHAPTER XIII.

An Impromptu Affair on the High Seas.

It was hardly possible at first, even so far practiced and acute an eye as Carrington's, to determine whether he or Strathgate had the better boat. In the first place, the two cutters were continually on opposite courses, splitting tacks, the wind blowing straight into the harbor, and it was not until they had passed and repassed each other several times that Carrington became convinced that he was gaining on his antagonist. The gain, however, was a slight one. The difference in the rate of sailing between the two boats was not very great.

Both of them sailed faster than the Flying Star in the air then prevailing. When the big ship got out into the channel she would probably run away from the two fishing boats without difficulty. The wind being as it was necessitated a hard beat out, and again this gave the smaller vessels an advantage, for they could hold on where the great ship was compelled to tack for fear of shoal water. And with every tack they gained distance.

Carrington studied the sea intently and concluded that if the wind did not shift and it did not come to blow harder than it was, there was every prospect that both boats would overhaul the ship. Whether he could beat Strathgate at that game, however, in the time at his disposal was a question. At any rate there was nothing to do but hold on. Master Haight had viewed Carrington's usurpation of the helm with some misgiving at first, but his distrust soon gave place to admiration, for never was a small boat better handled than by the young naval officer. If Carrington had been sailing the cutter in a race for a stake of £10,000, he could not have watched her more carefully or handled her more skillfully. He made everything tell.

That worthy fisherman, Cooper, who was sailing Strathgate's boat, albeit he did very well, was a mere tyro compared to Carrington. Indeed, Carrington felt as if he were sailing his boat for love, honor, happiness, revenge, all the passions that can engross a heart and move a soul. Strathgate was no sailor, but after an hour's rapid sailing even he could see that eventually Carrington would overhaul him. He spoke of this to Cooper, wringing a reluctant admission of the truth of his conclusions from the sailor, but the latter promised to put him alongside the merchant ship at least before Carrington ran him down.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

MAN WAS TAKING NO CHANCES.

Elaborate Precautions to Forestall the Festive Germ.

A man whose poor hearing obliges him to use a speaking tube met another man who certainly deserves to be set down as the champion foe to germs. The meeting took place in the street. The deaf man signified his desire for conversation on a certain subject. The enemy to germs listened to the question put to him, then surveyed his end of the speaking tube dubiously. Before attempting to answer he took the deaf man by the arm and plotted him into a drug store, where he called for a liquid disinfectant in which he proceeded to immerse a portion of the tube.

"These things are worse than telephones to spread disease," he complained. "I don't know who talked into this last, I'm not going to take chances."

The owner of the first aid to hearing looked on in consternation that was half anger, but as he was very anxious to secure an answer to his question he did not protest against the sterilization of the tube.

A Golden Rule.

In reflections on the absent go no farther than you would go if they were present. "I resolve," says Bishop Beveridge, "never to speak of a man's virtues before his face, nor of his faults behind his back." A golden rule, the observation of which would at one stroke banish from the earth flattery and defamation.

Cold. It's a mighty cold day when a woman can't make it hot for a man.—Detroit Free Press.

AROUND THE HOUSE

VARIOUS TOPICS OF INTEREST TO ALL.

Proper Care of Chimney Where Wood Is Used as Fuel—Cheese Crackers with Plain Salad—Good Breakfast Dish.

Where wood is much used as a fuel, according to Suburban Life, considerable soot collects in the chimney and it is a source of many fires. The chimney should be burnt out once a year, at least, and the work done on a damp day—or it may be swept out. A chimney is burnt out by placing a bundle of straw or similar material in the bottom of the flue and firing it. To sweep out a chimney, a small metal ball about four inches in diameter, is hung on a thin rope and pulled up and down in the chimney until it is clean. When not too high, the chimney can be cleaned by a brush on a jointed pole.

In closing a house it is wise to cover the upholstered furniture and carpets with unbleached muslin, and then give everything a generous dusting of powdered moth balls.

Cheese crackers are better when made the day they are to be eaten. Use American grated cheese and saltine crackers. For each two tablespoonfuls allow one of creamed butter, rubbing them together till perfectly smooth. Spread evenly on the wafers and set them in a moderate oven to glaze the cheese. Watch carefully to prevent burning. There is nothing nicer to serve with a plain salad.

