

THE PLYMOUTH MAIL.

VOLUME XXII. NO 45

PLYMOUTH, MICH., FRIDAY, JULY 29 1910

WHOLE NO. 1196.

Local Correspondence

WEST PLYMOUTH.

Geo. Innis and daughter Grace visited in Canada during the past week.

F. L. Becker was called to Tyrone this week because of the serious illness of his father.

Mrs. James Heeney and Gladys visited Mrs. James Spencer Wednesday. Mrs. S. is in poor health again.

Mrs. Geo. Carey entertained guests from Vernon the past week.

The little daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Dan Murray has been quite ill but is improving nicely.

Will Johnson has erected 600 rods of Adrian fence on the McCarthy farm recently. Before his death Mr. McCarthy had planned to make of this property a model farm, and his ideas are seemingly being carried out. The fine buildings are a credit to the locality.

The grumbings and envying of salaried and professional people against the farmer as being the cause of the high cost of living was well answered in the Mail's editorial of last week. It seems strange that those who feel that the farmer has it all don't adopt his avocation.

Will Johnson had a serious runaway last week which demolished his lumber wagon. His team, as by a miracle, escaped uninjured.

James Lucas and family spent the Sabbath with Emory Shook's in Northville township.

The O'Bryans are already booking plum orders. The crop is limited again this year, the frost destroying many blossoms.

The frequent showers are interfering with the harvesting of the oats, but the corn and gardens are flourishing in a manner that delights one's soul.

An unusual sight for this generation was an old man cradling rye in Matt Sherwood's orchard the other day. To see this laborious method used side by side with the smart click and hum and result of the modern reaping machine makes the latter method seem little short of the miraculous.

LIVONIA CENTER.

The German church people will hold an ice cream social at the town hall on Saturday evening, Aug. 6th. A cordial invitation is extended to all. Come and have a pleasant evening with us and eat ice cream, as it will soon be winter and you won't care for it then. Ladies, please bring cake.

Miss Marie Wolf entertained two lady friends from Kentucky last week Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Hake visited at Hugh Peters' last Sunday.

Miss Ethel Williamson came to her sister's Saturday after a few weeks' stay in Ohio.

Miss Emma Helm visited her people over Sunday.

Mrs. C. F. Smith is entertaining an aunt from the city this week.

The social at the town hall last Saturday night was very well attended, but your correspondent has not learned just how much was cleared.

W. O. Minkley has been confined to his bed the past two weeks.

ELM.

A number of friends and relatives gathered at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Steffen last Sunday, it being the occasion of Mrs. Steffen's birthday. A general good time was indulged in.

Chas. Schroder of Chicago is visiting his parents at this place.

A heavy wind and rain storm passed over this place Sunday night, causing considerable damage.

Mrs. Will Cort was in Detroit on business Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Esch of Detroit have been visiting relatives in this vicinity the past week.

A number of our farmers have been making trips to the berry marshes, but report rather slim picking this season.

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.

NEWBURG.

The ice cream social held at the hall last Saturday evening was largely attended and would have been a success financially had the ice cream not been delayed in getting there. Quite a number got tired of waiting and went away.

Miss Carrie Moore, former teacher of Newburg school, visited friends and scholars Monday and Tuesday of this week. She has accepted a fine position as primary teacher of one of the suburban schools of Chicago.

Little Norma Hake is spending part of her vacation with her grandmother, Mrs. G. N. Dean.

Ivan Smith of Detroit is having a fine time on the farm of C. Duryea.

Quite a number from here are going huckleberrying this week.

The Misses Alice and Bertha Richmond are spending a few weeks at the home of Mrs. W. R. LeVan.

Some of our young people Sundayed at Walled Lake.

Remember the Sunday-school picnic Aug. 5th in Warner's grove. Convoyances will be at Newburg corners at nine o'clock for all who wish to go.

A son was born to Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Joy Tuesday night.

Paid Their Taxes.

Auditor General Fuller states that all the telephone companies in the state have complied with the order of the U. S. district court at Grand Rapids and paid in the taxes which they say they owe the state under the repealed specific tax law. An order requiring the payment before proceeding the case against the ad valorem tax law, was made by the court. The companies paid in \$137,941.80 this year as compared with \$124,000 last year, voluntarily increasing their taxes this amount.

New Counterfeit Appears

Discovery of the existence of a new counterfeit \$10 gold certificate has been announced by Chief Wilkie of the secret service at Washington. The certificate is represented to be of the act of July 12, 1882, series of 1901, and bears the check letter "D," plate No. 150, the signature of W. T. Vernon, register of the treasury, Lee McClung, treasurer of the United States and the portrait of Hilligas.

The note is from a photographic plate printed on bond paper in which the coloring in the seal, serial numbers and back appears to be a brownish-red waterproof ink. The silk fibre is imitated by red and blue ink marks. The counterfeit made its first appearance in Kentucky.

Liquor Revenue Slightly Less.

With the great showing of gain for temperance which has been wrought in Michigan by the temperance forces in the number of counties in the dry column, the report compiled by the auditor general shows that the falling off in the receipts has been only about \$200,000.

The fiscal year which ended June 30, shows that the counties and townships of the state received during that time \$2,451,897.75 in revenue from the liquor interests. The previous year's report, ending June 30, 1909, showed a total of \$2,688,000.

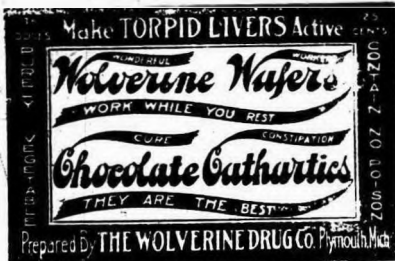
The non-resident liquor dealers are paying their license fee under protest and it is evident from this that they are contemplating some united action through the courts in the near future.

Mortality Report Very High.

The month of June, according to the report issued by the secretary of the state, shows that 2,997 deaths occurred in the state in that month, giving an annual death rate of 18.3 per 1,000 estimated population. Tuberculosis is the chief factor was displaced during June by deaths of violence, there being 243 while tuberculosis claimed 206, cancer 160. The increase in the number of deaths by violence was due to the large number of drownings. One death was reported from pellagra, a disease rarely found in this section of the country.

On the other hand there were 4,719 births reported to the secretary of state's office for June. This corresponds to an annual birth rate of 21.0 per 1,000 estimated population. There was a decrease of 143 births last month over the number reported in May.

The returns received in time for the compilation of the bulletin represent a reporting population of 2,501,835 persons, according to the last state census.



JUST TRY IT

THAT'S ALL WE ASK.

Take home with you a gallon of

"FLY-AWAY,"

Spray your cows at night and morning, it will take only a minute or two, and if the flies don't go away, and stay away, don't pay for it. Isn't that fair? You milk product will improve 100 per cent in both quality and quantity. It costs but 75c per gallon and is most economical, because it "goes farther" than any similar preparation made. Just try it.

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.

THE WOLVERINE DRUG CO.

Phone No. 5.

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

PHYSICIAN AND SURGEON.

Office at

"THE WOLVERINE."

Phone No. 5.

Office, 2 Rings

Residence, 3 Rings

GO TO THE

Central Meat Market

FOR YOUR

BEEF, PORK & VEAL

Lamb & Chicken for Sunday

BARTLETT & RATTENBURY

BOTH PHONES

FREE DELIVERY



Like Burning Money

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

We can now supply you with

GOALLETTES

Car just unloaded. Try them and be convinced.

Best Grade of Anthracite Always on Hand

"CAST IRON SPLINT" & MASSILLON

LEAD ALL SOFT COALS.

J. D. McLAREN CO.

Vacation Trip on a Freight Steamer

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

MRS. E. L. RIGGS, Plymouth, Mich.

Pinckney's Fly Driver

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.

Pinckney's Pharmacy

..More than Mere Safety for You..

Men who deposit their money with this bank get privileges in return: interest on deposits, collection of checks, opportunity to get loans, buy drafts, the benefits of our bookkeeping and many other advantages.

The bank provides the most convenient, least expensive and most generally used medium of exchange ever devised—the private check.

Bookkeeping expense is free to every customer.

THE

Plymouth United Savings Bank

The butcher boy says

THIS IS A CHOICE CUT



There are a few cuts out of each beef that are better than any others. It isn't always possible to give you these particular cuts, but if you order early we'll be pleased to save them for you. It pays to get your order in early and it pays to trade at a market where they look after your interests.

Free Delivery

Orders Called for and Delivered.

Both Phones

TODD BROS.

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.

THE "FREEDOM OF THE CITY"

Just What the Honor Means, How It Originated and Its Recent Application.

During the stay of America's famous hunter, statesman and publicist, ex-President Theodore Roosevelt, in London he was extended the "freedom of the city"...

It is a custom prevalent both in American and European cities of conferring on a distinguished visitor the privileges connected with municipal citizenship...

This custom can be traced back to medieval times when to become a citizen one had to go through a long term of apprenticeship, about seven years...

This custom has come down to us of the present age but really means no more than an expression of appreciation.

Shows School Report to Royalty.

Hilda Chaplin, thirteen years old, who attends an orphanage school in England, submits her school reports at stated intervals to King George and Queen Mary of England...

Thackeray a Prophet.

Thackeray's suggestion of a possible flight from London to Armagh in an aerial machine makes interesting reading at the present time...

Forced Groom to Join Union.

A peculiar incident happened at Bradenville, Pa., recently, where Charles Holligan, while leading his bride to the altar...

Preferred Life to Leg.

To save his life from an approaching train C. H. Vandecar, a Michigan Central brakeman, pulled his leg out of its socket and broke his ankle...

An Englishman Who Was Traveling.

An Englishman who was traveling on the C. P. R. had been regarding the somewhat desolate scenery north of Lake Superior...

It Depends.

Redd—How long does it take you to get down to work in the morning? Greene—Well, it depends. This morning I started to go downtown in my car, and I was at work three minutes after I started...

The Twine.

"Can your father always distinguish between you?" "No, not always. If either of us gets into trouble, he whacks us both to make sure."

TO FIGHT FOR STATE LICENSE

STATIONARY ENGINEERS WILL TRY TO HAVE THIS BILL PASSED.

SAGINAW GETS NEXT MEETING

Two Attempts Have Been Made in the Past to Have Such a Law Enacted, But Both Times Failed.

Lansing.—At meeting of the Michigan Stationary Engineers it was decided to renew at once the fight to have a bill passed by the state legislature...

Light on Bread Making Is Urged.

Letting the public know how bakers' bread is made and giving publicity to show the sanitary way used by up-to-date bakeries of today...

Officers for Ensuing Year Were Nominated as Follows:

J. C. Keuchle, Marshall, president; Louis Steiner, Detroit, vice-president; W. C. Hipp, Kalamazoo, secretary...

Stanton Man Heads County Clerks.

The Michigan Association of County Clerks closed a two days' session at Cadillac with an auto ride about the city and vicinity...

Underlined Whitefish Seized.

Game Warden Pierce has received notice that the fish tug Chase Osborn seized 1,600 pounds of underlined whitefish hidden in a marsh on Fox Island in Lake Superior...

Ask for Incorporation.

Applications are being received by the secretary of state from private institutions about the state commonly called "lying-in hospitals" for incorporation papers.

Michigan Federal Notes.

The following Michigan pensions have been granted: Charles H. Allen, \$24 (special act); John Fisher, \$12; Thomas M. McCabe, \$15; James McClelland, \$12; Herbert F. Sims, \$8; Sarah Houston, \$13; Albert Jones, \$24; Jane Wallace, \$12.

"San" Scandal Is Killed.

Charges brought some time ago to the effect that the work of building the cottages at the State Tuberculosis hospital at Howell, was not properly done, have been thoroughly sifted by the auditor general's department...

University to Take Up Aviation.

Michigan university may take to aeroplaning in an active and official manner before the year elapses. The university has received an invitation to join the Intercollegiate Aero club...

Wayne County Has Best Roads.

Wayne county expended more money in the building of state reward roads for the past fiscal year than any other county in the state of Michigan...

The total amount paid out by the state for reward roads during the year ending July 1 is \$138,349.

Among the northern counties it is a noticeable fact that far better progress is being made in the way of good roads than ever before. Only a few days ago the township in which the small town of St. Helen is located in Roscommon county voted to bond for \$15,000 to build good roads and claim a share of the state reward.

In a number of cases township and county officials call on the state department to send an expert engineer into their section to work with and advise them as to the best kind of roads to be built.

G. A. R. Appointments.

General orders from the G. A. R. department of Michigan have been received at the local headquarters of the organization and were read at a meeting.

The following are among the more important appointments announced:

Department commander, Samuel J. Lawrence, Post 318, Northville; senior vice-department commander, A. J. Hard, Post 262, Holland; junior vice-department commander, George L. Nash, Post 67, Marcellus; medical director, W. W. Root, Post 411, Mason; department chaplain, Rev. William Putnam, Post 42, Lansing.

Foreign Liquor Firms Must Pay.

Through a decision rendered in the supreme court the state treasury will be enriched several thousand dollars, as the law which requires foreign liquor dealers conducting wholesale houses in Michigan to pay a yearly license of \$500, has been tested and declared constitutional.

The case reached the supreme court when Theodore Swenson of Houghton, agent for the William Bergalch Distilling company of Milwaukee, Wis., was arrested because of the refusal of his company to comply with the state law and pay the license.

Auditor General Fuller has experienced considerable difficulty in collecting the \$500 license and he estimates that there are about 200 foreign liquor firms transacting business in Michigan at the present time, who have not complied with the law.

Michigan Federal Notes.

The following Michigan pensions have been granted: Charles H. Allen, \$24 (special act); John Fisher, \$12; Thomas M. McCabe, \$15; James McClelland, \$12; Herbert F. Sims, \$8; Sarah Houston, \$13; Albert Jones, \$24; Jane Wallace, \$12.

"San" Scandal Is Killed.

Charges brought some time ago to the effect that the work of building the cottages at the State Tuberculosis hospital at Howell, was not properly done, have been thoroughly sifted by the auditor general's department and the report has been received. The lumbermen appointed to conduct the examination of the work, declare that the plans and specifications have been adhered to in every way.

University to Take Up Aviation.

Michigan university may take to aeroplaning in an active and official manner before the year elapses. The university has received an invitation to join the Intercollegiate Aero club and it has placed the matter in charge of Prof. Herbert Sadler, head of the department of marine engineering and marine architecture, and who has long been keenly interested in aviation. Prof. Sadler has entered into correspondence on the subject and has power to act.

