

# THE PLYMOUTH MAIL.

VOLUME XXII, NO 42

PLYMOUTH, MICH., FRIDAY, JULY 8 1910

WHOLE NO. 1192.



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. 25c 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

## GOALLETES

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

**MRS. E. L. RHOSS, Plymouth, Mich.**

## Local Correspondence

### NEWBURG.

The Livonia township Sunday-school convention, which was held in Newburg church a week ago last Sunday, was well attended and was counted a success in every way. Rev. George Davey of Bad Axe was present and gave a good talk. Special music was furnished by Mr. and Mrs. Frank Langs of Newburg and Frank West from a Detroit mission gave a very interesting address. Officers for the ensuing year were elected as follows: Pres., Mrs. Walter LeVan; vice pres., Mrs. James Norris; sec., Miss Nellie Riddle.

Mr. and Mrs. Raymond Ryder, who have been visiting their parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. E. Ryder, have returned to their home in Chicago.

### PERRINSVILLE.

The ladies' aid society will meet at the hall Wednesday afternoon, July 13. All are cordially invited to attend.

The stewards of the church will give an ice cream social at the hall Saturday evening, July 9th, proceeds to apply on minister's salary.

A. Tait is suffering from a severe attack of lumbago.

Mr. and Mrs. Willard Sherman were called to Detroit last Wednesday on account of the illness of their daughter, Mrs. Winchester.

Quite a number from this place attended the celebration at Wayne on Saturday and at Northville last Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Smith were called to Detroit last Wednesday on account of the death of their brother-in-law, August Shrader, who was killed in a railroad collision.

Mrs. Frank Parmenter and Miss Mae Johnson of Detroit visited Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Johnson and family last Friday and Saturday, Miss Mata Johnson returning home with them.

Miss Anna Cady, a deaconess of Seattle, Wash., will speak in the church next Sunday.

### WEST PLYMOUTH.

Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Smith entertained Mr. and Mrs. George Schmidt of Detroit the third and fourth.

Mr. and Mrs. Matt McLean of Detroit visited Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Webber Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Cole returned from their trip to the Falls Wednesday.

J. J. Lucas' nieces from Cleveland visited at his home Sunday.

The Plymouth and Northville road commissioners deserve a good word for the work they have done on the line between the two townships. It was badly needed and will be thoroughly appreciated. The road could stand some more of the same treatment, but those who must travel over it are very thankful for the good work already done.

Friday Mr. and Mrs. J. J. Lucas accompanied Rev. and Mrs. P. M. Cure on their return home as far as Detroit, spending the day with them at Belle Isle.

The Grange picnic at James Hanford's was a most pleasant affair. More than eighty patrons and their friends assembled at the hospitable home. The program was especially good and the social part was all that could be desired.

At 10:30 Saturday night a little shaver who had scarce seen seven summers was amusing (?) himself throwing firecrackers under the horse's feet at John Gale's corners. Had any serious results occurred no doubt father and mother would have wondered how Johnnie ever came to do such a naughty thing.

Guests were entertained Sunday at John Reese's, Samuel Whitmore's and Gus. Gates'.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Haynes of Toledo visited their daughter at David Perkins' in Salem township the fourth and are now visiting at their nephew's, Emory Schoeb's in Northville township.

Mr. and Mrs. James Heeney attended the funeral of Mrs. Heeney's aunt at Whitmore's Lake, Thursday.

Miss Hazel Brown of Plymouth has been hired to teach District No. 7's school the coming year.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Eldred spent Sunday at John Robinson's.

### A Smile

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

Have you tried our liner ads?

### IVONIA CENTER.

Mr. Wheeler and daughter, Miss Anna Wheeler of Detroit, also Will Wolf of the city visited at Charlie Wolf's, July 4th.

Most farmers in this vicinity spent the fourth in the hayfields or cultivating. One man, however, was seen plowing his garden. Hope we won't have an early fall, P. J.

Mrs. C. F. Smith's people from the city visited her over Sunday.

Little Irene Chilson is staying the week with her grandparents.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Sump of Detroit visited Josephine Smith Sunday and Miss Irene Smith returned to the city with them for a short visit.

D. C. Peck of Detroit and lady friend called on his cousin, Frank Peck, Sunday afternoon. The cousins had not met in 18 years.

Mr. and Mrs. E. R. Peck and little son of Detroit visited at Elizabeth Peck's Saturday.

### PIKE'S PEAK.

Several from here attended the celebration at Wayne last Saturday.

Miss Lela Klatt of East Nankin visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. Klatt, the latter part of last week.

Isaac Innis won third prize at the Northville horse races last Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Chambers entertained company from Detroit the fore part of the week.

Miss Nelly Long visited her grandmother, Mrs. James Bridge, last Friday Sunday visitors at Joe Roach's were—

Mr. and Mrs. Robert Avery and sons of Eloise and Mr. and Mrs. Fred Fatial of Perrinville.

Mrs. Anna Lovelace of Detroit visited Mrs. H. Klatt last Monday.

### Europe's New Source of Meat Supply

Detroit News:—After two months' survey of business conditions abroad, the head of the house of Armour has returned to the United States with some interesting information concerning meat production, consumption, future prices and sources of supply. Meat export from this country to England and Europe, as a commercial proposition, is dead, he says, and for two excellent and fairly permanent reasons. Europe has found a far cheaper supply in South America. Argentina steps in to fulfill the function we once performed. Her vast pampas, in spite of their handicap of biting winter winds and their burning summer drouths, can produce cattle more cheaply than the United States, where the ranges that once afforded free feed for the profit of the cattle kings have been taken up for general farming. Northern Argentina, Paraguay, Uruguay and the vast Brazilian plateaus promise to become the meat resort, not only of Europe, but possibly of the United States in another century.

The price of meats in the United States, Mr. Armour tells us, will be regulated hereafter by the volume of corn production. When corn is a short crop, we must pay more for our corn and eat less pork and beef, for the latter will lack the means of fattening. Thus we may be compelled to keep our live stock on forage and eat corn ourselves instead of consuming it in the converted form. Europe will be privileged to take advantage of the cheapest meat market and build up a profitable trade in exchanged products.

There is an area of more than 1,000,000 square miles in South America which is well adapted for cattle raising. It is better watered and milder climate than our western plains country. When our own country and Canada have filled up, this region and Siberia will become the goals of European immigrants, who seek an independent livelihood and better living conditions than they have at home.

### Accidents Will Happen

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

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

Try The Mail want column.

## Pinckney's Fly Driver

will drive the Flies off

## Gows and Horses.

ONLY 50c A GALLON.

Try it and milk in peace and comfort. Your money back if not satisfied—your money back if not pleased.

## Pinckney's Pharmacy

## No Two Banks are Alike

Each bank has characteristics peculiar to itself.

Facilities vary in the amount of capital, surplus, means of giving customers, safety, etc. Service may contain elements that give greater convenience. The bank's policy may be different in its details. Even the class of customers differs with different banks.

This Bank has an honorable record. Its policy is to render each customer such service as will best suit his individual requirements.

We ask your consideration of the benefits offered customers.

— THE —

## Plymouth United Savings Bank

The butcher boy says

"IT MAKES A MAN OLD TO BE KILKIN' ALL THE TIME"



Lots of folks kick an average of an hour a day about their Meats. That makes 365 hours a year at 15 cents an hour or \$54.75, which you can save if you buy your meats at our market.

There are other reasons, too. Let us tell you.

Free Delivery

Orders Called for and Delivered.

Both Phones

## TODD BROS.

## Auto Owners

We are now prepared to repair your machine and IT'S UP TO YOU.

If you want "Plymouth for Progress" to have

## A Worthy Garage.

Equipped and stocked with supplies and accessories, for YOUR convenience, your patronage will do the trick. Our efforts to serve you will be limited only by our opportunity. We will be responsible for all work entrusted to us and guarantee efficient workmanship.

## YATES-UPHOLT BRASS CO.

TRY PLYMOUTH MAIL LINERS—IT PAYS

# THE PLYMOUTH MAIL

F. W. SAMSEN, Publisher.  
PLYMOUTH, MICHIGAN  
CAVES UNDER THE LAVA BEDS

Wonderful Natural Formations, Some of Them Miles Long, Found in California.

In the vicinity of Tule lake, California, about 40 extinct volcanoes have been found, many already being covered with thick vegetation, and beneath the beds of lava given off by them in the past numerous interesting caverns have recently been discovered and explored.

One is said to be 200 feet long, 50 feet wide and 40 feet high. Another has been reported discovered which is miles long; it has been named the Mammoth cave of California.

One recently explored is said to contain two stories, the temperature in the under one being so low that icicles two yards long depended from the ceiling.

Large caves have various origins. Many have once been solid ground, covered with heavy clay and limestone rock; the lower ground is washed away by underground waters, a roof and floor being left.

Other caves are the result of air or other gases getting into the molten lava, expanding with the heat, and blowing themselves into lava bubbles, leaving hollows and caverns when the lava has cooled and hardened, just as air bubbles may be seen to do in molten tar.—The Pathfinder.

### A Plume Hunter's Wealth.

The death of Herbert La Praith and the inheritance of his son George of \$80,000 in cash reveals a most unusual but highly profitable occupation. The elder La Praith was a hunter for the skins of white herons, crests of pelicans, and the glossy many colored wings of the western grebe. The favorite hunting grounds of the plume hunter were in the tule and alkaline swamps and lakes in southern Oregon, and he is known to have been highly successful in evading the laws of two states and amassing a snug fortune by the illegal sale of the valued skins.

La Praith once told a friend that he shot from 10 to 20 birds each day during the nesting season and that each white heron represented a profit of \$50 to him. When he was unable to secure more than ten birds in a single half day he went back to camp. The hunter shipped his spoils to New York and often accompanied the trunks, posing as a commercial traveler.

It is a misdemeanor to kill either herons, grebes or pelicans in Oregon and Washington, and there can be no doubt that the dead man's gun destroyed thousands of the beautifully plumed birds.—Seattle Correspondence St. Paul Pioneer Press.

### The Girl Dentist.

The girl sat next the woman at the Hungry club. She was very quiet, demure and smartly dressed.

"Do you write or paint or what?" the woman asked her.

"I'm a dentist," replied the girl.

The woman looked at her with renewed interest. "I didn't know there were girl dentists in New York," she said.

"Yes," replied the girl, "there are many of them. Perhaps you don't know them because we never put our girl names on the signs. We just put 'Dr. So and So,' because if they saw that we were women they might be afraid to come in, afraid we were no good. Once they get in they like us and come back again. We have to overcome some prejudice against our sex in all business, but particularly, I think, in ours. And I don't know why, either. Why shouldn't a woman fill a tooth as well as a man? Oh, yes, I can pull 'em, too, without batting an eye. I don't faint at the sight of blood or at causing pain any more than a man does. That is," reflectively, "not any more."—New York Free.

### Astonished Quick-Lunchers.

It was lunch hour in a grab-your-food-and-bike emporium; a babel of voices mingled with the clatter of dishes and the strains of a three-piece orchestra made a din that was almost deafening. A tall, pale young man set his food on the table and then sat down in a chair. His head went forward into his hands and stayed there. His food was as yet untouched. His fellow lunchers looked up.

"Probably bitious," remarked the fat man who had been reading the pink sheet.

"Dead tired," said the bill clerk to his companion.

"Bet it's a hangover," ventured one of the crowd.

"Well, whatever it is, he ought to know that he is attracting attention all around him," whispered a tea-drinking matron.

But the pale young man's face still remained in his hands, unheeding the conversation. His lips moved slightly; he was saying grace.

Would Interest the Child.

Mrs. Ella Flegg Young, superintendent of the schools of Chicago, says she does not believe in much home work by the pupils, a statement that will delight parents as well as children. She believes, however, that there should be an interesting and concern itself so much with the daily life of the child that it will want to talk it over at home. The fact that children do not consider the work interesting enough to talk about it out of school is, she says, a criticism of the schools.

# BIG CLASS IS GIVEN SHEEPSKINS

Nearly 900 Are Graduated at Ann Arbor.

## SIXTY-FIFTH COMMENCEMENT

President Faunce of Brown University Delivers Helpful and Encouraging Address—Many Given Honorary Degrees.

Lansing.—Nearly 900 diplomas were granted at the sixty-fifth annual commencement at the University of Michigan. President William H. P. Faunce of Brown university gave some helpful and encouraging advice to those about to start out in life.

Mr. Faunce took for his subject "New Callings and Old Duties," and he spoke of the professions open to the graduate today that were undreamed of a few years ago.

Honorary degrees were conferred as follows:

Doctor of Laws—Dr. Robert Hall Babcock of Chicago, Justice Aaron V. McAlvay of the Michigan supreme court, Circuit Judge George Hoamer of Detroit and Brig. Gen. James Harvey Kidd of Iowa.

Bachelor of Science—William Henry Rosencrans, Chicago, and Karl Edward Harriman, Chicago.

Master of Arts—Frank Ward Fletcher, a regent of the university; Dr. Alice Hamilton, Chicago; Joseph Villiers Denny, Columbus, O., and Thomas May, Detroit.

Master of Laws—Edward Sidney Rogers, Chicago.

### Would Issue \$500,000 Bonds.

Representatives of the Bay City Power company appeared before the state railroad commission with a petition for permission to issue first mortgage five per cent. 25-year gold bonds to the extent of \$500,000 in order to liquidate the outstanding obligations of the corporation which, according to the officials, amount to \$439,000.

In the petition there is a provision that the company shall for each \$10,000 worth of bonds issued, take up and cancel not less than \$9,000 of such obligations.

The Bay City company is one of those included in the proposed power merger which caused state officials so much anxiety a few weeks ago. Already five of these corporations, pursuing a different course, have appeared before the state railroad commission singly in an attempt to secure bond issues.

