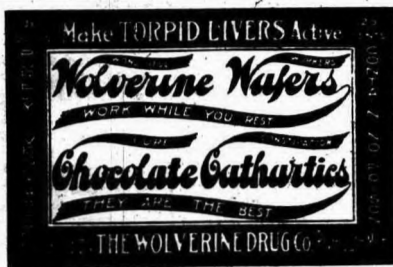


# THE PLYMOUTH MAIL.

VOLUME XX. NO 52

PLYMOUTH, MICH., FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 18, 1908

WHOLE NO. 1098.



**JUST TRY IT,**

**That's All We Ask.**

Take home with you a gallon of

**"FLY-AWAY."**

Spray your cows at night and morning. It will only take a minute or two, and if the flies don't go away and stay away, don't pay for it. Isn't that fair? Your milk product will improve 100 per cent in both quantity and quality. Just try it.

**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**

**Coffee! Coffee!**

You hear a lot of talk about Coffee. They say it hurts you, is injurious to your health; but stop and think. Did it ever hurt you? We believe that good Coffee, rightly prepared, will hurt no one. A cup of good Coffee seems to start one going right for the day. We can furnish you Coffee that is good.

We sell for Cash and can Give you Good Value for your Money.

**Our Prices are 20, 25, 30, 35c**

We claim to give you better Coffee at these prices than you can buy elsewhere. Let us prove it. Try our Coffee.

**W. B. ROE**

**A Good Appearance**

is certainly helpful to any store, but good goods at bargain prices is more helpful.

**Cream Crisp**

Regular 15c package (fresh).

**12c.**

2 for 23 cents, 2 Days,

**Saturday & Monday, 19-21**

**GITTINGS BROS.**

CENTRAL GROCERY.

Subscribe for the Plymouth Mail

## Breezy Items

By Elva Correspondents.

### SALEM

Mrs. Addie Fields of Whitmore Lake visited her sister, Mrs. James Woodworth last week.

Wm. Burnett, who has been spending a week with his family, Fred Burnett and family, returned to his home in Wauconda, Ill. Monday.

The Ladies' Dime of the Congregational church will hold a Campaign social Tuesday evening, Sept. 29th. Further particulars next week.

The Ladies' Aid society of the Baptist church met with Mrs. Adolph Geigler Thursday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Evans of Plymouth visited Chas. Kensler Monday.

Mrs. F. J. Tousey of Plymouth called on Salem friends Tuesday.

Willie Wheeler entertained about twenty of his schoolmates in honor of his tenth birthday Tuesday evening.

James Bullock, who has rented his farm to Fred Bud for the coming year, moved his family into the Adams house last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Smith of Owosso visited at Wm. Stamba's Tuesday.

Walter Scott was in South Lyon on business Monday.

Mrs. Daniel Smith and Mrs. Rena Donovan attended the W. C. T. U. convention in Ypsilanti Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Foreman visited at David Dake's.

### WEST TOWN LINE.

Finally be ye all of one mind having compassion one of another, love as brethren, be courteous, not rendering evil for evil, or railing for railing; but contrivance blessing; knowing that ye are there unto called that ye should inherit a blessing.

Sow and eight pigs for sale at J. C. O'Bryan's. Phone 917 1L 1S.

Miss Gladys Heeney is very sick at this writing.

Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Lucas are visiting relatives in Erie county, Ohio.

Maurice See was a Wayne visitor Sunday.

George O'Bryan of Montpelier visited his nephew, J. C. O'Bryan this week.

D. W. Packard lost a valuable colt this week.

Mrs. A. Stout and Mr. and Mrs. J. C. O'Bryan and children spent Sunday at J. W. O'Bryan's in Wayne.

Mrs. Chas. Shearer and Mrs. Annie Shearer attended Mrs. Turner's funeral at Elm Thursday.

Mrs. Wm. Grehl and Miss Martin of Detroit spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Fred Rucker.

Mrs. Wm. McFory has returned to Cleveland.

Eli Schock is improving his house with a coat of paint.

### FREE CHURCH.

Mrs. T. P. Geer and Mrs. James Gates visited at John Forshee's Tuesday.

Mrs. Alice Miller and daughter May of Ypsilanti visited the former's brother J. R. Brown this week.

Miss Clara Barker of Canton is visiting Miss Florence Cole this week.

Captain Quackenbush is very ill at this writing.

The L. A. S. will give a baby show at Mrs. A. C. Root's Sept. 26th, at 2 p. m. Everyone invited and bring their baby.

### PERRINSVILLE.

Mrs. Katie Wurts is very ill with Bronchial pneumonia. Dr. Holcomb of Farmington is in attendance.

Mrs. Kubik, Sr., is very ill at present writing.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Hanchett and family visited with Wm. Edwards of Elsie last Sunday.

Wm. Wurts was in Wayne last Wednesday.

Mrs. L. J. and Mrs. H. E. Meldrum were in Detroit last Tuesday and Wednesday.

Tillie and Anna Meyer of Detroit visited Miss Lizzie Theuer last Sunday and Monday.

Mrs. Mae Kubik was in Wayne last Wednesday.

Mrs. Norton spent the fore part of the week down here.

### How to Get Strong.

P. J. Daly, of 1247 W. Congress St., Chicago, tells of a way to become strong. He says: "My mother, who is old and was very feeble, is deriving so much benefit from Electric Bitters, that I feel it's my duty to tell those who need a tonic and strengthening medicine about it. In my mother's case a marked gain in flesh has resulted, insomnia has been overcome and she is steadily growing stronger." Electric Bitters quickly remedy stomach, liver and kidney complaints. Sold under guarantee at The Wolverine Drug Co. and John L. Gale's. 50c.

### LAPHAM'S CORNERS.

Mr. and Mrs. Savery of Detroit have been visiting Mr. and Mrs. I. S. Savery for a few days.

Mrs. Wm. Mager is sick at present writing.

Mr. and Mrs. Leslie Curtis went to Niagara Falls last Saturday and came back to the State fair Tuesday.

Mrs. Chiesman of Adrain is visiting relatives around the corners this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Harvey Smith visited their son Edward and family at South Lyon, Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Macomber of Detroit came last Saturday to spend a few days with Mrs. Harvey Nelson, but Mr. Macomber was taken sick and Monday they returned home and Tuesday the doctor pronounced his case scarlet fever.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Nelson visited Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Lyke Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Irving Quackenbush and Mr. and Mrs. Lee Quackenbush of West Branch are visiting relatives in this vicinity for a few weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Bird moved onto the Bullock farm last Tuesday.

### NEWBURG.

Grandma Arnold has had a stroke of paralysis. Dr. Bennett of Wayne is in attendance.

Herbert Culver of Walkerville was in Newburg Sunday.

Earl Barlow of Detroit was home Tuesday night.

Mrs. Philport was quite ill this week, but is better at this writing.

Mr. Laing lost a good work horse Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Reuben Barnes visited Mr. and Mrs. Ross near Salem this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Farley entertained the latter's sister and family from Ypsilanti over Sunday.

George Messer is sailing for the U. S. from Germany and will soon be home.

The L. A. S. was not well patronized last week Friday. The quilt was tied off for the fair, and a twenty cent supper decided upon.

The weather even is too dry for many news items this week.

The dead body of Mr. Breckenreid's cow's calf was found washed ashore on the flats.

### W. C. T. U.

The leaders of the meeting last week provided a very interesting program upon the Indians, their Wrongs, Past and Present, and there was a fair attendance. The leaders of the meeting next Thursday, Sept. 24, are Mrs. W. N. Isbell and Mrs. Jennie Voorhies, and it will be in honor of France, E. Willard. There will be reception of new members.

Mrs. Kern, wife of the Democratic vice presidential nominee, says plainly that she is against the Sunday saloon and the army beer canteen. But her Methodist husband remarks diplomatically that while she is strong on moral questions she is not running for the vice presidency, and there you are. We believe it would be safe to leave the whole liquor question to Mrs. Kern and Mrs. Bryan; don't know how it would be with Mrs. Taft and Mrs. Sherman. But we would have no fear of committing it to the women of the United States in general. There is nothing the liquor traffic fears more than woman's temperance suffrage. Supt. Press.

### To The Voters Of Wayne Co.

In calling your attention to my candidacy for sheriff, I would like to say, I am depending on the voters of Wayne County for my nomination, having no political machine behind me. During my four years' service in the Detroit Council, I have endeavored to deal fairly with all questions and classes that came before said body. Have always believed in equal rights to all citizens. Have held no other office, hence consider myself more of a business man than a politician.

I am a firm believer in our constitutional rights of the protection of life, liberty and property and if nominated and elected will endeavor, as your servant, to full fill the duties of the sheriff in this respect.

If an honest, business like administration of the important office of sheriff appeals to you, I shall be pleased to receive your consideration and support.

Yours very truly,  
W. P. KINGSLEY.

### A Sure-Enough Knocker.

J. C. Goodwin, of Reidsville, N. C., says: "Bucklen's Arnica Salve is a sure-though knocker for ulcers. A bad one came on my leg last summer, but that wonderful salve knocked it out in a few rounds. Not even a scar remained." Guaranteed for piles, sores, burns etc. 25c at The Wolverine Drug Co. and John L. Gale's.

### NOTICE.

The time for paying the village and paving tax has been extended to October first.  
W. B. ROE, Treas.

**Laxative  
Cold and Grippe  
Breakers**

Break a Cold in a day or a Night when taken as directed.

WARRANTED BY

**Pinckney's Pharmacy**

**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**

**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

**J. D. McLAREN CO.**

Headquarters for

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

**HOMESTEAD BONE BLACK FERTILIZER**

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

Highest Price Paid for Grain, Hay, &c.

**HARD AND SOFT COAL**

Plymouth Elevator. Both Phones.



F. W. SAMUEL, Publisher

PLYMOUTH, MICHIGAN

The Wright brothers appear to have a flying start in Paris.

The latest drink in New York is called the aviator, but does it produce a dirigible jag?

It appears that, after all, the thrifty Wright brothers have not packed all their eggs in one basket.

The town of Ohoopce, in Georgia, is to have another name. No sense in such a name in a dry state.

Count Zepelin's airship, however, is still a long way from getting into the ships-that-pass-in-the-night class.

Japan is planning to show the American sailors the time of their lives if they can learn to like Japanese cooking.

A Georgia train ran into a mule and was thrown into a ditch. The mule must have been going at a high rate of speed—Georgia trains don't.

An Illinois professor wants the mails closed against fairy tales. Does the man want to rob political literature of one of its chief features?

For resenting a practical joke a Chicago man was thrown from a third story window and killed. It is a rare gift to know when to laugh.

Another pleasing feature of the aeroplane is that you can look at it, as it sails over your head, without having to dig sand out of your eyes afterward.

"Marie Corelli," says her press agent, "is about to write a novel against the drink habit." Thereby reclaiming some of the poor souls she has driven to it.

A western stenographer has brought suit against her employer because the office chair was so high that it hurt her spine. A little time to get her back up about.

A New York musical comedy author recently lost several manuscripts by fire. This will make the work on the stage manager that much easier in conducting rehearsals.

A Philadelphia motorman who has inherited \$150,000 refuses to quit working. Which shows that the slowness of Philadelphia people is not incidental, but psychopathic.

It is said that Izzet Paasha should not be permitted to find asylum in this country because he has three wives. That may be the very reason why he is most in need of asylum.

So the auto is not only putting a crimp in the horse's business, but depriving those that remain in the harness of their ancient privilege of running away. Soon it will be: "Lo, the poor horse."

Carlyle said: "A dislike of noise is a measure of civilization," and the neglect to protect a people against unnecessary noises, declares the Ohio State Journal, is an indication of a crude and ignorant government.

Some New Yorkers who would rather be contrary than compromise a hair's breadth have gone to law over 25 cents. We suspect the lawyers did not take the case for half the amount of a successful judgment.

A man in New York ate 50 ears of corn in one evening, consuming a pound of butter in the process. The fact that he appeared to suffer no inconvenience from this meal may be regarded as classifying him zoologically.

What did the king and kaiser talk about at their meeting? Navies, airships, the advance of "radicalism," the situation in Turkey? Possibly, but the chief topic must have been how to spend one's vacation with the maximum of benefit.

The Russian duma seems to be gradually getting a grip on things. The duma was opposed to one of the grand dukes who was at the head of the council for national defense, and let the czar know it. The grand duke was "bounced." Still, the czar may have been merely waiting for a good excuse.

Everything about that cruise of the big fleet tends to show the stanchness of our warships and the admirable way in which they are handled. Dispatches from Auckland say that after careful examination the vessels are found actually in better condition than when they started. And they have sailed many thousands of miles and been through heavy storms.

Although "changing the face of nature" is a remark frequently used to describe some important work of man upon the earth, it is usually little more than a figure of speech. In a newly developed Mexican oil-field, however, the remark might be applied with some justice. Through the carelessness of a workman, fire was communicated to the subterranean reservoirs of oil some weeks ago. Explosions followed which tore up the whole surface of the earth for a square mile, and since then 90,000 barrels of the oil has been burning daily.

Throughout the State

Condensed Summary of the News of a Week Within the Confines of Michigan.

FALLS INTO HOLD; DIES.

Ladder Slips with John Foley and He Sustains Fatal Hurts.

Bay City.—John Foley, ten years old, died after lying unconscious for 36 hours, as the result of injuries from falling into the hold of the steamer Shenandoah, undergoing repairs at Davidson's shipyards. Foley was playing on the deck of the boat with other boys and started to descend into the hold on a ladder. The ladder slipped, throwing the boy about 15 feet. His skull was fractured and his lower jaw was broken. The fracture was so slight that it could not be located and an internal hemorrhage of the brain is supposed to have caused death.

FOUR CONVICTS BREAK WALL.

Desperate Men Escape from Michigan State Prison at Ionia.

Ionia.—Four convicts escaped from the state prison here by reaching the basement with a false key, while the prisoners were being given liberty in the corridors, and then breaking their way through the basement walls. The four fugitives are Frank Lerner, a murderer from Wyandotte; Hiram McCaffray, sent from Saginaw for larceny; Fred Clark, a Flint burglar, and James Swane, sent from Calhoun county for attempted robbery.

SAY AID IS REFUSED HER.

Authorities Send to Poorhouse Mother of Well-to-Do Man.

Bay City.—Although Louis Pihl is said to be the owner of a farm worth \$3,000, his mother, 75 years old, went to the poorhouse because of the alleged refusal of the son and a married daughter to care for her. Pihl about two years ago was put under bonds to support his mother, it being shown that he was able to do so. Since that time, it is alleged, he has supported her only a part of the time.

Forged to Visit Sick Wife.

Port Huron.—So that he could visit his sick wife at Avoca, it is alleged, W. R. Smith, 31 years old, who had been discharged by Otto Clasky, a local life insurance agent, entered Mr. Clasky's office and securing three blank checks filled them out for five dollars each and signing his former employer's name to them, obtained the \$15. Smith went to Avoca, where he was arrested.

Just Having Some Fun.

Kalamazoo.—An imposter, claiming to be the state milk inspector, has been routing milkmen out of bed at all hours of the night and exacting such things to be done in the night time as finally to arouse suspicion which resulted in the arrest of the man. He gave his name as James Brown and his residence Detroit. Brown offered no excuse for his actions, except that he was having some fun.

Eucharistic Conference Meets.

Kalamazoo.—The annual meeting of the Eucharistic conference of the Detroit diocese of the Roman Catholic church was held in Kalamazoo. These services are for priests only and in the neighborhood of 100 priests were in attendance. The services were held at Nazareth academy and the public was admitted only to the procession.

Peter White Memorial.

Marquette.—As a memorial to her father, the late Peter White of this city, Mrs. George Shiras (third) of Washington announces her intention of presenting to St. Paul's Episcopal cathedral of Marquette a \$10,000 pipe organ. The instrument has been ordered and is to be installed in the church prior to Christmas day.

Winnipeg on Off.

Cheboygan.—The steamer Winnipeg, bound for Racine with soft coal, went ashore two miles below Cheboygan in the dense fog and smoke. After jettisoning about 250 tons of coal she was released by the tug Emery. She struck on sandy bottom and has no apparent damage.

Miller is Released.

Muskegon.—The grain barge P. P. Miller, which went aground on the Lake Michigan shore, north of White Lake harbor in the smoky fog, was released by Pere Marquette No. 17. The Marquette came down from Ludington, and succeeded in getting the Miller off without lightening her cargo.

Decide on Bailly.

Marshall.—The Democrats of the Third district have decided on John W. Bailly of Battle Creek to make a fight against Congressman Washington Gardner.

Spotted at the State Fair.

Ann Arbor.—Constable Charles Fox arrested Albert Phillips in Detroit, on the charge of larceny from dwellings in the daytime in this city. Fox ran across Phillips at the state fair and recognized him as the man he had wanted so many months.

Jackson Coal Shed Burns.

