

THE PLYMOUTH MAIL.

VOLUME XXI, NO 37

PLYMOUTH, MICH., FRIDAY, JUNE 4, 1909.

WHOLE NO. 1135.

Local Correspondence

PIKE'S PEAK.

Mrs. George Williams of Northville visited Mr. and Mrs. Henry Klatt of this place last Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Bunyea of Plymouth, and Mr. and Mrs. Frank Showers of Ypsilanti visited with Mrs. S. Cummings of this place Thursday.

A number from here attended the picnic at the Norris school Friday.

Erwin Wright visited Mr. and Mrs. J. Tait and family of Salem last Sunday.

Miss Blanche Klatt is gaining rapidly. Robert McKee was in Detroit on business last Saturday.

WEST TOWN LINE.

Mr. and Mrs. Angus Heeney entertained Miss Rachel Gilligan of South Lyon at the week's end.

Mr. and Mrs. Edward Taylor entertained the Grange Thursday.

Mrs. W. D. Packard entertained the Helping Hand Wednesday.

Miss Helen O'Bryan is visiting her grandparents at Wayne.

Spencer Heeney and Roy Mott spent Memorial day at Walled Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Smith were Ann Arbor visitors Friday.

The victors of the four "auto races" were Harold Kellogg with 129 correctly solved problems to his credit; Paul Becker with 63; Edna Guilford with 78; George Innis with 92 and Chas. Lucas with 34. These are the winners out of each grade.

The pupils having the best deportment for the year were Alice Kellogg, Edna Guilford, Grace Innis, Gladys Heeney, Eloise Tiffin and Bernice Becker.

Charles Lucas obtained the highest standing in the final spelling examination. Edna Guilford, Paul Becker, Lyman O'Bryan and Chas. Lucas had the highest average standings of their grades. George Innis and Ewart Tiffin excelled the whole school in their number work.

Ruby Guilford was present every day last year. Helen O'Bryan was the only pupil who was not tardy.

"The rain came pouring down," and the "picnic" was transferred to the school house, and in spite of the disappointment every one had a pleasant time. Mrs. F. L. Becker, Mrs. Ernest Kellogg, Mrs. H. C. Guilford, and Mrs. James Heeney served the following at noon: Sandwiches, salmon salad, potato salad, pickles, deviled eggs, cake and ice cream, peanuts and candy. All the mothers contributed to the good things of this menu, and the children certainly appreciated it. In the afternoon, poems out of the "Manual" were rehearsed in concert, songs sung, a number drill was heard and Nina Becker and Edna Guilford spelled the school down.

SALEM.

Mr. and Mrs. Ben. Salonyk of Detroit are visiting their parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. F. Van Atta, this week.

Mrs. F. C. Wheeler and daughter Hildreth spent Sunday with Plymouth relatives.

Clifford Bennett, who has a position in Cleveland, spent the first of the week at home with his mother, Mrs. Hattie Bennett.

Mr. and Mrs. Reuben Ovenshire and daughter of Detroit visited at Bert Nelson's this week.

Sylvester Ellsworth of Detroit called on Salem friends Monday and Tuesday.

Mrs. Kensler and daughter Fern were in Detroit Saturday.

Miss Irma Lane is spending the week with relatives at Whitmore Lake.

Mrs. Maud Harper of Detroit was home Memorial day.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul of Northfield visited at Asa Geigler's Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Read of New Hudson called on Salem friends Sunday.

F. C. Wheeler, Nate Brokaw and family, Dr. Waid and Guy Rorabacher took in the ball game at Northville Monday.

Mrs. Frank Whittaker entertained her two brothers, Rock and Bun Bronson and their families of Detroit, Sunday and Monday. Maud Green accompanied them home Monday evening.

If you would like a successful farmer, horseman and stock raiser, you should use Harvell's Condition Powder, the oldest and most reliable on the market. Used with great success by all the leading stock raisers of this country. Acts as a tonic, increasing digestion and assimilation, thereby increasing the appetite and the growing power. For sale everywhere at 50¢ per package. Not at all expensive and under a trial you will see a marked improvement. For sale by John L. Gale and Sons, Plymouth, Mich.

PERRINSVILLE.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Kubik were in Detroit last Saturday.

Mrs. Mabel Hanchett was in Wayne last Monday.

Tom Fox is about the same.

Mrs. Bailey died at her home one mile east of here last Monday evening, after a long illness. Funeral was held at the house Wednesday afternoon at 2 o'clock. Burial at Maple Grove cemetery.

Mr. and Mrs. John Klump of Northville were down here last Wednesday and attended Mrs. Bailey's funeral.

Mrs. F. Theuer and daughter, Mrs. Bertha Parmelee and Carl Theuer were in Detroit last week Wednesday.

Geo. Cooper and Peter Kubik were at Dearborn last Sunday.

Hans Wolf, who has been having the measles, is better at present writing.

Mr. and Mrs. Asa Shaw and daughter of Elm called on their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Schunk, last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Snyder of Detroit visited their parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Stephenson.

The ice cream social at the hall last week Wednesday evening was not very well attended on account of the rain. Those present had a fine time. They cleared \$3.

Wm. Parmelee and Alex Tait were at Stark last Tuesday.

Mrs. Wm. and John Beyer visited Miss Edna Lyle of Inkster last Friday. Her many friends are anxious for a speedy recovery.

NEWBURG.

"Prosperity gains friends; adversity tries them."

The exercises on Decoration day at our church were excellently rendered. Old Glory was spread in front of the pulpit nearly in the shape of the war eagle. Flowers were arranged in a pleasing array. The choir's selections were beautifully sad. These exercises remind the audience of the funeral services of a million fallen comrades of the old veterans who are still marching on.

Mrs. Jennie LeVan of Detroit was at the exercises on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Bassett entertained at dinner Tuesday, their children, grandchildren, brother Henry Bassett and wife, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Chilson and son Clare and Mr. and Mrs. Geer in honor of Mrs. Bassett's birthday, which occurred Monday the 31st. of May. There being Decoration exercises held that day, the dinner was postponed until Tuesday.

Mrs. James LeVan went to Manistee Friday.

Remember the L. A. S. meeting at the hall next week Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Stevens gave a party to the young people of their former neighborhood last week Friday evening.

Albert Messer is home this week.

School closed in this district Wednesday.

Mrs. Mary Philport has a souvenir from Tonawanda, N. Y., it being a fine glass decanter thrown from a saloon in Tonawanda, when this, with its companions, dozens of them, were hurled into the street by Mrs. Carrie Nation several years ago. She is very choice of this decanter which was not injured in its fall, but which might have been the means of some loved father or brother falling, after imbibing too freely of the contents.

W. C. T. U.

There is to be a change in the program for our meeting next week Thursday, June 10. The leader will be the President, Mrs. Vopries, and we will have the reports of the delegates to the State convention. The members will please bear this in mind as all will want to hear the reports. The program that was to be given June 10, will be June 24.

Seven storekeepers were brought before the court in one of our cities not many months ago charged with the offense of selling cigarettes to minors. They all received the maximum penalty provided by the law—twenty dollars and costs. Several of these men pleaded for clemency, saying it was a first offense. One of them, an Italian, said that he was the father of five children.

"Do you allow your children to smoke cigarettes?" asked the judge. "No, sir," answered the Italian with emphasis, "I guess not; I would not stand for it." "I thought so," said the court, "but you have no objection to seeing other people's children smoking them. Twenty dollars and costs.—Supr. Press.

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PRICES THE LOWEST.

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EYES HURT BY STRONG LIGHT

Intensity of Illumination a Bad Thing for the Human Organs of Vision.

A good deal has been heard of late of the injurious effect of certain forms of lighting on the eyesight; and our comparative ignorance of what are known as the ultra-violet rays of the spectrum has made them an obvious scapegoat.

Only Two Fires in 70 Years.

The city of Cartagena, in the Republic of Colombia, is one spot where the business of being a fireman is no great drain on the nervous system.

There have been two fires in Cartagena in the last 70 years," Mr. Duffy said. "One man who now is growing old says his father remembers as a small boy when a house in the town was burned. That was an accident.

But these fires did not destroy the houses in which they happened, because the houses are built of stone. All that can burn is what is inside.

Played Before Mendelssohn. Eighty-one and an organist still, and a woman at that! This old-age prodigy away back in the '30s she was an infant prodigy—is a Londoner named Ellen Day.

Keeping Time in Holland. Railroad time, as we generally understand the phrase in the United States, is a little ahead of the 'town' time, but in The Hague, the quaint old capital of Holland, all private and unofficial clocks and watches are kept 26 minutes fast," said Gerald Wallthal.

When it is noon in the railway station, postoffice and other government buildings of The Hague the timepieces in the shops and the watches of the sturdy burghers show 12:20 p. m.

Two was Ever Thus. The nurse was wheeling the child along in the baby buggy. Two animals also occupied the buggy. They were stuffed.

Would Have Home Course. Mrs. Julian Heath presided at the meeting which was held the other day in New York for the purpose of urging the creation of a federal bureau to instruct mothers in the care of their homes and families.

Jamaican Women Want Ballot. The latest part of the world to be reported as making a commotion in favor of giving women the ballot is the British West Indies.

Where Germans Lead. The Germans are the world's greatest chess players.

NEWS FROM THE STATE CAPITAL

Notes and Gossip Gathered in Lansing.

GOVERNOR SIGNS MEASURES

With Memorial Day Ceremonies Out of the Way Warner Gets Busy on Bills—Few Are Vetoed by the Executive.

Lansing.—With Memorial day ceremonies out of the way Gov. Warner returned to Lansing, took the gubernatorial reins from the hands of Secretary of State Martindale and again plunged into the work of cleaning up the remainder of the bills passed by the state legislature.

With scarcely an exception all the measures were signed and as a result will go into effect as soon as the enactment clauses designate. A number of the more important laws go into effect July 1, while others became laws with the attachment of the gubernatorial signature.

Gov. Warner affixed his signature to a number of senate and house bills, vetoing only the bill dividing a school district in Kent county into two districts. A considerable number of the measures, which reached him were held up for a week for further examination, although the governor says that at present he has no idea he will refuse to approve any of them.

Scientists Say State is Tilting.

The recent earthquake in Michigan has stirred up the scientists, who are discussing the theory that Michigan possesses a "tilt" line running across the state from the region of Port Huron to Manistee.

It is their view that north of this imaginary line the earth is gradually tilting one way and south of it tilting the other. State Geologist Lane says the quakes of the other day may furnish new data regarding the "tilt."

This so-called "tilting" is very slow except when the tremors come. The last previous quake in Michigan was in 1884. No serious change in the topography of Michigan is taking place, as if it estimated by the scientists that the tilting is about at the rate of six inches in 100 miles in 100 years.

Nurses Elect Officers.

The Michigan State Nurses' association at Saginaw elected the following officers: President, Mrs. G. O. Switzer, Ludington; first vice-president, Mrs. E. I. Parker, Lansing; second vice-president, Miss Margaret Moore, Jackson; recording secretary, Miss Irene Van Pelt, Kalamazoo; corresponding secretary, Mrs. Ralph Apte, Grand Rapids; treasurer, Miss Agnes Deans, Detroit; councillors, Miss Isabel McIsaac, Benton Harbor, and Miss Linda Richards, Kalamazoo; committee chairmen—ways and means, Miss Fantine Pemberton, Ann Arbor; credentials, Miss Jessie Lenox, Lansing; nomination, Miss M. S. Foy, Battle Creek; arrangements, Mrs. A. C. Wheeler, Port Huron; printing, Miss E. A. McLaughlin, Detroit.

Corner-Stone of Armory Laid.

The corner-stone of Saginaw's new armory building was laid by the Masonic grand lodge of Michigan, and was attended by an imposing military display. There were four companies of the National Guard, one each from Bay City, Port Huron, Flint and Saginaw, and the Detroit and Saginaw Cavalry brigades in the parade, with a long line of civic and fraternal bodies, bands and officials.

Gov. Warner was not present, finding it impossible to attend at the last moment and sending his regrets, which were, with many other documents, including a copy of a daily paper, inclosed in the corner-stone box. Following the formal ceremonies a salute was fired. The dedicatory exercises brought a large crowd to the city.

Warner May Pass on Bates Matter.

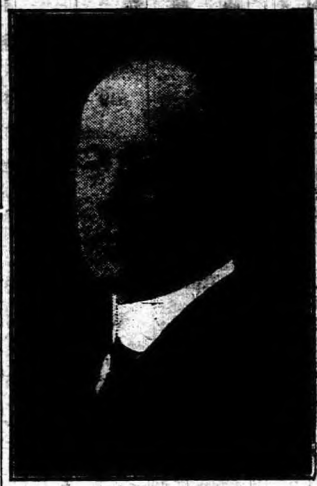
Adj. Gen. William T. McCurrin of Grand Rapids when asked if any definite action had been taken regarding charges against Brig. Gen. Robert J. Bates of Saint Ste. Marie, who commands the brigade, said: "There is nothing official in the department as yet, though various matters have been called to our attention. It is my understanding that formal charges will be filed within a few days. If they are received everything bearing on the case will be referred to Gov. Warner for action. The calling of a court-martial devolves on the commander-in-chief."

Refuse to Thank Roosevelt.

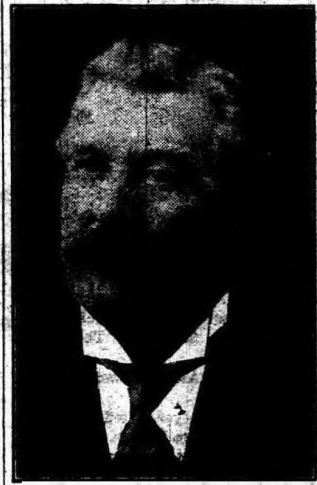
Because Col. Roosevelt is on a trip with no other object than slaughtering animals, the State Convention of Humane societies at Kalamazoo refused to pass a resolution thanking him for his aid in protecting Michigan birds. Roosevelt when president having set aside protected islands in Lake Huron and Lake Superior. The endorsing resolution came from Jefferson Butler of Detroit, who is an admirer of the former president, but it was overwhelmingly defeated.

MICHIGAN'S HALL OF FAME

TWO MICHIGAN SOLONS.



Senator Mapes.



Senator Moriarity.

Railways Fight Baggage Rate.

The arguments as to the constitutionality of the new rate for excess baggage established by the state railway commission was continued before Judge Murphy in Detroit. The court had previously refused to grant an injunction restraining the commission from enforcing the new rate, and had been sustained by the supreme court, but in one way and another the railroads have prevented the new rate from going into effect, although they took no steps to contest it until the very last day.

Attorney J. MacPherson of the Pere Marquette and O. E. Butterfield of the Michigan Central argued that the new rate was unreasonable and it was up to the wholesalers to show that the old one was. They contended that the new rate would discriminate in favor of the big manufacturer who sent out his travelers laden with trunks, and against the salesman who carried only one trunk or two. He showed how it would be possible for a salesman to have to pay 19 cents for 210 pounds of excess baggage, while cents for 410 pounds of excess only eight cents would be charged.

Alfred J. Lucking, for the Wholesalers' association, said the new rate was substantially the same that has been in force in Indiana for the past two years, and none of the railroads there had made any protest, not even the Michigan Central, which is so energetically opposing the same measure in Michigan.

To show the extortion that could be practiced under the old rate he mentioned the experience of Mr. Millard of Edson, Moore & Co., who took 1,400 pounds of baggage with him from Pontiac to Howell, a distance of 68 miles, stopping at several places en route, and having to pay \$14.50 excess baggage, while on the return trip from Howell to Detroit, 76 miles, but made without a stop, he had to pay only \$3.40. The company had charged \$12 for handling 1,400 pounds several times, although it had been handled by their regular employees and had not cost them a cent extra.

First Aid to Rabies Cases.

Dr. F. W. Shumway, secretary of the state board of health, has written to all the city health officers in the state to learn what local restrictions are in force in cases where dogs have gone mad.

The department is preparing a revised booklet covering "First Aid to Rabies" patients, etc., which will be distributed in the near future. The department is interested in bills passed at the recent session of the legislature and introduced by Representative Baldwin, which provides that where animals have been bitten by a dog affected by rabies and their deaths ordered, the local officers must reimburse owners for their loss.

Lorimer's Election Aide Ward.