### State Protects Waifs.

Children placed in homes by the managers of lying-in hospitals are to be brought under the protection of the state, it is announced by Secretary M. T. Murray, of the state board of corrections and charities. The law requires all persons and organizations of any character which agree to receive or place out by adoption minor children to incorporate under the laws of this state and report to the board regarding the children.

The board is required to inspect all such institutions. No investigation of this character has ever been previously undertaken and it is not known how many such institutions there are in the state nor how many children are annually given away by them.

"The law makes such institutions legitimate," said Mr. Murray, "and we do not propose to attempt to suppress them, but we do propose to see to it that such children are safeguarded and their welfare looked after. There have come to my notice a number of advertisements of lying-in hospitals offering to find homes for children born there, and I know of one or two cases that will bear investigation."

A list of all these institutions will be procured and then an investigation started with a view to bringing about a thorough enforcement of the law.

### Will Inspect Hospitals.

Attorney General Kuhn holds that the state board of corrections and charities has supervision over retreats for unfortunate women where these homes are duly incorporated under the laws of Michigan.

For some time Secretary Murray of the state board has endeavored to learn whether the law would permit an official inspection of these homes. Now that the authority has been granted a number will be visited at once.

### Examinations for Postmasters.

Civil service examination will be held July 20 for fourth class postmasters, as follows: Kirkland, held at Prudenville; Bridgman, held at St. Joseph; Lyon Manor, held at Roscommon.

### Won't Pay Fletcher's Bill.

Commissioner of Labor Richard Fletcher has asked Attorney General Kuhn for an interpretation of the law relative to the payment of charges for sending annual reports from the office of the state labor commission. This year the express charges on the books amounted to \$98 and when Fletcher presented a bill to Auditor General Fuller to secure the cash Mr. Fuller refused to draw a warrant, claiming that the money should be taken from the appropriation granted the state labor commission.

### About New Rural High Schools.

Lansing.—Attorney General Kuhn has handed down some opinions in regard to the new tuition law in the rural school districts which goes into effect this year. The opinions are of general public interest, not only to the school officers and directors, but also to the patrons.

The annual school meeting is held in all the school districts on Monday evening, July 10. At this meeting the districts must vote the tuition to be paid during the year. All children who have passed the eighth grade examination and have a diploma or who have completed the work and receive a certificate from the teacher may have their tuition paid to a high school by the district in which they reside. If there are over 100 pupils in the district the school may be graded. A grade school cannot be compelled to pay the tuition. The attorney general holds that a district once organized under the graded school law remains a graded school district no matter how the census list falls. If it seems best for the district to return to the primary organization they would take action specified in section 4761 of the school laws of 1909. Until such action is taken the school is a graded school district and is therefore a high school and cannot be compelled to pay the tuition of its pupils to other high schools.

The law does not define a high school and for the purposes of the free tuition law it has been necessary for the department of public instruction to make a ruling on the term. The department holds that a high school is a regular graded school district organized under graded school law with five members of the census list, 100 or more children on the census list and during more than eight grades of work.

The question has also been asked in regard to what money will be used to pay the tuition. If the money is ordered raised on July 10 it cannot be collected until tax time in December. The attorney general says: "If there is any money in the general school funds at the beginning of the school year the board may use this to pay tuition if the tuition is to be paid from voted tax. Of course if there is any surplus primary money on hand they can use that for paying the tuition."

The law says that the district "may" also pay the transportation of the students, but it does not say "must" pay it. This matter is optional to a vote at the annual school meeting.

### Michigan Pensions.

The following Michigan pensions have been granted: Arthur E. Briggs, \$14; William A. Goodrich, \$25; Mary Harris, \$12; Edward Henwood, \$15; Isabell Jackson, \$12; Hannah M. Jasnowski, \$12; Samuel P. Lockwood, \$14; Jacob H. Miller, \$15; Albert B. Mostafsky, \$12 (special act); August Pfefferle, \$12 (special act); Edwin M. Richards, \$20; Giddings L. Richardson; John Binninger, \$20; Wallace K. Spencer, \$15; Fane E. Whedon, \$17; Peter Yoxsimer, \$15; Alonzo D. Austin, \$15; Peter F. Bradley, \$20; Herbert P. DeLano, \$12 (special act); Eliza Jane DeWitt, \$12; Reuben H. Foster, \$12; Charles K. Hendryk, \$15; Robert W. Lee, \$12 (special act); Horace Rockwell, \$15; James LeRoy, \$15; Jeddie E. Raliboux, \$12 (special act); Charles Simmons, \$12; Wallace Skutt, \$15; Sarah Struble, \$12; Oliver C. Swarthout, \$17; Richard W. Tuffs, \$14; Anna J. Van Valkenburgh, \$12; Robert Halmer, \$20; James H. Brimmer, \$15; George M. Chandler, \$15; Fred W. Conley, \$12; Lucy Conrad, \$12; John W. Foster, \$17; Sophie M. Guard, \$25 (special act); Henry C. Helms, \$12; James H. Maxwell, \$15; Thomas Murray, \$20; James O'Connell, \$15; Edgar M. Parks, \$6; Allen D. Pease, \$15; Edmund Pratt, \$15; Henry F. G. Schmidt, \$20; Esther C. Shafer, \$12; Mary Stevens, \$12; Charles G. Valentine, \$15; Thomas VanBuren, \$15; Harrison C. Williams, \$15; James Woolley, \$15.

### Question on Nomination of Judges.

How three circuit judges shall be nominated this fall to stand for the election required by law is a question that is perplexing the state legal department. Judge Collingwood of Lansing, Flannigan of Marquette and Withey of Oscoda were all appointed to fill vacancies and the law provides that an election shall be held this fall in those circuits. The primary law provides, however, that circuit judges shall be nominated in March, 1911, and elected in April, and makes no provision for nominations this year for that office. It is presumed that the convention system will govern, but the point has not been determined.

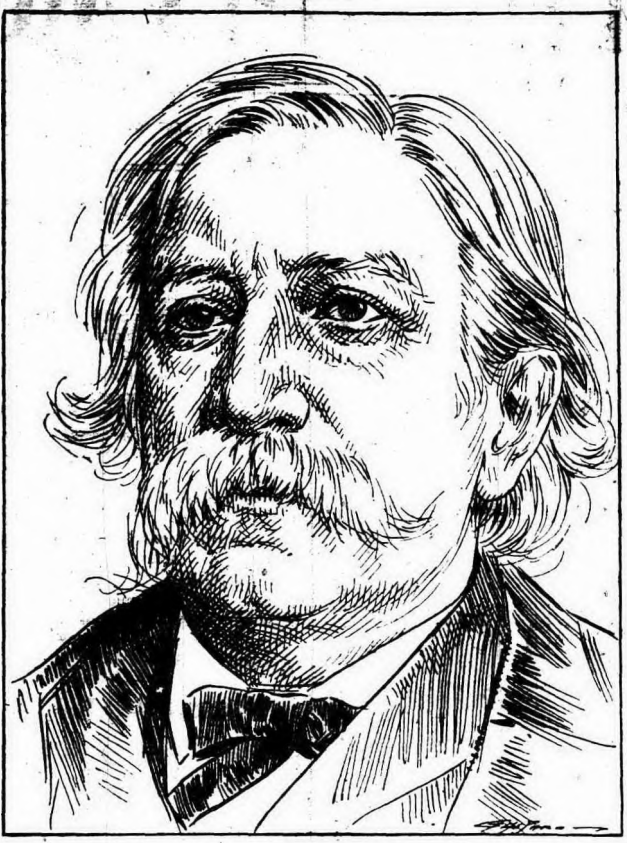
### Seeks to Issue Bonds.

The Saginaw Power company has filed an application with the state railroad commission for authority to issue bonds, which followed in general the terms of similar petitions of the other power companies listed in the original power merger plan. Permission was asked to issue bonds to the extent of \$10,000 in new bonds for take up outstanding in new bonds for \$9,000 of old. Steps will be taken to appraise the property of the companies.

### Industries Incorporated.

The following articles of incorporation were filed with the secretary of state: Huron River Manufacturing company, Ann Arbor, \$100,000; Tennessee Lumber company, Detroit, \$50,000; principal stockholders Kirk Leitch, Leo M. Burtel and Sanford W. Laid, Detroit; Commercial Land company, St. Clair, \$5,000; Roberts Vacuum Cooker & Manufacturing company, Detroit, \$50,000; principal stockholders Ferdinand C. Roberts, Frank G. Roberts and Herman Lieberman, Detroit.

# MELVILLE WESTON FULLER



## CHIEF JUSTICE DEAD

MELVILLE FULLER, HEAD OF U. S. SUPREME COURT SUDDENLY EXPIRES.

### HOLDS OFFICE FOR 22 YEARS

Death Comes From Heart Failure and Was Wholly Unexpected and Removes One of Most Distinguished Members of American Bench.

Washington, July 5.—Chief Justice Melville Weston Fuller, for nearly twenty-two years the presiding officer of the United States supreme court, died suddenly July 4 at his summer home in Sorrento, Me. His death, which was wholly unexpected, was caused by heart failure. He had been, apparently, in excellent health for the last few days.

The death of Chief Justice Fuller removes one of the most distinguished members of the American bench and a jurist whose abilities were recognized and admired throughout the world.

It also places in the hands of President Taft the privilege of naming his successor, and the opportunity to appoint a chief justice of the United States supreme court comes to but few presidents.

Chief Justice Fuller was a citizen of Chicago and a member of the bar of that city when he was appointed to the supreme bench by President Cleveland, in 1888, and it is regarded in political circles at the capital as highly probable that a Chicago man—Lloyd W. Bowers, now solicitor general of the United States—may be placed on the supreme bench as a result of the death of the chief justice.

### A Great American.

To Chief Justice Fuller fell the honor of third rank for length of service as presiding rank for long duologue as presiding justice in the highest tribunal of the American government.

For 22 years he was chief justice of the supreme court of the United States. Chief Justice Marshall presided over the court for 34 years and Chief Justice Taney for 28 years. With the future rests the determination of his rank among the eight chief justices of history for ability and accomplishment.

Before Grover Cleveland sent his name to the senate on April 30, 1888, for confirmation as chief justice, he was practically unknown except to members of the legal profession. In Maine, where he was born on February 11, 1833, he had been known as a well-behaved, rather scholarly lad. He had gone to Bowdoin college, and, incidentally, there won most of the prizes for elocution. He had gone down to Harvard law school for one year.

### His Great Argument.

From 1856 to 1888 he lived in Chicago, but attracted little attention outside his immediate circle of friends and associates at the bar until he undertook the defense of Bishop Cheney on a charge of heresy. His knowledge of ecclesiastical history

### Inducing a Sneeze.

Probably everybody has experienced the displeasure, if not actual pain, which comes from mistaking a sneeze. There is an easy way out of this if one happens to be out of doors at the time and the weather is clear. Just glance at the sun. There is something about the brightness of it that supplies the missing irritation, or whatever it is that is needed, and nine times out of ten if the sneeze has not got too far away it will come back.—New York Sun.

and procedure astonished those who conducted the case, and his argument of the cause of the bishop before the supreme court of Illinois is referred to still as a forensic effort seldom if ever surpassed in that court.

He was a delegate to the national conventions of the Democratic party in 1864, 1872, 1876 and 1880.

The nomination of Mr. Fuller, then fifty-five years of age, was followed by a memorable contest in the senate.

The judiciary committee, with its Republican majority, to which the nomination was sent April 30, held up the appointment until July 20. Then the committee reported it to the senate "without recommendation."

For three hours that body debated in executive session whether to confirm or reject the nomination. The attack on Mr. Fuller was led by Senators Edmunds, Everts and Stewart. Senators Cullom and Farwell defended him.

The reports that he had been a "copperhead" during the Civil war and that he did not possess the requisite ability as a lawyer were gone over.

His Great Victory.

Finally, by a vote of 41 to 20, his nomination was confirmed.

Since that day the entire court, as it then existed, has passed away with the single exception of Justice Harlan. Of those prominent in the fight over his confirmation only Senator Cullom remains, and President Cleveland, who thus honored the Illinois lawyer, has likewise gone to his grave.

Throughout his service Chief Justice Fuller was noted for the dignity with which he filled the position. He preserved that manner on the bench or off.

Although small of stature, not more than five feet seven inches, his wealth of silvery hair and classic features made him a commanding figure wherever he appeared.

Chief Justice Fuller leaves an indelible stamp on the laws of the country. Among his most famous opinions are the following:

### His Famous Decisions.

The income tax decision, in which the income tax law was held to be unconstitutional.

The Danbury hat case, by which labor unions were held to be amenable to the Sherman anti-trust law.

The Western Union Telegraph company versus the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania, in which the state was denied the right to tax telegraph messages, except when interstate.

The Bank of Washington versus Home in which the insurable interest of the wife and children in the life of the husband and father was recognized as distinguished from the claims of creditors.

Inman versus South Carolina Railway company, in which the railroad was denied the power to exempt itself from liability for its negligence in the shipment of goods.

Moore versus Crawford, in which married women were made to bear liabilities, such as those growing out of the fraudulent sale of land, as well as the legal rights.

Leisy versus Haddin, in which the state was denied rights over original packages of liquor in interstate commerce, an opinion which led to the passage of the Wilson liquor law.

### Climatic Differences.

On the coast of southeastern Alaska the average annual precipitation is about ninety inches and trees grow to a large size; in the central plateau the precipitation is less than fifteen inches, including the melted snow, and the average size of timber is small; while on the arctic slope, north of Rocky mountains, climatic conditions make forest growth altogether impossible, and these vast tundras are covered chiefly with moss, sedges and a few small shrubs.

# NEGRO EASY VICTOR

JEFFRIES NOT THE WONDERFUL PUGILIST OF OLD.

