

## Local Correspondence

### NEWBURG.

Friday last the L. A. S. met at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Albert Stevens. Ice cream was served on the lawn by the young ladies of the society and an interesting sketch of her trip to the Pacific coast was read by Mrs. Sheldon Gale. Sixty-five partook of a fine supper. The ladies are planning for their annual fair this fall.

Mrs. Ina Pickett of Ypsilanti attended the funeral of Mrs. Beard; also the meeting of the L. A. S. last Friday.

Mrs. Emma Clock Hacking of Detroit spent Sunday and Monday with Mrs. C. Pickett and daughter Edith, besides calling on old friends.

Dr. Wilber Caster of Detroit spent Saturday night at the home of C. E. Ryder.

Mr. Van Aulten of Indianapolis visited his mother, Mrs. R. Barnes, the latter part of the week.

Those who attended church last Sabbath were well repaid for going as the music by the Misses Youngs was a rare treat.

The S. S. primary class was entertained at the home of Mrs. W. R. LeVan by the teacher, Miss Mabel Gottschalk, and in the absence of Margaret LeVan, Bessie Farley assisted. Ice cream and cake was served. All had a fine time playing games and taking part in the various contests. Eighteen little folks were present.

Miss Faye H. Ryder enjoyed an auto trip to Detroit Monday with Mr. and Mrs. Dr. Caster and will be the guest of Florence Paddock for a few days.

Miss Bessie Farley left for Detroit Saturday last to spend two weeks visiting friends and having a good time in general.

The funeral of Mrs. Alice Beard was quite largely attended last Friday by old friends and neighbors. An obituary notice will appear next week.

Miss Lona Wilder of Pontiac spent a few days visiting her cousins, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Duryea and family.

Mrs. G. Wegener returned home from Howell last Sunday.

Every one enjoyed the long-looked-for rain.

Mr. and Mrs. Day Dean and Mrs. L. N. Dickerson of Plymouth, also Mrs. Bosserman and two children of California spent the day with Mr. and Mrs. James Joy.

Mrs. Ida Beckholt of Detroit visited her daughter, Mrs. J. Joy, Monday of this week.

Quite a number have been huckleberrying with very good success.

### Tied in a Knot

Describes the way you feel when you are struggling with an attack of cholera morbus or cramp colic. Remne'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.

### LIVONIA CENTER.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Halstead of Novi autoed down to Palmer Chilson's Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Brinkerhoff of Detroit visited at F. H. Lee's Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. John Melow of Farmington, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Peck of Canton and Mr. and Mrs. Frank Peck were visitors at Otto Melow Jr.'s last Sunday.

Paul Lee took in city sights last Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Cort spent a couple of days last week at the lake with the former's brothers and their wives. Lottie Kingsley of Detroit is visiting Center friends this week.

Mr. and Mrs. James Holt of Ohio are visiting Fred Lee's people for the past week.

Sunday's rain was a great blessing to us all in more than one way.

Geo. Flint is painting H. Millard's cottage at the Center.

Will Pankow returned home Saturday after a ten days' stay in Canton helping Harry Peck out in haying.

Orrin Peck was on our street one day last week.

### Every Farmer Must

Have something to keep his animals healthy. Those who use Harrell'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.

### PIKE'S PEAK.

Taylor Barnum of Detroit is visiting at Henry Klatt's this week.

Several from here went huckleberrying this week.

Lizzie Theuer spent Thursday and Friday with Myrtle Chambers.

Miss Leila Klatt of East Nankin visited at home Monday.

Clara Wright returned home Thursday after a week's stay with friends and relatives in Plymouth.

George Tait of Salem is visiting friends in this vicinity.

Anna Lovelace of Detroit is visiting at Henry Klatt's.

Charles Wright and son Erwin were Wayne callers Wednesday.

Ernest Hix and family spent the fore part of the week at George Stephenson's of Swift.

Mrs. Chas. Wright and son Erwin were Plymouth callers Monday.

Mrs. Sarah Cummings of Plymouth visited Mrs. John Markey Monday.

Bertha Cady, Ethel and Marie Seivert called at Henry Klatt's Tuesday evening.

John Pisarek is gaining slowly.

Letha Brown of Perrinsville visited at Henry Klatt's this week.

### ELM.

Robert Bredin has reshingled his barn and removed the cupalo therefrom.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Pankow of Clarenceville called on Mr. and Mrs. Henry Pankow Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Hirschlieb called on Mr. and Mrs. Will Cort Sunday.

Farmers are jubilant over the recent rains and the outlook for late potatoes and corn are more encouraging.

Miss Lona Thiede visited her parents Sunday.

Chas. Wilson and Miss Carrie Place of Canton were united in marriage Tuesday night. The community joins in wishing them a happy and prosperous life.

Ira Wilson has moved his family in the Leslie house for the present. He contemplates rebuilding in the near future.

Mrs. Krueger visited relatives in Detroit Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Cort went to Pine Lake Saturday.

### WEST PLYMOUTH.

Mrs. Abbie Douglas of Stryker, O., and Mrs. J. J. Lucas visited Mrs. Will Cole in Salem Thursday.

Miss Doris Peiffer of Plymouth is spending a few days with her aunt, Mrs. Dan Murray.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. O'Bryan went to Wayne Sunday to visit Mr. O'Bryan's parents there. Lyman will remain for a short time and will also visit friends in Detroit.

Gus. Gates was the first farmer in this vicinity to cut his oats.

Mr. and Mrs. William Wilskie of Detroit visited at James Purdy's Sunday, making the trip in their automobile. Mr. Wilskie is a member of the Detroit police force and drives the auto patrol. He is a former Plymouth boy.

The farmers in this vicinity have been greatly benefited by the recent rains.

Mrs. F. L. Becker and Manford visited relatives in Tyrone from Friday until Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. N. R. Hogg of Seattle, Wash., visited their cousin, Mrs. F. L. Becker, Wednesday. Mr. and Mrs. Hogg have been visiting relatives in Rochester, N. Y., Tyrone, Mich., and will also visit in Colorado, returning home August 1st.

Mr. and Mrs. Don Peckard and little son are spending a few days at Whitmore Lake. Mrs. Durfee of Wayne is keeping house for them.

The Helping Hand Society of West Plymouth met with Mrs. James Heehey in Northville Wednesday. The society was well represented and a number of visitors were present. The following musical program was excellent and was appreciated by all present:

Piano Solo—Orpha Tyler.  
Violin Solo—Permelia Kohler.  
Piano Solo—Miss Snyder.  
Violin Solo—Celeste Kohler.  
Piano Solo—Spencer Heehey.

Cake and ice cream were served by the ladies and every one had a fine time, although many were caught in the hard shower going home.

Eight 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.

## Conkey's Fly Knocker

Means a Saving of Money for you.

One ounce of this Liquid will spray two cows and we guarantee it to kill flies. A dairy of 15 cows can be sprayed in five minutes and the increase in milk will pay for the killer.

Your money back if you are not pleased with Conkey's Fly Knocker.

## Pinckney's Pharmacy

## IT IS SAFE from BURGLARS WHEN IT IS IN THE BANK



Bank your money and rest easy. Burglars can't get it and schemers and fair weather friends won't be so apt to make your money their money. 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

## 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.

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.

## Masonic Excursion

THIRD ANNUAL

## Harvest Picnic, ISLAND LAKE July 27.

Round Trip, Adults 40c. Children 20c

Train leaves Plymouth at 9:15 a. m.

See small bills for particulars.

### Dr. A. E. PATTERSON

Office and residence, Main street, next to Express office.  
Hours—until 9 a. m., 2 to 4 p. m. and after  
Telephone 88, Plymouth, Mich.

### C. G. DRAPER

JEWELER and OPTOMETRIST...

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

### DR. S. E. CAMPBELL

Office and Residence, Ann Arbor St. first house west of Main street.  
Hours—8 to 9 a. m., 1 to 2 and 7 to 8 p. m.  
Independent Phone No. 43.

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

Physician & Surgeon,

OFFICE OVER BAUCH'S STORE  
Bell Phone 36; Local 20.

### TRY MAIL LINERS

Try a want ad. and get results.



# THE PLYMOUTH MAIL

F. W. SAMSEN, Publisher.

PLYMOUTH, MICHIGAN

Muzzle the dogs.

Race suicide is unknown among the flies. Swat 'em!

The snow shovel in Chicago is being traded off for a pair of ice tongs.

A Massachusetts man fractured his jaw by yawning. Was he in church or at a banquet?

A man never knows just how game he is until somebody asks him to take a ride in his aeroplane.

Many a citizen is complaining these days because his neighbor does not sharpen his lawnmower.

If the speed craze continues to increase we shall soon hear canoeists complain of joy riders in motorboats.

These are the days in which stories of canoeing episodes are accompanied by the words: "He could not swim."

When the baseball player uses his bat the fan refrains from using his hammer. One good knock forestalls another.

Diaz is said to be worth \$20,000,000. Which goes to show that the old man possessed considerable rainy-day wisdom.

The New Jersey onion crop has been practically ruined by cutworms—but we still have Texas and Bermuda to fall back upon.

A Spanish prince has been arrested in Paris for shoplifting, but this will not necessarily make store thievery a fashionable amusement.

A noted German materialist, while trying to reach a book, fell and was seriously hurt. An argument in favor of the five-foot library.

A Massachusetts man has been arrested for selling his wife for \$4.50. Don't know who made the complaint. Maybe it was the purchaser.

A strange thing about the modern young woman—she seems to have lots more hair on the top of her head some days than she has other days.

Speaking of extreme speed, a St. Louis woman obtained a divorce in 12 minutes the other day. Evidently St. Louis is jealous of Reno.

Manufacturers of sticky fly paper are inclined to think that this "swat the fly" movement is another combination in restraint of trade.

The scientists are trying to find an answer to the question, when is an egg noodle? Off-hand one would naturally say, when it's in the soup.

A Kansas judge rules that stealing another man's wife is petty larceny. This is one time when we try to appear wise by making no comment.

The farmer's wife wins as a cook over the city housewife, in an expert's opinion. The farmer's appetite is no uncertain factor in the result.

The European artist who has come over to this country to paint New York will probably find that the job has been well attended to already.

A feminine highbrow tells us that flirting rests one's mind. If that is the case the minds of some of our young people are in a state of eternal rest.

The government now wants to examine and license owners of motor boats, but we should like to see some canoe owners examined and sent to an asylum.

Middletown, Conn., has a "news-boy" seventy-three years old who began carrying papers before the Civil war and has stuck to his lifework like a chorus girl.

Every bride has her bridegroom, but he is looked upon merely as a detail. Sometimes he is allowed to have his name in the paper, but his picture—never!

Emperor William's sister tells us that he is not the composer of the "Song of Aegir." Superfluous information. Nobody believed he composed it in the first place.

After seven years of experimenting Germany is to drop its scout dogs, which it hoped to use in war. The only thing about war that the dogs really enjoyed was the commissary department.

The streets of Chicago are so unsafe that the chief of police recommends police escort for all unaccompanied women who have to be out in the evening. Such is civilization in Chicago.

The Chicago high school professor who is advocating scientific courtship and a course in trained osculation has no chance. The field has been monopolized and the supreme court can cut the trust established long before supreme courts were ever thought of by one Prof. Dan Cupid, who from his firm entrenchment in monopoly of the subject gives the laugh to the teaching of the schools.

# RAINS STAMP OUT AND CHECK FOREST FIRES

## NORTHERN MICHIGAN BREATHES EASY AGAIN AFTER SEVERAL DAYS OF FIGHTING FLAMES.

### WORK OF RELIEVING AU SABLE AND OSCODA SUFFERERS GOES ON.

#### Investigation Shows That Earlier Reports of the Forest Fires in the Northern Part of the State Were Exaggerated.

Heavy showers ranged over all the northern and eastern section of the fire zone in northern Michigan, falling where the greatest danger lay, Millersburg, Onaway and Tower experiencing drenching rains, while at Metz and Lachine hail accompanied the rain.

The people of the devastated region received the rain with joy. Hymns were sung and prayers said. Men, women and children stood out in the open and let the drops soak them.

Investigation by correspondents who have been over the ground show that earlier reports of the forest fires in the northern part of the state were greatly exaggerated.

In Cheboygan and Presque Isle counties they were the worst, but even there they were not as bad as was feared at first.

About half the buildings in Millersburg were burned before a lucky change of wind saved the town. Tower also suffered, but the fire jumped past Onaway.

Millions of feet of sawed lumber at Waters were burned, but the town was not touched by fire. This fire was not the result of forest fires, but was caused by a spark from a locomotive. Nowhere else along the line of the Michigan Central from Bay City to Cheboygan are there fires to amount to anything.

Work of relief of refugees from stricken towns of Oscoda and Au Sable goes on, principally at East Tawas, where most of them are quartered. The discovery of the charred remains of one man at Oscoda raised the death list in the twin towns to four.

There have been no forest fires in Alcona county. Hillman, the chief city of Montmorency county, reported endangered, is found safe. The total forest fire damage in Montmorency county is probably \$50,000. There is no further danger there.

### GOVERNOR APPOINTS MEN TO HANDLE RELIEF.

Gov. Osborn has appointed the following to compose a state commission to handle the fire relief work:

George G. Booth, Milton McAra, Capt. Fred Alger, Henry Ford, Detroit; Clarence Cotton, Grand Rapids; Homer Busk, Bay City; George W. Morley, Saginaw; Frank Fletcher, Alpena; A. E. Packard, Charlotte; J. W. Wells, Menominee; J. D. Dort, Flint; J. E. Beal, Ann Arbor; R. E. Olds, Lansing; Col. P. L. Irish, Kalamazoo; Dr. W. H. Sawyer, Hillsdale; William Hovey, Benton Harbor; John Carton, Flint; John Grant, Manistee; Otto Fowle, Soo; A. T. Woodruff, Bay City; Mayor James Laberg, East Tawas; C. W. Luce, East Tawas, and Albert S. Sleeper, Lansing.

### CITIZENS DECIDE TO REBUILD.

A grand spirit of gameness was shown by the citizens of Au Sable and Oscoda at a mass meeting and it was decided to rebuild and have only one city.

Several merchants announced that they would develop temporary structures and be doing business within 30 days.

Chas. B. Sawyer stated that Detroit was ready to do what it could. J. D. Hawkey, vice-president and general manager of the D. & M., was present and stated that his road would do everything for the sufferers.