The star of Charles E. Ward, formerly a representative in the legislature from Shiawassee county, is in the ascendancy. Ward will be remembered as the figure in the case wherein Edith Frisley, a committee clerk, was a participant. Ward took up his residence in Chicago and became private secretary to Congressman Lorimer. The congressman has now been elected United States senator by the Illinois legislature, after a long deadlock, and this, of course, means a boost for Ward.

NEWS OF MICHIGAN

Marshall.—The supreme court has sustained the conviction of George Linderman in Judge North's court. Linderman came from Chicago for the avowed purpose of promoting an electric line from Albion to Charlotte. He roomed at the home of George Murdock in March, 1907, and soon after he left diamonds and jewelry valued at \$2,250 belonging to Mrs. Murdock, were missed. He was charged with the theft and convicted on circumstantial evidence the following February. He appealed and furnished \$2,000 cash bail. It is questionable whether he will return here.

Vassar.—"Indian Dave," found dead in his wigwam built of bark and hides, was accorded a public funeral by the people of Gullford township. The most reliable estimates of the dead Indian's age gives it as 106 years. Old settlers as far back as 1836 found Indian Dave well along in years. In recent years he spent his winters making bows and arrows and baskets, which he sold each year by traveling through the summer resort districts of Michigan. He claimed to be the son of a Chippewa chief named Nitnup.

Big Rapids.—Six young women pledged their lives to the service of humanity when they were received at the convent chapel into the order of the Sisters of Mercy. They were Miss Anna Golupski of Remus, Miss Teresa Mallat of Ludington, Miss Susie Wilbes of Manistee, Miss Margaret Connors of Grand Rapids, Miss Philomena Yogle of Saginaw, and Miss Mary Jordan of Newark, N. J.

Flint.—William and Joseph Ferguson, arrested on a charge of selling liquor in violation of the local option law, protest their innocence and say they will fight the case. William Ferguson, proprietor of the place, admits that he had a bottle of gin under the bar, but that it was not being sold. It was for the use of himself and his brother, he says.

Mount Clemens.—Men working on a lighter off Tucker's dock discovered the body of a man floating down stream. A prayer book, inscribed "John J. Quinn," was found in the dead man's pocket, also a bottle of whisky. Quinn disappeared on Thanksgiving evening of last year and was last seen at the Grand Trunk railroad yards.

Grand Rapids.—Judge Knappen handed down an opinion in the case of the Victor Talking Machine Company and the United States Gramophone Company of Philadelphia against the Duplex Phonograph Company of Kalamazoo, in which he grants the complainants an injunction and accounting for an infringement of patent.

Negaunee.—Forest fires started by a spark from a railroad engine destroyed a large part of the village of Dalton, with 3,000,000 feet of lumber. The loss is estimated at \$50,000. Flames were reported raging along the Munising and South Shore railroads. Telephone and telegraph service was interrupted, but big fires were reported near Sidnaw.

New York.—A letter bearing the postmark of Seattle has been received by Mrs. Frank S. Curtis from her husband, who disappeared from the Wayne hotel in Detroit on April 27, while bound for Mackinaw. The letter is so incoherent as to lead his wife, who lives in Cranford, N. J., to fear that his mind has failed him.

Marshall.—In the circuit court Burton Teet was convicted of violating the liquor law a year ago. Sentence was deferred 15 days. William Relcow of Homer pleaded guilty to a second offense and paid a fine of \$150 and \$50 costs.

Ann Arbor.—Alice Schrepper, of Ypsilanti, started suit against the D. U. R. and the D. J. & C. railways, asking \$10,000 damages for injuries she alleges she received February 24, at the corner of Michigan avenue and Third street in Detroit.

Grand Rapids.—Kasimir Ratesike, whom deputy sheriffs chased across fields, he riding a bicycle until the wheel mired in a swamp, was brought into probate court for an examination as to his sanity and sent to Kalamazoo.

Saginaw.—Officer Joseph La Duke, driver of patrol wagon No. 2, drove into an open draw of the Mackinac street bridge. La Duke shot over the horses' heads into midstream, where he was rescued by the bridge-tenders.

Pontiac.—Walter J. Parkinson, aged 45, and Miss Myrtle Allen, aged 22, were married at the home of the bride, despite the petition of Parkinson's sister, Mrs. Helen J. Young, to the probate court asking that a guardian be named for Parkinson.

Hastings.—Considerable indignation was roused by the theft from the basement of the Central High school building of the civil war cannon which was to have been dedicated with patriotic exercises on Memorial day. Traverse City.—Fire threatened the business section of the city, flames breaking out in the barber shop of Ira Benson and spreading to the two adjoining buildings, all owned by Julius Steinberg of Detroit. The buildings were damaged to the extent of \$5,000 and the contents were a total loss.

THE NEWS IN BRIEF.

George Ade, playwright and humorist, arrived in San Francisco, completing his tour of the world.

Mrs. W. E. Annis, the widow of the man slain by Capt. Peter C. Hains, Jr., made her debut in vaudeville in New York.

An elegant silver service was presented to the United States battleship Mississippi by Mississippians at Pascagoula, Miss.

Ex-Vice-President Charles W. Fairbanks and Mrs. Fairbanks took tiffin with the emperor and empress of Japan in Tokyo.

The girls of public school No. 110 in New York have formed an organization to teach mothers how to feed and care for infants during the summer months.

A strike of carpenters to enforce a demand for a Saturday half-holiday all the year round, with pay, and affecting about 1,000 men in Boston and its suburbs, was begun in Boston.

Episcopal clergymen attending the two hundredth anniversary of Trinity Protestant Episcopal church in New Rochelle, N. Y., will visit the old homeplace of Tom Paine on Friday.

His desk a mass of roses and with his former associates gathered about him to give him a farewell, Director of the Census S. N. D. North, after seven years' service, relinquished his post.

President Dickie of Albion college and Mayor Rose of Milwaukee will hold another debate on the liquor question at the Alaska-Yukon-Pacific exposition in Seattle, Wash., June 11.

Texas competition has put the onion-growing industry in the Bermuda islands out of business, according to dispatches from New York, where many who formerly owned onion farms in the Bermudas are arriving.

Dr. Gould of the Norwegian hospital in New York amputated a leg and foot, then sent them to the morgue with a properly made-out certificate describing their "death." The coroner insists this makes it necessary for him to hold an inquest.

Engineer Flannigan of a New York Central train saw a little child sitting between the tracks near Modena, N. Y. He put on the emergency brake. The train came to a stop ten feet from the child, but so great was the strain that four cars were wrecked.

Several thousand employees of the Republic Iron and Steel Company received an advance of ten per cent. in their wages, effective at once. It is said that practically all the other concerns which cut wages the first of April will restore the former scale before the first of July.

HILL DEFENDS PATTEN.

Great Northern Railroad Chief Declares Chicagoan Did Not Corner the Wheat Market.

Seattle, Wash., June 1.—J. J. Hill, chairman of the Great Northern board of directors, in discussing the recent wheat corner, said:

"It is a mistake to say James A. Patten cornered the wheat market. Here is merely a case of a man taking advantage of an opportunity. It has been but a few years since it was estimated that the average consumption of wheat per annum in this country was six bushels, but now the experts argue that it is seven bushels and some pounds. The census of 1910 will show that we have a population of 90,000,000 which will mean that we will require for our own use 630,000,000 bushels hereafter.

"We raise now probably 650,000,000 bushels of wheat in the United States with good crop conditions. This will leave us but 20,000,000 bushels as a surplus for export while in the past we have exported upwards of 120,000,000 bushels per annum. So you can see we will need all our wheat to feed our own people."

Slain by an Italian.

Des Moines, Ia., June 1.—Following a quarrel as to who had the right of way George Arrobba, an Italian, stabbed to death Charles Leach at the Minneapolis & St. Louis roundhouse. Arrobba escaped but detectives are on his trail.

THE MARKETS.

Table with market prices for various commodities including LIVE STOCK, FLOUR, WHEAT, CORN, RYE, BUTTER, CHEESE, CATTLE, HOGS, SHEEP, GRAIN, and MILWAUKEE. Columns include item names and prices.

MICHIGAN BREVITIES

Ann Arbor.—Eleven hundred students, 100 of whom were women, gave a farewell banquet in Waterman gymnasium to President James B. Angell, whose resignation as head of the University of Michigan takes effect at the close of the present academic year.

Kalamazoo.—Following are the officers that were elected by the Women's Foreign Missionary society of Michigan, which is holding its annual convention in this city: President, Mrs. H. J. Felker, Grand Rapids; corresponding secretary, Mrs. C. B. Carpenter, Grand Rapids; recording secretary, Mrs. Clara Hughes, Delton; treasurer, Mrs. J. K. Jackson, Otsego.

Sturgis.—S. Morrarity, a train flagman, was instantly killed when the rear coach of a south-bound Grand Rapids & Indiana railroad passenger train ran into an open switch here and was wrecked. The engine, baggage car and three coaches passed over the switch safely, but the rear trucks of the last car caught in the frog and were pulled loose from the train.

Marshall.—A bolt of lightning traversed the high tension wires of the Commonwealth Power Company and entering the sub-station here set the building on fire and damaged the machinery about \$1,000. Ten minutes passed before the power current was cut off at Albion and Battle Creek and the flames gained headway before the firemen could safely combat the fire.

Manistique.—The steel car ferry Ann Arbor No. 4, in command of Capt. Fred Robertson, turned turtle in the loading slip here, lay on her side in 18 feet of water, nearly half of the boat being submerged. The boat was being loaded with several cars of iron ore when a string of 24 heavy capacity cars became uncoupled from the locomotive.

Battle Creek.—One beautiful little incident made Memorial day memorable in Battle Creek. As the aged veterans entered the portals of Oak Hill cemetery to decorate the graves of their departed comrades, 500 young boys strewed roses, lilacs and spring flowers in their path, the action coming as a complete surprise to the old soldiers.

Pontiac.—Joseph H. Katchka, a young Russian, employed by the Rapid Motor Car Company here, has appealed to Mayor Johnson and City Attorney Hymers for assistance in securing the necessary passports which will enable his wife and two small children to leave Russia and join him here.

Grand Rapids.—Judges Chester of Hillsdale and Comins of Isocore are sitting in the Kent circuit court to help Judges Perkins and McDonald. The congested calendar is being rapidly cleaned up and the local judges believe it can be kept cleaned.

Menominee.—While preparations were under way at his home for the celebration of his silver wedding, E. C. McCarthy, night foreman, employed by the Wisconsin Lumber & Land Company, was killed at the hardwood mill at Hermanaville.

Owosso.—H. T. Clough, manager of the local Union telephone exchange, resigned after eight years' service, and was succeeded by C. A. Clough, present local manager at St. Johns Clough has acquired a position in Chicago.

Ann Arbor.—Mrs. Frances E. Chapin, widow of Charles Chapin, is dead at her home in this city at the age of 77. She was born here and was probably the oldest native-born resident. She was the first communicant of St. Andrews Episcopal church.

Port Huron.—The trial of Capt. Ralph T. Pringle, who is charged with murder in the first degree in the killing of George McKinnon, will begin in circuit court on July 12, instead of June 7.

Ishpeming.—The doors of the Young Men's Christian association's new block was thrown open. Prominent Y. M. C. A. men who have visited the new building pronounce it to be as fine as anything north of Detroit.

Lowell.—While out hunting rabbits 2 1/2 miles southwest of Lowell on the farm of Wilson Washburn, Clvet Worwiski, a Polisher, accidentally shot himself. He lived but a short time. His home was in Grand Rapids.

Saginaw.—The second drowning accident here occurred when Ernest Schulz, 18 years old and son of Henry Schulz, 736 Emily street, met death while canoeing near the Bristol street bridge.

SERIAL STORY

THE LOVES of the LADY ARABELLA

By MOLLY ELLIOT SEAWELL

SYNOPSIS.

At 14 years of age Admiral Sir Peter Hawkshaw's nephew, Richard Glyn, fell deeply in love at first sight with Lady Arabella Stormont who spurned his attentions. The lad, an orphan, was given a berth as midshipman on the Ajax by his uncle, Giles Vernon, nephew of Sir Thomas Vernon, because the boy's pet. They attended a theater where Hawkshaw's nephew saw Lady Arabella. Vernon met Philip Overton, next in line for Sir Thomas Vernon's estate. They started a duel which was interrupted. Vernon, Overton and Hawkshaw's nephew found themselves attracted by pretty Lady Arabella. The Ajax in battle defeated French warships in the Mediterranean. Richard Glyn got £2,000 prize money. He was called home by Lady Hawkshaw as he was about to "blow" in his earnings with Vernon. At a Hawkshaw party Glyn discovered that Lady Arabella was a poor but persistent gambler. He talked money with her cousin Daphne. Lady Arabella again showed love for Glyn. Later she held Glyn and Overton prisoners, thus delaying the duel. In the Overton-Vernon duel, neither was hurt. Lady Arabella humiliated Richard by her pranks. Richard and Giles shipped on a frigate.

CHAPTER VI.—Continued.

We had a pleasant journey to Plymouth and were troubled with few regrets at leaving London. We expected, in the foolishness of youth, to capture many more such prizes as the indomitable and Xantippe. The Belvidera was nearly ready, and in a few weeks we sailed on our second cruise. I shall not give the particulars of that cruise. It was such a one as all the officers of his majesty's service were engaged in during those eventful years. We were constantly at sea; we kept a tireless lookout for our enemies, and hunted and pursued them into their own harbors. We never slept for more than four hours at a time, in all our cruising. We lived on beef and biscuit for months at a time; sometimes we had scurvy in the ship, and sometimes we did not. We struggled with mighty gales, that blew us hundreds and even thousands of miles out of our course; and we sweated in calms that tried men's souls. In all that time we watched night and day for the enemy, and, when found, chased him, and never failed to get alongside when it was possible; and we fought him with the greatest good will. We had good and ill fortune with the ship, but her colors were never lowered. And it was five years before we set foot in London town again.

Only a year of that time was Giles Vernon with me. He got promotion which took him out of the ship. I had the extreme good fortune to be with Nelson at the Nile. On that great day, as sailing-master of the Belvidera, I took the frigate around the head of Admiral Villeneuve's line—she was the leading ship—and placed her where she was enabled to fire the first raking broadside of the battle. I got a wound in the forehead which left a scar that remains to this day; but I also received the personal thanks of my Lord Nelson, which I shall ever esteem as the greatest honor of my life. I had heard nothing of Giles for nearly a year, when, among Admiral Villeneuve's officers, I found one, a young lieutenant like myself, who told me that Giles had been captured, while on a boat expedition, and was then in prison at Dunkerque.

I wrote him a dozen letters at least, by officers who were paroled; and when the ship was paid off, the following spring, I lost no time in getting to London, and using what little power I had in trying to have him exchanged. Sir Peter was in great favor at the admiralty. As soon as I reached London, I went immediately to call in Berkeley Square. My Lady Hawkshaw was at home, and received me in great state, black feathers and all; and with her sat Daphne Carmichael. I believe Lady Hawkshaw was really glad to see me; but Daphne, after speaking to me, remained with her eyes fixed on her embroidery. I noted, however, that she was a very charming girl, and her eyes, under her long dark lashes, were full of fire and sweetness. But she had not, and never could have, the glorious beauty of Lady Arabella Stormont. Lady Hawkshaw demanded of me a particular account of my whole cruise, and everything that had happened at the battle of the Nile. This I gave, to the best of my ability. She then invited, or, rather, commanded, me to take up my quarters in Berkeley Square, and told me that I had three thousand and ten pounds, nineteen shillings and seven pence to my credit in bank.

After this, she was called upon to leave the room for a moment, and I clearly inquired of Daphne how Lady Arabella was.

voiced to Capt. Overton as ever. You know Arabella ever liked him rather more than he liked her." At which my generous speech, I said one word: "Fie!" and Daphne, coloring to the roots of her hair, yet attempted to defend herself.

"I only tell you what all the world says, and so say my uncle and aunt. Arabella could have married a dozen times—she is all of 21, you know—and married very splendidly, but she will not. Sir Peter rages, and swears that he will marry her off in spite of herself; but Arabella is her own mistress now, and laughs at Sir Peter."

"And does she still play cards?"

Daphne raised her eyes. It seemed to give that otherwise sweet girl positive pleasure to call over Lady Arabella's faults.

"Yes," she said. "Loo, lansquet—anything by which money can be lost or won. Three times a week she goes to the duchess of Auechester's, where play is high. We go there tonight; but I do not play."

