

THE PLYMOUTH MAIL.

VOLUME XXIII., No. 51

PLYMOUTH, MICH., FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 8, 1911

WHOLE No. 1250

We Have Everything

School Supplies,

Except Textbooks.

Writing Materials,

Drawing Materials,

Writing Tablets,

Examination Blanks,

Pencils,

Composition Books,

Pens,

Note Books,

Pencil Boxes, Pen Wipers,

Pen Holders, Library Paste,

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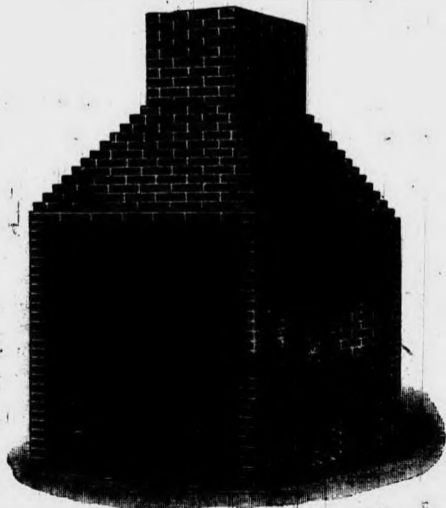


Coal of Quality.

In transit coal quickly speeds on its way from the mine to our yards. Coal sold here isn't weatherbeaten with half its good qualities gone, but is COAL OF QUALITY, like all householders and others who use coal like to have, and can depend on. Coal sold here is highest grade and

PRICES GUARANTEED.

J. D. McLAREN CO.



\$75.00

Buy this furnace all put in complete with the new style of fire-pot which makes the coal burn from outside toward the center, also with duplex grate and heat regulator. We would be pleased to have you call in our store and see the construction of this furnace.

HUSTON & CO.

Local Correspondence

PIKE'S PEAK.

Mr. and Mrs. John Shotka of Elm visited Mr. and Mrs. Ernest Hix and family Sunday.

Mrs. C. Chambers is entertaining her brother of Detroit this week.

Mr. Markey and Mr. Hix were Detroit visitors Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Beyer and Mabel Sherwood of Perrinsville visited at Paul Badelt's Sunday.

Bertha Cady is visiting Mrs. J. Addison in Detroit.

Mrs. Charles Wright and son Erwin were Detroit visitors Wednesday.

Miss Lela Klatt of East Nankin visited at the parental home Sunday.

School started in the brick school Tuesday morning with Miss Kenney of Detroit as teacher.

Charles Wright and son Erwin were Wayne callers Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Pitcher are entertaining their daughter of Detroit this week.

LIVONIA CENTER.

The great excitement of the bridge collapse on Belle river is about over. Hundreds of people came to see the wreck. The separator has been taken out by Mr. Cooper who has the job of cleaning up the affair and they are still working at the engine. It was certainly a lucky accident in that no one was injured.

There is a tent show running at the Center this week.

Frank Phillips of Mathewton is visiting his cousin, John Stringer, the past week.

Mrs. John Baze is entertaining a cousin from the city the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Peck returned Tuesday from Portland, where they attended the home coming since Friday.

Our school opened up on Monday with quite a good attendance.

For bowel complaints in children always give Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy and castor oil. It is certain to effect a cure and when reduced with water and sweetened is pleasant to take. No physician can prescribe a better remedy. For sale by all dealers.

ELM.

Mrs. Ben Smith, nee Bruger, passed peacefully away at her father's home at Bell Branch last week. She had been ill for about a year and the end was not unexpected. Her mother preceded her only a few weeks previous. She has been a patient sufferer and was of a quiet disposition and loved by all who came in contact with her. She leaves to mourn her early departure a bereaved husband, one daughter, father and one sister. Funeral services were held Sunday at Bell Branch, attended by a large concourse of friends and neighbors. The bereaved relatives have the sympathy of the community.

The infant child of Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Pankow, aged nearly one year, passed away last Saturday after an illness of one week. Funeral services and interment was held at Livonia Center Wednesday, the Rev. Ehnis of Monroe officiating.

Mr. and Mrs. Krueger entertained relatives from Detroit Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Witt called on the former's parents at Clarencville Sunday.

Geo. Cooper is busy extricating the threshing rig of Will Crumm from the creek at Fred Lee's, where he went through the bridge last week.

Herman Gildner has purchased the east 40 acres of the John Wilcox farm now being occupied by his father. It is understood that his father has purchased the west portion.

Horace Kingsley has been repainting the inside of the school house and making some other outside improvements.

Shaw Bros. have purchased some property on Grand River in Detroit, known as the old Shelby place, and after doing some repair to same will again go into business.

Mrs. Will Witt is entertaining her sister this week.

Chas. Hirschlieb called on Mr. Will Rosow at Clarencville Saturday.

The Ladies Aid at Mrs. Aug. Crumm's Thursday, was well attended.

Profits in Poultry.

People who make money out of chickens, ducks and other fowls speak highly of the condition and fattening quality of Harrell's Condition Powder. It makes young chickens thrive, keeps away disease and increases the yield of eggs. The successful poultry raisers nearly all use it. Price 25 cts. per package. Sold by Pinckney's Pharmacy and Beyer Pharmacy.

NEWBURG.

Pupils attending Plymouth school from around Newburg are as follows: Vera Mackender, Margaret LeVan, Deo Duryea, Faye H. Ryder, Margaret Stevens, Bessie Farley, Claude Farley, Harvey Stoneburner and Irwin Grimm.

There are only two more Sundays before conference. The Stewards would be glad to have any one help in making up the deficiency on the Pastor's salary.

Miss Norma Lockrow of Detroit is spending her vacation with her aunt, Mrs. Chas. Duryea. Virgil Lockrow of Detroit spent Sunday and Monday at the same place.

Miss Sybil LeVan of Detroit visited at the home of her grandfather, James LeVan, last week.

Mr. Young of Detroit spent Sunday at the home of his parents, Mr. and Mrs. H. Young.

Mr. and Mrs. James King spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Clark Sackett of Plymouth.

Edwin Norris of Detroit visited his grandparents last week.

The long looked for work on the Plymouth road is soon to commence, if reports are true.

Gladys Smith is attending high school at Wayne.

Mark Joy is gradually improving under electric treatments and baths in Detroit.

A well on Chas. Ryder's farm has gone dry for the first time since it was dug 57 years ago.

When you are Doubled Up

With cramps, cholera morbus, rheumatism or pleurisy, you need a bottle of Renn's Pain-Killing Magic Oil. It gives relief. It is a powerful pain-killer.

Eases rheumatism, neuralgia, sprains and all internal and external aches and pains. Price 25 cts. per bottle. Sold by Pinckney's Pharmacy and Beyer Pharmacy.

WEST PLYMOUTH.

Mrs. J. J. Lucas is on the sick list this week.

J. C. O'Bryan and Lyman made a business trip to Detroit Monday.

The youngest child of Mr. and Mrs. Clark Hearn was very ill last week with cholera infantum.

Mr. and Mrs. Nate Lucas and sons Donald and Carl of Romulus, Will Cole and wife of Salem and J. J. Lucas and family visited at Emory School's Sunday.

Mrs. C. F. Smith, Helen Smith, Mrs. D. F. Murray and Elizabeth visited at Randolph Brown's in Superior Sunday.

A number of people from West Plymouth attended the Grange social at Geo. Roberts' Saturday night, but reported a very chilly time.

Miss Nettie Purdy has obtained an excellent position in the schools of Mosherville near Adrian, at a salary of \$50 per month. Miss Purdy is a graduate of the Michigan State Normal and of Cleary's Business College.

Will Johnson and son Holly visited at J. J. Lucas' Sunday. Mr. Johnson has just purchased a farm near Vassar, Mich., and will move there soon.

Mrs. Fred Rucker and two sisters of Detroit visited Mrs. James Purdy Monday.

Mrs. Nina Heaney commenced teaching school in the Thayer district Tuesday. This will make Mrs. Heaney's third year of school in this district.

Miss Margaret Hornbeck of Detroit is visiting her sister, Mrs. Gus. Gates.

The office of director in district No. 7 is being filled with energy and vigor. Mr. F. F. Becker, our capable director, has offered a little red pig as a prize for scholarship, and if a pupil comes to school with uncombed hair, he receives a black mark in the merit book, the same to be counted against the scholarship. The only criticism we have to offer against this system is that clean finger nails and teeth should also be included.

The shower last Friday for Miss Mildred Becker was largely attended and the guest of honor received many handsome and useful presents.

King George's son and daughter ride bicycles. Poor little 'uts. Such old-fashioned playthings.

A Beautiful Woman Always has a fine clear complexion. Many more women would be beautiful if they could only get rid of sallowness, pimples and blotches. These are symptoms of a torpid liver and the right remedy for a healthy liver is Dr. Herrick's Sugar-Coated Pills. They put the liver in order, sweeten the blood and clear the skin of sallowness and blotches. Besides they make you feel bright and cheerful. Price 25 cts. per box. Sold by Pinckney's Pharmacy and Beyer Pharmacy.

Throat Sore?

Feel Shivery?

Your'e catching cold.

Break it up--25c.

A. D. S. Cold and

Grippe Tablets

are guaranteed to do it.

Pinckney's Pharmacy

unto him that hath it shall be given" Tear this out!

THIS IS A SCIENTIFIC FACT and simply MEANS THAT NOTHING SUCCEEDS LIKE SUCCESS! ALL BUSINESS SUCCESS BEGINS WITH MONEY IN THE BANK START NOW

The sooner you begin to save money the sooner you will have money. You cannot foolishly squander what you earn and also have it. Begin banking your money and you will find more pleasure in saving than in spending. Make our bank your bank. We pay liberal interest consistent with safety—three per cent.

The Plymouth United Savings Bank

Announcement

We wish to announce to the public that commencing Saturday evening, August 5th, we will make a special delivery. All orders must be in before 8 p. m.

Fresh, Salt and Smoked Meats, Canned Goods and Pastry.

Orders Called for and Delivered. Both 'phones.

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

BUILT AN EIGHTY-TON SHIP

South Sea Missionary Who Wanted to Reach His Island Home Proved His Ingenuity.

A person engaged in missionary work in the South Sea islands has told of the ingenuity of an American missionary in the Society Islands, who, though he knew next to nothing of ship carpentry and was, besides, almost destitute of tools, once accomplished the construction of a vessel of 80 tons burden. It should be added, however, that in his youth this missionary had been apprenticed to an ironmaker.

It appears that, being desirous to reach more distant tribes, this missionary left his home in Raiatea and took passage on a trading vessel for Rarotonga, 800 miles distant. He learned soon after his arrival that ships rarely touched port at that island; and when his visit had extended over several months with no sight of a sail he began to wonder how he should ever get back. Finally, impelled by the stress of his situation, he determined to make a ship by which he could leave the island. The novelty and audacity of this plan amazed and fascinated the natives, who helped him with a will. Pieces of old metal from wrecks and an auger and carpenter's pliers, with several hatchets and knives, trophies of former bargaining with the islanders with white sailcloth, made up his whole outfit of iron and tools.

First he erected a stone forge and anvil and tried to equip his establishment with a goatskin bellows, but as it was impossible to protect the leather from the rats he substituted a kind of rude air pump, an apparatus that the natives greatly admired. He never lacked hands to blow it. He found plenty of timber—cocoanut and bamboo. Having no saw he made his planks by splitting trees and the islanders smoothed them after a fashion with the hatchets and knives. Wood with a natural crook supplied the knees, wooden pins served for nails and the calking of the seams was done with banana stumps and cocoanut fiber in place of oakum.

