

# THE PLYMOUTH MAIL.

VOLUME XXII, NO 43

PLYMOUTH, MICH., FRIDAY, JULY 15, 1910

WHOLE NO. 1193.

## Local Correspondence

### LIVONIA CENTER.

Mrs. Harvey Millard received 75 post cards Saturday and Monday, Sunday being her birthday. She feels very much pleased over them and wishes to thank those who so kindly remembered her on that occasion.

Mr. and Mrs. Levant Genner visited at Wm. Garchow's a part of last week. Mr. Genner formerly lived in Ann Arbor, but now has charge of the Pontiac schools.

A much welcome shower came Monday night and although there was lots of hay out on the ground the rain will help other crops as much, perhaps, as it injured the hay.

The last chapter in the life of August Schroeder was completed last week when he met such a painful accident and death followed so closely. Burial in Livonia cemetery Saturday. The friends here have the sympathy of the community.

Charley Lee, of Petersburg, Monroe county, came last Thursday to help his uncle, Fred Lee, through haying and harvesting.

Mrs. Hugh Peters returned home Friday after a ten days' visit with her daughter's family at Hastings.

The dry weather has been a great damage to the raspberry crop around here.

Palmer John Chilson was re-elected moderator at school meeting Monday night.

Mrs. Harvey Millard's sisters and husbands, nieces and nephews, son and daughter and grandchildren, came and ate dinner with her on Sunday, it being her 70th birthday.

Mr. Minkley is still very poorly. Mr. and Mrs. Charley Hirschlieb, Mrs. Gama and Mr. and Mrs. Will Cort visited over north Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Charlie Rutenbar and family of Farmington visited Elm friends Sunday.

### WEST PLYMOUTH.

Mrs. George Innis visited her mother in Canada last week.

Miss Mildred Becker spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. L. Becker.

Mrs. J. C. O'Bryan was a Wayne visitor Friday.

John Turk of Wayne, Samuel Navarre of Detroit and Mrs. Robert Outwaite of New Boston were over Sunday visitor's at Chas. Shearer's.

Miss Helen O'Bryan is spending two weeks with her aunt in Detroit and grandmother in Wayne.

It is always a pleasure to record a success. Don Packard has a cherry tree that has achieved a record quite worthy of being proclaimed abroad, for it has produced 141 quarts of fruit this year. Don says this is the result of thorough spraying. If it is, there are others who might emulate Mr. Packard's example and derive profit, also.

John Robinson, Sr., and Henry Whitmire attended Buffalo Bill's entertainment at Ypsi Tuesday.

From June 6 until July 12 is a long time for a thirsty earth to wait for a good drink, and we believe there was no one that did not rejoice when the much needed rain fell.

If some of the growlers would change the topic of their conversation from the high cost of living to the cost of high living, it would be something of the same relief that one feels when he meets an acquaintance who leaves the weather undiscussed.

The annual school meeting of district No. 7 passed off in a very pleasing manner Monday evening. The usual routine of business was carried out. The treasurer's office sought out C. F. Smith as most worthy and this gentleman was re-elected by a generous majority. The evening did not lack for humor and fun and all seemed reluctant to make the final motion to adjourn. Four pupils will attend high school from this district, Northville and Plymouth receiving an equal share.

A more beautiful rainbow or sunset than that that greeted our world Tuesday evening would be difficult to conceive of. It was as if visions of immortal beauty were being spread before us, a glimpse of the loveliness of that World "not made with hands."

It is good to feel that there still exists down deep in the heart of the American democracy that old-fashioned sentiment that the office should seek the man and not the man the office.

Spencer Heeney spent last week at Whitmore lake.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Spencer visited at James Spencer's in Livonia township Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. William Cole of Salem visited at James Lucas' Sunday.

### ELM.

Henry Trapp lost a good horse one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Wolf entertained friends from Detroit last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Ruthenbar of Farmington called on Mr. and Mrs. Henry Pankow last Sunday.

The 14 year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Will Wolfrom had the sad misfortune of having her foot cut off in a mowing machine at her grandparents', Mr. and Mrs. Keeler's, at Perrinville, last week. She is doing as well as can be expected under the circumstances.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Hirschlieb and Mr. and Mrs. Will Cort called on Mr. and Mrs. Will Esch at Gilt Edge Sunday.

John Cort and Chas. Hirschlieb were participants in the Elks' parade in Detroit Thursday.

The farmers are jubilant over the fine shower that passed over Tuesday morning.

### NEWBURG.

A great surprise met Mrs. Caroline Pickett Monday, July 11th, when 75 postcards met her at the mail box, done up in many different forms. It was difficult for her to see how so many of her dear friends knew it was her 84th birthday and she was quite overcome with the pleasure it gave her. The cards are still coming, now numbering 114, all beautiful and expressive and appreciative of her long and pleasant life among her friends and hoping she may be spared to them many years more. Cards are here representing several states, Vermont, New York, New York city, New Jersey, Maryland, Virginia, Washington, D. C., California, Island Hawaii and Ill. Her mind is bright and active and she is taking deep interest in all going on around her, only the frail body shows the great age.

The Newburg L. A. S. met at the home of Mrs. Chas. Ryder June 8th. Visitors were present from Plymouth, Canton, Elm and Perrinville. A good program, consisting of vocal and instrumental music, was enjoyed by all. Elder Caster gave a very interesting talk. Ice cream was served on the lawn, which was greatly appreciated on account of the extreme heat. A fine supper was served by the committee. Next meeting will be held at the residence of Mrs. W. R. LeNan Aug. 12.

Miss Maude Markham is spending a few days with Mrs. W. R. LeVan. Miss Clara Patterson also spent Sunday at the LeVan home.

Sunday-school picnic will be discussed at Newburg church next Sabbath.

Word has been received from Leigh Ryder that he is now in the Southern part of Washington.

A number of the Newburg young people spent the fourth at Walled Lake. Harry and Bessie Farley are visiting in Ypsilanti.

### PIKE'S PEAK.

Mrs. Henry Klatt visited relatives at Northville last Saturday.

Mrs. Edith Stienhauer visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. Lyle, last Sunday.

Charles Wright and son Erwin were Wayne callers last Saturday.

Miss Nellie Tomlinson of Dearborn visited Miss Blanche Klatt last Saturday.

Miss Edna Lyle is visiting her sister Mrs. Frank Stienhauer at Inketer this week.

Frank Wade of Pontiac visited Mr. and Mrs. A. Lyle last Sunday.

Robert McKee made a business trip to Wayne Tuesday.

Erwin Wright made a business trip to Plymouth Tuesday.

L. Clement and son of Livonia visited the former's mother, Mrs. Clement, Tuesday.

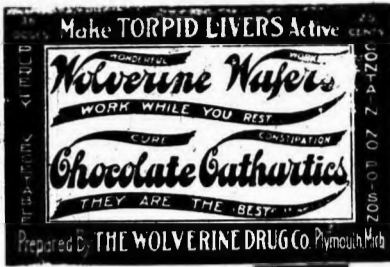
Mrs. S. Cummings was a Wayne caller last Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Houk and son Alvin visited Mrs. Houk's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Klatt and family, last Sunday.

In spite of the professional knockers the snow really is a beautiful thing, after the walks are swept as far as the street cars.

A New York employe has asked that his salary be cut down. With this exception his friends had not noticed anything the matter with him.

Kermit Roosevelt has killed a sitatunga, but whether it is bigger than an elephant or smaller than a weasel the reader is left to conjecture.



## JUST TRY IT

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## "FLY-AWAY,"

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We have also the best spraying apparatus that has ever been invented. It will last a life time. There's simply no wear-out to it, and we offer you one of these FREE with a 5-gallon order for "FLY-AWAY." Just try it.

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Lamb & Chicken for Sunday

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FREE DELIVERY



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Car just unloaded. Try them and be convinced.

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"CAST IRON SPLINT" & MASSILLON

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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

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will drive the Flies off

## Cows 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.

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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.

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## Plymouth United Savings Bank

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WE'LL HAVE FINE PORKCHOPS TOMORROW



Free Delivery

Orders Called for and Delivered.

## TODD BROS.

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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



# SERIAL STORY

## An Heir to Millions

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

Illustrations by Ray Walters

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### SYNOPSIS.

Andy Meelen, aged millionaire miner, is dying and orders a will drawn up, leaving all his property to the son of a sister of whom he has heard nothing for years, and whose married name he does not know. Meelen was married years before, but left his wife after a quarrel in which he struck her. He learned later that she and their daughter were dead. The scene shifts to New York, introducing Wilfrid Stennis, who is telling his fiancée, Eunice Trevecca, what he would do if he were the possessor of wealth. In the law office of Carbow, Passavant & Cozine, attorneys for the estate of Meelen, Roger Hews reports the result of his search for heirs of Meelen. He conceals the fact that he has discovered that Meelen's daughter is living. Wilfrid Stennis replies to an advertisement for information concerning his dead mother, Martha Meelen, and is told that he is the heir to Andy Meelen's millions. He wants to marry Eunice at once, but she resolutely demurs. He meets Clara Passavant, frivolous daughter of his attorney. Eunice becomes jealous of Wilfrid's attentions to Clara. He builds a yacht and starts on a trip abroad. The Passavants being included in the party. Roger Hews, having discovered that Eunice Trevecca is the daughter of Andy Meelen, plans to use the information to his own advantage. He proposes to Eunice and is rejected. Jaded after two years of safety in Europe, Wilfrid returns and immediately calls on Eunice. His attempts to renew his former relations with her meet with no encouragement. Roger Hews becomes Wilfrid's secretary. The engagement of Clara Passavant and Wilfrid is announced.

### CHAPTER VIII.—Continued.

The judicious Hews permitted a full day to intervene before following up the news with a call in Macdougall street. Now, if ever, he thought, the girl might be ready to listen to reason; he counted not a little upon Eunice's womanly pique and pride, which might tempt her to show the recalcitrant Wilfrid that two could play the same game, and that she was not the one to wear the willow for another woman's fiance. Women—and men likewise—have been known to marry for spite and repent at leisure. It was Roger's cue, as usual, to pretend to be wholly ignorant of the little tragedy going on behind the scenes. Eunice was totally unaware of the fact that he was in the employ of her old lover, and she thought she had sufficiently masked her own feelings.

When Hews came in that evening Eunice was alone, and intuitively felt that a crisis was impending. For millennial ages women have been pitting subtle wit against brute strength, developing a sixth sense which detects immediately and indubitably the benign or the malign designs of the opposite sex.

Tonight, however, she detected a tenseness of latent purpose in Roger Hews which doubtless he flattered himself was wholly hidden, and which certainly his first words did not reveal. For his talk was all about the great railroad strike then raging.

As the evening wore on, and John Trevecca failed to make his usual nine o'clock appearance, Hews inquired:

"Where is your father tonight?"  
"I think he has gone upstairs," said Eunice, who had been hoping this question would not be asked. "In fact," she went on hurriedly, "I am quite worried about him; he has taken a heavy cold, and his asthma is always worse at such times."

"I do not wish to alarm you," said Hews with a well-studied note of sympathy in his voice; "but I have noticed that he is aging rapidly; he is not the man he was a year ago."  
"Oh, do you really think that?" exclaimed Eunice regretfully, and quick to take alarm. "He is perhaps not so vigorous as he used to be, but I hope he will be spared to me for many, many years! He is my only relative in the world; if I should lose him—and the ready tears came into her eyes for the sole parent she had ever known."

"It is nothing serious, I guess," said Roger with off-hand, soothing conviction; "but your father ought to be enjoying a leisurely old age; at his time of life he should not have to work."  
Eunice nodded her head in quick assent.

"So I have told him, Mr. Hews, again and again. But he persists in saying that he must toil on at the shops in order that he may keep adding to the little pile of savings which is to save me from want when he is dead and gone."  
"That is a noble object," said Hews with real sincerity, "but you have it in your power to render all that labor unnecessary, and to make your father comfortable for the rest of his life."  
"I don't see—" began Eunice, when with a wave of color flooding face and forehead, she suddenly died. How silly and blind to give him such a good opening, she thought.

Roger Hews was quick to seize his chance—in fact, he had cleverly led up to this very point.

"At the risk of offending you, Miss Eunice," he struck in, "I must recur to the proposal I made you once before. Marry me, and your father need not worry about his future or your own. They will both be my care then."

"You promised—" said the girl reproachfully, but he took the words out of her mouth in his surcharge of feeling.

"I promised—I know it—never to recur to the theme so near to my heart without your permission. I have broken the promise because I can keep silence no longer. Eunice, I love you, dearly, madly, devotedly, with all the strength of a man who has never loved before. I cannot live without you, and I will not. Be my wife, Eunice, be my wife!"

His agitation was almost pitiable to see. The self-contained and calculating nature of the man seemed suddenly thawed and melted as the cold steel ingot is liquefied by the hot breath of the retort. In the intensity of his passion his voice trembled, his eyes blazed, his pale face assumed a brickish-red tinge; he left his seat and came to her side, putting one hand on her shoulder, and striving to take her unwilling fingers with the other.