## IS MANY TIMES BEATEN DOWN

Onslaughts of Colored Champion Irresistible and White Man Time and Again Forced to Take Count to Recuperate.

By W. W. NOUGHTON.

Reno Nev.—It is no longer Jim Jeffries' proud boast that he has never been knocked down by a blow from a glove. He was sent to the floor three times in the fifteenth round of the fight July 4 and each time a huge negro with a torn lip and blood-speckled golden teeth stood over him and grinned.

For several rounds it had been evident that Jeffries' chances of winning had faded. He came from his corner and within a few seconds was in a clinch and being cuffed by Johnson in the way he had been cuffed for at least eight rounds. Breaking away from a hugging match, Johnson floored Jeffries with a left on the chin. The big man sat helplessly on his haunches, the lower rope bending beneath his great weight as he leaned upon it.

He pulled himself together laboriously and stood up. He was a mark for the darky's blows, another swift left sending him nearly through the ropes. This time he was in reality counted out, but he gained his feet almost simultaneously with the expiration of the tenth second.

Ridding his mouth of an accumulation of blood, Jeffries reeled heavily toward the opposite side of the platform. Johnson, watchful and confident, hopped after him and as Jeffries squatted around with his back touching the ropes, a double-handed punch, a right and left, caught the huge white man around the lower end of the face. Again Jeffries sprawled his length upon the floor. As he tried to gather his limbs beneath him his action were those of a drunken man, and Sam Berger, seeing that poor Jim was utterly helpless, hopped on the ring floor and with a wave of his arm acknowledged defeat for his principal. Referee then pointed to Johnson. At this time only eight seconds had elapsed, but Johnson will receive the credit of a knockout. It is the law of the ring that if anyone intervenes when a knockout is imminent, a knockout is recorded.

The finish differed from the finishes of the championship fights that I have seen. There was one yelp when Jeffries was tumbled the first time, just as there is when the end of any ring event is in sight. Then those who yelled seemed to suddenly remember that a negro was beating down a white man.

Jeffries never had a look in as those who are given to slang say. Johnson proved his master even in clinches, although I couldn't see that there was ever a determined test of pulling and hauling strength such as there was when Jeffries and Sharky got together in Mechanics' Pavilion, San Francisco, many years ago. Those who have seen Jeffries at work in his gymnasium and had heard reports as to the cyclonic manner in which Jeffries intended to charge down upon Johnson, were eager to notice the first real bodily clinch.

It came in the very first round, but Jeffries did not throw a leg behind to brace himself and attempt to exert his power. Maybe he discovered that the man in front of him was at least his equal in strength, and, for that matter, his superior, in strength of arm.

### Value of Married Friendship.

Possibly there would be more married lovers if men and women alike realized that marriage should not be a bar to friendship with the opposite sex. It is next to impossible that a wife should find in her husband, or husband find in his wife, every qualification for mental friendship, yet this does not mean that the wife may not consider her husband the only man in the world worth being married to, or the husband does not consider his wife to be the one mate he wanted.

### Age of Niagara Falls.

To the question: "How old are the Niagara falls?" geologists have returned replies varying by tens of thousands of years. At first it was estimated that the Niagara river came into existence through changes in the level of the land around the great lakes about 55,000 years ago. Later this was reduced to only 12,000 years. Lyell increased the estimate again to 2,500 years, and still later other scientists lowered it to about 9,000 years.

### Cities of Dense Population.

In the matter of density of population, Paris and Berlin lead all the European cities.

### White House Open to Public.

Washington, July 4.—All the rooms of the White House will be accessible to the public during the coming summer for the first time in many years. Before leaving here President Taft gave instructions that the buildings should be thrown wide open.

### Congressman Brownlow Low.

Knoxville, Tenn., July 4.—Congressman W. F. Brownlow of the Fifth congressional district of Tennessee is reported dying at his home in Johnson City.



—BY—  
F. W. SAMSEN

**SUBSCRIPTION RATES.**  
One Year, payable in advance.....\$1 00  
Six months......75  
Three months......50

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

FRIDAY, JULY 8, 1910.

**CHANGING IDEAS IN REGARD TO MIDWAY**

**Tone of Attractions is Raised and Educational Feature is Prominent**

To please everybody who visits the Midway at a big state fair, such as will be held in Detroit September 19-24th, is a hard task, yet the state fair management feels that it will come nearer doing this this year than ever before in the history of the great Michigan exposition.

There was a time when it was the idea of fair managers that "anything goes" on the Midway, and for years the Midway, or "pike," consisted of a conglomeration of sideshows, some good, some bad and some awful. Fakes were allowed to run openly, and there were dozens of ways of separating the public and its money, all flourishing.

Like all questionable proceedings in the show world, this soon played itself out, and it has of late years been recognized by fair managers everywhere that it pays to protect the public, and to present only such shows as have real merit. This does not in the least limit the diversified field of entertainment; in fact it rather broadens it because it admits of the engagement of more really first-class attractions, all of which are worth the visitors' time and money.

The Midway besides being a place for amusement has gradually assumed an educational aspect, and nowadays there are many startling feats to be seen in the tented shows where the spiliers reign. All the extraordinary fields of endeavor are represented, and anyone going into midway is bound to be pleasantly surprised and entertained at what he sees.

A case in point is the entertainment offered by John Glasbrowers, who will be seen at the Michigan state fair. This company of skilled performers is rarely seen by the average person. In fact, this act will appear at but two exhibitions in the country this year, the Toronto and Michigan fairs. They show in an interesting way all the intricacies of this art of glass blowing and right before the eyes of the visitors make marvelous figures out of the liquid glass. This is a high class entertainment, instructive in every way and amazing in that it shows to what perfection the human eye and hand have been trained.

An ostrich farm in full operation and allowing close inspection of these strange specimens of the feathered tribe, will be another most interesting feature. These huge birds admit of considerable study and much interesting information can be gained concerning these sources of the popular plumage seen on the avens in towns, villages and cities. The children will be allowed to ride these birds around the enclosure in charge of the trainers and will, no doubt, enjoy putting the birds through their best paces.

Captain Louis Soroho, the deep sea diver, will also give his deep sea diving act on the Midway. Soroho has a score of medals won by him for his performances under water since he first achieved fame by his work on the wreck of the battleship Maine in Havana harbor. He is recognized as the best deep sea diver now in the country and his performance affords an opportunity of seeing just how operations are carried on under water along the coast and in the nation's great water ways.

**A Serious Runaway**

While Mr. and Mrs. Basil Stoneburner and their little child were driving down Main street last Friday evening, their horse became frightened and started to run. Mr. Stoneburner kept control of him until he reached the new Y, being constructed by the D. U. R., where a car was backing out onto the main track.

The horse here shied out from the street and ran up on the lawn of Dr. Patterson. As the buggy struck the street curbing, both wheels were smashed in, the occupants of the vehicle being hurled to the ground. Mr. Stoneburner escaped injury, while Mrs. Stoneburner had a small bone broken to her arm and the child suffered a broken thigh bone and a broken arm.

Assistance was promptly rendered by Dr. Patterson and family who witnessed the accident, and the injured later removed to the home of Mr. Sockow, where they were attended by Dr. Campbell.

Try a want ad. and get results.

**DIED AS RESULT OF BLOW**

Struck by Unknown Man at Northville Monday.

Produces Convulsion of Brain and Victim Falls in River and is Asphyxiated.

Supt. Passage, Theodore Chilson and George VanDeCar went over the water pipe line Wednesday afternoon, expecting to get a car at Waterford on their return trip. They were just a little late for the car and Messrs. Chilson and VanDeCar determined to walk home rather than wait for the next car. They were crossing the little bridge that spans the river at Waterford when Mr. Chilson noticed an object laying in the water some ten feet over in the field, and spoke about it. Mr. VanDeCar looked at the object and said he thought it looked like a man.

They investigated and found their beliefs verified. The body of a negro, about 22 years old, minus coat and vest, and with a dog chain wrapped around his arm and over his body and a fish-spear by his side, was lying partly out of the water on its back.

While Mr. Chilson went to a nearby house to telephone for a coroner and undertaker, Mr. VanDeCar examined the immediate premises and surroundings, but discovered not a single clue by which the cause of death might be determined, or where any scuffle had occurred.

Coroner Valentine impanelled a jury and the remains were taken in charge by Undertaker Schrader and placed in his morgue.

The dead man was identified as Romaine Gordon, who lived with his aunt, Mrs. Edmons at Waterford. She says he started to go fishing Tuesday morning and had not been seen since. There was found but a slight bruise on the left temple of the dead man and his lungs were free from water, said Undertaker Schrader.

County Physician Forbes came out from Detroit yesterday and, assisted by Dr. Patterson, performed a postmortem examination. The doctor testified before the coroner's inquest, which was held yesterday afternoon, by Justice Valentine, that in his opinion the man was either dead when he fell into the water or was in a semi-conscious condition and was drowned. In the latter case it would not be necessary to find water on the lungs. Concussion of the brain might have been produced by a blow on the head. Found slight congestion of the membrane of the brain on back of head which could have been transmitted from the blow on the forehead. Dr. Forbes had previously testified that he found an external bruise over the nose and under the right eye. His testimony was corroborated by Dr. Patterson.

Mrs. Edmons testified that young Gordon had stated to her a stranger at Northville had attacked him unprovokedly in the street and struck him on the head. He did not claim the injury hurt him and paid no attention to it, the blow causing a slight bruise on the left temple. The man was not addicted to liquor in any way. Went out fishing Tuesday morning and did not see him after that. Mr. Edmons testified that about the same thing, except that the last he saw of him was about ten o'clock.

Theodore Chilson was also examined and stated as to where and how he found the body.

The case was then given to the jury who returned the following verdict:

In the case of Joseph Romaine Gordon, he came to his death from an unknown blow.

**A Slight Factory Fire.**

A fire alarm was given Wednesday afternoon about two o'clock, caused by a small blaze being discovered at the the Markham factory. The factory shut down for the week to allow for cleaning out the boiler flues. For this purpose a smaller boiler was fired up, and it is supposed that sparks coming from the smoke-stack became lodged between the floor of a water tank located on the roof of one of the buildings, and the platform underneath the tank, setting fire to the same. The fire was quickly discovered by one of the workmen and the alarm given. The fire apparatus of the factory was brought into requisition and together with the village hose companies, who were quickly on the spot, the fire was soon extinguished.

The water tank was not in use and no water was in it. Mr. Markham ordered it torn down and in future there will be no further trouble with fire on that score.

**Foot Crushed.**

Henry, the ten-year-old son of John Root, west of Plymouth, had a foot badly crushed Tuesday, when a horse he was leading stepped on it. Dr. Campbell dressed the injuries.

**If Not, Why Not?**

Because your hens don't lay is the reason they don't lay is because you don't feed them Harvell's Condition Powders. It keeps your hens in fine condition and makes the egg problem easy. Good for horses, cattle, sheep, hogs, etc. Price 25 cents per package. Sold by Pinckney's Pharmacy and Beyers' Pharmacy.

**Plymouth Progress**

**CHURCH NEWS.**

**BAPTIST**  
Rev. Mr. Wickham of Wayne will preach Sunday morning.

**METHODIST**  
Rev. E. King, Pastor.  
Morning service at 10:00 o'clock a. m. Sermon by the pastor. Sunday-school at 11:15. Union evening service at the Presbyterian church.

**LUTHERAN.**  
Rev. O. Peters, Pastor.  
Services Sunday morning at 9:30 standard. Sunday-school at 11:00.

Rev. Peters will open a school on next Tuesday and those who have children to send for confirmation should neglect to do so.

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

**PRESBYTERIAN**  
Rev. B. F. Farber of Germantown, Pa., will occupy the pulpit next Sunday morning. Mr. Farber has been assistant pastor to Dr. Jennings, formerly of Detroit and comes highly recommended. Union services in the evening will be held in this church.

Prayer meeting will be held on Thursday evenings instead of Wednesday. Do not forget to come and bring a friend.

On Monday, July 11th, at 7:30 P. M., will be held a meeting of the congregation for the purpose of considering the selection of a pastor. All members are earnestly requested to be present.

**Choked and Robbed.**

For a week or two various householders have complained of sneak thieves and night prowlers. None, however, became so bold as two of these gents did Wednesday evening, about eight o'clock. Mrs. John Brumm was sitting in the vestibule of her home when two men entered unceremoniously, one grabbing and choking her while the other went through the house.

Marshal VanDeCar was called as soon as the men had gone and the woman could collect her senses and he found everything about the house turned inside out. Beds, bureaus and trunks had been overturned and emptied in the effort to find valuables. Mrs. Brumm's pocket-book, in which she claimed to have had \$20 was found empty by the Marshal under the table. Ten silver table knives were taken and two others not belonging to the Brumms were left by the robbers.

Marshal VanDeCar, assisted by Louis Reed immediately went out to the railroad yards and rounded up seven tramps, who were escorted to the lock-up. Mrs. Brumm was brought down to see if she could identify any one of them, but was unable to do so, although she had a fairly good description of the fellows. The Marshal believes the robbers were residents of Plymouth.

**Rathburn-Whitbeck.**

The Fourth of July was pleasantly observed at the home of Mr. and Mrs. P. B. Whitbeck, it being the occasion of the marriage of their daughter Flora to Mr. Charles H. Rathburn of Plymouth. At six o'clock promptly the nuptial knot was tied in the presence of near friends and relatives, the ceremony being performed by Rev. E. King. Miss Lelia Murray and Frank Whitbeck accompanied the bride and groom. After an elaborate luncheon the bride and groom left for a short trip.

The fact that it was the sixty-second anniversary of the bride's grandmother's wedding was a feature of interest. The bride received many pretty and useful gifts. The young people are held in high esteem, Mrs. Rathburn having been a successful teacher at Farmington for a number of years and the groom is one of Plymouth's enterprising young business men. They have the best wishes of a host of friends.