After long and patient toil the missionary and his native assistants launched a craft that rode the water. Somehow he contrived, with his amateur native crew, to navigate the vessel safely to his Raiatea home.

New Use for Sour Milk.

It is now pretty generally believed that sour milk has certain medicinal qualities not possessed by sweet milk. The lactic acid organisms which it contains seem to act as purifiers and disinfectants. It is therapeutic as well as nourishing, and, according to Elie Metchnikoff, promotes a healthy old age and long life.

The fact that the Iowa agricultural experiment station has recently developed a new, sour milk food in the shape of lactic acid cream is of interest, therefore, to the hygienists as well as the confectioners and soda fountain folks. It is made just as ordinary ice cream, except that sour milk is substituted for sweet milk. According to the inventors, lactic acid ice cream is very palatable and possesses a certain piquant twang which renders it peculiarly grateful in hot weather. They see "no reason why 'facto' should not, within a reasonable time become just as popular as sherbet."

Making It All Right.

Marks—I know your wife didn't like it because you took me home unexpectedly to dinner last night.

Parks—Nonsense! Why, you hadn't been gone two minutes before she remarked that she was glad it was no one else but you.

Another Blow at the Sex.

"Men," said the city salesman, "have a lot more sentiment than women. The photographs on the desks of people I visit on business prove that. In the course of a day I talk to about an equal number of men and women. Many of the men keep the picture of the only woman in the world standing in plain view on the desk, but not one woman in a thousand gladdens her soul with the photograph of the only man."

"It is owing to one of the unjust rules of men that they don't," said the stenographer. "If women office workers in a bunch ever turn suffragettes that photographic restriction will be partly to blame. It is stipulated in most other offices that no woman employ shall sully the virgin purity of her desk with the picture of a man."

Reply Unexpected.

Wordsworth on one occasion, when talking to his wife, referred to a time when, "as you know, I was better looking."

"But, my dear," replied she, "you were always very ugly."—Scribner's Magazine.

Never Could See It Here.

The little Chicago girl had returned from her first vacation.

"You see lots of funny things when you're in the country," she said. "Out there when it's dark the sky's got a great white streak across it they call the milky way."—Chicago Record-Herald.

Different.

"I saw a man the other day at hard labor working out his sentence." "Ah, an unfortunate criminal." "No, an anxious author."

DARING DRIVERS AT STATE FAIR

RAY HARROUN AND BOB BURMAN, TWO GREATEST SPEED-MEN, COMING.

BARNEY OLDFIELD SIGNED UP

Many Other Crack Pilots Will Take Part in the Michigan Exposition—Billy Knipper With His Mercedes Will Be Present.

Lansing.—The best there is in the auto racing game is the slogan of the Michigan state fair this year. Instead of securing one great star as was the case last year when Barney Oldfield was brought to this city, a half dozen famous dare-devils have been signed up and will not only endeavor to chase Father Time clear off the map, but will enter into open competition in the big handicap races.

The greatest of all long distance automobile drivers, Ray Harroun, world's speedway champion, along with his famous Marmon Waap racing creation, which won the 500-mile international sweepstakes at Indianapolis last Memorial day, will head the list of space annihilators.

Bob Burman, world's speed king, and holder of the present world's circular dirt track mark, who is already well known to most of the auto racing bugs in these parts, will be here and will bring with him the magnificent 200-horse power Blitzen Benz racing machine. Burman holds with this great machine besides the circular dirt track mark, all the world's short distance speedway, straightaway and competition records, and will again try for a new mark on the fair grounds course.

There are several other crack pilots already signed up for the big meet, which will be the biggest feature of the fair. Lou Heineman, former Marmon and Mercedes driver, will handle a little Case giant, the same machine that Louis Strang drove before he went to his untimely death in the auto accident in Wisconsin.

Billy Knipper will be on hand with his powerful Mercedes. This machine held the championship of the old world until it was brought to this country, and is the same machine that Janetzy drove at the rate of 133 miles an hour in Germany.

"Judy" Kilpatrick, famous as a road driver and now in charge of the 200-horse power Hotchkiss Vanderbilt cup racer, will be in the thick of the gasoline battle and will make Knipper, Harroun and Burman travel some for the world's share of the honors during the meet.

Among the smaller drivers and racing machines, no better combination can be found than Jay McNay and the fast Cutting racer.

County Ought Be Good Roads Unit.

Philip T. Colgrove, president of the Michigan State Good Roads association, gave the opening address of the annual convention to several hundred members who gathered in Representative hall.

"Just as long as we remain under the township system and continue the patch-work road business," he said, "we will continue to squander the people's money and accomplish but little, if anything. If the time ever comes when we are to have permanent roads built by competent men to benefit the whole people, the sooner we adopt the county system the better."

"The appropriations made by the legislature are collected from the taxable property of the whole state. Every county pays its share according to its assessed valuation. In six years the state has paid out over \$600,000 in award money. Is there any reason why Saginaw county should draw \$72,508 and Genesee \$5,064? Saginaw is getting more than her share, but what of it, so long as the others stand back and do nothing?"

Some People's Taxes Lower.

For maintaining the government of the commonwealth of Michigan for a year, Auditor General Fuller is spreading a tax of \$6,523,041.10 for 1911, as compared with \$4,729,000.07 for the year 1910. The rate of taxation under the new equalized valuation will be \$2.85 per \$1,000, as compared with \$3.42 for 1910, but this decreased rate is the result of the increase in the valuation and does not mean any decrease in the amount of taxes unless the valuation of your property has not been increased by the assessors.

Among the items which go to make up this total tax are the three-eighths of a mill tax for the university and a one-tenth of a mill tax for the agricultural college, which, being based on the equalization, are larger, because of the increase in the total equalization just completed.

U. of M. Allowance Raised.

Washtenaw county property holders are rather pleased, for while there has been a 32.2 per cent. increase in the valuation of state property, which will mean an increase in the university income of \$308,482.50 each year, the state taxes in Washtenaw county will be ten per cent. less than they were last year. The university at present receives \$950,297.30 as its share of the state funds, but under the new valuation it will receive \$958,750.

Caldwell Heads State Golfers.

In the sixth annual tournament of the Michigan State Golf league, which began at Grand Rapids, J. T. Wylie of the Saginaw Country club won the gold medal in the low qualifying championship fight with a score of 75. This equals the amateur record of the local links.

At the annual business session of the league the following officers were elected:

President, A. B. Caldwell of Detroit; vice-president, John Duffy of Grand Rapids; secretary and treasurer, C. D. Bennett of Detroit. The next annual meeting will be held in Detroit on the Detroit Golf club's grounds.

During the year two clubs have been admitted to the league, Kalamazoo and the Bloomfield Hill club. The latter is near Pontiac, and is composed of Detroit golfers.

One of the features advanced at the annual session was the proposition to have public golf grounds in all municipalities, the same as the playground movement. The idea was launched by President Caldwell of Detroit and will probably take firm root throughout the state, as the league members are heartily in accord with it.

In the qualifying rounds the results were as follows: William Alden Smith, Jr., of Kent defeated Wylie Carhart of Detroit; T. S. Hanley of the Highlands defeated Tom McBride of Kent; W. J. Fenton of Grand Rapids defeated R. Jackson, Jr., of Detroit; Phil Stanton of Grand Rapids won over George B. Morley of Saginaw; Howard Lee, the state champion of Detroit, won over W. N. Corl of the Highland club; J. D. Standish, Jr., of Detroit won from Frank Smith of Ann Arbor; Bertram Smith of Saginaw defeated J. T. McMillan of the Detroit Country club.

Watch Campaign on Sign Boards.

The Michigan Good Roads association is watching with much interest the campaign in the east to destroy the advertising sign boards which dot the public highways. In most instances these signs are placed on public property and often on private property with the consent of the owners.

A law was passed in Massachusetts permitting any person to destroy such signs and the Automobile club of Boston started a raid which was participated in by scores of enthusiastic automobilists who had assisted in marking the highways with guide signs which were interfered with by the advertising signs. Following this lead the New York legislature, at its last session, passed the following law:

"A person who willfully or maliciously displaces, removes, injures or destroys a mileboard, milestone, danger sign, or signal or guide sign or post, or any inscription thereon, lawfully within a public highway, or who in any manner paints, puts or affixes any business or commercial advertisement on or to any stone, tree, fence, stump, pole, building or other structure which is the property of another, without first obtaining the written consent of such owner thereof, or who in any manner paints, puts or affixes such an advertisement on or to any stone, tree, fence, stump, pole, milestone, danger sign, danger signal, guide sign, guide post, billboard, building or other structure within the limits of a public highway is guilty of a misdemeanor. Any advertisement in or upon a public highway in violation of the provisions of this subdivision may be taken down, removed or destroyed by anyone." This act took effect September 1, 1911.

Women Forc'd to Work 14 Hours.

State Labor Commissioner Powers says his inspectors are finding many places in the state where the law regulating the hours of work for women is violated, and declares that as fast as possible these infractions of the law will be prosecuted. A letter from Harbor Springs received by the department tells that women clerks in some stores in that town are compelled to work from eight o'clock in the morning until ten o'clock at night. "We are finding this law difficult to enforce for some reason," said Commissioner Powers, "and in consequence, the matter is receiving much attention. A circular is being sent out calling the attention of employers to the terms of the act. We have had 10,000 of these printed and in them all employers of women are notified that they are expected to comply strictly with the law."

German League Chooses Detroit.

The annual meeting of the German Central League of Michigan was held in Saginaw, July 300 being present at the Germania hall where the sessions were held. Mayor W. Stewart gave the address of welcome. Following the noon hour, the business of the meeting was taken up. It was brought to close early in the evening. Many of the delegates remained over to assist in celebrating the fifty-fifth anniversary of the Germania society.

State Treasury Near Bottom.

State Treasurer Sleeper in his monthly report of the condition of the state's finances shows a balance on hand in the general fund of \$833,193, which is \$40,000 less than was in the fund providing for state expenses a year ago. It is pointed out in this connection, however, that one item going to make up the big tax levy of this year is \$350,000 with which to wipe out this annual deficit, as well as another item of \$50,000 to be used as an emergency fund.

LOCAL OPTION FIGHT IN 28 COUNTIES

DRYS TO FORCE SUBMISSION IN ELEVEN, WETS IN SEVENTEEN NEXT SPRING.

ANTI-SALOON LEAGUE FEELS CONFIDENT OF SIX COUNTIES.

The League Will Confine Most of its Efforts to Annexing Dry Territory in Northwestern Part of the State.

Counties Where Wets Will Fight. Lapeer, St. Joseph, Ogemaw, Ingham, Presque Isle, Otsego, Arenac, Gratiot, Lenawee, Shiawassee, Oscoda, Missaukee, Kalkaska, Alcona, Branch, Hillsdale, Midland.

Counties Where Drays Will Fight. Leelanau, Lake, Grand Traverse, Mecosta, Manistee, Roscommon, Wexford, Washtenaw, Mason, Berrien.

Twenty-eight counties of Michigan are feeling the pressure of either the Michigan Anti-Saloon league or the Michigan Brewers' association in the effort to force them into the local option fight next spring. It is very probable that in all these counties the question will be submitted to the people for a vote.

Of the 28 counties 11 are wet and the drays are circulating petition for submission or re-submission of the question of saloons or no saloons. The remaining 17 are dry, and the brewers are organizing them for the campaign to throw them back into the wet column.

In all the counties the boards of supervisors will meet Oct. 9 and the petitions for submission of the local option question, signed by one-third of the voters, must be in by that date to be acted upon.

This gives the workers about one month to obtain the number of signatures required by law to the petitions, and with the return of the "wet" and "dry" leaders the agitation of the voters in those counties which are eligible to vote has begun.