All a-quiver and unstrung he waited for her answer. With bent head and averted gaze Eunice almost turned her back on him. A wave of repulsion and disgust swept over her, for the vehement force of which she was unable to account. Not to save her father from a hundred deaths could she marry the middle-aged wooer! Never had Roger Hews been so insistent; never had she felt less like granting what he demanded.

With an effort, evading his grasp, Eunice rose and stood facing him, the chair between them.

"I am sorry," she said, in tones full of womanly sympathy, "that you have spoken of this again, Mr. Hews. What my answer was six months ago must be my answer still. I do not love you, and I never could love you as a woman should love the man she marries. I am loath to give you pain, but I am telling you the simple truth. I must seem cruel to be kind."

The words were uttered with such quiet sincerity as to carry to the wretched man who heard them the conviction that the fortress of her heart was unassailable and would never be won by him. Roger Hews realized that he had failed utterly, and he threw discretion to the four winds.

"You mean you are telling me only part of the truth!" he shouted savagely, his real nature coming to the surface under the rebuff, now that there was nothing to be gained by



"I Am Not to Be Frightened or Black-mailed, Mr. Hews."

further disguise. "Why not make a clean breast of it, and confess that you are still infatuated with that upstart ass, Wilfrid Stennis! Where's all your maidenly pride? Don't you know that he belongs to another woman now?"

The girl winced at the cruel stab, at which evidence of the truth of his pitiful accusation Hews became even more frantic. His mask of quiet respectability was ruthlessly cast aside.

"He values you and your love about as much as one of his old shoes!" he sputtered coarsely. "He threw you over once before, and now he's done it again! He's nothing but a dirty impostor, anyway, and I'll show him up!"  
Speech failed him, and he stood before her panting, choking, impotent.

Eunice Trevecca moved towards the door, and from the vantage of its opening looked him up and down in contemptuous scorn.

"I thank you, Mr. Hews," she said with cutting emphasis; "I have had a narrow escape, it seems!—and with these words she left the room."

### CHAPTER IX.

The preparations for the Stennis-Passavant wedding went on apace. There was to be only a six-weeks' engagement, for Lent had just come in when the fateful words were spoken which in a measure set the crown of success upon the maneuvers of Mistress Clara.

Did she love Wilfrid? In the light of events it seems extremely doubtful; that she liked and admired him we have seen; in her eyes marriage was more a matter of creature comfort than of love pure and undiluted—but little better than a social compact, in fact; so much beauty, so much refinement, so much good birth and position in exchange for so many millions of dollars.

If the possessor of the millions happened to be a very passable and presentable sort of a fellow, why, all the better. In common with nearly every other woman, Clara Passavant shone at her best during these glamorous weeks, and Wilfrid was happy—or told himself that he ought to be,

But in reality what he regarded as happiness was only a dreamy sort of nepenthe—he guessed he had done the right thing—the thing that was expected of him by Clara and all her friends. The rest didn't matter. In fact, he told himself, nothing mattered very much now that Eunice had taken herself out of his career.

The penitential season was more than half over, and there lacked but two short weeks of the wedding day, when Roger Hews fired his mine. Patient as a ferret, he bided his time; he had scored one failure, in this second attempt to use his power there must be no mishap or miscarriage. According to custom, he waited upon Stennis immediately after breakfast to open the mail and receive his instructions for the day.

The usual routine was gone through, and Wilfrid was about to start for his morning gallop with his fiancee in the park when the secretary spoke:

"Can you give me your attention for a few minutes, Mr. Stennis?"

"Anything important?" quoth Wilfrid. "Can't you let it lie over? I have an appointment at 11."

"It is most important, and it can't lie over!" said Hews truculently. Stennis eyed the man curiously; the tone verging upon the insolent, his first thought was that the immaculate Roger had been imbibing too freely. But a second glance showed that he was apparently perfectly sober.

"Well, well, man, get at it then—I am in a hurry!" exclaimed Wilfrid testily.

"Better sit down," said Hews with easy familiarity. "With your permission I'll order the horse back to the stable; I don't think you'll want to ride to-day."

So saying, he stepped to the phone and coolly gave the necessary instructions. Stennis, with one glove on, stood, riding-whip in hand, in dumb amazement at the consummate impudence of the man. It was a novel and not very agreeable experience. Hews, in return, scrutinized his employer with a provokingly cool stare, an unpleasant leer on his thin lips.

"Your manners are confoundingly unpleasant this morning, Mr. Hews," said Wilfrid, fingering the stock of his whip nervously. There was something covertly venomous in the attitude assumed by his secretary which made him itch to lay the heavy lash about his shoulders, as one would chastise an unruly dog.

"D'yer think so?" said the other, in the most offensive tone he could muster. "I guess you'll find what I've got to say still less to y'r liking."

"That's impossible to decide as long as you sit there gibbering!" retorted Wilfrid, who was fast losing patience. Hews snorted.

"You've had a pretty good time these three years past, haven't you?" he queried.

Stennis made no reply. "Yes, you've had things altogether y'r own way, spending money right and left and livin' on the fat of the land."

Still no answer. "And now y'r going to get spliced, and live in a fine house, after jilting the poor girl y' once promised to marry!"

"That's an infernal lie, whoever told you so!" Wilfrid whipped out, stung at last into angry speech.

"Is it? Well, this what I'm going to tell y' is no lie—y' hear me? Y're got no more right to Andrew Meelen's millions than I have!"

Stennis started as though he had been bitten in the heel by an adder, but he controlled his voice admirably. "Oblige me by saying that over again," he answered quietly.

"I tell yer that y've been spending money that doesn't belong to yer—not a single, solitary red cent of it. Y're no more the rightful heir of Andy Meelen than I am! Is that plain enough?"

Wilfrid stepped to the door, locked it, and put the key in his pocket. "If you are sane and sober, you'll understand that you cannot leave this room until you have proved every word—or taken the consequences," Stennis, shaking the heavy riding-quirt suggestively.

"Oh, I know what I'm talking about," rejoined Hews airily; "my facts are all O. K."

"Let me have the facts then—not mere windy assertions," retorted the other. "I am not to be frightened or blackmailed, Mr. Hews."

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

### Usurer in High Society.

Frank Marshall White contributes to Harper's Weekly an account of the methods of money lenders on both sides of the Atlantic. The loan sharks who exploit the poor in America are represented in England, says the author, by usurers who prey upon post obits and delayed inheritances. Of such a type was the celebrated Sam Lewis, who actually forced his way into good society by virtue of his hold over the aristocracy. "Everybody in London knew Lewis. Was there a charity bazaar, for instance, where ladies of title were selling bountifully and ice, or beautiful actresses mixing drinks? There was Lewis paying the highest price for everything in sight. Was royalty laying the corner stone of a hospital or asylum, to which ceremony the subscribers to the erection fund had been invited? Lewis stepped to the common carpet across the sidewalk from the tallest bandstand, with the biggest horses and the most stately coachman."

### Has Good Appetite.

A baby walrus of six months will eat about 50 pounds of codfish in the course of a day.

### Cost of Crime in Britain.

Crime in the United Kingdom costs the state about \$30,000,000 a year.

## WOMAN IS DRIVEN MAD BY A PHONOGRAPH SONG

TAMAGNO'S FORMER LOVE BECOMES INSANE OVER VOICE FROM MACHINE.

Paris.—The French Anthropological society, continuing its campaign in favor of the establishment of a phonographic museum, is gradually adding to the interesting collection of nearly 500 cylinders offered to it by Dr. A. Azéulay. These include records of the languages and idioms spoken all over the globe, "phonograms" of conversations in the language of the Laplanders, contributions by Kafirs and the natives of the Sudan and Dahomey, improvisations by Annamite, Chinese and Japanese poets, Russian and Po-



Made insane by Phonograph.

lish choruses and many other curious and interesting specimens of the spoken word.

The phonographic cylinders deposited in the vaults of the opera are a valuable adjunct to the collection of the Anthropological society, and among the most recent additions to the records of those attached to the Academie Nationale de Musique et de la Danse are disks reproducing the voices of Note, Delmas, Mile. Breval, Mile. Grandjean and Mile. Hatto.

All these well-known singers have willingly sung for posterity without expecting any remuneration. But when one of the oldest "pensionnaires" at the opera was asked to do likewise he replied that he was quite willing on condition that he received £20. He is still waiting for the money, and it is to be feared that if he holds to his conditions future generations will be condemned to live in ignorance of the charms of his voice. It is not always an unmixed blessing to be able to reproduce the organ of a dead vocalist, as the following anecdote will show:

Tamagno, the famous Italian singer, was at one time very fond of a young woman, who also loved him passionately. When Tamagno died, says an exchange, the young woman, heart-broken, retired to the country for a long time. Eventually she returned to Rome and resumed her former mode of life. One day she went to a musical festival at a theater in the capital. During the entr'actes selections were given on a phonograph.

Suddenly from the instrument came the stentorian voice of the famous maestro apostrophizing Desdemona in tones of anguish and fury. As the despairing words, "Infidèle! Infidèle! To!" were heard in the mournful voice of the dead singer a terrible cry rang through the theater and the unconscious form of a woman was borne away. It was the woman whom Tamagno had loved, and when she came to herself her eyes were vacant and without intelligence. The shock had been too violent; the unhappy woman had lost her reason.

### Dances 20 Times at 73.

Santa Rosa, Cal.—Twenty dances with as many different young women at a dance the other night is the record of seventy-three-old Henry Tullner of Point Arena, who is here visiting Mr. and Mrs. William Hockin. He says he hopes to die dancing, or while he is engaged in some enjoyment. He prefers dancing above all other kinds of merriment and says a marathon dance would give him an opportunity that he has long desired. He never attends a dance unless assurance is given that he will "be no wallflower."

### Youngest Aviator is 17.

Paris.—A telegram to the Auto states that M. Marcel Hanriot, aged 17, the youngest aviator in the world, at Rheims made a series of fine flights in a Hanriot monoplane. One of the flights lasted 21 minutes. M. Hanriot afterward took up M. Etienne Grandjean of the Superior Aeronautic school as a passenger.

### Lad Frightens Away Burglar.

Columbus, Ind.—While a burglar was ransacking the house of Milo Silvers, candidate for sheriff here, he awakened Clifford Silvers, a 13-year-old son who hurled a shoe at the burglar, striking him in the face. The intruder fled through a window and escaped after obtaining a small amount of money.

## COLLISION ON D.U.R. NEAR ORTONVILLE

WORK TRAIN AND SPECIAL CAR LOADED WITH ORANGEMEN CRASH ON SIDING.

ONE DYING, 42 INJURED, FOUR PROBABLY FATALLY; CAR CREW BLUNDERED.

Allowed Two Specials to Pass, and Thought Three Had Gone; Car Split Wide Open.

Telescoped by a work train, a special D. U. R. car loaded with Orangemen bound for Windsor was wrecked near Ortonville. One passenger is dying, 43 are hurt, four of whom, it is believed, will die.

On the special car were 90 members of the Loyal Orange Lodge, No. 247, of Flint. The collision occurred on a sharp down grade curve eight miles north of Oxford.

The passenger car was split through. The special car was in charge of Conductor Kester Devitt and Motor-man John McGregor.

McGregor was badly hurt and may die, being driven through the side of the vestibule. One foot was half torn off, the other badly smashed, and he was internally injured.

The work car was in charge of Conductor Andrew Holstine and Motor-man Gus Frähm.

The cause of the wreck was a misunderstanding of orders by the crew of the work train, who thought the three special cars had passed, when only two had gone.

The wreck was one of the worst in the history of the road. It is regarded as a miracle that the 90 passengers were not killed.

The work car was a snow plow pulling four flat cars, and only from the fact that the plow cut the car directly in two, throwing the passengers through the windows, they would have been killed.

### Officials Inspect Northern Lands.

The party of state officers and prominent citizens from various cities in Michigan, who have been the guests of John Carter, of St. Helen, for the past two days, returned to their homes after making a thorough inspection of the methods employed by Mr. Carter on his 160,000-acre tract of northern land, in raising crops on the jack pine lands that at one time were thought to be useless.

In speaking of the trip, Land Commissioner Russell said: "I have always known that these northern lands that the state has been selling for almost nothing would some day bring in a higher price, and the demonstration being made by Mr. Carter prove beyond a doubt that the state will soon be selling their lands in that section for a far higher price than has ever been obtained before."

### One Killed, Two Hurt.

Taking refuge in a barn belonging to Bertha Beal, a mile east of Niles, during a severe electrical storm, Wilson R. Houck, aged 19, a Michigan Central employe was killed by a bolt of lightning which struck the barn. Five companions escaped with slight shocks. Houck's scalp and body were terribly torn and mangled. His home is at Mishawaka, Ind., where he leaves parents and a family of brothers and sisters.

John Andrews and his brother were driving three horses when the bolt hit them, killing the horses and severely shocking the men. They will recover.

### NEWS IN BRIEF.

The bureau of Indian affairs has completed plans for the draining of about 30,000 acres of swamp lands in the Yakima reservation in Washington.

Two University of Illinois students, Robt. Chambers, of Oklahoma City, and Jesse Treakee, of Peoria, Ill., were killed by lightning on the summit of Mt. Pisgah. The two young men started to ascend the mountain and when they did not return a search party was organized. Their bodies were found under a big pine tree that had been shattered by the bolt.

