

# THE PLYMOUTH MAIL.

VOLUME XXII, NO 48

PLYMOUTH, MICH., FRIDAY, AUGUST 19 1910

WHOLE NO. 1198.

## Local Correspondence

### NEWBURG.

The L. A. S. had a very pleasant meeting Friday afternoon of last week at the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. R. LeVan. Two comfortables were tied, the work being done on the lawn. It was decided to hold the annual fair and bazaar on the afternoon and evening of the 21 of October. A letter was read by the secretary from Miss Emma Johns (formerly of this place) of Santa Ana, Cal., thanking the ladies that so kindly remembered her with a post card shower on her recent birthday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. D. Paddock and daughter Florence of Detroit visited at C. E. Ryder's Friday of last week, Miss Florence remaining until Sunday.

Mrs. Philport is ill with heart trouble. A number of people from around Newburg attended the home coming held in the Patchen school ground Saturday, Aug. 13. The beautiful maple trees that surround the yard make it an ideal spot for such a gathering and it is an event looked forward to from year to year by those who attended school there in days gone by.

Mr. and Mrs. Bruske feel very grateful to the people that so kindly assisted them since the fire (mentioned two weeks ago in this paper) and wish to thank them all, especially those that contributed the ice cream for the social held for their benefit.

The many friends of Mrs. Pickett will be sorry to learn of her illness.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Barnes of Lansing are spending the week here, visiting relatives and friends. Mrs. B. was formerly Miss Norah Smith, one of our Newburg girls.

Mrs. E. Brown of St. Johns, Mich., is spending a few days at the home of her brother, Wm. Smith. She also attended the Home Coming.

Mrs. James Norris entertained her cousin Mrs. Remo of Wayne Friday and Saturday of last week.

Arthur LeVan left Tuesday for Ann Arbor hospital where he has gone for medical advice and perhaps an operation. His mother accompanied him.

Rev. King announced from the pulpit last Sabbath that he had a surprise in store for his people next Sunday. Every one come and surprise the minister by a full house.

Mrs. Sprole and daughter Edna of Philadelphia visited at Lewis Langs' Wednesday of last week.

Miss Altha Woodruff entertained several girl friends from Detroit last Sunday.

The stewards will give an ice cream social at the Hall Friday evening, Aug. 26. Every one cordially invited. Ladies please bring cake.

S. C. Armstrong, father of Mrs. W. R. LeVan, arrived Friday from Oklahoma City. Mr. Armstrong left home on Sunday, Aug. 7th, arriving in Chicago at 9:30 Monday morning and attended the 31st triennial convocation of Knights Templar. Mr. Armstrong is Michigan born and lived in Tuscola county until 21 years ago, when he left Michigan for Kentucky. For the last 12 years his home has been in Oklahoma. This is the first time he has been back. He speaks in glowing terms of the new State in which he has made his home and says it's far ahead of old Michigan in many ways, especially in good roads, fences, etc.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Duryea visited last Sunday with Mr. Robinson and family at Dearborn.

Mrs. H. Thompson is quite ill at this writing.

**Seemed to Give Him a New Stomach**  
"I suffered intensely after eating and no medicine or treatment I tried seemed to do any good," writes H. M. Young-peters, Editor of the Sun, Lake View, Ohio. "The first few doses of Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets gave me surprising relief and the second bottle seemed to give me a new stomach and perfectly good health." For sale by all dealers.

### PIKE'S PEAK.

Several from here attended the excursion to Bois Blanc Thursday.

Mrs. Barnum of Plymouth visited Mrs. Klatt last Friday.

Mrs. G. Eldred and daughter Edna of Canton visited Mr. and Mrs. Charles Wright and family Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Joe Roach and family were Wayne visitors last Saturday.

Mrs. M. Hix visited Mrs. Geo. Stephenson of Swift last Tuesday.

Mrs. Klatt was a Northville visitor last Wednesday.

The Misses Lottie and Edna Holmes and Oral Holmes visited Mr. and Mrs. Longwish and family of Dearborn Sunday.

Taylor Barnum of Detroit has been

spending the week at Henry Klatt's.

Miss Lizzie Theuer of Detroit is spending the week at her parents', Mr. and Mrs. F. Theuer.

Mrs. Haywood of Wayne visited Mrs. S. Cummings last Tuesday.

John Morofski of Detroit spent the latter part of the week at Geo. Dean's.

A well known Des Moines woman after suffering miserably for two days from bowel complaint, was cured by one dose of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. For sale by all dealers.

### LIVONIA CENTER.

Mr. and Mrs. Brinkerhoff of the city and Miss Pittinger of Tiffin, Ohio, visited at Fred Lee's last Sunday.

Flax Glympse returned to his home at Grand Rapids Monday after a weeks stay in these parts. Mrs. Glympse is still here visiting friends.

Mr. and Mrs. Philip Dingledee and daughter, also Mrs. D.'s mother, of Canton, and Mr. and Mrs. Jesse Hake of Plymouth motored out to Hugh Peters' farm and spent the day Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Leach of Plymouth visited at Fred Lee's Thursday.

Mrs. John Base, Jr., is still quite poorly, but is improving a little each day.

Gov. Warner and Mr. Dohany called on the farmers in this vicinity last week exchanging views on the milk question and we understand the Branch factory opened up on Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Nocker and daughter Eva of Salem visited at the Stringer home Sunday.

The L. A. S. will hold an ice cream social at Charley Wagonschultz's Saturday evening, Aug. 20th. Everybody come and have a good time.

### What is Most Necessary to Happiness?

Many of us will thoughtlessly answer, money, but health is far more necessary. Money will not cure rheumatism, sprains, cuts, wounds, bruises, burns, scalds, sores and such troubles, but Fernal's Pain-Killing Oil will. Never known to fail. Try it. Price 25c, 50c and \$1.00. Sold by Pinckney's Pharmacy and Beyer's Pharmacy.

### PERRINSVILLE.

John Hirschlieb, eldest son of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Hirschlieb, passed away at his home Friday morning, Aug. 12th, after several months' of illness, all of which he bore very patiently. He was 21 years of age. The funeral was held Sunday at 2 o'clock from the Livonia Center church, Rev. Bradley officiating. Interment in cemetery at same place. He leaves to mourn their loss, a father and mother, four brothers, one sister, grandfather and grandmother and other relatives and friends. The family have the sympathy of the entire community.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Sherwood spent last Sunday in Detroit.

Mrs. Paul Badelt and daughter, Mrs. Wm. Beyer, spent last Friday at Detroit and Belle Isle, the former's niece, Miss Florence Gottman, returning home with them.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Hanchett, Saturday, Aug. 13, a son. All doing well.

Mrs. Maude Tait and daughter spent last Wednesday at Wayne.

Miss Ethelen Johnson is visiting her uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Milroy, for a week.

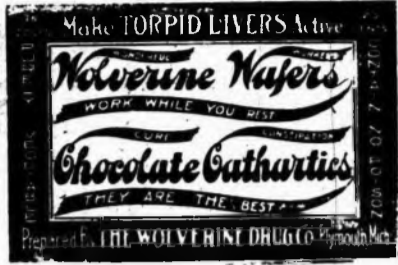
The Perrinsville Arbor of the Gleaners will hold their first annual picnic in W. Beyer's woods, on Wednesday, Aug. 24. There will be a ball game at 10 o'clock. Dinner at 12, after which there will be a short program of music, singing and recitations. We also have an excellent speaker, Mr. Ara Collins of Charlotte, chairman of the supreme council. The afternoon will then be spent in races of various kinds and another and a ball game. Come one and all and have a good time.

Card of Thanks.—Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Hirschlieb and family wish to thank the choir for the singing and the Gleaners and friends for the flowers and sympathy shown them in their bereavement.

### The Horseman

Likes a fine animal. You get the horse and Harvell's Condition Powders will do the rest. It is the best condition powder on the market. Absolutely no waste and every ingredient is medicinal. Used by all the leading eastern racing stables. You should try them and see for yourself. Price 25c per package. Sold by Pinckney's Pharmacy and Beyer's Pharmacy.

J. A. Carr and son, Lansing, Mich., writes: "We have used Harvell's Condition Powders on our livery horses for about three years and have always found them superior to all others. We have found that livery horses are subject to great abuse and Harvell's Condition Powders always bring back the appetite and puts them on their pins."



## 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



## Coal Carries Dollars

A long ways when the coal supply is from our yards. Coal from here burns a long time, gives out perfect heat, is free from clinkers and in all ways behaves itself like good coal ought to do. Dollars entrusted to our coal goes longer and lasts longer than plenty other coal we could tell about.

J. D. McLAREN CO.

## Rent Receipt Books

15c.

## THE OLD, OLD STORY



Is most effective when told personally with the environments in keeping. But it must be written be careful about the writing paper you employ. A love letter written on "any old kind of paper" would indicate a lack of sincerity or else woeful carelessness on the part of the writer.

The kind of writing paper usually used for love letters as well as all other kinds of particular correspondence is the kind "Made in Berkshire" by

**EATON, CRANE & PIKE,**

We know it's the best. That's why we carry it. Call and inspect our fine line of Eaton, Crane & Pike papers.

## Pinckney's Pharmacy

## What Our Capital Means to Each Depositor.

Our capital of \$75,000 is the amount of actual money put into the business by our stockholders.

This capital is sufficient to give every customer ample banking facilities for his every-day requirements and also for unexpected demands in business.

You go the merchant who can supply you with those things you want. Why not go also to the bank that can give you service that meets your business demands? If you want we have an efficient service—a personal service that will benefit your business.

THE

## Plymouth United Savings Bank

The butcher boy says

**MEAT NEEDS CARE IN SUMMER**



During the hot days meat turns quickly unless it is kept under the best of conditions. Our refrigerators are the most modern type and we use ice plentifully. Meat from our market in July is as healthful as in January. If your meat has been tasting stale try us and note the difference.

Free Delivery

Orders Called for and Delivered.

Both Phones

## TODD BROS.

## Postponed

## ONE WEEK.

## The Masonic Picnic to Island Lake

was postponed yesterday on account of the weather until Thursday, Aug. 25th. The same arrangements will prevail as for yesterday.

WHO IS THE SOUNDING SHAD?

He is habitually merry and bright, affords interest, amusement and some sport.

We note with a profound sense of gratification that the sounding shad has arrived. Who is the sounding shad? some may ask. We answer that he is a fine old sport whose presence in this country causes a flutter in the breast of every susceptible ichthyologist.

No. The sounding shad is a regular and welcome visitor who arrives when the song of the nightingale is heard in the Surrey lanes, and the liquid notes of the American tourist percolate through the atmosphere of Bloomsbury.

As the Birmingham Post tells us, he comes "tumbling and gambolling up certain of our rivers, affording interest, amusement, excitement and some sport."

"By day and night," we are told, "the sallations of the sounding shad suggest the gambolings of dolphins or porpoises."

To this merry fellow we extend a cordial welcome, though we know there are pharisaic anglers who, hearing of his arrival, will only say: "Get the hook."

Unwelcome Notoriety.

"Gracious! That's a peach of a black eye. Where did you get it?" "Got it on the left side of my nose. Where did you think I got it—over the ankle bone?"

"Don't get heated. How did it happen?"

"That's different. It was all a piece of my confounded tough luck. I was up on the Blue Cliff road looking at a piece of real estate, when along came a coatless and bareheaded fellow running for dear life with a lot of panting pursuers stretching in a long line behind him. I joined in the chase. Being fresh, I rapidly overhauled the fugitive. I had nearly collared him when a big ruffian grabbed me and profanely told me to clear out. I spoke rudely to him and kept on running, and he suddenly reached out a fist like a ham and knocked me into the ditch. And what do you suppose it all was?"

"Give it up."

"It was a rehearsal for a moving picture film; and now my portrait will go all over the country and be seen in thousands of theaters as a bruised and battered butler in who got just what was coming to him!"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Teeth Key to Character.

In Paris the theory that man's soul, and also woman's, is revealed by the length, shape, inclination and spacing of the teeth has been put forward by certain dentist-physicians, and society is greedily grasping at the novelty. The new method of "dental divination" is declared to be much more certain than palmistry, mind reading, phrenology or such old-fashioned diversions as fortune telling by cards and tea-cups.