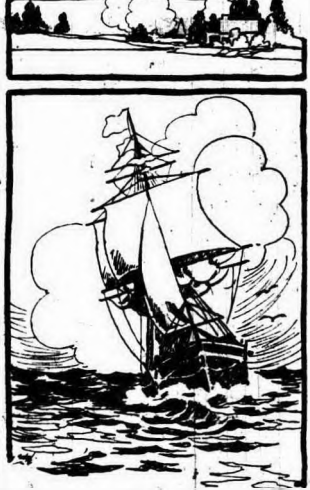
I had not thought there was so much malice in Daphne until that conversation.

I left my adieux for Lady Hawkshaw and repaired to the admiralty, where Sir Peter happened to be that day. I explained that I should have come to him at once, but for my inordinate wish to see Lady Hawkshaw; and that I found her looking at least 20 years younger since we met last. At which Sir Peter beamed on me with delight, and, I believe, mentally determined to give me £1,000 additional in his will.

CHAPTER VII.

One month from the time I arrived in London I was on my way to Portsmouth to meet Giles Vernon, who had been brought over with a batch of exchanged officers from France.

In that month, during which I had lived continuously in Berkeley Square, things were so little changed, except in one respect, which I shall mention presently, that I could scarcely persuade myself five years had passed. Peter and Polly, as Giles disrespectfully called them, had not grown a day older, and quarreled as vigorously



"We Were Constantly at Sea."

as ever. Lady Arabella was then her own mistress, although still living under Sir Peter's roof; but, as far as I could see, this spoiled child of nature and fortune had always been her own mistress. I found that Overton had been away for some years on foreign service, and, after distinguishing himself greatly, had lately returned suffering from severe wounds and injuries to his constitution. He was, however, in London, and able to ride and walk out, and visit his friends; but it was doubted by many whether, on the expiration of his leave, he would ever be fit for duty again.

I heard and saw enough to convince me that Lady Arabella had been wild with grief and despair when she heard of his wounds; and, although since his return to London he avoided company generally, she managed to see him occasionally, and spent much of her time driving in the parks upon the mere chance of seeing him taking his daily ride or walk. Lady Arabella Stormont had everything in life that heart could wish, except one. She had chosen to give her willful and wayward heart to Philip Overton, and it must be acknowledged that he was a man well fitted to enchain a woman's imagination. Overton had disdained the spontaneous gift of Arabella's love; but I believe her haughty and arrogant mind could never be brought to believe that any man could be really inensible to her beauty, her rank, and her fortune. Overton could not in any way be considered a great match for her. His fortune was modest, and his chance of succeeding to the Vernon estates remote; but, with the desperate perversity of her nature, him she would have and no other. It always seemed to me as if Overton was the one thing denied her, but that she had determined to do battle with fate until she conquered her soul's desire.

For myself, she treated me exactly as she had done five years before—called me Dicky in her good humors, and a variety of mocking names to her

bad humors—and, little as it may be believed, I, Richard Glyn, lieutenant in his majesty's sea service, with £2,000 to my name, would have gone to the gibbet rather than marry Lady Arabella, with her £30,000.

Perhaps Daphne Carmichael had something to do with it. She was the same gentle, winning creature at 19 as at 12. She was still Sir Peter's pet, and Lady Hawkshaw's comfort; but I had not been in the house a week before the change I alluded to came about and the change was in me concerning Daphne. I began to find it very hard to keep away from her. She treated me with great kindness before others, but when we were alone together, she was capricious. I began to despair of ever finding a woman who could be kind to a man three times running. And I was very much surprised at the end of a fortnight to find myself experiencing the identical symptoms I had felt five years before with Arabella—only much aggravated. There was this difference, too. I had admired Arabella as a star, afar off, and I think I should have been very much frightened, if, at the time, she had chosen formally to accept my devotion. Not so with Daphne. I felt I should never be really at ease until I had the prospect of having her by my side the rest of my life. I reached this phase at the end of the third week. At the end of the fourth I was in a desperate case, but it was then time to go to Portsmouth to meet Giles, according to my promise, and I felt, when I parted from Daphne, as if I was starting on a three years' cruise, and I was only to be gone a day and a half. She, dear girl, showed some feeling, too, and I left, bearing with me the pack which every lover carries—pains and hopes.

I left London at night, and next morning on reaching Portsmouth, as I jumped from the coach, I ran into Giles' arms; he had reached Portsmouth some hours in advance of the time.

He showed marks of his imprisonment in his appearance, but his soul had ever been free, and he was the same brave and joyous spirit I had ever known. Not being minded to waste off time in Portsmouth, we took coach for London town at noon. As we were mounting, a countryman standing by held up a wooden cage full of larks, and asked us to buy, exultating on their beautiful song.

"I will take them all, my lad," cried Giles, throwing him a guinea. The fellow gaped for a moment, and then made off as fast as his legs could carry him. I wondered what Giles meant to do with the birds. He held the cage in his hand until we had started and were well into the country; then, opening the little slide, he took out one poor, fluttering bird, and, poisoning on his finger for a moment, the lark flew upward with a rush of joyous wings.

Each bird he liberated in the same way, all of us on the coach-top watching him in silence. As the last captive disappeared in the blue heavens, Giles, crushing the cage in his strong hands, threw it away.

"I have been a prisoner for 14 months," he said, "and I shall never see any harmless living thing again imprisoned without trying to set it free."

We reached London that night, and Giles went to his old lodgings, where his landlady was delighted to see him, as all women were who knew Giles Vernon. She gave us supper, and then we sat up all night talking. I had thought from the guinea he had thrown the vender of larks that he had money. I found he had none, or next to none.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Seagulls of Auchmithie.

In the fishing village of Auchmithie you may frequently witness seagulls flying into the houses of the fishermen and partaking of food from their hands. One of these sea birds was in the habit of staying in a fisherman's house all the year round except at the breeding season, when it left. About a fortnight ago, while the gull was away, the fisherman removed his home some three and a half miles from the former place.

The fisherman never expected to see his old friend the gull again. It was therefore, much to his astonishment that he beheld on a recent Sunday the sea bird come walking into his new residence with stately steps to resume his old familiarities and household ways.

A Dangerous Roll.

H. Engels, an Oakland, Cal., boiler-maker, met with an experience which nearly cost him his life, while at work inside a 28-inch water pipe. The line of pipe ran along a steep hillside and was held in position by wooden supports. While Engels was riveting two sections together the supports gave way and the section in which he was working started down the hill at a terrific speed. It rolled several hundred feet and finally dropped into a ditch in which a stream of water was running. Engels' companion supposed, of course, that he had been killed, but rushed to the ditch. The in-piped man was taken out alive, but seriously cut and bruised and almost drowned.—Detroit News-Tribune.

Why We Shake Heads.

In the barbarous days of old, when every man had to watch carefully over his own safety, when two persons met they offered each to the other the right hand, the hand that wields the club, sword, knife or other weapon of war. Ever since that time to show that the hand was empty, and that, therefore, no trouble needed to be feared, the handshake was the trophy of peace—in a word, the way they had of showing each other that they meant to be friendly.

WAS SHE MURDERED?

POISON FOUND WHEN RICH ILLINOIS WOMAN'S BODY IS EXHUMED.

SECRET AUTOPSY IS HELD

Sensational Report of Coroner Stirs Onelda When Mrs. Josephine Carleton Archer Was Buried After Death in Los Angeles, Cal.

Galesburg, Ill., June 2.—Events startling in their nature undoubtedly will follow the discovery that the body of Mrs. Josephine Carleton Archer of Los Angeles, Cal., who died there two months ago, had been exhumed at Onelda, Ill., the old home, where interment had been made, and an autopsy revealed the presence of strychnine in large quantities.

The body of Mrs. Archer had been shipped here by her husband, Richard Archer, upon her death, and the circumstances which surrounded the sudden demise led to an investigation, resulting in the holding of the autopsy.

Was a Wealthy Woman.

Mrs. Archer, a woman wealthy in her own right, filed a suit for divorce in the courts of Los Angeles two weeks before her death, charging cruelty and inhuman treatment. Two days before the news of her death was received by her daughter, Mrs. Helen Carleton Marsh of this city, a letter was received stating that she was in excellent health. The message conveying the tidings of her death stated that she had died in convulsions.

A private investigation has been in progress for six weeks, instigated by Charles E. Marsh, her son-in-law, who is a roadmaster on the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy road. He made an affidavit before Coroner G. S. Chalmers, which resulted in the finding of the poison.

The deceased was formerly Mrs. John Carleton of Onelda, Ill., and about three years ago she went to Los Angeles for her health, meeting Archer there, and they were married, residing in a home owned by the wife on Harvard boulevard. Archer had conducted a brokerage business in Chicago, St. Louis and Kansas City before going to Los Angeles.

That the suspicions of the relatives might not become public the investigation was conducted secretly. The stomach was removed and subjected to tests for various poisons.

Death Unnatural, Says Coroner.

Concerning these tests Coroner Chalmers said: "I found a strong reaction for strychnine in the liver, kidneys and spleen. The stomach and contents are now in the hands of a chemist for analysis. In a thorough examination I found no condition that could have caused death in my opinion except from unnatural causes." The organs were all sound. There was no condition that would have caused convulsions. Considering Mrs. Archer's physical condition she should have lived many years.

State's Attorney Boutelle has received messages from friends of the deceased woman in Onelda urging him to take every action possible to solve the mystery of her sudden death, relatives of the dead woman in various parts of the country have sent offers of assistance in following up the investigations.

Mrs. Helen Carleton Marsh, the daughter who resides in this city, is a singer of some note, having been a soloist in Bishop Cheney's choir in Chicago some time ago, later being with Brooks' band for several seasons.

Daughter Discusses Case.

"I am awaiting the complete report of the chemical analysis before making up my mind what to do," said Mrs. Marsh, "but from the coroner's report and from knowledge in my own possession I am satisfied that my mother's death should be investigated. The death was totally unexpected and I know of no explanation for it as a natural event. She was not subject to bodily ills of any sort, and had been in perfect health. Two days before she died she wrote me to this effect:

"Her marriage to Mr. Archer was a great surprise to me and to my sister, Mrs. Kate Carleton Smith of Deland, Fla., who is at present in Santa Anna, Cal."

Mrs. Carleton was the fourth wife of Richard Archer. His first wife died many years ago, his second wife, it seems, died, under circumstances somewhat similar to those surrounding the death of the last wife. A divorce separated him from his third choice, after which he remained unmarried for several years until he met Mrs. Carleton.

Neese Ready for Slayer.

Centerville, Ia., May 29.—A perfectly dead hangman's noose was found secreted in the courthouse near the room in which John Junkin, negro slayer of Clara Ross, is kept during his trial for the murder of the Ottumwa choir singer.

Roasted Alive in Prison.

San Diego, Cal., June 1.—The Carleton at Tinajas, Lower California, hurled to the ground and Leando Murchado, a Mexican prisoner confined in the jail, was roasted to death. He was incarcerated while intoxicated.

Take Stride Vets in Canada.

Winnipeg, Man., June 1.—The operating employees of the Grand Trunk Pacific railway are taking a strike vote over the system this week.

NOT A MATTER OF LOYALTY.

Simple But Insuperable Reason Why Subject Could Not Kneel Before His King.

One fancies that few types of men, can, from time to time, have afforded royalty more amusement of a quiet sort than provincial mayors of England. "From the Foreland to Penzance," by Clive Holland, contains the story of a mayor of Weymouth who, during one of the visits of King George to the town, was destined to afford "comic relief" to a ceremony of some importance.

The occasion was the presentation of an address of welcome to the king, and we are told that the mayor, on approaching to present it, to the astonishment and dismay of all, instead of kneeling, as he had been told to do, seized the queen's hand to shake it as he might that of any other lady.

Col. Gwynne, the master of the ceremonies, hurriedly told him of the faux pas, saying: "You should have kneeled, sir."

"Sir, I cannot," was the reply.

"Everybody does, sir," hotly asserted the colonel.

The mayor grew red, and evidently much upset, exclaimed: "Confound it, sir, but I've got a wooden leg!"

Efficiency records that "a smile suffused the face of her majesty, and the king laughed outright."—Youth's Companion.

Logical Reasoning.

A certain young man's friends thought he was dead, but he was only in a state of coma. When, in ample time to avoid being buried, he showed signs of life, he was asked how it seemed to be dead.

"Dead?" he exclaimed. "I wasn't dead. I knew all that was going on. And I knew I wasn't dead, too, because my feet were cold and I was hungry."

"But how did that fact make you think you were still alive?" asked one of the curious.

"Well, this way: I knew that if I were in heaven I wouldn't be hungry. And if I was in the other place my feet wouldn't be cold."

Household Hint.

"Do you know how to use a chaffing dish?"

"Yes," answered Mr. Sirius Barker. "I have some novel ideas on the subject."

"What are they?"

"The best way I know of to use a chaffing dish is to punch a hole in the bottom of it, paint it green and plant flowers in it."—Washington Star.

Iron Ore Fields in Finland.

Though Finland has been regarded up to the present time as being extremely poor in iron ores, recent research has proved the existence of ore fields in South Finland (Nyländ), and above all in the Ladoga lake district, which seem to be worth the expense of mining. For research purposes a company has been formed.

Athleticism Extraordinary.

"Why," said the first athletic booster, "every morning before breakfast I get a bucket and pull up 90 gallons from the well." "That's nothing," retorted the other. "I get a boat every morning and pull up the river."—Universal Leader.

The Vegetarian.

Nebuchadnezzar was eating grass. "Yes," he remarked. "I have come down to being a consumer." Hereafter he regretted his lost estate.

Succinct.

Justice O'Halloran—Have you any children, Mrs. Kelly?

Mrs. Kelly—I hav two living an' wan married!—Judy.

The difference between a cook and a chef is that the latter can fix up things to eat so you can't tell what they are.

A man ought to know a great deal to acquire a knowledge of the immensity of his ignorance.—Lord Palmerston.

OPERATION HER ONLY CHANCE

Was Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Adrian, Ga.—"I suffered untold misery from a female weakness and disease, and I could not stand more than a minute at a time. My doctor said an operation was the only chance I had, and I dreaded it almost as much as death. One day I was reading how other women had been cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and decided to try it. Before I had taken one bottle I was better, and now I am completely cured."—LENA V. BERRY, Route No. 3, Adrian, Ga.

Why will women take chances with an operation or drag out a sickly, half-hearted existence, missing three-fourths of the joy of living, when they can find health in Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound?

For thirty years it has been the standard remedy for female ills, and has cured thousands of women who have been troubled with such ailments as displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, indigestion, and nervous prostration.

If you have the slightest doubt that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound will help you, write to Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass., for advice. Your letter will be absolutely confidential, and the advice free.

Women to Fight Tuberculosis.

One million women, representing cities, towns, villages and isolated rural settlements in every section of the country, are to-day enlisted in a campaign against tuberculosis, according to a statement issued by the National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis. In legislatures, in congress at Washington, in society gatherings, in churches and clubs, through speaking and writing—in every possible way, the women of the country are persistently fighting consumption.

With an organization established in every state of the country, under the direction of the General Federation of Women's Clubs, and with associated clubs in Alaska, the Hawaiian islands, Porto Rico, and the canal zone, the women of the country have entered a systematic crusade to carry the message of the prevention and cure of tuberculosis into every American home.

The Captain's Repartee.

The captain of a trans-Atlantic liner, having become irritable as a result of some minor troubles in the ship's management and the unusually large number of ridiculous inquiries made by tourists, was heading for the "bridge" when a dapper young man halted him to inquire the cause of the commotion of the starboard side of the ship. Being on the port side, the captain politely replied, with some sarcasm, he was not certain, but thought it possible that a cat fish had just had kittens.—What-to-Eat.

Exclusive.

"Where do the Hottentots live, Mary?" a public-school teacher asked one of her pupils. "I don't know, m," said Mary, primly. "Ma won't let me visit any of the people in this neighborhood."—Youth's Companion.

You can never make a woman believe that she isn't saving money when she spends ten cents in car fare in order to obtain a dollar article for 98 cents.

Appetite Calls

For food which promotes a prompt flow of the digestive juices—in addition to supplying nourishment.

Post Toasties

is a most delicious answer to appetite.

It is, at the same time, full of the food-goodness of White Corn, and toasted to a crisp delicious brown.