A board of government officials has been appointed to carry out the law of the last session of congress to prevent the adulteration and misbranding of insecticides and fungicides. The personnel consists of Solicitor George P. McCabe, of the department of agriculture, Charles Earl, solicitor of the department of commerce and labor, and R. E. Cabell, commissioner of internal revenue.

The historic Black Horse tavern which has stood on the old Washington pike for 136 years, hallowed with the memories of George Washington and Col. Braddock and once the rendezvous of mail robbers and insurrectionists during the whisky rebellion of 1794 and 1795, is doomed to pass away unless some historical society intervenes. The old hostelry and the land surrounding has been sold for \$8,345 to the Cannonsburg school board, which proposes to erect a modern high school building.

The submarine boat Calmon arrived at Hamilton, Bermuda, after a 600-mile trip from Quincy, Mass. She demonstrated the practicability of the submarine vessel for long ocean voyages. She will make the return trip.

Mrs. James S. Sherman, wife of the vice president, quitted Johns Hopkins hospital and in company of the vice president and her sister, Mrs. DeLoz, left for Big Moose Lake, N. Y. It was expected that the change to the mountain air would soon complete her restoration to health. Mrs. Sherman was brought to Baltimore two weeks ago for treatment for a nervous attack.

It is a Mistake  
Many have the idea that anything will sell if advertised strong enough. This is a great mistake. True, a few sales might be made by advertising an absolutely worthless article but it is only the article that is bought again and again that pays. An example of the big success of a worthy article is the enormous sale that has grown up for Cascarets Candy Cathartic. This wonderful record is the result of great merit successfully made known through persistent advertising and the mouth-to-mouth recommendation given Cascarets by its friends and users.

Like all great successes, trade pirates prey on the unsuspecting public, by marketing fake tablets similar in appearance to Cascarets. Care should always be exercised in purchasing well advertised goods, especially an article that has a national sale like Cascarets. Do not allow a substitute to be palmed off on you.

### HE'D HAD SOME HARD KNOCKS.



"Fortune knocks once at every man's door."  
"Fortune is a knocker, all right."

### A BURNING ERUPTION FROM HEAD TO FEET

"Four years ago I suffered severely with a terrible eczema, being a mass of sores from head to feet and for six weeks confined to my bed. During that time I suffered continual torture from itching and burning. After being given up by my doctor I was advised to try Cuticura Remedies. After the first bath with Cuticura Soap and application of Cuticura Ointment I enjoyed the first good sleep during my entire illness. I also used Cuticura Resolvent and the treatment was continued for about three weeks. At the end of that time I was able to be about the house, entirely cured, and have felt no ill effects since. I would advise any person suffering from any form of skin trouble to try the Cuticura Remedies, as I know what they did for me. Mrs. Edward Nanning, 1112 Salina St., Watertown, N. Y., Apr. 11, 1909."

### The Miser of Sag Harbor.

"Economy," said Daniel W. Field, the millionaire shoe manufacturer of Boston, who at the age of forty-five has entered Harvard, "economy is essential to wealth, but by economy I don't mean niggardliness."

"Too many men fail to attain to wealth because they practise a cheapsparing and mean economy that gets everybody down on them."

"They practise, in fact, an economy like that of old William Brewster of Sag Harbor. William, you know, would never buy oysters because he couldn't eat shells and all."

### He Had Been Observing.

"Why don't you call your invention the 'Bachelor's Button'?" I asked my friend, who was about to put on the market a button that a man could attach without needle or thread.

"I fear that the appellation would imply too much restrictiveness," he answered. "You see," he went on, giving me one of his knowing smiles, "I expect to do just as much business with the married men as with the bachelors."

### Tactful.

A woman with a pronounced squint went to a fashionable photographer.

He looked at her and she looked at him and both were embarrassed.

He spoke first.  
"Won't you permit me," he said, "to take your portrait in profile? There is a certain shyness about one of your eyes which is as difficult in art as it is fascinating in nature." Beacon.

## Delightful Desserts

and many other pleasing dishes can be made with

## Post Toasties

A crisp, wholesome food—always ready to serve.

With fruits or berries it is delicious.

### "The Memory Lingers"

A little book—"Good Things Made with Toasties"—in packages, tells how

Sold by Grocers—5c per pkg. 15c.

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

BY F. W. SAMSEN

SUBSCRIPTION RATES. One Year, payable in advance \$1.00

ADVERTISING RATES. Business Cards, \$5.00 per year. Resolutions of Respect, \$1.00.

FRIDAY, JULY 15, 1910.

How to Sleep Outdoors.

"Directions for living and sleeping in the open air," is the title of a pamphlet being sent out by the National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis to its local representatives in all parts of the United States.

The pamphlet is meant to be a handbook of information for anybody who desires to sleep out of doors in his own home. It emphasizes the fact that outdoor sleeping is as desirable for the well as for the sick.

Some of the subjects of which the pamphlet treats are, how to take the open-air treatment in tenement houses; how to build a small shack or cabin on a flat roof in the city; how to make one comfortable while sleeping outdoors either in hot or cold weather; how to arrange a porch on a country house; and how to build a cheap porch; the construction of tents and tent houses; the kinds of beds and bedding to use in outdoor sleeping and various other topics. The book is well illustrated and attractively prepared.

The object of the book is to suggest particularly to consumptives who cannot secure admission to a sanatorium, how they can be treated at home under the direction of a physician. In view of the fact that there are less than 25,000 hospital beds in the United States for consumptives and fully 300,000 who should be in hospitals, the National Association urges that more attention be paid to sleeping in properly provided places at home and that in every case the best be made of the patient's environment.

State Fair to Open on Time

While many things have to be kept in mind in preparing for a big state fair, the superintendents of the various departments have had one fixed aim throughout all the busy weeks of preparation for the annual Michigan state fair at Detroit Sept. 19-24th, and that is to have every last thing done, every exhibit in place, every detail attended to by Monday morning, the opening day. And when the endless detail is considered this appears to be quite a task.

It has been arranged this year that the shippers showing at the big state fair will have more than the customary help in getting their shipments cared for. For many days before the fair a small army of workers will swarm over the grounds, all determined to carry out the plans of the executive heads and to do their part in "opening on time."

Not only will the exhibits be in place, and this will be accomplished in a large measure by the closing of all entries on Saturday of the week previous, but in addition there will be strong attractions in all departments and especially as regards outdoor attractions, for Monday, opening day.

The Wright brothers' aeroplanes will start doing their thrilling stunts, there will be several fast harness events, all the shows will be open, the open air vaudeville on the midway will be in full swing, and, in fact, fair visitors who attend the exhibition Monday will have no cause for complaint.

This is the avowed purpose of the fair management this year.

A sad sequel of the Glazier affair is the death on June 30, of Vera Glazier Howell, the daughter of Frank P. Glazier. She went west a year ago and was married to Rice Howell, formerly of Oscoda, Mich. The news of her father's conviction was carefully kept from her but not long ago she accidentally came upon an allusion to it in a western newspaper. She never rallied from the grief and shock, and died after two months' illness, leaving a young babe.

The commission form of city government will be submitted to Pontiac voters in September to accept or reject. At a mass meeting Thursday night a committee was appointed to draft a new charter on the commission plan to be submitted at a special election in September. The commission plan abolishes the council and substitutes a mayor and five commissioners who take charge of the city's affairs and devote their entire time to its management.

The annual school meeting was held in the school-house Monday evening with a very scant attendance. As a matter of fact there were just nine taxpayers present, aside from the school-board. That the usual chronic grumble by the people every winter when they pay their school taxes doesn't mean anything, is shown by the attendance at the annual meetings, the taxpayers very evidently being satisfied with the school management and the work of the board in keeping the Plymouth school in the very front ranks. The people are proud of the school and its advancement.

After the reading by the secretary of the annual report, published elsewhere, P. W. Voorhies was elected member of the board to succeed himself.

President Hough stated that there were several things needed by the school, among the very urgent needs being sanitary closets. The board did not feel like asking the people to provide means for the expense at this time, but thought perhaps the old closets might be made to do for another year. He estimated the expense of new closets to be put in the basement of the building at \$1,500.

Mr. Campbell suggested that a portion of the money be provided this year, more next and so on. Further talk developed that for \$500 a girls' closet could be built this year and the sum was promptly voted. Not only that, but it needed the admonition of Secretary Voorhies that there might be some serious fault found by other taxpayers, although they could have been present, or the whole sum would have been cheerfully voted. The closets will be put in at once, we understand, payment therefor to be deferred until taxes are paid.

Dumped Into the Ditch

A most fortunate accident, if any accident may be considered fortunate, happened Wednesday afternoon to three young men from Detroit who were driving an auto westward on the Sutton road. The accident was fortunate in that the young men were not killed outright instead of receiving only minor injuries, one not even being hurt at all. The men drove down the hill at George Durfee's at high speed and as the machine struck a piece of sand at the bottom of the fill and at the approach of a bridge over a wide ditch, it skidded and left the middle of the road, striking the iron bridge railing with such force as to break and twist it, turning the machine end for end and hurling it bottom up in the gully some eight feet below. The men landed with the machine, one of them suffering a broken ankle and one of the others a broken wrist, a remarkable lucky escape.

Mr. Durfee and son witnessed the accident and went to their assistance. Dr. Kimble was called and rendered temporary surgical aid. All three were taken by Dewey Berdan in his machine to the P. M. depot and sent to Detroit.

The name of the young man driving the machine is said to have been Wagner, whose father owns a farm some six miles west of here. The names of the others could not be learned.

Cub Hudson Again Arrested.

Some two years ago Cub Hudson was convicted of robbing a freight car and sent to Jackson prison. Some time later he was paroled and immediately after, in connection with another man, entered the store of Joe Boston at Mead's Mills at midnight and robbed the old man of a sum of money and his watch. He was arrested for the crime and returned to prison to serve out the balance of his term.

This term expired last Tuesday and as he walked out of the prison gates Deputy Sheriff Springer was on hand to serve a warrant on him for the Boston robbery. He was brought to Detroit and lodged in jail and will have a preliminary hearing before Justice Valentine next Tuesday morning.

Fined for Speeding Auto.

Chas. Smith and a companion named Kline from Detroit, became imbued with too much extract of malt or rye or both last Saturday afternoon, and scorching over the pavements in an auto at a reckless speed. Marshal VanDeCar got after the couple and while they stopped to further imbibe gathered them in and arraigned them before Justice Valentine. That official was rather lenient with them and imposed a fine of \$5.00 and costs on Smith, who was the man at the wheel, which he paid. The couple then climbed into the speed wagon and the last seen of them was when they motored down street with their right thumbs on the ends of their noses and fingers extended.

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 Beyer's Pharmacy.

CHURCH NEWS.

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

METHODIST. Rev. E. King, Pastor. Morning service at 10 a. m. Sermon by the pastor. Sunday-school at 11:15. Evening service at the Baptist church at 7 p. m. You are invited to all our meetings.

The pastor will commence a two and a half weeks vacation next Monday, returning August 5th.

Water Supply Not Short

Water Superintendent Passage wasn't fooling when he notified water takers to use water for sprinkling purposes only during regular hours. He found several careless people Tuesday who neglected to obey the rule, and shut off their water supply. They demurred somewhat, but it cost them the usual price to have it turned on again. The rule will be enforced right along, so watch out, and the superintendent says further that the second infraction will cause the water to be shut off for thirty days.

Mr. Passage says there is an abundance of water at the spring, and the supply is inexhaustible. The trouble is Plymouth has outgrown the capacity of the water mains. For ordinary purposes the mains carry sufficient water but when the people use it during the summer for lawn and street sprinkling the mains are unable to furnish the demand.

The problem will confront Plymouth soon of replacing the twelve-inch mains with larger ones, or have its supply curtailed. With so much water being used the pipes are too small to carry what is wanted, hence the reduced pressure. With the bonds coming due for the original cost of the water works and also the second series, Plymouth taxpayers may soon have to face the condition of enlarging the mains at another heavy cost.

Identity Remains Unknown

Deputy Sheriff Springer informs The Mail that every effort is being made by county officers to learn the identity of the man who Romaine Gordon, the negro found dead in a ditch last week, claimed struck him in the face on the Fourth at Northville. No one at Northville can be found who witnessed any such affair or heard of it and it seems, if it really took place, the perpetrator will remain unknown. Could he be found and identified, his arrest would probably follow on the charge of manslaughter, as the jury returned a verdict on which such a charge could be sustained, if it could be proven it happened as the negro stated to the aunt.

A D. U. R. car leaving Northville at 8:15 Tuesday evening being late, did not stop soon enough and ran through the interlocker at Markham's shop and did not stop until the front trucks were upon the sidewalk in front of McLaren's elevator. The wrecking car from Farmington came over and put them back on the track, it being nearly eleven o'clock before they got away.

At the meeting of the Presbyterian congregation, held in the church Monday evening, a unanimous call was extended to Rev. B. F. Farber of Germantown, Pa. The gentleman preached to the congregation Sunday morning and made a very favorable impression. He left for his home Monday without indicating that he would accept a call here.

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.