The meeting was held in the little frame school house still standing. The people being summoned by the ringing of the school bell. Relief supplies afford plenty of food and shelter and only clothing is needed.

Twenty houses in Oscoda, a school house, a bank and a railway station only buildings left.

Four lives are known to have been lost and several more names may be added to the list of fatalities when the ruins are cleared away.

The large lumber mills of the H. N. Loud's Sons' company and every business enterprise in the two towns were completely wiped out, the loss totaling over \$1,000,000.

Military department of the state sends all the available tents to stricken cities, with detachment of hospital corps to care for the sick.

At a meeting of the public domain commission, called by Secretary of State Martindale, it was decided to raise whatever money was necessary for the protection of life and property in the state, as a result of the forest fires.

There is, of course, some question as to whether the auditors have the right to raise the money, but all red tape was cast to the winds, and the auditors are willing to take a chance at this critical period.

**Otsego Loss \$250,000.**  
Five lumber camps were wiped out by fire in Otsego county. The M. C. railway lost 50 cars. Thirty farm houses and 1,000,000 feet of logs burned. The total loss in the county is reported at \$250,000. The danger is past. The Stephens Co. loss in lumber at Waters was 20,000,000 feet, making a mile of ash heaps. Crops suffered considerably.

At Berryville a store building, several residences and a school house were burned.

A. Glazer, farmer, was burned out, and two farmers lost their barns and crops. Trowbridge, a place of a few settlers, located two miles south of Wolverine, which was reported burned, was saved by hard effort. No settlement or town in this vicinity is now in danger. In the east end a fire patrol is being maintained.

Among the timber losses is a million feet of skidded logs between Wolverine and Legndale, and a half million logs east of Gaylord, both belonging to Kneeland & Bigelow, of Bay City.

**Sunday's Rain Effectually Kills Fires.**  
Rains continued Sunday throughout northeastern Michigan, effectually dissipating all fire danger in the forest districts for some time to come.

Relief work at Oscoda and Au Sable, however, will be a big task. Free transportation has been suspended by the railroads and there are still nearly 1,000 men, women and children at the site of their former homes. The H. M. Loud's Sons' company is urging the men to leave and seek work elsewhere as it cannot rebuild on a scale anywhere as large as its original plant.

**\$200,000 Loss in Presque Isle County.**  
The fire losses in Presque Isle county were along the railroad only. Rogers City and Metz were never touched, but the people were ready to move out, thinking of the 1906 horror. The total loss in Presque Isle county is about \$200,000. All danger is over now.

**Tower's Loss \$50,000.**  
The loss at Tower was probably \$50,000, including 20 D. & M. railway cars and a shingle mill. The loss is slight throughout the rest of Cheboygan county.

**No Peril in Isosco.**  
There has been no danger in Isosco county, the chief cities of which are Tawas City and East Tawas.

# PUBLICITY BILL PASSES SENATE

## Expenditures of Candidates Severely Limited.

### TEN CENTS FOR EACH VOTER

#### No Candidate to Be Allowed to Expend More Than That Sum—Legislation Also Applies to the Primaries.

Washington.—With a practically unanimous vote the senate passed the most drastic campaign publicity measure that was ever adopted by either branch of the United States congress.

Using the pre-election publicity bill passed by the house of representatives as a basis, the senate constructed a proposed law with the following important features:

"No candidate for the senate or house shall spend in the election more than a sum equal to ten cents for each voter in his district or state.

"No senatorial candidate shall spend a total of more than \$10,000 in the primary and general election; and no candidate for the house shall spend more than \$5,000.

"Publicity must be given to all primary campaign contributions and expenditures.

"All general election expenses must be made public before the election, beginning fifteen days before election, and making publication each six days until election.

"All promises of political jobs must be made public."

The bill further makes it illegal to promise political places in order to secure election support, or to aid in influencing the election of any member of a state legislature.

The bill will be the subject of probably prolonged conference between the two houses. It originated in the house as a part of the Democratic legislative program and was designed to require the publication of expenditures before election, which is not required by the existing publicity law.

The Republicans in the house attempted to extend the bill to cover primary election expenses. In the senate the primary election amendment, coupled with more radical amendments, were adopted with little opposition.

The senate amendments authorized by the committee on privileges and elections required publicity of all primary election expenses and all pledges of political jobs or favors. Some objection to this was made on the basis that primary elections were not within the control of congress. The amendment was finally adopted, however, by a vote of 50 to 7, Senators Bacon, Bailey, Bankhead, Johnston, Bryan, Overman and Taylor, voting against it.

The more rigid portion of the bill, limiting the amount the senatorial or congressional candidate may spend in any election and prohibiting the making of all campaign pledges, was proposed by Senator Reed of Missouri and adopted only after a long debate. Senator Sutherland of Utah admitted that the house conferees might force elimination of this from the bill.

Senator Reed referred to the campaign expense statement filed by Senator Stephenson of Wisconsin, showing expenditures of approximately \$107,000, and to other large sums spent by senatorial candidates. He finally offered an amendment putting the total expenditure of any candidate at a sum not to exceed 10 cents per head for the voters in the candidate's state.

Senator Borah said this would permit a senatorial candidate in New York to spend nearly \$200,000 in his election, while the candidate in Nevada could spend only about \$1,000.

The Reed amendment was defeated once, but was renewed and adopted. At one time he had the limit of expense at \$5,000 for a senate candidate and \$1,500 for a house candidate; but at the suggestion of Senator Owen of Oklahoma this was increased to \$10,000 for the senatorial candidate and \$5,000 for the house candidate.

**MRS. ARMOUR SUES MAID**

Kansas City Woman Brings Action to Recover \$142,000.

Kansas City, Mo.—A suit for \$142,000 has been filed in the circuit court here against Miss Harriet Byington by Mrs. Margaret K. Armour, widow of the late Simeon D. Armour, the packer, to cover pecuniations alleged to have been made by Miss Byington while employed by Mrs. Armour as companion and housekeeper.

The first intimation the public received concerning pecuniations against Mrs. Armour came about three months ago, when a story was published saying \$50,000 in bonds and securities had disappeared from Mrs. Armour's safety deposit box at the New England National bank of this city.

**Rain Saves Michigan Crops.**  
Detroit, Mich.—Rains which fell over the lower peninsula of Michigan were worth \$2,000,000 to the farmers of the state, according to J. L. Snyder, president of the Michigan Agricultural college. Corn, potatoes and beans now promise good yields.

**Shoe Men Form National Association.**  
Boston.—Delegates representing 15,000 traveling shoe and leather salesmen of the United States met here and formed the National Shoe Travelers' association.

# REPEATS BRIBE FUND STORY IN SENATE QUIZ

William Burgess Says Wiehe Told Hime He Gave \$10,000 For Lorimer—Priest Named in Case.

Washington.—William Burgess and Henry Turlish of Duluth and Herman H. Hettler of Chicago were witnesses before the Lorimer investigation committee of the senate.

Mr. Burgess repeated the story which he first told before the Helm committee at Springfield regarding a conversation with Christian F. Wiehe, secretary of the Edward Hines Lumber company, in the smoking-room of a sleeping car on the Winnipeg flyer en route from Duluth to Virginia, Minn., last March. The witness declared that Mr. Wiehe said he subscribed \$10,000 toward the \$100,000 fund used in the election of the senate.

Mr. Burgess related a remarkable story told him by Mr. Wiehe of the refusal of Father Green, a Catholic priest of Chicago to give absolution in the confessional to a detective employed by a Chicago newspaper hostile to Senator Lorimer until he had made a clean breast of all his activities in the case. Mr. Wiehe, according to the witness, said he got the facts direct from the priest.

Henry Turlish, who was with Wirth Cook of Duluth at the Grand Pacific hotel in Chicago in May, 1909, at the time Edward Hines happened along and discussed the tariff, the senatorial deadlock and other matters, failed to corroborate statements made by Mr. Cook on the witness stand with reference to that conversation.

Mr. Turlish said he knew the name of Senator Lorimer was mentioned by Mr. Hines, but he did not remember whether or not Mr. Hines had predicted his election.

Herman H. Hettler repeated the story he told before the Helm committee to the effect that Mr. Hines remarked to him at the Union League club in Chicago the day of Senator Lorimer's election that he personally had been responsible for the accomplishment. Mr. Hettler quoted Mr. Hines also as boasting that he had beaten President Taft in the lumber schedule fight.

**21 ARE KILLED IN MINE BLAST.**  
Disaster Occurs in Shaft at Sykesville, Pa.—Cause May Never Be Known.

Dubois, Pa.—Twenty-one men were killed by an explosion in Cascade Coal & Coke company's mine at Sykesville. They were trapped in a "heading" a mile and a half from the foot of the shaft. That some of them died a slow and tortuous death from suffocation after escaping instant death in the mysterious blast was apparent to rescuers from the distorted features of the victims.

Not one had the remotest chance for his life as the passageway was blocked by debris, and it required hours of tunneling to reach the scene of the tragedy.

Twenty-seven men were at work in the mines at the time, 21 of them being in the six, eight and nine headings south. This is where the explosion occurred, and all of the 21 men were killed by the explosion or died as the result of inhaling the deadly afterdamp.

**SCOTS GREET KING GEORGE**  
Great Crowds Line Streets Upon Arrival in Edinburgh.

Edinburgh, Scotland.—King George and Queen Mary arrived in the Scottish capital and received a rousing welcome. The city was bright with color, the decorations being the most elaborate that the present generation of Scotchmen had seen.

The way from the railway station to Holyrood palace was lined with obelisks, columns and Venetian masts, with magnificent triumphal arches at all vantage points.

On the station platform the lord provost presented the king with the keys of the city made of silver in 1628 for presentation to Charles I. Subsequently the procession was formed and their majesties traversed streets hedged with cheering Scots to the eight century old palace, which has been rejuvenated in the interior in anticipation of the royal visit.

**Father Loses an Excuse.**  
"Don't you regret seeing your children growing up to face the responsibilities of the world?"

"Yes," Mr. Bliggins said; "it's a little disappointing to find my boy so big that he is no longer an excuse for my going to the circus."

**Stop the Pain.**  
The hurt of a burn or a cut stops when Cole's Carbolic is applied. It heals quickly and prevents scars. See and see by drugists. For free sample write to J. W. Cole & Co., Black River Falls, Wis.

**If a young man hasn't the cheek to kiss a pretty widow she may be willing to furnish it.**

# 50,000 NEEDED TO HARVEST WESTERN CANADA'S CROP

## Will Take 160,000 Altogether to Take Care of Yield of Prairie Provinces.

One hundred and sixty-two thousand farm hands will be required this year to harvest the grain crops of Manitoba, Saskatchewan and Alberta. Of this number the local help will provide about 112,000, which will leave about 50,000 extra farm hands. There is, therefore, a great demand for this class of laborers in all parts of Western Canada. In order to meet the requirements it has been arranged to grant very low railway rates from all boundary points reached by Canadian railroads. In order to secure these rates it will be necessary for you to call on one of the following authorized agents of the Canadian government:

M. V. McInnes, 176 Jefferson Avenue, Detroit, Michigan; C. A. Laurier, Marquette, Michigan; J. B. Crawford, Syracuse, N. Y.; Thos. Hetherington, Room 202, 73 Tremont Street, Boston, Mass.; H. M. Williams, 413 Gardner Bldg., Toledo, Ohio; Geo. Aldr, 216 Traction Terminal Bldg., Indianapolis, Indiana; C. J. Broughton, Room 412 Merchants' Loan & Trust Bldg., Chicago, Ill.; Geo. A. Hall, 2nd Floor, 125 Second Street, Milwaukee, Wis.; E. T. Holmes, 315 Jackson Street, St. Paul, Minn.; Chas. Pilling, Clifford Block, Grand Forks, N. D.; J. M. MacLachlan, Box 197, Watertown, S. D.; W. V. Bennett, Room 4, Bee Bldg., Omaha, Neb.; W. H. Rogers, 125 West 9th Street, Kansas City, Mo.; Benj. Davies, Room 6, Dunn Block, Great Falls, Montana; J. B. Carboneau, Jr., 217 Main Street, Bideford, Me.; J. N. Grieve, Auditorium Building, Spokane, Wash.

This will give to intending harvest laborers a splendid opportunity to look over the magnificent wheat fields of Western Canada and will give them the best evidence that can be secured of the splendid character of that country from the farmer's standpoint. There will be at least 200,000,000 bushels of wheat harvested within the area of the three provinces above named this year and it is expected that the yield will run from 15 to 25 bushels per acre. Many farmers, this year, will net, as a result of their labors, as much as \$8 to \$10 per acre and many of them will deposit as profits as much as \$8,000 to \$10,000.

The wide publicity that has been given to the excellent crop that is being raised in central Alberta and southern Alberta, central Saskatchewan and southern Saskatchewan, and also in Manitoba, will increase the price of lands in these three provinces from \$3 to \$5 per acre and the man who was fortunate enough to secure lands at from \$12 to \$20 per acre will have reason for gratification that he exercised sufficient forethought to invest, while the man who was fortunate enough to secure a homestead of 160 acres free will also have a greater reason to feel pleased.

Notwithstanding the great addition to the acreage this year over last and the large crop that will be ready for harvest there is no reason to become alarmed that the harvest will not be reaped successfully. There will be a great demand for these low rates during the next couple of months; be sure to make your application to any of the agents above mentioned that may be in your territory at as early a date as possible. Harvesting will commence about the 25th of July and continue for five or six weeks, when threshing will begin and there will be plenty of work until November.

**Stop the Pain.**  
The hurt of a burn or a cut stops when Cole's Carbolic is applied. It heals quickly and prevents scars. See and see by drugists. For free sample write to J. W. Cole & Co., Black River Falls, Wis.

**If a young man hasn't the cheek to kiss a pretty widow she may be willing to furnish it.**

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# HAPPENINGS IN THE CITIES

## Find Gotham Horse 4,000 Years Old



NEW YORK.—The skull of a hipparion gracile, a fossil horse somewhat smaller than the Asiatic ass, which lived in the pliocene period, 4,000 years ago, and which geologists say was the ancestor of the modern horse, was unearthed at Park and Duane streets by workmen excavating for the new Brooklyn-New York subway loop. The bones were found at sea level, 22 feet down, and were buried in a stratum of solidified black swamp mud. The discovery is regarded as unusual, since never before has the skeleton of an extinct member of the horse family been found so far north as this state.

Father L. J. Evers, pastor of St. Andrew's church, who formerly was an instructor in zoology and geology in Notre Dame university, in Indiana, identified the bones, fitted them together and proved they belonged to the framework of a hipparion which roamed Manhattan island long before the day of man.