STATE NEWS IN BRIEF

Saginaw.—A movement has been started in Saginaw among the union barbers to increase the cost of a shave to 15 cents. Heretofore it has been but ten.

Mason.—Twenty years ago Loren Wilcox suffered a compound fracture of the knee. The injury gave him much trouble and about a month ago he underwent an operation, four loose pieces of bone being removed. Blood poisoning developed and his death has resulted. Wilcox was fifty years old and unmarried.

Saginaw.—Charles Hodgeman an infant, through his next friend, Frank Hodgeman commenced suit against the Saginaw & Flint Street Car company for \$500 damages alleged to have been received the night of the rear-end collision between two interurbans, April 10. In the declaration particular stress is laid on the fact that the plaintiff lost a tooth.

Monroe.—E. H. Reynolds, oldest nurseryman in the state and pioneer of Monroe, died at the age of ninety-one years. He was born in Robina, N. Y., and came to Michigan in 1840. He survived a shipwreck while crossing Lake Erie, landing in this county, where he has resided since. Two daughters, Mrs. Wallace Chamberlain of Detroit and Mrs. James Martin of this city survive.

Petoskey.—William Ruggles of Oden was burned to death in a small shack in which he was living. It is supposed that the fire caught from a cigar smoked by Mr. Ruggles. He was thirty-seven years old, unmarried, and lived with his father, who occupied a small shack in the same lot.

Saginaw.—An uncanny coincidence developed in an accident which occurred a few miles above Riverside park, nearly costing the lives of Edna Schulz and Ida Sewatzki, who were canoeing. The two were in one canoe and three others, Elsie Sewatzki, Elida and Lottie Ochsenkihl, were in another. The canoe carrying the two girls ran foul of a deadhead, throwing them into the water. When they reached the surface they managed to cling to the overturned canoe until assistance reached them. It was only several days ago that Elsie Sewatzki and Elida and Thirsa Ochsenkihl had their fortunes told by two different palmists. In each case all three girls were informed that two dear friends would figure prominently in a water accident, and they were warned to keep away from the river during the last two weeks in July. True to the words of the palmists, the forewarnings came true, and a sadness was narrowly averted.

Lansing.—The work of analyzing 200 samples of land fertilizer manufactured for commercial purposes, has been completed by the staff working under the direction of Prof. A. J. Patton, of the M. A. C., and the report on the analysis is now being compiled ready for the annual report, according to the fertilizer law passed by a recent legislature. The 200 samples were secured by agents of the college, all being taken from samples of different brands being offered for sale in Michigan. There are something like 500 different brands in the United States all bearing a different name. The commercial fertilizer, according to law, relative to its sale in this state, must not have a less per cent. of an ingredient than is guaranteed. So far the analyses have shown that the law has been adhered to pretty closely. In all instances there was a lesser per cent. of one ingredient, but more of another than was guaranteed.

Corunna.—In anticipation of trouble resulting from the threatened strike of Grand Trunk brakemen and conductors, Chief of Detectives Foley of the Grand Trunk has asked Sheriff Watson to have a force of deputies at Durand. Detroit officials of the company were here and it is thought they tried to effect a settlement with the men, who want the standard wage scale, or an increase of about 18 per cent., which has been refused. Engineers and firemen are not affected, their contracts not having expired. Employees of the Ann Arbor road, except engineers, are confident they will be given an increase in pay as the result of a conference held in Toledo.

Monroe.—Bishop John S. Foley of the diocese of Detroit, presided at St. Mary's chapel over the reception of 11 novitiates and the final vows of nine probationers. The novitiates are: Miss Mary Sanford, Sandusky, O.; Miss Margaret McGivney, Howell, Mich.; Miss Agnes Krass, Detroit; Miss Rose Aubry, Toledo, O.; Miss Fernandina Schulte, Detroit; Miss Florence Dooley, Detroit; Miss Irene Flanagan, Grand Rapids; Miss Helen Cleary, Akron, O.; Miss Irene Obert, Detroit; Miss Mary Daly, Jackson; Miss Frances, Guerin, Detroit. Admitted to the profession: Sisters Mary Callistra, Mary Tractisla, Mary Leillis, Mary Salome, Mary Amata, Mary Denise, Mary Frances Regis, Mary Alphonsetta and Marie Assumpta.

Traverse City.—Five thousand people gathered at the Michigan State league ball park, the occasion being "Traverse City day." The picnic, the largest ever held in the north, was given by the Traverse City board of trade and Business Men's association and was such a success that it will become an annual affair. The guests of the two organizations were the people of the city and surrounding country.

Ann Arbor.—Joseph Blackburn, colored, seventy-six years old, was sentenced to life imprisonment in Jackson for assaulting a seven-year-old girl.

THE NEWS IN BRIEF.

Two hundred and six persons were drowned when the steamship Tetsurel-Maru was sunk off the Korean coast.

Sarah Applebay, the oldest resident of Clarksburg, W. Va., is dead. She lived 100 years, seven weeks and five days.

Two soldiers were drowned and one perished from exposure when a small boat capsized in the bay near San Francisco.

Carl Loose and Giuseppe Gambaro were electrocuted at Sing Sing prison in Ossining for murders committed in New York city.

Secret service men declare that coins are shaken in bags in the jewelry district of Maiden lane, New York city, and the fine particles gathered for use.

A roof garden for cats is the latest novelty in New York. It is being built as part of the equipment of the Bide-a-Wee Home, where 150 animals are now being housed.

Two score freight cars with their contents and the big Four freight transfer house at Lyndale, a suburb of Cleveland, O., were burned, involving a loss of about \$200,000.

Former Premier Antonia Maura was shot and wounded at Barcelona, Spain. The would-be assassin was arrested. His name is Manuel Posa and he is a native of Barcelona.

Benjamin T. Smith, son of Addison T. Smith, secretary of Senator Hoyburn of Idaho, was accidentally shot and killed at Mount Holly, Va., by a young woman, whose identity is unknown.

A petition in bankruptcy has been filed against the Standard Nitrogen company of New York, which was organized with capital of \$10,000,000. The petitioning creditors have claims amounting to \$1,400.

Bound to New Orleans and thence to Nicaragua, the converted gunboat Hornet, formerly owned by the United States government, cleared from Norfolk, Va. It is generally reported that the Hornet will enter the service of the insurgents.

Through the filing of incorporation papers at Elizabeth, N. J., by the "Free Acres association" of Berkeley Heights, the plan of socialists and single-taxers to found an "ideal city" is revealed. Among the incorporators is Milton Hall, single tax advocate.

During the year ending March 31, 1910, the exports of mineral products from Canada to the United States were valued at \$33,458,464, or \$3.5 per cent. of the total exports of mines, while the exports to Great Britain amounted to \$3,820,574, or 9.5 per cent.

Not a single complaint by the police of the illegal sale of liquor in New York city on Sunday was recorded during the twenty-four hours ending at midnight. This condition is unprecedented and is the climax to three months of the operation of Mayor Gaynor's plan for enforcement of the excise law.

PLAYS JOKE; TWELVE INJURED.

Passenger on Interurban Car Pulls the Trolley Off and Causes a Wreck.

St. Louis, July 26.—The prank of a passenger on an interurban car returning from Creve Coeur lake caused a wreck in which twelve people were injured, several of them dangerously.

FIX BLAME FOR GUN BLAST

Board of Army Engineers Say Faulty Mechanism Caused Disaster at Fort Monroe.

Washington, July 26.—The board of army engineers which investigated the gun explosion last Thursday at Fortess Monroe reported that the accident was caused by the failure of the safety device of the firing mechanism to function properly.

THE MARKETS.

Table with market prices for various goods like LIVE STOCK, FLOUR, CORN, OATS, EGGS, BUTTER, CHEESE, etc.

CHICAGO.

Table with market prices for CATTLE, HOGS, BUTTER, EGGS, etc. in Chicago.

MILWAUKEE.

Table with market prices for GRAIN, WHEAT, CORN, OATS, RYE, etc. in Milwaukee.

KANSAS CITY.

Table with market prices for GRAIN, WHEAT, CORN, OATS, RYE, etc. in Kansas City.

ST. LOUIS.

Table with market prices for CATTLE, HOGS, BUTTER, EGGS, etc. in St. Louis.

OMAHA.

Table with market prices for CATTLE, HOGS, BUTTER, EGGS, etc. in Omaha.

CHILDREN KEEP DEATH SECRET SEVERAL WEEKS

GIRL SAYS SHE AND COMPANIONS SAW BOY DROWN. THEN DENIES HAVING TOLD.

New York.—A strange situation arose recently in Flushing, L. I., through the mysterious drowning of five-year-old Willie Rivers of No. 32 Washington street, who met death in Flushing creek and whose body was found nine days afterward in Flushing bay. Mr. and Mrs. John A. Rivers, his parents, have been investigating to learn whether the boy met with foul play. Civic organizations offered rewards and detectives have been working.

Mrs. Rivers was informed that her son was with five other children when he was drowned and that he lost his life through a childish prank. If the story is true five children carried the secret of her son's death locked in their hearts for an entire month, while the entire community was aroused.



Did You Tell Mrs. Rivers You Saw Her Boy Drown?

Alida Rivers, ten-year-old sister of the drowned boy, told her mother that Irene Howell, five years old, of No. 64 Washington street, said she had seen Willie drown and she had caused his death without meaning to do so.

This was the story Irene Howell told Mrs. Rivers.

"I was with Willie when he was drowned. So were Anna Hayden, her brothers Sylvester and Thomas and Ida Stocking. First we went to pick violets. Then we went to the ice house docks at Lawrence street and Broadway. We were chased away from there and went to the Jackson avenue dump. We found an old boat in the creek tied to a post and went on it to play.

"We were lying flat on the boat, waving sticks in the water, when I yelled, just for fun: 'Look, there's a big fish!' Willie jumped up, scared, and the boat rocked and threw him into the creek. The rest of us were frightened and ran away."

"What did Willie say when he fell into the water?" asked Mrs. Rivers.

"He cried 'Mamma! Mamma!' answered Irene.

When Mrs. Rivers asked Irene why she and the other children had kept this important information secret Irene replied:

"My mother told me she'd whip me if I told any one."

Mrs. Warren Howell, mother of Irene, heard of her daughter's story. She took Irene to the Rivers home and there questioned the girl in the presence of Mrs. Rivers and a reporter.

"Did you tell Mrs. Rivers you saw her boy drown?" demanded Mrs. Howell.

"Yes, mamma," responded Irene. "Well, did you?"

"No, I was fooling her," replied the child.

"Did I say I would whip you if you told any one about this?"

"No, I thought it was smart."

Irene then said that she had been with Willie on the morning he was drowned, but did not go to the creek with him.

Mrs. Hayden, mother of Anna, Sylvester and Thomas, also brought her children to the Rivers home to deny the story told by Irene. Anna Hayden admitted she had been with Willie in the violet field, at the ice dock and at the drawbridge, but asserted she and Irene had come home before Willie was drowned. Both Anna and Irene said Ida Stocking was with Willie when they left him, but that Thomas and Sylvester were not.

Ida Stocking, five, who lives at No. 61 Main street, said she had been with Willie Rivers, but not when he was drowned.

Mrs. Rivers is ill with worry. Added to the shock of losing her son, the many stories that have been brought to her have so worked upon her nerves that she is in a state of collapse.

The Right Way.

"What do you think of that aviator couple's making their wedding trip in an aeroplane?" "Very appropriate."

"How?"

"Aren't lovers always in the clouds?"

A Geographical Fact.

"I would lay the world at your feet!" exclaimed Baron Fucaah.

"Don't trouble yourself," replied Miss Dollarton. "It's already there."

SERIAL STORY

An Heir to Millions

By Frederick Reddale
(Author of "The Other Man" etc.)

Illustrations by Ray Walters

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

SYNOPSIS.

Andy Meelen, aged millionaire miner, is dying and orders a will drawn up, leaving all his property to the son of a sister of whom he has heard nothing for years, and whose married name he does not know. Meelen was married years before, but left his wife after a quarrel in which he struck her. He learned later that she and their daughter were dead. The scene shifts to New York, introducing Wilfrid Stennis, who is telling his fiancée, Eunice Trevecca, what he would do if he were the possessor of wealth. In the law office of Carboy, Passavant & Cozine, attorneys for the estate of Meelen, Roger Hews reports the result of his search for heirs of Meelen. He conceals the fact that he has discovered that Meelen's daughter is living. Wilfrid Stennis replies to an advertisement for information concerning his dead mother, Martha Meelen, and is told that he is the heir to Andy Meelen's millions. He wants to marry Eunice at once, but she resolutely demurs. He meets Clara Passavant, frivolous daughter of his attorney. She proposes to 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. Just after two years of safety in Europe, Wilfrid returns and immediately calls on Eunice. She attempts to renew her former relations with her meet with no encouragement. Roger Hews becomes Wilfrid's secretary. The engagement of Clara Passavant and Wilfrid is announced. Hews is again rejected by Eunice, and reveals his true nature. Hews attempts to blackmail Wilfrid and fails. The latter forces him to reveal the fact that Eunice is the rightful heir. He turns over the entire fortune to Eunice and breaks his engagement with Clara.

CHAPTER X.—Continued.

He found Eunice in the old parlor, but not alone. John Trevecca was now confined to the house, and only ventured out on very fine days. The girl was bending over him, arranging his pillows, as Stennis was announced. With a little cry of astonishment she straightened up at the sight of him, and after a slight hand-clasp stood idly by while Wilfrid—once more, it seemed, the kindly, shapely Wilfrid of old—sat down by the side of the sick man and strove to cheer him up.

But something told Eunice it was not for this or for a merely friendly call that he had come.

"Eunice," he said at length, rising and standing before her, "I have brought you some wonderful news. There has been a dreadful mistake, and for these three years past I have been occupying the place that is rightfully yours."

The girl stared at him with frightened, wide-open eyes.

"Don't be alarmed," said Wilfrid reassuringly. "It's nothing to be afraid of. I only learned the truth an hour ago, and I wanted to be the first to tell you. It seems that you are the daughter of my Uncle Andrew—we are first cousins, you see—whom he believed to be dead, and all his money belongs by right to you. It is what he would have wished—if he had known that he had a daughter he would never have thought of me, you know."