Probate Notice. STATE OF MICHIGAN, county of Wayne. In re: 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 13th day of June, in the year one thousand nine hundred and ten. In the matter of the estate of Henry C. Barker, deceased. 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 successive weeks previous to said time of hearing, in the Plymouth Mail, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county of Wayne. HENRY S. HULBERT, Judge of Probate. EDWARD E. PALMER, Probate Clerk.

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-Talor-Woolfenden Co., Woodward Ave. and Henry St., DETROIT. The new store is light, cool, airy and the broad aisles make shipping a pleasure in this hot weather. See our complete lines in all kinds of SUMMER WEAR. White Goods, Underwear, Millinery, Waists, Veils, Silk Gloves, Hosiery, Shoes. DAINY LUNCHES, ICE CREAM, Etc., served on the 6th Floor. Mail Orders Receive Prompt Attention.

Maxwell Automobiles. GOODRICH, M. & W. AND AJAX TIRES. Automobile Accessories. AUTOMOBILE AND TIRE REPAIRING BY E. DURANT AT Conner Hdw. Co., Ltd.

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

R. E. COOPER, M.D.C.M., Physician & Surgeon. Office hours—Until 9 A. M. to 2 after 7 P. M. OFFICE OVER RACER'S STORE. Bell Phone 36; Local 20.

DR. S. E. CAMPBELL. Office and Residence, Ann Arbor St. first house west of Main street. Hours—8 to 9 a. m., 1 to 2 p. m. Independent Phone No. 45.

Dr. A. E. PATTERSON. Office and residence, Main street, next to Express office. Hours—until 9 a. m., 2 to 4 p. m. and after Telephone 38, Plymouth, Mich.

P. W. VOORHIES, Attorney and Counselor at Law. Real Estate, Loans and Collections. Telephone 73. Plymouth, Mich.

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 5:50 a m and every hour to 7:30 p m; also 9:42 p m changing at Wayne to Wayne only 11:35.

NORTH BOUND. Leave Plymouth for Northville 6:03 a m (Sun days excepted), 7:10 a m and every hour to 2:40 p m; also 10:42 p m and 12:24 a m. Leave Detroit for Plymouth 5:48 a m (from Michigan car barn); also 6:30 a m and every hour to 7:30 p m; also 9 p m and 11 p m changing cars at Wayne. Leave Wayne for Plymouth 6:30 a m and every hour to 8:30 p m; also 10:10 p m and 12 midnight. Cars connect at Wayne for Ypsilanti and points west to Jackson.

Probate Notice. STATE OF MICHIGAN, county of Wayne. In re: 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 14th day of June, in the year one thousand nine hundred and ten. Present, Henry S. Hulbert, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Augusta Blunt, deceased. Paul W. Voorhies, administrator of said estate, having rendered to this court his final administration account and filed therewith his petition praying that the residue of said estate be assigned to the persons entitled thereto. It is ordered, That the nineteenth day of July next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said court room, be appointed for examining and allowing said account and hearing said petition. And it is further ordered, That a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said time of hearing, in the Plymouth Mail, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county of Wayne. HENRY S. HULBERT, Judge of Probate. CHAS. C. CHADWICK, Probate Clerk.

MOLLISTER'S Rocky Mountain Tea Nuggets. A Bary Medicine for Bary People. Brings Golden Health and Renewed Vigor. A Specific for Constipation, Indigestion, Liver and Kidney Troubles, Pimples, Eczema, Head-ache, Brains, Rheumatism, Headache and Backache. It's Rocky Mountain Tea in tablet form. 25 cents a box. Sold by Conner Hdw. Co., Ltd. GOLDEN NUGGETS FOR SALLON PEOPLE.

## Cash Order for One Week

Commencing Monday, July 16, at

## G. A. GITTINS & CO.

Phone us if you want to save at least 15 per cent on your Groceries for this week.

These \$1.00 & \$1.25 Orders go for cash or its equivalent only.

Order No. 1	Order No. 2
Chocolate, sweet, 1 .04	Old D. Cleaner, 10c pkg. free
Corn, 1 can .10	6 boxes Matches .25
1 lb. Tea .13	4 sheets Tanglefoot .10
1 lb. Calumet Baking Powder .15	1 can Salmon .15
1 lb. 20c Coffee FREE	1 box Purity Oats .10
1 can Salmon .15	1 lb. Mixed Cookies .15
6 bars Acme Soap .25	1 lb. Dried Beef .15
1 lb. Mixed Cookies .15	1 bottle Olives .10
4 sheets Tanglefoot .10	
1 lb. sack Salt .10	Total \$1.00
1 A. & H. Soda .08	
Total \$1.25	

Five cents extra for baskets. Phone us if you want to get in on this, as you will not get this chance every day.

## Local News

James Ferguson of Richmond spent Sunday in town.

C. H. Rauch spent the first of the week in Cleveland.

Miss Pearl Little of Northville visited in Plymouth Saturday.

Robt. Mimmack is putting in a water heating system in his home.

Mrs. James Dunn of Detroit is spending the week with Plymouth friends.

Mrs. Ed. Pelton of Detroit was a guest of Dr. and Mrs. J. H. Kimble Sunday.

Huston & Co. are building a carriage and auto shed in the rear of their store.

Mrs. Hanford is entertaining her niece, Mrs. F. B. Jeffries of Denver, Col.

Harry Corbisley of Sandusky visited Miss Kate Passage a few days last week.

Miss Lonetta Lyon is visiting her grandmother Mrs. Baze at Livonia this week.

Mrs. Florence K. Turner of Grand Rapids is visiting Mrs. E. Kinney this week.

Mrs. Kinney and Mrs. Florence Turner spent Wednesday at Walled Lake.

Mrs. E. J. Farnan and daughter of Detroit are spending the week at Geo. Hunter's.

Mrs. R. E. Barr and daughter of Yale, Mich., visited Mrs. Will Whitaker Monday.

Mrs. John Herrick of South Lyon visited her mother, Mrs. Rathburn, this week.

Mrs. W. H. Sheffield and grandsons of Mobile, Ala., are visiting at E. C. Hough's.

Misses Dora Townsend, Madge Harlow and Olive Brown spent last week in Pontiac.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Cooper of St. Helena, Cal., are visiting relatives in Plymouth.

Miss Loris Downer of Chicago is visiting her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. J. O. Eddy.

Saturday July 23 ends the great clearing sale at Mrs. Tousey's. Hats on sale from 25c up.

Remember the big Midsummer Clearing sale at Riggs', July 16 to 30th.

Mrs. H. A. Nichols left last Friday for Whitmore Lake, where she will remain for the summer.

Miss Florence Caster left Tuesday for Philadelphia, Pa., to visit her sister and family for a month.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Toncray and Mrs. Henry Ray visited friends and relatives at South Lyon last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Guy Warner and daughter Ruey from Pennsylvania visited at Brant Warner's this week.

E. S. Roe returned last Friday night from a ten days' trip by boat to Duluth. He reports a very pleasant voyage.

It will pay to come 50 miles to spend a few dollars at Riggs' Midsummer clearing sale, July 16 to 30.

Miss Myra Coleman, Miss McLaren's dressmaker goes to her home in Farmington this week to remain till September.

Mrs. J. D. McLaren and Miss Nell McLaren attended the wedding of Miss Frances Bailey in Ann Arbor Monday evening.

Tom Hammond has purchased the confectionery, cigar and tobacco store of A. J. Somers, taking possession last Saturday.

Rev. and Mrs. E. King will spend several weeks in Ontario. They leave next Monday making the trip in their automobile.

Miss Helen Hull of Lansing, who is attending the summer school at Ann Arbor, spent Sunday here with her mother and other friends.

Great things for Bargain Seekers at Riggs' Big Midsummer Sale, July 16 to 30. Don't miss it.

Mrs. Edward Lau and children and Mrs. Henry Seestedt and son, all of Romulus have been spending a few days at the home of Lewis Westfall.

Dr. Robert F. Foster and wife of Bear Lake and Dr. T. J. Foster and wife and son of Sootville, Mich., are visiting at Dr. L. Peck's this week.

Any one wishing to join a party of Plymouth people on a trip to Duluth August 11th, on a large freight boat, will please address Mrs. E. L. Riggs, Plymouth.

Mrs. Carrie Gilbert, deputy of the L. O. T. M. M. will be here on the evening of the 21st to give the ladies instructions in the ritual and work. Every member is urged to be present.

Mrs. Wm. VanVleet and two daughters left Tuesday for Charlotte, their home. Mr. VanVleet was here Monday and accompanied the family to their new home. He has charge of the elevator at Charlotte.

A Sennie 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. Herriek's Sugar-Coated Pills are mild, yet absolutely effective in all cases. Price 25 cents per box. Ask for a free sample. Sold by Finkney's Pharmacy and Boyer's Pharmacy.

FOR SALE—A quantity of Mason fruit jars and a six-foot extension table, suitable for a cottage. Enquire at this office.

WANTED—A good base burner. Phone 179.

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. VOORHIES.

FOR SALE—If you want to buy a thoroughbred Holstein bull, old enough for service, buy this one. The last one from a 10,000 lb. 3 year old heifer, never been dry since freshening at two years old. 1/4 mile south and 1/2 west of Northville, Mich. ALBERT EMMERSON.

Have you tried our liner ads?

W. F. Hoops of Flint called on some of his Plymouth friends Wednesday. Mr. Hoops is quite well satisfied with his removal to Flint, doing a prosperous business and making some good business investments.

Charles Burch and Mrs. Grace Veley were married in Detroit last Tuesday afternoon. Charley passed the cigars and received the congratulations of his friends, who sprung the old saying on him, "Better late than never."

Riggs never carries goods from one year to another. Everything must be closed out July 16 to 30. Your dollar almost takes the place of two.

Mrs. C. Milligan and daughter Katherine and Miss Miller of Chicago, J. S. Brunner and Miss Gladys Brunner of Ruthven, Ont., and G. C. Brunner and Mrs. W. Wiggle of Kingsville, Ont., were guests at Dr. A. E. Patterson's this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred George, who have resided in Plymouth a number of years, have removed to St. Joseph, Mich., Mr. George doing business in Chicago. They made many friends while living here, and these sincerely regret their departure from among them.

Secretary J. E. Hannon, of the Michigan State Agricultural Society, has issued the 1910 premium list, which is larger than ever and very complete. Copies of this publication can be had by writing to Secretary J. E. Hannon, 501 Bowles Bldg., Detroit, Mich.

Mrs. R. M. Bodmer will go to Bay View Tuesday next to remain several weeks and attend "The Assembly" which offers a program of unusual merit. There will be many noted speakers, excellent concerts, some world famous singers, such as Schumann-Heink, etc.

Mrs. Jennie Voorhies, who sailed in May for Glasgow, Scotland, to attend the World's W. C. T. U. Convention, thence, to various places of interest on the Continent, will sail from Havre, France, Saturday for New York. She will make a short visit at Albion, N. Y., reaching home about Aug. 1st.

Mrs. Mitchell, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Westfall and two sons, Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Fisher and daughter, Mr. and Mrs. Edward Lau and children, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Seestedt and son, Mr. and Mrs. John Bunyee and son, Mr. and Mrs. Louis Westfall and son, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Westfall spent Sunday with Wm. Fisher and family.

George Knapp, employed as switchman in the P. M. yards, slipped on the rail Wednesday afternoon as he was about to step from a moving engine and before he could recover himself was struck by the running board, breaking his leg below the knee. He was removed to his home and Dr. Cooper, assisted by Dr. Burgess of Northville, reduced the fracture and made him as comfortable as possible.

Mrs. W. Burgess will receive pupils for instruction in making Armenian lace, embroidering and other fancy work. Residence on Ann Arbor street.

E. L. Riggs is starting his big Annual Midsummer Clearing Sale Saturday, July 16 to run 15 days. All departments join in this big sale—Dry Goods, Clothing, Hats and Caps, Shoes, Carpets, Rugs, Mattings, Ladies', Misses' and Children's summer Cloaks, Suits, Jackets and Skirts, Curtains, Draperies, Linoleums, Trunks, Hand Bags, Suit Cases, Ladies' and Gent's Furnishings. Good merchandise will be cheap at this store for the next 15 days, as every sale will be a bargain. Don't fail to take advantage of it.

Pay Your Taxes.

I will receive village taxes and water tax at my meat market every Tuesday and Wednesday.

C. H. RATHBURN, Treas.

Female Help Wanted

at Wayne County House—1 cook, one assistant laundress and three attendants. Apply in person at Eloise or phone Eloise 76, 2 rings.

Try The Mail want column.

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, 25c.  
Eggs, 18c.

Wants, For Sale, To Rent, etc.

5c. per Line, One Insertion.

WANTED—10 women for tomato peeling during months of August and September. Apply before August 1st. Tel. 177. G. C. RAVLER.

FOR SALE—A quantity of Mason fruit jars and a six-foot extension table, suitable for a cottage. Enquire at this office.

WANTED—A good base burner. Phone 179.

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. VOORHIES.

FOR SALE—If you want to buy a thoroughbred Holstein bull, old enough for service, buy this one. The last one from a 10,000 lb. 3 year old heifer, never been dry since freshening at two years old. 1/4 mile south and 1/2 west of Northville, Mich. ALBERT EMMERSON.

Have you tried our liner ads?



## 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 wifes are not so aristocratic as the goods.

Comprador Tea and B. & P. Coffee.

