

THE PLYMOUTH MAIL.

VOLUME XXIII., No. 42

PLYMOUTH, MICH., FRIDAY, JULY 7, 1911

WHOLE No. 1240

Local Correspondence

NEWBURG.

Mrs. James LeVan and Arthur LeVan left for Higgins Lake last Thursday to remain the rest of the summer.

Margaret Stevens had a very pleasant outing in Detroit last week, visiting her brother Warren and family.

Faye H. Ryder spent Friday and Saturday with Mrs. Chas. Dunning of Redford.

Don't forget the school meeting next Monday night at the school house.

Mrs. Wm. Smith entertained her sisters last Thursday—Mesdames DeLand Cady of Coldwater, A. E. Smith and children of Toledo and Horace Wight of Wayne.

Owing to the intense heat the rails on the D. U. R. tracks were badly sprung, necessitating a constant watch out, lest the cars run off the track.

Edwin Crosby and son Lewis accompanied by Miss Florence Paddock of Detroit motored out to C. E. Ryder's Sunday, spending the day there.

Miss Lilly Broadbent and Harry Pankow stole a march on their friends and were married some time last fall. They are staying with Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Pankow. Their friends wish them happiness.

Ice cream will be served for 5 cents a dish at the L. A. S. July 14.

If you notice any difference in Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Smith you may know the reason why. They are grandparents to a fine baby girl.

Mrs. Geo. Morton and son James spent last week at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Farley.

Miss Gladys Smith is having a fine time visiting friends in Toledo.

Every one observed a sane forth around Newburg. Not so much as a box of parlor matches was heard.

The L. A. S. will hold their regular meeting July 14 at the pleasant home of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Stevens. A picnic supper will be served. Every one cordially invited to attend.

Everyone is in the midst of harvesting.

Every Farmer Must

Have something to keep his animals healthy. Those who use Harvell's Condition Powder have no trouble. It keeps working horses sound, purifies the blood, puts on flesh and makes the coat smooth and glossy. As a poultry powder there is no better. It wards off disease, brightens the plumage and increases the yield of eggs. Price 25 cts. Sold by Pinckney's Pharmacy and Beyer Pharmacy.

LIVONIA CENTER.

Haying and hot weather is all we hear now days. It is certainly good hay weather, but almost too hot to work for man or beast.

They had a nice crowd and a fine time at the ice cream social at Mr. Peters' Saturday night. The night was certainly ideal for cream.

Charles Wolf's family took dinner with their daughter, Mrs. Charley Ash, Jr., last Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. Ash had their baby girl baptized that afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Levant Genner of Pontiac visited at Wm. Garchow's Saturday and Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. August Mau of Evergreens visited their son, east of the Center, Sunday.

Mrs. C. F. Smith entertained her sister and little brothers Sunday and Monday.

Mrs. Jewell and children of Holland are visiting at H. Peters'.

Harry Smith and wife of Detroit are at the former's home for a short stay, and Harry is improving his time haying and in other farm work.

Mrs. Hugh Peters expects her summer boarders the last of this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Halstead of Novi were over Sunday visitors, at Palmer Chilson's. Also Revard's two children are visiting their grandparents for an indefinite stay.

John Stringer beat all records on postcards, he having received 260 on his birthday. John is very quiet as to his age, but we all know him to be 50 or 500 or 600, somewhere along there, like the old darkey's.

Wheat and rye are about all cut in these parts. It has been a very early harvest.

A Big Head

Is of two kinds. The kind that comes from sick headache, torpid liver and biliousness, however, is curable. Does your head feel dizzy at times with spells of blind staggers and ringing noises in the ear? These are symptoms of a diseased liver and a clogged state of the bowels. The remedy is Dr. Herriek's Sugar-Coated Pills. They are mild, easy to take and clean you out beautifully. Try them. Price 25c. Sold by Pinckney's Pharmacy and Beyer Pharmacy.

WEST PLYMOUTH.

Mr. and Mrs. Paul Haigh and daughter Florence of Detroit are visiting at the home of Frank Miller.

A horse belonging to Lloyd Williams was tied to a barbed wire fence at the Grange picnic. It became frightened at another horse passing by and jumped, catching its foot in the barbed wire and cutting it quite badly.

The school board has engaged Miss Carrie Merritt of Northville to teach the school in District No. 7 for the ensuing year. Miss Merritt has been attending the Oakland county Normal Training School and comes highly recommended. They feel that they are especially fortunate in securing her.

Jas. Whalen, Irene and May Shane and Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Brough of Detroit visited at Geo. Innis' Sunday. Mrs. Brough remains for the week.

Miss Chloe Powell is not much better. She does not gain strength as rapidly as could be wished.

Every one is complaining of the extreme heat and dry weather. Many cisterns are dry or nearly so and some families are sleeping outdoors during the hot nights. A few good showers are greatly needed.

Mr. and Mrs. Don Packard and little Cecil attended the 4th of July celebration at Wayne and visited Mrs. Packard's mother.

Mrs. Abbie Douglass of Stryker, O., is visiting at the home of Emory Schoch.

Mrs. Samuel Whitmire is entertaining company from the city, Mr. and Mrs. Kishner and two daughters.

Misses Mildred Becker, Nina Becker and Margaret Bolster and Roy Jewell, James Bassett and Ford Becker spent the fourth at Walled Lake.

Mrs. Will Cole of Salem is spending a few days with her mother, Mrs. J. J. Lucas, this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Innis and daughter Pearl of Wallaceburg, Ont., are guests of Geo. Innis and family.

Paul and Manfred Becker drove "Bill," their Guernsey bull, in the Northville parade the 4th of July. He was beautifully decorated with ribbons and advertisements of Gordon's clothing house were placed on the sides of the cart. "Bill" attracted a great deal of attention and contributed largely to the success of the parade.

The Grange picnic in John Root's woods was well attended in spite of the extremely warm weather and every one seemed to have a fine time. Of course, the refreshment stand was well patronized and almost everything was sold. The program of music and recitations was excellent and all enjoyed the address of J. W. Helme of the Michigan State Grange. Harry Hanford of Detroit gave two humorous recitations that were especially fine, and Mrs. Gats, Mr. Harmon and Ed. Quackenbush furnished some spirited music. The Grange evidently advocates the "sane fourth of July."

Mrs. Lydia Lucas of Green Cove Springs, Fla., has come to spend the summer with her son, J. J. Lucas.

Right in your busiest season when you have the least time to spare you are most likely to take diarrhoea and lose several days' time, unless you have Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy at hand and take a dose on the first appearance of the disease. For sale by all dealers.

STARK.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Carey of Salem spent Saturday and Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Harmon Kingsley.

Mr. Maynard and Mildred spent the fourth in Davarburg.

Quite a number from here spent the fourth in Northville.

Giles Foster of Lansing called on several relatives and friends here this week.

John Krumm's wheatfield took fire last Friday and but for the timely aid of neighbors with shovels, it would have burned the whole crop. He lost about 12 bushels.

Ione Russell and Walter Walker spent the fourth with Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Coats.

Miss Viola Carey of Salem is spending the week with Misses Habel and Inez Kingsley.

Mrs. Hoisington received word last Friday that her daughter, Mrs. George Cooper of Washington was operated on for appendicitis. At last report from there she was doing nicely.

George Zimmerman and family of Inkster spent Sunday at Mr. and Mrs. Bell's.

For summer diarrhoea in children always give Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy and castor oil, and a speedy cure is certain. For sale by all dealers.

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? Your milk product will improve 100% in quantity as well as quality. JUST TRY IT. 75c. per gallon and a discount of 10% for cash. Don't forget that.

THE WOLVERINE DRUG CO.

Heads,
you Win;
Tails,
We Lose

*Phone No. 5.



Storing Your Coal?

If not you are missing an opportunity. We can let you have all the coal you want for next winter. And the price we make will be MUCH LESS than you would have to pay when your furnace is going. Why not invest this money and save on your coal bills?

J. D. McLAREN CO.

Clark Buggies & Wagons

are among the best made in the country. We carry a full line of them and also the celebrated Milburn Wagons. Don't buy a Buggy or Wagon until you see us, because you will find our prices and goods right.

CARRIAGE PAINTING

We are prepared to do you a first class job, haying with us an expert carriage painter. Also do Automobile Painting in the best style.

Come and see me when you want anything in above line. My prices will meet any competition and goods are the best.

H. J. FISHER

Blacksmith and Wagonmaker. North Side.

Dr. A. E. PATTERSON

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

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

C. G. DRAPER

JEWELER and OPTOMETRIST...

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

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 5 to 8 p. m. Independent Phone No. 45.

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

Physician & Surgeon,

OFFICE OVER RAUCH'S STORE Bell Phone 38; Local 30.

TRY MAIL LINERS

Do you Like Teeth as White as Pearls?

...TRY...

A. D. S. Peroxide Tooth Powder or Paste

and Watch Results

ONLY 25 CENTS.

Pinckney's Pharmacy

DON'T DO THAT!
YOU'LL WANT IT
SOME
DAY



The money many men "fool away" in one year would start them on the road to true independence. When one has once begun to travel this road by banking his money he never turns back. It's a comfortable feeling. Make our bank your bank. We pay liberal interest consistent with safety—three per cent.

The Plymouth United Savings Bank

The butcher boy says

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



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

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

Free Delivery Both Phones
Orders Called for and Delivered.

TODD BROS.

Central Meat Market

GET IN LINE WITH A FINE

Roast Beef, Pork or Chicken

FOR YOUR SUNDAY DINNER.

FRESH LAKE FISH

EVERY THURSDAY & FRIDAY

BARTLETT & RATTENBURY

BOTH PHONES

FREE DELIVERY

NATURAL CARE OF CHILDREN

Writer Points Out Methods That Go Far Beyond All Merely Theoretical Points.

The care of children is not properly subject to theory, but to a consideration of conditions. Childhood is the season of impressions, of plastic submission to these, of backward-looking and waiting, as youth is the season of forward-looking impulses.

The past is not cherished simply because it is past. In the lines of culture the dust of antiquity has been most diligently sifted for its hidden wealth, and this wealth is not that of the market place, but of the clearing house of the imagination.

History of Masonry.

It is impossible, of course, to fix exactly a day and year and say it was the birthday of Masonry; it is just as impossible to hark back to a day and year and say that on that day the Catholic church came into existence.

While it is a recognized truth that the rites and symbols of the Masonic order are of great antiquity, it appears that the society as it is now constituted is little if any more than two centuries old.

The fables which carry this fraternity back to the time of the building of King Solomon's temple, or to the era of Isis and Osiris in Egypt, or to the day of the deluge, may be dismissed as without the vaguest foundation.

The Decay of Manners.

Writing in Harper's Weekly H. B. Marriott Watson descants upon the decline of manners in England and America. "On the whole, it is impossible to deny better manners to the American," he writes.

At the Hub.

Beacon Streets had called upon the fair maiden of his dreams, and she had received him eagerly. "Oh, Becky dear," she murmured, as he entered the room, "have you seen papa?"

Caught the Biggest Sunfish.

D. H. Buxton of Cedar Rapids, a visitor here, has the record of hooking the largest sunfish ever seen in southern California waters.

No Fisherman.

"Dumley's just back from a trip after trout, and he says it was the most dismal failure he ever experienced." "What else could you expect of him? He couldn't make a fishing trip a success because he has absolutely no imagination."—Catholic Standard and Times.

MANY GRADUATE AT STATE UNIVERSITY

ARMY OF YOUNG MEN AND WOMEN RECEIVE DIPLOMAS AT ANN ARBOR.

BIG PARADE OF THE CLASSES

Harry Pratt Judson, Head of Chicago College, Delivers Commencement Address to the Members of Graduating Class.

Lansing.—An immense army of young men and women were graduated from the University of Michigan at Ann Arbor. Diplomas were presented to about 900 graduates at University hall.

The graduating classes formed in line at their respective buildings at 8:30 under the direction of the class presidents. There was a procession to University hall under the direction of Chief Marshal Dean Cooley.

President Harry Pratt Judson, LL. D., president of the University of Chicago, delivered the commencement address.

"The average university graduate," said Dr. Judson, "represents an investment of about \$5,000, and whether in every case the money spent on his education has been on the whole well applied is perhaps an open question."

"The American college has too far become divorced from vocational training under the pretext of being cultural in intent, but this defect calls for reform and not the destruction of the college."

"We are not so much in need of new laws as of higher social standards. When the ambition of thousands of homes scattered through the land is set on a college education for the sons and daughters rather than a large balance in the bank, when music, art and literature rank higher in popular estimation than bridge whist or motor cars, then we shall have less trouble with our politics and our business."

Injury Is Done by Twig Blight.

L. R. Taft of M. A. C., state inspector of orchards and nurseries, is sending a circular to those owning orchards telling of the method to employ in checking the outbreak of the twig blight which is greatly annoying people in this section of the state.

Serious outbreaks of twig blight upon apple, pear and quince trees are reported from all parts of central Michigan, and the disease has also been noticed to a less extent in other parts of the state.

Great injury is often done to pear, quince and young apple trees, and whenever it is noticed that the leaves are discoloring the twigs the branches should be cut off several inches below where the discoloration shows.

Twig blight seldom does much harm to old apple trees, being generally confined to the new growth, but this year it is unusually severe and the large orchard trees have the appearance of being burned with fire.

He Threatens to Revoke License.

State Insurance Commissioner Palmer has notified the Hoosier Casualty Insurance Co. of Indianapolis that unless the company pays to the treasurer of this state \$100, its license to do business in Michigan will be revoked.

Attorney-General Kuhn has also advised the prosecuting attorney of St. Clair county to institute criminal proceedings against J. A. Bobler, agent of the company at Port Huron, who, it is claimed, has been writing policies for the Hoosier company without the necessary agent's license furnished by the state.

Commissioner Palmer had a hearing set for June 30 at which time word was sent to the company, asking them to show cause why they should not be penalized for a violation of the insurance agents' license law of the state.

Michigan Men Will Be in Charge.

A party of 300 Ohio fire insurance underwriters and their wives will arrive in Detroit July 20 on their annual midsummer outing. Their entertainment will be in charge of the Michigan Fire Underwriters' association.

Welcome Waits for Guardsmen.

