

# THE PLYMOUTH MAIL.

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PLYMOUTH, MICH., FRIDAY, JULY 30, 1909

WHOLE NO. 1143.

## Local Correspondence

### SALEM.

The ladies' dime will hold a baby show at the Congregational church Saturday afternoon, August 7th. Bring your baby and get a premium.

The B. Y. P. U. will hold an ice cream social at the Baptist parsonage Friday evening (to-night). Everybody invited.

Miss Leah Fuller of Ann Arbor is visiting relatives here this week.

Mrs. Chas. Austin of Detroit is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Murray.

Mrs. F. C. Wheeler and daughter spent a couple of days last week with her parents in Ypsilanti.

Mrs. Clara Timms and little son of Coldwater are visiting her parents, Rev. and Mrs. Bettes.

Miss Ruth Bettes returned home Tuesday.

Novi base ball nine played the Salem nine last Saturday. Score 17 to 4 in favor of Salem.

Quite a company of young friends of Miss Elinor Kinsler gave her a pleasant surprise Thursday evening.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Wiehers, Sunday, July 18, a girl.

Mrs. Fred Sober and children of Detroit are spending the week with relatives here.

Bert Stanbro is driving a new automobile through our streets.

Fred Wall of Ann Arbor is spending a few days here.

Mrs. S. C. Wheeler will entertain the missionary circle of the Baptist church next week Wednesday, Aug. 4th.

A. C. Wheeler was in Detroit on business Thursday.

Miss Sybil Williams of Plymouth is spending a couple of weeks with relatives and friends here.

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.

### WEST TOWN LINE.

Mr. and Mrs. John Turk of Wayne drove over in their auto, and visited at Chas. Shearer's Sunday before last.

Some thirty invited guests celebrated Gus. Gates' birthday a week ago Sunday.

Mrs. James Heehey and Gladys were guests of Mrs. Heehey's mother in Livonia Monday and Tuesday of last week.

Will Morgan of Detroit visited at the O'Bryan's the first half of last week.

S. J. NaVarre and Edward NaVarre of Flat Rock and Mr. and Mrs. Louie Minehart of Northville were guests at the Shearer's Sunday.

Mrs. James Lucas and her two grandsons, Floyd and Charles Lucas, are visiting friends and relatives at their former home near Wauseon, Ohio.

Bert Stanbro has a new automobile.

Mrs. Angus Heehey entertained over Sunday her two sisters, one from Ann Arbor and the other from South Lyon.

Angus Heehey, Thomas Spencer and Will Heehey went huckleberrying to Garfield's marsh Wednesday.

The Maccabees held a tea at Mrs. Henry Whittaker's Wednesday afternoon.

Mrs. J. C. O'Bryan and two children left Thursday to visit friends and relatives at Adrian, Tecumseh and Jasper.

The stork left a wee baby boy at Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Rathburn's Saturday, July 24th.

Miss Hattie Stroud who is attending Ypsilanti Summer Normal visited her aunt, Mrs. F. L. Becker, over Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. Wm. McGory of Cleveland is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Webber this week.

Floyd Cramer of LaSalle was a guest at the O'Bryan's Sunday.

Owing to the drought, the grass along the P. M. right of way became highly inflammable and nearly every engine that passed set fire. Pasture fields were burned over, fences and gates destroyed, and hay and grain crops threatened. The rain which fell Thursday was a most welcome blessing.

### Why Nest?

Because your hens 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 Harvell's Condition Powders. It keeps your hens in fine condition and makes the egg problem easy. Good for horses, cattle, sheep, hogs, etc. Price 25 cents per package. Sold by John L. Gale and Beyer's Pharmacy.

Try The Mail want column.

### LIVONIA CENTER.

The ice cream social at Charley Wagonschultz's Saturday night was a decided success, socially and financially. There was a large turn out and all report a capital time.

Mrs. Harvey Millard is visiting her sister, Mrs. Chas. Colby at Northville.

Will Cook and son Russel visited at the Baze home Friday and Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Peck visited at Fred Truesdale's in Salem Sunday.

Miss Emma Helm and Jarves Ransier visited at Will Garchow's.

There is a new operator at Stark taking the place of the S Ponder.

Walter Kingsley and wife of Canton visited Center friends Sunday.

Mrs. Dora Baze was called to her son Will's last Thursday owing to the condition of his hand and staid till Sunday. She left him much improved.

Everybody is going huckleberrying these days.

Etoil Cook is staying a few days with Irene Smith.

Threshers' outfits are to be seen almost anywhere now days.

John Baze is remodeling his old barn.

### PERRINSVILLE.

The L. A. S. will give an ice cream social at the hall Saturday evening, July 31st.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Pokagitski, a daughter, Wednesday, July 27th.

Miss Lizzie, Theuer visited with Miss Myrtle Chambers last Sunday afternoon.

Irene and Eva McKinney are spending the week with their grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Schunk.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Tait and daughter visited with Mr. and Mrs. Harmon Kingsley at Saline last Sunday.

Mrs. Anna Streeter and children of Caro visited relatives down here last week. Mr. S. came down Sunday and all returned home on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Hall of Detroit visited Mr. and Mrs. Peter Kubik last Friday and Saturday.

Mrs. F. Theuer and daughter Lizzie took a business trip to Wayne last Monday afternoon.

The L. A. S. will meet with Mrs. Clement Wednesday, Aug. 11, instead of the first Wednesday, as usual.

### PIKE'S PEAK.

Mr. and Mrs. Chauncey Bunyca of Plymouth visited Mrs. S. Cummings last Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ransom Lewis of Sand Hill are moving to Pike's Peak.

Lawrence Steinhauer is visiting his grandparents Mr. and Mrs. Pullman at Toledo.

Roy Badelt was a Plymouth caller Wednesday.

Charles Farmer of Midland is visiting his sister, Mrs. S. Dean.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Witt and Henry Klatt went to Northville huckleberrying Saturday.

George Dean attended the wedding of Herman Janner and Ida Moore of Swift last Saturday evening.

Charles and Erwin Wright made a business trip to Wayne last Saturday.

Henry Klatt was in Detroit on business last Thursday.

Bertha Cady visited at Frank Kubik, Sr.'s last Tuesday.

Alvin Houk of East Nankin visited at H. Klatt's last Saturday.

C. V. Chambers was a Detroit visitor Sunday.

Mrs. McKee and son Robert attended church at East Nankin last Sunday.

### MURRAY'S CORNERS.

Mrs. Dillon and daughter Anna Cole of Hillsdale are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Quackenbush.

Misses Ada Westfall and Winnie Depue and Mrs. John Forshee visited Mrs. Fred Hamm at Dixboro Tuesday.

Miss Winnie Depue spent Wednesday with her sister in Ann Arbor.

During the electrical storm Wednesday night, lightning entered Herman Gottschalk's house tearing the wall off from the roof to the cellar, without injury to the occupants of the room. At the same time lightning splintered one of the large evergreen trees in John Forshee's yard throwing the branches into the porch and breaking windows and screens.

Mrs. C. E. McClumpha has recovered from her recent attack of rheumatism.

Little Louise Spicer is sick with chicken-pox.

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.

## ROUGH ON FLIES

WILL KILL AND KEEP FLIES OFF CATTLE.

SUPERIOR TO ANYTHING ON THE MARKET.

Pinckney's Pharmacy

## ICE IS NICE AND COLD BUT IT MELTS AWAY. NICE COLD CASH IN THE BANK WILL GROW

PUT IT IN THE BANK FOR THEN IT WILL BE SAFE.

CREATE OR CRUMBLE. Every man should create a foundation for success before old age crumbles his earning powers. A small savings account started NOW will start you on the road to independence. The farther you travel on this road the less you will wish to turn aside. We will pay you 3 per cent interest on the money you put in our bank and compound 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 FLY-AWAY SPRAYER!

It holds a quart. It throws a continuous spray. Its parts are interchangeable. It doesn't get out of order. It is perfectly simple. It is simply perfect. It is worth a dollar. It is a present to you with a five gallon purchase of

### FLY AWAY

at sixty cents per gallon. Take a five gallon package home with you, use a gallon, and if not more than pleased with the result, bring back the remainder and there will be no charge for what you've used.

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

AS THE SCRIPTURE ASSERTED.

Laborer's Free Explanation of the Presence of Fossil in the Block of Stone.

When William Pengelly was a sailor boy, weather-bound on the coast of Devonshire, he had his earliest geological experience, and Mr. S. Baring-Gould, the author of "Cornish Characters and Strange Events," says he was wont to relate it as is printed below: I received my first lesson in geology at Lyme Regis very soon after I had entered my teens. A laborer, whom I was observing, accidentally broke a large stone of blue lias and thus disclosed a fine ammonite—the first fossil I had ever seen or heard of.

"What's that?" I exclaimed. "If you read your bible you'll know what 'tis," said the workman, somewhat scornfully.

"I have read my Bible. But what has that to do with it?" "In the Bible we're told there was once a flood that covered all the world. At that time all the rocks were mud, and the different things that were drowned were buried in it, and there's a snake that was buried that way. There are lots o' 'em, and other things besides, in the rocks and stones hereabouts."

"A snake! But where's his head?" "You must read the Bible, I tell 'ee, and then you'll find out why 'tis some snakes ain't got no heads. We're told there that the seed of the woman shall bruise the serpent's head; that's how 'tis."—Youth's Companion.

Joint Worm's Devastating Work. There is an agent from the entomological station at Washington in these parts inspecting the condition of the wheat, and especially as to the effects upon it of the joint worm, which he says is gradually increasing its devastations, and unless it is arrested and destroyed, in a few years the wheat crop of this state will not be worth the sowing and harvesting.

This agent collects samples of the wheat, with the worms working on it, which he sends to Washington for inspection. This joint worm is a thread-like worm about a sixteenth of an inch long, grows from an egg that a fly has deposited on the wheat stalk, and burrows the inside of that the worm burrows, absorbing the sap and substance of the wheat, and in this way completely ruining it.

No way to destroy this worm or to resist its ravages has been discovered.—Ohio State Journal.

Profit in Blue Gum Groves. In setting out a eucalyptus grove for profit about 600 trees are planted to the acre. For the first two or three years irrigation is necessary, but after that no further attention is needed. Naturally some of the trees are malformed and stunted and these are cut for firewood when three or four years old.

The next better class of trees as they attain sufficient size are cut for railroad ties, masts, bridge timbers, piling, telegraph poles and similar purposes. The best and straightest of all are allowed to grow until they are eight years old, or much longer if the production of very large timber is more desired than quick returns. The best quality of large timber when manufactured into lumber sells at from \$100 to \$140 a thousand feet for use in cabinetwork and interior finish.—The World To-Day.

King of a Coconut Isle. Unheralded, a monarch arrived in the city recently when King William of Teoroa disembarked from the steamship Mariposa. The king, who prefers to be known by the plain American title of W. J. Williams, is the sole owner of the island of Teoroa, of the Society group, in the South Sea. Although without army or navy, unless his own arsenal and canoes may be considered such, Williams is more absolute than any reigning European ruler, as he is the sole owner of the island, which is covered with a valuable coconut grove. Williams says that within ten years his principality will be supporting over 50,000 bearing coconut trees.—San Francisco, Cal., Dispatch to Seattle Post-Intelligencer.

When the Poet Was Happy. Bjornson, the poet, who is now lying seriously ill at Christiania, was once asked on what occasions he got the greatest pleasure from his fame as a poet.

His answer was: "It was when a delegation from the right came to my home in Christiania and examined all the windows, because when they had done that they were starting for home again they felt that they ought to sing something, and so they began to sing. Yes, we love this land of ours! They could do nothing else! They had to sing the song at the man they had attacked."

Teaching Poor to Cook. Miss Winifred S. Gibbs of New York is teaching the subjects of New York how to cook, being one of the staff of the New York Association for Improving the Condition of the Poor. Any small family, she finds, can live on from 10 to 15 cents a day each if the right materials are bought and right use is made of them. She advises poor people to buy in quantity. Ten cents' worth of potatoes, she says, will give nearly as much food value as 10 cents' worth of cereals.

NEWS FROM THE STATE CAPITAL

Notes and Gossip Gathered in Lansing.

PROTECT STATE FOREST.

But Public Domain Commission Won't Attempt to Enlarge it at Present—Plans Are Mapped Out by Body.

Lansing.—Plans were mapped out by the public domain commission at a meeting for protecting the state forest reserve in Roscommon and Crawford counties and caring for the young trees growing there. The commission will not attempt, however, at this time to increase the reserve, but will wait to ascertain whether this reservation can be protected from fires and the young trees show a growth and disposition to flourish which will warrant further work along this line.

Orders were issued for the construction of new fire paths in the reserve and other plans worked out for fighting fires in case they break out in the reservation, a large portion of which is covered with a mass of sweet fern, brake and bunch grass, which will allow a fire to spread with great rapidity.

