

THE PLYMOUTH MAIL.

VOLUME XXI, NO 44

PLYMOUTH, MICH., FRIDAY, JULY 23, 1909

WHOLE NO. 1142.

Local Correspondence

ELM.

Chas. Shaw of Detroit called on relatives in this vicinity last week.

Shaw Bros. are laying a cement walk around their store.

Forest Rohde is building a large new barn.

Herman and Julius Landan were Plymouth visitors last Saturday evening.

The toot of the threshing engine is again heard in this vicinity.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Harrer entertained relatives from Detroit last Sunday.

Mrs. Fred Gams is visiting in Detroit.

Albert Burch of Plymouth was a Redford visitor last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Esh of Gilt Edge called on Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Hirschlieb last Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Cort, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Hirschlieb and Mr. and Mrs. Will Esh of Gilt Edge called on Mr. and Mrs. Louis Esh at Detroit last Sunday.

PERRINSVILLE.

Mrs. Norton who has been ill is a little better. Her daughter Mrs. Klumph took her home with her.

Mrs. Wm. Schunk was on the sick list the fore part of the week.

H. E. Meldrum took a trip to Wayne last Tuesday evening.

Mrs. Bertha Parmalee has been on the sick list.

F. Kegljar lost a valuable horse last week.

Mrs. L. J. Meldrum spent this week in Detroit.

Wm. Parmalee and Arthur Tait called on Mr. Griffin last Tuesday evening.

The world's most successful medicine for bowel complaints is Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. It has relieved more pain and suffering, and saved more lives than any other medicine in use. Invaluable for children and adults. Sold by Beyer Pharmacy.

LIVONIA CENTER.

The Baze family entertained friends from the city last Sunday.

Harry Millard is helping Charley Colby out for a few days with his early cabbage and tomatoes.

Mr. and Mrs. F. Peck called on Farmington friends Saturday.

Gus. Rorhing and lady were on our street Monday night.

The berry season is being cut short on account of the lack of rain.

Mrs. Dora Baze and Etoil Cook visited at W. H. Smith's on Tuesday.

Several of our young people took in the party at Elm Friday night and report a fine time.

Walter Cullum of Detroit called on old friends here Friday. He is now employed in Pontiac.

Word was received here Monday that W. H. Smith is a great sufferer with blood poison in his hand, caused by coming in contact with a barbed wire fence.

Mr. and Mrs. John Stringer were in the city Wednesday.

Don't forget the ice cream social at Chas. Wagonhuts's Saturday evening, July 24th. Everybody is promised a good time and plenty cream and cake.

Haying is being hustled through this week and it is certainly great hay weather.

Mrs. Eugene Hodge has been visiting her niece, Mrs. Joseph McEachran.

PIKE'S PEAK.

Mrs. Agnes Krumm of Plymouth visited her parents Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Wright and family last Saturday and Sunday.

Roy Badelt is working for F. Greisel of Plymouth.

Alma and Hildred Baehr visited Bertha Cady Sunday.

Albert Eckles of Plymouth visited C. Wright of this place last Wednesday.

Lela Klatt spent last week with Beatrice Morey of Wayne.

Accidents Will Happen

And when they do, you should be prepared with a bottle of Renne's Pain-Killing Oil. The best remedy in the world for all aches and pains, no matter where they occur. For both internal and external use. The best on the market. Price 25c, 50c and \$1.00 per bottle.

F. L. Manning, Jackson, Mich., writes: "This is to certify that I have been a constant user of Renne's Pain-Killing Oil in my family for the past 20 years, and would no more think of being without it, at all times in the house, than I would without food. I know that by having it at hand to apply at once, we have saved much suffering and doctor bills. Get it—keep it handy at all times, study the directions closely, follow them and you will never regret it."

Sold by John L. Gale and Beyer's Pharmacy.

NEWBURG.

"Make hay while the sun shines."

The trustees of Newburg church will give an ice cream social at the hall Thursday evening July 29, for the benefit of the church. Everyone welcome.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Rutter and little sons, Allen and Donald, of Detroit visited Mr. and Mrs. Albert Stevens, Saturday night and Sunday.

The farmers here are marketing, cabbage, tomatoes and red raspberries in Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. Reuben have the greatest variety of flowers and the prettiest yard, both front and back, of any for miles around.

Margaret Stevens and cousin Irvin Tuttle visited their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Tuttle at Plymouth Tuesday.

Miss Mable Stevens was a guest of her brother and family last week in Canton.

Rev. J. B. Oliver will preach at Newburg church Sunday. He was formerly pastor here and in Plymouth.

Mrs. David Barrows of Owosso, who formerly lived here, is visiting relatives and friends.

Teething children have more or less diarrhoea, which can be controlled by giving Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. All that is necessary is to give the prescribed dose after each operation of the bowels more than natural and then castor oil to cleanse the system. It is safe and sure. Sold by Beyer Pharmacy.

MURRAY'S CORNERS.

C. E. McClumpha is having a severe attack of rheumatism.

Mrs. Fannie Jndson and son Lyman returned to Detroit Tuesday after spending a week with Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Spicer.

Mr. and Mrs. Orson Westfall spent Saturday at Detroit and Belle Isle.

Mrs. Hiram Murray returned home Tuesday after a five weeks visit with relatives in the vicinity of Grand Rapids.

The Aid Society met at the home of Mrs. Geo. Burrell.

Mr. and Mrs. James Bouck and daughter Ethel returned to their home in Pontiac Sunday after spending several days at the home of Mr. and Mrs. John Forshee.

A Good Text.

During the year 1908 enough saloons were closed, allowing twenty-five feet to the front, to make a solid line fifty-two miles long. This means that in round numbers eleven thousand saloons have been closed by the popular vote of the people under some form of prohibition or local option. Herein is a good text for a temperance sermon, or a lesson for a Sunday-school class. We all do well to try to estimate what this means to the wives and children of drinking men and its bearing on the social and financial problems of the day. The Sunday-school is helping to bring about temperance reform movements in many of our states.—Young People's Weekly.

State Lands For Sale.

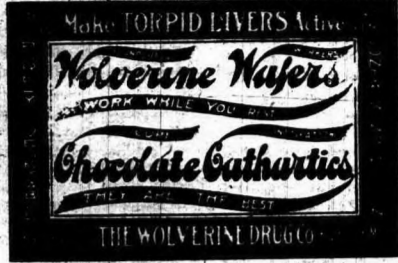
In the counties of Alger, Arenac, Dickinson, Isabella, Roscommon, Saginaw and Wexford there are over 60,000 acres of homestead lands for sale and as the land commissioner's department is trying to encourage the settlement of homesteads and the new public domain commission is given the power to encourage the settlement of homestead lands, it is likely that the coming year will see much of this land disposed of in this way.

For the past half of the fiscal year, which ended June 30, the receipts of the state land office from the sales of homestead lands for trespass, etc., totalled \$234,065.45. The sales of tax homestead lands amounted to \$211,910.10, but sales were also made from the primary school lands, the agricultural college lands, and the university lands.

Glen R. Munshaw, supervisor of trespass, shows in his report for the past six months, that there have been 101 cases of trespass. There are now 42 cases pending, 22 cases have been adjusted and 12 convictions have been secured. A total of \$2,116.12 was received in fines. The report also shows that 178,068 feet of timber stolen, 15,706 posts, 3,961 ties and 439 poles.

If Not—Why Not?

Because your head don't lay is the reason your grocery bill is so large, and the reason they don't lay is because you don't feed them—Harrell's Condition Powder. It keeps you head in fine condition and makes the egg problem easy. Good for horses, cattle, sheep, swine, etc. Price 25 cents per package. Sold by John L. Gale and Beyer's Pharmacy.



JUST TRY IT

That's all We Ask.

Take home with you a gallon of

"FLY-AWAY,"

60 cents per gallon if you like it. Nothing if you don't

Spray your cows at night and morning, it will only require a minute or two, and if the flies don't go away and STAY AWAY, if your milk product don't improve 100% in both quantity and quality, don't pay for it.

Spray the walls and perches of your henery twice daily for a week, if there are any lice left, don't pay for it.

Just try it, and if it don't do all we say and more, don't pay for it.

THE WOLVERINE DRUG CO.

Phone No. 5.

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

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Office at "THE WOLVERINE." Phone No. 5, Office, 2 Rings Residence, 3 Rings

J. D. McLAREN CO.

P. M. ELEVATOR.

JUST RECEIVED

FULL LINE OF

Field and Garden Seeds

QUALITY THE BEST
PRICES THE LOWEST

Both Phones.

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.

Conner Hdw. Co., PLYMOUTH

ROUGH ON FLIES

WILL KILL AND KEEP FLIES OFF CATTLE.

SUPERIOR TO ANYTHING ON THE MARKET.

Pinckney's Pharmacy

THE KEY TO SUCCESS IS MONEY IN THE BANK



OPPORTUNITIES come every day to men with money. Has yours come? Were you ready? A savings account started a few years ago would come in handy now. Start it now; in a few years you will be the man ready with the money. We will pay you three per cent interest on the money you put in our bank and compound the interest every six months.

The Plymouth United Savings Bank

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.

North Side Market,
TODD BROS.

WE CORDIALLY INVITE THE PUBLIC TO GIVE US A TRIAL.

We shall always keep on hand the best of

FRESH, SALT,
SMOKED & DRIED
MEATS

And guarantee satisfaction in all cases.

Orders Called for and Delivered. Phone 12

THE PLYMOUTH MAIL

F. W. SAMSEN, Publisher.

PLYMOUTH, MICHIGAN

PARAFFIN WAX IS VALUABLE.

New Uses Constantly Being Discovered for This By-Product of Petroleum.

Paraffin wax, so long an unconsidered by-product of the eastern petroleum, grows in importance each year.

The big oil company manufactures more than 300,000,000 candles of 700 stam and kinds yearly.

Paraffin wax is used for making waterproof paper for wrapping, for preserving stone surfaces from weathering and crumbling, for making colored crayons, for bleaching linens and cotton cloth, for chewing gum, for sealing canned fruits and as a substitute for beeswax, for sealing wax and as an insulation for wires.

New uses are discovered every day.

The best available figures for the United States' production of paraffin wax are those of the United States census of 1905.

In that year the total output was 258,072,100 pounds.

Petrolatum, a product not generally known under that title, is disposed of to the extent of 12,000,000 pounds a year.

It serves as the basis for vaseline, salves, ointments, shoe polish and so on.

Asphaltum, the base of heavier oils, is another most important thing in roadmaking.

Coke, the final residue of the distillation of petroleum, has proved valuable.

It sells for \$7 a ton and is used for fuel as well as for making the carbon points of arc lamps.

As Others See Us.

"The man who can pick out the best picture of himself is a rare bird," said a photographer.

"Even an author, who is reputedly a poor judge of his own work, exercises vast wisdom in selecting the best book, compared with the person who tries to choose his best photograph.

Every famous man or woman who has been photographed repeatedly has his or her favorite picture. Usually it is the worst in the collection.

It shows him or her with an unnatural expression, sitting or standing in an unnatural attitude.

"The inability to judge of his best picture must be due to the average man's ignorance of how he really looks, or perhaps it can be partly attributed to a desire to look other than he does.

A stout man will swear that the photograph most nearly like him is the one that makes him look thin; a thin man the one that makes him look stout; the solemn man selects the jolliest picture; the jovial man the most vapidous.

NEWS FROM THE STATE CAPITAL

Notes and Gossip Gathered in Lansing.

SUPREME COURT DECISIONS

Highest Tribunal Disposes of Cases on Docket and Adjournment is Then Taken Until Late in September.

Lansing.—The supreme court disposed of the following cases: Affirmed—Nichols vs. Buell; Hunter vs. township of Dwight; Carbery vs. Detroit United Railway; Yerkes vs. Smith; Scharman vs. Bay County Bridge Commission; Speer vs. Naldrett; Maxwell vs. Elk Cement & Lime Company; Pattison vs. Flayer; Plum vs. Hecla Company; Dalm vs. Bryant Paper Company; in the matter of Robert Rice estate; Robarge vs. Delisle; Pere Marquette Railroad Company vs. Kalamazoo; Lake Shore & Chicago railroad; Harrison vs. Green; Garnsey vs. Boyce; Chapaton vs. Prentiss; People vs. Bankers' Surety Company; People vs. Title Guaranty & Surety Company; Sabin vs. Northwestern Leather Company; Clement vs. Crosby & Co.; People vs. Wilson; Lund vs. Sargent Manufacturing Company; Duffee vs. Fellows; Fischer vs. Fischer estate; People vs. Norman.

Reversed—Bernstein vs. Thayer; Brown vs. Bennett; Gero vs. Abbott; Seeley vs. Chicago, Detroit & Canada Grand Trunk Junction railway; Fournier vs. Detroit United Railway; Poppleton vs. Poppleton estate; city of Flint vs. Stockdale estate; Haxendesen vs. Wilder; Lachance vs. Machina; Pere Marquette Railroad Company vs. Weillau was modified.

Mandamus was granted in attorney general ex rel. Maguire vs. judge of superior court; Skutt vs. Ionia circuit judge, and McQuater vs. Mandell.

Motion to amend granted in Suchocki vs. Calumet Insurance Company.

In Foreyth vs. Thompson estate judgment reversed unless claimant elects to remit \$2,900 from judgment.

Rehearings were denied in Horgins vs. Bay City; Monger vs. New Era association; Brady vs. Sloman; Gibney vs. Allen; Horton vs. Salling; Frohlich vs. Blackstock; Brown vs. Lennane.

Writ of certiorari allowed in Knabush vs. common council of Briton.

Order to show cause allowed in United States Graphite Company vs. Gege, and in Bliss vs. Kendrick and denied in Cadillac Motor Car Company vs. Hoemer and Croseye vs. Allegan circuit judge.

Court adjourned until September 21.

Judge West's Decision Affirmed.

The supreme court has affirmed the decision of Judge West of this county, overruling the demurrer filed by the six bonding companies which furnished the surety bond filed by former State Treasurer Glazier to cover the deposit of state money in the Chelsea Savings bank.

The court says the declaration filed by the state in the suit instituted against these companies to collect under the bond is good at least so far as the first term of Glazier as state treasurer, but adds that it is a question for later determination whether the bonds covered deposits made during his second term.

Attorney General Bird started suit against the Title and Guarantee Company of Scranton, Pa., to collect on the \$150,000 bond furnished by that company to the state for Glazier as state treasurer.

The amount this company is liable for, however, cannot be determined until after the suits against the other six companies have been finally decided.

Michigan Day Postponed.

Michigan day at the Seattle exposition has been postponed from July 19 to August 11.

John R. Bowditch, treasurer of the Michigan building commission, says the postponement was caused by the fact that advisers from Michigan say the residents of that state are busy through the month of July and that a much better delegation would come to the fair if the date was August instead of in July.

Will Sue Surety Company.

A Pennsylvania bonding company, surety on one of ex-State Treasurer Glazier's bonds, will be sued for \$200,000 by the attorney general.

Will Do Temperance Work.

Rev. F. W. Corbett, pastor of the People's church at East Lansing, has tendered his resignation to enter temperance work.

Births and Deaths During June.

During June there were 4,724 births and 3,608 deaths in Michigan, according to the returns to the secretary of state.

To Spy on State Servants.

Within a few days the state board of auditors will put on three extra men whose duty it will be to carry out the recently announced policy of the board to chop off false expense accounts.

These men will travel about the state a good deal in their job of seeing if the money state servants allege to have spent was really and truly disbursed for the things they say. Because of the peculiar nature of their work it is possible the names of the new men will not be made public.

To Attend Seattle Meeting.

The following delegates have been appointed by Gov. Warner to attend the meeting of the American Prison association at Seattle, Wash., Aug. 14 to 19.

They are to serve without compensation for time or expenses: W. B. Perkins, Grand Rapids; E. A. Blaeskeles, Galesburg; Rowland Connor, Saginaw; Henry F. Thomas, Allegan; Levi L. Barbour, Detroit; O. R. Long, M. D. Ionia; J. L. Hudson, Detroit; Rev. A. W. Wisbart, Grand Rapids; Rev. W. B. Fosbush, Detroit; John J. McDonnell, Detroit; Albert M. Barrett, M. D. Ann Arbor; Judge Howard West, Lansing; Otis Fuller, Ionia; W. L. Carpenter, Detroit; E. C. Anthony, Negaunee; Amos Musselman, Grand Rapids; John W. Adams, Kalamazoo; Justin E. Emerson, M. D., Detroit; W. H. Bliss, M. D., Allegan; George R. Pray, M. D., Jackson; David Inglis, M. D., Detroit; C. B. Burr, M. D., Flint; George Clapperton, Grand Rapids; Rev. Myron E. Adams, Detroit; William R. Kendrick, Saginaw; John P. Sanderson, Lansing.

Much Fair Space Sold.

Assistant General Manager Slocum announced that the larger proportion of space in the main building of the Michigan state fair has been sold.

While scores of applications are still being made. At least 75 per cent. more space has been sold than was contracted for at this time a year ago.

"If the rush continues from now until fair time, we will be compelled to resort to tents," said Mr. Slocum. "I am astonished at the present outlook. We have every assurance of experiencing one of the greatest successes in the history of the Michigan state fair. Every department reports a great rush for space and concessions. Apparently nearly everybody in the east and middle west desires to show his handiwork at the Michigan state fair."

Secretary Butterfield has a large force of men completing the new cement walks, which will be especially appreciated while the exposition is in progress.