"The Taste Lingers."

Popular pkg 10c; Large Family size 15c.

PLYMOUTH MAIL

—BY—
F. W. SAMSEN

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.
One Year, payable in advance..... \$1.00
Six months..... .75
Three months..... .50

ADVERTISING RATES.
Business Cards, 25.00 per year.
Resolutions of Respect, \$1.00.
Card of Thanks, 25 cents.
All local notices will be charged for at five cents per line or fraction thereof for each insertion. Display advertising rates made known on application. Where no time is specified, all notices and advertisements will be inserted until ordered discontinued.

FRIDAY, JUNE 4, 1909.

In Memory of the Dead.

The opera house was filled to overflowing Monday afternoon to listen to the exercises in commemoration of those who fought and died, that their country might live. Conspicuous in the audience were the home members of the fast disappearing army that fought under the stars and stripes, this little home band, now numbering less than thirty.

Supt. Iabell acted as master of ceremonies, and the following program was carried out:

Song—There's a Wee Little Nest in the Old Oak Tree..... 3rd Grade
Invocation..... Rev. F. W. Miller
Song—Our Nation's Flag..... 3rd Grade
Songs—The Blue Birds, Songs should breathe of flowers..... 5th Grade
Song—The Flag Song..... 4th Grade
Recitation—A Memorial Day Flag..... Janet Tousey

A Class Exercise. Five 2nd Grade Boys
Recitation—The Soldiers Kept in Remembrance..... Ruth Huston
Address..... Prof. F. A. Barbour
Benediction..... Rev. H. N. Ronald

Prof. Barbour deserves more than passing notice. It was a masterly and scholarly effort, delivered with more than oratorical ability. The professor went back into history and showed that industrial greed was the cause of most wars, including that of the late rebellion.

He made the assertion that the Rogers, the Rockefellers and Morgans, who take the ground that the laws of the United States are not made for them to obey in their corporate pursuit for gain, were traitors to the country. He eulogized the boys who went into the army for their country's sake and praised the mothers who bid them go. The whole address was most attentively listened to and certainly left a strong impression upon the adult members of the audience.

Death to Dandelions.

Everybody and his neighbor is troubled with dandelions, the weed becoming more prolific every year. The following directions for killing dandelions have been sent out by R. W. Fisher, horticulturist at the Agricultural college at Bozeman, Mont.:

Procure a good spray pump, one that holds about three gallons and can be carried while spraying.

Spray when the leaves are dry and can be kept dry for several hours after spraying.

Spray with a fine mist which can be done only with a good nozzle under high pressure.

Use iron sulphate at the rate of 1 1/2 to 2 pounds per gallon.

Do not let the solution stand more than 3 or 4 hours after mixing.

Strain the solution through a fine sieve or cloth into the spray can so that no material will get into the pump to clog it up.

Spray about every six weeks or whenever the dandelions start into growth.

Keep the lawn grass well watered so that the grass can overcome by vigorous growth any damage resulting from the spray solution.

Do not spray more than is necessary to kill the dandelions.

OBITUARY.

Cornelia J. Blount was born Aug. 7, 1845, in Salem, Wahtenaw County, Mich. In 1863 she removed with her parents to Nankin, Wayne county. She was married to Jay Blount of Nankin March 1, 1863. To this union one son was born, who died in infancy. Jay Blount died July 28, 1899. After his death she made her home with her parents, caring for them in their old age. After the death of her mother in 1895, (her father having died in 1885), she moved to Plymouth, where she resided until the time of her death. The end came Monday morning, after an illness of many months' duration. Services were conducted at the home on Church street Thursday morning, Rev. Hugh Ronald officiating. Interment at Newburg.

Over 90 per cent of Appendicitis Cases are caused by a congested condition of the bowels, commonly called constipation. Why not relieve yourself of this condition and the consequent danger of appendicitis by becoming a user of Dr. Herriek's Sugar Coated Vegetable Pills? The best known and most widely sold liver pills in the world. This is not a new remedy, but one that has stood the test of time, being over sixty years on the market. Sales always increasing, showing the immense good that they are doing. Price everywhere 25c per box. Ask for a free sample. Sold by John L. Gale and Beyer's Pharmacy.

Try The Mail week columns.

CHURCH NEWS.

CHRISTIAN SCIENTIST.

Next Sunday morning at First Church of Christ, Scientist, 10:10 A. M. Subject, "God, the only Cause and Creator." Sunday-school for children 11:00 A. M. Wednesday evening testimonial service 7:10. Every one is well come.

UNIVERSALIST.

Rev. F. W. Miller, Pastor.
Services at the usual hour next Sunday, 10 a. m. Sermon by the pastor. Sunday-school at 11:45 a. m.
At 7 p. m. a continuance of the series of pastoral lectures. Subject, The Instrument with which to Meet our Obligation.

PRESBYTERIAN.

Rev. H. N. Ronald, Pastor.
Sunday, June 6—10:00, Morning worship. Sermon by the pastor: Subject, "The Children and the Kingdom." 11:15, Sunday-school. 6:00, Young Peoples' service—subject, "Life Lessons for Me from the Gospel of Luke." Leader, Miss Lena Kaiser. 7:00, Evening praise service. Sermon by the pastor. Subject, "Following the Gleam."

You are most cordially invited to all the above services. You will also be welcome at the Thursday evening prayer and Bible study service—An hour with the prophet Nahum.

METHODIST.

Rev. E. King, Pastor.
Next Sunday morning's service will be observed as communion. Love feast at 9:30 and sacrament will be administered during the time of the regular service, commencing at 10 a. m. All members should be present. Sunday-school at 11:30. Epworth League at 6:00. Subject "Our Legal Obligations," led by P. W. Voorhies. Evening song and preaching service at 7 o'clock. The pastor will preach on the subject "The Problem of Doubt."

The Epworth League held their business and social meeting last Friday evening at the home of Mrs. Wm. VanVleet. Prof. Frank Showers and Prof. Frank Stephens took part in the program. The following officers were elected for the ensuing year. Pres., Warren B. Lombard; 1st vice pres., Evered Jolliffe; 2nd vice pres., Mrs. I. N. Dickerson; 3rd vice-pres., Clara Lyons; 4th vice-pres., Elsie Eddy; Sec., Lynn VanVleet; treas., Robt. Jolliffe; pianist, Winnie Jolliffe.

SCHOOL NOTES.

A box of new books for the library has arrived. They will be ready for the use of the public in a short time.

Take the 6 o'clock car for Chelsea tomorrow morning. About fifty more are wanted to yell for Plymouth at the Field Meet.

Visitors this week: Miss McClumpha, Jennie Gittins, Camilla Glass, Bina Eckles, Bertha Farrand, Ralph Harlow Mrs. Jay Burr.

The Juniors have neat invitations out for their reception to the Seniors, Friday evening, June 11th. There are rumors of another.

At a game of base ball last Friday afternoon, the high school nine defeated Tiquish by a score of 12 to 11. The score was the biggest part of it.

The Physiography class, chaperoned by Miss White, spent last Saturday at the Sibley stone quarry. They also went through the Haggerty brick factory in Detroit.

Two members of the Wayne school board visited the school Tuesday. Wayne is to have a new school building and they were investigating our heating and ventilating system.

Miss White gave a "beefsteak roast" to her chemistry class down on the flats last Thursday evening after school. Because she did the thing up "brown," it was plain that she had experiences along that line.

New Gasoline Red Can Law.

State Oil Inspector Neal calls the public's attention to a few changes made by the present legislature in the so-called "Red Can" Gasoline act. The new law, which goes into effect September 1st next, provides that cans, buckets, barrels, etc., which are to be painted a bright red, may be "lettered" with the word gasoline instead of being "stenciled" as heretofore. It also provides that retail merchants must have the barrels or tanks in their stores, from which they sell, painted bright red and lettered thereon with the word gasoline.

The delivery to consumers, and to dealers as well, must be made in receptacles (cans, buckets, jugs, barrels or whatever the delivery is made in) that are painted bright red and lettered.

The tanks or cans on peddlers wagons must be painted and lettered and the tank wagons of wholesalers must be labeled if containing gasoline.

The person who purchases gasoline lays himself liable to a fine if he has it in anything but the proper red can. For cleaning purposes gasoline can only be sold in bottles, property labeled, and not more than one quart in quantity.

The remains of Mrs. Wm. Bennett, who died in Toledo last Thursday, were brought here for interment last Saturday. She formerly lived here.

The Exposition at Seattle.

Seattle, Wash., May 21.—No previous world's fair has presented the complete and finished appearance that will be shown by the Alaska-Yukon-Pacific exposition when its gates are thrown open on the first day of June.

Many of the larger buildings have been ready for company for months, and the finishing touches to the entire exposition city and grounds were applied two weeks before the date announced for the formal opening. As the exposition shows today, complete in construction, and nearly accomplished in installation of exhibits, it represents the highest achievement in exposition building yet produced.

An expenditure of \$10,000,000 has reared in the heart of a dense forest of fir and cedar, a magnificent city of temporary and permanent construction, and in this is housed a collection of exhibits representing every nation of commercial importance on earth. Where two years ago 250 acres of northern thicket grew rank and impenetrable beneath towering forest trees, is now placed an exposition city of wonderful architectural beauty and clothed in a coloring of old ivory.

The Alaska-Yukon-Pacific Exposition has much aside from stereotyped exposition sights to offer visitors. Its exhibits represent every country of importance on the globe, and in addition to the old and strongly established commercial lands of Europe, a new and rapidly developing section of the earth is for the first time exhibited.

Alaska, Yukon, Hawaii, the Philippines and all those countries bordering on the great Pacific ocean are rich in resources of art and manufacture, and it is from these lands that much of unusual interest has been gathered. The exhibits of agriculture, manufacturers, mining, forestry, fisheries, horticulture, game, fine arts and every thing that goes to add to the welfare and wealth of nations are as complete and representative as can be made.

Representatives of many of the out-of-the-way tribes and peoples have been brought from their homes in various parts of the earth, and these are seen living under the same conditions in their native countries. The "Pay Streak" leads through a collection of the world's most famous entertainment features, and the nations of the far east and orient are shown in villages and buildings of native design and construction. The exposition has been made as instructive and entertaining as possible, and has included no freaks or deformities in its collection.

Many states not represented by individual buildings erected by the commonwealth, are cared for by club buildings built by the local members of the state societies. Michigan is particularly well represented among the residents of Seattle and vicinity, and visitors from this state will be well cared for by these societies. Among the special state days announced by the exposition management, the 19th of July has been named as Michigan day. Particularly interesting program has been prepared for this occasion and the grounds will be in the hands of the visitors.

BIG CIRCUS AT DETROIT

Barnum and Bailey to Exhibit There Thursday, June 17.

The Barnum & Bailey greatest show on earth is to visit Detroit on June 17th. Never since the beginning of time has an amusement enterprise so tremendous in size as this one. Its magnitude is almost beyond belief. All America, together with every foreign country, has been scoured from end to end by agents of this big show in search of novelties and the result is a performance brim full of sensational acts new to the circus world. In the big Barnum & Bailey show are nearly 400 arena stars, most of whom are seen now for the first time. A new sensation will be seen at every performance in "Jupiter, the balloon horse." This remarkable animal with its fearless rider ascends to the dome of the circus tent in a balloon and descends to the ground in a shower of fireworks. Nearly 1000 animal wonders are to be found in the big 108 cage menagerie, 8 herds of elephants, including one herd that actually plays upon musical instruments in time and tune. A group of giant giraffes, monster trained hippopotamus, only living bi-horned rhinoceros and hundreds of strange beasts. Barnum & Bailey's new, big, free street parade is the most gorgeous processionary display ever attempted in the history of the circus business. Its tremendous size and wonderful length can only be believed in the actual seeing. It is natural to expect this big circus to lead all others in quality and quantity of its street spectacle as well as in other departments of the big show, yet never in its splendid history of nearly half a century has it displayed such extravagance as is shown this year.

Pain is Sometimes a Blessing Especially when it warns us of a serious disorder, such as neuralgia, boils, rheumatism, sun, burns and bruises. Home's Pain-Killing Oil is the remedy that brings quick relief and speedily cures these troubles. Get a trial bottle. Price 25c. 50c and \$1.00. Sold by John L. Gale and Beyer's Pharmacy.

Hot Weather is Coming

When you are ready to buy your MUSLIN UNDERWEAR, don't fail to look over our large line. We have something neat in the Cross Barred Corset Cover and Cross Barred Combination Suits. Look over our line before buying elsewhere. And if you are interested in

SHIRT WAISTS,

Don't miss looking over our line of Muslin and Linen Tailored Waists of the latest styles. We have a few Short Sleeve Waists that we are closing out at great reductions.

See our Gingham Petticoats—only 50c.

Just What the Adjusto Does

Adjusto Corsets are easily adjusted to the form by the wearer without removing the Corset—it is only necessary to tighten the bands after the corset is fitted.

Adjusto Corsets fit the upper back perfectly, supporting it comfortably, preventing any unsightly bulging of flesh. The top of corset is completely concealed, even when worn with gowns of light material, a feature of especial value to stout women.

Adjusto Corsets promote proper breathing and freedom from pressure at the bust, supporting it comfortably, and give a smooth, round appearance. No detail for health has been omitted.



Remember that Every Pair of Kayser Gloves Contains a Guarantee.

That is because they are made from Kayser's own fabric from the very cocoon. We know that a Kayser Glove must prove satisfactory, so we are willing to take the risk.

Price 50c, 75c and \$1.00.

All our Best Prints, 6c per yd.

A Good Apron Gingham, 7c yd.

A Good Unbleached Factory, 7c yd.

Gents' Furnishing Goods

In this line, we are much stronger than ever before. Summer Wool Underwear \$1.00. Balbriggan Underwear 25c and 50c. We especially call your attention to our Negligee Shirts—50c and \$1.00

We handle the best 50c Overall and Work Shirt made—The Peninsular.

J. R. RAUCH & SON

Patent
Finger-Tipped
Silk Gloves—50c up
Look out for silk gloves that won't wear. You want the Kayser fit and finish—the Kayser tip—the guarantee is every pair. You get them here at the price of the cheapest—all with "Kayser" in the hem.

YOUR MONEY

Goes farther in the purchase of Furniture than anywhere else, and if you will investigate the matter we can prove it to you. We have the best goods for the money to be had and we welcome comparison of both goods and prices.

We are showing some elegant goods in the way of

PARLOR SUITS,
LIBRARY TABLES,
SIDEBOARDS, BUFFETS,
AND BOOK-CASES

all at prices that cannot be duplicated anywhere else. Be sure to call and see our line before you buy.

SCHRADER BROS.

Furniture Dealers and Funeral Directors. Both Phones, Night or Day.

Resolutions.
Resolved, That, while we bow in submission to the will of Him who creates all things, we feel that in the death of our beloved sister, Emily Roe, we have lost a worthy member of our fraternity, one who in the Lodge room and in private life upheld the tenets of our order.
Resolved, That we offer the heartfelt and sincere sympathy of this Lodge to the friends of our deceased sister and trust that the All Wise and beneficent Being will in His mercy guide them.
Resolved, That a copy of these resolutions be sent to the mother and husband and be published in the Plymouth Mail and spread upon our records, and that the charter be draped for thirty days.
"When a sudden sorrow comes like a cloud and night,
Wait for God's to-morrow—all will then be bright.
Only wait and trust Him just a little while:
After swelling sorrows cease on the morning's smile."
MENA A. CURTIS,
NETTIE STEWART,
EMMA REIDMAN,
Committee.
Plymouth Rebekah Lodge No. 182,
L. O. O. F.
Mrs. J. D. McLaren, Mrs. Wm. Van Vleet, Mrs. L. H. Galpin, Mrs. C. A. Hearn and Misses Ethel Gracen and Lelia Murray attended a shower for Miss Edna Jarvis of Ann Arbor at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Bert Galpin at Dixboro, yesterday.

THE . . .
Finest Groceries
at the Least Prices,
Quality Considered
We also have a large and complete
LINE OF CROCKERY
AT THE RIGHT PRICES.
GAYDE BROS.
Subscribe for the Plymouth Mail

EXCURSION

VIA THE

Pere Marquette

ON

Sunday, June 6

TO

DETROIT

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

ROUND TRIP RATE.

25c.

EXCURSION

VIA THE

Pere Marquette

ON

Sunday, June 13

TO

Grand Rapids & Bay City.