**OSBORN IS VERSATILE.**

Offers Unique Means of Expression in Campaign.

Some of the politicians around the state are wondering just how it would be possible to stump Chase S. Osborn before an audience. During the round of the banquets he made a different speech every night, while his opponents were making the same speeches in each town. He was the guest of honor at a Pythian celebration in Detroit and delivered an address on Damon and Pythias and an illustrated lecture on traveling in Italy. He has spoken in a great number of churches about the state and has actually filled the pulpit on several occasions.

A prize of \$100,000 has been offered by a Yale graduate for a cure for tuberculosis. If money could cure disease it would soon vanish.

**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 Veils  
Underwear Silk Gloves  
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DAINTY LUNCHEONS, ICE CREAM, Etc., served on the 6th Floor.

Mail Orders Receive Prompt Attention

**Maxwell Automobiles**

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**Automobile Accessories**

AUTOMOBILE AND TIRE REPAIRING BY E. DURANT AT

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

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Office hours—Until 9 A. M. to 2; after 7 P. M.

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First house west of Main street.

Hours—9 to 9 a. m., 1 to 2 and 7 to 8 p. m.

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Office and residence, Main street,

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**P. W. VOORHIES,**

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**Penney's LIVERY!**

DRAYING OF ALL KINDS

Promptly done.

A share of your trade solicited.

When in need of a Rig ring up

City Phone No. 9.

**CZAR PENNEY**

**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 5:30 a m and every hour

to 7:30 p m; also 9:45 p m, changing at Wayne

To Wayne only 11:35.

**NORTH BOUND.**

Leave Plymouth for Northville 4:30 a m (Sun

days excepted). 7:10 a m and every hour to

9:10 p m; also 10:45 p m and 12:35 a m.

Leave Detroit for Plymouth 6:45 a m (from

Michigan car barn); also 8:30 a m and every

hour to 7:30 p m; also 9 p m and 11 p m.

Change cars at Wayne.

Leave Wayne for Plymouth 8:30 a m and every

hour to 9:30 p m; also 10:10 p m and 12 mid-

night.

Cars connect at Wayne for Ypsilanti and

points west to Jackson.

**Probate Notice.**

STATE OF MICHIGAN, county of Wayne.

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. Halbert,

Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Augusta

Blunk deceased.

Paul W. Voorhies, administrator of said es-

tate, having rendered to this court his final

administration account and filed therewith his

petition praying that the residue of said es-

tate 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 examin-

ing and allowing said account and hearing said

petition.

And it is further ordered, That a copy of this

order be published three successive weeks pre-

vious to said time of hearing, in the Plymouth

Mail, a newspaper printed and circulating in

said county of Wayne.

HENRY S. HALBERT,

Judge of Probate

[A true copy.]

Chas. C. Chadwick, Probate Clerk.

**HOLLISTER'S**

**Rocky Mountain Tea Nuggets**

A Bary Medicine for Baby People.

Brings Golden Health and Renewed Vigor.

A specific for Constipation, Indigestion, Liver

and Kidney Troubles, Pleurisy, Eczema, Impure

Blood, Bad Breath, Stomach, Bowels, Headache

and Backache. It's Rocky Mountain Tea Nugs-

let form. 25 cents a box. Genuine made by

HOLLISTER'S DRUG COMPANY, DENVER, WYO.

**GOLDEN NUGGETS FOR SALLOW PEOPLE**

# G. A. GITTINS & CO.

CENTRAL GROCERY.

Free Delivery. Phone No. 13

Every article guaranteed or money refunded.

## TRY THE HOLLAND RUSK.

They are crisp and delicious—just the thing for breakfast or for camping parties—always ready—per package, 10c.

## Get a Pound of KAR-A-VAN COFFEE

and be convinced of its qualities. You will buy it again if you try it once.

## Fresh Fruits and Vegetables Every Day

<b>FRUITS</b>	<b>VEGETABLES</b>
Watermelons on ice, 40c	New Potatoes, 30c pk.
Oranges, 30c and 50c per doz.	Green Onions, 5c.
Bananas, 20c doz.	New Cabbage, 4c.
Berries, Prices subject to change.	Peas, 5c qt.
Currants,	String Beans, 7c qt.
Cherries,	

GIVE US A TRIAL ORDER.

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TWO CARS OF

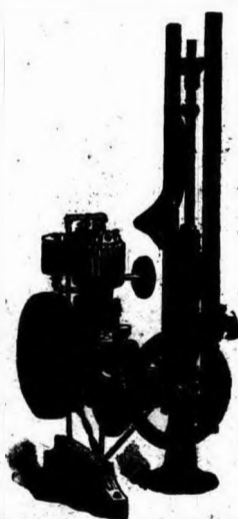
NICE GREEN TIMBER

# FENCE POSTS

Plymouth Lumber & Coal Co.

CHAS. MATHER, Sec. & Manager

# SEE THE NEW GASOLINE WINDMILL



It's different and better than a windmill for pumping in lots of way—forgetting entirely its other uses. It's ready for instant use when you get it. Five common nuts make all connections to your pump.

## 31 Strokes a Minute

Each one exerting a straight-up-and-down lift of half a ton. This is strong enough to pull water out of any well that a standard pump will handle. You need no cement foundations, no lower, no special platform, no pump-jack, no belts or pulleys, no special fixings of any kind. All you need is the gasoline, and that you can buy. You can't buy wind for your windmills.

R. G. SAMSEN,

Agent, Plymouth.

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.

Rent Receipt Books

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# Local News

Arthur VanSickle of Ionia was in town Wednesday.

Miss Sarah Gayde is visiting her aunt in Toledo this week.

Miss Iva Holmes of Ypsilanti is visiting Miss Kate Passage.

Mr. and Mrs. Smith of Ann Arbor are visiting at Tom Kane's.

Annual school meeting at the school-house next Monday evening.

Miss Edna Fisher is visiting friends in Richmond, Ind., this week.

F. F. Pinckney and family are camping at Walled Lake this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Leroy Dunham are spending the week in Belleville.

Mr. and Mrs. Nelson Schrader of Northville were in town Thursday.

L. O. T. M. M. bake sale at Pinckney's Pharmacy Saturday afternoon.

E. K. Bennett left Saturday for Walloon Lake for a month's recreation.

Stephen Sanford and son of Canton, Ohio, visited at Jay Burr's over Sunday.

Ernest Gentz and lady friend of Saginaw spent the 4th with his parents here.

Miss Martha Wellman of Benton Harbor is visiting Hazel Smitherman this week.

Mrs. Chas. Mathers and daughter leave today for a visit with relatives at Leroy.

Byron Willett and wife of Chicago are visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Willett.

Mrs. Hull and son of Lansing are visiting at the home of her father, Thos. McGill.

Wm. Gayde spent Sunday and the fourth with John Strang and family at Pine Lake.

Miss Iris Videan of Detroit is spending her vacation with the Gayde and Beyer families.

A seven-pound daughter was born to Mr. and Mrs. Warren Lombard Wednesday afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Riggs leave today for Ludington and Reed City for a week or ten days.

Frank Toncray and Wm. Alexander are camping at Crooked Lake near South Lyon this week.

Mr. and Mrs. G. W. Richwine spent Sunday and the 4th in Cleveland, O., the former's birthplace.

Rev. Wilber Caster and family of Detroit were fourth of July visitors at the home of his parents.

Dan Adams and Fred Dibble each have a new gasoline launch, which will be used on Walled Lake.

Harry Passage of Detroit and Tracy Passage of Flint spent last week with E. N. Passage and family.

Mrs. M. S. Lee of Ann Arbor and Floyd Lee of East Orange, N. J., spent Monday at J. W. Stewart's.

Miss Myrtle Shore of Evert and Miss Ethel Chapman of Walled Lake visited Miss Kate Passage last week.

B. S. Stanbro is driving a new Flanders twenty automobile and Phil Dingledee a new E-M-F thirty.

Mr. and Mrs. S. O. Hudd and son Leslie are spending the week with relatives at Alliance and other Ohio cities.

Miss Mabel Spicer was a Detroit visitor last week. She also attended the graduation exercises at the Thomas Normal.

Lafayette Dean started Tuesday on his eastern trip to Rochester, down the St. Lawrence river to Montreal and Quebec and other points.

Mrs. C. A. Pinckney and father, W. J. Burrows, and Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Burrows, Jr., spent Wednesday at Belle Isle, it being the Senior Burrows first visit there.

Mr. and Mrs. James Matheson and little son of Embro, Ont., spent Sunday and Monday with the latter's sister and husband, Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Mimmack.

Fourth of July in Plymouth was about as quiet a day as on Sunday. Yes, it was a very "same" fourth. Private fireworks in the evening created some diversion.

A four-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Norman Miller, while playing in the yard last Monday, fell and broke his right arm. Dr. Kimble was called to reduce the fracture.

Dr. Campbell was called to Stark last Saturday to sew up a wound in a young man's face who got the worst in an encounter growing out of the sale of some spoiled canned goods.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Wakely and little daughter and Lyman Judson of Detroit spent the 4th at H. A. Spicer's. Frank Spicer of Ypsilanti also spent a few hours at home on Monday.

Henry Fisher and family have a cottage at Island Lake this week. Also a Sunday-school class of girls of the Baptist church are camping at Island Lake with Mrs. Hanson as chaperone.

Three cows died within the past week with what is supposed to have been hydrophobia, but Dr. Grainger, who examined one of the bovines, says not. The cows belonged one each to Harry Shattuck, Will Pfeiffer and Wm. Gayde.

L. W. Jarvis of Salem was in town Tuesday.

Mrs. M. A. Patterson is visiting in Ypsilanti this week.

Alfred Jarvis of London, Eng., is visiting Miss Ora Rathburn.

Miss Beryl Chalker of Detroit visited Mrs. G. B. Brink this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Hubbard spent the Fourth in Grand Rapids.

Mrs. Arthur Hood and daughter Mildred spent Monday in Wayne.

Miss Lonita Shafer of Northville is visiting Mrs. G. B. Brink this week.

Clarence Patterson and Myrtle Yorton spent the Fourth at Newark, Mich.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Cable of Detroit spent Sunday and Monday at Lewis Cable's.

Fred Ekliff and Arthur Hood went to Chatham, Ont., Saturday returning Monday night.

Mrs. M. H. Ladd and children go tomorrow to Walled Lake for a couple of weeks' stay.

F. B. Park returned to Walled Lake Tuesday from Harper hospital, where he was taken last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Hull of Dayton, Ohio, visited at Chas. and Robt. Chappell's over the Fourth.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Burrows of Detroit spent Sunday and the Fourth with Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Burrows.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Shattuck and daughter Leone are visiting in Ypsilanti, Pontiac and Detroit this week.

D. H. Van Hove of Detroit visited Miss Minnie Gyde last week before leaving for a six month's trip abroad.

Harry Evans spent Sunday and Monday with his brother Louis and wife at Flint and Ed. Tyler spent Sunday and Tuesday there.

Miss Eva Brunner of Ruthven, Ont., and Mr. and Mrs. Bert Norton of Rochester spent the Fourth at Dr. A. E. Patterson's.

Mr. and Mrs. Jno. Patterson and Mr. and Mrs. Fred Bennett left last Saturday on an automobile trip to St. Joseph, returning Wednesday night. They went by way of Elkhart, Ind. and returned via Kalamazoo, Battle Creek and Jackson.

Milo Corwin started his Plymouth-Walled Lake auto service last Monday again, making three trips daily, at 7:15 a. m. and 1:00 and 5:35 p. m. On Sunday the 1:00 o'clock run is cut out, but the car will leave Northville every two hours on that day.

While Chas. Amrhein, living east of the village, was loading some hogs on a wagon Wednesday, one of the porkers became enraged at the proceedings and bit Mr. Amrhein in the leg, making a wound nearly two inches deep. Mr. Amrhein came to town and had Dr. Campbell attend the wound.

The ball games at Athletic park on the fourth were but slimly attended, enthusiasm for the local games evidently being on the wane, we are sorry to say. A little more ginger infused into the ball players might help the game some. The Plymouths were defeated in both games by the Myrtles, who took occasion to strengthen up with some crack players.

Miss Satie Spicer daughter of H. A. Spicer, who was injured in an auto wreck in Detroit on June 30th, is convalescing in fine shape at the home of her sister, Mrs. Judson. Satie can ride a broncho, anywhere, but the auto bucked too quick for her.

George Keating and Satie Spicer, were rolling up Greenwood avenue when an auto crossed their path at Alexandrine avenue. Both were going at a goodly rate of speed, and to avoid a collision, Keating turned into a trolley pole. Miss Spicer shot over the hood and fell 20 feet away. Her left leg was badly lacerated below the knee, requiring 12 stitches. She was also badly bruised about the face and body. Keating stayed at the wheel and escaped uninjured.

Female Help Wanted

at Wayne County House—1 cook, one assistant laundress and three attendants. Apply in person at Eloise or phone Eloise 78, 2 rings.

THE MARKETS

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

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

Oats, 35c.

Rye, 70c.

Beans, basis \$2.00

Potatoes, 12c.

Butter, 35c.

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. Markham homestead property, located at the corner of N. Main and Welsh streets.

P. W. Voogans.

FOR SALE—1 surrey, 1 single carriage, 1 cart, 1 single harness and 1 heavy spring wagon.

D. D. ALLEN.



# 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 waffles are not so aristocratic as the goods.

Comprador Tea and B. & P. Coffee.

Open Kettle New Orleans Molasses.

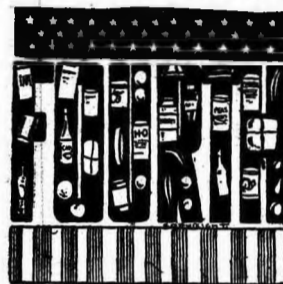
Fresh Vegetables of all kinds every day.