Lansing.—Brig. Gen. P. L. Abbey and Lieut. Col. Westinghouse, of Kalamazoo, and Col. Covell of Grand Rapids, have been in Port Huron in conference with Major Geo. L. Harvey, of Port Huron, for a few days in regard to the Michigan National Guard encampment which will be held here August 9-18.

The official encampment souvenir will be gotten out by the members of Company C. The booklet will be known as the "Bullet" and will contain pictures of the camp and places of interest.

The commanding officer, first brigade and staff, will arrive in this city at sunrise, August 8, and will immediately assume jurisdiction to the extent of one mile, also making the necessary arrangements to police Port Huron.

The first brigade, first infantry, signal corps, Co. A, Engineers, Battery A field artillery, and hospital corps will also be present. All but the infantry will report to the commanding officer immediately on arrival at camp and camp muster rolls will be prepared and sent to the proper authorities before the encampment.

This will be the first opportunity that Port Huron has had to entertain the troops and they expect to make this the best camp yet held. The camp grounds will be ideal and the water facilities good, allowing the men to take a plunge at any time.

Plans to Control State in 1912.

The annual reorganization of the Detroit school board may appear to the casual observer out in the state like a purely local matter. But in Detroit it is recognized as having an important bearing on the affairs of the state as a whole.

For more than ten years the Detroit school system has been the scene of a continuous public wrangle between the "Martindale" and "anti-Martindale" factions.

While the question will not be decided till things have settled down after the reorganization appointments have been made and ratified, committees organized and members of the board have had a chance to show definitely where they stand on the chief issue.

State to Wage War on Auto Violators.

Due to the fact that the police officers about the state are not generally observing the state law in arresting offenders of the state automobile law, which requires that each machine be equipped with a license tag, Secretary of State Frederick Martindale will send a man from the department over the state, who will instruct the police relative to the law.

Osborn Plans to Oust Marly.

Governor Osborn is about to go on the warpath again, with a view of eliminating from the state service certain appointees who are holding their places by virtue of the fact that they were interim appointees; in other words, that they were appointed during the time the legislature was not in session.

By this means it is thought that the police will be more careful in the future to arrest offenders of the law, and as a result the department will receive a number of thousand dollars in license money that should be paid into the department.

Believed First National of Earlville, N. Y., is Sound.

Utica, N. Y.—The First National bank of Earlville, N. Y., announced the disappearance of its cashier, Guy H. Clark, and a letter mailed in Utica last Monday by Clark gave the officials the first intimation that they had been robbed of \$43,000.

Big Attendance at Ypsilanti Normal.

The records now show an attendance of over 1,300 students at the Michigan State Normal college summer school at Ypsilanti. This number is far in advance of the number in attendance at a corresponding time last year.

Immigrant Dies of Cholera.

Auburn, N. Y.—Tommaso Birardi, seventeen years old, who came to this country on the steamship Duca Degli Abruzzi on June 20, died here from what authorities here diagnosed as Asiatic cholera.

SEEK PERJURERS IN LORIMER CASE

Committee Lawyers Will Go to Chicago Soon.

LOOK UP "CERTAIN MATTERS"

Department of Justice Reported at Work Trying to Verify Truth of Testimony of Witnesses Already Heard.

Washington.—The start of a prosecution for perjury between now and the next session of the Lorimer investigating committee on July 13, with the object of impressing on future witnesses the necessity of telling the truth, is regarded here as the probable next development in the case of the junior senator from Illinois.

The committee had been in session but a few days when the testimony which it was hearing began to show startling discrepancies.

Clarence S. Funk, general manager of the International Harvester company, testified that Edward Hines, millionaire lumberman of Chicago, approached him in May in the Union League club, Chicago, and asked him to contribute \$10,000 to the \$100,000 Lorimer fund.

Wirth Cook, of Duluth, Minn., a lumberman, testified that Edward Hines had told him of "putting Lorimer over." He testified also that he heard Mr. Hines talking over the long distance telephone to someone in Springfield, the day of Mr. Lorimer's election, and swore that Mr. Hines said he "would be down on the next train with all the money that is required."

Testimony obtained before the investigating committee of the Illinois general assembly several months ago, and substantiated by the sworn affidavits of three men, was to the effect that Shelley B. Jones of Marquette, Mich., had admitted several times that Mr. Hines had boasted to him of "putting Lorimer over" at a cost of \$100,000.

That is the evidence obtained on the one hand. On the other, the testimony was just as positive—but different.

Mr. Hines swore that Mr. Funk approached him in the Union League club, and asked for an opportunity to contribute money to Mr. Lorimer's campaign expenses.

Mr. Hines said that three other men—all lumbermen, and two of them in his own employ—were present and heard part of the conversation. The one man who was not in Hines' employ was trying to sell him \$200,000 worth of lumber at the time.

Two of these three men have already testified. They told of the incident just as Mr. Hines recounted it—but on cross-examination they admitted that their memories had been refreshed by Mr. Hines, as recently as three weeks ago.

Concerning Wirth Cook's testimony, Mr. Hines denied that he had spoken of "putting Lorimer over." Further, he said that he was talking to Senator Lorimer in the famous long distance conversation, and the dialogue, as he gave it, was unimportant.

Miss Frances Carroll, telephone operator for Mr. Hines' lumber company, on the witness stand told the committee that she had connected Mr. Hines with Senator Lorimer at Springfield on that day in May, two years ago, and had "listened in" on the conversation. She thought she could recollect what had been said. When she was told to go ahead, she repeated it almost word for word as Mr. Hines had previously recited it.

Cross-examination disclosed that Miss Carroll had talked it over with her employer several weeks ago, and that she could remember no other long distance telephone conversation that had taken place during all the ten years she had worked for the Hines company.

To a great extent, the Lorimer case has narrowed down to a question of the veracity of witnesses.

BANK CASHIER SHORT \$43,000.

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Knockout Brown Wins.

Scranton, Pa.—Before a large crowd at the Athletic baseball grounds Knockout Brown of New York won from Tommy Ginty, welterweight champion of Scranton, in a six-round bout. Brown played with Ginty, hitting him when and wherever he pleased.

Town Nearly Wiped Out.

Dubuque, Ia.—Fire nearly wiped out the little town of Bernard, in Jackson county. The loss will be about \$50,000.

AD WOLGAST WINS FROM OWEN MORAN

British Pugilist Worn Down by Close Fighting—Bout Ends in Thirteenth.

San Francisco.—The measured swing of Referee Welsh's arm, tolling off the fatal ten seconds over the writhing and unconscious body of Owen Moran of England, brought victory to Ad Wolgast in the thirteenth round of the international battle for the lightweight championship.

It was palpable from the moment they hooked up in the first mauling match at close quarters that Wolgast was the more rugged of the pair. He may have been tired once or twice during the contest, owing to the gruelling pace, but there was a doubt about it, whereas there was never an atom of doubt as to the way things were going with Moran.

He looked distressed during each resting spell after the fifth round, while across the ring Wolgast, snappy-eyed and nimble, was chatting to friends in sound of his voice.

Wolgast simply wore Moran down in the close fighting, doing his best work with a punch which is known to the fighting men as "loop the loop." It is a right-hander which curls around entangled arms and lands on the face.

Moran caught Wolgast quite a number of snapping right-handers in between clinches and punched him with straight lefts. While Wolgast was working the "loop the loop" Moran used a left uppercut and did a fair amount of damage with it.

Wolgast went after Moran with blood in his eye in the thirteenth round. A couple of well-placed right uppercuts failed to stop Wolgast, who was on top of his man like a terrier tackling a rat.

Mr. Hines said that three other men—all lumbermen, and two of them in his own employ—were present and heard part of the conversation. The one man who was not in Hines' employ was trying to sell him \$200,000 worth of lumber at the time.

LAYS DOWN WEDLOCK RULES.

Springfield (Mass.) Judge Declares the Husband is Boss.

Springfield, Mass.—These precepts for the guidance of wives and husbands in cases of difference over household economics were laid down by Judge Charles L. Long in the separation case brought by Mrs. Edith Marsh against Henry D. Marsh, assistant treasurer of the Five-Cent Savings bank.

The husband is absolute lord and master of the exchequer. He is entitled to his meals at any hour he wants them.

A servant girl to whom the husband objects must be discharged. Finally, man, who pays the bills, and not woman, is boss.

Judge Long advised the Marshes to patch up their differences. Mr. Marsh left the courtroom wreathed in smiles. Mrs. Marsh did not indorse the court's opinions, and said so.

GEN. C. A. EVANS IS DEAD.

Was Formerly Commander-in-Chief of United Confederate Veterans.

Atlanta, Ga.—Gen. Clement A. Evans, former commander-in-chief of the United Confederate Veterans, died at his home here after an extended illness with muscular rheumatism.

General Evans, since his early manhood, had been prominent in the affairs of Georgia, military, business, civil and in the work of the Methodist church, of which he was a minister for 25 years.

BOARD ASKS FOR NEW SHIPS.

Washington.—Four new battleships, 16 or 18 destroyers, a repair ship, submarine boat tenders, collars, gunboats, a mine laying vessel, two transports and a hospital ship are included in the naval building program for 1912-13, recommended by the general board. The cost of the ships proposed will be about \$100,000,000.

Extensive Improvements Planned for Navy Would Cost \$100,000,000.

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Town Nearly Wiped Out.

Dubuque, Ia.—Fire nearly wiped out the little town of Bernard, in Jackson county. The loss will be about \$50,000.

SEEN AND HEARD IN MICHIGAN

St. Joseph.—Burglars blew the safe of the Gallen postoffice and secured about \$400 in stamps and about \$10 in change. This is the second time within two months that the village has been visited by yeggmen, the general store of ex-Senator Blakeslee having been entered in the spring.

Port Huron.—Brig. Gen. P. L. Abbey and Lieut. Col. Westinghouse of Kalamazoo, and Colonel Coyell of Grand Rapids, have been in this city in conference with Maj. George L. Harvey of Port Huron for a few days in regard to the Michigan National Guard encampment, which will be held here August 9-18.

Kalamazoo.—While his two sisters were watching him dive in the water, Lester Greenwalt, eighteen years old a high school graduate, was drowned in a lake in the south end of St. Joseph county.

New Baltimore.—Walking directly in front of a south-bound freight car on the Rapid railway here Mrs. John Bromley was run over and instantly killed, her body being terribly mangled.

Lansing.—The state board of health has approved a device to comply with the law requiring corks in bottles containing poison to have a serrated edge, which C. A. Hervey of Lansing has devised.

Grand Rapids.—Seventeen furniture strikers were cited for contempt of court on citations issued by Judge McDonald. The men are alleged to have been members of a strikers' parade numbering about 2,000, which made a "walking demonstration" in the factory districts and downtown streets.

Traverse City.—Fire broke out in cottage No. 32 on the grounds of the Northern Michigan asylum. The fire department of the institution promptly handled the blaze and the damage was not great.

Cadillac.—Coming to town to secure repairs for a broken plow point resulted in the death of John Crook, a Pleasant Lake farmer aged sixty years. At a crossing which was obscured from approaching railroad trains by a string of box cars Crook was run down in his rig by a G. R. & I. flyer.

Lansing.—Oklahoma City was chosen by the national council of the Alpha Omega fraternity, at the closing session here, for the third annual convention of the society in 1912. The following officers were elected: President, Donald Francisco, Lansing; vice-president, David Rath, Dubuque, Ia.; Merel Uquardt, St. Louis; Harry Williams, Detroit; secretary, Carl Milliken, Denver; recorder, Harris Burns St. Louis; treasurer, Andrew Smith, St. Louis; librarian, Harlan Bartels, Denver.

Saginaw.—To give the system a thorough trial the board of supervisors has asked the city public works department to put county prisoners to work on the stone crusher. The supervisors are determined to cut down the expenses of running the county jail in some manner.

Bay City.—Casimir Richards, a laborer, nineteen years old, was drowned while bathing along the Saginaw bay shore in full view of dozens of bathers and scores of other people. Richards and several young men were wading about on the shallow bars at the mouth of the Kaw-kawlin river near Wenona Beach and slid into one of the numerous deep holes at that point.

SONG OF THE MONEY MAKER.

I've swooped over the hills from the earth
 And heaped them in the sea;
 And the buffalo plains I have riddled with
 trains.
 That they may fetch dollars to me
 I have beaded the rivers with towns,
 I have hollowed the mountains with
 mines,
 And fastened a girth around the ends of
 the earth
 That is woven of telegraph lines.
 And the dollars come home to their own;
 They know the sound of his voice;
 I call my sheep from deep unto deep;
 They flock to their fold and rejoice.
 For my ships that sail under the world,
 And my fire steams out of the west,
 Come bearing the spoil of a million's toil
 And the fruits of a world-wide quest.
 I stretch me a thousand arms
 That reach to a thousand seas,
 And they gather me gain from the land and
 main.
 And heap it at my knees.
 But the man with the Book comes close in
 my way,
 His feet with swiftness whod,
 And the naked man with his savage clan
 Is told of the white man's God.
 I am selfish and narrow and gross
 (So say the mawkish crew),
 No delicate strain and no fineness of brain
 That goes with the sifted fow.
 But a man like me must go before
 Ere the artist comes behind,
 Through the wild abode I lay the road
 That's paved for the march of mind.
 I lead; then the deep-browed sage
 His treasured word indites;
 I lead; and the dream-taught bard
 Sits warm by his fire and writes.
 The great sky-filling dome
 Through me is reared on high;
 And I glean old books into allowed nooks
 That wisdom may not die.
 Mayhap my brain is coarse,
 Mayhap my heart is dry,
 And the scholar's scroll and the artist's
 soul
 Are not for such as I.
 But a man like me must go before
 Ere the artist comes behind,
 Through a wild abode I lay the road
 That's paved for the march of mind.
 —Sam Walter Foss, in N. Y. Sun.

From Clue to Climax.

BY WILL N. HARBEN.

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CHAPTER XVI.—CONTINUED.