Big Michigan Crop Predicted.

Reports coming from various parts of the state now indicate conclusively that the Michigan fruit crop is going to live up to expectations this year and in some districts even a more bountiful yield will materialize than had been expected early in the season.

It is no exaggeration to say that there will be fruit in every nook and corner. Predictions of an average crop excite little comment or curiosity either on the part of the fruit dealers or the growers themselves and the latter certainly are in position to realize better than the former what is coming just ahead.

There has been a rushing business for some time in packages and judging from the way peach baskets have been shipped and stacked up there is going to be an old time peach feast for the public and it looks as if the Michigan peach will again come into its own.

Near-Riot Over Saloon.

The moving of a building owned by State Food and Dairy Commissioner A. C. Bird created a near riot. The structure was formerly occupied by the "Last Chance" saloon, and in its travels it landed in front of the Pilgrim Congregational church.

It was late, and the workmen picked up their tools and left the structure standing in the street. Rev. W. A. Minte, pastor of the church, did not fancy his people being confronted by a dram shop when they came to worship Sunday morning, and he hunted up the alderman of the ward, the superintendent of public construction and the contractor, and demanded its removal.

There were orders, protests and defiant comments in profusion, but at midnight a gang of men was brought to the scene and the "Last Chance" was moved around the corner.

State Asked to Refund \$49,000.

The Detroit, Grand Haven & Milwaukee railroad has made a demand on the auditor-general for a refund of \$49,000 in taxes paid to the state under the gross earnings system of taxation in vogue previous to the establishment of the ad valorem system.

Under the decision of the supreme court the company's charter is perpetual, allowing it to pay a tax of one per cent on its capital stock, but the company paid the gross earnings tax for four years and asks for the difference between the amount paid and the one per cent. tax of \$25,171.40, to gether with interest since.

New Michigan Postmasters.

Crystal Valley, Oceana county, George H. Brown, vice H. H. Fuller, resigned; Downingtown, Sanilac county, James Powers, vice H. A. Welch, resigned; Eastport, Antrim county, Hiram L. S. Dawson, vice L. T. Ball, resigned; Hallock, Otsego county, Minnie Neston, vice J. I. Greenwald, resigned; Oshkosh, Kalamazoo county, Elmer O. McElroy, vice N. K. Kelsey, resigned; Pomona, Manistee county, Ira M. Curston, vice S. Griner, resigned; Harvard, Kent county, Marjorie N. Greene, vice F. Malone, removed; Childs A. Powelson appointed rural carrier route No. 3, at Lake.

Births Greatly Exceed Deaths.

In Michigan the stark bean the grim reaper by a considerable margin during the month of June, as the statistics returned to the office of the secretary of state show that there were 4,724 births and 3,608 deaths in Michigan last month.

Pulmonary tuberculosis was the chief destroyer, as 189 persons were victims of this disease. There were 186 deaths due to violence and cancer claimed 148. Drownings were responsible for 45 deaths and seven were caused by tetanus.

STATE HAPPENINGS

St. Joseph.—Prevented from drowning himself earlier in the day by a plunge from the deck of a steamer, Fred Shoemaker was most successful in a second attempt at self-destruction.

Mounting to the top of a 50-foot windmill he plunged to the ground below, sustaining injuries from which he died a few hours later.

Bay City.—Frank Brice, a miner, 45 years old, was instantly killed in Auburn No. 5 mine, being buried under a mass of slate and rock that fell while he was in his room.

His brother, who worked in an adjoining room, went to Brice's room to ascertain why the latter was so quiet and found the body under the slate.

Ypsilanti.—The corner stone of the Ypsilanti Masonic temple will be laid in the afternoon of July 22, under the auspices of the grand lodge of Michigan.

The building will cost \$35,000, and is located at the foot of Pearl street on Huron, opposite the post office.

Emmett.—William Donahue lost a valuable horse in a peculiar manner. He had a small boy driving the team on a mowing machine and one of the horses stopped.

The other horse kept on drawing the machine onto the standing one's feet, cutting them so badly that the animal had to be killed.

Detroit.—Water service statistics, made public in the water board report for the year ending June 30, indicate a population in the city of 440,618 people, grouped in 96,079 families.

The increase the past year in the number of families was 3,400, and in the number of persons, 14,026.

Grand Rapids.—A bitter feud in the gypsy camp at Comstock Point has grown out of the elopement of young members of two rival bands.

The girl's father, it is explained, placed a price of \$1,000 on her and the lover saved the money by stealing the maiden.

St. Charles.—The Owosso Sugar Company, which owns the great Prairie farm, comprising more than ten thousand acres, located six miles east of this place, is building a mint distillery which will be the largest in the world.

Port Huron.—Fifty men were thrown out of employment for one week when a fire destroyed a portion of the big foundry of the Port Huron Engine & Thresher Company.

The loss is estimated at \$4,000, which is covered by insurance.

Grand Rapids.—The Grand Trunk is rapidly acquiring the land needed for its extension to the Soldiers' home along the river and it is probable the spur will be built this fall.

About a mile and a half of track will have to be built.

Port Huron.—Ensign Bertha Brace, commanding the Salvation Army post at Sarnia, and her sister, Daisy, 21, who was visiting her from Boston, were drowned in the St. Clair river while bathing.

Port Huron.—In a hurry to reach his dying mother at Woodstock, S. J. Hill of Flint was held up at Sarnia to sign the necessary auto bond.

Chafing at delay, he crossed without waiting and was arrested.

Kalamazoo.—Fly poison has caused the death of Jacob Weesles, the 15-month-old baby of Mr. and Mrs. Peter Weesles. The child was left alone in the room for a moment, and drank from a saucer containing the poison.

Pontiac.—Pontiac's new milk ordinance, over which the council has deliberated for three weeks, is at last in shape for adoption and will probably be passed at the next meeting of the council.

Ann Arbor.—Charles Sterle, 70-year-old farmer of Freedom, was thrown against the cutting bar of his mowing machine by a sudden start of the horses and his right arm was cut off near the shoulder.

Grand Rapids.—Clara Connolly, convicted of killing the husband who tried to force her into a criminal life and just granted a new trial, will probably be set at liberty without any further hearing.

Manistee.—Chief Kenney of Bay City, was chosen president of the State Association of Sheriffs and Chiefs of Police, and Bay City selected as the place for next year's meeting.

Negaunee.—Fred Zimmerman, aged 60, a well-known policeman, dropped dead while gardening here. Heart failure was the cause.

Lansing.—W. H. Ockley, employed at the Lansing Spoke works was killed by being struck by a board hurled back by a planing machine.

Kalamazoo.—Recent mad dog scares here have led to a general order by which all unmuzzled dogs are gathered in by policemen.

Saginaw.—Cities can't buy tax titles from the state, says Judge Gage, without special statutory authority.

Marine City.—Charles Horace Brown, 33, is dead of cancer. He had lived here all his life.

Kalamazoo.—Judge Knappen held court at a ball game long enough to grant an injunction preventing the M. U. E. electric line from operating a roller coaster at Oakwood park while the Chatauque is in session.

Marshall.—George Hanson, formerly probate judge, has been appointed deputy state factory inspector to succeed George W. Phillips, who died recently.

Charlotte.—At a special election Charlotte voted in favor of building a new engine house. Fifty women took advantage of their constitutional privilege and voted on the proposition.

THE NEWS IN BRIEF.

Skin from the amputated leg of one patient was grafted on the face of another man in a Portland (Ore.) hospital.

An aged man, believed to be insane, tried to attack Premier Clemenceau on the street in Paris and was arrested.

C. Will Chappell, a leading official in the National-Casket Company, was killed in an automobile accident at Canastota, N. Y.

Mrs. James Sidney Peck of Wisconsin, a writer of several books, died of hemorrhage in Denver while en route to Seattle, Wash.

A lion and a tiger engaged in a fish-battle in a cage at Coney Island, New York. They had been performing and quarreled.

Though he fell 200 feet down Mount Timpanogas, in Provo canyon, Utah, T. A. Davoud, an electrical engineer, received only a few bruises.

William Hampton, a former resident of Ishpeming, Mich., was hanged at Stearth, Cornwall, England for the murder of Emily Tredres, his sweetheart.

William Hampton, formerly of Ishpeming, Mich., was hanged in Bodmin, England, for the murder of Emily Tredres, who had refused his advances.

Max Dick, a New York landlord, has offered cash prizes to his tenants who rear the largest families, the awards ranging from \$150 to \$500, the latter premium for twins.

W. T. Drummond, a farm hand employed by S. A. Pinkham, was killed by Pinkham's bull, "Dudley," the winner of many blue ribbons at Santa Barbara, Cal.

The boiler of the tourist steamer Guttenberg, plying the River Rhine, near Rolandseck, blew up, killing a stoker and injuring six of the crew. Passengers escaped unhurt.

The mutilated body of Mrs. Mary Saloman, wife of Garry Saloman, a peddler, was found on a lonely road near Clairton, Pa. Saloman has been held pending an investigation.

Joseph Zachgo, locomotive engineer, was carried to the bottom of the East river, New York, when a coal train plunged over and breaking his way through the window of his cab, arose unburnt to the surface.

In an unusual verdict the Chicago jury in the sensational case of Ellis Gingles, the Irish lacemaker, declared the girl not guilty of theft and at the same time branded as unfounded and false the remarkable and revolting story of attack in the Wellington hotel told by the girl on the witness stand.

ACTION MAY MEAN A WAR.

Argentine Orders Bolivian Minister to Leave and Summons Her Envoy from La Paz.

Buenos Ayres, July 21.—The Argentine government has sent his passports to the Bolivian minister here, ordering him to leave Buenos Ayres within 24 hours.

The government has also telegraphed Senor Fonseca, Argentine minister to Bolivia, to leave La Paz immediately. It is practically a declaration of war.

The action of the Argentine government follows the refusal of Bolivia to accept the decision of Argentina in the matter of the boundary dispute between Bolivia and Peru.

The Argentine Republic has taken offense at the action of the president of Bolivia, who, it is asserted, has sent circulars to the prefects throughout the country, casting reflections on the Argentine government.

Is Chased by Five Lions. Nalvasa, British East Africa, July 20.—Leslie A. Tarlton of Nairobi, who accompanied the Roosevelt expedition to the Sotik country, has arrived here.

He was chased into the town by five lions, the district having been invaded by these animals.

Royal Betrothal Denied. London, July 21.—The report published in the Lisbon newspapers that King Manuel of Portugal is to be betrothed to Princess Alexandra of England is given authoritative denial.

THE MARKETS.

Table with market data for New York, July 21. Includes LIVE STOCK—Steers, Hogs, Sheep, FLOUR—Winter Straight, WHEAT—September, CORN—July, RYE—No. 2 Western, BUTTER—Creamery, EGGS, CHEESE, CATTLE—Fancy Steers, Medium to Good Steers, Cows, Plain to Fancy, Choice Feeders, Calves, HOGS—Packers, Heavy Butchers, Pigs, BUTTER—Creamery, DAIRY, LIVE POULTRY, EGGS, POTATOES (per bu.), FLOUR—Spring Wheat, Sp., WHEAT—July, CORN, July, Oats, July, Rye, July.

Table with market data for MILWAUKEE. Includes GRAIN—Wheat, No. 1 Nor'n, September, Corn, September, Oats, Standard, Rye, GRAIN—Wheat, No. 2 Hard, No. 2 Red, No. 2 Mixed, No. 2 White, ST. LOUIS, CATTLE—Native Steers, Cows, HOGS—Packers, SHEEP—Natives, OMAHA, CATTLE—Native Steers, Stockers and Feeders, HOGS—Heavy, SHEEP—Wethers.

DEATH STORY TOLD

SUTTON TRAGEDY GIVEN NEW ANGLE BY LIEUT. WILLIAM F. BEVAN.

HE DISAGREES WITH ADAMS

Declares Officer Who Admits Fight with Marine Sat on Victim When Fatal Shot Was Fired—Girl's Name Brought into Case.

Annapolis, Md., July 21.—The proceedings of the court of inquiry which is investigating the death of Lieut. James N. Sutton, United States Marine corps of Portland, Ore., took a sensational turn yesterday when First Lieut. William F. Bevan of the United States Marine corps, now attached to the battleship New Jersey, took the witness stand and related his part in the tragedy.

Lieut. Bevan was officer of the guard in the marine camp on that night, and one of the first men to reach the scene of Sutton's death. Like Lieut. Adams, he testified that Sutton deliberately shot himself, but beyond that cardinal fact, his description of Sutton's alleged suicide varied in important details from the story told by Adams, the man who said he had participated in a life and death struggle with the young Oregon lieutenant just before his act of self-destruction.

Disagrees with Adams.

The most glaring disagreement with Adams' story came when Bevan swore that he and two other officers were on top of Sutton and trying to hold him down to prevent him from using his revolvers when Sutton freed an arm from under him and fired a bullet into his own brain after someone remarked that Sutton had killed Lieut. Roelker. Adams testified that he had risen from Lieut. Sutton's body and that Sutton lay exhausted and alone on the ground when he saw him raise his right hand and fire the shot that ended his life.

Bevan's testimony also revealed that a situation bordering on a wild west rampage had existed in the marine camp just before the shooting, when Sutton had been trying to make Lieut. Roelker dance by leveling two revolvers at his feet and afterward rushed from the camp, disregarding his arrest, by the officer of the guard, and shouting that he would quit the marines for good and all.

Marines Were Intoxicated.

It has been remarked in view of the testimony so far which makes it apparent more than one of the marines was intoxicated on the night in question, that none of them could be expected to give a lucid account of the incidents leading up to Sutton's death. However that may be, the fact that Lieut. Bevan was on duty and had not been afforded an opportunity to join in the "larks" of his brother officers is bound to attach more weight to his version of the affair. Maj. Leonard, the judge advocate, will finish his direct examination of Bevan to-day.

The trio of young officers, Adams, Osterman and Bevan, who were all in at the death, so to speak, occupied the time of the court. Lawyer Davis, Mrs. Sutton's counsel, completed his cross-examination of Lieut. Adams in quick order after court opened, and then Lieut. Osterman took the stand. Osterman, as a member of Sutton's automobile party on the night of October 12, corroborated Lieut. Adams' story, except to add that he believed Sutton was badly intoxicated.

Girl's Name is Mentioned.

Lawyer Davis started the cross-examination of witness and immediately referred to Miss Stewart of Pittsburgh, the young woman with whom Sutton is said to have spent the evening before the shooting, and over whom the fight is alleged to have occurred.

"When you went to Carvel hall did you see Lieut. Sutton and a young lady?" asked Mr. Davis.

"I did," answered Osterman. "Did you know the young lady?" "No."

"Did you sit at a table and talk with Sutton, the young lady and Prof. Coleman?" asked the lawyer.

The witness said he could not recall that he did.

BIRTH COSTLY TO LODGE.

Masons Will Not Get \$100,000 Because of Child Born to Indiana Woman.

Louisville, Ky., July 20.—By the birth of a child to Mrs. J. F. Deshon of Jeffersonville, Ind., the Clark Lodge Free and Accepted Masons loses \$100,000.

The money represents the value of a farm in Franklin county, Kentucky, which James M. Holt, a member of the Jeffersonville lodge, willed it, provided Mrs. Deshon and another niece should die. The issue. However the lodge will accept a portion of the estate in trust and will after ten years build an orphan home from the accrued interest, according to Mr. Holt's will.

Democrats Name Officers.

Washington, July 20.—At a meeting of the Democratic congressional campaign committee the following officers were elected: Chairman, James F. Wilson, Detroit; first vice-chairman, W. E. Finley, South Carolina; second vice-chairman, A. Mitchell Palmer, Pennsylvania; Lincoln Dixon, Indiana, secretary; J. J. Shuman, Virginia, sergeant-at-arms.

SERIAL STORY

THE LOVES of the LADY ARABELLA

By **MOLLY ELLIOT SEAWELL**

(Copyright, 1904, Bobbs-Merrill Co.)

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 lady, an orphan, was given a berth as midshipman on the Ajax by his uncle, Giles Vernon, nephew of Sir Thomas Vernon, became the boy's pal. 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 much 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. Giles was captured by the French. Sir Peter arranged for his exchange. Daphne showed a liking for Glyn, who was then 21 years of age. Giles was released. Giles and Richard planned aelopment. Sir Peter objected to the plan to wed Daphne. By clever ruses Giles and Richard eloped with Lady Arabella and Daphne, respectively. The latter pair were married. Daphne was pleased; Arabella raved in anger. When the party returned, Arabella asked Sir Peter to aid in prosecuting Giles in court on the charge of committing a capital crime. All attended the trial.

CHAPTER IX.—Continued.

The evidence being all in, and the arguments made, a recess was taken. We were not the only ones who paid our respects immediately to Giles Vernon. Many persons went forward and shook his hand, while I think Sir Thomas did not receive a cordial greeting from a single man or woman in the hall, although he was known to every one present.

We got a hurried dinner at the tavern, and returned at once to the hall. It was about half-past four in the winter afternoon, and the day being dark and lowering, candles were required. The lord justice's instructions to the jury were then read, and my heart sank, as in a dreadful monotone, he expounded the law to them. Alas! As long as the statute against the abduction of an heiress remained, Giles Vernon was guilty of a capital crime; and not one word uttered by any one of us who testified in his behalf did aught but prove the more strongly that he had carried Lady Arabella off against her will.

