

THE PLYMOUTH MAIL.

VOLUME XXII, NO. 37

PLYMOUTH, MICH., FRIDAY, JUNE 3, 1910

WHOLE NO. 1187.

Local Correspondence

PIKE'S PEAK.

Robert Avery and sons, Harold and Howard, visited his sister, Mrs. J. Roach, last Sunday.

Miss Blanche Klatt is slowly improving.

Miss McMurty closed a successful term of school Wednesday of last week with a picnic in the school grove. The school was beautifully decorated with flowers and ferns, which showed that Miss McMurty did everything in her ability to make it a complete success. A bountiful dinner was served to 53 people at noon, after which a fine program was rendered. Then Miss McMurty presented the certificates of promotion to those deserving. She also presented an 8th grade diploma to Lottie Holmes. We congratulate you on your success, Lottie. The picnic was a complete success and an enjoyable time was had by all, especially the young people, who enjoyed the swings quite as well as the little ones.

Mrs. Myrtle Chambers and Miss May Lewis visited the Plymouth high school last Tuesday.

Mrs. Myrtle Witt of Elm visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Klatt and family, last Thursday.

Miss Lela Klatt is visiting her sister, Mrs. John Houk of East Nakhm this week.

Mrs. Charles Wright and son Erwin were Wayne callers last Saturday.

Miss Blanche Klatt visited Miss Grace Lyle last Sunday.

Mrs. Anna Lovelace of Detroit visited Miss Blanche Klatt the fore part of the week.

NEWBURG.

We had a large congregation at church last Sunday and it seemed like old times to meet so many of our former members—the young folks that have married and gone into homes of their own and the older folks that have moved out of the neighborhood. Next Sunday is quarterly meeting and missionary Sunday. Everybody invited. The church looks very nice since it has been redecorated.

The Decoration Day exercises were fine. There was a large crowd in spite of the inclement weather and the music was especially fine.

There will be a meeting of the ladies' aid at Newburg hall next week Friday, June 10th. Everybody is cordially invited to attend.

A meeting of the A. O. O. G. was held in Newburg hall June 3rd. Place your orders for binder twine with Geo. Oldenburg, 918 3SIL, as early as possible.

School started again this week.

A good program is being prepared for Children's day, the second Sunday in June.

Mrs. Chas. Ryder spent Thursday in Redford with Mrs. Chas. Dunning.

Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Cochrane of Jackson are spending several weeks at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Bassett.

Mrs. Ida Beckhold of Detroit visited at James Joy's last Saturday.

Mrs. Helen Smith and Whitney Smith of Lansing attended Memorial Day exercises here. Whitney returned home Tuesday. Mrs. Smith will remain for a few weeks to visit relatives and friends.

Mrs. Thos. Davey of Detroit, with her family, helped celebrate Mrs. Bassett's birthday Tuesday. Mrs. Bassett's children and their families come to the old home every year to celebrate their mother's birthday anniversary. This is a fine custom and ought to be more universal.

Harry Bassett went to Jackson this week to accept a position as brakeman on one of the railroads running out of that city.

Mrs. Ryder, Mrs. Walter LeVan and Miss Hattie Hoiington attended the meeting of the Elm ladies' aid at the home of Wm. McKinney last Wednesday and report a very fine meeting.

Mrs. Allan Geer and Mrs. Edgar Cochrane visited at Rev. Geo. Davey's, Redford, Thursday of this week.

Mrs. Day Dickerson of Farmington visited friends at Newburg this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Groveteen attended the wedding of Mrs. Groveteen's brother, James Davey, in Detroit Wednesday.

"It cured me," or "It saved the life of my child," are the expressions you hear every day about Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. This is true the world over where this valuable remedy has been introduced. No other medicine in use for diarrhoea or bowel complaints has received such general approval. The secret of the success of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy is that it cures. Sold by Beyer's Pharmacy.

Have you tried our liner ads?

LIVONIA CENTER.

Mrs. John Stringer visited her mother in Salem Saturday and Sunday.

Several graves were fixed up in Center cemetery Monday by friends who never forget their loved ones on memorial day.

Levant Germer of Ann Arbor visited his cousin, Mrs. Jessie Garchow Friday and Saturday.

There was a reunion of the Wolfrom family at the old home on Sunday.

Mrs. Walter Kingsley visited Mrs. Paul Helm on Monday.

D. R. Peck and wife of Jackson visited the former's mother, Mrs. E. Peck, from Saturday until Monday. Also Mr. and Mrs. Honey Leece and son of Detroit visited Mrs. Peck.

H. O. Peters purchased a new horse in the city last week.

ELM.

Mrs. Henry Pankow and her sister Augusta Wolf were in Detroit on business Tuesday.

Mrs. John Karrick of Detroit has been visiting relatives in this vicinity the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Douglass entertained relatives from Redford Sunday.

Mrs. Will Cort called on Mrs. Chas. Hirschlieb Saturday.

The Lutheran Aid Society met at Mr. and Mrs. Fred Schroder's last Thursday and a good turn out is reported.

Fred Phillips called on his sister Mrs. C. L. Simmons at Gilt Edge last Sunday.

A number from here attended services at Clarenceville Sunday.

WEST PLYMOUTH.

Grange met in Odd Fellows hall Thursday.

Festus Lucas moved his family and household goods to Detroit the first of the week.

Mrs. Matt. McLean of Detroit visited parents, Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Webber, this week.

We are glad to note the neat flower beds some of our West Plymouth teachers have left behind them.

The "Brick" school was most fortunate when it secured Miss Nina Shuart for a second year. Miss Shuart has been doing excellent work in her school the past year.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Gunn of Detroit visited Mrs. G.'s parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Shuart over Sunday. Mrs. Shuart accompanied them home for a few days' visit.

Miss Otha Lucas and Will Cole of Salem township were Detroit visitors Wednesday.

Will Heeney was a Detroit visitor Thursday.

MURRAY'S CORNERS.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Wakley and daughter Lucile, Mrs. Fannie Judson and son Norman and Mr. Henry Duerr of Detroit spent Sunday and Monday at S. W. Spicer's.

Mrs. Hiram Murray is on the sick list again.

The L. A. S. will be entertained at the home of Mrs. Eugene Rooks Thursday afternoon, June 9th.

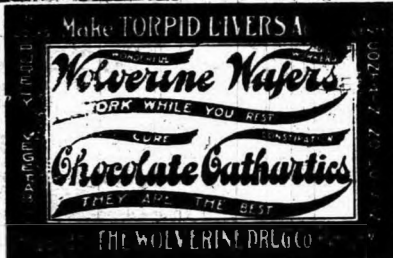
S. W. Spicer spent Thursday with his brother in Ypellanti.

Miss Ethel Ganun's school will not close until June 10, instead of May 27, as stated last week.

E. H. Partridge and wife and J. W. Stewart and wife will attend the reunion of their regiment, the First Michigan Cavalry at Monroe tomorrow, at which time also the monument to Gen. Custer will be unveiled. The First Michigan Cavalry Brigade, of which Gen. Custer was commander, will meet at the same time and place and the old veterans expect to have a very pleasant reunion. The brigade took part in battles of Gettysburg, Falling Waters, Wilderness, Jeslow Tavern, Travlyan Station, and many other engagements in Pennsylvania, Maryland and Virginia.

Over 90 per cent of Appendicitis Cases

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



MONAHAN'S TARINE MOTH BAGS

were designed for your use in storing FURS and WOOLLEN GARMENTS and BLANKETS during the summer. They are provided with a patented sealing device, making them absolutely AIR TIGHT. They are therefore

It's Fly or Die to the Moth

Mothproof, Roachproof and Dustproof.

There are hooks from which the coat or suit is suspended by means of a coat-hanger, inside the bag, thus preventing wrinkles and creases.

Will you give us the pleasure of showing them to you?

There are three sizes—
Business Suit size, 25 x 36 in., at 50c
Overcoat size, 30 x 60 in., at 60c
Ulster size, 30 x 60 in., at 70c
and then we give you a discount of 10 per cent for cash. Don't forget that.

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Phone No. 5.

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

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

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BEEF, PORK & VEAL

Lamb & Chicken for Sunday

BARTLETT & RATTENBURY

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FREE DELIVERY



Like Burning Money

Is the only way we can put it when you're buying coal that doesn't give results, but goes up in smoke.

We can now supply you with

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Car just unloaded. Try them and be convinced.

Best Grade of Anthracite Always on Hand

"CAST IRON SPLINT" & MASSILLON

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15c.

Get them at The Mail Office

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to the fact that the most most fashionable writing papers are those "Made in Berkshire" by

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They are fashionable because they are of the best quality obtainable and absolutely correct as to style and finish. We recommend them to you and guarantee them to be satisfactory in every way.

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AFTER YOU ARE MARRIED, BE SURE TO HAVE A BANK ACCOUNT

The one way to be without fear for your family is to save your money. Think of what might happen to them if you have no money saved.

We will pay you three per cent interest on the money you deposit in our bank and compound the interest every six months.

The Plymouth United Savings Bank

We are Here for Inspection.

Come in and see our line of

CAN GOODS

OLD TAVERN BRAND

Salmon, 15c, two for	25c
Beans, extra, with tomato sauce, 15c, two for	25c
Peas, 10c, three for	25c
Corn, 10c, three for	25c
Sauerkraut, 10c, three for	25c
Catsup, 10c, three for	25c
Lutz & Schram Horseradish, 10c, three for	25c
" Mustard, 10c, three for	25c
" Sweet Pickles, per doz	10c
" Sour Pickles, per doz	10c

We also carry a full line of Bread and Pastry.

Free Delivery Both Phones

Orders Called for and Delivered.

TODD BROS.

THEY ALSEIUM MOVING PICTURES

IN OPERA HOUSE, PLYMOUTH,

EVERY WEDNESDAY,

Commencing at 8 p. m. promptly. Doors open at 7 o'clock. Reserved Seats on sale at Box Office 3 o'clock Wednesday afternoons. PHONE VILLAGE HALL. Special attention to Ladies and Children.

TWO HOUR PERFORMANCE. ADMISSION, 10 and 15 CENTS

Subscribe for the Plymouth Mail

Best Paper in Western Wayne.

THE PLYMOUTH MAIL

F. W. SAMSEN, Publisher.

PLYMOUTH, MICHIGAN

HE STARTED AN EPIDEMIC

Prominent Banker Made Operation Fashionable and Many Developed Same Affection.

"Funny writers in the papers," said a well-known ear specialist from the south the other day, "like to make jokes about fashionable diseases. There's a good deal more truth in them than they think, and we doctors don't always welcome the latest style."

"Last summer I had to perform an operation for an abscess in the mastoid process of a well-known banker down my way. He was a prominent man, and the newspapers gave him and his case a good deal of attention. In the next fortnight I had no less than ten other people come to me for the same operation, and, as it is about as nerve-racking a job as I get in my line, I was not any too pleased."

"Were they necessary? Well, I would not have performed them if they had not been, but I suppose some of the patients would have either died or got well of themselves if they had not read about the big man's condition. Of course, too, the mention of my name in connection with the case was an advertisement for me, and people thought that if the banker came to me they had better do the same, but, take it how you will, it seems quite certain that if I had operated in the first place on a bank teller instead of a bank president, I should never have had such a run of cases immediately on top of each other, and I don't want another such run, I can tell you."

Mark Twain Got Tired.

Next to his cigar the late Mark Twain was fond of a game of billiards and before the beginning of the decline that resulted in his death he was able to play an excellent game. As a beginner, however, he considered himself lucky to run out a string of 50 at straight rail billiards within an hour.

It was at this stage of his progress in the game that he was once accosted by a stranger in a public billiard room.

"Shall we play?" asked the stranger. Twain agreed, and they decided on a game of 100 points at straight rail. The stranger won the bank and began shooting. He had run ten when Twain left the side of the table and took a chair. The stranger continued.

Twenty, 30 40, he counted, and still he collected the balls where he would and clicked off the points. At 75 Twain replaced his cue in the rack and leaned back with a sigh of resignation, while the stranger ran out the game without giving the humorist a single shot.

The stranger then spotted up the balls and said: "Well, go ahead; I'll give you the first shot this time."

Twain stretched his arms, manufactured a yawn and replied: "No, I think I'll quit; I'm all tired out."

The Brighter Side.

One of the easiest things in the world is to form the habit of grumbling. The occasional discontent at one's lot soon develops into chronic pessimism, a state of mind that sheds gloom around and completely overshadows the natural brightness of every normal, healthy being.

There's an old saying that puts the matter in a nutshell: "If you can't have what you like, like what you have." Try to see the good that may lie far beneath the surface of your lot, but in the effort to unearth it there will be developed a greater strength to withstand the harder knocks of the world.

The grumbler is a very unwelcome person. He is in a constant state of displeasure with everything in general and with himself in particular; it is a reputation that few of us envy or covet, and one that, if care be not used in the daily attitude toward life, will grow upon us until we are the slaves of a disagreeable habit.

When Memories Met.

Lord Li, chancellor of the Chinese imperial military commission, was at West Point the other day with Prince Tsai Tao, when he encountered one of the veteran attaches of the post, who shook him by the hand.

"I remember you quite well, indeed," said the Chinese nobleman, "for when I was here with my father, Li Hung Chang, you asked me where my father was, and what did I say?"

"Your excellency replied," the functionary said, "that your father was afraid of catching cold and that he would not come ashore."

It happened that when the Chinese statesman was brought up the Hudson on the Dolphin, in 1896, the day was forbidding and chill, and he decided that he would remain where he was and sent the rest of his party ashore, including the youthful Lord Li, who was then accompanying him.

Civic Pride.

"I propose to hurl myself from you cliff."

"You insist on suicide?"

"I do."

"Well, my skyscraper is just as high. Hurl yourself from it and help advertise our town.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

Amateurs to Match.

"That pork dealer has a most appropriate allusion just now."

"What is it?"

"A pig in his eye."

DEATH COMES TO ARTHUR C. BIRD

State Food Commissioner Succumbs to Pneumonia.

CAREER HAS BEEN ACTIVE

Political Activity Began Under Governor Pingree—Prominent in Business Affairs—Became Commissioner in 1905.

Lansing.—After being in a serious condition for over a week from heart trouble following pneumonia, Arthur C. Bird died at his home here.

Though he was but forty-six years old, Mr. Bird's life has been a busy one, in politics and business. His political career began when Governor Pingree appointed him, in 1897, a member of the board of control of the Agricultural college. In 1899 he became secretary of the board and the college, but he lost the place immediately after A. T. Bliss became governor, in 1900, on account of having been active in the campaign of J. S. Stearns for the gubernatorial nomination in opposition to Bliss. Before Bliss' second term expired, however, Bird was a state officeholder again, being appointed by Fred M. Warner, then secretary of state, to supervise the state census of that year.

In 1905 he was appointed state dairy and food commissioner, which office he held, by successive reappointments, until his death.

Mr. Bird had always been interested in agricultural matters, and was one of the founders of the State Association of Farmers' clubs, of which he has been secretary and president.

His business interests were large, most of them in the capital city. He was president of the Lansing Manufacturers' association and secretary of the Business Men's association, and owned much real estate in Lansing. He built the six-story Oakland building, the largest office building in Lansing, and owned several other business blocks in addition. He was president of the Lansing Business university and the Hammond Publishing company and secretary of the Clippert, Spaulding company, brick manufacturers.

Mr. Bird was a prominent Mason, being a member of Lansing lodge No. 23, F. & A. M.; Capitol chapter No. 9, R. A. M.; Lansing council No. 29, R. & S. M.; and Lansing commandery No. 25, Knights Templar. During the time of preparation of plans for the Masonic temple, and its actual building, he took a very active part, and it was through the carrying out of his ideas that the present furnishings of the temple were secured.

A widow and two sons, Harold and Clarence, survive, as well as his mother and two brothers, all of whom were present at the deathbed.