Open Kettle New Orleans Molasses.

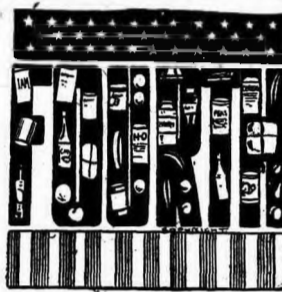
Fresh Vegetables of all kinds every day.

## 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

## 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 tower, 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

15c.

## Bargains in MAXWELLS

Several Used Cars for Sale.  
We Protect our Owners.

## MAXWELL-BRISCOE-McLEOD CO.,

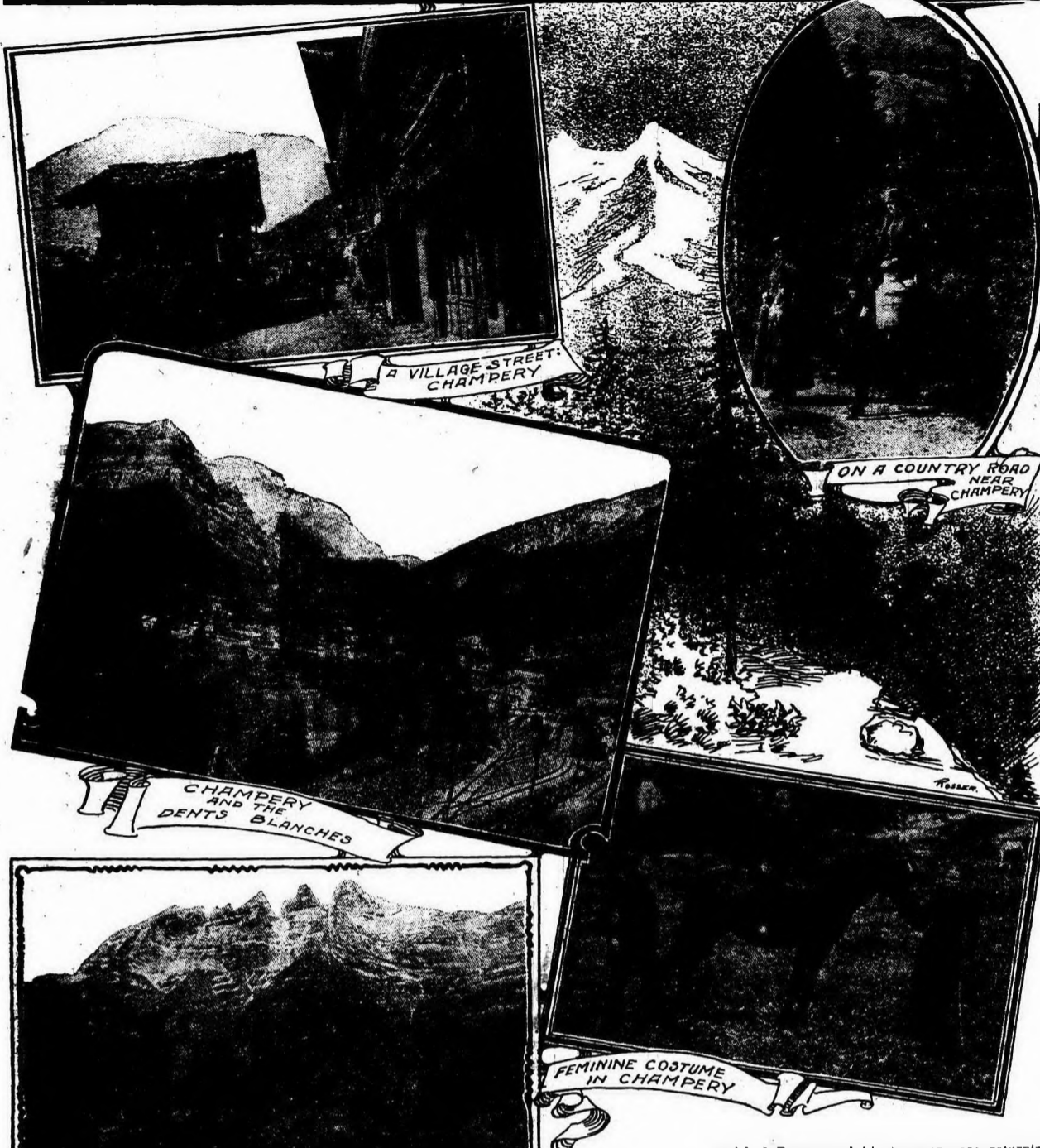
243-245 Jefferson Ave.,

DETROIT, MICH.

Telephones: Main 2071. City 7256.

# IN VALAIS

BY  
LOUISE  
MURRAY



THE DENTS DU MIDI

**A** PROPOS of all the present talk about woman suffrage, let us take a glance at the inhabitants of a small village in Switzerland, or, more accurately, the dwellers on the mountain slopes about Champéry, in the canton of Valais, that sequestered and charming hamlet which lies contentedly at the feet of its famous neighbor, the Dent du Midi.

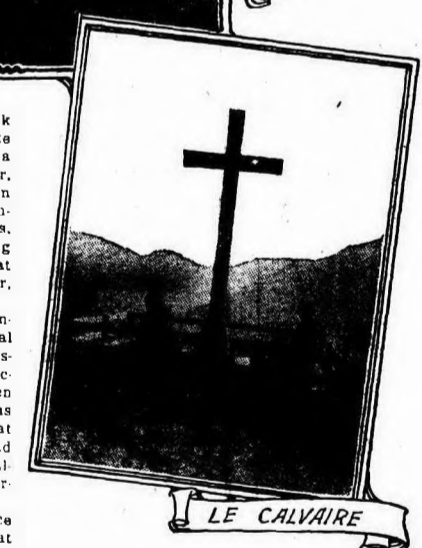
There the sturdy peasant women have solved the "equal rights" matter to their own satisfaction. Votes were never a factor in the question, but trousers were, and have been calmly appropriated for their own use; so it is as man's equal in freedom of movement and attire, at least, that the feminine half of the community tend their herds, cut hay on the almost perpendicular hill-sides, and clamber up and down the stony and tortuous paths leading to their mountain homes.

If Americans are as yet in almost total ignorance of this little spot, successfully hidden for years at the extreme end of the lovely Val d'Illeaz, it is by no means undiscovered, and, owing to the recent foreign invasion, these fair traitors to the conventional skirt have become as shy as the proverbial chamois, and one must seek them upon their own heights during the summer season, when the new electric tramway which has supplanted the old-time diligence renders this village almost too accessible to the ever-growing tourist army.

En route from Italy, one leaves the Simplon line at Saint Maurice, rides for a few minutes in a shuttle train of doubtful comfort, and, arriving at Monthey, takes the tram, which immediately commences an ascent of the fertile valley. Through vineyard and chestnut grove, over roaring mountain streams and past various hamlets, the little train winds its way, ever upward.

Leaving the heat of the plain below, one gradually emerges into an atmosphere of crystalline coolness. Champéry, the end of the railway and the last village in the valley, lies 3,500 feet above the sea. Except its bracing air, one is unconscious of the altitude, as all about tower the infinitely greater heights of the Dents du Midi and the Dents Blanches, their white "teeth" so dazzling in the sunlight that one welcomes the almost ever-present curtain of cloud which veils their brightness. Some 300 feet below the village the rapid and noisy Vieve, home of that delectable fish, the "umbré," rushes down the bed of the valley from its source in the Col de Coux, another mountain, at whose summit lies the frontier of Savoy and a customs-house, and from whence one may continue one's walk in France to Chamonix.

The country abounds in walks and climbs to suit the most expert or inexperienced mountaineer. First and foremost of these is the ascent of the Dent du Midi, more than 10,000 feet in height. Of its even teeth, the Haute Cime is most popular and least dangerous. Parties usually leave Champéry in the afternoon, sup at



LE CALVAIRE

Bonaveau, snatch a few hours of sleep, and are off before dawn in order to reach the summit for a far-reaching panorama of the sun-kissed Alps awaking from their sleep.

It was at this little chalet of Bonaveau that one party, finding their hopes of an ascent shattered by torrential rain, resolved to play bridge and amuse themselves as best they could until the wee sma' hours; but "English as she is spoke" and accompanying laughter evidently jarred upon the proprietor's nerves, for in the morning their modest hill was embellished with the strange item: "Extra: Four bruit fait pendant la nuit (for noise made during the night), 5 francs."

To return to the village, its one street lined by chalets with gaily flowering window-boxes and neat gardens, hotels, pensions, and little shops, let us occupy ourselves with the cosmopolitan throng that wanders back and forth on any August day. The Hotel Dent du Midi, Champéry's largest and most modern hostelry, is the best point of vantage for such a survey. Choosing a comfortable chair from beneath its striped awnings, we call a waitress wearing one of the typical scarlet kerchiefs on her head to bring us tea. While waiting we may listen to the orchestra and marvel at the many countries of the world represented in this small corner of it. The English and French element predominate, and as yet the American is in the minority, but electricity, steam heat and all the commodities of modern life that especially recommend a place to his luxury-loving heart are fast doing away with its former simplicity. What a field in which to study human nature, national characteristics, and that intangible something which stamps indelibly the types of each country for its own.

There goes a former prime minister of Austria off for a walk with his beautiful wife, his fox terriers bounding in glee at his heels. A distin-

gulsbed Roman and his two sons are returning from an all-day climb, their arms filled with Alpine roses. Here comes an English army officer, pack on back and alpenstock in hand, off with his guide for "the Dent." A little Indian princess tosses a bit of cake to her squirming and anticipatory dachshund. Out in the garden four hilarious Parisiennes are settling their accounts at bridge. A Greek countess flicks the ashes from her cigarette, as she sips her tea in company with a young Roumanian. An Italian admiral strolls into the "poste," and the inevitable American girl returns from tennis. So one might continue indefinitely, for Swiss, Dutch, Russian, Hungarian, and even Egyptian are all represented in this out-of-the-way little place to such an extent that during the annual tennis tournament lodgings of any sort, be it ever so homely or primitive, is at a premium.

It is in June, however, that Champéry is at its loveliest. Then the fields are carpeted with masses of wild flowers of the most extraordinary beauty and variety, delicate orchid-like blossoms that might have been hot-house grown mixing with the more sturdy ones, and it is with real regret that one sees them swept away by the relentless scythe in haying time. In the heart of the village lies the newly restored parish church, with its unique and ancient crown-capped bell-tower, from which a veritable chaos of chimes peal forth on feast days.

Mention of Champéry would not be complete without a word as to its favorite strolls, the "Petit" and "Grand Paradis"—two lovely wooded spots by the rapid Vieve, where one may sit beneath the pines and listen to its noisy music—and "les Galeries," a natural rock formation in the sheer cliff rising from the right bank of the river, and from which a splendid view of the village is to be had.

But it is toward the east, a half hour distant, that we wand our way most frequently, for there lies "Le Calvaire," a stone cross set upon a projecting knoll which dominates the entire Val d'Illeaz far down to the peaceful Valley of the Rhone and across to the distant peaks of Chaussy, Gummfuh, and the Mont d'Or glistening in the sun. From this point, midway between the valley and the mountains, seated beneath that cross, eternal symbol of death, one may best watch the mystery of the departing sun as it stinks behind the Col de Coux. Then the veil that hangs all day before the Dent du Midi lifts, and the drying rays slowly flood the mountains' cold, dead whiteness with the rosy glow of life and eternal promise.

## Finds Homes For Children

Recently two large parties of children left Liverpool by the Allan liner Corsican, Captain Cook, for Quebec. One party, consisting of boys and girls, was from the Birt home, and the children were under the care of Miss Birt, who traveled in the ship. This lady has been engaged for 27 years in rescuing children and has taken out over 6,000 and settled them in the Dominion of Canada. The party in the Corsican was the eighty-first which has gone out under the auspices of the home.—London Times.

## Double the Wheat Yield of Your Land

Crop rotation and good tillage will not do it all. You need fertilizer—need Armour's. In order to secure a proper return on the investment in your land you MUST increase the yield per acre.

## Armour's Fertilizers

for wheat have a record of always producing the heaviest yield. Use them this Fall—Grow more wheat—Make more money. Ask your dealer.

**Armour Fertilizer Works, Chicago**



**HIS WISH.**  
Mrs. Henpeck—Ah Henry, when I'm gone you'll never get another wife like me.  
Mr. Henpeck (sotto voce)—I hope not.

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

**Cost of Spontaneity.**  
"I want the office, of course," said the aspiring statesman, "but not unless I am the people's choice."  
"We can fix that, too," said his campaign manager; "only you know it's a good deal more expensive to be the people's choice than it is to go in as the compromise candidate."

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

Every mind has its choice between truth and repose. Take which you please—you can never have both.—Emerson.

**For Red, Itching Eyelids, Crusts, Styes**  
Falling Eyelashes and All Eyes That Need Care Try Murine Eye Salve. Aseptic Tubes—Trial Size—5c. Ask Your Druggist or Write Murine Eye Remedy Co., Chicago.

Many people are busy mortgaging the future in order to acquire a past.

