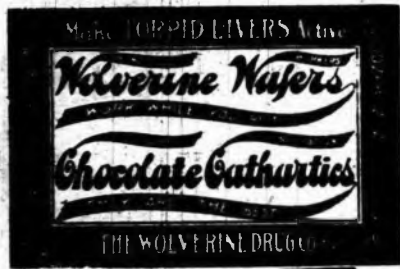


# THE PLYMOUTH MAIL.

VOLUME XXII, NO 40

PLYMOUTH, MICH., FRIDAY, JUNE 24 1910

WHOLE NO. 1190.



A REAL "FIND."

## Mount Vernon Rye

25 YEARS OLD!

Think of it! One of the finest WHISKIES ever made, and such an age. It was bottled in 1890, at 5 years' maturity.

It's for medicinal use and you can't beat it at any price. We found it in a cellar, dust covered, and festooned with cobwebs, but it's alright inside. It was a forced sale and the price was ridiculous, but we were on the ground with the cash, and as a result we are offering you this "prize package" at less than half its market value. 25¢ for "splits," and if you don't like it don't pay for it, that's the Wolverine way. And then we give you a discount of 10 per cent. for cash. Don't forget that.

THE WOLVERINE DRUG CO.

Phone No. 5.

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

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

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

GO TO THE

## Central Meat Market

FOR YOUR

BEEF, PORK & VEAL

Lamb & Chicken for Sunday

BARTLETT & RATTENBURY

BOTH PHONES

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

GOALLETTES

Car just unloaded. Try them and be convinced.

Best Grade of Anthracite Always on Hand

"CAST IRON SPLINT" & MASSILLON

LEAD ALL SOFT COALS.

J. D. McLAREN CO.

## Vacation Trip on a Freight Steamer

1400 miles along the scenic highway of the lakes. Finest fresh water cruise in the world. Round trip, \$25.00, which includes meals and berth, and allows passengers to remain aboard the ship while in port, if they so desire. For reservations or information apply

226 E. L. Street, Plymouth, Mich.

## Local Correspondence

### PERRINSVILLE.

The Gleaners initiated two more members last Saturday evening, followed by another fine banquet, which was heartily enjoyed by all. Quite a number of visitors from Sunlight Arbor were present.

Miss Mabel Oliver of Detroit is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Oliver.

Mr. and Mrs. James Tait and daughter Elsa visited Mr. and Mrs. L. J. Mel-drum last Sunday.

Miss Letha Brown returned home from Milford last Sunday. She has been learning the milliner trade there. Her cousin Lola accompanied her home.

Mrs. Annie Sherman and Mrs. Nellie Rohde, who have been very ill, are slowly improving.

Mrs. Mae Winchester and daughter of Detroit, who have been visiting her parents, returned home last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Stephenson have moved to Wayne.

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

### LIVONIA CENTER.

Harry Bennett and family of Hastings, Barry county, autoed out here on Monday. He made the trip in less than ten hours with seven in the seat, one hundred and fifty miles.

Children's day at Center church last Sunday was attended by a large crowd. The little ones all did nicely.

Miss Emma Helm of Northville and gentleman friend from Detroit visited at the former's home over Sunday.

Miss Ethel Williamson of Dowagiac is visiting her sister, Mrs. Will Garchow this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Bentley visited at the Stringer home last Sunday.

Mrs. Karriek and Mrs. Otto Wagon-schultz called on Mrs. John Base Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Rice of Kansas visited friends in these parts the first of the week.

Pain is Sometimes a Blessing, especially when it warns us of a serious disorder, such as neuralgia, boils, rheumatism, cuts, burns and bruises. Rene'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.

### NEWBURG.

The Livonia township Sunday-school convention will be held at Newburg church Sunday, June 26, commencing about 1:30 local time. Rev. George Davey of Redford will have charge of the music and Mr. Frank West will be the speaker of the day. Mr. West is the superintendent of the Scovel Memorial S. S. in Detroit. A very interesting session is anticipated and everybody is cordially invited to attend.

Miss Hazel Bovee of Northville is visiting at Perry Woodworth's.

Chas. Tuttle and Sylvester Ostrander of Detroit spent Sunday with Albert Stevens and his family.

Mrs. Walter Evans and little daughter of Northville are spending a few days with Mrs. Evans' aunt, Mrs. Chas. Geer.

Mr. and Mrs. Ray Ryder of Chicago are visiting at Chas. Ryder's.

Chas. Beckhold of Detroit spent Saturday with James Joy. Dorothy and Ruth Joy accompanied him on his return in the evening. They expect to remain several weeks with relatives in the city.

School closed last Friday with a picnic on Mitchell's flats. The children presented each of their teachers, Miss Moore and Miss Chadwick, with a beautiful souvenir spoon. Every one reported a delightful time.

Mr. Olds of Mason and Mr. Ross and son Francis of Manistee are visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Jas. LeVan.

Mr. John Thompson of this place and Miss Edna Hannan of South Lyon were quietly married at South Lyon Tuesday, June 21st. The Mail extends congratulations.

"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.

### Dr. J. F. Bennett Dies Suddenly

Detroit News: Exposure to the burning sun in a rural cemetery near Northville brought on an attack of heart disease which caused the death of Dr. John F. Bennett, one of the two coroners of Wayne county Sunday afternoon.

Dr. Bennett, with his father, Archer Bennett, his wife and eldest son went to the funeral of George Maubach, Mrs. Bennett's uncle, the doctor driving his own motor car. After the services in the small, unshaded cemetery, Dr. Bennett and his relatives walked a quarter of a mile to the home of his aunt, Mrs. Chas. Crooknaw. He entered the front gate, staggered to a bench under a tree and sat down, weakly. "I feel sick; get me a glass of water," he said, but collapsed, unconscious, as soon as the words left his mouth. Dr. C. F. Knapp, his nephew, was called, but after 20 minutes' coma, Dr. Bennett expired.

Dr. Bennett was born 46 years ago in Salem, Wahtenaw county, not far from the spot where he died. He attended the schools of his home town, the high school in South Lyon and worked in a drug store until he qualified as a registered pharmacist. He began the study of medicine in the University of Michigan, then moved to Detroit and was graduated from the Michigan College of Medicine and Surgery. He afterward did post-graduate work in New York city.

Dr. Bennett was active in local republican politics. In 1892 he started practice at Jefferson and Belvidere avenues and remained in that neighborhood. He was elected school inspector from the seventeenth ward in 1899. In 1906 he began his first term as coroner and was re-elected in 1908. He had already prepared cards announcing his candidacy for a third term. Since 1901 he was a member of the United States pension examining board.

He resided at 1933 Jefferson avenue. His family consisted of Mrs. Bennett and two sons, Zina B. and Merle F. He was a member of the American Medical association, the Michigan State Medical society, the Wayne county medical society, a thirty-second degree Mason, member of Michigan Sovereign consistory, Moslem temple Mystic Shrine and Ashlar lodge F. & A. M. He was also an Odd Fellow, Knight of Pythias and affiliated with several other organizations.

If You Would Be a successful farmer, horseman and stock raiser, you should use Harvell's Condition 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 25c 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.

### State Railway Cases Ended.

The big law suits between the State of Michigan and the Michigan Central road company were brought to a close last week when Judge Wiest signed a decree in favor of the state for \$125,000 and the railroad attorneys paid the money over to the state.

In signing the decree Judge Wiest said: "The court approves the stipulated settlement and commends all the attorneys for their high sense of duty."

The stipulation was signed by Governor Warner, ex-Attorney General Bird and Otto Kirschner and T. E. Barkworth on behalf of the state and by the railway attorneys on behalf of the company.

This ends the cases in which the state was suing the railroad for \$4,000,000 in back taxes and the road was suing the state for \$6,000,000 damages because of the repeal of its special charter. There has been much controversy over the matter of settling these cases, Secretary of State Martindale and Land Commissioner Russell opposing a settlement.

The cases can never be reopened except by a formal application for a rehearing or an appeal to the supreme court.

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.

## 90 IN THE SHADE

but that's nothing, as long as you can get one of our

## Pure Cherry Juice Phosphates

They will cool you in a hurry and only 5c for a big drink.

## Pinckney's Pharmacy



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

The butcher boy says



That statement is true as you will quickly learn if you try our meats after having tried to eat somebody else's.

We have the choicest cuts at the most reasonable prices. The quality is always the best—the eating tender and juicy.

Free Delivery Both Phones

Orders Called for and Delivered.

TODD BROS.

GO TO

## A. J. LAPHAM'S

FOR

HARD AND SOFT COAL, LAND PLASTER, HARD WALL PLASTER, WOOD FIBRE PLASTER, PORTLAND CEMENT, LIME, &c., &c.

PRICES THE LOWEST.

TRY PLYMOUTH MAIL LINERS—IT PAYS

# THE PLYMOUTH MAIL

F. W. SAMSEN, Publisher.

PLYMOUTH, MICHIGAN

## MEN THAT REACH THE TOP

Those Who Have the Gift of Mixing Courage with Proper Supply of Brains.

"Some men," said a business manager, "are afraid of responsibility, some men welcome it; either sort of man may be good and useful or bad and harmful, according to his special development."

"There are timid men who need somebody always to lean upon, but who, under guidance, are faithful and effective workers; and then there are men afraid of responsibility who are always irresolute and ineffective, who never can be prodded into anything but the dulllest of dull routine work, and who must always stay down close to the ground—men of small account."

"Then, among men not afraid to take responsibility you find some who are too cocksure about it, ready to settle any question that comes up to them right off the bat, big or little, going ahead jauntily, slapdash; not a good sort of man this to have at a responsible post."

"Also you have the man not afraid who thrives on responsibility and enjoys the increase of power, but who is cool and clear-headed—a man of keen and true discernment, who knows instinctively and logically what is the right thing to do, and who then fearlessly goes ahead and does it—a man of brains and courage. A rare combination this, and the man that possesses it gets far."

"For courage is the manly attribute that men most admire; we'd all dearly love to be courageous—to dare; and the man of courage, plus brains—the man not afraid to take the responsibility and who has also the downright ability to make good—we cotton to—and him most of us are willing to follow and obey. He can have what he wants in this world—and, if he should want it, he can have the biggest pair of wings in the world to come."

"If you expect to get anywhere, don't be afraid to take the responsibility! But, really to get on you want to mix your courage with brains."

**Ptomaine Poison.**  
The term "ptomaine poison" is in everybody's mouth, but few know what it really is. It develops, through the action of acid on tin. This is why every can of meat or vegetables or fruits should be turned out into an earthen bowl or crock immediately upon opening the tin can, and that is why mayonnaise dressing should never be put into tin receptacles. On one occasion several women were made seriously ill by eating salad at a reception. Investigation showed that the mayonnaise, in which was considerable juice, had been allowed to stand all day in a tin pail. According to the physicians, enough poison was generated to kill 40 men, and had the women eaten the mayonnaise from the bottom of the pail it would have been fatal to them.

**Bird Fought Off Marauder.**  
The extraordinary sight of a thrush fighting a cat which had designs upon its nest of young ones was to be seen at a park in Dover, England, recently. The hen bird with her young was in the nest, to which the male thrush had returned with a worm in his mouth, when he observed a cat in a neighboring tree. The plucky male bird at once flew at the cat and attacked it with beak and wings open, striking again and again at the animal's head. The cat eventually got down the tree to a wall. Here the bird again attacked the cat with all its force of wings and beak. Several times the cat nearly fell from the wall in escaping the attacks leveled at its head, and eventually slunk away.

**Food Adulteration in Europe.**  
Food adulteration is very common throughout Europe, in spite of prohibitive laws. In a London newspaper of recent date I saw an analysis of some London chocolate made of raw starch, rancid suet, tallow, husks, nutshells, chalk, venetian red, brick dust, peroxide of iron and glucose. Fake Camembert is disgracefully common, even in France. Wines are often adulterated. Cider is concocted from apple parings sent from canning factories in America.—Saturday Evening Post.

**Don't Prescribe.**  
We should be chary of prescribing remedies upon the sick other than those which their doctors have already prescribed. It is never a safe thing to tamper with drugs, and though certain medicines may be curative for ourselves and certain treatments prove our salvation they may be hurtful to others. Cases have been known of persons becoming seriously ill through taking a medicine prescribed for them by other invalids in whose case the remedy was a suitable one.

**Something Wrong.**  
"The dressmaker botched this gown."  
"It looks all right. What's the matter with it?"  
"Why, I can't sit down."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

**In the Family.**  
"Did you ever hear of snakes in winter?"  
"To be sure," replied the Billville matron. "My son sees them the year around. They're a regular performin' circus to him."—Atlanta Constitution.

# FISHERMEN WHO HAD SOME NERVE

## THEY TOOK THE FISH WARDEN PRISONER, MAROONED HIM ON LONELY ISLE.

### IT WAS A HOT TIME BUT THE MEN HASTENED TO PAY THE FEE TO THE STATE.

#### Warden Pettit Seized, Is Seized and There is a Tempest in a Teapot For a Brief While.

The story of the capture of Deputy State Game Warden C. E. Pettit by Wisconsin fishermen, whom he had taken prisoners, his landing on a sparsely populated island in Lake Michigan at the entrance to Green Bay, and his escape, as told, has some funny features.

The game warden was seized when he was on board the Wisconsin boat, which he had declared confiscated by Michigan and whose crew he had arrested. The fishermen cut the line by which they were being towed into a Michigan port by the game warden's boat, and escaped with the warden in their toils.