Jackson.—Delamater & Gridley's coal shed, together with a large quantity of coal, was destroyed by fire, entailing a loss estimated at \$3,000. One freight car was also consumed.

MONUMENT TO GEN. MACOMB.

Memory of Hero of 1812 is Appropriately Honored.

Detroit.—The Michigan Society of the United States Daughters of 1812 celebrated the ninety-fourth anniversary of the winning of the battle of Plattsburg by unveiling a monument to Gen. Alexander Macomb, the hero of the engagement. Gen. Macomb was a native of Detroit, the head of the Fifth military department, with headquarters in this city, and was subsequently commander-in-chief of the armies of the United States. The monument has been placed in a conspicuous location on Washington boulevard. It consists of a bronze statue of the general, executed by Adolph A. Weinman of New York, erected on a handsome base of granite. Decorating the base are three cannon that were used in the war of 1812.

TAKE LINEN FROM BOY'S LIVER.

Surgeons Find Cloth, but Fail to Locate Leadin Pill.

Bay City.—Surgeons have removed from the liver of Stanley Kusmierz, the boy shot by a playmate while they were indulging in an Indian show affair, a piece of the youngster's shirt. It had been carried in by the bullet. The shirt stuck after entering the liver, but the bullet went farther in and will be left there. Despite the fears for the boy's life, he has improved considerably and it is believed the bullet is being encysted, in which case he will probably have little trouble.

Is Held for Trial.

Cadillac.—The threat of his prospective mother-in-law caused Friendly Smith of Wexford township to consent to marry 16-year-old Grace Valleau of the same neighborhood. The young folks were in prosecuting Attorney Yearnd's office. Then the young man balked and said he would not marry her. Consequently, on account of the girl's age, he will be held for trial on a statutory charge.

Killed Wife and Himself.

Muskegon.—Because his wife was a Free Methodist and he a believer in doctrines of spiritualism, and their 18-year-old daughter, Minnie, was being sent to the Muskegon high school against his will, 60-year-old Fitch Cooper, residing 20 miles southeast of here, in Ottawa county, shot and killed his wife, and 15 minutes later blew out his own brains with the same gun.

"Queer" Coins Showed.

Marshall.—Counterfeit half dollars, bearing different dates, are being freely circulated in this city, according to the local banks. Most of them bear the dates of 1906 and 1907. It is not believed that local parties are making the coin, but that a large amount of it has been shipped here and that local people are distributing it.

Mason Holds a Jubilee.

Mason.—Citizens of this place held a jubilee in honor of their honored fellow-townsmen, Lawton T. Hemans, Democratic nominee for governor. The town was elaborately decorated and brilliantly illuminated. Four ministers and A. M. Cumming of the Democratic state committee made felicitous speeches, and Mr. Hemans replied in a happy vein.

High Price for Oats.

Carleton.—The Kahlbau's flouring mills at this place are paying 49 and 60 cents per bushel for oats, the highest price the farmers have received in several years. The crop generally throughout this portion of Monroe county is good. Indications also look favorable for the corn crop, which will be the heaviest in a number of years.

Chases Family with a Razor.

Milford.—Orville Newcomb, 20 years old, son of S. O. Newcomb, living two miles east of here, suddenly became violently insane and chased members of the family with a razor. He was finally overpowered and taken to the eastern asylum at Pontiac for safe keeping.

Pontiac Shy of Water.

Pontiac.—The continued drought has been the cause of another scare at the local water works pumping plant. Superintendent Monroe issued orders that all persons persisting in keeping their lawn hose in operation all night be cut off from the service at once.

Aged Manatee Man Dead.

Manistee.—Joseph E. Rumbell, one of Manistee's oldest citizens, passed away, aged 91 years. He was formerly interested in tug boats.

Five Eats Up Year's Work.

Lenox.—The large barn of William Teska, a farmer residing five miles southwest of this place, was destroyed by fire. Five horses perished and all of this year's crop of hay and grain was burned, causing a loss of \$6,000, partly covered by insurance.

Boy Accidentally Shot, Dies.

Bay City.—Stanley Kusmierz, the 13-year-old boy who was accidentally shot with a revolver while playing Indian with Casimer Medzinski a week ago, died in Mercy hospital.

THE STORK ATTACHMENT.



All That is Necessary to Make the New Airship Wholly Acceptable to the Administration.

TWO NATIONS ASK A PEACE SESSION

GERMANY AND ITALY REQUEST GATHERING FOR DEVISING A UNIVERSAL TREATY.

INTERNATIONAL LAWS ON EXCHANGE SOUGHT

Draft Soon to Be Prepared, Holland Calling the Meeting for 1909—Washington Has Received No Intimation of Proposition as Yet.

The Hague, Holland, Sept. 17.—At the request of Germany and Italy, Holland is to invite the powers represented at the second Hague peace conference to participate in a further conference at The Hague, probably in 1909, for the elaboration of a draft of a universal treaty. It is suggested by the Netherlands that the royal commission of international law, as affecting private persons, make the necessary arrangements.

To Adopt Exchange Laws. London, Sept. 17.—The conference which Germany and Italy propose to hold at The Hague in 1909 is for the purpose of adopting, if possible, laws for the international regulation of exchange.

Washington Not Informed. Washington, Sept. 17.—No advices have been received at the state department concerning the request of Germany and Italy for a conference of the powers at The Hague on the subject of a universal treaty. It was stated that such a request probably will reach Washington in two or three weeks. Acting Secretary of State Adee was disinclined to make any comment upon such a proposal in advance of its receipt by this government.

Gather for Berlin Meeting. Berlin, Sept. 17.—The Interparliamentary union held its opening session and already 300 members of different parliaments of the world arrived in Berlin. The Hungarian houses have sent nearly 100 delegates, headed by Count Albert Apponyi, minister of worship, and Herr Guenther, minister of justice. Among the other notable present are M. Dupont, vice-president of the Belgian chamber of deputies; Premier Knudsen of Norway; Gen. Francesco Pistola of Italy; Prince Kinsky of Austria; Lord Weardale, Joseph Havelock Wilson, Sir John Jardine and Thomas Lough of England; Count Valencas of Portugal and Representative Richard Barthold of Missouri, chairman of the American delegation; Tulla Larrinaga of Porto Rico and Pablo Ocampo of the Philippine islands.

Expect an Important Speech. The address delivered by Chancellor Von Buelow was a subject of much conjecture, as it was believed that he would take advantage of the occasion to make an important declaration. The delegates came together for the first time Wednesday at the reception given them by the members of the reichstag, at which Prince Hatzfeldt and Prince Schoenach-Carolath assisted in receiving.

Alleged Bandits Convicted. Pittsburg, Pa., Sept. 17.—John and Wilbur Patterson, alleged bandits charged with holding up a street car near Boston, Pa., last May and robbing 11 passengers and the conductor, were convicted in the criminal court Wednesday. John Patterson was found guilty on 17 counts of robbery, felonious assault, larceny and pointing firearms.

Mexico Has Fourth of July. El Paso, Tex., Sept. 17.—With booming cannon and ringing bells, the celebration of Dia De Independencia, Mexico's Fourth of July, was begun Wednesday, and the celebration was in full blast throughout the republic.

TAFT TOUR DATES ARE OUT

REPUBLICAN CANDIDATE TO TALK THROUGH WEST.

Iowa, Indiana, Wisconsin, Minnesota and Illinois Included in His Itinerary.

Cincinnati, Sept. 16.—The dates for the itinerary of Judge Taft were announced Wednesday afternoon, taking in Wisconsin, Minnesota, the Dakotas, Iowa, Nebraska, Colorado, Kansas, Missouri and Illinois, as follows: September 23, Brook, Ind.; September 24, Milwaukee; September 25, Madison, Wis.; Sept. 26, St. Paul and Minneapolis; September 27, Minneapolis; September 28, Fargo, N. D.; September 29, Mitchell, S. D.; September 30, Fort Dodge, Ia., noon, and Omaha, Neb.; October 1, trip through Nebraska westward; October 2, Denver; October 3, Topeka, Kan.; October 4, Kansas City; October 5, St. Joseph, Mo.; October 6, St. Louis; October 7, Chicago and Galesburg, Ill.

Newburgh, N. Y., Sept. 17.—The special car bearing Mr. Bryan to the Rochester convention stopped at Newburgh about five minutes, Wednesday and Mr. Bryan addressed a crowd of about 1,500 people. Many tried to shake hands with him and he received a hearty greeting. Mr. Bryan said: "We are now at the beginning of a campaign. The platforms have been written and the candidates named. I urge you to take the platforms of the leading parties and compare them. You will find them different in several important respects. First, you will find that my platform does not have to be added to or apologized for. We can call the Republican candidate as a witness against his own platform for it was so unsatisfactory that he has been adding to it ever since. Our platform is clear and specific. It tells you what we want done and how we want to do it. The Republican platform leaves you in doubt as to what to expect, but it has this advantage: It gives you a chance to make a new guess every day. We take the people's side on each question, and we prove our faith in the people by telling them what our plans are."

Dr. George W. Clark Dead. New York, Sept. 17.—Dr. George W. Clark, who has the oldest living graduate of Union college, and as a young teacher "whaled" Roscoe Conkling, is dead at his home in this city, aged 92 years.

Capt. Maxwell is Dead. Gainesville, Ga., Sept. 17.—Capt. A. E. Maxwell, general agent of the Seaboard Air Line, with headquarters in Jacksonville, Fla., and one of the best known railroad men in the south, died suddenly here Wednesday of heart trouble. He was 65 years old.

THE MARKETS. Grain, Provisions, Etc. Chicago, Sept. 16. FLOUR—Market easy. Spring wheat, special brand, \$6.00; Minnesota, hard patent, \$5.10; straight, export bags, \$4.80; clear, report bags, \$3.50; 90-cent, \$4.15; winter wheat, patent, \$4.10; straight, \$4.00; 100; clear, \$3.00; 100; white, \$3.00; 100; dark, \$3.00.

WHEAT—Excited. September, 99 1/2%; 100%; December, new, 99 1/2%; May, 100 1/2%; 100%.

COIN—Lower. September, 100 1/2%; December, 100 1/2%; 100%; OATS—Easy. September, 48 1/2%; May, 51 1/2%; 51 1/2%.

BUTTER—Creamery, extra, 20c; price to retail dealers, 40c; prime, 25c; extra fine, 22c; first, 20c; seconds, 18c; dairies, extra, 18c; first, 16c; seconds, 15c; ladies, No. 4, 17c; packing stock, 16c.

EGGS—Case returned, 13 1/2%; cases included, 14 1/2%; ordinary firsts, 12c; firsts, 2c; prime firsts, 2c; extra, 2c.

POTATOES—Choice to fancy, 7 1/2%; fair to good, 7 1/2%.

LIVE POULTRY—Turkeys, per lb 15 1/2%; chickens, fowls, 13 1/2%; spring chickens, 14c; roasters, 7c; geese, \$4.00; ducks, 10c.

New York, Sept. 16. FLOUR—Firm but quiet. WHEAT—Further strength was a feature of wheat, prices advancing 1/2c per bushel on higher cables, more dry weather in winter wheat states and a good cash demand. September, 1.05 1/2%; December, 1.07 1/2%; 1.09 1/2%; May, 1.05 1/2%; 1.07 1/2%.

RYE—Dull. No. 2 western, 84c, f. o. b. New York.

CORN—Steady for September, but easy for later months with the west. September, 88c.

LIVE STOCK. Chicago, Sept. 16. CATTLE—Good to prime steers, \$5.50; fair to good steers, \$5.00; inferior to plain steers, \$4.50; range steers, \$4.00; plain to fancy cows, \$3.50; common to good stockers, \$2.50; common to good feeders, \$1.50; good cutting and beef cows, \$1.50; canners, \$1.75; 20; bulls, good to choice, \$2.00; 20; bologna bulls, \$2.75; 20; heavy calves, \$4.50; 20; calves, good to choice, \$3.00.

HOGS—Prime heavy butchers, \$7.00; choice light, \$6.50; light butchers, \$7.00; choice light, \$7.00; heavy packers, \$5.50; 20; thin grassy packers, \$4.00.

OMAHA, NEB., Sept. 16. CATTLE—Market slow to 10 1/2c lower. Native steers, \$2.75; 20; cows and heifers, \$2.50; 20; western steers, \$2.50; 20; Texas steers, \$2.00; 20; range cows and heifers, \$2.00; 20; canners, \$2.00; 20; stockers and feeders, \$2.00; 20; calves, \$2.00; 20; bulls and stags, \$2.00; 20.

HOGS—Market slow to 10c lower. Heavy, \$7.00; mixed, \$6.50; light, \$7.00; 20; pigs, \$5.00; 20; pigs, \$5.00; 20; pigs, \$5.00; 20.

SHEEP—Market steady to easier. Yearlings, \$4.00; 20; wethers, \$3.50; 20; ewes, \$3.00; 20; lambs, \$1.00; 20.

SHORT SPECIALS.

Commissioner Thomas Estil, who will take charge of the Salvation Army work in the west and north, with headquarters in Chicago, reached San Francisco, Cal., from Japan.

Evelyn Nesbit Thaw, who is visiting her brother in Boston, Mass., is considering a lecture tour of the high schools of the country, believing she could give some "sound advice" to girls.

Dr. W. H. Maxwell, superintendent of schools in New York, told a meeting of principals never to send a pupil to the disciplinary schools until the child has been examined for adenoids by a physician.

The British steamer Maram, which arrived at Honolulu, Hawaii, from Australia, reports nothing was seen of the missing steamer Acoia, which sailed from San Francisco for Australia 72 days ago.

Mrs. Sarah Reed, mother of a nine-year-old girl attacked by a colored man at Powder Springs, Ga., lead the posse which captured the black and fired two shots into his body which probably will kill him.

Joe Gradziskas, secretary of the National Society of Anarchists, which makes its headquarters at Spring Valley, Ill., has been arrested and, it is alleged, admits having written threatening letters to Father Frank Valaitis, a Roman Catholic priest of Spring Valley.

CANADA FEARS FIRE'S PROGRESS

Large Islands Are in Flames—Farmers Ready to Flee.

Winnipeg, Man., Sept. 17.—Forest fires south of Fort Frances, Ont., in the United States are sweeping towards Canada. Several large islands in Rainy lake are in flames. A fine large island, owned by James Harty, proprietor of the Emperor hotel at Fort Frances, is now devoid of trees. Grave fears are entertained that the fire may spread to Hunters' island in Mamakan lake and if it does several million dollars' worth of pine will be destroyed. The continued hot and dry weather with strong winds adds greatly to the danger. Unless the flames are checked in northern Minnesota they will sweep across the border and lumbermen are becoming anxious. The fires are still smouldering around Fort William, the smoke being so thick as to be trying to the eyes. Many farmers are about to abandon their places.

Capt. Maxwell is Dead. Gainesville, Ga., Sept. 17.—Capt. A. E. Maxwell, general agent of the Seaboard Air Line, with headquarters in Jacksonville, Fla., and one of the best known railroad men in the south, died suddenly here Wednesday of heart trouble. He was 65 years old.

Dr. George W. Clark Dead. New York, Sept. 17.—Dr. George W. Clark, who has the oldest living graduate of Union college, and as a young teacher "whaled" Roscoe Conkling, is dead at his home in this city, aged 92 years.

THE MARKETS. Grain, Provisions, Etc. Chicago, Sept. 16. FLOUR—Market easy. Spring wheat, special brand, \$6.00; Minnesota, hard patent, \$5.10; straight, export bags, \$4.80; clear, report bags, \$3.50; 90-cent, \$4.15; winter wheat, patent, \$4.10; straight, \$4.00; 100; clear, \$3.00; 100; white, \$3.00; 100; dark, \$3.00.

WHEAT—Excited. September, 99 1/2%; 100%; December, new, 99 1/2%; May, 100 1/2%; 100%.

COIN—Lower. September, 100 1/2%; December, 100 1/2%; 100%; OATS—Easy. September, 48 1/2%; May, 51 1/2%; 51 1/2%.

BUTTER—Creamery, extra, 20c; price to retail dealers, 40c; prime, 25c; extra fine, 22c; first, 20c; seconds, 18c; dairies, extra, 18c; first, 16c; seconds, 15c; ladies, No. 4, 17c; packing stock, 16c.

EGGS—Case returned, 13 1/2%; cases included, 14 1/2%; ordinary firsts, 12c; firsts, 2c; prime firsts, 2c; extra, 2c.

POTATOES—Choice to fancy, 7 1/2%; fair to good, 7 1/2%.

LIVE POULTRY—Turkeys, per lb 15 1/2%; chickens, fowls, 13 1/2%; spring chickens, 14c; roasters, 7c; geese, \$4.00; ducks, 10c.

New York, Sept. 16. FLOUR—Firm but quiet. WHEAT—Further strength was a feature of wheat, prices advancing 1/2c per bushel on higher cables, more dry weather in winter wheat states and a good cash demand. September, 1.05 1/2%; December, 1.07 1/2%; 1.09 1/2%; May, 1.05 1/2%; 1.07 1/2%.