A Preaching Cross Restored.

The preaching cross in the village of Burrington, situated amid romantic surroundings on the northern side of the Mendip Hills, has, by the generosity of Col. Evan H. Llewellyn, been restored. It is recorded that early in 1805 the handsome fifteenth century base of the cross—all that then remained of it—was removed and utilized in building a new house for the then parish clerk.

A Jilted Lover's Revenge.

A jilted lover at Davos, Switzerland, has taken a novel but cruel revenge. His wedding was fixed for this week, but shaving off his beard, his fiancée would have nothing to do with him. Every day he wrote to her, but received no reply. Finding his case hopeless, he pasted all the love letters he had received from her on the walls of her house and a crowd promptly collected to read them. The indignant lady says she will return the compliment by taking similar action.

KEEPS RECORD OF SECRET MARRIAGES

LIST IN BOX HIDDEN IN SECRETARY OF STATE'S VAULT.

FEE IS ONLY ONE DOLLAR

There is a Heavy Penalty Attached for Any Person Making Public the Names of Contracting Parties.

Lansing.—Few people in the state are perhaps aware that in a secret box hidden within the darkest depths of the vault in the secretary of state's office there reposes a list of secret marriages performed by judges of probate in the state.

According to the records, there were 65 of these marriages performed last year, and the state was enriched to the extent of \$65.

Probably not one person out of 10,000 in the state is aware that these secret marriages are being performed nearly every week in some section of the state and that all concerned are sworn to absolute secrecy, there being a heavy penalty attached for any person making public the names of the contracting parties.

It is understood that these marriages are for the most part of unfortunate girls, in many cases under sixteen years of age, who by law could not be married on a license issued in the ordinary manner through the county clerk.

Of course it must be understood that a person desiring to be married cannot secure this secret means unless the conditions surrounding their case are such that the judge of probate thinks the occasion demands such a marriage.

Up to 1907 the judge of probate did not have authority to marry except in these secret cases, but since that time he has been granted the right to officiate in the ordinary marriage.

Women's Names Are Filled.

The Socialists are going to have a complete ticket at the coming election. Henry Kummerfeld, chairman of the Socialist county committee, filed the petitions of the different candidates, with the exception of one of the representatives. Following are the candidates:

Charles Erb, for congressman. Charles Robbins, judge of probate. Michael Rietmiller, sheriff. Nellie Knott, county clerk. Jacob E. Stocker, county treasurer. Norman Sauer, prosecuting attorney.

Louis Erb, county auditor.

Roy G. Logan, register of deeds. William Dreyer, drain commissioner. Gustav Zander and Myron H. Roger, coroners.

Joseph A. Silber, county road commissioner.

Carl Meier, circuit court commissioner.

Charles Schroeder, senator for the First district.

George M. Sweetland, senator for the second.

Theodore W. Grant, senator for the Third.

Arthur E. Purdon, senator for the Fourth.

The question arose whether under the new primary law it was necessary for candidates to file a petition as well as make a deposit of the necessary fee, and it was referred to the prosecuting attorney. The language of the act seems very pre-emptory, the word "shall" being used, but Judge Van Zile holds that it is optional with a candidate either to pay the fee or to file a petition. This ruling enables the Socialists to put a full ticket in the field.

Michigan Corporations.

The following companies have filed articles of incorporation with the secretary of state: New We-Que-Ton club, Traverse City, \$3,000; East Gilead Mutual Telephone company, East Gilead; Battle Creek Chautauqua association, Battle Creek; Community club, Battle Creek; Brooklyn Concrete Machine company, Brooklyn, \$35,000; Lentex Lying-In Home and Nursery, Detroit, \$1,200; principal stockholders, Anna Lentex and George G. Harvey; Shields company, Detroit, \$6,000; Richard Shields and Harry P. Bull, principal stockholders.

Express Rates Hearing.

The hearing on express rates fixed by the state railroad commission has been postponed. The commissioner has not been able to secure certain required information now, and has delayed the hearing on that account. Allegations of discrimination in rates are the basis for this hearing, which, it is expected, will result in the commission establishing a schedule of rates for this state.

Will Sell Dead Timber.

Land Commissioner Russell announced that he is making arrangements to sell all the dead and down timber on state lands as directed by the public domain commission, which the commission believes will yield considerable revenue for reforestation as well as remove some of the danger of serious forest fires. Sales will be held at central points near state lands and the timber sold for its estimated value. This is the first time this scheme was ever proposed in Michigan.

M. N. G. Camp Is Pitched.

The state camp near Ludington has been named Camp George A. Custer in honor of Gen. George A. Custer, in whose honor a monument was unveiled at Monroe last June.

Nearly all of the troops landed in Ludington on time, and some ahead of time. This is so unusual that the way-up generals are wondering what has happened.

The first command to arrive was Company M, Third Infantry, of Sault Ste. Marie, and the last the soldiers from Detroit.

One of the principal things noticed in the arrival of the troops was the strength of the companies. Nearly every company came with the full strength allowed by the new military law. The new law provides that in times of peace each company shall have a minimum strength of 56 enlisted men and a maximum strength of 80 enlisted men and three officers. Nearly all of the companies came to camp with the maximum strength, which is considered an excellent showing compared with the small companies that used to be brought to camp.

For years the state military board has been under the impression that the railroad companies carrying the state troops have been getting repairs done to their rolling stock at the expense of the state of Michigan. They have reported cars broken, blankets missing and windows smashed in such numbers that the military board became suspicious that maybe the soldiers were not such powderies after all.

Brig. Gen. Carl A. Wagner, inspector general, inspected every car after the soldiers left it and took a note of its exact condition. Some of the windows were found to be broken, but an investigation by General Wagner revealed that all but two of them were broken before the soldiers entered the cars. This year the military board will not pay for any repairs that General Wagner did not find.

As soon as the troops landed at Camp Custer they were mustered by Col. J. N. Cox, adjutant general, and Maj. William Hardy, assistant adjutant general. They were then sent to their camp sites and pitched their tents.

Convention Ends.

The annual convention of the Michigan Retail Hardware Men's association ended with the election of officers and the selection of a place of meeting next year. The 1910 gathering will go down into association history as the best on record. The big exhibit in the Light Guard armory also has proved a successful feature.

O. H. Gale, vice-president, Albion, will be president, following the precedent of moving up. Arthur Scott, of Marquette City, secretary was reelected. The local Association of Wholesale and Manufacturers were hosts of the hardware men on a river ride.

Not Included in Primary Law.

No provision is contained in the primary election law providing for the nomination of commissioners of schools in the counties where these officials are elected in the spring.

He was asked whether, in view of this, the nominations could not be made in the conventions this fall to avoid the necessity of a spring convention and pointed out in reply that delegates will have to be selected next spring to a state convention to nominate a judge of the supreme court and advised that the supreme court be advised that the commissioner be nominated at the time these delegates are selected.

In another opinion he holds that county clerks or election commissioners have no authority to refuse to place on the primary ballot as a candidate for prosecuting attorney a citizen who has never been admitted to the bar, asserting it is not the duty of the election officials to pass upon the qualifications of a candidate.

Michigan Federal Notes.

The following Michigan pensions were granted: George Beamler, \$20; Margaret J. Castle, \$12; Charles Rooks, \$15; Michael Schendzel, \$15; George Wolvin, \$12; George D. Dean, \$14; Myron C. Finch, \$12; William H. Roark, \$15; William Ross, \$20; Charles C. Rowell, \$30; Levi Willits, \$15; George W. Warner, \$15; Arlington Wells, \$20.

A civil service examination will be held September 1 at Kaleva for postmaster at Brethren, and at Mikado for postmaster at Alvin.

Keeping Tab on Births.

The federal government has asked the secretary of state to furnish the state department at Washington, D. C., a record of all the births registered in the Michigan office last year, for which Uncle Sam is willing to pay three cents per. This will necessitate the making out of about 60,000 transcripts. Last year the state made a little money after paying the salaries of additional clerks, but it is not considered a money-making scheme, as the government figures that the money it pays the state will just about cover the expense of preparing the records.

Percentage of Insane Smaller.

Reports filed by the superintendents of the four large insane asylums of the state, at Pontiac, Kalamazoo, Traverse City and Newberry, reveal that notwithstanding the increase in the population of the state during the past year fewer patients have been admitted to these asylums. The decrease is by Superintendent Monson of the Newberry institution attributed to the better care which in the homes and other private establishments enlightenment affords to those who are afflicted with mental ills.

AN IMPENDING INSURRECTION



FAIR WILL REOPEN

VALUABLE PAINTINGS AND OTHER WORKS OF ART ARE SAVED.

LOSS ESTIMATED AT MILLIONS

Only Two Persons Were Killed and Thirty Injured Despite Throng of 100,000 Persons—Great Britain's Loss Heavy—Animals Killed.

Brussels, Aug. 16.—The executive committee of the Belgian exposition, which was partly destroyed by fire Sunday, entailing damages amounting to millions, decided to close it for a few days in order to clear away the ruins of the destroyed sections. The exposition will then be reopened.

It is impossible to estimate closely the damage caused by the fire that wiped out the fairy-like structures and caused two deaths and thirty injuries.

The losses, however, will not be so great as was at first believed, when during the excitement of the conflagration they were estimated roughly at \$100,000,000.

Flames Checked by Dynamite.

The entire Belgian and British sections; the whole Kermesse of Brussels, the Coney Island of the exposition, with water chutes, toboggan slides and other special entertainments, and everything west of the Avenue des Nations, were destroyed, but by heroic work of the firemen and troops and the use of dynamite in blowing up buildings in the path of the flames, the fire was checked.

Practically everything in the American, Danish, Russian, Norwegian, Austrian, Japanese, Turkish and Swiss sections were saved. Only the facades of the Italian and Spanish sections and about one-third of the entire French section, the latter containing a valuable art collection, were burned.

Art Treasures Escape.

Fortunately the most valuable art treasures, which had been loaned to the exposition or acquired by it, were removed by the police, firemen and exposition employes beyond the reach of the flames and the pillaging criminals who attempted to take advantage of the disaster.

In the Belgian and British sections the flames spread with such extraordinary rapidity that nothing was saved except the plans of the coming international exposition at Turin, Italy, in 1911. A strong gale carried the conflagration through the Kermesse, jammed with a Sunday crowd of nearly 100,000 at the time of the outbreak, with such speed that it is considered a miracle that the panic-stricken masses were gotten out with a loss no greater than two killed and thirty injured.

British Loss Heavy.

The British loss is very heavy. It includes Tudor panelings from the Toronto museum, costly Morris tapestries and priceless furniture from the collections of Bernard More, on which he refused to set any price. They were insured for \$500,000. Most of the French dressmakers' exposition, which were insured for millions, were saved.

A few of the wild beasts in the menagerie, which escaped suffocation in the flames as they drove back the soldiers and attendants endeavoring to put them out of their misery, were shot down by the troops, who found them cowering in fright in various parts of the grounds.

Slays Niece for Burglar.

Denison, Tex., Aug. 15.—Mistaking his niece for a burglar when she went in the yard for a drink of water, D. L. Jackson shot and killed Minnie Black, aged thirteen, at Preston Bend, near this city.

LE BLANC OUTFLIES PIGEONS IN A RACE

French Aviator Wins Contest Against Forty-Seven Carrier Birds in Air Flight.

Amiens, France, Aug. 17.—The first aerial race between the birds of nature and of man's production took place in the course of the aerial cross-country competition and was won easily by man.

A flock of 47 carrier pigeons was released at Douai at the same instant that Le Blanc, in his Farman biplane, started from the mark on his 60-mile flight to Amiens.

Rushing without a tremor through the calm air, the biplane soon outdistanced the birds and when Le Blanc reached Amiens the flock was not in sight, the first pigeon arriving six minutes and twenty seconds after Le Blanc. Before the last of the flock had come in Legagneux, who had started at the same time as Le Blanc, but consumed nine minutes more on the trip, arrived, beating the last pigeon by 12 minutes.

NEW LABOR PARTY IN GOTHAM

John Mitchell, Former Leader of Miners, is Suggested as Candidate for Governor.