So from this moment I retire in your favor. The lawyers will tell you all about it, and I shall instruct them to turn everything over to you. I believe that's all I came to say, Eunice. Good-by."

He took her hand in farewell, which she yielded to him mechanically, and before she could detain him by look or word he was gone. She took one step in his direction, her arms outstretched in a gesture of great yearning, uttered one heart-cry, "Wilfrid!" and then fell to the floor in a dead faint—something she never did in her life before, nor has since.

Then followed for a few days a perfect whirl of excitement, for Mr. Carboy appeared upon the scene and verified in detail all that Wilfrid had sketched in outline. And when it came to considering the narrative dovetailed together so astutely by Roger Hews, old John Trevecca was able to add many little corroborative details which had lain dormant in his memory for years.

So Eunice Trevecca found herself in all probability the richest single woman in America. Her first thought was to give her stepfather the best of care and attendance, under which his health speedily mended, being of a constitution naturally hale and hearty.

At first Eunice insisted that Wilfrid should share and share alike. Finding this impracticable, she offered to settle a certain definite sum upon him. But not a dollar would he accept, saying that if she would forgive him the large sums he had disbursed during his false tenure he would be content.

All these attempted negotiations were conducted by the lawyers; not once did the cousins meet, not a line passed between them.

"I treated her too shabbily when I was well off," said Wilfrid to himself; "I can't and won't go hanging and

whining about for a chance bone now that our positions are reversed."

On her part Eunice was hurt and offended that her generous and kindly meant offers had been so steadily rejected.

"It looks as if he wanted to put me in the wrong," she reflected, yet a second thought told her that such was not Wilfrid's way.

CHAPTER XI.

The summer swooped down on New York in the latter days of June with a rush, as is its wont. The walls of the new house on Riverside drive were up to the heavy cornice, and the roof was closed in, for Eunice had given orders that the work was not to be stopped nor the original plans one whit altered.

Nearly every afternoon she and old John would drive up there after the heat of the day, for having made the seductive acquaintance of the Claremont, the old man developed a perfect mania for dining on its covered piazza, and so there was usually reserved for the young beauty and her rough and rugged escort his favorite corner-seat, whence they could see the noble river losing itself in the haze northward.

On one of these trips, as they drove slowly past the new mansion, Eunice was sure she saw Wilfrid walking away with hasty strides, his back towards them.

"Poor fellow!" she sighed. "How he must miss it all! What a dreadful change for him to go back to the life he always hated so!"

For by dint of careful inquiries she had found out that Stennis had applied to his old firm, and was again doing desk work drudgery from nine to five at \$18 a week.

Perhaps—for who may fathom the heart of a maid?—it was the knowledge of this that kept her in town all that summer. She often talked of going away somewhere, discussing the merits of several places of which she heard—the Berkshires, the Hamptons, and even Newport—but John Trevecca seemed very hard to move just then.

"Hide a bit, lassie," he would say. "There's a mort o' time ahead o' ee. Who'll see ta th' iron-work 'round th' new house if I'm away?"

Eunice laughed good-humoredly. "Oh, well," she agreed, "if you are quite comfortable I am content to stay in town, dear. There is plenty of leisure before us, as you say. We



"Eunice Means 'Happy Victory,' You Know."

must go somewhere this winter, though, or I shall be having you on my hands again with that dreadful asthma. What do you say to going to Bermuda to escape the damp and the cold?"

"Any place so's there's plenty o' warm sunshine," he would answer, and she let him off for the present with that understanding.

So the torrid months of July and August slipped by, and September came in with the Dog star dying hard. Despite the heat, they really were very comfortable in their new abode high up in one of the great apartment hotels overlooking the park. Eunice had never appeared lovelier. All her good points were enhanced by the pretty toilets in which she felt she could now indulge, and with feminine quickness she soon adapted herself and her personal adornments to her new circumstances. Of one thing she was secretly very glad: Wilfrid's beautiful ring, which had been often out of place in the latitude of Macdougall street, now never left her finger—a trifling fact which did not escape the keen scrutiny of old John Trevecca. But never a word said he.

One evening, after a scorching hot day, when all the city to the southward lay shrouded in a steaming haze of heat, Eunice and her father, having just finished dinner, were sitting at the open window in the fast-deepening twilight, the old man puffing at a great meerschaum pipe which had been one of Wilfrid's earliest gifts in his opulent days.

"A gentleman to see Mr. Trevecca," announced the voice of a maid-servant out of the dusk of the inner room.

"Who do you suppose it can be?" said Eunice, switching on the lights.

"Did the gentleman give any name?" she inquired.

"No, ma'am; he said he wanted to see Mr. Trevecca personally," was the reply.

Old John rose heavily out of his spacious chair and went shuffling into the reception-room, closing the door behind him. A young man rose upon his entrance, saying:

"My name's Matthews, Mr. Trevecca. I've looked you up because there's a friend of mine who I fancy is a friend of yours also, and who needs some attention—Wilfrid Stennis."

"Eh, lad 'ee don't say so!" rumbled

the old fellow. "An' what do 'ee say's th' matter wi' th' lad?"

"Well, sir, as far as I can make out he's all gone to pieces—pegged out—down on his luck, y' know," was the jerky answer.

Old Trevecca nodded and smoked furiously, as was his wont when inwardly excited.

"He rooms across the hall from me—same room's he had before he came into all that money. Been working pretty hard all summer—no vacation, y' know—and I guess he's about tuckered out. Little off his head when I got home tonight. Kept mumbling a lot of rubbish, but I caught on to your name. Remembered he used to know you, and so I came up here. Beasty boarding-house—people don't care—no place for a sick man, y' know. Ought to have a doctor or a nurse, I guess!"

During this speech old John was a study. His huge bulk heaved and swelled, his eyes flashed fire from under their bushy thatches, and he fairly belched smoke.

"Eh, lad!" he rumbled, gripping the hand of young Stanley Matthews and nearly dragging him off his feet. "y' coom ta th' reet shop, y' did! Ah've got summ'n in there as'll be both doctor and nuss to poor Will. Be y' goin' reet back? Yes? Then we'll be wi' y' in th' twinklin' o' a bedpost! Bide ye there!"

He fairly trotted into the room where he had left Eunice.

"Pit an' y' things, lassie!" he cried, struggling out of his detested fashionable lounging-jacket and into a street-coat, and jamming the soft felt wide-awake, to which he still clung, on his grizzled head. "I want 'ee ta coom wi' me this minute!"

Eunice's maid at a signal fetched her hat and gloves, and in five minutes they were out on Columbus avenue and boarding a passing car. The introduction to Matthews was accomplished in this wise:

"This is th' nuss an' th' doctor I was tellin' 'ee of, Mr. Matthews—my daughter, Miss Trevecca," accompanied by a mighty yag of the elbow that nearly knocked the breath out of the astonished Stanley.

They alighted at the corner of Waverly place and Broadway and walked through to Washington square. It was many weeks since Eunice had been in the neighborhood, and she looked curiously at the once familiar scenes, and sniffed the heavy and fetid air with something of disgust.

Matthews led the way up the stoop of one of the old-fashioned houses on the south side of the square, which was filled with boarders of both sexes taking the air, who looked wonderingly at the daintily dressed Eunice as they made way for the trio.

"If you'll wait here," said Stanley, showing them into the boarding-house parlor, "I'll just run up and see if he's fit to receive company."

"I'll go wi' 'ee, lad," said Trevecca. "Hide here a bit, girlic."

Left alone, her heart in a tremor, for all she had been able to elicit from her father on the way down was the admission that Wilfrid was ill and needed looking after, the girl was a prey to emotions which there was no time to analyze, for in a very few minutes old John appeared at the door again and beckoned her silently. He led the way up the wide, uncarpeted stairs, pausing a moment outside the room to say, in a rumbling whisper:

"He's in there, lassie, an' he needs 'ee badly." Then he opened the door and gently pushed her in. As he looked back for one instant he saw Eunice on her knees by the bedside, with Wilfrid's head in her arms. Then he closed the door gently and waited, confident of the result.

"They've both been tried in th' crucible, but th' fire hasn't hurted them!" he muttered in his native brogue.

CHAPTER XII.

Upon the sheltered deck of a south-bound steamer a month later stood two figures, Wilfrid Stennis and Eunice, his wife. They had been married that morning. John Trevecca was also on board, but in the smoking-room, out of the night air.

The Highland lights on Navesink were flashing like twin-stars against a pale streak of clear autumn sunset which threw into relief the rounded hills of Staten Island.

His arm was around her waist, and her head was pillowed on his shoulder, careless of any chance beholders. Two sentences are all we need to overhear of their murmured conversation: "Eunice means 'happy victory,' you know," the girl was saying. "It has certainly proved so for us. Don't you think so, Wilfrid?"

"He pressed her closer to him for answer, and then with his free hand he pointed to the dying day, saying: "At evening time it shall be light!"

THE END.

Founding of Khartum. Khartum is not yet a century old and it owes its existence to an oriental form of treachery. When Khe-dive Mohammed Ali invaded the Sudan in 1820 he marched triumphantly to Shendi, where his troops were entertained at a banquet by the submissive natives. But while the khedive's high officials were seated at the feast they shared the fate of the vizards and were themselves reduced to funeral baked meats. Full of fury the army fell on Shendi and demolished it. Marching south, the invaders reached the junction of the Blue Nile and White Nile. With the conqueror's instinct they recognized that the strip of land, with its few fishermen's huts, of straw, formed ideal strategic headquarters. So Khartum finally grew into the most sensitive part of the Sudan organism.

Odd News From Big Cities

Stories of Strange Happenings in the Metropolitan Towns

Many Baltimore Women Start Smoking



BALTIMORE, Md.—That there is a large and ever-increasing number of women smokers in Baltimore was the opinion expressed by several prominent physicians and women themselves.

Most of the physicians were unhesitating in their disapproval of the habit. Dr. William H. Pearce said:

"I consider it bad for anyone to smoke, but it is worse for women than for men. It lowers the moral tone eventually and has absolutely nothing to recommend it in any way."

When asked if many of his women patients were smokers he declared that he did not know.

"It's not the kind of habit to demand treatment," he said, "and as a matter of fact I know positively of only two of my women patients who make a practise of smoking."

The greater number of women smokers in Baltimore are to be found among the "fashionables"—the society set, and with them the cigarette habit is said to be general. At some entertainments given only for women the entire party will take cigarettes as naturally as their husbands and brothers would do. They have their own cigarette cases and match boxes, and their own favorite brands, and, while not flaunting the habit in the faces of a conservative public, "make no

bones" of the matter and readily admit that they smoke.

Another set about town among whom smoking is indulged in freely includes the artistic and musical coteries. Among them there is always a more or less foreign element and Continental ideas generally find favor.

Several well-known women physicians were asked about their observations on the subject and, with one accord, they replied that the habit was general among society women only.

"It is a conspicuous fact," said one, "that few women students of colleges or universities smoke. I have never known of a woman teacher who did."

Another woman physician said she did not consider it had ever been conclusively proved that smoking in moderation was harmful, but that she thought both men and women were none the better for it.

A well-known suffragist was asked whether a desire to vote on a woman's part went with the habit of cigarette smoking. She was indignant and declared "very few Baltimore suffragists smoke, and, anyhow, those who do did it before they became suffragists."

Among clubwomen it is almost unknown, and in explanation of this they say they have too much to do and think about, and it is only idle women who learn to smoke.

A well-known physician living on Charles street said that while smoking might not hurt the woman, he considered it a horrid habit and no woman was "kissable" who smoked. He was certain that he would not permit any of his family to indulge in it for a minute.

'Tis the Kellys Who Are Proud Now



CHICAGO.—Several hundred Chicago Kellys have received letters recently informing them that they are descendants of ancient Irish kings, and for the modest sum of one dollar they will be sent the famous Kelly coat of arms.

The letters are sent out by a Philadelphia concern that makes a business of looking up "family trees," and the Kellys all over the United States are receiving the glad news.

The "discovery" that Kelly was once a king of Ireland was made by a representative of the Philadelphia concern "after years of research in the libraries of Dublin, Cork and Belfast." The ancestral coat of arms is something that every Kelly should have—according to the letter—and as there are only a few thousand left, it behooves Kelly to remit his one dollar without delay.

The letter in part is as follows: Mr. Kelly—Dear Sir: We have just received from our agent in Dublin a rare old engraving of the coat of arms

Chicagoan to Start an Electric Farm



CHICAGO.—The shades of Ben Franklin and the near shades of Thomas Edison are about to fall upon the fertile fields of Lake county. Thanks to the enterprise of Samuel Insull, who has several considerable vegetable patches in the county adjoining Cook, the garden fields are to have an electric treatment.

When not working on his turnip patch, Mr. Insull is president of the Commonwealth Edison company. He has also much to do with Lake county electrical enterprises. They have electricity to burn. This may have something to do with the experiment in gardening which the Insull friends, and they are legion, declare he is about to perpetrate on a county whose

Throws Vinegar in a Burglar's Eyes



NEW YORK.—Mrs. Nathan Jasper, wife of a contractor, saved her husband from possible death at the hands of a burglar recently by throwing a cup of vinegar into the burglar's eyes and blinding him.

The man went to Jasper and told him he was starving. His appearance bore out his story. Jasper gave him money for food, and told him he would put him to work. When the Jaspers were getting ready for bed they found the man in a closet of their apart-

ment, unconscious. The closet had a spring lock on the outside and the man had been shut in. He was almost suffocated. Mrs. Jasper got some vinegar, which her husband used as a restorative, and succeeded in bringing the man to his senses.

As soon as the man became conscious he attacked Jasper. The contractor was no match for him, and was being choked into unconsciousness when Mrs. Jasper hurled the vinegar into the man's face. Howling with pain, he freed Jasper. Mrs. Jasper sprang at him, and she and her husband managed to hold him until a policeman came and took him to jail.

Jasper says the man he had befriended was a former employe whom he had discharged on account of his habits. He says the man stole his jewelry before hiding in the closet.

AFTER FOUR YEARS OF MISERY

Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Baltimore, Md.—"For four years my life was a misery to me. I suffered from irregularities, terrible dragging sensations, extreme nervousness, and that all gone feeling in my stomach. I had given up hope of ever being well when I began to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Then I felt as though new life had been given me, and I am recommending it to all my friends."—Mrs. W. S. Fox, 2267 W. Franklin St., Baltimore, Md.