The jury retired, and the day having been fatiguing, the lords justices determined to wait in their retiring room for an hour, where they could be called, if the jury promptly reached a verdict. This troubled me—this expectation of a quick decision.

The judges having retired and suspended the sitting of the court, we at once went over and sat with Giles, who maintained perfectly his manly composure. He laughed with Sir Peter over some of the events of the fight between the Ajax and her two enemies, complimented Lady Hawkshaw upon her triumph over the laws of the land relating to evidence, and said many kind things to Daphne.

While we were in the midst of a cheerful conversation, and not observing what was going on in the other part of the hall, we suddenly heard the crier proclaiming the entrance of their lordships, and at the same moment Sir Thomas Vernon entered by another door. Hanging on his arm was Lady Arabella Stormont. And then the jury filed in with solemn faces, and what followed all seemed to me like some horrid dream.

Although several persons were moving about, there seemed to me a dreadful silence; and although the candles burned, and a great hobgoblin of a moon peered in at the windows, there seemed an awful darkness. And after a time, in which I was oppressed by this ghastly silence and darkness, I saw the senior lord justice put on a black cap and sentence Giles Vernon to be hanged by the neck until he was dead, that day forthright.

My eyes roved aimlessly around, and fell at that moment on Lady Arabella Stormont. A faint smile flickered on her lovely mouth.

CHAPTER X.

In that hour of horror I became weaker and more helpless than the weakest and most helpless woman. Sir Peter and Lady Hawkshaw were too stunned to think. I remember, now, the look of despair on Sir Peter's countenance, where I had never before seen anything but sturdy courage—and it was an added terror. And the one who retained her senses, who suggested a forlorn hope, was Daphne—the youngest, the least experienced of us all.

"To London!" she said. "To the garden! I myself will go upon my knees to him. He shall—he shall pardon Giles!"

upon my knees to him. He shall—he shall pardon Giles!"

We were all huddled together, then, in our parlor at the inn, having just returned from the assize hall.

"Richard and I will go," said Sir Peter.

"And Daphne and I will stay and comfort Giles," spoke Lady Hawkshaw. A week to London, and a week to return, was easy traveling—but how long would it take us to reach the king? And what ministers would be in town? And what would be the earliest moment we could leave London? All these things were in our minds to torment us. Nevertheless, within half an hour we were on our way.

While we were demanding the best horses, and having them put to, an insolent groom came in the stable yard and asked for horses for Sir Thomas and Lady Arabella Stormont and Lady Arabella's companion, Mrs. Whittall, and two servants, for London. The head hostler replied roughly that they had no time to attend him then, as they were starting Sir Peter Hawkshaw and Mr. Glyn off for London, too, to beg Mr. Giles Vernon's life. The man, at this, grew saucy, and offered a handsome bonus for the horses which were then being put to for us. I caught him by the collar, and threw him out of the stable yard, where the hostlers drubbed him soundly, thank God!

One hurried kiss to Daphne, a brief farewell between Sir Peter and Lady Hawkshaw, and we were off for London. Our race into Scotland was nothing to it.

The roads were much cut up, and although we traveled day and night, we were more than four days on the way. We reached London early in the day; and, without stopping for food, or to change our linen, we went to the admiralty. There we got the information that the first lord was visiting in the country, in Kent. Within the hour, I was on my way to Kent. When I reached the place, the first lord had left, not more than two hours before.



My Senses Seemed Preternaturally Acute.

for London. I had passed him on the road, without knowing him, I returned to London. Sir Peter had seen several members of the government, meanwhile, and had been privately informed that the king was suffering mentally; and although hopes were entertained that the spell would pass away, without the necessity of informing the country or parliament, still, access to him was refused to all by his physicians, except the members of his family and immediate household, and they were charged not to mention business to him; it would be impossible to approach him.

When Sir Peter told me this, I became so weak I was forced to sit down. After a few minutes of agony, a desperate resolve came to me. I rose, and said:

"I have a scheme—desperate, but not impossible. Go with me to the prince of Wales. He is at Carlton house, but goes back and forth to Windsor."

Sir Peter jumped at this poor chance, and we agreed to go immediately. We had left York on a Friday, and had reached London on the Monday. Two days had been lost in the journey to Kent; and it was now late in the evening of Wednesday. We had, luckily, brought our uniforms along; and, dressing ourselves in them—Sir Peter with all his orders sewn on his coat—we called a hackney coach and drove to Carlton house.

When we got there it was about ten o'clock in the evening. The windows were brilliantly lighted up, and it was about the hour that the prince of Wales was known to be in his best humor—but the hour when he most hated to be disturbed.

We descended, and the sentries passed us through on account of our uniforms and Sir Peter's decorations on his breast. We reached the door and knocked. The porter opened the door gingerly, when Sir Peter, giving it a kick, walked in, followed by me. The man attempted to arrest our progress, but Sir Peter said to him, fiercely:

"Do you think you damned lucky, that you can be insolent to an admiral in his majesty's service?" The man apologized humbly and ushered us into a large reception room on the first floor, saying he would call the gentleman of the chambers.

ings of Flora. A gift chandelier diffused light through the apartment, and at one side was a pair of large folding doors.

After a long wait, a gentleman, Mr. Digby, appeared. He received us politely, but said it was impossible to disturb the prince then as he was just sitting down to piquet. Sir Peter remained silent; he was used to giving orders, and the words, "It is impossible to see his royal highness," were peculiarly disagreeable to him.

I then made my plea. I told Mr. Digby that the life of a gallant officer and gentleman was in jeopardy, and that we begged to see his royal highness in the hope that the king might be approached.

"That, too, is impossible," coldly replied Mr. Digby. "The king is far from well."

Just then some one on the other side of the folding doors opened one of them the least bit in the world, and then closed it—but not before we had seen streams of light pouring from it, a long table brilliant with plate and ornaments, and a company of about 20 gentlemen sitting around it, and at one end sat a personage whom we at once recognized as the prince of Wales.

Without a word Sir Peter arose, and, darting toward the door—for he was ever an agile man—threw it open, and walked into the presence of his royal highness.

"Sir," said he, marching up to the prince, "I am Admiral Sir Peter Hawkshaw, and I have boarded you, so to speak, sir, in order to save the life of one of the gallantest officers in the service of his majesty."

I had always heard that his royal highness was a gentleman, and I saw then such an exhibition of readiness and good taste as I never saw before, and never expect to see again. Every one at the table, except the prince, seemed astounded at the sudden entrance and stalling address of a short, active little man in an admiral's uniform. But the prince offered Sir Peter his hand in the coolest manner in the world, saying:

"Most happy to meet you, Sir Peter. I recollect well that you carried the Indomitable by boarding very successfully. But how did you get past the watchdogs at the door, my dear sir?"

"By carrying salt hard, your royal highness," responded Sir Peter, "and seeing this door open, faith, said I, to myself, having risked my skin these 40 years for the king and his successors, sure, I can risk it once more by walking in on my prince, and here I am, sir, ready to state my case. That bloody popinjay, Digby (Digby was right behind him), wanted me to let you alone because you were about to go to piquet, but I think no prince of England would sacrifice a man's life to a game of piquet."

"Certainly not, Sir Peter," answered his royal highness, rising, "and now I have an hour entirely at your service."

"Sir," said Sir Peter, "I ask the honor of shaking hands with you, not as a royal prince, but as an honest man and good fellow."

I think the prince was ever susceptible to honest praise, for he was no fool, and he was undoubtedly pleased when Sir Peter wrung his hand. He then led the way into another room, and the door was closed.

The rest of the party behaved very civilly to me, and accepted thankfully an invitation to have something to eat and drink. They were merciful to me, seeing my distress of mind, and did not plague me with questions, but resumed their conversation with one another.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

WAS THE OTHER'S SUCCESSOR.

Little Negro's Explanation Certainly Bore Aspect of Truth.

Irvin Cobb tells a story of a little, weary negro who went into a resort in Natchez, displayed a large roll of bills and bought a drink.

As he was paying for it another negro came in, very large and very black. He looked at the little man and said: "Niggab, whar you git all dat money?"

"Bah-tendah," said the little negro, by way of a reply, "Ah think Ah shall tek a bottle of dat-ah stuff. 'Fears quite satisfiyin' tuh me."

"Niggab," roared the big one, "whar you git dat money? I ast you. I's the town bully, I is. I follow bullyin' foh a trade. Whar you git it?"

The little negro began stuffing the money back into his pockets. "Seems to me," he mused, "I ain't got 'nuff pockets to hold all mah wealth."

The big negro jumped at the little one. "Your hear what I said?" he demanded. "I's the town bully, an' I wanten know whar you git all dat money?"

Quick as a flash, the little negro up-percut the big one, catching him on the point of the jaw and knocking him down. In a moment the big negro revived enough to look up from the floor and ask humbly: "Niggab, who is you, anyhow?"

"Why," replied the little one, blowing his knuckles, "I's th' passon you thought you was when you come in." —Saturday Evening Post.

Treasure Hoarded in India.

All the world knows that gold, silver and gems are constantly disappearing in India to swell the hidden stores of the people. What no one knows is the accumulated amount. The late Dunning MacLeod estimated that there might be \$1,500,000,000 in hidden gold alone. Of silver there may be even more in proportion, as the silver rupee has long been the common money current in India. Of hidden gems no one has ever been bold enough to estimate the value.

The Night-Blooming Millers

By **Marion Hill**

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

We like the Millers. We all do. This is not to say that we approve of their methods. No one with a grain of sense could approve of the Millers' methods. Though—come to think—the Millers haven't a grain of method in their whole make-up.

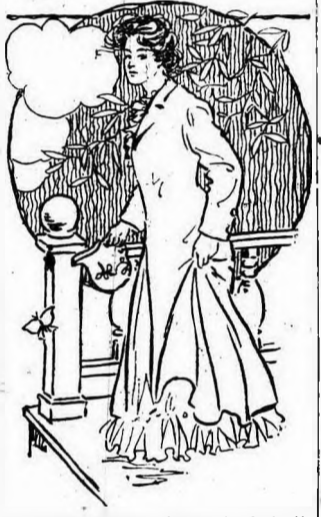
Those of us who incline to disapprove do it with the half-heartedness of a housewife who tries to discourage her pet cat's painful of new kittens, but who really can't help thinking they are "kind of cunning," after all. That's how the Millers influence our attitude toward themselves; they are reprehensibly out of order, but they calm the eye.

They live near the corner of the street, in the two-story frame house that needs painting badly and has the impudently fresh pink silkoline curtains at the windows.

Mr. Miller is—or was—an actor—maybe a commercial drummer. It is quite immaterial. Either he deserted the Millers or he died, or he merely travels. At any rate, he never shows up, and can be utterly eliminated from this account, leaving the Millers a household of women only.

Lacking a man who needs to be launched with a punctual breakfast in the morning, braced with a brief but inevitable lunch at noon, and anchored by a promptly substantial supper in the evening, the Millers have cut themselves loose from the conventional shackles of meal time, and eat, or do not eat, exactly as they choose.

Their breakfast must be a harem-like business of coffee in bed. We



It is Now Beulah Miller Who is in It.

feel painfully certain that they do not set a table for it.

Our street has been awake, clothed, and at work for fully four hours before any glimmer of life shows at the Millers.

That glimmer is usually Amy Miller. At nine in the morning, Amy, with an ulster over a palpable nightgown, opens the front door a mere crack and cleverly fishes in the newspaper, using the crook of an umbrella handle for an implement. The part of her face that is visible appears to be dreadfully dismayed at the brightness of the daylight.

Presently a lazy curl of smoke creeps from the Miller chimney.

Next, Mollie Miller, to whom the ulster has been transferred, runs down the steps and hastens to the grocery store. Though gloveless and in slippers, she is nevertheless thickly veiled—which is to cover up her un-combed hair. She comes back lugging a parcel which proclaims itself a loaf of bread. Mollie skims into the house gratefully, glad to have done with the probing glare of day.

The ulster comes out a third time. It is now Beulah Miller who is in it. Beulah, the youngest and the prettiest, defiantly swings a milk picher. Though tall, Beulah is still young enough to be coerced into going for the unwrappable commodities.

Not so long, and Mrs. Miller appears for a brief public stunt. She has a broom, and proceeds to sweep down the front steps. Her every fiber protests. She clings desperately to the ostrich-like fallacy that if she cannot see, neither can she be seen, so she jams a man's felt hat down over her eyes, and doggedly keeps her back to the street.

That about finishes the Millers for the day. From sunrise to sunset their doors are barred and their window shades are down. Yet the Millers are far from dead. When the postman is fairly due the blinds show great activity at the corners. At every window a curtain hikes up a little, and an eye shines at the opening. Yet when the man really arrives, and rings there is no one either ready or willing to open the door for him. He is kept waiting while the Millers frantically compare their state of undress to find out which one has on a garment capable of being pinned into a sufficient condition of decency to have an outsider's eye. The Miller who is finally forced to go is always compelled to grip her skirt together at the back with one hand, and to grasp the neck of her blouse with the other. What she has left with which to clutch the mail is a mystery. Per-

haps the postman is trained to insert his letters under her arm—like a stage duet thrust.

In the afternoon the Millers are as utterly unfit to be seen as in the morning. Should a caller ring, the Millers peek through an upper window or peer over the banisters through the curtained glass of the front door until the outlined identity of the caller is somewhat established. If she be an ultra-fashionable, she is allowed to ring herself to a finish and to depart. Then, after a safe lapse of minutes, a Miller opens the door to an infinitesimal extent and secures the caller's card. If the ringer be a well-known friend, she is admitted through as narrow a gap as is compatible with her width and thickness, and is entertained in a back room.

During the hours of day every Miller has her front hair up and her back hair down. She has her waist outside of her skirt belt, and lots of chance lattice-work showing where it has no business to show. She is colorless and girdeless, but she is also unconcerned and unashamed. Briefly, the Millers look upon day as a bore, endurable only as the necessary precursor of the blessed night. With the going up of the gas the Millers begin to live. Like magic, up comes their back hair and down comes their front. Immaculate hosiery and footwear are donned. Each pretty face loses its daylight indifference and begins to sparkle and dimple.

As the outside darkness deepens, the Miller house brightens. One after another, their window shades fly up, and the brilliantly illuminated rooms are visible to all by-passers who care to look. Not a moment are callers kept waiting now. The house soon throngs with guests, mostly men. Among them move the Millers, all gowned with careful and effective neatness. The piano tinkles, voices ring in musical unison, charming laughter bubbles out.

Millers and Millerettes leak into the street, there to converse merrily in the dark—a little too merrily, some of us think—we who have outgrown the sweet witchery of stars and moon and prosily like to be abed by ten. Personally, I think there is no sound more insane and mirthless than the would-be merriment of people I think should be asleep.

Some of us wonder rather glumly if the Millers go to bed at all. For every midnight, savory odors of cooking steal from their walls, and their china jingles. Their laughter gets louder. Or perhaps it only sounds louder because the street cars have stopped running.

What is really trying is the time of good-bys. That comes between one and three o'clock. If the callers would go in a bunch, it wouldn't be so bad, but they go like Brown's cows, one after another, and each one cordially keeps on good-bys for the length of a block, and is as cordially answered by a faithful Miller from her doorstep.

Beulah's callers are mostly college boys, and they are prone to warble their farewells—sometimes for a mile. We rather like to hear Beulah's friends coming—it sounds melodious in the early evening. But part songs at two o'clock at night—in the ears of a man who has to be shaving at six—are admittedly damnable. And there is one of the singers who invariably remembers that he hasn't repeated a certain joke to Beulah. He remembers this when half way down-town; but, undismayed by distance, he proceeds to recount it, his fresh young voice sending warning in a stentorian: "Oh, say Beulah!" But don't let's talk about this.

When all the revellers finally depart, do the Millers sleep? They emphatically do not. They sit in the open and chat things over. Happly Amy Miller gets an industrious fit and cuts out a shirt waist. To keep her in countenance, Mrs. Miller has not been unknown to go down into the basement and put lace curtains into midnight soak. Some say she has even washed and starched them. This is hard to believe; but it is real on record that Mollie Miller thinks nothing of baking a cake at 1 a. m., which they all wait for and eat. There is nothing a Miller won't do after 12 o'clock at night—except go to bed.

They house-clean like bats. Often of a midnight, when some of us on the street have been coming home from the theater, we have noted a Miller window being washed by a ghostly Miller arm not visibly attached to any Miller body. Others of us, opening a late casement for the hurrying of a can toward a cat chorus, have heard in the Miller house the regular, muffled rap of a tack hammer, putting down carpets.

Oh, well, there is nothing criminal in the Millers' fad. Then, again, it is wrong. And they are being punished for it, though they know it not. They are losing joy inestimable by not keeping themselves in trim to meet the honest daylight without blinking. We like them. And we find ourselves wishing rather vividly that they could come to value rightfully the unspeakable blessing of the sun and the open happiness of broad midday.

It seems such a pity to keep one's

MARK TWAIN'S LITTLE JOKE.

Possibly Chief Justice Fuller Will Not Be Pleased at Sentiment Expressed in His Name.

Mark Twain was waiting for a street car in Boston, when a young girl approached him, smiling. She was a lovely girl, fresh, blooming, ingenuous, bubbling with enthusiasm, and evidently on her way home from school.

"Pardon me," she said, "I know it's very unconventional, but I may never have another chance. Would you mind giving me your autograph?"

"Glad to do it, my dear child," said Mr. Clemens, drawing out his fountain pen.