Train will leave Plymouth at 8:15 and 8:35 a. m. Returning, leave Grand Rapids and Bay City at 6:00 p. m.

ROUND TRIP FARES.

Island Lake	\$.35
Lansing	1.00
To Grand Lodge	1.25
Grand Rapids	2.25
Flint	1.00
Saginaw-Bay City	1.50

Dr. A. E. PATTERSON

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

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

R. E. COOPER, M. D., C. M.

Physician & Surgeon.

Office hours—Until 9 a. m., 12 to 2:30 p. m., after 7 p. m.

OFFICE OVER BAUCH'S STORE
Bell Phone 38; Local 20.

DR. J. J. TRAVIS,

DENTIST.

Office in old Hank Building.

Phone 120.

Robinson's Livery

Sutton Street

Good rigs at the best prices possible.

All kinds of Draying done promptly

GOOD STABLING.

Harry C. Robinson

Detroit United Lines

Plymouth Trip Table

EAST BOUND.

For Detroit via Wayne 5:30 a. m. and every hour to 7:30 p. m.; also 8:30 a. m. changing at Wayne To Wayne only 11:30.

NO. T. BOUND.

Leave Plymouth for Northville 6:00 a. m. (Sun. days excepted), 7:10 a. m. and every hour to 9:10 p. m.; also 10:10 p. m. and 12:10 a. m. Leave Detroit for Plymouth 6:30 a. m. (from Michigan car barn); also 8:30 a. m. and every hour to 1:30 p. m.; also 9 p. m. and 11 p. m. changing cars at Wayne. Leave Wayne for Plymouth 6:30 a. m. and every hour to 1:30 p. m.; also 10:10 p. m. and 12:10 a. m. Cars connect at Wayne for Ypsilanti and points west to Jackson.

Penney's LIVERY

DRAYING OF ALL KINDS Promptly done.

A share of your trade solicited.

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

CZAR PENNEY

R-I-P-A-N-S Tablets

Doctors find

A good prescription

For marking

The 6-cent tablets in enough for usual occasions. 250 family bottles (50 cents) contains a supply of 1500. All druggists sell them.

Local News

Bert Rae of Northville was in town Tuesday.

C. G. Draper was a South Lyon visitor Monday.

John Moon of Ann Arbor was in town Tuesday.

Chas. Reed of Lapeer visited friends in town Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Chaffee spent Sunday at Pine Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Maltby spent Sunday at South Lyon.

Mrs. P. W. Voorhies is in Ann Arbor for several days this week.

Miss Blanche Gentz is home from Detroit on account of illness.

Marwell Moon of Ann Arbor spent Saturday and Sunday in town.

Mrs. Dorothy of Chicago is visiting her sister, Mrs. August Miller.

Mr. and Mrs. Dan Murray visited near Ypsilanti Saturday and Sunday.

Robt. Holloway and wife of Detroit visited Plymouth friends last Sunday.

Fred Herr and Ami Willsey of Cleveland spent Sunday at Vina Joy's.

Miss Emma Merrell of Detroit visited friends in town Sunday and Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Van Aiken of Detroit spent Saturday at Chas. Riggs'.

Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Lisemer of Ann Arbor spent Sunday at Geo. Shafer's.

H. E. Ransom and daughter of Flushing spent Saturday and Sunday at E. L. Riggs'.

Mr. and Mrs. James McNabb of Detroit spent Sunday and Monday at Mrs. Vina Joy's.

Miss May Brooks of Warren was a guest of Mrs. Janette Huston the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. H. J. Baker of Lansing were over Sunday visitors with Plymouth friends.

Charles Annis and son Will of Detroit visited at Mrs. Ella Rathbun's over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Dean and son George of Detroit visited at W. D. Dean's Tuesday.

Mrs. Harrison Olsaver of Green Oak is visiting her daughter Mrs. R. G. Samsen this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Linus Galpin and Mr. and Mrs. Anson Hearn and Elmer Jarvis visited at Dixboro Sunday.

Mrs. Frank Boyd and two daughters of North Adams spent a few days last week at Chas. Holloway's.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Berdan of Detroit were over Sunday guests of D. M. Berdan at the Plymouth House.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Brehmer and Miss Emma Widman of Detroit spent Sunday at Chas. Holloway's.

The D. of H. will give a post card social in Penniman hall on Thursday evening, June 10th. All invited.

Miss Cora Lapeer and M. E. Peters and Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Gladdin of Detroit spent Sunday at Floyd Sherman's.

Dr. and Mrs. Claude Burgess of Detroit and John Kennedy of Northfield, Minn., visited at Mrs. W. O. Allen's Monday.

Rev. E. W. Caster and wife and John Atkins and wife of Detroit spent Saturday, Sunday and Monday with Rev. E. E. Caster and family.

Nine of the forty members of the fire department turned out last Sunday to decorate the graves of their comrades sleeping in Riverside cemetery.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Reed are the champion fishermen of the season. They went over to Walled Lake Monday and caught 5 pike, 7 bass and 18 bullheads.

Mrs. Jennie Voshies, Mrs. A. W. Reed and Mrs. A. D. Stevens are in attendance this week upon the State convention of the W. C. T. U., being held at Battle Creek.

Fred Bennett and Ed. Huston received their long expected motor cars—the Ford—last Thursday afternoon. The boys are said to have had "an experience," though, getting them out here.

The annual tri-county field meet will take place at Chelsea tomorrow. Our boys will be a factor in the meet and they expect to win out in several events. The boys will be accompanied by quite a delegation of school friends and others interested in the sports.

The Plymouth band was engaged to furnish the music for the Northville Decoration Day program. We hope for the sake of Plymouth patriotism this will not happen again. Keep the band at home and exhibit a little more interest in the day ourselves.

Mrs. Anna Dingley of Canton township, aged 74, died last Monday. The funeral occurred Wednesday, Rev. Ehnis officiating. Deceased had been a resident of the township many years and was well known and highly respected by her friends and neighbors.

The Alumni Banquet will be served in the Presbyterian church parlors June 18th. This is the 10th annual banquet and it is hoped all the alumni will make an extra effort to be present. An important business meeting will be held in high school room at 8 o'clock. All are urged to be present.

Arthur Van Sickle of Ionia was in town yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Riggs will spend Sunday at Flushing.

C. F. Hearn of Emery, Mich., visited his brother Tuesday.

Mrs. Mary Bassett of Caro is visiting friends in Plymouth.

Chas. Wheelock of Detroit was a Plymouth caller yesterday.

A. D. B. VanZandt of the D. U. R. publicity department was in town Tuesday.

Mrs. E. Kinney spent a few days last week with relatives and friends in Detroit.

Mrs. Fred Dibble entertained the school-ma'ams last Saturday evening at dinner.

Miss May Wheeler of Ann Arbor spent Saturday and Sunday at P. W. Voorhies'.

Dr. Knight was called to Geneva, N. Y., this week on account of the death of his sister.

Mrs. R. E. Simpson of Bisbee, Ari., is visiting her mother, Mrs. F. W. Fairman, of Canton.

Mr. and Mrs. I. N. Colvin have gone to Detroit and will go next week to the Flats for the summer.

Mr. and Mrs. Fletcher of Detroit visited Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Springer Sunday and Monday.

Mrs. Fred Reeves and son of Toledo spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Conrad Springer.

Chas. Shattuck left Wednesday for Flint, where he has a position with the Buick Automobile Co.

Mr. and Mrs. Leon Ovenshire of Detroit were over Sunday visitors with friends and relatives here.

H. A. Nichols of Detroit and J. H. Purdy of Unionville were visitors at Mrs. H. A. Nichols' Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. F. Monnier of Redford visited the latter's sister, Miss Rose Hawthorne, last Wednesday.

The Misses Coleman of Farmington and Miss Clark of Allegan, visited their aunt, Mrs. Fannie Coleman, yesterday.

Mrs. R. H. Baird of Howell visited her sister, Mrs. F. A. Dibble and brother, Postmaster Ladd, the first of the week.

The father of Mrs. Fred Burch and Miss Minnie Gyde died at his home in South Lyon Wednesday. The funeral occurs today.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Webb and Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Baumgartner of Detroit visited at John Mathews last week and the first of this.

Henry Reichelt returned home from St. Louis, Mo., last week, where he has been visiting a brother, whom he had not seen in over 20 years.

Mrs. Louis Maltby gave a shower for Miss Florence Marshall of Shafsbury Wednesday. A number of ladies were present from South Lyon.

Rev. G. I. Ehnis is attending a conference of Lutheran ministers at Saginaw this week. There will be no services next Sunday in the German church.

It is said some persons are seining fish with a smaller meshed seine than the law allows. The practice will have to be stopped or there will be prosecutions.

During the summer months the Daisy shop boys are putting in a half hour extra every day, thereby getting a Saturday afternoon holiday—a good arrangement.

The Daisy ball team played a return ball game with Salem last Saturday afternoon, defeating the latter by a score of 14 to 4. The Daisy boys have just received their new suits.

C. Drews was given a surprise party last Thursday evening by a number of neighbors and friends, it being his 52nd birthday. An enjoyable evening was spent, after which refreshments were served.

Wm. Gayde has sold his meat business to Todd Bros. of Detroit, who take possession the 15th of this month. Mr. Gayde has not decided what he will do as yet, but will take a much needed vacation this summer.

Postmaster Ladd will soon have a supply of the new two-cent postage stamp to commemorate the Alaska-Yukon-Pacific exposition. It is red in color and bears the likeness of William H. Seward, who, as secretary of state, conducted the negotiations for the purchase of Alaska from Russia. His name appears under the portrait.

Arrangements are completed so that band concerts will be given every Saturday night during the summer in the park. The attraction will undoubtedly bring most of the populace of Plymouth and surrounding country down town and they will be well entertained. All praise to the enterprises. The first concert will be given tomorrow night.

NOTICE.

We have been considering the advisability of either putting on a delivery wagon or giving our customers the benefit of lower prices and have decided to do the latter. We feel we owe it to the customers, and can afford to give them in out prices the cost to us of keeping a delivery on the road. Consequently, beginning June 1st, we will be ready to give everyone the benefit of lower prices. Call and let us prove what we say.

Respectfully,
DAGGETT & JOLLIFFE.

A large number from here attended the funeral of Mrs. Dingley in Canton Wednesday. She was a member of the German Ladies' Aid society here and will be greatly missed by its members.

Rev. G. D. Ehnis, assisted by Rev. Heine of Monroe, officiated.

Dr. Scott F. Hodge, who was sent to Ionia reformatory three years ago on a maximum sentence of 15 years for performing a criminal operation, was given his final discharge by the board of pardons Wednesday, and is now a free man. Dr. Hodge was released on parole 15 months ago and is practicing medicine in Detroit.

Hunters will be interested to learn that in the closing hours the legislature amended the game law so as to prohibit the killing of quails, fox, grey and black squirrels for a period of five years. While quite a number of quails were killed last fall, a goodly number were left, and with the birds undisturbed for five years and favorable weather conditions they should become very plentiful.

While the opening ball game last Saturday resulted in the defeat of the home team by the Spaldings of Detroit, it was nevertheless a very "classy" game, the score being 3 to 1. The visitors had the benefit of the season's practice, while the locals have had no practice whatever. Considering this state of affairs, they did exceedingly well. Bentley for the locals pitched remarkably good ball and to him is due the credit of holding down the score of the visitors.

The legislature has passed an act which extends free high school tuition, up to twenty dollars, to all rural school pupils who finish the eighth grade in their districts. The bill provides that parents select one of three convenient high schools and before the fourth Monday in June, notify the districts in writing that they have children eligible for high school work in such schools. The district officers attend to all the other requirements. If parents will give the attention to this law which its importance demands, a great many more rural pupils will complete the eighth grade and receive a high school education.

Lecture on Christian Science.

The First Church of Christ, Scientist, Plymouth, cordially invites the public to attend a free lecture on Christian Science by Frank H. Leonard, C. S. B., at the opera house, on Monday evening, June 7th, 7:30 o'clock.

Frank H. Leonard, C. S. B., of Brooklyn, N. Y., was born of Puritan ancestry and was a student at the Boston Latin School until ill health made it imperative that study be stopped. He was healed by Christian Science in 1885, became interested in the religion of Christian Science in 1897, and studied at the Mass. Metaphysical College in Boston, Mass., in 1900. He was a member of the Board of Lectureship in 1904. As a business man he has been Vice President and Secretary of the Stony Creek Coal and Coke Co., of Pennsylvania.

Ed. Wood in Trouble Again.

Former Station Agent Wood was again placed under arrest last Saturday afternoon by an officer from Detroit, on the strength of a warrant sworn out by the Pere Marquette Railroad Company before Justice Lemke, of Detroit, on the charge of embezzling the sum of \$100.00, the trouble dating back a year or so ago. It will be remembered Wood was arrested and tried in the circuit court last fall on a similar charge for a larger amount, but was acquitted by a jury. Wood then turned about and sued the railroad company for \$10,000 damages to his character and reputation, which case is still pending in the circuit court.

Wood was unable to furnish bail on the latest charge and was confined in jail until his hearing, which was to have occurred before Justice Lemke yesterday afternoon.

Board of Review.

Notice is hereby given that the Board of Review of the township of Plymouth will meet at the office of P. W. Voorhies, in the village of Plymouth, on Tuesday and Wednesday, June 8 and 9, and on Tuesday and Wednesday, June 15 and 16, where the assessment roll will be reviewed, and that any persons desiring themselves aggrieved by the assessment may then be heard.

CHAS. W. BRADNER,
Supervisor.

THE MARKETS.

Wheat, red, \$1.45
Oats, 5c.
Rye, 75c.
Beans, basis \$2.15
Potatoes, 6c.
Butter, 24c.
Eggs, 18c.

Wants, For Sale, To Rent, etc.

5c. per Line. One insertion.

FOR RENT.—10 acres of ground for potatoes. Mrs. E. W. Fairman, Canton.

FOR SALE.—Piano, 10ft. Dining Table, Kitchen Range, Peninsular Heater (almost new), Sanitary Couch, Sideboard and other articles.

MRS. DATES, Ann Arbor St.

FOR SALE.—Open buggy and one-horse wagon. ALBERT STAYER.

FOR SALE.—Brick house and lot on Oak street, one block from depot.

M. S. MILLER.

FOR SALE.—House and lot on Union street.

P. W. VOORHIES.

SPECIAL!

4 boxes 200 count Matches 5c
6 boxes Noiseless Matches 25c

NIKKO Grape Juice NOW ON ICE

AT OUR STORE.

½ Pints 15c

Quarts 45c

Pints 25c

Try the Wizard Carpet Clean, 10c.

Order your Fruits and Vegetables early. First choice is best.

GITTINS BROS.

Commencement and Wedding Gifts...

We have a very fine line of

Watches, Jewelry, Silverware, &c.

SUITABLE FOR COMMENCEMENT OR WEDDING GIFTS THAT WE WILL SELL AT THE

Lowest Prices Possible.

All our goods are guaranteed and your money back if not satisfactory. Call and inspect our goods and Prices and we feel sure we can please you.

L. J. FATTAL

PELHAM BUILDING.

GALE'S FOR BALLS & BATS

Soft Rubber Balls, white and red, 5c and 10c.
Hard Rubber Balls, 5c and 10c.
Base Balls, 5c, 10c, 25c, 50c, \$1.00, \$1.25.
We are selling the League ball, used by the Tigers, for \$1.25.
Last year sold for \$1.25.
Base Ball clubs, 5c, 10c, 25c, 40c and up.
Base Ball Gloves and Mitts, 10c, 25c, 50c, 75c, \$1.00, etc.

WE HAVE THE LARGEST STOCK OF

FISHING TACKLE

In Plymouth—Fish-hooks, Fish-lines, Sinkers, Bobbers, &c. Reed Fish Poles, 10c each.

Just received a new stock of Lamps.
For Wall Paper go to Gale's.
For Seeds of all kinds go to Gale's.
For Groceries go to Gale's.
For Blue Vitriol, Paris Green, Lice Killer, Sulphur, Formaldehyde &c., go to Gale's.
Gale's Rheumatic Tablets cure Rheumatism.

JOHN L. GALE



We're Right In It.

When it comes to the selling of high-grade Groceries of all descriptions. In Tea, Coffee, Flour, Butter, Cheese, Eggs, Canned Goods, Cereals, Breakfast Foods and all kinds of Groceries, we not only give you the best qualities, but the best weight in all cases. And our prices are such as cannot be easily matched by any of our competitors when quality is considered.