The most successful remedy in this country for the cure of all forms of female complaints is Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It has stood the test of years and today is more widely and successfully used than any other female remedy. It has cured thousands of women who have been troubled with displacements, inflammation, ulceration, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, that bearing-down feeling, flatulency, indigestion, and nervous prostration, after all other means had failed.

If you are suffering from any of these ailments, don't give up hope until you have given Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial.

If you would like special advice write to Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass., for it. She has guided thousands to health, free of charge.

EASY TO ANSWER.



The Teacher—Who was it that climbed slowly up the ladder of success, carrying his burden with him as he went; who, when he reached the top gazed upon those far beneath him, and—

The Scholar (aged 8)—I know, ma'am. It was Pat O'Rourke, president of the Hodcarriers union.

Silenced the Critic. Charles Sumner, when in London, gave a ready reply. At a dinner given in his honor, he spoke of "the ashes" of some dead hero. "Ashes! What American English!" rudely broke in an Englishman; "dust you mean, Mr. Sumner. We don't burn our dead in this country." "Yet," instantly replied Mr. Sumner, with a courteous smile, "your poet Gray tells us that 'Even in our ashes live their wonted fires.'" The American was not criticized again that evening.

Comparing Notes. Mrs. Newby—My little Robbie is remarkably strong; he is only four years old, but he can raise his high chair with one hand!

Mr. Spooler—Oh, that's nothing; in the apartment house where I try to do my sleeping there's a baby that's only four months old, and that child can raise the roof with no hand at all.

Real Novelty. Knocker—Say, here's an original baseball story.

Second Senior—How's that? Knocker—Hero wins game in eighth inning instead of ninth.—Yale Record.

There's vitality, snap and "go" in a breakfast of

Grape-Nuts and cream.

Why? Because nature stores up in wheat and barley The Potassium Phosphate In such form as to Nourish brain and nerves. The food expert who originated

Grape-Nuts Retained this valuable Element in the food. "There's a Reason" Read the famous little book, "The Road to Wellville," Found in Packages.

POSTUM CEREAL COMPANY, 11th & Battle Creek, Michigan.

THE PLYMOUTH MAIL

—BY—

F. W. SAMSEN

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One Year, payable in advance..... \$1 00
Six months..... 50
Three months..... 25

ADVERTISING RATES.

Business Cards, 25.00 per year.
Resolutions of Respect, \$1 00.
Card of Thanks, 25 cents.
All local notices will be charged for at five cents per line or fraction thereof for each insertion. Display advertising rates made known on application. Where no time is specified, all notices and advertisements will be inserted until ordered discontinued.

FRIDAY, JULY 29, 1910.

"REMEMBER THE MAINE."

Detroit Free Press: Some malign fatality seems to attend the battleship Maine. It is now more than twelve years since the mysterious explosion outside or inside her hull blew her to a shapeless wreck and sent the best part of her crew to a miserable death in Havana harbor. The commission appointed to investigate the cause of her destruction satisfied no one. It left the mystery quite as dark as ever. The Spanish war might have taken place without the Maine's destruction, for that war was determined on in certain influential quarters as absolutely essential to carry the congressional elections of the following November, but the catastrophe that befel the fated vessel was seized upon by malign influences to precipitate the conflict for which there was no more just reason than there would be today for the renewal of the slaughter.

Before the declaration of war and since its close Spain almost pathetically requested an international investigation of the causes of the explosion, but in vain. The request was hardly treated with the ordinary respect due between nations to the most trivial communications. The world at large shook its head dubiously, and here and there were foreigners who had the temerity to suggest that the American government and American people were afraid to have a real investigation made lest it might reveal interior instead of exterior causes for the explosion.

At last some Americans of more than usual sense of national honor began to speak of raising the wreck, as it was an obstacle in the way of navigation, a blemish to the harbor, and the unburied bodies of our sailor heroes lying in the ooze of Havana bay constituted a national disgrace. This feeling got into congress, and several resolutions were introduced, only to be voted down or lost and forgotten in committee. Finally the last congress voted \$100,000 for

the purpose of raising the ship and disposing of the dead, but it was almost immediately discovered that this would not be enough, and another bill was passed adding \$200,000 to the original appropriation. Congress adjourned and then the naval commission charged with the work discovered that the second bill in referring to the first had either by a blunder of the committee, an error of the engrossing clerk, or a typographical error, used the wrong number, and refused to proceed with such doubtful authority.

So the poor wreck and the decaying bodies of our heroes will remain where they are in the mud, unless some plan can be found to raise them without spending more than the original appropriation or another congress corrects the error. Engineer John F. O'Rourke's proposal to lift the wreck bodily by means of numerous cables might be carried out for \$100,000, perhaps, and so might bring an early revelation of the mystery now buried under the waters of Havana harbor. If this or some other feasible and cheaply executed plan should not be available, would another congress correct the mistake of the last? What influence has always been in the way of this necessary, this humane work, essential alike to decency and national honor? Will it be powerful enough in the future, as it has been in the past, to defeat all efforts to discover what destroyed the Maine?

Father Sues Physician

Seeking \$10,000 as a balm for his sufferings, and expenses incident to the death of his 13-year-old daughter, Fern Orbin Randall, a prominent resident of Nankin township began suit for that amount against Dr. Bion Arnold, of Denton, Mich. Randall in his bill, filed by Attorneys Gittins and Steiler, blames the physician for the death of the child. According to the complaint, Fern Randall became ill some time before October 1, 1909. Dr. Arnold, who has long been practicing in Denton, was summoned, and an agreement was made with him. He diagnosed the case as simple sore throat, when, according to the father, the child was suffering from diphtheria, which disease, it is alleged, caused her death.

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.

Wanted to Die.

Charles Trombley, erstwhile night watch and a man more or less addicted to the drink habit, became discouraged last Monday at his inability to resist temptation and hold his job, took a dose of laudanum with suicidal intent. He stated to his wife that he had a toothache and intended to use the poison for that purpose. Instead, upon going into another room a few minutes afterwards she found him lying on the floor in a stupor.

Dr. Kimble was quickly summoned and by the use of a stomach pump had soon relieved the man of the poison and put him in the way of quick recovery. Trombley went to work next day and thinks he will now brace up and be a man, which it is hoped, he may.

Spicer-Ayers Wedding.

The home of Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Spicer was the scene of a very pretty wedding on Wednesday evening when their youngest daughter, Sattie Seaman Spicer, was married to Norval Welch Ayres of Ypsilanti. The ceremony was performed by Rev. J. B. Oliver of Detroit and was witnessed by about sixty relatives and friends of the contracting parties.

During the ceremony, which was the beautiful Episcopal ring service, the bride, attended by Miss Avis Josephine Ayres, sister of the groom, and Mr. Frank Allen Spicer, brother of the bride, stood in front of a bank of asparagus ferns and white sweet peas. The same color scheme of green and white was carried out in the dining-room, the center-piece on the bridal table being a large basket of sweet peas and ferns.

The bride's gown was a dainty creation of white French batiste, baby Irish and Val lace over white silk, and she carried a large cabbage bouquet of bride's roses. The bridesmaid was attired in pale green silk mull and carried a similar bouquet of white carnations. The many gifts were costly and beautiful.

Owing to the recent serious injuries received by the bride in an automobile accident in Detroit, there will be no honeymoon trip until later, when they will spend some time at Island Lake.

Mr. Ayres has charge of the general stores department of the Port Huron branch of the E-M-F automobile plant and the young couple will make their home in that city.

The out of town guests at the Spicer-

Ayers wedding were Mr. and Mrs. N. W. Ayres, Jr., Miss Avis Josephine Ayres, Mr. and Mrs. Richard Hurdley and daughter Helen, Mr. and Mrs. Ned Horner, Mr. and Mrs. Henry Laffin, Mr. and Mrs. Louis Laffin, Mr. Benjamin Thompson, Mr. Frank Spicer and Mr. Willard Geer of Ypsilanti, Mr. Herbert Baxter of Birmingham, Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Barker, Miss Gladys Barker, Mr. and Mrs. W. R. Barker, Miss Clara Barker, Mr. Fred Barker, Mr. J. A. Wiles, Mrs. Ann Wiles and Mrs. Jennie Wright of Canton, Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Wakely and daughter Lucile, Mrs. Fannie Spicer-Judson and son Lyman, Mr. and Mrs. Dale Underwood and daughter Dorothy, Miss Emma Boylan, Miss Alice Dempsey, Miss Carrie Barnes, Mrs. John Mathews, Mr. Fred Schaberle and Mr. Henry Doerr of Detroit, Mrs. L. B. Thompson and son Harry of Toledo and Mrs. Elizabeth Wyckoff of Marshall.

Wants Water Main on Mill-st.

A correspondent writes The Mail:

Another case of a man losing his house because of inadequate fire protection, the burning to the ground of the Pease house during the night of July 20th, could have been avoided had there been a water main on Mill street. Some one of the three fire companies can get to most any place in the village by going a short distance, while the others have to go farther. In this case, if the one reaching the fire the other night first could have gone right to work without having to wait for the other companies, they would have had water on the fire 20 minutes before they did and 20 minutes means a whole lot during a fire.

But saying nothing about the protection of the property along Mill street, this street is the most essential in the village for the protection of all property. In case anything happens to the Mains or you want to put in an extension, which requires the shutting off of the water, the whole village is shut off, but if there was a water main down Mill street, from Main street to Ann Arbor, you could get a circuit so that at no time would it be necessary to shut off a very small portion at a time. So far, to be sure, we have been very fortunate in not having a fire at such times, but we are just as liable to have a fire when the water is shut off as any other time. For instance, when they put in the extension which runs to the new milk factory, the whole village was without water for some little time. These things ought to be avoided, if they can, and they can.

The writer has heard some complaint

about the time the fire companies were in getting to work on this fire. I want to say that they are to be commended, when you consider that every one of them had to get out of bed in the middle of the night and they are from all over the village, then they have to get the carts and go to the fire. In the case of the fire Plymouth had recently, one company had to go a mile and another nearly that, while the one had to go about one-quarter of a mile and then they all had to couple up, and in the doing of all this they were pouring water on the fire in just 35 minutes from the time the alarm was put in. I do not think that can be beat by many volunteer companies.

Plymouth Boy Promoted.

The Mail received the following news item with the compliments of August Wolf, Spokane, Wash., which we are very much pleased to publish:

W. E. Jolliffe, assistant to the secretary of the fifth Dry Farming Congress with headquarters in Spokane, has been appointed official reporter of the district court of Gallatin county, Mont., by Judge W. R. C. Stewart, sitting at Bozeman, at a salary of \$3,000 a year, and will assume the office on August 1. His successor here has not yet been appointed.

Mr. Jolliffe is a native of Canada, but he went to Plymouth, Mich., when three years of age, after graduating from the high school there he worked his way through the law school of the University of Michigan by doing shorthand and typewriting. He came to Spokane to do court reporting September 1, 1909 and went to Billings, Mont., as assistant to John T. Burns,

secretary of the Dry Farming Congress, on September 17, remaining at that position to the present time. He was also secretary of the exhibition committee of the International Exposition, which will take place in connection with the Dry Farming Congress in Spokane, October 3 to 8.

Church News.

BAPTIST

Rev. N. E. Musser will preach in the morning and Rev. Joshua Roberts in the evening.

CHRISTIAN SCIENTIST.

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

LUTHERAN.

Rev. O. Peters, Pastor.

Sunday-school at 10 o'clock standard. English services at 7 o'clock standard. Everybody welcome.

Monthly meeting of the ladies' aid society will be held in the church on Sunday, August 6th, immediately after the services. All members are requested to be present.

Surveyors for the new Detroit, Lansing & Grand Rapids electric line were through the village this week. The line comes in from the north at Durfee's corners, thence east on Sutton street to Ann Arbor, to Depot street, thence north to Lovers Lane, going under the P. M. railway at Lewis's mill, back to Main street, thence east out the Plymouth road.



Come and have your Eyes properly examined to a pair of

Kryptok Bifocals

They afford the most comfort over all others. Also the TORIC LENSE, which will increase the ray of light and comfort the field of vision. Do not wait any longer to have your eyes examined. We will do that FREE of charge and will tell you just what you need best for your eyes. Come and see us now.

Complete Line of Jewelry of all Kinds.

Also Automobile Glasses. Prices Reasonable

LEVON J. FATTAL,

Next door D. U. R. Waiting Room. OPTOMETRIST

15 DAYS CONTINUATION

OF E. L. RIGGS' BIG MIDSUMMER CLEARING SALE

Beginning Saturday, July 30, to and Including Saturday, AUGUST 13.

By request of many of our customers who were unable to attend our 15 days' sale on account of busy times, we have decided to continue 15 days more. Deeper cuts than ever prevail all through the stock. Everything must be sold.

Clothing, Dry Goods, Shoes, Hats and Caps,
Ladies', Misses' and Children's Suits, Jackets, Long Coats & Skirts,
Wash Dresses, Waists, Ladies' and Gents' Furnishings,
Carpets, Rugs, Linoleums, Mattings, Trunks, Hand Bags,

In fact the entire stock is represented. Nothing reserved. This will be the sale of all sales. Don't fail to load yourselves up with all you can buy of these sensational Bargains. Never were good, staple goods sold so low before.

Remember, 15 Days, July 30 to August 13.

E. L. RIGGS, Plymouth Cash Outfitter

G. A. GITTINS & CO.

CENTRAL GROCERY.

Free Delivery. Phone No. 13

Every article guaranteed or money refunded.

Get your Fruits and Vegetables where they are always fresh.

FRUITS VEGETABLES

Oranges, 35c and 50c doz. Celery, 10c bunch.
Bananas, 20c doz. String Beans.
Peaches, 10c basket. Onions.
Water Melons, 40c each. Beets.
Berries (prices subject to change) Potatoes 25c pk.

Grape Juice, cool and refreshing, 15c, 25c, 45c bot.

Always get your Coffee here. The Kar-a-Van arrives fresh every week, from 15c to 35c lb.

A BIG BOX OF SOAP FOR 25c.

Ask about it.

WE HAVE A FINE LINE OF

FRONT DOORS

which we would be very much pleased to show you in the Oak and White Pine.

We also have a full stock of

Barn Sash and Common Windows

in regular sizes. Ask to see our LADDERS, straight and extension. Our prices are right.

Roofing & Building Paper

Don't forget we have the largest stock of Roofings and Building Paper in Plymouth. Our SANDED ASPHALT is a winner, weighs 75 lbs. per square and only \$2.00.