Funeral services for the late Arthur C. Bird were held at the residence in East Lansing under the direction of Lansing lodge, No. 33, F. & A. M. Rev. William C. Hicks of St. Paul's Episcopal church officiated. A large number of state officials attended the services. The remains were interred in Mt. Hope cemetery.

The active pallbearers were: R. W. Dunlap of Columbus, O.; Charles L. Well of Detroit, T. F. Marsden of Bay City, G. C. Clippert of Lansing and Prof. W. B. Barrows and Floyd Robison of East Lansing. The honorary pallbearers were: Governor Warner, Lieutenant Governor Kelley, Colin C. Lillie, Insurance Commissioner J. V. Barry, Judge Howard West, Frank C. Leland of Detroit and C. D. Woodbury of East Lansing.

Co-Eds Dedicate Athletic Field.

The women of the University of Michigan inaugurated a custom on the occasion of the dedication of their athletic field that will live as long as co-education at Michigan is a vital part of the university, a custom that is a feature of all the eastern women's colleges—that of out-of-door dances and fancy marching.

This feature brought to a close the first field day of the Michigan co-eds and was in turn followed by a huge bonfire, by whose light speeches were made.

It was just at sundown, after a picnic supper served on the hillside of Palmer field, known to all the alumni of Michigan as "Sleepy Hollow," that the capped and gowned senior girls marched onto the level hockey field. There, after a short march, they formed the block "M," held it for a moment, and then formed themselves into their class numerals, "10."

Following them came the junior girls in the German reigen, in which the figures were all made by couples or fours. The stunt was beautifully and cleverly executed.

Inspects Orchards.

O. K. White of the horticultural department, has gone to western Michigan where he will visit the fruit growers for the purpose of inspecting the orchards and giving instructions in the care of fruit. During the last few weeks he has been working in Charlevoix, Antrim, Grand Traverse and Leelanau counties. Farmers and fruit growers profit greatly by the advice given them by Mr. White and he can obtain valuable information relative to the conditions of fruits in the state in this manner.

Helke Holds Sugar Stock.

Charles R. Helke, one of the two "men-higher up" in the big sugar fraud investigation, is a large holder of stock in Michigan sugar concerns. The trial of Helke and another government official, employed on the New York docks where much of the sugar imported by the trust was received, is now on in that city. These officials and several others were indicted by a grand jury for entering into a conspiracy in which, by doctored scales and other methods, the government is said to have been defrauded of several million dollars.

Helke's holdings in Michigan sugar industries are as follows: 2,077.2 shares of a total of 15,000 of the Continental Sugar company, Bismarck; 15,000 of a total of 82,500 shares of the Menominee River Sugar company, Menominee; 2,514 shares of common and 1,681 preferred stock of the Michigan Sugar company, which has factories at Alma, Saginaw, Caro, Bay City, Crosswell and Sebawing. His name does not appear in the lists of stockholders of the other seven sugar companies of the state. Helke's residence, on the flats where his name appears, is given as New York.

Inspection Has Been Thorough.

Secretary Murray of the state board of corrections and charities, has visited practically every jail and county infirmary in the state since he assumed his present position about six months ago. It is the first time that such a thorough inspection of these places for the requestration of unfortunates has been made in many years. In some counties Mr. Murray found terrible conditions and in only a few has he decided the condition of jails and county houses were such as entitled the county to commendation.

Later the secretary will make another trip to see whether any improvement has been made and he may make a report to the legislature to cause further trouble for those counties which do not provide proper quarters and care for their wards. Of the counties outside of Wayne Mr. Murray says that Ionia has one of the best infirmaries in the state.

Auditor Hears From the G. T.

Auditor General Fuller has received a reply to his demand on the Detroit, Grand Haven & Milwaukee railroad for \$70,000 taxes. Instead of \$25,000, the amount the road has been paying under the protection of its special charter. The letter written by Treasurer G. W. Alexander, reads in part as follows: "Owing to the fact that I am unable to even guess the basis on which your demand is made, either of fact or of law, I have to ask you to kindly inform me what your grounds are in order that I may intelligently ask legal advice about it."

The original capital stock of the road was \$2,500,000, but it is claimed by the state that the stock is now worth \$7,000,000, and it was on that basis that the tax of one per cent. was increased.

Can't Put Him Out of Business.

Judge Kinne has granted the mandamus prayed for by Adam Alton Schmitt of Milan to compel the village to grant him a liquor license. The license will now have to be issued.

The village claimed that as Schmitt was the last of four applicants for a license, and as the council by resolution had decided to limit the number of saloons in the village to one for every 500 inhabitants—namely to three—it was justified in refusing.

Schmitt sought to show he was merely continuing the business operated for ten years by his father, Charles Schmitt, and that the village had no right to withhold a license from him merely by resolution of the council. This contention was sustained.

Protect Messenger Boys.

Under the direction of Labor Commissioner Fletcher, Deputy Charles H. Johnson of Detroit will investigate conditions that are said to exist in Detroit, Grand Rapids and a few other cities of the state, where messenger service companies employ boys who are sent into the red light districts. Commissioner Fletcher says that if necessary he will prosecute the managers of these companies in order to put a stop to the evil. He says the sending of boys under nineteen years of age to questionable resorts is contrary to a provision of the labor laws.

New Corporations.

New corporations: J. B. Stone company, Grand Rapids, increased from \$12,000 to \$20,000; Wagoner Watchman Clock company, Grand Rapids, decreased from \$5,000 to \$1,000; Champion Manufacturing company, Pontiac, \$50,000; Michigan Lime Stone & Chemical company, foreign, New York and Calcite, \$2,000,000.

P. O. & N. Fares Come Down.

The state railroad commission received notice from the Grand Trunk railroad that it would reduce the rate of passenger fares on the Pontiac, Oxford & Northern railroad from three cents to two cents, in accordance with the commission's recent order.

May Issue \$450,000 Bonds.

The Marquette Gas & Electric company came before the state railway commission with a proposition to issue \$1,000,000 in bonds and \$500,000 in debentures. The company was authorized, providing it makes a proper showing of assets, to issue \$200,000 in bonds and \$500,000 in debentures the latter to be held by a trust company and not offered for sale to the public. These issues are to be used to take up outstanding bonds to the amount of \$450,000. Authority may be granted later.

WOLVERINE NEWS BREVITIES

Port Huron.—Asserting that his brother Joseph is eating up the \$3,000 estate left by their mother, Alexander Landry has petitioned the probate court to appoint another administrator. At the time of their mother's death, Alexander asserts, she made a joint deed, bequeathing her property to him and his brother and other heirs. He now claims that his brother is making claims against the estate which will eat it up entirely, and for this reason he wants some neutral person appointed administrator.

Ann Arbor.—The University of Michigan Musical club has elected the following officers: President, D. P. Maloney, Detroit; vice-president, George Jay, Shemondah, Ia.; secretary and treasurer, George Treat, Adrian; manager, Walter Palmer, Grand Rapids; assistant manager, Gordon Kingsbury, Ann Arbor; librarian, Robert Kusterer, Grand Rapids; leader of Glee club, H. R. S. Smith, Plackney; leader of Mandolin club, Carl Macomber, Saginaw.

Battle Creek.—To stimulate public improvements, the new Community club has offered \$500 in prizes, to be divided between the man who builds the handsomest \$3,500 house this summer and those who improve their grounds, make the best enlargement to a dwelling, improve factory grounds the best, etc. Some of the city's prominent men, including Dr. J. H. Kellogg, William H. Mason and Hoffmaster brothers, will furnish the cash.

Grand Rapids.—The case of John Fors against the Consolidated Water Power and Paper company, now on trial in the circuit court, arose out of an accident May 5, 1909, when several young people lost their lives by a gasoline launch being driven through the sluiceway in the defendant company's dam in this city. Misses Ruth Hogerer, May Fors and Bessie Anderson and Ralph Anderson lost their lives in the catastrophe.

Elk Rapids.—The Elk Rapids Cement & Lime company's plant was forced to close down because of the breaking of a gearing. The plant will remain shut down until a new casting can be received, probably two or three days. The break is unfortunate as the company is in the midst of the busiest season in the history of the mill and is unable to meet orders as promptly as they would like.

Elk Rapids.—Mrs. H. A. King, wife of the proprietor of Skegemog Point resort on Elk and Round lakes, about nine miles from Elk Rapids, started for a motor boat ride, but the exertion of walking from the lodge to the dock was too much and she collapsed. A doctor was called from Elk Rapids, but Mrs. King had been dead an hour when he reached the Point.

Lansing.—J. W. Suwest of Olive township, Clinton county aged 69 years, died as the result of injuries when he was kicked by a horse. Mr. Suwest was prominent in the local and in the state grange, of which he was deputy lecturer at one time. He was also a member of the national organization.

Calumet.—Herman Weideman, 55, hung himself from a tree at Centennial Heights, a Calumet suburb, because of family troubles. Weideman was noted as the father of the fattest woman in the country, Lydia Weideman, who weighs 540 pounds.

Flint.—Four "blind pigs" were raided by police, and as a result the department has in its possession today 70 quarts and 21 pints of whisky. Hiram Long and Jeremiah Hogan were arrested on charges of violation of the local option law.

Port Huron.—Saturday, June 18, is to be a big day in Port Huron. Employees of the Grand Trunk shops in Battle Creek will come here on their annual junket, and Port Huron is preparing a lavish entertainment for the visitors.

Omena.—While little Harold Parsons was playing about the barnyard at the Leelanau hotel farm, a wagon rack fell upon him and killed him. The Parsons family moved here recently from Hart.

Jackson.—George Gilbert, 18 years old, who pleaded guilty of burglary and was let off on probation, violated his parole the very first day and has now been sentenced to two years in the works.

Jackson.—C. H. Stimson of Eaton Rapids, who ran down a woman in his automobile in this city, was fined five dollars and costs for violating the speed ordinance.

Owosso.—Dr. Arthur M. Hume of this city has been appointed chief surgeon of the Ann Arbor railroad, to succeed Dr. L. L. Syman of Toledo, who resigned.

Marion.—Peter Aseidine, one of Ingham county's oldest and best known residents, is dead at his home in Ingham township, where he has lived for 70 years.

Battle Creek.—Fainting while carrying a lighted lamp, Mrs. M. P. Luce, aged 75, was burned to death at her home here.

Pontiac.—The Grand View Land company has purchased a tract of 103 acres on the southerly edge of the city, just over the line in Bloomfield township. The farm sold for \$18,000 two years ago to E. Howland, former president of the Michigan State Agricultural society. He sold it to the land company for \$30,000.

Ann Arbor.—The election to fill three vacancies on the board in control of student publications was a very spirited one and resulted in the following winning out: V. R. Jones, Indianapolis; Ralph Block, Cherokee, Ia.; and Philip Kufekern, Chicago.

THE NEWS IN BRIEF.

Angry Missourians lynched a negro at New Madrid because he struck a white officer.

Butter prices in New York are the highest since the Civil war, being 28 to 29 cents wholesale.

Deprecating the wearing of the queue Chinese on the Pacific coast have asked their emperor for a permit to do away with it.

Harry Silvikas, a six-year-old boy at Bridgeport, Conn., forced carbolic acid into the mouth of his infant brother, the latter dying as the result.

Punabojo Lowe, Peter Beaver and the latter's wife and child, all from Weleetka, Okla., were burned to death in a fire which destroyed a rooming house.

Bernard Dierkes, city editor at St. Louis, from 1901 to 1909, shot and killed himself. Two days ago he was found unconscious from partial asphyxiation.

Three persons were injured, none seriously, when Union Pacific passenger train 101 was derailed near Ogallah, in western Kansas. All the coaches except a sleeper and a tourist car left the track.

James O'Neill, 27 years old, was shot and killed by John O'Rourke, a policeman, in the northeastern part of Philadelphia during an encounter between the policeman and a boisterous crowd of young men.

Many houses in the village of Guthrie, W. Va., were destroyed by a tornado which passed up the Elk valley, a few miles north of Charleston. Several persons were injured and much livestock was killed.

Forty persons were injured when two cars of the California electric railway on the Leona Heights line ran into each other. Some of the passengers were injured fatally. The cars were filled with excursionists bound for picnic grounds.

Mayor P. H. McCarthy of San Francisco suffered a broken ankle in an automobile accident at Indianapolis. Mayor McCarthy was riding in the car of J. O. Carson, national secretary of the Brotherhood of Carpenters, when the machine ran into a street car.

The output of the government's smokeless-powder factory at Picatinny, N. J., arsenal is to be three times the present supply and soon after machinery now ordered has been installed, the plant will be turning out 3,000 pounds of this powerful explosive daily, if needed.

Soldiers from Fort D. A. Russell and a squad of police fought a pitched battle in the streets of Cheyenne, Wyo., in which three soldiers are said to have been wounded by the bullets of the police. The police were forced to retreat to the station house, where they were besieged by the soldiers until relieved by colored troops from the fort.

EMPEROR WILLIAM IMPROVING

Abcess on Right Wrist of the Monarch is Healing to Satisfaction of Physicians.

Potsdam, June 1.—The abcess on the right wrist of Emperor William is healing and his majesty's physicians appear to be satisfied with the results of their treatment.

For the first time in his reign the emperor failed to attend the annual review of the garrison at Potsdam.

Woman's Name on Ballot.

Bridgeport, Conn., June 1.—For the first time in the history of Connecticut a woman's name appears on a regular party ticket for a state office. Ella Reeve Bloor of Waterbury has received the nomination for secretary of state from the Socialists, who are in convention here this week.

Rehearing for Carter Refused.

Washington, June 1.—The Supreme court of the United States denied the application of Oberlin M. Carter for a rehearing in the suit in which \$400,000 was taken from him and turned over to the government as a result of the Savannah (Ga.) harbor improvement scandal.

THE MARKETS.

New York, June 1.	
LIVE STOCK—Steers	87 7/8 @ 8 30
Hogs	9 20 @ 23 00
Sheep	12 00 @ 15 00
WHEAT—May	1 01 1/2 @ 1 02
CORN—May	44 1/2 @ 45 1/2
RYE—No. 2 Western	81 @ 82
BUTTER—Creamery	20 1/2 @ 21
EGGS	23 @ 24
CHEESE	6 @ 7
CHICAGO.	
CATTLE—Prime Steers	6 75 @ 6 75
Medium to Choice Cows	4 00 @ 4 75
Cows Plain to Fancy	3 75 @ 4 75
Choice Heifers	6 20 @ 6 25
Calves	4 50 @ 5 00
HOGS—Prime Heavy	9 50 @ 9 50
Medium Weight Butchers	9 25 @ 9 25
Pigs	19 15 @ 19 25
BUTTER—Creamery	25 @ 25 1/2
Dairy	21 1/2 @ 22
LIVE POULTRY	14 @ 17
EGGS	23 @ 23 1/2
POTATOES (per bu.)	7 00 @ 7 00
FLOUR—Spring Wheat, Sp 1	6 00 @ 6 20
GRAIN—Wheat, May	94 1/2 @ 95
Corn, May	85 1/2 @ 86
Oats, May	33 1/2 @ 34
MILWAUKEE.	
GRAIN—Wheat, No. 1 Northern	81 00 @ 81 00
July	82 1/2 @ 82 1/2
Corn, July	53 @ 53 1/2
Oats, Standard	39 1/2 @ 39 1/2
Rye	73 @ 73 1/2
KANSAS CITY.	
GRAIN—Wheat, No. 2 Hard	80 @ 81 1/2
No. 1 Red	81 @ 81 1/2
Corn, No. 2 White	61 @ 61 1/2
Oats, No. 2 White	48 @ 48 1/2
Rye	70 @ 70 1/2
ST. LOUIS.	
CATTLE—Native Steers	6 00 @ 6 10
Texas Steers	5 40 @ 5 50
HOGS—Packers	9 40 @ 9 50
Butchers	9 30 @ 9 40
SHEEP—Native	1 50 @ 1 60
OHAMA.	
CATTLE—Native Steers	5 50 @ 6 10
Stocks	1 20 @ 1 25
Corn and Hays	1 20 @ 1 25
HOGS—Heavy	9 20 @ 9 30
SHEEP—Wethers	4 30 @ 4 40

HALT RATE RAISE

FEDERAL JUDGE DYER ISSUES INJUNCTION AGAINST 25 RAILROADS.