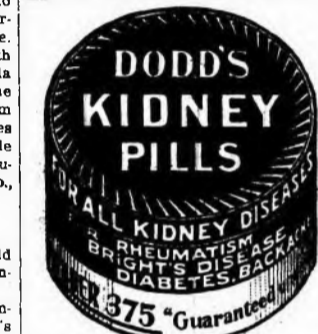
**Mrs. Winstow's Soothing Syrup.**  
For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 2c a bottle.

Rich relatives have a mania for living to a ripe old age.

**What's the Answer?**  
We're ready to quit! After sending two perfectly rhymed, carefully scanned, pleasantly sentimental pieces of poetic junk to seventeen magazines and having them returned seventeen times, we turn to the current issue of a new monthly and find a "poem" modeled after Kipling's "Vampire," and in which home is supposed to rhyme with alone, run on page eleven with all the swell curlicues ordinarily surrounding a piece of real art. If poetizing is a gift we are convinced that this poet's must have been. As for us, we are on our way to the woodshed to study the psychology of the ax or any other old thing that hasn't to do with selling poetry to magazines.

**TAKE A FOOT-BATH TO-NIGHT**  
After dissolving one or two Allen's Foot-Tabs (Antiseptic tablets for the foot-bath) in the water. It will take out all soreness, smarting and tenderness, remove foot odors and freshen the feet. Allen's Foot-Tabs instantly relieve weariness and sweating or inflamed feet and hot nervousness of the feet at night. Then for comfort throughout the day shake Allen's Foot-Ease the antiseptic powder into your shoes. Sold everywhere. 25c. Avoid substitutes. Samples of Allen's Foot-Tabs mailed FREE or our regular size sent by mail for 25c. Address Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y. "Foot-Tabs for Foot-Tubs."

Theatrical expense accounts come under the head of play bills.



**DAISY FLY KILLER**  
Kills all house flies, mosquitoes, and other annoying insects. Guaranteed to kill. 25c a bottle.

**Your Liver is Clogged up**  
That's Why You're Tired—Out of Sorts—Have No Appetite.

**CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS**  
will put you right in a few days. They do their duty. Care Constipation, Biliousness, Indigestion, and Sick Headache.

SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE  
GENUINE must bear signature:

*Wm. Wood*

## Many Women who are Splendid Cooks

dread having to prepare an elaborate dinner because they are not sufficiently strong to stand over an intensely hot coal range. This is especially true in summer. Every woman takes pride in the table she sets, but often it is done at tremendous cost to her own vitality through the weakening effect of cooking on a coal range in a hot kitchen.



**New Perfection Oil Cook-stove**  
Gives no outside heat, no smell, no smoke. It will cook the biggest dinner without heating the kitchen or the cook. It is immediately lighted and immediately extinguished. It can be changed from a slow to a quick fire by turning a handle. There's no druggety connected with it, no coal to carry, no wood to chop. You don't have to wait fifteen or twenty minutes till the fire gets going. Apply a light and it's ready. By simply turning the wick up or down you get a slow or an intense heat on the bottom of the pot, pan, kettle or oven, and nowhere else. It has a Cabinet Top with shelf for keeping plates and food hot, drop shelves for coffee, teapot or saucepan, and even a rack for towels. It saves time, worry, health and temper. It does all a woman needs and more than she expects. Made with 1, 2, and 3 burners; the 2 and 3-burner sizes can be had with or without Cabinet.

Standard Oil Company  
Gives no outside heat, no smell, no smoke. It will cook the biggest dinner without heating the kitchen or the cook. It is immediately lighted and immediately extinguished. It can be changed from a slow to a quick fire by turning a handle. There's no druggety connected with it, no coal to carry, no wood to chop. You don't have to wait fifteen or twenty minutes till the fire gets going. Apply a light and it's ready. By simply turning the wick up or down you get a slow or an intense heat on the bottom of the pot, pan, kettle or oven, and nowhere else. It has a Cabinet Top with shelf for keeping plates and food hot, drop shelves for coffee, teapot or saucepan, and even a rack for towels. It saves time, worry, health and temper. It does all a woman needs and more than she expects. Made with 1, 2, and 3 burners; the 2 and 3-burner sizes can be had with or without Cabinet.

# RECORD IN CLOUDS

### AVIATOR BROOKINS GUIDES BIPLANE TO HEIGHT OF 6,175 FEET.

### FEAT WORTH \$5,000 PRIZE

### Aeronaut Rises Until His Fuel is Exhausted—Reaches Earth in Terrific Glide Which Thrills the Hundred Thousand Spectators.

Atlantic City, N. J., July 11.—Using his last pint of gasoline to drive his Wright machine across the line of vision of engineers' transits on the beach, Walter Brookins smashed the world's record for aeroplane altitude here by reaching a height of 6,175 feet above sea level.

Assured by his aneroid barometer that he was the first man to guide a flying machine more than a mile above the earth, and that he had established a new record by more than 1,000 feet margin, the daring aviator calmly prepared for his terrific slide back to earth with the knowledge that his engines would stop before he had made his first 1,000 feet downward.

### Descends in Thrilling Glides.

The expected happened when Brookins was 6,500 feet in the air. His entire descent from this height was made in a series of thrilling circular glides, finishing with a sharp swerving bank which spectators took for a final act of plucky daring, but which really was the only move that saved the cool and daring youth from dashing into the ocean.

The landing on the beach, cheered by 100,000 spectators, was safely made, and even expert aviators knew nothing until several hours later of the mishap or the wonderful bravery of the youthful king of the air. Brookins rushed through the crowd which sought to halt him for congratulations, and modestly refrained from telling of his dangerous plight until he had fully recovered from the effects of the nervous strain.

### Is Entitled to Prize.

Under the conditions of the Atlantic City Aero Club, Brookins' feat entitled him to the prize of \$5,000 offered for the breaking of the world's record unless his feat is overmatched before the end of the meet.

Officials and aviators here believe no further attempts will be made at the records and it is confidently expected that Brookins will receive the prize.

Brookins spent one hour, 20 minutes and 35 seconds in the air.

## JOLLY THROG FILLS DETROIT

### Hundred Thousand Elks Attend Forty-sixth Annual Convention—Oldest Member of Order Present.

Detroit, Mich., July 11.—Just a hundred thousand members of the Order of Elks have come to Detroit to attend the forty-sixth annual convention and session of the grand lodge. It is a jolly throng and has taken the city by storm. Every in-coming train brings a fresh addition to the antlered herd, and many of the delegations are accompanied by bands.

Each Elk is attired in white shirt, light colored waistcoat, low white canvas shoes and purple socks. This uniform is required of all who wish to march in the grand parade on Thursday, and that means nearly every member of the order. Very many of the Elks have brought with them their wives and other members of their families, and the hotels are jammed.

A notable figure among the visitors is Daniel O'Connell of Owosso, Mich., the oldest Elk in the world in point of years, and one of the youngest in point of service. He was just one hundred and five years, four months and six days old when he was initiated into lodge No. 753 at Owosso recently, and he was presented with a life membership.

## HOME FOLKS STAND BY BRYAN

### Delegation to State Convention Committed to County Option—Commoner Writes the Resolutions.

Lincoln, Neb., July 11.—The Democrats of his home town and county at their county convention made it possible for W. J. Bryan to go into the state convention at Grand Island on July 26 with a delegation committed to county option and prepared to make a fight to incorporate a plank in the state platform declaring in favor of it.

Several delegates opposed his county option views and he was twitted on the ground that he had a new paramount issue with every campaign. The majority, however, was with him and he wrote the resolutions.

## Train Hits Auto; Kills Man.

Columbus, O., June 11.—Charles and William Pierson, brothers, aged fifty and fifty-two years, respectively, were caught in a stalled automobile on the C. A. & C. tracks near their homes by a passenger train. Charles Pierson's skull was fractured and he died several hours later.

## Cloak Workers Make Gains.

New York, July 12.—Sixty cloak manufacturers capitulated to the union in the cloakmakers' strike, and it was confidently predicted by the strike leaders that the strike would be won within a very short time.

## PAN-AMERICAN CONGRESS BEGINS AT BUENOS AYRES

### Conference Seeks to Establish Closer Commercial Relations Among All Republics.

Buenos Ayres, July 9.—The establishment of closer commercial relations and friendship between the republics of North and South America, are the main purpose of the fourth Pan-American conference, which opened in this city and will continue for four weeks.

Delegates are present from all the American republics. The United States is represented by Prof. Shepherd of Columbia university, secretary of the delegation; Henry White, formerly ambassador to France, chairman; John Bassett Moore, professor of international law at Columbia university; Col. Enoch Crowder, assistant to the judge advocate general of the army; Lewis Nixon, the ship builder; Bernard Moses, professor of political science in the University of California; Lamar C. Quintero of Louisiana; Paul S. Reinsch of the University of Wisconsin, and David Kinley of the University of Illinois.

The United States delegates arrived in Buenos Ayres a few days ago on board the army transport Sumner, which had been specially fitted out for the trip. After the close of the conference they will visit Chile, Peru, Ecuador and other Latin-American states before starting for home.

## RAIL LINES ARE PROSPEROUS

### Roads Are Placing Enormous Orders for Equipment—Dividends Show Big Increase.

New York, July 11.—Continued evidences of the great prosperity that is surging all over the country are given in the enormous orders placed within the last few days by the large rail roads of the country for additional equipment.

No such tremendous sums of money have ever been spent by the railroads. It is said, except in the initial construction of a road, or in a large extension. The Baltimore and Ohio Railroad company alone has appropriated \$7,000,000 for new equipment.

Not merely in money spent for improvements of facilities, but in the declaring of dividends by the railroads lies the proof that the good times which returned a year or more ago have in no way diminished. Since January 1 eighty-six railroads and industrial corporations in this country have increased their disbursements or declared initial or resumed dividends to the extent of \$57,625,000 a year. Up to June 1 of this year the aggregate dividend payments from the eighty-six corporations in question have amounted to about \$298,000,000, which is an increase of about \$46,230,000 over the first five months of last year.

## WOMAN AVIATOR IS INJURED

### Baroness De La Roche Falls With Aeroplane and is Probably Fatally Hurt.

Bethany Plain, Rheims, July 9.—Baroness De La Roche, the first French woman aviator, was injured probably fatally here by falling from a height of more than 150 feet.

Baroness De la Roche had flown around the field once at a height of 80 meters (250 feet), when suddenly in front of the applauding tribunes she appeared to become frightened and confused at the approach of two other aeroplanes. She began to descend, but while still 50 meters from the ground lost control of the machine. The aeroplane turned over and fell like a log.

The baroness' legs and arms were broken. Her mangled body was removed from the wreckage and taken to the hospital, where she is said to be dying. It was found that her skull was fractured.

## MADRIZ REMOVES AMERICAN

### Nicaraguan President May Be Called Upon by United States to Explain His Act.

Washington, July 11.—Doctor Madriz, the so-called president of Nicaragua, has ordered the removal of William Pittman from Bluefields, without notice, thereby committing an act which he is to be asked to explain immediately to this government.

The offense of Madriz consists in the fact that his faction had promised Mr. Moffatt, the United States consul at Bluefields, that Pittman, the young American soldier of fortune who fell into the hands of the Madriz soldiers, would not be removed, except on notification to this government.

The case has been reported to Secretary Knox at his summer home, who will doubtless also communicate with President Taft.

## Plead Guilty to a Combine.

Philadelphia, July 11.—The National Umbrella Frame company of Philadelphia, the Newark rivet works, and the Newark tube and metal works of Newark, N. J., in the United States court entered a technical pleading of guilty to a charge of forming a combination in restraint of trade. Judge Holland imposed a fine of \$1,000.

## THE NEWS IN BRIEF.

Congressman Walter Preston Brownlow of Jonesboro, Tenn., is dead at Johnson City, Tenn. He had served in congress since 1897.

Rev. C. De Witt Sharp and Eunice G. Whittaker, aged fourteen, who eloped from Schenectady, N. Y., are under arrest at Kansas City, Mo.

The "wildcat" mining law, passed at the last session of the Nevada legislature, was sustained by a decision handed down by the state supreme court.

Nineteen persons were killed and 31 others injured by the derailing of a train near the station of Kistlarwat, Asiatic Russia, on the trans-Caspian railway.

Mrs. Charles D. Norton, wife of the secretary to the president, was operated on for appendicitis at the Beverly (Mass.) hospital. Speedy recovery is expected.

The gawkwar of Baroda, a ruler of 2,000,000 Indian subjects, and his chauffeur, were arrested at New Rochelle, near New York city, for speeding an automobile.

A Brooklyn trolley car left the rails after a burst of speed and crashed into an iron pole, killing George Bengel, a resident of Brooklyn. Eighteen other passengers were injured.

John E. Borne, a director of the Trust Company of America and formerly president of the Colonial Trust company, New York, died at Garden City, L. I. He was fifty-seven years old.

Mrs. Ballington Booth, wife of Commander Booth of the Volunteers of America, is seriously ill from blood poisoning, caused by insect bites while on a recent lecturing tour in the west.

After a special meeting of the Brotherhood of Railway Trainmen held at Harrisburg, Pa., it was stated the sentiment was largely against a strike of Pennsylvania railroad employees.

The federal agricultural department is experimenting with a red species of sheep, imported from Africa, said to be extremely prolific and of early maturing qualities. The department hopes to be able to produce spring lamb by Christmas.