Of the 11 counties Mr. Morrow believes the league has at least six already carefully tucked away in its vest pocket, but of the other five he is not so sure. Those in which he expects the hardest fight are Mason, Lake, Washtenaw, Ottawa and Berrien.

The Anti-Saloon league this year will confine most of its efforts to annexing to dry territory the northwestern corner of the state, which has only one dry county, Benzie, in a block of seven. Leelanau, Grand Traverse, Wexford, Manistee, Mason and Lake will be the principal battleground of the dry forces. Berrien county will be brought into the fight if the wets decide to force submission of the question in the two counties adjoining, Van Buren and Cass.

Ottawa to Vote Again. The city of Holland, in Ottawa county, again has voted dry, although the county is wet, and its people are clamoring for a re-submission of the question. In Washtenaw there also is a strong demand for a vote. In Kent and St. Clair counties, which voted wet two years ago, the league will make no pretense of a fight, while in Cheboygan, Montmorency, Alpena and Crawford counties, all of which are wet, the law precludes an election until 1913.

The wets will force submission of the question in a large part of the lower peninsula territory now dry, the heaviest fights to be in 10 counties. Lapeer, St. Joseph, Ingham, Ogemaw, Presque Isle, Otsego, Arenac, Shiawassee, Oscoda and Missaukee. All these counties either have petitioned the supervisors for a submission of the question or are circulating petitions. In Lapeer county the required number of electors already have affixed their signatures, and in Ingham county enough signers have been obtained, and before the canvass is stopped there the wets claim there will be fully 50 per cent of the voters' names on the petitions.

French-German Agreement Is Near.

Advices from Berlin intimate that the German imperial chancellor, Dr. Von Bethmann-Hollweg, has indicated his acceptance of France's proposals, presented to the German foreign minister, Herr Von Kiderlen-Waechter, by the French ambassador, M. Cambon, looking to a settlement of the Moroccan dispute.

The French foreign office, however, maintains an attitude of reserve regarding the progress of the negotiations. Dispatches which look as though they had common origin at the French embassy in Berlin, received by several Paris newspapers, also indicate that an early agreement between France and Germany in the Moroccan dispute is probable.

A resolution denouncing the Mormon church and urging the department of justice to bring action to recover to the nation property of the church alleged to have been fraudulently secured, was passed by the Colorado conference of the Methodist Episcopal church in Colorado Springs.

The joint maneuvers of the regular army and the organized militia next year will cost \$1,300,000, according to estimates prepared by the war department. These exercises are held on alternate years, none being scheduled this year.

MICHIGAN BREVITIES

Bessemer.—A petition signed by practically all the leading freeholders and business men of this city has been forwarded to the governor and tax commission. The petitioners request a session of the tax commission at Bessemer to review local mining assessments and place the added \$25,000,000 to the county's valuation upon the local mining properties, rather than upon all the property of the county.

Jackson.—Glades Brower, aged twenty-two, is held in the county jail for the shooting of Conrad Zimmer, his employer. Zimmer is a dairyman and Brower, who was a helper, fired at him three times following a dispute, each bullet taking effect. Zimmer was removed to the White Cross sanitarium in this city and will recover. Following the shooting Brower surrendered himself to the officers.

Calumet.—William Chinn, aged forty-seven, and John Kuerdtl, aged twenty-five, were thrown from a mancar in Red Jacket mine and instantly killed by the breaking of the cable. Eighteen men were in the car. The accident was caused by a loaded skip dropping its load at the fifty-first level, a mile under ground, and stopping, the endless cable on which the mancar and skip were being run.

Saginaw.—Ernest Voight, the Lawndale farmer who cut his throat with a jackknife in the presence of Sheriff Rimmel and a crowd of farmers, while keeping them at bay with a revolver, was found hanging in the bathroom of the hospital ward of the county jail by the sheriff. He had strangled himself with a bed spring which he had fastened to one of the iron gratings of the window.

Kalamazoo.—Kalamazoo officers have been requested by the Detroit police to locate John and Patrick Walpole, brothers of the Detroit policeman who was recently killed. It is claimed the two brothers who are supposed to be working somewhere near this city have never been notified of the death of the Detroit officer, relatives having never been able to locate them.

Flint.—An effort will be made by prominent Republicans in this city to have President Taft change his Michigan itinerary in order that he may spend a few hours in Flint. The route, as recently announced, includes many cities within a short distance of Flint, but no provision was made for a stay in this city.

Rockwood.—William J. Keegan a Detroit contractor who is building a church here, saved the lives of two young children of John Van Riter, a well-known farmer two miles west of here, when he stopped a runaway horse just before it reached the railroad crossing.

St. Joseph.—The eleven-year-old son of Mrs. Carl Marschke, living on a farm south of here, pointed a supposedly unloaded revolver at his seven-year-old brother, saying: "I'm going to shoot." The younger lad calmly looked into the muzzle of the revolver as the larger boy pulled the trigger. There was a report and the young victim dropped in his tracks, the bullet having passed through the heart.

Saginaw.—President Taft is to visit Saginaw on his way from Detroit to Bay City during his Michigan trip next month. This information was given out by the board of trade. His stay will be limited. In inviting him here the board of trade made it emphatic that the city was strong for reciprocity notwithstanding Congressman Fordney's hostile attitude on the measure.

Kalamazoo.—At the annual session of the Michigan conference of the Methodist Episcopal church, to be held in this city from September 13 to 23, a request will be made by the Damon M. E. church, located south of this city, that Rev. A. M. Gould be returned to the church as pastor for the fifteenth year. No other Methodist preacher in the Michigan conference has ever served one church so long as Rev. Mr. Gould.

Jackson.—After spending a quarter of a century behind the bars of Jackson prison, John Boyd is to be released. There are few people in the state who have not read of John Boyd, murderer. He is one of the five lifers in this penitentiary who will be released under the new act which permits of a parole at the expiration of 25 years of a life sentence.

Benton Harbor.—His willingness to oblige others cost Charles Lassfolk of this city his life. Lassfolk was engineer of Pere Marquette train No. 13, north bound, which was wrecked near Hartford, he being the only one killed, though his fireman, James Slater, of St. Joseph, was severely scalded and several passengers were slightly injured. Another engineer of the line asked for the day off. Lassfolk consented to take the run. The train had been gone less than an hour from here when the accident occurred.

THOMAS E. NEWTON. Prominent Detroit business man who is president of the Michigan State Agricultural society, and who is this year the directing head of the great Michigan State Fair to be held in Detroit, Sept. 18 to 27th. Mr. Newton has been actively identified with the State Fair ever since its removal to Detroit.

THE MARKETS

LIVE STOCK.

DETROIT.—Cattle—Market steady to 15c higher; best steers and heifers, \$5.75 @ 6.8; good to choice steers and heifers, 1,000 to 1,200 lbs., \$4.50 @ 5.50; light to good butcher steers and heifers, 700 to 900 lbs., \$4.25 @ 5; mixed butchers' fat cows, \$3.40 @ 4.50; canners, \$2.30; common bulls, \$2.70 @ 3.50; good shippers' bulls, \$3.75 @ 4; common feeders, \$3.75 @ 4.50; good well-bred feeders, \$4.75 @ 5; light stockers, \$3.25 @ 4. Yearling calves, \$3.50 @ 4.50; 50c higher; best grades, \$9 @ 10; others \$5 @ 8.50; milch cows and springers, \$25 @ 65. Sheep and lambs—Market easy in tone with indications of lower prices; best lambs, \$5.75 @ 6; fair to good lambs, \$5 @ 5.50; light to common lambs, \$4 @ 4.50; yearlings, \$4 @ 4.50; fair to good butcher steers, \$3.25 @ 3.75; culls and common, \$2 @ 3. Hogs—Light to good hogs, \$7.30 @ 7.40; pigs, \$6.50 @ 7; light yorkers, \$7.30 @ 7.40; subject to dock; stags, one-third off.

EAST BUFFALO, N. Y.—Cattle—Market steady; shipping steers, \$6.50 @ 7.25; heifers, \$5 @ 6. Calves—Market active; cull to choice, \$5.75 @ 7.75. Sheep and lambs—Market active; choice lambs, \$6.50 @ 7; cull to fair, \$5 @ 6. Yearlings, \$4.50 @ 5; sheep, \$1.50 @ 3.50. Hogs—Market lower; yorkers, \$7.80 @ 7.90; pigs, \$7.25 @ 7.35; mixed, \$7.85 @ 7.90; heavy, \$7.80 @ 7.85; roughs, \$6.75 @ 7.35; stags, \$5.30 @ 6.

GRAIN, ETC.

Wheat—Cash No 2 red, 88 1/2c; September opened with an advance of 1/2c to 89 1/2c, declined to 89 1/4c and closed at 89 1/4c; December opened at 91 1/4c, declined to 90 1/2c and closed at 90 1/2c; May opened at \$1.00 1/2c and closed at \$1.00 1/2c. Corn—Cash No 3, 66c bid; No 2 yellow, 65c asked; No 3 yellow, 67c bid; No 4 yellow, 1c or 1 1/2c. Oats—Standard on track, 3 cars at 43c; September, 43 1/2c; No 3 white, 1 car at 42 1/2c. Rye—Cash No 2, 88c. Beans—Immediate, prompt and September shipment, \$2.13; October, \$2.10; November, \$2.07; December, \$2.06. Cloverseed—Prime spot, 10 bars at \$12; October and March, \$12; sample, 25 bags at \$11.75, 18 at \$11.50, 12 at \$11.9; at \$10.50; prime alkali, \$10.25; sample alkali, 5 bags at \$10.7, 4 at \$9.25, 5 at \$8.75. Timothy seed—Prime spot, 100 bags at \$7. Feed—In 100-lb sacks, jobbing lots: Bran, \$3.30; middlings, \$2.10; fine middlings, \$2.00; cracked corn and coarse cornmeal, \$2; corn and oat chop, \$2.60 per ton. Flour—Best Michigan patent, \$4.00; ordinary patent, \$3.40; straight, \$4.15; clear, \$3.90; pure rye, \$4.55; spring patent, \$5.55 per barrel in wood.

FRUITS.

There is a steady feeling in the fruit market and not much fluctuation in prices. Buying is quite active. Peaches are in good supply and fair demand and so are apples, plums and pears. Apples—Prime, 100 lbs. at \$1.80 @ 2.00; common, 55c @ 75c; Bartlett, \$1 @ 1.10 per bu. Apples—New, \$1.50 @ 2.50 per bbl, 65 @ 80c per bu. Melons—Watermelons, 20 @ 35c each; Onions, \$1.75 @ 2 per bbl. Peaches—1 1/2 bu baskets: A.A., 40c; A, 30c; B, 20c. Bushels: A.A., \$1.75 @ 2; A, \$1.50; B, \$1.25. Grapes—Warden, 8-lb baskets, 20 @ 22c; Delaware, 4-lb baskets, 11 @ 12c; Delaware, 16-lb baskets, 40 @ 45c; Niagara, 4-lb baskets, 10 @ 12c.

FARM PRODUCE.