Hendricks sprang into the hall and caught the girl's arm.
 "Where's his room?" he asked, under his breath.
 "Second floor back," answered the girl.
 Hendricks turned to the doctor. "Quick!" he said. "Follow me."
 Mrs. Champney's mind, however, had acted with the rapidity of lightning. She ran between Hendricks and the foot of the stairs, and with outstretched arms stood in his way.
 "What has he done? What are you going to do with him?" she asked. "He is my brother, and—"
 "Pardon me! I must do it!" and Hendricks caught her arm, pushed her back towards the hall door, and signaling to Dr. Lampkin, who had determined to be as agile as his friend, sprang up the stairs. Hendricks was as active as a greyhound, and he was half way up the flight before the doctor had started.
 Dr. Lampkin caught up with him at the closed door of the back room on the second floor. He was trying to force it open with his right hand, while in the left he held his revolver.
 "Flung him, he's on to us!" panted the detective. "That kid made too much noise. Get out your gun, and come against the door with me. Quick! we must smash it. The lock is strong."
 They struck the door simultaneously. It did not yield at first, and the house shook, and resounded with the hollow noise. There was a startled cry from below, a woman's voice, and then steps on the stairs.
 "Quick! come again!" grunted the detective; and shoulder to shoulder they struck the door once more. The fastenings gave way, and they plunged into the room, only keeping their feet by falling against a bureau which had been rolled against the door, and which now, with its broken mirror, stood in their way.
 The room was empty. An open window told a story. Hendricks swore un-



"A man fell off!" she cried.

der his breath as he made his way to the window. He pointed to the sloping roof of a shed and a pile of boxes below.
 "That's the way he went. Come on! we must not wait to run round the block. We are as nimble as he is. He went over that rear wall into the alley. I see where he dislodged some of the bricks."
 Hendricks thrust his revolver into his coat-pocket, crawled over the window-sill, swung down to his full length, and then let go. Dr. Lampkin was in the window when Hendricks struck the roof. The next instant they stood together in the yard, and a minute later had scaled the brick wall and were in the alley.
 Vehicles and workmen were going to and fro, but the pursuers saw no one who appeared to be trying to escape them. The driver of an ice wagon said that only a minute before a man had sprung over the wall, and, laughing heartily, had run towards the street

on the right. The ice man thought he was playing a joke on some one, as he had often seen him about there.
 "Come on," said Hendricks. "He may make for the Union street elevated station. It is about our only chance."
 Turning into Union street, the pursuers made all the speed possible towards the station, looking about them as they went.

When within half a block of the station Hendricks cried out excitedly:
 "I'll bet my life I saw him going up the steps on this side. It was just for an instant, as he turned the corner of the stairs. I saw a white-headed, slender fellow, and he was going too fast not to be trying to escape something. We may get him after all. Hang it, here come the train! We must catch it!"
 Hendricks broke into a run, but the long train slowed up overhead and came to a stop just as they reached the foot of the steps. A wild look of mingled anger and disappointment swept over the face of the detective as he dashed at the stairs. Up he ran, like a deer, taking three or four steps at a time. It was with the greatest difficulty that Dr. Lampkin kept up with him. Just as Hendricks plunged through the swinging door leading to the train steam was heard escaping from the engine. The guards on the platform of the cars were jerking the bell cord and closing the gates.

"Wait, for God's sake!" yelled the detective, as he darted past the man who was receiving the tickets, and reached the nearest car. But the gates were closed and the train was moving. The guards, as they swept by, stared in astonishment at the two men and motioned them back.

But Hendricks did not heed their warning. Grasping the gate on the front end of the last car while the guard was closing the sliding door of the car ahead, he swung himself first to a foothold on the platform, and then, before the guard could prevent it, leaped over the gate.

Dr. Lampkin, determining not to be left, swung on to the platform of the rear car, where there was no guard, and with some difficulty, slowly climbed over the iron railing.

Hendricks smiled grimly when he saw that the doctor was safe, and, passing the guard, who, was speechless with amazement, ran through the crowded car to Dr. Lampkin on the rear platform.

"Come with me," he whispered, panting from his hard run. "We must nab him before we reach the next station. He'll be desperate, and we must cover him with our guns. He must not escape us. He is a regular devil!"

Just then the guard came up.
 "See here, what does this mean?" he asked, sternly. "Don't you know—"
 "Detectives," whispered Hendricks. "Murderer on this train. Let us alone. If you interfere—as the guard seemed to hesitate—I'll have you slapped into jail. Get out of the way. Come on, doctor. He is likely to be about the middle of the train. He may have seen us get on."

The train was now going at full speed. They had passed into the fourth car from the end, searching on each side for the fugitive, when they heard a startled cry from a woman at a window on the left.

"A man fell off!" she cried, her face pressed against the glass. At once the people in the car rushed over to the side she was on. The windows were so crowded that Hendricks could not get to them. He ran out on the platform of the car and looked back. A tall, gray-haired man without a hat stood on the track, leaning against the iron railing. He did not seem injured, for he began to walk easily along the narrow plank.

Presently, just as the train was turning a curve, he lowered himself between the cross-ties and vanished.

Hendricks turned to Lampkin.
 "Beat it," he said, simply. "He is the most reckless fellow I ever chased. I have got a mother to support or I would follow him. But I can't jump off a flying train, even for him."

"You are sensible. You would be a fool to try it," said the doctor. "It's all right for him; his neck is at stake. What next?"

"Get out at the first station and go back to where he descended."
 By this time the guards through the entire train knew that Hendricks was a detective. The one on the front of the fourth car volunteered some information:

"He saw you come in at the end, sir, and made a break for the door. I thought something was wrong with the fellow, so I tried to hold him back when he started over the gate, but he slipped through my hands like an eel. Before I knew what he was about he was swinging down at the side of the car, as white as a corpse, but smiling all the time. Then he came to a place where the planks were wider between the two railroads and let go. It knocked him down, but he got up again."

"Do you think it hurt him at all?" asked Hendricks.
 "Not a bit in the world, sir; he's as nimble as a cat." Then the guard slid the doors open and began to call out the next station. The train was slowing up.

"Let's be the first out," said the detective, pressing past some men to the door and drawing his friend by the arm.
 Reaching the street below, Hendricks turned back towards the direction whence they had come.

"I suppose it is about four blocks," he said, as he started into a brisk walk. "All we can do now is to go back where he fell himself down from the railroad. We may pick up something there, though I doubt it."

It was easy enough to find the spot desired, for quite a crowd of people had gathered under the elevated track, and two policemen seemed to be trying to disperse them.

"Where did the fellow go that got off that train?" asked Hendricks of a policeman. "Ten a detective."

Both the policemen stared.
 "Was you chasing 'im?" asked one of them, in astonishment.
 "Yes. Where did he go?"

"He called a cab and got in it. He said he fell off the train and hurt himself a little and wanted to go home."
 "Did you hear the direction he gave the driver?"

"No; did you, John?"
 The other policeman shook his head. "I couldn't hear, the crowd kept up such a racket. What's the chap done?"

Hendricks ignored the question, and at once went up in the estimation of both the policemen.

"Do you know the cabman?"
 The policemen exchanged questioning glances, and then answered: "No."

A street urchin spoke up. "It's one of Jimmy McGuire's rigs, but I don't know who was driving it."

"Jimmy turns 'em off and hires new ones every day," explained one of the policemen. Hendricks thanked them and turned away, a look of disappointment on his face. They had gone a block back towards the elevated station which they had just left, before he spoke. Then he said:

"I shall leave you, doctor. I know you want to get back to business, and you can't really help me just now."
 Dr. Lampkin understood that the detective wanted to be left alone, so he held out his hand.

"You are going to follow up that cab, I suppose," said he, "and find out where the man was taken."
 Hendricks replied: "He was simply



Mrs. Champney came to the door.

driven to some railway or ferry station, and will soon be in New York, lost like a needle in a haystack. The truth is, I have got to find some other line to work on. If the fellow should take a notion to leave the city, he might never be caught, and we should not be able to help that young man and his girl out of their trouble. I'll see you before long."

CHAPTER XVII.

Hendricks walked back to 234 Union street and rang the bell. Mrs. Champney came to the door, holding her eyes by the hand. She was pale, and her eyes were red with weeping.

"Come in," she said, coldly. "I suppose you did not catch my brother, and now want to search the house."
 "We did not catch him, that is true, madame," replied the detective, as the three went into the parlor. "But I did not come to do anything that would be unpleasant to you. I came chiefly to apologize for my roughness just now. If I had reflected, I would not have pushed you aside as I did; but, as it was, it seemed our only chance of securing him, and we already had been delayed."

"Why, you must be—" She paused.
 "Minard Hendricks," the detective interpolated.
 "Good gracious!" she cried, putting her arm around her son and drawing him to her. "I knew it was you, because I have heard how considerate you always are with women. Is it—it, then, so—so serious? At first I hoped it was only some trifling act of misconduct; but if—if I suppose you are employed only on criminal cases. Has he—"

Hendricks sat down.
 "I am afraid it is a serious charge, Mrs. Champney; but it is only a charge, you know; of course he has not yet been convicted."

The woman's face fell, and the arm around the boy was trembling visibly.
 "What has he done?" she gasped. "You may as well let it out. I want to know. What has he done?"

"There was a certain man whom your brother hated," replied the detective. "His name was Strong—Richard N. Strong."

The woman stared, then Hendricks saw her eyes waver.
 "Yes, perhaps he did hate him. He had good reason for doing so; Strong robbed him of every cent of his savings when they were partners in mining enterprises out west years ago. That was my brother's one weak point; he was really a sort of monomaniac on the subject. But what has that to do with—"

"Strong was murdered in his bed three weeks ago," said Hendricks, impressively.
 "Oh, my God! you don't mean it? My brother could not have killed him! Tom could not have done such a thing! Oh, Mr. Hendricks, don't tell me it is true! He has been enough trouble to me, without my having to face such a horror as that!"

"I am sorry to say it looks very much as if he did it," Hendricks replied. "In fact, I have rather strong evidence against him."
 Drawing her child to a sofa with her, the woman sat down. Hendricks was afraid she was going to faint, she had turned so white, but when he started to rise to her assistance she motioned him back.

"Now I understand," she said. "I went away about three weeks ago, and would not tell me where he had been. In fact, it irritated him when we asked about his absence. Fred!" she cried, as she held the boy a little way from her. "Your uncle Tom has killed a man. He

is a murderer, and will have to be executed like any other criminal. That's what has been the matter with him lately. That's why he has been so restless and unable to sleep, and why he is so anxious to read the newspapers. Poor Tom! He used to be a good brother to me when I was a girl. Oh, Mr. Hendricks, I can't bear it! It is awful—awful—to think of what may come of it. Is there no hope?"

"If he is not brought to justice, an innocent man will most likely suffer in his place," said Hendricks—"a man with the world before him, a young man, engaged to a lovely girl. She, too, will have to suffer. Your brother is without doubt guilty, and I really see little chance for him."

"You came back to search his room, I suppose," answered the woman. "You know where it is. I shall offer no objection. I want to do what is right. If he has done wrong deliberately, he must take the consequences."

"I shall not search his room," replied the detective. "This is your house; you are suffering enough already. I shall not try to find, under your roof, evidence against him. I think I can do without it. I only thought you might not be unwilling to tell me something about his past business relations with Strong. I suppose your brother has given you the facts in the case?"

"Yes, he has often done so, and I will tell you, as well as I can, all about it."
 [TO BE CONTINUED.]

A DWARF IN BATTLE.

Casan Won Praise and Honor from the Great Genghis Khan.

Now it so happened that Genghis, in order to subdue the deserters from his father's tribes, had dethroned several princes or khans. These petty chiefs had been in the habit of paying tribute to the great sovereign of the Kin empire in North China. This high and mighty potentate now demanded money from Genghis Khan, thereby rousing the ire of our Mongolian warrior, who announced that rather than pay one cent for tribute he would fight the whole Chinese kingdom. Preparations for war were at once begun, and Casan was delighted when he received orders to join the army. At last his dream was realized. He was going to fight real battles, and he was in command of a body of troops. He bade adieu to his family, and with a proud heart set out to meet his sovereign.

As a first step Genghis Khan invaded western Hea, captured several strongholds and retired in the summer to a place called Lung Ting, in order to escape the great heat of the plains or steppes. While these news reached him that several other khans were preparing for war. He thereupon descended from the heights, marched against his foes and in a pitched battle on the River Irish he overthrew them completely. Casan attracted a great deal of notice on this occasion. He was here, there and everywhere. On his mettlesome charger he bounded into the fight, hurling his lance with unerring aim and displaying great courage.

After the fray he was summoned to appear before the conqueror, who complimented the dwarf, saying: "Thy valor and thy courage have completely justified thy promises. From this day forth thou shalt be a khan; thou shalt have command of a large body of troops and shalt hereafter be my companion in arms."—Mary Shear Roberts, in St. Nicholas.

SOMEBODY'S GRANDMA.

And a Flower Girl Reminded the Little Old Woman of the Fact.

She was old and wrinkled. Her form was bent with the burdens of many years, and her hair had whitened as the sands of life ran through the hour-glass of time. Her clothes were old and shabby, and the shawl which protected the gray head from storms and sunshine had doubtless served the old woman many years, for it was frayed and worn, and bore the marks of much usage.

The little old woman was one of that vast multitude of beggars which subsists upon the charitable people of St. Louis. On her arm was the regulation chip basket, doubtless half filled with the food of charity, and as she hurried along among the crowd of toilers enjoying the bright noon hour on the street, the little old woman hugged the basket close, as if she were afraid it would be taken from her.

Suddenly the sweet voice of a child stopped her. It was the voice of a little flower girl, in a large sunbonnet. It was evident that the little old woman did not know her, and she turned and started on again. But the child ran to her with a bright red rose in her outstretched hand.

"Don't you want a rose, grandma?"
 The little old woman turned and took the flower, which seemed still moist with the dew of heaven, and kissed it with her withered, trembling lips, which tried to speak the words of thanks and joy she felt, but could not utter. She looked up, and the flower girl was gone. The little old woman sighed, then smiled again, and pressed the flower to the lips as they murmured the word "Grandma." And she smiled again, and again started on her way, the rose, which she held tenderly in her hand, being all she saw.

She was somebody's grandma.—St. Louis Republic.

HADN'T STUDIED FOR IT.

"You never seem to enter into these political arguments that I hear on all sides," said the traveler.
 "No," replied the native; "I never go against any game that I haven't mastered."