New York, Aug. 16.—New York City is to have a brand-new political party. Its platform and declaration of principles have just been made public. It is the first municipal labor party in this city since the Henry George campaign of 1886.

The party's platform demands, among other things, the enactment of laws "to accomplish the following desirable ends:

Ownership and operation by municipal...



John Mitchell.

patry, by state, or nation of all public utilities, including ice plants.

The establishment of postal savings banks and postal express.

Laws prohibiting the use of the injunction process in labor disputes.

A national eight-hour law.

Abolition of the electoral college, and direct nomination and election of president, vice-president, United States senators, judges and all elective officers.

Extension of the provisions of the employers' liability laws and the compensation laws, so as to include within their provisions all classes of employment, and ballot reform.

The leaders of the movement hope to nominate John Mitchell, lately leader of the coal miners, for governor at the next state election.

Standard Oil Declares Dividend.

New York, Aug. 17.—Directors of the Standard Oil company declared a regular quarterly dividend of six dollars a share on its one million shares. John D. Rockefeller's portion of this plan was \$2,000,000.

MICHIGAN NEWS TERSELY TOLD

Muskegon.—A quadruple drowning was narrowly averted when the quick action of John Drake rescued four members of the Goodrich steamer Alabama's crew from the bottom of an overturned sailboat. The four men rented a boat from Drake's boat livery to go out for a pleasure ride and in midlake a heavy gust of wind caught the sail and the craft capsized. The men clung to the bottom of the boat until Drake went to their assistance with a launch. When he reached them they were completely exhausted.

Lansing.—An important amendment to the state constitution is to be submitted to the people this fall. It provides that counties having an assessed valuation of \$7,000,000 or less, may increase their bonded indebtedness from three to five per cent. The question was to have been submitted last spring, but no general election was held in some counties and the attorney general ruled it should go before the people this fall.

Dexter.—The belief that most of the fish had been taken from the lakes of southern Michigan was proved incorrect when a party of eight caught 250 in North lake, ten miles east. It was the largest catch of the season. The party consisted of Mr. and Mrs. James Hannon, John and Rachel Hannon, Mr. and Mrs. John P. Bentley of Farmington, Mo.; Mrs. Carrie McLean of Beaverton; Mrs. Mary Rose of Detroit.

Kalamazoo.—Thomas Niland, Olive Sullivan and Frank Wilson, the latter a negro, escaped from jail here. The men removed a bar from one of the windows. Wilson was recaptured. Niland was sentenced to Jackson prison for five years for robbing a dental office. Sullivan is alleged to have robbed the House jewelry store here recently.

Lansing.—The sixteen-months-old son of George Miller of Dimondale was killed by a runaway team belonging to William Skinner, a neighbor. Skinner saw the team was headed towards the baby, who was playing in the road, and in an attempt to save the child, he was knocked down and seriously injured.

Jackson.—Al. B. Engall alias B. M. Grocchus, was arrested here for the Battle Creek officers, who accuse him of obtaining money under false pretenses and knowing something about the robbery of a railroad engineer at Council Bluffs, Ia., some time ago. Engall claimed to be an engineer and was obtaining money with a union card, when arrested.

Cheesaning.—The big barn belonging to Fred Foes, east of town, was struck by lightning and fire followed while the family was at supper. Nothing was saved but the horses. The barn was filled with this season's crops.

Kalamazoo.—Richard Taylor, foreman of a construction gang working on the Commonwealth Power company's new plant, was knocked 20 feet by a falling crane and received injuries which may cause his death.

Lansing.—Mrs. Ira Johnson of Saginaw came here, and a short time after her husband and Florence Woodcock were placed under arrest at Octagon hotel in this city on a warrant issued by Mrs. Johnson.

Flint.—Fred Hall of this city ended his life in Toledo by drinking carbolic acid. Worry over family troubles is said to have been the motive. He was thirty-four years old and married.

Saginaw.—James A. Purdy, a wealthy Millington stock raiser, who disappeared a year ago, and was thought dead, has been located in northwest Canada.

Royal Oak.—An unknown Italian was struck here by a Pontiac interurban car and instantly killed. The authorities here are trying to find some one to identify the body.

Owendale.—A Russian beet-weeder by the name of Frank Huffman dropped dead while riding a bicycle with two companions near Caseville.

Dimondale.—E. Austin, a well-known farmer in this section of the state, died of heart trouble. He leaves a widow and two children. He was forty-five years of age.

Grand Rapids.—A stabbing affray between two negroes took place here, and as a result Charles Hicks lies at the point of death in a local hospital.

Mason.—F. A. Fledgen, superintendent of schools here, has resigned to go to Oregon.

Saginaw.—Joseph Hubert, seventy-six years old and for half a century one of the leading meat dealers here, is dead. He leaves a large family.

Lansing.—Two thousand seven hundred and fifteen persons have made application to become notaries. This means that the state will be enriched \$2,715.

Big Rapids.—Because he believed an old shoe was a safer depository than a bank Stephen Fox of Sheridan township is poorer by \$350. He put that amount of money in an old shoe and his wife, not knowing it was there, burned up the shoe.

Saginaw.—Leon Bunnell of this city had a narrow escape from death in the circuit court room when a step-ladder fell, throwing him ten feet to the floor and loosening a 500-pound carved ornament, which crashed down at his side. Bunnell's nose was broken in the fall.

Saginaw.—Ex-State Senator John Baird of Saginaw will be a candidate again according to an announcement of the party leaders and the presence of a petition bearing the signatures of 2,300 Republicans which will be filed soon. Baird has not been publicly in state politics for several years.

# SERIAL STORY

## The Courage of Captain Plum

By JAMES OLIVER CURWOOD

Illustrations by Magnus G. Kettner

(Copyright 1908 by Bobba-Merrill Co.)

SYNOPSIS.

Captain Nathaniel Plum of the sloop Typhoon, lands secretly on Beaver Island, Lake Michigan, stronghold of the Mormons. Obadiah Price, an eccentric old man and councillor of the Mormons, who has been spying on him, suddenly confronts him and tells him he is expected. Plum insists he has got the wrong man. Price ignores his protestations and bargains for the ammunition on board the sloop. He binds Nat by a solemn oath to deliver a package to Franklin Pierce, president of the United States. He agrees to show Plum the Mormon town, St. James. Plum sees the frightened face of a young woman in the darkness near Price's cabin. She disappears, leaving an odor of lilac.

CHAPTER II.—Continued.

For several minutes Captain Plum stood as if the sudden apparition had petrified him. He listened long after the sound of retreating footsteps had died away. There remained behind a faint sweet odor of lilac which stirred his soul and set his blood fighting. It was a beautiful face that he had seen. He was sure of that and yet he could have given no good verbal proof of it. Only the eyes and the odor of lilac remained with him and after a little the lilac drifted away. Then he went back to the log and sat down. He smiled as he thought of the joke that he had unwittingly played on Obadiah. From his knowledge of the Beaver Island Mormons he was satisfied that the old man who displayed gold in such reckless profusion was anything but a bachelor. In all probability this was one of his wives and the cabin behind him, he concluded, was for some reason isolated from the harem. "Evidently that little saintess is not a flirt," he concluded, "or she would have given me time to speak to her."

The continued absence of Obadiah Price began to fill Captain Plum with impatience. After an hour's wait he reentered the cabin and made his way to the little room, where the candle was still burning dimly. To his astonishment he beheld the old man sitting beside the table. His thin face was propped between his hands and his eyes were closed as if he was asleep. They shot open instantly on Captain Plum's appearance.

"I've been waiting for you, Nat," he cried, straightening himself with spring-like quickness. "Waiting for you a long time, Nat!" He robbed his hands and chuckled at his own familiarity. "I saw you out there enjoying yourself. What did you think of her, Nat?" He winked with such audacious glee that, despite his own astonishment, Captain Plum burst into a laugh. Obadiah Price held up a warning hand. "Tut, tut, not so loud!" he admonished. His face was a map of wrinkles. His little black eyes shone with silent laughter. There was no doubt but that he was immensely pleased over something. "Tell me, Nat—why did you come to St. James?"

"He leaned forward over the table, his old white head almost resting on it, and twiddled his thumbs with wonderful capriciousity. "Eh, Nat?" he urged. "Why did you come?"

"Because it was too hot and uninteresting lying out there in a calm, dad," replied the master of the Typhoon. "We've been roasting for 36 hours without a breath to fill our sails. I came over to see what you people are like. Any harm done?"

"Not a bit, not a bit—yet," chuckled the old man. "And what's your business, Nat?"

"Sailing—mostly."

"Ho, ho, ho! of course, I might have known it! Sailing—mostly. Why, certainly you sail! And why do you carry a pistol on one side of you and a knife on the other, Nat?"

"Troublesome times, Dad. Some of the fisher-folk along the Northern End aren't very scrupulous. They took a cargo of canned stuffs from me a year back."

"And what use do you make of the four-pounder that's wrapped up in tarpaulin under your deck, Nat? And what in the world are you going to do with five barrels of gunpowder?"

"How in blazes—" began Captain Plum.

"O, to be sure, to be sure—they're for the fisher-folk," interrupted Obadiah Price. "New 'em up, eh, Nat? And you seem to be a young man of education, Nat. How did you happen to make a mistake in your count? Haven't you 12 men aboard your sloop instead of eight, Nat? Aren't there 12 instead of eight? Eh, Nat?"

"The devil take you!" cried Captain Plum, leaping suddenly to his feet, his face flaming red. "Yes, I have got 12 men and I've got a gun in tarpaulin and I've got five barrels of gunpowder! But how in the name of the bottom-come did you find it out?"

Obadiah Price came around the end of the table and stood so close to Captain Plum that a person ten feet away could not have heard him when he spoke.

"I know more than that, Nat," he whispered. "Listen! A little while ago—say two weeks back—you were becalmed off the head of Beaver Island, and one dark night you were boarded by two boat-loads of men who made you and your crew prisoners, robbed you of everything you had—and the next day you went back to Chicago. Eh?"

Nathaniel stood speechless. "And you made up your mind the pirates were Mormons, exhilarated some of your friends, armed your ship—and you're back here to make us settle. Isn't it so, Nat?"

The little old man was rubbing his hands eagerly, excitedly. "You tried to get the revenue cutter Michigan to come down with you, but they wouldn't—ho, ho, they wouldn't! One of our friends in Chicago sent quick word ahead of you to tell me all about it, and—Strang, the king, doesn't know!"

He spoke the last words in intense earnestness.

Then, suddenly, he held out his hand.

"Young man, will you shake hands with me? Will you shake hands?—and then we will go to St. James!"

Captain Plum thrust out a hand and the old man gripped it. The thin fingers tightened like cold clamps of steel. For a moment the face of Obadiah Price underwent a strange change. The hardness and glitter went out of his eyes and in place there came a questioning, almost an appealing, look. His tense mouth relaxed. It was as if he was on the point of surrendering to some emotion which he was struggling to stifle.

And Nathaniel, meeting those eyes, felt that somewhere within him had been struck a strange chord of sympathy, something that made this little old man more than a halfmad stranger to him, and involuntarily the grip of his fingers tightened around those of his companion.

"Now we will go to St. James, Captain Plum!"

He attempted to withdraw his hand but Captain Plum held to it.

"Not yet!" he exclaimed. "There are two or three things which your friend didn't tell you, Obadiah Price!"

Nathaniel's eyes glittered dangerously.

"When I left ship this morning I gave explicit orders to Casey, my mate."

He gazed steadily into the old man's unflinching eyes.

"I said something like this: 'Casey, I'm going to see Strang before I come back. If he's willing to settle for five thousand, we'll call it off. And if he isn't—why, we'll stand out there a mile and blow St. James into hell! And if I don't come back by to-morrow at sundown, Casey, you take command and blow it to hell without me!' So, Obadiah Price, if there's treachery—"

The old man clutched at his hands with insane fierceness.

"There will be no treachery, Nat. I swear to God there will be no treachery! Come, we will go—"

Still Captain Plum hesitated.

"Who are you? Whom am I to follow?"

"A member of our holy Council of Twelve, Nat, and lord high treasurer of his majesty, King Strang!"