Secretary H. B. Smith of the South Platte Millers' association announced that a meeting of Nebraska millers would be called soon to take action in the bleached flour case with a view to carrying it to the United States Supreme court.

A four-horse stage coach carrying 11 passengers bound for El Portal, Cal., the gateway to the Yosemite National park, went over a cliff into the Merced river, a fall of 100 feet. Several persons were slightly hurt. Two horses perished.

Declaring that certain companies engaged in planting eucalyptus trees in this country have endeavored to place the government behind exaggerated statements as to possible commercial results, Forester Graves has issued a warning to the public against extravagant predictions.

## TRAINMEN SLAIN IN WRECK

### Three Are Killed When New York Central Passenger Train Jumps Track—Passengers Safe.

New York, July 12.—Three trainmen were killed and a train load of passengers badly shaken up when north-bound train 59 on the New York Central, known as the Northern and Western Express, was wrecked near Newton Hook, nine miles north of Hudson.

Engine and baggage car jumped the track and toppled over. The six other cars of the train, all Pullmans, left the rails, but remained upright and no one in them was seriously hurt. The railroad officials report that all the passengers were able to continue their journey.

Chicago Man Shoots Robber. Chicago, July 12.—An unidentified man was fatally shot by Elmer Cooper, a motorcycle salesman. Cooper had just taken leave of his fiancée, Miss Kathryn Rush, 6128 Lexington avenue, when he was attacked by two men.

## THE MARKETS.

New York, July 11.	
LIVE STOCK—Steers	57 00 @ 58 00
Hogs	23 00 @ 24 00
Sheep	2 00 @ 3 00
FLOUR—Winter Straights	4 30 @ 4 35
WHEAT—July	1 09 1/2 @ 1 09 3/4
CORN—July	85 @ 86
OATS—Natural White	46 @ 47
RYE—No. 2 Western	51 @ 52
BUTTER—Creamery	21 @ 22
EGGS	23 @ 24
CHEESE	6 50 @ 6 60
CHICAGO.	
CATTLE—Prime Steers	47 50 @ 48 00
Medium to Choice Cows	40 00 @ 41 00
Choice Heifers	38 00 @ 39 00
Calves	50 00 @ 51 00
HOGS—Prime Heavy	8 50 @ 8 60
Medium Weight Butchers	8 00 @ 8 10
Pigs	5 25 @ 5 35
BUTTER—Creamery	24 1/2 @ 25
Dairy	21 @ 22
LIVE POULTRY	10 @ 12
EGGS	18 @ 19
POTATOES (per bu.)	67 @ 68
FLOUR—Spring Wheat, Sp 1	6 50 @ 6 55
GRAIN—Wheat, July	1 02 @ 1 03
Corn, July	82 @ 83
Oats	40 1/2 @ 41
MILWAUKEE.	
GRAIN—Wheat, No. 1 Nor'n	11 17 @ 11 19
September	99 1/2 @ 101 1/4
Corn, September	44 @ 45
Oats, Standard	44 @ 45
Rye	76 @ 77
KANSAS CITY.	
GRAIN—Wheat, No. 2 Hard	51 00 @ 51 15
No. 1 Red	54 @ 55
Corn, September	44 @ 45
Oats, No. 2 White	39 @ 41
Rye	40 @ 41
ST. LOUIS.	
CATTLE—Native Steers	47 50 @ 48 00
Texas Steers	45 00 @ 46 00
HOGS—Packers	8 50 @ 8 60
Butchers	8 25 @ 8 35
SHEEP—Natives	4 00 @ 4 25
OMAHA.	
CATTLE—Native Steers	47 50 @ 48 00
Hockers and Feeders	45 00 @ 46 00
Cows and Heifers	35 @ 36
HOGS—Heavy	8 50 @ 8 60
Light	8 25 @ 8 35
SHEEP—Washers	3 25 @ 3 50

## A BAD THING TO NEGLECT.

Don't neglect the kidneys when you notice lack of control over the secretions. Passages become too frequent or scanty; urine is discolored and sediment appears. No medicine for such troubles like Doan's Kidney Pills. They quickly remove kidney disorders.



Mrs. A. E. Fulton, 311 Skidmore St., Portland, Ore., says: My limbs swelled terribly and I was bloated over the stomach and had purple spots beneath the eyes. My kidneys were very unhealthy and the secretions much disordered. The dropsical swellings began to abate after I began using Doan's Kidney Pills and soon I was cured.

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

## Controlled Newspapers.

The Atchison Globe says that no advertiser has ever tried to control its editorial policy, the remark being occasioned by the charge often made nowadays, that the big advertisers direct the editorial policy of newspapers.

The experience of the Globe is the experience of most newspapers. The merchant who does a great deal of advertising is more interested in the circulation department of a newspaper than in the editorial department. If a daily paper goes to the homes of the people, and is read by them, he is satisfied, and it may chase after any theory or fad, for all he cares. He has troubles of his own, and he isn't trying to shoulder those of the editorial brethren.

There are newspapers controlled by people outside of the editorial rooms, and a good many of them, more's the pity; but the people exercising that control are not the business men who pay their money for advertising space. The newspapers which are established for political purposes are often controlled by chronic office-seekers, whose first concern is their own interests. There are newspapers controlled by great corporations, and the voice of such newspapers is always raised in protest against any genuine reform.

The average western newspaper usually is controlled by its owner, and he is supposed to be in duty bound to make all sorts of sacrifices at all sorts of times; there are people who consider it his duty to insult his advertisers, just to show that he is free and independent. If he shows a decent respect for his patrons, who pay him their money, and make it possible for him to carry on the business, he is "subsidized" or "controlled." The newspaper owner is a business man, like the dry goods man or the grocer. The merchants are expected to have consideration for their customers, and they are not supposed to be subsidized by the man who spends five dollars with them, but the publisher is expected to demonstrate his courage by showing that he is ungrateful for the patronage of his friends. It is a funny combination when you think it over.—Emporia Gazette.

He Rose to It. "Do you know," said a little boy of five to a companion the other day, "my father and I know everything. What I don't know my father knows, and what my father don't know I know."

"All right! Let's see, then," replied the older child, skeptically. "Where's Asia?"

It was a stiff one, but the youngster never faltered. "Well, that," he answered coolly, "is one of the things my father knows."—Harper's Bazaar.

Trying to Satisfy Him. Squeamish Guest (as waiter places water before him)—Waiter, are you sure this is boiled distilled water? Waiter—I am positive, sir.

Squeamish Guest (putting it to his lips)—But it seems to taste pretty hard for distilled water.

Waiter—That's because it's hard-boiled distilled water, sir.

## Compound Interest

comes to life when the body feels the delicious glow of health, vigor and energy.

## That Certain Sense

of vigor in the brain and easy poise of the nerves comes when the improper foods are cut out and predigested

## Grape-Nuts

take their place.

If it has taken you years to run down don't expect one mouthful of this great food to bring you back (for it is not a stimulant but a builder.)

## Ten days trial shows such big results that one sticks to it.

## "There's a Reason"

Get the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in pkgs.

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

# ROOSEVELT RETURNS AND IS GIVEN AN OVATION SELDOM EQUALED

### The Mighty Traveler Goes Buoyantly Through a Long and Trying Reception-Parade, Showing Lively Interest in Everything American

### The White Company Receives Unique Compliment for the Sturdy Reliability of Its Steam Car From Mr. Roosevelt and Family



Theodore Roosevelt and Party in White Steamer.)

After fifteen months' absence, exactly as scheduled, Colonel Theodore Roosevelt disembarked from the Kaiserin Auguste Victoria, Saturday morning, June 18, at 11 a. m. To the keen disappointment of a large group of newspaper correspondents, Mr. Roosevelt absolutely refused, as heretofore, to be interviewed or to talk on political subjects, but his rapid fire of questions showed the same virile interest in public affairs as before.

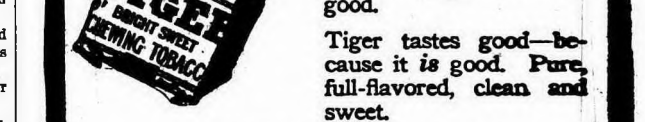
If the welcome tendered by the vast throng may be considered a criterion upon which to base a "return from Elba," surely there was no discordant note in the immense reception-parade, nor in the wildly clamorous crowd which cheered at every glimpse and hung on his very word.

The incidents of the day in New York were many, but perhaps none better illustrated the nervous energy and vitality of the man, the near-mania to be up-and-doing, which he has brought back to us, than the discarding of horses and carriages for the swifter and more reliable automobiles. The moment the Roosevelt family and

immediate party landed, they were whisked away in White Steamers to the home of Mrs. Douglas Robinson at 433 Fifth avenue. A little later, when the procession reached the corner of Fifty-ninth street and Fifth avenue, Colonel Roosevelt again showed his preference for the motor car in general and the White cars in particular, when he, Cornelius Vanderbilt and Collector Loeb transferred from their carriage to White Steamers, which were in waiting for them.

After luncheon at Mr. Robinson's house, the entire party, including Colonel Roosevelt, again entered White cars and were driven to Long Island City, where they were to take a special train to the ex-President's home at Oyster Bay.

The supremacy of the White cars with the Roosevelt party was again demonstrated on Sunday, when the party was driven to church in the White Steamers, and a group of some forty prominent Rough Riders were taken in a White Gasoline Truck to a clam bake at the Travlers' Club clubhouse of the New York Athletic Club.



# TIGER FINE CUT CHEWING TOBACCO

is put up in air-tight, dust-proof packages which are sold to you from a tin canister in which they are originally packed.

Always in proper condition. Always a clean, delicious chew.

5 Cents

Weight guaranteed by the United States Gov't. SOLD EVERYWHERE



## Weak Women Up-Set Sick Feeling

should heed such warnings as headache, nervousness, backache, depression and weariness and fortify the system with the aid of

# Beecham's Pills

READ AN INDEPENDENT HOLLYWOOD REPORT. Non-Excitatory. Total Absorption. No. Address: The Capitol Building, Department 25, Hollywood, Calif.

W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 29-2928.

# WHEN LOVE TOOK HEART

By JANE OSBORN

To John Crosby there was something particularly irritating about the little Doreville railroad station. It stood for the city, once an enchanted word, but now only an unwelcome reminder of his boyhood dreams. Today he had been forced to drive over to the station in the big, lumbering, springless farm wagon, and he was now within ten yards of the great, puffing, snorting-over-bearing engine. John straightened his already erect shoulders, pulled his hat over his tanned, clean cut features, carelessly tossed the reins around the whip, and dropped to the ground. Then, with his hands in his pockets, he walked slowly up to the only person who had got off the train. She was exactly what he had expected, from her pretty veiled face to her trim, little, tan boots. She put her hand out frankly.

"Oh, I knew you were Cousin John. You are, aren't you?" she asked. Somehow, John managed to mutter a few words of greeting and in a few minutes he had got the girl and her baggage into the wagon and was driving home, dimly conscious that she was doing most of the talking. Ethel Clark felt a momentary shock of disapproval as she looked at the ill-kept gate posts of the old house she had heard so much about; but she was soon out of the wagon, standing before her great aunt Bethia, whom she had come all the way from New York to Doreville to see.

"So this is Ethel," she said with trembling voice. "Well you are a good child to come to see us. It's a long journey and you must be tired." That night after supper, when Ethel was sitting with her great aunt in the old sitting room, talking of family affairs that interested them both, the old woman impulsively rose and kissed Ethel's brow.

"I like you, Ethel," she said, looking into her eyes, "and I'm glad you came." Then as she took her seat again in her high-backed rocker, "We used to think that your father was



Held Her Close to Him for a Moment.

proud after the married and that was why you never came to see us, but it's all right now, dear. I never had a daughter, you know—just Sylvester and John Sylvester, he did well, married and they're happy and have a piano and hired help right along. But I'm worried about John. He means well, but he doesn't seem to get along. Of course, he's only twenty-six, but he isn't happy here. He doesn't complain much, but he hasn't any knack about the farm."

There were tears in the old woman's voice as she went on. "I don't somehow know what's going to become of him after I'm gone. He doesn't seem to like the girls, and I guess they don't like him either—folks around here say he's getting wild, but that's not so."

As the days of Ethel's visit wore on, she grew more and more interested in her unfortunate second cousin, and with the natural longings of her sympathetic heart and a desire to relieve his mother's anxiety she tried to bring him out of himself and to get him to take an interest in the social life of the small community. One afternoon, ten days after her arrival, Ethel was sitting alone in front of the old Crosby house, with a book open before her. It was an old "Pilgrim's Progress" that she had discovered in a remote part of the attic.

"I shall be sorry to leave the old place," she thought, "and yet I ought never to have come. I've been flaunting city customs and city manners in the face of John Crosby and it has hurt him."

She looked up and saw him coming in from the field, walking with the same easy stride, and erect shoulders that she had admired the first day she saw him.

"Come sit down here," she called temptingly.

John came towards her and threw himself on the ground before her. "There isn't much of a breeze here," he said.

"I should think you of the name further up the hill would be better," she suggested.

"Maybe," John said indifferently, "but it doesn't make much difference. We get used to it—in time."