"And you don't feel strong enough to enter a political discussion with the average man about here?" suggested the traveler.

"Well, I wouldn't exactly say that," returned the native, ambiguously. "I guess I'm strong enough, but I'm lacking in science. You see, I never took any boxing lessons, and I'm not much of a catch-as-catch-can wrestler, so I'm not just in the position to pose as an authority on politics."—Chicago Post.

MICHIGAN HAS SANE FOURTH OF JULY

FEW ACCIDENTS MAR CELEBRATIONS IN VARIOUS PARTS OF THE STATE.

PLAINWELL AND GULL LAKE HAVE DROWNING ACCIDENTS.

Nearly Every City of the State Reports Sane Fourth—Worst Accident From Fireworks at Jackson.

Only Two Drownings in State.

But two drownings were reported in the state Tuesday, one at Plainwell and one at Kalamazoo. There were very few accidents resulting from celebrations of the Fourth.

Most of the cities throughout the state report a safe and sane Fourth. The worst accident of the day occurred at Jackson, where three women were badly burned while watching fireworks.

Saneest Fourth in History of Detroit.

Midnight closed on the "safest and saneest" Fourth of July ever observed in Detroit since the city has grown to a metropolis. The number and extent of the fires caused by fireworks were considerably less than the record of last year, and the accidents of the day were almost nothing in comparison with those of a year ago.

There were about 50 fires due to Fourth of July causes in the city last year and less than 30 this year. The sale of fireworks this year was almost less than half of the year preceding, at a rough estimate, according to dealers in the city.

Three Women Hurt in Jackson.

Three women were quite badly injured in Jackson while watching a display of fireworks. The city firemen were present to look after the celebration, but in some manner a skyrocket slipped from its place and struck the crowd. Mrs. Duncan Farland was struck on the knee by the rocket and sustained a compound fracture. Her daughter, Daisy, and another lady, Dorothy Kirtland, were badly burned about the limbs, when their clothing caught fire. Mrs. Farland and daughter were rushed to the city hospital, while the other lady was taken to her home. They will all recover.

Many Arrests in Lansing.

Lansing had a sane Fourth as far as accidents were concerned and outside of a few minor bruises received by over zealous youths, the accident column was devoid of injuries in the capital city. Hundreds spent the day at summer resorts and those who remained in the city sweltered in the heat the entire day. The thermometer registered 99, which is the hottest day on record this year. The police were kept busy arresting drunks who came from neighboring wet cities and the city jail is overflowing with them.

No Accidents at Bay City.

The Fourth was celebrated in Bay City principally by neighborhood picnics and at summer resorts on Bay shore. The police regulation of the sale of fireworks prevented the use of more dangerous sorts, and accidents were all of minor nature. Two small fires were caused by fireworks.

No Serious Accidents at Saginaw.

Saginaw passed the sanest Fourth of July ever known. There were no fires or serious accidents and the people amused themselves by visiting parks. Louis Haack, 12 years old, was slightly burned about the face and his eyes were injured by the explosion of a small cannon. He will not lose the sight.

Sad Day for Smith Family at Plainwell.

Fred Smith, 10-year-old son of Edward Smith, was drowned in the Kalamazoo river Tuesday afternoon, a mile from Plainwell. The Smith family, together with several other families, were holding a picnic at the river and the lad went in swimming. Finally his mother noticed that he was not in the river. His clothes were still on the bank, and in a short time the body was found in a deep hole a short distance from the shore.

Port Huron's Celebration Was Sane.

Following orders from Mayor Bell and Chief of Police Marx, Port Huron's celebration was sane. No accidents as the results of explosives have been reported.

Miss Josephine Frank, of Cincinnati, aged 21, was drowned at Gull lake. There was not witness to the accident. She went out to the island with two cousins, and while they were writing letters she walked out on the dock alone. When a search was made for her she was found in six feet of water.

Geo. Tibbets of Galesburg, was terribly injured when a stone that had been thrown into a mixture of powder and chemicals was broken into several fragments. One piece of the stone struck him in the face, knocking out all of his teeth.

The big huckleberry marshes in Jackson county promise a big crop. It is believed the yield will approximate 10,000 bushels.

Letters will be sent out in a few days to residents of the upper peninsula asking their opinion as to the advisability of an excursion to Detroit similar to the one made recently by the Detroit Chamber of Commerce to the peninsula. On the last trip of the Detroiters to the peninsula an invitation was extended to the residents of that place by President McRae, and they have been favorable to the proposition ever since.

ADVERTISING FOR MISSIONARY.



"There are a good many thankless jobs."
 "Such as trying to make vegetarians of the cannibals."

BABY'S HAIR ALL CAME OUT

"When my first baby, was six months old he broke out on his head with little bumps. They would dry up and leave a scale. Then it would break out again and it spread all over his head. All the hair came out and his head was scaly all over. Then his face broke out all over in red bumps and it kept spreading until it was on his hands and arms. I bought several boxes of ointment, gave him blood medicine, and had two doctors to treat him, but he got worse all the time. He had it about six months when a friend told me about Cuticura. I sent and got a bottle of Cuticura Resolvent, a cake of Cuticura Soap and a box of Cuticura Ointment. In three days after using them he began to improve. He began to take long naps and to stop scratching his head. After taking two bottles of Resolvent, two boxes of Ointment and three cakes of Soap he was sound and well, and never had any breaking out of any kind. His hair came out in little curls all over his head. I don't think anything else would have cured him except Cuticura. I have bought Cuticura Ointment and Soap several times since to use for cuts and sores and have never known them to fail to cure what I put them on. I think Cuticura is a great remedy and would advise any one to use it. Cuticura Soap is the best that I have ever used for toilet purposes." (Signed) Mrs. F. E. Harmon, R. F. D. 2, Atoka, Tenn., Sept. 10, 1910.

A New Sensation.

Little Jean had visited one of the large summer amusement parks for the first time, and with the courage possessed only by those girls whose playmates are boys and girls older than themselves, she had not hesitated, when invited, to take a ride on one of the "thrillers" that abound in such places.
 To her mother, on her return from the park, she confided the emotions she had experienced as she swept round the curves of the "figure eight" with her elder brothers.
 "Mamma," she said, "when I went round those awful turns so fast I felt just as if I had freckles on my stomach!"—Youth's Companion.

The really great never seek notoriety, neither do they like to have it thrust upon them. They are too busy to want to be taken notice of.

Religion, which was once an institution of the state, is becoming more and more the faith and ideal of the individual soul.

OWES HER HEALTH

To Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

Scottville, Mich.—"I want to tell you how much good Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and Sanative Wash have done me. I live on a farm and have worked very hard. I am forty-five years old, and am the mother of thirteen children. Many people think it strange that I am not broken down with hard work and the care of my family, but I tell them of my good friend, Lydia E. Pinkham's Compound, and that there will be no backache and bearing down pains for them if they will take it as I have. I am scarcely ever without it in the house."
 "I will say also that I think there is no better medicine to be found for young girls to build them up and make them strong and well. My eldest daughter has taken Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for painful periods and irregularity, and it has always helped her."
 "I am always ready and willing to speak a good word for the Lydia E. Pinkham's Remedies. I tell every one I meet that I owe my health and happiness to these wonderful medicines."
 —Mrs. J. G. JOHNSON, Scottville, Mich., R. F. D. 2.

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.

Write for free booklet, "The Story of Lydia E. Pinkham's Remedies," to Lydia E. Pinkham, Lowell, Mass.

Be careful of cheap imitations. The name "Lydia E. Pinkham" is prominent on the wrapper.

For sale by all druggists and by mail from the proprietors, Lowell, Mass.

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THE PLYMOUTH MAIL

BY
F. W. SAMSEN

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.
One Year, payable in advance.....\$1.00
Six months.....50
Three months.....25

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

FRIDAY, JULY 7, 1911

Council Transacts Business

The council transacted some routine business last Monday evening. Two cars of Kentucky coal were ordered purchased. A cement walk was ordered constructed on South Main street from Peter Cooper's to John Dunham's. Meters were ordered to be purchased of the Westinghouse Co. for the year. A street light was ordered placed at corner of Welch and Mill streets. Bills totaling \$1,139.34 were ordered paid. Holbrook avenue was ordered graveled and put in better condition. An ordinance relative to use of firearms in the village, published elsewhere, was given third reading. The electric light building was re-insured for \$1800.

Detroit-Lansing Electric

Last Friday morning Mr. W. L. Stuhberg and Charles Campbell of this place were called to Detroit by the promoters, Messrs. Law and Dean in the interest of the Detroit, Lansing and Grand Rapids Electric Railway. Under the present state law the company is required to obtain deeds from the owners of the property, for the land which the company take for the track of their road. Mr. Stuhberg brought back with him deeds for that portion of the line between George W. Cushing's and the Benjamin corners, to be executed and signed by the property owners. The promoters informed them that this step about completed the preliminary work and if the right of way is thus secured, the work of construction will soon be started.—Brighton Argus.

Ball Games on the Fourth

Plymouth presented a rather deserted appearance on the Fourth. Practically all business was suspended for the day, and the populace hid itself away elsewhere on pleasure bent or remained quietly at home trying to keep cool. The ball games afforded the only amusement here and they were not largely patronized, the management coming out just about even financially. The Burroughs team was rather too much for our boys and the visitors took both games without any effort. Tousey held the visitors scoreless for three innings in the afternoon game, but they scored one in the fourth and after that pounded the ball at will and romped around the bases. In the eighth inning Catcher Williams of the locals put a thumb out of joint and as no substitute was available, game was called. We won't say anything about the scores.

Claude Hutchins in Trouble at Milford

Milford Times:—On May 16 two cattle belonging to B. T. Nicholson died suddenly and poisoning was suspected. Contents of the stomachs of the animals sent to Ann Arbor for examination are said to have revealed the presence of strychnine.

On Friday evening Claude Hutchins of Plymouth was arrested charged with being connected with the poisoning. On being arraigned in Justice Lovejoy's court on Monday, Mr. Hutchins pleaded not guilty and demanded an examination which was begun this Friday afternoon, with Clinton Magee appearing for complainant and D. F. Noble for the defendant.

Members of the Nicholson family testified as to the losing of the cattle and Frank Hodges, Mrs. Frank Hodges and John Gordon testified as to the fact of Mr. Hutchins being in that neighborhood on the day the cattle died. Further than that the case was not developed, and at the request of Mr. Magee the hearing was adjourned to July 8 to allow for the presence of the sheriff, whose testimony it was desired to take in connection with that of the veterinary surgeon.

The last few weeks, says the Hudson Gazette, a smooth young gentleman has been taking orders for real linen, asking some remarkably low prices. People are always looking for bargains, and naturally this agent took a large number of orders, receiving cash for the goods. When the goods arrived the proud possessors discovered—too late—that they had been stung again and that the "real linen" was merely highly sized cotton goods. Those who are stung should learn a lesson and we here give it in capital letters—PATRONIZE YOUR HOME MERCHANTS.

CHURCH NEWS.

LUTHERAN.

Rev. O. Peters, Pastor
Sunday, July 9, there will be no service, as the pastor will preach in Detroit at the dedication of a new Lutheran church. Sunday-school in the morning at the usual hour.

CHRISTIAN SCIENTIST.

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

METHODIST.

Rev. E. Kink, Pastor.
Morning service 10 a. m. The pastor will preach. Sunday-school at 11:15 a. m. A forty-five minute session. Union evening service at 6:30 in Central park if pleasant, in this church if otherwise. Rev. B. F. Farber will preach.
The Sunday-school picnic on Allen's flats last Friday afternoon was greatly enjoyed by our scholars and friends.
The open air service at the Baptist church was well attended last Sunday evening.

PRESBYTERIAN.

Rev. B. F. Farber, Pastor.
Services will be held in the First Presbyterian church on Sunday, July 9th, as follows: Morning worship at 10 o'clock. The pastor will preach. Sunday-school at 11:15.

Union service in the evening at the Methodist church. The pastor of this church will preach the sermon. Prayer meeting on Thursday evening at 7 o'clock. A cordial invitation is extended to these services.

BAPTIST.

Rev. W. W. DesAutels, Pastor.
Services at our church next Sunday at the usual hour in the morning. The pastor will preach another sermon on the Lord's Prayer. Sunday school meets at 11:15. The union evening service in the evening will be at the M. E. church at 6:30. Mr. Farber preaches the sermon.

Rev. DesAutels left for Lake Orion Monday morning, where he and family are to spend their vacation. Instead of taking three or four weeks away from Plymouth, Mr. DesAutels is to take from Sunday night to Thursday evening each week during the summer. He will be in his pulpit every Sunday morning, be on hand every Sunday evening when needed, and usually will be present at the midweek service Thursday, Friday and Saturday will be spent on the field.

Drain Muddle Settled.

In a report of the proceedings of the board of supervisors of Washtenaw county, the Chelsea Standard of last week says anent the Jarvis drain commissioner muddle:

Prosecutor George Burke reported informally on behalf of the committee appointed to investigate the books of former Drain Commissioner Wilber Jarvis, explaining the situation to the board members and asking for instructions relative to bringing suit or settling. He pointed out that to sue the former drain commissioner would mean the expending of about \$600 for a full investigation of the affairs of the office for several administrations back, and that the chance of recovering that much on the irregularities alleged would hardly justify the expense. He said that Mr. Jarvis, rather than go to the expense of standing suit, was willing to settle for \$250, that is to say pay \$32.21 in cash and cancel the debt of \$217.79 which the county owes him on his expense account which was held up last fall. After a half hour's discussion an informal vote instructed the prosecutor to accept these terms of settlement. Mr. Jarvis does not admit any wrong doing and the county makes no charges, the matter being politely sidestepped. In the case of drains in whose funds there might be shortages the prosecutor declared that the townships or taxpayers affected might act for themselves against the former drain commissioner or his bondsmen if they desire, but that the county would not be liable in any case. If any alterations of the assessment rolls could be proved the prosecutor said the person responsible for the changes could be held to answer criminally and the person or persons receiving the benefit of the changes could be held for compounding a felony. He invited the supervisors to come forward with a sworn complaint if they knew of anything of the kind, but nothing happened. The irregularities on which the settlement is based are alleged to have been caused by lax bookkeeping and poor management is responsible for \$67 of the \$200. The rest of the amount is no doubt intended to cover a prepayment of about \$200 which Jarvis made to a bridge company which afterwards failed to do anything to earn its money.