Before Captain Plum could recover from the surprise of this whispered announcement the little old man had freed himself and was pattering awfully through the darkness of the next room. The master of the Typhoon followed close behind him. Outside the councillor hesitated for a moment, as if debating which route to take, and then with a prodigious wink at Captain Plum and a throatful of his inimitable chuckles, chose the path down which his startled visitor of a short time before had fled. For 15 minutes this path led between thick black walls of forest verdure. Obadiah Price kept always a few paces ahead of his companion and spoke not a word. At the end of perhaps half a mile the path entered into a large clearing on the farther side of which Nathaniel caught the glimmer of a light. They passed close to this light, which came from the window of a large square house built of logs, and Captain Plum became suddenly conscious that the air was filled with the redolent perfume of lilac. With half a dozen quick strides he overtook the councillor and caught him by the arm.

"I smell lilac!" he exclaimed.

"Certainly, so do I," replied Obadiah Price. "We have very fine lilacs on the island."

"And I smelled lilac back there," continued Nathaniel, still holding to the old man's arm, and pointing a thumb over his shoulder. "I smelled 'em back there, when—"

"Ho, ho, ho!" chuckled the councillor softly. "I don't doubt it, Nat, I don't doubt it. She is very fond of lilac. She wears the flowers very often."

He pulled himself away and Captain Plum could hear his queer chuckling for some time after. Soon they entered the gloom of the woods again and a little later came out into another clearing and Nathaniel knew that it was St. James that lay at his feet. The lights of a few fishing boats were twinkling in the harbor, but for the most part the town was dark. Here and there a window shone like a spot of phosphorescent yellow in the dismal gloom and the great beacon still burned steadily over the home of the prophet.

"Ah, it is not time," whispered Obadiah. "It is still too early." He drew his companion out of the path which they had followed and set himself down on a hummock, a dozen yards away from it, inviting Nathaniel

by a pull of the sleeve to do the same. There were three of these hummocks, side by side, and Captain Plum chose the one nearest the old man and waited for him to speak. But the councillor did not open his lips. Doubled over until his chin rested almost upon the sharp points of his knees, he gazed steadily at the beacon, and as he looked it shuddered and grew dark, like a firefly that suddenly closes its wings. With a quick spring the councillor straightened himself and turned to the master of the Typhoon.

"You have a good nose, Nat," he said, "but your ears are not so good. Sh-h-h-h!" He lifted a hand warningly and nodded sidewise toward the path. Captain Plum listened. He heard low voices and then footsteps—voices that were approaching rapidly, and were those of women, and footsteps that were almost running. The old man caught him by the arm and as the sounds came nearer his grip tightened.

"Don't frighten them, Nat. Get down!"

He crouched until he was only a part of the shadows of the ground and following his example Nathaniel slipped between two of the knolls. A few yards away the sound of the voices ceased and there was a hesitancy in the soft tread of the approaching steps. Slowly, and now in awesome silence, two figures came down the path and when they reached a point opposite the hummocks Nathaniel could see that they turned their faces toward them and that for a brief space there was something of terror in the gleam he caught of their eyes. In a moment they had passed. Then he heard them running.

"They saw not!" Captain Plum exclaimed.

Obadiah hopped to his feet and rubbed his hands with great glee. "What a temptation, Nat!" he whispered. "What a temptation to frighten them out of their wits! No, they didn't see us, Nat—they didn't see us. The girls are always frightened when they pass these graves. Some day—"

"Graves!" almost shouted the master of the Typhoon. "Graves—and we sitting on 'em!"

"That's all right, Nat—that's all right. They're my graves, so we're welcome to sit on them. I often come here and sit for hours at a time. They like to have me, especially little Jean—the middle one. Perhaps I'll tell you about Jean before you go away."

If Captain Plum had been watching him he would have seen that soft, mysterious light again shining in the old councillor's eyes. But now Nathaniel stood erect, his nostrils sniffing the air, catching once more the sweet scent of lilac. He hurried out into the opening, with the old man close behind him, and peered down into the starlit gloom into which the two girls had disappeared. The lovely face that had appeared to him for an instant at Obadiah's cabin began to haunt him. He was sure now that his sudden appearance had not been the

only cause of its terror, and he felt that he should have called out to her or followed until he had overtaken her. He could easily have excused his boldness, even if the councillor had been watching him from the cabin door. He was certain that she had passed very near to him again and that the fright which Obadiah had attempted to explain was not because of the graves. He swung about upon his companion, determined to ask for an explanation. The latter seemed to divine his thought.

"Don't let a little scent of lilac disturb you, young man," he said with singular coldness. "It may cause you great unpleasantness." He went ahead and Nathaniel followed him, assured that the old man's words and the way in which he had spoken them no longer left a doubt as to the identity of his night visitor. She was one of the councillor's wives, so he thought, and his own interest in her was beginning to have an irritating effect. In other words Obadiah was becoming jealous.

For some time there was silence between the two. Obadiah Price now walked with extreme slowness and along paths which seemed to bring him no nearer to the town below. Nathaniel could see that he was absorbed in thoughts of his own, and held his peace. Was it possible that he had spoiled his chances with the councillor because of a pretty face and a bunch of lilacs? The thought tickled Captain Plum despite the delicacy of his situation and he broke into an involuntary laugh. The laugh brought Obadiah to a halt as suddenly as though some one had thrust a bayonet against his breast.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

A hungalow is simply a house that has seven times as much porch as it has enclosed area.



"I Know More Than That, Nat."

# Odd News From Big Cities

Stories of Strange Happenings in the Metropolitan Towns

## Uncle Sam Asks All to Swat the Fly



NEW YORK.—The whole United States government, with its vast treasury of wealth, its brainy statesmen and insurgents, its army and navy, its immense horde of high-brows, against the poor little house fly! That's the line-up in a bitter war of extermination scheduled to set the nation by the ears and enlist the courageous support of every man, woman and child in this broad land. The final knell of the house fly has been sounded and the battle has just begun. "Catch 'em and kill 'em; show no quarter"—that is the war cry of the army of extermination that is to put forth every effort to rid the land of the Musca Domestica, the polite name by which the house fly should be addressed by strangers.

Until the scientists got busy with their investigations the house fly was considered merely as a pestiferous insect, designed by the Creator of all things merely to take its bath in the sweet cream and maple sirup, annoy the late morning sleeper, skate about with abandon on the polished surface of shiny baldheads and practise the Morse telegraph code on the cleanest of windows.

Long suffering housewives since time began were the only really active enemies of the seemingly insignificant little fly, and they alone and unaided applied the imprecations and dish cloths vigorously against the nuisance. But after the scientists got onto the

job the fight against the insect began to assume proportions of magnitude.

That little insect which the average citizen was wont to regard merely as a domestic pest is now branded as the most dangerous creature on earth. The house fly has been publicly indicted as a murderer of the human race, the greatest disease propagator and the carrier of more menacing and malignant germs than all other creatures put together.

This little, but potent, messenger of death wanders from the sick room, from the filth of the garbage pail, from the heaps of refuse of all kinds into the peaceful, happy homes of our land, walks upon the butter, the meat, the fruit, the sugar, takes a bath in the milk, leaving everywhere the germs of disease that have gathered upon its furry feet and body.

About half the deaths from typhoid in New York, according to the health authorities, are attributed directly to the distribution of germs by house flies. And worse than that, the figures show that of 7,000 deaths of cooling babies in that city from infantile diseases, more than 5,000 were traced to infection carried by house flies.

According to a noted scientist the extermination of the pest is comparatively easy. All that is necessary, he says, is a systematic effort on the part of the public. If all the people will practise the utmost cleanliness, it is declared, the house fly will be extinct in this country within a few years, for the house fly cannot exist without filth.

"Cleanliness," then, is the watchword for the American public to put an end to an insect that is not only a terrible nuisance, but a terrible instrument of death to thousands of our population every year.

## 'Gators and Insects Hunt New Home



NEW ORLEANS.—More than 1,000,000 acres of marsh land lying within 50 miles of New Orleans are to be drained, reclaimed and transformed from a wilderness into gardens, homes, hamlets and towns. The work of reclaiming some 50,000 acres within the corporate limits of New Orleans is now well under way, while contracts have been let for the reclamation of fully 100,000 acres additional in adjoining parishes.

This means that within two years the alligator will no longer find aboriginal harborage in the Carnival city, that the breeding grounds of countless billions of mosquitoes will be turned into highly productive farms on which mosquitoes cannot breed, that hun-

dreds of miles of paved roadways will lead from New Orleans north, east and west, and that for the first time in its history New Orleans will possess suburbs.

The nearest town or settlement of any consequence is now 50 miles distant from New Orleans. Within fifty miles of every large city in the country a million or more people reside, and many industries develop business and wealth for the urban population.

This is the end New Orleans is working to and will have reached, in large part, anyway, by the time the Panama canal is opened to the ships of the world.

Meanwhile modern sewerage and drainage within the city proper have practically and wholly solved the city's sanitary problems, and the discovery of a simple method of filtering the waters of the Mississippi river has given the city a pure water service excelled by none in the world. These systems are in operation and are nearly complete. They have cost the city about \$25,000,000.

## No Corsets are Worn at West Point



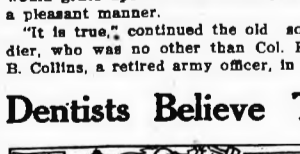
WASHINGTON.—"I have often heard a question as to whether West Pointers wore corsets. It is absurd in a way, because should any effeminate youngster resort to such a thing it would be impossible to keep the affair a secret, and once known his school life would become a burden to him on account of the endless amount of criticism he would receive from his fellows. He would be made the laughing-stock of the school and would soon find himself the possessor of any number of effeminate nicknames that would grate upon his ears in any but a pleasant manner.

"It is true," continued the old soldier, who was no other than Col. K. B. Collins, a retired army officer, in a

discussion of West Pointers, "that many West Pointers acquire a figure of perfection of symmetry and a carriage the acme of manly grace, but these are due not to any ingenious appliances, but to the systematic drills and exercises that make the cadet, to a certain extent, an athlete. At the outset these young fellows are put through what are called the 'setting up' exercises, their object being to straighten the body and develop the chest. One might suppose that it would require a great amount of such exercise to make any marked showing, but three long hours of such exercise daily will soon produce beneficial results in the most stooped forms.

"The cadet uniform is also a great help in this direction. The dress coat is tight, very tight. The shoulders are heavily padded in order to give them a square effect. The chest is made thick, so that there will be no danger of wrinkling. All this for the sake of looks; comfort has no place in the make-up of a West Pointer; it is discipline and looks."

## Dentists Believe They Have a Kick



CHICAGO.—"Well, I don't know what under the shining forceps I am going to do, anyway," and a dentist in the Masonic temple sighed a perfect mammoth of a sigh.

"The matter? Hair, just plain hair. No—not plain, either. Now, for instance. A lady came up to my office the other day and wanted her teeth fixed, and finally I took hold of the top of her head with one hand, while I worked with the other. Then I turned away to get an instrument, and my sleeve button caught in her hair and the whole back of it, about fifteen fat, shiny curls, came along with me. She simply froze me up, and she didn't come back to pay her

bill, either. Say, this new fangled hair style is putting me to the bad.

"The worst feature of the whole thing is that the heads, or rather the hair, won't fit into the headrests. I have tried all manner of schemes, and even had a new headrest built along lines that I was sure would fit, but the heads simply won't fit into any thing.

"If we do succeed in getting the mass laid out and tucked away carefully where it won't bother us, we get something like this:

"Oh, mercy, doctor, you are musing my hair all up. And I am going to a party this afternoon, too."

"But the most usual thing is: 'Oh, doctor, there is a hairpin sticking in my head. Wait a minute, O, dear, it's coming down. Doctor, do stop a minute while I fasten up my braid.'

"I do tell you what, the dentists ought to get together and boycott the present style of hairdress, or else insist that all extra hair be taken off before any dental work will be done. That would settle it, all right."