When the skull had been fitted together it was seen that the animal had two full sets of teeth. One set was at the mouth opening, made up of sharp incisors, which the modern horse does not have, and the other set was farther back in the mouth, consisting of more than twenty-two big, flat molars in each jaw. In the front set there are about nine teeth to each jaw, upper and lower. Between the two sets is an open space in the mouth, about five inches long. The skull, from lips to crown, measures 23 inches, whereas the average length of the head of a modern horse is five inches longer. The teeth and body framework of the skull were almost perfectly preserved, and the jaws fitted together to a nicety.

"I don't think there is any doubt those bones belonged to a hipparion," said Father Evers. "I wouldn't say that if I had not been, before I entered the priesthood, a student and teacher of geology. The discovery really is important, because the hipparion, the great-granddaddy of all horses, never has been unearthed so far north before. Usually its bones have been found in the upper miocene rocks of North America, in the southern part of the United States, and in the pliocene deposits of northern Africa, Asia and Europe."

## LOOKING FOR A FACE.

She said: "I am resigned," and tried to strengthen her trembling features with a stricken smile. "And when these cold winds pass the days will lengthen; I shall be braver in a little while." So, soon the fallen work was resumed. Small children's frocks and socks of every day. The trifling task, the duty long neglected. Was taken up and done and put away. But when each market eve drew near its resting. She wandered desolate, into the town. Where laden fathers laughed, with children jesting. The great tears rose again and trickled down. Sometimes a voice, with something of the sweetness. Of his dear tones, would vibrate through the heat. Ofttimes a step, with something of the feel. Of his dear feet would echo in the street. And at the step or tone, the little city. The flare of lamps, the light just and the feel. Did out of her: the stars grew dim with pity. In silence trod the phantom multitude. But, with her fingers clinch'd and pulses burning. She pass'd along in agonized despair. The soul within her eyes alive with yearning. To see again a face that was not there! Each cottage room seem'd to be waiting daily. His sure approach; and when the sun was kind. Within the lanes the bonny birds sang gaily. She watch'd to see his shadow pass the blind. Within the garden wayside weeds assembled. The lace-like checkered wore its tender track. And, looking out, the mother's white lips trembled— "There would be much to do if he came back."

Her children grew, in virtue and in gladness. To be her blessings and enrich her days: No shadows fell on them from her sweet sadness. Kind words and actions glorified their ways. But while her soul grew greater for the giving. Through sacrifice and gain, through flame and frost. Through each long hour of every day of living. Its hunger strengthened for the love it lost! —Edith Rutter, in Chambers' Journal.

## From Clue to Climax.

BY WILL N. HARGEN.

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### CHAPTER XVIII.—CONTINUED.

"He recognized me, and singled me out with a bow and a smile, then stepped down from the stage and held out his hand cordially. "I am glad to meet you, Mr. Hendricks," he said. "I hope my talk will not bore you; that is, if you have decided to let me make it."

"Go ahead, by all means," I replied. "I shall be interested."

"He thanked me, and went back on the stage. He talked for 30 minutes in a very eloquent, smooth way about hypnotism, and called several men up to be hypnotized. He made them do a number of laughable things, and then asked them to take their seats in the audience. While he was doing this, I saw a change come over his face that I could not interpret. He seemed to become depressed. He leaned forward, with a hand on each side of his table, and said: "Now, gentlemen, I am going to show you a mechanical arrangement that will interest you." Then he turned and went behind the scenes.

"It did not take me half a minute to smell a mouse. I sprang over the footlights, and surprised the boy who had been assisting him by suddenly rushing into the dressing-room. "Where is Mr. Farleigh? I asked. "Gone," the boy replied. "He told me to tell you he had changed his mind and would not wait for you. The lecture is off for to-night."

"Which way did he go?" I asked. "The stage door, sir," said the boy. "I tried the door. It was locked on the outside. It would have been folly to force it. He had escaped me. I went quietly out at the front door, leaving the audience impatiently waiting for the return of the lecturer and his mechanical arrangement." Since then I have been searching every possible hole that a man might have run into, but am dead tired, and have been taken in worse than I ever was before."

"Remarkable," said Dr. Lampkin, thoughtfully. "I can't make it out. Do you think he did it for the fun of the thing?" "No, I'm sure he really meant to keep his word," said Hendricks, "and that something suddenly caused him to change his plans."

"Perhaps it was the awful fear of the gallows brought vividly to his mind by seeing you there," suggested Dr. Lampkin. Hendricks made no reply, but, with corrugated brow and impatient stride, continued his walk to and fro. "Lie down here," said the doctor. "Relax your body, and let me put you to sleep. This sort of thing will do no good; you won't be able to work to-morrow."

Hendricks threw himself on the lounge, but at the sound of footsteps on the stairs sprang up expectantly. "Thank God!" he muttered. The door opened, and a messenger boy in blue uniform entered and handed the detective a letter. "It is from our man," said Hendricks, as he opened it.

"Dear Sir," the letter said:—"I did not want to break faith with you this evening, but I had to do it. The truth is, something occurred to me that I must attend to before giving myself up, and I was afraid you would not give me the time. I want as little sensation over this matter as possible, on account of my sister and my little nephew, whose name I so thoughtfully used. Through them you have me in your power. I would not otherwise give up so easily. I confess I killed Richard N. Strong. He deliberately robbed me, and has wrecked my life. I heard he was about to marry a young lady, and that was

the straw," as the saying is. I hypnotized Whidby, and tried to make him commit the deed, but failed. My first intention was to lay the crime on him, but after I left the house I wrote the notes and scattered them about town to keep the young man from being suspected. I hated them both, one for stealing, and the other for being the person who would eventually get the benefit of the money, but I could not let another suffer for a deed of mine. If you come, as soon as you get this, to 577 East street, where I have a room—top floor—from you may do with me as you like. I shall wait for you.

"THOMAS HAMPTON FARLEIGH." "Is it a trap?" asked Dr. Lampkin, when he had read the letter. Hendricks was silent. "Any answer, sir?" The messenger boy stood waiting in the open doorway.

"No. But wait," cried the detective. "Do you know what time this message was left at your office?" "About nine, sir, I think. The instructions were to deliver it exactly at one o'clock."

"Ah!" Hendricks pulled his beard thoughtfully, as he looked at a clock on the wall. "You are punctual." "The man said that it must be taken exactly on time."

"Tall, gray-haired, dark-skinned fellow?" "Yes, sir." "Has anyone called to ask about it since it was left?" "No, sir. I have been in the office ever since."

The conversation paused for a moment; then the detective seemed to collect his thoughts with a start. He gave the boy a quarter. "Call a cab for us at once, as you go out. Have it at the door." He turned to the doctor as the boy went down the stairs. "We must go to Mott street at once. Are you sure you feel like it?"

"Nothing could please me more. It seems to me that you have been doing all the work. I want to get into it."

### CHAPTER XIX.

Hardly a more disreputable spot could have been found in all New York than the immediate vicinity of the house to which they had been directed. Along the street were several opium dens, dimly lighted, and on the corner, not far away, a man was selling hot sausages from a steaming vessel over a charcoal fire.

As Hendricks and the doctor were alighting from the cab near the house to which they were going, a solitary policeman approached, and was about to pass, when Hendricks called to him. The detective introduced himself and told the astonished fellow to stand in readiness near the door of No. 567. The policeman consented, evidently highly flattered at being in the service of the famous detective.

As they went up the steps to the little stoop Hendricks advised the policeman to pass on, so as not to be noticed by whoever opened the door. The detective rang. There was a faint light shining through the grimy transom over the door, but no sound came from within.

Hendricks rang again, and when the clanging of the bell had died away a door beneath the stoop opened, a chain rattled against an iron gate, and a woman half clad and with hair disheveled came out amidst a heap of garbage and ash barrels and glared up at them. "What do ye want?" she asked crustily.

"We have an appointment with a Mr. Farleigh, who has a room here, I think," Hendricks replied. "A purty time o' night for it!" snarled the woman. "But I promised the gentleman to let ye in, an' so, if ye'll wait till I come up, I'll open the door."

In a minute she admitted them. "Ye was to go up to his room—the top floor front; ye can't miss it. I would go up ahead o' ye, but I'm that stiff that—"

"We'll get there all right," Hendricks interrupted, passing her. "We won't be long. Would you mind leaving the door unlocked?" "Not at all, sir," she replied. The detective thanked her, and went up the stairs.

The door of the room in the front, on the top floor, was closed. There was a transom over it, but no light shone through. Hendricks knocked and waited. Then he put his hands on the latch. As he did so, Dr. Lampkin drew his revolver.

Hendricks laughed grimly. "Put it up," he muttered. "You won't need it." The door was not fastened. Hendricks pushed it open, and as he did so some strips of cotton batting fell to the floor from the side and the top. The room was very dark. The outside blinds had been closed, and the curtains drawn, so that no light came in from the street below nor from the moon above.

The detective struck a match, and fought the gas near the door. The yellow glare filled the room and revealed a gruesome sight. A bed stood in the righthand corner, and on his side, his face to the windows, lay the body of a man. A 44-caliber, old-style pistol had been tied to the back of a chair in such a way that the muzzle was within three inches of a dark hole in the man's temple.

"Original idea!" was Hendricks' first observation. He pointed to a faint line of ashes from the chair, across the bare floor, to the airhole of a little stove in the fireplace. "I can't understand it," said Dr. Lampkin, stooping to examine the ashes. Hendricks opened the door of the stove. "I have never seen this method before," he said, reflectively. "The line of ashes was made by a fuse running from the tube of the pistol to a candle in the stove. See, here are the remains of the wick, and some of the tallow. The fuse was fastened in the end of the candle; he lit it, closed the door of the stove, to keep the light from disturbing him, and lay there waiting for it to burn down to the fuse and thus fire the pistol. It must have been his intention to have death come upon him while he was asleep."

"My God! what an idea!" exclaimed

Dr. Lampkin. "I see, no calculated' on a painless death by hypnotizing himself to sleep."

"Can it be done?" asked Hendricks. "Hardly," the doctor replied. "I don't think the creature was ever born who could, in that way, put himself to sleep while facing eternity, especially after committing a crime. His conscience would not allow it." Dr. Lampkin bent forward, and made a close examination of the dead man's features. "Poor fellow!" he said. "He evidently tried to sleep. I think he wanted to be found with a smile on his face. But he failed. Even in death he shows the awful dread he must have had. There is no doubt that he mentally suffered. Do you know what a friend of mine is doing? He is making a study of the features of the dead, for the purpose of scientifically proving to people who don't believe in the immortality of the soul that there is a future life. He says if only our sight were educated sufficiently we could read on the faces of dead people expressions that could not be put there by mortal thought—expressions that are formed just as the awakened soul is leaving the body. I agree with him that it is a great field for study. He is an artist, and has painted the strongest picture that I have ever seen. It is the living face of a man distorted by the worst of human passions, and by its side is the same face, after death, wearing the spiritual expression I mentioned."

"I hope," Hendricks remarked, with a shudder, as he glanced at the dead man's features, "your friend would not argue that the horrible expressions on the faces of some suicides would prove that—that they have no chance, you know?"

"Not at all," replied the doctor. "He says the soul is simply separated from the body so hastily that there is no time for it to leave its real expression. But we are certainly on a gruesome subject. I suppose Farleigh used the cotton batting to close up the chinks in the door, to deaden the sound of the pistol."

Hendricks nodded, lowered the gas, and led his friend down to the street. He hastily explained to the policeman what had happened, and told him to stand guard at the place till he could summon the coroner.

"I suppose you are going to notify the coroner the first thing you do," observed Dr. Lampkin, as they were entering a telegraph office on Broadway. Hendricks took a blank from the desk, and, without replying, hastily wrote a message. When he had finished it, he handed it to his friend, with a hearty smile.

"That's the first thing on the programme, and I thank God that I am able to do it."

"Miss Annette Delmar," ran the message—"Murderer of Strong just suicided, leaving complete confession. Whidby shall be released to-morrow."

"LAMPKIN AND HENDRICKS." "Will it be so soon as that?" the doctor asked.

"Yes; a telegraphic report from the chief of police here will do the work. I can manage that. But the little girl will be happy enough when she gets this telegram."

"Now you will inform the coroner, I suppose," said Lampkin. "Not before I fire a message at Whidby," said Hendricks. "There is no hurry about the other. It won't take a coroner's jury long to give a verdict when they read the confession."

The next day at 12 o'clock Hendricks called at Dr. Lampkin's office. He found the doctor alone. "It's all right!" he exclaimed. "I thought you'd want to feel sure about it, so I ran up. The news has just reached the police here that everything is satisfactory. Whidby is out by this time. Here's something you are interested in." He handed the doctor a telegram.

It was as follows: "Minard Hendricks and Dr. Lampkin, New York: "God bless you both! I never was so happy in my life. Papa went with me to the jail to see Alfred. I am dying to thank you personally. Do come down if you possibly can."

"ANNETTE DELMAR." Dr. Lampkin folded the telegram and put it into the envelope. Hendricks had thrown himself on a lounge, and was gazing up at the ceiling. "Well, shall you go?" Dr. Lampkin asked.

"I hardly know," said the detective. "It would be nice to see that boy and girl happy together and know that we had something to do with it. If I had failed to carry my point in Whidby's case it would have driven me crazy; I should never have tried to do another piece of detective work so long as I lived. But I can't get away easily just now, for I have the Sixth avenue jeweler's matter to dig at. Perhaps we can both go a little later."

THE END.

A Cure Precept. A man who had lost a leg, witnessing some wonderful cures said to have been performed by Mormon preachers, joined that sect in the hope of getting healed. The preachers referred him to Young as the only prophet among them capable of treating such cases as his. So off to Salt Lake City he went and presented himself before Young. The Mormon leader was equal to the emergency. He assured the man he could cause another limb to come in place of the lost member, but called his attention to the fact that he had but a few years yet to live, while there was an eternity beyond the grave. "And if I now give you another leg," said the prophet, "you will not only have this one when you get to Heaven, but also the one which you lost, so you will go through all eternity on three legs." Horrified by such a prospect the man retired, satisfied to get through the remainder of his years on earth with the aid of his crutches.—Pittsburgh Dispatch.

Suits of a uniform color and pattern for soldiers in the British army date from 1674, when the Foot guards were clad in gray. The introduction of a regular uniform for sailors dates from 1748, when the "blue-jackets" became customary.