Happiest Girl in Lincoln.

A Lincoln, Neb., girl, writes, "I had been ailing for some time with chronic constipation and stomach trouble. I began taking Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets and in three days I was able to be up and get better right along. I am the proudest girl in Lincoln to find such a good medicine." For sale by all dealers.

Charlie Rathburn is closing out his business and offering some prices, as will be noted in advertisement elsewhere. Charlie expects to locate in Detroit.

Two new counterfeiters have been found in circulation by the secret service. One is a \$20 gold certificate. It is a lithograph on bond paper. The silk fiber has been imitated by ink lines. The portrait of George Washington shows defects on close inspection. The other, a \$10 United States note, bearing portraits of Lewis and Clark, has a good color, but is too heavily printed. The seal is larger than the genuine.—Ex.

D. A. Joffe & Son made complaint before Justice Campbell last Saturday against James Roberts for obtaining goods under false pretenses. Officer Springer made the arrest. Roberts was about to board a train for Detroit and brought him before the court. After hearing the evidence Roberts was adjudged guilty and given a fine of \$10 and costs or 30 days in jail. He didn't have the cash and went to the bastille where he remained over Sunday when friends paid the fine and he was released.

There was a reunion of the Hillmer family at the home of Mr. Louis Hillmer July 4th. Guests to the number of twenty arrived in time for the bounteous picnic dinner, served on the spacious lawn by Mrs. Hillmer and Mrs. Olds, after which visiting and games were enjoyed by all present. Guests from out of town were Mr. and Mrs. Godfrey Hillmer, Mr. and Mrs. George Hillmer and Karl Hillmer from Detroit, and Max Hillmer from Lansing, the only members of the family who were not present being Mrs. R. P. Benton and family of California.

Sprains require careful treatment. Keep quiet and apply Chamberlain's Liniment freely. It will remove the soreness and quickly restore the parts to a healthy condition. For sale by all dealers.

W. C. T. U.

Our meeting last week Thursday was held at the residence of Mrs. Janet Huston and was fairly well attended. The appointed leaders were both absent, but our delegate to the State Convention, Mrs. M. A. Patterson, gave a very interesting report of the four days' meetings. There have been 144 new Unions organized, but owing to the large death rate of 188, the net gain in membership has only been 48.

The same officers were re-elected. The delegates from the 1st District had a meeting and voted to appropriate \$10.00 to constitute the District Treasurer a life member of the State Union.

The leaders for the meeting next week, Thursday July 13, are Mrs. C. Penney and Mrs. E. O. Huston, and the meeting will be held by invitation at the residence of Mrs. S. L. Bennett. There will be items from the Union Signal, The Bird Tribute to Vanity and a Discussion upon the Monopoly of Fashion.

Every one who takes the Union Signal should not fail to read the article in the last number, June 29, on page 6, written by Mrs. A. S. Benjamin, and after reading be sure and see that the rest of the family read it, especially the voters.

Remember the place of the next meeting, Mrs. S. L. Bennett's, July 13, at 2:30 p. m.—Supt. Press.

Never leave home on a journey without a bottle of Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy. It is almost certain to be needed and cannot be obtained when on board the cars or steamships. For sale by all dealers.

FOR CONSTIPATION.

A Medicine that Does Not Cost Anything unless it Cures.

The active medicinal ingredients of Rexall Orderlies, which is odorless, tasteless and colorless, is an entirely new discovery. Combined with other extremely valuable ingredients, it forms a perfect bowel regulator, intestinal invigorator and strengthener. Rexall Orderlies are eaten like candy and are notable for their agreeableness to the palate and gentleness of action. They do not cause griping or any disagreeable effect or inconvenience.

Unlike other preparations for a like purpose, they do not create a habit, but instead they overcome the cause of habit acquired through the use of ordinary laxatives, cathartics and harsh physic, and permanently remove the cause of constipation or irregular bowel action.

We will refund your money without argument if they do not do as we say they will. Two sizes, 25c and 10c. Sold only at our store—the Rexall Store, Beyer Pharmacy.

Tied in a Knot

Describes the way you feel when you are struggling with an attack of cholera morbus or crampy colic. Renne's Pain-Killing Magic Oil unties the knot and quickly gives relief. It does the same work when rubbed into the skin to relieve rheumatism, sprains, lame back or stiff neck. It's a wonderful remedy for internal or external use. Price 25 cts. Sold by Pinckney's Pharmacy and Beyer Pharmacy.

Try The Mail want column.

Stylish Dressers!

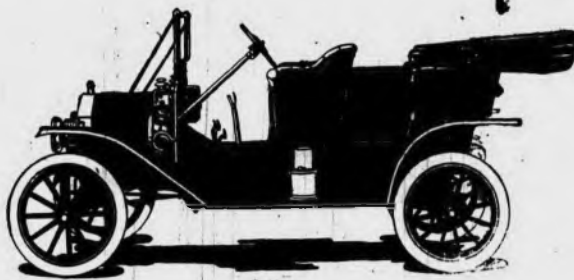
Have you seen our handsome new line of Dressers? If you haven't, you ought to come in and see them. They are elegant and just what every lady wants. And the price is right, too. We also have some fine Chiffonieres, Sideboards and Buffets—nothing better. It's a pleasure to show goods.

SCHRADER BROS.

Furniture Dealers and Funeral Directors. Both 'phones.

Do you want to make \$500-\$700

Here is how you can make that much



Five Passenger Touring Car, fully equipped, \$780.

1st. Have you any idea of buying an Automobile? If not, you can't make this money? If you are going to own a car, you can. And you can do that by buying a FORD car. This is strong talk, but it is so, and FORD talks.

To prove this, all we ask is that you ride in any and all makes of cars, from \$1000 to \$1500, figure the tire expense, the general up-keep in cost, which is the most essential thing to figure in an automobile, then come to us and ask to have the FORD demonstrated to you over the same roads and under same conditions.

THE RESULT: We will show you a car at one-half the cost which will duplicate and surpass the feats of any of the higher priced cars, with less tire expense and lower up-keep in cost generally.

If all this is true, and we stand ready to prove it, then why pay \$500 to \$700 more for an automobile? Is money any object to you? If it is, we are ready to save you a small fortune.

We will be pleased to demonstrate the car to you at any time.

Call or write

Bonafide Mfg. Co., Plymouth, Mich.

Telephone, Bell No. 4, Home No. 91.

What are you Waiting For?

THAT'S WHAT WE WOULD LIKE TO KNOW.

If you are going to build a new house or barn or make some long needed repairs about the place, what's the use of setting around wondering how much the Lumber will cost you. Get busy and figure out what you are going to need and let us make you an estimate on it.

We have a full stock of all kinds of

Building Material,
Windows and Doors,
Building Paper, etc

Our SANDED ASPHALT ROOFING can't be beat for quality and price. We carry four grades of Shingles and our prices are as low as any, grade considered.

Plymouth Lumber & Coal Co.,

CHAS. MATHER, Sec. & Manager

EXCURSION

VIA THE

Pere Marquette

—ON—

Sunday, July 9

—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

To Detroit 25c

TRY PLYMOUTH MAIL LINERS—IT PAYS TRY MAIL LINERS

Coffee, 17c. lb.

STEEL CUT.

For Saturday and all Next Week.

WATCH OUR WINDOW.

Nikko Grape Juice is fine

CENTRAL GROCERY,

R. G. SAMSEN

Phone 13, 2r

Free Delivery

WITH YOUR NEXT ORDER
TRY A SACK OF

CHEF FLOUR,

SOMETHING NEW
SOMETHING DIFFERENT

It has the Chef Quality.

GAYDE BROS.

Iceless Ice Cream Packer Something New!

A receptacle in which a small quantity of ice cream may be carried and kept for several hours and still retain its frozen state perfectly, a convenience that has long been needed and is now appreciated. We furnish ice cream

The Celebrated Lily Brand

in any quantity and deliver it free any day of the week. We have facilities for making large quantities and always have it on hand when called for—either wholesale or retail. Try a quart in our new iceless packer for your Sunday dinner.

GEO. A. TAYLOR

EXCURSION

VIA THE

Pere Marquette

-ON-

Sunday, July 16

-TO-

Grand Rapids
and Bay City

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

Round Trip Fares

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

Probate Notice.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, county of Wayne. At a session of the Probate Court for said county of Wayne, held at the Probate Court Room in the city of Detroit on the 15th day of June, in the year one thousand nine hundred and eleven.

Present, Henry S. Hulbert, Judge of Probate in the matter of the estate of Susie E. Colburn, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition, duly verified of Moses Middleton, executor of the last will and testament of said deceased, praying that he may be licensed to sell certain real estate of said deceased for the purpose of distribution.

It is ordered, That the thirty-first day of July next, at two o'clock in the afternoon, at said court room, be appointed for hearing said petition, and that all persons interested in said estate appear before said court at said time and place, to show cause why a license should not be granted to said executor to sell real estate as prayed for in said petition.

And it is further ordered, That a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said time of hearing, in the Plymouth Mail, a newspaper printed and circulated in said county of WAYNE.

HENRY S. HULBERT,
Judge of Probate
ALBERT W. FLINT, Register.

MISS B. N. RUSSELL,
OF DETROIT.

Teacher of Voice, Italian Method
Studio at Mrs. M. H. Ladd's,
Days, Fridays. Voice Trials Gratis

MRS. LENA BARLOW,

34 East Wing st., off South Main st.

Weaver of Carpets and Rugs

Terms Cash. Mail or call.

TRY MAIL LINERS

Local News

Wm. Gage is very ill.
Miss Jennie Sayre is visiting in Richmond.

Avery Downer of Chicago visited J. O. Eddy Monday.
Miss Verne Rowley spent the first of the week in Detroit.

Mrs. Edith Scott has gone to Walloon Lake for the summer.

Fred Wilson of Detroit visited Sunday with H. B. Jolliffe.

Miss Jennie Stevens spent the 4th with her parents in Salem.

A number from here took in the circus at Ann Arbor July 4th.

Mrs. Callahan of Salem called on Plymouth friends Wednesday.

Mrs. Paul is very ill at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Will Baker.

Mrs. John Watson and son Edmund of Detroit visited Mrs. Geo. Shafer.

Harry Corbishley from Sandusky visited Miss Kate Passage Tuesday.

Elmer Gates of Grand Rapids spent the 4th with his brother, Fred Gates.

Miss Anna Smith spent the first week of her vacation with Mrs. E. J. Burr.

Miss Ethel Smitherman left Thursday for a two weeks' visit in Detroit.

Everett Sauter has returned to his home in Philadelphia for the summer.

Henry Sage and family, and L. Gerst and family Sunday at Walled Lake.

Mrs. Edgar Jolliffe returned to her home in Bozeman, Mont., last Wednesday.

Mrs. Celia Clark and Miss Frances Steinbach visited Mrs. E. J. Burr over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. W. Holcomb went Tuesday to Milford to visit a few days at the home of their son.

Miss Louise Stever of Toledo visited over Sunday at the home of her mother, Mrs. August Stever.

George Videan of Detroit is visiting at the homes of O. F. Beyer and Mrs. Elizabeth Gayde.

Chas. Kershaw started Wednesday on business trip for the P. M. R. R. through the western part of the State.

E. R. Daggett and family spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. I. S. Daggett of Ypsilanti.

Harold Rice of Saginaw was the guest of Miss Ethel Smitherman, Tuesday.

Miss Edna Hunter is home from Detroit after a two weeks' visit with friends.

Miss Winifred Bartlett of Grand Rapids is visiting her brother, Wyman Bartlett.

Mrs. Chas. Shattuck and Leone returned Wednesday from a visit in Ypsilanti.

Mrs. W. A. McArthur of Detroit visited her sister, Mrs. Albert Torre yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Robinson and Miss Rose Hawthorne spent the 4th at Island Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. Carl Ebert of Detroit are spending a few days with the former's parents here.

George Henry and Miss Ethel Hannan of South Lyon were married at Northville July 4th.

Chas. Greenlaw has bought the L. H. Bennett house on Main street, now occupied by Lou Reed.

John Stewart and family have moved into the house lately vacated by Mr. Pierce on Oak street.

S. O. Hudd went Monday to Alliance, Ohio, to attend the annual 4th of July Hudd family reunion.

Miss Margaret Burham of Philadelphia is visiting her grandparents, Rev. and Mrs. Caster.

Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Riggs, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Riggs and Mrs. P. E. White spent Sunday at Island Lake.

Dell Knapp and daughter Sadie and Dorothy and son Howard of Detroit visited Tuesday at Geo. Knapp's.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Patterson and son and Mrs. P. H. Yorton of Detroit visited here the first of the week.

Miss Florence Caster and niece, Miss Margaret Burham returned Wednesday from a few days' visit in Detroit.

Mrs. Willard Gardner of Milford and Mrs. E. G. Freedlander and daughter of Detroit visited at J. H. Grierson's last Friday.

Five freight trains are tied up here for lack of firemen, these being overcome by the extreme heat of the past few days.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Draper and children and Mr. and Mrs. Warren Lombard and daughter leave Saturday for Silver Lake for two weeks.

Evered Jolliffe, Orson Polley, Rodrick Casaday, Robt. Jolliffe and Spencer Heeney took an outing at Whitmore Lake the 4th.

E. K. Bennett, Mrs. E. C. Leach and Madeleine Bennett went to Walloon Lake Monday, Mr. Bennett remaining until the first of August.

Mrs. Henry Ray, the Misses Edna and Lydia Trinkhaus and Mabel Schaal left Wednesday morning for a trip to Buffalo and Niagara Falls.

Mrs. Petit is visiting her brother in Flint.

Thos. Bissell is visiting in Grandville, Mich.

Will Brown has gone on a lake trip north.

Miss Ruth Sprague of Detroit was in town yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. Welhr are visiting in Salem this week.

Mrs. C. J. Hamilton left for Bay View yesterday morning.

Mr. and Mrs. Julius Wills spent the fourth in Grand Rapids.