## Constipation Vanishes Forever

Prompt Relief—Permanent Cure  
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS  
fail. Pearly eyes, etc.—act surely but gently on the liver.  
"Sleep after dinner."  
CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS  
Genuine with Signature  
Brentford

KNOWN SINCE 1834 A RELIABLE TRADE MARK  
PLANTER'S C & C OR BLACK CAPSULES  
SUPERIOR REMEDY FOR MEN  
AT DRUGGISTS TRIAL BOX BY MAIL 50¢  
PLANTER'S PHARMACY ST. LOUIS, MO.

If afflicted with BOTH EYES, USE Thompson's Eye Water

## SIMPLE STATEMENT OF FACT

Mr. Johnson Unable to See Where in Any Way He Had "Put His Foot In It."

It is common to deplore the lack of humor in a person. Yet the very want of it may save a certain amount of embarrassment, as was the case on a certain occasion with President Johnson. "He was one day," says a writer in Harper's Magazine, "visiting my mother, and a friend, Mrs. Knox, a widow, came in. She had known Mr. Johnson some years before, when he was a member of the legislature but they had not met since then.

After mutual recognition, Mr. Johnson said: 'How is Mr. Knox? I have not seen him lately.'

"He has been dead six years," said Mrs. Knox.

"I thought I hadn't seen him on the street," said Mr. Johnson.

"When Mrs. Knox left, my mother said, laughing: 'That was a funny mistake of yours about Mr. Knox.'

"What mistake did I make?" said Johnson. "I said I didn't see him on the street, and I hadn't."



Invalld—Doctor, I must positively insist upon knowing the worst.  
Dr. Wise—Well, I guess my bill will be about \$85.

One Side Enough.

Senator William Alden Smith tells of an Irish justice of the peace out in Michigan. In a trial the evidence was all in and the plaintiff's attorney had made a long and very eloquent argument, when the lawyer acting for the defense arose.

"What are you doing?" asked the justice, as the lawyer began.

"Going to present our side of the case."

"I don't want to hear both sides argued. It has a tendency to confuse the court."—Washingtonian.

The secret of life is not to do what one likes, but to try to like that which one has to do; and one does like it—in time.—D. M. Craik.

## Summer Comfort

There's solid satisfaction and delightful refreshment in a glass of

## Iced Postum

Served with Sugar and a little Lemon.

Postum contains the natural food elements of field grains and is really a food drink that relieves fatigue and quenches the thirst.

Pure, Wholesome, Delicious

"There's a Reason"  
POSTUM CEREAL CO., Inc.,  
Battle Creek, Mich.



# G. A. GITTINS & CO.

CENTRAL GROCERY.

Free Delivery. Phone No. 13

Every article guaranteed or money refunded.

WHY YOU SHOULD EAT

## PURITY RICE

It is the easiest cereal to digest—digests in one hour. It is the most nutritious cereal—contains 86.09 per cent nutritious matter.

The main reason is this:

We Have a Special for You,

3 Pound Package, 25c.

Each package contains a Silver Plated Spoon. Come in and see the Spoons.

## Local News

Frank Reid of Lapeer was in town this week.

Mrs. Wm. Blankenburg is very ill—this writing.

Rev. and Mrs. E. King spent Monday at Union Lake.

Gladys Felt is spending a couple of weeks in Detroit.

Merle Murray spent a few days in Detroit this week.

Miss Jennie Sayers is visiting in Owosso this week.

Miss May Wolgast of Highland Park is visiting at Albert Stever's.

Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Pettingill are visiting in Bad Axe this week.

Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Taft of Detroit are visiting Mrs. Chas. Miller.

Mr. and Mrs. Edgar Wood are visiting in Harrow, Ont., this week.

Mrs. W. A. Renz of Toledo visited her mother, Mrs. Ruppert, last Friday.

Misses Ada Pitcher and Evelyn Thomas are visiting in Flint this week.

Miss Nell McLaren goes next week to Cleveland for fall styles in millinery.

Mr. and Mrs. I. N. Dickerson are visiting in Detroit a few days this week.

Chas. McConnell and wife have returned from a week's outing at Island Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Roe and family spent a few days at White Lake last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Walter Coogan of Detroit are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Al. Lyon.

Mrs. O. F. Stevens of Chicago is visiting Mrs. C. G. Draper and other friends.

Mrs. Will Calver of Pontiac spent Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Julius Stever.

Mrs. Oliver Benaway of Amadore, Mich., spent the first of the week with Mrs. Frank Keller.

Mrs. Jennie Voorhies entertains for Miss Mabel Wallace of New York city Saturday afternoon.

The Pythian sisters will give an ice cream social on the lot south of the Plymouth House Saturday night.

Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Chaffee and Mr. and Mrs. Brant Warner visited in Battle Creek this week, making the trip by auto.

Rev. E. King leaves Monday for Winona Lake, Indiana, where he will attend the Winona Lake Bible Conference for the week.

Mrs. Pearl Shingleton who has spent the summer at the home of her father, E. R. Daggert, left Thursday for her home in Salida, Col.

Mrs. S. O. Hudd gave a reception on the evening of Aug. 13th to a number of the young Plymouth people in honor of Arden Chilson and wife.

Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Jolliffe and the latter's sister, Miss Mary E. Whaley of Brant, Mich., left Monday to visit relatives in St. Thomas and Hamilton, Ont.

For bread and pastry ask for New Discovery Flour. For sale by all grocers in Plymouth. aul9c10

After making their parents a visit Mr. and Mrs. A. R. Chilson, recently married, left for St. Joseph, Mich., Sunday, where they will be at home after Aug. 18th.

Mr. and Mrs. James McCallum of Hart and Mr. and Mrs. Lachlan McCallum of Holton motored to Plymouth and were guests of Mrs. Sarah Bartlett last Thursday.

Peter Blake of Albury, Australia, called on his cousins, Harry and Dan. Jolliffe Saturday. Mr. Blake has lived in Australia for the past twenty-five years and will return about October 1st.

Edward Blake of Detroit was also in Plymouth Saturday.

Dan Adams of Plymouth and Miss Emma Watts of Novi were married at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Orr Passage last Monday night by Rev. J. E. Mealley of Dixboro. They expect to remain at Walled Lake for three or four weeks, after which they may go west.

A fake Jeffries-Johnson moving picture show was allowed to exhibit in the opera house Wednesday evening. The village owns and controls its own opera house and it seems a pity such alleged "prize fight shows" are not refused admission. We do not think it's any credit to the village.

The members of the W. C. T. U. will meet at the home of the President next Thursday. The meeting will be in charge of Mrs. Merryless and Mrs. Ryder of Newburg. Topic—Tuberculosis; what it is, how one gets it, how to keep from getting it, how to keep from spreading it, how to cure it.

The ball game last Friday afternoon between the All Star Farmers and Business Men was won by the farmers by a score of 10 to 8. There was a fair crowd present and the game was greatly enjoyed by the spectators as well as by the participants. It's now up to the Business Men to challenge the winners for a return game.

Buy it now. Now is the time to buy a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. It is almost certain to be needed before the summer is over. This remedy has no superior. For sale by all dealers.

Geo. Shater is spending the week at Union Lake.

Ray Stewart of Peru, Ind., is visiting relatives in town.

George Holbrook and son George are home from Alabama.

Mrs. Geo. Richwine and children are visiting at Pearl Beach.

Mrs. Walter Voorhies of Detroit is visiting friends in town.

Miss Verne Rowley spent Saturday and Sunday in Williamston.

R. A. Cassidy is spending his vacation in Northville and Saginaw.

Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Chaffee will spend Sunday at Whitmore Lake.

Russell C. Reynolds of Bay City is visiting at his uncle's, Dr. Campbell's.

Miss Phida Hassinger attended the millinery openings in Detroit this week.

Mrs. Nellie Killian and son Howard of Wayne are visiting at C. J. Bunyee's this week.

Auctioneer F. J. Boyle of Salem was in town Thursday on his way to Newburg to conduct a sale.

A. J. Murray and daughter of Cortland, N. Y., and A. J. Murray of Ypsilanti called on relatives here Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. B. B. Bennett and Mrs. Steele are camping at Walled Lake in company with Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Rauch.

Misses Lillian and Lizzie Sutherland of Calgary, Canada, visited their sister, Mrs. Mimmack, and brother, Will, this week.

Miss Hattie Heatherington of Leamington, Ont., and Johnnie and Bessie Wiggle of Kingsville, Ont., are visiting at Dr. A. E. Patterson's.

The Pere Marquette railroad company began Tuesday the building of five new sidetracks running west of the junction in their yards.

Frank Richwine and wife of Hammond, Ind., and Mrs. Geo. Richwine Sr., of Detroit visited Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Richwine, Jr., last week.

Miss Myrtle Nowland of Detroit is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Eli Nowland. With Mrs. Nowland she is visiting in Ann Arbor for a day or two.

Mr. and Mrs. John G. Clark motored from Bad Axe to Plymouth last week and visited at W. T. Pettingill's, Mr. and Mrs. Pettingill returning with them for a short visit.

Owing to the rainy weather yesterday the Masonic picnic to Island Lake was postponed for one week, Aug. 25th. The same arrangements as for yesterday will prevail next Thursday.

The Universalist ladies give a free picnic dinner at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Joel Bradner in honor of Rev. and Mrs. F. W. Miller, Monday. All who are contributors to the church are welcome.

Leona Shattuck, young daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Shattuck is seriously ill with typhoid fever as are also Fred Schaufele and his young son Walter. Ray Welch is sick with scarlet fever.

Miss Ethel Ferguson of Windsor, Mrs. Helen Westaway of Detroit, Mrs. O. W. Chaffee and baby of Alameda, Cal., and Miss Katherine Varney of Wayne were guests of Mrs. Brant Warner Thursday.

Mrs. Carpenter, mother of Mrs. E. D. Wood, made a misstep in her home Wednesday evening and fell to the floor, breaking her right arm at the wrist. Dr. Peck was summoned and reduced the fracture.

Alfred Gust and Miss Marie Schaufele were married at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. August Schaufele Monday evening last, the ceremony being performed by Rev. O. Peters. The many friends of the young couple unite in extending most cordial congratulations.

Mrs. Vincent Loomis of Grand Rapids and Miss Mabel Wallace of New York city were guests of Mrs. O. A. Fraser the first of the week. Tuesday afternoon Mrs. Fraser entertained from 3 till 5 a number of ladies in honor of the above mentioned ladies and also Mrs. Buell of Chicago.

### It's a Crime

To neglect your health and there is a severe penalty attached when you allow constipation, biliousness or any liver or bowel trouble to run on. It is poisoning your entire system, and may lead to a serious disease. Take Dr. Herrick's Sugar-coated Pills and get absolutely well. The sure cure for any and all troubles of the stomach, liver and bowels. Price 25c per box. Ask for a free sample. Sold by Pinkney's Pharmacy and Beyer's Pharmacy.

### THE MARKETS

Wheat, red, \$ .85; white \$ .94  
Hay, \$10.00 to \$12.00 No. 1 Timothy.  
Oats, 35c.  
Rye, 65c.  
Beans, basis \$2.00  
Potatoes.  
Butter, 25c.  
Eggs, 13c.

### Wants, For Sale, To Rent, etc.

5c. per Line, One Insertion.

FOR SALE—The W. F. Marichan homestead property, located at the corner of N. Main and Walsh streets.  
P. W. WOODS.

FOR SALE—Bay horse, weight 1300 lbs. Enquire Burton Brown.

FOR SALE—House and lot on Harvey street.  
FRED HUBBARD.



Good Tea and Coffee

JUST ARRIVED,

New Crop Comprador Tea, 50c.

The choicest early Spring Leaf, from the finest districts of Japan, and its careful preparation preserves its flavor and its delicacy throughout the season. Once tried, always used.

**Brown & Pettingill,**

THE WHITE FRONT GROCERY

Telephone No. 40.

Free Delivery



When GETTING GROCERIES

Do not forget that we are the goods—goods that are clean, pure and at prices that are right. Everything about our store has so much pride that even our apples and potatoes are not specked or spotted.