# OTTUMWA WOMAN CURED

## By Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound



Ottumwa, Iowa.—"For years I was almost a constant sufferer from female trouble in all its dreadful forms; shooting pains all over my body, sick headache, spinal weakness, dizziness, depression, and everything that was horrid. I tried many doctors in different parts of the United States, but Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done more for me than all the doctors. I feel it my duty to tell you these facts. My heart is full of gratitude to you for my cure."—Mrs. HANNEB E. WAMPLER, 534 S. Ransom Street, Ottumwa, Iowa.

Consider This Advice. No woman should submit to a surgical operation, which may mean death, until she has given Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a fair trial.

This famous medicine, made only from roots and herbs, has for thirty years proved to be the most valuable tonic and invigorator of the female organism. Women residing in almost every city and town in the United States bear willing testimony to the wonderful virtues of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Mrs. Pinkham, at Lynn, Mass., invites all sick women to write her for advice. Her advice is free, confidential, and always helpful.

Grandfather's Fault. Father—Why, when I was your age I didn't have as much money in a month as you spend in a day. Son—Well, pa, don't scold me about it. Why don't you go for grandfather?—Silent Partner.

Important to Mothers. Examine carefully every bottle of CASTORIA, a safe and sure remedy for infants and children, and see that it bears the Signature of *Dr. J. C. Fletcher* in Use For Over 30 Years. Children Cry for Fletcher's Castoria.

Too Dangerous. In the struggling days of Tuskegee, Booker T. Washington found that he would have to use an old chicken house for a schoolroom. "Uncle," said he to an old colored man, "I want you to come down at nine o'clock tomorrow morning and help me clean out a henhouse." "Law now, Mr. Washington," the old man expostulated, "you'd don't want to begin cleanin' out no henhouse room yere in de day time."—Success Magazine.

## THE MARTYR.

Polly—So Mrs. Highmere's husband has developed bad habits. How did you hear about it? Dolly—Oh, Mrs. Highmere invited us all to an afternoon tea so she could tell us how she suffered in silence!

A SPOON SHAKER. Straight From Coffedom. Coffee can marshall a good squadron of enemies and some very hard ones to overcome. A lady in Florida writes: "I have always been very fond of good coffee, and for years drank it at least three times a day. At last, however, I found that it was injuring me. I became bilious, subject to frequent and violent headaches, and so very nervous, that I could not lift a spoon to my mouth without spilling a part of its contents. "My heart got 'rickety' and beat so fast and so hard that I could scarcely breathe, while my skin got thick and dingy, with yellow blotches on my face, caused by the condition of my liver and blood. "I made up my mind that all these afflictions came from the coffee, and I determined to experiment and see. "So I quit coffee and got a package of Postum which furnished my hot morning beverage. After a little time I was rewarded by a complete restoration of my health in every respect. "I do not suffer from biliousness any more, my headaches have disappeared, my nerves are as steady as could be desired, my heart beats regularly and my complexion has cleared up beautifully—the blotches have been wiped out and it is such a pleasure to be well again." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich.

Read the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in plain "There's a reason." "Ever read the above letter? I have one opinion from such a case. They are genuine, true, and full of human interest."

## State to Aid Man Maimed in Service

CHAMPAIGN, ILL.—Out of his misfortune good fortune has at last come to Mertherol Jorgenson, formerly employed at the dairy in the agricultural department of Illinois university. Because he contracted a tubercular affection while working for the state, the state legislature has appropriated \$8,000 for his care.

There is every probability that the disease will be completely eradicated, and, although the man will be partly disabled for life, he will be cared for in comfort, while he realizes his dearest ambition—to be a student in the state university.

In 1903, when scarcely full grown, Jorgenson came to the United States from his native Denmark. He came to Illinois and finally got a job on the state farm here because of his knowledge of dairying methods.

At that time university professors were experimenting upon the danger of transmission of tuberculosis from cattle to human beings. Tests were being made and cows were inoculated with the deadly germs. The Dane took a great interest in these experiments, but he developed a horror of tuberculosis.

One day five years ago he cut a wart off his right hand. Before the scratch had healed he was giving a treatment



to a calf. A short while later the hand became inflamed. The disease spread up into the arm and shoulder and along the right side.

The surgeons at the university gave him the best possible treatment. In cutting away diseased portions they were compelled to remove lymphatic glands, and his right side began to dwindle.

For years he has been an invalid, constantly expecting death. Then the progress of the malady was checked. With this prospect came hope and Jorgenson began to indulge again in his dream of becoming one of the students at the university.

He consulted attorneys and they advised him to make a request for \$10,000 from the Illinois court of claims. Unable to do anything for him, the court advised him to take the matter up with the legislature. He did so and a law awarding him \$8,000 was enacted.

## Kansas Recluse Now Lives in Luxury



GREAT BEND, KAN.—When "Uncle Jimmie" Cox, a little weazened Irishman, who lived up in the Gallia neighborhood in the northwest part of the county, came to Great Bend the other day and purchased a ticket for a little town in Ohio, Barton county, host one of its quaintest characters. For 35 years he had lived by himself on the "claim" he homesteaded in 1876. In all that time he never took a meal off his farm and the inside of his house was never seen by more than one man.

The house stood desolate, without a tree or shrub of any sort around it and the door was always locked. Visitors always met "Jimmie" in the yard, and though Jimmie was garrulous and liked company outside his house he never invited anybody inside.

Although he raised fairly good crops it was always somewhat of a

mystery as to how he got them planted or tended. It was seldom that any of his neighbors saw him in the field. When anybody called Jimmie would walk out of the back door of his house (the only one he ever used) lock it carefully behind him and meet the visitor in the yard. Only one man living in this country is known to have entered the place—J. M. Colver, formerly employed in the office of the register of deeds, who went to the place on legal business. According to his report "Jimmie" refused to light a lamp in the house, but as some papers had to be examined, he finally consented to open the back door a crack, standing guard while the examination was made.

"Uncle Jimmie" came to America from Ireland when he was twelve years old. In 1876 he came to Barton county and took up a homestead and timber claim. He proved up on both of these and owned them until recently. He had many friends throughout the neighborhood, and his life as a recluse did not make him a silent or reserved man. He has sold his farm, saying he has more money now than he can use during the balance of his life and has decided to retire.

## Office Primping Plan Is a Big Asset

CHICAGO.—"Primping," a feature established by the corporation counsel's office for the benefit of its girl employes, promises to spread to many other offices and institutions throughout the country. Requests for information on the success of the idea are being received daily by A. J. Callaghan, chief clerk. To all Mr. Callaghan replies that it is the greatest thing he ever saw to make girls pleased with their work and to increase their proficiency.

"We thought it a good plan to give the girls 15 minutes in the morning and in the afternoon to arrange their hair," said the chief clerk. "The idea was suggested by the fact that girls stop now and then during their work to adjust their hair or look at their nails or other points of neatness. They use up that much time anyway so why not make it a regular custom."

"We had no idea the matter would attract so much attention. It became the object of inquiry just as soon as it got into the newspapers and ever since



we have been besieged with questions sent by firms and corporations interested in the proposition. "Our girls are all normal and not different from other girls," said Miss Katherine Ryan, who is in charge of the stenographers. "We never discuss the merits or demerits of the plan. We always aim to look neat and, if it requires time to primp a little, why, we take it like any other woman would."

Efforts of fellow employes and other mere men to treat the movement in a spirit of levity have been promptly rebuffed. The girls are credited with being the happiest and most efficient of any similar number of employes in the city since a progressive system has given them time to put the finishing touches on.



**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 \$5.00 per year  
Resolutions of Respect \$1.00  
Card of Thanks, 25 cents  
All local notices will be charged for at five cents per line or fraction thereof for each insertion. Display advertising rates made known on application. Where no time is specified, all notices and advertisements will be inserted until ordered discontinued.

FRIDAY, JULY 21, 1911

**Clean-Up Day.**

State Insurance Commissioner Palmer, who, under the recent act passed by the legislature, was made state fire marshal, is endeavoring to make several changes in the present conditions relative to fire protection, and along this line has caused to be sent out to the fire chiefs, presidents of villages and fire marshals of the state a few instructions to follow, and has designated Tuesday, July 25, as "Clean up day for Michigan."

The work is an entirely new departure in the state, and it is hoped that the commissioner's effort will be met with results. Here is the letter as sent out:

"It is the desire of this department to have a concerted, uniform effort on the part of all officials made so by the fire marshal law to clean up our state and to accomplish this we have set apart Tuesday, July 25, to be designated as "Clean up day."

"Will you not make it your especial business on this date to see that the law is strictly enforced in your community with reference to the cleaning up of basements, alleys and hazardous buildings?"

"This is the time of year when, because of the extreme heat and dry weather, we are especially confronted with the danger of fires, and will you not do your part to help prevent the great loss of life and property occasioned through the carelessness of our people in the storing of rubbish, shavings, excelsior, tissue paper and the like in basements and in alleys, and see to it that your locality upon this date is cleaned up?"

"Read the enclosed printed matter, and then give the department the benefit of your active co-operation in its effort to reduce fire hazard in Michigan, and thereby reduce the cost of fire insurance to the people."

**Prosecutions to Follow Forest Fires**

It is probable that a number of arrests will be made by the state game and forestry warden in the near future of people who, it is alleged, did not take the necessary precaution against fires in the north recently. State Forestry Warden Oates has been receiving written reports from several of his deputies, and they give indication that many of the fires should have been avoided. The deputies have the names of a number who set fires, and it is stated that prosecutions will follow if sufficient evidence is obtained.

The state land department is also receiving reports from its deputies, and their reports seem to indicate the same thing. The penalty for setting fires during the dry season is a heavy one and is punishable either by a fine or imprisonment, or both. State Warden Oates instructed his deputies at the time of the fires to be on the watch out for such information.

In an interview Tuesday the warden stated that he was working on several cases, and if evidence could be secured prosecutions would follow.

**The Money was Located.**

The following is an Ypsilanti item, the Oscar Lawrence mentioned being also a former resident in Plymouth:

Henry Miller, a former pal of Oscar Lawrence of this city, is reported to have furnished information to R. J. Pierce, the Detroit man who about a year ago lost a pocketbook containing \$1,025, at Pine Lake, which led to the recovery of a part of the amount. As soon as Mr. Pierce heard of the whereabouts of his missing property he notified Officer Ryan, and upon investigation the sum of \$800 was located in a cement block in the cellar of the home of Oscar Lawrence's father. Lawrence, whose home is in Ypsilanti, was employed at Pine Lake at the time the money was lost. Shortly after the incident he was arrested, tried in Pontiac before Judge Smith, and sentenced to Jackson for a term of years."

**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 got better right along. I am the proudest girl in Lincoln to find such a good medicine." For sale by all dealers.

Try The Mail want column.

**CHURCH NEWS.**

**METHODIST**

Rev. E. Kink, Pastor.  
Morning service at the Presbyterian church. Sunday-school at 11:15 a. m.

**LUTHERAN.**

Rev. O. Peters, Pastor.  
Sunday, July 23, English services in the evening at 7 o'clock. Sunday-school in the morning at the usual time. Everybody welcome.

**CHRISTIAN SCIENTIST.**

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

**PRESBYTERIAN**

Rev. B. F. Farber, Pastor.  
Services will be held in the First Presbyterian Church on Sunday, July 23, as follows: Morning worship at 10 o'clock. The congregation of the Methodist church unite with us in this service. The pastor will preach. Sunday-school at 11:15. Union service in the evening at 6:30 at the Baptist church, the pastor of this church preaching the sermon.  
Prayer meeting on Thursday evening at 7 o'clock.  
A cordial invitation is extended to all to these services.

**BAPTIST**

Rev. W. W. DesAutels, Pastor.  
Services on Sunday, July 23, will be as follows: In the morning at 10:00 o'clock the pastor preaches. The Sunday school meets at 11:15. The union evening service at 6:30 will be held with us, outdoors if weather will permit, otherwise inside. Rev. Mr. Farber gives the address. We invite every one to come as comfortable as they can. Let those out riding draw up close to enjoy the service.  
The pastor and family are enjoying their vacation at Lake Orion. Rev. DesAutels left Sunday afternoon to be present at the Galilee service beside the lake. This service is attended by hundreds of people in their boats. The pastor will give an account of this service at the mid-week service on Thursday evening, July 20.

**Case Against Hutchins Proceeds**

Milford Times: The adjourned case of People vs. Hutchings, continued before Justice Lovejoy last Saturday, was again adjourned at the request of Assistant Prosecutor McGee and the date set for completing the examination is August 1.

The principal witnesses sworn Saturday were Dr. Switzer, who, testified as to the condition found at the post mortem examination of the cattle and B. T. Nicholson who also testified as to the post-mortem examination and as to the disposition, under direction of the sheriff, of samples taken from the contents of the stomachs of the dead animals, which samples were latter sent to laboratories for examination, and were stated to contain evidences of the presence of strychnine. Sheriff Tripp was present but not placed on the stand.

In Mr. Nicholson's testimony the circumstances were brought out relative to the trouble over the firing of the highway in front of the Hutchings place, by Nicholson, when the latter was township highway commissioner, which trouble led to Hutchings' assaulting Nicholson and his subsequent arrest and fine for the offense. Nicholson testified that after that trouble Hutchings had several times while passing the Nicholson place, hurled vile epithets at Nicholson, regardless of the presence of the latter's wife or mother.

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.

**Goes to the House of Correction**

Deputy Sheriff Kent Wednesday arrested William Betz for the officers at Plymouth. The man was wanted for obtaining money under false pretenses and jumping a board bill at Mrs. Lydia Hudson's. Word was received at Plymouth that Betz was working in Pontiac. The sheriff's office was asked to locate him and found the man at the Carter Car factory. He was registered as a painter 36 years old and living in Detroit. Deputy Springer went to Detroit to get him. He was taken before Justice Campbell and fined \$18.88 cost and \$10 fine or 30 days in the House of Correction. He took the latter.

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.

**Notice.**

The Germania and American Fire Insurance agencies have been transferred from Mr. George A. Gittins to Karl Hillmer, who will promptly take care of all renewals and appreciate any new business which he may receive. Thanking old patrons for past favors, I am  
GEO. A. GITTINS.

George Huger, Jr., is visiting his aunt, Mrs. George Goodell, at Novi this week.