Ethel caught the look of discontent in his eyes. "Oh, I should love the country, John. It's so peaceful and quiet—"

Ethel had stopped short as she felt his eyes searching her face, and her cousin had gone on into the house, leaving her pitying him more than ever.

After supper, John left the house saying that he was going to see one of the neighboring farmers. It was a warm night and after Aunt Bethia had retired, Ethel came down from her room and out into the refreshing coolness of the night air. She was walking listlessly up and down the driveway, when she saw through the trees the dark shadow of her cousin coming up the road.

Without exactly knowing why, she walked out to meet him. She felt a sudden desire to ask his pardon, and to crave forgiveness for her intrusion.

"It was so very warm," she began when two strong hands on her arms stopped her short.

"It's your fault, Ethel," he said. "You shouldn't have come out this way." He seized the helpless girl in his arms and held her close to him for a moment. "Now go," he commanded, freeing her, "and go as far away from here as you can."

Ethel put her hand on his arm, and tried to control her trembling voice. "Why, John, you don't know what you're doing."

"I do," he contradicted, shaking away her hand. "I want you to go back to the city and forget us. We are nothing to you. You have your life and I have mine. I was just getting so that I could manage it, when you came and woke up all the old longings, the old impossible longings—and the new!"

"If only I could help you," said Ethel. "If only I could make it easier for you!"

They had reached the little house and John was holding the door open. "Good night," he said, as she hurried past him.

Ethel left Doreville the next day, giving as her excuse to her great aunt that she had been called to attend to some business.

One evening six months later, when Ethel reached her shabby little boarding house after a hard day's work at the school where she taught, she found John Crosby waiting for her in the inhospitable reception room.

His mother had died a month before, he explained, and since there was nothing in Doreville to detain him, he had sold the old farm and was going west to try his luck.

They went out for dinner to a nearby restaurant where the privacy of a secluded table offered relief from the publicity of the boarding house dinner. As they sat together, Ethel's eyes beamed with pleasure as she looked with pride at the tanned features of the young man opposite her.

"And to think that you are my own second cousin," she began and then she stopped with a nervous little laugh as she saw his strong gray eyes resting kindly on her. The look of restlessness was gone, and in its place had come a look of confidence and energy that made Ethel forget her former pity.

"Do you know, Ethel," he asked her, as they lingered over their coffee, "have you guessed why I stopped to see you?"

Ethel blushed, ever so slightly, and said she hadn't the most remote idea.

"Because," he said slowly, "I thought you'd like to have the old books—the 'Pilgrim's Progress,' and those that you took a fancy to. I sold or gave away everything else that was in the old house. I brought the books on for you."

"Thank you," Ethel said simply.

"And Ethel," he continued, "do you know why I'm so glad that I stopped? It's because I have found out that you're a forlorn little school teacher, just as worthy of my pity as I ever was of yours. Why didn't you tell me that you didn't figure at all in this great city, with all its big hotels, and crowded streets and theaters and its money and its life? Why Ethel you—you aren't even a part of it. You don't know anything about it, even if I'd only known before. But never mind, little cousin," he said, looking at her flushed cheeks; "I won't say anything more about it now."

As they were walking back to the boarding house in the crisp, winter air, John Crosby took Ethel's hand from her shabby little muff, and held it gently in his strong grasp.

"Ethel," he said, "I want to take you west with me. I love you just as much as I did that night when I first told you. I couldn't have married you, then. You pitted me and you wanted to help me. But now every thing's different. I want to help you, and protect you, and care for you all your life to square myself for that one night I let you pity me."

**Value of Color.**

Happily, there are signs that, after the dreary, soulless drabness of the Victorian epoch, we are beginning to realize the value of color and romance in life, and to enjoy it, but it is only in reaction against the monotonous dullness of the life that that epoch left us as its chief and worst legacy. We are beginning to take a whole-hearted, natural pleasure in pageants and spectacles and exhibitions, even if we still have to make the excuse for organizing them that in some way which nobody cares a straw about they are edifying and improving. The revival of the drama itself is a symptom of the growing love of color, combined with a freer play of intelligence.—Glasgow News.

# THAT MATTER OF EQUAL TAXATION

HON. CHASE S. OSBORN'S MAINLY STATEMENT ON THE SUBJECT OF MINE PROPERTY.

Efficient Administration Needed That the People's Will May Prevail.

Owosso, Mich.—Chase S. Osborn, of the Soo, was in Owosso Friday afternoon, and when talking on the question of adequate taxation for the upper peninsula mining properties, advocated the formation of a commission which would have power and ability to put the mines on an equitable basis with the rest of the state. Furthermore, he pledged himself, if elected governor, to do all in his power to bring such a commission into being.

"While I sincerely believe," said Mr. Osborn, "that many of those who are discussing the question of taxation, especially with reference to increasing the mine values and taxation on them are earnest in their opinions, that primarily the question has been raised by those who are interested in creating sectional feeling between different parts of the state for political effect. There is not an honest citizen who does not believe in the adequate taxation of all the property of the state, regardless of where it is situated or what it is."

"The proposition to make a revision of values is not a new one. This is provided for under the law. The revaluation of all property is made mandatory under the law every five years; and a new valuation under this provision will be made next year, and would have been made whether the question had been made on issue of this campaign or not."

"I earnestly desire to state that the mines and other properties of the upper peninsula should pay their just share of taxation, as well as other property of the state. The mining regions of the upper peninsula are 200 miles from my residence and the section in which I live is under no more mining influence or domination than Wayne county or Shiawassee county. If this question of taxation, which is as old as society, is raised as an issue for the purpose of obscuring more important questions, then it is unworthy of being given a first place in the minds of the people at this critical time. A great question of this campaign, it seems to me, is as to whether the money as raised by taxation shall be honestly expended for efficient government or whether the state funds shall be wasted among political grafters or hangers-on, many of whom are only interested in holding their jobs, and who would not be given a position in private occupation in any of the legitimate activities of the state."

**Public Integrity the Thing.**

"It seems to me that the thing that is most demanded in Michigan today is that the state shall be put back into a condition of public integrity by an efficient administration. Until this is done and until men of honest character and capacity occupy the public places there can be no assurance that an intelligent and honest revaluation of the property of the state can be made, or that moneys raised by taxation will be properly expended, or that any of those things that the people most hope for will be accomplished."

"A great many departments of the state are at present hampered by a needless number of inefficient employees. Any good executive should be able to reduce the expenses of many of these departments at least one-half, and at the same time increase the department's efficiency. The state has been Republican so long that men who have no higher ambition than to obtain public place for what it pays them, have drifted into the party from all sides by wholesale. This has reduced the standing of the party and its character and efficiency. In other words, the party, which is as good today, in its passive personnel as ever before, has become so careless as to permit the worst elements in it to dominate or reason of their greater activity."

**An Expert Commission.**

"Mr. Osborn, have you personal knowledge at this time whether or not the mines of the upper peninsula are adequately taxed?"

"I have not, and I don't think anyone else knows."

"How can this knowledge be arrived at?"

"It can be obtained through the work of a special expert commission, having knowledge of every phase of mining, appointed for the purpose."

"By revaluation?"

"No, by valuation, because there never has been a complete valuation made. This can be done as accurately by experts, as the valuation of any other property can be estimated. I think that a commission of three experts could do the work."

"Appointed by the governor?"

"Appointed by the governor or legislature, or elected. Its creation, of course, would be a legislative function."

"Would you, if elected governor, and there seemed a state-wide demand for this commission for the revaluation of mines, pledge yourself to bring it into existence?"

"As I have said, it is a legislative function, but I would be glad to lend my influence and do all in my power to help toward its creation."—Detroit News of June 11.

President Taft signed an order abolishing the bureau of equipment in the navy department and distributing its functions among the other bureaus of the department in accordance with the recommendations of the Swift board.

Financial Report of School District No. 1, Fractional Township of Plymouth, School Year 1910-11.	
EXPENDITURES	
July 12	Plymouth Tel. Co. \$ 6.00
13	Frank W. Beals 6.50
14	Wm. B. Roe, Treas. 1.68
16	Plymouth Lumber & Coal Co. 27.64
16	M. M. Welch, Mig. Co. 20.00
16	Oliver Palm & Varnish Co. 17.50
16	F. W. Voorhies 22.60
16	C. E. Baker 40.00
16	M. H. Briggs, Agt. 18.00
16	P. W. Voorhies 36.55
16	Wm. B. Roe, Treas. 15.00
14	Mrs. Mary Washburn 8.00
17	Wm. B. Roe, Treas. 1.28
19	C. Robinson 4.11
20	George Sears 4.50
21	J. Lapham 35.68
21	C. E. Baker 40.00
21	Dates & Brown 110.00
4	Mrs. Mary Washburn 9.00
4	Dates & Brown 4.50
18	Frank W. Beals 130.98
18	C. E. Baker 40.00
1	W. N. Isbell 29.02
1	Huston & Washburn 8.00
1	F. W. Samson 48.50
1	Plymouth United Sav. Bank 100.00
8	Wm. B. Roe, Treas. 1.75
9	Plymouth Creamery Co. 6.90
10	J. E. Rauch & Son 10.00
10	Dan Baker 40.00
10	John H. Patterson 12.22
10	W. N. Isbell 4.20
10	George Vandecar 40.00
10	Mrs. Mary Washburn 9.00
10	A. H. Andrews 2.00
10	American Sealing Co. 2.25
10	Conner Hdw. Co. 5.00
10	The T. L. Bayle Co. 5.00
10	John L. Gale 6.00
10	John E. Wilcox 6.00
10	Dan Baker 40.00
10	C. E. Baker 40.00
10	Mrs. Mary Washburn 8.00
10	Wm. B. Roe, Treas. 1.28
10	H. C. Robinson 4.11
10	Plymouth United Sav. Bank 100.00
10	Foreas Gorton 1.25
10	Dan Baker 40.00
10	John A. Lundy 28.51
10	C. E. Baker 40.00
10	Mrs. Mary Washburn 8.00
10	Wm. B. Roe, Treas. 1.28
10	John E. Wilcox 6.00
10	Plymouth United Sav. Bank 100.00
10	Walter Gorton 22.50
10	Wm. B. Roe, Treas. 1.28
10	W. B. Roe, Treas. 7.20
10	P. W. Voorhies, Agt. 22.50
10	Dan Baker 40.00
10	C. E. Baker 40.00
10	Conner Hdw. Co. 28.12
10	Mrs. Mary Washburn 8.00
10	Wm. B. Roe, Treas. 1.28
10	John E. Wilcox 6.00
10	B. Havershaw 10.00
10	Dan Baker 40.00
10	Plymouth Lumber & Coal Co. 30.47
10	Smith, Hinshman & Grylls 12.70
10	C. E. Baker 40.00
10	Mrs. Mary Washburn 8.00
10	W. N. Isbell 4.20
10	Mrs. Geo. Huggar 4.50
10	Mrs. Mary Washburn 8.00
10	Plymouth Tel. Co. 6.00
10	John H. Patterson 12.22
10	Gen. City Boiler Co. 24.50
10	John L. Gale 6.00
10	J. E. Rauch & Son 10.00
10	W. N. Isbell 4.20
10	Dan Baker 40.00
10	C. E. Baker 40.00
10	Mrs. Mary Washburn 8.00
10	Plymouth Creamery Co. 6.90
10	C. H. Rathburn 6.00
10	W. N. Isbell 4.20
10	Dan Baker 40.00
10	H. W. Murray 10.00
10	C. E. Baker 40.00
10	Mrs. Mary Washburn 8.00
10	W. N. Isbell 4.20
10	Geo. Vandecar 40.00
10	Total \$3,070.43
TEACHERS' FUND.	
Oct. 1	W. N. Isbell \$130.00
1	Florence Newell 55.00
1	Isabelle Hanford 52.50
1	Anna Johnson 52.50
1	Anna Wilson 22.50
1	Bertha Hutson 47.50
1	Charlotte Williams 47.50
1	Hazel Huffman 47.50
1	Edith Scott 40.00
1	Florence Caster 47.50
1	Anna Smith 47.50
1	Anna Cook 47.50
1	Peta Mowry 47.50
1	Georgia Worfel 47.50
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1	Isabelle Hanford 52.50
1	Anna Johnson 52.50
1	Anna Wilson 22.50
1	Bertha Hutson 47.50
1	Charlotte Williams 47.50
1	Hazel Huffman 47.50
1	Edith Scott 40.00
1	Florence Caster 47.50
1	Anna Smith 47.50
1	Anna Cook 47.50
1	Peta Mowry 47.50
1	Georgia Worfel 47.50
1	Pearl Joffe 47.50
1	W. N. Isbell 130.00
1	Florence Newell 55.00
1	Isabelle Hanford 52.50
1	Anna Johnson 52.50
1	Anna Wilson 22.50
1	Bertha Hutson 47.50
1	Charlotte Williams 47.50
1	Hazel Huffman 47.50
1	Edith Scott 40.00
1	Florence Caster 47.50
1	Anna Smith 47.50
1	Anna Cook 47.50
1	Peta Mowry 47.50
1	Georgia Worfel 47.50
1	Pearl Joffe 47.50
1	W. N. Isbell 130.00
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