Pettit spent two days on Chambers Island before he was rescued. He refuses to describe his experience, or tell of his plans for the future. He says the boat which kidnaped him hailed from Green Bay, but beyond that he will not give any intimation as to its identity. The boat had on board four hundred pounds of fish, said to be illegally caught, when Pettit boarded it, but the fish are supposed to have been disposed of quickly at Green Bay.

In the report of the skirmish with the Wisconsin men, which Warden Pierce received from Fish Warden Pettit, the latter says:

"We had an exciting time. The Wisconsin boat turned so quick there was no chance for anyone else to jump aboard except me. Two men and two boys were aboard her. The old man came at me with an ax, the young man with an iron bar and the boys with chunks of coal. They made it interesting for me. The only way I could have gotten the wheel would have been to kill the old man."

"My instructions to the deputies are to never shoot except to save their own lives," said Pierce in explanation.

"You can't kill a man for offense against the game and fish laws. I shall try and get a requisition for those fishermen for assault with intent to do great bodily harm. I don't suppose the Wisconsin governor will honor it, however, for the fishermen stand together. Those who hire them tell them to resist our deputies."

Mickelson, the Marinette fisherman who created a sensation by cutting the lines that made his fishing boat fast to the cutter Chase S. Osborn, and kidnaping Deputy Game Warden Pettit, settled his differences with the Michigan authorities by voluntarily crossing to the Michigan side and taking out a license for his steam fishing craft at a cost of \$100. No further proceedings, it is said, will be taken against him.

**Two Wrecks; No One Hurt.**  
Two remarkable wrecks on the Lake Shore road in a single day have resulted in but slight damage. Eighteen men were hurled to the lower end of an upended car, and only two slightly injured, while the bottom of the car was shattered, in one case; Engineer R. L. Warn was thrown 150 feet with but slight bruises in a second. The wrecks occurred at Hillsdale. In the first wreck a switch was thrown and an eastbound freight wrecked down upon a tender engine in the local yards. The caboose of the freight was up-ended and left a mass of wreckage. The engine and tender were awaiting the load of ties for the Mosherville wreck in which a southbound freight was derailed on the Jackson branch north of Hillsdale county, and over 200 feet of track torn up.

**Homestead Lands Almost Gone.**  
"Six years from now there will be no state lands outside the forest reserves for sale in the state of Michigan," said Deputy Land Commissioner A. C. Carton recently.

"Wild lands that are now selling for from \$5 to \$8 per acre a few years ago went as low as 80 cents."

"The state does not have any more tax homestead lands placed on sale that the taxes have not been paid on of late years, but the majority is land that reverted back to the state years ago, and has stood on the books for a long term of years."

"These lands are being bought up for the most part by local residents of the counties where the sales are held and not by speculative purchasers as in years gone by."

# OWES MICHIGAN \$295,000.

## Balance Due From Government On Sale of Public Lands.

The United States government is indebted to the state of Michigan in the sum of \$295,000 and the money remains in the treasury of the United States waiting for some able-bodied citizen from the state to lay claim to it.

Under the "enabling act" by which Michigan was admitted into the union, 5 per cent of all moneys derived from the sale of certain public lands by the government was to be paid into the state treasury. There was paid to the state on this account \$286,751.49. No accounting has ever been made by the government to the state.

In 1836, under the Jackson administration, a very large surplus accrued in the treasury and the government concluded it advisable to distribute this sum among the several states and an act of congress was passed to that effect. From the debates which occurred in congress at the time of the passage of the act it is learned a large amount of the surplus then in the treasury arose from the sale of public lands.

## Power Dams Help Salt Mines.

"With the advent of electrical power which will soon be obtainable, many of the industries of northern Michigan will be reopened," said Secretary A. C. Carton, of the public domain commission. "I know of at least 12 abandoned salt wells on one piece of land not over 120 acres in area in Isosco county that at one time were paying investments, but since the timber has been made up into lumber and the refuse from the saw mills, which at that time furnished the power to operate the machinery necessary for the pumping of the brine, the question of fuel has played an important part and after vainly trying to operate by obtaining power from coal the expense was found to be so great that most of the salt wells of that section were abandoned."

"But with electricity brought down from the Au Sable river I have no doubt that these can be reopened and placed on a paying basis."

"There are wells in Isosco county, not now in operation, that would, in my estimation, yield sufficient brine in 24 hours to make at least 500 barrels of salt."

## Cashier Shepard Under Arrest.

Shepard, former cashier of the defunct Citizens' Savings bank, at Plainwell, was placed under arrest at his home by Constable Broff, of Allegan. He was taken to Allegan for arraignment. He pleaded not guilty and was released on bail of \$1,000.

The specific charge against Shepard is a violation of the state banking laws by making false reports to the state banking department. The warrant was issued by Banking Commissioner Zimmerman. The sum named in the complaint is \$10,102 and the offense is cited as having occurred March 29 last. The maximum penalty in case of conviction is 20 years imprisonment.

## Farmers Find Body in Woods.

With a bullet hole in his brain the body of a man believed to be H. L. Colin, of Braddock, Pa., was found in the woods a mile north of Mason, by a farmer who stumbled over the corpse, as he was walking through a short strip of timber land.

The man is believed to have killed himself several weeks ago. The only mark of identification is a card taken from a pocket in the dead man's clothes. On it was written "I am a member in good standing of W. S. Husband's lodge, No. 386, K. of P. Braddock, Pa."

At the Michigan Home for the Feeble Minded there are among some of the inmates those who have musical talent, which is being developed in the school by practical teachers, and the pupils are taking great interest in the work. A chorus of 100 voices is a feature of the Sunday school.

A person has a right in a "dry" county to serve his friends with a keg of beer at a barn raising on the farm or at a stump-pulling party in the fields, providing the beer is consumed on the premises owned by the person making the gift, is the opinion of an attorney attached to the attorney-general's office.

If the efforts of a number of railroad promoters meet with success the Battle Creek, Coldwater & Southern Electric railway will be finished within a short time. They appeared before the state railway commission and asked permission to sell \$15,000 in stock and issue bonds to the value of \$450,000 as first mortgage, \$420,000 of which amount have already been contracted for and sold at par.

# WIRE BULLETINS.

On the recommendation of Dr. John A. Holmes, purchasing agent of the postoffice department, Postmaster General Hitchcock is urging the enactment by congress of a stringent law to prevent bidders on contracts for supplies for the department to enter into combination to hold up prices.

The Montana, North Carolina, Tennessee and Chester, part of the American squadron which attended the Argentine centennial celebration at Buenos Ayres, have arrived at Rio De Janeiro. The South Dakota, the other member of the visiting squadron, is at Valparaiso on her way to San Francisco.

Through the office of the state secretary at Dallas, Texas, Chairman A. B. Storey, of the state Democratic executive committee, has sent out the official call for the state convention to be held at Galveston, Aug. 9. All state officers are to be nominated at this convention. The campaign is very bitter between the four gubernatorial candidates, prohibition being the principal question.

# NATION GREETS THEODORE ROOSEVELT ON HIS RETURN

## Monster Reception for the Former President at New York--Spectacular Parades on Water and Land--Mayor Gaynor Welcomes the Traveler.

New York—No such welcome was ever before given an American citizen as that which was accorded Theodore Roosevelt when he returned to the city of his birth on June 18. In accordance with his request, the greeting was wholly free from partisanship, and indeed his injunction was scarcely needed, for it seemed the entire nation was eager to welcome home the former president.

Since emerging from the African jungle the latter part of March, Mr. Roosevelt has been the guest of nearly every European ruler and almost unprecedented honors have been heaped on him. The reception by his fellow citizens was a fitting climax to his triumphal tour and must have been the most satisfactory event connected with it.

Flotilla Meets Him at Quarantine. More than a month ago every available craft in New York harbor had been engaged for the day, and numerous big organizations, like the Republican club of New York and the Hamilton club of Chicago, had chartered regular coast line steamers.

So it went all the way up to Twenty-third street, where the parade turned and made its way back to the Battery. At that historic spot at the lower end of Manhattan island Colonel Roosevelt landed to receive the formal welcome home.

Welcomed by Mayor Gaynor. In an enclosure in the center of Battery park were 200 distinguished guests, including senators, representatives, ambassadors and close personal friends of Mr. Roosevelt. Surrounding this enclosure was another reserved space which was occupied by about 2,500 prominent men and members of the big reception committee.

The cheering and music were almost continuous as the colonel entered the park, but finally quiet was restored and Mayor Gaynor stepped forward and delivered a cordial address of welcome on behalf of the nation and the city. Mr. Roosevelt responded briefly but feelingly, and short speeches were made by several other prominent men. Much as he would have liked to be present to greet his predecessor, President Taft



BEFORE AND AFTER THE TRIP

Early in the morning this immense flotilla sailed far down the bay, and when, about 9 o'clock, the scouting tugs and motor boats came flying in with the word that the Kaiserin Augusta Victoria was approaching, all made ready for the first greeting.

As the big liner came into sight, every whistle on every vessel was tied open and shrieked the welcome to the returning wanderer. Colonel Roosevelt, with Mrs. Roosevelt and Kermit by his side, stood on the deck,

was kept away on account of his official position and by a previous engagement.

Parade Through the City. When the speech making was over, the parade through the city streets started. It was originally intended to conclude the reception with a monster parade, and invitations were issued to various organizations throughout the country. Within a few days, however, the committee was flooded with so many applications that the



From stereograph, copyright by Underwood & Underwood N. Y.

## THE VOYAGER HOMEWARD BOUND

waving his hand and smiling the familiar smile, and the waiting thousands cheered him again and again.

Reception Committee Takes Him. At Quarantine the necessary formalities were quickly over and the official reception committee took the colonel and his party aboard its revenue cutter. That vessel at once started up the harbor and all the gaily decorated craft, filled with clubs and private parties, fell in behind and formed a most spectacular water parade. On almost every boat was a band, and all the way the musicians played at the top of their lungs. The shores were black with people who shouted their greetings to "Teddy" as he passed and the factories and mills added the noise of their whistles to the general din.

parade feature had to be curtailed. All organizations that wished to participate in the parade were assigned certain blocks along the line of march; for instance, one or two blocks were assigned to some visiting club, and the next to the public, and so on.

The procession itself was comparatively small and was led by the mounted police of New York, who were followed by the police band on foot. Then came the escort of 500 Rough Riders under the command of Robert Huster of Oklahoma city, president of the organization. Colonel Roosevelt came next in a carriage, and his carriage was followed by a long procession of vehicles containing the members of the committee and the speakers.

# IN A SERIOUS CONDITION.

## A Case of Terrible Kidney Trouble.

Henry Palmer, Cole and Walnut Sts., Barnesville, O., says: "My kidney trouble was caused by hardships and exposure in the army. The awful pains across my back gradually became more severe until I was in constant misery. My feet and hands were swollen to twice their natural size. The kidney secretions were in a terrible condition—for months I voided what seemed to be clear blood. I became so dizzy everything seemed to whirl. My condition was alarming when I began using Doan's Kidney Pills. Before long I improved and was soon strong and well."



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

**MIGHT HELP HIM.**



"Do you think Miss Pink would marry me if I should ask?"  
"She might. Women are proverbially foolish."

## SKIN BEAUTY PROMOTED

In the treatment of affections of the skin and scalp which torture, disfigure, itch, burn, scale and destroy the hair, as well as for preserving, purifying and beautifying the complexion, hands and hair, Cuticura Soap and Cuticura Ointment are well-nigh infallible. Millions of women throughout the world rely on these pure, sweet and gentle emollients for all purposes of the toilet, bath and nursery, and for the sanative, antiseptic cleansing of ulcerated, inflamed mucous surfaces. Potter Drug & Chem. Corp., Boston, Mass., sole proprietors of the Cuticura Remedies, will mail free, on request, their latest 32-page Cuticura Book on the skin and hair.

Honored by the Governor. Effusive compliments have been paid to Governor Marshall many times, but it remained for an old Irish woman to cap the climax.

The governor met her at a funeral which he attended the other day and she was full of reverence for the Indiana executive.

"Ah," she said, "an 'tis the governor," and she swallowed up the governor's slim right hand in her own right hand, made large and muscular by many days of toil. "Yis, 'tis the governor, an' 'tis glad I am to see ye, gov'nor, an' 'tis glad the corpse is honored by your prudence."—Indianapolis News.

A Protection Against the Heat. When you begin to think it's a personal matter between you and the sun to see which is the hotter, buy yourself a glass or a bottle of Coca-Cola. It is cooling—relieves fatigue and quenches the thirst. Wholesome as the purest water and lots nicer to drink. At soda fountains and carbonated in bottles—5c everywhere. Send 2c stamp for booklet "The Truth About Coca-Cola" and the Coca-Cola Baseball Record Book for 1910. The latter contains the famous poem "Casey At The Bat," records, schedules for both leagues, and other valuable baseball information compiled by authorities. Address The Coca-Cola Co., Atlanta, Ga.

Good Scheme. "It's a shame," commented the friend of the restaurant proprietor. "What's a shame?" asked the restaurant man in surprise.  
"Why, that you should give that pretty waitress all the tough steaks for the patrons at her table."  
"Oh, I pay her extra for that. You see she is so pretty not one man would kick if the steaks were so tough they pulled his teeth out."