# Brown & Pettingill,

THE WHITE FRONT GROCERY

Telephone No. 40.

Free Delivery



# The... Family Picnic

can be best enjoyed if you can get the best to eat at the least trouble and expense. Here is the place to get your picnic supplies.

# THE VERY BEST

In Canned Roast Beef, Corned Beef, Potted Ham, Sardines, Salmon, Mustard Pickles, Sweet and Sour Pickles, Olives and in fact everything that makes a lunch tasty and delicious. The cleanliness is guaranteed and the quality always right. Remember us when sending in your orders.

Have you Seen our Line of Shirt Waists

That are going for one dollar? They are the bargain of the season. Come in any time and look at them—they speak for themselves.

# D. A. JOLLIFFE & SON

Both 'phones. Free Delivery.

# GALE'S.



Just received new

## 100 Piece Dinner Set

in white and gold at \$8.50 and a 6-piece Toilet set, white and gold, at \$2.25.

New line of Hand Lamps, Glass Pitchers and Tumblers. Also fine stock of

## China Dishes for Presents.

In Groceries we have eight or ten bushels old Potatoes in fine shape at 25 cents per bushel.

Large Queen Olives, in full quart cans, at 35c.

New stock sweet Red Peppers, 12c can.

We have a good Red Salmon in stock for 15c.

Fine and coarse Chick Feed.

A large stock of Fresh Groceries at cheapest price.

Sole agents for San-Jak.

# JOHN L. GALE

**ROGERS BEST READY MIXED PAINTS**

100% PURE—Pure Lead, Pure Zinc, Pure Oil, Pure Dryers and Nothing Else are used in the manufacture of Rogers Best Ready-Mixed Outside White. The pigment of this paint is two-thirds White Lead and one-third Oxide of Zinc; the liquid is 50 per cent. Linseed Oil, 6% per cent. Japan Dryer, and 3% per cent. Turpentine.

Made by ROBERT ROSS CO., DETROIT, MICH.

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

# AN ARMY TRAGEDY

by JOHN BRAND  
COPYRIGHT BY THE AUTHOR

**T**HE Stars and Stripes is a dirty rag," said Gambler Hunt. "Apologize for that," demanded the chevroned sergeant.

"No," said Hunt. Sergeant Hoeg leaned forward and slapped the gambler's face. There was a flash, the sharp crack of a "six-gun," and the sergeant lay a crumpled heap on the barroom floor.

Sergeant Hoeg was taken to the hospital at Fort Willamette, a mile away. Gambler Hunt was placed in the new county jail under the courthouse on the plaza, in charge of the county sheriff. And the town of Willamette went its way, but with a difference. No gamblers sunned themselves and trimmed their finger nails in front of the Main street saloons. No soldiers traveled to and from the fort across the dusty flat. The Twentieth United States cavalry deserted the town and attended strictly to its own affairs on the military reservation.

Stillness hung over the town, the tense stillness that spells danger and waits for an event. No crowds gathered. Citizens talked of the shooting with an unspoken question in their eyes as they looked out toward the fort. The sheriff was uneasy. "If that man Hoeg dies—" he said, and shook his head.

Out at the fort military routine ground along without a ripple—stables, guardmount, drill, parade—and if the men were dangerously angry they gave not a hint of it. The post commander, who was also colonel of the Twentieth, eyed them proudly. "They are taking it well," he said to his officers. "I know them. They are veterans, and obey orders. The law will take care of that man Hunt." The officers agreed. Not a threatening or angry murmur reached officers' row from the barracks. As a matter of precaution all passes were stopped and orders issued that no enlisted man should leave the reservation except on duty.

It was all that could be done. The men meant no mischief, but suppose they did? The strongest guard would be a rope of sand around the cluster of frame buildings called "fort." The one only way to prevent any possible trouble would be to take the troops out on a "hike"—practice march, it was called then—somewhere away from the place for a time. But the colonel would have had to ask orders from the war department to do this. And when the war department heard the reason for the request it would have thrown an official fit, and probably have convened a board of doctors to inquire into the sanity of the post commander at Fort Willamette. It is not probable, however, that such a thought entered the veteran colonel's head. He knew his men. They were veterans, proud of the flag they served and the cloth they wore.

Next day word came to the town that Sergeant Hoeg was dead. The sheriff went to see the prosecuting attorney. "That Hoeg man's dead. I don't like this business a heap," he told the prosecutor.

"What's the matter? The town's quiet." "So's the fort. Too plenty much quiet. If the soldiers was buckin' round in town, or even out at the fort there, I wouldn't mind. But they're quiet—fightin' quiet. They're keepin' away from town, and when they do come—" The sheriff wagged his head dismally.

"Very well," said the prosecuting attorney. "We'll go out to see the post commander and ask him to put an extra guard on and keep his men away from the town until things quiet down."

The prosecuting attorney was young, but he should have known better. He had been a soldier himself, had studied law while wearing a blue uniform at this same Fort Willamette. For civil authority to give or suggest orders to an officer in the regular army is to invite flat snubbing. He should have known, but he bustled confidently out to the fort. The sheriff followed, protesting. "We're goin' to the snubbin' post," he said.

The old fort smiled peacefully in the afternoon sun. Blue-shirted troopers lounged in the shade of barrack porches and corrals. The guard dozed on the benches in the guardhouse sallyport. A casual officer sauntered along the board walk down officers' row. The canteen was deserted. "Too plenty much quiet," commented the sheriff.

At headquarters the colonel received them courteously.

"What can I do for you, gentlemen?" he asked.

"We are afraid your men will lynch Hunt."

"My men have been forbidden to leave the reservation until further orders. They obey orders."

"We have heard rumors. You must put a strong guard around—"

"I command this post, gentlemen. Good afternoon."

Civil authority went back to town in a hurry, the policeman angry, the sheriff apprehensive. For the sheriff felt that he knew the situation better than did the colonel. The Twentieth cavalry had not been stationed long at Fort Willamette. They had come from scouting and Indian chasing in the southwest in joyous anticipation of "the somersets" of a quiet post and of a civilian "sure enough" real town, not a group of "dope shacks in a desert. The enlisted men found a state of things they weren't used to and didn't like. Willamette had long since forgotten the days when the fort was a protection, and looked on it mainly as a source of revenue, while the enlisted men were merely more or less of a nuisance. Like all other western towns in the '90's and '00's Willamette was "wide open." Gamblers and gambling were a chief element in its life. From the grave and solid man of family who owned his home and business property, and dealt parental discipline by day, and fired at night to the casual "tin horn," the sporting fraternity was always in evidence. The Eighteenth cavalry, which had preceded the Twentieth at



the fort, had learned to let the gamblers alone. Whenever a row occurred between the sport and the soldier the town marshal grabbed the soldier first—and last generally. Then the unlucky soldier was whipped—fine and jail in town—guardhouse and courtmartial when he went back to the post. "Fighting B" and "Drunken G" and "Crazy I" troops of the old Eighteenth grew discreet if not wise. They avoided trouble and the gamblers grew to think they owned the town. The Twentieth knew nothing of this and its enlisted men were neither discreet nor wise. The result of several clashes with the town "tin horns" and sports had already made them feel that they were not getting an even break. Moreover, had not a man just been pardoned by the governor after receiving a 20-year sentence for a deliberate, foul and unprovoked murder? The case was an offense to justice still ranking in the minds of soldiers and civilians alike. Every one said it was safer to kill a man than steal a cow. The sheriff knew all this and feared that this murder of Sergeant Hoeg, one of the best-liked men in the regiment, would be more than they would stand. On his return from the post he deputized twelve good men and placed them as guards in the jail. Gamblers eagerly volunteered, but he would have none of them.

The town buzzed now. Soldiers were going to attack the jail, it was said. But not a blue uniform was seen on the streets. When taps had sounded across the flat, the fort was silent, with only the sentries pacing back and forth in the moonlight. Just the same, Sheriff McFarland posted his men in the jail and waited. Near midnight a whisper went round the saloons: "They're coming." The walks around the plaza filled with an expectant crowd. The jail in the basement of the courthouse was dark, but everyone knew that behind it was Hunt, guarded by the sheriff and twelve determined men with Winchester. An attempt was made to notify the fort, but wires were cut and messengers were all too slow.

Across Poverty flat, down Main street, into the plaza swung a body of men, in army overcoats turned wrong side out, campaign hats, carbine at shoulder, Colt's forty-five at hip. It was the army-trained machine in action, swift, silent, certain. It circled the plaza in column of fours. Sentries took post at a curt word of command. The crowd fell back before threatening carbine muzzles. Up the broad stone walk, "Right front into line. Halt." and a grim platoon faced the jail door with carbines at the ready.

The leader stepped out briskly and hammered with a pistol butt.

"What do you want?" asked the sheriff from inside the door.

"We want Hunt."

"Now, boys, you don't—" began the sheriff. But the leader's voice cut in, clear, determined. "No talk, sheriff. Open that door or we dynamite it."

Dynamite! The sheriff weakened. He looked up at his men standing with ready Winchester at the head of the corridor steps, where they could have held back a regiment. "They've got dynamite. I guess we'll have to let 'em in, boys. Don't shoot," said he, and opened the door.

What followed was short, sharp—and terrible. Three men took Hunt from his cell and marched him to front and center of the waiting platoon. "Have you anything to say?" the leader asked.

"No."

"Do you want to pray?"

"No."

He was given a shove forward. The man who held him stepped back to the ranks.

"Fire!" Thirty United States carbines barked and Gambler Hunt fell to the walk a crumpled heap, as Sergeant Hoeg had fallen to the barroom floor two days before. There was no need for a second volley. Not a bullet went wild. The platoon looked for a moment at the ridged body, then moved four right across the plaza, picked up its sentries and vanished at the end of Main street. The second act of the tragedy was over.

It had been staged and played in a very few minutes. To thinking men it held disquieting significance. If trained fighting men could steal away from their officers, defy law and add murder to murder, the community was in peril. The town wasted no sympathy on Hunt, but condemned the lynching. They blamed the officers at the fort for having, as they put it, allowed the outbreak to occur. The gambling contingent held it only proved the army no good, anyhow. The soldiers were loafers, too lazy to work. They did nothing but eat up the money of the taxpayers, said the hardworking experts of the town and monte tables. The post commander could have prevented the lynching if he had done what the sheriff told him to do.

Then the prosecuting attorney did a most amazing thing and the last act of the tragedy began. Though not a soldier was to be seen about the town, he telegraphed to Washington: "Town in the hands of a military mob from the fort. Send help at once." The message struck the national capital like a Kansas cyclone. Thunder and lightning from the war department followed. Orders for arrests, boards of inquiry, court-martials galore, chased each other after the first stuttering inquiries over the wires from stanch old officers who couldn't believe their military ears and eyes.

The court of inquiry developed little not already known. Hoeg was dead. Hunt had been killed by soldiers. But who were they? As witnesses the enlisted men were a frost. They stuck together and were either volubly ignorant or sullenly close mouthed.

Court-martials were convened. A few—a very few—men were punished, more or less. Several deserted when things grew warm. And last of all happened a thing which must have caused the county officials who failed to protect their prisoner much satisfaction. No hint was dropped of the sheriff's failure to do his sworn duty. But the war department had to save face somehow. Its action reminds one of the Chinese emperor, who when his army mutilated always beheaded the general. The post commander of Fort Willamette was court-martialed for neglect of duty. He was already broken in spirit, weighed down by the stain on the honor of his regiment, but he was convicted, and sentenced to confinement to reservation limits and loss of pay for a year. The sentence didn't count for much; it was the stain on his record that must have most deeply wounded him.

The murder of Sergeant Hoeg "just happened." The lynching of Gambler Hunt might have been prevented if the army had not been tied hard and fast in red tape, or if among the officers, civil and military, on the spot there had been one big enough to meet the crisis.

As for the punishment of the enlisted men who were the real offenders, well—all this happened 20 years ago. There was no "big stick" in the White House then.

## FIREWORKS TO PROTECT CROPS.

The great grain fields of the Sandborn ranch in Shasta county, Cal., are ingeniously protected at night from the vast flocks of wild geese and other aquatic fowl that do immense damage to crops by means of a display of fireworks.

Skyrockets and Roman candles were bought in large quantities by the management of the ranch and men are stationed at various points. Whenever a flock is heard honking in the distance several skyrockets or a shower of colored balls from a roman candle are sent upward and as a result the birds give the ranch a wide berth.

## HARD TO PLEASE.

"You have lost two cooks this week, haven't you?" "Yes; one left because my husband flirted with her, and the other left because he didn't."—Houston Daily Post.

## THE NEWS IN BRIEF.

Collector Loeb's figures for the fiscal year just ended show he collected in duties and fines at the port of New York \$234,250,000.01.

The probe into charges made by Senator Gore has been postponed until the December session of congress, owing to lack of funds.

An unidentified woman returned a kidnaped child to its mother at Passaic, N. J., and escaped with another child of the same family.

Eight hundred chickens and twenty horses were burned to death in a fire along the Harlem river in New York, in which twenty firms suffered losses.

Frank L. Farris, the thirteen-year-old son of Charles L. Farris, formerly a state representative from Louisville, Ill., eloped with Nellie Krutinger, nineteen years old.

Col. August Fleishman, sixty-eight years old, a Civil war veteran, whose home was in Cleveland, escaped from the Ohio Epileptic hospital at Gallipolis and was killed by a train.

Pledges amounting to \$400,000 for the endowment fund of the University of Vermont, necessary to obtain \$100,000 offered by the Rockefeller fund managers, have been secured.