Cabbage—\$2.75 per bbl. Green corn—15 @ 20c per doz. New potatoes—\$4.25 per bbl. Tomatoes—Home-grown, \$1 @ 1.25 per bushel. Honey—Choice to fancy comb, 15 @ 16c per lb. Eggs—Hens, 15 @ 16c; Fancy, 11 @ 12c; choice, 8 @ 9c per lb. Onions—Southern, \$1.15 @ 1.25 per bu; Spanish, \$1.50 @ 1.60 per crate. Live poultry—Turkeys, \$9 @ 11c; hens, 12 @ 13c; old roosters, 8c; turkeys, 14 @ 15c; geese, 8 @ 9c; ducks, 12 @ 13c; young ducks, 15 @ 16c per lb. Chickens—Michigan, old 17c, new 14 @ 15c; York state, new, 14 @ 15c; Limburger, 12 @ 13c; fancy domestic Swiss, 19 @ 21c; common, domestic Swiss, 16 @ 18c; imported, 20 @ 25c per doz; rad cream, \$2 @ 14c per lb. Eggs—Current receipts, cases included, 16 1/2c per doz. Butter—Extra creamery, 25c; first, 25c; duty, 18c; packing, 17c per lb.

VEGETABLES.

Beets, 65c per bu; carrots, 75c per bu; cauliflower, \$1.75 per doz; cucumbers, hothouse, 15 @ 20c per doz; home-grown celery, 20 @ 25c per doz; eggplant, \$1.25 @ 1.50 per doz; green onions, 12 1/2c per doz; green peppers, 25 @ 40c per basket; green beans, 75 @ 80c per bu; head lettuce, \$1.25 per bu; mint, 25c per doz; parsley, 20 @ 25c per doz; radishes, 15 @ 12c per doz; turnips, new, 75c per bu; watercress, 25 @ 30c per doz; wax beans, 75 @ 80c per bu.

Eighty-one lives were lost when the Chilean trading steamer Tucapel foundered in a storm in the Pacific off Peru.

The Atlantic fleet, under Rear Admiral Osterhaus, proceeded Thursday from Hampton Roads for the southern drill grounds, outside of the Virginia capes, where the spectacular September war game occurs.

Augustus W. Weismann, superintendent of the Hahnemann hospital, New York, is a most polite man and this brought the hospital an unexpected legacy of \$1,146,826. Because of Weismann's courtesy to Mitchell Valentine, who as a seeming casual visitor made an inspection of the hospital some time ago, Valentine provided for the hospital in his will.

SERIAL STORY

The Courtship of Miles Standish

With Illustrations by Howard Chandler Christy

Miles Standish

In the Old Colony days, in Plymouth, the land of the Pilgrims, To and fro in a room of his simple and primitive dwelling, Clad in doublet and hose, and boots of Cordovan leather, Strode, with a martial air, Miles Standish, the Puritan Captain. Buried in thought he seemed, with his hands behind him, and pausing Ever and anon to behold his glittering weapons of warfare, Hanging in shining array along the walls of the chamber— Cutlass and corselet of steel, and his trusty sword of Damascus, Curved at the point and inscribed with its mystical Arabic sentence, While underneath, in a corner, were fowling-piece, musket, and match-lock.

Short of stature he was, but strongly built and athletic, Broad in the shoulders, deep-chested, with muscles and sinews of iron; Brown as a nut was his face, but his russet beard was already flaked with patches of snow, as hedges sometimes in November. Near him was seated John Alden, his friend and household companion. Writing with diligent speed at a table of pine by the window; Fair-haired, azure-eyed, with delicate Saxon complexion, Having the dew of youth, and the beauty thereof, as the captives Whom Saint Gregory saw, and exclaimed, "Not Angles, but Angels!" Youngest of all was he of the men who came in the Mayflower.

Suddenly breaking the silence, the diligent scribe interrupting, Spake, in the pride of his heart, Miles Standish, the Captain of Plymouth. "Look at these arms," he said, "the warlike weapons that hang here Burnished and bright and clean, as if for parade or inspection! This is the sword of Damascus I fought with in Flanders; this breastplate, Well I remember the day! once saved my life in a skirmish; Here in front you can see the very dint of the bullet Fired point-blank at my heart by a Spanish arcabucero. Had it not been of sheer steel, the forgotten bones of Miles Standish Would at this moment be mold, in their grave in the Flemish morasses."

Thereupon answered John Alden, but looked not up from his writing: "Truly the breath of the Lord hath slackened the speed of the bullet; He in his mercy preserved you, to be our shield and our weapon!" Still the Captain continued, unheeding the words of the stripling: "See, how bright they are burnished, as if in an arsenal hanging; That is because I have done it myself, and not left it to others."



The Puritan Maiden, Priscilla.

Serve yourself, would you be well served, is an excellent adage; So I take care of my arms, as you of your pens and your inkhorn. Then, too, there are my soldiers, my great invincible army, Twelve men, all equipped, having each his rest and his matchlock, Eighteen shipping a month, together with diet and pillage. And, like Caesar, I know the name of each of my soldiers!

This he said with a smile, that danced in his eyes, as the sunbeams Dance on the waves of the sea, and vanish again in a moment. Alden laughed as he wrote, and still the Captain continued: "Look! you can see from this window my brazen howitzer planted High on the roof of the church, a preacher who speaks to the purpose, Steady, straightforward, and strong, with irresistible logic, Orthodox, flashing conviction right into the hearts of the heathen. Now we are ready, I think, for any assault of the Indians; Let them come, if they like, and the sooner they try it the better— Let them come, if they like, be it sago-mo, sachem, or powwow, Aspiact, Samoset, Corbitant, Squanto, or Tokamahamon!"

Long at the window he stood, and wistfully gazed on the landscape. Washed with a cold gray mist, the vapory breath of the east wind, Forest and meadow and hill, and the steel-blue rim of the ocean, Lying silent and sad, in the afternoon shadows and sunshine. Over his countenance fitted a shadow like those on the landscape, Gloom intermingled with light; and his voice was subdued with emotion, Tenderness, pity, regret, as after a pause he proceeded:



"Look at These Arms," He Said.

"Yonder there, on the hill by the sea, lies buried Rose Standish; Beautiful rose of love, that bloomed for me by the wayside! She was the first to die of all who came in the Mayflower! Green above her is growing the field of wheat we have sown there,

Better to hide from the Indian scouts the graves of our people; Least they should count them and see how many already have perished!" Sadly his face he averted, and strode up and down, and was thoughtful.

Fixed to the opposite wall was a shelf of books, and among them Prominent three, distinguished alike for bulk and for binding; Barfite's Artillery Guide, and the Commentaries of Caesar, and the Out of the Latin translated by Arthur Goldinge of London. And, as if guarded by these, between them was standing the Bible. Musing a moment before them; Miles Standish paused, as if doubtful Which of the three he should choose for his consolation and comfort, Whether the wars of the Hebrews, the famous campaigns of the Romans, Or the Artillery practice, designed for belligerent Christians. Finally down from its shelf he dragged the ponderous Roman. Seated himself at the window, and opened the book, and in silence Turned o'er the well-worn leaves, where thumb-marks thick on the margin, Like the trample of feet, proclaimed the battle was hottest. Nothing was heard in the room but the hurrying pen of the stripling. Busily writing epistles important, to go by the Mayflower. Ready to sail on the morrow, or next

day at latest, God willing! Homeward bound with the tidings of all that terrible winter; Letters written by Alden, and full of the name of Priscilla, Full of the name and the fame of the Puritan maiden Priscilla! (TO BE CONTINUED.)

High Degree of Devotion

Fidelity Shown by Virginia "Darky" That Annals of History May Be Searched to Match.

Dick was a nigger, just a Virginia slave nigger. When a little boy, he was scullion in the kitchen. He carried the wood and water for the cook, and scoured the pots and kettles, and turned the spit when the turkey was roasting, dipping and basting the gravy from the pan, and nodding in his work after the manner of all small darkies.

When the war came the carriage rested in the carriage house, the horses were taken by the Yankees, and Dick became my servant in the army of the south—a gentleman's gentleman, as he called himself.

No man ever had a more faithful and devoted follower than I had in Dick. He was captured twice with me by Union forces, and each time refused the freedom which his capture gave him. "I don't want to be no freer than I always has been," he said on both of these occasions. Once I discharged him for being drunk. Think of discharging a slave! It was at Chattanooga, and Dick hung around headquarters for several days and was very unhappy. Finally he came to me with a Bible in his hand and said: "I want to swear on this that if you will take me back I will not drink a drop during the war." He took the oath and kept it faithfully to the end, at Appomattox.

When I was captured at Rich Mountain I was ill, and was sent to the Federal hospital in an immense tent. I had not fully recovered when we evacuated our position, and wandering about the mountains in the rain for two days and two nights without food had brought on a relapse. And he

slides enduring the exposure, we had forded the river nine times in the vain effort to avoid large bodies of the enemy's troops. The sand had got into my boots, and when my socks were taken off, the skin came off with them. I was a pitiable object. Dick stuck to me. He was free now to go where he pleased, but he never left me. He was by my cot all day, kept off the flies from my raw and skinless feet, and did what he could to alleviate my sufferings. At night he crept under my cot and took his only rest on the bare ground. When I was well enough to go north with Colonel Pegram, I asked Dick what he was going to do, now that he was free. He said that he would go with me. When I told him that was impossible, he said: "Well, if I can't go with you, I will go back to Mrs. Lizie" (my wife).

When he was leaving I gave him \$200 in Virginia Valley bank notes (it was before the days of Confederate money), and he walked 263 miles—by way of Staunton 150, and down the valley, a hundred and thirteen—to my home in the valley, and gave my wife 196 of the money.—Maj. A. R. H. Ransom, Late Major of Artillery, C. S. A., in Harper's Magazine.

Physical Limitations. There was a very stupid play presented early in the New York season, an "adaptation" it was called by the author. Even the best-natured critics went away in disgust. One newspaper representative turned to another and said: "If this jumble had been presented on the other side of the water it would have been hissed. As there were a lot of foreign visitors present I wonder that it was not."

"It really is a wonder," was the other's reply. "I would like to have hissed myself, but—you can't yaw and hiss at the same time."—Metropolitan Magazine.

Grierson's Triumph

By Hollis Otway

Grierson limped slowly along the track. Some 1,800 miles ahead lay Chicago. At various intervals along the track were telegraph offices. Grierson had only to send a wire and transportation would be rushed through to him, but this was not Grierson's way. When he had left home with the touring company there had been a scene in his father's office that would have resulted in an open rupture had not both men held their tempers under perfect control. Then he went down to the station to join the Harding Metropolitan Stars, and Gamewell Grierson turned back to his rosewood desk, trying to derive some satisfaction from the thought that the experience would cure the boy of his stage fever. The crash came in Nevada. The manager had suggested to Jimmie that he could have a half interest if he would move the company, pointing out that with a railroad president for a father the procurement of passes should be a matter of great ease. Jimmie's reply had not been marked by temperateness. Then he had set his face east and more than 600 miles of ties and tracks had already been covered when he came into sight of Elcho. Adorning the station platform were some of the boys from the Blazing H outfit and they were pleased to be facetious at his expense. Jimmie was too tired to be angry, and chaffed back as well as he could. At last Dusty Miller, the foreman, suggested that they needed a man. "I think I can fill the place," smiled Jimmie. "Want to take me on?" "Can you ride?" demanded Dusty. "I guess I can," was the modest answer. "It won't be any worse than walking, anyhow." Dusty led the way to where the ponies were tethered and the scanty population gathered to watch the fun. With malice aforethought, Jimmie climbed into the saddle from the right hand side. He knew that he was be-