"Oh, it's so good of you," gurgled the girl. "You know, I've never seen you but once, Chief Justice Fuller, and that was at a distance; but I've seen your portrait so often that I recognized you the moment I saw you here."

"Um—m—m—mm!" said Mr. Clemens, non-committally. Then he took from her eager hands her nice little autograph album, and wrote in bold script the words:

It is delicious to be full.
But it is heavenly to be Fuller.
I am cordially yours,
MELVILLE W. FULLER.

Mr. Clemens has not heard from Chief Justice Fuller yet.—Harper's Weekly.

Important to Mothers!
Examine carefully every bottle of **CASTORIA** a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the **Signature of J. C. Ayer & Co.** In Use For Over 30 Years. The Kind You Have Always Bought.

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"I guess it is a toss-up."

AFTER FOUR YEARS OF MISERY

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Baltimore, Md.—"For four years my life was a misery to me. I suffered from irregularities, terrible dragging sensations, extreme nervousness, and that all gone feeling in my stomach. I had given up hope of ever being well when I began to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Then I felt as though new life had been given me, and I am recommending it to all my friends."—Mrs. W. S. FORD, 1938 Lansdowne St., Baltimore, Md.

The most successful remedy in this country for the cure of all forms of female complaints is Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It has stood the test of years and to-day is more widely and successfully used than any other female remedy. It has cured thousands of women who have been troubled with displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, that bearing-down feeling, flatulency, indigestion, and nervous prostration, after all other means had failed.

If you are suffering from any of these ailments, don't give up hope until you have given Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial.

If you would like special advice write to Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass., for it. She has guided thousands to health, free of charge.

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NOTHING LIKE IT FOR—

THE TEETH Paxtine excels any disinfectant in cleaning, whitening and removing stains from the teeth, besides destroying all germs of decay and disease which ordinary tooth preparations cannot do.

THE MOUTH Paxtine used as a mouth wash disinfects the mouth and throat, purifies the breath, and kills the germs which collect in the mouth, causing sore throat, bad breath, bad breath, grippe, and such sickness.

THE EYES when inflamed, red, sore and burn, may be instantly relieved and strengthened by Paxtine.

CATARH Paxtine will destroy the germs that cause catarrh, lead to inflammation and stop the discharge. It is a sure remedy for uterine catarrh.

Paxtine is a harmless yet powerful germicide, disinfectant and deodorizer. Used in bathing it destroys odors and leaves the body antiseptically clean.

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Business Cards, 25¢ per year.
Resolutions of Respect, 10¢.
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, JULY 23, 1909.

Bay View Notes.

"There is no place like Home," except Bay View, at this time of the year. Delightfully cool—"a little to kule," say some of the Southerners upon their first arrival. What brings so many people to Bay View? The beautiful scenery, the water, the sky, the life-giving air, the freedom from all conventionalities, and last, but not least, the University schools, and the splendid assembly program each day from July 15th to Aug. 13th, packed full almost every hour of the day, with Readings, Concerts, Lectures, Story Telling, etc., rendered by the best talent of this and other countries. For one week a W. C. T. U. Institute will be interspersed one or two hours each day conducted by Mrs. Kuhl of Illinois.

Added to all the other attractions, the "Ben Greet Woodland Players" will be here Aug. 7th to 9th for evening entertainments, producing "Midsommer Night's Dream," "The Foresters," "The Tempest," "Twelfth Night," in the Park, as these plays were rendered in Shakespeare's time, "out of doors". All of these actors are artists of a high order.

Some notables have come and gone, conspicuous among them being the prohibition governor of North Carolina, Robert E. Glenn, a wholesome, broad-minded and fearless orator. "I love these United States," he said "and I appeal to my northern brothers and sisters (the Governor always honors woman by frequent reference to her) to unite with us of the South, to remove the foul stain from our Country's flag." When I heard a male voice on yesterday, shouting down the Avenue "Good-bye Governor," I knew that our genial, warm-hearted brother of the South had departed.

But others have arrived. At 2:20 yesterday afternoon we listened to a fine address from John E. Gunkel of Toledo, O., who is doing such wonderful work with the boys of the slums of that city. His address, "A Day in Boyville", made us feel that even "wharf rats," can be reached with sympathy and love.

While I write, I hear the strong volume of voices under the training of Prof. Maxwell of Chicago in the great auditorium peal forth. And now I hear the bell announcing that Judge Ben Lindsay of Denver, who gave us such a fine address last evening, is to begin his address of the morning, I must hie away.

JENNIE VOORHIES.

Boon Him For Senate.

A Jackson dispatch says: When Charles E. Townsend, representative in congress, returns home after the adjournment of that legislative body, he will be presented with petitions signed by thousands of his admirers in Jackson county, of all political parties. These will give him emphatic indorsement in his campaign for United States senator, and pledge the signers to do all possible to secure for him the seat in the senate.

All over Jackson county are being circulated these petitions, and all are being readily signed. All want "Charley" for the high office, and the solid backing of Jackson county will have much weight in the contest, in which are centered the hopes and aspirations of all the voters of the county.

The New Road Law.

State Highway Commissioner Ely is having a busy time of it instructing the township highway commissioners in regard to the new road law. According to Mr. Ely fully 60 percent of the highway commissioners in the different townships of the state are newly elected and most of them are farmers and unfamiliar with the road laws, and with the new revised road law, which will go into effect in September it keeps him busy instructing them.

The new revised law was compiled at great pains by the joint committee on roads and bridges from the senate and house and there are also a great many new features in the new law upon which the highway commissioner should become posted. Commissioner Ely is having the law printed in a condensed form which will be mailed out to the supervisors.

When the stomach fails to perform its functions, the bowels become deranged, the liver and kidneys congested, causing numerous diseases. The stomach and liver must be restored to a healthy condition and Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets can be depended upon to do it. They take and make most effective. Sold by Boyer Pharmacy.

CHURCH NEWS.

UNIVERSALIST.
Rev. F. W. Miller, Pastor.
Services next Sunday as usual at 10 a. m. Sermon by the pastor.

METHODIST.
Rev. E. King, Pastor.
Sunday morning service at 10 o'clock. Rev. J. B. Oliver of Detroit will preach. Sunday-school at 11:30 a. m. The union evening service will be at this church, Rev. C. T. Jack preaching.

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

PRESBYTERIAN.
Rev. H. N. Ronald, Pastor.
Sunday 10:00, morning worship. Sermon by the pastor. Subject, "The Reasonableness of Religion." 11:15, Sunday-school. 7:00, Union gospel service in the Methodist church. You are most cordially invited to all the above services.

LUTHERAN.
There will be no service in the German church next Sunday but a week from Sunday August 1st, a minister will preach in the evening at 7:00 o'clock standard. Sunday-school, 10:00.

The L. A. S. of the German church met with Mrs. Chas. Gentz yesterday afternoon, it being her birthday. Those present from out of town were Mrs. Geo. Streng, Mrs. John Newman of Detroit and Miss Minnie Born of Plattsmouth, Neb.

What to Do if Bitten by a Supposed Mad Canine.

According to Dr. M. L. Holm, state bacteriologist, now is the time to protect oneself from possible hydrophobia. The state board of health will issue, in a short time, pamphlets warning the public of the dangers of sick dogs.

"When a dog has the rabies," said Dr. Holm, "he may become fierce in a moment, froth at the mouth, and start out to run, snapping at anything that crosses his path. Or the dog may merely lie around, stupid and drowsy, touching nothing but what disturbs him and then biting viciously. In either case a bite is dangerous, though no longer fatal.

"The disease springs from a germ which lodges in the brain cells. It produces an irritation and the disease progresses in rapid stages, the last one being fatal because the animal cannot swallow and dies in convulsions.

"If a person is bitten through clothing the wound is not so dangerous, but if wounded on an exposed part, such as the hands or face, the part should be cauterized at once. Hydrophobia will not develop in a person until after a period of anywhere from three weeks to two months. During this time the Pasteur treatment should be taken if the dog really had hydrophobia.

"One thing should be emphasized. The dog supposed to be mad should not be killed. He should be tied up and watched. If he has the rabies he will die by the very virtue of the disease, if not, will recover, and those he has bitten will be sure that they have not contracted hydrophobia.

"It is an old fallacy that hot weather has everything to do with rabies. It is also untrue that a mad dog fears water—he simply cannot swallow. To do so, brings on convulsions. Heat and water have nothing whatever to do with the rabies, but the disease is more liable to spread because the dogs run around so much."

To Drive Away Ants.

A housekeeper kindly sends the following information: To get rid of red ants that infest pantries and places where food is kept, buy five cents worth of tartar emetic. Take a small quantity—enough to cover the tip of a teaspoon—and dissolve it in a tablespoonful of water.

Place in a small dish or an individual butter plate and stand it where the ants congregate. This is supposed to free the house of the little pests.

To make it more tempting a little sugar may be added. If the ants frequent more than one place, small vessels containing the solution should be set near each.

CARD OF THANKS.—We wish to extend to all who contributed in any way to the happiness or comfort of Arthur while living or assisted in the last offices, our heartfelt thanks. Also to those who contributed the beautiful flowers and music and the societies and individuals who assisted in the last rites and ceremonies.

Mrs. A. O. LYON AND FAMILY.

A CARD.—We wish to extend our thanks to the friends and neighbors for their kind assistance during the sickness and after the death of our loved one; also for the beautiful flowers, and Mrs. Dr. Cooper and Miss Edith for the music.

Mrs. ELIZABETH WILLS
Miss VIVA WILLS.

Soreness of the muscles, whether induced by violent exercise or injury, is quickly relieved by the free application of Chamberlain's Liniment. This Liniment is equally valuable for muscular rheumatism, and always affords quick relief. Sold by Boyer Pharmacy.

FUTURE SPHERE MAPPED OUT

Budding Genius Seemed Set Aside to Some Day Adorn the Legal Profession.

"That boy," said the second hand book dealer, nodding toward a freckled faced lad swishing a feather duster around promiscuously, "is a wonder in his way."

"Well, I don't care what he is in his way," responded a testy customer, who frequented the shop, "so long as he doesn't get in mine, which he does every time he can."

"I know, I know," sighed the dealer, "but what am I to do? He is my only stepson and he's got to have a job. Yesterday I gave him a copy of 'Dr. Syntax' to put where it belonged and did he do it? Oh, yes, he does it—nit. I found it to-day over there among those books marked 'Medical.'"

The testy customer grunted with a sort of satisfaction.

"But that is nothing to what he did a month ago," the dealer went on. "One day he came to me with a copy of 'The Reign of Law' and asked where he should put it. 'Don't you know where it ought to go?' said I, provoked that a boy of his size didn't know a novel by the feel of it. 'I wasn't sure,' said he, 'whether it ought to go under the head of 'Metereological' or 'Legal.' Now, what do you think of that? He ought to know enough to go in out of the rain, oughtn't he?"

The testy customer grunted again and chuckled.

"Let him alone, let him alone," he said. "He'll be a fine lawyer one of these days."

WHEN WISDOM IS FORGOTTEN

Extraordinary How Business Men Can Be Induced to Dabble in Silly Speculation.

In all vision there is a blind spot; every savant is a fool upon some topic. This is exemplified by the readiness with which the most astute business and professional man will dabble in speculation—such as mining and allurement similar.

What man of ordinary commonsense would think of buying a house which he had never seen and his agent had never seen; or a horse, or a gun, or almost anything into which he is putting money, without privilege of examination and expectation of using that privilege? And yet the majority of men will invest, "sight unseen," as the boys say, in a mine, in an oil well, in a rubber plantation, merely upon the word of a machine-made prospectus.

Somehow ninety-nine out of a hundred men who thus invest, as a side issue, seem to anticipate that chance will overlook their utter disregard of business principles and will work a miracle in their favor. They go upon the theory "A fool for luck." This is why speculation of this nature is fallen into evil ways, and why a gold mine so often proves a gold brick.

The public has itself to blame. Mines, oil wells, rubber plantations can be made sources of profit, and are made sources of profit; but they should not be played as one plays a slot machine.—Edwin L. Sabin, in Lippincott's.

The Popular Girl.

The popular girl is found in every city, village, and hamlet. She is a girl full of fine sympathy and wide understanding; she talks to the talkless and listens to the talkative, and leads on the bashful and flirts with the flirty. She is full of simple tact and kindness (when in company), coupled with a merry, cheerful disposition (when anyone besides her family is around), and a sufficient amount of reserve and dignity (when reserve and dignity is necessary), to be popular with men. The popular girl has many sweethearts to choose from—and nearly always chooses the wrong one. She nearly always gets married more or less, and sometimes makes a perfectly good match.

Dog Tried to Save Woman.

Following the death in Bellevue of Mrs. Mary Gasper it was revealed she had inhaled gas with the intention of killing herself, and that for an hour Hector, a powerful St. Bernard dog, had worked tirelessly and fruitlessly to drag her to safety before she was taken to the hospital. If her head had not been jammed between the kitchen stove and a partition in her home the faithful animal would have dragged her from a take through which the gas flowed. Many thanks in Mrs. Gasper's flock showed how desperately the dog had worked to save her life.—New York Press.

Laundry Accomplishments.

A well-known washer in a suburban church overtook himself last Sunday, and had to don clothes in a hurry.

"What in the world's the matter with this?" he asked, struggling and wrestling with his shirt.

"Oh, I guess the girl bodied it a little too long, dear; that's all," replied his wife.

"Looks to me as if she had tried it!" said the man.

Embarrassed.

"Your wife always says she is afraid something has happened to you when you are away from home longer than usual."

"Yes," answered Mr. Meekin. "I'm getting positively ashamed to go home with the same old truthful explanation about being detained by work; instead of having something interesting to talk about."

Our Furniture

Stock is Up-to-date in style and workmanship. We carry the best grades that can be bought for the money and our prices are lower than same goods can be bought for in the city. No shoddy goods kept in stock. We guarantee all sales.

Porch Swings,

SOMETHING NEW—Just the thing for hot weather comfort. Buy one.

A Few Hammocks left at Closing Out Prices.

SCHRADER BROS.

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

WHY HOUSE WASN'T BUILT.

Owing to Developments Unlocked for, Mrs. Jorem Decided to Sell the Lot.

There never was such a couple as the Jorems for doing unconventional things and so it was no surprise to their friends to receive an invitation to a "house building party," the address being in a section of empty lots in the outskirts of the town. The party consisted of going to a lot that the Jorems had bought, the turning up a few sods by the men and women of the party and then repairing to the nearest roadside inn for a modest collation of cheese sandwiches and beer. At the table it was disclosed that the Jorems were going to build a suburban cottage on the lot at once.

A few weeks later one of the women guests met Mrs. Jorem on the street and asked her how the house was coming on.

"It's all off," replied Mrs. Jorem, briskly. "We sold that lot the next week after the party."

"Get a good offer for it?" was the sympathetic inquiry.

"Oh, no, it wasn't that. But you see Jorem's mother called on us the next day and when she had satisfied her curiosity about the party and the plans for the house she said she hoped there would be a room for her in it, and Jorem, like a dutiful son, said 'of course.' I made J. act like a dutiful husband and sell that lot right away. I prefer boarding."

PIANOTUNING

C. E. STEVENS,
Plymouth, Michigan
Phone 107 Blue. All Work Guaranteed

EXCURSION

VIA
Pere Marquette

ON

Sunday, Aug. 1

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.

Iceland Lake.....\$.85
Lansing.....1.00
Grand Ledge.....1.25
Grand Rapids.....2.25
Flint.....1.00
Saginaw-Bay City.....1.50

DON'T NEGLECT YOUR EYES!

But if your sight is failing come and have them fitted to a pair of glasses by a practical optician. No charge made for testing and prices for glasses low.

FULL LINE OF

Jewelry, Watches, &c.,
at prices that cannot be duplicated.

L. J. FATTAL

PELHAM BLDG. Phone 220.

TRY MAIL LINERS

GO TO

Tuck's Meat Market

FOR A
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.

BARNEY TUCK

Our Work is...

Artistic Monuments, Markers,

Gene Mausoleums, Vaults,

Marble, Granite, Cement and Stone Coping.

Lot Corner Posts, Statuary.

ARE YOU INTERESTED?

If so, drop us a postal and we will take pleasure calling on you

The Carey-Moran Granite Co.,

Plymouth, Mich.

Manchester, Mich.

EXCURSION

VIA THE

Pere Marquette

ON

Sund'y, July 25

TO

Grand Rapids and 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 RATES

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

Robinson's Livery

Sutton Street

Good rigs at the best prices possible.

All kinds of Draying done promptly

GOOD STABLING.

Harry C. Robinson

Commissioner's Notice.

In the matter of the estate of Luther Lyon, deceased. W. the undersigned, having been appointed by the probate court for the county of Wayne, State of Michigan, commissioner to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against said deceased, do hereby give notice that we will meet at the store of Brown & Fettingill in the village of Plymouth, in said county, on Saturday, the 16th day of October, A. D. 1909, and on the 16th day of January, A. D. 1910, at ten o'clock A. M. of each of said days, for the purpose of examining and allowing said claims, and that six months from the 16th day of July, A. D. 1909, were allowed by said court for creditors to present their claims to us for examination and allowance.

Dated, July 9, 1909.
WILLIAM PATTINGILL,
WILL C. BROWN,
Commissioners.

Pennell's Live!

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

60 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS
DESIGNS
COPYRIGHTS
AND ALL PATENT MATTERS PROMPTLY AND ACCURATELY HANDLED BY THE SCIENTIFIC AMERICAN PATENT OFFICE, 375 NASSAU ST., N. Y. CITY.