The committee which visited the reserve will report that the men in charge of the plant stated that about two-thirds of the beds of young trees which have been planted are the property of W. R. Mershon of Saginaw, a member of the forestry commission which just went out of existence. The state employes had planted the seeds and cared for the tender shoots and the public domain commission is inclined to dispute his title to the plants if he cares to claim the little trees, none of which are as yet high enough to appear above the grass.

The land commissioner was directed to have deeds prepared which will reserve to the public, when sales are made, the right of ingress and egress across the state lands to streams in order to prevent any one buying up land along streams and preventing others enjoying fishing privileges.

Game and Forest Warden Pierce was introduced to appoint special fire wardens under the emergency act to aid in preventing the spread of serious fires. His work in calling the attention of the railways to the necessity of protecting their rights of way against fires was approved as well as a report he submitted telling of the strict orders the railways have issued with regard to fires along their lines.

New Corporations.

Articles of incorporation have been filed with the secretary of state by the Brunswick Hotel Company, Detroit, \$20,000, with J. Milton Earle and Harry L. Zeese the principal stockholders; also by the Ottawa Sales Company, Grand Rapids, \$10,000; Dalton Telephone Company, Dalton, \$5,000; Cleveland Valley Telephone Company, Maple City, \$2,000; Jonesville Lumber Company, Jonesville, \$20,000; P. R. Manufacturing Company, increase from \$100,000 to \$200,000.

Rapid Motor Vehicle Company, Pontiac, increase from \$250,000 to \$500,000; Regal Paint & Oil Company, New York and Detroit, increase from \$100,000 to \$200,000; Benning & Co., St. Joseph, \$10,000; Bradford & Co., St. Joseph, \$50,000; Indian Refining Company, New York and Jackson, \$50,000.

Michigan Wife Shot In West.

Word received here is to the effect that Mrs. Margaret Browning, who as Mrs. Joe Sharpe was formerly a resident of Battle Creek, was shot and killed in Spokane, Wash., by her husband, Fred G. Browning, who then ended his own life. Details of the double tragedy have not been received. The mother of the slain woman, Mrs. Albert Haynes, lives in Quincy, Mich., and there the daughter was married to Joe Sharpe eight years ago. They lived here until Sharpe's death, when the widow moved west and married Browning. They had been staying in Quincy for a few months, and left for Washington.

The dead woman was 27 years old and leaves two children.

State Treasury Still Has Coin.

There was \$52,000 in the general fund of the state treasury the other day, and Deputy Treasurer John Hauer announces that this will be sufficient to carry the department until the middle of August, when it will become necessary to borrow.

Want Lumber Left Alone.

The Michigan Hardwood Lumber Dealers' association in convention at Detroit ordered that communications be sent to President Taft, Senator Burrows and Congressman Fordney urging that the ad valorem tariff schedule be left untouched.

E. N. Salling, Lumberman, is Dead.

E. N. Salling, one of Michigan's wealthiest lumbermen and respected citizens, died after a year's illness, aged 67. He was a member of the lumber firm of Salling, Hansen & Co., operating at Grayling, Mich.

Mr. Salling came to Michigan a mere boy from Denmark and began work in the sawmill of the late Michael Englemann, in 1864. He leaves a wife and four daughters, Mrs. F. C. Burden and Mrs. O. S. Hayes of Detroit; Mrs. H. W. House of Flint, and Mrs. E. J. Cornwall of Saginaw.

New Pilot Chart Issued.

A new pilot chart of the great lakes being sent out by the hydrographic office at Detroit. The chart contains much useful information for mariners. Among its features are the locations of the submarine sound signal stations, wireless telegraph stations, Lake Carriers' bulletin boards, times of opening and closing of navigation, together with all the data in regard to the canals between Lake Erie and Montreal. On the reverse side is an article on compass work which should prove interesting to lake sailors.

The new style of numbering degrees on the compass board recently adopted by the United States navy is also shown. The new card numbers the degrees from 0 degree to 360 degrees, commencing on north and increasing to the right. This is much more convenient than the old method of numbering degrees from 0 degree at north and south to 90 degrees at east and west, and it is hoped it will be adopted generally.

The new lake chart will be distributed to such navigators generally who show an intention to co-operate with the work of the hydrographic office by sending it useful information.

Sanilac Remains in "Dry" Column.

The last of the local option cases from various counties of the state was decided by the supreme court. The decision was favorable to the "drys," making their record of victories complete in the attempts to contest the local option elections after they had been held.

In this case from Sanilac county a saloonkeeper secured in the lower court a decision declaring the election void for the reason that the county clerk failed to sign the record of the proceedings by the supervisors at the meeting where the vote was canvassed until after the board was adjourned, although the law says they must be signed previous to the time the board adjourns.

The court points that by later proceedings the board authenticated the record and says the contention of the attorneys for the saloon man was more specious than logical. The decision of the lower court is reversed and the writ denied.

New Armory at Ionia Inspected.

Ionia entertained the state military board. In the party were Brig-Gen. Robert J. Bates, Inspector-Gen. Carl A. Wagner, Adj-Gen. W. T. McGurrin, Quartermaster-Gen. J. H. Kidd and the architect, Edwin Gowd of Lansing.

The contractors had finished their work and the building is ready for occupancy. The building was thrown open and the heating plant put in operation and a thorough inspection made. The board voted to submit to the governor a recommendation that the building be accepted.

The signal corps will move into the building at once, but the dedication will not take place until Friday, October 1, when an elaborate military program will be carried out. It is expected that Gov. Warner and his military staff will be here, also a battalion of infantry and a company of artillery, the affair to wind up with a military ball.

To Build New Railroads.

Articles of incorporation have been filed with the secretary of state by the Michigan & Chicago Westbound Railway Company, \$3,000,000, to build a road from Grand Rapids to Kalamazoo; Alfred Henry Brown of Chicago is the principal stockholder; Gary Motor Car Company, Muskegon, \$200,000; Smith Thatcher Quarry, Scofield, increase from \$100,000 to \$200,000; Business Institute, Detroit, increase from \$10,000 to \$20,000; Lake Shore Drive Land Company, Detroit, \$10,000, with W. H. and G. H. Russell, Detroit, the principal stockholders; Manistique & Lake Superior Railway Company, \$250,000, to build a railway from Manistique to Shingleton.

Lansing Near Race Riot.

A race riot was narrowly averted by the police after a big crowd of negroes had made a threatening demonstration toward J. W. Tracey, a restaurant keeper.

Tracey hung a sign in his front window reading: "We Do Not Serve Negroes—Coons Keep Away."

Before the sign had been in position an hour the colored population was in evidence, and their indignation led to many threats of violence from some of the hot-headed men. A group of men were preparing to "rush" the restaurant when the police were called in.

After peace was restored, the chief of police ordered the sign removed from the window, and Tracey complied.

Ingham Prosecutions Increase.

Prosecutor Foster, in his report covering the work of his office for the first six months this year, states that there were 47 more prosecutions in Ingham county than in the same period last year, and the cause he ascribes for the increase is the fact that Ingham is an oasis in the desert of "dry" counties hereabouts.

Keat Solves in Quarry.

A perplexing problem that will confront the supervisors at their October session is the question of whether the budget for the county shall be computed on the "wet" or "dry" basis. If it is to be computed on a "dry" basis, then about \$50,000 more must be added for that is the amount that will be taken out of the receipts if the county goes "dry" next spring. If it is to be figured on a "wet" basis, then this sum can be left out for the saloons will have to contribute it.

MICHIGAN STATE NEWS

Muskegon.—When Mrs. Frank White of this city left her home to go to the grocery store her five-year-old daughter was playing on the floor of the kitchen. When she returned it was to find the child writhing on the floor, her clothing a mass of flames. The child had obtained a box of matches and set her dress on fire. The little girl was removed to a hospital. Her burns are so terrible that no hope of recovery is held out.

Dearborn.—Within three hours after he had bought a new automobile, John House of Clinton was lying a corpse in the wreckage of the machine. The accident which brought about this result happened at the Telegraph road, about a mile west of here, when a freight car on the Ypsilanti electric road struck the auto, killed House and threw "Teddy" Dwyer 25 feet over a fence and bruised him quite badly.

Bay City.—Despondent because of the alleged loss of her husband's love, Mrs. Charles Mackey swallowed half an ounce of carbolic acid, picked up an Episcopal prayer book, turned down the leaf on which were printed the ten commandments and lay down upon her bed to die. Her husband, returning home from his work, found her dead with the prayer book pressed to her breast.

Corunna.—Erna Taylor of Durand is in jail charged with breaking and entering a house, owned by John K. Smith near Durand in the night time. Two men visited the house in the night and on being refused admittance, broke down the door with a rail. The woman tenant of the house identified Taylor as one of the men. Taylor declares an "awful mistake" has been made and denies the charge.

Charlotte.—While Bird Derner, a well-known Brookfield farmer, was driving, his horse became frightened at an automobile. Just as he was in the act of stepping out of the carriage to get the animal by the head the horse plunged forward and Derner was severely bruised, although no bones were broken.

Marshall.—George Underwood, about 26 years old, went into the woods near Bear creek for a little sport with a 22-caliber revolver. One cartridge failed to go off, and while he was examining the weapon it was discharged and the bullet lodged in the muscle of his right arm. The wound is not serious.

Port Huron.—While two of the oldest fishermen on the river, Messrs. Little and Allen, were rowing down the river their small boat collided with the tug Nelson. Both men and their fishing outfit were spilled into the water. A launch happened along at the time of the accident and picked up the men.

Battle Creek.—Because of the depleted condition of the state treasury, it is stated that the state free employment bureau, which the legislature provided should be established here, will not be opened until several months later than was at first expected.

Battle Creek.—The city directory just issued gives Battle Creek's population as 30,276, an approximate gain of 4,000 over the figure of 26,289 made a year ago. The influx of hundreds of workmen at the Grand Trunk locomotive shops and their families is largely responsible for this increase.

Maple Rapids.—A warrant has been issued for the arrest of Charles H. Allen on complaint of his father-in-law, John Drake, who charges him with the larceny of \$170 from the Drake home. Allen disappeared and his wife received a letter from him saying that he would return the money.

Dowagiac.—With his feet caught under a seat and his head banging over the side of the boat in the water, the body of William Wardell, aged 50, was found on Pine lake. The supposition is that he fell while fishing and was unable to extricate himself.

Menominee.—An automobile containing Ole Erickson, president of the State bank of Escanaba, his wife and brother-in-law, Dell Erickson, was struck by a Northwestern passenger train at Birch Creek and all three were instantly killed.

Flint.—Ira Nixon, proprietor of the Temple theater, was knocked down by a bolt of lightning while using the telephone. It was thought at first he was dangerously hurt, but his injuries, aside from a severe shock, proved slight.

Saginaw.—Walter Reynolds, who last week pleaded guilty to an offense against his two young daughters, was sentenced by Judge Geo. DeLoach to from three to ten years in Ionia prison, with a recommendation for the maximum penalty.

Grand Rapids.—John Hogman, a barber, was crushed under an automobile while riding a wheel. No bones were broken, but it is feared he may have sustained internal injuries. Hogman's father was killed in much the same manner about 18 months ago.

Bay City.—Harold Quast, 16 years old, was found dead in bed by his father. He suffered from a weak heart and had not been well for a day or two. He was feeling better than usual, however, when he retired.

Denton.—Mrs. Asher Freeman is dead at the age of 32 years. She was the daughter of Jerry Stevens, who was one of the earliest settlers of Canton township.

Monroe.—Mrs. Frank Carr, about sixty-one years old, for many years prominent in church circles and Grand Army work, died after a prolonged illness.

THE NEWS IN BRIEF.

Cholera and bubonic plague are still raging in the Amoy district of China. Mrs. J. F. Lewy of Chicago was thrown over an embankment from the back of a burro in Colorado and badly bruised.

Washouts following heavy rains have destroyed several patches of roadbed on the main line of the Great Northern railway.

Shrewd American almond importers have placed speculative Spanish dealers in an uncomfortable position by heavy purchases before the shortage in Italy was realized.

Mabel Howard, an actress formerly with one of the "Zaxa" road companies, has announced her intention of becoming a nun in one of the Roman Catholic convents in New York.

Sam Bitler, wanted in Lansing, Kan., for the alleged murder of a woman named Rosenberg, was arrested at Memphis, Tenn. His height, six feet, six inches, gave an easy clue to the police.

Word reached Houston, Tex., that the body of T. C. Dailey, circulation manager of the Galveston Tribune and a victim of the ill-fated Tarpon fishing pier, had been washed up on the sands at Houston Point.

Cok Roosevelt and his son Kermit have taken a week off from their hunting program and are meeting social obligations at Nairobi, British East Africa, where the turf club is holding its annual events.

Dr. D. D. MacDougal, head of the desert botanical laboratory of the University of California, announced that he had worked changes in plant growth by the application of calcium, iodine and other solutions.

The pen with which President William McKinley and Jules Cambon, former French ambassador, signed the Spanish-American preliminary peace treaty, has been presented to the French foreign office museum.