lievingly pushed him away. "I am so sorry, Jimmie," she said penitently. "I am so sorry that you care. I was interested in your Shakespeare at first and then—well, it was too late. I am uncle's ward, you know, and he would never give his consent." More than once Jimmie was tempted to tell her who he was and so smooth the way, but he was a born fighter and he wanted to win on his own merits and not on the strength of his father's name, so he gritted his teeth and wondered how long it would be before opportunity came. One morning the wrangler had sent him out to bring in some horses from the herd and long before the sun had risen he had started out with a string of mounts to be turned into the herd and fresh horses cut out. As he jogged along he droned over bits of his favorite plays and sought to plan some coup whereby he might win Grace's consent to his speaking to her uncle. He was well toward the mouth of the gulch when there came the thunder of hoof beats and the herd dashed out. There was a commotion among the horses of his string and in an instant Jimmie guessed the cause. It was the famous Black Devil herd of wild horses, taking its name from the coal black stallion that led the band. They had made a descent upon the Blazing H herd, stampeded the bunch and added them to their numbers. Jimmie cut his string loose and turned tail. His own mount was fairly fresh, but he could not hope to ride around the herd. On the other hand he could drift with them and gradually work his horse to the rear. It would be a hard fight to pull out from the bunch, but he believed that he could hold his pony. The quilt fell across her flanks and the race was on. There were more than a hundred horses in the band, most of which had been stamped by the half dozen belonging to the original bunch. According to tradition, they had been cavalry mounts in an Indian battle and had escaped during a massacre. Fleeing to the hills they had evaded recapture by the Indians and had reverted to their primal instincts, augmenting their numbers as opportunity offered. To seek to ride through the herd would be suicide, and mindful of his old hunting days Jimmie lifted his horse along. He wanted to be free of the gulch before the band caught up with him. As they swung round the mouth of the gulch he was several hundred yards in advance. He gave a glance forward and his heart stood still, for right ahead was a gray-habited figure upon the big roan. If the band ever caught Grace's horse she would probably be trampled to death. Plying whip and spur he forced his pony toward her and she, in her terror, came galloping toward him. Her horse had long since become unmanageable and as they met it was all he could do to turn the roan's head to keep pace with his pony. "It's all right," he shouted above the thunder of the hoofs. "Keep your head. Don't be afraid." She smiled bravely at him, but at that moment the herd caught them, the stallion sweeping past, and the faster of the horses streaming on either side. Jimmie longed to take a shot at the stallion, but with Grace to look after he dared not. By keeping a firm hand on her mount's bridle he kept beside her, but her horse was fresher than his own and it became apparent that soon he must be outdistanced. They were in the center of the bunch now and were slowly falling back. "Kick your stirrup," he shouted. "I am going to take you over here." Slowly she slipped her feet from the stirrups and nodded to him. She could not trust her voice. Even his clear, ringing tones seemed faint and far away. "Lean over," he shouted. "Now!" and, as he released the roan's bridle and the horse shot forward, he caught her by the waist and swung her to his saddle. Doubly weighted his pony dropped clear rapidly and presently they were clear of the herd. There was a sharp fight for mastery, but Jimmie won and presently the little pony was cantering slowly at right angles to the herd, now rapidly disappearing in the distance. Jimmie smiled down into the girl's face. "I guess it's all over," he cried cheerfully. "but you'll have to get another saddle horse." "Wasn't it awful?" she shuddered. "I thought we should both be killed." "Jimmie," she said softly. "You may speak to uncle if you want to. If he says 'no,' I'm going to marry you anyway." "You don't have to marry me because I helped you out of a scrape," he protested wistfully. "It's not because you saved my life," she protested. "It's because you are so strong and brave—and lovable." And she stooped and kissed the tanned face.



"I'm Hamfat."

ing mounted upon the star buckler of the outfit and he wanted to give the boys all the fun there was due them. They shouted as he sought to convince the broncho that mounting from the right was a proper proceeding, but the laugh died down as Jimmie suddenly shot into the saddle. It was hard to say whether the men or the pony were the more surprised. The pony stood stock still to think the matter over and that ten seconds' grace enabled Jimmie to find the other stirrup. Then, with a squeal, the pony began its performance. Twenty minutes later Jimmie reined up in front of the Golden Dream saloon and slipped from the saddle. "How about it?" he demanded. "You're on," assented Dusty. "Come inside." But great was Jimmie's surprise when a couple of days later he was riding across the range, to be accosted by Grace Beavers, the niece of the owner of the ranch. "Are you the Shakespearean cowboy?" she demanded, as she reined in her pony. "You are the man they call 'Hamfat' are you not?" "I'm Hamfat." "The colonel was telling me about you."

Later, when she came to know Jimmie better, she dropped the inquiring air and they frankly discussed the drama and ranch life while their eyes spoke messages that Jimmie longed to put into speech. But it was not long before he dared speak of his love. They had been riding across the range and in attempting to cross a gully, Grace's horse had slipped and she was thrown. As she pitched forward Jimmie spurred his horse, but he was too late to save her and she struck the soft earth. For a moment Jimmie thought that she was killed and he knelt beside her, reproaching himself for not having shown more care in watching her horse. Grace opened her eyes to look into his own and it needed no spoken word to tell each other that they loved.

For a moment she lay in his arms, too shaken to speak, and then she gently pushed him away. "I am so sorry, Jimmie," she said penitently. "I am so sorry that you care. I was interested in your Shakespeare at first and then—well, it was too late. I am uncle's ward, you know, and he would never give his consent." More than once Jimmie was tempted to tell her who he was and so smooth the way, but he was a born fighter and he wanted to win on his own merits and not on the strength of his father's name, so he gritted his teeth and wondered how long it would be before opportunity came. One morning the wrangler had sent him out to bring in some horses from the herd and long before the sun had risen he had started out with a string of mounts to be turned into the herd and fresh horses cut out. As he jogged along he droned over bits of his favorite plays and sought to plan some coup whereby he might win Grace's consent to his speaking to her uncle. He was well toward the mouth of the gulch when there came the thunder of hoof beats and the herd dashed out. There was a commotion among the horses of his string and in an instant Jimmie guessed the cause. It was the famous Black Devil herd of wild horses, taking its name from the coal black stallion that led the band. They had made a descent upon the Blazing H herd, stampeded the bunch and added them to their numbers. Jimmie cut his string loose and turned tail. His own mount was fairly fresh, but he could not hope to ride around the herd. On the other hand he could drift with them and gradually work his horse to the rear. It would be a hard fight to pull out from the bunch, but he believed that he could hold his pony. The quilt fell across her flanks and the race was on. There were more than a hundred horses in the band, most of which had been stamped by the half dozen belonging to the original bunch. According to tradition, they had been cavalry mounts in an Indian battle and had escaped during a massacre. Fleeing to the hills they had evaded recapture by the Indians and had reverted to their primal instincts, augmenting their numbers as opportunity offered. To seek to ride through the herd would be suicide, and mindful of his old hunting days Jimmie lifted his horse along. He wanted to be free of the gulch before the band caught up with him. As they swung round the mouth of the gulch he was several hundred yards in advance. He gave a glance forward and his heart stood still, for right ahead was a gray-habited figure upon the big roan. If the band ever caught Grace's horse she would probably be trampled to death. Plying whip and spur he forced his pony toward her and she, in her terror, came galloping toward him. Her horse had long since become unmanageable and as they met it was all he could do to turn the roan's head to keep pace with his pony. "It's all right," he shouted above the thunder of the hoofs. "Keep your head. Don't be afraid." She smiled bravely at him, but at that moment the herd caught them, the stallion sweeping past, and the faster of the horses streaming on either side. Jimmie longed to take a shot at the stallion, but with Grace to look after he dared not. By keeping a firm hand on her mount's bridle he kept beside her, but her horse was fresher than his own and it became apparent that soon he must be outdistanced. They were in the center of the bunch now and were slowly falling back. "Kick your stirrup," he shouted. "I am going to take you over here." Slowly she slipped her feet from the stirrups and nodded to him. She could not trust her voice. Even his clear, ringing tones seemed faint and far away. "Lean over," he shouted. "Now!" and, as he released the roan's bridle and the horse shot forward, he caught her by the waist and swung her to his saddle. Doubly weighted his pony dropped clear rapidly and presently they were clear of the herd. There was a sharp fight for mastery, but Jimmie won and presently the little pony was cantering slowly at right angles to the herd, now rapidly disappearing in the distance. Jimmie smiled down into the girl's face. "I guess it's all over," he cried cheerfully. "but you'll have to get another saddle horse." "Wasn't it awful?" she shuddered. "I thought we should both be killed." "Jimmie," she said softly. "You may speak to uncle if you want to. If he says 'no,' I'm going to marry you anyway." "You don't have to marry me because I helped you out of a scrape," he protested wistfully. "It's not because you saved my life," she protested. "It's because you are so strong and brave—and lovable." And she stooped and kissed the tanned face.

Suspicious Dad.

"Pa, may I join the suffragettes?"

"Not if it costs you a cent."

HUBBY QUICK TO SEE POINT

Most Married Men Will Understand Just Why That Particular Hat Was So Becoming.

Mrs. Jones came downstairs one evening, after dinner, and displayed herself to her husband, embellished with the result of her all-day skirmlishing in the milliners' shops. "John," she asked, "how do you like this hat on me?" "Oh, I don't know," he answered. "Have you bought it?" "No, not exactly. I brought it home on approval. I intend to take either this or another one, which is five dollars more than this, but I thought—" "Say, Florence," he interrupted, "that's the most becoming hat I ever saw you have on. Telephone to them first thing in the morning that you'll take it, so as to make sure they'll not sell it to anybody else."—Youth's Companion.

HANDS WOULD CRACK OPEN

"About two months ago my hands started to crack open and bleed, the skin would scale off, and the good flesh would burn and itch dreadfully. When my hands first started to get sore, there were small blisters like water blisters which formed. They itched dreadfully, it just seemed as though I could tear the skin all off. I would scratch them and the skin would peel off, and the flesh would be all red and crack open and bleed. It worried me very much, as I had never had anything the matter with my skin. I was so afraid I would have to give up my employment. "My doctor said he didn't think it would amount to anything. But it kept getting worse. One day I saw a piece in one of the papers about a lady who had the same trouble with her hands. She had used Cuticura Soap and Ointment and was cured. I decided to try them, and my hands were all healed before I had used one cake of Cuticura Soap and Ointment, for thanks to them I was cured, and did not have to lose a day from work. I have had no return of the skin trouble." (Signed) Mrs. Mary E. Breig, 2522 Brown Street, Philadelphia, Pa., Jan. 12, 1911. Although Cuticura Soap and Ointment are sold everywhere, a sample of each, with 32-page book, will be mailed free on application to "Cuticura," Dept. 6 K, Boston. No man is base who does a true word; for true action is the highest being.—Henry Giles.



Cement Talk No. 4

We will send you free upon request, a handsome 116 page book with illustrations, entitled "Concrete in the Country," describing how to build various things out of concrete. It tells in plain, simple language how permanent, enduring structures can be built on your place with cement, sand, gravel or crushed stone. It will pay you to write for this book today and it will cost you nothing except the postal card. Up-to-date people are now building fence posts, barn floors, foundations, cisterns, sidewalks, cellars, stairways, feeding floors, and so on, of Portland cement concrete. Things built of concrete are easily constructed, cheap and everlasting. They cannot be destroyed by fire and make permanent, handsome improvements on any place. Write us today for the free book. Universal Portland Cement handled by representative dealers everywhere. UNIVERSAL PORTLAND CEMENT CO. CHICAGO-PITTSBURG ANNUAL OUTPUT 10,000,000 BARRELS

Quick Relief

for an upset stomach, hic-coughs, a sick headache, constipated bowels, or a bilious attack is secured by using

BEECHAM'S PILLS

Sold Everywhere. In Home Use, and So.

POULTRY BOWEL TROUBLE CURED by a certain new medicine. One of the worst bowel troubles of fowls with one dose. Perfectly harmless and safe. Write me with stamp if interested. B. A. Ellis, Box 512, New York.

SALESMEN WANTED For the finest... Good commission. Write how to obtain ten more. Free. Write to us.