Scientific American.

MUNN & Co. of New York

EXCURSION

VIA THE

Pere Marquette

ON

Sunday, Aug. 1

TO

GREENVILLE

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

ROUND TRIP FARES

To Island Lake	\$.35
To Lansing	1.00
To Grand Lodge	1.25
To Ionia	1.50
To Belding-Greenville	1.75

EXCURSION

VIA THE

Pere Marquette

Niagara Falls,

Alexandria Bay,

Toronto, Montreal and Quebec

EXCURSION

Tues., July 27

VIA

Pere Marquette R. R.

For rates, time of trains, routes, etc., ask Agents.

H. F. MOELLER, General Passenger Agent

Spend Your Vacation on the Great Lakes.

TAKE A TRIP TO DULUTH, ONLY \$24.00

for the round trip, which includes your meals and berth. For further information and berth reservations, address MRS. E. L. RIGGS, Plymouth, Mich. Ind. Phone 86, 3 rings.

Dr. A. E. PATTERSON

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

Hours—until 9 a. m., 2 to 4 p. m. and after 7 Telephone 33, Plymouth, Mich.

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

Physician & Surgeon,

Office hours—Until 9 A.M., 12 to 1: after 7 P. M.

OFFICE OVER BAUCH'S STORE Bell Phone 36; Local 20.

DR. S. E. CAMPBELL

Office and Residence, Ann Arbor St. first house west of Main street.

Hours—8 to 9 a. m., 1 to 2 and 7 to 8 p. m. Independent Phone No. 45.

DR. J. J. TRAVIS, DENTIST.

Office in old Bank Building.

Phone 190.

P. W. VOORHIES,

Attorney and Counselor at Law

Real Estate, Loans and Collections.

Telephone 73. Plymouth, Mich

Detroit United Lines

Plymouth Time Table EAST BOUND.

For Detroit via Wayne 8:30 a. m. and every hour to 7:30 p. m.; also 9:00 p. m. changing at Wayne To Wayne only 11:30.

NORTH BOUND.

Leave Plymouth for Northville 5:30 a. m. (Sun-days excepted), 7:15 a. m. and every hour to 9:15 p. m.; also 10:15 p. m. and 11:30 p. m. (from Michigan car barn); also 6:30 a. m. and every hour to 7:30 p. m.; also 9:15 p. m. and 11 p. m. Changing cars at Wayne.

Leave Wayne for Plymouth 4:30 a. m. and every hour to 8:30 p. m.; also 10:30 p. m. and 12 mid-night.

One connect at Wayne for Ypsilanti and points west to Jackson.

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

Doctors find A good prescription For mankind

The 5-cent packet is enough for usual occasions. The family bottle (50 cents) contains a supply for a year. All druggists sell them.

Local News

Mrs. Ida McLean is visiting her parents near Bay City.

David Cady of Detroit was a Plymouth visitor Tuesday.

O. W. Brown of Lansing was in town the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Rauch spent Tuesday at Bois Blanc.

Mrs. Eugene Hodge of Marquette is visiting Mrs. Frank Hodge.

Lloyd Jarvis of Ann Arbor is visiting relatives in town this week.

Lewis Evans was married in Windsor, July 12th, to a Flint young lady.

Mrs. Ella Merrill of Williamston visited friends in Plymouth Sunday.

Dr. and Mrs. J. J. Travis are camping at Base Lake for a couple of weeks.

Miss Mabel Smith of Birmingham is visiting her sister, Mrs. Fred Bogert.

Mrs. Wealthy Chaffee of Wayne spent Monday with Mrs. Brant Warner.

Julius Wills and wife have moved into the Wills house on Bowery street.

Wyman Bartlett is now cutting meat for B. Tuck, beginning work last Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Luderman of Detroit spent a few days at Fred Sallows' this week.

C. B. Jones and wife and children of Grand Rapids are visiting Mr. and Mrs. C. G. Curtiss.

The Blue Ribbon horse races will be pulled off next week at the State Fair Grounds track.

Mr. and Mrs. M. Parker of Wetumka, Okla., are visiting the former's sister, Mrs. F. W. Samsen.

Fred Bogert left for Detroit Tuesday where he will be employed in the Packard automobile factory.

Mrs. Clarence Bachman and daughter Gladys of Council Bluffs, Ia., visited at Dr. Travis' last week.

Miss Louva Millard of Detroit and Mrs. Tom Shaw of Elm visited at Mrs. W. T. Pettingill's Friday.

Miss Hattie Hartsough gave a tea to ten ladies in honor of Miss Hayes of Muskogee, Okla., Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harrison Olsaver of Rushton were over Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. R. G. Samsen.

Miss Mowery of Wixom, who will teach the first grade in our school, called at J. R. Rauch's Thursday.

Warren Kendrick of Milwaukee and his aunt Miss Jennie Seeley of Ann Arbor visited at J. R. Rauch's yesterday.

Mrs. Frank Slater and daughters, Ruth and Helen, of New York city are visiting Mrs. C. G. Draper for a few days.

The Duluth excursionists came home last Sunday, making the trip without mishap and enjoying the same very much.

Mrs. Herbert Milsbaugh of Boyne City and Mrs. Jennie Milsbaugh of Canton spent Sunday at Mrs. Ida Dunn's.

Rev. E. E. Caster attended the Chelsea home-coming Wednesday and Thursday and gave an address on the first day.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Lewis of Detroit and Mr. and Mrs. James Lewis of Belleville spent Sunday at C. G. Draper's.

The young ladies' class of the Baptist Sunday school netted \$10 at their social on Mrs. Markham's lawn Wednesday night.

Mr. and Mrs. J. L. Gale, Mrs. Cole, Mrs. C. S. Merritt, Mrs. Ella Safford and Albert and Emmoth Harrison spent yesterday at Bois Blanc.

President R. T. Walker of the State Rural Carriers' Association will attend the annual State meeting at Big Rapids next Tuesday and Wednesday.

Harold Sage, who was hurt by being kicked by a runaway horse and taken to Harper hospital, Detroit, was brought home last Sunday night, and is doing very nicely.

Rev. and Mrs. King left Monday for Ontario, where they will spend their vacation with friends and relatives at St. Thomas. They expect to return the first week in August.

Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Streeter and children of Caro visited at W. O. Stewart's over Sunday, Mrs. Streeter and children remaining for a few days longer. Mr. Streeter is editor of the Tuscola County Courier.

The Daisy ball team will play the Business Men on Athletic Park Saturday afternoon at 2:00 o'clock. Some of the "old timers" will play on the Business Men's team and a lot of sport may be looked for. Go out to the game and see the fun.

A Smile

Is a pretty hard thing to accomplish when you're blue, bilious and out of sorts. There is a sure cure for all stomach and liver complaints—constipation and dyspepsia. Dr. Harkick's Sugar-Coated Pills are mild, yet absolutely effective in all cases. Price 25 cents per box. Ask for a free sample. Sold by John L. Gale and Beyer's Pharmacy.

Mrs. Laurence Johnson is visiting in Northville for a few days.

Miss Gertrude Wherry of Mansfield, O., will spend Sunday with Miss Lulu Byrd.

Miss Mary Conner, Miss Wheeler and Miss Minnie Heide went to Walled Lake Thursday.

Mrs. H. A. Nichols and Louise Wilcox left last night for Walkoon Lake for a week or two.

Mr. and Mrs. Dennis and daughter and Miss Ruth Munn of Salem visited at Chas. Riggs' yesterday.

Mrs. Janette Huston and Mrs. Ella Huston of Lowell are visiting in Ann Arbor and Jackson this week.

Mrs. P. W. Voorhies entertained a number of ladies Wednesday afternoon in honor of Mrs. Roberts of Three Rivers.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. McLaren, Mr. and Mrs. Will McLaren and Geo. McLaren attended the home-coming at Chelsea Wednesday.

Mrs. J. B. Roberts of Three Rivers was the guest of Mrs. P. W. Voorhies this week. Mrs. Voorhies accompanied her to Ann Arbor yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Stevens, Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Stevens, Mrs. O. H. Loomis and Mrs. Phila Harrison will attend the funeral of Mrs. Louise Freeman at Ypsilanti this afternoon.

The South Lyon ball team came down last Friday afternoon "loaded for bear," defeating the home team by a score of 9 to 7. The home boys were a little off in the first stages of the game, but later made a grand rally and ran up a good score.

The out-of-town guests that attended the funeral of Arthur Lyon were David Goodell of Saginaw, Mr. and Mrs. Sylvester Atchison, Mr. and Mrs. Steven Atchinson, Mr. and Mrs. Myron Atchinson, Mrs. Charles Cole and son, Fred Ryder and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Bradly and daughter all of Salem, Mr. Nisbit of Pontiac, and Mrs. Jay English of Ypsilanti.

Aged Lady Passes Away.

Mrs. Mary Ann Fitzhugh, who has been making her home with her daughter, Mrs. Wm. Smitherman, died last Friday. The funeral took place from the home Sunday afternoon, Rev. E. King officiating.

Mary Ann Keith was born in London, England, June 16, 1820, and was married to Mark Fitzhugh Dec. 11, 1838. Five children were born to them, of whom two only are living, William K. Fitzhugh of Denver, and Mrs. Wm. Smitherman of Plymouth. There are also three granddaughters and one great-granddaughter.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Smitherman, Mr. and Mrs. Casterton, Mr. and Mrs. Childson, Mr. and Mrs. Woodruff and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Brand, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Smitherman, Mr. and Mrs. B. W. Krainbrink, Mr. and Mrs. Edwards, Mr. and Mrs. W. McKee, Mrs. Titcomb and daughter, Mrs. Reid and daughter and Mrs. Crabb all of Detroit, Mrs. Fitzhugh of Mt. Clemens, Mrs. Geo. Smitherman, Mrs. Seeley, Mrs. Brown of Northville were in attendance at the funeral of Mrs. Fitzhugh last Sunday.

George Wills.

George Wills died last Saturday after a long and lingering illness of three years. Through it all, however, he bore his sufferings bravely and with great patience.

For nearly forty years he had lived in Plymouth and during all that time he was held in the highest estimation and respect by the people of the village and surrounding country, many of whom had business relations with him for years. He was honest and honorable in all his dealings and his integrity won him life-long friends.

George Wills was born in Devonshire, England, Sept. 4, 1848, died July 17, 1909. He moved to Canada with his parents when very young and came to Plymouth in 1871. He was married to Elizabeth Shafer March 12, 1879, and leaves, besides his widow, one daughter, Viva, and five brothers.

The funeral services were held from his late home on Ann Arbor street Monday afternoon at 2:30, there being a large attendance. Rev. Hugh Ronald officiated. Interment at Riverside.

Those from out of town who attended the funeral of George Wills Monday were: Samuel Wills and wife and John Wills and son Robbie from London, Ont., E. A. Shafer and wife of Northville, Claude Shafer and wife and Clifford Maltby of Detroit, Samuel Shafer of White Lake, George and Frank Erwin of Walled Lake and Aruna Cady of Ypsilanti.

A CARD.—To the neighbors and friends who so kindly assisted us and extended their sympathy in our sad bereavement, for the beautiful flowers, and to the singers, we wish to extend our sincere thanks.

MR. & MRS. WM. SMITHERMAN AND DAUGHTERS.

GET POSTED! You get all the "news" in the Detroit—daily and Sunday—Free Press, at A. J. Burgess' confectionery store. Henry Baker, Agt.

NOTICE.—I will beat W. W. Murray's grocery store every Thursday and Friday in July to collect village taxes. W. B. ROE, Treasurer.

Boost The Ball Games.

The base ball games in Plymouth are not patronized as they should be. The club is now constituted of all home players, and for that reason more interest should be manifested. Less than a hundred people witnessed the game last Friday and it was a splendid game, too. With the meagre attendance the boys are becoming discouraged, as the receipts do not pay the expenses of bringing visiting clubs here and maintaining the grounds. With the fine play grounds Plymouth has, it would be too bad to allow the grounds to grow up to weeds and grass, only to be finally abandoned, as were the fair grounds.

The lease of the grounds was made to the Plymouth Athletic Association for a term of five years, with privilege of ten. While the rent has been paid up to next March, it was so done this year by W. F. Markham, President of the Association. The lease runs out next year and unless more interest is manifested, the probabilities may be that the park will be abandoned.

While the association was organized for the promotion of athletic sports of all kinds, the base ball games by the Plymouth team have so far been the only source of revenue, aside from private subscriptions.

Some money was made by the club at the Fourth of July game, but after returning to Mr. Markham the money advanced for rent, the club has little left. If they "go in the hole" for one or two more ball games, there will be nothing left. It will then be simply a question, whether the grounds will be kept up or whether they will be abandoned.

We believe the situation will warrant a meeting of the stockholders or directors of the association, with the result that a little more enthusiasm be infused somewhere. Let's keep Plymouth on the ball map anyhow.

Was a Long Sufferer.

Arthur Lee Lyon was born Aug. 27, 1882, and died July 15, 1909, at his home on Main street in Plymouth, in the same room he was born in.

He attended the Plymouth school and was noted for his remarkable interest in books, reading forty-two the last year he attended school, besides keeping up his regular school studies.

He left school to work in the Hamilton factory where he remained for two years. He was employed in the plating room at the Daisy Mfg. Co. at the time he was taken sick. He went to St. Mary's hospital July 16, 1907, and in four weeks he had recovered sufficiently to come home and later went to work again in the factory. But an attack of grip set him back, since which time he has not been able to do any work.

For twelve weeks previous to his death he was confined to the house, the most of the time he could not lie down and died sitting in his chair.

He was of genial disposition and joined the K. O. T. M. M. in December, 1900, at the age of eighteen. His mother will receive \$1000.00 insurance. He became an Odd Fellow as soon as eligible, and was elected to office, going through the chairs and was elected Treasurer two years and sent as representative to Grand Lodge in 1908. He was an Odd Fellow through and through and joined Ingersol Encampment No. 29, I. O. O. F., Detroit, in 1905, and Canton Detroit, No. 1, Patriarchs Militant, I. O. O. F., of the Dept. of Mich. He was a member of Plymouth Rebekah Lodge No. 182, I. O. O. F., and enjoyed having his mother go with him.

He was a charter member of Court Plymouth, No. 75, Foresters of America and is the first death that has occurred since their organization March 18, 1904.

He leaves a widowed mother, a brother Asa L. Lyon, and a sister, Mrs. Anna Lake, to mourn his departure. He will be missed in the societies where he was in the habit of enlivening things by his music and general good spirits.

The funeral was held from the Baptist church under the auspices of the Patriarchs Militant of Detroit, the Odd-Fellows, Macabees, Foresters and Rebekahs of Plymouth. Rev. E. E. Caster preached the sermon.

Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets gently stimulate the liver and bowels to expel poisonous matter, cleanse the system, cure constipation and sick headache. Sold by Beyer Pharmacy.

THE MARKETS.

Wheat, red,	\$1.07
Oats,	40c.
Rye,	60c.
Beans, basis	\$2.30
Potatoes,	40c.
Butter,	25c.
Eggs,	30c.

Wants, For Sale, To Rent, etc.

5c. per Line, One Insertion.

FOR SALE.—Good brood sow, about to farrow. C. E. MITCHELL.

FOR SALE.—Building 1424. Part of house. Enquire of Anson Hearn.

FOR SALE.—Two cows, both coming in soon. Enquire C. Whitmire, Ind. phone

FOR SALE.—House and lot on Union street. P. W. VOORHIES.

3 SPECIALS

For Saturday and Monday.

Mason Jar Caps, 15c per doz.,

REGULAR PRICE, 25c.

8 Cans Dundee Milk, 25c.

1 qt. Unfermented Grape Juice

OFF THE ICE, 35c.

CENTRAL GROCERY

GITTINS BROS.

PHONE 13—The Lucky Number.

GALE'S.

Chase & Sanborn Coffees

BEST IN THE MARKET.

SOMETHING NEW!

A Chewing Gum to Clean Teeth

TRY IT.

For high grade Groceries, buy at Gale's.

For the best Tea and Coffee, buy at Gale's.

For Grape Juice, go to Gale's.

For Field Seeds go to Gale's.

Gale's Rheumatic Tablets cure Rheumatism.

JOHN L. GALE



Don't Buy the

OLD STYLE FRUIT JARS

Come in and see our line of SEALFAST Jars before buying elsewhere.

B. & P. Coffee, our Breakfast Blend, 25c.

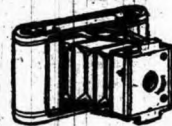
Fancy April Picked, New Crop, Comrador Tea, 50c.

Vegetables of all kinds in season.

Brown & Pettingill,

THE WHITE FRONT GROCERY

Telephone No. 40. Free Delivery



Take a Kodak

With you on your vacation. There will be many scenes you will want a picture of. You can make your own Postcard Views at small expense.

BROWNIES

From 2 1/4 x 2 1/4 for \$1.00 to 3 1/4 x 5 1/4 for \$10.00.