CONSPIRACY CHARGE IS MADE

Petition Filed by Government Declares General Advance of Freight Charges is in Violation of Sherman Anti-Trust Act.

Hannibal, Mo., June 1.—Judge David P. Dyer of the United States circuit court for the eastern district of Missouri, sitting in chambers last night issued a temporary injunction restraining 25 western railroads "from enforcing, effecting or making the advance in interstate commerce commission tariff A. 115 on the ground that the said advances have been arrived at by the defendants therein by agreement with each other and without competition and in violation of the act of July 2, 1890, called the Sherman anti-trust act."

Conspiracy is Charged.

The petition upon which the injunction was issued, stripped of all its technical language, simply alleges that the western railroads have entered into a conspiracy in restraint of trade to raise the freight rates in violation of law.

The petition was presented to Judge Dyer by Edwin P. Grosvenor of Washington, special assistant to the attorney general of the United States, and Frederick N. Judson of St. Louis, acting in a like capacity. The petition was signed by George W. Wickersham, attorney general; William S. Kenyon, assistant to the attorney general; Fred N. Judson, Edwin P. Grosvenor, special assistants to the attorney general, and Charles A. Houts, United States attorney.

Railroads Are Named.

The following railroads are restrained from putting into effect the proposed advance in freight rates:

Missouri Pacific, Chicago and Northwestern, Chicago, Burlington and Quincy, Chicago, Rock Island and Pacific, Wabash, Chicago, Milwaukee and St. Paul, Illinois Central, Chicago and Alton, Chicago Great Western, Missouri, Kansas and Texas, St. Louis and San Francisco, Quincy, Omaha and Kansas City, St. Paul and Des Moines, Minneapolis and St. Louis, Iowa Central, Fort Dodge, Des Moines and Southern, Chicago, St. Paul, Minneapolis and Omaha, Elgin, Joliet and Eastern, Chicago, Peoria and St. Louis, Chicago, Milwaukee and Gary, Minneapolis, St. Paul and Sault Ste. Marie, Kansas City Southern, Chicago, Indiana and Southern, Western Trunk line committee.

LOWER RATE ORDER VALID

Supreme Court Passes on Decision of Commerce Commission Affecting Through Shipments.

Washington, June 1.—The long contested order of the Interstate commerce commission reducing the freight rate between the Mississippi river and the Missouri river, as a part of the through rate on through shipments originating in the seaboard territory, was declared to be valid by the United States Supreme court.

The authority of the Interstate commerce commission in issuing the order directing a reduction of the through freight rates from Chicago and from St. Louis to Denver and the validity of that order were upheld.

The rate-making power of the commission was attacked by scores of railroads on the ground that the law authorizing it was a delegation of legislative authority.

BUTTER HITS HIGH MARK

New York Market Prices Higher than Any Time Since the Civil War.

New York, June 1.—Although market reports show that butter receipts in May were larger than usual, prices of the best grades are higher here than they have been at this season since the Civil war. Wholesale dealers in New York say that western speculators have been buying supplies and that this has kept prices up. The best grades are selling at 28 to 29 cents a pound wholesale. A year ago they were 24 and 26 1/2 cents.

FITZHERBERT WINS HANDICAP

SERIAL STORY

An Heir to Millions

By Frederick Reddick
Author of "The Other Man" etc.

Illustrations by Ray Walters

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

SYNOPSIS.

Andy Meleco, aged and eccentric millionaire miser, is dying and orders his attorney to draw up a will leaving all his property to the son of a sister from whom he was separated years before and of whose name even he is ignorant. Andy tells the attorney that he was married in his youth, but left his wife after a quarrel in which he struck her. He learned afterward that she and his daughter were dead. The scene shifts to New York, introducing Wilfrid Stennis, who is telling his fiancee, Eunice Trevecca, what he would do if he were the possessor of twenty or fifty millions. In the law office of Carboy, Passavant & Cozine, attorneys for the estate of Andy Meleco, Roger Fieva reports the result of his search in the east for heirs of Meleco. He conceals the fact that a daughter of Meleco is alive. Wilfrid sees an advertisement for information concerning Martha Meleco or descendants. He recognizes the description as that of his dead mother and decides to answer the advertisement.

CHAPTER IV.—Continued.

"She occasionally spoke of an elder brother somewhere in this country, but she never heard from him, that I can remember, and we always supposed he was killed in the war."

"And his name—surely you have heard her mention his name, Mr. Stennis?"

"Why, certainly. It was Andrew—Andrew Meleco, of course!"

The lawyer's indifferent manner had disappeared, and he had leaped forward anxiously in his chair pending this answer, but now he resumed his former position, with as much satisfaction shining in his fat face as the legal proprieties ever permitted.

"Well Mr. Stennis, I am warranted in going so far as to say that this interview has been eminently satisfactory up to this point, and I am delighted to have made your acquaintance. I will have those little details to which I alluded looked up, and if you will do me the honor to call here at the same hour this day week I may have some interesting news for you—some exceedingly interesting news, in fact."

"But—but," stammered Wilfrid, "I am not a bit wiser than when I came in! You've pumped me dry, and I should like to know something about the advertisement—what it means—and so would my—my friends."

Mr. Passavant looked at the quivering Wilfrid compassionately and dispassionately over his gold-rimmed glasses.

"Your impatience is quite excusable under the circumstances, my dear sir, but until we have in our hands the collateral proofs of which I have spoken, it would be manifestly improper for me to commit myself further. Good-morning!"

"And so," as Wilfrid ruefully told Eunice that evening, "I came away like the king of France, who marched up the hill and down again, and got nothing for my trouble."

Eunice made him tell the story of the interview twice over, and then sat quietly ruminating, her forehead and eyebrows puckered in a puzzled frown.

"It must be—I am sure of it, Wilfrid," she exclaimed at length. "The advertisement has something to do with that long-lost uncle Andrew of yours!"

"Do you really think so?" said Wilfrid dubiously. "Why, all old Passavant's talk was about mother; he only mentioned uncle Andrew once."

"You silly boy!" the girl exclaimed with pretty petulance, giving him a little push, "that's the very thing that makes me sure!"

From which it may be seen that Eunice Trevecca possessed what has been called the "leaping mind."

So there was nothing for it but to wait the week out with what patience the trio could muster—for Eunice and old Trevecca were equally interested with Wilfrid. The time passed in all sorts of feverish conjectures, and Wilfrid, it must be confessed, was a somewhat idle and careless apprentice all that week.

Hence it was with a beating heart and all sorts of nameless and formless expectations that Stennis presented himself in Temple court at the appointed hour one week later.

This time his reception was cordially itself, tempered with such marked respect as to be positively embarrassing to a youngster so inexperienced in the ways of the world. There was a third person present also, introduced as Mr. Phineas Carboy, the senior member of the firm.

Both partners impressively shook hands with their visitor and were quite deferential in manner. Mr. Passavant's demeanor might even be described as parentally affectionate.

Wilfrid sat on the edge of the proffered seat in some trepidation, and found himself focussed by a battery of four eyes and two pairs of eyes-glasses, so respectfully solicitous was

the manner of his reception. Mr. Passavant led off in one of his pompously rounded periods:

"It is a pleasure to renew the acquaintance of so presentable a young gentleman as yourself, Mr. Stennis, and to be the bearers of what will, I am sure, be most grateful tidings. Not the least item in our gratification consists in the fact that you bear a most dignified and euphonious name—one eminently fitted to grace the good fortune we are about to announce: 'Wilfrid Stennis, Esquire'—ah!" He rolled out the full title in his best forensic manner, and our unsophisticated Wilfrid, who was staggered by all this unexpected homage and flattery, hardly recognized his own familiar appellation.

Here Mr. Carboy, with an impatient cough, took up the tale, as though he would say: "We have had the fancy touches and the flummery; now let's get down to business."

"The facts are briefly as follows, Mr. Stennis: This firm for many years past has numbered among its most valued clients your late, lamented maternal uncle, Mr. Andrew Meleco, whose reputation in the west was largely merged in the town named after him in the state of Nevada."

Wilfrid could not repress a gesture of surprise at the mention of old Andrew's name. Eunice was right, after all.

"Three months ago, Mr. Stennis, your uncle died, not very suddenly, but full of years, and childless. He was, I am happy to say for your sake, a very wealthy man. I had the honor to draw his last will and testament, in which he named Mr. Passavant and myself as co-executors. The estate will foot up at \$25,000,000, partly in paying mining properties, but mainly in cash and available securities. Besides this principal, there is also a yearly income, at the present market values of silver and copper, of something like \$1,000,000. Your uncle's will makes you sole legatee, and it becomes our very pleasant duty, Mr. Stennis, to congratulate you upon your good fortune. From what we can learn of you personally, I have no hesitation in expressing the opinion that this vast wealth could not have fallen into better hands."

Both partners rose to their feet at this peroration, and each grasped a hand of the dumfounded Wilfrid, who stood speechless before them, saying never a word, vainly essaying to moisten his parched lips. Then he sat down, saying piteously:

"I'm afraid I don't quite take it all in, gentlemen! You must give me time to realize the news!"

"Oh, you will soon get used to the situation, my dear sir," said the bland and beaming Passavant, with a return to his fatherly manner.

"Surely!" echoed Mr. Carboy, with a compassionate smile. "You will be one of the richest young men of the age—twenty-five millions in realty and a yearly income of a million besides!"

It was more than poor Wilfrid could comprehend at a moment's notice. With these words ringing in his ears he staggered out of the office and gained the street, there to "walk it off."

CHAPTER V.

Horatio Passavant occupied a residence on Park avenue, that dullest of New York's many dull uptown streets. The place and its furnishings, like their owner, were heavy, eminently respectable, pompous, and quite pretentious.

The household consisted of himself, his daughter, and his spinster sister—the latter tolerated chiefly because she made an admirable sheep-dog for the second, being conveniently deaf, quite colorless as to opinions, and capable of complete self-effacement upon occasion.

Clara Passavant, the daughter, was commonly accounted a handsome woman, of a pale, blonde, stately type of beauty; she was thoroughly mercenary, brilliant as an icicle and nearly as cold, heartless, vain, and ambitious. Her all-consuming aim in life was to contract a splendid marriage; in her eyes money was the indispensable requisite for human happiness; and, although she probably never shaped the thought in so many words, she would undoubtedly sell herself to the highest bidder.

Father and daughter were sitting over their dessert on the evening of the day which brought to Wilfrid the tidings of his stupendous change in fortune. The scene was far as the antipodes from the humble interior over in Macdougall street, where another and a more momentous interview was at that very moment also taking place.

"Now tell me about this Mr. Stennis of yours, papa," said Clara after the servants had retired. "Is he at all presentable?"

"Not half bad, my dear," returned the lawyer; "a trifle raw and unformed, perhaps, but under the proper tutelage I imagine he will become a very valuable adjunct to society. He is one of the richest young men in the world, remember!"

"How rich, for example?" queried Clara, absently admiring the flash and shimmer of her bracelet.

"His income from his mining properties alone is \$1,000,000 a year, and there is a capital nest-egg of at least twenty-five million back of that."

"A million dollars a year," mused Clara aloud; "one could support an establishment anywhere very comfortably on that!"

Her father gave vent to an exclamation that was very like a snort of disgust. "One year of his income is more than I have amassed in all my professional life!"

"When does he come into his property?" was the beauty's next question.

"Oh, practically immediately. There are but few legal formalities to be observed."

"I should think he would feel very grateful to you," continued Clara, "for rescuing him from poverty and obscurity."

"Well, you see, my dear," said Mr. Passavant, rubbing his double chin dubiously at this characteristic feminine bit of logic, "the facts being as they were, we could hardly help finding him; there was really no trouble at all; any other firm could and would have done as well. I do not exactly perceive why he should be especially grateful on that score. No doubt the young man feels kindly towards me—I have every reason to believe that he does, in point of fact."

"What has he been doing for a living all these years?"

"His vacation has been that of a bookkeeper in a large export house downtown."

"I suppose he knows nothing whatever of society, papa? He could have no really nice people among his acquaintances?"

"Highly improbable, I should say," was the rejoinder. "I was thinking, Clara, that we might do the poor fellow a signal service by taking him up—introducing him in the right quarters, and all that sort of thing," with an airy wave of the hand.

"Very likely he gobbles his soup and eats with his knife! Do you suppose he ever walked through a cotillion in his life?" said Clara, with supercilious disdain. Her father gave a ventral chuckle.

"Come, come, my dear, we must not be too hard on young Stennis. He has really quite passable manners, and impresses me as a man who would quickly fall into civilized ways."

"Oh, you men do that better than women anyway," commented this mature girl satirically. "Has he any drawbacks in the way of detrimental relatives—any sisters?"

"He is absolutely alone in the world, my dear. He was the only son of his mother, and she was a widow. His father was a civil engineer by profession."

"That's something in his favor," admitted the daughter of the house. "What is his full name, papa?"

"Wilfrid Stennis."

"Does he spell it with an 'i' or with an 'e'?"

"With an 'i'—W-i-l-f-r-i-d. Rather a well-sounding name—don't you think so?"

"Oh, it will do," said Clara indifferently.

"Suppose we invite him to dinner some night?" suggested Mr. Passavant at length; "just by ourselves, you know. Then you can take his measure and—er—er—form your own estimate of his possibilities."

This was precisely what the scheming Clara had been leading towards, although she knew full well that,



It Was More Than Poor Wilfrid Could Comprehend.

man-like, her father would probably claim credit for the idea should the experiment turn out well.

"As you please, papa. Shall we say a week from next Wednesday?"

"The sooner the better, my dear." And so Wilfrid's social fate was settled.

In the privacy of her own room that night, before she slept, Clara Passavant went to her dainty escritoire and, taking pen and paper, wrote several times in a dashing, bold hand the words "Mrs. Wilfrid Stennis," scanning the sheet at arm's length. Then she tore the paper into shreds, laughed softly to herself, and proceeded to make her quite elaborate toilet for the night.

Almost at the same hour another equally interesting episode of talk was in progress amid far different surroundings, and yet the subject was almost identically the same, the actors only being different.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Broadminded Norwegians. Ecclesiastical recognition has been given the sport of skiing in Norway in the special short, early services held in all the churches during the season for the convenience of skiers. These services are called skiing prayers and a stranger coming into the sacred edifices on such an occasion might think he had blundered into the barracks of a ski corps. However, the services are much liked and very well attended, and there is no difference of opinion about the wisdom of the church authorities in thus encouraging a sport making so strongly for healthy bodies and therefore going a long way toward making healthy souls.

—Outing.

Live in the Light. Never do anything that involves secrecy or the want of candor, or it may lead to dark methods of inquiry by your neighbor.

IN A LION'S JAW; SAVED BY FRIEND

ENGLISHMAN RELATES THRILLING EXPERIENCE WITH JUNGLE BEAST IN AFRICA.

ANIMAL SUCKS HIS BLOOD

Carried Thirty Yards by Growling, Snarling Lion, When Companion Fires, Killing the Fierce Monster at Side of His Victim.

London.—St. Michael Podmore, F. Z. S., sitting before a cheerful grate fire in the Loungers' club, recently related some of his experiences in the wild places of the earth, most realistic of which was an attack by a lion in Africa.

"I was engaged on the transcontinental Cape-to-Cairo line, and our gang consisted of two white men and 60 blacks," said Mr. Podmore. "We each occupied a separate hut."

"One dark night I was aroused from sleep by hearing something moving backward and forward beneath my bed. Becoming alarmed, I listened breathlessly to a loud, long, indescribable snuff-sniff which broke the stillness of the night. My experience of Africa was not extensive, but I instantly realized that some wild animal was under my bed. Every one of my faculties became immediately paralyzed with horror. I was unable to utter a sound."