In fact we have a full stock in all branches of our business and would be pleased to figure with you.

Best Grade of Threshing Coal, \$4.00 per ton.

Plymouth Lumber & Coal Co.,

CHAS. MATHER, Sec. & Manager

Local News

Earl Lauffer is visiting his uncle at Sparta.

Mrs. Titus Ruff is visiting in Carthage this week.

Mrs. Will Gayde visited in Toledo this week.

A. W. Chaffee has a new Maxwell automobile.

Mrs. Ella Safford returned home from Whitmore Lake.

Miss Anna McCallum of Detroit is visiting friends in town.

Cal. Whipple, wife and family spent Sunday at Walled Lake.

Fred Holloway is visiting in Elkhart, South Bend and Dowagiac.

Elmer Martin of Fenton is spending the week at J. A. Lundy's.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Huston spent Sunday with relatives here.

Sale of baked goods at the Universalist church, Saturday, July 30.

Mrs. Adolph Andross of Ann Arbor is visiting at F. W. Samsen's.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Stocken of Ypsilanti were Sunday visitors here.

M. W. Hearn and wife of Wyandotte spent Sunday at Anson Hearn's.

Mr. and Mrs. Chauncey Pitcher are visiting relatives in Chatham, Can.

Mrs. L. H. Galpin and baby returned home last Saturday from Ann Arbor.

Mrs. Della Smalley of Wichita, Kans., visited at S. L. Bennett's last week.

Mr. & Mrs. M. R. Wilbur of Farmington visited friends in town this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Felt and daughter Gladys spent Sunday near Ypsilanti.

Scott Leslie and Ethel McIntyre were married last Wednesday at Dixboro.

Miss Carrie Finton of Spokane, Wash., is staying with Mrs. Carl Hillmer.

Mrs. Chas. Smith of Ypsilanti visited her brother, Fred Schrader and family, Tuesday.

Bigger bargains than ever at Riggs' 15 days' Continuation sale, July 30 to August 13.

Richard Calkins of Grand Rapids is spending his vacation with Sanford Shattuck.

Mrs. Robt. Webber and Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Webber spent Sunday in Farmington.

Mr. and Mrs. O. W. Brown of Lansing visited friends and relatives here over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Rauch and Dr. and Mrs. J. J. Travis motored to Ann Arbor last Sunday.

Little Forest Green of Farmington is visiting his grandparents Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Webber.

Eleven cousins of Mrs. S. L. Bennett met at her home last Friday and spent a most enjoyable day.

Mrs. M. S. Lee of Ann Arbor and J. E. Lee of Minneapolis, Minn., spent Sunday at W. C. Minehart's.

Dr. and Mrs. R. H. Osborn and Miss MacGinnis of Detroit are spending a few days at Mrs. Lydia Durfee's.

Mr. and Mrs. Blanchard of Flint and Mrs. Cummings of Perrinville spent Tuesday with Mr. and Mrs. C. J. Bunyea.

E. L. Riggs' big midsummer clearing sale will continue 15 days more, from July 30 to August 13. Don't fail to attend.

Mr. and Mrs. W. D. Bryant of Cleveland and Mr. and Mrs. Herbert Earle of Detroit visited at M. A. Rowe's last week.

The Gleaners of the Cherryhill Arbor held a social at W. C. Minehart's Thursday evening. A large crowd was in attendance.

Mrs. W. W. Thompson of Detroit, Miss Ann Calkins and Miss Alice Combs of Grand Rapids are spending the week at H. S. Shattuck's.

Mr. and Mrs. W. W. Murray and Mr. and Mrs. H. Tanger and children spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. John Shankland near Ann Arbor.

R. S. Wood desires to announce that he is now ready to do outdoor photography or home portraiture, family groups, etc., and enlarging. Enquire for further particulars.

Mrs. F. I. Small and Miss Blagden of Saginaw, Dr. and Mrs. E. T. Loeffler of Ann Arbor and Dr. Harry Loeffler of Brooklyn, N. Y., were guests of Mr. and Mrs. S. O. Hudd the latter part of last week and the first of this.

D. M. Berdan and Henry Slade moved into the Coleman house on Sutton street until Mr. Berdan's new house is finished. Supt. Isbell will move into the house vacated by Mr. Berdan and A. T. Moon will move into the house vacated by Mr. Isbell.

Riggs is sticking the knife deeper than ever in his 15 days' Continuation Sale, July 30 to August 13. It pays to get in Riggs' big sales.

A Smith 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 indigestion. Dr. Herring's Suffer-Quicker Pills are mild, yet absolutely effective in all cases. Price 25 cents per box. Ask for a free sample. Sold by Finckney's Pharmacy and Bayer's Pharmacy.

Miss Mathilde Kaiser is spending the week at Monroe.

Miss Elsie Marshall of Shattsburg is visiting at Louis Maltby's.

Mr. and Mrs. John Hahn of Detroit visited at W. D. Dean's last week.

Asa Joy spent the day Monday at Pequot, on the Canadian side, fishing.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Cass Gittins of Canton Wednesday morning, a daughter.

C. G. Draper attended the National Jewelers' convention in Detroit yesterday.

Miss Nell McLaren is visiting her sister, Mrs. Brewer, in Saginaw for a week.

Mrs. James McKnabb of Detroit and Mrs. Vina Joy visited at M. S. Weed's this week.

Mrs. P. W. Voorhies took her Sunday-school class to Walled Lake Wednesday for an outing.

E. O. Huston, wife and family left for Ashtabula, Ohio, for a ten day's visit, making the trip in their automobile.

The girls in the telephone office entertained the Northville operators last night in the office. Refreshments were served and a good time was had by all.

Mrs. Jane Conner, who is sojourning at Walled Lake, fell over a board in the yard Wednesday morning, fracturing her wrist. A doctor from Farmington set the broken bones.

A number of Plymouth piscatorial lovers went over to Walled Lake Tuesday for a day's sport. It is said the fish all dodged out of sight when they heard of the Plymouthites coming and consequently the boys didn't get a very big haul, but they had lots of fun.

The Masonic fraternity will give another excursion to Island Lake on Thursday, August 18th. The excursion last year will be remembered as a most pleasurable one and the management this year assures a similar splendid trip. Get ready to go.

A jury found Oren Smith not guilty of assault and battery on Mrs. Julia Stewart in Justice Valentine's court yesterday. He was, however, immediately re-arrested on the charge of making threats. In default of bail he went back to jail until his examination next week.

Chief Gayde wishes The Mail to say that in case of an alarm of fire, water must be turned off from fountains and the use of hand hose is forbidden, as provided in section 11 of the water ordinance. The penalty may be severe in case it is not observed. Keep it in mind.

Mr. and Mrs. E. Brennen, the Misses Viola Wagenshultz, Amelia and Bernice O'Heusel, Ann Arbor, Mr. and Mrs. Otto Wagenshultz, Livonia, Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Ford and daughters Esther and Gladys, Northville, Oscar Rosenberg, South Bend, Ind., Mrs. Charles Appell, Vanderbilt and Miss Agnes Fitzek, Saginaw, were guests of Melburn Partridge and family last Sunday.

A young colt driven by Dr. Shelgrin, who lives on a farm southeast of the village, became frightened at a passing car on Main street last Tuesday afternoon, reared up and plunged his fore feet through the vestibule window of the car. The car struck the animal on the shoulder, knocking him to the pavement and inflicting some serious injuries. The motorman was cut by flying glass. Looks like foolish business to drive a colt where it is liable to meet a car on a narrow street.

School Reunion.

The fourth reunion of the Patchin School, District No. 3, Nankin, will be held in the school yard Saturday, Aug. 13. There will be a program in the afternoon. Everybody welcome. It is hoped that all the old scholars and teachers will make an effort to be there.

Auction Sale.

The undersigned will sell at public auction on the premises on South Main street, Plymouth, on Saturday, Aug. 6, at 1 o'clock p. m., household goods of all kinds and some farm implements.—Almost new cook stove, New Process gasoline stove, good cornsheller, cultivator, grindstone, good phaeton, etc. Terms cash. JAMES BOYD.

Frank Boyle, auctioneer.

THE MARKETS

Wheat, red, \$.98; white \$1.00
Hay, \$10.00 to \$12.00 No. 1 Timothy.
Oats, 35c.
Rye, 67c.
Beans, basis \$2.00
Potatoes,
Butter, 77c.
Eggs, 18c.

Wants, For Sale, To Rent, etc.

5c. per Line, One insertion.

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

Lost—A fly-net Saturday night, July 23. Finder please leave at Geo. Richwine's shop.

FOR SALE—1 Peninsular Cook Stove, 1 Refrigerator, 2 Rooking Chairs, Centre Table and a number of other articles at Mrs. C. G. Hamilton's residence.

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 wivres 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



A SELF-MADE GROCERY MAN

must be pretty well made up to meet and please the demands of the grocery public. His success is due to the utmost pains-taking in caring for the little favors of his customers. That is why we are being recognized as the "People's Grocers," for the minute details of the public are well taken care of.

SUMMER GROCERIES

Butter, Cheese, Roast Beef, Corned Beef, Potted Ham, Salmon, Sardines, Canned Goods, Breakfast Cereals, Cookies, etc., are stocking our shelves to overflowing and all of the highest quality and lowest prices. Just make out a list of hot weather groceries and hand it us for prompt delivery and be convinced.

Fresh Fruits and Vegetables in Every Day.

D. A. JOLLIFFE & SON

Both 'phones. Free Delivery.

GALE'S.



Now is the Time to Can

Berries, Fruit, &c.

We have a large stock of Sugar, Fruit Cans, extra Tops, Rubbers, Jelly Glasses, Paraffine, large Corks, Sealing Wax, etc.

Just received—New stock of Schumaker's Rolled Oats in bulk; also Banner Oats, Quaker Oats and Mother Oats in packages, and new Breakfast Foods of all kinds.

If you want Wall Paper see our stock. We have Garden and Field Seeds and Drugs in stock.

Buy a bottle of San-Jac.

JOHN L. GALE

KODAKS

Take a Kodak with You

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

Kodaks.....\$5.00 to \$11.00
Brownies.....1.00 to \$12.00

G. G. DRAPER

Jeweler and Optometrist.

TROPHIES OF THE ROOSEVELT HUNT

By EDWARD B. CLARK
COPYRIGHT BY W.A. PATTERSON

Virginia's Vegetable Garden

By Temple Bailey

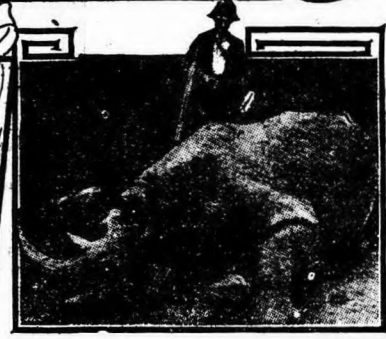


HERE seems to be an impression in the country at large, if one may judge by inquiries which are made of the officials of the National museum, that when visitors come to Washington they will see spread before them in the museum's rooms the trophies of the chase which Theodore Roosevelt conducted in Africa. This is a mistaken impression, and those who contemplate visiting Washington in the near future must make up their minds that while they may get glimpses of the Roosevelt collection it will be a long time before the quarry will be mounted and presented to public view so as to show it to the best advantage.

Of course it must be understood that by far the greater number of specimens of animal life which Theodore Roosevelt and his fellow hunters obtained are those of small species of the natural history kingdom. For every elephant obtained, for instance, there are at least fifty mice, and for every lion there are at least fifty specimens of the dwellers of the field like the rabbits, the squirrels, the foxes and other animals which have their interest to the scientists, but which do not make so brave a showing when on museum view as that of the greater wild beasts.

It is the intention of the National museum authorities eventually to mount and to put on exhibition in family groups the great mammals which the East African expedition secured and sent to Washington. Now the mounting of an elephant, a lion, a leopard, an antelope or a rhinoceros or any of the other big creatures of the wild, is an entirely different thing from the work of years ago. No man nowadays properly speaks of "stuffed" animals. They are no longer stuffed. The old, unsightly specimens are being cast out of the museums of the country. Taxidermy has been lifted from the plane of the trades and put on the plane of the arts.

In the old days it used to be the custom to take a deer and to wire it and fill it with various kinds of "stuffing," to put in glass eyes and to treat it with arsenic and then to stand it on its four legs in a glass case. All this sort of thing has been done away with as being unworthy. The advanced taxidermist of today approaches his work just as the sculptor or the painter approaches his. The animal family that is to be mounted today is studied carefully in



THE FUKU.



BULL ISLAND

red deer of America at all four seasons and the environment of each season is reproduced perfectly. One group of deer was secured in summer, another in fall, another in winter and another in spring, and it is possible in walking about the groups to see three of the animals, the buck, the doe and the young, as they appear at the four seasons. Of course the fawn is seen in a variation of sizes until it becomes a lusty yearling.

This illustration of a deer group from the Field Museum of Natural History is given in order to show what may be expected in the National museum at Washington when the larger mammals of the Roosevelt collection are placed on exhibition. Of course instead of the American red deer the visitor will see elephants, lions, leopards and several of the many families of antelopes which inhabit the African country. There will be similar groups of the smaller animals, while for the purposes of the student of animal life there will be in drawers and in cases throughout the museum the skins and the skulls of the smaller mammals which are invaluable for purposes of comparison.

The trophies which former President Roosevelt has presented to the National museum are not the only gifts of value which he has made to the institution. Some years ago when the colonel was hunting in Oklahoma, he secured a specimen of what at first was thought to be a coyote. The colonel had remembered that Woodhouse, a hunter-naturalist of sixty years previous, had obtained an animal in about the same part of the country which it was held was neither a wolf nor a coyote, but a sort of a connecting link between the two, larger than the true coyote and smaller than the true wolf.

Colonel Roosevelt knew that there was some dispute as to the validity of the account of this species. He obtained an animal which was not full grown, but he concluded that it was different from either the coyote or the wolf and he thought it might be of the species or variety that Woodhouse had obtained. He sent the animal to the scientists in Washington and they became convinced after a study of the Woodhouse and the Roosevelt specimens that there no longer could be any doubt of the existence of a family intermediate between the coyotes and the wolves.

The result was that an expedition was despatched to the scene of the Roosevelt hunting, and success crowned its efforts. The knowledge which the former president had of the Woodhouse specimen and the study which he gave the specimen of his own taking led to the establishment of a scientific fact of considerable value. There is now a fine series of the intermediate wolves in the possession of the national authorities.