An attractive salad is made by using as many lemons as desired. Wash, then cut in halves and scoop out the pulp. Remove the tough inner skin and seeds, and to the rest add one box of best boneless sardines minced fine, a spoonful of French mustard, two hard-boiled eggs, chopped, a dash of Tabasco sauce, and a little mayonnaise. Cut a thin slice from the bottom of the lemon cup, in order that it may stand firmly. Fill each cup with the mixture; garnish with chopped eggs and a sprig of parsley. Stand each cup on a crisp lettuce leaf.

For an appetizing breakfast dish use ripe tomatoes and a little cold broiled or boiled ham. Chop the ham fine, using from a half cup to a cupful, and put it in a saucepan with three solid tomatoes sliced and cut in pieces. Add a half tablespoonful of butter and cook a few minutes, then add two beaten eggs. Mix thoroughly and cook until the eggs are set; season and serve on hot toast; sprinkle with chopped parsley.

Sweet Omelette with Apples.

Peel and core four apples, cut them into small bits and fry until tender in a little butter. Beat six eggs without separating, add to them six tablespoonfuls of cool water. Put a lump of butter half the size of an egg in the omelette pan, and when it begins to color whisk the eggs two or three times and pour into the pan. When they begin to set spread the apples over the surface and sprinkle with powdered sugar. Fold the omelette and turn out on a hot platter. Sprinkle with a little more sugar, pour four tablespoonfuls of rum over the whole, and set fire to it at once. Serve immediately after the alcohol has burnt out.—Vogue.

Make Hat Bag.

Lay a good sized hat on the material you have chosen for the bag, and cut out a circle about three inches wider all around than the hat. Then cut another piece the same size as the hat brim. Bind the smaller with ribbon the same color as the material, and also gather the larger one into a band, having the circumference the same as the smaller circle. Stitch the two together, leaving a gap large enough to put the hat in, and fasten with dress fasteners. This makes a much neater bag than the plain square ones, as there is no draw string to catch on everything and it does not take up so much room.

Spots on Wallpaper.

The spots that find themselves on wall paper more frequently in summer than at any other time, can be quickly and easily removed by making a stiff dough of graham flour and boiling water. Knead the dough thoroughly and break into small pieces. As each piece is used it should be doubled in on itself so there is a clean surface at each rub. When one piece is soiled throw it away and take a fresh one.

Always rub the paper in one direction and do not go over the same surface twice.

Use Soda in Dishwashing.

Washing soda can make dishwashing much easier. Sprinkle one teaspoonful in the roasting pan, put in plenty of water and let boil a few minutes. Even the corners will be found to be free from grease. Covers, frying pans, bread tins, can be cleaned by boiling for a few minutes in this solution. Silver, too, can be cleaned by boiling it a minute or two in a weak solution of washing soda. Rinse in clean, hot water and wipe with soft cloth of chamolis.

Pfeffer-Nusse or Pepper Nuts.

Beat together four eggs and one pound of sugar. Add one tablespoonful cinnamon, one nutmeg grated, one teaspoonful cloves and a teaspoonful baking powder. Beat thoroughly. Add two ounces candied lemon peel, shaved fine, and one pound flour; then knead thoroughly on the molding board. Shape into small balls, lay on buttered paper in tins and bake in a slow oven.

OPEN DEALING IN PAINT.

Buying paint used to be like the proverbial buying of a "pig in a poke." Mixtures in which chalk, ground rock, etc., predominated were marked and sold as "Pure White Lead," the deception not being apparent until the paint and the painting were paid for. This deception is still practiced, but we have learned to expose it easily.

National Lead Company, the largest makers of genuine Pure White Lead, realizing the injustice that was being done to both property owners and honest paint manufacturers, set about to make paint buying safe. They first adopted a trade mark, the now famous "Dutch-Boy Painter," and put this trademark, as a guaranty of purity, on every package of their White Lead. They then set about familiarizing the public with the blow-pipe test by which the purity and genuineness of White Lead may be determined, and furnished a blow-pipe free to every one who would write them for it. This action was in itself a guaranty of the purity of National Lead Company's White Lead.

As the result of this open dealing the paint buyer to-day has only himself to blame if he is defrauded. For test outfit and valuable booklet on painting, address National Lead Company, Woodbridge Bldg., New York.

Her Reserved Seat.

It was raining and the car was sopping wet. Most of the passengers stood, but there are always exceptions.

One big pink man with a snowy beard defied rheumatism and wet cloth by plumping himself down on one of the drippy seats. His presumable wife, with a laughing explanation that she was tired, seated herself in his lap. And when the conductor came along to collect fares she inquired, with the earnestness of one who seeks knowledge:

"Do I have to pay extra for a reserved seat?"