"After a moment or two I became aware that a man-eating lion was sniffing his way along the edge of the bed, perhaps a little puzzled at the mosquito curtains. I then felt I must do something, and instinctively, yet noiselessly, I huddled all the pillows and bedclothes over my head. No sooner had I done this, than the lion, with a horrible purr-pur grabbed me by the right shoulder and dragged me out onto the floor, and immediately began to suck the blood which streamed down my neck and chest; and every time I moved he bit me more savagely."

"As I raised my knees to get into a crouching, protective position, he gave me a little pat with his paw which nearly broke my leg and inflicted a dreadful wound. Then suddenly the monster dropped me out of his mouth, placed one massive paw on my chest, and then, throwing back his noble head, he gave four terrible roars of triumph and defiance."

"My chum walked round the hut, and then saw with horror the hole made by the lion, who had torn out the mat walls and crawled under my bed. Then it dawned upon him what had happened, so he ran round to the other side and kicked the door down. As he did so, the lion drove his terrible fangs into my right groin, and leaped out of the hut into the darkness. As he ran with me he seemed to be twisting and jerking me round sideways, as though striving to get me on his back."

"The lion ran across the clearing with me for about thirty yards, and

put me down under a big boabab tree. I lay on my back with the lion on top of me, occasionally gazing with his great luminous, greenish-yellow eyes, which filled me with unutterable loathing, so expressionless and cold were they, yet so diabolical in their ruthless cruelty."

"At last two niggers were induced to make a couple of torches of dry grass and by the lurid and uncertain light of these the lion was seen standing over my prostrate body. He was an enormous brute, over ten feet in length, and with a luxuriant, tawny mane that imparted to him a most majestic appearance. My friend told me afterward that as he approached with his gun I was moaning and crouching softly to myself. For some time he was afraid to shoot, lest he should kill me instead of the lion."

"As he crept nearer the lion took his fangs out of my groin and faced about, growling and snarling horribly. The rifle was leveled, there was a sharp report and the first shot hit the lion in the eye. The ball, as it came out, shattered his lower jaw. Two more shots were fired, and the fierce monster fell dead by my side."

WOMEN'S ILLS.

Many women who suffer with back-ache, bearing-down pain, headaches and nervousness do not know that these ailments are usually due to trouble with the kidneys. Doan's Kidney Pills remove the cause.

Mrs. Joseph Cross, Church St., Morrilton, Ark., says: "For weeks I was bent double by pain in my back and the kidney secretions were profuse. My feet and ankles were badly swollen and I had headaches and dizzy spells. Six doctors treated me without relief and I finally began taking Doan's Kidney Pills. They cured me."

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

Perspiring Vegetation. The eyes of a little Washington miss were attracted by the sparkle of dew at early morning. "Mamma," she exclaimed: "It's hotter'n I thought it was."

"What do you mean?" "Look here, the grass is all covered with perspiration."—Baptist Commonwealth

\$100 Reward, \$100. The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address J. C. HENRY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by all Druggists, 75c.

Strictly Accurate. Lawyer—So you say the defendant pushed you against your will? Witness—No, sir; I said he pushed me against the door.

Red, Weak, Watery, Watery Eyes. Relieved By Murine Eye Remedy. Try Murine For Your Eye Troubles. You Will Like Murine. It Soothes, Etc. at Your Druggists. Write For Eye Books. Free. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

The man who bets on the wrong horse is apt to have a race prejudice.

SUCCESS FOR SEVENTY YEARS. This is the record of Peppermint (Perry Davis). A reliable remedy for diarrhea, dysentery and all bowel complaints. Get the genuine. 25c, 50c and 10c.

Toll, says the proverb, is the sire of fame.—Euripides.

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Red, Weak, Watery, Watery Eyes. Relieved By Murine Eye Remedy. Try Murine For Your Eye Troubles. You Will Like Murine. It Soothes, Etc. at Your Druggists. Write For Eye Books. Free. Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.



Libby's Evaporated Milk

Contains double the nutriment and none of the impurities so often found in so-called fresh or raw milk.

The use of Libby's insures pure, rich, wholesome, healthful milk that is superior in flavor and economical in cost.

Libby's Evaporated Milk is the purest, freshest high grade milk, obtained from selected, carefully fed cows. It is pasteurized and then evaporated (the water taken out), filled into bright, new tins, sterilized and sealed air tight until you need it.

Use Libby's and tell your friends how good it is.



Libby, McNeill & Libby Chicago

OPIMUM or Morphine Habit Treated. Free trial. Cases where other remedies have failed, especially desired. Give particulars. Dr. R. G. CORTELL, 204, 206 W. 24th St., New York

W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 23-1910.

Glorious Colorado

No one can say he has seen the world until he has seen "Colorado."

Write for the books that picture and describe it

Electric block signals—dining car meals and service "Best in the World"

via the

Union Pacific

"The Safe Road"

Ask about our personally conducted tours to Yellowstone National Park

For full information, tickets, etc., address

E. L. LOMAX, G. P. A. Union Pacific R. R. Co. Omaha, Nebraska

Why Have an Overheated Kitchen in Summer?

When the sultry days come and the coal range makes the kitchen almost unbearable and cooking a dreaded task, put out the range fire and try the newest method of cooking in hot weather—use a

New Perfection Oil Cook-stove

What a contrast! The kitchen no longer is stifling hot, the work is now done with comfort, and the housewife is not worn out with the heat.

She saves her strength, keeps her health and is better able to enjoy the summer.

The New Perfection does everything that any other stove can do—all the family cooking, baking, broiling, and frying. No smoke, no dust, no odor. Heat is applied directly and not wasted. A turn, and the flame is out.

The New Perfection stove has a Cabinet Top with steel for broiling plates and food hot, deep shelves for the coffee pot or saucepan, and nickeled towel racks.

It has long inconspicuous brass chimneys. The nickel finish, with the bright blue of the chimneys, makes the stove very attractive and saves cleaning lines. Made with 1, 2 and 3 burners the 2 and 3-burner stoves can be had with or without Cabinet.

Standard Oil Company

THE PLYMOUTH MAIL

—BY—
F. W. SAMSEN

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.
One Year, payable in advance \$1.00
Six months75
Three months50

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

FRIDAY, JUNE 3, 1910.

Pronounces it Swamp Fever

Detroit Free Press: So rare is the disease, swamp fever, which has caused the death of 18 of 20 horses affected on the farm of D. W. Packard, two miles west of Plymouth, that Dr. S. Brenton, veterinary surgeon of many years' practice in the state, says the present outbreak, so far as he knows, is the first ever reported in Michigan.

"So little is known of the disease," said Dr. Brenton, "that it has not been learned whether it is produced by a germ. The microscope does not show any germ. It is not known how the disease is transmitted."

In the experimental work that is being conducted by expert bacteriologists of the bureau of animal industry, department of agriculture, on material supplied from the quarantined Packard farm, Dr. Brenton is giving his co-operation. He also is conducting investigations of his own in the effort to trace the cause or origin of the disease.

Blood which he secured from a horse affected by the disease was sent to Washington and when introduced in the body of a healthy animal by government bacteriologists there, produced swamp fever in the horse subjected to the treatment. Although the disease is regarded as a contagious one and feared because of the high ratio of mortality among its victims, Dr. Brenton says horses brought in contact with those affected do not always contract the disease.

Dr. Brenton was called to examine the Packard horses by their owner, shortly after Packard was made defendant in an action in the Washtenaw county courts, charging him with alleged cruelty and neglect, to which the death of several of the horses was first attributed.

Before making his diagnosis, Dr. Brenton performed post mortems on several horses and found well marked lesions that convinced him their death was due to causes other than starvation.

In a general way, Dr. Brenton says the disease causes a wasting away, the horse becoming emaciated, although it may have plenty of food, because its condition makes it reject food. The eyes assume a staring appearance and there is more or less drooping of the legs and body. As the disease progresses the horse weakens, staggers in moving and finally is afflicted with a partial paralysis, when it falls and is unable to rise unaided. In most cases death speedily ensues.

Successful Close of School

Miss Nina Shuart of Plymouth closed a very successful term of school in the Thayer district Friday, May 20th, there being about sixty present. A sumptuous dinner was served to the mothers and a few invited guests. Mrs. Ben. Shoebright in a few well chosen words presented the three boys who had successfully taken the eighth grade examination at Plymouth with their diplomas. Miss Shuart had planned several games of amusement for both young and old, for which she gave prizes to the winners. Leo Spencer, in behalf of the parents and pupils, presented Miss Shuart with a beautiful hand painted china plate as a token of appreciation for the kindness she had bestowed on one and all during the past year. Each mother was more than pleased with the work which had been done the past year. We are pleased to say Miss Shuart has been employed to teach the school the coming year, with an increase in salary of \$68.00 per year.

W. G. T. U.

The meeting last week was full of interest, as the white slave traffic was brought forcibly to mind from the various readings and incidents given by the leaders and others. The meeting next week Thursday, June 9, will be in the interest of Flower Mission, in charge of Mrs. S. M. Reed, Supt. Each one will give the name of their favorite flower in response to the roll call. All are requested to bring flowers for distribution among the sick and aged.

"There are many indirect results following the county local option and legislative victories and it is affirmed upon good authority that there will be no liquor bar at the State fair this year, which has been contended for for some years.—Supt. Press.

Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets will loosen up the bowels, banish sick headache, prevent constipation and invigorate the whole system. Sold by Beyer Pharmacy.

CHURCH NEWS.

BAPTIST
Services will be held at the usual hour Sunday morning.

LUTHERAN.
Rev. O. Peters Pastor
Sunday-school at 10 a. m. standard. German services Sunday evening at 7 o'clock standard.

Thursday, June 9th, will be house cleaning day at the church. All ladies are requested to come and bring scrubbing brushes and pails.

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

PRESBYTERIAN
Rev. H. N. Ronald Pastor
Sunday, June 5th last Sunday of Mr. Ronald's pastorate. 10:00, morning worship. Farewell communion. Baptism of children and adults and reception of members. 11:15, Sunday-school. There will be no Young People's service.

7:00, Union farewell service for the pastor. Laymen and other ministers will take part and the service will close with Pastor Ronald's "Last Word to the People of Plymouth."

METHODIST
Rev. E. King Pastor
Next Sunday is Quarterly Communion Sunday. Services will be as follows: Fellowship meeting at 9:30. Morning service at 10 a. m., with reception of members and communion administered by the pastor. Sunday-school at 11:30 a. m. Epworth League at 6 p. m. Installation of officers. Union farewell service to Rev. Ronald at the Presbyterian Church at 7 p. m.

A new individual Communion service is to be used next Sunday morning, which has been long desired, and is surely much more sanitary than the single cup.

The Junior League ended their year Wednesday evening with a social evening held from 6 to 8 o'clock. Their meetings have had an average of over forty for the year, with great interest. They had a pleasant evening together and will resume meetings in September.

SCHOOL NOTES.

[Printed as written by Pupils.—Ed.]
Harvest is over on the kindergarten farm, the farm itself has disappeared, and its place is taken by a garden.

Plans for the school garden have been delayed by the cold, wet weather. In the third grade there were seventeen the past month who were neither absent nor tardy.

Mrs. Ellis was given a surprise party by her grade in their room Friday afternoon and everybody had a splendid time. The grade has elected Nelly Hugar to take charge of exercises for the last day of school.

The sixth grade enjoyed a marshmallow roast on the flats one day last week.

Visitors in the fourth grade were: Mrs. Geigler, Mrs. Miller. In the high school: Mrs. Leach, Mrs. Huston, Mrs. Penny, Maude Gracen, '07, Myrtle Eckles, '08, Carl Stever, '08, Russell Wingard.

Plans for the Field Meet and for the Minstrel Show are the main topics for consideration now, though final examinations begin to throw a long shadow ahead.

Kenneth Harrison and Lester Vandercar spent Saturday and Sunday at Mr. Wheeler's home in Ann Arbor.

Miss Johnson spent the little vacation—Friday till Monday night—at Miss Newell's home in Ypsilanti.

The high school is practicing the new P. H. S. song by Ruth Huston for Saturday evening.

Members of the masterpieces class and all students having the first hour vacant who went with that class to hear Hamlet Friday evening, spent the class hour Tuesday and Wednesday morning discussing Sothorn's rendering of the character.

If you are not satisfied after using according to directions two-thirds of a bottle of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets, you can have your money back. The tablets cleanse and invigorate the stomach, improve the digestion, regulate the bowels. Give them a trial and get well. Sold by Beyer's Pharmacy. Try The Mail want column.

A Good Ball Game.

The ball game at Athletic park last Monday was attended by a larger crowd than expected, owing to the cold, raw and damp weather. The Plymouths put a nine in the field that without any previous practice did exceedingly well, though defeated by the Myrtles of Detroit by a score of 3 to 1. Bentley was in the box for Plymouth and pitched a good game. With more practice the Plymouth boys will develop the right kind of ball material and there is no doubt but that they will be able to meet the best amateurs in the State before the season advances far. They will need encouragement and all lovers of base ball should make it a point to turn out to the games. That's the right kind of dope.

Decoration Day Exercises.

Weather conditions last Monday kept many people from the Decoration Day exercises in the opera house, but as it was the auditorium was comfortably filled. Lack of time for preparation tended to curtail the program by the children and it cannot therefore be said to have been up to its usual standard.

Judge J. W. Donovan of Detroit was introduced by P. W. Voorhies, the Judge making a fine address, not especially on Decoration Day memories, but on topics of the present time, the progress of the country and what can be expected in the future. The Judge is certainly optimistic in his beliefs and thoughts and left an impression upon his hearers that opportunities for personal achievements are more plentiful now than in the past, only requiring the ability to grasp them when they come along.

Farewell Reception to Pastors

A farewell reception was given Rev. and Mrs. Ronald in the Presbyterian church parlors Wednesday evening, about one hundred being in attendance. Sincere regret was expressed by every one because of the departure of Mr. and Mrs. Ronald from Plymouth, and this feeling is not only shared by the members of the church, but many others as well. Eight refreshments were served by the ladies. Mr. Ronald will preach his last sermon Sunday morning, and a farewell service will be held in his church Sunday evening, in which the other churches will join.

A farewell reception was also given Rev. C. T. Jack and wife in the Baptist church Tuesday evening, a large congregation being present. A program, consisting of recitations, singing, etc., was given and the ladies also served ice cream and cake. Mr. and Mrs. Jack received many expressions of regret in the separation of church and personal friendships and good wishes for their future success and prosperity. Mrs. Jack was presented with a fine tablecloth and napkins and Mr. Jack with a silk umbrella. Mr. Jack preaches at Mt. Pleasant next Sunday, but the family does not expect to remove from Plymouth for a few weeks.

Free Tuition.

Under an act passed at the session of 1908 the board of education of any school district which does not maintain a high school is required to vote a tax sufficient to pay the tuition to one of the three nearest high schools of any children residents of the district who have completed the eighth grade, providing that the parents of the children shall give notice in writing to the board of education on or before the fourth Monday in June that they are desirous of having their children attend a certain institution for the ensuing year.

Deputy Superintendent of Public Instruction says that in the event the parents of children fail to give such written notice to the district board he will not be permitted to secure tuition money from the district and it is absolutely essential that the board shall receive notice before the last Monday in June.

The law specifies that no child shall receive more than \$20, although the board may appropriate a larger amount if the voters so desire at the annual school meeting of the district. Keeler states that a child is figured in the apportionment of the primary school money during the ages from 5 to 20 years, but many children enter a high school when they reach the age of 15, and as they are still counted in the apportionment of the primary money, he claims that in most cases the money received from this fund will pay the tuition of those who enter a higher institution and the district will lose nothing. This act becomes operative next fall.