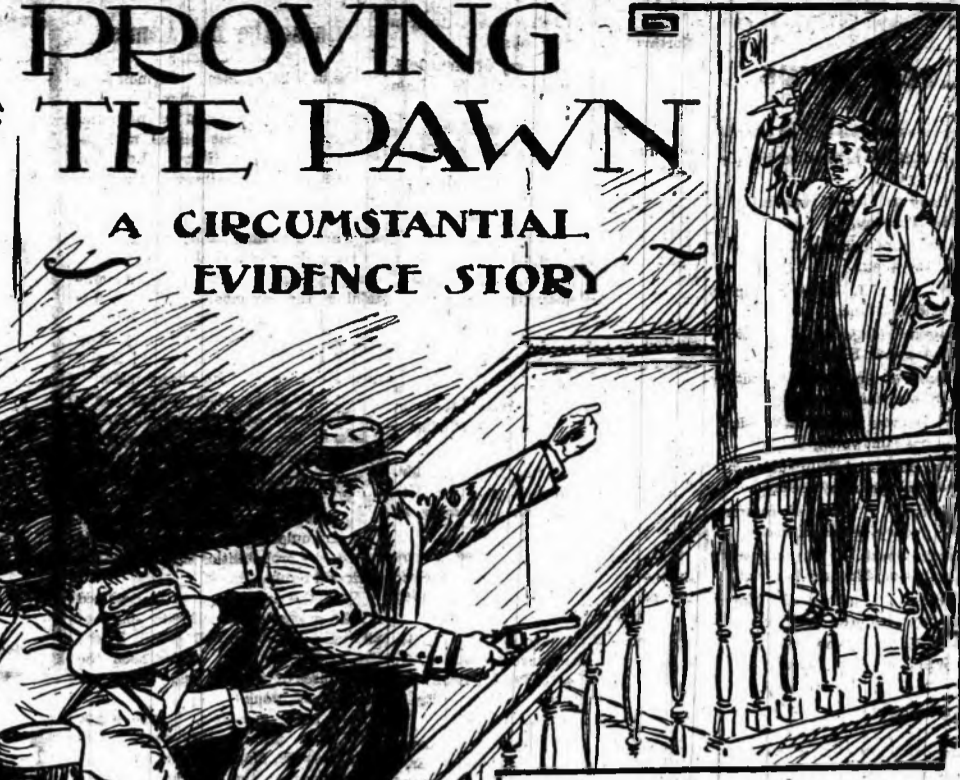
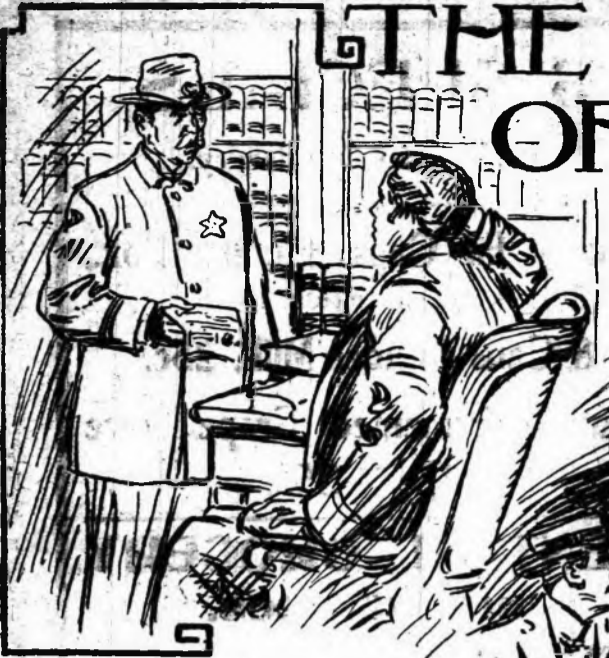
A Full Line of Supplies ALWAYS ON HAND.

G. G. DRAPER

Jeweler and Optometrist.

THE PROVING OF THE PAWN

A CIRCUMSTANTIAL EVIDENCE STORY



SHE HAD HIM ON THE HOOK.

Malden Well-Known Lover Could Not Resist Culinary Bait She Had So Cleverly Cast.

Janet had molded the domestic affairs of the family with whom she lived for so many years that the news of her intended marriage had much the effect of an earthquake. "Have you and David been engaged long?" ventured the mistress of the household.

"One week when next Sabbath comes," stated Janet briefly.

"And—had you any thought of marrying before that?" asked her mistress.

"Times I had and times I had not," said the imperturbable Janet, "as any person will. But a month ago when I gave David a wee bit of the take I'd been making and he said to me: 'Janet, have you the recipe firm in your mind, lass, so you could make it if Mrs. Mann's book would be far from your reach?' I knew well the time was drawing short.

"And when," said Janet, closing her eyes at the recollection, "I said to him, 'David, lad, the recipe is copied in a little book of my own, and I saw the glint in his eye I reckoned 'twould be within the month he'd ask me."

TOLD TO USE CUTICURA.

After Specialist Failed to Cure Her Intense Itching Eczema—Had Been Tortured and Disfigured But

Was Soon Cured of Dread Humor.

"I contracted eczema and suffered intensely for about ten months. At times I thought I would scratch myself to pieces. My face and arms were covered with large red patches, so that I was ashamed to go out. I was advised to go to a doctor who was a specialist in skin diseases, but I received very little relief. I tried every known remedy, with the same results. I thought I would never get better until a friend of mine told me to try the Cuticura Remedies. So I tried them, and after four or five applications of Cuticura Ointment I was relieved of my unbearable itching. I used two sets of the Cuticura Remedies, and I am completely cured. Miss Barbara Kral, Highlandtown, Md., Jan. 5, 1908."

Patent Drug & Chem. Corp., Sole Props., Boston.

A NEW "FEAT."



"Mummy! Mummy! look, here's baby walking on his hind legs."

No Need of Interference.

The two neighbors who were passing the little cottage heard sounds as of a terrific conflict inside and stopped to listen.

Presently they heard a loud thump, as if somebody had fallen to the floor.

"Grogan is beating his wife again!" they said.

Bursting the door open, they rushed into the house.

"What's the trouble here?" they demanded.

"There ain't no trouble, gentlemen," calmly answered Mrs. Grogan, who had her husband down and was sitting on his head, "Gwan!"

Laymen Combat White Plague.

According to recent figures published by the National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis, nearly 50 per cent of those enlisted in the active campaign against consumption are laymen, and the percentage of laymen has tripled in the last four years.

Keenest Delights of Appetite and Anticipation

are realized in the first taste of delicious

Post Toasties and Cream

The golden-brown bits are substantial enough to take up the cream; crisp enough to make crushing them in the mouth an exquisite pleasure; and the flavor—that belongs only to Post Toasties—

"The Taste Lingers"

This dainty, tempting food is made of pearly white corn, cooked, rolled and toasted into "Toasties."

Popular pkg; 20¢; Large Family pkg 40¢

Made by

POSTUM CEREAL CO., LTD.,
Battle Creek, Mich.

AUTHOR'S NOTE.

The material facts in this story of circumstantial evidence are drawn from an actual recorded case, only such change of names and local color being made as to remove them from the classification of legal reports to that of fiction. All the essential points of evidence, however, are retained.

THE Galf Skin club expected a good story from Judge Adams, and when his turn came upon the list, every member was in his seat around the long table. It was with further satisfaction that they watched him take from his pocket a manuscript. That meant careful preparation and that full justice would be done to the story.

When the pipes were all going well Judge Adams arose in his place and took up the sheets before him; and here is what they contained:

We haven't done anything to him lately. If we don't stir him up he will forget he's living."

Then the club went into executive session and plotted the undoing of "The Pawn."

"The Pawn" at this time was giving little thought to anything save the whims and caprices of black-eyed Mary Ashton. Mary was the soul of fickleness, and having broken every youthful heart in the town except that of "The Pawn," she thought herself of him and she found in him a willing, yet a determined subject. "The Pawn" loved deeply as he could hate deeply. He was not one who



would give up easily an object he had set out to win, especially if that object had flashing black eyes, shining jet hair and cheeks and lips that would set the blood coursing through colder veins than his.

To accomplish the plan which the "Gentleman's Club" had fixed upon it was necessary that "The Pawn" should be enticed to one of the nightly meetings. This at last was brought about by Diaz, arch diplomat of the crowd. The club was gathered in the paternal Diaz law office when "The Pawn" slipped in, took his seat and sat in discreet silence.

"I see," said Davies, addressing Tom Childress, "that you and Mary Ashton have made it up."

"The Pawn" shifted uneasily in his chair and his cheeks flamed. His persecutors had no idea of the consuming jealousy of Childress that had long obsessed him.

Before he could decide which course to pursue a diversion occurred. Garrity jumped to his feet, strode over to Childress, and shaking his fist in his face shouted:

"Tom Childress, you're an infernal liar. I'm going to that dance with Mary Ashton. She promised me this afternoon."

"In a bar, am I," said Childress, rising to the full limit of his five feet five and squaring off for battle. "You've got to prove those words, Garrity."

"I'll prove them on you, you lying pup," shouted Garrity. "You can't come up here and talk lightly of the girl I love. There, take that—!"

The blow fell and instantly was returned. Then somebody put out the light in the stifling room with the confusion of crashing chairs, the thud of rapidly exchanged blows and the labored breathing of the combatants. Then the door opened letting in a flood of cool air. There was a rush of struggling bodies and "The Pawn," still clinging an open knife, felt himself borne along with the crowd.

Childress was in the door and under the rays of the electric light on the



corner his face showed red and bloody. He seemed to be dripping with gore. He was. It took a whole bottle of red ink.

He saw "The Pawn" and started up the stairway shouting:

"There he is! He cut me! See, fellows; he's got a knife!"

The conspirators slipped quietly away while Diaz went back to lock up the office and, perchance, manufacture additional evidence.

When he entered "The Pawn" was still standing in the middle of the floor with his knife gripped tightly.

"Come, come, Chess," said Diaz, "you'd better quiet down. You've done enough for to-night. Childress is cut pretty bad, I guess. The boys are taking him home. What possessed you to butt in, anyway?"

"Look here, Diaz," said "The Pawn," "you're a friend of mine. Now I didn't cut Childress, but I wish I had. I'd like to kill him. I'm afraid that's all true that he said about Mary."

"Well, what if it is? She's not worth fighting for," answered Diaz. "Come on, you'd better go home and in the morning it won't bother you a bit."

In the meantime the further details of the plot were worked out over a table in the back end of "The Gold Eagle Exchange," where other conspirators were waiting.

When they reached McCurdy's office the "court" was already in session. Had "The Pawn's" mind been capable of connected thought he would have observed that the court, the attorneys and the spectators, all were members of the "Gentleman's Club."

"The Pawn" was led to a chair in front of the magistrate's desk. McCurdy read several docketed entries and each case was continued at the request of some one of the young attorneys present until he reached the entry:

"The People of the State of Illinois against Chester Easter; Assault with intent to Kill."

"In the state's attorney present?" inquired the magistrate.

"If the court please," said Davies,

"the state's attorney has deputed me to try this case, as he is out of town and it seems to be the wish of all the parties to avoid publicity as much as possible."

"Who is for the defense?" inquired McCurdy.

Walter Linton, a brilliant young attorney, went over to "The Pawn" and held a whispered conversation. Then he announced that he would defend the prisoner.

"Will the defendant have a jury?"

"We elect to try the case before the court," said Linton.

Davies opened for the state and in words of fire he painted the awful treachery of "The Pawn" who, too cowardly to battle in his own behalf, had wafted until his rival was engaged in a "friendly scuffle" with another and then had slipped in and delivered the potroon's blow. He trusted that the real cause of the rivalry might not be made apparent. It was no wish of the state to drag in the mire the name of one of its most lovely daughters if the ends of justice could be subserved without it. But the state would be able to show a motive, a powerful, compelling motive. While he was a friend of the accused he had still his duty to perform, and he felt that he must put friendship out of his heart and do that duty with all the power that lay within him.

And where was Tom Childress? Why was he not there to ask the vengeance of the law upon his assailant? The state would seek to show why. If the accused had any special knowledge of the whereabouts of his victim the state would be very likely to discover it. But he had no charges to make; the present charge was serious enough, and he was willing to let what might come out in the evidence.

Linton then outlined the defense and said he would seek to show that not Chester Easter but Tom Garrity had struck the blow.

But this hope for "The Pawn" was dashed when Garrity went on the stand and swore that he had a knife, and was fully corroborated by all the rest. They swore with equal positiveness that "The Pawn" did have a knife. All had seen it as he stood brandishing it at the top of the stairway. Diaz had seen it when he returned to the office. Diaz also heard the threat against the life of Childress. He did not know what had become of Childress. He lived near him, and his family knew nothing of his whereabouts. He believed that Easter could tell where he was if he wanted to. This objected to by defendant's counsel, and objection sustained.

Through it all "The Pawn" sat with bloodless face and with eyes far, far away. He seemed to take no interest in the proceedings until Linton said:

"I will now put the defendant on the stand in his own behalf. Be sworn, Mr. Easter."

McCurdy mumbled the oath: "Do you swear to tell the truth, the whole truth, and nothing but the truth concerning the matters and facts pertaining to this case which shall be asked of you by counsel, so help you, and so forth?"

"The Pawn" took the stand like an automaton. If the object of the conspiracy was to daze him nothing could have succeeded better. The mystery is how they kept their faces straight. Several of the less experienced at the noble art of practical joking had to leave the room to indulge in anothered ebullience of laughter.

"Now, Chester, tell your version of this affair," said Linton.

"I will tell it all," began "The Pawn" in a voice choking with emotion. "I will tell everything. I can't keep it back any longer. Tom Childress' face is with me day and night. I wake up and see it in the dead of night. If I sleep it is with me in my dream. O, great God, if only I could shut that terrible vision from my mind!" He rose and, throwing up his

hands, wildly clutched his hair and shouted:

"You want to know where Tom Childress is. You'll never know where he is if I don't tell. But I'm going to tell. I'm not going to keep that vision with me any longer. Tom Childress is at the bottom of the water works well. I killed him."

The conspirators started back in amazement. It almost sounded like the truth, so well was it done.

"Magnificent," returned Linton. "He's done us. I didn't think he had it in him. But let's carry it out. Go on, Chester; tell the whole story."

"The Pawn" had sunk down in his chair and buried his face in his hands.

"Yes, I'll feel better to tell it all," he continued. "I made up my mind to kill him when I left the office. I waited for him in the alley and when he passed on his way home I followed him. When we got to the dark place by the water works well I caught up with him. We had some words. I dared him to throw away the gun I had seen him flash and fight me fair. All the time I had the knife in my sleeve. Then he struck me and I let him have it. He dropped. I bent over him and he was dead. Then I found a heavy rock and a rope and I tied the rock to him and dropped him over into the well. There's wasn't much blood and what there was I washed away with the hose they sprinkle the flower beds with. I saw nothing of the watchman and I thought I was safe. I didn't know what a terribly relentless accuser conscience is. I wish the court to bind me over without bail."

Justice McCurdy looked up gravely from the docket.

"The decision of this court," he said, "is that the prisoner at the bar has played his part nobly, and that he be elected to full membership in the 'Gentlemen's Club,' and his face broke into a broad smile.

There came a loud knocking at the door and excited voices demanding admission. It was opened and the chief of police rushed in.

"Tom Childress has been murdered!" he shouted. "His body has just been found in the water works well. Do any of you know how he came there?"

The smile died from McCurdy's lips. "There is your man," he said, pointing to "The Pawn." "He has just confessed it all to us."

With eyes that looked neither to the right nor the left "The Pawn" placed his arm in that of the chief and walked out and to the jail. Already the news was on the streets, how it had been found necessary to drain the well, how the body of Childress, dead from a knife wound and weighted down with a stone, had been found at the bottom. It was all too horribly true.

A scared and horror-stricken band of conspirators fled out of McCurdy's office and gathered the news from excited groups. While the first shock was still tangling in the nerves of the public a second one ran like electricity through the town. A terrible sequel to the tragedy had been recorded. Chester Easter had committed suicide immediately on being placed in a cell. The provincial search had failed to discover in his shoe the very knife that slew Tom Childress.

The last meeting of the "Gentleman's Club" took place that afternoon in the back end of the "Gold Eagle Exchange," when the members with sad and troubled faces took a solemn oath never to disclose the true facts of the proving of "The Pawn."

(Copyright, by W. G. Chapman.)

No Place for the Artist

It may be regrettable, but the artist to-day lives more apart from the generally of men than in almost any other age, and the reason is plain—it is because he has no definite place in the present economy. Neither can a place be established for him by confederation of artists and such like nonsense. Soloman humbug of this sort is of use only for the glorification of a set of professional men of taste, from whose tyranny good Lord deliver us.—New York Evening Sun.

WHY PEOPLE SUFFER.

Too often the kidneys are the cause and the sufferer is not aware of it. Sick kidneys bring backache and side pains, lameness and stiffness, dizziness, headaches, tired feeling, urinary troubles. Doan's Kidney Pills cure the cause. Mrs. N. E. Graves, Villisca, Iowa, says: "I suffered from kidney trouble for years. The secretions were disordered, there were pains in my back and swellings of the ankles. Often I had smothering spells. I had to be helped about Doan's Kidney Pills cured me five years ago and I have been well since. They saved my life."

Remember the name—Doan's. For sale by all dealers. 50 cents a box. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

NEW SOMETHING OF IT.



Williams (shaking his fountain pen)—You have no idea how easily these pens run!

His neighbor (applying a blotter to his trousers)—Oh, I have an inkling.

A Case for Sympathy.

Two matrons of a certain western city, whose respective matrimonial ventures did not in the first instance prove altogether satisfactory, met at a woman's club one day, when the first matron remarked:

"Hattie, I met your 'ex,' dear old Tom, the day before yesterday. We talked much of you."

"Is that so?" asked the other matron. "Did he seem sorry when you told him of my second marriage?"