Comrador Tea and B. & P. Coffee the Best

Brown & Pettingill,

THE WHITE FRONT GROCERY

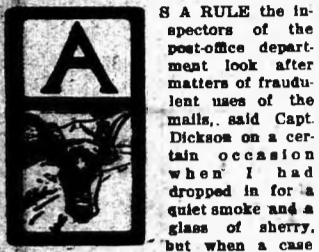
Telephone No. 40.

Free Delivery

The Katydid Mine Swindle

By an Ex-Operative of the Secret Service

Captain Dickson's Own Story of Unearthing a Colossal Fraud



AS A RULE the inspectors of the post-office department look after matters of fraudulent uses of the mails, said Capt. Dickson on a certain occasion when I had dropped in for a quiet smoke and a glass of sherry, but when a case develops unusual difficulties the secret-service department is called upon. This does not often happen, however, for there is a lot of rivalry between these departments and not a little jealousy. It is only as a last resort that our branch of the machinery of government is brought into operation, and not until the post-office inspectors have failed utterly.

A case of this character occurred a few years ago in one of the larger western cities. It was a mining case—a company capitalized by \$50,000,000 capital stock—sent to all appearances, it was a legitimate scheme. Among its directors were four or five well-known western mining men, one I remember being an ex-United States senator. It attracted extensively in the newspapers and by circulars. Orders for stock were pouring into the company in such large quantities that it required two and three mail-wagons, sometimes, to haul a single day's stock.

The advertising matter of the company, which operated under the name of the Amalgamated Gold Syndicate, was cleverly written. It stated that the discoverers of the mine were two poor prospectors without kith or kin but with hearts overflowing with generosity, who, from the two millions of stock that each owned, derived a revenue greater than either could spend and, appreciating the afflictions of the poor and the scant opportunities for a man of small means to find a safe and profitable investment for his savings, they had decided to share their wealth and prosperity with their fellow-men.

The company placed \$2,000,000 of stock upon the market each year, \$1,000,000 in January and \$1,000,000 in July. It advertised that no one person would be allowed to subscribe for more than \$100 of each semi-annual issue and that the subscription-books would be closed as soon as the requisite million was subscribed.

The post-office department became suspicious as soon as the advertisements began to appear, and the inspectors were immediately put upon the case. They worked for six months and found nothing that supported this suspicion in the slightest. On the other hand, they established beyond doubt that the mine had been discovered by two poor miners who had no relatives living, so far as could be determined; that they had induced capitalists to invest \$1,000,000 in cash in the venture, and had then organized and incorporated the Amalgamated Gold Syndicate with a paid up capital of \$5,000,000, selling the mine to the corporation for \$4,000,000 of stock. The mine was called "The Katydid," and it had been worked for a time by the corporation at a big profit. The two miners, poor no longer, had, after a time conceived their chimerical scheme, and had put it through much against the wishes of the minority stockholders, who were powerless to prevent it.

Accordingly, the capital stock had been increased from \$5,000,000 to \$20,000,000 and the charter authorized \$20,000,000 of the increased stock to be sold each year.

The company apparently did everything that it advertised. It regularly paid its stockholders an annual dividend of 20 per cent.

Hudson, one of the miners, was president of the company, and in charge of the offices it maintained in the western city, which I have already mentioned, while Mason, the other of the discoverers, was general manager and in control of the mine. Both Hudson and Mason bore out the characters that the advertising matter of the syndicate gave to them. They dressed in rough, cheap clothing, chewed tobacco, and showed a disregard for money that is characteristic of men who have worked hard all their lives against an adverse fortune and who have suddenly come into great wealth. In everything they used the parts of uncouth, uneducated men of the soil.

At the Katydid mine, visitors were always welcome. They were shown over the properties with the greatest freedom, only one place, the small building where the metal was separated from the amalgam, was denied to them. Mason explained this by saying that the company possessed a secret process for refining which he had discovered and which was known only to himself, to Hudson, and to Hudson, the company's chemist.

This, in brief, was the status of the case when I was put on it. It was given to me because I had been a soldier and prospector and had studied geology and mining.

After working a week on the case I was satisfied that the company was

a fraud, but I readily saw that I had no common crooks to deal with.

My figures showed that the mine was producing less than \$300 of ore a day, little more than enough to pay the expenses of operating, and certainly not enough to sustain the expensive offices in the city and pay the fabulous dividends on the stock. I didn't take a bit of stock in Mason's claim of a secret process of refining. I knew that was a fake outright, but I wanted confirmation of it, and the only way to obtain this was to get inside the little building at the mine where Mason and Belden slept and where the separation of the gold from the amalgam was effected.

I had almost worked myself into a fever over it when, one night, I went up to my room at the little hotel of the mining camp after supper and sat down to read myself to sleep. I had bought a couple of paper-back novels at the drug-store, from its rather limited stock, and among them there was a copy of Victor Hugo's masterpiece. I had read the book before, but it was a favorite of mine and I hadn't much choice in the matter of selection. I was so wrought up over the question of getting into the refining-plant that connected reading was out of the question, so I skipped about through the book, reading a chapter here and

It was something after ten o'clock when I completed my investigation, and I decided to explore the pipe without further delay. I removed my shoes and hid them beneath a bowlful, looked to the cartridges in my revolver, a precaution I have always taken since a certain adventure down on the Rio Grande. Then I crept into the pipe. It was cool and clammy and as dark as a dungeon. I had a little pocket electric flash-light, but was afraid to use it, as the distance to the reducing-plant was less than 100 yards from the ravine.

My progress was slow and tiresome. Nevertheless, in good time, I came to a point where the pipe made an abrupt turn straight down, which convinced me that I was about at the end of my journey. I reached down the hole as far as my arm would go, but couldn't touch bottom so, after waiting for a time and hearing nothing more than a distant drip, drip of water which was most lonesome, mysterious, and melancholy, I tore my pocket-handkerchief into strips and weighted it with a cartridge so that I might sound theinky depths below. I was sensible enough not to drop down into the pipe without making a reckoning, as I had learned this precaution by sad experience. To my great relief the plummet struck bot-



WITH A QUICK SURE STROKE I BROUGHT MY REVOLVER DOWN ON THE BACK OF HIS NECK.

a bit there until I came to the adventure of Jean Valjean in the Paris sewers. In an instant I was tingling in every nerve, for I had found the solution of my problem, although it was both foolhardy and beset with the gravest dangers.

The reducing plant was in a low-set building adjoining the stamp-mill, and the water supply was conveyed to it from a dam some distance up the canyon through an iron pipe two feet in diameter. The water supply was limited, and at night the flow was shut off, leaving the pipe quite empty. I had observed the pipe in my ramblings about the neighborhood of the mine but had never thought of it as a possible entrance to the building until I read of the hunted Jean Valjean taking to the sewers like a rat to escape his implacable foe. Possibly I never should have thought of it if I had not chanced to buy the ten cent book at the drug-store. This is but an instance of the influence on our lives of seemingly trivial things.

Tapping the book upon the floor I hastened out into the night and made with all speed for the big pipe. The water left the reservoir in a sluiceway of concrete and ran for some 200 yards in a trough of the same material until its course crossed a deep, narrow gulch, which made the pipe necessary. This was to be my point of entrance, as from here on to the end the pipe was continuous.

tom about four feet down and I cautiously lowered myself, feet first, into the well.

It was rather close quarters, but I managed to feel about me in every direction, and to my dismay found that at this point the pipe divided into half a dozen smaller ones, none of them over six inches in diameter. This was a sad blow to my hopes and I felt almost defeated, so great was my chagrin. There was nothing to do but clamber back to the straight stretch of the pipe, where I paused a moment to think.

It was so dark that I couldn't see my hand before me, so I thought it safe to take out my pocket-lamp and examine my surroundings. Flashing it overhead, I was overjoyed to see that the bend in the pipe was arranged with a circular door which was held down by a spring catch which fastened beneath a flange. I released this, and was rejoiced to feel the door move upward when I pushed against it.

It was an opening large enough to permit a man's body to pass through it, and I suppose it must have been arranged so that the pipe could be cleaned out if it should become clogged with leaves or trash. At any rate it offered the much sought entrance to the building, for when I pushed the top upwards a few inches and peered out beneath it I could see the faint rays of the perfect moon re-

flected upon the bare brick walls of the building. With great caution I raised the lid upright and crawled out of the opening.

I was indeed within the mysterious building. In my excitement at this discovery I released my hold of the upright lid and it fell to with a metallic report that sounded, to my tense senses, like the boom of a coast-defense gun.

The next instant I heard a voice, which I recognized as Mason's, excitedly following: "Who's that," he demanded. "Hey, Belden," he continued, "something's broke loose."

I didn't know what to do, so great was my surprise at my own rash act and its consequences.

I could hear Belden sleepily call back something that I could not make out and Mason reply. Then there was a creaking of springs and two dull thuds as the men sprang from their beds. It was a ticklish situation, and I certainly thought the jig was up. Luckily, neither of the men had a match and I could hear them swearing luridly over this fact, the rattle of a tin lantern punctuating their profanity. This gave me an opportunity to take a hasty survey of my surroundings. I sprang from my perch astride the big pipe to the concrete floor six feet below and scrambled beneath a long table that stood at one side of the room. There was just enough moonlight sifting through the dirty, iron barred windows to give me a bare idea of my situation.

The building was 30 or 40 feet in length and I was near the farther end from the room where I could hear the men stumbling about in the darkness and swearing like troopers. On every hand were tables and boxes and machinery and washing-troughs. Not a second too soon had I concealed myself, for scarcely had I reached the

cause I know every door is locked. I went to 'em myself before we turned in just as I does every night."

"That don't matter," retorted Mason with warmth, "we can't take chances, and we must find what made the noise if we have to look all night. Nothing could have fell if it hadn't been pushed over and it takes something live to push things over. I haint liked the way that stranger has been poking around here lately. I've had my suspicions of him all the time, and I came near as anything taking a pot shot at him that day I found him hid out behind a bowlder watching the mouth of the mine through his spy-glass."

"Why didn't you," queried Belden in an enquiring tone. "I'd done it, if I had been the one to find him. What's the matter with you is you don't want to do a thing but copper your share of the swag and play safe all the time. Wish I'd 'a' found him. He'd been wolf feed in less'n no time."

"Well, taint no use fussing about it now," replied Mason. "I'm glad I didn't shoot him, for it would have brought a lot of detectives and government men about here and would have spoiled our game right off."

"Well, let's go back to bed," yawned Belden, ignoring the taunt.

"Not until we've found what made that noise," answered Mason. "You wait here until I get the headlight from the office. This blamed lantern ain't worth shucks."

"All right," grumbled Belden, and Mason went towards the door, swinging the lantern as he walked.

I had heard enough to justify me in arresting the men and in going to any length to accomplish it. Mason would not be gone long, I well knew, so I decided to capture Belden before his partner returned.

I stealthily crawled from under the table, my stocking feet making no noise upon the concrete floor, and warily approached the unconscious Belden. I could just make out his bulk, where he stood in a dark portion of the building, and I could hear the rustling of his clothing. He scratched a match and I held my breath. Fortune favored me. He was lighting a corn-cob pipe, his back fairly to me. Like a shadow I glided toward him and with a quick, sure stroke brought my heavy revolver down upon the back of his neck with a sickening, crunching impact.

He fell without a groan and lay like one dead. Nevertheless, I took the precaution to slip a pair of handcuffs upon his wrists, and then I sprang towards the door through which I could see the light of Mason's lantern advancing. I was not a second too soon. As Mason crossed the threshold I struck him a heavy blow upon the head and he went down like an ox in the shambles. I handcuffed him and picked up his lantern.

Next, I packed the unconscious men into the room where they slept and deposited them upon the bed, after which I set about restoring them to consciousness. This room opened into the office where was situated the vault. After some little time Mason groaned and sat upright.

"Well, pardner," was his crestfallen greeting, when he had looked me over carefully, "I guess you hold the trump cards. What do you mean to do next?"

He showed no resentment and seemed, at first, to think that I was a bandit. I showed him my badge which had an electrical effect upon him.

In my brief acquaintance with him I marked him as a man who would confess everything and endeavor to escape punishment by implicating his confederates, so I explained to him as much of my suspicions as seemed expedient and made several guesses. This quite overpowered him, and after it he was as pliant as wax in my hands. He confessed everything and opened the big vault for me and showed me the books of the company. I had expected to have some difficulty with him and to have to do more bluffing than proved necessary, but he did everything in his power to help me.

He said that he, Belden, and Hudson had turned the trick without assistance. They had conceived the gigantic fraud when the mine began to fail, and had experienced little difficulty in putting it into effect. On the fine showing the mine had made at first, they succeeded in getting \$1,000,000 invested in it, after which they had incorporated and begun to sell stock. They took the money they received for stock and converted it into gold coin, which they shipped to the mine, where it was melted down, run into bars, shipped back to the city, and sold as bullion, a part of it going to pay dividends.

I had suspected this when I had the quantitative analysis of one of their bars of gold made, for it had showed the percentage of amalgam that is used in gold coins. The last shipment of gold coin was in the time-lock safe, which wouldn't open until eight o'clock next morning, so I made a hasty examination of the books and then trussed my two prisoners up like turkeys while I went to rouse the marshal. He was an intelligent Irishman, who had knocked about the world a good deal, and it didn't take long to explain the situation to him. He accompanied me back to the mine, after I had wired instructions for Hudson's arrest, and relieved me of my charges.

I spent the night going over the books and examining the records in the vault, and by morning I had everything I wanted to lay bare one of the most colossal swindles ever attempted. (Copyright, 1910, by W. E. Chapman.) (Copyright in Gray Edition.)

AN INDIGESTION REMEDY FREE

Many people who are otherwise healthy suffer from indigestion or dyspepsia. When you consider that the stomach and allied digestive organs are the most important organs of the body, it would seem that a disorder there is to be taken very seriously.

Dyspeptics cannot eat the things they like; food sours in the stomach, then chronic constipation begins, or, as is often the case, you have been constipated all along, and the stools are forced and irregular. But there is no use letting indigestion go until it becomes chronic and undermines your health. It is good advice to suggest to you that you go to your druggist and get a bottle of Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin, the wonderful cure for stomach, liver and bowel troubles. That is what C. Fowler, of Cambridge, Mass., did and he is well to-day. Others who did the same and are cured are Ida A. Fortune, of Grand Junction, Tenn.; B. F. Thompson, of Shenandoah, Va., who actually considers that it saved his life. You can obtain a 50-cent or \$1 bottle of the druggist, and, taken according to directions, it will probably do all you need. It is a liquid, acts gently, never grips, and besides the laxative effect, contains exceptional tonic properties which tone the stomach, and that is what is especially needed in indigestion.

All sufferers from indigestion who have never used Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin can obtain a free test bottle by writing the doctor. It will be sent direct to your home without any charge. In this way thousands have proven to their own satisfaction Dr. Caldwell's Syrup Pepsin is the very remedy they needed to cure indigestion. When once you use this grand remedy you will throw violent cathartics, tablets, salts, etc., away. If there is anything about your ailment that you don't understand, or if you want any medical advice, write to the doctor, and he will answer you fully. There is no charge for this service. The address is Dr. W. B. Caldwell, 211 Caldwell Bldg., Monticello, Ill.

A JUSTIFIABLE EXPRESSION.



Inexperienced Caddie (after Mr. Toozle's fifteenth miss)—Shall I make the 'ole a big bigger, sir?

TORE HIS SKIN OFF

In Shreds—Itching Was Intense—Sleep Was Often Impossible.

Cured by Cuticura in Three Weeks.

"At first an eruption of small pustules commenced on my hands. These spread later to other parts of my body, and the itching at times was intense, so much so that I literally tore the skin off in shreds in seeking relief. The awful itching interfered with my work considerably, and also kept me awake nights. I tried several doctors and used a number of different ointments and lotions but received practically no benefit. Finally I settled down to the use of Cuticura Soap, Cuticura Ointment and Cuticura Pills, with the result that in a few days all itching had ceased and in about three weeks' time all traces of my eruption had disappeared. I have had no trouble of this kind since. H. A. Kruskoff, 5714 Wabash Ave., Chicago, Ill., November 18 and 28, 1907." Foster Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Props., Boston.