If You Would Be

a successful farmer, horseman and stock raiser, you should use Harvell's Compound Powders, the oldest and most reliable on the market. Used with great success by all the leading stock raisers of this country. Acts as a tonic, increasing digestion and circulation, thereby increasing the appetite and the growing powers. For sale everywhere at 25¢ per package. Not at all expensive and after a trial you will say a paying investment. Sold by Beyer's Pharmacy and Pinckney's Pharmacy.

Try, a want ad, and get results.

Porch Rockers and Chairs

We have a nice line at right prices.

The So E Z Vacuum Cleaners

The latest out, can be handled by one person very easily and do the work to perfection. We have them in stock and ask you to come in and see how they work.

See our line of

Hammocks and Kitchen Tables

SCHRADER BROS.,

Furniture Dealers and Funeral Directors.

Both Phones

Elliott-Taylor-Woolfenden Co.,

Woodward Ave. and Henry St.,

DETROIT.

Our goods are new, up-to-date and quality guaranteed. Shop in comfort—no crowding in the spacious aisles of the new store. Complete stock in all lines—

DRY GOODS SUITS
MILLINERY WAISTS
DRESS GOODS &c., &c.

Try our Mail Order Department

SAMPLES SENT ON REQUEST.

Cafe open on the 6th Floor from 8 a. m. to 5 p. m.
Saturday Special Dinner from 5 to 8 p. m.

OBITUARY.

Frances B. Carver was born in Nankin, Wayne county, Mich., Dec. 11, 1843, and died at her home in Canton, May 25, 1910, where she had lived for the last forty years. She was married to Lemuel J. Truesdell March 14, 1860, and to this union five children were born, four of whom survive her, Leander J. of Canton, Mrs. J. R. Brown of Superior, Mrs. August Schaufele of Plymouth and Miss Grace, who lives at home. Besides her husband and children, she leaves fifteen grandchildren, a brother, L. B. Carver of Atlanta, Ga., and an aunt, Mrs. Laura Ackley of Wayne, to mourn her loss.

The funeral services were held at her late home Friday afternoon, Rev. McNair of Wayne officiating. Interment in Riverside cemetery.

MRS. MARY ATCHISON.

Mary Thomas Atchison was born June 22, 1848, near Hamburg, Mich. She was married Feb. 16, 1877. Two children were born to her, Frank Howe and Mrs. J. English, both of Plymouth. Since December of 1892, Mrs. Atchison resided on the Phoenix road west of Plymouth, at which place she died on Tuesday last. For many years she had been a member of the Baptist church. She was a woman of rarely unselfish life and will be greatly missed by her many friends.

Prayer will be offered at the home at ten o'clock local time this morning and a service will be held at 10:30 in the Baptist church, Rev. Hugh N. Ronald officiating.

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

MICHIGAN IS "INSURGENT."

Feeling Against Old Order of Things is Strong in State.

A number of writers have been touring through the states of the west talking of the growth of the so-called "insurgent" movement. While Michigan has been skipped by these investigators, this state can be classed with the real "insurgents." Michigan is solidly Republican, but there is a distinct feeling that there should be a cleaning up in many quarters, particularly with reference to the present state administration. Chase S. Osborn has voiced the sentiment in the whole state in declaring against "Balingerrism; Cannonism, Aldrichism and Warnerism." It may not please some of the old line politicians, but it echoes the spirit of the people of today.

Commissioner's Notice.

IN the matter of the estate of Julia Ann Stevens, deceased. We, the undersigned, having been appointed by the probate court for the county of Wayne, State of Michigan, commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against said deceased, do hereby give notice that we will meet at the office of P. W. Voorhies, in the village of Plymouth, in said county, on Monday, the 8th day of August, A. D. 1910, at ten o'clock A. M. of each of said days, for the purpose of examining and allowing said claims, and that six months from the 21st day of April, A. D. 1910, were allowed by said court for creditors to present their claims to us for examination and allowance.
Dated April 21, 1910.
HENRY S. HULBERT,
GEORGE VAN DE CAR,
Commissioners

Probate Notice.
STATE OF MICHIGAN, county of Wayne.
In a session of the Probate Court for said county of Wayne, held at the Probate court room in the city of Detroit, on the 18th day of May, in the year one thousand nine hundred and ten, Present, Henry S. Hulbert, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Edith M. Joslyn, deceased.
On reading and filing the petition of Edward J. Joslyn praying that administration of said estate be granted to Paul W. Voorhies or some other suitable person.
It is ordered, That the 22nd day of June next at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said court room, be appointed for hearing said petition.
And it is further ordered, That a copy of this order be published for three successive weeks previous to said time of hearing, in The Plymouth Mail, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county of Wayne.
HENRY S. HULBERT,
Judge of Probate
EDWIN R. PALMER, Deputy Register.

Probate Notice.
STATE OF MICHIGAN, county of Wayne.
In a session of the Probate Court for said county of Wayne, held at the Probate Court Room in the city of Detroit, on the twenty-sixth day of May, in the year one thousand nine hundred and ten, Present, Henry S. Hulbert, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Gertrude Smith, praying that administration of said estate be granted to Sarah C. Alexander or some other suitable person.
It is ordered, That the twenty-sixth day of June next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said court room, be appointed for hearing said petition.
And it is further ordered, That a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said time of hearing, in The Plymouth Mail, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county of Wayne.
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ALBERT W. FLINT, Register.

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Edward K. Manning, executor of the last will and testament of said estate, having returned to this court his final administration account and filed therewith his petition praying that the residue of said estate be assigned to the persons entitled thereto.
It is ordered, That the twenty-eighth day of June next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said court room, be appointed for examining and allowing said account and hearing said petition.
And it is further ordered, That a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said time of hearing, in The Plymouth Mail, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county of Wayne.
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In a session of the Probate Court for said county of Wayne, held at the Probate court room in the city of Detroit, on the 18th day of May, in the year one thousand nine hundred and ten, Present, Henry S. Hulbert, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of James Sanford, deceased.
Edward K. Manning, executor of the last will and testament of said estate, having returned to this court his final administration account and filed therewith his petition praying that the residue of said estate be assigned to the persons entitled thereto.
It is ordered, That the twenty-eighth day of June next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said court room, be appointed for examining and allowing said account and hearing said petition.
And it is further ordered, That a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said time of hearing, in The Plymouth Mail, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county of Wayne.
HENRY S. HULBERT,
Judge of Probate
ALBERT W. FLINT, Register.

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TRY MAIL LINERS

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

Physician & Surgeon,
Office hours—Until 9 A. M., to 2;
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OFFICE OVER BAUCH'S STORE
Bell Phone 28; Local 20.

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Office and Residence, Ann Arbor St.
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Hours—8 to 9 a. m., 1 to 2 and 7 to 8 p. m.
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Office and residence, Main street,
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Hours—until 9 a. m., 2 to 4 p. m. and after
Telephone 88, Plymouth, Mich.

P. W. VOORHIES,

Attorney and Counselor at Law

Real Estate, Loans and
Collections.

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Penney's LIVERY

DRAYING OF ALL KINDS
Promptly done.

A share of your trade solicited.

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

CZAR PENNEY

TRY MAIL LINERS

Robinson's Livery

Just Received

TWO CARS OF
NICE GREEN TIMBER
FENCE POSTS

Plymouth Lumber & Coal Co.,
CHAS. MATHER, Sec. & Manager

Arsenate of Lead AND Lime and Sulphur

FOR KILLING THE

Codling Moth, Canker Worm,
Plum Curculius, Cherry Slug,
Cabbage and Currant Worm,
Potato Beetle, Saw Fly on Berries,
Leaf Roller on Strawberries, etc.

SOLD BY

Conner Hdw. Co., Ltd.

Local News

Allie Warner spent Sunday and Monday in Flint.
Mrs. Will Arthur is visiting in Detroit this week.
All trimmed hats at half price at Nell B. McLaren's.
Mr. and Mrs. A. A. Fassett of Howell were in town Monday.
Miss Grace Culver of Detroit spent Sunday with Miss Alice Safford.
Ralph Norton of Detroit spent Monday with Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Roe.
Mrs. Orr Rathburn of Fenton visited friends in town the first of the week.
Mr. and Mrs. W. B. Roe spent Sunday with the latter's sister at Redford.
Homer Williams and wife of Detroit spent Sunday and Monday in Plymouth.
Will VanVleet of Clare and Will McLaren of Wixom were in town Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Dean visited in South Lyon from Friday until Tuesday.
Harry Evans spent Sunday and Monday with his brother Louis and wife in Flint.
Howard Bedford of Newark, Mich., visited at Mrs. P. H. Yorton's this week.

Louis Steele of Detroit spent the first of the week with his mother and sister.
Miss Florence Holbrook is home from Montevallo, Ala., where she has been teaching.

Mr. and Mrs. F. J. Stocken of Ypsilanti visited friends in town the first of the week.
Miss Vera VanVleet of Clare is spending a few days with friends in Plymouth.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Hunter and daughter Edna are visiting relatives in Medina, N. Y.
Mr. and Mrs. T. E. Johnson of Stockbridge spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Rauch.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Cable of Detroit spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Cable.
The Daisy Co. will give its employees a half holiday Saturday afternoon, beginning tomorrow.

Mr. and Mrs. Del Sutton of Detroit spent Sunday and Monday with Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Riggs.
All trimmed and untrimmed hats at reduced prices during the month of June at Miss Hassinger's.

Mrs. Mary Evans spent Sunday and Monday with her brother Charles Kinsler and family at Salem.
Mr. and Mrs. Don Voorhies of Detroit spent Sunday and Monday with Mr. and Mrs. Eli Nowland.

Alderman George Norwood and Jabez Norwood of Flint, spent Sunday with their mother and sister, Mrs. J. Norwood and Mrs. Jay Knapp.
L. J. Fattal will soon move his jewelry stock into the building which is now used for the D. U. R. waiting room. He has purchased a fine new jewelry safe.

The last car from Northville Monday night was derailed at the interlocker, Mill street and P. M. Ry. Several young people who came on the car had to walk up town in the rain.
The thirty-sixth annual meeting of the Michigan Pioneer and Historical Society will be held in the Senate Chamber, at Lansing, June 7 and 8, 1910. A fine program has been prepared.

The Stimpson Scale Co. of Northville has made an assignment for the benefit of its creditors. The factory has been running about two years, Northville people taking stock in the concern to the amount of \$10,000. The liabilities are said to be about \$80,000, and stockholders will realize but little.

Under the state laws relating to highways and bridges, highway commissioners are obliged to post printed notices for the destroying of all noxious weeds. The law specifies the size and form of the notices and says the commissioner shall cause them to be posted in four public places in the township. See chapter 24, sections 4 and 5 of public acts of 1909.

The Redford fair, one of the few survivors of the old time country fairs is now an institution of the past after an existence of 26 years. The management decided to quit while reputation and credit was good and the property has been platted into city lots. This leaves Milford and Fowlerville fairs about the only survivors in this section of Michigan.

Mr. Thomas Biggs and Miss Eleanor Outwaite were quietly married Wednesday afternoon at four o'clock in the presence of a small company of immediate friends, at the home of D. D. Allen, where Miss Outwaite had been the official housekeeper for several years. They will make their home in Detroit, where Mr. Biggs is employed as a moulder. Rev. Hugh N. Ronald performed the ceremony, using the ring service.

Chamberlain's Cough Remedy is sold on a guarantee that if you are not satisfied after using two-thirds of a bottle according to directions, your money will be refunded. It is up to you to try. Sold by Boyer's Pharmacy.

And now W. N. Wherry has an automobile.

Art. VanSickle of Ionia was a Plymouth caller Tuesday.

John Murray of Salem was a Plymouth visitor yesterday.

Whitney Smith of Lansing was a Plymouth visitor Tuesday.

Mrs. W. F. Weckerle was a Jackson visitor the first of the week.

Dr. W. E. Knight is visiting relatives this week at Geneva, N. Y.

Mr. and Mrs. C. G. Draper were South Lyon visitors last Monday.

Roy Feit, who has been working in Flint, is home visiting his parents.

Mrs. Pierce and Mrs. Doty of Detroit visited Mrs. L. C. Hough this week.

Mr. Roy Parsons of Ypsilanti spent Sunday and Monday with Frank Spioer.

Mrs. Walter Coogan of Detroit visited her mother, Mrs. A. L. Lyon, this week.

Bert Berdan of Detroit was a guest of his brother Dewey on Decoration day.

Mrs. Howard Brown and little son are visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Stewart.

Mrs. F. A. Blinn and Fred Rowe of Chelsea are visitors at M. A. Rowe's this week.

Mrs. Chilson, the aged mother of Theodore Chilson, is seriously ill with pneumonia.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. McLaren and Miss Nell McLaren were Chelsea visitors over Sunday.

Mrs. Ida Dunn was called to Bad Axe yesterday on account of the serious illness of her sister.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Pettingill of Louisville, Ky., visited J. B. Pettingill and wife this week.

Mrs. Julius Willis and her mother, Mrs. Petit, have gone to Grand Rapids for a ten days' visit.

Homer Jewell went to Ann Arbor Tuesday to have a slight operation performed on his throat.

Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Martin of Flint spent Saturday and Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. J. A. Lundy.

Mr. and Mrs. T. Edward Johnson of Stockbridge visited L. C. Hough the latter part of the week.

Mrs. Frank Woodworth of Salem and Mrs. Wilkinson of South Lyon visited Mrs. E. W. Clark Monday and Tuesday.

Mrs. E. W. Judson and son, Mr. and Mrs. Wakely and daughter and Mr. Duerr, all of Detroit, spent Monday at H. A. Spicer's.

Remember the Tri-county Field Meet at Athletic Park tomorrow. Encourage the boys by your presence.

Mrs. E. S. Cook entertained a large company of ladies yesterday afternoon at her home, progressive 500 being the pastime. Nine tables were filled.

Mrs. H. N. Ronald left yesterday afternoon for Alma where she will remain until the family is again ready for housekeeping in their new home at Thorntown, Ind.

Albert Wells of Pontiac was arrested yesterday morning on complaint of Dr. Campbell for giving a drink of liquor to a minor, a Plymouth youth. Before Justice Valentine he pleaded guilty and he was sentenced to pay a fine of \$5.00 and costs or go to jail for 10 days. He paid.

Overcoats and furs on the first of June does not usually constitute the wearing apparel of the people in this section, but this was a fact nevertheless in this year 1910, when all records were broken for cold weather. On Tuesday there was quite a little snow flurry and only cloudy nights prevented killing frosts.

The examination of the men arrested on suspicion of Deputy Sheriff Springer in Shearer's woods some time ago, took place before Justice DeGole in Detroit Tuesday, the charge being carrying weapons and burglar tools. The Deputy, Ray Welch and James Purdy were the witnesses sworn and the quartette were bound over to the circuit court for trial. There appears to be no doubt that the gang is a most desperate one and the local officer has been highly complimented by his superiors for bringing them in.

A CARD—We wish to express our heartfelt thanks to our friends and neighbors for the beautiful flowers and kind assistance in our late bereavement.
LEMUEL J. TRUESDELL & FAMILY

To Automobile Owners.
You cannot afford to run an automobile and not keep it insured. I write all forms of policies at very reasonable rates.
P. W. VOORHIES, Agt.

THE MARKETS

Wheat, red, \$.25; white \$.26

Hay, \$ 9.00 to \$12.00 No. 1 Timothy.

Oats, 35c.

Eye, 70c.

Beans, basis \$1.75

Potatoes, 10c.

Butter, 25c.

Eggs, 18c.

Wants, For Sale, To Rent, etc.

5c. per Line, One Insertion.

FOR RENT.—House on South Main street. Enquire of Mrs. Steele.

FOR SALE.—A good one-horse wagon. Enquire of James Joy.

FOR SALE.—First class 1/4 sawed oak refrigerator. Phone 127.