MANUFACTURERS... Write to us.

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—BY—
F. W. SAMSEN

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.
One Year, payable in advance..... \$1.00
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ADVERTISING RATES.
Business Cards, \$5.00 per year.
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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, SEPTEMBER 8, 1911

Two Political Viewpoints.

Detroit News: The force of political insurgency has not diminished in national politics. Whether that force will prove as effective and as beneficial in its anti-Taft as in its anti-Cannon manifestations is a matter that will have its successive demonstrations followed with keen public interest. It would be idle to deny the weight of that influence which is now crystallizing against President Taft's renomination around the leadership of Senator LaFollette and his lieutenants, the thirteen insurgent senators and the score of militant insurgent congressmen.

That man is missing the meaning of current affairs who refuses to see in the LaFollette a formidable political movement within the republican party. The insurgents who find expression through Congressman Norris and Senator Bourne base their claims to party recognition in the nominating convention of 1912 upon the probability of democratic victory, should Mr. Taft again head the republican ticket. The insurgent republicans were the only republicans who weathered the storm in the last contest in doubtful states. "By the same token an insurgent republican candidate for president is the only one that will weather the storm next year," argue the insurgents.

The insurgents are well organized in many states. They claim to be able to deliver the delegations from Wisconsin, Minnesota, Nebraska, the Dakotas, Montana, Illinois, Oklahoma, California, Oregon, Iowa, Washington, Kansas, Texas and Missouri and to split the vote in Pennsylvania and New York. Besides the thirteen insurgent senators, the most talented in the upper house, and the score of insurgent congressmen, they have allied with them in their anti-Taft campaign such men as Gifford Pinchot, Louis D. Brandeis, James R. Garfield, Rudolph Spreckles, ex-Senator Beveridge, Charles E. Merriam, Charles R. Crane and Medill McCormick. And they have the influence of Col. Roosevelt behind them in word and deed, if not in open harmony.

When one is speculating upon the political probabilities of the next two years, one might as well take account of this insurgent factor as a possible means of saving the republican party from defeat. Mr. Taft has all the precedents in his favor. Yet, reckoning without this factor would be unwise.

Senator Cummins of Iowa burdens the papers with his "reasons" for opposing the renomination of President Taft, and like several others of his ilk, phrases them in such language as will make his support of the next republican candidate for the presidency very embarrassing to himself if not impossible. He recalls the president's position on the various measures which have come before congress during the administration, and condemns him in each case, his chief and only stated reason being that he did not agree with Mr. Taft, a fact which was already well known to the general public.

It seems that Mr. Taft was wrong in signing the Payne-Aldrich tariff act, although it was prepared and passed by the party to whom both President Taft and Senator Cummins owe their offices. Had he vetoed it, it would have been the first instance in the history of the country vetoed a fiscal bill passed in congress by his own party. Even Mr. Cleveland, who vetoed more bills than he approved, although he disapproved the Wilson act, did not think himself authorized to veto it.

Mr. Cummins does not approve the act amending and enlarging the scope of the interstate commerce act except as amended, which Mr. Taft signed, and he would not approve any other act on the subject unless he were permitted to draft it himself. He objects that Mr. Taft wanted some changes in it that he did not get.

He is shocked at the thought that Mr. Taft favored framing the postal savings bank act so as to provide that the surplus be deposited in responsible banks. Mr. Cummins would have them placed in every fly-by-night bank in the small towns, where they might not be found in a pinch.

He charges that Mr. Taft defeated the efforts to tack a general income tax on the tariff bill, by the introduction of the corporation income tax law which was subsequently passed. It is nothing to Cummins that the court had declared a general income tax law unconstitutional, and that there is now an amendment before the country to make such a tax conformable to the constitution.

He has no great objection to the reciprocity bill except that its dangers and its benefits have both been exaggerated by enemies and friends, but he makes it one of his specifications against the president just the same.

In a word the whole arraignment of the president lies in this: That he has not followed Cummins and the insurgents, but has acted with the majority of his own party in an honest endeavor to carry out the promises of the Republican platform, which is the usual course that honest presidents take.—Detroit Free Press.

CHURCH NEWS.

BAPTIST
Rev. W. W. DesAutels, Pastor.
Sept. 10th will be rally day at our church. Something special in every department. Preaching services at 10 a. m. and 7 p. m. Sunday-school at 11:15. B. Y. P. U. at 6.

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

LUTHERAN.
Rev. O. Peters Pastor.
Sunday, Sept. 10, services in the morning at 9:30. Sunday-school after the service. Everybody welcome.
Rev. Peters, who has been away for a few weeks will return Saturday.

METHODIST.
Rev. E. King, Pastor.
Morning service at 10 a. m. Baptismal service, reception of members. The pastor will preach. Sunday-school at 11:15. Epworth League at 6, Robert Jolliffe, leader. Evening service at 7 o'clock. The pastor preaches. All invited.

PRESBYTERIAN
Rev. B. F. Farber, Pastor.
Services will be held in the First Presbyterian church on Sunday, Sept. 10th, as follows: Morning worship at 10 o'clock. Preaching by the pastor.
The annual rally day of the Sunday-school will be held at 11:15 o'clock. The program appears below and a cordial invitation is extended to attend.
Evening service at 7 o'clock. The pastor will preach. Prayer meeting on Thursday evening at 7 o'clock. Subject: "The Transfiguration." Mat. 17: 24-27; Mk. 9:2-50.

RALLY DAY PROGRAM.
Song—Onward Christian Soldiers.
Prayer—Mr. Farber.
Address—Supt. C. H. Rauch.
Organization of Classes.
Offering for Home Missions.
Solo—"The Twenty-third Psalm."
Miss Striker
Recitation—"Let the Children Tell the Story"—Miss Florence Sheffield
Solo—Selected—Mr. Harold Melville.
Recitation—"Look Pleasant."
Raymond Wheaton
Reading—"What have you Done Today?"—Miss Caroline Kaiser
A Story for the Children—Mr. Farber.
Solo—Selected—Miss Hazel Conner.
Recitation—"The Call."
Gertrude Hillmer
Song—Stand Up, Stand Up for Jesus,
—School
Benediction.

The woman's home and foreign missionary society will meet in the church parlors Wednesday, Sept. 13, at 2:30.

The Sunday-school picnic which was to have been held to-morrow has been postponed on account of threatening weather.

The Council's Session.

The council at its meeting last Tuesday evening did only the ordinary business. Petitions for cement sidewalks in various localities were presented—some of them granted, the others laid on the table.

Surveyor Wilmarth was engaged to look over the water rervoir and make an estimate on the cost of its repair.

The building committee was instructed to make an examination of the basement of the village hall where repairs are needed and also with the view of installing a new heating plant.

Hereafter all order for supplies must be given to the proper committee and by them given to the clerk, who will be authorized only to purchase said supplies.

The lot on Church-street owned by the village was ordered to be sold for \$200 to any intending purchaser.

Claims to the amount of \$2,968.47 were allowed and ordered paid.


Council adjourned to Sept. 18, when a report is expected to be made by Surveyor Wilmarth.

OBITUARY

Mary Tryphena Hagar was born at Delta, Canada, April 2, 1840, and died at Newberry, Michigan, Sept. 2, 1911, aged 71 years and 5 months. Mrs. Hagar won the championship of the world as a long distance female pedestrian. Her greatest feat was at New Bedford, Mass., July 6 and 7, 1877, where she walked 2,796 quarter miles in as many quarter hours. She leaves a husband, Henry Hagar of Plymouth, one son, Allen of Detroit, and four grandchildren, besides two sisters and two brothers. The funeral services were held at the home of Henry Hagar Monday afternoon and interment at Riverside cemetery.

AND YET AGAIN

POSTAL TELEGRAPH-CABLE COMPANY



NIGHT LETTERGRAM

The Postal Telegraph-Cable Company (Incorporated) transmits and delivers this night lettergram subject to the terms and conditions printed on the back of this blank.

RECEIVED AT
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DELIVERY NO.
148 Paid Night Letter

INDEPENDENT COMPETITIVE PROGRESSIVE

Detroit, Mich., Aug. 21, 1911

E. KING, PLYMOUTH, MICH.

Flanders 20 wins the 800 mile St Louis to Kansas City reliability run. Score 998 two points penalty only for loose nut on fender Four days of heavy driving sand and mud. Flanders worked perfectly throughout run defeating Marmon cadillac hudson International Ohio buick parry Mitchell and ford Every car defeated by Flanders 20 except ford was much higher priced car than Flanders and the Ford was completely disqualified.

Dealers and observers all along the line enthusiastic over the cars wonderful performance. Following three perfect road scores in Iowa a little Glidden Flanders 20 has won every event in which she has been entered the gruelling 1400 miles Minneapolis to Helena reliability run the Worcester hill climb where she cut fortyseven seconds off the former record and now the St Louis to Kansas City reliability run. In every event she has defeated many cars of far greater size and price.

THE STUDEBAKER CORPORATION
E-M-F Factories
10.57 P.M.

Flanders "20" as well as E-M-F "30" cars are sold by E. King, Plymouth

President Hillmer Victim of Pickpockets

A young fellow giving his name as Isadore Bookbinder and residence San Francisco was convicted in Justice Campbell's court Tuesday morning on the charge of pocket-picking and sentenced to pay a fine of \$45 or 45 days in the house of correction. He had no money and went to the works, but it is probable friends in Toledo will come to his assistance.

Bookbinder, with two pals, boarded a Pere Marquette fast train east at Lansing last Friday afternoon, at about the same time that President Hillmer and his family of Plymouth, got aboard. The three men jostled Mr. Hillmer in going through the car door, all attempting to squeeze by. In the mix-up the men relieved Mr. Hillmer of a pocket-book in his hip-pocket containing \$10, and which was missed by him in a few minutes. The three men had disappeared and as the train was about to pull out, the police of Lansing could not be notified.

Thinking that the three men might come east on a later train, Mr. Hillmer went to the depot after he arrived home. Three men jumped from this train upon its arrival here and going into the ticket office wanted to buy tickets to Detroit. Mr. Hillmer spotted them, but was not quite sure of the fellows. He spoke to the conductor who said he had had trouble with them all the way from Lansing and characterized them as crooks. The train was held a few minutes and Officer Springer was notified to come over. The men had boarded the train again, but Mr. Hillmer was able to identify only one of the fellows and he was placed under arrest and locked up. Being arraigned in court next morning he asked for an examination which was set for Tuesday morning.

At this hearing Judge Martin of Detroit appeared for the prisoner. The people's evidence was so strong, however, that the Judge felt it useless to put the prisoner on the stand in his own behalf and he was speedily found guilty by the court.

STARK.

Mr. and Mrs. Harlow spent Monday at W. H. Coates'.
Hoisington Bros. have a new corn harvester.
Nearly every one from here went over to view the threshing machine wreck that went through the bridge, and as they looked at it the question is how did the engineer get out alive.
Mildred Maynard Sundayed at Mildred Johnson's.
Frank Millard's daughter of Lansing visited relatives here last week.
Bert Kehrl and sister and Lillie Krumm spent Sunday at John Krumm's.
Clara Dumka spent a few days with her sister, Mrs. Bert Krumm.
Mr. and Mrs. Ike Gunsolly entertained Mrs. Hoisington and family and Mr. and Mrs. John Brandt of Grand Rapids Sunday, Mrs. B. being a nurse at the soldiers' home at the time the Hoisington girls were there.

A Business Change.