The duchess of Vlsen, who was Miss Anita Stewart of New York, gave birth to a daughter at the residence of the duchess' mother, Mrs. James Henry Smith, on Grosvenor square, London.

Richard Parr, the New York customs deputy, has received a warrant for \$20,000 in part payment of the \$100,000 award to him for vigilance in detecting sugar underweighing frauds.

Philly Schanz, secretary and cashier of the Aldo Sommers Drug company at Quincy, Ill., has disappeared and expert examination of his books is alleged to show a shortage of more than \$15,000.

Three persons were killed, twenty or more were injured and a number of buildings were destroyed by a powder explosion in the store of the Graves Mercantile company at Boulder, Mont.

When the parachute in which he was attempting to come to earth after a balloon ascension at Albany, Ind., failed to open Ray Bradley, twenty-five years old, dropped 1,500 feet and met instant death.

Reports from London say that Mrs. Anthony J. Drexel, Jr., who before her marriage a few weeks ago was Miss Marjorie Gould, is suffering from an abscess in the ear, which may make a dangerous operation necessary.

Prof. William F. Bade of the University of California will soon undertake an expedition into the Hamath region of Asia Minor to excavate cities of the ancient tribes of Hittites, which flourished several thousand years before the Christian era.

## WAYMAN SUED FOR \$50,000

Juror Spare Who Stood for Acquittal in Browne Trial Is Plaintiff.

Chicago, July 2.—State's Attorney John E. W. Wayman was made defendant in a suit for \$50,000 filed in the supreme court by Attorney Max M. Goodman, representing Charles Spare, one of the jurors who stood for acquittal in the Lee O'Neil Browne bribery trial. The suit charges slander.

Other jurors who were criticized by the state's attorney following the trial of Browne, are expected to take similar action.

## REVENUE CUTTER SAVES 16

U. S. S. Mackinac Rescues the Passengers From Leaky Launch in Hay Lake.

Sault Ste. Marie, Mich., July 2.—Had it not been for the timely arrival of the revenue cutter Mackinac 16 persons would undoubtedly have drowned when the little launch Laura M. sprang a leak in Hay lake and filled with water two miles from shore.

The launch was bringing a load of passengers from West Neebish. When in Hay lake she suddenly began to leak.

## THE MARKETS.

New York, July 1.  
LIVE STOCK—Steers ..... \$1.00 @ 8.00  
Hogs ..... 9.00 @ 10.00  
Sheep ..... 4.00 @ 5.00  
FLOUR—Winter Straights ..... 4.30 @ 4.35  
WHEAT—July ..... 1.04 @ 1.04 1/2  
CORN—July ..... 67 1/2 @ 67 1/2  
OATS—Natural White ..... 45 @ 47 1/2  
RYE—No. 2 Western ..... 81 @ 82 1/2  
BUTTER—Creamery ..... 23 @ 24 1/2  
EGGS ..... 22 @ 23 1/2  
CHEESE ..... 6 1/2 @ 7 1/2

CHICAGO.  
CATTLE—Prime Steers ..... \$7.85 @ 8.00  
Medium to Choice Cows ..... 4.00 @ 4.75  
Cows, Plain to Fancy ..... 4.00 @ 4.75  
Choice Heifers ..... 5.00 @ 5.50  
Calves ..... 5.00 @ 7.50  
HOGS—Prime Heavy ..... 9.25 @ 9.35  
Medium Weight Butchers ..... 8.25 @ 8.40  
Dairy ..... 23 @ 24 1/2  
BUTTER—Creamery ..... 24 1/2 @ 25  
LIVE POULTRY ..... 13 @ 21  
EGGS ..... 13 @ 18  
POTATOES (per bu.) ..... 12 @ 16  
FLOUR—Spring Wheat, Sp. 1 ..... 6.25 @ 6.35  
Wheat, July ..... 87 1/2 @ 88 1/2  
Corn, July ..... 58 @ 59  
Oats, July ..... 35 1/2 @ 36 1/2

MILWAUKEE.  
GRAIN—Wheat, No. 1 Nor'n ..... \$1.12 @ 1.14  
September ..... 97 1/2 @ 97 1/2  
Corn, No. 2 White ..... 55 @ 55 1/2  
Oats, Standard ..... 46 @ 47  
Rye ..... 76 @ 77

KANSAS CITY.  
GRAIN—Wheat, No. 2 Hard ..... \$1.00 @ 1.05  
No. 1 Red ..... 95 @ 1.00  
Corn, No. 2 White ..... 55 @ 55 1/2  
Oats, No. 2 White ..... 35 @ 36  
Rye ..... 75 @ 76

ST. LOUIS.  
CATTLE—Native Steers ..... \$6.00 @ 7.00  
Young Steers ..... 5.00 @ 6.00  
HOGS—Choice ..... 9.00 @ 9.50  
Butchers ..... 8.00 @ 8.50  
SHEEP—Native ..... 4.00 @ 4.50

OMAHA.  
CATTLE—Native Steers ..... \$1.00 @ 1.10  
Brookings and Feeders ..... 1.10 @ 1.20  
Cows and Heifers ..... 1.00 @ 1.10  
HOGS—Heavy ..... 1.00 @ 1.10  
Light ..... 1.00 @ 1.10

# TUMOR OF YEARS GROWTH

Removed by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Holly Springs, Miss.—"Words are inadequate for me to express what your wonderful medicine has done for me. The doctors said I had a tumor, and I had an operation, but was soon as bad as before. I wrote to you for advice, and began to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound as you told me to do. I am glad to say that now I look and feel so well that my friends keep asking me what has helped me so much, and I gladly recommend your Vegetable Compound."—Miss WILLIE EDWARDS, Holly Springs, Miss.



One of the greatest triumphs of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is the conquering of woman's dread enemy—tumor. If you have mysterious pains, inflammation, ulceration or displacement, don't wait for time to confirm your fears and go through the horrors of a hospital operation, but try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound at once.

For thirty years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from roots and herbs, has been the standard remedy for female ills, and such unquestionable testimony as the above proves the value of this famous remedy, and should give everyone confidence.

If you would like special advice about your case write a confidential letter to Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass. Her advice is free, and always helpful.

## PROOF in the Morning!

We tell you about how good you'll feel after taking a CASCARET—that millions of people—buy, use and recommend them—But that's talk—you buy a box now—take as directed—to-night and get the proof in the morning—After you know CASCARETS you'll never be without them.

CASCARETS are a box for a week's treatment, all druggists. Biggest seller in the world. Million boxes a month.



## INCOMPETENT.



Mrs. Hare—Old Snail got his boy a position last week and he only held it one day.

Mr. Hare—What was it?

Mrs. Hare—A messenger boy.

Oh, Mr. Wright!

Willbur Wright was talking to a Dayton reporter about the Daily Mail's \$50,000 aerial race from London to Manchester.

"It was shocking, though," said the reporter, "that Graham White, an Anglo-Saxon flying man, let himself be beaten by a Frenchman."

Mr. Wright smiled.

"Shocking?" he said. "It was more than that. It was a Paulhan."

## A Pleasing Combination Post Toasties

with Cream and Sugar.

Adding strawberries or any kind of fresh or stewed fruit makes a delicious summer dish.

The crisp, golden-brown bits have a most delightful flavour—a fascination that appeals to the appetite.

"The Memory Lingers"

Sold by Grocers.

Fig. 19c and 15c

POSTUM CEREAL CO. LTD.

St. Louis, Mo., U.S.A.

**UNDEFEATED CHAMPION OF THE NORTHWEST.**

T. A. Ireland, Rifle Shot, of Colfax, Wash., Tells a Story.

Mr. Ireland is the holder of four world records and has yet to lose his first match—says he: "Kidney trouble so affected my vision as to interfere with my shooting. I became so nervous I could hardly hold a gun. There was severe pain in my back and head and my kidneys were terribly disordered. Doan's Kidney Pills cured me after I had doctored and taken nearly every remedy imaginable without relief. I will give further details of my case to anyone enclosing stamp."



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

**A Hibernian Verdict.**

A New Yorker is the happy employer of an aged Irishman, who grows eloquent over the woes of the Emerald Isle. Said the boss: "Pat, the king of England is dead."

The old man was silent for a moment. Then he took off his hat.

"Well," he said slowly, "as a man he was a fine bit of a boy. As an Englishman, he was as good as you can make them. As a king, there was nobody on earth as could beat him. But still, I'll keep me eye on George."

**Try This, This Summer.**

The very next time you're hot, tired or thirsty, step up to a soda fountain and get a glass of Coca-Cola. It will cool you off, relieve your bodily and mental fatigue and quench your thirst delightfully. At soda fountains or carbonated in bottles—5¢ everywhere. Delicious, refreshing and wholesome. Send to the Coca-Cola Co., Atlanta, Ga., for their free booklet "The Truth About Coca-Cola." Tells what Coca-Cola is and why it is so delicious, refreshing and thirst-quenching. And send 2¢ stamp for the Coca-Cola Baseball Record Book for 1910—contains the famous poem "Casey At The Bat," records, schedules for both leagues and other valuable baseball information compiled by authorities.

**Get After the Flies.**

With the warm days flies multiply amazingly. Now is the time to attack them and prevent the breeding of millions from the few hundreds that already exist. Perhaps the most effective method of destroying flies is by burning pyrethrum in each room. This stuns the flies and they can be swept up and burned.

**Flies are dangerous carriers of disease and an enemy of humankind. Do your part toward keeping down the pest and improving the health of your community.**

**The Luggage Question.**

DeLancey Nicoll, lawyer, is always a well-dressed man, and abominates a slovenly appearance. At the Union club he said of a westerner one day:

"He has come on to New York for a week and I don't believe he has brought a stitch of luggage with him."

Here Mr. Nicoll smiled.

"Unless, indeed," he added, "he's stowed something in the large bags he carries in the knees of his trousers."

**Wrong Angle.**

"There's a bright side to everything."

"A bright side? Bah!"

"Well, there is."

"Do you mean to tell me, doctor, that there is a bright side to my having had my leg amputated?"

"Indeed, there is; and if you could put yourself in my place you could really see it."

It's the things we don't get that we should sometimes be most thankful for.

**A "Corner" In Comfort**

For those who know the pleasure and satisfaction there is in a glass of

**ICED POSTUM**

Make it as usual, dark and rich—boil it thoroughly to bring out the distinctive flavor and food value.

Cool with cracked ice, and add sugar and lemon; also a little cream if desired.

Postum is really a food-drink with the nutritive elements of the field grains. Ice it, and you have a pleasant, safe, cooling drink for summer days—an agreeable surprise for those who have never tried it.

"There's a Reason" for

**POSTUM**

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

**To the Land of Content**

By RICHARD BARKER SHELTON

(Copyright, 1910, by the Literary Press.)

The winter twilight was falling. Outside it was dull and gray and somber, but within the big, luxurious room where Robert Wald paced restlessly to and fro, the soft lights and the flickering fire on the hearth and the familiar backs of the many volumes on the well-filled shelves made a warmth and coziness all the more pronounced because of the dreary day without.

But for all the evidences of creature comfort about him Wald was strangely distraught. On the open desk in one corner of the room lay pens and paper and ink and in the waste basket beside it were several crumpled little balls—notes he had begun and then irritably destroyed, to begin all over again.

He paused in front of the flickering fire for a moment and with his hands behind his back stood staring fixedly at the leaping flames, his brows furrowed in deep and evidently unpleasant thought. Then, with a shrug of his shoulders, indicative, seemingly, of his determination to begin the most unpleasant task, he caught up a half-burned cigar from an ash-tray on the table, flicked the ashes from it, lighted it and turned slowly to that open desk in the corner and its waiting contents.

But even as he took up the pen a whir of wheels sounded on the pavement without. He stepped to the window just as a carriage drew up to the curb and a smart footman, springing from the box, held open the door. While a trim, fur-clad figure stepped from within, crossed the curb and ran lightly up the steps.

Wald followed that figure with hungry eyes. Then a door opened and closed; light footsteps pattered up the



"Mr. Wald Left a Note for Me?"

stairs in the hall, the carriage rattled off through the gray dusk of the winter twilight and Wald, with set teeth and narrowed eyes, turned again to the desk.

He drew up a chair, picked up the pen again and dipped it into the bronze ink well; but after that he sat for a long time irresolute, staring fixedly at the desk.

Then, upstairs, he heard a voice, a low, pleasantly modulated voice, talking to one of the maids. He shut his teeth and resolutely pulled one of the blank sheets of paper toward him.

"My dear Ruth," he wrote. "The crash has come. They have wiped me out. Norcross and the crowd he has with him have been too much for me. Everything is gone."

"I don't care so much for myself. I am not yet an old man and I have my two hands, as clear a head and as much energy and enthusiasm as ever. Indeed, I believe in some ways I shall welcome the struggle. They can embarrass me temporarily, but they can't down me."

"But I am frightfully sorry for you. I know what position and power have meant to you—that they were as the very breath of life to you. I realized how much happier you have been since wealth and a certain amount of prestige have come to us. I dread to think what the curtailing of these must mean to you."

"I have managed to save out of the ruin and leave to you in your name the house here, the place at Cedarhurst and what will be, I fear, a pitifully inadequate income for you. It was the best I could do. You are to keep up what semblance of your happy days you can with it. By the time you read this I shall be on my way west to start afresh. I can't live here on this money I have managed to hold back from the wreck, for that is not my way. It would cause endless comment. I should feel I was sheltering behind your skirts. With you it will be different. I owe you this much at least. Yours always,

"BOB."

He read the brief note through, was rather inclined to add to it a few things of a bit more personal nature, but upon second thought decided to let it stand as it was.

He folded the note, placed it in an envelope, addressed it to his wife and rang a bell on the table.

"Edward," he said, when the butler

answered his summons, "give this note to Mrs. Wald at half-past seven. Not before—understand?"