Nearly one hundred years ago an Englishman claimed that the bear of the Gulf states Louisiana and Mississippi, was a different species from the ordinary black bear. The matter was in dispute for years among the scientists. Finally Theodore Roosevelt secured some specimens of the Louisiana bear and sent them to Dr. C. Hart Merriam, then the chief of the biological survey in Washington. Dr. Merriam recently has been given charge of the natural history foundation made possible by the generosity of Mrs. E. H. Harriman.

Dr. Merriam took the Roosevelt bear specimens in hand, and after a long and painstaking study proved that the ordinary black bear of America and the bear of the cane brakes are different species, thus settling a point that had been in doubt for nearly a century. It was the Roosevelt interest in the study of natural history which led to the establishment of a fact of moment to the scientific world.

New York Museum of Natural History, but for the purpose of studying elephants in their wild surroundings. Carl E. Akely is a taxidermist and is considered one of the finest if not the finest in the world. Moreover, he is a scientist and his work has won recognition in all the countries of the civilized world.

What Mr. Akely has been doing in the last few months gives an illustration of what the modern taxidermist does in order to perfect himself in his art. When the taxidermist returns to America with the elephants which he has killed he will mount them in a great group in what is to be known as the elephant room of the great New York institution. He not only will prepare the elephants for exhibition in a group, but he will reproduce their African surroundings. It may be the work of years, but when it is finished it will be worthy. The museum officials of the country today believe that time is as nothing when they desire to obtain the best natural results.

A curious thing happened while Carl E. Akely was with Theodore Roosevelt in Africa. In one of the articles which he wrote the colonel told of an experience which Mr. Akely had with a wounded leopard. The encounter which the taxidermist had with the leopard occurred about fourteen years ago and Colonel Roosevelt told the story as it had been told him, of course putting it in the past tense. The story was read wrong by some one and the American papers had an account of the desperate encounter of Taxidermist Akely with a leopard while hunting with the Roosevelt party, and there was a good deal of comment to the effect that it perhaps was a good thing for Mr. Roosevelt that he was not the one who had had this fierce fight with the African beast.

About fourteen years ago Mr. Akely, who was then connected with the Field Museum of Natural History in Chicago, went to Africa with Dr. Daniel G. Elliot, who was curator of zoology of the institution of which Marshall Field was the benefactor. One night in the heart of Africa Mr. Akely was attempting to secure a leopard which was prowling around the camp trying to capture one of the goats with which the expedition was supplied. Mr. Akely shot the leopard and thought he had killed it. He went toward it but the beast sprang on him and bore him to earth. He had a terrific fight for his life. He was terribly lacerated, but he finally succeeded actually in choking the leopard to death, a feat which, as may well be understood, is somewhat difficult of performance.

In the Field Museum of Natural History in Chicago there is on exhibition a group of American deer. Perhaps it would be better to say four groups. They show the family life of the

life. No high-class museum will employ a taxidermist who has not lived among the wild animals and who does not know their every pose, their stride, their appearance when lying down, when standing up, when asleep and when on the "broad jump" to get away from the enemy.

It requires years of this kind of study before the taxidermist of today is considered worthy of his hire. When he takes a dead animal in hand to prepare it for exhibition he takes notice of the state of its coat, whether it is a spring coat, a summer coat, an autumn coat or a winter coat. If he is to form a group of animals of the same kind he would never think for an instant of putting one with a summer coat in the same group with one wearing a winter coat.

In some of the groups in the museums of the country today, so-called family groups, the male deer will be shown in its winter coat while its mate standing by wears the garb of summer. To the eye of the naturalist or to the eye of the observing hunter such a condition is ludicrous and even the layman who is not familiar with animals in their wild haunts becomes conscious that there is something wrong with the animal family at which he is looking.

Nowadays not only is it the aim to mount the animal naturally, but every vein and every muscle must be made to appear as in life. All of this requires the utmost skill and a great amount of time.

It is the intention of the National museum authorities to mount many of the larger Roosevelt specimens in family groups. This means that in a great many instances these groups will be shown in their native habitats. In other words, not only must the animals be mounted properly but they must be given the environment which they have in the field. This means in some cases the actual construction of trees, with leaf, trunk and branch perfect, and it means a reproduction of rocks and ground and it may be even water. The whole thing requires months of time, the greatest skill and patience, and when the work is complete the sightseer has before him a group of African animals appearing just as they do in their native wilds.

From what has been said in the foregoing it readily can be understood why it is that it will take a long time to put the larger animals secured by the Roosevelt expedition in condition to be viewed by the multitudes of visitors who come to Washington.

Carl E. Akely of Chicago engaged in the African hunt for a short time as a member of the Roosevelt party. Mr. Akely joined the colonel in Africa in accordance with an arrangement made before the former president left America. Mr. Akely went to Africa not only for the purpose of getting some elephant specimens for the

Virginia came in, all grubby from digging in her vegetable garden. "I don't see," her aunt said, "why you like to dig in the dirt."

Virginia flushed. "If you would let me have flowers—" she began.

"I never could fuss with flowers," Miss Cornelia grumbled. "They ain't useful, and I believe in people being useful and things being useful."

Virginia did not argue the question. In fact Virginia did not argue anything. She was still a fair, shrinking child, in spite of her twenty-one years. She had come to live with her aunt when she was a little girl, and it had not taken her long to find out that argument with that strong, stern personality was like beating her head against a stone wall.

The one compensation for the lack of sympathy which she found in her home was the beauty of the country surrounding it. Virginia's childhood had been spent in the city and her aunt's rambling white house, with the orchard to the right of it, and with the garden to the left of it, and the stretch of wooded land behind it, filled her soul with delight. It was in the spring that she liked it best.

Miss Cornelia's ideas as to the duties of young women were old-fashioned. She liked to see Virginia performing domestic tasks in the kitchen or in the living-room, where they sewed together.

But Virginia loved the out of doors. She had begged the privilege of taking care of the vegetable garden when she found that she could not have flowers. Of late, too, there had been a deeper reason for Virginia's joy in her out-of-door work. Across the fence was another garden, and in this garden some one worked whose whistle was as clear as the call of the blackbird on the fence. Now and

him or talked with him on the wide front porch there came to her no such moments of ecstasy as she felt in these brief meetings with Mark at the division line of the two gardens. Somehow in her mind Mark seemed associated with the woods, the blue sky and the sunshine. She knew if she married the doctor she would have to live in town, shut up in the big house that had come to him from his grandfather. On the other hand, however, if she married the doctor he would give her the pretty things her soul craved, for even as Virginia loved the pink and white of the orchard and the blue of the sky, so she loved the faintness of silken gowns and the sparkle of jewels.

Therefore that night when the doctor asked her to marry him, Virginia put him off with a timid half-promise.

"I must think about it," she said, and went to bed to lie awake and wonder if she could live the rest of her life in the dim old house in town, with a man she did not love.

In the morning she went out early to work in the garden. She could hear Mark's whistle, but even when he called "Good morning" she did not go to the fence. Her broad hat hid her burning cheeks and her hands trembled as she dug around her radishes. Presently Mark came closer and called, "Come here, Virginia."

There was a masterful note in the voice which she had never heard before. She rose and went to him.

"Virginia," he said, abruptly, "they say in the village that you are going to marry the doctor."

Virginia's face flamed. "But I am not," she cried, and in a moment she was transformed. Like a flash it had come to her what it would mean to put Mark out of her life; what it would mean to have the spring go and summer come without these moments of happy meeting.

"I am not, Mark," she said again. "Why, you—" Then her voice died away. She could not tell him what she thought of him. That was the man's part. Mark looked down at her. "I know what you want to say, Virginia," he told her, gently, "and I wish you would say it. It seems as if I had no right to ask you to love me and to marry me. But you won't be happy with the doctor—you won't be happy with anybody but me, Virginia."

It was the serene assertion of the man who knew that he had met his mate. Virginia knew, too, that there was nothing of conceit, nothing to offend, in his sense of security. She was his, as he was hers, and no one should separate them.

Miss Cornelia, unconscious of the awakening of the young people, came down the path and across the garden to play the part of cruel fate. She had ruled Virginia in everything for years and she meant to rule her still.

"Virginia, go back to the house. I won't have you idling in the vegetable garden," she said.

"Aunt Cornelia, I am going to marry Mark," Virginia returned, calmly.

It was useless after that for Miss Cornelia to protest, to bluster, to plead; Virginia had made up her mind. She loved the out of doors and she loved Mark. She said it over and over again. "And I am to have a flower garden, Aunt Cornelia," was all the answer she would make to the old lady's arguments when they had left Mark and were in the house once more.

"But you will never be happy," Aunt Cornelia's tone was tragic.

Virginia pondered for a moment, then she said, "Are you happy, Aunt Cornelia?"

Aunt Cornelia stared. She had not thought of it that way.

"When I am with Mark," Virginia said, "I see beauty in everything. It was he who first made me see the wonderful things in my vegetable garden. When you wouldn't let me grow flowers he found me crying in the orchard under the apple tree, and he showed me the beauty of useful things. Out of the little things of life he gets so much, that is interesting and wonderful, and you never showed me any beauty, Aunt Cornelia."

The old woman knew that it was true. Things had been commonplace to her always. To Virginia life would never be commonplace if she married Mark. She rose and went to the window.

"Well, I suppose you will do as you like, Virginia," she said, drearily.

Virginia came and stood beside her. "Can't it be as you like, too?" Suddenly her arms went around the old lady's neck, her fair head lay on the spare old bosom, the young eyes looked into hers with love in them.

And at that look Miss Cornelia melted. But she was not one to show her feelings, and although her arm tightened about the slender form she said, grimly, "Well, I guess you will have to do as you like, Virginia, and when you and Mark come to live with me in this big old house we will plant flowers in the front garden."

Aged Horsewoman.

Despite the fact that she is 92 years of age Mrs. Mary Comer of Bendigo, Victoria, when out on horseback with friends challenged some younger women to a race. In the race her horse fell, and the aged lady sustained a fractured thigh.



"I Am Not, Mark," She Said.

then the whistle would stop and a voice would give a cheery greeting to Virginia.

Virginia always sent back timid answers. Miss Cornelia had no use for the neighbors on the other side of the fence. She called them shiftless and refused to recognize that the son of the family was different from the others. She would not admit that his industry was redeeming the scrubby farm that his father had let run to waste. Indeed, Mark Graham's garden promised to be superior to Virginia's. Virginia had spoken of it that morning in a shy conversation over the fence.

"I don't see how you make your lettuce and radishes grow so fast," she had murmured. "Mine are just beginning to show above the ground, and yours will be ready to eat before many days."

"Well, a man knows more about such things," Mark had said, with a glance at the slender hands on the fence rail. "It doesn't seem as if a woman ought to dig."

"Oh, I'd die if I didn't. Aunt Cornelia would keep me sewing in the house, and I love to be out of doors."

"It's a shame," Mark muttered, "that you cannot do as you please. If I—"

Virginia knew what he wanted to say to her. She knew that he loved her, and she knew, too, that he would never tell her as long as he was a poor and struggling farmer. She knew that even if he did ask her, Miss Cornelia would never consent to their marriage.

She sighed and he saw her shadowed eyes.

"I wish I could tell you all that is in my heart, Virginia," Mark said.

Virginia smiled bravely and said, "But you mustn't, Mark," and then she had run away from him into the house.

Miss Cornelia had seen the two by the fence and had resolved to keep Virginia, if possible, out of the garden. Miss Cornelia had her own ideas about matrimony for her niece. The young doctor in town who called now and then, and whose admiration of Virginia was obvious, had money, position and a good practise. "Therefore, Miss Cornelia argued, if Virginia married, why not marry the doctor?"

Virginia liked the doctor, but when she rode with him or walked with

Busted

Many a man goes broke—in Health—then wealth. Blames his mind—says it don't work right; but all the time it's his bowels. They don't work—liver dead and the whole system gets clogged with poison. Nothing kills good, clean-cut brain action like constipation. CASCARETS will relieve and cure. Try it now.

CASCARETS 1/2 a box for a week's treatment. All druggists. Biggest seller in the world. Million boxes a month.

An Easy Fit.

A number of years ago there lived in northern New Hampshire a notorious woman-bater. It was before the day of ready-made clothing, and wanting a new suit, he was obliged to take the material to the village tailor. She took his measurements, and when she cut the coat, made a liberal allowance on each seam.

The man's dislike of women in general prevented his having a fitting. He took the finished garment without trying it on. It was much too large, and his disgust was apparent in the answer he made to the friendly loafer on his first visit to the post office, when he wore the despised article.

"Got a new coat, Obed?" said the loafer.

"No, I ain't!" said Obed. "I've got seven yards of cloth wrapped round me."—Youth's Companion.

EPIDEMIC OF ITCH IN WELSH VILLAGE

"In Dowlais, South Wales, about fifteen years ago, families were stricken wholesale by a disease known as the Itch. Believe me, it is the most terrible disease of its kind that I know of, as it itches all through your body and makes your life an inferno. Sleep is out of the question and you feel as if a million mosquitoes were attacking you at the same time. I knew a dozen families that were so affected.

"The doctors did their best, but their remedies were of no avail whatever. Then the families tried a druggist who was noted far and wide for his remarkable cures. People came to him from all parts of the country for treatment, but his medicine made matters still worse, as a last resort they were advised by a friend to use the Cuticura Remedies. I am glad to tell you that after a few days' treatment with Cuticura Soap, Ointment and Resolvent, the effect was wonderful and the result was a perfect cure in all cases.

"I may add that my three brothers, three sisters, myself and all our families have been users of the Cuticura Remedies for fifteen years. Thomas Hugh, 1650 West Hiron St., Chicago, Ill., June 29, 1909."

THE REASON.



Janitor—I know the water is turned off. I'm sorry, but it isn't my fault.

Tenant—I know, and I guess that's why you're sorry.

Immense Saving Possible.

In a preliminary bulletin on the cost of maintaining a tuberculosis sanatorium, the National Association for the Study and Prevention of Tuberculosis announces that the average cost per patient per day in thirty semi-charitable sanatoria scattered in all parts of the United States is \$1.669. These institutions represent an annual expenditure of over \$1,300,000 and over 815,000 days of treatment given each year. The bulletin, which is part of an extensive study the National association is making for its bureau of information, points out that the country could save annually at least \$150,000,000 if the indigent consumptives were properly segregated.