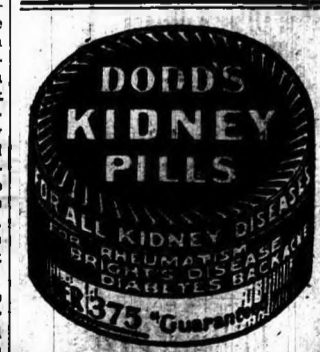
Nothing is so wholesome, nothing does so much for people's looks, as a little interchange of the small coin of benevolence.—Ruffini.

There is no need to suffer with soreness and stiffness of joints and muscles. A little Hamlin's Wizard Oil rubbed in will limber them up immediately.

A girl always likes to say "no" the first time a man proposes, just to find out what he will do next.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind-colic. It's a blessing.

The way of the can't-guess-her is hard.



SICK HEADACHE

Positively cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Too Heavy Eating. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Headache, Stomach and Bowel Complaints, Biliousness, and all the troubles that result from a disordered stomach. They regulate the bowels. Purely Vegetable. SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE.

CARTER'S PINK PILLS. Genuine Must Bear Pink-Perilla Signature. (Copyright, 1910, by W. E. Chapman.) (Copyright in Gray Edition.)

To Enjoy

the full confidence of the Well-Informed of the World and the Commendation of the most eminent physicians it was essential that the component parts of Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna should be known to and approved by them; therefore, the California Fig Syrup Co. publishes a full statement with every package. The perfect purity and uniformity of product, which they demand in a laxative remedy of an ethical character, are assured by the Company's original method of manufacture known to the Company only.

The figs of California are used in the production of Syrup of Figs and Elixir of Senna to promote the pleasant taste, but the medicinal principles are obtained from plants known to act most beneficially.

To get its beneficial effects always buy the genuine—manufactured by the California Fig Syrup Co. only, and for sale by all leading druggists.

HOW CARELESS!



He—There was nearly a bad fire at the theater.
She—How was that?
He—The villain lit a cigarette and tossed the match into the snow!

CRIPPLED WITH SCIATICA

Caused by Disordered Action of the Kidneys.

Samuel D. Ingraham, 2402 E. Main St., Lewiston, Idaho, says: "For two years I was crippled with sciatic rheumatism in my thighs and could not get about without crutches. The kidney secretions became irregular, painful, and showed a heavy sediment. Doctors were not helping me so I began taking Doan's Kidney Pills. I improved soon, and after a while was entirely free from my suffering. I am in the best of health now."

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

In Time of Praying.
A little girl in St. Louis the other evening was going through the usual form of prayer: "God bless mamma, and papa and make me a good girl, and so on, when all at once she seemed to come to a decision. "Now that is the last time I am going to say that prayer," she said, very gravely, looking at her mother. "You are older than I am and it is your place to ask for all those things and I don't see any use in two people's asking the same thing." Since then she has firmly refused to pray, insisting that it is her mother's place to ask God for blessings.

Continual Doubt.
"How many children have you?" said the tourist, affably.
"I dunno exactly," answered the tired-looking woman.
"You don't know?"
"Not for certain. Willie's gone fishing, Tommy's broken in a coil, George's borrowed his father's shotgun to go hunting an' Emeralds Ann is thinkin' of elopin'. I never know how many I've got till supper time comes, so's I can count 'em."

A Poor Memory.
"Have you forgotten that you owe me three dollars?"
"Dear, dear, I had forgotten. My memory is miserable—but wasn't it only \$6.33?"—Fleegle's Blatler.

Red, Weak, Watery, Watery Eyes
Relieved by **Murine Eye Remedy**. Commended by Experienced Physicians. Consists of Pure Food and Drug Laws. Murine Doesn't Stain; Soothes Eye Pains. Try Murine in Your Eyes. At Druggists.

Spend less time in envying the success of your neighbor and a little more in trying to get there yourself.

Your Jeweler Knows a Good Watch

He knows how to properly adjust one to your individual requirements—so it will be accurate under all conditions. That's the only way to buy a watch—never cheap!



A South Bend Watch

Proves to be the most perfect time-keeper. A watch so accurate, how good, cannot be overpriced unless adjusted to the person and in a hurry. A. A. South Bend Watch Co., South Bend, Ind.

SEEN and HEARD IN NEW YORK

Autos to Replace the Last Horse Cars

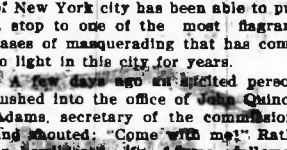


NEW YORK—It really begins to look as though New York intended to follow the lead of every western village and discard its horse cars. Frederick W. Whitridge, receiver of the Third Avenue and Union railway companies, intends to test two automobile cars soon, and if it is found they can be operated economically enough it may prove the end of the entire horse car service in the city.

Receiver Whitridge operates two horse car lines—the Dry Dock, East Broadway and Battery, and the horse car branch of the Forty-second street, Manhattanville and St. Nicholas avenue line.

Besides these, the Metropolitan company has the Avenue C line, the line from the Grand street ferry to the Desbrosses street ferry, the Canal and Grand street line, the line that runs from Fifty-ninth street and First avenue to the Battery. Cars are also occasionally run on two other lines.

Grandson of Former Mayor Corrects Error



AIDED and abetted by Chairman Willcox of the public service commission the municipal art commission of New York city has been able to put a stop to one of the most flagrant cases of masquerading that has come to light in this city for years.

A few days ago an invited person rushed into the office of John Quincy Adams, secretary of the commission, and shouted: "Come with me!" Rather bewildered, Mr. Adams followed the perturbed one into the lower corridor of the city hall, where he was halted before a painting hanging between the two doors of the mayor's reception room.

"That's not my grandfather," he was informed. The secretary surveyed a portrait of a rosy, light-complexioned, blue-eyed gentleman in a high stock, seated in dignity at a table. He was apparently slightly gray, and was smooth-shaven. Under the picture was the inscription: "Andrew Hunter Mickle, 1805-1863. Mayor of New York, 1846-1847."

"And his name wasn't Hunter, either," continued the excited individual. "It was Hutchins."

Checkers Quiet Nerves of Pit Brokers



As a stealer of nerves made ragged by the turmoil of the wheat pit and a relaxation from the grind of the work on the floor veterans in the grain trade on the Produce Exchange in New York city take to the good old-fashioned game of checkers. In the library, otherwise known as the reading room, just about the grain pit, one cosy corner is set apart for these devotees of the ancient pastime, and at almost every hour of the day there is something doing at one or more of the half dozen boards.

Most of the men are staid and middle-aged and some near the three-score mark, but once in a while one of the younger generation essays his hand—usually to his cost, however, for there

Soldier of Fortune Forms Fight Trust



CAPT. MELVILLE BOYNTON, the well-known soldier of fortune, has announced the formation of a "revolution trust" in New York. He says it will be incorporated. It purports to provide fighters, dictators and presidents in any southern American republic that needs a rebellion to raise its taxes, or for any North American corporation that needs a rebellion to secure concessions.

Capt. Boynton it was who a year ago organized rebellion against Castro of Venezuela, and had a lot of counterfeit Venezuelan money coined here to finance his project.

He was ready to start for South America with 10 soldiers when the

The cars that Mr. Whitridge intends to experiment with are an electric storage battery and gasoline motor car. There is no question about their practicability, the receiver says. It is simply a matter of deciding which form can be operated the more economically.

The new experimental, self-propelling cars will seat about 28 persons. They will be for purpose of comparison, about the size of the cars which the Metropolitan street railway operates on its Eighth street cross-town line. These are 32 feet in length.

Some form of automobile car is also looked upon as the possible solution of the traffic problem on West street, where the Metropolitan street railway has always asserted that owing to tidal effects and the possibility of short circuits therefrom, the underground trolley has been impracticable.

In addition to all this promised reform the public service commission has granted the Interborough company an extension of 30 days in which to experiment with side-door trains in the subway, so that the center side door train, which the Interborough officials consider superior to the side-door train which has been operated experimentally for some weeks past, may be tried.

Mr. Adams then proceeded diplomatically to investigate and found that the person who had him in tow was the grandson of ex-Mayor Mickle.

They then started out on a tour of the lower floor of the hall, the walls of which are covered with the pictures of dead and gone mayors. Finally, in the office of the bond and warrant clerk, Mr. Mickle stopped suddenly, and, pointing to a portrait of a dark, side-whiskered veteran, he cried ungrammatically: "That's him!" This picture bore the inscription: "Mayor Havemeyer, '46-48."

Mayor Havemeyer was the founder of the present family of that name. Mr. Adams immediately got into communication with members of the family, and they came down to look at the "Mickle" picture. They were not sure that it was a portrait of their ancestor. Mr. Adams scratched his head in doubt, and did not know exactly what to do next until Mr. Willcox, whose wife is a granddaughter of Mayor Havemeyer, appeared on the scene and identified the likeness.

The matter will be straightened out and the dead mayor's portrait will henceforth be properly identified.

Mr. Adams says he supposes that in cleaning the pictures years ago the name plates were inadvertently shifted. "Bill" Kennel, the Cerebus of the mayor's office, is sorry about it. "Now I will have to get acquainted with the old fellows all over again," he said.

is considerable talent represented in the "regular" contingent.

There is Fred K. Fish, for instance, who is willing to pit his skill against all comers, and Ernest Adler, who never gives up until the last jump is made. Others who are regular attendants at the boards are William B. Orr, James M. Hait, Theodore J. Husted, Walter Munn, N. R. Schoonmaker, Giovanni Starace and K. S. Brewster, and several others who drop in more or less consistently.

Of some of the men it is said that they do not allow business to interfere with checkers, but a reliable authority upon things doing on "Change" stated recently that this was a canard, and that, on the contrary, whenever anything that looked like a deal comes in sight the checker enthusiast, devotee or expert at once goes and does it, with as much expedition and despatch as possible, returning to the board for the contest. Sometimes it is chess, but most of the regulars prefer checkers.

United States treasury authorities had him arrested.

No less than 200 soldiers of fortune are behind Capt. Boynton in the present war trust. It is to be incorporated under the name of the "Imperial Soldiers of Fortune Dragoons," with offices in New York.

"I have just returned from Canada, where I have organized a Canadian brigade, consisting of 600 war veterans," said the captain.

"Out of the United States we will get 3,200 more—the standing army of the 'revolution trust.' Then when a leader of the opposition in Venezuela or Paraguay or Chili or Colombia wants to put through a revolution and be sure to win, he'll come to me and say how much he'll give to be made what he wants to be."

"If he offers enough we'll put our fighting men on board a boat and go down there and overthrow the government. He can take the job and pay us off, and we'll come back and look out for another contract."

ONE THING THAT WAS CERTAIN

No Doubt in the Baggage-man's Mind as to Contents of What Looked Like Coffin.

In an emergency the manufacturer of Limburger cheese was forced to use strategy with a shipment. Ordinarily his product went in special cars, but in this instance no car was available and the order must be filled. Two hundred pounds of the fragrant comestible was put in a rough, oblong box, and taken to the railroad baggage room. Then the manufacturer bought a ticket for himself and the box, and entered the train. At the first stop he went ahead to the baggage car to see that there was no trouble. He stood by the box in a disconsolate attitude and shaded his eyes with his hand. The baggage man was sympathetic. "A relative?" he asked. "Yes," answered the manufacturer, "it is my brother." "Well," said the railroad man, philosophically, "you have one consolation. He's dead, all right."—San Francisco Argonaut.

TENDER, BUT NOT LOVING.



Walter (to customer, who had complained that his steak is not tender enough)—Not tender enough! D'you expect it to kiss you!

WESTON, Ocean-to-Ocean Walker.

Said recently: "When you feel down and out, feel there is no use living, just take your hat and thoughts with you and walk them off. Before you have walked a mile things will look rosier. Just try it." Have you noticed the increase in walking of late in every community? Many attribute it to the comfort that Allen's Foot-Ease, the antiseptic powder to be shaken into the shoes, gives to the millions now using it. As Weston has said, "It has real merit." It cures tired, aching feet while you walk. 30,000 testimonials. Order a 25c package today of any Druggist and be ready to forget you have feet. A trial package of ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE sent FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N. Y.

As the Boy Saw the Lesson.

Prof. Charles Zeublin of the University of Chicago was discussing at a dinner the greatest paintings of the world.

"The legends that are beautiful and immortal," he said, "have in them turbs that we all, according to our kind, take home. This is true in likeness of immortal works of art—pictures, poems, songs. For different people they have different messages. For instance, in my native Pendleton some of the mothers used to cut the children's hair. They did it with shears and a bowl. The operation was often painful, and the result was never elegant.

"In Sunday school a Pendleton teacher once told her pupils the tragic story of Hamsan and Deliah. Then she turned to a little boy: "What did you learn, Joe," she said, "from the Hamsan story?" "It don't never pay," piped Joe, "to have a woman cut a feller's hair."—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Mutual Surprise.

A mission worker in New Orleans was visiting a reformatory near that city not long ago when she observed among the inmates an old acquaintance, a negro lad long thought to be a model of integrity. "Jim!" exclaimed the mission worker. "Is it possible I find you here?" "Yassum," blithely responded the backslider. "I's charged with stealin' a barrel o' sweet pertaters." The visitor sighed. "You, Jim!" she repeated. "I am surprised!" "Yassum," said Jim. "So was I or I wouldn't be here!"

OVER THE FENCE

Neighbor Says Something.

The front yard fence is a famous council place on pleasant days. Maybe to chat with some one along the street, or for friendly gossip with next door neighbor. Sometimes it is only small talk but other times neighbor has something really good to offer.

An old resident of Baird, Texas, got some mighty good advice this way once.

He says: "Drinking coffee left me nearly dead with dyspepsia, kidney disease and bowel trouble, with constant pains in my stomach, back and side, and so weak I could scarcely walk.

"One day I was chatting with one of my neighbors about my trouble and told her I believed coffee hurt me. Neighbor said she knew lots of people to whom coffee was poison and she pleaded with me to quit it and give Postum a trial. I did not take her advice right away but tried a change of climate, which did not do me any good. Then I dropped coffee and took up Postum.

"My improvement began immediately and I got better every day I used Postum.

"My bowels became regular in two weeks, all my pains were gone. Now I am well and strong and can eat anything I want to without distress. All of this is due to my having quit coffee, and to the use of Postum regularly.

"My son who was troubled with indigestion thought that if Postum helped me, it might help him. It did, too, and he is now well and strong again.

"We like Postum as well as we ever liked the coffee and use it altogether in my family in place of coffee and all keep well." "There's a reason." Read "The Road to Wellville," in Postum.

ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE
ALCOHOL—3 PER CENT
Vegetable Preparation for Assuimulating the Food and Regulating the Stomachs and Bowels of
INFANTS' REMEDY
Promotes Digestion, Cheerfulness and Rest. Contains neither Opium, Morphine nor Mineral NOT NARCOTIC.
Recipe of Old Dr. SAMUEL PITCHEY
Painful Swellings
Rheumatism
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Clarified Sugar
Whispering Powder
A perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhoea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness and LOSS OF SLEEP.
The Centaur Company, NEW YORK.
Guaranteed under the Food and Drug Act.
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CASTORIA

For Infants and Children

The Kind You Have Always Bought

Bears the Signature

of

Dr. J. C. Hutchins

In Use

For Over

Thirty Years

CASTORIA

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK, U.S.A.

A \$5000 farm that didn't cost a cent

W. B. Northrup, went to the Gulf Coast Country of Texas, last December, to contract for a lot of cabbages. One cabbage crop of 20 acres, on a 41-acre farm, near Brownsville, looked so good to him that he bought the entire farm, including the crop. He paid \$125 an acre, the man who sold it agreeing to bring the crop to maturity, gather and deliver it on the cars.

The crop has been shipped; the yield averaged 24,000 pounds to the acre, and brought from \$1.75 to \$2.00 per hundred—over \$8,000 for the crop.

As Mr. Northrup only paid \$5,125 for the farm, he now has the farm, his original capital, and a handsome bonus besides.

Mr. Northrup was fortunate. It isn't often one finds a man who is willing to sell his farm, after he has it under cultivation, for the crop usually brings more than the land. But there is plenty of similar land in the Gulf Coast Country of Texas, not under cultivation, that you can buy for a trifle, compared with its earning capacity. Why don't you go there and make an investigation while the land is within your reach? Next year it will cost more.