Mr. and Mrs. Don Voorhies spent Sunday at Eli Nowland's.

The firemen will have a gala day the second Thursday in August.

Mrs. Geo. Shafer attended a wedding in Ann Arbor last Saturday.

Mrs. Elizabeth Terry attended a wedding in Lansing this week.

Elmer Blunk is moving in his new house on E. Ann Arbor street.

Roy Carpenter of Ashley, Ohio, was in town on business Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Pettingill of Louisville, Ky., are visiting here.

Mrs. O. C. Sutton of Fayette City, Pa., visited Mrs. Harry Brown last week.

The business meeting of the B. Y. P. U. will be held Monday evening, July 10th.

Mrs. H. Olsaver of Rushton visited her daughter, Mrs. R. G. Samsen Monday.

South Lyon ball team was defeated yesterday by the Daisy by a score of 5 to 3.

R. G. Samsen visited his brother Lawrence at Milan, Ohio, Sunday and Monday.

Walter Brown of Hale, Mich., visited his sister, Mrs. W. N. Isbell Sunday and Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Pitcher of Flint spent Sunday and Monday at Chas. Pitcher's.

Mrs. E. W. Chaffee entertained her Sunday-school class with a porch party Thursday afternoon.

Miss Belle Trumbull of Port Colborne, Ont., visited her aunt Mrs. Trumbull the first of the week.

Miss Belle Trumbull and Mrs. Junia Trumbull visited relatives near Wayne the last of last week.

The Pontiacs defeated the Daisy ball team on the local field last Saturday afternoon by a score of 5 to 3.

Miss Vera VanVleet returned to her home in Charlotte yesterday, accompanied by Miss Velda Bogert.

Mrs. Henry Hubbard and two daughters, Katherine and Iva of Battle Creek are visiting at Will Glympse's.

Frank Parks is now the traveling representative of C. J. Hamilton & Son, starting out on a trip Wednesday.

The congregation of the Presbyterian church give a reception to Rev. B. F. Farber and his bride in the church parlors this evening.

Mr. P. E. White goes to Walled Lake the last of the week to spend the rest of the summer with her daughter, who has a cottage there.

Miss Gladys Passage is clerking in Rauch's store in Miss Nellie Rooke's place. Miss Rooks was called home to care for her mother, who broke her arm.

Ross Dodaro, a section foreman of the P. M., has been very sick. Tony Vitale, a young man who lives with him was taken to Ann Arbor to be operated on for appendicitis.

Mrs. Eugene Rooke had an arm broken Wednesday afternoon, caused by the sudden breaking of a whiffletree, which struck her. Dr. Patterson was called to reduce the fracture.

Notice of Annual School Meeting.

To the Electors of School District No. 1, Fractional, of the Township of Plymouth.

Notice is hereby given that the annual Meeting of school district No. 1, fractional, of the township of Plymouth will be held at the high school building in the village of Plymouth on Monday, July 10, at 7:30 p. m. This meeting is called for the purpose of electing two trustees and for the purpose of transacting such other business as may come before the meeting.

Dated June 30, 1911.

J. P. W. VOORHIES, Sec'y.

Local agent Detroit News and Sunday News Tribune, phone 42 Ind. Papers on sale at H. W. Murray's store.

Frank Beals will furnish ANY MAGAZINE PUBLISHED at lowest prices. Telephone and he will call on you and if your paper don't come HE will after it.

Wants, For Sale, To Rent, etc.

So. per Line, One Insertion

WANTED—Kitchen girl at the Plymouth House.

FOR SALE—A new family or porch tent with partitions for sleeping rooms. Just the thing for camping out; size 14x20 feet. Can be seen at my barn on Union street. W. F. MARKHAM.

THE MARKETS

Wheat, red, \$.80; white \$.78
Hay, \$10.00 to \$18.00 No. 1 Timothy.
Oats, 40c.
Eggs, 60c.
Beans, basis \$1.25
Potatoes, 40c
Butter, 22c.
Eggs, 14c.



Money Laid out on Groceries

in our store is always well spent. You get your full money's worth, besides the satisfaction that you are consuming only pure goods. Even all the Canned goods that are so much consumed during the summer season are bought by us from the most reputable packing houses, with their guarantee that we can warrant the purity of each article to our customers. Our Pickles, Soups, Sardines and Fruits are the best manufactured.

Norway Cuckoos Kipped Herring in bullion 15c
Bon-Accord Mackerel in Tomato Sauce, and Soused 20c
Libby's Potted Chicken 15c | Libby's Potted Ham 15c

Pickles, Olives, New Cabbage, Cucumbers, Tomatoes and Vegetables of all kinds in season.

Brown & Pettingill,

THE WHITE FRONT GROCERY

Telephone No. 40.

Free Delivery



Soap Soap Soap

When thinking of Soap, just think of us, for we give you more in quality and quantity than any of our competitors.

All 10c Soaps 3 for 25c
All 5c Soaps 6 for 25c
Any Washing Powder, 8 for 25c
Any 10c Scourer 3 for 25c

GREATER DEMANDS

Permit us to buy in larger quantities. Thus you receive the benefit by getting more for your money than you can get elsewhere. Try us on an order and be convinced.

Ladies and Misses Dresses

We are disposing of a large number of Ready-made Dresses for Girls and Ladies. They are beautifully made, light and dark colors, and much cheaper than you could have them made for. They range in price from \$1.25 to \$2.00. Come in and look at them.

D. A. JOLLIFFE & SON

Both 'phones. Free Delivery.

GALE'S.

You can buy a 25 pound bag of H. & E. Sugar for \$1.40.

Fruit Cans—Pints, quarts and two quarts.

Jelly Glasses, Rubbers, Can Tops.

Spicer, Vinegar, Mustard Seed.

Paraffine, Large Corks, Sealing Wax.

Everything to put up Fruit and Pickles.

We have in Stock New Goods

In sticky Fly Paper, Fly Buttons and Daisy Fly Killer, Insect Powder, White Hellibore, Paris Green, Arsenite Lead, etc.

NEW STOCK OF DISHES.

JOHN L. GALE

Phone 16

Plymouth

Standard

Blinder

Twine

7c per pound

Conner Hardware Co., Ltd.

Women who Work in the Field



PIGEON FLYING OVER FIELD AND PROFIT



GERMAN MILKMAID DRIVER



PHASE of European life that never fails to impress visitors from the United States is the extent to which women labor in the fields,—in many instances working side by side with the men and in others either performing the greater

share of the toil or, mayhap, apparently doing it all while the masculine members of the household are nowhere to be seen. This state of things is not confined to any one section or division of the Old World, either. From the west of Ireland where the tourist sees women helping with the grain harvests and aiding in the cutting of the peat all the way to Russia where the peasant women are called upon to perform every sort of labor in the fields, the same story is told by the sights which meet the eye in every rural district.

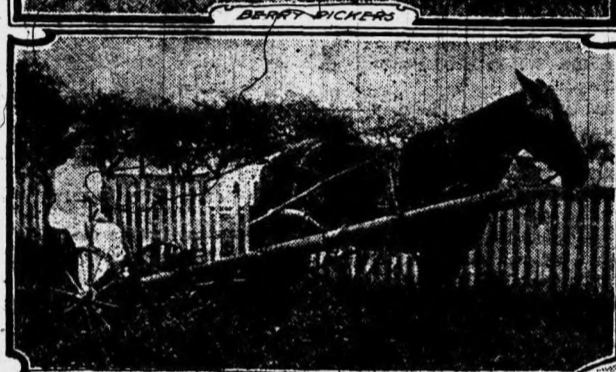
The Americans who have rather advanced ideas as to the toll which women should be permitted to perform are treated to their greatest surprise in some of the more primitive provinces of central Europe where it is no uncommon sight to see a woman "hitched" to a plow as it were, side by side with a horse or other animal, while her liege lord trudges behind guiding the plow. However a rival of this state of things is to be seen occasionally in Holland where a mother and her daughters may be seen on the towpath dragging a barge or canal boat along by means of a heavy rope while the hefty head of the household sits comfortably at the tiller of the craft.

It must be admitted however that few of the European women who work in the fields appear in the least discontented with their lot. To be sure the explanation in many cases may be found in the fact that they know no other life and seemingly give nary a thought to the possibilities of an easier existence. Their mothers and their grandmothers before them went into the fields in this wise and with a proverbial adherence to precedent and custom they accept the responsibilities as a matter of course. At the same time there are some of these women who have given thought to the subject without having the pondering make any difference in their mental attitude. On the contrary some of them grow actually aggressive in their contention that it is the duty of a wife to be her husband's life partner and co-worker in fact as well as in name and that if the husband's occupation is tilling the soil she should lend a hand in the field work just as she would expect to stand for hours daily behind the counter if her helpmate were a small shopkeeper.

Field work by women in the United States is not so common an occurrence as it is on the other side of the Atlantic, but neither is it sufficiently unusual to cause much comment and it has increased greatly both in volume and variety in recent years. There is the difference though that work in the field as performed by such American women as engage in it does not savor of drudgery as does much of that abroad and furthermore it is engaged in, for the most part, purely because of personal preference. That is there is no masculine compulsion flinging in the matter nor is American farmer's wife or daughter misled by the fallacy that she is not doing her share if she does not perform manual labor in the fields under cultivation.

About the only circumstances in which we find the women of our farming communities going into the fields not exactly through a choice of their own is at harvest season when there is a scarcity of labor. It sometimes happens that farmers, particularly those in the more isolated sections of the west and middle west, find it impossible to secure, for love or money, the needed harvest hands and rather than see the ripened grain lost for lack of harvesters their wives, sisters and daughters have—all credit to them for it—come to the rescue and performed the work of men in the harvest field. In not a few instances women volunteers have under such circumstances donned men's clothing and the almost unanimous verdict is that the advantage from the standpoint of utility more than counterbalance any detriment in appearance.

But, as has been said, most of the American women who are today working in the fields are doing so purely because they prefer it to some other means of making livelihood. This is true



DEAF DICKERS



AN AMERICAN WOMAN AT WORK IN THE FIELD



GERMAN CHILDREN ON A FARM



A POULTRY FARMER AND HER MILK RESISTANTS

earn nearly as much as seamstresses or clerks in stores and it is true likewise of the increasing number of women who are engaging in truck gardening and fruit raising and like occupations. However, perhaps the most interesting phase of the whole situation is the vast increase among the women in the fields of those who are not only there on their own initiative but who are also proprietors as it were rather than hired laborers or even co-workers who subscribe to the policy of family co-operation.

The present "back to the soil" movement is no doubt responsible in great measure for the increase in this class of women in the fields, and influence has likewise been exerted by the growing realization that a woman can woo health quite as effectively by farm work close to nature (provided, of course, she does not overtax her strength) as she can by sitting all day on a hotel portico at the most famous of health resorts. We see varied manifestations of this new fever of American women to get into the fields for pleasure as well as profit. On the one hand we have the spectacle of women, who must needs be self-supporting, buying and working,—often without any male help whatever,—small truck and poultry farms located sufficiently near some large city to insure a good market for the produce of the farm at first hand and mayhap without the payment of a slice to the commission merchant, providing the woman farmer can cultivate her own circle of customers. To go to the other extreme we see at every government "land opening," unmarried women in increasing numbers

LET THINGS GO

The ability to rest is an art. Most women either rush and tear at things all day long and never give their overstrained nerves a rest or they are indolent and indulge in an afternoon sleep, which makes them dull. A cat nap of a quarter of an hour after luncheon is the best beauty preservative possible. But sleeping is not always resting. Neither is doing nothing. A change of view or of occupation is often the greatest rest and, if the art of relaxation has been mastered, sitting with the hands limply in the lap, with the head resting against the back of the chair and the feet on a footstool will remove the strain from tired nerves. Many women find going to the theater a rest, and others make a habit of keeping a little knitting or crochet work handy and can quite dismiss the cares of the day as soon as the fingers start making music with the needles. Blessed indeed is she who can sit down in the midst of dirt and confusion to finish a good book. There is a house-keeping horror who cannot see any brightness in a ray of sunshine while there is a layer of dust on the piano. She makes one shudder at the very name of "order" and by her uncomfortable posture for sitting down she looks a half hour

time out of mind for the average farmer to allow to his wife the "butter and egg money" but of late years when both these commodities have mounted on more than one occasion to fancy prices the income has swelled so remarkably as to prove a revelation to the farm mistresses. Women who had only spending money heretofore from this source suddenly found themselves with independent bank accounts of their own.

The to-be-expected sequel was the result. The women of the farms receiving such object lessons of the profits that might be theirs if they took up these "side lines" in real earnest have lost no time in exploring the possibilities of the situation. Many a rural housewife who formerly kept a dozen chickens now has hundreds with an equipment of incubators and all the other aids to such activities. Bee keeping has likewise had a boom and so has the raising of pigeons, the cultivation of early and late vegetables under glass and numerous other kindred activities which, though making no undue strain upon a woman's strength, and materially to the bulk of her pocketbook. Not a few of the "abandoned farms" of New England which have lately been rejuvenated owe the transformation to women who have worked out their salvation through a sort of intensive farming in which more often than not the fair sex have had little assistance,—for, be it known, hired help is as scarce in some of the farming sections of New England as it is many hundreds of miles farther west.

An interesting side light on the situation is that our up-to-date agricultural colleges are now fitting girls for work in the fields or anywhere else on the farms. In these institutions the young women are studying side by side with their brothers all the way through and gaining a clearer insight than has heretofore been possible into the practical side of farm husbandry. It is a decided innovation, this plan of teaching the young women, from a scientific basis, all that can be put to use on a farm,—inside or outside the farm house. Under this scheme the farm girl acquires knowledge relative to the soil, plant growth and animal life. In short she learns (from practical demonstration as well as out of books) all that can be taught about field agriculture, dairy practice, etc., as well as the mysteries of cookery and dressmaking and home management. Incidentally it may be noted that much attention is being devoted to fruit raising, an occupation which seems to be proving attractive to a great number of the feminine recruits who have lately taken to tilling the soil as a means of livelihood.

for his slippers and sigh for the lost ease of his bachelor den.