J. A. McNulty, president, and H. Van Sleet, secretary-treasurer of the American Civil Service Institute, have been arrested by the postal authorities at Washington on a charge of misuse of the mails for the purpose of defrauding.

Four boys arrested for thievery in Los Angeles, Cal., were found to have their headquarters in a cave equipped with wireless telegraphy, by which means they communicated with companions operating in other parts of the city.

The American Tin and Sheet Company, Pittsburg, Pa., announces that 51 per cent of the entire mill capacity is in operation in the tinplate department and 76 per cent in the sheet department since the strike was declared July 1.

Bitterness between factions resulted in a riot when the Brothers of Friendship, a colored organization, attempted to begin its annual convention at St. Paul. Walter M. Farmer of Illinois, claimant to the title of grand master of the organization, was ejected.

WILSON TO QUIT CABINET?

Secretary of Agriculture, Who Has Record for Service, May Resign in January.

Washington, July 28.—That the Taft official family will begin about January to be rounded into its permanent form and membership is the opinion entertained now. It is strongly believed by those who have looked into the situation of late that there will be one change in the cabinet about the turn of the year, which will take out of that body the veteran, Secretary Wilson.

He has been a cabinet member longer than any other man ever was in this country—longer, indeed, it is said, than anybody ever was continuously in a responsible government. With his retirement, Mr. Meyer of the navy will be the only remaining representative of the Roosevelt cabinet.

Georgia Bars Trading Stamps.

Atlanta, Ga., July 27.—The senate passed the house bill making illegal the giving of, trading stamps in Georgia.

THE MARKETS.

Table with market prices for various commodities including LIVE STOCK, BUTTER, EGGS, CHEESE, CATTLE, HOGS, SHEEP, FLOUR, and GRAIN. Columns include item names and prices per unit.

ROBS INDIANA BANK

THEFT OF ASSISTANT CASHIER AT TIPTON MAY EXCEED \$100,000.

INSTITUTION CLOSES DOORS

Noah R. Marker Takes All the Cash from the First National's Strong Box and Disappears—City is Greatly Excited.

Tipton, Ind., July 27.—The First National bank of this city, one of the old financial institutions of northern Indiana, is closed and its assistant cashier, Noah R. Marker, has disappeared, taking with him between \$50,000 and \$60,000, which was all the cash that was in the bank's vault at the close of last Saturday afternoon.

Marker, after sweeping together the money, set the time clock on the safe so that it could not be opened until yesterday morning and left the city on a traction car for Indianapolis at eight o'clock Saturday night, telling his wife that he should spend Sunday with his father and mother in Indianapolis. Nothing more has been heard from him here.

Leaves Note for Brother. Marker left a note on the desk of his brother, William Marker, cashier of the bank, saying he had gone forever and that he had taken "enough money to pay his expenses." The fact that he had emptied the cash box of nearly \$60,000 was not known until the time lock gave admittance to the vault.

Whether Marker had previously taken money from the bank's funds and had covered up the defalcations by making false entries in the books cannot be known until a National bank examiner, who arrived today, has completed his investigations. The directors of the bank decided to suspend the bank's operation until the examiner should have taken charge of the books.

They posted on the front of the bank building a placard reading: "N. R. Marker, assistant cashier of this bank, has absconded with all its cash. The treasury department at Washington has been notified and the bank will remain closed awaiting the department's instructions."

Got Bank into Litigation. The bank has been involved in litigation for the possession of \$40,000 of Cuyahoga county (O.) bonds. The bank's president, E. W. Shirk, today was notified by his attorneys in Lima, O., that they had obtained by replevin suit these securities, which had been held by the Farmers' & Citizens' Live Stock Insurance Company of Lima, O., and had given bond for them for double their value. This proceeding was begun by Mr. Shirk last week when, on returning to this city after several weeks' absence, he found that the bank had been compelled to pay to the owners of the securities the amount of their value. The bonds had been turned over to the insurance company by Noah Marker for examination, he said, and he had not demanded that they be paid for before they left his hands. When the owners insisted that either the bonds should be returned to them or that a draft for their value should be forwarded to them, Noah Marker obtained a loan of \$40,000 from an Indianapolis bank on his own bank's part and he had settled for the bonds.

Books Are in Tangle. Mr. Shirk says he has not been able to find a record of this loan on the Tipton bank's books. Neither, he said, had he found a check for \$5,000, representing a partial prepayment by the insurance company on the bonds, made last April.

"I do not know," said Mr. Shirk, "the condition of the bank's funds, but I do know we shall pay every cent of indebtedness. We are perfectly able to do this."

The resources of the First National bank amount to \$1,100,000. Its capital is \$100,000. Deposits amount to \$845,771.

Will Return, Says Brother. William Marker, the cashier, said he felt sure his brother would return in a few days and face prosecution. "He has been worrying over letting those bonds out of his hands until he is mentally deranged," said Mr. Marker. "He hardly ate or slept for ten days before he left."

Noah Marker has been connected with the bank 19 years. He was the Republican candidate for mayor of the city four years ago and was defeated. He was an active church member. He is 35 years old and has a wife and one child.

Secret Service Men on Trail. Secret service agents have taken up the search for Marker and the United States authorities began their inquiry when Clarence Nichols, assistant United States district attorney, made a preliminary investigation.

The officials of the bank to-day say they have no further information as to the extent of the shortage, but they had reason to believe it would not far exceed \$100,000. However, they said they must rely on the treasury department examiner to discover the amount of the loss.

Miller Weir, national bank examiner at large, took charge of the bank and began work on the books.

Mrs. Sherman's Aunt Dies. Kansas City, Mo., July 28.—Mrs. Mary S. Sherman, one of the wealthiest women in this city, and the aunt of the wife of Vice-President James S. Sherman, died here after a long illness.

**SERIAL STORY**

**THE LOVES OF LADY ARABELLA**

By **HOLLY ELLIOT SEAWELL**

(Copyright, 1924, Bobbs-Merrill Co.)

**SYNOPSIS.**

At 14 years of age Admiral Sir Peter Hawkshaw's nephew, Richard Glyn, fell deeply in love with first sight with Lady Arabella Stormont, who spurned his attentions. The lad, an orphan, was given a berth as midshipman on the Ajax by his uncle, Giles Vernon, nephew of Sir Thomas Vernon, because the boy's pet. They attended a theater where Hawkshaw's nephew saw Lady Arabella. Vernon met Philip Overton, next in line for 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 "go to 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, who was again shown love for gaming. 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 Glyn 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 elopements. 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. Upon Arabella's testimony Giles was convicted and sentenced to be hanged. Sir Peter visited the prince of Wales in effort to secure a pardon for Giles.

**CHAPTER X.—Continued.**

Presently the prince and Sir Peter appeared, and his royal highness said, with that charm of manner which seduced some men and many women:

"Hark'ee, Sir Peter; I do not promise that the affair will be complete before Sunday night; I go to Windsor early in the morning, and two days is a brief time in which to arrange so important a matter. But if you will be at Windsor on Sunday morning, I pledge you my word as a gentleman the paper shall be ready, signed, sealed and delivered."

At that Sir Peter fairly broke down, and could only say: "God bless you, sir; God bless you!" and the prince, turning the old man's emotion off gently, smiled and said:

"Tis for the preservation of the gallantry of our sex, Sir Peter, that this young officer must not hang."

He warmly invited us to remain and flash up the wine, and then one of the gentlemen at the table, whether of design or not, mentioned the extraordinary reports which had just reached London concerning the trial at York, and I, encouraged thereto by a subtle look and a question of his royal highness, told the whole story, assisted by Sir Peter. It was listened to with the deepest interest.

Lady Arabella Stormont was known to every person there, and the prince remarked that he had danced with her at the last birthnight ball. Her infatuation for Overton was well known and freely commented on, and the strange measures that women will sometimes venture upon in the interest, as they think, of the man they love, was exemplified in her testifying against Giles Vernon. Sir Thomas Vernon's hatred of his heir was also well known—and as the web was unfolded to the prince he listened with an air of the profoundest thought, and his comment was significant:

"The king can pardon."

He had pity on us and did not press us to remain to cards, so we left Carlton house about an hour after entering it, and with hearts immeasurably lighter. Our first thought was to hasten back to our lodgings to send off our good-news to Lady Hawkshaw and Daphne by the northern mail.

Sir Peter told me then that the prince had directed him to go to Windsor in the morning and remain, and that he himself would bring him back on the Sunday morning, if the counter signatures to his majesty's could not be had before. The prince was quite familiar with the procedure, and engaged to get the pardon from the king without difficulty.

Early next morning Sir Peter left me. It was agreed that I should proceed on the Sunday morning to the Bear and Churn, a tavern and posting station near London, on the northern road, to arrange in advance for the best cattle, in order that not a moment might be lost in returning to York. So after two delightful days alone in London, while Sir Peter was at Windsor, I was glad on Sunday morning to be on the northern road, preparing for our rapid return to York. The Bear and Churn was directly on the highway, and was well out of London, being surrounded by green fields and orchards. It was a beautiful morning, more like April than February. The greenness of the earth, the blossoms of the

heavens, the quiet of the country, after the rattle and roar and dun skies of London, were balm to my soul.

I reached the inn by ten o'clock; and, having arranged for their best horses, and seat word two stations ahead, I sat down to pass the day as best I might. I wrote a long letter to Daphne, and then, it being about 12 o'clock, I went out for a walk.

There was a pretty pathway through a little grove toward a rolling field next the highway. I took this path, and presently came face to face, at a turn in the path, with Overton. He was singularly dressed for a man of his quality and profession.

He wore black clothes, with plain silver buckles at the knees, and black silk stockings and shoes. His hair, unpowdered, was tied with a black ribbon; but he wore no cravat or vest of mourning. I had ever thought him the handsomest man in England; but in this garb, so different from the brilliant uniform or other exquisite dress in which I had heretofore seen him, he looked like an Apollo. He greeted me gravely, but not impolitely; and we walked along together. He had heard of my marriage, and felicitated me on it.

My heart was so full of Giles Vernon that I burst out with the story. It seemed quite new to him; and he listened to it with breathless attention, occasionally ejaculating his horror at the conduct of Sir Thomas Vernon and of Lady Arabella Stormont. It gave me a savage pleasure to tell him every dreadful particular concerning Arabella; and by the look of consciousness which came into his expressive face, and by the way in which he avoided my eye, I saw that he knew he was a factor in the case against his will. At last, quite transported by my rage against these two, I cried out:

"And it is for the purpose of securing the estate to you that Arabella Stormont thus swore away the life of Giles Vernon; but God will confound her and Sir Thomas Vernon yet!"

"Truly," said he, in a thrilling voice, "God will confound all the wicked. He will bring this horrid scheme to naught in every way; for know you, if Lady Arabella Stormont were to throw herself on her knees before me—"

He stopped, and colored violently; he had not meant to admit what the whole world knew—that Arabella Stormont had adored him for seven years past. He hurriedly changed the subject, saying:

"Perhaps you do not know that I am no longer in the army."

I said I did not.

"Although I have recovered the use of my limbs and look to be in health, I am not fit for service; and I was retired on half pay only a few days ago. My life is not likely to be long; but released as I am, by God's hand, from the profession of arms, I shall devote the remainder of my life to the service of the Lord God Almighty. His message came to me years ago, but I was deaf to it. I was in love with the world, and possessed by the flesh and the devil. I committed murders under the name of war. I dishonored my



"Will You Speak to Me?"

Maker by my dissipation. I spent in gambling and vice the money wrung from the poor that were bond-slaves to labor and poverty. I blasphemed, and yet I was not counted evil by the world."

I listened and wondered to myself, should this be true, where stood we all?

Overton's face had flushed, his eyes were full of rapture; he seemed to dwell in the glory of the Lord.

"But now I am free from the body of that death, and subject only to the yoke of the Nazarene—the Jesus who labored with his hands to show that work was honorable; the carpenter who called about him those as poor as himself, and preached to them the love of God and one's neighbor; who received the Magdalen as a sister and the leper as a brother."

I was silent. I had heard many sermons from deans and dignitaries—all well-fed men, and every man jack of them after promotion from the Whigs—and these sermons had left my heart as untouched as that of the wild Indian of North America. But this was different. After a while, Overton continued:

"As this Jesus called all manner of men to follow him—the greedy taxgatherer, as well as Peter the poor fisherman, and John the gentle and studious youth—so he called me; and, like the taxgatherer, whose story heart was melted by the voice of Jesus, I say with him: 'My God! I follow Thee!'"

We had now approached the corner of the field, and involuntarily stopped. I said to him blunderingly:

"Shall you take orders?"

"No," he replied. "I do not aspire

to open my mouth as a teacher—I am not worthy; but a few of the humblest people about here—I have been in this place for some time—come to me on Sundays, in the forenoon, to ask me to speak to them. They are day laborers, hostlers—the kind of people I once fancied to be without souls. I speak to them, not as a preacher and teacher, but as a brother and a friend. It is now time for them to assemble."