A trip of investigation will be inexpensive. It is your opportunity. Don't wait. Very low excursion fares via the Rock Island-Frisco Lines twice each month.

Write today for full information about the big profits growers are making in the Gulf Coast Country of Texas, and a set of colored post cards of Texas Gulf Coast Scenes. Free on request.
John Sebastian, Passenger Traffic Manager, Rock Island-Frisco-C. & E. I. Lines, 2027 LaSalle Station, Chicago, or 2027 Frisco Building, St. Louis

You Need a Tonic

if you feel languid and depressed all the time. The best thing to help nature build up the system is

DR. D. JAYNE'S TONIC VERMIFUGE

This great tonic is not a false stimulant as many of the so-called "spring tonics." It is a natural strength-giver. For all run-down conditions of the health it is an invaluable remedy; imparts new life and vigor and builds up the entire system.

Sold by All Leading Druggists in two sizes bottles, 50c and 35c.

PACKING STOCK AND EGGS

We buy outright at top prices. No commission or cartage charged. Mail bill of lading and mark packages plainly. Weekly quotation on packing stock sent for the asking.
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W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 23-1000.

320 Acres of Wheat Land IN WESTERN CANADA

WILL MAKE YOU RICH



Fifty bushels per acre have been grown. General average production in any other part of the continent. Under new regulations it is possible to secure a homestead of 160 acres free, and additional 160 acres at \$3 per acre.

"The development of the country has made marvelous strides. It is a revolution, a record of conquest by settlement that is remarkable."—Extract from correspondence of a Montreal Editor, who visited Canada in August last.

The grain crop of 1908 will net many farmers \$20.00 to \$25.00 per acre. Good raising, mixed farming and dairying are the principal industries. Climate is excellent; social conditions the best; railway advantages unequalled; schools, churches and markets close at hand. Land may also be purchased from railway and land companies.

For "Last Best West" pamphlets, maps and information as to how to secure low railway rates, apply to Superintendent of Immigration, Ottawa, Canada, or the nearest Canadian Government Agent.

R. V. McNEIL, 15 John Street, South Station, or C. A. LARSEN, South St., Wash., D.C.

Headache

"My father has been a sufferer from headache for the last twenty-five years and never found any relief until he began taking your Castoria. Since he has begun taking Castoria he has never had a headache. They have entirely cured him. Castoria do what you recommend them to do. I will give you the address of my father's name."—W. T. McNEIL, 1130 Webster St., W. Indianapolis, Ind.

Prepared by J. C. Hutchins, Sole Proprietor, 1130 Webster St., W. Indianapolis, Ind. Sold by all Druggists. Beware of cheap imitations. The name of the manufacturer is on the wrapper.

Invest in Timber

A VISIBLE INCREASING SECURITY

20% Earnings

THE MICHIGAN PACIFIC LUMBER COMPANY

Commenced operations April 1st, and reports are received from the Camp regularly. Logs are now being delivered to the mills at the rate of 150,000 feet daily at a profit of \$6.00 per thousand feet; \$900 per day, or \$300,000 per year. These are facts, not estimates. The Company will market 300,000 feet daily next year—figure for yourself what the profits will be. At this rate it would take twenty-five years to cut the timber.

If you are interested in learning how money is made from operation in Timber, write us for copies of the reports as they come from Camp.

PROPERTY

50 square miles—
2,880,000,000 feet of Timber—
On tide water—30 miles from market—
Value today as standing Timber \$2,000,000.
Bond issue represents but 19-1-2 cts. per thousand.
Capitalization less than actual value.

We have purchased \$500,000 of the first mortgage 6% bonds on this property, together with a large block of the capital stock and are now offering same to our clients, and the Michigan public generally. We bought these bonds and stock last fall when logs were selling at \$8.50 per thousand feet. They are now worth \$11.50 and will sell much higher. To purchasers of bonds we extend the privilege of buying a like amount of stock. As often as \$50,000 of the bonds are sold, the price of the stock will be advanced until it is selling somewhere near its value. It is listed on the local Detroit Exchange where a ready market is obtainable. Watch the daily papers for quotations and

BUY NOW. DON'T WAIT.

If you are not familiar with the standing of our House, ask your Banker.

E. B. CADWELL & COMPANY,

INVESTMENT BANKERS,

PENOBSCOT BLDG.

DETROIT, MICH.

Now Is the Time to Build that Porch

You have been wanting so long. We have a full line of material for this purpose. Be sure and get some of those large

COLONIAL COLUMNS,

and be up-to-date. We just received a

Car Load of Fence Posts

They are young sawlogs in size. If you want some of them you will have to HURRY, as they will not last long.

Plymouth Lumber & Coal Co.,

CHAS. MATHER, Sec. & Manager

BOTH PHONES.



UNITED CLOTHES

are priced at \$10, \$15, \$18, and \$20. The \$10 garments, as well as the \$20 ones, embody all the good features of the best custom-tailored clothes; they have non-breakable coat fronts, broad, shapely shoulders with smooth lapels; sewed throughout with pure-dye silk. You can pay more money for clothes, but you cannot get more satisfaction than United Clothes will give you. They are made in Cleveland by The Richman Bros. Co., known for 30 years as good clothes makers. They're sold here exclusively by us.

E. L. RIGGS, Plymouth

COST OF MUSICAL EDUCATION

Ambitious Singers Need Large Amount of Money During Their Season of Training.

The recent revelation of the huge cost of educating a young woman for the operatic stage should have a deterrent effect on the ambitions of the thousands of American girls who have been hoping to rank with the Sembrichs and Melbas of the future, not to mention the Gardens and Farrars. One young woman of renown as a lyric soprano has lately paid back to her early benefactors the cost of her musical education, to wit, \$20,000, with more or less interest. It may have been noted that in returning the money she was careful to let her left hand know what her right hand did. The announcement is now made that one of her most prosperous rivals has lately returned \$24,000 to the benefactor who secured to her the advantages of training in the musical schools of Europe. That this fact is divulged in the very city in which the patron of the other singer dwells is, of course, purely accidental. The two incidents seem to open a new chapter in the history of the operatic stage.

Gone are the old illusions of the garret and the crust, the persistently hopeful struggle with adversity, which have been associated with the makings of musical artists of the fairer sex. They must ride in victorias, dine with the wealthy, and wear silk and jewels while they are cultivating their vocal gifts and learning to express emotions. The cost of the two or three years' training of a prima donna far exceeds the sum an old-fashioned American father would have thought needful to educate thoroughly and prepare for useful citizenship eight or ten sturdy sons with healthy appetites.

ONE WAY OF KEEPING A COOK

Methods of High Finance Introduced in Efforts to Solve Domestic Problem.

"What you laughing at?" grumbled Carleton C. Crane, all in one word, as he straightened up, red in the face, with a handful of clearing house certificates recovered in fragments from the waste basket into which he had cast them, thinking they were cigar coupons.

"Not at you," chuckled John A. Gill, soothingly. "This letter here's from an old friend of mine, Capt. Hutchinson, an Englishman living down at Lindsay, near Porterville. He's the man that planted the first orange seed that raised the first orange blossoms for the first marriage ceremony ever performed at Lindsay. Listen to this:

"Gave my Chinese cook, Ah Lul, his regular check for \$50. He took it to the bank. All they gave him was \$5 in cash, rest in certificates. He came back, threatened to throw up his job; fine cook, too; had him a long time.

"All life, I no go, you make me one check five hun dollar."

"Five hundred dollars, Ah, Lul!" I exclaimed, "I can't afford any such prices as that."

"No adios, I take check five hun dollar, bank he pay me fifty dollar all same he pay me five dollar on fifty dollar check."

"So he handed me back the \$5 and the certificates, and I wrote him a check for \$50 and telephoned an explanation to the bank. Ah, Lul got his \$50 in cash, and he is still cooking for us."—San Francisco Chronicle.

The Mountaineer's Pardon

By John B. Carrington

(Copyright, by J. E. Lippincott Co.)

The following incident is vouched for by a well-known lady of Louisville, Ky., who is a niece of ex-Gov. Luke Blackburn of that state, during whose administration it occurred. Gov. Blackburn was a bluff, who, considered a considerable adverse criticism from his political enemies. He appointed as warden of the penitentiary a man of his own kindly instincts. On a certain morning in early spring a raw-boned young mountaineer presented himself at the penitentiary and asked to be shown through the institution. The warden, who was rather attracted to the young fellow's open face, took him through in person, explaining the various details of prison life. When the inspection was over, the young fellow said:

"Hev you got anything else in this here town 'worth lookin' at?"

The warden directed him to the capitol, the state arsenal, and the famous old Frankfort cemetery. The young man thanked him, shook hands, and turned away. In a moment he came back with the question:

"What time do you close up here?"

"We close to visitors at five o'clock," said the warden. "Come back if you find time."

"Wal, I reckon I will," said the young fellow.

A few minutes before five he appeared at the warden's private office. After some desultory conversation the warden excused himself, saying that it was time to close up.

"I reckon I'll stay with you awhile," said the mountaineer.

"You can't do that, my friend," said the warden, "this isn't a hotel," and he gave the young man directions as to desirable stopping places.

"Oh, I reckon I'll stay here," interrupted the mountaineer; "you see, I promised Jim I would."

"Who is Jim?"

"Oh, he's the sheriff up our way. Here's my papers."

He handed the warden the regular sheriff's commitment papers, which testified that the bearer, Bill —, was committed to the penitentiary for two years for malicious shooting.

"Why," gasped the warden, "these papers seem to be made out in due form. But tell me, when did you do the shooting, and why did not the sheriff bring you here in person?"

"Wal, you see, it was thaiser way. One night about three months ago some of us fellers got a little gay up there in Hazlan, and got to shootin' 'round permiacs. Jim kinder butted in, and as we wuz a-shootin', why, some of us took a crack at Jim. I kinder had the bad luck to pot him. Of course, Jim's an old friend o' mine, and I felt awful bad when I found out next mornin' that I'd put a bullet through his leg. Jim had a pretty hard time of it, and when I went 'round to see how he was a-gittin' on he tole me as how he was laid up and couldn't put in his c.-s, and like as not his wife and kids would go hungry before long. So I jest tole Jim to arrest me so as he could get the fee outter it. He said he reckoned I'd have to come down to Frankfort by myself if he did, seem' as he wuzn't fit to travel. I tole Jim that I wuz all right. Jest to fix up the papers and I would come along peaceable like. So here I be."

"Well," said the warden, "it looks like a plain case. I reckon I'll have to lock you up."

"Sure; that's what I come here fur."

That night the warden went over to the governor's office and laid the case before Gov. Blackburn. At the conclusion the governor burst out:

"By God! Warden, that's an honest man. The state of Kentucky can't afford to keep such a he locked up in the penitentiary. I'll write him a pardon."

The pardon was duly written and signed, and the next day the mountaineer was on his way back home.

"I'm durn glad of it," he said, in telling the warden good-by, "because now I'll get back in time to finish lookin' after Jim's crops fer him."

Operator Got Busy.

At Washington the newspaper correspondents are telling the following story about Representative Walter Brownlow of Tennessee: Recently he called up somebody at the White House. He had a fierce time. "Central," who tried to get the number for him, appeared to be inexperienced or asleep. Mr. Brownlow, ordinarily the most patient of men, finally lost his patience.

"Look here!" he shouted; "quit this foolishness! Either get me the White House or give me some place where I may at least talk to my intellectual equal!"

Silence for a moment, and then over the wire came a good loud "Hello!" in a man's voice.

Mr. Brownlow was much relieved. "What place is this?" he asked.

"The Government Hospital for the Insane, across the river," came the answer.

Representative Brownlow is now endeavoring to ascertain that central's name. He wants to have her promoted. That's what he says to the newspaper men.—Judge.

Unequal Mortality.

Twice as many widows as widowers died in New York state in 1908.

Deaths Under Chloroform. The mortality under chloroform on cancer had risen to 28.00.

DON'T RIDICULE BOY

ORISON SWETT MARDEN GIVES SOME GOOD ADVICE.

Well for Parents to Respect Dreams of Future Greatness Which May Enter Youngster's Mind—How Much Injury Is Done.

Many a boy has gone to bed in tears because his father criticized or denounced his effort at playing the violin; made fun of a simple little composition or story which he wrote; discouraged his attempt to make some little mechanical device, or threw a wet blanket on his dreams, laughing at his prediction of what he would do in the future, writes Orison Swett Marden in Success Magazine.

A man who has recently come into great prominence in his profession says that when, tremblingly, he told his father what he wanted to be, he was told that a padded cell was the only place for a boy with such crazy ideas, and that he was forced for years to do that which God had forbidden in every fiber of his being, and against which every drop of blood in him protested.

The father who has made up his mind that his son must continue his business and keep his estate intact, is not in a position to decide on the boy's bent—his special aptitude. He is prejudiced at the very outset.

The reason why there are so many mediocre men and women in the world, and so many failures, is because they never found their right places.

Everywhere we see men and women, capable of much better things, who were discouraged and diverted from their natural bent when young. Their own families did not take stock in them; they laughed at their young ambitions, and strangled their aspirations, either by harsh treatment, or what is even worse, ridicule; and their teachers did not understand them.

You cannot read the sealed message which God has wrapped up in your boy or girl, and you should regard it as sacred. You should respect the dreams of future greatness of your son, because the Creator may have intended him for a grand and far-reaching mission. You cannot tell what is going on in his mind; you cannot tell what possibilities are locked in his brain. He may be perfectly conscious at this moment that he was intended for a much higher place in the world than you are occupying yourself, and to denounce him, to scoff at his dreams, to laugh at his predictions for the future may be a

source of great humiliation to you some day. It may also work incalculable injury to your boy. A thousand times better strike him with your hand than blast his hopes by ridicule or by a cruel, chilling, cutting word.

Inherited.

"New Yorkers don't cotton much to colored waiters," said the man just back from Boston. "I wonder why? They're just as capable and much more grateful for your tip. And occasionally they throw in a little comedy free of charge.

"I entertained some friends at dinner the other night at one of the well-known hotels in Boston, and was served by an ebony giant on whom lampblack would make a white mark. It is the custom at that particular hostelry for the waiters to write their own orders. Upon receiving my bill I could scarcely check the items. The spelling bore no similarity to any other under the sun.

"Sam," I said, "this is the worst spelling I ever saw," and added, facetiously: "Where did you learn to spell?"

"Without moving a muscle, Sam replied, courteously: "I reckon, boss, I must have inherited it from my ancestors."

"The laugh being on me, Sam got an extra tip."

Knelt on Burglar's Hand.

When 12-year-old Miriam Sawyers of Pittsburg knelt by the bed in her dark sleeping room to pray the other night, her knee encountered something warm. She discovered that it was resting on the hand of a burglar who was hiding under the bed, and who had presumably fallen asleep in this position. Miriam was sorely frightened, but she did not stop her devotions. In fact, she prayed so loud her mother came into the room, whereupon the little girl rolled over on the floor, screaming that there was a burglar under the bed. The man jumped from the window before help could be summoned.

Women Raise Lavender.

A number of tired-out teachers in England have engaged in the culture of lavender, and a farm has been provided for them on the estate of Lord Shaftsbury. The land did not seem capable of growing much of anything, but it was discovered that one thing that would thrive there was lavender. The teachers are tired out, but not worn out, and are hungry for the open, free life of a farm.

TRY MAIL LINERS

Plymouth Binder Twine

SAVES TIME AND GRAIN

Twine is a small item, but good twine saves a lot of expense in harvest time. Every time your machine is stopped the delay costs you money. Time in harvest season is always valuable, and sometimes extremely precious on account of the condition of weather or grain. Be sure you use the best twine,—PLYMOUTH TWINE. Then you will be safe from the annoyances, delays, expenses, which ordinary twine causes. Plymouth Twine works perfectly in every machine. More of it is made and used every year than any other kind, because it is known to be the best and has been for years. Binds more sheaves with less expense, no knots, no breaks, and is guaranteed full length and extra strength. Get Plymouth Twine from the local dealer. Look for the wheat-sheaf tag.



Use Plymouth Twine. It has the same high quality as our twine.

Conner Hdw. Co.,

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STEAK OR ROAST.

IT IS UP-TO-DATE ON FIRST-CLASS MEATS.

Give me a trial order and convince yourself that the meat line which I keep is the best that money can buy. You will find a good grade of meats properly cut and handled with care.

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