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# BIRDS WAR WITH MYRIAD MITES

WARBLERS MOST PERPLEXING, MOST FASCINATING FAMILY TO STUDENTS.

FORTY DIFFERENT SPECIES

The Winged Creatures, and Their Manner of Migrating—Their Colors, Habits and Good Work—Flight of the Hawks.

BY EDWARD B. CLARK.  
(Associate Member American Ornithologists' Union.)  
(Copyright, Joseph E. Bowles.)

Late September is the warbler season. Untold thousands of the birds forming this family hurry southward. Save to the keen observer their presence is unsuspected. They keep as a rule rigidly to the tree tops, where they carry on unending war against the myriad of insect foes of the foliage.

The warblers are mites of creatures, the largest of them being about the size of the English sparrow, while the great majority are but a trifle larger than the kinglet, which is the smallest bird we have, barring only the ruby-throated hummer. Search all the bird families and you will find few members that are arrayed like unto these industrious little laborers on man's behalf.

There are something like 40 species of warblers, and in their colors they shade into one another so perplexing-

busy food gathering that they are fearless. It is possible to approach within a few feet of them and to watch them at their labor. This, of course, applies to the warblers which feed in the shrubbery and in the lower branches of the trees rather than to those which prefer the topmost foliage.

Touching the matter of the warblers' plumage, nothing that can be said of its beauty can be deemed extravagant. Take the blackburnian warbler (*Dendroica blackburniae*), a bird that may be seen at this season in both city and suburb. There is no hue in feathers, to one mind at least, that in point of brilliancy can be compared to the throat of this gorgeous creature. The books put the color down as an orange yellow, but print is cold. Burnished gold is better, and yet does scant justice to the beauty of the subject. Other warblers and other bird families have yellow throats, but the beauty of the blackburnian's feathers is a thing apart.

The sauciest of warblers is the Maryland yellow-throat. This yellow-throat, like the blackburnian, is a beauty. With the other bird out of the question the yellow-throat might be awarded the palm. It is not hard to scrape acquaintance with this little fellow. He is always dressed for a masquerade ball, and as he peers at you from out the bush where he has taken refuge his eyes twinkle through the top of his black mask and he seems to say: "Find out who I am if you can."

The Maryland yellow-throat is a

above us—and in the hope of finding it we eagerly examine bird after bird until our enthusiasm yields to an aching neck."

Let the student, however, content himself at first with the more common of the warblers. The black and white warbler is striped with the colors which give him his name. In seeking its food it creeps over the limbs and trunks of trees. It is easily identified. The myrtle warbler, more commonly known perhaps as the yellow-rumped warbler, lingers late. It may be known by its bright yellow crown patch and the equally bright yellow spot just above the tail. The rest of the upper parts are bluish-gray, streaked with black. The throat is white, while the rest of the under parts are black, yellow and white. Don't get this bird confused with the magnolia warbler, which has the same general colors differently distributed. In the fall and winter the more brilliant colors of both birds are partly concealed by a cold weather feather-growth of somber hue.

Other easily identified warblers are the black-throated green (*Dendroica virens*), the black-throated blue (*Dendroica caerulescens*), the cerulean warbler (*Dendroica caerulescens*), the redstart (*Setophaga ruticilla*), the yellow warbler (*Dendroica aestiva*), and the chestnut-sided warbler (*Dendroica pensilvanica*).

Students of the warblers should go to a museum and there study the specimens which are on exhibition. In the best collections the birds are shown in all the variations of plumage. This purpose of aiding in the identification of their fellows is the only good service which a dead bird performs. He is much more useful in life than in death, and let not the bird observer get the desire to possess a collection of dead birds of his own. The instant that he does he knocks much of the poetry out of the pursuit of bird knowledge.

The start of the swallows on their southern trip is the sight of a lifetime. The birds will congregate in myriads above some chosen meadow. In ranks formed in close order they will circle about brushing the tops of the meadow grasses with the tips of their wings. Round and round they go in dizzy flight until suddenly from some point in the whirling column there is an upward movement and like a great cloud with a hurricane pressing at its rear, the mass of birds mounts upward, and then breaking into open order streams southward across the sky.

The warblers coming to us from the north in September pass southward and then follow the great congregation of native sparrows, the hawks, the hermit thrushes and the rest of the scurrying throng.

The golden-crowned kinglet is a notable species. If we treat him well this little fellow may consent to remain with us all through the cold of winter. The kinglet is the smallest bird we have, with the sole exception of the ruby-throated hummingbird.

The golden-crowned kinglet is a bird of particular interest. He bears the distinction of having been named by the philosopher Aristotle, who, something like twenty-three hundred years ago, met the little fellow and, observing his golden crown, called him Tyrannos, which in the Greek of that day meant "kindly royalty" rather than "tyrant," the significance which it holds to-day. The bird retains the name in the form of kinglet, as it retains the golden crown until this very hour. The golden-crowned kinglet has a cousin who wears a ruby crown. Every bush and tree in the great city parks and along the residence streets will bear a burden of kinglets. They drop down from their night flight by the tens of thousands, and taking station in the foliage of shrub and tree begin their work of insect eating. The kinglets are so utterly fearless of man that they will perch upon his shoulder or his hand. A workman last year who was helping to dig an excavation for a building on a crowded thoroughfare had a kinglet light upon his hat and stay there for fully five minutes while he kept up his measured strokes with the pickaxe.

When the ducks, the geese and the wading birds begin their southern journey every wing stroke of their way is punctuated by the report of a shotgun. The flight of some of the ducks is so rapid that the eye seemingly has difficulty in following their course. Unfortunately for the birds, however, they have not yet succeeded through centuries of training in acquiring the rapidity of locomotion sufficient to distance the projectiles which man has designed to overtake them and to cut short both flight and life.

## Love of Music.

The mind of the man is like the sea, which is neither agreeable to the beholder nor the voyager, in a calm or in a storm; but is so to both, when a little agitated by gentle gales; and so the mind, when moved by soft and easy passions and affections. I know very well that many who pretend to be wise by the forms of being grave are apt to despise both poetry and music, as toys and trifles too light for the use or entertainment of serious men; but whoever find themselves wholly insensible to these charms would, I think, do well to keep their own counsel, for fear of reproaching their own temper, and bringing the goodness of their nature, if not of their understandings, into question; it may be thought at least an ill sign, if not an ill constitution; since some

of the fathers went so far as to esteem the love of music a sign of predestination, as a thing divine, and reserved for the felicitates of heaven itself.—Sir William Temple.

Makes a Prophecy.  
"Soon there will be in the United States a college-bred sister for every college-bred brother," is the prediction of President M. Carey Thomas of Bryn Mawr. She calls attention to the fact that even the Catholics have been won over and are now strong in the belief that women should go to college, although they have long opposed it. Educated men and educated women, working together, she says, will right the wrongs which educated men working alone have been unable to put right.

## IN THE LIMELIGHT

### OPPOSITION TO NEGRO



Harvard graduate, and on the football team during his college days made a record which Massachusetts devotees of the gridiron game still recall with pleasure. On one Thanksgiving, particularly memorable in Cambridge, when the signs all pointed to an easy victory for Yale, Lewis was acting-captain of the eleven and played himself to the verge of a collapse, winning for his team largely by his own desperate work.

Born of slave parents in Virginia Lewis had some school opportunities of which he made the most. His father, after receiving freedom, became a Baptist preacher, and this gave the lad a chance to gratify his thirst for reading. When he came north he entered Amherst college, and went thence to Harvard.

Locating in Cambridge City for the practice of law, he was elected to the city council and then to the state legislature. He obtained his appointment to his present position through the recommendation of President Roosevelt himself.

William H. Lewis is to be appointed assistant attorney-general of the United States, according to the unofficial statement that has reached that department in Washington, and the news has created something of a tempest in official circles. Washington is pretty nearly a southern city, anyway, and a great share of its population is made up of former office-holders from southern states who have been loath to tear themselves away from the national city when their official salaries stopped. Moreover, many of the present office-holders are men of southern birth and ideas.

Mr. Lewis is thoroughly qualified for the office. At present he is assistant United States attorney for the eastern district of Massachusetts, where he has made a good record. He is a record which Massachusetts devotees of the gridiron game still recall with pleasure. On one Thanksgiving, particularly memorable in Cambridge, when the signs all pointed to an easy victory for Yale, Lewis was acting-captain of the eleven and played himself to the verge of a collapse, winning for his team largely by his own desperate work.

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### TO JOIN "CLOSE CORPORATION"



Washington society. The groom-to-be finds time during his never-ending trust hunt to keep himself in good standing as a member of the president's famous "tennis cabinet" and is a trusted adviser of the executive as well as an intimate friend. He is a millionaire and his public career began when, as a young lawyer of Hartford, Conn., he succeeded one "Bill Jones" as a ward captain. That aroused his thirst for political honors and he proceeded to achieve new honors in an unbroken list, beginning with chairman of the town committee and state legislator. In the latter position he won some attention for his uncompromising attitude toward the corporations and their lobbyists and attorneys.

He was called to the president's attention by President Hadley of Yale college and engaged to assist James R. Garfield, then heading the corporations bureau, to prosecute the naughty trusts. He did so well that when his superior was taken into the cabinet Smith succeeded to the bureau position. There he has made a great name for himself, his fight against the Standard Oil being a particularly spectacular and interesting campaign. He is 39 years old and is believed to have a great future.

### FLAYS MONEY MAGNATES



Upton Sinclair, the irrepressible, has made his way into the limelight again with a new book, which seems certain to arouse as much comment across the country as have most of its predecessors—which is saying a great deal. This time Mr. Sinclair, in "The Money Changers," takes a fall or two out of Wall street and its group of all-powerful financial magnates. He has drawn a series of pictures of the money kings which are not the portraits those gentlemen are accustomed to seeing of themselves in the newspapers and magazines.

The author announces that he expects and is prepared for a volley of indignant protests from the men he has put in the pages of his book under gaudy masks. "I have affidavits and other unquestionable proof to substantiate everything that I have written," he asserts. Before the book was put in type, according to Sinclair, he had placed these affidavits in the hands of his publishers, to insure their protection in case of libel or slander suits from those pilloried in the story.

Upton Sinclair has been called the original muck-raker. He is a socialist, and afflicted with that uncontrollable spirit of unrest and dissatisfaction which has been judged a blessing or a handicap by different people.

Born in Baltimore about 32 years ago, Mr. Sinclair paid his way through college with his pen. He has been a voluminous writer, having "done" an 80,000-word book at 17, and equaled Sir Walter Scott's entire output at 20. He lived in shanties and tents in upper Canada for four years to obtain material for "King Midas." During a period of bad luck he came close to starving in New York city, and then wove the story of his experiences into one of his best books, "The Journal of Arthur Stirling."

### VETERAN OF 10,000 BATTLES



Every one of the nights upon which a newspaper goes to press is to a managing editor a Trafalgar or a Waterloo. Chester S. Lord, managing editor of the New York Sun, has fought and won approximately 10,000 of these battles. Some member of his staff once said that in each of these battles Mr. Lord had been arrayed against 10,000 demons of detail which go to make up the great army of nervous prostration.

When Mr. Lord passed his twenty-fifth anniversary of service as managing editor of the Sun, in 1905, his staff gave him a dinner as a tribute of affection to "a supremely able man and a just and kindly man."

Most managing editors of the big newspapers are buried in awe-inspiring offices and are but little known to their reporters. Mr. Lord is in personal contact with every member of his staff. Perhaps that is one of the reasons why the Sun alumni, men who have graduated to magazines and other newspapers, look upon Mr. Lord as a beacon light of newspaperdom.

Joining the staff of the Sun in 1872, as a reporter, Mr. Lord became managing editor eight years later, and for 17 years served in that capacity under the late Charles A. Dana, enjoying the latter's confidence and approbation and profiting by his splendid example and marvelous ability. Under William M. Laffan, the present head of the Sun Publishing association, Mr. Lord has continued his work with success.

Mr. Lord has served seven years as a member of the board of regents of the University of the State of New York.

Mr. Lord's father was a Presbyterian clergyman, and fighting chaplain of the One Hundred and Tenth New York Volunteer regiment in the war of the rebellion. He has two sons, Kenneth, who is connected with the editorial staff of the Sun, and Richard, who is at present circulation manager of the Sun.

## Night Sweats & Cough.

E. W. Walton, Condo. S. P. Ry., 717 Van Ness St., San Antonio, Tex., writes: "During the summer and fall of 1902, my annoyance from catarrh reached that stage where it was actual misery and developed alarming symptoms, such as a very deep-seated cough, night sweats, and pains in the head and chest. I experimented with several so-called remedies before I finally decided to take a thorough course of Ferrus."

"Two of my friends had gone so far as to inform me that the thing for me to do was to resign my position and seek a higher, more congenial climate. Everyone thought I had consumption and I was not expected to live very long."

"Having procured some Ferrus, I decided to give it a thorough test and applied myself assiduously to the task of taking it, as per instructions, in the meantime."

"The effects were soon apparent, all alarming symptoms disappeared and my general health became fully as good as it had ever been in my life."

"I have resorted to the use of Ferrus on two or three occasions since that time to cure myself of bad colds."

### Natural Error.

"Halloo, Scudder; what are you building—a motor shed?"  
"No; just a hat box for my wife."

### Shower of Sulphur.

Charolles, a small town 30 miles from Macon, in France, has recently been visited by a shower of sulphur. The roofs, gardens, fields, vineyards, rivers and ponds were covered with a yellow dust, and for some time the peasants in the fields were troubled by a sulphurous biting odor which made breathing difficult.

### It Came Off.

The fair bathers was in the greatest danger when the heroic rescuer seized her by the hair. It came off. Puffs and coils and waves and rats it strewn the shuddering sea.

For a moment the rescuer was dazed.

Then he grasped the tiny knob of real hair that remained on the lady's head and drew her into shallow water. Did she thank him for saving her life?

She didn't.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

### The Two Versions.

At a dinner during the recent Episcopal convention at Richmond a young lady sitting near the bishop of London said to him:

"Bishop, I wish you would set my mind at rest as to the similarity or dissimilarity between your country and ours on one point. Does the butterfly because the tomato can?"

The bishop laughed heartily at this vivacious sally. Not so a young Englishman of his party, who, after dinner, sought his host.

"I want to know, you know," said he, "about that joke of Miss B's. She asked if the butter flew because tomatoes could. Pray tell me what the point is."—Lippincott's Magazine.

### So Much Alike.

A curious story went the rounds some little time ago about a lovely foreigner, one of whose verbal slips gave King Edward occasion for a hearty laugh. A very lively personage, with a delightful accent, she made such a favorable impression upon the king that he asked her to be his partner at bridge. "But, sir," she said, "I really don't know how to play." The king would take no denial, however, and she became rather embarrassed. "I assure you, sir," she said, "I don't know the difference between a king and a knave." There was an awkward silence, and then she realized what she had said, and was covered with confusion. The king, of course, laughed it off, and now tells the story with gusto.

### "THE PALE GIRL."

Did Not Know Coffee Was the Cause.

In cold weather some people think a cup of hot coffee good to help keep warm. So it is—for a short time but the drug—caffeine—acts on the heart to weaken the circulation and the reaction is to cause more chillsness.

There is a hot wholesome drink which a Dak girl found after a time, makes the blood warm and the heart strong.

She says:

"Having lived for five years in N. Dak. I have used considerable coffee owing to the cold climate. As a result I had a dull headache regularly, suffered from indigestion, and had no 'life' in me.

"I was known as 'the pale girl,' and people thought I was just weakly. After a time I had heart trouble and became very nervous, never knew what it was to be real well. Took medicine but it never seemed to do any good.

"Since being married my husband and I both have thought coffee was harming us and we would quit, only to begin again, and we would feel it was the same as poison to us.

"Then we got some Postum. Well, the effect was really wonderful. My complexion is clear now, headaches gone, and I have a great deal of energy. I had never known while drinking coffee.

"I haven't been troubled with indigestion since using Postum, am not nervous, and need no medicine. We have a little girl and boy who both love Postum and thrive on it and Grape-Nuts."

"There's a Reason."

Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. Road, "The Road to Wellville," is right.

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



Rough-Legged Hawk and Red-Tailed Hawk.

ly that if the novice in the observing field take them up as his first study he is much more than likely to conclude before the season is half spent that the bird lesson is too hard to be learned, and to put his glass back into the case and to forego for all time his trips afield.