I saw, sure enough, a number of poorly-dressed rustics coming toward the field. They came by twos and threes, the women mostly with children in arms, or hanging to their skirts. When all had arrived there were about 30 men and women. They seated themselves on the grass, and I along with them, and, in some mysterious way, I felt, for the first time in my life, that the plowman was my brother and the kitchen wench my sister.

When they were all seated, Overton took from his pocket a small Bible and read the Sermon on the Mount. The people listened reverently. He gave them a short discourse, suited to their understanding, and then read to them a simple hymn, which they sang with fervor.

I listened with a strange feeling, half pain, half pleasure, half satisfaction, half dissatisfaction. I wished for Daphne's sweet spirit to be near me. It came to my mind how like was this meeting of the poor and unlearned to those held by the Carpenter of Nazareth on the shores of the Sea of Galilee. The hymn echoed sweetly over the green fields; it was a part of that great anthem with which Nature replies to the harmonies of the Most High. The quiet scene, the woods, the fields, the kine in the pasture near by, all seemed one in this act of worship. But presently my soul was distracted by what I saw on the highway close by us. A handsome traveling chariot, followed by a plain post-chaise going Londonward, stopped. Out of the chariot stepped Lady Arabella Stormont, and, through an opening in the hedge, she entered the field. After a considerable interval, Mrs. Whitall followed her; and, after a still longer one, Sir Thomas Vernon.

Lady Arabella walked noiselessly over the grass, and when she reached the edge of the group, stopped. Her eyes were full of laughing contempt at first, but, when Overton turned his glance full upon her, she suddenly assumed a look of seriousness, and folded her hands as if in silent prayer. Behind her, Mrs. Whitall's foolish face was all fear, while Sir Thomas Vernon grinned unpleasantly over her shoulder. Overton, without taking the slightest notice of them, at the conclusion of the hymn announced that he would make a prayer, and asked his hearers to join with him in a petition that the life might be spared of a certain young man, Giles Vernon, now under sentence of death in York jail. We all stood up, then, the men removing their hats. I held mine before my face to conceal my tears, while Overton made a brief but earnest prayer for Giles, and I could not refrain from crying: "Amen! Amen!" when he concluded.

The people then trooped off, and we, the gentlefolks, were left together.

Overton surveyed Lady Arabella and Sir Thomas with much contempt. Lady Arabella was the first to speak. She held up her head timidly, and said:

"Will you not speak to me?"

"No," replied Overton, sternly. "Giles Vernon's life may be spared; but upon you is blood-guiltiness."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

**IN THE FIELD OF FRIENDSHIP.**

There We Are in Contact with Some of the Finest Issues of Life.

The field of friendship is a wide one and all our neighbors, both near and far, should be candidates for admission there. The appearance of cold esteem, the passing salutation, empty of everything save chill formality, have larger possibilities behind them than we are wont to imagine. At any rate, to believe so, honestly and conscientiously, is an indication of an active faith, and is far wholesomer than the suspicions that do their utmost to master us. It is only through this belief that we shall bring ourselves in contact with some of the finest issues of life and come to understand the unities and harmonies of existence. Nevertheless, it is well to bear in mind the important fact that man is not our only friend and neighbor. Neither patience nor investigation is necessary to the discovery that all things about us are capable of inviting neighborliness and dispensing it to those who are wise enough to take advantage of the hospitality that is constantly proffered. The towering trees (though they do not seem to tower as high as they did when we were younger), the humble creeping vines, the delicate flowers that spring up in a night, casual and ravishing, the whole movement and rush of nature in her vigorous and insistent moods, belong to neighborliness in the most significant and satisfactory sense. It is something of a relief to discover that we need not depend entirely on man for companionship—though beyond all doubt the best of his kind are to be treasured in whatever relation or condition they are found.—The late Joel Chandler Harris.

Hopeful.

"I understand your wife has joined the suffragettes?"

"Yes," answered Mr. Meekton; "and I'm glad of it."

"Then you approve of the suffragettes?"

"No. One of them says they'll do something that Hamletta disapproves of, and then she'll give them the talking to that they deserve."—Washington Star.

**HERE AND THERE IN GOTHAM**

**Gotham Art Director May Not Return**



**NEW YORK**—Steadily buzzing through art circles goes the persistent rumor that Sir Casper Purdon Clarke, who sailed for Europe in May to seek relief from an attack of gout, will not resume active charge of the Metropolitan Museum of Art upon his return, if he returns at all. In certain quarters it is said Sir Casper had his leave of absence extended from August to a year from that date, when, well-posted persons say, his five-year contract expires.

J. Pierpont Morgan, president of the museum's administrative board, is in Europe. So is Edward Robinson, assistant director. Henry W. Kent, assistant secretary, returned from abroad recently after a conference with Sir Casper and officials of the museum. On his arrival he said nothing concerning the directors' plans, and the staff there does not know what to expect.

Cable dispatches from London say

Sir Casper is seriously ill, having fallen much since his arrival there and that it will be a year at least before he is able to resume his exacting duties. As he is 62 years old, his recovery, though practically assured, will be exceedingly slow.

Though the director is rated as a brilliant administrator, it is contended in some quarters that the institution of which he is the head has not developed as evenly as was hoped. Some go so far as to say that Sir Casper has been out of sympathy with the emotional in art and has not waxed enthusiastic over paintings praised by eminent critics. He has even been indifferent to artists of the Barbizon school, including Corot and Millet.

On the other hand, many noteworthy artists feel that the failure of the director to return would be a severe blow to artistic America. That he is broad in his views is unquestioned. He possesses rare knowledge of archaeology and of ancient handicrafts. He is an architect by profession and has collected art objects in Greece, Turkey and Syria. It was because of his work in this field that he was first spoken of as director of the Kensington museum, a post he held with exceptional success until he came to this country in 1905.

**Heiress to Wed Grandson of a King**



**A NITA STEWART**, who is to be married to Prince Miguel of Braganza, is the daughter of Rhineland Stewart of New York. Miss Stewart's mother is now Mrs. James Henry Smith, the widow of "Silent" Smith. She obtained a divorce from William Rhineland Stewart in South Dakota in 1905, and was almost immediately thereafter married to James H. Smith, who had a fortune of about \$30,000,000. He left \$2,000,000 to his widow and the income of \$500,000 in St. Paul bonds for life to Anita Stewart, of which about one-fifth was to go to her children should she marry.

The house of Braganza never had a glimpse of anything like \$500,000, much as it has been needed. The young prince has been a disturbing element in European royal circles for many a year. He is only 31 years old, but many a time the representatives of two or more royal families have had to resort to hurried emergency measures to suppress from publication mention of his escapades.

Prince Miguel's title is beyond cavil. He is the grandson of King Miguel of Portugal, who reigned from 1828 to 1834. Dom Pedro, emperor of Brazil, was the head of another branch of the same family. His father's frequent demonstrations toward making good his claim to the Portuguese throne were declared responsible by partisans of the present reigning family for the plot which culminated in the assassination of the late King Carlos. The young Miguel's quest for an heiress has been the delight of scandal mongers in Europe for several years. It is only a few months since his engagement to Mrs. Samuel Sloan Chauncey of Brooklyn was rumored. Indeed, some of the prince's creditors had private assurances that the marriage had already taken place. Mrs. Chauncey repudiated the story with indignant emphasis, and the prince turned his search elsewhere.

**Plan to Establish Greater White Way**



**ALREADY** famous for its great White Way—by which Broadway is generally known—a movement is now on foot to establish in New York city a Greater White Way—a boulevard which will surpass such famous thoroughfares in Europe as the Rue de la Paix in Paris, Regent street in London, or even the famous Unter den Linden in Berlin. It is not Broadway, however, but the already famous Fifth avenue which an organization of the greatest property owners, residents and tenants along that famous thoroughfare plans to make the world's greatest street.

This organization, known as the Fifth Avenue association, the combined wealth of whose members runs far into the hundreds of millions, has

already accomplished much in the way of widening the avenue, arranging for the handling of traffic and providing for the comfort and safety of those patronizing the avenue made famous by song.

It now proposes, however, through many ambitious undertakings to make Fifth avenue the Mecca of all visitors to New York as well as the most popular thoroughfare for those who dwell here.

Improvements for which the association is now working include the lighting of all shop windows until at least 11 o'clock at night, the widening of the street still farther and the installing of an improved system of electric lighting which will make Broadway pale in comparison. It is also aimed to exclude peddlers as well as all kinds of undesirable business, and to prevent street loitering. Altogether the new Greater White Way, as the association proposes to make it, is likely soon to become not only the greatest boulevard in the world in respect to wealth, but also in respect to popularity.

**"Jane Crow" Cars Fail to Attract**



**THE "Jane Crow" cars**, for the exclusive use of New York women, an experiment of the Hudson Tunnel Company, have ceased to run. Women riding in the tube trains will have to take their chances on getting seats with men passengers. The experiment of supplying cars with no rude men to grab all the seats and smirk at the women or hide behind newspapers, has proved a failure. The women did not use the cars, which went half empty, even in the rush hours.

"I couldn't begin to explain why the women don't want those exclusive cars," said President McAgoe. "All I know is that they didn't use them after the first run. I have investigated the matter and I received voluminous complaints from men and

women in our service who were sent out to sound the question of feminine approval or disapproval of our exclusive cars. From all accounts it appears that the greater number of women consider themselves insulted when advised by a guard to go into the woman's car."

Inquiries among the employes of the railroad revealed the fact that trainmen have had many altercations with irate women who preferred to stand up and be jostled about in a car full of men rather than step into the special car adjoining, where there were plenty of seats. The trainmen said the women passengers seemed to feel that they were being ruled against, instead of provided for by the company's special car provision.

"It is just like the Jim Crow legislation in the south, and I won't ride in your old car!" one woman snapped at the guard of a tunnel train the other day.

Yet it was a supposed demand on the part of the women of New York that led the company to make the experiment.

**WANTS HER LETTER PUBLISHED**

**For Benefit of Women who Suffer from Female Ills**

**Minneapolis, Minn.**—"I was a great sufferer from female troubles which caused a weakness and broken-down condition of the system. I read so much of what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound had done for other suffering women I felt sure it would help me, and I must say it did help me wonderfully. My pains all left me, I grew stronger, and within three months I was a perfectly well woman."

"I want this letter made public to show the benefit women may derive from Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."—Mrs. JOHN G. MELDAR, 2115 Second St., North, Minneapolis, Minn.

Thousands of unsolicited and genuine testimonials like the above prove the efficiency of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, which is made exclusively from roots and herbs. Women who suffer from those distressing ills peculiar to their sex should not lose sight of these facts or doubt the ability of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound to restore their health.

If you want special advice write to Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. She will treat your letter strictly confidential. For 20 years she has been helping sick women in this way, free of charge. Don't hesitate—write at once.

**WHY, OF COURSE.**



"Farmer, which of those cows of yours gives the buttermilk?"

"None of 'em. The goat."

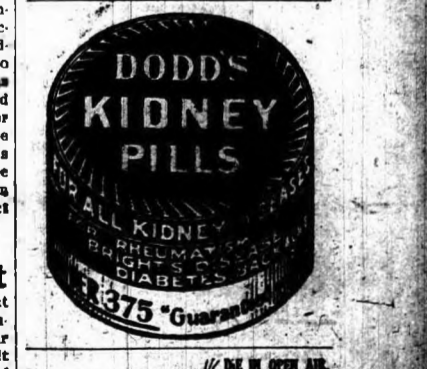
**Tuberculosis Conference.**

Under the auspices of the Swedish National League Against Tuberculosis, the International Tuberculosis conference held its annual meeting in Stockholm July 8 to 10. Among the American speakers on the program were Dr. Hermann M. Biggs of New York and Dr. John C. Wise, medical director of the United States navy, who was the official representative of this country. Two subjects of special interest discussed were: "Care of Tuberculosis Families, Especially of Healthy Children," and "Tuberculosis and the Schools."

**Law of Attraction.**

The attractions of men to women and women to men are full of the most perplexing inconsistencies and contradictions imaginable. It is, for instance, a physical law that magnetism is not simple attraction of one thing for another, but the difference of two opposing forces of attraction and repulsion, of which the former is the greater. The same law holds in relation to the attraction of men and women for each other, in which, as a rule, the masculine is the superior force.—T. P.'s Weekly, London.

It was David who said: "All men are liars." And he might have added that married men have opportunities thrust upon them.



**Alaska-Yukon-Pacific Exposition**

Seattle, the "Gem of the Coast"

# PLYMOUTH MAIL

—BY—  
F. W. SAMSEN

## SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One Year, payable in advance ..... \$1.00  
Six months ..... .75  
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Business Cards, 50 per year.  
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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 30, 1909.

## L. Dean Tells of His Visit to the East

My trip East was more enjoyable because of its being by boat as far as Buffalo, and the sail down the Detroit river and across Lake Erie was very pleasant. Worcester, Mass., was my first real stop. It is a different place than I expected in that it is very hilly, and the houses are not only on the side of the hills, but placed away up on top of some of them. The grounds around them are sloping and not terraced. The business section is quite level and the stores are all on one side of the street, which is wide and well paved with granite block covered with a thin coating of cement. The stores do not have the fine fronts as seen in Detroit, but the business men seem satisfied with the same old places occupied by their fathers and grandfathers. There are two or three large office buildings. The city hall is an exceptionally fine building in the center of the city. It is one of the wealthiest but most conservative towns in the country.