The conductor spoke no words that could go resounding down the corridors of time. He just grinned, and the passengers grinned with him.

TRIPP COUNTY, S. D.

Government Land Opening.

The government opening of a million acres of fine agricultural and grazing lands will probably occur about Oct. 1st. The Rosebud extension of The Chicago & North Western Ry. is the only railway reaching these lands, and Dallas, S. D., is the railway terminus and the only town on the reservation border. The U. S. land office will probably be located there. Pamphlets describing this land and how to secure a quarter section homestead, free on application to W. B. Kniskern, P. T. M., C. & N. W. Ry., Chicago, Ill.

Literary.

Bings—Say, Bangs, what do you consider the most valuable contribution to literature during the year?

Bangs—Well, I'd say that the 5,000 bucks young Scribner's father put up to get the youngster's book published about took the plum."

Greatness and goodness are not means, but ends.—Coleridge.

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

When women argue they like to argue that they don't.

See Allen's Foot-Paste. Cures tired, aching, swelling feet. Trial package free. A. S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

It doesn't pay to borrow trouble even on a friend's account.

Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna

Cleanses the System Effectually, Dispel's Colds and Headaches due to Constipation; Acts naturally, acts truly as a Laxative.

Best for Men, Women and Children—Young and Old.

To get its Beneficial Effects Always buy the Genuine which has the full name of the Company

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

by whom it is manufactured, printed on the front of every package.

SOLD BY ALL LEADING DRUGGISTS. One size only, regular price 50¢ per bottle.

SICK HEADACHE

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

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

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CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.

Genuine Must Bear Fac-Simile Signature

REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

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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

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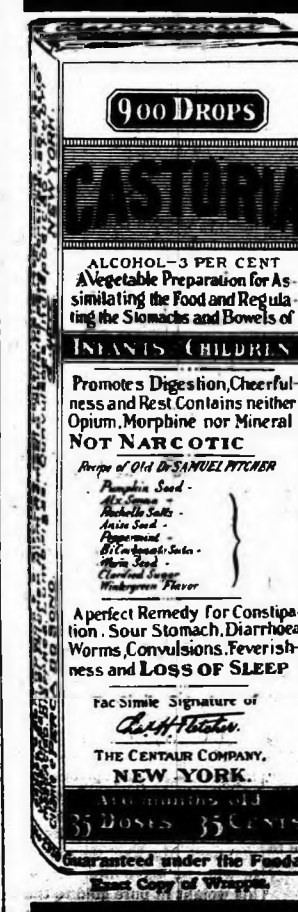
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Fac Simile Signature of

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Warranted under the Food and Drug Act of 1906.

Best Copy of Wrapper



The boy stood on the burning deck,
Whence all but him had fled
(Excepting Pat), "this third-term wreck
I will not quit," he said.

"They call to us to leave the ship."
Pat Kelley loudly cried;
Fred Warner curled his upper lip,
And this he loud replied:

"I know that I'm in wrong, my boy,
But here I will remain;
If a third-term I can't enjoy,
Then count me with the slain."

"It is too much to ask," cried Pat,
"Come, let us make for land;
Cried Warner: "I don't ask for that,
'Tis something I DEMAND."

—Detroit Free Press

OUR SCHOOL.

At this time of year many parents are debating the question whether or not their boy or girl, who is above the school age or who has completed the eighth grade, needs any more education. In some cases, this question being settled, the next is, "Where shall I send them?"

In considering the first question, I should like to quote a few definitions of education, then later discuss briefly its value.

"Education is living INTO better things."

"Education is the process of growth into right living."

"Education is leading human souls to what is best and making the best out of them."

"The end of the child's training should be to make him ready to receive what life hands out to him and to make the best use of it possible."

"Education is the development and strengthening of the native powers of concentration and observation so that the student may discover for himself the logical links of cause and effect running through all nature and history and by discipline, bring his will and conduct into harmony with this invariable law of the universe."