Our Customers

find they can get better Groceries, better service and better prices here than elsewhere. If you want fine, fresh Groceries, you should deal with us. All canned goods, Soups, Vegetables, Meats, Fruits, etc. Fine Flour, Sugar, Tea and Coffee.

Comprador Tea and B. & P. Coffee.
Open Kettle New Orleans Molasses.
Fresh Vegetables of all kinds every day.

Brown & Pettingill,
THE WHITE FRONT GROCERY
Telephone No. 40. Free Delivery



YOUR Grocery Order

Is what we are after and if honest prices, good goods and fair dealing are any powers of persuasion, our chances are good for getting it.

JOIN THE CROWD
On Saturday afternoon and bring your green tickets with you—perhaps you will draw the "boon" given away at 3:30 every Saturday. If you haven't a ticket get some at once. One with every 50c purchase.

FRESH VEGETABLES
Green Onions, Dry Onions, Cucumbers, Tomatoes, Pie Plant, Radishes.

FRUITS
Strawberries, Pineapples, Oranges, Bananas.
Give us a trial order to prove our statements.

D. A. JOLLIFFE & SON
Both 'phones. Free Delivery.

GALE'S.

I HAVE JUST RECEIVED
NEW STOCK OF FLAGS

for Decoration Day and 4th of July.
Flags for 1, 2, 3, 5, 10, 15 and 25 cents.

New Stock Fishing Tackle
Fish Hooks, Fish Lines, Trolling Lines, etc.

We keep in stock the American League Ball, Ball Clubs and Gloves, the kind the Detroit Ball Club plays with. We have Balls for 5c, 10c, 25c, 50c, \$1 and \$1.25.

We have something new in Toilet Paper—Japanese Crepe Toilet Paper for sick people—10c.
For Wall Paper go to Gale's.

JOHN L. GALE

Engagement Rings...

In nothing else is quality so important as in the engagement ring.

No lady likes to entertain a single doubt as to the genuineness of her engagement ring. It must be of the proper style—an enduring one—and flawless in every particular.

Every article of Jewelry known to come from this store carries with it a weight of trustworthiness that puts aside all doubts as to its excellence.

Buy the ENGAGEMENT RING here.

G. G. DRAPER
Jeweler and Optometrist

The Central Grocery

Free Delivery. Phone No. 13
Every article guaranteed or money refunded.

HAVE YOU TRIED OUR
KAR-A-VAN COFFEE ?

If not, why not? Try them, they are the best in town. Six grades, 18 to 35c

Private Estate Coffee, 35c.

Is the Flour you now use giving satisfaction? If not, order a sack of

TEGUMSEN FLOUR
Next week. It will pay you.
Toilet Soap—10c for box of three cakes.

G. A. GITTINS & CO.

PIPING OIL FROM THE PACIFIC TO THE ATLANTIC

On December 15, 1906, the waters of the Pacific ocean, for the first time in all history, mingled with the waters of the Atlantic across the Isthmus of Panama. It was not, however, through the great canal that this occurred, but through the oil pipe line of the Union Oil company of California,

which was being tested with sea water, under a pressure of 800 pounds, before being put in service. The installation of the only pipe line connecting the two oceans has excited considerable interest everywhere, not only because it was the only large pipe line in the tropics at the time, but because it opened the eastern market for the first time to California oil.

The Union Oil company of California was founded in 1890 by Pennsylvania oil men who had been established in the business in California since 1832. Its headquarters were at Los Angeles until 1908 and its directors are Los Angeles business men of the highest character for probity and conservative business energy. The president, Mr. Lyman Stewart, is well known as a philanthropist as well as a far-sighted business man and to him is due the entire credit for holding the company together and bringing it safely through the rocks and shoals of the early days of the oil business in California and the great panic of 1893.

The company has been doing a large business on the east coast in high-grade standardized asphaltum for many years and as it was necessary to ship the products of their California refineries across the continent or around the Horn in order to get them to the market, they decided to lay a pipe line across the isthmus and send the crude oil down the coast from California in their steamers and then up the Atlantic coast to New York or Philadelphia, where it could be refined.

The laying of the line and construction of the pump stations was entrusted to Mr. R. W. Fenn, A. S. C. E., who had not only been with the company for many years, but had also lived in a number of the South American republics and was accustomed to the health conditions and to handling native and Jamaican labor. Six months' time was given the company under their concession from the United States government, dating from January 10, 1906. Mr. Fenn was given about 50 minutes to get ready for the trip and reached New York in time to take the boat sailing February 2, 1906, for Colon, without men or plans, but with plenty of money.

On April 16 the pipe laying was commenced and the line was completed on October 16—six months to a day—but the time had been extended by the government in order to allow for preliminary arrangements. Mr. S. T. McElfresh of Pittsburg, Pa., was in immediate charge of the pipe-laying gangs. The progress of the work was watched with great interest by all who saw it. So much complaint had been made by everybody about the wantonness of Jamaican laborers that the laying of this pipe line was an object lesson on the subject. The gangs contained, each, about 70 men and were divided into sections. First came the "brushers," cutting all the grass and brush, followed by the "stringers," who laid the pipe in line, end to end. The next division removed the thread protectors and painted the threads with a preparation of oil and graphite. The pipe-laying gang proper consisted of the men who handled the lifting jacks, jack boards and chain tongs, five men on each of four pairs of extra heavy long-handled lay tongs. Another section lifted the next joint with pick-ups and the pipe steerer lined it up so that the thread would enter properly, while the joint was twisted by the friction of a length of rope passed around it several times and drawn back and forth until the pipe would enter no further in the collar without the aid of the tongs.

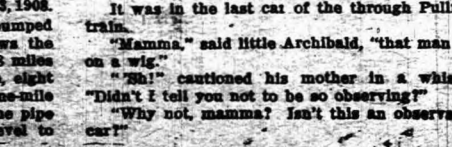
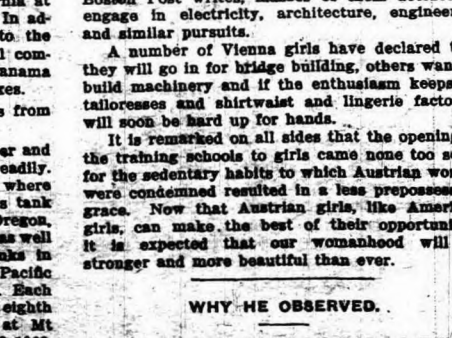
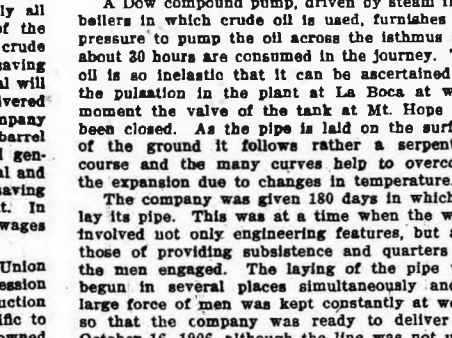
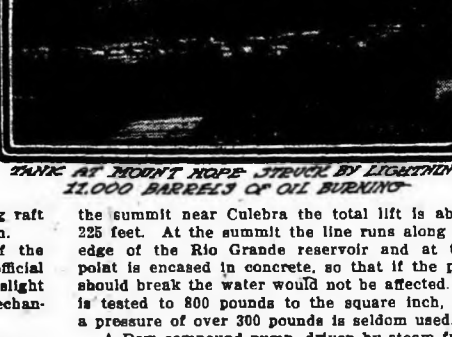
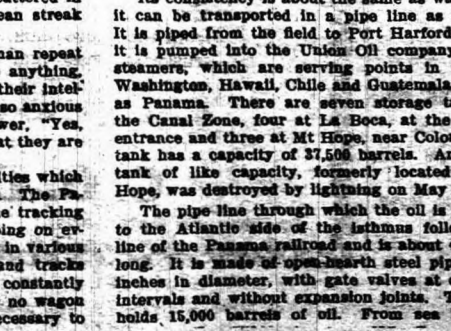
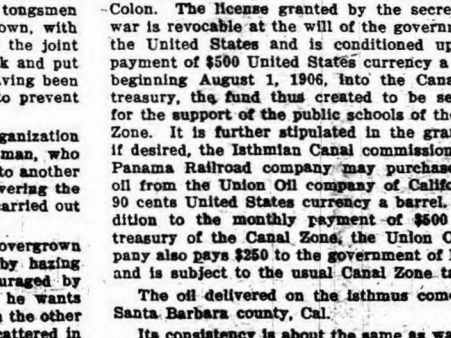
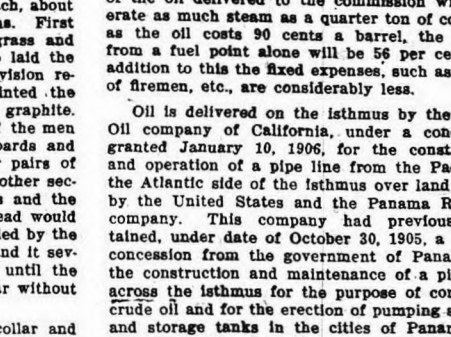
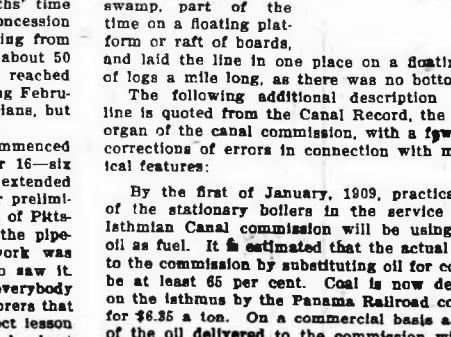
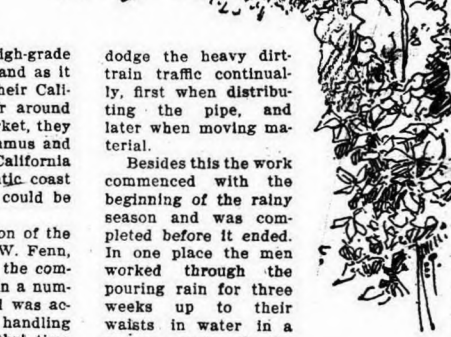
The foreman then sat astride the collar and beat time with his hammer, while the tongsman "broke out"—two tongs up and two down, with the precision of a military drill. After the joint was in place the painters did their work and put on the second coat of paint, the first having been applied when the pipe left the shops, to prevent rust forming while in transit.

An important feature of the gang organization was the employment of a confidential man, who spent all his time going from one gang to another and watching to see that the orders covering the treatment of the blacks were properly carried out by the foremen.

As the Jamaicans are simply great, overgrown children, they are easily discouraged by hazing or injustice and quite as easily encouraged by jolly. One may swear at them all he wants provided he has their confidence and, on the other hand, a big, well-trained gang can be scattered in two days by a foreman who has a mean streak in him and lets it crop out.

It is also necessary to make each man repeat every order before sending him to do anything, in order to be sure he understands, as their intellect is not well developed and they are so anxious to please that they will always answer, "Yes, sah," and start off without knowing what they are going to do.

It is hard to realize all of the difficulties which presented themselves during the work. The Panama railroad was in the act of double tracking its line and canal construction was going on everywhere. Steam shovels were at work in various places on both sides of the railway and tracks were being shifted and plans being constantly changed all along the line. There was no wagon road across the isthmus and it was necessary to



dodge the heavy dirt-train traffic continually, first when distributing the pipe, and later when moving material.

Besides this the work commenced with the beginning of the rainy season and was completed before it ended. In one place the men worked through the pouring rain for three weeks up to their waists in water in a swamp, part of the time on a floating platform or raft of boards, and laid the line in one place on a floating raft of logs a mile long, as there was no bottom.

The following additional description of the line is quoted from the Canal Record, the official organ of the canal commission, with a few slight corrections of errors in connection with mechanical features:

By the first of January, 1909, practically all of the stationary boilers in the service of the Isthmian Canal commission will be using crude oil as fuel. It is estimated that the actual saving to the commission by substituting oil for coal will be at least 65 per cent. Coal is now delivered on the isthmus by the Panama Railroad company for \$6.35 a ton. On a commercial basis a barrel of the oil delivered to the commission will generate as much steam as a quarter ton of coal and as the oil costs 90 cents a barrel, the saving from a fuel point alone will be 56 per cent. In addition to this the fixed expenses, such as wages of firemen, etc., are considerably less.

Oil is delivered on the isthmus by the Union Oil company of California, under a concession granted January 10, 1906, for the construction and operation of a pipe line from the Pacific to the Atlantic side of the isthmus over land owned by the United States and the Panama Railroad company. This company had previously obtained, under date of October 30, 1905, a similar concession from the government of Panama for the construction and maintenance of a pipe line across the isthmus for the purpose of conveying crude oil and for the erection of pumping stations and storage tanks in the cities of Panama and Colon.

The license granted by the secretary of war is revocable at the will of the government of the United States and is conditioned upon the payment of \$500 United States currency a month, beginning August 1, 1906, into the Canal Zone treasury, the fund thus created to be set aside for the support of the public schools of the Canal Zone. It is further stipulated in the grant that, if desired, the Isthmian Canal commission or the Panama Railroad company may purchase crude oil from the Union Oil company of California at 90 cents United States currency a barrel. In addition to the monthly payment of \$500 to the treasury of the Canal Zone, the Union Oil company also pays \$250 to the government of Panama and is subject to the usual Canal Zone taxes.

The oil delivered on the isthmus comes from Santa Barbara county, Cal.

Its consistency is about the same as water and it can be transported in a pipe line as readily. It is piped from the field to Fort Harford, where it is pumped into the Union Oil company's tank steamers, which are serving points in Oregon, Washington, Hawaii, Chile and Guatemala, as well as Panama. There are seven storage tanks in the Canal Zone, four at La Boca, at the Pacific entrance and three at Mt Hope, near Colon. Each tank has a capacity of 37,500 barrels. An eighth tank of like capacity, formerly located at Mt Hope, was destroyed by lightning on May 13, 1908.

The pipe line through which the oil is pumped to the Atlantic side of the isthmus follows the line of the Panama railroad and is about 44 miles long. It is made of open-heart steel pipe, eight inches in diameter, with gate valves at one-mile intervals and without expansion joints. The pipe holds 15,000 barrels of oil. From sea level to

the summit near Culebra the total lift is about 225 feet. At the summit the line runs along the edge of the Rio Grande reservoir and at this point is encased in concrete, so that if the pipe should break the water would not be affected. It is tested to 800 pounds to the square inch, but a pressure of over 300 pounds is seldom used.

A Dow compound pump, driven by steam from boilers in which crude oil is used, furnishes the pressure to pump the oil across the isthmus and about 30 hours are consumed in the journey. The oil is so inelastic that it can be ascertained by the pulsation in the plant at La Boca at what moment the valve of the tank at Mt Hope has been closed. As the pipe is laid on the surface of the ground it follows rather a serpentine course and the many curves help to overcome the expansion due to changes in temperature.

The company was given 180 days in which to lay its pipe. This was at a time when the work involved not only engineering features, but also those of providing subsistence and quarters for the men engaged. The laying of the pipe was begun in several places simultaneously and a large force of men was kept constantly at work, so that the company was ready to deliver oil October 16, 1906, although the line was not used throughout its entire length until November 14, 1907.

On account of changes in the line of the Panama Railroad company and in that of the canal itself the pipes have been shifted at many places and, according to the contract, all this work is done at the expense of the Union Oil company.

WOMAN'S ERA IN AUSTRIA.

In ten thousands of Austrian families girls and young women that formerly prepared for a career with the needle, thereby often digging for themselves an early grave, are now getting ready to embrace the better paid professions, formerly monopolized by men. Since training schools are open to women, the Vienna correspondent of the Boston Post writes, masses of them decided to engage in electricity, architecture, engineering and similar pursuits.

A number of Vienna girls have declared that they will go in for bridge building, others want to build machinery and if the enthusiasm keeps up tailors and shirtwaist and lingerie factories will soon be hard up for hands.