How's This?  
We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.  
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.  
We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by him.  
WALDRON, BROWN & MASTON,  
Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.  
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonials sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.  
Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

High Dives. Ostend—And, pa, is there always water in the stock market?  
Pa—Yes, my son.  
Ostend—But how do you know, pa?  
Pa—Oh, because there is always some one taking a plunge there.

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.

Goodness is the only investment that never fails.—Thoreau.

# SERIAL STORY

## An Heir to Millions

By Frederick Reddall

Author of "The Other Man" etc.

Illustrations by Ray Walters

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### SYNOPSIS.

Andy Meelen, aged millionaire miner, is dying and orders a will drawn up, leaving all his property to the son of a sister of whom he has heard nothing for years and whose married name he does not know. Meelen was married years before, but left his wife after a quarrel in which he struck her. He learned later that she and their daughter were dead. The scene shifts to New York, introducing Wilfrid Stennis, who is telling his fiancée, Eunice Trevecca, what he would do if he were the possessor of wealth. In the law office of Carboy, Passavant & Cozine, attorneys for the estate of Meelen, Roger Hews reports the result of his search for heirs of Meelen. He conceals the fact that he has discovered that Meelen's daughter is living. Wilfrid Stennis replies to an advertisement for information concerning his dead mother, Martha Meelen, and is told that he is the heir to Andy Meelen's millions. He wants to marry Eunice at once, but she resolutely demurs. He meets Clara Passavant, frivolous daughter of his attorney. Eunice becomes jealous of Wilfrid's attentions to Clara. He builds a yacht and starts on a trip abroad, the Passavants being included in the party.

### CHAPTER VI.

When Roger Hews was dispatched to Pennsylvania as the confidential agent of Carboy, Passavant & Cozine to verify the strange story told by Andrew Meelen on his death-bed he unearthed a far more curious and complicated series of episodes, so unusual and unexpected as to suggest to his fertile and not over-scrupulous mind a plot by which the knowledge thus gained might be turned to his own advantage in several ways. Briefly told, this is what he discovered after much painstaking piecing together of fact and inference:

When Minna Meelen found herself, as she supposed, deserted by her husband so soon after their marriage, unable to bear the taunts and gibes of the village women, she left the outskirts of Hazleton, then little more than a hamlet, and tramped across the mountains to Nanticoke. Here, being a complete stranger, she resumed her maiden name of Minna Tod, passing herself off as a widow, and making a living by sewing and doing chores. Here a daughter was born to her. A year and more had elapsed since leaving Hazleton, when seemingly authentic tidings reached her that her husband, Andrew Meelen, had been killed in battle. So to her the erstwhile fiction became a cruel and bitter fact.

Believing herself a free woman, and being still young and handsome, her scolding tongue and fiery temper somewhat cooled by her misfortunes, she permitted herself to be once more wooed and won, this time by an artisan named John Trevecca.

In less than a year she presented Trevecca also with a daughter, but this time she died during her accouchement, and the infant with her, and was buried in Nanticoke, exactly as Roger Hews reported. This event it must have been which reached the ears of Andrew Meelen, denuded of the one vital fact that Minna had married again and that his own child still lived.

To the day of her death John Trevecca supposed she had been really a widow when she married him—as, of course, did Minna herself. The only deception she had practiced consisted in the concealment of her true name.

When Minna died, John Trevecca cherished her first-born, the little Eunice, as his own, bringing her up under his name, giving her a good education, even sending her to a country seminary for a couple of terms; then, in turn, he moved away, and no one in Nanticoke heard of him for many years.

So much of the past Roger Hews had discovered when he returned to San Francisco to report to Mr. Carboy. We have seen how he suppressed the essential facts, completely misleading the astute lawyer. When he went east for good it was with the idea of tracing John Trevecca and his stepdaughter. He hoped that the girl still lived, and that, fortified with proofs of the foregoing facts, he could eventually produce her as the rightful heir to the millions of old Andrew Meelen—for that she was his legitimate daughter, born in lawful wedlock, no one would be able to gainsay in the face of the evidence he could produce.

In one of two or three ways Hews proposed to turn this valuable secret to his own profit: If the girl were alive and unmarried and in humble circumstances, he would try to make her his wife and divulge the truth afterwards; in which case Roger Hews would have somewhat to say concerning the spending and scattering of old Andrew's hoarded wealth. If the girl were already wedded to another, then he hoped to find his account by selling her and her husband

the story on the best terms possible. Thirdly, if neither of these things were the case, then he could find a market for his wares with Wilfrid Stennis, who might be expected to pay handsomely for the suppression of the secret, thus insuring to himself a clear title to the property.

It was a clear case of "Heads I win, tails you lose!" So far as he could see, only one contingency could defeat the major plot—the daughter of Minna and Andrew Meelen might be dead.

Meantime, he had no objection whatever to letting a wrongful heir enter into possession. The information he possessed would have a sure and certain market value in any case.

It took Roger Hews three or four months to trace the migrations of John Trevecca, covering, as they did, a period of ten or twelve years. But run him to earth at last he did, and found to his joy that Eunice was very much alive, and well worth winning for her own sake. But one other thing was not so much to his liking—the discovery that Eunice and the man in possession had been friends for years, and were even then supposed to be engaged lovers. This was an adverse conjunction which the astute mind could not have imagined or foreseen—indeed, it was a piece with all the other strange factors in the case.

However, Roger Hews was content to play a waiting game. He was very careful to keep out of Wilfrid's way, but he lost no time in making the acquaintance of Eunice and her stepfather, and at the time of Wilfrid's departure for Europe Roger had been for some months on terms of easy acquaintance with both of them. He attended the same church as Eunice, he joined the ward club and the lodge to which Trevecca belonged, and among the decent denizens of Macdougall street passed as a writer, a character which was not belied by appearances, owing to his quiet, steady demeanor and his careful acting and dressing of the part.

Nor did it take Hews long to discover that there was a little rift in the lute between Eunice and Wilfrid. This exactly suited his book. Perhaps a less observant person could



Hews Was Content to Play a Waiting Game.

have foretold such an outcome of their old romance. Anyway, this was Roger's opportunity. As Wilfrid's visits became fewer, and the coast more clear, the other took to dropping in of an evening, ostensibly to see John Trevecca; or he would contrive to meet Eunice at church and prayer-meeting and walk home with her. He even escorted her to the park, to the theater, and to some popular concerts.

Never by word or look or action did he hint of any knowledge of her acquaintance with Wilfrid Stennis. She, on her part, for motives of pride and delicacy forebore to allow Stennis' name to pass her lips; old John Trevecca was naturally close-mouthed about his own or his daughter's affairs. So it was a three-cornered game.

At no time is the average woman supposed to be more approachable to a determined wooer than when she has been deserted or deems herself forsaken by another man. In proportion as the wound is deep, so is the healing process possibly hastened if there be a sure and certain consolation at hand. But Eunice Trevecca was not an average woman; her heart did not always rule her head.

When nearly a year had passed without so much as a line from Wilfrid, Eunice deemed herself indeed forgotten. What she had feared and foreseen, she told herself, was come to pass; and "that woman," as she termed Clara Passavant in her thoughts, had probably won him away from his early affection by her wiles and her brilliant social attainments.

"I suppose we are not in his class any longer," she said to herself bitterly. "But she will never make him happy; all she cares about is the money."

She did not, nor would not, blame Wilfrid; it was all "that woman's" evil doings. Yet she tried her best to think of him as dead to her, and to find the fact that henceforth she must piece out her life alone. But it was a sorry attempt.

Eunice had not been a woman had she failed to see the drift of Master Roger's coming and goings. Here was too sweet a nature not to feel honored by what she supposed was the unselfish admiration of a passably good man. He had apparently succeeded in ingratiating himself with her stepfather, and his companionship proved a rather welcome diversion in those dark days. But she knew his love-quest was hopeless, and discouraged his more marked attentions, for she told herself her heart was dead.

So when Roger Hews pressed his

suit—he never made love to her as Wilfrid had done—she was ready with her answer.

"It cannot be, Mr. Hews," she said, as they stood in the dim old parlor. "I esteem and admire you as a friend, but—I shall never marry."

"Perhaps I have been too hasty," said Roger suavely. "In time, possibly, you will like me better. Let me still be your friend and comrade. I will not recur to this without your permission, but some day I shall ask you again."

She shook her head in token that his was a forlorn hope, but she was too kind-hearted to inflict a hurt where she could avoid it.

"On those conditions, then," she said, "we may still be friends; but I shall never change my mind."

"Cursed upstart!" Hews muttered when he found himself on the wrong side of the door. "She loves him still! I wish he would get married himself; then, my lady, perhaps you'd sing another song!"

### CHAPTER VII.

Jaded and surfeited, ready to cry "Vanity of vanities, all is vanity," Wilfrid Stennis returned to his native land after two years of kaleidoscopic experiences in the chief capitals of the Old World. He had plunged into the vortex of "life," only to be flung out of the vortex and whirl as a spent swimmer is spewed out on the sand by some mad-rushing breaker.

Into those two years he greedily crowded together enough vicissitudes to last another and better-seasoned mind and body a decade at least. Perhaps his almost total lack of previous social training and preparation led the sooner to inevitable satiety; it was like a starveling gorging himself on a 12-course dinner of highly spiced and seasoned viands.

Certain it is that his one over-mastering desire at last took the form of an acute nostalgia—a longing to get away from glittering generalities and sybaritic luxury and settle down somewhere to a life of plain and polished ease.

So he left the Kestrel to follow at leisure—the original yachting party was disbanded long since—and came home by the Oregon on one of the last trips of that doomed greyhound of the ocean.

In appearance Stennis was not much changed, save for a little more fullness of face and figure, a rather tired look about the eyes, and—what was more noticeable—just a suspicion of grayness in the hair around the temples. And this at 30! In manner he had certainly improved; you would have at once set him down as a well-trained and well-groomed man of the world.

An intense and overweening craving for simpler manners and homelier fare led his steps straight from the pier to the little house in Macdougall street, around which were clustered by far the pleasantest memories he had ever known.

Eunice was at home, and herself opened the door, so no retreat, no denial, was possible.

"Why!—Mr. Stennis!" she cried in genuinely astonished accents. In the total surprise of the moment it was all she could find to say.

As he stepped across the threshold his gaze sought hers, but in the act of shaking hands—apparently a merely perfunctory ceremony on the girl's part—her eyes were veiled, and the sole token of emotion she betrayed was a little tell-tale red signal-flare in her usually olive-pale cheeks.

"Have you no word of welcome for me, Eunice?" said Wilfrid reproachfully.

"Surely!" was the answer. "We—I—am glad to see you back safe and sound and looking so well. When did you arrive?"

"Scarcely an hour ago. I came straight here."

During the voyage across Wilfrid had in divers ways pictured to himself this meeting. There was to be a sort of killing of the fatted calf, although in no sense did he regard himself as enacting the role of the prodigal—he had been made too much of while abroad for that. And though he knew in his heart of hearts that he had probably forfeited all right thereto, in fancy he had dwelt with an inward glow over the glad greeting which Eunice was to extend; he had even pictured to himself in his arms way her flinging herself into his arms and with tear-wet cheeks taking him to herself again. But this commonplace, every-day "How-de-do, Mr. Stennis!" and the total absence of emotion, grave or gay, cool or ardent, was like passing at one step from the hot sunshine of the plains of Lombardy to the ice-crowned steeps of the Alpine summits beyond.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

After the Rata. As a country Germany has fewer rats than any other in the world. This is due to the interest taken by the government in their destruction. If a boy applies to the mayor of his town he is furnished with traps and paid half a cent for every skin he brings. In large towns there are 100 boys at work all the time. The cost of traps and bait makes each skin cost the government about a penny, but as every rat destroys five dollars worth a year, this makes a tremendous saving. The mice, though destructive, are not looked after by the government. It is expected that every household will protect itself. However, a reward of a penny is paid for every three skins.

Another Idea. "Charlie, dear," said young Mrs. Torkins, "I want you to stop at the market and get some egg plant."

"But I don't like it."

"No. But you like eggs. I want to feed it to the hen."

## THEODORE ROOSEVELT, JR., WEDS MISS ALEXANDER

### Eldest Son of Former President and Pretty New York Girl Are Married in Gotham---Will Reside in San Francisco.

New York—The Fifth Avenue Presbyterian church was the scene of a wedding on June 20 that attracted the attention and interest of the nation—that of Theodore Roosevelt, Jr., and Miss Eleanor Butler Alexander.

A large number of prominent people witnessed the ceremony, but naturally the most noticed person in the church, after the bride and groom, was Col. Theodore Roosevelt, father of the young man who was entering the state of matrimony. The date of the wed-

ding, but in the main he has been less enthusiastic on the subject of life in the open than his father and brother Kermit. He has always been of a studious nature and his romance with Miss Alexander is said to have had its beginnings in the mutual love of the young people for music. For all that "Teddy, Jr." has eschewed the sensational in outdoor athletics, he did participate two years ago in a balloon fight from Washington, in which he and the two army officers



OYSTER BAY SCHOOLHOUSE.

Where Theodore Roosevelt, Jr., Attended School When a Boy.

ding had been set to permit the attendance of the former president, and this was one of his very first social engagements after his return from abroad, for he landed in New York only two days before.