Massachusetts is dotted with many beautiful lakes, which are used by nearby towns as pleasure resorts, as Detroit uses Belle Isle. Lake Quineigamond, five miles long and half a mile wide, is a delightful resort for Worcester.

Forty-five miles due east is Boston, which still preserves all its landmarks of colonial and revolutionary times. It dates back almost 300 years. It is on a knob jutting out into the harbor and the settlers first located around the water front with their cemeteries on the hill back of them. Now the city has grown so as to include these old burial grounds and being of historical value they are protected by the city authorities. In one of them, started in 1630, lies the body of Mrs. Winslow, a pilgrim of the Mayflower, and in another just across the street dated 1660, lie the parents of Benjamin Franklin and Paul Revere of Revolutionary fame and other patriots of the time. The streets in the center of Boston are very narrow, so as almost not to permit of teams passing, very confusing and run in all directions with no regard for regularity. It is said that a street was laid out wherever the settler's cows made a path. Right in the center of the city it seemed odd to me to find the old Boston Common, containing fifty acres and set aside in 1634 as a training field and cow pasture. Even though the ground is now so valuable, yet by the terms of the grant it cannot be sold or used for other purposes than a park. It was on Boston Common that executions for witchcraft and heresy and all public punishments took place in colonial days. Adjoining Boston Common are several additional acres, called the Botanical Gardens containing a great many varieties of trees and flowers. Owing to the narrowness of the streets down town, the city has restricted the height of the buildings so that in Boston I found no such skyscrapers as in New York. Boston is very proud of its old public buildings and many of its old houses occupied by prominent men of the time are still preserved. I was especially interested in going into the old State House, built in 1773, used by the colonial governors when the colonies were governed by England, and from its balcony Washington afterward reviewed the American army, and within a few feet of the State House occurred the Boston massacre. Not far away is Faneuil Hall, which is now used as a market place, and the Old South Meeting House, dated 1680, from which the citizens departed dressed as Indians and threw overboard from the ships the tea upon which England had placed a tax.

Paul Revere's house, built in 1683, contains much of interest. You remember his famous ride at the beginning of the Revolution, when he waited on horseback in Charlestown for the signal lanterns which were hung in the belfry of the Old North Church in Boston, advising him that the British were searching for Lexington and Concord. Then he rode on in advance to gather the militia men to meet their approach.

I spent an afternoon in Lexington, 11 miles distant, and saw the place where the men were lined up to make a stand against the British and it was there that the first shot of the Revolution was fired in 1775.

The Bunker Hill Monument, a granite shaft, 210 feet high in Charlestown, across the Charles River from Boston, marks the Battle of Bunker Hill and June 17 of each year is now a legal holiday to commemorate it. I was fortunate to be there on that date and this

year the evening's celebration consisted of electric floats representing precious stones and prepared by the City Railway Co.

Although Boston is full of historical interest, yet it is thoroughly modern as well. There are many fine stores and office buildings, and its public library is especially worth mentioning because of its fine interior paintings. And the Christian Science Church is the finest church building I ever saw. The evening I attended their service, there were present almost 5000 people from all over the country.

A trip to Cambridge, eight miles away, showed the old "Washington Elm," a tree preserved because under it Washington took command of the Continental Army July 3, 1775. And near the tree still stands an old milestone bearing the date 1734. Not far from this is Longfellow's home and I went through the grounds of Harvard University. In their museum they have a most wonderful collection of flowers, grains and spices made out of glass, and so perfect in its shape, size and coloring that the most expert would consider them fresh natural specimens. They are made by only one person in Hesterwitz, Germany and his entire output is bought for Harvard University, so that there is no other collection similar to it in the world.

Being so near our town's namesake, I felt that I could not leave the vicinity of Boston, without taking the three hour ocean trip to Plymouth, Mass., the first settlement of the Mayflower pilgrims in 1620, and a large rock upon which it is said they landed is still properly protected and called the "Plymouth Rock." It was here at Plymouth that Priscilla said to John Alden, "Why don't you speak for yourself, John?" in the courtship of Miles Standish.

A few hours were spent in a trolley trip around Providence, R. I., considered one of the liveliest of the New England towns, 45 miles southwest of Boston. Newport, in the southern part of Rhode Island, is the center of fashionable society from all over the country during the summer months, and what they call "cottages" are in many cases palaces of marble or stone or brick, surrounded by large grounds.

From Providence, I took an all-night's boat trip through Long Island sound to New York City. New York far exceeded in size and enterprise all my imaginations about it. It will be impossible for me here to tell but a small part of all I saw there. Its buildings, so large and so high, its underground railways and tunnels under the river, as well as its surface and overhead roads all trying to handle the vast number of people, its bridges spanning the East River, its large department stores such as Wanamakers, Macy's and Siegel-Cooper's, its wealth as shown in its fine Fifth Ave. residences and mammoth hotels, the Ocean Steamers, and above all the large number of people of all nationalities. This will leave a lasting impression with me. New York proper is on a long island called Manhattan, formed by the Bronx, the Hudson and the East River, but Greater New York embraces all the towns within a large radius on Long Island, Staten Island and New Jersey. Distances are so great in the city that walking between points is out of the question. Broadway is the backbone of the city, and at night its many electric signs has given it the name of the "Great White Way." The Zoological Gardens, 14 miles out on the edge of the city seems to have in its collection every kind of bird and animal, all well housed in expensive buildings. The Fishery at the lower end of the city in Battery Park overlooking New York Bay, contains many odd species of deep sea as well as fresh water fish.

The lower end of the city is almost a solid mass of sky-scrapers, which make the streets seem dark and narrow. I went up into the observation tower of the Singer Building, 42 stories high and had an excellent view of New York City and the land and water around it for miles. For a long time this was the highest building, but now the Metropolitan Life Insurance Company has one, near the Flat-iron Bldg., 49 stories high, and the Equitable Life Insurance Co. expects to build to a height of 64 stories.

[Concluded next week.]

**GREAT BARGAIN.**—Square piano, \$65, can be bought on easy terms. Must be sold soon. Can be seen at Mrs. John McGraw's home, Plymouth. For terms write Ling Piano House, Detroit.

Good wages, steady jobs for experienced air rifle assemblers. Address Kohler Die and Specialty Co., Chicago.

**Accidents Will Happen**  
And when they do, you should be prepared with a bottle of Remme'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 Remme'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.

## CHURCH NEWS.

**LUTHERAN.**  
Services Sunday evening at 7 standard time. Rev. Krause will preach.  
Sunday-school as usual at 10 o'clock.

**BAPTIST.**  
Rev. C. T. Jack, Pastor.  
Usual Sunday morning service at 10:30. Sunday-school 11:45. Union service in evening in Presbyterian church. Midweek service Wednesday evening at 7:30.

**CHRISTIAN SCIENTIST.**  
Next Sunday morning at First Church of Christ, Scientist, 10:10 A. M. Subject, "Love." Sunday-school for children 11:00 a. m. Wednesday evening testimonial service 7:40. Every one is welcome.

**METHODIST.**  
Rev. E. King, Pastor.  
Sunday morning service at 10 o'clock. Rev. T. A. Greenwood of Detroit will preach. Sunday-school at 11:30 a. m. The Union Service will be at the Presbyterian church; Rev. Ronald will preach.

**UNIVERSALIST.**  
Rev. F. W. Miller, Pastor.  
Services next Sunday at 10:00 a. m. Sermon by the pastor. Topic, Meditation.

After next Sunday the church will be closed for three weeks, opening for service again August 29th.

**PRESBYTERIAN.**  
Rev. H. N. Ronald, Pastor.  
Sunday 10:00, Morning worship. Sermon by the pastor. Subject, "The Royal Bounty." 11:15, Sunday-school. 7:00, Union gospel service in the Presbyterian church, with preaching by Rev. Hugh N. Ronald. Subject, "A Voice in the wilderness." You are most cordially invited to all these services.

The pastor leaves early next week for a month's vacation. During his absence the midweek services will be discontinued. The last three of the four Sundays of his absence the pulpit will be supplied by Detroit laymen. Sunday, Aug. 8, the church will be closed. The Sunday-school will meet as usual each week.

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.

## Resolutions.

Whereas, It has pleased Almighty God to remove from our midst our beloved brother, Arthur Lyon, who departed this life July 15th, 1909; and

Whereas, We have lost a worthy member of our fraternity, one who in the Lodge room and in private life upheld the tenets of our order, and which has plunged his family into deep sorrow with the loss of a loving son and brother.

Resolved, That we, the officers and members of Plymouth Rebekah Lodge, No. 182, I. O. O. F., join in expressing our heartfelt sympathy to the bereaved family in their deep sorrow, and recommend them to Him who alone can give them comfort and consolation during such a trying ordeal. And be it further

Resolved, That we drape our charter for a period of thirty days, that a copy of these resolutions be published in The Plymouth Mail, and that one be sent to the bereaved family and one be spread upon the minutes of our Lodge.

"How sweet it will be in that beautiful land  
To be free from all sorrow and pain;  
With songs on our lips and harps in our hands  
To meet one another again."

INEZ VAN VLEET,  
EDNA TRINEAUS,  
AGNES V. KRUMM,  
Committee.

Plymouth Rebekah Lodge, No. 182, I. O. O. F.

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 Beyer Pharmacy.

# 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.

## 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.

## Penney's Livery!

DRAYING OF ALL KINDS Promptly done.

A share of your trade solicited.

When in need of a Rig ring up City 'Phone No. 8.

CZAR PENNEY

## 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.

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

## DON'T WAIT TOO LONG

The woman who keeps putting it off from day to day is bound to be sorry when she finds that it's too late to take advantage of our

## Going-Out-of-Business Sale

And it will be a long time before such an opportunity comes again to buy

**Dry Goods, Millinery, Women's & Children's Apparel, Underwear, Hosiery, Gloves, Ribbons, Laces, Curtains, etc.,**

at money-saving prices.

Everything marked down—the whole store is teeming with bargains. Come and get your share. The sale won't continue much longer.

## Carten-Sparling-English Co.,

107 WOODWARD AVE.

—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,**  
**Granite 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.**

**WE HAVE A GOOD SUPPLY OF**  
**Threshing Coal**  
**WHICH WE WILL SELL AT REASONABLE PRICES**  
We are also ready to take orders for  
**Chestnut Size Coke,**  
as we expect a car soon. Buy now and get the Summer Price.  
**Plymouth Lumber & Coal Co.,**  
**CHAS. MATHER, Sec. & Manager**  
**BOTH 'PHONES.**

## Rent Receipt Books

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# THE NATION'S TRIBUTE TO ITS WARRIORS

By EDWARD B. CLARK COPYRIGHT 1909 BY WALTER PATTERSON

WASHINGTON.—In the fall the Grant monument in the Botanical garden of Washington will be unveiled and dedicated. It is to be the most imposing statue in the capital city, fit, it is said, to do full justice to the memory of the foremost soldier who fought on the side of the Union.

The pedestal for the Grant memorial is at

the purposes of remembrance of the nation's great.

The statue of Gen. Sherman, an equestrian memorial, was unveiled five years ago. It faces the Treasury

on behalf of the emperor by his personal envoy, the German ambassador. President Roosevelt made the principal address of the day, accepting the bronze figure on behalf of the American public. Other addresses were made by Lieut.-Gen. Chaf-

at by his favor to the American people, but except in a few instances this query took the form of good-natured curiosity rather than of resentment.

On the afternoon of January 10, 1905, an attempt was made to blow up the statue of Frederick the Great. No serious damage resulted and there were those who thought that a practical joker had been at work, but the force of the explosion was such as to show that the joke, if joke it were, was a decidedly serious matter. Threats had been made from time to time by anonymous letter writers to blow up the statue, but little attention was paid to them. The tenor of the written threats was to the effect that no monarch ought to be remembered in the capital city of a republic

## COULDN'T GET SI TO ENTHUSE

Hired Man's Remarks Could Hardly Be Said to Be in Nature of Compliment.

The young lawyer, having been nominated for the office of county attorney, thought to surprise an eccentric genius by the name of Si who was working as a hired man on the young lawyer's father's farm.

"Well, Si, what do you think?" the young man began.

"Sometimes one thing, Lonny, an' sometimes nothin'."

"But, Si, they have nominated me for county attorney."

"They might 'a' done worse, Lonny. Howsomer, don't holler till you're out of the woods."

The young attorney was duly elected, and on his next visit to the farm announced the fact unctuously to Si, who was at the woodpile, saw in hand.

"Well, Si, I am elected by a large majority. What do you think of that?"

"Well, Lonny, down in our parts where I was raised, when we wanted a stopper 'n' hadn't any cork, we generally took a corn, cob."—Youth's Companion.