It is remarked on all sides that the opening of the training schools to girls came none too soon, for the sedentary habits to which Austrian women were condemned resulted in a less prepossessing grace. Now that Austrian girls, like American girls, can make the best of their opportunities it is expected that our womanhood will be stronger and more beautiful than ever.

WHY HE OBSERVED.

It was in the last car of the through Pullman train. "Mamma," said little Archibald, "that man has on a wig." "Sh!" cautioned his mother in a whisper. "Didn't I tell you not to be so observing?" "Why not, mamma? Isn't this an observation car?"

LOVE SINKS TO THE STOMACH

Danish Wife Learns Pinocle and is a Good Entertainer—Her Duty, She Thinks.

"After marriage love sinks to the stomach. There is no doubt of it, my friend. The old adage is right." Here is a suffragist, a good suffragist, from Denmark, who has seen life and who knows.

"Three husbands have I had," says she, according to the New York Evening Sun, "and of what I speak I am certain. My first was an Englishman—a race reputed difficult; my second was a Dutchman out of Holland, a good man, though Dutch; my third is a German, an 'echt Deutscher.' Yet from all these three have I received never anything but respect. Each has been an excellent husband; and for why? I have known my business as a wife. That is it in a fistful, yes. After marriage love sinks to the stomach."

Mme. Volkman, the president of the Independent Woman's Suffrage club in Harlem, speaks with the conviction and authority of experience.

"Let us come back to that duty of a wife. Evening comes. The good wife prepares for her husband an excellent repast, adorns herself within keeping of his means and from six to ten o'clock of an evening is she her husband's company.

"Pinocle she must learn, also dominoes. If she has no taste for these things that does not signify. It is her duty. A man will stay in his home quite content evening after evening so that he can put between his teeth a good pipe and sit down at ease to pinocle.

"I know what I say. Three husbands have I had and with each one it was the same. Now once a week there comes to my home a small club of my husband's. Three friends, a little beer and pinocle that makes for him his pleasure. That is my husband's one outside diversion. Ten cents or so changes hands for a pastime and for one evening I am relieved.

"Perhaps you ask: Is it not hard for an active woman of brains night after night to sit opposite her man and to play at pinocle. That is neither here nor there, my friend. Some sacrifice is necessary to all success. Only from a contented man will a wife get all what for she asks. Only from many contented men will many wives receive that woman's suffrage."

Accidents in Cotton Mills.

Cotton spinning mills in England, France, Belgium, Germany and the United States have, for a century at least been prolific sources of accidents arising directly from the machinery in use, as distinct from other causes. It was this prevalence of injury among cotton mill workers on the continent that called into being the Society for the Prevention of Accidents in Factories in Alsace 20 years ago, and excellent work has been carried on by this society and its ramifications among the cotton mills of Alsace Lorraine and Rhenish Prussia. It must, in fact, be credited to that disinterested body of mechanicians that they were the main pioneers of efficient safety devices for cotton machinery. During the last decade mills in England have adopted several of these appliances, improved on others, and from the inspiration given by those early efforts British engineers and machinists have invented many more which do good service every working day in the mill. The United States are now actively falling into line, and insurance companies are giving serious attention to the proper safeguarding of machinery in mills under their supervision.—H. M. Crawford in Cassier's Magazine.

A Legend of Embroidery.

Konan-in, called "the Goddess of Mercy," who was a missionary to Japan from China, having left her native land to teach Buddhism to the Japanese, is said, according to tradition, to have been the earliest instructor in the art of embroidery known to the Japanese.

The young woman, who was a nun of high standing, was obliged to take refuge in a temple for a time, and there she and other women missionaries who had gone to Japan in the interest of Buddhism wrought out in their embroideries their religious dreams of a future world.

From this example the Japanese learned the rudiments of the art which they so wonderfully developed. Other traditions have it that the nun did not teach the art of embroidery, but that she inspired those who were already acquainted with it to strive for more serious expression of their religious feeling through this art.

A Wave of Reform.

A Kindly Old Gent who was crossing a bridge was shocked to see a Tough Little Boy sitting on the rail and chewing the stub of a cigar. He said to the boy: "Sonny, it grieves me to see one so young indulging in such a degrading habit. Drop the nasty thing into the water and promise me you won't smoke another one, and I'll give you a dime."

So the boy dropped the stub, and promised. "And now," said the K. O. G., beaming through his glasses and handing over the coin, "tell me what nice things you can buy for ten cents."

"A package of cigarettes," said the T. L. B. as he ran away. Next day when the Kindly Old Gent crossed the bridge, there were ten Tough Little Boys sitting on the rail, all smoking cigar stubs.—Lippincott's.

AFTER SUFFERING ONE YEAR

Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Milwaukee, Wis. — "Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has made me a well woman, and I would like to tell the whole world of it. I suffered from female troubles and fearful pains in my back. I had the best doctors and they all decided that I had a tumor in addition to my female troubles, and advised an operation. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound made me a well woman and I have no more backache. I hope I can help others by telling them what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me." — Mrs. EMMA LMSK, 583 First St., Milwaukee, Wis.

The above is only one of the thousands of grateful letters which are constantly being received by the Pinkham Medicine Company of Lynn, Mass., which prove beyond a doubt that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, actually does cure these obstinate diseases of women after all other means have failed, and that every such suffering woman owes it to herself to at least give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial before submitting to an operation, or giving up hope of recovery. Mrs. Pinkham, of Lynn, Mass., invites all sick women to write her for advice. She has guided thousands to health and her advice is free.

For Headaches

Caused by sick stomach, ill-regulated bile, sluggish bowels, nervous strain or overwork, the safest and surest remedy is

BEECHAM'S PILLS

Sold Everywhere. In boxes 10c. and 25c.

An Unusual Attribute. Little Johnnie, who cannot pronounce S, has been frightened into keeping out of the attic by tales told by his nurse of a dreadful ghost that lives in the dim recesses under the eaves. The other day he was overheard to say confidentially to a small friend:

"We've got an old ghost up in our attic!"

To which his friend, much interested, responded: "Do he butt?"

Her Excuse. "Why—er—yes," Miss Goodley admitted, "perhaps you did hear me telling the minister I was only twenty-two."

"Oh, I'm surprised!" exclaimed Miss Gaddiet, "and you a Sabbath school teacher, too!"

"But," Miss Goodley protested, "the minister has told us it's always better to understate a thing than to exaggerate."

Not Exactly What She Meant. She—We've bin very busy at the mothers' meetin' gettin' ready for the sale of work.

He—Oh! I 'opes it will be a success. She—Yes, I think so; yer see the vicar is goin' to take most of our clothes off of us.—Tatler.

Quite a Job on Hand. "What's his business?" "Well, as near as I can make out he is matrimonial agent for his two daughters."—Stray Stories.

No man can love evil for evil's sake, as he can love good for goodness' sake.—Schiller.

HARD ON CHILDREN.

When Teacher Has Coffee Habit. "Best is best, and best will ever live." When a person feels this way about Postum they are glad to give testimony for the benefit of others. A school teacher down in Miss. says: "I had been a coffee drinker since my childhood, and the last few years it had injured me seriously. One cup of coffee taken at breakfast would cause me to become so nervous that I could scarcely go through with the day's duties, and this nervousness was often accompanied by deep depression of spirits and heart palpitation.

"I am a teacher by profession, and when under the influence of coffee had to struggle against crossness when in the school room. "When talking this over with my physician, he suggested that I try Postum, so I purchased a package and made it carefully according to directions; found it excellent of flavor, and nourishing.

"In a short time I noticed very gratifying effects. My nervousness disappeared, I was not irritated by my pupils, life seemed full of sunshine, and my heart troubled me no longer. "I attribute my change in health and spirits to Postum alone. "Read the little book, 'The Road to Wellville,' page 24. There's a Reason. "Ever used the above letter? A new one appears from time to time. They are interesting, free, and full of humor. Interest.

HAPPENINGS IN THE CITIES

Is Your Mind a Triangle or Circle?



NEW YORK.—Is your mind a triangle, a double triangle, a square, a circle, or a key to the infinite? If you don't know the answer, only Mrs. Adele Marie Rique can tell you, for the tall and stately person who answers to that very Gallic cognomen—pronounced in two syllables, like an American drink—is the counselor and speculator of the latest thing in cults or occults—the Temple of Universal Freedom.

If you are a triangle you think only of three things—food, clothing and shelter. If a double triangle you have aspirations for higher things, but they cross your more primitive instincts, instead of being harmonious with them, as in the case of human squares and circles.

The high priestess of the newest "ism" to attract public attention thinks a law of attraction and repulsion is merely one of smelling.

"So many women," she observed while expounding her novel theory, "are puzzled because, while they like certain men when they are around, they forget all about them when they are away. Others, on the other hand, will say, 'When I'm with him he exasperates me, but when I am away I care for him.' These are cases where mental and personal attraction are

not properly balanced. The real test of attraction," she added solemnly, "is smell."

"But clean people don't smell," objected the interviewer.

"Oh, yes, they do," affirmed the exponent of odorology. "Each individual has a personal odor which is strongest in moments of great happiness or great anger."

"I suppose you know," added Mrs. Rique carelessly, "that women's fashions, if you admire them properly, prophesy events. For instance when I saw the shop windows full of plaids in 1895 I said: 'Plaids mean war. This country is going to have a war.'"

"My friends laughed at me. 'The United States will never have another war,' they said. 'We shall see,' I answered. 'Roman plaids mean war, and from the amount of yellow in the plaids I should say our war would be with Spain.'"

"Then there was the woman's craze for purple. Purple means power and penance. It stood for the power of the monopolies and the penance Roosevelt would make them do."

"Well, what do the 'Chantecler' hats propose?" was asked.

"Aeroplanes, of course," exclaimed Mr. Rique, triumphantly. "The complete triumph of aeronautics."

"And the big hats women are wearing now mean burdens, mean drudgery, mean suffrage, self-support, all the things they are clamoring for. Oh, yes, all those things are coming. Whether or not we like them when we get them is another story."

Burglar Has Claws, Fur and Four Legs



NEW YORK.—When E. J. Hart, night watchman, heard an awful racket upstairs in the lead pipe storehouse at 451 West One Hundred and Twenty-fifth street, just before daylight recently, he was scared badly. There was clashing of metal, thumping, scratching and hollering, and, with great presence of mind, Hart realized that it would be silly to go up to the third floor all alone and try to make so many and such bold ruffians go away.

Anyone who could heave heavy lengths of lead pipe around that way was a match for the regular police, man to man, Hart was sure, and besides he counted the distinct and separate footsteps of at least a dozen of the strapping fellows. Warily he tiptoed to the telephone in the office and stealthily he called up the nearest police station.

"Burglars!" he whispered to Lieutenant Miller. "Plenty of them. Send around the reserves and a wagon or two."

Trials of the Gotham Crossing "Cop"



NEW YORK.—"If it wasn't for the rougher sex," says Big Bill, the traffic cop at the corner, "me life'd be a dream, no less. Sure, I mean wimmen. The felly that named thim the gentler sex, I guess, lived on a desert island. There couldn't ha' been none of 'em near."

He was doing his dervish dances in the middle of the street. On one side reared the big freight autos, loaded down with bales and barrels. The fast newspaper delivery machines shot by now and then with a scream that demanded a right of way.

Hard-headed horses fought with their drivers as to whether they should or should not turn at the corner, Big Bill, meanwhile, apparently missing death a dozen times over. Taxicabs hooted, but mildly, for it is known of all chauffeurs that traffic po-

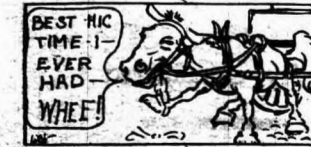
licemen hate the tax-chauling breed. Big private autos charged at him top speed and stopped miraculously in half their length at the wave of his white-gloved hand. From four directions at once heavy-footed teams dragging enormous loads of freight thumped ponderously his way.

A mere incident of his job was the clanging of bells by frantic motorists, anxious to keep the double car line clear.

At the Broadway curb a dominating woman stood and gesticulated at him savagely. "Come on across," said Big Bill, through the roar. "I'll see you throo."

She shook her head angrily and crooked her forefinger at him with the effect of an archangel catching a seraph in the sugar barrel. Bill held up the traffic four ways with a wave of his hand. For a moment there was an oasis of sweet peace on Broadway. On the four corners drivers and chauffeurs and motormen cursed viciously, as they set the screeching brakes. Bill got the lady's elbow. "Why didn't you come before?" she demanded, savagely. "I want to know—is this Broadway?"

Dobbin "Falls Off the Water Wagon"



CHICAGO.—It is very seldom that old Dobbin "falls off the wagon," but this is exactly what happened to a horse belonging to William Britten, on North Clark street. Britten, an expressman, was delivering a cask of wine to the North Side Turner hall, 323 North Clark street, when it slipped from the truck and, striking against the curb, broke open on the sidewalk. Dobbin smelled of the scorching liquid as it splashed into the gutter and his soul thirsted for great things. Leisurely he drank while Britten was inside the building "ex-

plaining" and having suddenly become endowed with agility in his old age, started on a journey down the street.

He leered at the passing vehicles with drunken disdain and virtually blocked all traffic as he "took in" the street from curb to curb. One ear remained erect, while the other drooped, and no circus horse ever was guilty of the fancy steps which Dobbin executed on Clark street.

Pedestrians stopped in amazement, and those who had seen the wine and knew the cause of Dobbin's hilarity gathered in a crowd to encourage and applaud. A policeman took Dobbin in tow and straightened him out as best he could until Britten was summoned. Dobbin could not be annoyed by any more work and Britten was compelled to lead his steed slowly and painfully home.

KEPT THE CLOTHES

YOUNGSTER REALLY PAID TWICE FOR NEW SUIT.

Little Walter's Revolt Ended in Tragedy, But for the First Time He Felt He Had Proper Wearing Apparel.

Little Walter was getting good and tired of it. It seemed to him that he had never known a time when he had owned any clothes that somebody hadn't owned before him, and here he was 13 years old—and large for his age, people said.

He looked down in disgust upon the brown knee pants that were wide enough for a show elephant. They had once belonged to Brother Dave, and Brother Dave had worn them about so much that even after they had been cut down people recognized them.

Little Walter sighed. Then a thought struck him—a daring thought. He slipped into the house by the back way and pried open the savings bank grandpa had given him. In it was the sum of \$4.74, mostly in nickels, dimes and pennies.

Immediately after supper he slipped out and walked to town—it was only a mile and a half and the stores stayed open 'until nine o'clock on Saturday night.

"What can I get a suit of clothes for, Mr. Tanner?" he asked the leading merchant. Mr. Tanner considered.

"How much have you got?" he asked shrewdly. "Four dollars, eh? Well, son, you're just in time. We're going to have a sale Monday and all our boys' \$10 suits go for \$4.44. I'll let you in tonight."

Thus it came about that on Sunday morning little Walter showed up at breakfast in a new gray suit. His father and his mother stared amazedly at him.

"Where did you get them clothes?" demanded his father.

"Bought 'em," said Walter, trying to speak nonchalantly.

"Ain't you got clothes good enough for you?" asked his mother; "here I worked my fingers to the bone makin'—"

But Walter's father stopped her with a wave of his hand.

"You go upstairs and take off them clothes," he said, "and put that Monday mornin' you take 'em back."

"The idea of his wastin' good money on clothes when he's got that good suit I made out of Sam's last summer suit, and some pants besides made out of Dave's," said his mother, indignantly.

Little Walter thought quickly. It was a time for desperate measures. Thrusting a hand into his hip pocket, he worked his finger about until he had poked a hole in the cloth.

"I can't take 'em back," he said tearfully; "I snagged a hole in the pants." His mother whirled him about and examined him.

"That's what he's done," she said indignantly. His father looked at him grimly.

"Take 'em off anyway," he said. "I'll be up to your room in a minute."

Later on little Walter, his face streaked with dirt, sat tenderly on the edge of the creaking bed.