Golden Sun Coffee in five grades—25c, 30c, 35c, 40c and 45c. Central Grocery.  
Miss Elsie Schweitzerberger of Detroit and Miss Madeline Peters of Wayne are visiting the latter's sister, Mrs. F. B. Sherman.

Mr. and Mrs. A. M. Wade of Trenton visited their sister, Mrs. Geo. Huger, Saturday and Sunday. Miss Gertrude Wilkinson of Northville was a Sunday visitor there also.

Married, at the parsonage on North Mill street, by Rev. W. W. DesAutels, Saturday evening, Mr. Isaac Wombolt and Miss Ahoie Price. Best wishes follow them from many friends.

The game of ball between the I. O. F.'s of Detroit and Daisy clubs last Saturday ended with a score of 18 to 2 in favor of the latter. The Detroiters were just new beginners, apparently.

The demand for houses to rent still keeps up and people are looking for them almost every day. Carpenters are as busy as bees building new houses, but people are coming faster than roof can be made for them.

The rains of Sunday and Wednesday evening helped wonderfully and were worth hundreds of dollars to the farmer. And, too, it allowed the water works reservoir to again "catch up" with the demands of the people.

Owners of automobiles are invited to read the advertisement of the Bonafide Mfg. Co., who have just completed their new garage and equipped it with machinery to do all kinds of repair work. A first class machinist is employed and all work is guaranteed.

Charles L. Wilson and Carrie E. Place were married Tuesday evening at 8 o'clock at the home of the bride's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Edwin O. Place, in Canton township, by Rev. B. F. Farber, in the presence of a large company of relatives and friends. The couple were attended by two bridesmaids and two groomsmen, a little girl bearing a ring in a basket. The couple will reside on a farm owned by the groom's father, Ira Wilson, in Livonia township.

**Gala Day August 17th.**

The date for the firemen's gala day has been changed from August 10th to August 17th. The boys expect to have a great program—balloon ascension, wire-rope walker, water battle, two ball games, dancing, afternoon and evening, oration and other minor sports.

**Masonic Picnic Thursday.**

Take a day off next week Thursday and go with the Masonic excursion to Island Lake. Train leaves at 9:15 a. m. and the fare is only 40 cents for the round trip. Children under 12, half rate. Two ball games, foot races, boating, dancing, bathing and basket picnic. Train leaves Island Lake on return at 7 p. m. Everybody is invited.

**W. C. T. U.**

The meeting held last week at Mrs. Bennett's was not largely attended and the leaders being away the time was mostly taken up with business and discussing plans for future work. The meeting next week will be held on Friday, July 28, at the home of Mrs. Hulda Knapp on Penniman avenue. The leaders for the meeting are Miss Anna McGill and Mrs. M. Ladd. The subject is "The Advance of Temperance in the South as Compared with the North." We will hear about the uplift of the colored race, and there will be negro recitations and melodies. This meeting will be followed by an ice cream social at the same place in the evening, to which every one is invited. "The members will please remember the change of time from Thursday to Friday and the place, Mrs. Hulda Knapp's."—Supt. Press.

**The Doctor's Question.**

Much Sickness Due to Bowel Disorders.

A doctor's first question, when consulted by a patient is, "are your bowels regular?" He knows that 98 per cent. of illness is attended with inactive bowels and torpid liver, and that this condition must be removed gently and thoroughly before health can be restored.

Rezall orderlies are a positive, pleasant and safe remedy for constipation and bowel disorders in general. We are so certain of their great curative value that we promise to return the purchaser's money in every case when they fail to produce entire satisfaction.

Rezall Orderlies are eaten like candy, they act quietly, and have a soothing, strengthening, healing influence on the entire intestinal tract. They do not purge, gripe, cause nausea, flatulence, excessive looseness, diarrhoea or other annoying effect. They are especially good for children, weak persons or old folks. Two sizes, 25c and 10c. Sold only at our store—The Rezall Store. Beyer Pharmacy.

**Carpets and Rugs**

If you are looking for a Carpet or a handsome Room-size Rug, come and see what we can show you. We have no Carpet odds and ends to dispose of, but we give you the biggest value for your money you ever saw. Still have a fine line of Rugs to select from. Don't buy Carpets and Rugs at any price until you see us.

**SCHRADER BROS.**

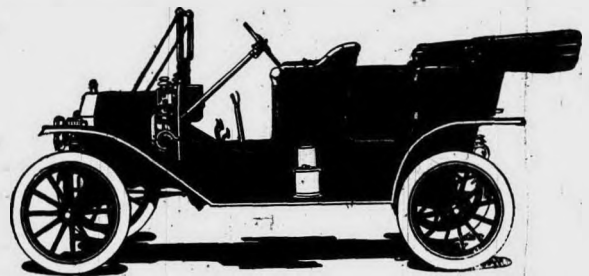
Furniture Dealers and Funeral Directors. Both 'phones.

**READY FOR YOU**

We have completed and fully equipped with all modern improvements.

**The Most Up-to-date Garage in the State**

We are prepared to do all kinds of Machine Work and Repairing, Vulcanizing Tires, installing your car with electric lights, Prest-O-Lite or Searchlight Tanks. We also carry a full line of standard size fire and tubes, oil, grease and brass polish



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

**GASOLINE**

is the most important, that is sure. If you get gasoline with dirt or water in it, you may look for trouble. Avoid this by buying your gasoline here—from a lowser pump, where each and every gallon is absolutely full strength, free from dirt and water, where there is positively no evaporation, and where every gallon goes through a filter before going into your car.

to bring them back and get new ones. You needn't explain what the trouble is; they are guaranteed for life.

**DO YOU**

want your car washed? We are here to do it. We will call for and deliver your car at any time.

**ELECTRIC WIRING**

Will be a part of our business and if planning on doing any let us figure with you on it.

**GARAGE**

Will be open evenings until ten o'clock, Sundays and week days. Call us if you want help of any kind.

**SPARK PLUGS**

Your gasoline is no good to you if your spark plugs don't fire. Ask for V Ray spark plugs. One set of four costs you \$5.00, but your spark plug cost ends there. If for any reason they fail to fire, all you have to do is

**Bonafide Mfg. Co., Plymouth, Mich.**

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

**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. Herrick's Sugar-Coated Pills. They are mild, easy to take and clean you out beautifully. Try them. Price 25c. Sold by Pindney's Pharmacy and Beyer Pharmacy.

**60 YEARS' EXPERIENCE**  
**PATENTS**  
TRADE MARKS  
DESIGNS &c.  
COPYRIGHTS &c.  
Any one sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Drawing on Patent sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents.  
Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the  
**Scientific American.**  
A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year; four months, \$1. Sold by all newsdealers.  
**MUNN & Co.** 311 Broadway, New York  
Branch Office, 45 F St., Washington, D. C.

**MRS. LENA BARLOW,**  
34 East Wing st., off South Main st.  
**Weaver of Carpets and Rugs**  
Terms Cash. Mail or call.

**EXCURSION**

VIA THE

**Pere Marquette**

—ON—

**Sunday, Jul. 23**

—TO—

**Grand Rapids**

**Round Trip Fares**

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

**TRY MAIL LINERS**

**Wonder Salve**

IS GOOD FOR  
**ALL EXTERNAL ILLS**

It quickly and surely cures: Boils, Bunions, Felons, Fleshy Growths, Ulcers, Hemorrhoids, Burns, Bruises, Cuts, Wounds, Piles, Eczema, etc.  
Price 25c per box.  
At all Druggists.  
Made by HAABER & SONS,  
Ann Arbor, Mich.

**Detroit United Lines**  
**Plymouth Time Table**  
**EAST BOUND.**

For Detroit via Wayne 5:50 a. m. and every hour to 7:10 p. m.; also 9:44 p. m. and 11:28 p. m. changing at Wayne.

**NORTH BOUND.**

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

**Robinson's Livery**

GOOD STABLING.



AUGUST 17th

### Gala Day at Plymouth!

Last week we advertised 16 bars Queen Ann Soap for 50c, with one dollar's worth of other Groceries. The sale was good and we got a benefit as well as you. We met new people in our store—some who were never in here before. Now this week we have

8 boxes Double Dip Matches. 25 cts.

with a dollar's worth of other Groceries.

### Golden Sun Coffee

at 25c is the best in town. Try one of the Golden Sun Coffees and be convinced.

### 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 30

—TO—

DETROIT

Train will leave Plymouth at 9:40 and 11:15 a. m. Returning, leave Detroit at 8:15 p. m.

Round Trip Fare

To Detroit

**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 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 Madge J. Harlow, a minor.  
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, as 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.  
HENRY S. HULBERT,  
Judge of Probate  
(A true copy.)  
Chas. C. Chadwick, Probate Clerk.

**MISS B. M. RUSSELL,**  
OF DETROIT.  
Teacher of Voice, Italian Method  
Studio at Mrs. M. H. Ladd's  
Days, Fridays  
Voice Trials Gratis

**R-I-P-A-N-S** Tablets  
Doctors find  
A good prescription  
For mankind  
The 5-cent packet is enough for usual occasions  
family bottle (50 cents) contains a supply  
for a year. All druggists sell them.

TRY MAIL LINERS

### Local News

R. A. Brown of Greenville is visiting in town.

Elmer Jarvis of North Lansing was in town Sunday.

James Ward of Milford was at J. H. Grierson's Tuesday.

Miss Bessie Robinson is working in the Home Telephone office.

Mrs. Phila Harrison is spending a few days at Whitmore Lake.

Miss Lois Slee returned to Ovid Tuesday after a week's visit here.

Mr. and Mrs. Bert Gunsolly are taking a vacation at Wolf Lake.

Miss Letha Brown of Perrinville is visiting friends here this week.

Miss Anna Cook of Owosso is spending the week here with friends.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Grierson spent Wednesday of last week in Milford.

Mrs. James Burnett of Royal Oak visited friends here a few days of last week.

Miss Alice Kennedy of St. Louis is the guest of Miss Marjorie Travis a few weeks.

Fred Gossett has returned to his home in Grand Rapids to remain for a month.

Rev. and Mrs. E. King have gone to St. Thomas, Canada, for a month's vacation.

Rosco Reeves of Toledo is visiting his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Springer.

Mr. and Mrs. Holcomb returned from Milford Saturday after a two weeks' visit there.

John Hamaker, editor of the Wayne Review, was a Plymouth visitor Monday morning.

Golden Sun Coffee is getting very popular. Central Grocery.

Dr. and Mrs. L. Peck expect to leave for Northern Michigan Aug. 1st on a short vacation.

Miss Gladys Passage went to Ypsilanti Wednesday, from there to Jackson, for a week.

Mr. and Mrs. William Beyer of Perrinville spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. O. F. Beyer.

Mr. and Mrs. C. Hayes and daughter Violet of Milford visited at J. H. Grierson's Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. P. W. Voorhies and Dr. and Mrs. J. J. Travis returned from White Lake Monday.

Miss Helen Howlett of Ypsilanti is spending the week with her cousin, Miss Leone Shattuck.

J. R. Rauch has been confined to his home for a week past by sickness, but is better at this writing.

Mrs. James Baughn and two children of Stevensville, Ont., are visiting her sister, Mrs. H. S. Shattuck.

Mrs. Chas. Shattuck and daughter Leone visited Mr. Shattuck in Detroit from Wednesday to Saturday.

E. R. Daggett left for Colorado Wednesday to visit his daughter, Mrs. Robert Shingleton, a few weeks.

E. O. Huston and family and Czar Penney and family returned Monday from a week's stay at Walled Lake.

Marshal Springer has been requested to shoot all dogs that are without muzzles. Ten dogs have been shot already.

J. J. and J. B. Jolliffe of Des Moines and Plover, Iowa, respectively, are visiting their brothers, Harry and Dan Jolliffe.

Mrs. Blanche Tighe of Detroit and son Philip are visiting her sister, Mrs. Louis Hillmer and mother, Mrs. Starkweather.

Christian Stockfleth, an old resident of Livonia, died at his home last Friday and was buried Sunday afternoon, Rev. O. Peters conducting services.

Golden Sun Coffee is used in many homes—your neighbor uses it. Central Grocery.

Ed. Woodruff died at the Wayne county home Tuesday. The body was brought here by Undertaker Schrader Wednesday for burial in Riverside cemetery. A prayer service was held at the grave by Rev. Farber.

Two Italians, Vitio and Berock Besino started a fracas in the P. M. railroad yards Saturday night. They assaulted Mr. Humphries, the night yard clerk, by drawing stiletos and chasing him. Deputy Springer was called and he arrested them and took their stiletos from them. They were held before Justice Campbell, who imposed a fine of \$10 and costs, which they paid.

The base ball fans are jubilant over the way the Detroit Tigers are playing ball just now. They cleaned up on the Athletics for four straight games and then walloped the Bostons in the same ruthless manner. A series of four games is now on with the New Yorkers and if the Tigers are successful in capturing all or a majority of them, their chances for the pennant this year look reasonably sure. Their games with the Athletics were especially gratifying to the base ball public.

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.

Miss Nell McLaren is visiting in Saginaw.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Gentz, Friday, a boy.

Irene Cable is visiting her brother in Detroit this week.

Will Brown returned Tuesday from a lake trip on his boat.

Milton Lipman of Salt Lake City is visiting at Dr. Knight's.

Mrs. Cornelia Killian of Wayne is visiting relatives in town.

See our ad. It's interesting—saves you money. Central Grocery.

George McGill of Detroit spent a few days this week at his father's.

Mr. and Mrs. Orlo Brown of Lansing visited relatives here this week.

Master Cecil Smith of Detroit is visiting his aunt, Mrs. Geo. Shafer.

Adna Burnett and daughter Alva are spending a few weeks in Muskegon.

Mrs. MacDonald of Detroit spent Thursday with Mrs. Robert Warner.

Henry Andrews has bought J. D. Wildey's house and lot on Harvey Ave.

Miss Blanche Minehart is visiting friends in Minneapolis, Minn., for a few weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Rathburn went to Walled Lake yesterday to remain for a week.

The old Presbyterian parsonage on Union street has been sold to Mat. Powell.

Gertrude Smith was the guest of her cousin Katharine Kingsley of Milford, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. David Hoogerhyde of Detroit were over Sunday visitors at Julius Wills'.

Mrs. W. O. Allen entertained a "week end" house party at her Walled Lake cottage.

Mrs. M. H. Ladd and Camilla and Donald Ladd are spending the week at Walled Lake.

Jerry Webber of Berrien Springs is spending a few days at his uncle's, Robt. Webber's.