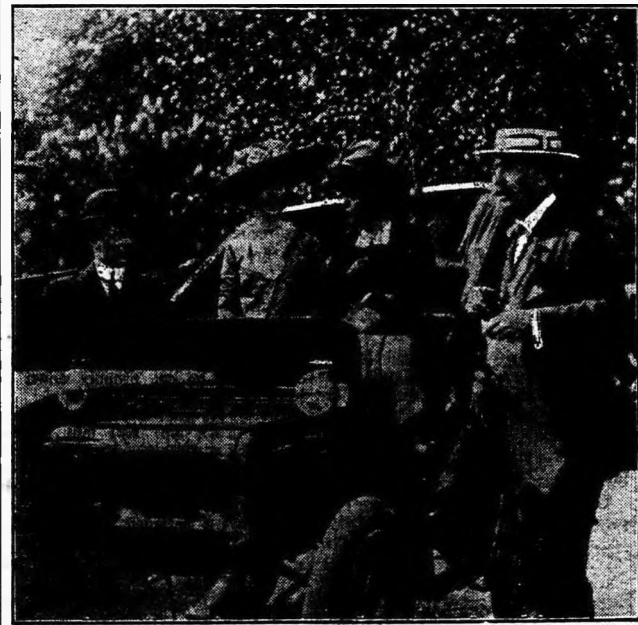
Mrs. Snowden Farnestock, who before her own recent marriage was Miss Elizabeth Bertron, was the matron of honor, and the bridesmaids were Miss Ethel Roosevelt, Miss Jessie Millington-Drake, Miss Janetta Alexander, Miss Jean Delano and Miss Harriet Alexander.

Rev. Henry M. Sanders, a great uncle of the bride, officiated, assisted by Dr. Gordon Russell of Cranford, N. J.

After the ceremony the bridal party

who were his fellow passengers had some rather exciting experiences.

There was no little surprise on the part of the public when Theodore, Jr., upon completion of his college course two years ago, chose a business career as his life work, and still more wonder was aroused when he took employment in a Connecticut carpet factory in order to gather knowledge at first hand of the practical side of carpet manufacture. He started at the lowest round of the ladder, as an unskilled workman at a small salary. Of course he was promoted as he mastered the intricacies of the business, but he continued to live quietly in a modest boarding house. Many persons were skeptical



Reading From Left to Right: Theodore Roosevelt, Jr., Mrs. Roosevelt, Mrs. Longworth, Larz Anderson.

was entertained at the home of the bride's uncle, Charles B. Alexander. At least a part of the honeymoon will be spent at Sagamore Hill, the country home of the Roosevelt family at Oyster Bay, Long Island. Later in the summer the young couple will start for San Francisco, where Mr. Roosevelt is to be in charge of the interests of the carpet manufacturing firm with which he has been associated for some time.

The love story of the young couple has been a quick-moving romance. Their engagement was announced only last winter and the news was cabled to Colonel Roosevelt, resulting in the speedy receipt of his approval and congratulations. The bride, who is the daughter of Henry Addison Alexander of New York, is twenty-one years old, of a little more than medium height, slender and of very attractive appearance, having an especially beautiful complexion. She is as animated as her famous sister-in-law, Mrs. Alice Roosevelt Longworth, whose house guest she was for a time just before Mrs. Longworth sailed for England to join her father.

Theodore Roosevelt, Jr., strongly resembles his father in looks, but is decidedly reserved and is generally credited with being far less democratic than certain other members of the family. As a boy he rode horseback and engaged in all the other outdoor pursuits of the juvenile Roosevelt clan at their home at Oyster Bay, and he took some part in athletics during his preparatory school course at Groton and his collegiate course at Har-

vard, as to whether young Roosevelt would stick to so prosaic an existence, but he is evidently determined to win his fortune in this sphere.

Garden Work an Aid to Beauty.

Working in the garden and picking flowers make gentle exercise that tends to improve the figure. Many society women believe this, and on Long Island there are said to be a score of society women who are resorting to this treatment for health and elasticity. Mrs. O. H. P. Belmont spends much time in her garden in Southampton. Mrs. Herbert M. Harriman and many others say they delight to pick flowers, and the question has been raised whether they are not following the advice of a beauty specialist who advises this for health and the form. "If a woman is in earnest about becoming slim," says the beauty doctor, "she will use the same muscles in working over a flower bed as she will in exercising in a gymnasium. Weeding seems prosaic, but it is excellent exercise. One of my patients came to me recently and said she wished to develop her arms and her shoulders. I told her to go home and run the lawn mower. She was startled at first, but finally she followed my advice and it did her a world of good."

Was for Forest Conservation.

Housewife—Are you willing to chop some wood for your dinner? Plodding Pete—Gorry, mum, but I am a Pinchot man.—Boston Transcript.

## YOUR BACKACHE WILL YIELD

### To Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Bloomdale, Ohio.—"I suffered from



terrible headaches, pains in my back and right side, and was tired all the time and nervous. I could not sleep, and every month I could hardly stand the pain. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound restored me to health again and made me feel like a new woman. I hope this letter will induce

other women to avail themselves of this valuable medicine."—Mrs. E. M. FREDERICK, Bloomdale, Ohio.

Backache is a symptom of female weakness or derangement. If you have backache do not neglect it. To get permanent relief you must reach the root of the trouble. Nothing we know of will do this so safely and surely as Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Cure the cause of these distressing aches and pains and you will become well and strong.

The great volume of unsolicited testimony constantly pouring in proves conclusively that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, has restored health to thousands of women.

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

## 30 ft. Bowels—

Biggest organ of the body—the bowels—and the most important—It's got to be looked after—neglect means suffering and years of misery. CASCARETS help nature keep every part of your bowels clean and strong—then they act right—means health to your whole body.

CASCARETS are a box for a week's treatment. All druggists. Biggest seller in the world—10 million boxes a month.

Wrong Diagnosis.

A drummer was taken ill suddenly. He went to see a physician of considerable standing and the following conversation ensued: "I feel very sick," declared the drummer. "What's the trouble?" asked the physician. "Severe pain in my side," "Humph," said the doctor slowly, "I think you have appendicitis." "You have made a mistake, doctor," replied the salesman. "I'm not a millionaire, just a plain drummer." "Well, I guess you just have the cramps, then," replied the indignant personage. "Five dollars, please."

Paired.

She was an amiable old lady, and volunteered much information to the fair stranger who had come down to see an important event in the country town—the laying of the foundation stone of the new church.

"Yes," prattled the old lady, "that is the duke and duchess, and the couple behind them are the mayor and mayoress; and those two to the right are the vicar and—er—vicar." Ideas.

Not Transferable.

Miss A. had on a skirt of delicate fawn color, which the others coveted. "Do bequeath that skirt to me, Miss A.," said one friend; "it matches a waist of mine exactly."

"I don't see what you want of this old skirt," Miss A. replied. "It's on its last legs now."—Success Magazine.

Barber-Humor.

Barber—How would you like your hair cut, sir? Stude—Fine. Do you think I came in here to discuss the tariff?

A DETERMINED WOMAN Finally Found a Food That Cured Her.

"When I first read of the remarkable effects of Grape-Nuts food, I determined to secure some," says a woman in Salisbury, Mo. "At that time there was none kept in this town, but my husband ordered some from a Chicago traveler.

"I had been greatly afflicted with sudden attacks of cramps, nausea, and vomiting. Tried all sorts of remedies and physicians, but obtained only temporary relief. As soon as I began to use the new food the cramps disappeared and have never returned.

"My old attacks of sick stomach were a little slower to yield, but by continuing the food, that trouble has disappeared entirely. I am today perfectly well, can eat anything and everything I wish, without paying the penalty that I used to. We would not keep house without Grape-Nuts.

"My husband was so delighted with the benefits I received that he has been recommending Grape-Nuts to his customers and has built up a very large trade on the food. He tells them by the case to many of the leading physicians of the county, who recommend Grape-Nuts very generally. There is some satisfaction in using a really scientific prepared food."

Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in plain, "There's a Reason." It will tell you the story of the food that cured her. It is a story of a woman who was cured of her troubles by using Grape-Nuts. It is a story of a woman who was cured of her troubles by using Grape-Nuts. It is a story of a woman who was cured of her troubles by using Grape-Nuts.

**THE PLYMOUTH MAIL**

—BY—  
**F. W. SAMSEN**

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

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

FRIDAY, JUNE 24, 1910.

**A Contagion of Mad Dogs.**

Fourteen canines have been killed within the past ten days as a result of a "mad dog" scare. Only one of the lot, a strange dog from the country exhibited a genuine case of rabies, the others showing symptoms of the disease only, but it was deemed wise on the part of the owners and village officials to put them out of the way.

Sunday Marshal VanDeCar was notified by Paul Bennett that a dog showing signs of hydrophobia had bitten two of his hogs and that also a dog belonging to Fred Peterhans, a neighbor across the way had been bitten. The dog was reported as being headed for the village and the marshal started out with his gun. It was some time before he got sight of the animal, but he was finally driven into George Hunter's cellar where he was shot.

The chase furnished quite a little excitement in the neighborhood, everybody taking to their homes and shutting the door. There have been no other cases of dogs becoming actually mad, but many showed unmistakable signs of being affected and in most cases were killed by the owners themselves. It is now believed no further cases will develop. The sudden heat last week is said to have developed the rabies in the dogs.

In this connection we publish a village ordinance in relation to dogs, some owners of valuable or pet dogs being alarmed by threats made by persons to shoot any and all dogs at sight:

Section 1. The common council of the village of Plymouth duly assembled at a regular meeting, do ordain, That during the months of July and August of each year every person owning or keeping a dog within the corporate limits of the village of Plymouth and allowing the same to run at large shall keep the same muzzled in such a manner that said dog cannot bite or inflict any wound or injury to any person or thing with its teeth.

Sec. 2. It shall be the duty of the village marshal to kill all and any dogs not muzzled, as provided in section 1 of this ordinance, that may be found running at large within the corporate limits of said village during the months of July and August of each year, provided that the village marshal shall not kill any unmuzzled dogs on the streets of said village that are in company with their masters and are not doing any harm or damage.

**OBITUARY.**

Emeline M. Marston was born March 17, 1823, at Batavia, New York. At the age of 12 she came to Michigan and when she was 23 years old was married to Israel F. Chilson. To them were born eleven children, seven of whom are now living, six daughters and one son. There are also eight grandchildren left to mourn the loss of a devoted grand-mother.

On June 3rd, she was suddenly stricken with what proved to be her last sickness and although suffering intensely, she was patient and uncomplaining and expressed herself as ready to go and willing to submit to God's will.

On Sabbath morning at 10 o'clock at age of 87 years, she departed from this to a higher and better life. She was surrounded by loving children who administered every comfort during the last days in the home where she had resided continuously for 58 years.

The funeral occurred from her late home Tuesday afternoon, services being conducted by Rev. Burns of Detroit, a former Baptist pastor here.

**Inspecting Dairy Buildings.**

Gov. Warner, Colon C. Lillie, the new dairy and food commissioner, and T. F. Marston, superintendent of the dairy department, went to Minnesota and Wisconsin last week to inspect dairy buildings of various state fair associations.

The Michigan state fair association has decided to erect a dairy building which will be second to none and the three state officials named above will decide upon what is wanted. The officials will view the buildings now in use at the Minnesota state fair at Hamlin and will also visit Milwaukee, where they will visit the building recently erected by the association in that state. These buildings are said to be the finest of their kind anywhere and the new one planned will be built along similar lines.

Lame shoulder is almost invariably caused by rheumatism of the muscles and yields quickly to the free application of Chamberlain's Liniment. This liniment is not only prompt and effective, but in no way disagreeable to use. Sold by Bayer's Pharmacy.

Have you tried our liner ads?

**CHURCH NEWS.**

**BAPTIST**

Rev. J. E. Littell of River Rouge will preach Sunday morning and evening at the Baptist church.

**UNIVERSALIST.**

Rev. Lee McColester will preach in the Universalist church Sunday evening at 7 o'clock.

**CHRISTIAN SCIENTIST.**

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

**METHODIST**

Rev. E. King, Pastor. Morning service 10 a. m. Subject, "Future Retribution and Punishment." The pastor will preach. Sunday-school at 11:30. Epworth League at 6 p. m. Leader, S. O. Hudd. Evening service at 7 p. m. You are invited.

**LUTHERAN.**

Rev. O. Peters, Pastor. Services Sunday morning at 9:30, standard, followed by holy communion. Sunday-school at 11, standard.

The ladies aid will meet with Mrs. Lou Reber Thursday afternoon, June 30. All members are requested to be present.

**PRESBYTERIAN**

Services will be held next Sunday morning at the usual hour. Rev. Willis E. Hogg of Chicago, a candidate for our pulpit, will preach. S. S. services immediately after.

Prayer meeting will be held on Wednesday evenings instead of Thursday until further notice. Subject for the next meeting will be the next S. S. lesson. A. D. Stevens, leader.

In a letter from our former pastor, Mr. Ronald, he wishes to be remembered to all the members and friends and thanks them for the shower of post-cards.

**SCHOOL NOTES.**

[Printed as written by Pupils.—Ed.] We failed to report last week the visit of the 7th grade boys to Mr. Wheeler's home in Ann Arbor. They and their teacher, walked the whole distance, dividing it, however, by a night of camping out. To say that they had a good time would be superfluous; it would be impossible to bring together that combination, "boys," "tramping," "camping out," without a resultant good time.