Let us furnish your next order and we guarantee satisfaction from start to finish. It will include a few of the following bargains, we hope:

|                                    |                                   |
|------------------------------------|-----------------------------------|
| All Wash Soaps..... 6 for 25c      | Best Raisins..... 3 for 25c       |
| All 5c Toilet Soaps..... 6 for 25c | Apples, per pk..... 25c, 30c, 50c |
| All 10c Soaps..... 3 for 22c       | Potatoes, per bu..... 75c, \$1.00 |
| All Wash Powders..... 6 for 23c    | Cabbage—Lowest prices.            |

## FRUITS & VEGETABLES,

All kinds, including Peaches, Plums, Bananas, Oranges, Lemons, Sweet Corn, Tomatoes, Cucumbers and Onions.

**D. A. JOLLIFFE & SON**

Both 'phones. Free Delivery.

## GALE'S.



Are you buying 25c Coffee? If so,

Try Chase & Sanborn's

at Gale's. If you want a Tea that will please you try the

Buffalo Chop Japan T

at 50c a lb.

Just received new goods in China and Glassware. We have a pretty Teacup and Saucer at 10c. Cake Plates and Salads at 25c and 50c. New stock of Hand Lamps 25c, 35c, 40c and 50c.

We have in stock Clover and Timothy Seed. We are selling 25 lb. bag H. & E. Granulated Sugar for \$1.45. Full line of Drugs at Gale's.

Buy a Bottle of San-Jak for Kidney and Stomach Trouble

Phone 16

**JOHN L. GALE**

## IT'S FREE!

A trial on your pump of this wonder of the age.

"It Makes a Pump Hump"

Cheaper than a Windmill

It not only pumps, but will do the washing, turn the grindstone, fanning mill, cornsheller, feed grinder and all the undesirable work about the place.

Let us put one on your Pump and convince you it will make it hump.

**R. G. SAMSEN,**

'Phone 127

## SILVERWARE

is a delight to every housewife. It breathes into the home and air of purity, cleanliness and refinement.

### The Latest Patterns

of beautiful ware made by the best manufacturers can be bought at our store at prices that will please you. We handle the standard brands of guaranteed Sterling and Plated Wares and you can depend on what you get from us.

### CUT GLASS

Is another ware greatly admired by those of good taste. Of this we have many beautiful designs to show you in all its brilliancy.

COME AND SEE OUR LINES.

**G. G. DRAPER**

Jeweler and Optometrist.



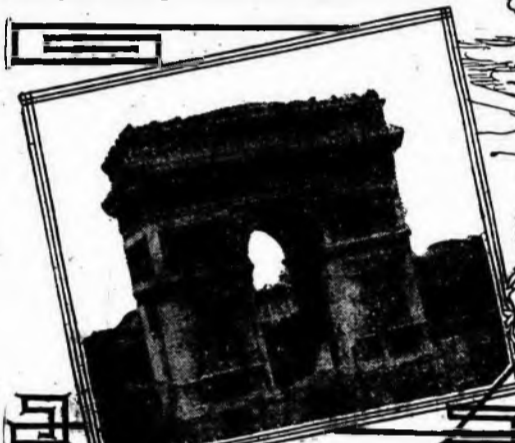
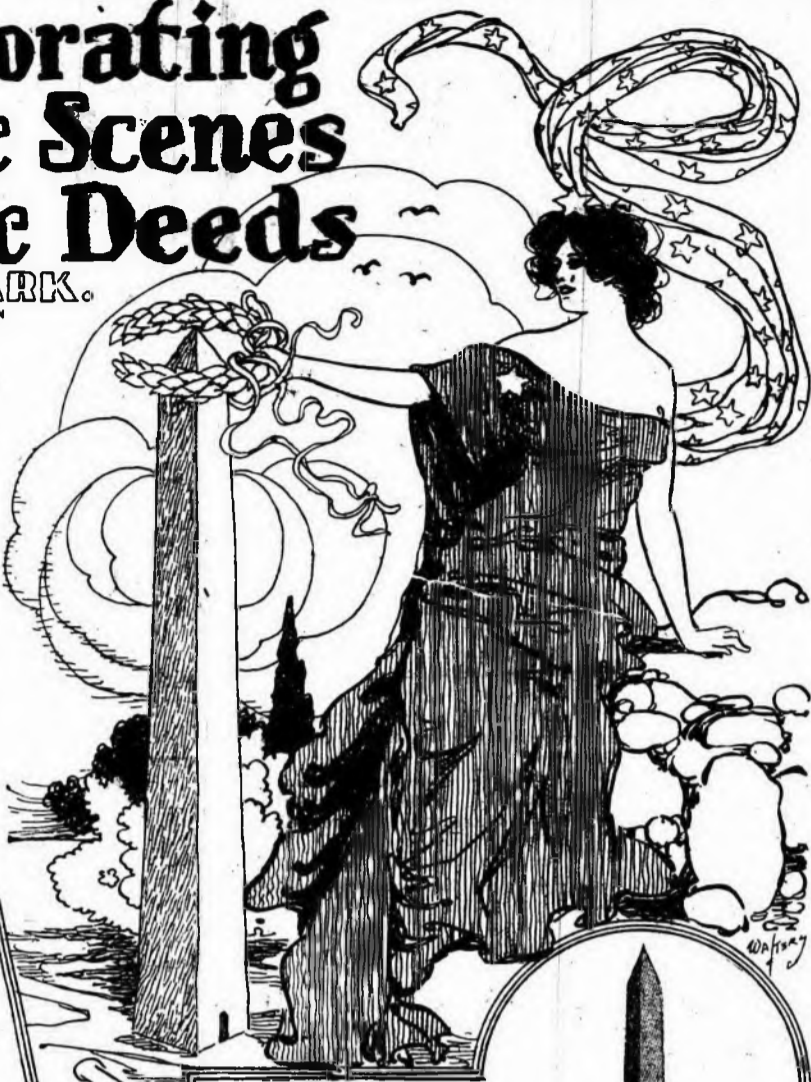
# Commemorating Historic Scenes and Heroic Deeds

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

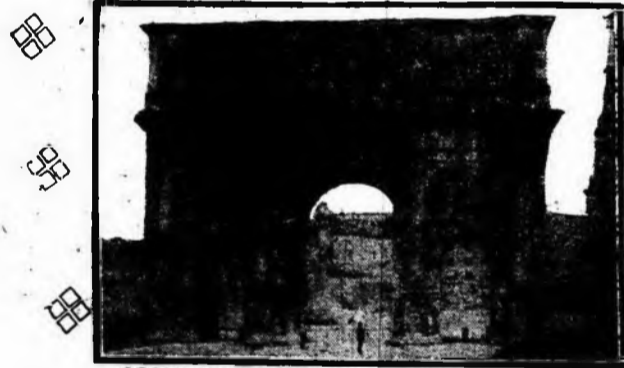
IT IS probable that never before in the history of the country has there been such a well-sustained movement as there is today to secure proper public memorials of the dead who in life rendered great service to their fellows, and to commemorate by tablets and by monuments the scenes of great battles and of the great events of peace which had their lasting effect upon the history of this great republic.

For two or three years during the sessions of congress, the senate and house committees which have memorial matters in charge have been busy considering memorial plans which properly might have congressional support. At the same time the Daughters of the American Revolution and kindred patriotic societies have been engaged in the work of raising funds to make memorials of the past possible. In the city of Washington the residents have felt a touch of the same spirit, and there is here today an active organization which was formed for the express purpose of providing ways and means to keep in the mind of the present generation, the memories of the past, by means of worthy memorial tablets emplaced on buildings of historic interest, or on land or ground made famous as the witnesses of historic events.

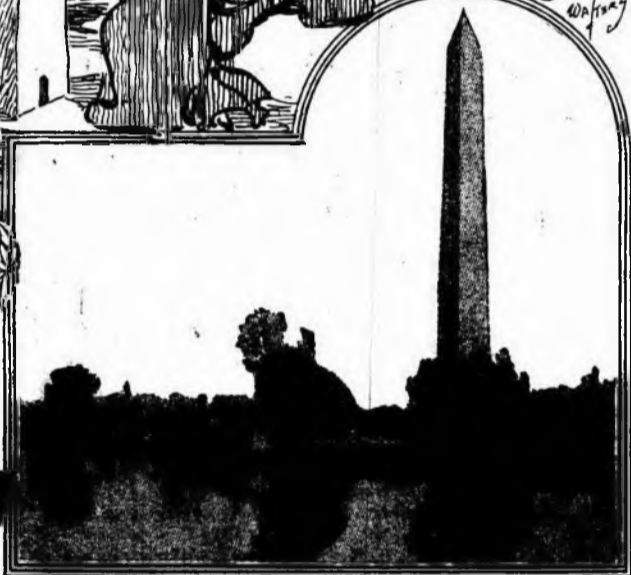
For some time there have been before congress three plans for a great memorial to Abraham Lin-



ARCH OF TRIUMPH, PARIS



ARCH OF CONSTANTINE, ROME



WASHINGTON MONUMENT, WASHINGTON

The money for the arches at Valley Forge is to be expended by the Valley Forge park commission under the direction of the secretary of war. A considerable part of the encampment grounds of General Washington at Valley Forge, in the winter of 1777-1778 has

from where Varnum's brigade is supposed to have been encamped, a log hut of the exact dimensions erected by the soldiers under Washington. Above the door to this hut has been placed a tablet bearing the following inscription:

On This Spot Stood One of the Huts Occupied by the Soldiers of Washington's Camp During the Winter of 1777-1778. This Reproduction Was Erected by Colonial Chapter of Philadelphia, Daughters of the Revolution, May, 1905.

Members of the senate committee on library, express the hope that eventually all the great battle fields of the Revolutionary and Civil wars in the states of Pennsylvania, Virginia and Maryland will be connected by boulevards.

The great memorial arch at Valley Forge will be one of the few great arches of history which will represent something more than mere victory in the battle of men. It was a moral and physical victory in one that Washington and his men achieved at Valley Forge. They conquered privation and they conquered rebellion against the hardships of fate.

The Romans were practically the originators of the memorial and triumphal arch. In fact, they used the ordinary building and bridge arch itself to a much greater extent than had ever been known before. Three of the great Roman triumphal arches are still standing. They are those of Titus, Septimius, Severus and Constantine. That of the first Christian emperor is by far the most beautiful. It marks the triumphal return from Gaul and Britain led as tradition has it, by the blazing cross of stars, with the luminous sign which bade him "conquer by this."

In the Arch of Septimius there could be traced for years after its erection, the information that the emperor had gained great victories over the Parthians. As one looks at this monument today it is interesting to recall that the man and emperor who passed in triumph under it after its completion, was the one who built the wall in Britain to check the inroads of the fierce Scotch Highlanders. The Arch of Titus has but one arcade or entrance, and upon this there rested at one time with other spoils of war, the golden candlesticks of the Temple of Jerusalem, of which Titus in very truth, had not left "one stone upon another."

Of the other famous Roman arches, the foundations of one erected in the days of the republic, may still be traced, though of the structure which rose above them little or nothing is known. It was under this arch that Fabius Maximus walked in triumph after he had thoroughly thrashed the Gauls. Another arch, but of which no trace exists, was one that was erected in Syracuse in honor of Verres, the legate of Rome in Syracuse, for whom Cicero, as every schoolboy knows, made it so uncomfortable in one of his orations.

There are still foundations left of the Arch of Drusus, erected to commemorate the success won in Germany by the son of Augustus' wife. Napoleon commemorated his passage of the Alps by the Simplon road, by erecting at the road's terminus at Milan, an arch which is a magnificently beautiful copy of Roman models.

## POLICEMAN DARES FIRE AND RESCUES 18 PERSONS

MODESTY, FOLLOWING HEROISM, IS LATER REVEALED UNOFFICIALLY.

New York.—In his official report on a fire early the other morning, Patrolman Thomas J. McManus stated as an incidental fact and without going into details, which seemed to him unnecessary, that he had carried out of the burning building three children, sisters—Rose Penno, aged six; Lulu, five, and Matilda, three. It developed subsequently he was responsible, directly or indirectly, for the rescue of eighteen persons.

McManus was on post in One Hundred and Eighty-seventh street near



Took Two Children in His Arms.