Mrs. Wm. T. McGraw and Miss Dessie Edsall of Detroit are spending a few days in town.

Misses Autie and Louva Millard of Detroit are spending a few days with Mrs. W. T. Pettingill.

Special meeting of the Plymouth chapter No. 115 O. E. S. for work Tuesday evening, July 25.

J. C. Wolgast and wife of Detroit spent the fore part of the week with Mr. and Mrs. Albert Stever.

Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Pettingill leave today for their home in Louisville, Ky., after a few week's visit here.

Mr. and Mrs. James Burnett of Royal Oak spent Saturday and Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Chester Arthur.

Miss Martha Winkler, a trained nurse from Ann Arbor, will make her home with Dr. and Mrs. Peck for a time.

Elizabeth Alexander of Detroit and Mary Pihl, late of Honolulu, are spending several days at Frazer Smith's.

The Misses Addie Wheel and Margaret Gray of Buffalo, N. Y., are spending a few days at H. S. Shattuck's.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis Cheriper and daughter, Iris of Detroit are visiting Mrs. Peter Gayde and other relatives.

J. B. Pattison and Mr. and Mrs. Fred Ballou and family went to Ovid Sunday, in the automobile, returning Tuesday.

Mrs. May Dame and son Ralph of Beloit, Wis., and Miss Lottie Dame of Delphi, Ind., are visiting at E. J. Dame's.

Mrs. Roy Lane entertained a company of little girls Tuesday afternoon upon the occasion of her daughter, Bernice's birthday.

Dr. Myers and family and Prof. Bunker and family of Ann Arbor spent Sunday at Dr. L. Peck's. Mr. and Mrs. D. M. Willitt of Ann Arbor also spent a few days with the Dr. and family.

A CARD. Through the columns of this paper, we wish to extend our sincere and heartfelt thanks to our neighbors and friends, also the choir, who so kindly assisted us during our sad bereavement.

Wm. Stockfleth,  
Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Gotschalk,  
Mr. and Mrs. Fred Moore,  
Mr. and Mrs. John Lutz.

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.**

5c. per Line, One insertion

FOR SALE—Good building lots on Bowery street. Mrs. John Hood.

FOR SALE.—One first class registered Holstein Bull, 1 year old past. Hopkin Williams.

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. MARKEAM.

**THE MARKETS**

Wheat, red, \$ .75; white \$ .75  
Hay, \$12.00 to \$15.00 No. 1 Timothy.  
Oats, 40c.  
Rye, 67c.  
Beans, basis \$1.90  
Potatoes, 40c  
Butter, 22c.  
Eggs, 15c.



### 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 Kipperd 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

### GALE'S.

Cool weather coming on. Now is the time a good cup of Coffee tastes good.

### Try Chase & Sanborn's Coffee

Best in market at 25c, 30c, 35c and 38c. Do you like good Tea? Try Buffalo Chop at 50c or Orange Pekos black Tea at 60c.

### New Stock China & Glassware

4-piece sets in Glass 40c 4-piece sets in Glass 50c  
Glass Cream Pitchers, 10c  
Fancy China Cups and Saucers, 10c, 15c, 20c, &c.

We keep a full stock of Wall Paper on hand. The rush being over, now is a good time to buy. We have Ruta Baga Lawn Grass and White Clover Seed in stock.

Phone 16

### JOHN L. GALE

### Plymouth Standard Binder Twine

7c per pound

Conner Hardware Co., Ltd.

Our Howard White  
Ash Lump Coal is  
the Best in Plymo'th  
for Threshing.

TRY IT!

Plymouth Lumber & Coal Co.,  
CHAS. MATHER, Sec. & Manager





# WILLIAMS, The Picturesque



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by EDWARD B. CLARK



**W**ITHIN the last few years progression has been the text of presidential sermons and to a large degree the text of congressional speeches, for most of the members of both great political parties have declared fealty to the cause of advanced legislation, although it is perfectly true that a few of them have preferred reaction to progression as a text, and that some of these who have spoken on behalf of one cause have been suspected of holding in their hearts a feeling of antagonism to the policies for which their lips were asking support.

It has been held that the proceedings of congress during the last eight years have been more interesting from a purely popular point of view than the proceedings of any other congress since the time prior to the great Civil war. During the Roosevelt and Taft administrations there has been an opportunity to watch from the press gallery the actions and the manners of men supposed to be representatives of the American type as it is known to the world.

Congressmen are intensely human creatures. At the outset of their congressional careers there is apt to be a sort of constraint about them, but this wears off and the proceedings in either hall of the capitol, although they have to do ordinarily with matters of great moment to the people, run along very much as do the proceedings in a town meeting into which partisanship, jealousies, human interests, selfishness and generosity and in fact the whole collection of human excellencies and human failings enter. The proceedings in congress and even the personal interchanges between the members have perhaps an interest which is above that pertaining to all other American deliberative bodies because congress in a way is the court of last legislative resort and there the laws are made and unmade and there is at stake the good of the masses.

A few of the men who have figured in the debates of the last few years have died, some of them have been promoted from one house to another and some of them have been demoted to private life, but their names are known to the people.

John Sharp Williams of Mississippi, who has just entered the senate of the United States, was during a part of the Roosevelt administration a house leader of the Democrats and, as some one has called him, the reprover and adviser of the Republicans. Mr. Williams is a picturesque man.

It is perhaps needless to say that the Republicans never followed the gratuitous and gravely given advice of the Yazoo statesman, but they paid passing heed to it because, from their viewpoint, of the very stability of the impertinence of the thing. It was a good-natured impertinence, however, ironical in substance and in manner, and it added to the general gladness of the house debates.

Mr. Williams' position as adviser in chief for the party across the aisle reminded one of nothing so much as of the course of a certain great newspaper which for years excoriated Grover Cleveland editorially on Mondays, Wednesdays and Fridays, while on Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays it gave the same amount of space to the telling of Mr. Cleveland what he must do to save the country. Sunday was the one day of peace.

If Mr. Williams' name were not written in the record and if it did not appear in the directory and on the framework of his congressional desk, one-third of it speedily would be lost to sight and memory, for Democrats and Republicans and the Washington populace without the walls of the capitol hall him to his face and speak of him behind his back as John Sharp.

Had it not been for Mr. Williams one year congress would have adjourned before June was treading upon the heels of July. Some of the Republican chieftains in the house muttered things that favored suspiciously of imprecations at the course of the Mississippi, but each Republican chieftain knew in his heart that with the party majority reversed and with legislative circumstances similar, he would have acted as did the Democrat of the Yazoo district.

The statehood bill was in conference and there appeared to be no earthly chance that the conferees would make a report for weeks. The Republican members representing the house on the committee were holding out against the senate members in the hope of getting a concession on the matter of the admission of Arizona and New Mexico as one state. The Democrats of the house desired that the bill should stand as the senate passed it, and they did not approve of what they called "the tiring-out process" which they said was in working progress in the conference committee room.

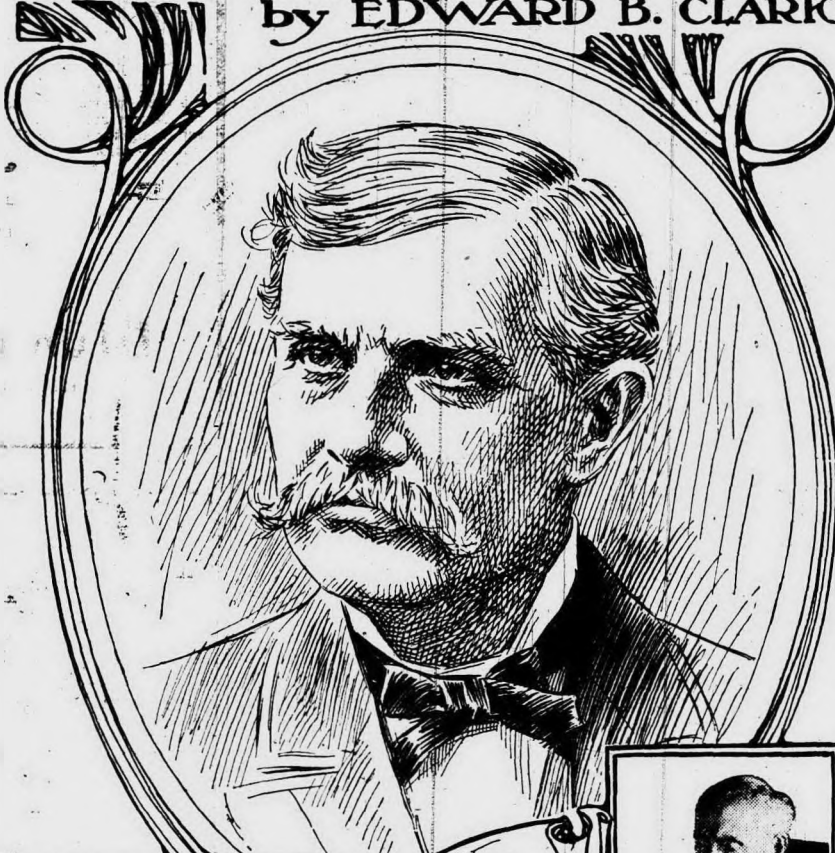
Democratic Leader Williams therefore, largely upon his own initiative, decided that he would try to force a report. As a result he raised the point of no quorum in the house upon every possible occasion, and this led to tedious and time-consuming roll calls. It was given out flatly that Mr. Williams would cease his obstructive tactics the instant the statehood report was made, but Speaker Cannon and those whose hearts and souls were in the statehood fight as a party matter preferred to lose the time and to listen to the droning tones of the roll call clerk rather than to surrender.

Day after day Mr. Cannon would mount to his seat, would look over the chamber and noting the absence of a quorum would look anxiously in the direction of the Democratic leader. The relentless Williams would raise his point, and legislation would be blocked. One day when there was a pitifully small attendance the speaker counted a quorum.

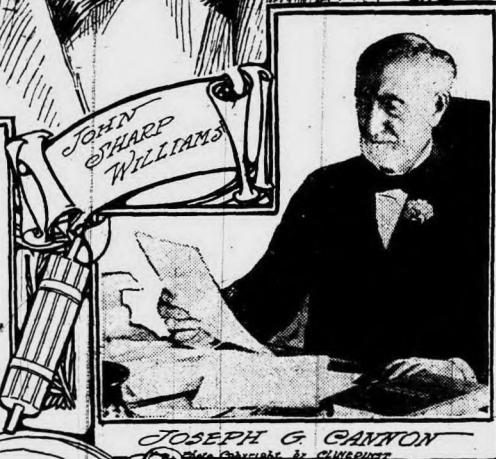
"How did you make out?" queried Mr. Williams. "I counted in blocks of ten," said Mr. Cannon, and business went on, but the counting game, which was an improvement on the Indiana blocks of five system, was checked the next day by the alert Mississippians.

Leader Williams had an eye to the proprietries. It was he who brought to a melodramatic close a controversy between Mr. Hepburn of Iowa and Mr. Cooper of Wisconsin, which apparently was tending toward a tragic finale. Mr. Williams had left his seat on the Democratic side to mingle with the Republicans who had gathered about the first house and the strange Wisconsin.

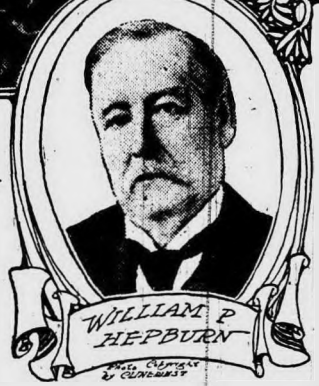
Mr. Hepburn was venturing the imputations that



CHAMP CLARK



JOSEPH G. CANNON



WILLIAM P. HEPBURN

he had agreed to use his efforts to exempt the express companies from being classed as common carriers. In fact Mr. Hepburn had impeached the veracity of Mr. Cooper in language as unparliamentary as it was impolite. Everybody expected to see a fight, but not one of the Republicans in the surging party crowd said a word. The instant that the offensive words were spoken, John Sharp Williams turned like a flash to the speaker's desk and demanded attention.

"The house has its privileges," he thundered; "its dignity has been outraged."

Mr. Hepburn sat down; likewise Mr. Cooper. The Republicans stole back to their seats. Mr. Williams crossed the aisle to the Democratic domain. A Republican family quarrel had been settled by an emissary of the enemy.

Speaker Cannon and Leader Williams, party enemies, had been personal friends for years. They called each other Joe and John and not infrequently they are seen walking through the corridor, each with an arm about the other's shoulder. Mr. Williams did not hesitate while upon the floor and holding the thought that the minority's rights had been invaded, to make a target of the speaker for such shafts as he could form and sharpen out of the material of words.

Mr. Williams has told Mr. Cannon many a time that as a speaker he was an abuser of power. Mr. Williams smiled approval when Mr. De Ar-

mond of Missouri in denouncing what he called "the miserably inadequate committee representation of the minority," shook his fist at the speaker and let loose from his tongue such expressions as "gross injustice" and "malicious unfairness." But this is all a part of the fire of politics and it doesn't seem even to scorch the bonds of friendship.

John Sharp Williams of Yazoo, Miss., now senator, makes his education tell in his speeches, and yet he manages it without committing the offense of pedantry. He is probably the "most-graduated" man in either house of congress. After going through several primary schools, the Mississippian completed a full course at the Kentucky Military Institute, the University of the South, Sewanee, Tenn.; the University of Virginia, and the University of Heidelberg, Germany.

Leaving out of consideration the Republican leader, Senator Seno E. Payne, and the Democratic leader, John Sharp Williams, there were probably more verbal duels between Champ Clark of Missouri and General Charles H. Grosvenor of Ohio, and between John Dalzell of Pennsylvania and any Democrat on the other side of the aisle who was willing to try issues with the somewhat waspish Pennsylvanian. Grosvenor and Clark were as good as retort as any other members of the house. They had encounter after encounter and it would be a difficult thing to decide which of the two came out of the frays the better. Grosvenor in his retorts was apt to be cutting, while Clark was more likely to be broadly humorous.

Fully Covered.  
"I want to get insured."  
"Yes—fire or life?"  
"Both—I've got a wooden leg."

## Heroes in a Lighthouse

The Paris Figaro prints a letter from a correspondent in Belle Ile, a little island south of the coast of Brittany, which relates the following story:

On April 18 last at 10:00 a. m. the lighthouse keeper of Kerdonia, on the southeast point of Belle Ile, a mile and a quarter from any habitation, became suddenly ill as he was cleaning the lamp. Thinking that it was only a passing ailment, he continued to work till midday, when he became so ill that he had to take to his bed. The only other persons in the lighthouse were his wife and four young children. Unable to leave her husband and four little children alone, the wife could not seek assistance.