On the other hand, for the person who has learned his alphabet and his first, second and third book of birds, the warblers constitute, so to speak, a volume of the rarest interest. An observer may scrape acquaintance with the warblers in the springtime and think that he has mastered them so completely that he will not be obliged to hurry after each field trip to some museum of birds to make sure of his identifications. September comes and the springtime enthusiast goes again to warbler highways to meet his friends of the vernal year as they come hurrying from the north when the year is in the serene and yellow. He finds a multitude of warblers in a tree, and lo, he is in luck if he can name one of them. Many of the males have changed their plumage with the changing season; the young of the year look unlike either parent, though in most instances bearing some resemblance to the adult female, and the result is that the warbler student, not knowing the idiosyncrasies of the warblers' fall fashion in dress, is inclined to believe that he has struck a score of new species. As a matter of fact, in the fall one must learn the warblers all over again.

After two "sets of seasons" with plenty of closet study over colored plates and stuffed specimens in the winter time, the observer becomes fairly familiar with the warblers, and from that time forward he is much more than likely to neglect his sparrow, thrush, hawk and plover friends for an intimacy with the many-hued warbler midgets.

I have seen a tree so filled with myrtle warblers (*Dendroica coronata*) that it appeared actually as though there were a bird for each leaf. During the migration period the warblers do little, when not journeying, but to flap and to eat. The bird, otherwise well-mannered, is given to talking with the mouth full. The warblers are so



**PLYMOUTH MAIL**

—BY—  
**F. W. SAMSEN.**

**FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 18, 1908.**

**The Last Word.**

On next Wednesday, Sept. 23, occur the primaries for the nomination of senatorial, representative and county officers. Every voter being interested in local political affairs, it is almost certain that a large vote will be polled.

In county affairs there is considerable strife between the candidates and their followers, notably among the more important offices, and this fact alone will draw out a large vote. The Mail, in the few weeks past, has taken a stand against the political methods of a few office holders who are endeavoring to perpetuate their office-holding privileges indefinitely and has advocated their defeat at the primaries. We believe a large share of the Republicans of this locality have about the same opinion and that these gentlemen will not be heavily supported by them. This refers especially to Auditor Christian, George Gaston for Sheriff, Orrin Gulley for treasurer and William Green for clerk. Promises of clerkships have enlisted workers for all of these gentlemen, Green, it is alleged, having promised three Plymouth citizens a place in his office if elected. You can easily figure out what such a promise amounts to, and that there isn't any political honesty about it.

There isn't a more worthy candidate for sheriff than Morgan Parker, who has saved the taxpayers thousands of dollars by bringing the coroner's office from a fee and graft system to a salary basis. He's honest and a friend of the people, not a grafter, and he will conduct the sheriff's office on the same plans if elected. Place an X before his name on the ticket.

For county clerk, Thos. F. Farrell is especially well fitted. He is not "in the ring" and no part of the county machine. He has made no promises for positions in his office and if elected will take the office unhampered with broken pledges. He has made a strong canvass and his nomination is certain. While we do not believe a man's religion should cut any figure in his political qualifications, the report that Mr. Farrell is a Catholic has no foundation in fact, whatever. His father has been dead many years and his mother is a Scotch Presbyterian. He himself is a member of the Elks and other secret societies, which a Catholic could not be.

Orrin Gulley has for his opponents Wm. Moeller and John Waldo. Gulley has held office six years and now wants to break in for six more. Give him "a black eye" by voting for either Moeller or Waldo.

That Auditor Christian will be defeated for re-nomination is a cinch. He ought to be. He thinks he owns the county and everybody in it. Vote for Forbes Robertson or John Bell, either of them good, clean, honest gentlemen.

That's the end of our ticket.

**For State Senator.**

Lawrence W. Snell, the dairyman of Highland Park, seems to be making a quiet but effective canvass for State Senator from this, the First District. He has served two terms in the legislature and believes himself to be qualified and fitted to represent the people of this district in the Senate. He is the only farmer candidate and naturally expects the rural community to stand by him. He pledges himself to be ready to do all in his power to promote that kind of legislation tending to benefit the people. The citizens of Plymouth and townships adjoining will undoubtedly give his candidacy the consideration it deserves.

**NORRIS D. HOLLISTER,**

Republican Candidate for Sheriff, is Making a Whirlwind Campaign.

Mr. Hollister was born on a farm in Oakland county, Mich., and coming to Detroit with his parents, he attended the Cass School and Detroit Business University. After he was graduated he determined to do something for himself. Engaging in the real estate business, he made several large Western land deals and has been successful from the start. Mr. Hollister is a natural maker of friends. As a member of the D. O. K. K. of P. and I. O. O. F. orders, he enjoys a large following, and at his headquarters has many assurances of support from men who like the big, genial fellow with his 240 pounds weight, and that something that is reminiscent of brotherhood between man and man. His friends believe a majority of the voters will regard him as the best fitted candidate for Sheriff, and place an X in front of his name at the primaries.

**A Paying Investment.**

John White, of 38 Highland Ave., Houston, Me., says: "Have been troubled with a cough every winter and spring. Last winter I tried many advertised remedies, but the cough continued until I bought a 50c. bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery; before that was half gone, the cough was all gone. This winter the same happy result has followed; a few doses once more banished the annual cough. I am now convinced that Dr. King's New Discovery is the best all cough and lung remedy." Sold under guarantee at The Wolverine Drug Co. and John L. Gale's 50c and \$1. Trial bottle free.

**SCHOOL NOTES.**

The Seventh grade are learning the names of the Rulers of European countries.

High school visitors—Bessie Olaver, Marguerite Hough, Anna Brown, and Edna Parsell.

Grade visitors this week: Mrs. Moyer, Mrs. Bradley, Mr. and Mrs. Brown of Hale, Mrs. Miller.

The time for chapel exercises has been changed to Monday, 8:30 A. M. Visitors always welcome.

Everybody in High School moved Wednesday. "Some are mad, some are glad and some don't care at all."

No tardy marks in High School so far. If the good record continues for one month we get a half day off (with pay).

Fletcher Campbell, the infant son of Dr. Campbell, was elected president of the "Freshies." Austin Whipple, Vice President; William Cassidy, Sec'y-Treas.

The foot ball team has organized with Arthur Humphries captain. They have a new foot ball and in a week or two will be ready to play first class ball.

The drawings from our school, exhibited at the State Fair won four firsts and six seconds. That speaks well for the drawing teacher as well as the pupils.

The Sophomores and Juniors beat the Seniors and Freshmen in a game of base ball by a score of 13 to 4. The sophomores played classy ball. Tousey fearlessly striking the Seniors out in one, two, three order. Wait till we play foot ball, it will sound different.

State Inspector Downey visited the school building Wednesday afternoon and said he had no fault to find with the building. The number and arrangement of the exits was ideal and so there was no need of fire escapes. The fire drill was given and the building was emptied in good order in one minute and twenty seconds.

**CHURCH NEWS.**

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

**BAPTIST.**  
Morning worship, 10:30. The pastor will preach both morning and evening. Evening sermon 7:30. Sunday school 11:45. B. Y. P. U. 6:30. Topic, "Commending our society by supplying Church Workers." Leader, Prof. Isbell. Mid-week prayer and praise service Wednesday night 7:30. You are welcome to all these services.

**PRESBYTERIAN.**  
Sunday 10:00, morning worship. Preaching by the pastor on "The Church in Thy House." 11:15. Sunday school. 6:30. Westminster Guild, 7:30. Evening gospel service with preaching by the pastor on "The Gospel in Two Words." You are most cordially invited to all these services. Also to the midweek prayer service Thursday evening at seven o'clock, at which the pastor will conduct a study of the sermon on the Mount.

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

**GREAT FINAL CLEAN UP**

**on Summer Goods Now On.**

50c Muslin Gowns.....	39c
75c " " " " " " " "	60c
\$1 00 " " " " " " " "	79c
1 25 " " " " " " " "	99c
1 50 " " " " " " " "	\$1 19
1 75 " " " " " " " "	1 40
2 00 " " " " " " " "	1 50
25 Corset Covers.....	19
50 " " " " " " " "	39
80 " " " " " " " "	59
1 00 " " " " " " " "	79
25 Muslin Drawers.....	19
39 " " " " " " " "	29
50 " " " " " " " "	39
75 " " " " " " " "	59
1 00 " " " " " " " "	79
50 Muslin Petticoats.....	39
1 00 " " " " " " " "	79
1 25 " " " " " " " "	99
1 50 " " " " " " " "	1 19
2 00 " " " " " " " "	1 50
2 25 " " " " " " " "	1 79
2 50 " " " " " " " "	1 99
3 00 " " " " " " " "	2 50
25 Corset Cov. Emb'y.....	19
30 " " " " " " " "	25
35 " " " " " " " "	29
45 " " " " " " " "	35
50 " " " " " " " "	39
1 00 " " " " " " " "	79

**Ladies' Skirts,**  
All in the Latest Styles.

\$4 00 Skirts for.....	\$3 25
5 50 " " " " " " " "	4 00
6 00 " " " " " " " "	4 50
6 50 " " " " " " " "	4 75
7 00 " " " " " " " "	5 00
7 50 " " " " " " " "	5 50
8 00 " " " " " " " "	6 50

**Ladies' Shirt Waists**

\$ 50 Shirt Waists.....	\$ 39
1 00 " " " " " " " "	79
1 25 " " " " " " " "	99
1 50 " " " " " " " "	1 19
1 75 " " " " " " " "	1 50
2 00 " " " " " " " "	1 69
2 25 " " " " " " " "	1 79
2 50 " " " " " " " "	1 99
3 00 " " " " " " " "	2 50
4 00 " " " " " " " "	3 25
5 00 " " " " " " " "	4 25

**LADIES' & GENTS' Summer Underwear**

25c Summer Underwear.....	19c
50c " " " " " " " "	39c

One lot of Ladies' 25c Stockings for 10c.

**Don't Forget Our Bargain Table,**

15c and 25c Dress Goods for 10c.

**Men's Canvas Gloves 7c, Four Pairs for 25c.**

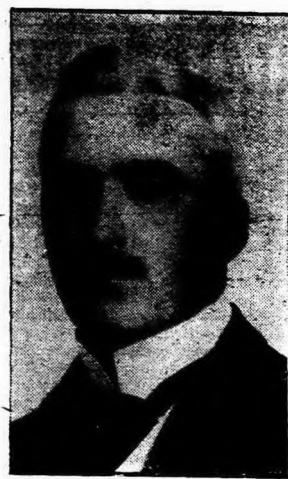
Peninsular Shirts and Overalls, 50c. All Best Prints 6c

**J. R. RAUCH & SON**

**HENRY G. NICHOL**

Republican Candidate for

**Circuit Court Commissioner**  
SECOND TERM.



**VOTE FOR**  
**THOS. F. FARRELL**  
—FOR—  
**COUNTY CLERK**

At the Primary Sept. 23rd.

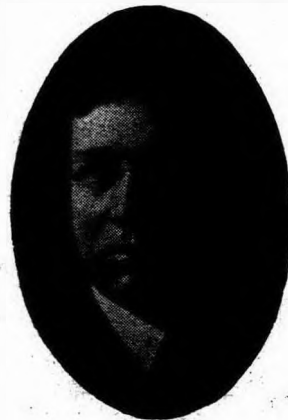


**OTTO STOLL**  
Republican Candidate for  
**REGISTER of DEEDS**

Vote for him at the Primary September 23.



**VOTE FOR**  
**ARTHUR E. SCHREITER**  
Republican Candidate for  
**STATE SENATOR,**  
First District at the Primary Sept. 23



**Dr. John F. Bennett,**  
His record in the  
**Coroner's Office**  
entitles him to re-nomination and election, second term.

**MORGAN PARKER**

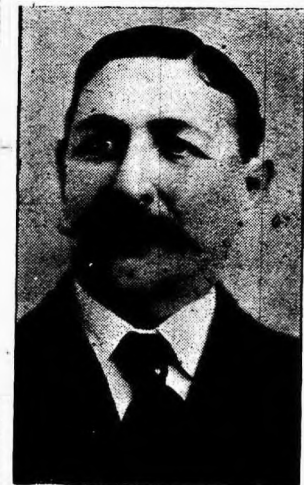


**FOR SHERIFF**



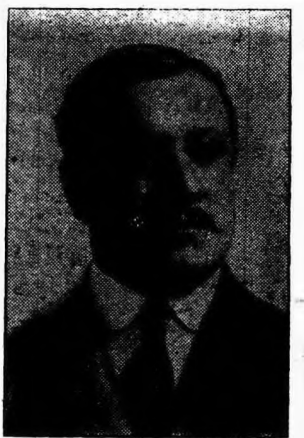
**DR. G. P. JOHNSON,**  
—FOR—  
**CORONER**

Vote for him at the Primary, September 23rd.



**VOTE FOR**  
**JOHN C. BLEIL**  
—FOR—  
**COUNTY AUDITOR**

At the Primary Sept. 23rd.



**VOTE FOR**  
**FORBES ROBERTSON,**  
—FOR—  
**COUNTY AUDITOR**

At the Primary Sept. 23.

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

For time tables and other particulars call on any Grand Trunk Agent or write to HEO. W. VAUX, A. G. P. & T. A., 125 Adams St., CHICAGO



**LAWRENCE W. SNELL**  
For State Senator,  
FIRST DISTRICT.



**EXCURSION**  
VIA  
**Pere Marquette**

**SUNDAY, SEPT. 27th**

—TO—  
**Lansing and Grand Rapids**  
**Saginaw and Bay City**

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

**ROUND TRIP RATES.**  
To Island Lake ..... \$ .35  
To Lansing ..... 1.00  
To Grand Ledge ..... 1.25  
To Grand Rapids ..... 2.25  
To Flint ..... 1.00  
To Saginaw & Bay City 1.50

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

**EXCURSION**

VIA  
**Pere Marquette**  
**Sunday, Sept. 20**

TO  
**DETROIT.**

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

Fare, Round Trip, 25c.

**Detroit United Lines**

Effective Sept. 1, 1908.  
**EAST BOUND.**  
For Detroit via Wayne 6:00 a. m.; 8:15 a. m. and every two hours to 10:15 p. m. To Wayne on ly. 10:40 p. m.

**WEST BOUND.**  
Leave Plymouth for Northville 6:32 a. m. (Sundays excepted) 7:11 a. m. and every two hours to 9:11 p. m.; also 11:15 p. m. and 12:15 a. m. Leave Detroit for Plymouth 5:55 a. m. (from Michigan car 6:00 a. m.) also 7:30 a. m. and every two hours to 10:20 p. m.; also 9:20 p. m. and 11 p. m. changing car at Wayne. Leave Wayne for Plymouth 6:45 a. m. and every two hours to 10:45 p. m.; also midnight. Cars connect at Wayne for Spoliaggi and points west to Jackson.

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

The 5-cent package is enough for usual occasions. The family bottle (50 cents) contains a supply for a year. All druggists sell them.  
**FOLEY'S HONEY AND TAR**  
For children's cough, sore, etc. 25c package



**What the Local Papers Say about Forbes Robertson.**

Editorial Detroit Journal, Sept. 9th.

In this campaign the issue in the matter of county auditor is defined with unusual clarity for the Republican voter. There are but two candidates whose chances are worthy of serious consideration. They are Forbes Robertson and T. Hawley Christian, who would succeed himself. It is infrequent that actual public service offers information so available and accurate upon which the voters may base their judgment as to the relative fitness and capacity of two candidates. Any citizen who boasts the slightest interest or knowledge of public events in this community must be sufficiently familiar with Mr. Robertson's administration of the county treasurer's office to form an intelligent opinion of his eminent fitness for the office of county auditor and act as the polls accordingly. Aside from his record, Mr. Robertson has no argument to offer for his nomination and election. Moreover, he needs none.

Also, the present auditor needs none. He has held the office of auditor of Wayne county for three terms, twelve years. He is now a candidate for his fourth term. These 12 years should have served intimately and thoroughly to instruct the people of Wayne county as to his personality, political methods and political ambitions.

Detroit Times, Sept. 10th.

Fearlessness and ability are the two characteristics which stand out in the record of Forbes Robertson, now county treasurer and aspirant for the Republican nomination for county auditor. He has never lacked the courage to stand up for what he considered right, and his position has always been sustained by the press and the public.

Robertson is 46 years of age and has lived in Detroit all his life, except during the time that he was a student at Albion college. He has been prominent in business, social and athletic circles and has won a large quota of strong and staunch personal friends by his downright honesty and businessness.

During his four years of administration of the office of county treasurer, there has been no complaint of the conduct of that important office. Instead, his management from all who called for commendation from all who had dealings with it, Auditor General Bradley particularly commending his competence. His familiarity with business affairs and his training in county matters particularly fit him for the office of county auditor.

Detroit News, Sept. 13th.

As is generally known, Forbes Robertson is a candidate for the Republican nomination of auditor. He was born and educated in Detroit and has been connected with large business enterprises and for nearly four years has held the office of county treasurer. In the latter office he has, by his competence and by the excellent conduct of his affairs, called forth praise from all officials, state and county, having dealings with the office, among them being Auditor General Bradley, and has made a host of friends among the taxpayers and his career as county treasurer has been the occasion of many laudatory notices in the press of all parties. His business experience and training in the past, for he is an excellent accountant, and his familiarity with county affairs eminently fit him for the office to which he aspires. No complaint has ever been heard of him in his private business, nothing but praise of his conduct of the county treasurer's office and the past, from which can be formed the best judgment of the future, is an assurance to the voters and taxpayers that they will have no cause for regret if he is nominated and elected county auditor.