Then, as the man slipped noiselessly out of the room, Wald donned his coat and hat and went stolidly down the front steps to the wintery street.

Ruth Wald, standing at the head of the stairs, had heard those brief instructions to Edward. No sooner was the front door closed behind her husband than she summoned Edward to her.

"Mr. Wald left a note for me?" she asked. Somehow she felt some vague premonition that trouble impended.

"It was to be delivered at half-past seven, ma'am," said the imperturbable Edward.

"Bring it to me now," she commanded.

Alone in her room above the stairs she read it, gasped and read it again. Then she called for the carriage and her wraps.

Ten minutes later she was bowling along the cheerless streets, covered now with a fine, powdery snow which was sifting down, toward the station.

Arrived there, she sent back the carriage, looked up on a time table the schedule of western trains and took up her vigil at the gates a half hour before the departure of each and waited there until the gates were closed as the train started.

It was not until nine o'clock that she saw her husband coming through the wide center arch to the train shed. She hurried away from the gate and from a distance watched him show his ticket, pass through the gate and down the platform. Then she, too, passed down the platform and boarded one of the ordinary coaches.

The train had pulled out into the cold night. The city was behind and in the white, open country, where nights were growing more and more infrequent, the train was gathering speed.

Robert Wald sat stolidly in his section of one of the sleepers, his face close to the frosty window pane, watching the white landscape slip past.

Ruth had read his note by this time, he reflected. She had probably wept over it perfunctorily and then called over Hastings, the attorney, to see what provision had been made for her. He smiled to himself as he fancied her relief when she found it was so ample.

Some one had sat down beside him without so much as asking leave. Wald turned, stared in unbelief, and then sat up very straight.

"Ruth!" he cried.

Silently her hand was slipped into his own, just as it had been wont to do in those old, old days—the days of the first struggles, when they had sat together in the shadows of evening, building air castles together and dreaming great dreams.

"Where are you going?" he stammered at length, in anely.

"Where are you going?" she asked very quietly.

"Me? I don't know. West somewhere. I'm going to start over. I'm—"

She smiled and her fingers tightened about his own.

"Then that is where I am going. West somewhere, to start all over with you."

"You can't," he said, almost harshly.

"It means—"

"Don't I know what it means?" she asked. "Work, work, fight and struggle, just as it was in those glorious days before. And in the evenings we'll dream our dreams and build our air castles all over again. Oh, Robert, you silly, silly boy, you thought it was what we got that I cared for; but you were wrong. It was the struggle that was the real fun—the fight against odds, close together, oh, so very close together in those days, Bob, dear, you and I."

In the back of the car two grinning porters watched a couple in a certain section and nudged each other delightedly.

"One o' dem yere spoony middle-aged honeymooners," said the first.

"Uh-huh," assented Number Two.

"Oughter fall fer good fat tips, de ole boy had."

The Thoughts of Youth.

A small boy was hoeing corn in a sterile field by the roadside, when a passerby stopped and said:

"Pears to me your corn is rather small."

"Certainly," said the boy, "it's dwarf corn."

"But it looks yaller."

"Certainly; we planted the yaller kind."

"But it looks as if you wouldn't get more than half a crop."

"Of course not. We planted it on halves."—Everybody's Magazine.

Ask Yourself This:

What are you going to do, my brother, for the higher side of human life? What contribution are you going to make of your strength, your time, your influence, your money, your skill, to make a cleaner, fuller, happier, larger, nobler life possible for some of your fellow men?—Henry Van Dyke.

His Calculation.

Train Passenger (to porter who is welding whank): "Much dust on me, porter?" Porter: "Bout fifty cents' worth, sah."

**28 KILLED, 1,785 HURT ON 4TH**

LAST YEAR'S TOLL WAS 44 KILLED AND 2,361 HURT—SANITY CRUSADE WINS.

IN MICHIGAN TWO KILLED, TWO FATALLY AND THIRTY-TWO SERIOUSLY HURT.

Balloon Ascension Kills Aeronaut at Caro and Cartridge Takes One Life at Menominee.

The restrained observance of the Fourth of July has resulted in a material decrease in the number of casualties in the country, according to figures compiled by the Chicago Tribune.

This year's list of dead throughout the country so far as reported, totals 28. Last year the same total was 44. The whole number of injured last year was 2,361. This year they were only 1,785.

According to police reports, the sane Fourth celebration resulted in one death and injury to 22 persons. Last year 47 were injured and one person was killed.

All fire alarm records in Chicago were broken when the department responded to 162 calls in 24 hours. The largest number of alarms turned in on a previous day was in 1904, when there were 138 calls. Last Fourth of July there were but 56 and the property loss was insignificant. The property loss this year is estimated at \$140,000.

**The Fourth in Michigan.**

Killed in balloon ascension..... 1  
Killed by fireworks..... 1  
Fatally injured by fireworks..... 2  
Drownings..... 1  
Seriously injured by fireworks..... 32  
Hurt in balloon ascension..... 1  
Buildings destroyed by fire..... 13  
Total fire loss in state..... \$19,000

Two fatalities and an equal number of fatally injured, with 32 reported casualties, is the toll of this year's "sane Fourth" in Michigan outside of Detroit. Most of the cities in the state reported a comparatively quiet celebration of the nation's birthday, but a blank cartridge took a boy's life at Menominee and an aeronaut was killed at Caro by falling on electric wires. Peculiarly, the only two who were fatally injured fell from hotel windows and landed on their heads.

Grand Rapids heads the list of injured with 16, while the other casualties were scattered over the state. Thirteen residences and business blocks were destroyed by fire resulting from fireworks, with an aggregate loss of \$59,000.

Last year there were three fatalities and a much longer list of accidents throughout the state. A striking feature of the celebration is the similarity of one fatality to that at Lowell last year, when a woman aeronaut was killed by falling from a balloon on electric wires.

**Fireworks Start a \$40,000 Fire.**

The explosion of fireworks in the hardware store of Souel & Lowery at Centreville caused the destruction of eight store buildings at a loss of between \$25,000 and \$40,000 late Monday afternoon.

The buildings were Souel & Lowery, hardware; W. L. Thomas, dry goods; Henry Hampton, groceries; Bradley & Frays, meats; Centreville postoffice; Adelia Welty, bakery, and a vacant store building.

The whole town turned out to fight the flames and Three Rivers sent aid, but shortage of water prevented effective fighting, and the fire burned itself out. Whether the fireworks were exploded by spontaneous combustion or set off by a spark is not known. Postmaster Clapp saved his records and mail. Several persons had narrow escapes from injury.

**Whites and Blacks Clash in 20 Cities.**

Hundreds of heads were broken in race riots which took place in 20 cities following the victory of Jack Johnson, the black pugilist, over Jim Jeffries, his white opponent. The police frequently were called on to save Negroes from would-be lynchers and often had to charge and disperse large mobs. In New York, where the rioting was serious, disgruntled whites set fire to a Negro tenement and a white man killed a Negro with a club. At Mounds, Ill., a Negro constable was killed and a white man mortally wounded. Two Negroes were shot at New Orleans.

Washington, Baltimore, Wilmington, Philadelphia, Pittsburg, Atlanta, St. Louis, Little Rock, Houston and Pueblo early reported serious racial conflicts, and reports of riots continued to arrive during the early morning hours.

**Naval Reserves End Cruise.**

The Michigan Naval Reserves made Detroit in the Don Juan de Austria at the end of the second three-days' practice cruise of the season. They met heavy weather on Lake Michigan and again on Lake Huron, but no serious accident of any kind befell them.

The revenue cutter Mackinac saved 16 passengers on the sinking launch Laura M., which sprung a leak in Hay lake and filled two miles from shore, near Sault Ste. Marie. The occupants of the boat were compelled to ball it with their hands.

According to the monthly statement issued, there is a balance of \$1,768,562.66 in the state's general fund. So far this year \$6,320,706.70 has been taken from that fund. Deputy John Haarer, of the treasurer's office, stated that Michigan will not be compelled to borrow be-

**Remedies are Needed**

Were we perfect, which we are not, medicines would not often be needed. But since our systems have become weakened, impaired and broken down, through indiscretions which have gone on from the early age, through countless generations, remedies are needed to aid Nature in correcting our inherited and otherwise acquired weaknesses. To reach the seat of stomach weakness and consequent digestive troubles, there is nothing so good as Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery, a glyceric compound, extracted from native medicinal roots—sold for over forty years with great satisfaction to all cases. For Weak Stomach, Biliousness, Liver Complaint, Pain in the Stomach after eating Heartburn, Bad Breath, Retching of food, Chronic Diarrhea and other intestinal Derangements, the "Discovery" is a time-proven and most efficient remedy.

The genuine has on its outside wrapper the Signature

You can't afford to accept a secret nostrum as a substitute for this non-alcoholic, medicine or sweet concoction, not even though the urgent dealer may thereby make a little bigger profit. Dr. Pierce's Pleasant Pellets regulate and invigorate stomach, liver and bowels. Sugar-coated, they granulate, easy to take as candy.

**Rosy Cheeks or Pale Ones?**

A moment's reflection with your mirror will give the hint as to the condition of your system. Pale cheeks, muddy complexion, dull eyes, show a poverty of blood. You require something to make a plentiful supply of rich, red blood course through your veins. To ensure this take

**BEECHAM'S PILLS**

the wonderful little blood-makers. Whatever your work may need the stomach will supply from the daily food when it is in good working order. Beecham's Pills aid the stomach to digest its food and to assimilate the blood elements. They increase the supply and improve the quality of the blood. If you are pale, weak, languid, or anemic, a few doses of Beecham's Pills will

**Make all the Difference**  
In boxes with full directions, 10c. and 25c.

**Constipation Vanishes Forever**

Prompt Relief—Permanent Cure  
**CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS**

Small, Pleasant-tasting, but gently on the bowels. Stop after dinner. GENUINE must bear signature: *W. D. Carter*



**DR. J. D. KELLOGG'S ASTHMA**

Remedy for the prompt relief of Asthma and Hay Fever. Ask your druggist for it. Write for FREE SAMPLE NORTHROP & LYMAN CO. Ld., BUFFALO, N.Y.

FREE INFORMATION—about irrigated farms in the Sacramento Valley, Cal. Ideal climate. Rich soil. Six and seven cuttings of alfalfa. Free also poultry and dairy country. All the fruits. Write for it. N. H. Kellogg & Co., 219 Leavenworth St., Chicago.

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A perfect tobacco in perfect condition. Full-flavored, sweet and clean

**TIGER FINE CUT CHEWING TOBACCO**

marks a new era in selling fine cut. Not sold loose from an open, dust-collecting pail. But put up in air-tight, dust-proof packages that are packed in a tin canister.

Always moist—Always clean—Always the proper chew.

**5 Cents**  
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SOLD EVERYWHERE



**MICA AXLE GREASE**

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

# CYNTHIA UNAWARES

By MARGARET W. VANDERCOOK

Cynthia came down the back steps into the garden. She had on a pale green dress, and a hat with a wreath of apple blossoms round it. Out under the grape-arbor she sat down, and began to turn over the pages of a new magazine. She had the most conscious, unconscious look in the world. If she was waiting for some one, no one could, or would suspect anything. This was the idlest of all afternoons, with a book and her own thoughts for company.

Cynthia began to read a love story aloud from her magazine. Her tone veiled disgust. "Isn't it stupid?" she said. "Same old thing, I should think a writer might make a love story a little unusual, but they never do. Man proposes, lady accepts, then they go off and get married somewhere. I wish somebody would write love stories the way Scott did, all about ladies throwing themselves from battlements, and lovers running away with their mistresses, and making them marry them, and soldiers and war, and interesting things. I simply won't read this stupid story." Cynthia threw down the magazine in disgust.

"Hello Cynthia." The voice came from the back of the garden where the yard sloped down to the river. Aman came up the path in a hurry.

"Let me look at you. It has been two-four-six-twelve months since I have seen you. Did you know I was back in town?"

"I wasn't quite sure," said Cynthia. "I heard you were expected last night. It is good of you to come and see me so soon." Cynthia spoke in her prettiest, society manner.

"Good of me?" the man laughed back at her. "Yes, wasn't it? I came these miles and rowed up this river, hoping to find you just as you are, just where you are, all because I am so good. Still playing we are only friends, Cynthia?"

The girl flushed. "Please don't," she said. "I will come out in the boat with you, if you won't tease, and won't spoil my dress."

Cynthia picked up the magazine and carried it with her. "Stupid old



thing," she said, smiling quite openly, "nothing but love stories, not a bit of excitement, or adventure, or opposition—just everybody pleased!"

"Well, that is the right kind of love story. Do girls still want young Lochinvars? I thought they had gotten over that kind of thing, and wanted to vote. But goodness only knows what girls do want, I have never pretended to know."

Each day for two weeks, the man and the girl met in the garden in the usual way. It was an ideal place, an ideal garden, and the young people were of the ideal kind.

Cynthia knew it all the time. She rather enjoyed it. "It is all so exactly as it ought to be! What dull copy we would make! But then it sha'n't end in the usual way. A girl doesn't have but one romance. I would like mine to be a little more thrilling. David is a splendid fellow, but then I have known him all my life. What kind of a story would we make? Man proposes, girl accepts, everybody pleased."

David went back to work when his vacation was over. "I shall not come back again," he said. "It's no use. At least I shall not come for a long time. You don't care a bit, do you Cynthia?"

"Yes, I do—a little," she said. "Not not enough," the girl said, and held out her hand, and was sorry when he said goodby and was gone.

This was August. In September the letters did not come so often. Two weeks passed without a letter, and Cynthia said never a word. She was going up to town in six weeks on a visit. She would know what had happened then. But Cynthia did not have to wait so long.