Arthur avenue, the Bronx, when he saw smoke oozing from a transom over the door to the grocery store of Nicholas Errico. In the rear, on the ground floor, lived Pietro Errico and his wife and five children. The upper floor was tenanted by Antonio Romano, his wife and three children and four boarders. Adjoining was the butcher shop of Ferdinand Penno, who had rooms on the ground floor in the rear with his wife and five children. On the upper floor were Frank Tarranzio, his wife and five children.

McManus ran through the hall leading to the apartments. The hall was filled with smoke. He banged at the door of the Erricos and aroused them. In the confusion the parents lost their heads. The policeman took two children in his arms and directed the father and mother to carry out the others. This much done, McManus ran back to the second floor, where he roused the Romano family and assisted them to the street.

Then he made a third trip through the hallway, this time to the Penno family's apartments. They were so panic-stricken as to be incapable of helping themselves. The rooms were filled with smoke. McManus bundled three children in his arms, and directing the father to take the others, led the way to safety. Then he ran upstairs once more to look after the Tarranzio family, whom he conducted out safely.

## BOY'S ASHES SENT BY MAIL

Body of Japanese Boy Cremated by Parents and Remains Are Forwarded to Japan.

Denver, Col.—A human corpse was the strange article placed in the Denver post office, consigned by registered mail to Yokohama, Japan, the remains being those of Shizuma Nakono, the five-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Saboro Nakono of this city.

Little Shizuma died and, as is the custom of the Japanese, it was the desire of the parents to have the remains rest in the Orient, where the good influences of the Japanese god could lull to quiet the liberated spirit when it returned to the mortal tenement. To send little Shizuma by express was expensive. The mail was the cheapest and surest way of shipment.

Cremation was the only alternative and that is what was done. The body was cremated at Riverside cemetery crematory and after the ashes had been permitted to lie in state at the Nakono home for several days a little tin box, which contained all that was mortal of the child, was shoved through the window at the register department of the post office.

"Him dead. Send him back to Japan by mail!" asked the father. Superintendent Sanderson batted his eyes.

"Dead?" he exclaimed. "What do you mean? Do you want it to go to the dead letter office?"

"No; him my sion. Sendee ashes to Japan. Yes?" was the explanation. Sanderson said there is no rule against sending a corpse through the mails, so long as it does not exceed the weight limit. This corpse weighed about two pounds, box and all. It was registered in the same way that a box of merchandise might be registered and the postage was 22 cents.

Ohio Egg Explodes. Findlay, O.—While preparing an egg for breakfast it exploded in the frying pan, scattering hot hard into the face of Mrs. Nettie Reipke, badly burning her face and hands. The explosion is a mystery.

## OWES HER LIFE TO

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Chicago, Ill.—"I was troubled with falling and inflammation, and the doctor said I could not get well unless I had an operation. I knew I could not stand the strain of one, so I wrote to you sometime ago about my health and you told me what to do. After taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Blood Purifier I am to-day a well woman."—Mrs. WILLIAM A. ARRENS, 928 W. 21st St., Chicago, Ill.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from native roots and herbs, contains no narcotics or harmful drugs, and to-day holds the record for the largest number of actual cures of female diseases of any similar medicine in the country, and thousands of voluntary testimonials are on file in the Pinkham laboratory at Lynn, Mass., from women who have been cured from almost every form of female complaint, inflammation, ulceration, displacements, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, indigestion and nervous prostration. Every such suffering woman owes it to herself to give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial.

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

## MISUNDERSTOOD HIM.



"My friend," said the solemn man on the railroad train, "do you drink intoxicating liquors?" "Sure!" cried the convivial chap. "Much obliged for the invitation. Got a flask with you?"

## A Bernhardt Trick.

Mme. Sarah Bernhardt, who is supposed to be something of an artist as well as an actress, was recently called upon in one of her marvelous creations to enact the role of a sculptor, and to model a certain bust in view of the audience. This fairly electrified the critics, but when going into rhapsodies over the technical skill in handling the clay which Mme. Bernhardt exhibited they showed that they knew little of the artistic tricks of actors and actresses; as a matter of fact, she does nothing of the kind. The bust is modeled and baked, and over it is placed damp clay of the same color. This the talented actress merely pulls off, exposing the beautifully modeled head underneath!

There can be no greater mistake than to suppose that the man with \$1,000,000 is a million times happier than the man with one dollar.

He is a good time-giver that finds out the fittest opportunity for every action.—Thomas Fuller.

## Convenient For Any Meal Post Toasties

Are always ready to serve right from the box with the addition of cream or milk. Especially pleasing with berries or fresh fruit.

Delicious, wholesome, economical food which saves a lot of cooking in hot weather.

"The Memory Lingers"

POSTUM CEREAL CO., INC.  
BATTLE CREEK, MICH.

coln. No one plan has been definitely adopted, but the sentiment is all one way, and it is virtually assured that before another year has passed there will be under way the work necessary to commemorate worthily the life and the deeds of the "Rail Splitter President."

One of the plans is for a great highway to be known as the Lincoln Road, or the Lincoln Highway, to connect the capital with the battlefield of Gettysburg. It is held by many students of English that the short address which Abraham Lincoln delivered on the battlefield of Gettysburg is one of the finest examples of expression in the mother tongue known to the world of letters. Lincoln is inseparably connected with Gettysburg, and the fact is due almost wholly to the speech which he delivered on the anniversary of the battle, a speech which, it is said, was prepared only at the last moment before delivery, the only preparation except that of thought, consisting in a few notes jotted down upon the back of an old envelope.

The senate committee on library, which has in charge memorial work, reported favorably a bill authorizing the expenditure of \$100,000 for the erection of a memorial arch upon the camping ground of the American army at Valley Forge, in the state of Pennsylvania. The library committee some time ago, recommended and secured the passage of a bill appropriating money for the erection in Washington of a statue to John Barry, commodore in the United States navy during the Revolutionary war. A monument also is to be erected to Christopher Columbus and a part of the cost will be paid by the people of the United States. Statues to Kosciuszko and Pulaski have been erected within the year, and other statues and monuments, either have been put in place, or are now well on the road to completion. It is said that the patriotic societies, by their excellent educational work throughout the country, have so aroused the sentiment of the people that the pressure which has been brought to bear on congress properly to recognize the services of the dead and gone has been irresistible.

A good deal of interest attaches to the proposed memorial arch at Valley Forge. It was there that Gen. George Washington and his army passed the awful winter of 1777-78, a time of suffering, starvation and danger from the enemy. As has been said, a bill authorizing the expenditure of \$100,000 has been reported favorably from the library committee. There seems to be no opposition in congress to the appropriation, and a bill sanctioning it probably will be passed at the next session.

always been a forest, and the greater part of the earthworks, consisting of entrenchments, the star redoubts, and Forts Washington and Huntington, had not been greatly affected by the elements nor disturbed by man. In 1878 an imposing celebration of the anniversary of the evacuation was held. As a result of this celebration, the Centennial Memorial association was formed by patriotic women, who purchased the house which General Washington occupied during the greater part of the encampment. The house has been restored to its condition when occupied by Washington. In 1893, the general assembly of Pennsylvania declared that "the title to and ownership in the ground covering the site, including Forts Washington and Huntington, and the entrenchments adjacent thereto, and the adjoining grounds, in all not exceeding 250 acres, but not including therein the property known as Washington's headquarters, and now owned by the Centennial and Memorial Association of Valley Forge, shall be vested in the state of Pennsylvania, to be laid out, preserved and maintained forever as a public place, or park, by the name of Valley Forge, so that the same and their fortifications thereon may be maintained as nearly as possible in their original conditions as a military camp."

Since the establishment of the park, the state of Pennsylvania has appropriated \$213,215 toward the acquisition and improvement of the land and buildings, including the Washington headquarters building and ground, which were acquired five years ago by condemnation, and made free to all visitors. The park now contains 467 acres. In 1901 the Daughters of the Revolution erected on the reservation an imposing granite shaft, 50 feet high, called the Waterman monument. On the face of the monument is the following inscription:

To the Soldiers of Washington's Army Who Sleep at Valley Forge, 1777-1778. Erected by the Daughters of the Revolution.

On the south side is another inscription as follows: Near This Spot Lies Lieutenant John Waterman. Died April 23, 1778, Whose Grave Alone of All His Comrades, Was Marked.

It is estimated that there were 3,000 deaths in General Washington's army during the winter's stay in this camp. Most of the bodies were buried in the camp grounds. Five years ago the Daughters of the Revolution erected east of, but not in



**Observations by L. Dean  
on His Eastern Trip**

[Concluded from last week.]

The most interesting part of my trip was at Quebec, an all night boat ride down the St. Lawrence, 180 miles from Montreal. Here I certainly could feel like a man in a strange country. Almost all French. High up on a rocky promontory guarding the river is the frowning fortress, bristling with guns. The city proper is encircled by an immense stone wall and bastions, the only walled town in America with the exception of St. Augustine, Fla. It is most ancient in appearance, situated as it is on the sides and top of the mountain at the junction of two rivers, a natural stronghold in the many wars through which it has passed. The old entrance gates have been removed, but the towers still remain. All this was necessary in those far off days of 1608, when Champlain claimed the country for France. Since then it has been besieged five times by the Indians, English and Americans. It remained French until that memorable battle on the Plains of Abraham, back of the town, in 1759. The English won, although they lost their general, Wolfe, and in the same battle the French general, Montcalm, was also killed. Another siege was made by the Americans in 1775, under General Montgomery, who, with a handful of men, tried to scale the heights under the fort, but lost his life in the attempt. A tablet marks the spot. The oldest part of the town is of course near the water's edge and there are some curious houses and narrow streets which are not wide enough for wagons to pass. Down here in an out of the way spot is an old Catholic church, built in 1688, called Notre Dame des Victoires, built as a votive offering after a victorious battle. The ascent from the lower to the upper town is so steep that the narrow streets wind and cross in many directions to gain the top. The carts and drays are all two wheeled. The old Calèche, a two-wheeled pleasure carriage, is still in use. It is drawn by one horse between long shafts, the body of peculiar curve, seating two, with a small seat in front for the driver perched high up, and rests on two heavy straps which act as springs.

There is hardly a wooden house in Quebec, a few of brick, but mostly of stone. Sometimes the stone blocks are regular and smoothed off, others are rough and a great many are covered with cement and painted white. They are very quaint, like cottages with steep roofs and dormer windows. The oldest house now standing in Quebec bears the date 1674 and is still in use. Being built on a mountain there is no space for yards and each house joins the one next to it and stands flush with the sidewalk. Where the streets are at all straight they are so steep that one corner is high above the roof of a four-story building on the next corner below. On the river side of the city a long wooden walk has been built adjoining the leading tourist hotel, Chateau Frontenac. This is Dufferin Terrace, a popular promenade because of the concerts and the fine view of the river and distant mountains. But high above this are the walls of the fort, the Gibraltar of America. It is entered from the land side by massive gates, and narrow passages through each of its three ramparts. 300 men are stationed here.

But little English is heard in Quebec. Out of 75,000 people, 70,000 are French catholic and their churches are almost as fine as in Montreal. The Basilica, begun in 1647, seats 4,000 and contains many paintings brought by priests from France at the time of the French revolution. It is also rich in vessels, ornaments and vestments, the gifts of former French Kings. Adjoining it is Laval University, a large catholic institution founded in 1639, with about 100 nuns cloistered. It is so exclusive that no man, except the Governor or British royalty is allowed in it. All this is within the walls of the old city, but beyond the land is more level and is being laid out with broad residential streets. Just outside the walls are the large parliament buildings for the Province of Quebec.