## THE OBJECT HE HAD IN VIEW

Farmer Had Not Much Expectation of Turkeys, But He Was Not Losing Anything.

A Rhode Island farmer set a bantam hen on 14 turkey eggs, and great was the scandal thereof throughout the neighborhood. Friends from far and near dropped in for to see and for to admire the freakish feat.

"Sa-ay, Silas," asked envious Hiram Haggars, "haow many turkeys d' yew call'ate ter git out'er them aigs?"

"Oh, shucks!" Silas answered. "I ain't call'atin' t' git many turkeys. I jest admire t' see that pesky little critter a-spreadin' herself."—Harper's Weekly.

## COMFORTING.



Man in the Water—Help! Help! I'm drowning!  
Droll Gent—What! you don't need help to drown, man.

## The Thrifty Scot.

A Scotsman and his wife were coming from Leth to London by boat. When off the Yorkshire coast a great storm arose and the vessel had several narrow escapes from foundering. "Oh, Sandy," moaned his wife, "I'm na' afeard o' deelin', but I dinna care to dee at sea."  
"Dinna think o' deelin' yet," answered Sandy; "but when ye do, ye'd better be drowned at sea than anywhere else."

"An' why, Sandy?" asked his wife.  
"Why?" exclaimed Sandy. "Because ye wouldn't cost sae muckle to bury."

## Pathos in a Fire Report.

In the annual report of the fire marshal of Kentucky the following extract is not without a suggestion of "Little Boy Blue":

"Among the odds and ends of the attic, usually are vanished furniture, rats smeared with grease to take fire themselves, painting oils liable to take fire when the sun beats on the roof, and broken toys of children who are grown and gone away, or who went to sleep long ago."

## SURPRISED HIM

Doctor's Test of Food.

A doctor in Kansas experimented with his boy in a test of food and gives the particulars. He says:  
"I naturally watch the effect of different foods on patients. My own little son, a lad of four, had been ill with pneumonia and during his convalescence did not seem to care for any kind of food."

"I knew something of Grape-Nuts and its rather fascinating flavor, and particularly of its nourishing and nerve-building powers, so I started the boy on Grape-Nuts and found from the first dish that he liked it."

"His mother gave it to him steadily and he began to improve at once. In less than a month he had gained about eight pounds and soon became so well and strong we had no further anxiety about him."

"An old patient of mine, 73 years old, came down with serious stomach trouble and before I was called had got so weak he could eat almost nothing, and was in a serious condition. He had tried almost every kind of food for the sick without avail."

"I immediately put him on Grape-Nuts with good, rich milk and just a little pinch of sugar. He exclaimed when I came next day 'Why doctor I never ate anything so good or that made me feel so much stronger.'"

"I am pleased to say that he got well on Grape-Nuts, but he had to stick to it for two or three weeks, then he began to branch out a little with rice or an egg or two. He got entirely well in spite of his almost hopeless condition. He gained 25 pounds in two months which at his age is remarkable."

"I could quote a list of cases where Grape-Nuts has worked wonders."

"There's a Reason." Read "The Road to Wellville," in pkg.

Get your share of the above letter! A copy sent free from time to time. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest.



STATUE OF GEN. GEORGE B. McCLELLAN, WASHINGTON, D.C.

ready in place and is nearing completion. Its base is a huge square of stone with smaller stones superimposed to that the ascent to the statue proper will be by a succession of steps, though it is perhaps needless to say that the pedestal will not be given over to the uses of a stairway. At each corner of the base there is a lion couchant. The beasts have been shrouded to keep their bronze beauty hidden from the eyes of the multitude until the day comes to show the memorial in its completion.

The union general will be shown mounted on one of his favorite horses. It is said that the model of the horse shows lines that are as near perfection as art can make them. If the general's mount is as spirited and effective as the bronze horse shown in the memorial to Gen. Thomas on Thomas circle in this city it will leave nothing to be desired. The horse of Gen. Thomas is said to be the most perfect creature ever cast in metal.

The commission which had in charge the memorial to Gen. Grant had many difficulties to overcome before a site was selected. There was great objection to the placing of the statue in the Botanical garden, which is directly across the street from the grounds of the capitol at the Pennsylvania avenue corner where the peace monument stands. The Washington people, like the people in many other cities of the country, do not take kindly to the erection of stone and bronze memorials in what may be called the public pleasure grounds. They want them all to be placed in the little circles and squares at the intersections of the streets and avenues of the city.

After many meetings and after listening to many protests, the site in the Botanical garden was chosen and approved. In order to make room for the statue two magnificent elms had to be removed. The people mourned the loss of the elms, or rather mourned their prospective loss, for it was decided to transplant the trees, a tremendous undertaking, but one that finally was accomplished. It is too early yet to tell whether the transplanted elms will live or die in their new beds.

It has often been a source of wonder that no statue of Gen. Grant appears in the Memorial hall of the capitol, where each state has memorials of two of its representative sons, or it ought to be said daughters, for one woman appears in Memorial hall in marble. Grant was born in Ohio, but he went to the war from Galena, Ill., and his first command during the early days of civil strife was an Illinois regiment. Lincoln is also claimed by Illinois, but the legislature of the state in selecting persons to be honored in Memorial hall at the capitol chose Gen. James A. Shields and Miss Willard, who was the president of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union.

In a short time Virginia will place in Memorial hall a statue of Gen. Robert E. Lee. There have been those who have thought and said that both Lee and Grant, the two great commanders in the civil war, should have places in Memorial hall, but as neither Ohio, the place of Grant's birth, nor Illinois, the place of his adoption, has seen fit to honor them the chances are that his statue never will find a place in the hall, which once was used as the assembly place of the representatives of congress and which is now given over to

building from the south, and it is one of the most notable public memorials in the city of Washington, although it is true that fault has been found with a few minor details of the execution.

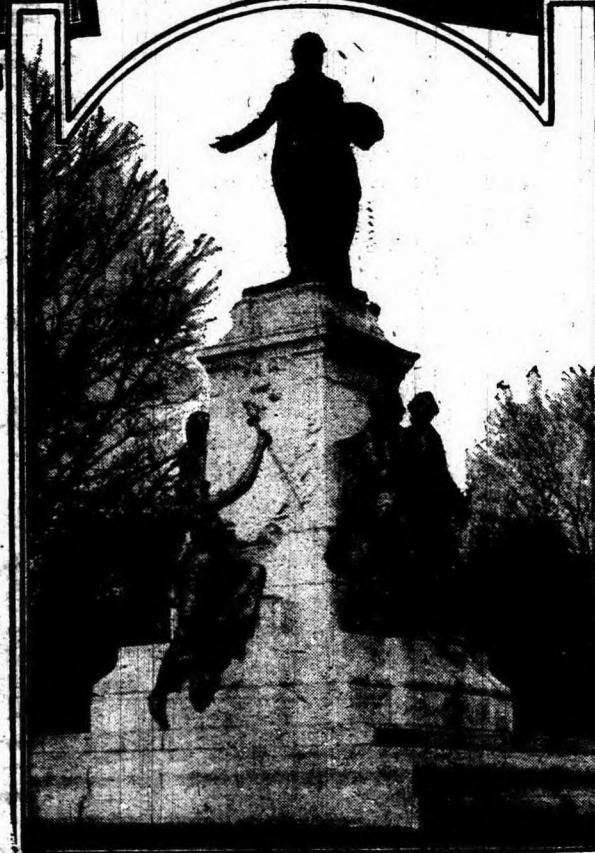
Sheridan's statue, representing "Little Phil" as he appeared at the battle of Winchester when rallying his troops to turn again to the attack, stands in a little green circle on Massachusetts avenue. The Sheridan memorial has been in place less than a year. The widow of the Shenandoah campaigner lives in a house the windows of which overlook the memorial of her husband.

It is curious perhaps that the memorials to the three greatest generals of the civil war who fought on the side of the north were not erected until many years after soldiers of less fame had been remembered. The statue of Gen. MePherson has stood for years in its public square named for this soldier, who was killed in the battle of Atlanta. Gen. Thomas "the rock of Chickamauga," was remembered in bronze nearly 30 years ago. Admirals Farragut and Dupont have represented the sea service of their country in memorial form in Washington for years. The statue of John A. Logan, the civilian soldier, has had a place in the nation's capital for a long time. Hancock was not forgotten and neither were some eight or ten other officers whose fame was bright, but which never shone with the extraordinary luster of that of Grant or Sherman.

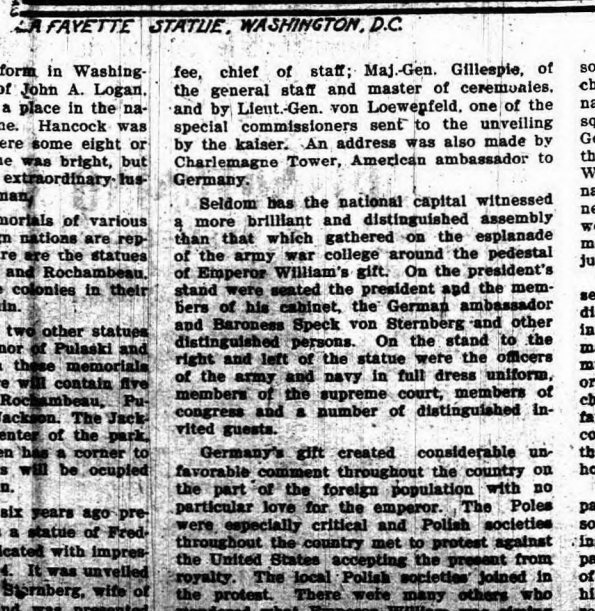
There are scores of memorials of various kinds in Washington. Foreign nations are represented. In Lafayette square are the statues of the Frenchmen Lafayette and Rochambeau, who came to the aid of the colonies in their struggle against Great Britain.

Before long there will be two other statues in the square, one to the honor of Pulaski and another to Steuben. When these memorials are in place Lafayette square will contain five bronze figures, Lafayette, Rochambeau, Pulaski, Steuben and Andrew Jackson. The Jackson statue stands in the center of the park, while each of the Frenchmen has a corner to himself. The other corners will be occupied by the Pole and the German.

Emperor William about six years ago presented to the United States a statue of Frederick the Great. It was dedicated with impressive ceremonies Nov. 19, 1904. It was unveiled by the Baroness Speck von Sternberg, wife of the German ambassador, and was presented



STATUE OF GEN. JOHN A. LOGAN, WASHINGTON, D.C.



LA FAYETTE STATUE, WASHINGTON, D.C.



STATUE OF FREDERICK THE GREAT

and that soon "something would be doing." Since that attempt to damage the memorial of the great Frederick a strict guard has been maintained about the statue.

Representative Bartholdt of Missouri at the next session of congress will champion a measure intended to change the name of Lafayette square to Independence square and he will ask that the memorial to Gen. Jackson, which stands in the center of the park shall be replaced by one of George Washington. Mr. Bartholdt thinks that the name Lafayette square gives too much prominence to a man of one nationality, while there were men of other nationalities also to be remembered by statues in the park who gave just as much service to the struggling colonies.

The Missouri congressman thinks that in a sense Lafayette square makes an invidious distinction. Lafayette holds a peculiar place in the affections of Americans, and though it may be without right or reason, he is known much better to the people than either Steuben or Pulaski. There will be opposition to the change in the name of the square, but as Lafayette is remembered in bronze at its most commanding corner it may be that Mr. Bartholdt is right in contending that the double honor is too much to give one man.

General Steuben's service to the American patriots hardly can be estimated. It was not so much his aid in actual battle as his teaching of drill regulations and tactics and his imparting to the revolutionary officers of the art of maintaining efficient discipline that brought him fame and the honor of the leaders of the revolutionary cause.

fee, chief of staff; Maj.-Gen. Gillespie, of the general staff and master of ceremonies, and by Lieut.-Gen. von Moeppfeld, one of the special commissioners sent to the unveiling by the kaiser. An address was also made by Charlemagne Tower, American ambassador to Germany.

Seldom has the national capital witnessed a more brilliant and distinguished assembly than that which gathered on the esplanade of the army war college around the pedestal of Emperor William's gift. On the president's stand were seated the president and the members of his cabinet, the German ambassador and Baroness Speck von Sternberg and other distinguished persons. On the stand to the right and left of the statue were the officers of the army and navy in full dress uniform, members of the supreme court, members of congress and a number of distinguished invited guests.

Germany's gift created considerable unfavorable comment throughout the country on the part of the foreign population with no particular love for the emperor. The Poles were especially critical and Polish societies throughout the country met to protest against the United States accepting the present from royalty. The local Polish societies joined in the protest. There were many others who wondered what Emperor William was aiming

# In Which Yellow Wins

By Will Levington Comfort

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

You would have to see McConachie to catch the power of the saying that he was just as mean as he looked. He had a head like a quinine capsule, and as full of gall. His skin was grayish-brown; his eyes were like dead cinders if you let him alone, but they blew red when his temper was turned on. A wild-cat had got the back-thresh on his other features, so you needed a field glass to pick them out. The rest of McConachie was squat shape and gorilla arms. We Sodom folks haven't got any feeling against a man's looks if his heart is God's little garden, but McConachie's wasn't.