Make yourself comfortable and everybody around you—that is a good password for this life. There is altogether too much said in encouragement of "temperament" and "nerves." It is well to have them, just as it is well to have teeth and eyes and feet, but they are to serve and not dominate us. Learn to rest your tired nerves and years and the chief knows that another ten years relax from housekeeping cares.

MICHIGAN NEWS IN BRIEF

John N. Davis, Stevens Point, Wis., has been appointed superintendent of Menominee schools at \$2,500.

Joe Jahames was awarded \$325 by a circuit court jury Friday afternoon for a team killed by the Ann Arbor railroad.

Eaton Rapids ministers have decided to abandon Sunday evening services at the churches for a couple of months and to hold union services at G. A. R. park. This is the result of the extreme hot weather of the past.

The last of the three superintendents of the Saginaw county poor farm, which was under investigation last fall, left the employment of the county when F. C. Benthin voluntarily presented his resignation to the supervisors and it was accepted.

John Crook, 60, a farmer living near Cadillac, was killed by a G. R. & I. flyer, when he mistook the signal to stop for the one to go ahead. He was thrown 50 feet from the place where the train struck him, and his back, arms and ribs were broken.

Prostrated by the terrific heat while marching in the parade in Muskegon, Peter Peterson, a band musician, lies in a serious condition at his home in Muskegon. Many cases of heat prostrations have been reported, but Peterson's case is the only one believed to be dangerous.

The council of Flint at a recent meeting again refused to ratify the appointments of John Menton, the Socialist mayor. The mayor and three members of the council who are also Socialists, being in the minority, are unable to accomplish the legislation suggested by the advisory board, which is also socialistic.

At a meeting of the board of public works in Saginaw it was decided to erect a lift bridge over the Saginaw river at Johnson street. This bridge is to cost \$55,000, and is voted in accordance with the bond issue which was passed last spring. According to the city engineer, the bridge will be completed in 1912.

Fifteen hundred striking furniture workers paraded the streets of Grand Rapids, following the announcement of the organ of the furniture manufacturers that the strike was over. The demonstration was made at the time the non-union laborers came from their work. It was a peaceful parade and was not interfered with by the police.

The annual convention of the Michigan Music Teachers' association closed in Saginaw with a program recital given by Richard Keys Biggs of Detroit, Edwin Barnes of Battle Creek, Earl N. Moore of Ann Arbor, and L. L. Renwick and Alle D. Zuidema of Detroit. Mrs. Alice Calder Leonard, of Detroit, sang. In 1912 the association will go to Detroit.

Boys set fire to a large straw stack on the William McAvoy farm in New Haven township, Shiawassee county, Tuesday, while playing with matches. The fire spread, burning a large barn, together with several hogs and farm implements. Over 100 farmers were called by means of a general alarm given on the telephone, and succeeded in saving the house, after a hard fight.

Fire broke out in the tuberculosis cottage for men on the Northern Michigan Asylum grounds at Traverse City. The institution department put the fire out before much damage had been done. Forty patients were in the building, but no panic occurred on account of careful handling. It is believed a spark from the smoke stack of the main building caused the fire.

Clyde Bowen, 24, of Newaygo, was sentenced to life imprisonment in Jackson prison on a charge of killing his wife. He had been sentenced to from 20 to 40 years on a previous trial. Bowen killed his wife October 31, 1909, while they were sitting by the roadside on their return from church. It is supposed that jealousy was the cause. Insanity was the plea of the defense.

The parade demonstrations of the past few days have caused the manufacturers of Grand Rapids to drop the customary practice of handling petitions alleging contempt of court, and to adopt instead writs of attachment by means of which the persons cited can be placed in jail until the date set for trial. Seventeen petitions have been drafted charging the strikers with contempt.

Health Officer M. A. Powers of Battle Creek has found that despite his order to private property owners to clean up their property, that the city is the worst offender in this respect. Police Commissioner L. Lyman Read paid a visit to the city dog pound and was almost overcome by the stench from the decaying matter in the pens. He also found out that the dogs were not watered and fed with regularity.

Perfect weather greeted the crowd of home-comers who were back to celebrate the fifth home-coming reunion of the old residents of Adrian. Early in the morning the delegations from the larger towns began to arrive. Detroit alone turned out a crowd of 300 home-comers. Anthony Comstock of Toledo, son of the founder of Adrian, spoke, as did also Mayor Joslin, Proctor Owens of Detroit and Charles Weisiger. In the evening a display of fireworks illuminated the city and the crowd was entertained by brass bands located in various parts of the city.

All records were broken when 14 marriage licenses were issued in a single day at Ludington. It is believed that a local record will be established for June brides from the rust that was made at the close of the month.

William A. Dimond, a well-to-do farmer, aged 43 years, hanged himself in a barn on his farm near Owosso. He had been despondent for some time over his health, but it was thought his condition was improved. He was alive when found, but doctors were unable to revive him. He leaves a widow and two children.

LOST 61 POUNDS.

Another Terrible Case of Gravel Cured by Doan's Kidney Pills.

Charles Understein, 50 W. 44th St., Chicago, Ill., says: "Kidney trouble ran me down from 196 to 136 pounds and I was a shadow of my former self. Oh! how I suffered. I became so bad the doctors said my left side was paralyzed. I could not walk without assistance. I grew worse and went to a hospital, but was not helped. My friends all thought I would die. Three weeks after I began taking Doan's Kidney Pills I passed a gravel stone as big as a pea. At intervals the stones kept passing from me. I passed eleven in one day. Doan's Kidney Pills finally cured me. My health returned and I have had no kidney trouble since."



Remember the name—Doan's. For sale by druggists and general storekeepers everywhere. Price 50c. Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

TOO BAD.



Edith—Papa wouldn't let me marry Mr. Stingy because he smokes such cheap cigars.

Edward—He can't say that about me.

Edith—No, he says you smoke too expensive ones.

Ben's Logic.

"Ben," said his friend, waking up from a reverie in which he had been gazing abstractedly at the shiny expanse of Ben's skatin'-pink-for-files. "Is there nothing you could do for your baldness?"

Ben, by the way, is only forty. "No, lad!" he replied with decision. "Fifteen years ago I was courting strong, and I tried lots o' things. But about that time t' prince of Wales—Edward, you know—come to open t' new hospital, and I said to myself as soon as I saw him liftin' his hat to t' crowd, 'Ben, my lad, tha can give it up as a bod job, and save thy brass. If there was owt 'at 'ud cure a bald head they'd ha' cured his.'"—Tit-Bits.

Playing Blind.

This is a funny little stunt enjoyed alike by old and young. If one has never tried it it is very amusing to find anything with your eyes shut or to judge distances.

First place a piece of paper on the floor before you, shut your eyes, walk backward two steps; then try to walk on the paper and pick it up. Then stick a pin in the wall about four feet up and try to pick it off blindfolded. Stand about five or six feet away from a table, shut your eyes; then try to walk up to it without knocking against it.—Woman's World.

In Eden.

The Serpent—What's Adam so grouchy about today?

The Ape—Oh, he says that the arrival of woman means that all his plans for universal peace have been knocked in the head for good.—Puck.

Hopeless.

"Why don't you get in line for Miss Hattie's favor?"

"Humph! That line's busy."

To Get

Its Beneficial Effects.

Always Buy the Genuine

SYRUP of FIGS

and ELIXIR of SENNA

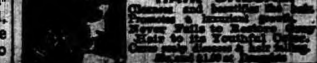
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CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

Sold by all leading

Druggists

One Size Only, 50¢ a Bottle



Hats— All Kinds

"For goodness' sake, Lucy, are you starting a battery?" demanded the young woman friend who had called. "No, dear," replied the other young woman, resignedly. "I'm looking over my hats as a sort of warning to myself. I am a victim of relatives—particularly aunts."

"A letter from Aunt Lucy this morning notifies me that she will be here tomorrow—hence this outbreak of hats. Some time in the dark ages of my youth I must have mentioned that I never knew what to buy in the hat line. Since then I have been pursued by all my affectionate relatives with kindly meant offers of assistance. I may mention also that my relatives refuse to take a hint, and if I make it stronger than a hint father thinks I am unkind."

"Being a woman and earning my own living makes it impossible for me to be independent—of relatives. If I were a man I could dress as I pleased and let my aunts rage. As it is, I either offend dad or wear what my aunts think. What I think wouldn't do to tell. For I find it expensive to keep the peace."

"Why don't you gently but firmly go and get a hat and let your aunts think what they please?"

"I am going to try that scheme again this afternoon. The last time I asserted myself Aunt Jane didn't like my selection, and it took much longer to return the hat than it did to buy it. This is the hat that we got in its place."

"I've worn it just twice—once on the right ear, once on the left. It would take \$50 worth of hats to keep it in place—and my home-grown supply is limited. It cost me \$7.50 for each time I wore it. Yet I am not feeble-minded, except in the opinion of my relatives, who are disagreeably strong mentally. If I down one aunt another promptly bobs up—so what's the use?"

"Those two hats on the bed Aunt Dorcas made for me because she thought Aunt Jane had led me into extravagance. The materials cost twenty-sixty. Aunt Lucy of New York said they were impossible—our western styles were so provincial. After she began to take notice of my headgear—or rather after she gave notice—hats began to arrive from my many New York cousins. C. O. D. Little notes accompanied them, saying that I might be able to use them for work—meaning that they were good enough for Sunday wear. I was about to return the last parcel, but father looked friendly. If I could treat my relatives like friends and speak my mind—but they just give me an injured look and yet they never get mad enough to mind their own hats."

"You poor thing! How silly for them to get offended! I wouldn't allow my best friend to dictate what I should wear. Why don't you wear that stylish hat with the long quill?"

"I did—once. That sword quill nearly blinded a man in the elevator. What he said, after he got through using stronger language, was that I ought to hang a red lantern on that quill. But I had already squandered too much money on the hat, so I put it with the others. You can readily see why I have become so down-hearted."

"If they only kept hats in hardware stores I might escape; but let me go into any millinery store during my noon hour or on Saturday, and some aunt of mine will bob up. If I look into a window and admire a hat, a voice is sure to say, 'Lucy, are you thinking of getting a hat? I will help you select one. That hat you are looking at is entirely too young for you.' Yet I know this same aunt told Miss Hobbs, who will never see forty again, that the same hat was too old for her. Relatives are honest—when they are speaking to each other."

"Aunt Fannie phoned me this morning that she intended to go with me to select a hat for me, but I took the bit in my teeth and told her that Aunt Lucy had engaged me for the whole season. Then Aunt Fannie got peevish and said it was a thankless job to try to assist people and she tried to help me merely because I had to work so hard."

"Work! I never work so hard as I do when a relative is buying a hat for me. I'm simply a rag. It's certain that Aunt Fannie will wear icicles when she speaks to Aunt Lucy or me and father will blame me. But she isn't lost to the art of hat hunting—she'll bob up next fall. I just can't lose those aunts of mine."

"So your Aunt Lucy is to victimize you this time?"

"No, didn't I say that I was going to break away from my aunts before they broke me financially and physically? All these hats are going to a rummage sale. I buy a new hat this afternoon—all by myself."

"I've nothing on hand this afternoon. I'll go with you."

"Et tu Brute! I thought you were my friend!"

"Oh, if you think my taste isn't good—if you don't trust my judgment—"

"One would think you were a relative of mine from the way you talk."

"I have shopping of my own to do. I certainly shall not trouble you. Good morning."

"Oh, my! If I could only wear a tin pan—or a halo!"

"Now I've lost a friend! But I shall not cry over my aunts!"

BEAUTY AND SENSE

COMBINATION THE MARK OF FRENCH IMPORTATIONS.

Simple Touches That Might Well Be Placed Under the Head of Genuine Inspiration—Good for Home Dressmaker.

I have just witnessed a "clothes show" at a great New York shop that seemed to me as good as a lesson in dressmaking. The costumes were all of French make, and as the duty on all importations is high their prices were enormous; but, oh, the tiny, simple tricks employed by these great people, some of whose names are bound to endure in fashion's hall of fame! The way black was put with color—Alice and Nattier blue, cherry and apple green—the manner in which the neck and sleeve edges were finished, the fall of the scant skirts; these touches and others showed so much common sense as well as beauty it seemed incredible that any sewer did not first look at French garments before starting in with her own work.

The costumes dubbed petit—little—were genuine inspirations of almost countrified simplicity, the trimmings coming in with a few buttons, perhaps, a little bias satin piping, the most modest little gumples and undersleeve edges. One thing was manifest—the French use everything. Another thing was as plain as the nose on your face—they never use too much of anything. Suits and costumes are scant still, but except in a few rare cases there are no exaggerations; and with the "little" frocks, the demure toilets for semi-elegance, there isn't the least foolishness.

Many a woman who undertakes her own sewing overlooks the odds left over from former dressmaking, or that have been used once and are good enough to be used again. These scraps of lace, or clippings of brilliant silk, or good sized pieces of black velvet or satin, are all useful now, and for making over materials they are certainly invaluable. Anything from lace to chiffon can be put over the button molds now so much employed; the old silk gown in a pretty color can be

patched and pieced into an underslip for a new covering, and a foundation for a kimono waist can be made in two distinct sorts of silk. Then if the old material is a little faded, putting black with it in slight touches seems to renew the color. And where the gown is concerned, the gown for pretty house wear in the afternoon or evening, that is worn for little informal dinners or other gatherings at other houses, a woman should have one at least, and as many more as she can afford.

The illustration shows a modest skirt, with an odd bib panel that would be most useful for shirt waist wear, and if made of a good material, and combined with a lace waist, as here, it could be one of the smart standbys of the wardrobe.

Here the skirt is of a handsome twill checked silk, this made on the straight except at the sides where the skirt opens over a panel made on the bias. Buttons covered with silk trim the sides of this panel at the hips and the bottom of the skirt, and a piping of plain goods is used about the bib piece.

A checked wool in black and white, or color and white would be the proper material for this skirt if it is to be worn with practical waists, although as to that silk is being used for the most every-day frocks, fashion only demanding that colors must be sombre in this case.