Prospects for next year's class are fine if we may judge from the ambition, energy and ability shown by our Juniors in their four course banquet given to the Seniors Friday night. This is the first time so elaborate an entertainment has been given in honor of the Seniors, and though they can be said to deserve it, yet it reflected fully as much honor upon the Juniors. It is hoped that the Junior class will continue to strive to excel in all lines.

Mr. Wilcox of the school board conducted the teachers, H. S. Juniors and Seniors and townspeople through the Eloise county institution last week Tuesday and proved himself a royal entertainer. After a picnic dinner on the grounds, some of the teachers and guests remained with the physics class to see the electrical experiments performed in the laboratory there. The day was a most enjoyable and profitable one and we are grateful to Mr. Wilcox for it.

The tuition for foreign students next year will be \$20 instead of \$14, as heretofore. Look out that you get your application in in due form before July or you will have to pay it, instead of the district board as the law intends.

The freshmen girls gave a farewell party to Miss Brown at Helen VanDeCar's last Saturday. Everybody had a fine time and Miss Brown was the recipient of a beautiful hand-painted plate from the class.

If any one wonders what makes Miss H. look so happy since the unusually large meeting of the Masterpieces class a week ago, ask the Seniors.

Examinations are over and all that remains is the bringing in of the sheaves. May yours be heavy ones. The extremely sultry weather made the examination seasons unusually difficult this year; but this is right, after all, for one must learn to do his best in spite of physical difficulties before he can be said to have efficiency, and it is efficiency the school should develop.

Commencement festivities began Friday night with the Junior banquet, baccalaureate sermon was preached by Dr. Caster Sunday night, Wednesday night the H. S. faculty entertain the class, Thursday night is commencement and the exercises close with the alumni banquet Friday night.

In spite of the rain the Botany and Physiography classes went to Belle Isle a week ago Saturday. They made a study of the aquarium, the animals in the park and the plant forms. After completing the rounds, the classes returned to the "Promise" where a bountiful dinner awaited them. Everyone enjoyed himself to the utmost.

Mr. Isbell was away week before last on a tour of investigation. His main object was to inspect the teaching of agriculture in the public schools. The

principal points visited were North Adams and the Western Normal at Kalamazoo, with the Ypsilanti Normal College, the Ann Arbor high school, Hillsdale College and the new Jackson high school as intermediate stops. One of his Fowlerville graduates, Mr. Roswell Carr, now an M. A. C. man, has been handling the work in agriculture in the North Adams schools for the past two years and has done some excellent work there. North Adams appreciates his work, and, even in that small town, offered him \$1200 to remain. He is considered by the State Department and at M. A. C. one of the best teachers of agriculture in the State. He gives a course in the Mt. Pleasant Normal this summer and next year goes to Dillon, Montana, at a fine salary. Mr. Carr says it pays to teach agriculture in the public schools. Prof. Burnham, at the head of this department in the Kalamazoo Normal, also gave some interesting information.

Our athletes needed training suits. There was no money in the treasury. Mr. Wheeler came to the rescue and offered to get up a minstrel show. Mr. Wheeler carried out his part of the program, but on account of the Open Night at school, field day, etc., it was necessary to put it off till after all these had taken place. Now comes examinations and the close of school with all its attendant activities, including receptions, etc. Some thought it was taxing the students too much; so the superintendent postponed it till next fall. We shall hope to present this admirable attraction at a convenient season at that time, and shall ask your patience now and your kind patronage then.

A number of Plymouth people went to Orchard Lake last Saturday night in their automobiles, and when ready to return, C. H. Rauch opened the water tank on his machine to see how much water there was in it, lighting a match to enable him to see. Instantly there was an explosion, which resulted in burning Mr. Rauch's face very badly. He drove the machine home, but the burns were very painful and he was confined to the house for a few days. The explosion was caused by an accumulation of gas in the tank from the lubricating oils gathered there through the pipes.

**COP WAS**

Clean Sidewalk and Suit of Bringing Brains to Court on Situation.

It was a bad combination—a hot day, a tired policeman, and a pall of chowder spilled on the sidewalk of Madison Square. The policeman gazed wearily at the ever-widening pool of hot and reeking chowder. The passing pedestrians picked their way gingerly round its outskirts or stopped to look inquiringly at the helpless policeman. It was clearly within his province, and after a few thoughtful mops of his heated brow, he turned and walked briskly off toward a neighboring basement. It looked business-like, and a crowd gathered to see him cope with the situation.

A New York crowd is most easily interested, and they stood in serrated ranks, waiting for the return of the policeman with mop and pail. He returned even before they expected him, but they had not reckoned on the resourcefulness of the police force, for under his arm he bore a half-starved cat of the summer-in-New-York variety, which he set proudly down in front of the appetizing mess.

There were two "miaus" of strangled ecstasy—then lap! lap! lap! accompanied by a rhythmically waving tail, and in five minutes the sidewalk was immaculate and a placid policeman was leisurely making his rounds, followed by a satisfied and admiring pussy.—Youth's Companion.



**NO HOUSE IS IMMUNE**

from fire danger on the glorious fourth. No matter how careful the owner may be, a chance rocket or bomb may start his house ablaze.

**HAVE US INSURE YOU BEFORE THE FOURTH**

so that you will be protected from loss. You may have nothing to insure on July 5.

**P. W. VOORHIES, Agent**

**Notice of Meeting.**

To whom it may concern: Be it known that on the 23rd day of May, A. D. 1910, an application was filed with Frank Palmer, county drain commissioner of the county of Wayne, for the cleaning out, deepening, widening and extending of the Hough drain, located in the township of Plymouth. Be it further known, that on the 23rd day of June, A. D. 1910, a meeting of the township board of the township of Plymouth will be held at Buckley's Pharmacy, at two o'clock in the afternoon, for the purpose of determining whether or not the said proposed drain is necessary and conducive to public health, convenience and welfare; that at such meeting all persons owning lands liable to be assessed for benefits or whose lands will be crossed by said drain may appear for or against said drain proceedings. Given under my hand this 15th day of June, A. D. 1910. J. A. FISHER, Township Clerk of the Township of Plymouth.

**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

**KODAKS**

Take a Kodak with You

Make the most of Every Outing by keeping a Kodak record of your trip.

Kodaks..... \$5.00 to \$111.00  
Brownies..... 1.00 to \$12.00

**G. G. DRAPER**

Jeweler and Optometrist.

**Elliott-Taylor-Woolfenden Co.,**

Woodward Ave. and Henry St.,

DETROIT.

The new store is light, cool, airy and the broad aisles make shipping a pleasure in this hot weather. See our complete lines in all kinds of

**SUMMER WEAR**

White Goods Underwear Millinery Waists Veils Silk Gloves Hosiery Shoes

DAINTY LUNCHES, ICE CREAM, Etc., served on the 6th Floor.

Mail Orders Receive Prompt Attention

**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.**

The Mail only \$1 a year. TRY MAIL LINERS

R. E. COOPER, M.D.C.M., Physician & Surgeon, Office hours—Until 9 A. M. to 2: after 7 P. M.

OFFICE OVER RAUCH'S STORE Bell Phone 26; Local 20.

**DR. S. E. CAMPBELL**

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

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

**Dr. A. E. PATTERSON**

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

Hours—until 9 a. m., 2 to 4 p. m. and after Telephone 28, Plymouth, Mich.

**P. W. VOORHIES,**

Attorney and Counselor at Law

Real Estate, Loans and Collections.

Telephone 73. Plymouth, Mich

**Penny'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**

**Robinson's Livery**

Sutton Street

**GOOD STABLING.**

Good Rigs at the best prices possible.

All kinds of Draying done promptly

**Detroit United Lines**

**Plymouth Time Table**

**EAST BOUND.**

For Detroit via Wayne 5:50 a m and every hour 10:50 p m. also 9:45 p m. changing at Wayne to Wayne only 11:35.

**NORTH BOUND.**

Leave Plymouth for Northville 6:08 a m (Sun days excepted); 7:10 a m and every hour to 9:10 p m; also 10:42 p m and 12:25 a m. Leave Detroit for Plymouth 5:45 a m (from Michigan car barn); also 6:30 a m and every hour to 7:30 p m; also 9 p m and 11 p m. changing cars at Wayne. Leave Wayne for Plymouth 6:28 a m and every hour to 8:28 p m; also 10:10 p m and 12 midnight. Cars connect at Wayne for Ypsilanti and points west to Jackson.

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

**Probate Notice.**

STATE OF MICHIGAN, county of Wayne, ss. At a session of the Probate Court for the said county of Wayne, held at the Probate court room in the city of Detroit, on the 14th day of June, in the year one thousand nine hundred and ten. Present, Henry S. Hulbert, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Augusta Runk, deceased. Paul W. Voorhies, administrator of said estate, having rendered 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 nineteenth day of July 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 consecutive 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. [A true copy.] Chas. C. Chadwick, Probate Clerk.

**HOLLISTER'S Rocky Mountain Tea, Nuggets**

A Rare Medicine for Busy People. Brings Golden Health and Renewed Vigor. A Specific for Constipation, Indigestion, Liver and Kidney Trouble, Pimples, Eczema, Impure Blood, Bad Breaths, Stomach Bowels, Headaches and Backaches. It's Rocky Mountain Tea in tablet form, 35 cents a box. Genuine made by HOLLISTER DRUG COMPANY, Madison, Wis. GOLDEN NUGGETS FOR SALLOW PEOPLE

# G. A. GITTINS & CO.

CENTRAL GROCERY.

Free Delivery. Phone No. 13

Every article guaranteed or money refunded.

Send in your orders early and receive first choice of our

## Fresh Fruits and Vegetables

Tomatoes	Oranges, 35c to 50c
Cucumbers	Bananas, 20c doz.
Onions	Pineapples, all prices
Radishes	Lemons, 40c doz.
	Strawberries

Try the Kar-a-Van Coffee and be convinced of its superior qualities, from 35c a lb. down to 18c. Hearts Desire Tea, 50c a lb. Herald Chop Tea, 40c a lb. Molasses, the best Open Kettle.

GIVE US A TRIAL ORDER.

# Just Received

TWO CARS OF

NICE GREEN TIMBER

# FENCE POSTS

Plymouth Lumber & Coal Co.,

CHAS. MATHER, Sec. & Manager



SEE OUR NEW LINE OF

# Auto Seat Buggies

Our Price is better than ever.

\$65 BUYS A BEAUTY.

HUSTON & CO.

# REMOVAL SALE

Preparatory to packing up stock for removal to my new location on Main street, I will sell every article in my store at

## Greatly Reduced Prices

If you want anything in the line of Watches, Clocks, Jewelry, Silver and Plated Ware, Novelties and Toilet Goods,

NOW IS THE TIME TO BUY  
SALE WILL NOT LAST LONG.

L. J. FATTAL

## Local News

Harold Rice of Yale is visiting friends in town.

Benj. Rathburn of Detroit was in town Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Chaffee spent Sunday at Pontiac.

James Barlow visited at Geo. Wiles in Canton last Sunday.

Harry B. Dame of Delhi, Ind., is visiting his father, E. J. Dame.

Elmer Jarvis and Orson Polley were Orchard Lake visitors Sunday.

Baked goods sale at the Universalist church Saturday P. M. June 25.

Charles Mason has moved his family and household goods to Pontiac.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Stone of Detroit visited at Wm. Felt's last Friday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. O. Huston and family spent Sunday at Orchard Lake.

Miss Mabel Spicer is home from Youngstown, Ohio for the summer vacation.

C. G. Draper and wife visited friends in Ionia and Grand Rapids the first of the week.

Mr. and Mrs. Loren Felt of Northville spent a few days in Plymouth this week.

Miss Inez Cole of Fowlerville attended the Commencement exercises Thursday night.

Commissioner Passage has been busy this week laying water pipes for use in Kellogg park.

Miss Mary Thompson of Saginaw attended the Commencement exercises Thursday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. A. Sample of Ann Arbor were guests of Mr. and Mrs. P. W. Voorhies Sunday.

Ground was broken last Monday for the foundation of Dewey Berdan's new house on Church street.

Henry Ruthruff of Fargo, N. D., and Wm. Ruthruff of Detroit visited at Linus Galpin's Monday.

Wirt Lee came home from Detroit sick last Friday afternoon and has since been at home recuperating.

Misses Nettie and Cora Felham and Mrs. Geo. Shafer entertained a number of ladies Wednesday evening to tea.

Mrs. Wm. VanVleet and children are visiting friends in town. The family is moving from Clare to Charlotte.

The Plymouth band resumed practice last Monday evening and will soon give Saturday evening concerts in the park.

Henry Bookman, of Petoskey, a former resident of this vicinity, visited Geo Lee and other friends here last week.

Dan Adams has purchased a gasoline launch and will take it to Walled Lake, where he expects to spend a couple of months.

Mr. and Mrs. Martin Murray and son Charles of Sacramento, Cal., visited Mrs. S. H. McEwen and Mr. and Mrs. R. C. Safford this week.

Mr. and Mrs. P. W. Voorhies and Dr. and Mrs. J. J. Travis leave on Monday for White Lake, where they will camp until after July 4th.

The outlook seems to be very favorable for a sidewalk from North Main street to the cemetery, the council being inclined to grant the proposition.

Jas. Boyd has sold his place south of the village to Mr. Brink of Detroit and expects to remove to the city soon. He has been a resident here about ten years.