Michigan Union Advocate, Sept. 11th.

In his campaign Forbes Robertson, who aspires to succeed Hawley Christian as county auditor, is not mincing words as to where he stands. He declares that if he is elected he will be auditor and not attempt to meddle with the affairs of all the other county officers. He believes that there is great room for improvement in the method of the auditors and will endeavor to bring about such improvements. Mr. Robertson's record as county treasurer is cited as an evidence of his ability to conduct the auditor's affairs on a businesslike basis, and not attempt to use the office simply as a political machine.

The Robertson sentiment seems to be growing daily, and the idea seems to be that Christian has had enough, and that his record does not entitle him to a perpetual hold on the office.

Christian has also caused many sore spots by his interference with the other county officers, and this bitterness with no doubt have its effect in the primaries and add strength to Robertson's campaign.

The Detroit Journal, editorially, in a comparison between Robertson and Christian, pays a high tribute to Robertson and suggests that he should be supported by those who desire to see the county auditor's office conducted on a right basis.

Detroit Free Press, Sept. 11th.

"I am not running for office on the strength of the personality of anyone except myself," said Forbes Robertson yesterday, "but nevertheless it is very gratifying to receive the many strong assurances of support that are coming to me every day from friends of my father, John Robertson, who was Michigan's adjutant general in the war of the rebellion. The support that comes to one that way goes deeper than politics, and I prize it more highly than anything else that has come my way during the campaign."

Mr. Robertson, who has been putting up a quiet, gentlemanly, but exceedingly effective campaign for the Republican nomination for county auditor, was born in Detroit 46 years ago, and has lived here all his life. He was educated in the public schools and at Albion college, and since his graduation he has been continuously engaged in business here, especially that of the insurance.

In 1904 he was elected Wayne county treasurer and July 1st, 1905, assumed the duties of that office, which he has performed with signal credit and honor to himself and to the satisfaction and advantage of the taxpayers. His conduct of the affairs of the office has been the occasion of commendation

many times in these columns, as well as in those of the rest of the press, and has also called forth praise from the officials, both state and county, and from all who have had dealings with the office. His business experience in the past, his knowledge of book-keeping, his four years as county treasurer, and his knowledge of auditing, peculiarly and particularly fit him for the office of county auditor to which he now aspires.

**Local News**

Mrs. A. W. Chaffee has a new automobile.

Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Riggs spent Sunday in Pontiac.

Louis Evans of Flint spent Sunday with his parents.

J. C. Shaw of Detroit visited Mrs. Phoebe Spencer Tuesday.

Mrs. Don Voorhies of Detroit is visiting her parents this week.

Albert Taylor of Toronto is visiting his brother George this week.

Miss Rhoda Loomis of South Lyon is visiting Mrs. R. G. Samsen.

Clifford Maltby of Detroit spent Sunday with Miss Viva Willis.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. C. G. Draper Wednesday night, a 7-pound girl.

F. R. Panches of Toledo was in town a short time Friday evening.

Mrs. Christian of Adrian has been visiting relatives in town this week.

Mr. and Mrs. C. S. Mason of Detroit spent Sunday with relatives in town.

Mrs. James Lewis of Belleville is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Ben Tyler.

Miss Louisa Merritt is assisting C. G. Draper this week in taking inventory.

Mr. and Mrs. Evans spent Monday with her brother, Chas. Kinsler, at Salem.

Miss Harriette Griffith of Detroit is training again this season for Mrs. Harrison.

Miss Lucy Safford and Robert Safford of Detroit visited friends in town this week.

Miss Margaret Joy entertained a few of her old classmates at her home Tuesday afternoon.

Mrs. Mary Zollinger and daughter Mamie of Indianapolis, Ind., are visiting Mrs. A. A. Tafft.

Mr. and Mrs. Theodore Nelson, Jr. of Brooklyn, N. Y., visited Rev. and Mrs. Hugh Ronald Saturday and Sunday.

Wm. Minehart will finish next week completely remodeling his home east of the village, H. McGregor doing the work.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Lane attended the wedding of Mrs. Lane's sister, Miss Bessie Bradshaw, at Belleville, Wednesday.

Plymouth Chapter O. E. S. will have installation of officers next Tuesday evening, each member being privileged to bring a friend.

Frank and Harry Shattuck and Isaac Tillotson left Tuesday morning for a ten days' trip through the South, visiting Mobile and other places.

Mrs. McArthur and children, who have been visiting at Dr. Patterson's for the past five weeks, returned to their home in Beamsville, Ont., yesterday.

Now we are assured the brick pavement in front of the stores is to be completed first, then the stretch of road between the railroad track and Daisy street.

Mrs. Chas. Pitcher and daughter Ada and Mrs. Chauncey Pitcher attended the funeral of the infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Richard Pitcher in Flint last Saturday.

It is reported that more or less petty thieving is going on. Some sneak stole the Salvation Army contribution box in the hotel Monday. It contained about half a dollar in change.

Mrs. Ben Tyler, while carrying a crock of milk down cellar last Saturday, slipped and fell, cutting a deep gash in her head. Several stitches were taken to close the wound.

Rev. E. King was returned here by the Methodist conference as was expected. Rev. Goldie is also returned to Saline. Rev. Stephens to Fowlerville, Rev. Bettes to Salem and Rev. Turner to Northville.

Dr. Knight and George Kuhn of Stark had a disagreement about some business matters on the street Tuesday evening that resulted in blows, the Doctor seemingly getting the worst of the encounter.

During the performance of Uncle Tom's Cabin Tuesday evening, the reserved seats collapsed, precipitating the occupants to the ground. No one was hurt, but for the rest of the performance the reserved "seaters" were obliged to stand up.

The Ladies Aid Society of the M. E. church met at the home of Mrs. J. O. Eddy Wednesday afternoon and elected the following officers for the ensuing year:

Pres.—Mrs. R. M. Bodmer  
1st Vice Pres.—Mrs. S. O. Hudd  
2nd Vice Pres.—Mrs. E. J. Rice  
Sec.—Mrs. E. King  
Treas.—Mrs. J. J. Travis

Mr. and Mrs. A. N. Brown are visiting in Salem.

Claude Briggs of Detroit spent Sunday at F. J. Burrows'.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Albert Groth, last Wednesday, a girl.

Mrs. Bader of Detroit visited her sister, Miss Caroline Kensler.

Mrs. Peter Gayde and Mrs. Fred Gentz are visiting relatives at Howell this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Griffin of Houghton spent the day yesterday at Dr. S. E. Campbell's.

Mrs. W. A. VanArsdale of Chicago spent a few days the first of the week with Mrs. F. A. Dibble.

Mrs. Addie Fields of Whitmore Lake is spending the week at C. S. Pinckney's and other relatives.

The regular services will be held in the Methodist church on Sunday next. Morning worship at 10 a. m. Sunday school at 11:30. Epworth League at 6 p. m. Evening service 7 p. m.

Karl Hillmer was one of the circuit court jurors drawn Tuesday for the October term of court. Oscar Stevens and Will Travis of Canton and Wm. Hirschlieb of Nankin are also in the list.

A. Roe will have an auction sale of farm stock and implements on the Maple Grove stock farm, one mile south and one mile west of Salem, on Tuesday, Sept. 29th, at one o'clock p. m. Frank J. Boyle, auctioneer.

Edward N. Hines, of Detroit, a member of the good roads commission, was in town Wednesday. Mr. Hines was a type sticker for The Mail some twenty years ago and called at the office. He is now connected with the Speaker Printing Co.

Congressman Townsend has appointed George Hunter of this village as a member of his congressional committee, in place of Frank Neal of Northville. Neal is strongly inclined with Warnerism, and as the Governor and the Congressman expect to be in line for Senatorial honors later on, Neal's committee membership was not desirable to the Congressman.

Detroit Times—Asa B. Rowe, a Plymouth school master, secured warrants in the police court, Thursday, for the arrest of his wife, Minnie Rowe and William Patterson, on a serious charge. Rowe says the couple ran away from Plymouth several weeks ago and claims he has found them living together at No. 325 Jay-st.

Dr. Bradley has decided to ask for a recount of the late primary vote, in six counties, where he believes great fraud had been perpetrated. He was beaten by Gov. Warner by 1685 votes and this plurality seems to be a large one to overcome. We believe the Doctor has made a mistake in asking for this recount as, in case he fails, it will practically mean his political death. Had he submitted with good grace, his support in two years would have been unanimous. Still, fraud should be exposed.

Detroit Journal divorce court item: "You can go out and hustle for yourself," is what Schuyler Arnold, of Plymouth, told his wife, Minnie, according to the declaration of Attorney Frank F. Bumps, in Judge Brook's court. They were married six years ago. In his motion for the assessment of alimony and solicitor's fees, Attorney Bumps insisted that Arnold is worth \$50,000 in cash, deposited in the Union Trust Co's vaults. "Arnold was a dentist up to the time the law went into effect prohibiting any person from practicing who was not registered by the state board," said Bumps. Mrs. Arnold was allowed \$10 a week alimony.

**Carrie Nation Here.**

The Baptist church was filled to overflowing last Sunday afternoon to hear Mrs. Carrie Nation, the Kansas savior wrecker. Most of them went out of curiosity to see the lady. She gave one of her characteristic speeches, calling things by their right name and plainly told the drinker, the tobacco user and the cigarette fiend, they were on the way to hell. There isn't any evidence so far, however, that any less tobacco or booze is sold in Plymouth than before her appearance here. People listen to such sensational talk and let it go at that. Mr. Nation remained over until Monday morning when another meeting was held at the church, at which less than a hundred were present. At this meeting she was out for the coin, selling her books and souvenir hatnets.

**They Take the Kinks Out.**

"I have used Dr. King's New Life Pills for many years, with increasing satisfaction. They take the kinks out of stomach, liver and bowels, without fuss or friction," says N. H. Brown, of Pittsfield, Vt. Guaranteed satisfactory at The Wolverine Drug Co. and John L. Gale's.

Sewing done by the day.—All kinds of plain sewing; children's sewing a specialty. Call Miss Edwards, phone 60.

FOR RENT.—Six room house at \$7 per month. Enquire at this office.

FOR RENT.—House on South Main street. Enquire of Mrs. E. A. Steels.

FOR SALE.—Two Shropshire ram lambs. Hervey Packard.

**ADVERTISING RATES.**

Business Cards, \$1.00 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.

**A Sad Suicide.**

Mabel Ray, aged 20, committed suicide last Friday evening by drinking a glassful of wood alcohol, her death ensuing at seven o'clock Sunday morning.

Mabel lived with her mother, Mrs. Ed. Ruttner, about a mile south of the village. The family had been in the habit of using alcohol to generate a gasoline stove. Friday evening Mrs. Ruttner missed the bottle containing the liquid and enquired of Mabel where it was. The girl made reply that she had drunk the stuff and hid the bottle.

Mrs. Ruttner immediately telephoned for Dr. Kimble telling him what had happened. When the Doctor arrived the poison had been in her stomach some two hours or more and had already begun to act, though slow to do so.

Familiality with circumstances, the Doctor also discovered another entirely unexpected condition and accused the girl of being about to become a mother. She owned up to this and under those circumstances it was out of the question to use a stomach pump, though other agencies were resorted to to counteract the poison. The baby was born about midnight and lived until Saturday evening. Mabel died Sunday morning.

The condition of her daughter was a great surprise to Mrs. Ruttner, who had suspected nothing of the kind. The young lady had received treatment nearly all summer for articular rheumatism and remained in the house most of the time. Before her death she gave the name of the man responsible for her condition as Hutchinson, a medical student of Ann Arbor whose home is in Montana. Miss Ray attended the Ypsilanti Normal last winter and while alone in her room one evening this man visited her and took the advantage. The funeral was held last Tuesday afternoon from her late home, Rev. Hugh Ronald conducting services. There was a large attendance of friends and neighbors of the dead girl.

**Family Reunion.**

A reunion of D. I. Cobb's family was held on the 50th birthday anniversary of Mrs. Wm. Gardner, Sept. 16, 1908. About 30 members of the family surprised Mrs. Gardner at her home. The afternoon was spent by various members recounting the family history and a pleasing program was given. A few gifts for Mrs. Gardner will aid her memory of the day.

The family history runs back to the immigration of Rev. Henry Cobb to Plymouth, Mass., in 1629. D. I. Cobb was the eighth descendant. His family consists of three sons and five daughters. All are living except one daughter and all were present except one son. The following were present from abroad: Mrs. Clara Wilkins and daughter of Detroit, Mr. and Mrs. A. E. Cole and daughter of Canton, Mr. and Mrs. E. J. Cobb and daughter of Northville; Mr. and Mrs. M. A. Cobb and daughter of Mt. Pleasant, Mrs. Arthur Rogers and son of Marion, Mr. and Mrs. James Burrell and son of Superior, Mrs. Laura Cotton and daughter and Mrs. Charles Arnold of Denton.

**Judge Carpenter Commends Thomas F. Farrell.**

The following is a copy of a letter written by Supreme Judge Carpenter and is worth consideration:

I take the liberty—I trust you will not think it an unwarranted liberty—in writing you respecting the candidacy of Thomas F. Farrell for the nomination upon the Republican ticket for the office of county clerk. When Mr. Farrell was a mere boy he entered my office as clerk. He remained with me for several years. By his fidelity and efficiency he won my confidence. By his genial nature he endeared himself to me. We thus became and we have always continued to be close friends. I have always taken and now take a deep interest in his welfare. I am sure that he possesses every essential qualification for the office to which he aspires and that if he obtains it he will faithfully perform all its duties. It will please me very much if you can aid him.

Very truly yours,  
WILLIAM L. CARPENTER

**Plymouth Markets.**

Wheat, Red, \$ 3  
Oats, 46c.  
Rye, 68c.  
Beans, basis \$1.90  
Butter, 22c.  
Eggs, 17c.

**No Question as to the Superiority of CALUMET Baking Powder**

Essential Ingredient Wadell's Pure Food Examination Class, 1907.

**ADVERTISING RATES.**

Business Cards, \$1.00 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.

**GALE'S.**

**School Books, School Books**

School commentes 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  
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**SERIAL STORY**

**THE ESCAPADE**

A POST-MARITAL ROMANCE

By **Cyrus Townsend Brady**

ILLUSTRATIONS BY **RAY WALTERS**

Copyright, 1907, by W. G. Chapman.

**SYNOPSIS.**

The Escapade opens, not in the romance preceding the marriage of Ellen Slocum, 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 \$100,000 failed to perturb her, and her husband then cut for his wife's I. O. U. and his honor. Carrington winning. Additional attentions of Lord Carrington to Lady Cecily and Lord Strathgate to Lady Carrington compelled the latter to vow that she would leave the castle. Preparing to flee, Carrington and his sister, Miss Deborah, an 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 stunned in the road when the carriage met with an accident. She and Debbie then struck out for Portsmouth, where she intended to call 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 of Strathgate, bleeding from fall, dashed on to Portsmouth, for which Carrington, Ellen and Seton were also headed by different routes. Strathgate arrives in Portsmouth in the 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. Seton overtook the fugitives near Portsmouth, but his craft ran aground, just as capture was imminent. Ellen won the chase by boarding American vessel and telling her pursuers—Strathgate, Seton and Carrington, Carrington and Strathgate, thrown together by former's wrecking of latter's vessel, engaged in an impromptu duel, neither being hurt.

**CHAPTER XIV.—Continued.**

This was an embarrassing question, but Sir Charles was saved the necessity of answering, for the midshipman came running to the quarterdeck once more and saluted:

"Well!" said the officer to the expectant boy.

"Admiral Kephart's compliments to you, sir, and he begs you will escort Captain Seton to his cabin at once."

"You're in luck, captain," returned the officer, "the admiral is not always so easy of access. Will you step this way, sir?"

"After you, sir," said Sir Charles, bowing and following the lieutenant until he was ushered past the marine orderly on duty and into the admiral's cabin.

The admiral was just completing his toilet. His body servant was helping him on with his coat. He had evidently just had a bath to refresh him after the fatigues of his journey.

"Oh, Seton," he cried as the other came in, "glad to see you, man. Sit down. John," to the servant—"fetch out a decanter of navy sherry. Whisky, Seton, whisky, although perhaps you army men affect port."

"I guess we can follow the navy's lead in something stronger than port," laughed Sir Charles.

"What brought you here, Sir Charles?" continued the admiral as he poured out a liberal glassful for Seton and another for himself. "I left you at Carrington. But, no, I remember you rode away before I did, just after my lord. Have you come on any trace of fugitives?"