We are still patiently awaiting the advent of wireless politics.

For Breakfast— Post Toasties

with cream or milk

The smile that follows will last all day—

"The Memory Lingers"

Sold by Grocers.

Price 10c and 15c

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

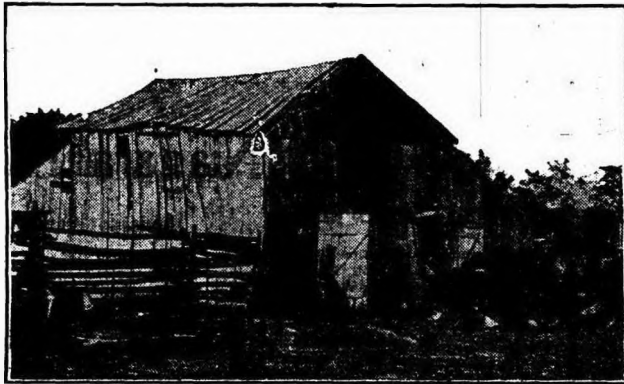
PROFITABLE DAIRYING

By HUGH G. VAN PELT
Dairy Expert Iowa State Dairy Association

Experience Is Invaluable

Unless the dairyman has had considerable experience in breeding, feeding and caring for dairy cows, it is not advisable for him to start heavily with expensive, pure-bred animals. Experience teaches that a great many who have been desirous of building up excellent herds of pure-bred dairy cattle have spent fortunes in securing them, only to be disappointed, due to the fact that they have not given them the proper care and attention that animals of such improved nature demand. On the other hand, there have been those who have started in with a small number of pure-bred animals who have made great success, and I who is in mind at this time one breeder who is perhaps one of the most popular breeders of dairy cattle in the United States, who boasts of the fact that he never bought but one cow. This was a great many years ago. He writes me that he sold in one sale 90 head of cows, calves, etc., which brought him over \$8,000, and since that time he has sold six head of

milk at each milking period and by testing a day's yield once a month to determine the percentage of butter-fat, it is a very simple matter for the farmer to know at the end of the year how much milk and butter-fat each of his cows have produced. During the years gone by, it has been common policy for the farmer to sell his good cows and in many instances keep those cows on his farm which were actually not paying for the feed they consumed. He did not do this because it was his desire to do so, but he was not aware that there was so much difference between the different individuals in his herd. Today the wise farmer and breeder has had it proven to him that the above method is the only one by which he can accurately determine the true producing value of his cows. In the future the farmer who is paying close attention to his business and deriving from it the greatest of profits will weigh and test the milk produced by each of his cows, and those animals which are sold as



A Poor Barn for Any Purpose.

proper care is taken of these animals calves for \$550. The number of descendants from the one cow up to 1907 was between six and seven hundred. Besides this his letter reads that he has paid for his farm and raised his family from the products and offspring of this one cow, Golden Eye, which cow cost him when she was young \$300. He still has on his farm one cow that is a granddaughter of the old, original cow that is nearly twenty years old and has produced for him a dozen calves and, to use his expression, "has been what would be called a first-class cow for eighteen years."

Keep the Boy and Girl on the Farm. One of the chief problems of the farmer today is how to keep his sons on the farm and interested in the business. I know of "no way more advisable than to give him a well-bred dairy heifer or cow and allow him to care for and raise the female offspring, paying all expenses by the sale of the dairy products and male calves. It will be very surprising to note that if

surplus of the herd will be the inferior animals rather than the good ones.

Thus, by continually breeding better animals and saving the best that are produced, it is only a course of a short time until the dairy herd will be one of the greatest sources of profit on the farm. One of the great objections to dairy farming in the west at this time as well as one of the reasons why the dairy herds in this country do not produce more largely than they do is because the arrangement of the farm is not convenient for the business. We are now undergoing the transition period between grain and stock farming to stock farming and dairying, and more or less time will be consumed in rearranging the farms and equipment to make them suitable for dairying.

Better Barns.

In the first place, it is necessary to have better barns for dairy cattle than are customarily used for beef cattle. The dairy cow is confined to the barn for a large portion of the year and



Main Portion of Dairy Barn at Iowa State College.
(Planned by the Writer.)

and proper attention is paid to the character of the sires used, in the course of twenty years' time, allowing a ten per cent. death loss in both the cows and the calves, that there is a possibility of the young man's owning a herd amounting in numbers to nearly 2,000 head. By so building up the pure-bred herd, the dairyman grows with the business and becomes educated in the best methods of caring for the cows, keeping the records, etc., as the herd increases, and I do not hesitate to say that the best herds which we have in the world today have been built up in this manner rather than by the purchasing of a large, pure-bred herd to begin with. By thus slowly increasing the herd it is possible for the breeder to keep close watch of his cows, always knowing which are the profitable ones and which are the unprofitable. It is true that even though the best of cows are used as a foundation and though the greatest of care is used in the selection of sires with which to mate them, there are always more or less disappointments which can only be found by the use of the scales and the Babcock test. By weighing each cow's

consequently the barn should be well ventilated, well lighted and sanitary in its construction. If a good quality of milk is to be produced in large quantities. Owing to the fact that the cow converts her feed into milk and butter-fat rather than into beef, it is necessary for her to have better shelter because she cannot withstand the cold weather as can the beef steer whose body is at all times covered with a thick covering of fat which acts as a protection from the cold.

Seven Points Worth Considering.

In a barn for dairy cows the following points should be observed as essentials: Convenience, light, heat, ventilation, sanitation, confinement of odors and cost. From the standpoint of convenience, the cows should face feeding alley ways that are wide enough for both grain and roughage to be taken to them in the easiest and quickest possible manner. As a rule, it is advisable to have two feed alley ways with the cows facing outward. At the four ends of these two feeding alley ways should be placed the grain-room, hay chutes and the silos. Light and sunshine are very essential in the dairy barn and they, together with heat, keep the barn dry and make it

impossible for germ life and bacteria to grow.

Sunshine is a better destroyer of germs and bacteria than any commercial disinfectant. In planning the barn, the architect should provide for window space amounting to six square feet per cow. The dairy barn will be warm enough providing too much air space is not allowed for each cow and providing that it is possible to close the doors and do away with the customary wide cracks that are to be found so often in barns of the west at the present time. If the barn is kept as warm as it should be thorough ventilation is necessary.

Milk Should Be Clean.

When we call to mind the fact that milk is produced for the purpose of human consumption, we are impressed with the fact that it should be produced by sanitary methods and always kept scrupulously clean and free from dirt and dust particles which are so frequently permitted to gain access to the milk. If the barn is properly constructed this is not a difficult matter. The interior of the dairy barn should be as simple as possible and one of the secrets of providing the proper interior of a dairy barn is to have it as free from fixtures which will gather dirt and dust and, in consequence, germs and bacteria, as possible. All floor surfaces should be of cement because this is not only the most sanitary construction but in the long run it is the cheapest construction as it costs little more than wood to begin with and lasts for a lifetime. The stalls and partitions should all be made of iron gas pipe, comparatively inexpensive to begin with and, like the cement, once installed it remains for a lifetime, and even though the outside of the barn were to burn down the floor, stalls and stanchions would remain intact. This construction admits very little accumulation of dirt and dust and is very easily kept clean. In fact, in most sanitary barns that are constructed in this manner it is customary at intervals and in many instances every day to scrub the barn from one end to the other. Every portion of the barn should be set off by itself and especially should the cows be kept in their particular portion and all odor kept away.

Poor Butter.

It is a fact that the butter produced in the west is poorer in quality than the butter that was produced 15 or 20 years ago, and this is due largely to the fact that the milk is not cared for in the same manner that the butter-maker in the creamery in the past cared for the milk before separating it. By keeping the separator clean and by cooling down the cream or the milk as the case may be, and keeping it cool, it is possible to make even better butter today than ever before because butter-makers as a rule are more efficient and skillful in their operations than in the past.

The matter of cost is always to be considered as an essential point in the construction of any of our farm buildings, but the question is ever prevalent whether or not the barn built with the least cost is in the long run the least expensive. It is true that the best barn that can possibly be built should be built at the least cost, and by the use of cement, iron gas pipes for stalls, partitions and stanchions, and by the use of the most economical material for the frame work and construction, will provide a barn which with time considered will be not only the least expensive but also the most healthful for the cows and conducive to the production of the most sanitary, the purest and the most profitable milk. This is because it will be as easy to produce sanitary milk as that which is unsanitary, and it will be produced cheaper because the cows will be in a more healthy condition, and a warm, well ventilated barn will be conducive to the greatest possible flow of milk for the least amount of feed given.

Clean Barn Lots.

Not only should the barn be well arranged but the lots are of equal importance. The barn, by all means, should be built on one of the highest points of the farm so that all moisture will drain in all directions and keep the barn lots as well as the interior of the barn free from standing mud and water at all times. There is very seldom a farm so arranged that there are enough lots to divide the stock up in a manner in which they should be divided, and too often do we find cows, calves, heifers, pigs, etc., all running together in one lot, and such an arrangement is always the cause of more or less loss due to one cause and another. Lots should be provided for cows and heifers of different ages, for the calves, the bulls, for dry cows, etc., and a few lots constructed in the beginning, a few paddocks which in summer time will grow luxuriant grasses, will make it possible to give certain animals particular attention and will result in success in more ways than one. Cows during a period when giving the greatest amount of milk, if placed under special conditions, may often-times be made to give a great deal more milk than though they received only common care, and suffice it is to say that even though around the dairy barn there are to be found a dozen lots, the feeder, herdsman or farmer will find from experience that each of them can be put to use during most every day in the year. Nothing is more disgusting or will drive one away from the farm quicker than barn lots that are knee deep with mud and filth, especially when it is realized that such lots are unnecessary and by being drained and covered with cinders or gravel which incurs a very small amount of time and expense, they could be kept perfectly dry and sanitary.

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

A WARNING.



Man at Telephone—Let me have the gas office, please.

Operator—Certainly. But you know we don't allow any swearing over our lines.

Try This, This Summer.

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

A crazy person thinks every one else is insane, and love is blind because it imagines everybody else is.

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. Little*. In Use For Over 30 Years. The Kind You Have Always Bought.

The fellow who buries the hatchet may still have a knife up his sleeve.

If You Are a Trifle Sensitive About the size of your shoes, many people wear smaller shoes by using Allen's Foot-Powder, the Antiseptic Powder to shake into the shoes. It cures Tired, Swollen, Aching Feet and gives rest and comfort. Just the thing for breaking in new shoes. Sold everywhere. 25c. Sample sent FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, La Roy, N. Y.

A thick head is apt to generate a multitude of thin ideas.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, 25c a bottle.

It's easier to get on in the world than it is to get up in it.

She's a Free Lance.
"Would you have a pickpocket arrested if you detected one in the act of going through your pockets?"
"With one exception."
"What's that?"
"Not if it was my wife."

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

Remember, girls, that pinning a 17 hat on a 17 cent head doesn't increase the value of the head.

The Army of Constipation

Is Growing Smaller Every Day. CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS are responsible—they not only give relief, they permanently cure Constipation. Millions use them for Biliousness, Indigestion, Sick Headache, Colic, etc. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature *Wm. Carter*.

A vacation necessity—the



KNOWN THE WORLD OVER

KNOWN SINCE 1836 AS RELIABLE. PLANTEN'S C & C OR BLACK CAPSULES. SUPERIOR REMEDY FOR NERVOUS AND DRUG RESISTANT HEADACHE. PLANTEN 93 HENRY ST. N. Y. C.

Health Demands

that the bowels be kept regular. Neglect means sickness. Sluggish bowels are quickly regulated by

Beecham's Pills

Sold Everywhere. In boxes 10c. and 25c. W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 31-1910.

Here's a Chew

that you will enjoy. Not dry and dusty—not flat and tasteless—like fine cut that has been exposed to the air and dust in the dealer's store. But moist, clean, sweet

TIGER FINE CUT CHEWING TOBACCO

Full-flavored tobacco made from the very best leaf that was ever put into fine cut. Then packed in air-tight, dust-proof packages that are sold to you from the same tin canister in which they were originally packed.

5 Cents

Weight guaranteed by the United States Government.

SOLD EVERYWHERE



THE REAL RACE.

This Picture Shows Who is Who By Strong Contrast.

The Ludington Chronicle, one of the ably edited papers of northern Michigan, reviews in a late issue the gubernatorial situation in the following language:

"The merry three-cornered race for the Republican nomination for governor of Michigan is now on in real earnest, and all over the state the people are beginning to take a lively interest in the contest. Candidate Musselman, of Grand Rapids, is putting up a clean and energetic campaign, but everywhere the closest political observers agree that the real race is between Lieut. Governor Patrick H. Kelley and Chase S. Osborn, of the Soo.

"A few months ago Mr. Kelley, who represents Gov. Warner and the state machine was conceded to hold first position in the race, and everything was coming his way. But today conditions have changed and the trend of popular opinion seems to be going Osborn's way in such a manner as to thoroughly alarm the Warner faction. Mr. Osborn's style of campaign has been something of a revelation to the old wheel horses who have depended largely on steam roller methods to carry Kelley through. Somehow or other, the people have got the notion into their heads that the old state has had about enough of Warner and his extravagant regime, and accordingly the Warner O. K. with which Kelley made such an auspicious start has proved a political boomerang which returns to plague the inventor.

"Besides this the people don't exactly like the moralistic idea of handing the governorship job down from one generation to another as if it were the family heirloom of a royal household. If this is to be done they say, why hold an election for governor anyway. In this way the affable but ambitious Pat Kelley has fallen into wide disrepute and the tide of popular sentiment has turned toward Osborn with unmistakable force.

"Meanwhile the versatile gentleman from the north has gone on campaigning with an energy quite astonishing. Everywhere he goes and he goes everywhere, the people like him. They like his speeches, they like his style, they like his candor. He makes more speeches, shakes more hands, imparts more inspiration, hands out more ideas than any man who has stumped Michigan since the days of the immortal Pingree. With a voice that seems as tireless as a gramophone and with all the force and power of a Zach Chandler he goes romping over the state telling folks what he thinks and why he thinks it. He meets Kelley, Warner et al face to face at the banquets and calls the turn on them, as nice as he can be sure, but nevertheless he means it, and they all know it.