For ages and ages the Mammon Canyon and Sodom had known this eye-warmer. The old river-mother loved him, if we didn't, and had shown him her choicest streaks of yellow for years. He was richer than anybody in our part of Arizona, and no bank, tin, circus, or bar ever profited a smiler's worth from the turnings of his yick. We all believed that McConachie took his winnings back to nature, cached them somewhere in the gorge or under his shanty. He never got drunk nor married, and the cache didn't leak. Maybe we were rough on McConachie at times.

One blazing noon when Sodom was scratching away at the claims and meditating on the soothing night of seven-up at Blinkey Gile's red-eye fountains, there came a sudden boom from up the gorge, and the shiver of air which dynamite always pushes through the cut. This was nothing, for McConachie had a way of using powder when things were slow; only, Bertie CoCotton came in to dinner with the word that McConachie's cabin would know the spouter of bacon no more—unless somebody else moved in. Bertie futhermore testified that a cursory search here and there about the late McConachie's claim had un-



"Look Ther!" He whispered.

covered bits of pulp that had a human look to the extent that the late McConachie was human.

The mourning was brief and they all Sodom descended on to Mac's claim and started plugging for the cache—all except Thigley, the saint of Sodom, the only living monument of Peter Dudd's gospel. Thigley, untouched by the epidemic, was gathering up the fragments. Presently he began intoning mercy on the remains. Those were doleful dolings in the red rock cut, with Mother Mammon tinkling and Sodom's gentle villagers changed to a pirate crew. It all made me feel as if I was far from home, and headed wrong.

"D'y member, Wesley, how we rode old Mac out o' town on a broom handle for kickin' Tom Steep's dog?" Didey questioned.

"Yep," I said. That reminded me that the dog referred to had been absent from our midst for several days. "And how we doctored his bacon and plug tobacco with capicum while he was down to Socorro?"

"Yep," I said. "We sure was ontgentle to old Mac. Who 'd' 'a' thought he'd 'a' blowed his head off this way?"

Thigley praying so close brought out these reflections. "We sure wasn't neighborly," I said. A full hour passed before Didey broke out again. Thigley was quiet. Sodom was turned loose on Mac's claim like a nest of demons. There wasn't any love running out of our hearts.

"Do you s'pose folks are all dead when they get splintered like old Mac—ghost and all?" Didey questioned.

"I'm not a deep sea craft on metaphysics," I said. "If Thigley wasn't no 'saral ignorant he might enlighten us on things not of the flesh." "I was thinkin', Wesley, if poor old Mac could see us now, he'd be paid for all the tips, 'o and commision," as Thigley says, he sufficed at our hands. Only, it would sure make his ghost squirm some and make signs a whole lot—if any of us got warm to the treasure cache."

It was full dark when we quit. Bertie CoCotton was still thrashing away in the ruins of the shanty, and had dug a trench and various cisterns on the premises.

"Bertie, bertie, who's got the button?" Didey called as we passed.

The little man swore unctuously. A minute later he called after us in

the dark: "I hope you had a pleasant funeral, playmates."

Sodom was raw that night; new as a wilderness and bad—bad as hell. Mac's gold had spun and frizzled our nerves generally. Drink and hate came in. It wasn't like old Sodom.

"We'll get out at dawn in the mornin', Wesley—an early start," Didey suggested. It was midnight then, and Blinkey Gile was as busy serving as the Kicking Horse Rapids.

Sodom was sick and old the next morning. Mollie Burns' breakfast languished. The gorge was filled with dead, sticky heat, and Mac's memory was blackened considerable for his genius in hiding gold. An idea came to me.

"Didey," I said, "Bertie isn't making it at the shanty, an' we'll be scraping virgin rock here. We're on the wrong hump. I'll bet Mac used his old claim up the river for a cache."

"If you're so sure, why in thunder don't you go there and find it?" Didey snapped.

"I guess I will—if that's the way you feel about it," I said, cold and ragged.

But I didn't go up the river. I went to Blinkey Gile's, feeling mean and savage and empty. A half-hour later, sitting in Blinkey's, I heard a shot in the gorge; then another. In a few minutes they brought up Andy Craig with a couple of bullets in his shoulder. Andy had expressed an opinion in personal terms displeasing to Tom Steep. Hidden treasure garlanded with red-eye is the most simple and direct brain-poison known in or out of doors.

"Sodom is sure renewing her youth," I remarked.

"She'll renew it on Mammon water if she don't behave," Blinkey observed. "She's gettin' so you can't trust her with likker."

As I look back on the next five days, I always wish I had a better forgettery. Every little while faithful Memory hands me a fresh episode from that cluster of sorrows, and I see my bright companions and self rushing to and fro in the ways of darkness. The spirit of brotherhood was as missing from Sodom in those days as Tom Steep's Mexican poodle. Every dewy eve I would vow to search no omre for the corrupting lucre, now to go back to peace and my played-out claim, picking up my old warm relations with Didey on the way; but the gold would clutch me fresh in the pearly morn, and the madness thereof.

That fifth noon there was a yell from Tom Steep. He had had a dream in the night. Tom's soul is on the adriatic, any way. Like a pack of starved dogs, we piled on to him, lustful to get our fingers in the gold—mad devils all: Didey and I at war; Andy Craig groaning unattended in a shack up the trail; Mollie Burns cooking grub which nobody had time for; and Blinkey Gile discriminating as to who was fit to take his drink. Poor Sodom!—we weren't true to her those five days!

It wasn't treasure; it wasn't the cache. Tom had only struck a root. We pulled back ashamed and relieved. And no one spoke. Just then I happened to look at Didey's face. The light had gone out there. Mad, utter mad—and our hearts were still at large! He was tearing up toward the Gomorrah rim of the canyon, his jaw slipped and streaky white, his eyes wild. His hands tightened on my arm like five sets of ice hooks.

"Look ther!" he whispered. I looked and saw McConachie, as in living flesh, smiling that twisted, peaked smile and dangling his legs over the gorge.

"I guess I'm even with all you playful gents," he said, softly. "I could 'a' stayed away longer, but my heart took on hurty 't see you overworkin' this way. An' then you didn't mean nothin' by your jokes on poor old Mac. You ain't bad at heart—just prankish. I used to joke some—so I come back." He slid down into our midst. We felt him, and he was there. Didey was the first to speak.

"You put it on us right, Mac," he said, huskily, "an' we 'preciate it fulsome; but what was them remains scattered around the gorge, we took for your'n?"

"That ther livin' material? Come 't think of it, Didey, I recollect that Tom Steep's dog was comin' in from Socorro dispartions, an' did venture a little too close to that fuse—lemme see—"

"We held Steep off. I felt a hard, warm hand settle on mine. It was Didey's."

"I've been a cursed fool, Wesley," he said. "Let's go over to our own claim."

We were lying together in the little cabin that night. The Mammon had pretty near talked me to sleep, when Didey suddenly burst out laughing.

"What's eatin' you, pal?" I said. "I was just thinkin' of Thigley callin' down mercy on all that was mortal of Tom Steep's dog," he chuckled.

A novel sentence was imposed the other day up in Windsor, Ont. The governor of the Sandwich jail, having come into conflict with a judge, was declared guilty of contempt of court and was ordered confined in his own prison for ten days.

## DESERT VICTIM OPENS VEIN TO SLAKE THIRST

### WHEN FOUND IS MUMBLING AND VAINLY CLAWING AT EARTH IN DRY CREEK BED.

San Bernardino, Cal.—A prospector in Black canyon on the desert 26 miles north of Searchlight, found Israel Swartz of Boston, who had been without food or water for three days and was in a condition bordering on death. The man had opened a small vein in his arm and sucked the blood in an effort to relieve his thirst.

Attracted by the cries, Victor Durand, a placer miner prospecting in the canyon, started to investigate and found Swartz lying on his face in the hard bed of a dry creek muttering and clawing at the ground in a dying effort to reach water. The tops of his



Opened a Small Vein in His Arm and Sucked the Blood.

Fingers were almost entirely worn away and his nails cut to the quick. Swartz left city some time ago to organize a searching party to make an effort to find A. O. Ellis, a close friend, who had been reported missing for several weeks and is supposed to have perished on the desert. Swartz in a final effort to locate the missing man, started out all alone. He became lost and had had only a small quantity of water, which soon was exhausted.

Under the burning rays of the sun he started for Searchlight. For three days he wandered about on the burning sands without a drop of water and finally, crazed for the want of moisture, slashed his arm and sucked the blood. He was taken to Searchlight and is now lying between life and death in the hospital at that point. After his departure on the search for Ellis the latter reappeared at Nelson, Ariz., where he is employed.

## SAVED BY CAN OF PEACHES.

### Prospector Lost in Burning Sands Finds Fruit in Deserted Cabin.

San Bernardino, Cal.—Hugh Craney, justice of the peace at Silver Lake, owes his life to a can of peaches left in a miner's cabin in the Avawatz mountain section by Tom Cunningham, a negro prospector. Craney and Frank Trautman, while prospecting for Mexican placer mines, ran out of water, lost their bearings and separated, taking opposite directions, looking for a spring.

Trautman's dog followed him, but later Craney found the dog trailing him. The justice trudged on over the burning sands and when the dog became exhausted he carried it until it died. With hope gone, and trying to collect his thoughts to write a farewell note, Craney saw a piece of sack flapping in the hot wind. He managed to get to it and found it floating over a deserted prospector's cabin.

In a cache under the floor he found a can of peaches. Ingotivated, he continued on until nightfall, when he reached a water hole and there found Trautman, almost exhausted.

Balls Boat with Slipper. Watertown, S. D.—The presence of mind of Miss Marie Best, who bailed water with her slipper from a boat in which she and Gale Whiting were caught in a storm, all the time they were going across Lake Kampestra, saved the lives of herself and companion.

The young man could make no headway against the wind, so they were forced to begin the journey across the lake, one of the largest in the state. A gasoline launch, the Harriet, put out after them, but could not overtake them.

Every wave sent water into the boat, but the young woman bailed away with her slipper without stopping until the boat, 50 yards from the shore went down. The water there was shallow enough for them to walk out to safety.

Boy Bitten by Alligators. Pensacola, Fla.—Killed by alligators while he was bathing was the fate of Herman Wilcox of Chicago at Good Time lake, near Pensacola. Wilcox was with his mother at Camp Walton, a summer resort frequented by many Chicagoans. Four days ago he went for a swim. He did not know the lake was alive with alligators.

## VERY ABRUPT.



Spring Post—Yes, sir; I can write about anything, sir.

Irate Editor—Well, then, suppose you just right-about face and head for the door.

## SKIN ERUPTION CURED.

Was So Sore Irritating and Painful That Little Bufferer Could Not Sleep—Scatched Constantly.

Cuticura's Efficacy Clearly Proven.

"When about two and a half years old my daughter broke out on her hips and the upper parts of her legs with a very irritating and painful eruption. It began in October; the first I noticed was a little red surface and a constant desire on her part to scratch her limbs. She could not sleep and the eruptions got sore, and yellow water came out of them. I had two doctors treat her, but she grew worse under their treatment. Then I bought the Cuticura Remedies and only used them two weeks when she was entirely well. This was in February. She has never had another rough place on her skin, and she is now fourteen years old. Mrs. R. R. Whitaker, Winchester, Tenn., Sept. 22, 1908."

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

His Preference. Commander Maxwell of the navy enjoys telling of an unique complaint preferred by a recruit.

On every man-of-war the bar of justice is aft in front of the "stick," or mast. The recruit had gone to the stick to "state" his grievance. "Well, what do you want?" asked the executive officer.

"Please, sir, I want to complain of the breakfast this morning."

"What did you have?"

"Burgoo, crack-hash, hard tack and coffee, sir."

"What did you expect?"

"Please, sir, I always like to start my breakfast with a nice steak and a pair of eggs."—Illustrated Sunday Magazine.

## Reputations.

"The Autocrat," remarked the Recordite Person, "made a remark the import of which escaped me until the other day. He said: 'Many a man has a reputation because of the reputation he expects to have some day.'"

"That's not a half bad remark," suggested the Practical Person, "but my son—just out from college, you know, and in the habit of thinking hump-backed thoughts, as it were—said something only this morning that appealed to me: 'Some men,' he said, 'get a reputation and keep it; other men get a reputation and make it keep them.'"

Neatly Put. Two Quakers were having an argument and one considered the other was speaking falsely. This is how he reproved him:

"Friend Thomas, I will not call thee by any bad name, but if the mayor were to ask me who was the greatest liar in the town I would hasten to thee and say: 'Thomas, I think the mayor greatly desareth to speak with thee.'"

Some are vocal under a good influence, are pleasing whenever they are pleased, and hand on their happiness to others.—R. L. Stevenson.