The keeper grew worse. At 7:00 p. m. his death agony began. It was then time to light the lamp. The wife, leaving her children beside her dying husband, mounted into the tower to light the lamp of the lighthouse. When she came down her husband was breathing his last.

While she was weeping one of the children cried, "Mother, the lamp is not turning." The

newly made widow saw that the light did not revolve as it should and so was liable to be mistaken by passing ships for another light.

Once more she mounted into the tower to make the machinery work, but her efforts were useless. The machinery was out of order and she did not know how to fix it. Then she descended and sent the two oldest children up into the tower—one was ten and the other seven—and all that night, alone in the little lamp room, up at the top of the lighthouse, from 9:00 p. m. until seven the next morning, while the mother below with the two smaller children, prepared the body of the father for burial.

The Figaro's correspondent, who is the tax collector of the district, adds: "I have still to pay the \$10.83 of the keeper's wages due from April 1 to April 18, the day of his death. The government has been asked for a grant for this courageous family, but when will it come? For the present they are without food and almost without a home to sleep in."

## MICHIGAN BREVITIES

Grand Rapids.—Plans are formulating for the possible settlement of the big furniture strike in this city through the assistance of former President Theodore Roosevelt or Gov. Chase Osborn. National Organizer William B. MacFarlane of the carpenters' and joiners' union, conferred with prominent citizens and Mayor Ellis, which may lead to the indorsement of the above step by the men and furniture manufacturers, provided both sides will agree to the acceptance of the decision of either of the two arbitrators as final. The furniture workers are willing to have their demands laid before either Roosevelt or Osborn, and the only barrier is the acquiescence of the factory owners.

Benton Harbor.—One man is wounded and a prisoner, another man is supposed to have been wounded but got away, and a woman who was with them is a prisoner. These are the net results of the attempt of Sheriff Johnson and Chief of Police Fetzer to capture a party of supposed burglars. While investigating the burglary of a local store, the officers found a kit of burglar's tools hidden in a lumber pile near by. They lay in wait, thinking the owners of the tools might return for them. When two men and a woman came, got the tools and started away with them, the officers ordered them to halt. Instead, the trio fired several shots and ran.

Saginaw.—The common council passed the abattoir ordinance which regulates the killing and inspection of meats for local consumption. All meats intended for consumption in the city must be slaughtered here in a properly conducted abattoir. The farmers are allowed to kill their own cattle, but several internal organs must be left in the animal so that any trace of disease, especially tuberculosis, can be detected.

Grand Rapids.—George J. Sweet, secretary of the Michigan Retail Lumber Dealers' association, indicted by the government with 13 other secretaries and former secretaries of lumber organizations, charged with violation of the Sherman anti-trust law, appeared in the federal court here. He was held to the adjourned July term of court, which will bring his case up in Chicago next October. Bail was fixed at \$2,500.

Gladwin.—Joe Williams, an Indian of Isabella county, died at Highwood. It appears that John Adams of Saginaw and J. M. Angle of Hope bought the Indian's berries and sold him whisky. The coroner's jury found he died from the excessive use of alcohol, and Coroner Wright got out warrants for Adams and Angle for violation of the liquor law. They will be charged with manslaughter.

Grand Rapids.—Continued worry over the absence of his mother, together with financial reverses which had forced him and his little family to live in a hovel, just north of this city, caused Charles Wheeler, fifty-three years old, to wander hre-footed in front of a fast G. R. & I. train. He was hurled 50 feet into a field and instantly killed.

Hillsdale.—Mrs. Thille Freed died at Frontier from burns received while cooking breakfast. She placed a can of gasoline in the range oven and it exploded, throwing the burning liquid over her. Her clothing and hair were burned off. Her son Charles was burned in putting out the fire.

Kalamazoo.—Thomas P. Gleason, secretary of the local Elks' lodge and president of the Kalamazoo Publishing company, still lies in a dangerous condition at his home in this city as the result of injuries received at Augusta, when an interurban car he was on jumped the track.

Battle Creek.—Although ex-Alderman Charles A. Caldwell took out an additional insurance policy of \$2,000 when he already carried \$2,000 in other companies, it is conceded that his death by fire was accidental, rather than suicidal. It is believed that Caldwell lighted a match after using gasoline in the barn setting his clothing afire.

Battle Creek.—Coroner H. H. Bidwell decided to conduct an inquest into the death of Raymond Reagan, son of the road master of the Grand Trunk, who was crushed to death by an auto driven by J. K. Patterson, a local manufacturer. The accident occurred on the road to Beadle lake. According to Reagan's companion, John Tobin, the boy, riding his bicycle was pocketed so quickly by Patterson's auto, that he became confused and turned to the left instead of the right.

Saginaw.—Alexander McGregor, a wealthy farmer of Tipton township, has been missing from home since July 6. He went to Flint on that day with George Reed and two days later they came to Saginaw, leaving their horse and buggy at Bridgeport. Reed returned to his home July 9 and said McGregor was in Saginaw. At the time he left home McGregor had \$300 with him. There is no reason known why he should have left. He is worth \$20,000 and his family relations are perfect.

## Hood's Sarsaparilla

Acts directly and peculiarly on the blood; purifies, enriches and revitalizes it, and in this way builds up the whole system. Take it. Get it today. In usual liquid form or in chocolate coated tablets called Sarsatabs.

## Constipation Vanishes Forever

Prompt Relief—Permanent Cure  
**CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS**  
Purely vegetable—act surely but gently on the liver. Stop after dinner—cure indigestion, improve the complexion, brighten the eyes. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature.

*Dr. J. C. Carter*  
If afflicted with sore eyes, use Thompson's Eye Water

A GREAT TEMPTATION.



Aunt Dinah—Ephrum, dat ole Cunnel Leigh is got some of de fines, mos' lubly young turkeys I eber sot my blessed eyes on. Dat am a fac!

Uncle Ephraim—Yaas, honey, dis chile knows it. An' I on'y got 'ligion two weeks ago! An' jes' two days befo' Thanksgiving! Dinah, I see mighty 'traid I's goin' to be a backslider, shuah as youah bohn!

## FREE



A trial package of Munyon's Paw Paw Pills will be sent free to anyone on request. Address Professor Munyon, 534 & Jefferson Sts., Philadelphia, Pa. If you are in need of medical advice, do not fail to write Professor Munyon. Your communication will be treated in strict confidence, and your case will be diagnosed as carefully as though you had a personal interview.

Munyon's Paw Paw Pills are unlike all other laxatives or cathartics. They coax the liver into activity by gentle methods. They do not scour, they do not gripe, they do not weaken, but they do start all the secretions of the liver and stomach in a way that soon puts these organs in a healthy condition and corrects constipation. In my opinion constipation is responsible for most ailments. There are 25 feet of human bowels, which is really a sewer pipe. When this pipe becomes clogged the whole system becomes poisoned, causing biliousness, indigestion and impure blood, which often produce rheumatism and kidney ailments. No woman who suffers with constipation or who has a sickly complexion can expect to have a clear complexion or enjoy good health. If I had my way I would prohibit the sale of nine-tenths of the cathartics that are now being sold for the reason that they soon destroy the lining of the stomach, setting up serious forms of indigestion, and so paralyze the bowels that they refuse to act unless forced by strong purgatives.

Munyon's Paw Paw Pills are a tonic to the stomach, liver and nerves. They invigorate instead of weaken; they enrich the blood instead of impoverish it; they enable the stomach to get all the nourishment from food that is put into it.

These pills contain no calomel, no dope; they are soothing, healing and stimulating. They school the bowels to act without physic.

Regular size bottle, containing 45 pills, 25 cents. Munyon's Laboratory, 534 & Jefferson Sts., Philadelphia.







## NURSE PLAYS A MEAN JOKE

Change of Babies Causes Proud Father to Lose All His Faith in Humanity.

A bunch of the nurses out at St. Luke's hospital are still laughing over the case of a youngish man who several weeks ago became the p. and h. father of a brand new baby.

It was only a girl baby, but he liked it just as well as if it had been a boy. Moreover, as it was the first time he had ever been a parent, he had no realization of the great similarity in the general run of young babies. He got the impression that this young one that he was the male parent of had it on most infants in feature, form and mental endowments, whereas everybody knows, or ought to, that babies until they're at least three months old are so nearly alike that the difference isn't worth talking about.

"You haven't had many little ones as smart as this at one week old, have you, now?" he remarked interrogatively to the nurse who had charge of the general welfare of the newly acquired baby and its mother. "I've seen a good many babies in my time, but I'd certainly know this one in a thousand."

Nurse merely smiled tactfully. She made up her mind to find out if that father was equal to his belief in himself and his offspring, and if he'd know it among a thousand or less. It was necessary to let the baby's mother in on the scheme. The latter agreed to it.

Next morning, when the man came around to have a look at his family, a phony "kid" about the same age had been substituted for his in the crib.

"You'll hold the little one a moment, while I straighten up her bed, won't you?" asked nurse, sweetly. Sure he would. He took it carefully and gazed fondly into the child's features, thinking of the days in the future when she would climb up on his knee and ask him to help her with her algebra.

"I guess you're pretty well satisfied with her, aren't you?" suggested nurse, still sweetly.

"Well, I guess I am," vouchsafed the p. and h. parent. "The thing I like about her best of all is that she's got the features of her father's family to a striking degree. She has my nose and eyes exactly. Anybody can see that."

Then, when they told him it wasn't his "kid" at all, and how they'd run in a phony on him, he stalked forth into the night with the air of a man who has been sadly imposed upon and has lost his faith in humanity.—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

### A Merited Rebuke.

The irreproachable politeness of the late Edward VII of England was not only individual and relative to persons; it was human and general as well. Once at Marienbad his majesty and a few friends were having tea in a restaurant in the pine woods near the town. At a table close by sat another party, the host of which was a well-known German prince.

The work of attending to the guests at both tables devolved upon a young English waitress, and the king did not fail to notice the rude, blustering manner of the royal German, who threatened to report the terrified girl every time she had occasion to answer his summons. Annoyed by this most unjustifiable behavior, the king said to Sir Stanley Clarke:

"You are to convey my thanks to the proprietor here for the prompt and admirable manner in which my party has been served at this restaurant."

The command was instantly obeyed, much to the disgust of the adjoining table, a disgust which was intensified when the king gave the timid young waitress a gold piece.—Youth's Companion.

### Dog Herds the Ostrich.

When visiting my brother's farm at Bayville, South Africa, a short while ago, writes a contributor to London Graphic, I was much interested in finding that since my last visit he had adopted a collie for the purpose of collecting and moving his ostriches from camp to camp. Miss Collie is very young and known by the appellation of "Pups."

As old Sol dipped in the west we rode down to a camp near the river to watch "Pups" collect her troop of birds and bring them home. She handled 150 birds with delightful tact and consummate skill, bringing them out of a large camp, down a lane, into the night camp or kraal in an extraordinarily short time. The change in the behavior of these birds since I saw them being driven was very marked. They moved the whole while with a dignity, confidence and assurance—with a freedom from foolery and panic that appeared to me quite a new experience. Here, though, I, in a study in animal magnetism to delight the

The Preponderance of Evidence. "Sorry," said the constable, "but I'll have to arrest ye—you've been drivin' along at the rate of 50 miles an hour." "You are wrong, my friend," said the driver. "I say I wasn't, and here's a ten-dollar bill that says I wasn't." "All right," returned the constable, pocketing the money. "With 11 to 1 against me I ain't goin' to subject the county to th' expense of a trial."—Harper's Weekly.

### Her Way.

Mrs. Wozz—So you keep your husband home evenings? I suppose, you put his slippers where he can find 'em?

Mrs. Boggs—No, I put his slippers where he can't find 'em.—Puck.

## CLOTH OR SERGE COSTUME

In Either Material This Design Would Make Up Most Effectively; With Russian Coat.

Cloth or serge might be used for this costume, which is very smart style; it has the skirt cut narrow at foot, and trimmed with two pieces of wide fancy braid taken round lower part as far as side of fronts, where other pieces are sewn. The Russian coat has the left side of front quite plain, while the right



side is trimmed with one wide rever edged with braid, which also edges neck, fronts waistband and trims cuffs.

Hat of Tagal to match, trimmed with a feather mount. Materials required: 5 1/2 yards 36 inches wide, 6 yards braid, 5 1/4 yards silk for lining coat.

## AVOID LOOK OF CROWDING

Great Mistakes to Litter Up Hall With Furniture—Have Only the Essentials.

In the hall that is scarcely larger than an entry very little furniture is possible, and then only the most essential, such as a settle or seat, a small stand, an umbrella jar and a mirror. Pictures will make the small hall seem even more contracted, and should be avoided. In proportion as the hall space is larger pictures may be added, as well as more and larger furniture; a commodious table or "low-boy," with drawers for gloves, brushes, etc., will take the place of the small stand, while, before these necessary articles found accommodations in a settle whose seat lifted up—an excellent space-saving device.

A looking glass, however simple, is a greatly appreciated bit of furnishing, while a specially handsome glass does much to decorate the walls. A pottery umbrella jar of agreeable color and simple form is better than the old-time arrangement of umbrellas connected with the hat rack.—Ladies' Home Journal.

### Skirt Draperies.

In the introduction of new tunic outlines fashion goes a step further and even introduces drapery. Thus many of the models have a new and refreshing aspect. Scarf draperies are particularly noticeable. One point of special interest among the many scarflike draperies for skirts is the application of the scarf in the form of a train. The train is in reality only a scarf suspended at one side of the robe.

Because of its narrow width and great length, provision is made for carrying the train. Thus, it is carelessly thrown over one arm, or is held by a loop through which one of the fingers may pass. It is not expected to trail out behind the skirt, but rather is a graceful accessory, adding charm to the movements of the wearer.

### Silk and Satin Purse.

Some fascinating new shirred silk and satin purses have frames about as long as that of the ordinary bag and are hardly more than three inches deep. They are intended to carry in the hand and, small as they are, have compartments for various purposes. One style has two inner purses, each one of which takes up one-half the length of the whole purse, besides two outside pockets.

### A New-Old Style.

The newest sashes have their long ends, or even the one end when there is but one, gathered into a plaque or a pliable beaded or embroidered motif as a finish. This is only a revival of the mode of the twelfth or thirteenth century, when the leather belt was finished at the end by being run through a buckle like the one which fastened it at the waist.