In an article in "The Outlook" for Aug. 8, '98, entitled "Preparing for Citizenship," which I wish all might read, I quote the following: "Knowledge of facts is not enough; understanding of laws and principles is not enough. The training of the intellect to appreciate as well as understand duties, and the training of the will to obey the voice of conscience in its summons to duty, are at least as important as knowing how to read, to write, and to cipher. If there is a better definition of education than that which is furnished by Professor Huxley, we have never seen it: 'Education is the instruction of the intellect in the laws of Nature, under which name I include not merely things and their forces, but men and their ways; and the fashioning of the affections and of the will into an earnest and loving desire to move in harmony with those laws.' We are beginning to realize that our systems of education must include no only instruction of the intellect in the laws of Nature and of life, but also the fashioning of the affections and the will into an earnest and loving desire to move in harmony with those laws; and if this desire is to be earnest and loving, if it is to be inspired by anything else than fear of punishment and hope of reward, it must be inspired by love, either for the lawmaker, that is God, or for the subjects of the laws, whose welfare depends on the obedience to them, that is men, or by the love both for God and for men, that is religion."

We thus see that education is not merely "book learning," but soul developing, and by "soul" I mean the better, the nobler parts of our nature. We believe that the schools should make our boys and girls better citizens, nobler men and lovelier women, true to the best that is in them. If it does not do this it is falling far short of its principal duty.

If our boys and girls are taught to think carefully, reason accurately and judge wisely under teachers of good judgment, common sense and right dispositions, think you they will not be stronger to face the world when they come out in it? How many might be saved the ignominy of defeat had they been taught to think for themselves instead of allowing some one else's opinions less worthy, to do their thinking for them. If children are inspired "with that loving and earnest obedience to the laws of righteousness, with that high resolve to fulfill nobly all their duties, which constitutes the very essence of the religious life," think you not they will be far better able to fill to the full their niche in society and be of far more worth as true citizens?

I should like to speak of the value of the higher branches, such as Latin, German, Geometry, etc., but time will not allow. Suffice it to say, however, that under the proper guidance, any pupil who learns to master the hard problems in school life is acquiring a habit which will enable him to overcome the many perplexing problems which he must meet in the world; for the same moral energy and stamina is required for both, and if he is successful in the former the probabilities are that he will be in the latter.

Our school is endeavoring to meet these conditions. We believe that in order to be a fully developed, well rounded out individual, ready to meet the world with true confidence in his ability because of right habits correctly trained and applied, the true education is of the head, the heart, and the hand. The head, to reason well and judge wisely; the heart, to sympathize with the struggles and ambitions of those less fortunate than himself; and the hand, to do quickly and accurately the bidding of the trained mind. Education must include the moral, or we will have on our hands, as one puts it, "an intellectual rascal, fit subject for the penitentiary;" intellectually, or we have one incapable of sound reasoning and consequently lacking in the exercise of good judgment; and physically, that a healthy mind may sit enthroned in a healthy body.

DOES EDUCATION PAY?

Supt. Drouyor of Yale, Mich., in a paper read before a Farmers' Institute at that place, said, "Did you ever think how little value is a ton of iron ore in the mines of Northern Michigan, and how it increases in value as labor is spent upon it? Take that ton of ore out and ship it to the smelter and with a minimum amount of labor make into steel rails worth probably \$20. More work upon it would have made it into stoves worth ten times as much. Make it into fine cutlery and it will be worth \$4,000. But with a larger amount of labor it might be made into steel pens when it would be worth \$16,000. Now with infinitely more labor and skill, make it into hair springs for watches and it will be worth twenty times its weight in gold. There is a picture of your boy and his possibilities. Will you have him like the ore or pig iron, or will you have him valuable, worth his weight in pure gold to the world?"

Supt. Adams, of Fayette (Ohio) College says, "The average educated man gets a salary of \$1,000 per year. He works for forty years, making a total of \$40,000 in a life time. The average day laborer gets \$1.50 per day, 300 days in the year, or \$450 in a year. In forty years he earns \$18,000. The difference or \$22,000, equals the value of an education. To acquire this earning capacity requires twelve years at school of 180 days each, or 2,160 days. Divide \$22,000, the value of an education, by 2,160, number of days required getting it, we find that each day at school is worth a little more than \$10 to a pupil." He closes by saying, "Can't afford to miss school, can we?" The late Dr. Arnold Tompkins, of Chicago, made a very careful and exhaustive study of the whole question, and found that the country over, at 35 years of age the earnings of a man with a high school education and training are twenty-five times greater than that of the ignorant untrained man. Investigations show that the high school graduate, in a period of forty years after graduation, earns approximately on the average \$600 a year more than the illiterate, or a total of \$24,000. That is in twelve years of preliminary schooling, he increases his potential earnings for a life time to a total of \$24,000, which is a rate of \$2,000 per year, or \$10 per day for every day spent in school. The same conclusion, you see.