"Admiral," said Sir Charles, gravely, "I know where they are."

"And that damned lubberly hound, Strathgate, is he—"

"He isn't with them. They gave him the slip."

"You don't say? Good!" laughed the admiral. "How was that?"

Seton rapidly detailed the circumstances as he had deduced them.

"Well done, that woman has spirit enough," continued the old soldier, "to command a frigate. You will never convince me that she's taken up with a man of Strathgate's caliber."

"She went away with him, though," said Seton thoughtfully.

"Ay ay, but she knows no more of the world than a baby. She simply made use of his proffered assistance to escape from an intolerable situation. You take me, Seton?"

"I do, admiral, and I confess I hardly blame her. How Carrington could tolerate Lady Cecily for a moment beside that splendid woman—"

"To say nothing of that other splendid woman, Mistress Deborah Slocum, eh, Seton?"

"I admit, admiral—"

"Even 'Saints' Rest' becomes heavenly when looked at by the aid of such a pair of black eyes? And the lady, boy?"

"I confess, sir," answered Seton, somewhat abashed by the frank questioning of the old man, "that I have some reason to believe, in short—"

"In short, my boy, you've been chasing her all night, have you?"

"You're right, sir."

"And what now?"

"I told you, admiral, that I knew where they were."

"Well, where are they? Out with it, lad. Disclose your information and come to the point. All these side issues are unworthy of a soldier," laughed the old seaman, well knowing that for most of them he was responsible.

"They're on a merchant ship bound up the channel and going fast when I saw them last."

"What?" cried the admiral. "Give me the particulars."

Sir Charles rapidly ran over the scene of the morning.

"The old admiral threw back his head and laughed.

"And she outwitted you all, shook Strathgate off the track, led you ashore, watched Carrington and Strathgate fight it out under her very eyes and got clean away?"

"She hasn't got away yet, admiral."

"What mean you?"

"I came here to make a proposition to you."

"A proposition to me?"

"Yes."

"You have a fast ship at your command, I take it."

"Do you mean the Britannia?" said the admiral, mentioning his flagship.

"I do."

"Of course she's fast. The admiral knows me. I wouldn't take a slow ship."

"Is she as fast as that merchantman, do you think?"

"Why, my boy, there isn't a merchant ship on the seas that she couldn't overhaul in anything like a wind."

"Admiral," said Sir Charles ingenuously, "I lay you a wager."

"What is that?"

"A hundred pounds that you can't overtake that merchant ship."

"What?" roared the admiral. "Me take out one of his majesty's ships to chase after a runaway wife and a foolish girl?"

"I beg your pardon, admiral, if you refer to Mistress Deborah Slocum, I must ask you to moderate your language," protested Sir Charles, warmly, his face flushing.

"Go to! go to!" laughed the admiral. "I'm old enough to be your father. But the idea of an admiral of the white taking a hundred gun ship-of-the-line out to chase a paltry merchantman for—impossible, my boy, impossible!"

"But," said Sir Charles, "the navy cannot afford to decline a bet, a wager"

"CHAPTER XV.

Captain Jeremiah Tuggles is Insulted.

It was a moment of splendid triumph for the heroine of this mad escapade when she drew under the lee of the great ship tremendously above her. Her eyes were as keen as Carrington's. She had recognized, or divined, that the tall figure standing on the rail of the larger boat staring at her was her husband. She knew that in some way they had concluded that she would try to escape on the merchantman and that they were trying to catch that ship. She was experienced enough, also, to know that their efforts would be futile and their trouble in vain. There was only one possible contingency which could prevent the accomplishment of her desires now, and that would be the refusal of the captain of the ship to stop for her when she ran him down.

Ellen had a well-filled purse and she hoped to persuade him with that. At any rate, she kept recklessly on, although the little boat came near to swamping and Deborah, between terror and disappointment, was in a state of collapse. Ellen boldly ran down under the lee of the big ship. By skillful handling she brought her boat within hailing distance of the merchantman.

A man stepped on the rail to leeward and stared hard at her.

"What ship is this?" asked Ellen.

"The Flying Star of Boston."

Ellen's heart sank.

"I thought it was the New Eagle of Philadelphia," she cried.

"She sailed yesterday."

"Where are you bound?" asked Ellen, fighting against the sinking of heart caused by this news.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

**COUNTRY'S NEEDS SET FORTH.**

Wall Street Journal Advocates Return to Old Conditions.

The following editorial from the Wall Street Journal is somewhat remarkable, appearing in a purely financial paper, and is certainly worthy of serious consideration:

"What America needs is a revival of piety, the kind mother and father used to have—piety that counted it good business to stop for daily family prayer before breakfast, right in the middle of harvest; that quit field work a half hour early Thursday night so as to get the chores done and go to prayer meeting; that borrowed money to pay the preacher's salary and prayed fervently in secret for the salvation of the rich man who looked with scorn on such unbusinesslike behavior. That's what we need now to clean this country of the filth of graft, and of greed, petty and big; of worship of fine horses and big lands and high office and grand social functions. What is this thing we are worshipping but a vain repetition of what decayed nations fell down and worshiped just before their light went out? Read the history of Rome in decay and you will find luxury there that could lay a big dollar over our little doughnut that looks so large to us. Great wealth never made a nation substantial nor honorable. There is nothing on earth that looks good that is so dangerous for a man or nation to handle as quick, easy, big money. If you do resist its deadly influences the chances are that it will get your son. It takes greater and bolder heroism to dare to be poor in America than to capture a battery in Manchuria."

"The admiral struck the bell on the table beside him. Instantly the marine orderly popped in the door.

"My compliments to the officer of the deck," said the admiral to the orderly, "and ask him to beg Captain Beatty to favor me with his presence in the cabin."

"Yes, sir," returned the orderly, saluting.

A moment after—an incredibly short time it seemed to Seton, who was unaware of the way in which an admiral's requests are obeyed—Captain Beatty, the officer mentioned, presented himself before the admiral.

"You wish to see me, admiral?"

"Yes, Beatty. By the way, let me present to you Sir Charles Seton of the Sussex light infantry, captain in his majesty's land forces. Seton, this is the Honorable Archibald Beatty, my flag captain. Beatty, will you get the Britannia under way at once?"

"Yes, sir," returned the captain.

"Are the rest of the fleet to follow us?"

"No," answered the admiral, "signal to the rest of them to disregard the movements of the commander-in-

chief. Then signal to the Renown for Lascelles to take command until we return."

"Very good, sir," returned the captain. "And what course shall we lay?"

"That which will get us into the channel quickest, and then as due east as the wind will let us. I'll be on deck, however, before you're ready for that."

"There are several boat parties ashore, admiral, do you wish me to wait for them?"

"No, sir, you will weigh at once."

"Very good, sir," returned the captain, saluting and turning away.

"And Beatty," the admiral called after him, "a drop of navy sherry with me before you go."

"Thank you, admiral," said Beatty, filling his glass.

"I'll give you a toast, Sir Charles," said the admiral.

"Yes," returned the soldier.

"A short cruise and the women at the end of it!"

"I drink to that with all my heart!" returned Sir Charles.

"And I also," said Captain Beatty, greatly mystified, "although I don't understand exactly."

"We're going to chase a Yankee merchant ship, Beatty, and take a couple of ladies in whom Sir Charles is interested off of it."

"A couple!" cried Beatty.

"I'm only interested in one of them," said Sir Charles warmly.

"It's a runaway sweetheart and a runaway wife, Beatty," continued the admiral, "Lady Carrington and Mistress Deborah Slocum."

"And which one is Sir Charles interested in?" asked the sailor, smiling.

"In Mistress Slocum, of course," laughed the admiral. "Now, captain," he continued, assuming his quarter-deck manner, "I want you to get the ship under way in the quickest possible time. Let's show this land lubber here what his majesty's navy can do when it's in dead earnest. Imagine there are a dozen Frenchmen out there, all boiling for a fight, and bear a hand!"

"Ay, ay, sir," said Beatty, saluting and withdrawing from the cabin.

A moment later there came faintly through the bulkheads the shrill whistling of the boatswain and his mates, followed by a deep cry:

"All hands up anchor!"



"You Are Right Sir."

**THE CAPACITY OF PLANTS TO ABSORB MOISTURE**

Tests Which Show How They Take Up and Give Off Water

Thoroughly pulverize and sift enough good garden soil to fill two flower pots of the same size. To get the same amount of soil into each pot it should previously be weighed or carefully measured. Plant several kernels of corn in one pot, water both, and set them aside for the corn to grow. Whenever water is applied to the pot containing the corn an equal amount should be applied to the other pot, in order that both soils may be packed alike. When the corn is two or three inches high get two lard pails just large enough to take in the pots to their rims. Mark on the outside of the pails the depth to which the pots will extend on the inside, and at

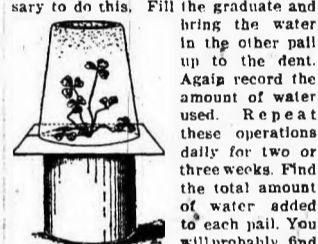
Why? Was there any place for the water to escape except through the soil and the corn? How much water did the corn use? What became of this water? The next exercise will show what became of a part of it.

Take a plant that is well started in a tomato can or flower pot, a piece of cardboard, and a glass tumbler or jar large enough to cover the plant. Cut a slit in the cardboard and draw it around the plant as shown in our illustration. Seal the slit with pitch, wax or tallow so that no moisture can come up through it from below; cover the plant with the glass and set it in a warm, sunny place. Moisture will condense on the inner surface of the glass. Where does it come from? Is all the moisture absorbed by the roots given off in this way? How can you find out? Why do plants need water?



To Show that Plants Absorb Moisture from the Soil.

At a point one inch above each mark make a dent which can be distinctly seen on the inside of the pail. Now fill each pail with water up to the dent, water both pots thoroughly, and set them in the pails as shown in the figure. Set both pails and pots in a warm, light place so that the corn will continue to grow. The next day remove the pots, and you will probably find that the water is not up to the dents. What has become of it? From a previous experiment you will probably conclude that the soil has taken it up. From an eight-ounce graduate pour into one pail just enough water to bring it up to the dent again. Make a record of the amount necessary to do this. Fill the graduate and bring the water in the other pail up to the dent. Again record the amount of water used. Repeat these operations daily for two or three weeks. Find the total amount of water added to each pail. You will probably find that the pot containing the corn has taken up considerably more water than the other pot.



To Show That Plants Give Off a Part of the Moisture Absorbed from the Soil.

To determine the best depth at which to plant corn take an olive bottle about eight inches high, or other similar glass vessel. Fill it with garden soil to a height of five or six inches from the top, put in a kernel of corn, and so on until the bottle is full, arranging the kernels spirally. Moisten the soil, wrap the bottle up to the neck in black paper or cloth, and set it in a warm place. Prepare other bottles in the same way, but plant in them beans, peas, and some small seeds, such as those of radishes, onions and lettuce. By taking off the wrappings and looking at the seeds daily you can not only determine the best depth at which to plant corn, but make many interesting observations regarding the rate of germination, how the little plants push out of the ground, whether they take the seeds up with them or leave them behind, etc. Take careful notes and try to determine whether large or small seeds should be planted deeper, whether the roots or the little plants ever show a tendency to start down or the roots up.



To Show the Depth at Which to Plant Corn.

**TEN YEARS OF BACKACHE.**

Thousands of Women Suffer in the Same Way.

Mrs. Thos. Dunn, 153 Vine St., Columbus, Ohio, says: "For more than ten years I was in misery with backache. The simplest housework completely exhausted me. I had no strength or ambition, was nervous and suffered headache and dizzy spells. After these years of pain I was despairing of ever being cured when Doan's Kidney Pills came to my notice and their use brought quick relief and a permanent cure. I am very grateful."

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

**PLANT TRAMP BY INSTINCT.**

California Cactus Blooms Around the Desert for Months.

Curious among vegetable growths and one which is seldom seen of men is the rootless cactus of the California desert, says the Technical World. This plant, a round, compact growth, rolls about the level floor of the desert for some eight or nine months of the year, tossed hither and yon by the winds which blow with fierceness over all of California's sand flat during those months.

At the coming of the rains, or rather the cloudbursts, which sweep the desert in its springtime, this cactus takes root wherever it happens to have been dropped by the last wind of which it was the plaything and immediately begins to put out all around it small shoots, which in turn become cacti, exactly like the parent plant.

These young growths increase in size rapidly, sucking the moisture both from the parent plant and from the surrounding earth. The roots do not penetrate the soil deeply, but spread often over a circle whose radius is not less than ten feet. These roots, too, are small, but practically innumerable, and they get every bit of moisture and plant food to be had in the territory they cover.

**EYESIGHT WAS IN DANGER**

From Terrible Eczema—Baby's Head a Mass of Itching Rash and Sores—Disease Cured by Cuticura.

"Our little girl was two months old when she got a rash on her face and within five days her face and head were all one sore. We used different remedies but it got worse instead of better and we thought she would turn blind and that her ears would fall off. She suffered terribly, and would scratch until the blood came. This went on until she was five months old, then I had her under our family doctor's care, but she continued to grow worse. He said it was eczema. When she was seven months old I started to use the Cuticura Remedies and in two months our baby was a different girl. You could not see a sign of a sore and she was as fair as a newborn baby. She has not had a sign of the eczema since. Mrs. H. F. Hudke, LeSueur, Minn., Apr. 15 and May 2, '07."

**SO LOGICAL.**



Mrs. Sparker—Do you think she really prefers a horse to the motor car?

Mrs. Tyre—Well, any one must admit that a horse is more becoming to a woman with such hay-colored hair!

**The Sign of Power.**

It is the greatest manifestation of power to be calm. It is easy to be active. Let the reins go, and the horses will drag you down. Anyone can do that; but he who can stop the plunging horses is the strong man. Which requires the greater strength—letting go, or restraining? The calm man is not the man who is dull. You must not mistake calmness for dullness or laziness. Activity is the manifestation of the lower strength, calmness of the superior strength.—Swami Vivekananda.

**How's This?**

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly reliable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligations made by him.

WALTON, KIRWAN & MERRILL, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 15 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

**Bought Cruise's Firelock.**

Hulda B. White of Philadelphia has purchased the Firelock used by Alexander Selkirk, Defoe's original Robinson Crusoe on the island of Juan Fernandez, at a sale in Edinburgh. The relic has an authentic pedigree, and for a long time was in the possession of Selkirk's relatives in Fifeshire, Scotland. The price paid for the gun was \$100.

**Important to Mothers.**

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

In Use For Over 30 Years.

The Kind You Have Always Bought.

Treat yourself with respect, if only for the purpose of setting a good example for your neighbors.

**SHRUB WITH A POSSIBLE FUTURE**

Leaves of the Ilex Cassine-Yaupou Cassena Make a Good and Healthful Drink.



This is a shrub or tree according to the locality in which it is grown. It is said to reach its greatest development in the river bottoms of eastern Texas. It is a handsome evergreen. The leaves are three-quarters of an inch in length. The flowers and fruit are in the axils of the leaves. The berries are red and very pretty when in contrast with the green. The leaves have a peculiar intoxicating property, and were used by the Indians under the name of black drink, both as a medicine and as a drink of etiquette at their councils. The leaves have been analyzed and found to contain a small amount of caffeine, the principle that makes coffee popular. The thought naturally rises: "Could not this tree be developed to give us a domestic substitute for coffee?"



## One of the Essentials

of the happy homes of to-day is a vast fund of information as to the best methods of promoting health and happiness and right living and knowledge of the world's best products.

Products of actual excellence and reasonable claims truthfully presented and which have attained to world-wide acceptance through the approval of the Well-Informed of the World; not of individuals only, but of the many who have the happy faculty of selecting and obtaining the best the world affords.

One of the products of that class, of known component parts, an Ethical remedy, approved by physicians and commended by the Well-Informed of the World as a valuable and wholesome family laxative is the well-known Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna. To get its beneficial effects always buy the genuine, manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co., only, and for sale by all leading druggists.

### BATHING AN INDIAN IDOL.

Curious Ceremony Attended by Thousands of Devout Pilgrims.

Thousands of pilgrims from the various outlying villages and other parts of the Hooghly district poured in from an early hour in the morning to the temples of Jagernath, says the Calcutta Statesman.

The image of the god is placed on a conspicuous part of the temple, so that it can be viewed at an advantage by the immense crowd of pilgrims, and there at a certain fixed hour the bathing ceremony commences.

The most curious part of the festival is that water is not poured on the image of the god until a certain small bird is found sitting on the topmost banner of the temple. There is a popular belief that the bird comes from Puri, the famous place of Hindu pilgrimage, and his very presence is an indication that the ceremony should commence. Immediately after the bath the bird disappears.

### IN THE OLD MILITIA DAYS.



"Captain, you will appear on the parade ground with your company at ten o'clock for inspection."

"Sorry, colonel, but you'll have to postpone it till to-morrow! I promised my wife that she could use the canvas today for a churn!"