"Indeed, he did; and said so most frankly!"

"Honest?"

"Honest! He said he was extremely sorry, though, he added, he didn't know the man personally."—Lippincott's Magazine.

Exchanging Solemn Thoughts.

"Ah, says the man with the parted whiskers, "when one stands alone in the night and contemplates the wonders of creation, how futile, how puny man seems! How vain, how puerile his hopes and longings, when he is surrounded by the eternal silence of the universe! Has this ever occurred to you?"

"You bet!" answers the man with the big scarf pin. "He feels just as punk as he does when he misses the owl car and has to stand on the corner an hour for another one."—Chicago Post.

Spoken from Experience.

It was the grammar class and the teacher had asked for words ending with "ous." "Can any one," she said, "give me a word like 'dangerous,' meaning full of danger, 'hazardous,' full of hazard?"

There was silence for a moment. Then a boy in the back row put up his hand.

"Well, Bobby, what is your word?" "Please, Miss," came the reply, "plious, full of pie!"

Flowers.

Flowers have an expression of countenance as much as men or animals; some seem to smile; some have a sad expression; some are pensive and diffident; others, again, are plain, honest and upright like the broad-faced but thesiflower and the soldierlike tulip.—Henry Ward Beecher.

HOME TESTING

A Sure and Easy Test on Coffee.

To decide the all important question of coffee, whether or not it is really the hidden cause of physical ails and approaching fixed diseases, one should make a test of ten days by leaving off coffee entirely and using well-made Postum.

If relief follows you may know to a certainty that coffee has been your vicious enemy. Of course you can take it back to your heart again, if you like to keep sick.

A lady says: "I had suffered with stomach trouble, nervousness and terrible sick headaches ever since I was a little child, for my people were always great coffee drinkers and let us children have all we wanted. I got so I thought I could not live without coffee, but I would not acknowledge that it caused my suffering."

Then I read so many articles about Postum that I decided to give it a fair trial. I had not used it two weeks in place of coffee until I began to feel like a different person. The headache and nervousness disappeared and whereas I used to be sick two or three days out of a week while drinking coffee I am now well and strong and sturdy seven days a week, thanks to Postum.

"I had been using Postum three months and had never been sick a day when I thought I would experiment and see if it really was coffee that caused the trouble, so I began to drink coffee again and inside of a week I had a sick spell. I was so ill I was soon convinced that coffee was the cause of all my misery and I went back to Postum with the result that I was soon well and strong again and determined to stick to Postum and leave coffee alone in the future."

Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in page "There's a Reason," which gives the above history. A new book, "The Road to Wellville," is now being printed, and will be ready for sale in a few days.

NEWS FROM THE METROPOLIS

"King" Harriman on Chase for Health



NEW YORK.—Edward H. Harriman has begun a fight to get fat. Although in the past few years he has gobbled dozens of railroads, the only effect has been to fatten his fortune. Personally, he dropped from 165 to 144 pounds. For the past year the railroad king has devoted every minute he could spare from his manifold duties, and, in fact, has snatched many from the time he has before devoted to work, to chase the elusive Health. Now he is over in Austria, and there a famous specialist, Prof. Struempell, has told him that his salvation lies in getting fat. He is under-nourished.

Although Harriman has amassed \$100,000,000 he has learned, as did John D. Rockefeller before him, that the control of millions is easier than the control of health. As keen as Harriman was for his railroads, as keen is he now for his physical welfare. He has passed his sixtieth birthday and is planning to give up the pursuit of wealth and settle down to enjoy life and health, if the latter can be obtained.

Rumors of Mr. Harriman's serious illness are bandied about very often. Unscrupulous Wall street brokers will

circulate the report, knowing that the market will fall until the rumor is proven untrue.

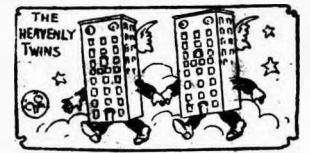
First since "King" Harriman's health began to be of paramount importance, he suffered with plain rheumatism of the back. The doctors hooked him up into a harness of whalebone and linen. "It isn't a corset at all," he indignantly declared. Then, in the summer of 1907, he took his first vacation.

Last winter the reports had it that he was troubled with an organic affection of the liver. This was denied, but the magnate established another luxurious camp near San Antonio, Tex. He declared when he left that he was in perfect health again, but he took a trip to Mexico, nominally to look over a new railroad, but partly to try the warm climate—his rheumatism was bothering him again. He returned by way of San Francisco and stopped off at the baths of Pae Robles.

By this time he had acquired the desire to get close to nature. He ordered that his castle at Arden, the highest point in the Ramapo mountains and which will be reached by a private incline railroad, be hurried to completion. At the same time he ordered constructed a \$30,000 "outdoor office" on the roof of his home in Fifth avenue.

A short time ago he called for London. More specialists. From London he went to a picturesque health resort in Austria, and has been told to "get fat."

Railroads to Build Great Structures



THE New York Central and New York, New Haven & Hartford railroads have just closed a real estate and building deal that involves a building expenditure of more than \$3,000,000 and by which the big manufacturers and merchants throughout the world are expected to be benefited.

The primary object of the Mer-

chants and Manufacturers' exchange will be to provide manufacturers of this country and Europe with a centralized salesroom. The building as planned, will offer 30 acres of floor space for the display of wares and will offer the buyers for the big American merchants the best possible opportunity to transact business with the producers of all lines of goods.

One of the two buildings will be largely occupied by the New York Furniture exchange, which is made up of the wholesale salesrooms of about 300 furniture manufacturers from all parts of this country.

The second of the two buildings will be controlled by the new exchange. Floor space will be sold to manufacturers, and the officers of the organization say that already half of the space has been applied for.

A feature of the building will be the club rooms occupying the upper floor. These will be for the free use of visiting merchants and will provide offices, consultation and reading rooms, and every facility and comfort that can be provided. This feature will be augmented by a restaurant and a roof garden for use in summer.

Former Mrs. Molineux to Be Opera Singer



MRS. BLANCHE CHESBROUGH Scott, former wife of Roland E. Molineux, who passed through two sensational trials for murder in New York city, will sail for Europe in a few days to study music, in the hope of becoming an opera singer.

Mrs. Katharine J. Adams was killed the morning of December 28, 1898, by drinking a headache potion in which cyanide of mercury had been liberally mixed, given her by Harry S. Krickbocker, physical director of the Knickerbocker club, who had received it through the mail. The sender was unknown.

Roland Burnham Molineux, son of Gen. Molineux, was brought into the case when it became known that he had quarreled with Coraish over a woman, Blanche Chesbrough.

The first trial of Molineux cost the state \$175,000, and resulted in conviction and sentence to death. A special trial freed him.

Molineux was in love with beautiful

Blanche Chesbrough. She was engaged to marry Harry C. Barnett, when he died suddenly, mysteriously poisoned. Then she married Molineux, the death of Mrs. Adams followed and her husband was put on trial for his life. All through the trial the state insisted that Molineux had made away with Barnett and the accusations chilled the love of the young wife.

Outwardly she remained his loving helpmeet. She issued an appeal to the women of the country and enlisted their sympathies for her husband. Her devotion went a long way toward clearing him in the public eye.

But Mrs. Molineux' devotion was a sham. She visited her husband as he sat in a cell in the condemned row in Sing Sing awaiting the electric shock that would make her a widow, and through the wire screen between them she told him plainly that she would stick to him until the end, until he should be given another trial and either freed or condemned again. Then she would get a divorce. She kept her word and did not even congratulate him on his freedom when he was given his liberty.

Mrs. Molineux' suit was handled by Walter D. Scott, and he fell in love with her and shortly after the decree was granted she became his wife.

Divorce Suit Recalls Romantic Career



FRIENDS of Helen Brett Tyler of New York and Washington, were considerably surprised recently to learn that she has brought suit for divorce against Francis J. Tyler of New York.

Mrs. Tyler is the daughter of Maj. Lloyd M. Brett, U. S. A., and has had a romantic career. She is a noted beauty, and while her father was stationed at Fort Myer with his regiment, the First Cavalry, Helen Brett was a noted belle. Her marriage to Francis J. Tyler, son of Col. Tyler of the

army, was held while Tyler was filling a professional operatic engagement, and it surprised society.

Miss Brett, following her marriage to Tyler, went on the stage, joining Richard Carle's company in "Mary's Lamb." Her friends in army circles did not know she had joined the ranks of professionals until she appeared in Washington under the name of Carmen Espinosa. They were startled when she tripped out on the stage as the "Football Girl" in one of the specialties, wearing a costume that was conspicuous for its brevity.

Mrs. Brett, who was entertaining a box party of army people, was plainly embarrassed and hurt. The young people in the army set had the time of their lives watching their old friend in her new role.

Few knew that Mrs. Tyler had gone out to Reno to procure a divorce.

THIEF ANSWERS AD; SENDS BACK RING

WRITES HE IS SORRY HE CANNOT RETURN REST OF THE PLUNDER.

LIKES TO SEE A GOOD LOSER

Burglar Slips Into Home of St. Louisan While He is Dressing—Latter Willing to Dicker for Goods.

NOTICE—TO THIEF ROBBING RESIDENCE OF F. A. BENEKE, 383 FLORA BOULEVARD. WOULD APPRECIATE MORE THAN ANYTHING YOUR RETURNING PLAIN GOLD BAND WEDDING RING. OF NOT MUCH VALUE TO YOU ANYWAY. YOU ARE CERTAINLY A "PEACH" AT THE GAME. FERD A. BENEKE.

St. Louis.—In response to Ferd A. Beneke's want ad. in an evening paper the daylight burglar who robbed his home on Flora boulevard, has returned the plain gold wedding ring. Mr. Beneke received a letter from the burglar congratulating him on being a good loser and inclosing the ring.

The burglar slipped into Mr. Beneke's home while Mr. Beneke was dressing to visit a friend. He took \$700 worth of jewelry belonging to Mrs. Beneke, including her wedding ring.

Mr. Beneke inserted a want ad. in the paper, soliciting the return of the ring, and congratulating the burglar on being a "peach" at his trade.

Mr. Beneke was delighted when the postman handed her a letter bearing a St. Louis postmark, which showed at a glance that it contained the ring. Mr. Beneke, who had not started to his office when the letter was delivered, opened the envelope and found the following message:

The letter was written in a disguised hand, and seemed to be the work of a man of some education.

As soon as Mr. Beneke got to his office he prepared another want ad, soliciting an interview with the burglar to negotiate for the return of the rest of the jewelry.

St. Louis, Mo. (no date).—Mr. F. A. Beneke.—Dear friend: Inclosed please find ring which you seem to be anxious to recover.

I regret to state that the unfortunate condition of my finances will not permit me to return the rest of the stuff, as



He Took \$700 Worth of Jewelry.

you seem to be a good loser, and anything I do like to see is a good loser. As I stated, I would like to return the rest, but that would be impossible now, as a good portion of it has already been disposed of.

There is not much use of you or the police trying to locate either me or the stuff, as I am pretty safe and the stones are being remounted in a different setting by a friend of mine.

Well, this is all for this time, but will write you soon. With best wishes and kindest regards, I remain,

THE DAYLIGHT MARAUDER. P. S.—I guess you are pretty sore, and if you had a hold of me would see that I got about five years. Well, I will try not to give you that pleasure, as that is my last piece of work of that kind. I am going to work. Can you get me a job?

Having obtained results from the first want ad, Mr. Beneke thinks it possible that the burglar may see the error of his ways and agree to return the remainder of the jewelry. He says in the want ad:

NOTICE—TO THE THIEF ROBBING the residence of F. A. Beneke, 383 Flora boulevard, last Friday: Ring received safely. Many thanks, old man. You are all right. Any chance to negotiate for the return of all or part of the stuff? Can't we talk it over a good old bottle? I will give you a square deal; you can take my word for it. Can't promise about the job you want, however. Ferd A. Beneke, 1625 Chestnut street.

"I believe the burglar is a young man of some education and refinement, who is perhaps in hard luck," said Mr. Beneke.

Were Towed by a Whale. New York.—Six whalersmen from New Bedford, Mass., long given up for dead, were brought safe to land here by the White Star liner Celtic. On March 18, off the west coast of Africa, Anton Penna, third mate of the brig Sullivan, and his boat's crew of five men were carried so far by a whale to which they had made fast that the ship's lookout lost them in the twilight. With only one day's rations and no water the boat drifted six days before they were picked up by the steamer Max Brock, so weakened that they had to be carried on board. The Brock put them ashore at Tenerife and they had the rest of the time making their way home. Penna has a wife and three children who had no hope of seeing him again.

SURPRISED AT THE SCHEDULE

Colored Man Felt He Was Being Railroaded Into the Class of "High Financiers."

A colored man was tried the other day before a Charlestown court for stealing some clothes from a young white man. A pretty clear case was made out against the colored man and he confessed.

"I reckon I ain't got nothin' to say, white folks," he said with humility. "cep'n' hit's jes' laik it is."

"Well, since you admit your guilt," said the judge, "I will try to make it light for you. But first we will have to get an estimate of the value of the clothing. Mr. Plaintiff, what do you value these articles at?"

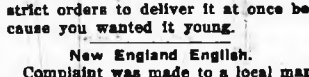
"The dress suit cost me \$80, your honor," replied the young man, "the overcoat \$75 and the silk hat \$10."

"Mr. Judge," broke in the accused, "I'd lak ter say des one word befo' you goes any fudder."

"All right; go ahead."

"I submit dat I tuk dem clo'es, boss man, but at no sich prices as dem!"

NOT THE BUTCHER'S FAULT.



Mrs. Customer—That lamb you sent me, Mr. Stintwaite, was the largest and toughest I ever saw.

Mr. Stintwaite—Tut, tut, it's that boy been loitering again. I assure you, when that joint left the shop it was the sweetest little leg of lamb you could set eyes on, and I gave him strict orders to deliver it at once because you wanted it young.

New England English. Complaint was made to a local man by one of his employes that boys who were swimming in a pond were causing quite a nuisance.

The owner of the property gave the man the privilege of putting up a sign, as he had asked permission to do it. The notice reads as follows:

"No Lolling or Swimming on These Grounds—Order by —. If Caught Law Will be Forced."—Berkshire Courier.

One Case of Neck Boils. Neck boils come with the sweaty season. Many people have large hair pores on the back of the neck.

The sweaty, starched collar rim is good culture soil for boll and carbuncle germs, which get rubbed into the large hair follicles or sacks, producing a painful, sometimes dangerous spreading crop.

Consistently Opposed. "That actor is a queer fellow, as contradictory as he can be, even in his roles."

"What do you mean?"

"At present he is playing a crooked character in a straight drama."

A Rare Good Thing. "Am using ALLEN'S FOOT-PAISE, and can truly say I would not have been without it so long. Had I known the relief it would give my aching feet, I think it a rare good thing for anyone having sore or tired feet."—Mrs. Matilda Holtwert, Providence, R. I. Sold by all Druggists, 25c. Ask to-day.

The Retort Courteous. "Is it warm enough for you?"

"Yes, but if you say that again, I will make it much warmer for you."

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

A good life is the readiest way to secure a good name.—Whitchot.



SICK HEADACHE

Positively cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Bowel Complaints. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Headache, Stomach and Biliousness, Pain in the Side, BRISK LIVER, and all other ailments connected with the Stomach and Bowels. Sold everywhere. Beware of cheap imitations.

Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price.

Genuine Must Bear Face-Similar Signature. REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

NO STROPPING, NO BONING.

WORLD OVER.

Thompson's Eye Water.

WIZARD OIL.

Libby's Food Products

Libby's Cooked Corned Beef

There's a marked distinction between Libby's Cooked Corned Beef and even the best that's sold in bulk.

Evenly and mildly cured and scientifically cooked in Libby's Great White Stewpan, all the natural flavor of the fresh, prime beef is retained. It is pure, wholesome, delicious and ready to serve at meal time, saves work and worry in summer.

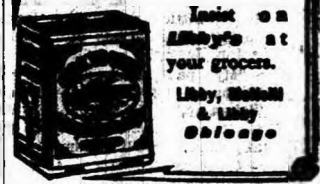
Other Libby "Heathful" Meal-Time-Hints, all ready to serve, are:

Peas and Beef, Vienna Sausage, Veal Loaf, Evaporated Milk, Baked Beans, Chow Chow, Mixed Pickles.

"Fancy goes hand in hand with Products of the Libby brand."

Write for free Booklet,—"How to make Good Things to Eat."

Insist on Libby's at your grocer. Libby, Nelson & Libby, Chicago.



Famous English Detective Tries to Catch the French Gentleman Criminal

Arme Lupin is bold. He announces beforehand in the papers what his next move is going to be. His story begins in the August number of

Short Stories. The first instalment is "No. 514—Series 23." It is a story that will hold your interest. The French Police finally give up in their attempt to trap the wily Lupin and send to England for Herlock Sholmes. Then follows a battle of wits. The clever French rogue against the keen reasoning English detective.

Send us \$1.50 for a year's subscription to "Short Stories" and follow the fascinating, amazing Lupin. Every month, too, there are numbers of good, crisp, short stories printed in big, clear type. Every newsdealer can handle your subscription.

Short Stories Company, Ltd. 120 East 16th Street, New York City.

Bad Taste

in your mouth removed while you wait—that's true. A Cas-care taken when the tongue is thick-coated with the nasty squeamish feeling in stomach, brings relief. It's easy, natural way to help nature help you.