A train of twenty freight cars started down the east track at a smart clip last Monday afternoon and had gone nearly to Stark before being overhauled by a yard engine.

A ten-pound daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. Claude Henderson at Burlington, Wash., Sunday, and Grandpa and Grandma J. W. Henderson are correspondingly happy.

Dr. M. E. Garrett, an Osteopath from Detroit, is in our town professionally Monday and Thursday afternoons of each week at the residence of Mrs. Mary Briggs, Main street.

The teachers of the high school gave a reception to the senior class at the home of Supt. and Mrs. Isbell Wednesday evening. Light refreshments were served and there was an enjoyable time all around.

Clifton Jackson, graduate of Plymouth schools and former resident, was married to Mabelle Janson in Detroit Tuesday evening. Prof. Isbell attended the wedding reception given the young people.

Twelve members of the Rebekahs assisted Mrs. Mary Loud to celebrate her 74th birthday last Tuesday at her home at Waterford. They took their tables and had a picnic dinner and all spent an enjoyable day.

Mrs. H. A. Spicer and Mrs. E. W. Judson attended the graduating exercises at the Ypsilanti high school last Friday, where Mrs. Spicer's niece, Gladys Barker, was a graduate. They also visited the display of art and applied designs at the Normal.

Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets will brace up the nerves, banish sick headache, prevent dizziness and invigorate the whole system. Sold by Beyer Pharmacy.

B. D. Brown lost a valuable horse Wednesday night.

Maxwell Moon of Ann Arbor is visiting friends in town.

Eugene Campbell is home from Ann Arbor for the summer.

Miss Marion Nash is home from Yale for the summer vacation.

John and George McLaren have purchased a new Oakland automobile.

The D. U. R. is building a "Y" from Main street onto their depot property.

Mrs. Lou Reed entertained a few friends last Monday night the occasion being her birthday.

Dr. and Mrs. A. E. Patterson spent Wednesday in Rochester, making the trip in their automobile.

The Carleton Sluggers defeated the Plymouth boys yesterday by a score of 18 to 2. The attendance was practically nil.

Miss Irene Loomis has come from Omaha, Neb., to spend the summer with her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Patterson.

Mr. and Mrs. Ralph Samsen attended the wedding of the latter's sister, Lucy, to Walter Warden, which occurred at the home of the bride, Mr. and Mrs. Harrison Olsaver, in Rushton, last Saturday afternoon.

The weather has been hot for ten days, and the weather man at Detroit says there is no relief in sight for several days. Two weeks ago everybody was grumbling about the cold and now everybody is grumbling about the heat.

An inmate of the county asylum at Eloise was killed by an interurban car going west Tuesday afternoon. The man had stepped off the track as the car came along and then stepped on again as the car came near. Dan Adams was on the car and saw the accident.

Great clearing sale of Hats at cost at Mrs. Tousey's.

A new railroad time table goes into effect on the P. M. next Sunday. The regular summer resort train will be put on again, running at the usual hours morning and evening. The evening accommodation west and north will leave about an hour later, so we understand, the time of the fast trains remaining the same.

J. D. McLaren was taken last Friday night with a severe hemorrhage of the nose that was very stubborn to check, and he lost considerable blood, producing great weakness which has compelled him to remain at home ever since. His condition is improving but slowly, another slight attack coming on Tuesday night.

A front addition is being built to the Yerkes-Upholdt brass factory, the extension to be used as an automobile repair shop and which will be ready about the first of the month. Mr. Upholdt states the company has purchased a new 25-horse power engine to meet the increased demand for the products of the factory and that the business is moving along very satisfactorily. Seven men are now employed there.

At a recent meeting of the township board of the township of Plymouth a resolution was passed requiring that all dogs, running at large in the township, must be provided with a muzzle until September.

C. A. PINCKNEY, Twp. Clerk.

A CARD.—We wish to offer our heartfelt thanks to the kind friends and neighbors for the help and sympathy extended to us during the illness and after the death of our mother. Also the choir and all parties who gave the beautiful flowers.

T. F. Chilson and Family and Sisters.

Notice.—Noxious Weeds.

Notice is hereby given that all noxious weeds growing on any land in the township of Plymouth, county of Wayne, or within the limits of any highway passing by or through such lands, must be cut down and destroyed on or before the first day of July, 1910. Failure to comply with this notice on or before the date mentioned or within ten days thereafter shall make the parties so failing liable for the costs of cutting same and an additional levy of ten per centum of such cost, to be levied and collected against the property in the same manner as other taxes are levied and collected.

Dated June 16, 1910.

B. M. BROWN, Township Highway Commissioner of the township of Plymouth.

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 Beyer's Pharmacy.

THE MARKETS

Wheat, red, \$ .95; white \$ .95

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

Oats, 25c.

Rye, 70c.

Beans, basis \$2.00

Potatoes, 12c.

Butter, 25c.

Eggs, 15c.

Wants, For Sale, To Rent, etc.

5c. per Line, One Insertion.

House and lot for sale on Union street. Enquire of E. S. Roe.

WANTED—At once, three girls at Plymouth House.

FOR SALE—The W. F. Marham homestead property, located at the corner of N. Main and Welsh streets.

P. W. VOORHIES.



## Good Tea and Coffee

Can be told by the aroma—the odor of each. The peculiar fragrance that comes from a high quality of Tea or Coffee cannot be detected in low grade goods, because it isn't there. We are handling only the very best of Teas and Coffees—the kind that goes to the table of the critical and always gives satisfaction. And the prices are not so aristocratic as the goods.

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



## MOVING DAY

Comes six times a week with us. Yes, we are always moving our stock out to make room for fresh new goods. That is, our customers are moving them for us. That is why we always have clean, fresh Groceries on hand. They don't have time to get stale or musty.

SEE OUR

## LINE OF FRUITS

Oranges, extra, per doz ..... 50c  
" large navels, doz ..... 40c  
" good quality, doz ..... 30c  
" extra sweet, doz ..... 20c  
Pineapples, extra fine ..... 10c  
per doz ..... 75c  
Bananas, Strawberries (home-grown), Lemons—always the best quality—lowest prices.

## Stock of Straw Hats

Just what you are looking for. For men, we have wide and narrow brims, medium heavy and light quality, at prices from 25c to \$1.00. We have an extra attractive line of Children's Common Sense and Novelty Hats. Come in and see them.

## D. A. JOLLIFFE & SON

Both 'phones. Free Delivery.

# GALE'S.

## Fireworks! Fireworks!

On Monday, June 27th, we will open a large stock of Fireworks, Fire Crackers all sizes, Roman Candles, Sky Rockets, Pin Wheels, Mines, Colored Fires, Serpents, Grasshoppers and Assorted Fireworks and Torpedoes, Flags, &c. No 4th of July celebration this year—each family can have a 4th by themselves.

We are sole agents for the village of Plymouth of that great and helpful medicine,

## SAN-JAK.

Druggists in Detroit, Pontiac, Flint, etc., have told me that San-Jak cures more people and sells better than any medicine they ever saw.

We have the Perfect Light Burner No. 1 and 2 in stock. Also new stock of Lamps.

We have everything in Drugs, Groceries, Wall Paper China and Glassware.

JOHN L. GALE

## COMING, JUNE 25th

—AT—  
Plymouth Opera House


## Bostwick & McHale's Big High Class Vaudeville Co.

## 25 ARTISTS 25 Band & Orchestra of 20 Pieces

Professor Silver and his troupe of 15 educated dogs: Murphy & Wagner in Irish and Dutch Act. Maude and Mabel Cell, Song and Dance Artists. The Collegian Quartette of Cornell University. Hap Ward, of Hi Henry's Minstrels, in his famous black face act. Prof. and Madame Trix McHale, formerly with Barnum & Bailey, in Flying Trapeze, Slack Wire and Fire Acts. Prof. Blake, the great Magician.

Admission, 25c & 35c. Two and a half hours of fun





**Libby's Food Products**

**Libby's Vienna Sausage**

Is distinctly different from any other sausage you ever tasted. Just try one can and it is sure to become a frequent necessity.

Libby's Vienna Sausage just suits for breakfast, is fine for luncheon and satisfies at dinner or supper. Like all of Libby's Food Products, it is carefully cooked and prepared, ready to serve, in Libby's Great White Kitchen—the cleanest, most scientific kitchen in the world.

Other popular, ready-to-serve Libby Pure Foods are:

- Cooked Corned Beef
- Pearless Dried Beef
- Veal Loaf
- Evaporated Milk
- Baked Beans
- Chow Chow
- Mixed Pickles

Insist on Libby's at your grocer's.

Libby, McNeill & Libby  
Chicago

# TALES OF GOTHAM AND OTHER CITIES

## Ideal Man as Barnard Girls See Him



NEW YORK.—"Wanted, a man; brown eyes, hair and necktie. Last-mentioned article may also be lavender or turquoise-blue. A six-footer. May smoke, may not smoke, may smoke only a pipe. Sense of humor imperative. Income of \$2,000 a year and prospects. A perfect gentleman and the owner of an auto. No dentists, professors or undertakers need apply."

Nay, gentle reader. That is not an ad. of Charles Dana Gibson for a summer man; nor the specifications for the latest hero or victim in a Robert W. Chambers novel, nor a manager's picture of a matinee idol. It is merely the collective husband of Barnard, 1910.

"I guess girls are just girls, whether they go to college or not," sniffed the maiden aunt from the country, when she heard this paragon of masculinity solemnly proclaimed by Miss Grace Reader as the 1910 common ideal for a soul-mate. It was at the class-day exercises of the "coeds" in the Columbia gymnasium. But others sighed. "Those Barnard girls have spent

four years studying ethics and psychology and logarithms and social reform," moaned a spectacled professor. "Now, will you tell me how the barn money between a man's eyes and tie affects his understanding of the harmony between Epicurus and Walter Pater?" The professor's eyes, by the way, were small and pale blue, and his tie was black with white spots.

"And what has his devotion to nicotine to do with his devotion to Kant's 'A Critique of Pure Reason'?" And wherein does his possession of a motor car imply his possession of the complete works of John Ruskin? And then the supremely silly insistence on the fact that he shall not be a high priest in the Temple of Knowledge—indignation choked him there.

"And just to think," came acidly from a severe lady who wore a "votes for women" button, "there isn't a thing in that description about the man's being a suffragist! And no girl ought to marry any man until he promises he'll work for the cause."

Notwithstanding their adverse critics the young women in cap and gown clapped vociferously at the public announcement of the chosen charms of their hero, as previously obtained by statistical count. And two-thirds of them want him, by the way. They say they "find in marriage their highest vocation."

## Why School Girls Laughed at the "Cop"



BUFFALO, N. Y.—Policeman Edward O'Grady of the third precinct delights in reading the papers. When interested in an article his entire attention is absorbed. He illustrated the idea by a story he told to Policeman Richard Tobin.

"I was coming down in a Niagara street car and was reading how Gotch threw Zbyzsko. A woman with a big hat came into the car and I moved next to the window to make room. She sat down on the seat beside me. There were some snips of girls in the seats across the aisle and back of me. They were on their way to school."

"I felt a tickling on my ear. But, being interested as a man is when he's reading, I just reached up my hand and gave the ear a gentle brush."

"After a little I felt the tickling again, but being interested in the paper, I just gave another little brush with my hand."

"My ear was tickled again, but being still interested, I just put up my hand again and not thinking of much gave the ear another brush."

"Well, again I was tickled and again gave a brush, as a man will. As my hand went up the last time, I see that the snips of girls about me is giggling."

"I looks back and see that the two lassies behind me are holding their books in their hands and am pretty well satisfied that they were not rubbing my ear with a straw. When my ear is tickled again, I brush back with my hand again. The girls giggled louder."

"Says I to myself, 'they're laughing, because I nearly struck the face of the woman beside me.' So I excused myself to her and explained that my mind was so taken up with the paper that I forgot she was there. 'That's nothing,' she says, 'read your paper and don't mind me.'

"My mind was made up this time, flea or fly or whatever it was, I was bound to catch it. I only pretended to read. My ear was tickled. Like a shot back goes the hand. The woman's hat swings round and nearly saws the eye out of my head."

"It was a long feather, running round the hat and dangling out behind, that had been rubbing my ear. I had grabbed the feather. I thought the snips of schoolgirls would break their sides. The woman was good natured, when she found the hat wasn't broke. I got off the car, at Jersey street and waited for the next car down town."

## Magicians Have Fun at Annual Dinner



NEW YORK.—A hatless youngster about sixteen years old approached the clerk of the Hotel Marlborough a few nights ago and asked the clerk to give him a one-dollar bill for a silver dollar. The clerk handed over the bill, but before the youthful person had relieved himself of the silver dollar in exchange he tore the bill in half.

The clerk stared. Then the youth folded the halves of the torn bill together and ripped them some more. Finally only tiny pieces of bill were in his fingers, all rolled up into a very small wad. As the clerk was about to get his breath the youngster unwound the wad of green and showed the admiring onlookers that the bill was quite as untorn and as wholly sound as it had ever been.

The boy handed his cards around then and they told in pink ink that he is "Max Heir, Magician. Merry Moments of Modern Magic, Mirth and Mystery."

"Oh," said the clerk, who had been thinking a second before about telephoning to the psychopathic ward at Bellevue for an ambulance, "you're one of the crowd having dinner here tonight."