### An Artist's Generosity.

The famous painter Corot and his sister were joint owners of some house property in the Faubourg Poissonnerie. One day one of the tenants—a tailor—came to Corot and said he could not pay his rent.

"What can I do for you?" asked Corot. "I cannot intercede for you with my sister, because I am not on good terms with my family." (As a matter of fact, Corot was regarded as a "failure" by his family.) "However," he added, "here is the money to pay the rent, only don't let anyone know I have given it to you."

The tailor after this used to return periodically when his rent was due and obtain the money from Corot, who remarked on one occasion, "I appear to be very generous, but I am not, because I get half of it back from my sister as my share of the rent."

### Marine Insurance.

Marine insurance is the oldest kind of modern insurance. Its principles were first employed in the fourteenth century by the merchants of Barcelona, in Spain, when that city was the capital of the kingdom of Catalonia and when its hardy mariners were second to none in the world. About the same time, and also at Barcelona, the famous code of maritime laws known as the "consulado del mar" was promulgated, which is the foundation of the present shipping laws of every country.

### Too Hard to Answer.

"Look here, my friend," said a traveling man to the hotel clerk, "I want to ask you something."

"What is it?"

"Why is it that you people always holler 'front' whenever you want a bell boy?"

"Why do we holler 'front'? Why, because—er—simply because it's—LARRY here, young feller, do you want to know more about this business than I do?"

## On the Turn of a Coin

By Cleveland Moffett

(Copyright, by Shortstory Pub. Co.)

Down the corridor, walking carefully, came four hospital attendants, holding the stretcher resting on two large wheels, rolling noiselessly. The operation was over. On the stretcher lay a young woman, unconscious. Her face was beautiful, but white as the covering sheets, and her head was wound with bandages. She breathed faintly through parted lips.

Out of the operating-room came the surgeon who had finished his work, and with him his assistants, young men in blouses and black caps, most of them wearing pointed beards. An odor of carbolic acid followed them.

"Poor girl," said one, as he watched the stretcher turn into one of the wards. "I wonder if she'll speak before she dies."

"It will be better for her assassin if she doesn't," said another.

Then they went off to various duties. Last of all came Auguste Caseau, hurrying and behindhand, as usual. He had risen late, had reached the hospital late, and had had no breakfast. Of all the medical students at the Lariboisiere hospital there was none more popular than Caseau, but the pleasures of Paris at night often made him neglect his duties of the day. In the present instance he did not know who the young woman was whom he had just seen under the knife, nor had he any idea how her skull had been crushed with such frightful wounds. All he knew was that she had remarkable beauty and was doomed to die.

He was hurrying off to a neighboring case when a stranger waiting at the door touched his arm. The man's eyes were eager, he spoke with ill-concealed excitement and seemed like one who had gone many hours without sleep.

"Tell me," he said, "did she speak?"

Caseau shook his head, looking at the man suspiciously.

"Can she live?"

"God knows, the doctor took 16 pieces of bone out of her head." "Holy Mother, 16 pieces of bone!" Caseau was walking meantime toward the cafe, and the man followed him. His eagerness for information betrayed an interest in the case that argued some special knowledge, and Caseau was curious. "Will you drink?" he said, when they had taken seats at a table.

The stranger called for absinthe and drained his glass quickly.

"Pardon me: I forgot that you do not know. I have been through so much for the last 12 hours that I am dazed. Do you believe in occult things, hallucinations and so on?"

Caseau was only in his second year, and the lectures on hallucinations did not begin until the third, so he answered guardedly.

"That depends," he said, with an air of holding knowledge in reserve. He questioned with his eyes, and for the first time appeared sympathetic. The man ordered another absinthe.

"I will tell you about it," he said. "I shall go mad unless I tell some one. In the first place, let me assure you that usually I am the most matter-of-fact man in Paris. I never get angry, I never get excited, but last night—"

He paused and a little shiver ran over him.

"But last night," repeated Caseau encouragingly.

"It was about nine o'clock when I reached the corner of the Rue Breda, where I live. I hurried upstairs. Our apartment is on the fifth floor looking out on the Rue Fontaine, and a balcony runs along the windows where my wife keeps flowers growing. It is a nice place to sit summer evenings, and I expected to find her there.

"Imagine my surprise, then, on opening the door, to find the apartment quite dark, except for the glow of the little night-lamp from the bedroom at the end of the corridor. And instead of seeing my wife come running to meet me, all smiles, I found her sitting on the bed in a fit of hysterical weeping. Hurrying to the bedside I besought my wife to be calm, assuring her that I was there to protect her.

"At last my wife recovered sufficiently to explain her fright as well as she was able to do so. She had dined alone about six o'clock and about seven had given Amandine, our servant, permission to go out for the evening. Then she had spent a little time tidying up the apartment, and about half-past seven had settled down to read in the room where we have our library. This room faces on the Rue Breda. In front of this room there is a short stretch of balcony, which ends in an iron partition that separates it from the balcony of the house adjoining, which is No. 4. It would be possible for a man to climb on this partition and step from one balcony to the other.

"As my wife read she must have dozed, for presently, although her back was turned to the window, she seemed to see a man of large stature standing on the balcony outside and peering in to the room. This man had bushy red hair and eyes of the palest blue—eyes that frightened her. Presently he withdrew stealthily, climbed over the partition, and peered into a window of No. 4. Once again he drew back, seemed to hesitate, smiled with a grim humor and noiselessly drawing a coin from his pocket spun it in the air and caught it deftly in his open palm. Then moving closer to the window for better light he nodded, but the coin

back in his pocket and forthwith entered the room where my wife sat, passing easily through the long, door-like halves of the window, that were swung wide open.

"Spellbound, my wife watched the man, who paid no heed to her, but made his way at once to the bedroom, she following in mortal terror. Approaching the bed he noticed that its curtains were drawn and passed a moment, casting his eyes about him as if in search for something. Near the fireplace lay a heavy brass poker which he picked up, returning with it to the bedside. Breathless my wife watched as he put aside the curtains. A woman lay there sleeping, with her face turned away, but my wife thought it was herself. She saw the man lift the poker as if to strike, at which the woman lying in the bed started and looked toward him. At this my wife's and she cried aloud.

"Of course it was only fancy, a dream, if you like, something that was not real, for the next instant she was alone in the room. But the effect was most distressing. Do what she would she could not drive from her mind the face of that tawny-haired assassin, with his pale blue eyes.

"Finally she went to bed, hoping that sleep would give her some relief; but she could not sleep, she could not get her thoughts out of the morbid



Returning with it to the Bedside.

channel in which they were running. So, anxious, restless, sick at heart, she had waited for me to come, and my coming, alas, brought her only added terrors.

"You are preventing me from eating my breakfast, sir, with your queer story," said Caseau. "And besides, I can't see what it has to do with the young woman who has just been operated on. She is not your wife?"

"No, thank heaven, but you know who she is?"

"Not I," said Caseau. "I got in too late to learn any details."

"She is Marie Gagnol, who occupied the apartment adjoining ours in No. 4, Rue Breda."

"My God!" exclaimed Caseau. Just then one of the other students came in from the hospital. "She's dead," he said. "She never spoke. But they are going to try an important experiment on her. Dr. Roseau thinks she closed her eyes with fright at the very moment when she saw the murderer, and never opened them since. He's going to test his new apparatus for getting the last image recorded on the retina. If he succeeds it will be a new triumph for the hospital and for science."

"Gentlemen," said the stranger impressively. "If the doctor's experiment succeeds I believe on my soul that it will also be a triumph for justice."

That afternoon Dr. Roseau made the experiment, with brilliant success; it was one of the first demonstrations of the possibilities of colored photography. Registered in the sensitive film of the dead woman's eyes, was found the distinct image of a man of unusual size, who clutched in his hands an uplifted poker. The man's hair was red, his eyes a pale blue.

Two months later such a man died under the knife on the Place de la Roquette. He had been arrested, convicted and condemned on the sole evidence of a pair of lifeless eye-balls, supported by the testimony of a woman who had never seen him except in a vision. On the eve of his execution he made a full confession. He stated that the murder was a chance crime, prompted only by greed. He had reached the balcony running in front of Nos. 3 and 4 Rue Breda by using a rope hung from the roof. He declared that for about five minutes while he was standing outside he had hesitated whether to enter the apartment of No. 2 or No. 4. He had rested the decision on the turn of a coin.

### Good Authority.

"Do you think it is right to make yourself out a blonde when you are not one naturally?"

"Why not? Isn't all fair in love?"—Baltimore American.

## BOY SHOTS RATTLER FROM ARM OF CHUM

LIFE OF HERBERT DAVIS PROBABLY SAVED BY QUICK ACTION OF HIS FRIEND.

Joplin, Mo.—Herbert Davis, aged 14, threatened with a death-dealing stroke by a big rattlesnake, was saved by the quick action of Francis Evans, aged 15, who sent a bullet through the head of the reptile just in time to prevent it burying its fangs in the flesh of his chum. The snake was wrapped around the arm of the Davis boy, who had grasped it under the impression that it was a fish.

Francis Evans is the son of Dr. M. H. Evans. Herbert Davis is the son of the owner of the swimming resort on North Main street. The boys are great chums and spend much time



Like a Flash Evans Put a Bullet Through the Rattler.

fishing and hunting about the ponds north of the city.

The swimming lake had overflowed and the water filled a basin formed by mining operations half a mile away. The overflow had allowed many fish to escape from the lake and many of them had been imprisoned in the basin. The boys were draining the basin and taking the fish back to the lake. The work of removing the fish had nearly been completed, when the Davis boy saw something move under a large rock. He promptly grabbed at it, thinking it a fish, shouting as he did so: "I'll bet this is a big one."

He jerked it up and in his sorrow beheld a big rattlesnake squirming in his grasp. He attempted to release it, but the snake was too quick, coiling about his arm and raising its head to strike.

Francis Evans was standing beside the little pond, leaning on a repeating rifle which is his companion on such expeditions.

Young Evans heard the horror-stricken shriek of his companion as the angered rattler swung back to sink its fangs. There was no time for thought. In an instant the snake would strike, charging the blood of the boy with its deadly poison. Like a flash the rifle rose, and a bullet crashed through the rattler's head and it fell, slowly unwinding from Davis' arm.

Evans then shot the snake six times. Davis threw his arms around his chum and cried from nervous excitement. According to Davis the snake had four rattles and a button.

### SUICIDE WRITES DEATH STORY.

Describes Effect of Gas as He Gradually Loses Consciousness.

Washington.—Dependent over the death of his wife less than a month ago, Arthur D. Adams, a bookbinder in the government bureau of engraving and printing, formerly of Salt Lake City, took his own life. While gradually losing consciousness he attempted to describe the effects of the poisonous fumes of illuminating gas.

Closing all the windows of his room, Adams turned on the three gas jets. His landlady detected the odor of escaping gas. When the door of Adams' room was burst open he was found lying on his bed grasping a pencil and the following unfinished note scribbled on a pad:

"I am sinking lower and lower from the effects of asphyxiation. My head is bursting! The room is dancing before my eyes. Good God, what a sensation! I am being lifted! The light! My God, the light! Her—I am going—good-by—I—"

### GIANT FISH SEIZES CALF.

Drags it into Deep Water by the Tail and Drowns it.

Worthington, S. D.—Henry Hanson, farmer, reports the loss of a calf carried off by a giant pike.

The farmer heard a noise among his cattle one night and rushed out toward the trouble, which he found was near the canal. He found several calves standing belly deep in water and noticed one little calf making a desperate effort to pull its tail free from something.

The farmer, with his bare legs, was afraid of barbed wire, but he waded cautiously toward the calf, and just as he caught it a monster pike lashed the water all over him, and for a moment he was blinded. Wiping the water from his eyes, he found the calf was being dragged toward deep water. Hanson made a desperate effort to reach the animal before it was dragged into the canal, but he failed and the calf struggled until it finally drowned.

## THE SAFE WAY TO BUY PAINT.

Property owners will save a deal of trouble and expense in keeping their buildings properly painted, if they know how to protect themselves against misrepresentation and adulteration in paint materials. There's one sure and safe guide to a pure and thoroughly dependable White Lead—that's the "Dutch Boy Painter" trade mark which the National Lead Company, the largest makers of genuine White Lead, place on every package of their product. This company sends a simple and sure little outfit for testing white lead, and a valuable paint book, free, to all who write for it. Their address is Woodbridge Bldg., New York City.

### READY REASONING.

One Guess About Venus of Milo Proved to Be Wrong.

They stood before the reproduction of the Venus of Melos.

"Her hands must have been beautiful," said one.

"Very," assented the other. "I wonder what position they were in?"

"I have a theory that she was represented as busied at her toilet. One hand probably held a small mirror."

"And the other a powder puff, eh? But that theory won't work."

"And why not?"

"Had she been at her toilet her mouth would have been full of hairpins."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

### DISTEMPER

In all its forms among all ages of horses, as well as dogs, cured and others in the same stable prevented from having the disease with SPOHN'S DISTEMPER CURE. Every bottle guaranteed. Over 500,000 bottles sold last year. \$3.50 and \$1.00. Any good druggist, or send to manufacturers. Agents wanted. Write for free book. Spohn Medical Co., Spec. Contagious Diseases, Goshen, Ind.

### A Revised Version.

A poet who has been known to tell the truth recounts this story of his little daughter:

Her mother overheard her expounding the origin of the sex to her family of dolls.

"You see, children," she said, "Adam was a man all alone and was very lonely, so God put him to sleep, took his brains out and made a nice lady of them."—Illustrated Bits.

Good for Sore Eyes. For 100 years PETTIT'S EYE SALVE has positively cured eye diseases everywhere. All druggists or Howard Bros., Buffalo, N. Y.

Many a man comes home expecting a good dinner and all he gets is a cold shoulder.

If Your Feet Ache or Burn get a 25c package of Allen's Foot-Kase. It gives quick relief. Two million packages sold yearly.

Don't hand your friends a lemon; treat them to lemonade.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures whooping cough, croup, and hoarseness.

Many a man believes in eternal punishment—for his neighbor.



## SICK HEADACHE

Positively cured by these Little Pills.

They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Heavy Eating. A perfect remedy for Lizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Bad Taste in the Mouth, Coated Tongue, Pain in the Side, BILIOUSNESS, SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.

They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable.

Genuine Must Bear Fac-Simile Signature

REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 38, 1908.

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More proof that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound saves woman from surgical operations. Mrs. S. A. Williams, of Gardiner, Maine, writes:

"I was a great sufferer from female troubles, and Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound restored me to health in three months, after my physician declared that an operation was absolutely necessary."

Mrs. Alvina Sperling, of 154 Claybourne Ave., Chicago, Ill., writes:

"I suffered from female troubles, a tumor and much inflammation. Two of the best doctors in Chicago decided that an operation was necessary to save my life. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound entirely cured me without an operation."

FACTS FOR SICK WOMEN.

For thirty years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, has been the standard remedy for female ills, and has positively cured thousands of women who have been troubled with displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, period pains, backache, that bearing-down feeling, flatulency, indigestion, dizziness or nervous prostration. Why don't you try it?

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



## ROSEBUD GOVERNMENT LANDS

BEST REACHED FROM DALLAS

Dallas and Gregory, S. D., are reached only by the Chicago & North Western Railway.

They are the only towns on the reservation border. Dallas and Gregory are the main registering points.

President Roosevelt has designated Dallas for the final drawing October 19, 1908.

The Chicago & North Western Ry. is the only all-rail route to the reservation.

A million acres of fertile agricultural and grazing land in the great Missouri Valley Corn Belt is to be opened to Homesteaders October 5 to 17, 1908.

For information about how to get a homestead with details regarding rates, train schedules, address

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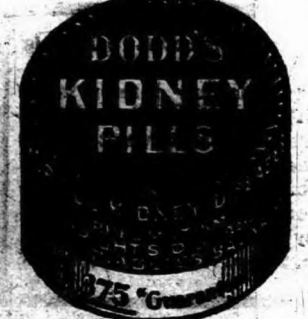
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R. E. COOPER, M.D.C.M.,  
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 Office hours—Until 9 A. M., 12 to 2;  
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 Office and residence, Main street,  
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**Penney's Livery!**  
 When in need of a Big ring up  
 City Phone No. 9.