CASCARETS—see how—week's treatment. All druggists. Biggest seller in the world. Millions honor a month.

DAISY FLY KILLER

For killing house flies, mosquitoes, and other annoying insects. It is a powerful disinfectant and kills germs. It is safe for use in all rooms. Sold by all druggists.

D. J. D. KEELOGG'S

FOR THE PROMPT RELIEF OF ASTHMA & HAY FEVER. DR. J. D. KEELOGG'S.

Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price.

They regulate the Bowels. Purely Vegetable. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE.

GENUINE MUST BEAR FACE-SIMILAR SIGNATURE. REFUSE SUBSTITUTES.

NO STROPPING, NO BONING.

WORLD OVER.

Thompson's Eye Water.

WIZARD OIL.

Windy's Ascent

His Pride Was Broken
Unceremoniously

"Windy" Hobbs was a person of distinction in the third grade of the village public school. In the first place as one of the largest boys in his class and naturally endowed with much self assertiveness, he assumed a superiority that commanded a certain amount of respect. Furthermore he had won fame and the title of "Windy" through a boastful, blustering manner of speech, noticeably vaporous even to his unsophisticated fellows.

But the cornerstone of his pedestal of renown rested upon the fact that he carried in proper place—the left hand vest pocket—a real watch, anchored to his apparel by a ponderous chain. This was the only sure-enough watch in the third grade, and was looked upon with profound admiration, bordering on awe, by the rank and file of that department of learning. The timepiece was of white metal, weighed something less than half a pound, and ran with a noise resembling that of a wheezy traction engine in the not-too-remote distance.

Windy Hobbs' appreciation of his own eminence among his fellows became so keen at times that he neglected to shake off the mantle of arrogance when entering the school room, and at times manifested a disposition to be insubordinate to rules—a tendency that occasionally resulted in trouble with the teacher. This teacher—named Jenkins, like many other school-teachers—was a ponderous individual with a violent disposition.

In fair weather and when the routine of study and recreation proceeded satisfactorily, Mr. Jenkins sat in a chair tilted against the wall in the rear of the room near an open window. But when there was misbehavior among the pupils, woe to the evil doer. Mr. Jenkins corrected the unruly by means of large wooden paddles, whittled out with a jack knife during the intervals of leisure between classes.

"My pa says," declared Windy Hobbs one morning before school had "taken up," "that old Jenkins had better not whip me with them paddles any more, or he'll fix him."

As if to test "pa's" ability as a fixer, the fates decreed that Windy should have cause for complaint that very day. Made bold by his sire's threats of vengeance, the wearer of the white metal watch manifested such a bold and surly temper in class that, just before the school was dismissed for the noon hour, he came to close quarters with Mr. Jenkins. The paddle was brought into active and vigorous service, and its vicious "spats" punctuated the yells of Windy. And in the scuffle the crystal of the only real watch was shattered into fragments.

The news of this dire catastrophe was communicated to "the fellers" by the tearful and wrathful Windy after school was dismissed. He took up his post in the playground under the windows of the third grade room, and set about explaining in detail the facts that awaited "Old Jenkins."

"I didn't holler 'cause the paddle hurt," declared the victim of chastisement, "but when I heard my watch bust it made me so mad I just bellered. If I'd had a rock I'd a busted him in the head with it."

A sympathetic crowd of us jostled about Windy, elbowing one another for a chance to inspect the damaged timepiece.

"Just wait till my pa hears about this," he continued, "I'll bet you he comes down here to this school and whales the stuff out of old Jenkins—drat him! He'll show him how to beat me 'round with clubs and bust a solid silver, seven-jeweled stem-wind—"

And just then occurred the ascension of Windy. In the very midst of his threats, with the clatter of heels, he disappeared from our midst. He did not go through or around the surrounding crowd. He went up! There Windy had been; an instant later he was not. His astonished auditors looked about in all directions, but failed to discover any sign of him. For a few seconds the mystery was thick and dark. But only for a few seconds. Suddenly there broke upon the tortured air a staccato of paddle strokes and a series of howls and wails such as the pupils of the third grade never before had heard. The whereabouts of Windy was settled.

The mystery of Windy's aerial flight was easily solved. In voicing his complaints against "Old Jenkins" and vowing vengeance, he had indiscreetly taken his stand beneath the open window of the third grade where the teacher was wont to sit. "Windy's" oration floated in at the open window where Mr. Jenkins was in the act of studying his lunch basket. That ponderous person, though somewhat circumscribed from recent exertions, did not budge. He quietly leaned out of the window, reached down until he could grasp a handful of jacket collar, and dextrously removed Windy from the rear of his indignation.

Baltimore's Substantial Growth.
Baltimore is congratulating herself on the figures shown by the new city directory, just issued. A decided growth commercially and a gain of nearly 12,000 in population in the last year are indicated. The population is placed at 681,122, which is a gain of 11,941, according to the directory of the city's estimate.

It is anticipated that the anti-opium crusade in China will be the means of opening up a new market for Anglo-American tobacco.

TAKEN ON TRIAL

The man whirled about. "I'll try you for a week," he snapped, "and your pay will be \$10." The girl paused on her way to the door.

"Thank you," she said. "I expect to make myself worth more than that."

When he came down the next morning and tramped into his office, he found the girl seated at her table, her brown head bent over her work. He was just a little surprised to find her there. Persons he had engaged had a way of promising to come back and failing to do so. He knew that he was to blame for this, and he rather gloried in the thought. But here was this strange girl at her place and looking as if she meant to stay there. She was a neat-looking girl. Her hair was tidy and there was a bit of white about her neck that softened the effect of the black frock. And in a little vase in front of her was a flower—a red flower of some kind—a flower he told himself, that looked strangely out of place in the dingy room.

And then the man suddenly stared about him. Both the windows were open, and they were clean, and the sunshine was streaming in. And there was a general air of freshness about the place that was quite amazing—and the odor of cleanliness was fairly pungent.

"Good morning," said she sweetly. This girl was going altogether too far. What did she mean by taking such liberties? He would show her that he was not the sort of man that could be imposed upon. No doubt she had been spoiled in the office of her father—her dead father.

He looked up. The girl was standing by the desk.

"The men from the telephone company will be here at ten o'clock to arrange for moving the phone," she said, "and the typewriter is being put in order. Do you feel the draught from the windows?"

He growled an inarticulate word or two and the girl turned away.

"Oh," she said and turned back. "Mary, the woman who cleans, asked me to tell you that she wasn't in any way responsible for the improved appearance of the office. She said she was quite willing to let me take all the credit. It seems much nicer here, doesn't it?"

Here was his chance to assert his authority. But, strange to say, the only form of expression his anger took was another vicious slam of the much suffering private drawer.

The girl brought new methods into the business, the labor-saving and time-saving devices he had despised. And with the departure of the old-fashioned methods his old-fashioned brusqueness seemed to depart, too. Customers who had been offended at his irritability and plain speaking came back. The business was in better shape than ever.

"I'm losing my grip," he growled to himself. "I don't know anybody who fears me. And yet, confound it, the old house seems to have a new lease of prosperity. If only Robert—"

He had been thinking a good deal about his son. No doubt it was another proof of his fatuous weakness. He arose suddenly and took the vacant chair by the girl's table.

"Miss Morris," he abruptly said, "I'm troubled."

"Not about the business, Mr. Thurber?"

"No, the business is all right. Perhaps, if it wasn't, I could keep my thoughts on it. It is my son Robert who bothers me."

"Yes, Mr. Thurber."

"But you don't ask me why?"

"I know something about the story, sir. You disagreed. Your son felt that you were treating him like a child. He rebelled. You drove him away."

"It is all quite true," said the man. "It's very hard for me to think I was wrong. Robert was a good boy. Perhaps I forgot that he had grown to be a man."

The girl leaned forward. "Mr. Thurber," he said, "what is my position here?"

He looked at her blankly.

"I hardly know," he answered. "I will have to think it out. Is there any special title you want?"

She smiled.

"Let me be your confidential adviser for just a moment or two," she said. "You told Robert you would never call him back."

"Yes."

"Will you let me call him?"

He stared at her.

"Let you call him? Do you think he will come?"

"I am sure he will."

"Then you know Robert?"

"Yes. I knew him before I came here. I talk with him every day."

He drew his breath sharply. "Is this a game?" he demanded.

"It's a game in which the happiness of three persons is at stake," the girl answered.

"And you came here to—to tame me?"

"I came here because I promised to marry Robert, and I wanted his father's consent."

And the girl leaned forward, waiting.

Presently he looked toward her. Then he pointed with a shaking hand at the phone.

"Ring him up," he said.

The Japanese government has placed an order in England for an entire gun boat.

TRIALS OF OLGA

For a quiet little girl Olga Gilgourski caused the officers of her school a good deal of thought. She was good and obedient and seemed interested in her studies, but the teacher said she was very slow to learn. As she seemed to try and was not stupid, this was surprising. Still, Olga was out of school a good deal, so perhaps she lost the thread of the lessons.

When the teacher asked the meaning of so many absences Olga would only say that she "had to stay home." The teacher reported the matter to the principal, who, after some warnings and notes, sent the truant officer to investigate.

The truant officer entered Mrs. Gilgourski's home with a fierceness that was meant to be jocose. However, Mrs. Gilgourski did not care for that kind of humor and threatened him with a carving knife.

"You go quick," she commanded. "My Olga stay home when I say so." The truant officer retired and told the principal that he would bring the family into court at once. But the principal asked for delay. Being much puzzled, he suggested that the teacher herself call.

Olga smiled faintly at the teacher when she appeared and Mrs. Gilgourski regarded her with an impassive though not unfriendly countenance.



Some of the many Commodious Stock Barns on the State Fair Grounds, Detroit

Teacher had secured a "job" for Olga's brother some months before. "I want to know why Olga stays at home so much," said the teacher. "She does not learn as fast as she ought."

"Oh, she not like go all time," explained Mrs. Gilgourski. "She say she feel silly, foolish."

"But, Mrs. Gilgourski, why does she feel that way? She is a nice little girl. She does not act silly. Besides, if she stays away too much, unless the doctor says so, the judge may

the child. She found Olga in the street without the glasses on. Nor would she say why she was not wearing them. She only sobbed when questioned.

Mrs. Gilgourski was more explicit. "Glasses for childrens was foolish," she declared. "When Olga puts on them she looks bad. I not like glasses. I gives her a good licking. And ven she would wear them again I gives her another licking and I breaks the glasses."

As Mrs. Gilgourski would not listen to the nurse's arguments the truant officer had his way and Mrs. Gilgourski was taken into court to explain matters after her own unusual fashion.

The State Fair of Today.

The state fair has become recognized as an auxiliary in helping to build up the general agricultural interests of live stock and agricultural districts. The incentive of exhibition contest and friendly competition at the Michigan State fair, which opens September 2 and continues until September 10, will stimulate and encourage in the mind of Michigan stockmen and agriculturists, a desire the following year to do something better.

The fair influence is not confined to one line or one branch of agricultural industry, but extends to every department of home life, farm and industrial enterprise. It is sufficiently broad to take in every feature of manufacture and production, even to the educational accomplishments of the public schools of the state.

The Michigan State fair has become the great clearing house institution as it were, for the breeder, the feeder, the scientist, and in fact

every branch of industry to be introduced to an intelligent and appreciative public. It is here where the wide-awake producer brings the best, the choicest of his herd, the pick of his product of whatever nature, to test the merit and its value when placed in comparison with the work and efforts of others. The State Fair is an educational institution and a means of congregating into one systematically arranged exhibition, the best of everything the state has produced.

FREE CHILDREN'S DAY.

Invitation to Attend the State Fair as Their Guests.

The Michigan State Fair management is determined to make children's day, which will occur this year, on Tuesday, September 7, one of the most entertaining features of the big exhibit. Every youngster in the state of Michigan under twelve years of age will be admitted to the grounds free.

Last year it is estimated that 20,000 children were guests of the fair management and the occasion proved so popular that it has been decided to make the event a permanent feature.

The Detroit Board of Education had planned to open all the public schools on the above date, but at the request of the fair management they will not open until one day later in order that the children may enjoy the hospitality of the big institution. This extension of the summer vacation is made just long enough to give the little folks an exciting finish to a long holiday season.

It is hoped by the management of the Michigan State Fair that other schools will follow the example set by the Detroit Board of Education, and postpone opening one day, or close school for one day in order that the children from every part of this great commonwealth may be able to attend the State Fair as their guests.

Prices Have Been Reduced.

Admission to the grandstand at the Michigan State Fair this year will be reduced to twenty-five cents, the former price of fifty cents being considered too high. One general price, therefore, will be charged for both the grandstand and bleacher seats, when the fair is in progress from September 2d to September 10th.

It is believed that the public will appreciate this move on the part of the Michigan State Fair management and that more persons will avail themselves of this convenience at the big exhibit. These seats are indispensable for those who wish to thoroughly enjoy the races, the horse show, the fireworks and many other attractions that can be seen to advantage from this part of the grounds.

Slight Misunderstanding.

An Italian organ-grinder recently escaped a fine by his wit. He had been playing before the house of an irascible old gentleman, who furiously and with wild gesticulations ordered him to move on.

The Italian stolidly stood his ground, and played on, and at last was arrested for causing a disturbance.

At the court the magistrate asked him why he did not leave when he was requested to do so.

"Me no understand" mooch Inglesoo," was the reply.

"Well, but you must have understood by his motions that he wanted you to go on."

"Na na," was the rejoinder; "I think he come to dance."—Weekly Magazine.



"So?" said Mrs. Gilgourski.

send for you and her father to come to court."

"Olga, she say," explained Mrs. Gilgourski, "that oder girls call her silly because she not always see things right. You put three on the—that you call it?—yes, board, but she say eight. Then girls laugh."

"Oh!" said the teacher. "Perhaps we can help that. To-morrow I shall ask the nurse to come to see you. You know the nurse?"

"Oh, yaa," assented Mrs. Gilgourski. "She nice lady, but she like too much 'fresh air, fresh air.'"

The teacher smiled, for she remembered the nurse's ineffectual struggles with Mrs. Gilgourski on the subject of proper ventilation.

"She will come to-morrow and take Olga to see a kind gentleman who knows all about the eyes of little girls. Perhaps he can help her to see better. Then, if Olga does just as he tells her she can read as well as the other little girls and they won't laugh any more."

"So?" said Mrs. Gilgourski. The teacher withdrew, not knowing what sort of impression she had made. Later she telephoned the nurse.

The nurse appeared the next day and took Olga to the oculist's. He carefully inspected the child's eyes and then told Olga if she would wear glasses like those he showed her she could see as well as any one. To his conditions she joyfully assented. Then he gave her a pair of dark glasses to wear for several days and sent her home with the nurse.

A few days later the nurse called again to see how Olga's glasses suited

Heavy Travel to Detroit

A man who is in a position to know said the other day that the inter-urban and steam roads and boat lines running into Detroit have been doing a great passenger business during the past month. All the small towns and rural districts within fifty miles of the city are represented in the crowds that attend the

Carten-Sparling-English Co.

155-157 Woodward Avenue

Going-Out-of-Business Sale

Women like bargains—they'll go a long way to get them, and this sale offers good merchandise at such astonishingly low prices that shoppers can't resist the money-saving inducements. Comparison with the best bargains at other stores simply proves that the CARTEN-SPARLING-ENGLISH CO.'S Going-out-of-Business Sale is not at all like ordinary "end-of-season-clearances," "July Sales," etc. Here EVERYTHING is marked down, and in most cases to less than cost.

Greatest reductions have been made throughout our entire lines of

Women's Summer Dresses and Tub Suits, Shirt Waists, Skirts, Wash Coats, Millinery, Underwear and Hosiery, Gloves, Neckwear, Veilings, Ribbons, Wash Goods, Silks, Dress Goods, White Goods, Linens, Notions, Jewelry, etc.

All Furs, Cloth and Fur Coats and Winter Goods of every description are included in the sale at a tremendous sacrifice of values. Buy now to supply FUTURE NEEDS—and save money.

WE HAVE A GOOD SUPPLY OF

Threshing Coal

WHICH WE WILL SELL AT REASONABLE PRICES

It will Pay you to See Us Before you Buy

Plymouth Lumber & Coal Co.,

CHAS. MATHER, Sec. & Manager
BOTH 'PHONES.

RIVERVIEW EXPOSITION, CHICAGO



Entrance to Creation Building, with Robin's magnificent "Guardian Angel," seventy-three feet high, whose spread wings arch one hundred and fifty feet above the admiring multitudes. In the beautiful marbled edifice is the largest stage in the world, two hundred and seventy-five feet wide, one hundred and ten feet deep and eighty feet high. Here is enacted in reverent grandeur the great biblical drama of the "Garden of Eden." "Creation" is but one of the thousand attractions at Riverview Exposition.

In the production a great organ intones appropriate music. Its deep tubas produce thunder; its flute-like notes, the mimicry of forest small life. Flashes of lightning and angry storms are made by electrical and water effects. Throughout the exhibition grounds famous bands render the crystal air resonant with melody. The softer tones of orchestra, laughter of joyous throngs, whirr of aerial cars and flying machines, sounding of great steamers, chanting of Indians, divine harmonies of "ballyhoos," spraying fountains, cascades, lakes and river, the countless other activities of the great Exposition, mystify, amaze and delight. To visit Chicago without seeing RIVERVIEW EXPOSITION would be to fail to see its greatest attraction. All car lines lead to its gates.

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