M. A. Jones is the new proprietor of the Wolverine drug store, the transfer taking place last Friday. Mr. Jones comes here from Lansing, where he had been in the drug business for a number of years, and is a registered pharmacist. The people of Plymouth will extend to him and his family, consisting of wife and two children, a most cordial welcome and no doubt also a share of their business patronage. Mr. Jones will carry a full line of drugs and all accessories usually carried in a first class drug store. The store will continue to be known as The Wolverine Drug Co. Mr. Jones will move his family here as soon as he can obtain a house. Dr. Kimble will continue the practice of medicine.

Digestion and Assimilation.

It is not the quantity of food taken but the amount digested and assimilated that gives strength and vitality to the system. Chamberlain's Stomach and Liver Tablets invigorate the stomach and liver and enable them to perform their functions naturally. For sale by all dealers.

W. C. T. U.

It rained most of the day Aug. 24 when our last meeting was held at the home of Mrs. Travis, consequently only a few were there, but it was reported later that it was a good meeting. The next meeting next week Thursday, Sept. 14, will be held at the home of Mrs. Frank Shattuck and the leaders are Mrs. S. E. Campbell and Mrs. James Hanford. School anecdotes will be given in response to the roll call. Our children's school companions will be spoken of and a discussion, "Is the American girl being mis-educated and The open school house at night."

Ex-Senator Henry W. Blair says of Maine's coming battle: "It is unthinkable that the people of Maine will repeal State Constitutional prohibition at the election Sept. 11, or at any other time whatever. It would be like removing a landmark on the highway to the millennium. That great state will not herself destroy one of the chief glories of her own history by advertising to the world that the vanquished "Maine Law," her most distinguishing contribution to the advancement and happiness of the world, has been proven by her own experience for sixty years, a sorry failure and still worse, a miserable humbug and fraud. God forbid it. I have no fear of the result. Prohibition will win now in Maine, soon in the nation and then for the world." We trust the pastors of the churches here will remember to pray next Sunday for the election in Maine which is the next day, Sept. 11.—Supt. Press.

A. W. Chaffee and wife and Mrs. Ella Chaffee and Miss Entrican left Saturday for a motor trip through Indiana. Mrs. W. O. Allen and Minnie Heide and Dr. and Mrs. Burgess of Detroit are also of the party in a second auto.

As usually treated, a sprained ankle will disable a man for three or four weeks, but by applying Chamberlain's Liniment freely as soon as the injury is received, and observing the directions with each bottle, a cure can be effected in from two to four days. For sale by all dealers.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE

Plymouth United Savings BANK,

At Plymouth, Michigan, at the close of business Sept. 1, 1911, as called for by the Commissioner of the Banking Department.

RESOURCES.

Loans and Discounts, viz:	
Commercial Department	\$171,953.43
Savings Department	313,750.00
Bonds, Mortgages and Securities, viz:	\$203,613.43
Commercial Department	19,000.00
Savings Department	231,411.05
Real Estate	250,411.05
Premiums	1,300.00
Overdrafts	215.27
Banking house	4,400.00
Furniture and fixtures	2,400.00
Other real estate	7,234.35
Items in transit	23,791.01
Total	\$928,286.49

RESERVE.

Due from banks in reserve cities	\$23,284.60
U. S. and National bank currency	7,149.60
Gold coin	1,381.00
Silver coin	1,235.75
Notes and cents	54.04
Total	\$33,284.99

LIABILITIES.

Capital stock paid in	\$75,000.00
Surplus fund	15,000.00
Undivided profits, net	21,425.00
Dividends unpaid	147.00
Commercial deposits subject to check	\$100,000.00
Certificates of deposit	29,425.24
Savings deposits	330,714.25
Savings certificates	58,510.93
Total	\$928,286.49

State of Michigan, County of Wayne, ss. I, E. K. Bennett, cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief and correctly represents the true state of the several matters therein contained, as shown by the books of the bank.

Subscribed and sworn to before me this 6th day of September, 1911.
ALICE M. SAFFORD, Notary Public
My commission expires January 18, 1913.
Correct—Attest:
O. A. FRASER,
F. A. DIBBLE,
J. W. HENDERSON, Directors

OPPORTUNITY

For a wide-awake man to secure the sole agency in this town and surrounding territory for a well known and largely advertised make of automobiles. For particulars address box 437.

TRY MAIL LINERS

OUR THREE LEADERS!

Am-bu-co Creamery Butter
Armour's "Very Best" Oleomargarine
Simon Pure Leaf Lard

Without a doubt we have the best goods on the market in our leaders.

OLEOMARGARINE

The pride of Butter is high and going higher; try our Oleomargarine at a lower cost.

CUT THE COST OF LIVING.

CENTRAL GROCERY,

R. G. SAMSEN

Phone 13, 2r

Free Delivery

Local News

The North End Club have disbanded.
✓ Maurice Campbell spent Labor day at Bay City.

✓ Miss Clara Reiman was a Detroit visitor, Monday.

Miss Marjorie Travis visited in Ypsilanti Wednesday.

George Gage spent Sunday and Monday at Gagetown.

Mrs. Campbell of Kalkaska is visiting Mrs. M. S. Weed.

✓ Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Albert Sockow Wednesday, a boy.

✓ Mrs. Hull of Lansing is visiting her sister, Miss Anna McGill.

✓ Mrs. Charles Riggs entertained the New Idea Club Tuesday.

Miss Iris Videau of Detroit visited at O. F. Beyer's a few days.

Miss Christine McDonald of Detroit visited Grace Campbell last week.

The Misses Cora and Nettie Pelham entertained Wednesday afternoon.

Mrs. Frank Kiely of Saginaw spent Sunday with Mrs. George Howell.

✓ Mr. and Mrs. Frank Terrell of Northville spent Sunday at F. J. Tousey's.

✓ Mrs. O. F. Beyer and children spent last week in Detroit, visiting relatives.

J. W. Taft and daughter of Jackson, Miss., are visiting relatives in Plymouth.

✓ Harold Jolliffe returned home Tuesday after a visit at Brant and Saginaw.

✓ Mr. and Mrs. Willard Roe returned yesterday from a ten day's visit at Saginaw.

Mrs. Thomas McCaskell of Bay City was the guest of Mrs. C. E. Campbell last week.

Mrs. A. J. McKinstry and daughters of Jackson were week-end visitors at H. A. Spicer's.

Miss Bell Guernsey Lane of Detroit visited at William Smitherman's a few days this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Aruna Cady of Ypsilanti are visiting his parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Cady.

Early showing of white felt and other fall style of hats at Miss Hassinger's, 67 N. Mill street.

✓ Es. Gayde, of the firm of Gayde Bros., started Tuesday evening for Chicago to buy Christmas goods.

Miss Hazel Brown returned from Yale last week to resume her teaching in the Patchen district.

✓ Miss Mabel Spicer returned Monday to Youngstown, Ohio, where she teaches again this year.

Orville Tousey and Fred Leitch spent Tuesday and Wednesday at White Lake and Orman Beach.

✓ Max Hillmer of Lansing visited his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Louis Hillmer, over Sunday and Monday.

See the new Puritan hats for early fall wear, also a full line of children's school hats at Mrs. F. J. Tousey's.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Smitherman of Detroit visited Sunday and Monday at his brother's, William Smitherman.

Two large loads of the senior department of the Baptist church picniced at Walled Lake Wednesday of last week.

President Taft will visit Michigan this month, arriving in Detroit on the 18th, when he will open the State fair.

Miss Pearl Jolliffe started Wednesday for Huntingburgh, Indiana, where she will teach music and physical culture.

A building to be used as a bakery is being put up on Depot street, opposite the Hamilton factory. Fred Secord is to be the baker.

Mrs. O. M. Rockwell of Detroit visited her sister, Mrs. E. R. Dagggett, Monday. Her mother, Mrs. C. C. Carpenter returned with her to Detroit.

You will find a full line of tablets, pencils, stationery, pens and ink at the up-to-date post card and candy store.

The Daisy club will play the Oakland Motors of Pontiac on the home grounds tomorrow afternoon. It will be a fine game and the fans shouldn't miss it. Tousey will pitch.

Mrs. William McIntyre and daughter Cora, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Newkirk and daughter Mildred and Miss Margaret McCallum, all of St. Thomas were guests of H. B. and D. A. Jolliffe last week.

The Grange social at Charles Roberts was a financial success and was made very enjoyable by music by Mr. Harmon as violinist and Mrs. Lish of Detroit as pianist. Mrs. Kohler of Northville gave several vocal selections.

A good crowd was present at the ball game last Monday afternoon between the Daisy and the Secor Tigers of Detroit, the score at the end of the game standing 3-1 in favor of the visitors.

The goals were a little bit wobbly at times and Pitcher Tousey not so effective as on the former visit of the Tigers. However, it was an interesting game and worth the price.

Diarrhoea is always more or less prevalent during September. Be prepared for it. Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy is prompt and effectual. It can always be depended upon and is pleasant to take. For sale by all dealers.

Try a want ad. and get results.

Mrs. Fred Bogert is ill with typhoid fever.

Chas. Holloway spent Monday in Howell.

Mrs. M. Rockwell of Ann Arbor is visiting at Chas. Holloway's.

Mrs. Amelia Stevens of Chicago is visiting friends in town this week.

Mrs. W. F. Hoops and daughter of Flint visited relatives here for a few days this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Asa Joy and Mr. and Mrs. I. N. Dickerson visited at Ham-burg over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Warren Brown and Lester Brown of Detroit spent Sunday and Monday with relatives here.

✓ Coella Hamilton and Brant Warner have gone to Arizona. Mrs. Hamilton also went as far as Colorado Springs.

Mrs. Harvey Wilson of Walkerville, Canada, has been visiting a few days with Mrs. Anna Henderson and family.

✓ Mr. and Mrs. Harry Barker and son and Miss May Davison of Detroit spent Labor Day with Mr. and Mrs. Frank Dicks.

✓ Misses Madeliene Bennett and Atheliea Hough are attending school at St. Mary's Academy, Monroe, beginning Tuesday.

Mrs. J. M. Webber of Des Moines, Iowa and Mrs. Jane Downey of Detroit are spending the week with the former's brother, James McKeever and family.

✓ Mrs. E. L. Riggs went to Grand Rapids this week as delegate to the convention of the Pythian sisters. She will also visit Reed City and other places before returning.

✓ E. C. Hough and family, Mrs. L. C. Hough and Marguerite and Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Rauch made an automobile trip to Port Huron, spending Friday, Saturday and Sunday.

✓ Mr. and Mrs. George McLaren, Mr. and Mrs. Robert Palmer of Rochester, N. Y., and Mrs. James McKeever left Sunday for a two weeks' visit at Terre Haute, Indiana, making the trip by automobile.

✓ While walking in the rear of the store last Saturday morning Mrs. J. R. Rauch tripped over a wire and fell heavily to the ground, striking on her left shoulder. The ligaments of the shoulder were torn loose by the fall, causing a very painful injury, which will compel her absence from the store for some time. Dr. Kimble attended the case.

The Tonquish Sunday-school will have a carpet rag social at Philip Dingley's Sept. 15, 1911. There will also be a professional fortune-teller present, who will read your palm while you wait. All professional ball players are especially urged to be present. Ladies please bring all the grub you can scrape up. Special music.—B.

At the annual meeting of Plymouth Chapter, O. E. S., held last Tuesday evening, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year:

W. M.—Mrs. Ada Murray
W. P.—E. C. Lanier
A. M.—Mrs. Will Travis
Sec.—Mrs. Mary Brown
Treas.—Mrs. Clara Taylor
Con.—Mrs. Robt. Mimmack
A. Con.—Mrs. A. E. Patterson

It was voted to hold a public installation of officers on the evening of Sept. 19.