Back in the college a few days later there was a diversity of opinion as to the order of business, but it was the unanimous opinion that somewhere about the premises of Meeghan's a heavy-weight champion had been concealed, for he descended upon the crowd and pushed them about as if they were so many of the heavy packages of papers that he had been handling all night. Half a dozen of the Sunrisers were on the sidewalk as a reception committee to speed the erring students on their way. Presently quiet reigned in Meeghan's, and Norah was sobbing out her hysteria on Cammack's broad shoulder.

The others looked on enviously, and quietly went to their seats. Roy had won and the others wished him joy for they were good fellows all.

"I tried to treat them all alike," Norah explained to Meeghan when he arrived at the restaurant to relieve her at 8 a. m. "I really did try, dad, but—but Roy isn't like the others."



Mary Dean

Treating the Boys Alike

"Sunrisers," as the title for a club, was somewhat misleading, for the members were not enthusiasts who rose with the sun but men who sought their homes and bed about the time the dawn was tinged with red. The meeting room was the "never-closed" restaurant where they sat over an indeterminate meal that might have been a dinner had it not come so late, or a breakfast had it not come just before bed time.

Good fellows all, they were, and Roy Cammack, who founded the club, was proud of the little group. Some of them were men from the telegraph office across the square, two of them were from the all night cigar store on the corner, and each man had a legitimate excuse for not going home until morning.

Roy himself had charge of the mailing room of one of the big newspapers up the street, and he was glad enough, after the bustle of the night, to drop in at Meeghan's for hot coffee and cakes. Meeghan, a burly, good natured Irishman, was quick to perceive the value of the trade, and he reserved a table for the Sunrisers in the rear of the room where they could linger over the coffee cup and exchange the gossip of their little world. Often he would stop at the table and chat with the boys, and they noted with concern that the work seemed to be telling upon him. If Meeghan should be taken ill there was no telling what might happen to the restaurant and the Sunrisers united in urging him to take a rest.

"You work night and day," reminded Cammack. "By your own admission, you take the night trick, and then you come back for the noon rush. You don't get enough sleep, man."

"I never did need much sleep," was the confident reply, but there came the day when Meeghan's red face was not wreathed in smiles of greeting, and the Sunrisers exchanged ominous glances. The next night Meeghan was not there and Tim Doyle, the night cashier, declared that Meeghan was flat upon his back.

Cammack obtained Meeghan's address, and as president of the Sunrisers, made an official call; then in an unofficial capacity he repeated the visit and there was a nightly report as to the condition of Meeghan.

"He'll never be able to take the night trick again," declared Roy, "and of all things his daughter insists that she will take his place."

The next night Norah Meeghan was on hand to welcome them, and the Sunrisers noted with relief that details were better looked after than even Meeghan looked after them. The glasses were cleanly polished, and the table was fairly glistened from whitening or brickdust. Better still, Norah's smile was even more winning than her father's, and though she clearly showed that she felt the strain of the long night, there was not an unmarried Sunriser who did not mentally vow that he would win her if he could. But the days passed, and Norah was as far from being won as ever. Meeghan's first warning to his successor had been "Treat all the boys alike, Norah darlin', thin there can't be thin as kinks; for the kinks they don't come back to the place."

So it might have gone to the end of the chapter had it not moved some of the young men from a college town to run over to the city. With the exuberance of youth, they regarded the city that night as their own, and the college yell as a palliation of all offenses. They wandered through the slums, voicing their unwillingness to go home before morning, and at last they entered the business district and descended upon Meeghan's.

Norah took to the kitchen for refuge after the first onslaught, but the boys would not have it so. They sat, pounding on the tables as they demanded that their fair hostess receive them with proper courtesy. Tim had just signaled one of the waiters to slip out for a policeman and stand for the reserves, when Norah timidly entered the dining room from the kitchen. In the hope that having brought her forth from her retreat, they might be induced to leave the place.

Instead they made a rush for the frightened girl, loudly demanding a kiss for each and though the waiters sought to interfere—and the night waiters at Meeghan's were not selected without an eye to their pugilistic possibilities—there was no organization. The half dozen men grappled with as many students, but there was still a clamoring throng about the girl.

Then suddenly something happened. Back in the college a few days later there was a diversity of opinion as to the order of business, but it was the unanimous opinion that somewhere about the premises of Meeghan's a heavy-weight champion had been concealed, for he descended upon the crowd and pushed them about as if they were so many of the heavy packages of papers that he had been handling all night. Half a dozen of the Sunrisers were on the sidewalk as a reception committee to speed the erring students on their way. Presently quiet reigned in Meeghan's, and Norah was sobbing out her hysteria on Cammack's broad shoulder.

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FINE BUT NOT COMFORTABLE

French Palaces Before Reign of Louis XIV. Were Distressful Places in Which to Live.

Before the reign of Louis XIV. in France there was a period when palaces were not very comfortable places in which to live. They were magnificently decorated, but the windows were small and not well placed, and the rooms were filled with magnificent but not particularly comfortable furniture. Fires were seldom lighted in the immense, beautifully sculptured marble fireplaces. Usually the only fire was to be found in the bedchamber at the end of a suite of rooms. At Versailles, in 1695, it is reported, the water and wine froze in the king's glasses at table. Mme. De Maintenon sat in a chair with wings to it to protect her from draughts: It was customary to protect oneself from cold by folding screens and portable braziers.

The furniture in the halls and parlors consisted of carved wooden benches, stools, heavy chairs and great gilded leather armchairs and ebony cabinets and coffers, which served for seats and even beds, and which held bed linen, silver and clothes.

One might wander for a long time through these labyrinths of rooms before reaching the only inhabited room, the bedchamber, which was better protected from draughts, had a fire in it, and more comfortable seats than the other rooms.

The bedchamber was the living room. Friends and acquaintances were received there. The door of this room was closed, but all the other doors were open, and persons came and went as they pleased, admitted and guided by no one, although there might be more than a hundred servants in the house. The master of the house, on leaving the bedchamber, might find persons entirely unknown to him wandering, sitting, or even taking naps here and there about the rooms. The service of the servants was so poor, one chronicler says, that no one was surprised at being told that he must go to bed without supper.

The celebrated literary and social writer, Mme. De Rambouillet introduced a change in the fashion of house-building and furnishing, and royalty promptly copied her innovations.

Early Use of Candles on the Altar. In very early days, though lights were prescribed at mass, they were placed not upon but near the altar. Sometimes the number of lights at a solemn mass was very great. Anglo-Saxon writers give this reason for these lights: "The acolytes light candles at mass not so much to dispel darkness as in honor of Christ, who is our Light."

Even when later on it became the general practice to have two candles lighted upon the altar, "two others," we are told, were often lighted at the parochial or high mass during the canon, or at least before the elevation.

At Chichester in the thirteenth century it was the custom on great festivals to place seven tapers on the altar, eight on the beam above it and two on the altar step; and on ordinary days three on the altar and two on the step. We know also that in the chapel of Henry VIII. on the held of the cloth of gold there were ten golden candlesticks on the altar.—From the Ave Maria.

Gay Life in St. Petersburg. I loved the nightly troika drives, with their mad speed through the snow, gleaming brightly in the darkness; the fabulous luxury at the end of them, when, in some splendid restaurant far away from the capital, a magnificent repast with costly wines would be served to entrancing Gypsy music, which care everyone especially non-Russians, forget all the fatigue of the drive. The wonderful attraction of all these things seemed drawn from some fairy kingdom.

Then came the long white nights:

Some Novel Remedies. A sure cure for the whooping cough: Place the child on the back of a donkey which has the cross plainly marked on the rump; then lead the animal to a place where roads meet in the form of a cross.

This is not a specific sold in drug stores, but a remedy in vogue in the Emerald Isle before superstition gave way to modern medicine.

D. John Allan Hornsby of Michael Reese hospital was using it as a recipe in a talk on "Irish Medicine, or Irish Legendary Lore." "The blood of a black cat is a sure cure for the shingles," was another superstition recalled by the speaker.

Still another was that "a drop of blood from a Kehoe would cure the toothache."

Not At All Difficult. "Isn't it rather difficult to raise roses at this season of the year?" queried the customer.

"On the contrary, it's dead easy," replied the florist. "Only this morning I raised them from \$2.50 to \$3 a dozen."

AN ORDINANCE.

An ordinance regulating the use of Powder Rifles, Pistols and Guns in the Public Streets, Alleys, Parks, Cemeteries and other public places of the Village of Plymouth.

Section 1. That it shall be unlawful for any person, other than a duly qualified peace officer in the lawful carrying out of the duties of his office, to fire or cause to be fired any powder rifle, pistol or gun in any of the public streets, alleys, parks, cemeteries and other public places of the Village of Plymouth.

Section 2. Any person violating any of the provisions of this ordinance shall, upon conviction thereof, be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor and shall be punished by a fine not to exceed twenty-five dollars and costs of prosecution, or by imprisonment in the Detroit house of correction for a period not to exceed thirty days, or by both such fine and imprisonment at the discretion of the court.

Section 3. This ordinance shall take effect on the 23rd day of July, A. D. 1911.

Made and passed by the Common Council of the village of Plymouth at a meeting thereof held on the 3rd day of July, A. D. 1911.

E. E. CASTER, Village President pro tem.
C. A. HEARN, Village Clerk.

EXCURSION

VIA
Pere Marquette
ON

Sunday, Jul. 16

TO
GREENVILLE

Train will leave Plymouth at 8:15 a. m. Returning, leave Greenville at 6:00 p. m.

Round Trip Fares

To Island Lake\$0.35
To Lansing1.00
To Grand Ledge4.25
To Ionia1.50
To Belding-Greenville1.75

so loved by the people of the north—when told terribly on my nerves—when Russians expect that they and their friends are to regard sleep and fatigue as nonexistent; when activity is transferred from the troikas to the Neva, which is covered with small steamers and when there is a life and brightness on the river which only St. Petersburg knows.—Princess Von Racowitza

Wash the Blood

Aching and enfeebled muscles should remind you of slowness of tissue repair. Eruptions of the skin and catarrh of the mucous membranes show diminished nerve power in the tissues.

In health or disease there is need of an internal bath. This is best obtained by drinking a glass of pure water with one or two teaspoonful of SAN-JAK thirty to sixty minutes before breakfast, washing the stomach and stimulates the bowels to increased peristalsis, overcoming constipation and its attendant ills. It is quickly absorbed and entering the blood stream bathes the cells of the liver and heart, then passes to the brain and washes out the cobwebs and awakens to new life every cell in the body.

SAN-JAK dilutes theropy secretions and dissolves all abnormal crystalline substances that may be in the blood and urine. SAN-JAK greatly promotes elimination, creates downward peristalsis, stimulates a flow of digestive juices. It dissolves the sticky mucous in the mouth and throat, allowing the membranes to be bathed in their natural secretions. San-Jak is the great medium of exchange in the body by enabling the kidneys to absorb and eliminate alkaline sulphates which are the products of intestinal decomposition and in renal weakness or the real cause of Bright's disease.

Man does not wear out like a piece of machinery by constant disintegration for he is self renewing. When he loses his ability to self renew or fails in process of making young blood, the nerve tissue is not sufficiently nourished and his strength and health fail.

SAN-JAK is the only medicine which will enable you to keep a perfect balance between the elimination and renewal of the body. Decay of the body at any time of life is unnatural. Permanent waste of the system can be avoided by the use of SAN-JAK.

Rheumatism, catarrh and bladder trouble, the source of trouble to humanity, is due to a too high or low specific gravity which may be regulated to normal by taking SAN-JAK.

Swelling under the eyes, grayish white or waxy color of the skin denote granular disease of the kidneys. The cure is San-Jak.

Sold by
John L. Gale,
Plymouth, who is reliable and will return the price of one bottle if San-Jak fails to do good.
SAN-JAK MEDICAL CO., Chicago

It quickly and surely cures Boils, Bunions, Felons, Blood Poisoning, Ulcers, Ringworm, Scabs, Burns, Cuts, Wounds, Erysipelas, etc.

Price 25c per box.
At all Druggists.
Made by HAARER & SONS,
Ann Arbor, Mich.

Wonder Salve

IS GOOD FOR
ALL EXTERNAL ILLS

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Detroit United Lines

Plymouth Time Table
EAST BOUND.

For Detroit via Wayne: 5:50 a.m. and every hour to 7:50 p.m. also 9:44 p.m. and 11:38 p.m. changing at Wayne.

NORTH BOUND.

Leave Plymouth for Northville 6:03 a.m.; 7:10 a.m. and every hour to 7:10 p.m.; 9:10 p.m.; 10:26 p.m. and 12:34 a.m.

Leave Detroit for Plymouth 6:48 a.m. (from Michigan car barn); also 8:30 a.m. and every hour to 8:30 p.m.; 7:30 p.m.; also 9 p.m. 11 p.m. changing cars at Wayne.

Leave Wayne for Plymouth 5:56 a.m.; 6:02 a.m. and every hour to 4:37 p.m.; 8:37 p.m.; also 10:10 p.m. and 12 midnight.

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

Probate Notice.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Wayne, ss. At a session of the Probate Court for said county of Wayne held at the Probate Court room in the city of Detroit, on the 28th day of June, in the year one thousand nine hundred and eleven Present, Hon. S. Halbert, Judge of Probate, in the presence of the estate of Madge J. Harlow, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of Isaac E. Harlow, guardian of said minor praying that he may be licensed to sell certain real estate of said minor for the purpose of paying the expenses of her support and maintenance.

It is Ordered, That the twenty-sixth day of July next, at two o'clock in the afternoon, at said court room be appointed for hearing said petition, and that the next of kin of said minor and all persons interested in said estate appear before said court at said time and place, to show cause why a license should not be granted to said guardian to sell real estate as prayed for in said petition.

And it is further ordered, That a copy of this order be published for three successive weeks previous to said time of hearing in the Plymouth Mail, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county of Wayne.

BENNY K. BULMERT, Judge of Probate.
Chas. C. Chadwick, Probate Clerk.

GOING OUT OF BUSINESS!

I am going out of the market business and want to

Close Out my Entire Stock

at once. Cut prices will be made on everything in stock, the following being sample prices:

- Home Rendered Lard, 10c lb
 - Fresh Pork, Side 12c, Shoulder 13c
 - Ham and Chops 14c
 - Canned Peas, Tomatoes, Corn, 4 for 25c
- Come quick—stock won't last long.

C. H. RATHBURN

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