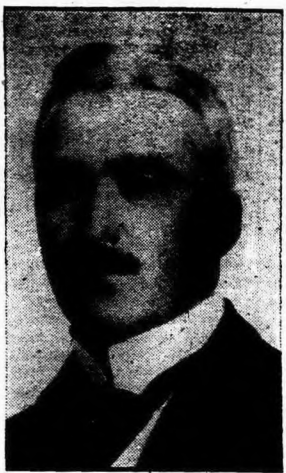
Here in Plymouth we maintain an educational plant worth \$75 per pupil and pay \$22 per pupil to run it. If the above figures are applicable, we turn out a product worth \$2,000 per pupil or more than 2000 per cent. on our investment. From the money standpoint alone, if this be true, I think you will agree with me that no investment we can make will pay us as well as money spent in educating our children.

"Aside from the money question, however, a good high school education broadens the horizon of our boys and girls and brings them in touch with the best things life has in store for them. In the heat of the struggle they are able to sit down—with a good book—and think the thoughts of the greatest men and women the world has produced. Only those who are able to do this can appreciate its value in smoothing out the cares of life.

We have in Plymouth one of the finest and best equipped school buildings in the state, for a town of its size. We have a Board of Education who are alert and alive to the best interests of the school and are willing to do all that is best for its growth and continued development. We have a kind and cordial people who are interested in education. We have an excellent corps of teachers who are willing and anxious to do all in their power to assist each boy and girl under their charge and help them develop into a true and noble manhood and womanhood, useful and law abiding citizens, the worth of which cannot be estimated in dollars and cents. Send your boys and girls to us and we will do them good.

W. N. ISBELL, Supt.

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 torpor of the liver and bowels is so pronounced that I am prompted to say a word in its favor, for the benefit of those seeking 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.



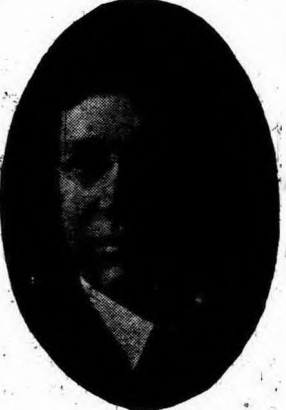
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THOS. F. FARRELL
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At the Primary Sept. 23rd.



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Republican Candidate for
REGISTER OF DEEDS
Vote for him at the Primary
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Dr. John F. Bennett,
His record in the
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entitles him to renomination and election, second term.

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Plymouth Elevator. Both Phones.

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VIA
Pere Marquette
Sunday, Aug. 30
TO
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Train will leave Plymouth at 9:40 and 11:15 a. m. Returning, leave Detroit at 6:15 p. m.
Fare, Round Trip, 25c.

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West Mich. State Fair
—AT—
GRAND RAPIDS
September 14-18,
Return Limit Sept. 19th.
Fare One and Two-thirds the One Way Fare for the Round Trip.
Ask Agents for particulars.

EXCURSION
VIA
Pere Marquette
September 14-18,
Return Limit Sept. 19th.
Fare One and Two-thirds the One Way Fare for the Round Trip.
Ask Agents for particulars.

THE ONLY
Through Sleeping Car to Philadelphia
from Michigan is operated on Train 8, via
The Grand Trunk-Lehigh Valley Double Track Route.
For time table, and other particulars call on any Grand Trunk Agent or write to GEO. W. VAUX, A. G. P. & T. A., 136 Adams St., CHICAGO

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Doctors find
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The 5-cent packet is enough for usual occasions. The family bottle (50 cents) contains a supply for a year. All druggists sell them.
It pays to have nicely printed stationery. Get it at The Mail office.

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To Lansing 1.00
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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

Probate Notice.
STATE OF MICHIGAN, county of Wayne, ss. At a session of the Probate court for said county of Wayne, held at the Probate office of the city of Detroit, on the fourth day of August, in the year one thousand nine hundred and eight. Present, Edgar O. Durfee, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Charles E. Patterson, deceased. On reading and filing the petition of Mabel A. Patterson, praying that administration of said estate may be granted to Fred D. Schreiter, or some other suitable person. It is Ordered, That the next day of September next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said court room, be appointed for hearing said petition. And it is further Ordered, That a copy of this order be published three consecutive weeks previous to said time of hearing in the Plymouth Mail, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county of Wayne.
EDGAR O. DURFEE, Judge of Probate.
ALBERT W. FLINT, Deputy Register.