## CALLING DOWN THE BOASTER

Good Little Story Told by William Dean Howells as a Rebuke to Spread-Eagles.

"It was William Dean Howells," said a Chicago editor, "who first rebuked us Americans for our spread-eagles, for our foolish boasting. I see that Mr. Howells has just joined a men's society for the promotion of woman suffrage. Trust him to be in the forefront always."

"I once heard Mr. Howells deliver a fourth of July oration in Maine. The orator preceding him had boasted a good deal. Mr. Howells showed that some of the man's boasts were even impious."

"He said that these spread-eagle boasters deserved the rebuke that the little child administered to the cackling hen that had just laid an egg. The child, angered by the hen's continuous caw-caw-caw, caw-caw-caw-caw, shook his little finger at her and said:

"You think you're smart. But God made that egg. You couldn't help but lay it!"

## WAS HE RIGHT.



Mrs. Rant—Do you think men are more clever than women?

Mr. Rant—Some men are.

Mrs. Rant—Who are they?

Mr. Rant—Single men.

## He Bit.

The city man was jogging on toward the summer boarding-house in a rickety old wagon. The driver was glum and far from entertaining, and the city man felt rather lonely.

"Fine field over there," he ventured, after a long silence.

"Fine," grunted the driver.

"Who owns it?"

"Old man Bitt."

"Old man Bitt, eh? Who are those children stacking up hay?"

"Old man Bitt's boys."

"And what is his idea in having them out there in the field such a hot day?"

"Wal, I reckon he thinks every little Bitt helps, stranger. Anything else you want to know? Get up here, hosses."

## Have No Use for Pins.

All American exporters concerned are warned by Consul General Denby that they'll never get rich by selling pins to the people of Shanghai. "The Chinese have no use for pins," he says—"strings and knots and loops meeting every requirement of male and female, young and old, to keep his or her garments securely and neatly fastened."

## Best Clubs for a Youth.

They tell a story in Wall street that Mr. Morgan once replied to a young friend, who had asked him what were the best clubs to belong to in New York. "Young man, the very best clubs to devote your time to are Indian-clubs."

It is a mother's duty to keep constantly on hand some reliable remedy for use in case of sudden accident or mishap to the children. Hamlin's Wizard Oil can be depended upon for just such emergencies.

When a fellow begins to feel that he couldn't live without a certain girl, he ought to marry her and see.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. For children teething, soothes the gums, reduces inflammation, cures colic, cures whooping cough, cures croup.

Gifts to God can never make up for thefts from men.



## A Tonic For The Whole Family

This splendid tonic will keep every member of your family in good health. Adults suffering from dyspepsia, or indigestion, general exhaustion or breakdown will find in this natural tonic renewed health and strength. Delicate, timidly growing children will find in this tonic the wisdom their digestive organs need to get the proper nourishment and strength from their food.

## DR. B. JAYNE'S TONIC VERMIFUGE

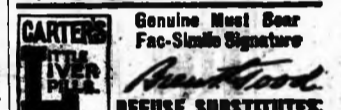
acts directly on the stomach and other digestive organs, toning them up and enabling them to do their work properly. In this way it brings about permanent health and strength. On the other hand, ordinary tonics, which give artificial strength by stimulation and by supplying food material, are only effective as long as they are taken.

Sold by All Druggists—25 Cents, 50 Cents, and \$1.00.

Take Dr. B. Jayne's Kapsentment if you want to get rid of your Cough or Cold.

## SICK HEADACHE

Positively cured by these Little Pills. They also relieve Distress from Dyspepsia, Indigestion and Bowel Complaint. A perfect remedy for Dizziness, Nausea, Headache, and all the ailments of the Stomach and Bowels. Sold Everywhere.



Small Pill, Small Dose, Small Price.

## Biliousness

"I have used your valuable Cascitol and I find them perfect. Could I do without them, I have used them some time for indigestion, biliousness and am now completely cured. Recommend them to everyone. Once tried, you will never be without them in the family."—Edward A. Marx, Albany, N. Y.

Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good, Do Good, Never Sickens, Cures Biliousness, Colic, Headache, and all the ailments of the Stomach and Bowels. Guaranteed to cure or your money back.



KNOWN AS THE MOST RELIABLE

PLANTERS' BLACK CAPSULES

SUPERIOR REMEDY FOR BILIOUSNESS AND ALL THE AILMENTS OF THE STOMACH AND BOWELS.

DETROIT UNIVERSITY SCHOOL Preparatory and Special Training school for Boys, Girls, and Young Men. Located in Detroit, Michigan. For information, send for prospectus to the Principal, Detroit University School, 1000 Broadway, Detroit, Mich. Will receive immediate attention.

DEFIANCE STARCH made to work with and stands out—KIDNEY.

W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 21-1908.

900 DROPS

ALCOHOL 3 PER CENT.

Vegetable Preparation of Castor Oil, Stimulating the Food and Bowels, and Giving the System and Blood.

INFANTS & CHILDREN

Promotes Digestion, Cleanses the Bowels, and Relieves the Stomach and Liver.

NOT NARCOTIC.

Perfect Remedy for Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhea, Worms, Convulsions, Feverishness, and Loss of Sleep.

The Sibley Dispensary, NEW YORK.

Each Copy of Wrapper.

# CASTORIA

The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of *Charles H. Fletcher* and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

## What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Peppermint, Drops and Soothing Syrup. It is Pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age in its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. It cures Diarrhea and Whooping Cough. It relieves Teething Troubles, cures Constipation and Flatulency. It assimilates the Food, regulates the Stomach and Bowels, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

### GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of

*Charles H. Fletcher*  
**The Kind You Have Always Bought**  
In Use For Over 30 Years

# E. L. Riggs' Big Mid-Summer Clearing Sale to Continue 15 Days More from Saturday, July 31.

Our 15 days' sale has been fine, but the stock was very large and must be still farther reduced. Deeper cuts than ever will prevail. Buy now and save from 25 to 50 per cent on your purchases. Every dollar's worth of Summer Goods must be closed out no matter what the sacrifice.

Ladies' Waists, Wash Dress Skirts and House Dresses,  
**TWO GREAT BARGAIN LOTS,**  
**98c and \$1.39 each.**

Carpets, Lace Curtains, Draperies, Muslin Curtains, Room Size Rugs, all go in this sale.

## Low Shoes and Oxfords

\$4 00 Shoes and Oxfords	.....	\$3 25
3 50 Shoes and Oxfords	.....	2 80
3 00 Shoes and Oxfords	.....	2 25
2 50 Shoes and Oxfords	.....	1 98
2 00 Shoes and Oxfords	.....	1 60
1 50 Shoes and Oxfords	.....	1 19
1 25 Shoes and Oxfords	.....	98
1 00 Shoes and Oxfords	.....	79
Everything in Low Shoes and Oxfords in this sale.		

## Entire Stock Men's & Boys' SUMMER SUITS

Go in this great Clearing Sale.

\$20.00 Suits, now	.....	\$16 00
18 00 Suits, now	.....	14 50
15 00 Suits, now	.....	12 00
12 00 Suits, now	.....	9 00
10 00 Suits, now	.....	7 98
All Boys' and Children's Suits at same Reductions.		

All best Prints	.....	50c
Good Unbleached Cotton	.....	5c
Coats' Thread	.....	5c
Good Bleached Cotton	.....	7c
Good Overalls	.....	43c
Good Work Shirts	.....	43c
Men's Cotton Pants	.....	79c
Men's Socks	.....	5c and 8c
Men's White Handkerchiefs	.....	5c
Men's Red and Blue Hdkfs	.....	4c
Men's Underwear	.....	21c

## Bear in Mind our Great \$4.98 Suit Sale!

About 75 Suits, all strictly wool, many of them \$12 and \$15, only a few Suits of a kind, all piled into the almost nothing price, \$4.98 each. Get in on the Bargains, as they won't last long.

LADIES', MISSES' AND CHILDREN'S

## Suits, Jackets and Skirts and Waists at Regardless of Cost Prices

## The Greatest Pants Sale Ever

200 pairs Men's Pants, formerly priced at \$3.00 to \$4.00, all go in our great Clearing Sale at.....

**198c**

STRAW HATS, SOFT HATS, STIFF HATS AT CLEARING SALE PRICES.

Don't fail to take advantage of this great 15 day Clearing Sale, as it's a big money-saving proposition to you. Remember sale continues from Saturday morning, July 31, 15 days, until August 14.

### Plymouth Cash Outfitter.

# E. L. RIGGS

#### ALL THAT BROUGHT RETURNS

Wife in Profession Ready to Accept Involvement Offered by Absent-Minded Man.

One male stenographer is not very happy just now, says a writer in the New York Times. His wife asked him to put in an advertisement for a maid. He consented, but absently, and only remembered his errand at the moment before setting out for his home. He wrote and mailed the ad., making only one slight mistake. He offered \$15 per week, instead of per month!

The next morning, at six of the clock, the front door bell rang.

"See who that is," said the wife, dreamily. He saw! Two Swedish maidens, one rosy German girl, a bonnie Scottish lass, a demure English woman, past her first youth; a number of females, age, appearance, manners, accent, all offering a rich variety, clamored for the privilege of serving in his \$45 flat!

"You'd better get up—I didn't know times were as hard as this, poor things," he remarked to his wife.

She rose, and interviewed the various nationalities in a kimono. Her

husband dressed hastily, with visions of an extra good breakfast floating in the air before him.

"Which did you take?" he asked, eagerly, as his wife returned.

These pages must not record the language before which a stricken man fled, dropping in at a restaurant for rolls and coffee. He entered his office and worded another ad., a sadder man, at any rate!

#### MADE THE EULOGY A FARCE.

Bishop Potter's Illustration of the Inadvisability of Relying Too Much on Notes.

The late Rev. Henry Codman Potter greatly objected to the use of notes. At one time he was addressing a number of young theologians on the importance of not being too closely confined to a manuscript. By way of illustration he told the following anecdote about a clergyman who was called upon to officiate at a funeral.

"When the minister arrived at the town where the deceased had lived he had just time to make a few inquiries about his traits and achieve-

ments, the results of which he noted on a memorandum. His eulogy at the service, as reported, was about as follows:

"Our dear brother, whom we mourn to-day, was a man of rare character and ability. He had a mental capacity of a—referring to his notes—'Daniel Webster, the tact of a—again consulting his memoranda—'Henry Clay, the pertinacity of a—another reference—'Ulysses S. Grant. We can only mourn him with profound and sorrowful regret now that he has gone to meet his—another reference to his notes—'God.'—Judge.

#### Mystical Number "Seven."

The number "seven" has a peculiar emphasis and frequency throughout the scriptures, and for that reason it is sometimes called "the perfect number."

We are told that the animals entered the ark by sevens. The years of plenty have generally come by sevens. The Mosaic law appointed not only the seventh day, but the seventh month, every seventh year a Sabbath year, and every seven times the seventh year a jubilee. The feasts of the tabernacles continued seven days.

The animals in many religious sacrifices were seven in number, and the golden lamp stand has seven branches.

Seven priests and seven trumpets went around Jericho seven days and seven times on the seventh day.

A similar regard for the number "seven" prevailed in Persia, India, and among the Greeks and Romans of early times. In fact its symbolic use probably antedates all authentic records, according to reliable authorities.

#### Displeased Wood is Valuable.

Time brings revenge, even in the timber trade, and a humble conifer long treated with contempt seems, literally, to be on the point of getting a rise in the world. "Hitherto the black spruce," says the Dundee Advertiser, "has been despised by our few British foresters as of meager commercial value, the yellowish timber being soft and easily indented, though very light and long of grain. It has lately been discovered that, by virtue of the last named two qualities, this tree furnishes by far the best wood for aeroplanes. As yet the black spruce has rarely been planted by our sylviculturists save for ornament or shelter."

#### WHY HOUSE WASN'T BUILT.

Swing to Developments Unlooked 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."

#### 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 Ingleese,' 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.

## Thinking about Buying Your HARD COAL?--DON'T Until you See Us

You want the Coal that burns the LONGEST and HOTTEST

We have it--NO CLINKERS, less Bone and Slate, LESS ASHES, in our Coal

THE CITY OF BUFFALO bought 15,000 Tons of our Coal. WHY? They made a Test of all Hard Coals. Call us up and we will tell you about it. (We are independent of everybody.) REMEMBER WE ARE EXCLUSIVE AGENTS

FOR SCULLY HARD COAL. (Not in the Trust.)

Scully Coal is the CLEANEST, PUREST hard coal—it hasn't the bright shine of other hard coals (the shine doesn't burn)—But you get more coal in a ton of Scully Coal to burn than any other. OUR TERMS ARE CASH—but—Our price is LOWER than the OTHER fellow: we don't make the man who DOES, help pay for the man who DOESN'T pay his bills—HONEST WEIGHT—BEST QUALITY—QUICK SERVICE—Courteous Treatment—Quick Sales—Small Profits, our Motto.

Come and See Us or Call Us Up—Home Phone 102, Bell 21.

Plymouth Lumber & Coal Co.

DO IT NOW!