"David has had a promotion," the sister told her as they went in town to market together. "Mr. Cox has been great friends with him, and his kin at his house a great deal. He is the manager of the electrical works, you know, and I think writes that it is he who has been with the Coxes."

Cynthia was very glad, she said, and thought perhaps the extra work had affected the letters.

In November she went up to town to stay with a friend. David was there often and was as kind as ever, but this time Cynthia felt sure that there was a difference. She had been in town ten days and he had not proposed one, single, solitary time.

And there were nights when he did not come to see her, but took Edith Cox to the theater, or had dinner with her.

"It is all over between you and David, isn't it?" her best girl friend, Mary Grey, asked Cynthia. Cynthia did not so much mind the catch in her breath, when she answered. "All over? Why no, there has never been anything between us—just friends."

"Don't be a goose," Mary was outspoken. "David Barret has never pretended a minute in his life, to be a friend to you. If you weren't a romantic silly, waiting for the mysterious stranger, you would have married him long ago."

"Mary, if I ask you a question will you promise with all your heart and body never to tell a soul, or never even to speak of it to me again? Is David engaged to Edith Cox?"

"How should I know?" asked Mary, but when she went out of the room she smiled and nodded. "I shall tell David, he is such a dear."

Twenty miles out on the Bardston road a dance was to be given in honor of Mary and Cynthia. The girls were to come out at half-past-six dinner and the other guests were not to arrive until nine.

At half-past-five Mary's dress had not come. "You will have to go without me, Cynthia dear; it is bad manners for neither of us to be in time for dinner. You can drive down to the First Street station and a carriage will meet you at the other end."

"It was not so dull going alone, for Cynthia was a town girl and rather enjoyed the experience of arriving on her own responsibility. She took the right train and the trip took only three-quarters of an hour."

It was lonely and dark when she arrived at the shingled house that served as a station. She was glad enough to jump into the carriage waiting for her, without giving much of a look at the coachman, who apologized, saying that the young ladies were so busy getting ready for the ball that they had not come down with him.

They drove on for some time without arriving anywhere. Cynthia felt sure it was long past six; she looked at her watch. It was nearly seven.

"Are we nearly there?" she said to the driver. Cynthia had never been there before and the way was strange to her.

"I beg your pardon, Miss, but I am a new coachman and may have lost my way a bit."

Up the road there was no sign of the house and they drove back again. It was quite dark and there was no one about, only waving trees and shadows along the road.

"Take me back to the station, please. I shall go back to town or wait there until the others come. Yes, I am very sorry, but it can't be helped." Cynthia was frightened, but she kept her courage in her voice.

Some time after they drove up to a station, but not the same station—a strange one—with the ticket master at home at supper.

The coachman waited. "If you won't go back miss, I shall see you on board," he said.

After some time a train came along, and to Cynthia a train was a refuge. She said something to the conductor, as she got on board, and then went in and sat down, too frightened, and angry, and disappointed to talk.

The conductor came by and Cynthia asked him the fare back to town.

"But you are going the other way. What can you do? Get off at the next station, and go back."

"Put me off there, please," said Cynthia, in a voice that shook.

The door from the front platform opened and a voice said: "Why, Cynthia Graham, where are you going, and what are you doing here alone?" It was David, and for once in her life Cynthia was glad it was the usual thing, the right person in the right place.

At the next stop Cynthia and David got off together.

They had to wait an hour before they could get back, so David made a clean breast of it.

"I have to tell you the truth, Cynthia, though you will never forgive me. It is all my fault, your being lost and frightened. Mary and I fixed it up between us, and she is to make things right at the other end. You wanted a romance, and I could not think of anything but to bear you up like this, rescue you, and make you say you care—for you do—without letting you know how it happened. But it is not fair, I must tell. I have been trying to play Lochinvar. Can you forgive me, and let me take you home? Nobody will know."

Cynthia did not speak during the confession. Then she laughed, and put her cold hand in his.

"How absurd you are—we are," she said.

The lamponers and muck rakers were becoming uneasy.

"This literary star is becoming too popular," said one; "we must do something to make him appear ridiculous in the eyes of the world."

"But what can we do?" asked the second.

"Oh, that's easy," cried the third; "we'll publish his love letters."

## COAL VS. GEMS.

From time immemorial India has been noted for precious stones. For thousands of years it has been a land of much display of gems and jewelry. The average European or American can hardly think of India without some glint of diamonds in his mind's eye. In a more modern and less celebrated way, Brazil, likewise, has been a country of diamonds and gold. A few famous stones and many smaller ones have made a vast land of forest and plain, plantation and wilderness, sparkle before the world. Last year India produced diamonds worth \$4,575 and coal valued at \$16,332,991. In the same year the amber mined in India was worth \$1,771. The yield of rubies and sapphires was more important. Their value was officially reported as \$233,368. The petroleum produced in the same year was estimated at \$3,416,327. In Brazil the value of the coffee crop of one year is greater than the market price of all the diamonds found in that country in a century. So the practical dwarfs the ornamental in this age of business. It is a period which belongs to iron rather than to gold, to coal far more than to all the precious stones and gems of the earth.

Why should Spanish be taught in the Boston schools? Boston has one school entirely filled with Italian children who are learning to speak English, and instruction in that tongue is more or less required in the majority of other Boston schools, says Lowell Courier-Citizen. The great need of instruction at present is to save the English language from being so corrupted by slang and mispronunciation that future generations will hardly know the speech of the forefathers of the country. Give the child at least one language fully understood. If he speaks, and let that be English by all means. The high school pupil has troubles enough today with stering sufficient French and German. Let himself understood on his first trip abroad, and one hesitates to contemplate what might happen with a working knowledge of Spanish.

The new torpedo gun invented by Lieutenant Commander Cleland Davis is about to be added to the equipment of the navy. It is a contrivance that will make big battleships helpless under attack, as it has been shown that a torpedo sped by this gun will penetrate a torpedo net, dart through the water between the hull and the net, and still have force enough to plunge through the plating and enter the vitals of the ship. Inventive genius is making such rapid progress in submarine attack that eventually, size and gun-power of ships will count for little under certain circumstances.

The old proverb, "Never look a gift horse in the mouth," is believed to represent on the subject to which it refers the collective wisdom of the ages. "Never put a campaign cigar in the mouth" might be proposed for its running mate if half is true which is alleged against the campaign cigar. However, there are candidates now and then who use real cigars while working their campaign.

The French seem destined to be the world's great "bird men." They lead in aeroplaning, as they led in the development of automobiling. Germany may fill the air with military dirigibles, but France will soon have swarming clouds of barking planes. In America we have the Wrights and Curtiss; in France they have nearly a dozen inventors whose machines are on the market.

During his race from London to Manchester, Paulhan, the French aviator, covered 117 miles in two hours and fifty minutes. It begins to look as though flying will be a commercial possibility before the present generation is many years older.

A man in a New York town sold his wife and children to a neighbor for \$35. But the wife and children declined to be spring bargains in families, and in the end the seller and purchaser were the only ones sold, as they are now in jail.

The cocaine habit has been discovered among the school children in Philadelphia. That city is certainly having no monotony in its varieties of troubles.

Places in the south are reviving the old-fashioned spelling bee. It would not be a bad idea for school systems to follow suit.

Those devastating forest fires up north are breaking their rule by not awaiting the advent of the hay-fever sufferers.

An Indiana man dropped dead while shopping. Middle-aged men should be careful about taking violent exercise.

King Edward won the Derby several times, but Uncle Sam always kept a leg ahead in yachting.

A mosquito lays between 40 and 50 eggs a day. It needs cold storage facilities.

## ANTS FIGHT SHAM BATTLES

In Times of Peace They Evidently Believe in Making Ready for Possible War.

The pugnacity of ants leads them to amuse themselves during their long intervals of peace by sham battles. They rise upon their back feet, wrestle, seize each other by the jaws, antennae or legs, mount on each other's backs, roll over and over, and engage in other antics.

No injury is ever inflicted in these combats. Neighboring communities of ants are prone to engage in wars which continue through weeks and months, and usually end with the annihilation of the weaker community. Mixed colonies are rare. As a rule, declares Prof. K. Escherich, no outsider, even of the same species, is permitted to enter the nest. The founding of a colony is a tremendous task, and many queens evade it by entering small colonies of other species, where they either become adopted or kill the natives and take possession of the workers' pupae.

The mixed colony thus produced becomes a pure colony of the queen's species after the workers have died off, unless the supply of slaves is maintained by stealing pupae from neighboring communities. This is done by a number of species which maintain permanently mixed colonies. The slave drivers adopt various tactics in their raids, some species marching in compact armies, others in scattering detachments.

The most notorious slave raider is the big red Amazon ant, a born soldier, with swordlike mandibles which are murderously effective in warfare, but useless for other purposes. So the Amazons are compelled to rely on their slaves for all household labor and building, the care of the young, and so on. They cannot even feed themselves.

In some species the degeneration produced by slave-holding goes so far that the masters are helpless parasites on their slaves. Though these masters are all males and perfect females, the worker class being no longer produced, they are wingless, grublike creatures scarcely capable of locomotion.

## REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE PLYMOUTH UNITED SAVINGS BANK,

At Plymouth, Michigan, at the close of business June 30, 1910, as called for by the Commissioner of the Banking Department.

RESOURCES.	
Loans and Discounts, viz:	
Commercial Department	\$155,341 86
Savings Department	168,400 00
Bonds, Mortgages and Securities, viz:	
Commercial Department	15,000 00
Savings Department	183,999 05
Overdrafts	38 21
Banking house, furniture and fixtures	4,700 00
Other real estate	1,138 50
Items in transit	7,634 36
	9,960 51
RESERVE.	
Commercial:	
Due from banks in reserve cities	15,371 56
U. S. and National bank currency	6,381 00
Gold coin	1,138 50
Silver coin	1,840 90
Notes and cents	62 15
	24,794 01
Savings:	
Due from banks in reserve cities	35,211 38
U. S. and National bank currency	10,000 00
Gold coin	10,000 00
Silver coin and other cash items	308 58
	55,519 96
Total	\$617,838 87

LIABILITIES.	
Capital stock paid in	\$75,000 00
Surplus fund	15,000 00
Undivided profits	15,558 81
Dividends unpaid	30 00
Commercial deposits subject to check	\$9,649 63
Certificates of deposit	16,502 00
Savings deposits	327,255 57
Savings certificates	72,334 56
	612,151 56
Total	\$617,838 87

State of Michigan, County of Wayne, ss: I, C. A. Fisher, President of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief and correctly represents the true state of the several matters therein contained, as shown by the books of the bank.

Witness my hand and the seal of the bank, this 27th day of July, 1910.

ALICE M. SAFFORD, Notary Public  
My commission expires January 18, 1915.

Correct—Attest:  
F. A. DIBBLE,  
J. W. HENDERSON,  
D. D. ALLEN, Directors

## Probate Notice.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, county of Wayne, ss: At a session of the Probate Court for said county of Wayne, held at the Probate Court Room in the city of Detroit, on the thirtieth day of June, in the year one thousand nine hundred and ten.

Present, Henry E. Hulbert, Judge of Probate in the matter of the estate of Henry C. Baxter, deceased.

Burton D. Brown, administrator of said estate, having rendered to this court his copy of 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 second day of August 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.

Witness my hand and the seal of the court, this 27th day of July, 1910.

HENRY E. HULBERT,  
Judge of Probate  
ERWIN E. PALMER, Probate Clerk.

60 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

# PATENTS

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## 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 Un-

natural.

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 deaden 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 that 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."

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.

Owosso, Mich., May 28, '08.  
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. F. Showman, the druggist of Lapeer. I felt I was 100 years old, with great distress in 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."  
EDGAR 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 heat has all gone down. The pain gradually left and the stiff joints are getting more limber. I think 3 or 4 bottles of your San-Jak will cure me completely. Mere 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. With 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."

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.

Have you Kidney, Liver or Stomach Trouble?

Are you a Rheumatic, with Backache, Varicocele and Swollen Limbs?

Take Dr. Burnham's

# San-Jak

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.



## Thos. F. Farrell

FOR COUNTY CLERK.

Vote for his renomination at the primaries Sept. 6.



## Snell for State Senator

Lawrence W. Snell of Highland Park has announced his candidacy for the office of State Senator for a second term. Mr. Snell has made good and should receive the united support of the Republican voters of the district at the primary election Sept. 6th.

## EXCURSIONS

VIA THE

Pere Marquette

ON

Sunday, July 17

TO

# DETROIT

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

ROUND TRIP FARES,

25c.

## EXCURSIONS

VIA THE

Pere Marquette

ON:

Sunday, Jul. 10

TO

# Grand Rapids and Bay City.

Train will leave Plymouth at 8:15 a. m. Returning leave Grand Rapids at 6:00 p. m.; Bay City 6:45 p. m.

ROUND TRIP FARES,

To Island Lake ..... 25c.  
To Lansing ..... 25c.  
To Grand Lodge ..... 25c.  
To Grand Rapids ..... 25c.  
To Flint ..... 25c.  
To Saginaw-Bay City ..... 25c.

## Commissioner's Notice.

In the matter of the estate of Edith J. Jolin, deceased. We, the undersigned, being appointed by the probate court for county of Wayne, State of Michigan, commissioners to receive, examine and adjust claims and demands of all persons against said estate, do hereby give notice that a meeting of the office of F. W. Voorhies, commissioners to receive, examine and adjust claims and demands of all persons against said estate, will be held at the office of F. W. Voorhies, at the village of Plymouth, in said county of Wayne, on Thursday, the 22nd day of August, at two o'clock P. M. of each of said days, and that six months from the date of said meeting, to-wit: the 22nd day of August, 1911, is the time for the presentation of claims against said estate, and that claims not presented at said meeting will be barred and allowed.

Dated, June 22, 1910.

F. W. VOORHIES,  
EDWARD C.