There were about 150 men and women magicians just off the lobby, and they were celebrating the sixth annual banquet of the American Society of Magicians. The masters of black magic who dine together once a year number a few professional performers, but by far the greater part of the membership is made up of amateurs. And it seemed that about half of these dilettantes have the degree of M. D.

The magicians put pink handkerchiefs into bottles of water after their dinner and then fired revolvers at the bottles, whereupon both handkerchief and water suddenly disappeared, leaving an empty bottle on the table. And they did many other wondrous things that appealed to the audience of experts and which caused many dark-skinned waiters who were supposed to be at work in the adjoining dining room to linger wide-eyed at the doorways watching the marvels.

ments of Modern Magic, Mirth and Mystery."

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The magicians put pink handkerchiefs into bottles of water after their dinner and then fired revolvers at the bottles, whereupon both handkerchief and water suddenly disappeared, leaving an empty bottle on the table. And they did many other wondrous things that appealed to the audience of experts and which caused many dark-skinned waiters who were supposed to be at work in the adjoining dining room to linger wide-eyed at the doorways watching the marvels.

## Eats \$5 Bill He Changed for Friend



ST. LOUIS.—Somewhere in the anatomy of John Henry of Upper Alton there is a five-dollar bill that he chewed up and swallowed while eating a cheese sandwich. While munching placidly on the sandwich W. W. Lowe asked Mr. Henry to change five dollars.

Holding the bill between his teeth, Henry began to "frisk" himself with one hand for the change while with the other he continued to carry the slowly disappearing sandwich to his mouth. By the time the change had been counted out and laid on the

counter the last of the sandwich had been eaten and Henry asked where the bill was.

"Last I saw of it," said Mr. Lowe, "you were holding it in your teeth."

"That's so," said Henry. "I did stick the corner of that bill in my mouth to hold it and clean forgot it. I remember now that the sandwich tasted kind of peculiar and I thought you had put a leaf of lettuce into it like they do in those club sandwiches they serve in the city for two bits."

Meanwhile the five dollars in change had been given Lowe, and when Henry began to figure out where he came in on the transaction the best he got was an assurance from all present that he undoubtedly had the money and that there was no chance of his spending it.

Henry has been trying to figure how he can be "money in" and "money out" at the same time.

## CROWD IN PANIC AS LION ATTACKS TRAINER

HUNDREDS WITNESS DESPERATE BATTLE BETWEEN MAN AND BEAST IN A CAGE.

New York.—A great rush to Coney marked the first Sunday following the official opening of the amusement city. It was estimated that there were 300,000 persons on the island in the early evening. About 800 of these received an alarming thrill, not on the program, when they went to an animal show.

Peter Taylor, a lion trainer, was just finishing his act, in which he handled four lions, a polar bear and a cinnamon bear. The finale is the mounting of the beasts upon a large pedestal and Taylor had two of the lions in their places and was leading



Lioness Sprang Upon Him.

the polar bear to its station, when Duchess, another lion, sprang at the bear.

She fell upon it and both beasts rolled on the floor of the cage, roaring with rage.

Taylor drew his revolver and fired two blank cartridges in the hope of frightening the lioness. Then he prodded her with the steel-pointed stick which all trainers carry.

This merely turned her attack upon him and she rushed him against the outer bars of the cage, while the crowd was on the verge of panic. Women screamed and fled.

The lioness sank her claws in the trainer's left arm, inflicting a deep wound, and she was holding him against the bars when Captain Bonavita and another trainer dashed into the cage and drove her back with heavy clubs.

Dr. Haverly was called and said that while Taylor's wound was not immediately dangerous it would be best to have it cauterized.

During the excitement the other animals held their positions without making sound or movement.

## ANIMALS RIOT IN MENAGERIE

Nightmare of the Jungle Seen in Ordinarily Quiet City of Berlin.

An extraordinary scene was witnessed in Berlin the other day in a large traveling circus that has been encamped for some weeks past. On an adjoining piece of land less than one hundred yards away a detachment of soldiers was busy demolishing some condemned buildings with explosives. Charges had already been fired without noticeable noise or fuss, but towards one o'clock there was a report like a clap of thunder immediately overhead. At the same moment a salvo of stones of all sizes flew into the air, and a shower of them fell with a tremendous clatter on the wooden roof of the portable structure in which the circus is housed.

In an instant the circus was transformed into a nightmare of the jungle. Sixteen elephants plunged madly at their tetherings, filling the air with agonized trumpeting. Several of them snapped the heavy ship-chains with which they were fastened, and charged furiously up and down in their stable. Their chorus was swelled by the frenzied neighings of horses and zebras, a number of which had also broken loose from their stalls. Twenty lions, startled out of their midday slumbers, fung themselves in desperation against the bars of their cage, roaring with rage and fear. A flock of performing geese flapped about, cackling and screaming. Bellowing and barking, snarlings and gruntings, were heard on every side in fact, the full diapason of a large menagerie was being played fortissimo at the same time.

Only the camels and dromedaries preserved their traditional calm. They went on masticating their inexhaustible cud, and hardly took the trouble to look up to see who was making all the noise. Thanks to the presence of mind of the keepers, the elephants were tranquillized before they could break out into the crowded streets of the city, where they might easily have caused a catastrophe, but half an hour elapsed before the inmates of the circus had recovered from this severe attack of nerves.

When a woman of forty flatters herself that she looks like twenty-five, he is apt to act like a slattern.

## BEYOND POWER OF MAN.



Gayboye—Men are no good, eh? Wasn't it man that made us smokeless powder, horseless carriages and wireless-telegraphy, eh?

Mrs. Gayboye—Yes, and I'd think more of man if he'd make you smoke less tobacco, drink less wine and spend less money!

Conditional Piety.

Two Scotch fishermen, James and Sandy, belated and befogged on a rough water, were in some trepidation lest they should never get ashore again. At last Jamie said:

"Sandy, I'm steering, and I think you'd better put up a bit of prayer."

"I don't know how," said Sandy.

"If ye don't I'll chuck ye overboard," said Jamie.

Sandy began: "Oh, Lord, I never as'd anything of ye for fifteen years, and if ye'll only get us safe back, I'll never trouble ye again, and—"

"Whist, Sandy," said Jamie. "The boat's touched shore; don't be beholden to anybody."—Short Stories.

The young who take advice are almost beyond the need of it.—George MacDonald.

FERRY DAVIS PAINKILLER is the best, safest and surest remedy for cramps, colic and diarrhea. As a liniment for wounds and sprains it is unequalled. 25c, 50c and \$1.00.

To make pleasures pleasant, shorten them.—Burton.

## WESTERN CANADA

What J. J. Hill, the Great Railroad King, Says About the Western Railway Power.

"The greatest need of the West is a railway system that will be the people and protecting industry for itself. The West of our continent is a vast, unpopulated country for progress. Canada is to be the great West of the world."

Estimated railroad mileage in the West of 1,225 million feet of track.

Proposed in 1910, the three provinces of Alberta, Saskatchewan and Manitoba will be covered by the proposed line.

From headquarters at 1000 Avenue of the West, Toronto, Ont., are to be had in the cabinet districts. Wholesale conventions, climate excellent, soil the very best, highways close at hand, easy to get and reasonable in price. For further information, write to the West of the World, 1000 Avenue of the West, Toronto, Ont., or to the Canadian Government, Ottawa, Ont.

R. F. Johnson, 175 Belmont St., Detroit, or C. L. Lester, 200 St. Clair, St. Louis, Mo. (See address on next page.)

## Make the Liver Do its Duty

Write today for free information. Fruit, poultry, eggs, alfalfa. Ideal ailments. Easy terms. E. H. BULLSTER & CO., 200 Linds St., Chicago.

W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 26-1910.

A Tart Tongue.

Col. Robert C. Carter, at a Nashville banquet, was talking about campaign comrades.

"Then there was Dash of Company A," he said. "Dash had the reputation of being the nastiest-tongued man in the regiment."

"It was Private Dash, you know, who, out foraging one evening on a rich estate, came accidentally upon the owner's wife, a grande dame in evening dress."

"Dash asked her for food. She refused him. He asked again. But, still refusing, she walked away."

"No," she said, "I'll give you nothing, trespassing like this! I'll give you nothing. My mind is made up."

"Made up, is it?" said Dash. "Like the rest of you, eh?"

Why He Quit.

"Bondsonby has given up smoking." "Impossible. He's been a slave to the habit for years."

"He's given it up, all right."

"Why? Did the doctor order him to do it on account of his nerves?"

"No, I don't believe so; but you know that peach of a stenographer he's had for the past few weeks? Well, I happened to overhear her say one day, when Bondsonby was listening, that she would be as willing to kiss a pig as to kiss a man who was always smoking."

Soothing.

"But those extremely violent women lunatics—how do you manage to keep them so quiet?"

"That's an idea of the new superintendent's."

"Yes?"

"Yes; he had the straightjackets made up in the peek-a-boo style."—Puck.

Similarity.

Eva—Then you are not fond of pressed flowers?

Jack—No, they always remind me of a kiss through a telephone.

Eva—Gracious! In what way?

Jack—They have lost their sweetness.

**Post Toasties**

with strawberries and cream.

A delightful combination that strongly appeals to the appetite.

The crisp, fluffy bits have a distinctive flavour and are ready to serve from the package without cooking.

Convenient, Appetizing, Healthful food.

**"The Memory Lingers"**

Popular pkg., 10c.  
Family size, 15c.

Postum Cereal Co., Ltd.  
Battle Creek, Mich.

**Be Wise in Time**

You cannot keep well unless the bowels are regular. Neglect of this rule of health invites half the sicknesses from which we suffer. Keep the bowels right; otherwise waste matter and poisons which should pass out of the body, find their way into the blood and sicken the whole system. Don't wait until the bowels are constipated; take

**BEECHAM'S PILLS**

They are the finest natural laxative in the world—gentle, safe, prompt and thorough. They strengthen the stomach muscles, and will not injure the delicate mucous lining of the bowels. Beecham's Pills have a constitutional action. That is, the longer you take them, the less frequently you need them. They help Nature help herself and

**Keep the Bowels Healthy**  
**Bile Active & Stomach Well**

In Boxes 10c. and 25c. with full directions.

Here's a chew that's always sweet and clean. No man wants to buy chewing tobacco which has been exposed to dust, dirt and germs.

**TIGER FINE CUT CHEWING TOBACCO**

is the last word in tobacco cleanliness. Each air-tight, dust-proof package is sold to you from the same tin canister in which it comes.

Hence you can buy Tiger anywhere, at any time and it is always clean, fresh, moist and full-flavored.

A delicious chew.

**5 Cents**

Weight Guaranteed by the United States Government.

**TIGER BRIGHT SWEET CHEWING TOBACCO**

**MICA AXLE GREASE**

is the turning-point to economy in wear and tear of wagons. Try a box. Every dealer, everywhere.

**STANDARD OIL CO.**

# ALVERSON'S ADVENTURE

By STACEY E. BAKER

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Alverson found the letter on the street. It was unopened and addressed to Mrs. Martin Von Kruger, 104 Wagoners avenue. His curious eyes found the number above the door of the house just opposite. It was 104.

"I have a letter for Mrs. Von Kruger," he explained to the tidy maid hovering the bell. "I—"

"You are expected, sir," answered the servant, with a neat little bow. "This way, please."

"But—" objected Alverson.

"Too late! The maid was already on her way. With a resigned sigh he followed.

Mrs. Von Kruger swept gracefully across the velvet carpet and extended her well-manicured hand on the artistic head of the young man's chin. She was a tall, portly dame, middle aged, and with the confident air of the successful social leader.

"I knew you instantly," she smiled to the face of the surprised Alverson. "Instantly," she reiterated, releasing his hand. "Be seated, please. Doubt will be in a moment."

Alverson gave over to the woman the letter which she carelessly laid on a convenient stand—unopened.

"You see," continued Mrs. Von Kruger, "you have been so thoroughly described to me that I have had a mind picture of you for months. Tall, broad-shouldered, curly hair, blue eyes, resolute jaw, high cheek bones, let me see—good conversationalist."

Alverson mentally summed up the situation. Here was he, a soap salesman out of Chicago, exchanging airy language with a hostess who certainly entertained under the delusion that her visitor was some one expected. And he was poor enough to sit here and accept this same hospitality. He acquiesced, metaphorically, in his chair, and cursed his own stupidity in not explaining.

This last mental racking was brought about by a keen glance at the slim girl who had drawn aside the portieres that curtained the entrance to another room and now stood, a slight flush upon her fair cheeks, revealed in all her dainty loveliness.

"Mr. Alverson, my daughter. Doubt you have often heard me speak of the Alversons of Chicago. This is one of them."

Alverson's heart leaped into his throat. How did this woman know him? He had never heard of the Von Krugers at home and he was quite certain that had the family been acquainted with them as the words of the hostess seemed to imply he would at least be familiar with their names.

But the girl! For the second that their hands met in brief contact all thoughts of this unusual situation vanished from his mind. She was a dream! A revelation!

"I am pleased to meet you," he heard his voice respond to the introduction as from a distance. His senses swam. Magnetism is closely akin to hypnotism.

"What do you think of New York, Mr. Alverson?" asked the girl.

"It was on the tip of the youth's tongue to say that the novelty of a trip to the metropolis had worn away several seasons ago, but he suddenly recollected that he was undoubtedly supposed to be a stranger in the city.