"Osborn hasn't struck Mason county yet in his wanderings, but he's due here before the campaign is over and it's a good guess that he'll get a glad hand. Kelley and Musselman have both been here but their smoke faded away after them much as one wave swallows another. When Osborn comes there may not be much loud noise, but it's a safe hazard that the gentleman will at least be conscious that someone is looking at him."—June 22.

NO TRUCKLING.

Mr. Osborn's Sound Views Are Plainly Expressed.

Perry F. Powers, of Cadillac, is one of the most ardent and persistent Osborn men in Michigan. Powers is widely known all over Michigan, and has for years made an intelligent study of state affairs. He believes Mr. Osborn will be the next governor of Michigan, and will give the state an administration of which every citizen will be proud.

Commenting upon Mr. Osborn's fearless, independent and clearly expressed views upon the subject of taxation, recently, Mr. Powers says:

"There may be differences of opinion touching questions of state taxation and as to just what procedure in that direction will produce fairest and most satisfactory results. But there is not a voter in the state who does not admire frankness and sincerity on the part of men who are seeking positions of responsibility and power. In his reply to the questions suggested to him by the Michigan State Grange, Chase Osborn said: 'I am in favor of iron and copper mines paying their just share of taxation, and I agree with even the most insistent on that subject that it is absolutely important and desirable that they should do so.' In a further reference to the Grange questions Mr. Osborn said he did not believe it would be wise or best to abandon the ad valorem tax system at this time. This system had been adopted in Michigan after several years of legislative contention and state-wide effort and its results were quite satisfactory. Whatever was necessary to be done in order to require the iron and copper mines to pay their just share of taxation could be accomplished. Mr. Osborn believes and says without departing from Michigan's present policy of state taxation. There was not a word or a line in Mr. Osborn's reply which sought to evade or to conceal or to deceive. He frankly tells the voters of the state through his letter to the State Grange just what he will desire to do in the way of insisting upon equal taxation, and the people of Michigan know that he will fulfill every promise he makes. There is more value in such a degree of confidence than in any possible state of mind produced by whole hours of pleasing oratory or many columns of suitable and composed statements intended to meet all sorts of conflicting requirements and to suggest all things to all men so that they may get their sympathies and votes."

CUPID TO THE RESCUE

By JEAN CARMICHAEL.

Channing had come within an ace of being late at Mrs. Orme's dinner. The clock had struck half-past seven while he was rushing upstairs two steps at a time, to throw off his coat and hat, and as he entered the drawing-room to greet his hostess, the disapproving butler followed close at his heels, and immediately announced dinner. When Mrs. Orme said to him hurriedly, "You'll take out Miss Patricia Ames, Jimmy, I believe you know her," he could only gasp, "Oh, certainly," and wonder what would happen.

Then he saw Patricia, of whom he had not so much as caught a glimpse for three long dreary weeks, adorable little Pat, with whom he was madly in love, and who, as he was sadly aware, had promised never to speak to him again. And Pat was honorable and literal. On seeing him she turned pale, and when he offered her his arm, she was all but petrified with fear. But there was no escape. It was awkward enough, yet it was impossible for them to take Mrs. Orme into their confidence at the last moment and beg for an exchange of partners.

In spite of the situation, however, Channing quietly exulted, as he felt her little hand trembling on his arm, and he exulted the more, when, after a hasty glance about, he learned that Patricia's dragon of a grandmother, her only relative and chaperon, was not dining at Mrs. Orme's that evening. It made one difficulty less, and Mrs. Ames had been a difficulty for Channing, a frosty and forbidding one.

A month had passed since he had met Patricia, while they were crossing from Liverpool. Met?—that was their final mistake, for their meeting, to say



Held it to Her Lips, Her Eyes on Channing.

the least, had been unconventional. This was the most heinous of crimes in the eyes of Patricia's grandmother who reigned on Beacon street in Boston, read Emerson and Professor James exclusively, and looked severely out upon a generally impossible world through her gold lorgnette. On the steamer her steely eyes, thus aided, had instantly pierced Channing's obvious external attractions, and had examined and vivisectioned his soul. When later she found that he not only did not live on Beacon street, but was not connected with known dwellers thereon, she was shocked enough. But when she further discovered that he was not even from Boston, but an inhabitant of Chicago, she shuddered—there were such possibilities in the way of commerce there! Too horrified, at the time, for speech, she could only wave her lorgnette in despair. No wonder Channing was pleased at avoiding this "difficulty" at Mrs. Orme's dinner.

As he and Patricia walked speechlessly down the long hall that led to the dining-room a thousand tender memories flashed through his mind. Within one hour after leaving Liverpool, he had fallen violently in love with Patricia, as she sat opposite him at the table in the dining-saloon. But whenever he had so much as glanced in her direction he had been met by a stony stare from her watchful grandmother and as he knew none of the few choice spirits on the boat whom Mrs. Ames admitted to her sacred circle he felt hopeless and helpless.

Fortunately for him, however, on the second day out a storm prostrated most of the passengers, among them Mrs. Ames. Since she could not reasonably forbid Patricia's eating, the adorable one had appeared alone at luncheon and had actually sent him a sweet, shy little smile by the time they had stupidly gone through five courses—and then, most delicious of memories—just then it had happened.

By the time Channing had reached this recollection he was pushing in her chair for her at Mrs. Orme's table. For a moment he touched her white gown and his fingers tingled. The perfume of her roses intoxicated him and he half closed his eyes as he recalled that thrilling moment when Patricia, venturing out on the sloping deck after luncheon, had been roughly swung straight at him. If he had not been there she would probably have gone overboard, as the ship careened.

For one blissful moment he had held her in his arms.

Channing, with difficulty, drew out a "yes" and "no," and nothing more from his shy neighbor. At the end of two courses he felt decidedly bored. People were noticing that he and Patricia had turned their backs to each other and even the poised Mrs. Orme now and then shot an inquiring glance of distress at him. He was inwardly vexed and in desperation turned boldly to Patricia.

"This is a horrible bore," he said, "and I am going to talk to you, and you've got to listen and look interested, or else Mrs. Orme and all the others will be shocked and talk about it. As you have a conscience, you need not say anything at all. But—" he lowered his voice—"it's immense, simply ripping, just to be near you, Pat. You look adorable in that white gown. I never saw you in evening dress before, you know, and I'd like to pick you up in my arms and run away with you."

Channing controlled his expression in some unaccountable way and to anyone looking on he might have been making conversation about the weather. But Patricia grew very pink and confused as he went on making love to her under the very eyes of Mr. and Mrs. Grundy. At first she smiled and nodded once or twice, but kept her red lips tightly closed, as though afraid a word would slip out involuntarily. Then, suddenly, she picked up her place card and regarded the fat Cupid painted upon it.

"Do you know," she said to it, "that I am not sorry to see a certain person again. I'm talking to you, you lovely pink cherub," she explained. "But you may tell him, the certain person, whose name cannot be mentioned, all that I say, and if you can, all that I think as well."

She flashed Channing a little glance through her long lashes—a look that sent the blood racing through his veins. Then her face clouded and she shook her head mournfully at the still smiling little love god.

"There will be a horrible row later," she confided to the card. "Grandmamma is coming to the reception after dinner, and, oh, when she sees a certain person, there will be such a row, and I shall be snatched away, and she won't believe that I've not spoken to him. Dear little Cupid, she implored, "can't you live up to your reputation and come to the rescue and help me out?"

Under cover of the chatter and the laughter and the subdued confusion of a large dinner the two, apparently conversing, felt quite alone, and were no longer watched.

"Dearest Patricia," Channing exclaimed, "I don't care. I'm going to steal you away from your dragon grandmother. Can't Mrs. Orme tell her that I'm respectable?"

Patricia looked up at him with lovely, serious eyes, then glanced down again at the card. "You know," she instructed Cupid, "grandmother does not, and can never, know a certain person. He lives in Chicago, which is beyond the pale. He was never introduced properly."

"It's not all over, Patricia Ames," he muttered. "It's only just begun. If you think I'm going to give in to her you are much mistaken. I don't care if she is your grandmother and a Boston Ames. I warn you I'm going to run away with you, if she won't give you to me properly."

As Mrs. Orme rose, Patricia hastily tore a flower from her corsage bouquet and absently held it to her lips, her eyes on Channing. Then, in the confusion caused by the women leaving the table, she slipped it into his hand.

Go lovely rose, she misquoted to the ceiling—
"Tell him who wastes his time and me,
That now he knows,
That—that I love him so!"
Then she brushed past him and went out of the room.

Channing, with the rose in his hand, smoked nervously, not listening to the stories of the other men and only half answering when he was directly addressed. As soon as possible he went to the drawing-rooms, where the guests for the reception were already assembling. Across the great space he caught sight of frightened Patricia sending him a warning glance, and at the same moment saw the cause of her terror. There, standing near their hostess, he beheld the tall and commanding form of Mrs. Ames of Beacon street. They were talking animatedly and Mrs. Ames was smiling, actually smiling—he had never seen her smile before—and nodding her stately head as if something pleased her. Then, suddenly, she turned and swept ponderously forward, bearing down toward Channing like a full-rigged ship.

For a moment he was terrified and could not turn and run like a frightened hare. The memory of the last chilling scene with her held him.

"My dear Mr. Channing," Mrs. Ames was saying, "what a pleasure to see you again! I have just been talking to Mrs. Orme, one of my oldest and closest friends, and she tells me that you are the grandson of my dear friend Winter of New York, a remote connection of my own, is your uncle. You must come to see us at once. My granddaughter, Patricia, I am sure, will be glad to see you. We are staying at the Blanks' while we are in New York, and when we return to Boston I shall hope to welcome you often at my home on Beacon street. If you happen to see Patricia this evening," she turned to say, as she left him gasping some awkward words of thanks, "if you should happen to see Patricia, you may tell her that—that—silence is not always commendable."

John Q. Ross in the Race

John Q. Ross, attorney, of Muskegon, has been put forward by the business men of the ninth congressional district as a candidate for the nomination of lieutenant-governor on the Republican



JOHN Q. ROSS.

ticket. He was the first president of the West Michigan Development Association, was president of the Muskegon Chamber of Commerce and organized a company which set out enormous prairie in Muskegon county. His friends say that he has always been active for the public good and that he is not in a combination with any other candidate nor with any other interest than that of the commonwealth.

CHEVROLET, SPEED KING

This famous automobile driver, this year with the Buick racing team, will be seen at the Michigan State Fair on "Automobile day," Saturday of the fair week. With his teammates he can be expected to do some sensational driving, as records made in Detroit, the motor city of the world, are very much desired by the racing drivers.



UNDER VIEW OF PLANES

Photograph taken from the ground as the strange contrivance passed over. This same view will be had by thousands at the State Fair, Sept. 19-24th.



EXCURSIONS

VIA THE

Pere Marquette

—ON—

Sund'y, Aug. 7

—TO—

DETROIT

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

ROUND TRIP FARE

25c.

EXCURSIONS

VIA

Pere Marquette

ON

TUESDAY, AUG. 9th

Niagara Falls,

Thousand Islands,

Toronto,

Montreal,

Quebec.

VERY LOW RATES

Ask Pere Marquette agents for routes and full particulars.

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

Physician & Surgeon,

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

OFFICE OVER RAUCH'S STORE.

Bell Phone 38; Local 20.

DR. S. E. CAMPBELL

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

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

Independent Phone No. 45.

Dr. A. E. PATTERSON

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

Hours—until 9 a. m., 2 to 4 p. m. and after

Telephone 88, 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. 8.

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.

NO. 1 BOUND.

Leave Plymouth for Northville 6:08 a. m. (Sun days excepted); 7:10 a. m. and every hour to 9:10 p. m.; also 10:45 p. m. and 12:28 a. m. Leave Detroit for Plymouth 5:45 a. m. (from Michigan car barn); also 6:30 a. m. and every hour to 7:30 p. m.; also 9 p. m. and 11 p. m. changing cars at Wayne. Leave Wayne for Plymouth 6:20 a. m. and every hour to 8:30 p. m.; also 10:10 p. m. and 12 midnight. Come connect at Wayne for Ypsilanti and points west to Jackson.

TRY MAIL LINERS



Thos. F. Farrell

FOR

COUNTY CLERK.

Vote for his renomination at the primaries Sept. 6.

EXCURSIONS

VIA THE

Pere Marquette

ON

Sunday, July 31

TO

Grand Rapids and Bay City.

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

ROUND TRIP FARES

To Island Lake	\$.35
To Lansing	1.00
To Grand Ledge	1.25
To Grand Rapids	2.00
To Flint	1.00
To Saginaw-Bay City	1.50

EXCURSIONS

VIA THE

Pere Marquette

ON

Sunday, Jul. 24

TO

Grand Rapids and Bay City.

Train will leave Plymouth at 9:10 a. m. Returning, leave Grand Rapids at 6:30 p. m., Bay City 6:30 p. m.

ROUND TRIP FARES.

To Island Lake	\$0.35
To Lansing	1.00
To Grand Ledge	1.25
To Grand Rapids	2.00
To Flint	1.00
To Saginaw-Bay City	1.50

Commissioner's Notice.

In the matter of the estate of Edith M. Jolin, deceased. We the undersigned, hereby appointed by the probate court for the county of Wayne, State of Michigan, commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against said deceased, do hereby give notice that we will meet at the office of P. W. Voorhies, in the village of Plymouth, in said county, on Thursday, the 22nd day of September, A. D. 1910, and on Thursday, the 22nd day of December, 1910, at two o'clock P. M. of each of said days for the purpose of examining and allowing said claims, and that six months from the 22nd day of June, A. D. 1910, were allowed by court for creditors to present their claims for examination and allowance. Dated, June 22, 1910. GEORGE B. SHAFER, EDWARD C. LAUFFER, Commissioners.

Probate Notice.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, county of Wayne. In a session of the Probate Court for said county of Wayne, held at the Probate Court Room in the city of Detroit, on the thirtieth day of June, in the year one thousand and nine hundred and ten. Present, Henry S. Hulbert, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Henry C. Baxter, deceased. Burton D. Brown, administrator of said estate, having rendered to this court his account, his final administration account and filed therewith his petition praying that the residue of said estate be assigned to the permanent fund therefor. It is ordered, That the second day of August next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, of 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 times 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 C. LAUFFER, Probate Clerk.

R-I-P-A-N-S Tablets

Doctors find

A good prescription

For mankind

The 5-cent packet is enough for usual cases. Family bottle (50 cents) contains a year's or a year's. All druggists sell them.