"Any way," he said, "I got some clothes of my own. But, gee, pa's strong."—Dallas (Tex.) News.

Primrose Day. The twenty-eighth anniversary of the death of Lord Beaconsfield was commemorated in London and throughout the country in the customary manner. Primroses were worn generally. As some doubt appears to exist as to how the primrose came to be associated with Lord Beaconsfield, it may be mentioned that at the office of the Primrose league, in Victoria street, there is a photograph of a picture representing Lord Beaconsfield being presented with a bunch of primroses by Mrs. Brydges Williams, an eccentric lady of Torquay, who bequeathed to him the whole of her fortune. An inscription at the foot sets out that it was this incident that made Lord Beaconsfield during his life attached to the primrose, in respect to the lady's memory.—London Times.

Looking Forward. "This flat will suit you, I am sure," said the landlord's agent to the young matron and her husband, who were on a househunting expedition. "The floors are all hardwood and finished."

"Yes," answered the woman, "I admire them very much, but you see baby will soon be strong enough to drive nails, and I'm afraid he couldn't ever drive them in such a hard floor."

Spring Repartee. "You are daffodilatory about setting out your flowers this year," remarked the humorist of the first part. "I always wait until the weather is settled," responded the humorist of the second part. "That is my invariable crookism."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

A Serious Matter. "I suppose we will soon be hearing the joke about the big fish that got away."

"My friend," replied the fisherman, "with food at present prices, the fish that gets away is not a joke. It is a calamity."

A New Reason. "Why must you have a fifty-dollar hat?" "If I get pinched for protruding hatpins I want a hat valuable enough to be left as collateral."—Kansas City Journal.

A DIFFERENCE.



"This pie," said he, "is not at all like mother used to bake." His wife's remarks, however, were like mother used to make.

BABY'S SCALP CRUSTED

"Our little daughter, when three months old, began to break out on the head and we had the best doctors to treat her, but they did not do her any good. They said she had eczema. Her scalp was a solid scale all over. The burning and itching was so severe that she could not rest, day or night. We had about given up all hopes when we read of the Cuticura Remedies. We at once got a cake of Cuticura Soap, a box of Cuticura Ointment and one bottle of Cuticura Resolvent, and followed directions carefully. After the first dose of the Cuticura Resolvent, we used the Cuticura Soap freely and applied the Cuticura Ointment. Then she began to improve rapidly and in two weeks the scales came off her head and new hair began to grow. In a very short time she was well. She is now sixteen years of age and a picture of health. We used the Cuticura Remedies about five weeks, regularly, and then we could not tell she had been affected by the disease. We used no other treatments after we found out what the Cuticura Remedies would do for her. J. Fish and Ella M. Fish, Mt. Vernon, Ky., Oct. 12, 1908."

Desire for Information. "Mrs. Gaddington wants to know all about everybody's business." "Yes," replied Miss Cayenne. "She regards matrimony as a failure because she didn't marry a census taker."

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

A smile that won't come off soon becomes monotonous. Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, &c. A bottle.

TWO ANECDOTES OF BEECHER

Liberality of the Great Preacher Well Exemplified by Friend Who Knew Him.

Two stories of Henry Ward Beecher are told in the Christian Work, by Rev. Frederick Lynch, pastor of Pilgrim Congregational church, in his regular department, "The Optimist."

Mr. Beecher had been addressing an association of Congregational ministers somewhere in New York state, and when he had finished his address he said he would be glad to answer any questions if any of the younger brethren had anything that perplexed them. Immediately, a young clergyman arose and said, "Mr. Beecher, we have in our little church at — a very estimable man, but the moment I begin preaching he falls asleep and snores, so he disturbs the whole congregation and absolutely spoils the effect of the sermon. But he is the only rich man we have, and he is the main support of the church, and we dare not say anything to him for fear we might offend him. Now, what would you do in such a case as that?" Mr. Beecher admitted it was a puzzling situation, and then he said: "We get around it in Plymouth church in this way: I give my sexton orders to keep close watch of the congregation, and the moment he sees any man asleep to go right up and slap me on the back."

The other story is of the same occasion. Another minister arose and said: "Mr. Beecher, my congregation has delegated me to ask this question of you: We have in our congregation one of the purest and most lovable men you ever saw. He is upright, honest, generous, the heartiest supporter of the church we have—the friend of the poor, the beloved of little children, a veritable saint—but he does not believe the doctrine of the Trinity. Now, where do you think he will go after death?" Mr. Beecher was equal to the occasion. Hesitating a moment, he said: "I never dare say where any man will go after death, but wherever this man goes he certainly has my best wishes."

Gold Production.

It is difficult to realize the extent to which the production of gold has increased in recent years. Probably the figures published are at the best only approximate, but the mints of the world should be able to form tolerably accurate estimates, and these are helped to some extent at least by the statements of production at the mines. At all events, there seems to be a pretty general agreement among the authorities that from 1492, the year that Columbus discovered America, to 1896, when Bryan precipitated the discussion of standards, the entire world production of gold had amounted to about \$8,779,000,000. That is a sizeable figure; to be sure, but it is claimed that statistics show that in the 14 years beginning with 1896, and down to the close of 1909, the new gold mined amounted to \$4,610,000,000, or a trifle over 52 per cent, of the total production in 400 years. It appears reasonable enough to believe that such an enormous increase in the quantity of the world's standard of money must have had some effect upon commodity prices.

A Unique Banquet.

Superstition was mocked and flouted and invited to do its worst by all manner of taunts levelled against the fearsome number 13 at a banquet given in New York recently by the members of the Thirteen club. The club contains many more than thirteen members, but the diners sat at tables thirteen to each. Before each plate a red candle burned in a death's head holder, and the member whose candle went out first was supposed to receive it as a sign. As soon as the company was seated a new mirror was broken. The ices were served in the form of a skull reposing in a coffin. The toastmaster used a forearm bone to rap to order. At intervals, the diners counted up to thirteen as a chant, the number thirteen being hailed with cheers. At the close of the banquet the waiters filed into the room to the music of a funeral march, each waiter bearing aloft a chocolate cake with thirteen candles burning on it and a white skull and crossbones in the center.

Killed by Four Gills of Brandy.

An inquest was recently held in Wigan, England, upon four men who had died under very extraordinary circumstances. It appears that the landlord of a hotel had engaged eight men to remove a number of cases of spirit from one cellar to another. For some reason or other he left the men alone and they helped themselves to some overproof brandy.

It is believed that the men drank about four gills each. The result was that four of them died of acute alcoholic poisoning, while the others recovered. A post-mortem examination showed signs of an irritant poison in the stomach.

The medical evidence was to the effect that those who escaped had probably been better fed than the others, who died, inasmuch as the effect of alcohol on the stomach is lessened by the presence of food. Taking into consideration the nature and potency of the spirit, it is a wonder that any human being could have survived the ordeal.

In the Hub.

Fuddy (out from the Symphony hall)—How did you like the "Four Stars" solo this afternoon?
Buddy (over his shoulder)—
—I like them to be done every night, but I think...

IN CHILDISH FANCY HARD TO CONVINCE SKEPTIC

VIEWS OF LIFE FROM THE INFANTILE STANDPOINT.

Remarks That Have a Tendency to Seem Irreverent to Older Persons Really But Evidence of Simple Faith.

The child heart, the child spirit, with its adorable freshness and naivete of outlook, is responsible for a perennial crop of "good stories." To the normal child everything in this strange, huge world is so wonderful that he has no special sense of remoteness from anything, while it is hard to make unanswerable demands upon his credulity. Simple faith is quite easy to him, because he has to take practically everything on faith, anyway. Much of the misnamed "irreverence" of the little ones arises from this inevitable attitude of mind.

A recent writer, for instance, tells of a little boy who, after thinking much of the omnipresence of the Creator, asked his mother at nightfall:

"Mother, God is everything, isn't he? Then he is right in the room with us—right in this little bed with me?" Then, with a smile so sweet and affectionate as to be almost angelic, "I'm going to move over and give him lots of room."

The same little fellow upon another occasion astonished his maternal parent by an unexpected but perfectly sincere prayer.

"Please, God, send down to my house another boy just about my size for me to fight with!"

This child, while deeply religious in temperament, also was very passionate. One day his father, shocked at an unwonted display of temper succeeding a fit of religious fervor, remonstrated thus:

"My son, I should think you'd be ashamed to be so bad, and you scarcely up from your knees from asking God to make you a better boy."

"Well, I asked him hard enough," was the surprising answer, half choked with sobs, "but if he can't do it alone I'm not going to help him!"

The child's sense of logic and justice was fully developed even in early infancy. He thought, pondered, came to reasonable conclusions, knew no hesitation about expressing his thoughts. When his mother gently reproved him for running about the nursery in a state of nature, the child, with a simplicity quite free from impertinence or irreverence, pointed to a copy of an old master depicting the Holy Child and Madonna, hanging upon the wall.

"He used to do me," he quietly replied.

The older sister of this small philosopher was endowed with an unusually calm and positive nature. Not hers the fears, the anxieties, the emotional storms that afflicted her more sensitive brother. While still very young she gave evidence of a genial tendency to "know it all."

"I wonder what we're of, and how we're made," pondered the little boy, after one of his long and silent reveries.

"I don't know what we're made of," little sister responded, briskly, "but I know just how I'm made. First there's little round me that's busy and does things, then over that I wear a skeleton of bones, and then all the sinful lusts of the flesh."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Dolly's Version of It.

Dolly was not quite six when her mother bought a flock of nine Plymouth Rock hens and a rooster, and diligently explained to Dolly that the rooster was the "papa hen" and the rest were all "mamma hens." After two or three days of confinement, to accustom them to their coop, they were let out to wander about the yard, and Dolly was set to watch them. The hens stayed together nicely, but the rooster showed a tendency to wander into the next-door neighbor's chicken yard. Dolly chased him back time and again until she was tired and out of patience. She turned her back for a minute, and when she looked around there were the hens up by the coop, while the rooster was sedately pacing across the garden toward the next yard.

Dolly stamped her foot on the sidewalk and screamed, "Come back here! Come back to your own family." The rooster proceeded with perfect equanimity. Dolly watched him for a moment with a look of utter disgust. Then her mother heard her say very emphatically in an undertone:

"That's just like you men, anyway."—Lippincott's.

Put It Up to Cannon.

People all over the country write to Speaker Cannon about everything. Some of them condemn him and some praise him, but all of them always want something for somebody, usually themselves. But the prize package in the way of a request dropped in on Mr. Cannon in the form of a perfectly respectable looking letter yesterday, says the Washington Post. Here it is: "Our beaux cannot marry we girls because all foods and clothing are too high. What good is us girls if we do not have husbands? Why don't you make congress provide husbands for us? You will do the country more good by seeing that all the young people are married. If all the young people were married we would not need any congress or president. This world would then be a paradise. We must have husbands. Get some for us." For reasons of the most profound delicacy the writer's name is omitted, but the letter is postmarked Cleveland, O.

Unbeliever Fell Back on Doubting Watch on Which Time Was Kept.

It was in the Fourth ward, and a prominent ward worker was discussing the working of the voting machine. He insisted the machine was the only way of voting; that a man could express his wishes on it with far less trouble than with the old blanket ballot which it superseded.

"Why, I voted in my precinct in less than four seconds, actual time," he declared.

"G'wan!" was the rejoinder of the man who was looking for an argument. "What're ye givin' us?"

"I tell you I voted in less than four seconds, a complete ticket, judges and all, and all of the bond issues, and by the watch at that."

"Whose watch?"
"McGonigle's."
"I thought so. It's a d-d poor watch—that's all I've got to say."—Milwaukee Wisconsin.

Lost Maine Border Line.

There is a curious mixup all along the border where South Thomaston and St. George adjoin owing to the inability of anybody to find any record, survey or other means of determining where the line is. The location cannot be determined within half a mile, and there are many hundred acres of land and many homesteads of which nobody knows whether they are in St. George or South Thomaston. One gentleman who has paid taxes and voted in St. George all his life, informs us that he does not now know where he lives. His property and poll have been assessed by both towns, both threaten to sell him out for taxes if he doesn't pay. He positively refuses to pay taxes in both towns, and for the present, until somebody can tell him where he lives, will not pay in either.—Rockland Opinion.

The Golf Widow.

Time: Saturday, 2:25 p. m.
Mrs. T. Mashie at the window looking out wistfully into the June Sunshine.

Mr. T. Mashie appears, every detail of his costume suggesting a longing for the links. His cap is in his hand and his clubs within snatching distance. For the fraction of an instant he leans nonchalantly against the doorway.

"Well, my dear," he asks, "how shall we spend our half holiday? Shall we motor or drive or walk? Because," rapidly, as Mrs. T. Mashie is about to speak, "if you really don't care about any of these things, I have an engagement to pay golf at half past two and—by Jove, I must be off at once!"—Smart Set.

Whistlers, Not Singers.

A young man and a young woman stood at the foot of the steps leading to the New York Metropolitan Art museum. They were evidently undecided whether it would be better to go in or stay outside in the sunshiny park.

"Let's go in," said the young man, at last, and to make the suggestion more forcible, he added, "isn't there an exhibition of Singers going on in the museum now?"

"Singers!" exclaimed the girl, "round-eyed." "Oh, you mean Whistlers. Yes, let's go in."

Eggs Scarce in England.

This country is not alone in facing an egg problem. England is endeavoring to stimulate egg production, and a missionary egg train is planned to be dispatched through western England and Wales, where it is said that the egg industry is at a low ebb. The United Kingdom now imports nearly one-half the eggs consumed.

A Paradoxical Reply.

"Doctor, do you think eyeglasses will alter my appearance?" inquired Mrs. Ganson anxiously.
"I shall at least expect them to improve your looks," replied the physician.—Lippincott's.

EXCURSIONS

VIA THE
Pere Marquette

ON
Sunday, June 12

TO
DETROIT

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

ROUND TRIP FARE
25c.

TRY MAIL LINERS



HERE'S THE SECRET, MOTHER

"It's the Baking Powder,—not much like your old-style kind that cost three times as much and wasn't half as good."
"Well, it's just wonderful. Everything you make is light as a feather and the best I ever tasted. In my time, I thought I was a fine cook when I could get a cake to look like that. And to think it always comes out right! How foolish I've been to stick to the high-priced kind,—forty or fifty cents a pound and no better than they were fifty years ago!"

Baking Powders have improved along with everything else in the last fifty years. We guarantee that today the *Best at Any Price* is

KC BAKING POWDER

The modern, up-to-date leavener, the summit of perfection in Baking Powder. If you don't like it better than any other,—your grocer will return your money. Guaranteed to comply with all Pure Food Laws—Purity Guaranteed to please you best—Satisfaction Guaranteed to save you money—Economy
No "Trust" prices,—a 25-ounce can for 25 cents. Get a can on trial from your grocer; get it today.

EXCURSIONS

VIA THE
Pere Marquette

—ON—
Sund'y, June 12

—TO—
TOLEDO

Train will leave Plymouth at 10:30 a. m. Returning, leave Toledo at 6 p. m.

ROUND TRIP FARE
50c

EXCURSIONS

VIA THE
Pere Marquette

ON
Sunday, June 5

TO
DETROIT

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

ROUND TRIP FARES,
25c.

A Dainty Enameled Bedroom

What could be prettier or more inviting than a dainty bedroom with walls, furniture and woodwork all enameled in white or some delicate tint to harmonize nicely with furnishings and draperies? Why not have one?
ACME QUALITY ENAMEL (Neal's)
gives that smooth, beautiful, genuine enamel surface so sanitary and so easy to keep bright and attractive. Anyone can apply it by following the simple directions.
If it's a surface to be painted, enameled, stained, varnished, or finished in any way there's an Acme Quality kind to fit the purpose.
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THE . . . Finest Groceries
at the Least Prices,
Quality Considered
We also have a large and complete
LINE OF CROCKERY
AT THE RIGHT PRICES.
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