"From what I have seen of New York today I am much impressed," he declared, his mind, as a conscience-easer, reverting to the several substantial orders he had filed.

Mrs. Von Kruger, after several conventional phrases, suddenly excused herself and left the room.

No sooner had the portieres closed behind her than the girl leaped forward in her chair and, with a steady eye on the youth, asked:

"And now I am ready for your explanation. Who are you, sir?"

The man gasped at the suddenness of the question. Surprises were the order of the evening.

"Why—I—" he stammered, and then, with a determined effort to brassen it through, "What do you mean? You heard your mother's introduction, did you not?"

"Mother," explained the girl, "is—er—son comes meanie, and the Alverson she speaks of has been dead for 10 years. At the time she was stricken she was expecting this person to pay her a conventional call and she has never gotten beyond that day. Now, if I may repeat, who are you?"

And Alverson explained.

"Had our regular maid been on duty," continued the girl, "this would never have happened. But mother's little falling has never been explained to our new acquaintance." She turned almost timid eyes toward the man.

"However, I—I don't know but what I am glad it happened. This may have a tendency to do away with her—er—vagary."

"Then my calls should continue," suggested the traveling man.

"What do you mean?"

"Why, that I should be allowed to come here often, if the subterfuge is to be kept up. In the interests of a cure, you know."

"Of course," she agreed, "if it will relieve mamma of her mild mania, I—I can't object."

A slender, "A Detroit minister says that hell is full of pink-bow veils."

"A queer statement for a minister to make when he is trying to get souls to go to heaven."—Houston Post.

## CLOTHES TOO FINE

### BOBBY'S REASON FOR WANTING A NEW PATCHES.

Youngster Felt That He Was Altogether Too Well Dressed to Mix with the Other Boys of the Neighborhood.

A small boy sat by himself on a stone wall. Behind the wall, and at some distance from it, was an ivy-covered stone house suggesting wealth and comfort. The other houses in the neighborhood were much more modest, and the group of children playing on the common in front of the stone house had the cheerfully soiled and ragged aspect of youngsters whose parents are not much given to providing fine clothes for their children to play in. But the boy sitting on the wall evidently belonged to the stone house, and his garments had a corresponding neatness.

Presently a lady came out of the house and moved down the path to the sidewalk.

"Hello, Bobby!" she remarked, when she reached the small boy. "You seem to be focking to yourself. Anything the matter?"

Bobby looked up gloomily. "I'm sick of it, Aunt Ellen," he replied, bitterly. "That's what's the matter."

"Sitting on a wall never got anybody anywhere yet," she said, pleasantly. "What are you sick of?"

"Clothes," replied Bobby.

"Clothes! What's the matter with your clothes? They look all right to me."

"That's because you're not a boy," replied Bobby, briefly.

"Perhaps it is," agreed his aunt. "But what's the matter with them? You're quite the best dressed little boy in the neighborhood."

"Humph!" sniffed Bobby. He leaned toward her confidentially. "Don't you s'pose you could make mamma let me have a couple of patches—just little ones?"

"Patches? What under the sun do you want with—"

"Just on my knees," insisted Bobby. "All the other fellers have patches, or holes. I've made holes myself in my knees, but it don't do any good. Mamma always goes and gets me a new pair of trousers. It makes you feel silly always to have a whole pair when all the other fellers have holes or patches." He kicked his heels disconsolately against the stone wall.

"You can't have any fun when you're different from all the other fellers," she added.

"I s'pose it does separate you from your kind," said Aunt Ellen, thoughtfully. "Perhaps we could persuade your mother between us if I stayed in dinner and made a business of it. It strikes me as being an important issue."

Bobby looked puzzled. "It's important to me," he replied, solemnly, as he climbed down from the wall, took his aunt's hand, and started with her back to the stone house.—Youth's Companion.

### A Shipshape Sailors' Home.

When the founders of the Royal Alfred Home for Aged Seamen, an institution for British mariners situated in a suburb of London, drew up the plans for the structure they were moved by the laudable and unique desire to make the place as home-like as possible for the old "jacksies." Accordingly the building was designed to give the effect as far as possible of an environment with which the inmates should be accustomed; so the dormitories were cut up into tiny cabins, just as on a shipboard, and in the place of the familiar iron cots in such institutions means were provided to the end that the old seadogs could turn in at night in bunks and stow their clothes and other belongings precisely as they would on board ship.

Both day and night the hours and half-hours are struck on a ship's bell in the main hall, and even in the messroom the atmosphere of the sea is retained. Then, too, the house governor is an old salt, a captain of 50 years' service, and his rule is entirely along nautical lines.—Sunday Magazine of the Los Angeles Herald.

### An Embarrassing Question.

Mrs. Monroe was carefully explaining to her small daughter Margaret what she must do that evening. Company would be there for dinner and Margaret was going to be allowed the privilege of sitting at the table. She listened very attentively, and faithfully promised to obey.

During the first part of the meal she never spoke, but remained quiet and thoughtful, but it seemed a long time to her before the dessert came. Finally a large dish was placed near her of which the contents looked most appetizing. For some time she gazed at it, and when no longer able to resist the temptation, she reached over and put her dainty finger deep into the jelly and cream, then licked her finger and continued to smack her lips with great satisfaction. Before the mortified mother could say anything, Margaret remarked:

"Say, mamma, is this the jelly which the cat licked the cream off, and you said it didn't matter, there was more cream?"

### Heart Action Explained.

"Pa, what does the doctor mean by heart action?"

"Practically the same as the lawyer means by it, my son. When the doctor tries your heart action he sticks you for money, and when the lawyer tries it he sticks you for alimony."

## SOME MAN SOME DAY

May Make a Medicine for Brights Disease, Rheumatism, Stomach and Bladder Trouble the Equal of

# SAN-JAK,

BUT NOT YET.

It is the Only Medicine which Enables You to Keep a Perfect Balance Between the Eliminations and Renewals of the Body.

Decay of the Body in Old Age is Unnatural.

Permanent wastes of the system can be avoided by taking SAN-JAK, making each day a birthday for the person who has a bottle of this great medicine on hand. Read and learn how to cure Bright's Disease, Diabetes, Rheumatism, Lame Back and Stomach Diseases.

When the products of exhaustion reach the brain and weaken the nerve centers, as in the case with all old people, limiting their ability to think and act unless they have the power to oxidize the acids that accumulate during sleep and eliminate them, they had better get a bottle of Dr. Burnham's San-Jak. I am 80 years old and have kept a bottle of this medicine in my house during the past year and take a dose quite often so I know it helps to give strength and activity.—D. O. Kelly, 311 Washtenaw st., Lansing.

Mr. Cahill's Ideas.

Patrick Cahill, a son of the "build sod," who came to Chicago so many years ago that he has forgotten just when it was, became involved in a heated argument with some of his "back of the yards" cronies last night, and during his talk "put over" a few mixed-metaphor expressions. Here's a few of them:

"Sure, when the y-a-rds was built there wasn't any land out there. T'was nothing but a lake out th-a-a-re, and divers couldn't find th' bottom."

"Yes, sor, Phil A-armour and I came together, only I hate him here by a good many years."

"Ye can say phwat ye please, but Ot ill ye, when the gr-a-ate American agle sops his wings, beckons across th' sea-a with one hand to a bloody lot of furriners, and ha-a-nds out to the loikes av thim with the other all th' good offices, an' raises his other fir-an' yells 'God save the quane!' It's toime fer us decent Americans to 'rise an' utter a prothest—so 'tis."

"A-h-h! Don't ye be t-a-alking to me about thim autymohiles—then dom devil's waggins what roons without nuthin' to make 'em roon shuld be pushed into a hole, an' the hole pulled in after 'em."—Chicago Journal.

Picking the Owner.

Patience—Here's an item which states that two women who appeared before a Paris magistrate both claimed possession of a rolling pin. How do you suppose the judge decided the case?

Patience—Why, I suppose he gave it to the one who could throw it the farthest, as it would show she had had more practice.

As to a Friend.

"I understand she's engaged to a millionaire."

"But she says there's no truth in the rumor."

"Well, she ought to know."

"Yes, she may have started it."



## Paint Your Own Buggy

It's easy and costs but a trifle. A coat of the right paint adds years to the life of vehicles, not to mention their improved appearance

**ACME QUALITY CARRIAGE PAINT (REAL)**

is made purposely for refinishing buggies, carriages and vehicles of all kinds, including baby's carriage, porch furniture, garden tools, settees, flower stands—anything indoors or outdoors requiring a handsome, durable, varnish-gloss finish in rich colors or black. It's ready to brush on and the label tells how.

No matter what the surface to be painted, enameled, stained or varnished, there's an Acme Quality kind to fit the purpose

# Gayde Bros

## EXCURSIONS

VIA THE  
Pere Marquette  
ON  
Sunday, June 26  
TO  
**DETROIT**  
ROUND TRIP FARE  
25c.

## EXCURSIONS

VIA THE  
Pere Marquette  
ON  
Sunday, July 3  
TO  
**DETROIT**  
ROUND TRIP FARES,  
25c.

More Friends Every Year

We'll soon count you among them. It's just a matter of time. More and more housewives are giving up the old-style, high-priced, Trust-made Baking Powders. Thousands are turning to

# KG BAKING POWDER

One trial does it. You'll never go back. Speak to your grocer. Lighter, sweeter baking or money refunded. Far better. Costs much less. You won't believe it till you try for yourself.

25 Ounces for 85 Cents

Guaranteed under all Pure Food Laws

When the products of exhaustion reach the brain and weaken the nerve centers, as in the case with all old people, limiting their ability to think and act unless they have the power to oxidize the acids that accumulate during sleep and eliminate them, they had better get a bottle of Dr. Burnham's San-Jak. I am 80 years old and have kept a bottle of this medicine in my house during the past year and take a dose quite often so I know it helps to give strength and activity.—D. O. Kelly, 311 Washtenaw st., Lansing.

Mrs. I. M. Brown, mistress of the Butler House, Lansing, Mich., says: "One year ago I was in very poor health, sick and weak from much dreaded disease, Kidney trouble, called 'Bright's disease' by physicians. I have taken about one dozen bottles of San-Jak and have no symptoms of old troubles to annoy me. I give this letter for the benefit it may be to others."

Owosso, Mich., May 28, '08.

Dr. Burnham: "Your inquiry as to my health in reply I have taken 8 bottles of your San-Jak and can cheerfully recommend it as the best medicine I ever found and the only one that cured me of diabetes. I am doing harder work than I ever did and I am perfectly well."

Yours respectfully,  
F. B. HOLMAN.

J. F. Roe, 41 E. Main st., Battle Creek, says: "I wish to state that your San-Jak cured me of Bright's disease after the local doctors said I could not live."

E. S. Hough, ex-judge of probate of Lapeer county, says: "I bought a bottle of San-Jak of P. P. Showman, druggist of Lapeer. I felt I was 100 years old, with great distress of the stomach and a drowsy, sleepy feeling, which the medicine has corrected. I cheerfully permit the use of this letter for the benefit of others."

EDG. R. S. HOUGH.

Lapeer, Mich., March 10, 1908.

Mrs. T. S. Curtis, R. F. D. No. 2, Lapeer, says: "I wish to tell you how much good your San-Jak has done me. I have had the rheumatism and liver trouble 17 years. Sometimes my feet and limbs were swollen so I could not wear my shoes. I have taken one and one-half bottles of your remedy. The blood has all gone down. The pain gradually left and the stiff joints are getting more limber. I think 4 or 4 bottles of your San-Jak will cure me completely. Here thanks in words is a feeble way of telling how grateful I feel for the benefits bestowed upon me by your medicine."

St. John's, Mich., March 12, '08.

Mrs. John Fitz says: "I have been in very poor health for the past seven years and have since childhood been afflicted with sick headache. I have taken 4 bottles of San-Jak and it has done me a wonderful good. I am now able to do light work and gaining in strength. I wish every lady in Michigan could have a bottle if she is weak and ailing, for I believe it is the greatest medicine in the world for the fact that my case was hopeless and my physicians said I could not be helped by medicine."

# ROGERS

BEST READY MIXED PAINTS

A house painted with Rogers Paints has the best protection that paint can give it. The materials we use and the process we employ in producing these paints make them the most durable and satisfactory mixed paints on the market. They are guaranteed for 5 years.

DETROIT WHITE LEAD WORKS, Detroit, Mich.

For Sale By  
**A. J. LAPHAM.**

THE . . .  
Finest Groceries  
at the Least Prices,  
Quality Considered

We also have a large and complete  
**LINE OF CROCKERY**  
AT THE RIGHT PRICES.  
**GAYDE BROS.**

Have you Kidney, Liver or Stomach Trouble?  
Are you a Rheumatic, with Backache, Varicocele and Swollen Limbs?  
Take Dr. Burnham's  
**San-Jak**

It restores the aged to health and youth. No remedy equal to San-Jak as a blood tonic. The tired feeling leaves you like magic.

We will give \$100 to any church or charitable institution if these testimonials are not genuine.

Sold in Plymouth by John L. Gale, dealer in drugs and groceries, who is reliable and will return the price of one bottle (\$1.00) if San-Jak fails to do good. Made by San-Jak Co., Chicago, Illinois.

15c.

Get them at The Mail Office

THE . . .  
Finest Groceries  
at the Least Prices,  
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