## Nell's Financial Crisis

"I wish to see the cashier," demanded Nellie sternly. "He's busy just now," explained the teller. "Is it any thing I can do for you?"

"It's something you did to me," she said coldly. "I must see the cashier." The teller sent a messenger to see the cashier and Nellie sat down to wait, her head held very high, and an angry flush on her pretty face. Presently the boy came back and she followed him into the glass-partitioned office.

"What can I do for you, Miss Behman?" he asked, rising. "In difficulties already?"

"My credit has been attacked by this bank," she said heatedly. "Your clerk would not pay my check; my very first check, and after I had told all the girls how nice it was to have a bank account. They were all going to open accounts with this bank, but they won't now."

"I am sorry there has been trouble," he said diplomatically. "Perhaps there was some trouble with the signature. It sometimes happens with new accounts."

"But isn't your clerk supposed to know my signature?" she persisted. "I thought they had to know the signatures."

"Jordan is a very clever chap," he said. "Suppose you let me have the troublesome check."

"It's the one I gave Berth Seymour for my club dues. Berth was over for lunch yesterday. I had the five dollars in my purse, but I thought it would help advertise the bank if I gave her a check."

"Very thoughtful, I'm sure," he said gratefully, though his lips twitched a bit.

"Well, you see, father being a director, I ought to do all I can to help," she explained. "Berth stopped in to get it cashed and the man said he couldn't pay it."

Stockton took the check and through the glass Nellie could see him comparing it with the big book in which she had written her signature the day before. It was with a perfectly grave face that he brought it back to her.

"It seems that you signed the register as 'Helen Behman,'" he explained. "This is signed 'Nell Behman.'"

"That is so formal to your friends," she said. "Berth would think I was angry with her if I was to sign it 'Helen.' I'd hate to hurt her feelings."

"I can understand," he agreed.

"But business has certain stern laws that must be obeyed. One of these is that checks must always be signed in one way. You cannot even change the style of capital letters you use. Had the teller cashed that check it might have cost him his position."

"Are they as mean as that?" she cried in surprise. "I think it's horrid. I sign my letters all sorts of ways."

"Checks are not quite the same thing," he reminded. "If you will draw another check I will get you the money and you can mail it to Miss Seymour."

"I'll mail it in one of your envelopes," she decided. "Then Berth can see how well I stand with the bank."

He escorted her to the door when she was through, but all the afternoon he could see the golden head bending over his desk and when Richard Behman, a few days later, extended him an invitation to dinner, he was raised to the seventh heaven of delight.

That dinner was the first of many. Behman had always liked the young cashier, and was glad to have him at the house. If Nell shared the sentiment she did not give such open expression to her views, but Stockton went away with a happy heart, and it is to be inferred that he was reasonably sure that she did not dislike him. Then came the financial crash. Nellie burst into his office one morning and raised her veil to disclose a tear-stained face.

"What are they going to do to me?" she demanded apprehensively. "I have the money."

She held a roll of crumpled bills toward him.

"Did you steal it?" he gasped. "I stole it," she sobbed. "That is, I guess I did. I overdrew. I made the bank give me more money than I gave them and they wrote me about it."

She held out the blank notification of an overdraft of five dollars and watched him while the smile crept over his face.

"That's all right," he explained. "The bank knew you were good for it and they paid it out to save your check from protest. It's done every day. Your father put some money over to your account this morning, and you're all right again."

"And they won't arrest me?" "It's not a crime. If we chose to pay an overdraft that's our account. You didn't steal it."

"I was so afraid," she said with a suggestion of a sob. "I could not find father and I came right straight to you."

"I'm glad of that," he said softly. "Now that you have come, may I keep you, Nell?"

"I guess I'd better say yes," she said with a little attempt at a smile. "Perhaps with a father and a husband in the banking business, I might keep things straight."

## BEING OBLIGING

Whenever any one of Walters' acquaintances gives a dinner or a theater party or any similar function and invites any girl who hasn't any particular man dangling after her Walters is always invited so that he can take her home.

Walters has a soft heart, not so much for the girls, who but for him might have to be out alone at dark, as for his friends, who need a man to act as an escort for the unattached girls. He appreciates the awkward position they are in, and instead of being otherwise engaged when he gets a call he always hangs up the receiver hastily and then jumps into a dress suit.

Of course, he is imposed upon sometimes, but as a rule he manages to get a fair degree of entertainment out of his duties. He even boasts of going to all the best parties and dancing with all the prettiest girls without ever falling in love and thus losing out in the game.

Walters had gone with so many different girls and had become so generally known for his obliging disposition that no one was at all surprised when he showed up at the Thompsons' dance with Frank Webster's girl.

Frank Webster's engagement to this girl hadn't been formally announced, but it was pretty well known, and if anyone but Walters had gone with her there would have been talk.

Webster had been suddenly called out of town, and in order that Sally might go to the dance called up Walters and asked him as a favor to take Sally. Walters, as usual, was willing.

All the way to the dance Walters explained to Sally just why Frank had had to keep his business engagement and break his social engagement with her. Still, she couldn't see just how it was, and so she felt a bit resentful.

She was holding Walters' flowers to her face while Walters explained Frank's position for the twentieth time. Then she suddenly asked: "But would you have broken your engagement with me to keep a business engagement?"

"I'm sorry, Walters declared that he'd have broken forty business engagements rather than break one with her. She smiled sweetly and drew out various other professions of devotion from him before they got to the dance.

Walters was always as attentive to the girls as they would permit, so when Sally smiled her approval on his every action he put his whole soul into his attentions. Thus, before the evening was over the two were absorbed in each other and apparently forgot the presence of anyone else.

Walters' attentiveness was so marked and the two became so extremely exclusive during the evening that the others took notice to their conduct and quite a little gossip started.

When it came time to go home they forgot to say good night to their hostess so engrossed were they in each other.

Sally invited Walters to call the following day, and he was there on the minute. He brought along a big box of candy and the latest book, and together they had a perfectly delightful afternoon. Sally invited him to stay to dinner, and after dinner he went after his motor car and took her out riding.

It was while they were riding that Webster called, he having returned to the city. He sat waiting for two hours, but when they had not returned at 11 o'clock he put on his hat and went home.

After Walters had said good night to Sally he told himself on his way home: "She's a nice little girl. Frank's got good taste, but I don't envy him for getting tied down to the best of them."

He was very much surprised the next day, on meeting Frank on the street, that Frank bowed formally and coldly and passed him by. He wondered vaguely what the matter was.

A few days later he heard that Frank's engagement to Sally was broken.

"That's a curious thing!" he exclaimed, but it never dawned on him that he had anything to do with the affair.

The next time he met Sally on the street he turned aside to speak to her. It hadn't occurred to him to call on her since the dance and the party call. Showing attentions to Sally was a favor which he had done Frank, and he had done it to the best of his ability, but it was merely a favor.

Now he was stunned to see Sally turn away and walk in the other direction the minute he started toward her. He watched her retreating figure in amazement.

"Now, what do you know about that?" said he to himself. And to this day he wonders what is the matter with Frank and Sally.

### Somewhat Shopworn.

The widower had married again, and his choice was a wealthy woman about fifty years of age. When the bride and bridegroom returned home from the wedding the husband, introducing the wife to the children, said: "My dear children, kiss this lady; she is the new mamma I promised to bring you."

Little Charlie took a long and steady look at the "new mamma." Then he burst forth with an air of virtuous disgust: "Pa, you have been cheated! She isn't new at all!"

## Helen Is Coming Home

"Dearest mother," wrote Helen, "it seems too good to be true that school really closes next Wednesday. If it weren't for my chemistry exam tomorrow, which scares me to pieces, and that awful test lesson we are going to have in French verbs Friday—I just know I'll fall—I'd be in the seventh heaven, for I am perfectly delighted at the thought of seeing you and dad and little Ned."

"That reminds me, I hope you aren't letting Ned use the tennis racket I left at home. The one I have here got wet. I left it on the courts one day and it rained very unexpectedly and of course it's ruined. So don't let Ned play with my other one, for he is so careless that something would be sure to happen to it if he took it. I don't want to have to go to the expense of buying a new racket this season, for I know it costs dad a lot to keep me at school and I do so want to come back next fall, for I like it better than I did the first year."

"Did I tell you that we have become acquainted with some of the tech boys? They are great. The dean chaperoned five of us to the tech junior promenade. She's such an old dear. She slept nearly all the evening in her chair and we had the loveliest time. I wore my pink marquisette with a maline snood. All the girls said it was awfully fetching—the maline in my hair, I mean. The dress is a little passe. I must have more evening frocks next year."

"Anita, the girl I've told you so much about, and I have picked out our rooms for next year. By paying only \$25 more each we can have the loveliest little suite of two bedrooms and a study. I do hope you'll let me take one of the big oriental rugs out of the library. Then if dad will let me buy some madras curtains it will be the best looking study in our hall. I am just crazy over it already and I wish dad would send a check right away, so I can make a deposit to hold the suite."

"If anybody should ask, mother darling, what I want for my birthday, just say that I want a handsome percolator. Anita and I are going to have kaffee-kitsches two or three times a week next year. It will be lots more chic than the everlasting afternoon teas the other girls have. Anita has the darriest set of Turkish coffee cups you ever saw."

"You say in your last letter that you're glad you had my wardrobe put in such good order during the spring vacation, so there won't be any sewing to do when I get home this time. Why, mother, precious, how can you think my clothes stay in order? I am perfectly destitute. My tailor suit is entirely too long for this season and the collar never did set right. My blue mesaline evening gown is terribly tight. I don't see how I got so fat, doing gym every day, too. Isn't it a shame? And the chiffon on it is dreadfully mussed."

"My tan crepe is all right, but so soiled that I wouldn't even wear it to a freshman frolic, and my foulard is just as bad. That blue and white gingham you sent me is my heart's delight. All the girls think it's so good looking. I've worn it almost every day and yesterday I accidulated it in chemistry lab. It's a sight now, with all the color out of the front breadth. My old white sailor suit is so short that I look a perfect fright in it."

"My pink marquisette is in pretty good condition, but you know, mother dear, it's not this year's model, and I couldn't possibly wear it to Than Howard's dance. I have just received an invitation to his coming of age party, which will be the Tuesday after I get home, so please have a dressmaker in the house when I arrive Thursday, so we can get right to work on a party frock. Do you think an embroidered white voile would be pretty? There's a senior who has one which her aunt sent from Paris. It's a perfect love, and as she won't be here next year it will be all right to copy her dress."

"Give dad and Ned a bushel of hugs and kisses for me. I can hardly wait to see you. Fifteen of us girls have engaged berths in one sleeper. I guess we'll be going some when we start home. But don't worry, mother; you know I never cut up much on the train."

"Oh, yes, do you care if I travel in my pongee? I really must. It's the only decent thing I have and my Panama hat goes so well with it."

"Well, I think I've told you all the news except about our spread and track meet. I'll tell you all about those when I see you."

"The girls call me Muffin. I simply must ban this summer—after I've had some good fill-ups on Molly's cake and cherry pie, and those delicious waffles. I can hardly wait to get home."

### A Slip.

Toffer—Have a cigar, old boy. I'm afraid, though, they are not very good. In fact, they may be worse than those I gave you last.

Friend (in a burst of politeness)—Impossible, my dear boy; impossible.

### Its Extent.

"They tell me this up-to-date community has the most stringent law against expectoration."

"So much so, that a citizen is subject to a fine if he keeps a Spitz dog."

## SHEER WHITE COTTON

CAN BE USED FOR SIMPLE BUT PRETTY WEDDING GOWN.

Handwork With Embroidery or Lace Will Make It as Attractive as an Infinitely More Costly Dress Would Be.

You can have a pretty wedding with a gown of sheer white cotton, made attractive by your own simple handwork with embroidery, fancy stitches or a bit of lace, which will be a much more useful dress to wear after you are married than a more costly and elaborate gown of satin, chiffon or net. These latter materials are lovely, but if you expect to spend your evenings quietly in your own home you will, like many brides before you, never have another occasion to wear a handsome white gown after you are married. But I do plead for a veil, which need not be very expensive, says a writer in the Ladies' Home Journal. In draping a tulle veil fasten one corner on the head under a wreath of orange blossoms, myrtle or a bandeau of pearl beads. Arrange it in graceful folds, and shape it around the lower edge to conform with the length of the dress. Use a heavy silk wire draped with narrow ribbon for the foundation, to which the veil may be sewed and fastened with long pins on the head. The veil may be drawn around over the face, and the folds simply parted and thrown back after the marriage has been solemnized.

I saw a fascinating idea for a veil worn by a bride who departed in several pleasing ways from the established customs. A lovely Spanish lace scarf was arranged on the head over a wire band, with a two-inch fringe falling around the face in Greuze fashion. Over this was fastened the long veil of cloudy tulle, wreathed with small green leaves. One might use a fringe of fine old lace in this manner. It gives a delicate, softened appearance to the face, and is more becoming than white flowers.

If you are having bridesmaids, the prettiest and newest sorts of headwear are the little lingerie caps of all-over lace or net, with plaited frills and rosebuds. In keeping with these caps, dresses of bordered or all-over lace, simple made, with a silk cord around the waist tied in a bow on the left side in front.

If you do not like the idea, now often followed, of going gloveless, choose white suede kid rather than glace. To wear with your traveling suit you will need a pair of heavy gloves—gray and brown are the shades most worn—in kangaroo or soft-finished buckskin, and either one of these colors in the numerous tones fits in nicely with almost any color suit.

## IN NILE GREEN POPLINETTE

Design for Dainty Dress for the Small Maiden—Hat Should Be of Black Tagal.

A dainty little dress in Nile green poplinette is shown here; the skirt has slight fullness, which is gathered in at the waist, and trimmed at



foot by a deep band of lace the same color.

The Magyar bodice has a prettily shaped yoke of lace; over-sleeves are edged with it, and under ones are of cream lace.

Hat of black Tagal, trimmed with a bow of Nile satin ribbon.

Materials required: 4 yards poplinette, 42 inches wide, 2 1/2 yards 18 inches wide, 1/4 yards lace for under-sleeves.

### Belt for a Child.

As a relief from the dull and patterned leather belt for the heavy linen frock for the little maiden there are these belts. These velvet belts differ from those of the grownups in the fact they close in front with a large bow, instead of a regular buckle.