**DRYING 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.  
**GOOD STABLING.**  
**Harry C. Robinson**

**Detroit Headquarters**  
 FOR  
**MICHIGAN PEOPLE**



**GRISWOLD HOUSE**  
 AMERICAN PLAN, \$2.50 TO \$3.00 PER DAY  
 EUROPEAN PLAN, \$1.00 TO \$2.50 PER DAY

Stately modern and up-to-date hotel, in  
 the center of the retail district, directly  
 opposite the Michigan State Capitol.  
 Grand River Ave., only one block from  
 downtown center. Free baggage, Heat and Four  
 breakfasts per day. When you visit  
 visit Detroit stop at the Griswold House.  
**POSTAL & MOREY, Props.**

**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, in  
 the city of Detroit, on the ninth day of Sep-  
 tember, in the year one thousand nine hun-  
 dred and eight. Present, Edgar O. Durfee, Judge  
 of Probate. In the matter of the estate of  
 John Baze, deceased.  
 Charles Wolf, administrator of said estate,  
 having rendered to this court his final admin-  
 istration account and filed therewith his peti-  
 tion praying that the residue of said estate may  
 be assigned to the person entitled thereto.  
 It is ordered, That the thirteenth day of Oc-  
 tober next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at  
 said court room, be appointed for examining  
 and allowing said account and hearing said  
 petition.  
 And it is further ordered, That a copy of this  
 order be published three successive weeks pre-  
 vious 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. FLENT,** 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  
 September, in the year one thousand nine hun-  
 dred and eight. Present, Edgar O. Durfee,  
 Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate  
 of Callisto E. Moon, 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 fourteenth day of Oc-  
 tober next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at  
 said court room, be appointed for proving said  
 instrument.  
 And it is further ordered, That a copy of this  
 order be published three successive weeks pre-  
 vious 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.  
**ERVIN R. PALMER,** Probate Clerk.

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

**VIEWS OF AN EXPERT.**

**Should Banks Be Made Liable for  
 One Another's Debts?**

Recognized Authority on Financial  
 Questions Discusses Practical  
 Bearings of Proposed Guar-  
 antee Plan.

(By George E. Roberts, former Di-  
 rector of the Mint.)

The proposal to require the banks of  
 the country to guarantee each other's  
 deposits owes its present strength to  
 the financial disturbance of last fall.  
 It is urged as a means of preventing  
 panics, and there is no disagreement  
 about the desirability of accomplish-  
 ing that purpose. Most of us agree  
 that a repetition of the conditions  
 which existed last fall should be made  
 impossible, but this is by no means the  
 only way to do it, or the best way.

For years the advocates of compre-  
 hensive currency reform have pointed  
 out that with \$14,000,000,000 of bank  
 deposits in the country and only about  
 \$3,000,000,000 of money all told in the  
 country, both in the banks and out,  
 there should be some method provided  
 by which, on the basis of good assets,  
 the supply of lawful currency could be  
 readily increased to meet exceptional  
 demands, whether such demands were  
 due to seasons of unusual business ac-  
 tivity or to alarm among depositors.  
 Their foresight and arguments did not  
 avail, but they are hardly to be swept  
 off their feet now by impatient zeal for  
 this new, and as they regard it, ill-  
 considered scheme. They stand for a  
 complete and scientific treatment of  
 the subject.

The guaranty of deposits is a crude  
 and imperfect remedy at best. It does  
 not recognize or attempt to cure the  
 defects in our banking and currency  
 systems, but aims only at persuading  
 depositors not to draw their deposits.  
 The losses to depositors by the failure  
 of national banks has become an in-  
 significant percentage, and is growing less  
 every year, as a result of natural, evolu-  
 tionary progress in banking. The  
 standards are being constantly raised,  
 and the efficiency of official inspection  
 and supervision constantly improved.  
 The true line of development is not by  
 an evolutionary policy, but by hold-  
 ing individual bankers to yet  
 stricter account, and at the same time  
 enabling every properly conducted  
 bank to readily obtain a supply of cur-  
 rency to meet all demands upon it.

The fundamental weakness in our  
 currency system is in the fact that it is  
 not readily responsive to the needs of  
 the country. The legitimate demand  
 for money varies from year to year,  
 and from season to season in the same  
 year. It is a familiar fact that there  
 is a great deal more business to be  
 handled from September 1st to Decem-  
 ber 31st each year than in any other  
 four months of the year, but there is  
 no more money in the country unless  
 gold is imported for the purpose.

As a remedial measure the guaranty  
 of bank deposits is not only inadequate,  
 but it is worse than inadequate, for it  
 proposes to overturn the principle of  
 individual responsibility by means of  
 which the banking business has been  
 raised to its present high standards,  
 and upon which all individual and so-  
 cial progress is based.

The proposal contemplates that the  
 public shall be relieved entirely from  
 the exercise of judgment and dis-  
 crimination in the choice of banks, and  
 while it is highly desirable that all  
 banks shall be made safe, to the end  
 that even the most ignorant and con-  
 fiding may be protected, it is still true  
 that an alert public opinion has great  
 influence in maintaining proper bank-  
 ing standards. We cannot afford to do  
 without that influence.

as a rule, kept out of the banking business  
 by the unwillingness of the public to  
 entrust money to their care.

Under present conditions there are  
 compensations in favor of careful and  
 conservative banking. There are peo-  
 ple who are not influenced in their se-  
 lection of a bank by the highest rate of  
 interest offered on deposits, and who  
 have their suspicions aroused by the  
 tender of exceptional inducements.  
 They know that such offers put a  
 strain upon the business, and they de-  
 liberately prefer to place their money  
 with a banker who will not subject  
 himself to such strain. These deposi-  
 tors esteem safety above all other con-  
 siderations, and they are numerous  
 enough to exercise a very wholesome  
 restraint upon reckless tendencies in  
 the business. A banker now prizes the  
 reputation of doing a safe business,  
 and cannot afford to have a reputation  
 for imprudence and speculative in-  
 clinations. And yet, although held in  
 check by these powerful considerations,  
 the pressure of competition carries the  
 business near the danger line even  
 now. There is too much competition  
 for deposits, and the ambitions of the  
 more venturesome members of the fran-  
 ternity, and the pace they set, puts the  
 whole system under strain.

But what are likely to be the con-  
 ditions in the business when the public  
 is no longer concerned about the man-  
 agement of a bank, and all the re-  
 wards for conservatism and restraints  
 upon recklessness are removed? The  
 considerations which in the past have  
 tended to safeguard the business and  
 advance its standards would be gone.  
 The public would care nothing for the  
 personality of the banker. Instead of  
 looking to the institution which receiv-  
 ed the deposits, the depositor would re-  
 ly on an outside fund. A banker  
 might bet all the deposits on horse  
 races without the fact becoming a  
 matter of any concern to his custom-  
 ers.

And how would the conservative,  
 prudent banker fare under these con-  
 ditions? The legitimate reward for  
 maintaining that character would be  
 lost to him. He would get no deposits  
 unless he bid as high for them as his  
 rivals, for the government would stand  
 behind the latter, and assure the pub-  
 lic that they were just as safe as he,  
 and tax him to make them so. In  
 short the reckless and incompetent  
 people, who are now either excluded  
 from the banking business, or held in  
 check by the distrust which a discriminating  
 public feels towards them, would make  
 the pace to which everybody else in  
 the banking business would be obliged  
 to conform or get out of the business.

The hardest competitor in any line  
 of business is the incompetent or dis-  
 honest man who does anything to get  
 business. Such people get into the  
 banking business even now, but their  
 number and influence for mischief  
 would be greatly increased if they  
 were backed up by unlimited credit. In  
 other lines there may be some question  
 as to the quality or service offered by  
 rivals, but all bankers deal in the same  
 kind of money, and if deposits were  
 made a joint liability, there is no re-  
 ason why they should not go to the  
 bankers who offer the greatest inducements  
 to attract them. The careful  
 banker would have no set-off or pro-  
 tection against demoralizing competition,  
 and he would be placed in the strange  
 position of being liable for his com-  
 petitor's obligations.

All efforts to make it appear that the  
 interests of bankers are on one side of  
 this question and the interests of de-  
 positors on the other are untrue to the  
 facts. Nothing that in the long run is  
 harmful to the banking business, that  
 puts it under strain and tends to low-  
 er its standards, can be beneficial to  
 depositors or the public. It cannot be  
 advantageous to the community to have  
 its savings and working capital pass  
 into the hands of the venturesome  
 class of bankers who will bid most for  
 them. The actual waste and loss  
 through unwise investments would in-  
 evitably increase. It would fall at first  
 on the conservative bankers and penal-  
 ize them. Instead of an elimination of  
 the unfit, which is the true process of  
 evolution, the tendency would be to an  
 elimination of the best. Eventually the  
 burden of increasing waste would have  
 to be borne by all depositors and the  
 whole community.

The fact that the first bank failure  
 in Oklahoma after the law went into  
 effect, was followed by immediate re-  
 imbursement of the depositors, proves  
 nothing as to the practicability of the  
 system in the long run. The fact that  
 the State banks of Oklahoma have  
 gained deposits since the system went  
 into operation, while national banks  
 within the State have lost, if true,  
 proves nothing as to the merits of the  
 system. The law itself requires that  
 all public deposits must be kept in  
 banks that belong to the system, and  
 this provision alone would cause a con-  
 siderable transfer of deposits and in-  
 fluence some banks to join the system.  
 The real test of the policy will come  
 in its influence upon the banking busi-  
 ness in the long run. Will it tend to  
 secure more careful and prudent in-  
 vestment of the vast sums which the  
 people of the country keep in banks, or  
 will it tend to weaken the personal re-  
 sponsibility for these funds and divert  
 them into incapable and wasteful  
 hands. It is a superficial view which  
 lays all emphasis upon the immediate  
 results of the law and gives no con-  
 sideration to its violation of funda-  
 mental principles and the consequences  
 which must follow.

**HOW IT FEELS TO BE HANGED.**  
 Man Who Has "Ecc: Tertio" Declares  
 Sensation Is Delightful.

I will tell you how it feels to be  
 hanged. At Fort Barrancas, Florida,  
 on April 4, 1868, I was hanged as a con-  
 federate spy. I spent four minutes  
 physically and spiritually between  
 earth and heaven. Then a Yankee ser-  
 geant, believing me to be the wrong  
 man, cut me down.

My first sensation when the barrel  
 was kicked from under my feet was  
 that a steam boiler inside me was  
 about to explode. Every vein and  
 blood vessel to and from my heart  
 seemed charged with an oppressive  
 fullness that must find an avenue of  
 escape. The nervous system through-  
 out its length was tingling with a  
 painful, prickling sensation the like of  
 which I never felt before or since.  
 Then followed the sense of an explo-  
 sion, as if a volcano had erupted. This  
 seemed to give me relief, and the pain  
 gave way to a pleasurable feeling, one  
 very desirable could it be secured  
 without death. With this sensation a  
 light broke in upon my sight, a light  
 of milky whiteness, yet, strange to  
 say, so transparent that it was easier  
 to pierce with the eye than the light of  
 day. Then came into my mouth a  
 taste of sweetness the like of which  
 I have never since known. And I felt  
 myself moving on, with a conscious-  
 ness of leaving everything behind.  
 Then I heard the sweetest of music,  
 and it seemed that more than a thou-  
 sand harps led in each part, accom-  
 panied by myriads of voices.

And the sensation of coming back  
 to life after I had been cut down, was  
 just as painful as the first feeling of  
 hanging. It was acute torture. Every  
 nerve seemed to have a pain of its  
 own. My nose and fingers were seats  
 of the most excruciating agony. In  
 half an hour the pain was all gone, but  
 I would not go through the experience  
 again for the wealth of the Indies.—  
 Rev. J. T. Hand, in Spare Moments.

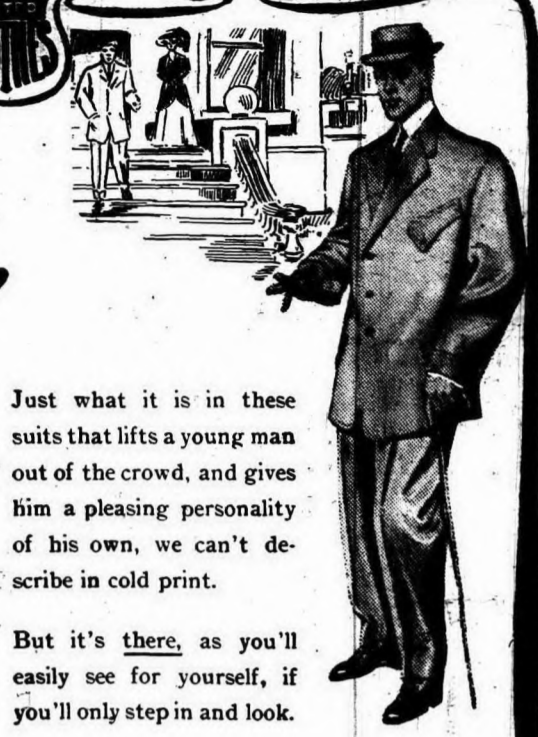
**Disagreed with Osler.**  
 Mr. Taft tells of an incident one  
 night at a dinner in Murray Bay, Can-  
 ada, at which there were among the  
 guests Supreme Court Justice Harlan,  
 who is upward of 80 years old, and  
 Dr. Osler, the Baltimore scient-  
 ist of "chloroform 'em at 60" fame.

It was Dr. Osler's first visit to Mur-  
 ray Bay, and the scenery enchanted  
 him. He was speaking of it with  
 great enthusiasm to Mr. Taft and Jus-  
 tice Harlan. "What a blessing it  
 would be if all men who have made  
 their mark in the world," began Dr.  
 Osler, "and who are growing old, past  
 50, say, could retire and come to some  
 quiet, beautiful place like this and  
 end their days in peace and tranqui-  
 lity, free from care and from the in-  
 cessant pressure of work."  
 The justice had been listening to  
 Dr. Osler with ill concealed impa-  
 tience. He exploded at the question.  
 "No, sir," he roared, bringing his  
 fist down on the table, "no, sir, it  
 would not be a grand thing, either for  
 the men themselves or for the world.  
 Why, sir, the world would go to the  
 devil—to the devil, if all the men over  
 50 were compelled to retire."

**Long Flights of Birds.**  
 Birds of passage make their longest  
 flight somewhere near Bering strait.  
 A naturalist says that probably the  
 longest continuous flight made by the  
 feathered travelers in their peregrina-  
 tions is accomplished by some of the  
 shore and water birds that nest in  
 the islands of Bering sea and spend  
 the winter at Hawaii and Fanning is-  
 land, 2,200 miles away. As some of the  
 birds live entirely on the shore and  
 are probably unable to rest on the  
 surface of the water, they must ac-  
 complish the whole distance in a  
 single flight, yet they make their way  
 to their destination with absolute pre-  
 cision. Among the lost birds of the  
 world it is likely that the Cornish  
 chough before many years will have  
 to be numbered. The rook and the jack-  
 daw are ousting it from its habitat.  
 Curiously enough, in Lhasa it has an  
 almost perfect counterpart, so that  
 after its extinction has been complete  
 it will still be in evidence to all in-  
 tents and purposes.

**A Gambler's Father, but Calm.**  
 This is a really true boy story. The  
 boy is the beloved son of an attorney  
 in the Scarritt building. When not  
 engaged in getting other persons out  
 of trouble this attorney puts in his  
 time helping his son out of difficulties.  
 The boy is 12 years old.  
 The attorney was called to the tele-  
 phone this morning by his stenog-  
 rapher. A school professor, a friend  
 of the family, was out at the other  
 end of the wire. "Passing along the  
 street," the professor said, "I caught  
 William in a gambling game—dice,  
 'craps.' I believe it is called. What  
 shall I do about it?"  
 "Well," the attorney exclaimed, "if  
 I were you I'd bet on William. He'll  
 win."—Kansas City Star.

**He Had Proof.**  
 "I tell you, my boy, it pays to be  
 good. I have reason to know it."  
 "Did you ever get arrested for any-  
 thing?"  
 "No; but a lady to whom I fur-  
 nished an excuse for securing a di-  
 vorce from me afterward inherited a  
 fortune."  
**The Problem.**  
 "Do you think it is as easy to make  
 a fortune as it is used to be?" asked the  
 ambitious youth.  
 "Easier," answered Senator Sor-  
 ghum. "The problem is to do it in  
 such a way that your friends will con-  
 tinue to speak to you."



**Just what it is in these  
 suits that lifts a young man  
 out of the crowd, and gives  
 him a pleasing personality  
 of his own, we can't de-  
 scribe in cold print.**

**But it's there, as you'll  
 easily see for yourself, if  
 you'll only step in and look.**

We don't know of any other clothes for young men that  
 will give such all-around satisfaction as these United  
 Clothes. Satisfaction in the price, too. Brought down  
 low by the enormous manufacturing facilities of the  
 makers. Not only suits, but overcoats, too. Many  
 patterns to pick from if you come in now.

**E. L. RIGGS**

**Figuring Up**

the poor service and the lack of satisfac-  
 tion do you think it pays to buy  
 poor goods? Those with the most  
 experience say that the best will al-  
 ways be found the cheapest

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

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 Jeweler and Optometrist.

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**When you Buy Them.**

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 are within the reach of the poor as well as the rich and  
 our aim is to please all.

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 year are 50 per cent greater  
 than any former year.  
 The people are beginning to  
 realize that it is not neces-  
 sary to pay a high price in  
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