Down the river, about nine miles from Quebec are the Montmorency Falls with a beautiful display of waters. They are 250 feet high, just 160 feet higher than Niagara Falls, but with not such a volume. Overlooking the Falls is a fine old mansion built by the Duke of Kent, the father of Queen Victoria. A few miles farther on is the church of St. Anne de Beaupre, the mecca of so many catholic pilgrimages. From all over the States and Canada come devout catholics to seek a cure from St. Anne, the mother of the Virgin Mary. In 1658 some soldiers on the river were in danger of shipwreck and upon being saved erected this church as an offering to St. Anne. Early in its construction miraculous cures were observed. And now they have what purports to be a portion of the finger bone of St. Anne brought from the Holy Land. The statue of St. Anne holding the Christ Child is in the center of the church and at its base is a small portion of the wrist bone. On the afternoon of my visit there were about one hundred men,

women in; the church, afflicted with all sorts of deformities, some in wheel chair, some on crutches, some blind, all seeking a cure at the shrine of St. Anne. In the rear of the church were hundreds of old crutches, braces, etc., which had been discarded by those who had come and been cured. And so these people told their beads continually, at times knelt before the statue, kissed the glass case containing the wrist bone of St. Anne and went frequently to the altar for the priest's blessing, so sincere were they in the belief that theirs would be the next cure. They secure rooms and board in the town and spend as many days in these devotions as their time and money will permit.

**BOLD ENEMY OF THE SNAKE**

Unfortunately the Mongoose Also Has an Insatiable Appetite for Chickens.

"The loneliest living creature in the United States is undoubtedly the mongoose," was the statement made by Raymond L. Ditmars, curator of reptiles at the New York Zoological park. "I believe that there are but two or three of the beasts in this country. Mongoose society, you might say, is not teeming with members. A mongoose is a pink-eyed, flexible-nosed little animal, with a shape like a debutante. He is chiefly waist, that is to say. He is partial to snakes, as a steady diet, or, perhaps, it might be better to say a wriggly or unsteady diet. He was one of the original 'catch-em-alive-Os.' A mongoose will kill almost any sort of an ordinary sized snake. Most of the constrictor family, however, are too big for him. But he's a bold mite of a furry creature and will tackle almost anything in the serpent line. A mongoose is easily domesticated and in many respects is quite as pleasing a pet as a cat or dog.

"The single objection to him is the fact that if he can't have his snakes he is only too willing to substitute on chicken. As a raider of henroosts a Maryland ducky is a neophyte compared with a mongoose. That is the reason there are so few of him in this country. There is a federal law which absolutely forbids the importation of a mongoose. It really is a pity that this most companionable of animals has to be barred from the country. But you simply couldn't keep a chicken in the same neighborhood with a mongoose, safeguard the henhouses as you might. A mongoose can go any place he chooses. If there isn't a hole, he imagines one and crawls through it. I'd like to keep one in the Bronx reptile house, but I couldn't afford to. He'd dine on my rarest snakes, despite anything I could do to prevent him."

**American Folk Songs.**

As yet no ballad writer has appeared in America that rivals Kipling or the pre-eminent Burns. The product we have from professed ballad singers is mediocre. But out in the far corners of the land there are to be found the folk songs, true ballads whose authorship will never be known. The course of our national development and the inherent romance of the fields and forests has inspired the ordinary lyre to lofty songs. And the life of isolated communities and the common if narrow interests of the men who work in gangs under all sorts of dangers have given rise to song and chant that favor of the blood. The English department of Harvard university has commissioned John A. Lomax, associate professor in College Station, Tex., under the Sheldon fellowship, to gather together these typical ballads. The old cowboy ditties, the chanteys of the coast, the gulf and the great lakes are what he wants. There are also army songs, lumberjack chants, the songs of voyageur, miner and vagabond. All these serve to characterize vividly life that is passing. And it may be that thorough search will reveal unsuspected treasures.

**Cradle Unfashionable.**

Cradles are going out; children are not wearing them any more. People tell us that rocking is unhygienic; babies, according to modern ideas, should go to sleep naturally in a stationary germproof bed, with antiseptic pillows and a sanitized rattle. Sentiment may save the cradle for a little while, but sooner or later it will go to the dusty attic along with the haircloth sofa. Maybe the infant of tomorrow will bear up somehow under these accumulated misfortunes, will struggle along somehow to maturity, but what about the artists, the poets, the song writers. What a world of sentiment and melody has been woven around the theme of the mother and the gently rocking cradle! What kind of song will the poor poet of the future be able to make about an enameled iron crib with brass trimmings!—Success Magazine.

**The Cultured Old Man.**

"Algernon is very interesting," said the stockbroker's daughter. "What does he talk about?" inquired her father. "Why, he's ever so well posted in Shakespearean quotations," was the answer. "Young woman," said the financier, sternly, "don't let him deceive you. Don't you let him make sport of your ignorance. There isn't any such stock on the market. I ought to know, for I've been on the exchange long enough."

**Michigan's Greatest State Fair  
Detroit, Sept. 19-24th**

All roads lead to Detroit to see the wonderful aggregation of Live Stock, Farm Products, Machinery, and Entertainment such as has never been gathered together before. Special rates on all railroads.

- Wright Bros. Aeroplanes, Four Flights Daily.
- Harness Races for \$45,000 in Prize Money.
- Nightly Horse Show, Best ever seen in Michigan.
- Bigger Departments than ever.
- Dog Show containing 600 Canine Prize Winners.
- Liberati and 91st Highlanders' Bands in Daily Concerts.
- Big Free Outdoor Acts, costing Thousands of Dollars.
- Nightly Fireworks of Surpassing Beauty.
- Motor Races Saturday, including the two stars, Barney Oldfield and Ralph DePalma.
- Michigan's Biggest Automobile Show in New Building, and "Oh, that Midway."
- Can You Think of Anything That's Missing.
- Plan to Stay the Whole Week—You'll Have to, to See It All.

**"REMEMBER--Be there, Michigan State Fair"**

**Mothers-in-Law in Bethlehem.**

Many of the people in Bethlehem emigrate, for they have no fear of travel and make excellent colonists. It is possible to come upon men of Bethlehem in eastern Africa and even in Haiti. Now for the first time I saw the remarkable head-dresses for which the married women of Bethlehem are famous. They are large and entirely conceal the hair. I was told that the foundation is a fez, stiffened and covered with cotton. Chains of silver on which are strung rows of silver coins ornament the front, and a great white veil made of cotton gives the finishing touch. Strongly built and active, the matrons of Bethlehem look very imposing as they go about their affairs, and I should scarcely think they live in great subjection to their husbands. That they make alarming mothers-in-laws I can well believe. There is a proverb in Palestine: "Were the mother-in-law to love her daughter-in-law, dogs would go into paradise."—Robert Hichens, in Century.

**The Major's Value.**

Gen. W. H. Lemon of the Grand Army of the Republic was recounting at a dinner at Lawrence, Kan., tales of the Civil war. "Major Bunks," he said, smiling, "was a pompous chap. The boys had a good deal of fun once over his exchange.

"It seems that on a very dark night a stalwart confederate took the major prisoner. This fact, together with the narrative of the prisoner's return to camp, was signaled to headquarters tersely: "Major Bunks, captured during night march, exchanged later for two plugs tobacco."

**Missions as a Commercial Investment.**

Missions are the greatest investment that can be made to bring returns in material as well as spiritual things. The United States holds over one-third of the total banking power of the world; \$25,000,000,000 is in the hands of Christians, and \$50,000,000 would not be too much to give yearly to spreading the Gospel in the far east. Every missionary sent to the foreign field pays back a thousand fold. There is no trade-opener equal to the Gospel. If boards of trade and chambers of commerce would finance the presentation of the Gospel to heathen lands, it would pay enormously.—Christian Herald.

**An Elaborate Summer Home.**

"Have they a nice summer cottage?" "Splendid. It actually has wooden partitions between the bedrooms instead of curtains."—Detroit Free Press.

**EXCURSIONS**

VIA THE  
**Pere Marquette**

—ON—  
**Sund'y, Aug. 21**

—TO—  
**Grand Rapids and Bay City.**

Train will leave Plymouth at 8:15 and 8:35 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, Aug. 28**

—TO—  
**DETROIT**

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

**ROUND TRIP FARE  
25c.**

**R. E. COOPER, M.D.C.M.,  
Physician & Surgeon,**  
Office hours—Until 9 A. M. to 2 P. M.  
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—8 to 9 a. m., 1 to 2 and 7 to 8 p. m.  
Independent Phone No. 45.

**Dr. A. E. PATTERSON**

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

Hours—until 9 a. m., 2 to 4 p. m. and after  
Telephone 88, Plymouth, Mich.

**C. G. DRAPER**

**JEWELER and OPTOMETRIST...**

Eyes accurately fitted with Glasses.  
Prices Reasonable. Give us a trial.  
Office opposite D. U. R. Waiting Room.  
Plymouth, Mich.

**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 9:45 p. m. changing at Wayne  
to Wayne only 11:35.

**NO. 17. BOUND.**

Leave Plymouth for Northville 6:08 a. m. (Sun  
days excepted). 7:10 a. m. and every hour  
to 9:10 p. m. also 10:42 p. m. and 12:28 a. m.  
Leave Detroit for Plymouth 5:48 a. m. (from  
Michigan car barn); also 8:30 a. m. and every  
hour to 7:30 p. m.; also 9 p. m. and 11 p. m.  
Changing cars at Wayne.  
Leave Wayne for Plymouth 6:30 a. m. and every  
hour to 8:30 p. m.; also 10:10 p. m. and 12 m.  
night.  
Care connect at Wayne for Ypsilanti and  
points west to Jackson.

To All Whom It May Concern.

Notice is hereby given that it is the intention of the Common Council of the Village of Plymouth, State of Michigan, to construct a surface sewer along the following streets in the village of Plymouth to-wit: Beginning at a point in Oak street about fifty feet south of the Pere Marquette R. R. tracks and extending thence north along said Oak street and the Northville road to the River Rouge and that the whole or a part of the expense of said sewer will be assessed upon the lots or lands fronting or abutting on the streets above named in proportion as near as may be to the benefit which each of the aforesaid pieces or parcels of land will receive by reason of said public improvement; that maps, plans, specifications, drawings, diagrams and estimates of the cost of said sewer are now on file in the office of the Village Clerk (subject to public inspection) and the Common Council of the Village of Plymouth will meet at the Common Council room in said Village of Plymouth on the 30th day of August, A. D. 1910 at 7:30 o'clock, for the purpose of hearing objections and suggestions in regard to the construction of said improvement. (Signed) C. A. HALEY, Village Clerk.

**TRY MAIL LINERS**

**SOME MAN SOME DAY**

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

**SAN-JAK,**

BUT NOT YET.

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

Decay of the Body in Old Age is Un-natural.

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

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

Mrs. I. M. Brown, mistress of the Butler House, Lansing, Mich., says: "One year ago I was in very poor health, sick and weak from that much dreaded disease, Kidney trouble, called 'Bright's disease' by physicians. I have taken about one dozen bottles of San-Jak and have no symptoms of old troubles and sleep quite often so I know it helps to give strength and activity.—D. O. Kelly, 311 Washburn St., Lansing.

Dr. Burnham: Owosso, Mich., May 28, '08. Your inquiry as to my health, in reply I have taken 4 bottles of your San-Jak and can cheerfully recommend it as the best medicine I ever found and the only one that cured me of diabetes. I am doing harder work than I ever did and I am perfectly well. Yours respectfully, F. B. HOLMAN.

J. F. Roe 41 E. Main St., Battle Creek says: Bright's disease after the local doctors said I could not live.

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

Lapeer, Mich., March 10, 1908. Mrs. T. S. Curtis, R. F. D. No. 2, Lapeer says: "I have taken 4 bottles of San-Jak and have done me a wonderful good. I am now able to do light work and gaining in strength. With every lady in Michigan could have a bottle of your San-Jak will cure me completely. Mere thanks in words is a feeble way of telling how grateful I feel for the benefits bestowed upon me by your medicine."

St. John's Mich., March 12, '08. Mrs. John Fitz says: "I have been in poor health for the past seven years and since childhood been afflicted with sick headache. I have taken 4 bottles of San-Jak and has done me a wonderful good. I am now able to do light work and gaining in strength. With every lady in Michigan could have a bottle of your San-Jak will cure me completely. Mere thanks in words is a feeble way of telling how grateful I feel for the benefits bestowed upon me by your medicine."

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

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

Have you Kidney Liver or Stomach Trouble?

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

Take Dr. Burnham

**San-Jak**

Sold in Plymouth by  
**JOHN L. GAL**

dealer in drugs and groceries, reliable and will return the empty bottle (\$1.00) if San-Jak good. Made by San-Jak Co., Illinois.