The most successful piano teachers here are pupils of Frank Stephens of the Detroit Conservatory of Music, who visits Plymouth weekly. Those desiring the best and most lasting results in the shortest time should study with one of his skill and experience.

Auction Sale.
Having decided to sell my farm west of fish hatchery, I will sell at public auction my stock, farm implements and about twenty acres of corn, sale beginning at ten o'clock a. m. sun time, Thursday, Sept. 14th.

MRS. L. B. REYNOLDS.

We wish to thank the friends and neighbors who kindly assisted us at the funeral of our mother, also those who furnished music and those who brought flowers.

MR. AND MRS. EDSON TAYLOR,
MR. AND MRS. AMMON WARNER

"I have a world of confidence in Chamberlain's Cough Remedy for I have used it with perfect success," writes Mrs. M. I. Bostford, Poolesville, Md. For sale by all dealers.

Wants, For Sale, To Rent, etc.
5c. per Line, One Insertion

FOR SALE CHEAP—Sixteen second-hand window ash with glass. Miss Fida Hassinger, 67 N. Mill street.

FOR SALE—Quantity of fine seed wheat, perfectly clean and free from smut. M. S. Miller.

FOR SALE—Sow with ten pigs. Hopkin Williams.

FOUND—Near Commercial Hotel, a gentleman's watch. Inquire Charlie Ebert.

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

FOR SALE—I have two desirable houses and lots that I can sell on long time and easy payments.
P. W. VOORHIES.

THE MARKETS

Wheat, red, \$ 81; white \$ 79
Hay, \$14.00 to \$15.00 No. 1 Timothy.
Oats, 37c.
Rye, 80c.
Beans, basis \$2.00
Potatoes,
Butter, 29c.
Eggs, 15c.



"Up-right" Groceries

correctly describes every article we sell you in our establishment. They are "upright" because honest and reliable in every particular. We keep only the highest grades of Tea, Coffee, Sugar, Flour, Butter, Lard, Cheese, Canned Goods, etc., and we guarantee both weight and measurement to be correct. Our prices are fixed to meet the popular needs, and our business methods of prompt and correct deliveries of all orders are everywhere praised.

Good Friday Mackerel,
Open Kettle New Orleans Molasses,
B. & P. Coffee. New Crop Comprador Tea.

Brown & Pettingill,

THE WHITE FRONT GROCERY

Telephone No. 46.

Free Delivery

GALE'S.

School Books!

School Books!

We have in store large stock of School Books, Tablets, Inks, Pencils, Slates, Pens, Pencil-holders, Mucilage, Library Paste, Book-straps, Composition Books, Rulers, Compasses, etc.

For Clover and Timothy Seed go to Gale's.
For Baskets go to Gale's.

For China and Glassware go to Gale's.
For Drugs and Groceries go to Gale's.

Buy a 25c purchase of Three Great Soaps and get a 25c Handkerchief free.

Phone 16

JOHN L. GALE

Special Sale

Preparatory to taking invoice of our stock Sept. 11th, we will close out all Odd Pieces at a special Reduced Price.

Watch our Window

See the Bargain Counter Inside

We do not want these goods and will close them out to make room for our new Fall stock.

C. G. DRAPER

Jeweler and Optometrist.

Headquarters for Cameras and Supplies

A Membership Certificate in the Knights of the Modern Maccabees is a Safe Protection Against Poverty or Distress for Your Wife and Children

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It is Worthy—Its Record Shows It.

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It Protects Members, their Wives and Children—This is Self Evident.

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GEORGE S. LOVELACE,
Great Grandmaster
MUSKOGON, MICH.

A. M. SLAY,
Great Record Keeper
PORT HURON, MICH.

Special Convention Sept. 12, Pt. Huron, Mich.

"Kryptok" Eye Glasses



OLD STYLE

KRYPTOK

Are new, ingeniously constructed glasses for near and distant vision, without "lines", cracks, or unsightly patches stuck on to annoy you. EASY TO WEAR AND YOUNG LOOKING. Endorsed by all the leading oculists. We are agents.

ALBERT W. KLUEDT, Specialist in Adapting Lenses to the Sight.
with R. J. F. ROEHM & CO., 21 Grand River Ave. East, DETROIT

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Bee Keeping and other "Side Lines" on the Farm

It is admitted by almost all students of the situation that if the present growth in the population of this country keeps up—we may have 150,000,000 people by the middle of the century—farming conditions will feel, as much as anything else, the influence of the greater congestion. The expected sequel is the total disappearance of the big farms. Indeed, for that matter, the "bonanza farms" that excited the wonder of the world a decade or two ago have been gradually disappearing in later years and probably the next generation will find scarcely one of them left unless it be in the most isolated sections of the country.

Now, of course, Uncle Sam's vast domain can support double or triple our present population without any suggestion of that crowding which is noticeable in Europe, where some of the countries have a population that averages 500 or 600 to the square mile. At the same time the new turn of affairs will tend to bring into favor here the small farms that have long been the standard agricultural holding abroad. Probably we shall not have many farms as small as the majority of those in Europe nor will the small farm be as universal in the New World in our time as it is across the big pond, but withal it is manifest that the era of the small farm is



dawning. Given a small or moderate size farm, two general plans of deriving a livelihood therefrom present themselves to the American farmer. He may specialize, as so many of his brothers of the soil are doing—that is, concentrate all his energy and investment on the production of one product, in handling which he aims to become an expert, or, if he hesitates to thus put "all his eggs in one basket," he may carry on diversified activities. Which of these plans is best cannot be determined by any rule of thumb. Each individual case must be a law unto itself. Much depends upon the size and location of the farm; its proximity to markets; the size of the farmer's family; the labor problem in the locality; and finally on the temperament of the farmer himself. Even given two farms of equal size, side by side, the owner of one might be qualified for specialization where his neighbor would attain better results by favoring that variety which to many people is the spice of life.

Probably, says an agricultural expert, in the case of the average, well-located small farm the ideal policy, theoretically, is that which prescribes specialization, but also plans for one or more "side lines," which will contribute to the farm income almost from the start and may ultimately develop into an important factor from a financial standpoint. This means, in effect, that the farmer should concentrate largely upon one product or group of products, which can derive the benefits that almost always accrue from undivided attention, but that he or members of his household should have minor or supplementary sources of income, such as bee keeping, poultry raising, etc., which, while well worth while, would not represent sufficient investment or present serious enough problems to distract the mind of the farmer from the main business in hand. With this latter consideration in view, it is especially fortunate when the "side lines" on the farm are such that the whole responsibility for them can be taken over by the women and children of the household without bothering the farmer with the matter at all during his busy season.

Have Their Good Traits

English Humors: Cats in a Good Word for Feline Pets of the Household.

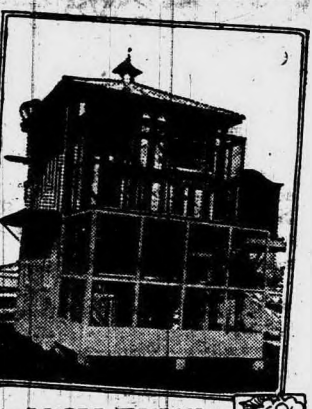
Cats have the credit of being more worldly wise than dogs—of looking more after their own interests, and being less blindly devoted to those of their friends. And we men and women are naturally shocked at such selfishness. Cats certainly do love a family that has a carpet in the kitchen more than the family that has not; and if there are many children about they prefer to spend their leisure time next door. But, taken altogether, cats are biased. Make a friend of one and she will stick to you through thick and thin. All the cats that I have had have been most firm comrades. I

had a cat once that used to follow me about everywhere, until it even got quite embarrassing, and I had to beg her, as a personal favor, not to accompany me any further than down to High street. She used to sit up for me when I was late home and meet me in the passage. It made me feel quite like a married man, except that she never asked where I had been and then didn't believe me when I told her.

Another cat I had used to get drunk regularly every day. She would hang about for hours outside the cellar door for the purpose of sneaking in on the first opportunity and lapping up the drippings from the beer cask. I do not mention this habit of hers in praise of the species, but merely to

show how almost human some of them are. If the transmigration of souls is a fact, this animal was certainly qualifying most rapidly for a Christian. For her vanity was only second to her love of drink. When even she caught a particularly big rat she would bring it up into the room where we were all sitting, lay the corpse down in the midst of us and wait to be praised.—Jerome K. Jerome. Idle Thoughts of an Idle Fellow.

A Greenland Duel.
It is rather a pity for the gayety of nations, that French men of letters cannot fight their duels as duels are fought in Greenland. In Greenland when one man has been insulted by another the adversaries each compose a satire in verse. This each man recites to his household until the servants and the women know it by heart.



MAN WHO STOLE BEES DOES RUNNING STUNT

WOULD BETTER HAVE CARRIED OFF RED HOT STOVE WITH-OUT ASBESTOS GLOVES.

Savannah, Ga.—The man whose thievish instincts led him into the taking of a red hot stove without the protection of asbestos has been held up as an example of enterprise in this particular line, but he must step into second place for the man who attempted to steal a bee hive from E. W. Jewett, of this city. The particular hive selected by the thief in the absence of a census of its occupants is estimated to accommodate somewhere in the neighborhood of ten thousand bees.

The hive was found just outside the gate through which it had been taken, its position indicating that it had been left in a hurried manner. When Mr. Jewett found the hive its top and bottom were both off, and the ten

thousand bees were circling around trying to repair the damage which had been done. Knowing the resentment that bees show when people knock the top and bottom off their hives and otherwise manhandle them, Mr. Jewett is uncertain just how far the bees chased the thief before returning home to take stock of the damages. Mr. Jewett's theory is that the thief knocked the top off going through the gate, and the bees sallied forth and began to puncture the marauder, causing him to drop the hive and start an extemporaneous effort to set up a few running records.

can be made to pay for themselves and for all additional apparatus, as well as to return some profit all the while. It may as well be admitted, however, that for all its advantages there are few occupations that require more study to insure success than does bee keeping. In years when the available nectar is limited, surplus honey is secured only by judicious manipulation, and it is only through considerable experience that the bee keeper can, under such circumstances, carry out the proper manipulation to save his crop.

All authorities on the subject emphasize the fact that the only way to make bee keeping a profitable business is to obtain nought but the first-class product—fancy comb honey or carefully prepared and neatly packed extracted honey. Under good management the average annual honey yield per colony will probably be 25 to 30 pounds of comb honey, or 40 to 50 pounds of extracted honey. Such yields can be expected only, however, when the bees are kept in hives of up-to-date type, with movable frames. Plain boxes may be well enough to start with if the bee keeper is not able to afford any investment for the superior apparatus, but all such make-shifts should be discarded at the earliest possible moment, for in such environment the bees will produce only a restricted amount of honey and that of inferior quality. The problems of American bee keepers have been considerably simplified of late years through the passage by various states of laws providing for the state or county inspection of apiaries for bee disease control.

Another "side line" that has gained in favor in the rural districts almost as rapidly as bee keeping is found in the raising of pigeons, doves, etc. The backbone of this industry is found, of course, in the raising of squabs for the market that has developed of recent years in all our large cities, but there is also much money made in raising the fancy varieties of pigeons for disposal as pets. Indeed, the whole pet stock industry in all its branches may be advantageously carried on as "side lines" on farms. Shetland pony farms have become a recognized institution in various parts of the country these past few years; rabbits and guinea pigs yield an income to many a farmer boy, and there are dozens of farmers' wives who derive profit as well as pleasure from raising blooded cats, gold fish, canaries and other furred or feathered household companions. In woodland districts the making of rustic furniture offers a profitable occupation for the men in the long winter days, and the women and children can employ their time to equal advantage in the production of pine pillows and those bark and grass novelties for which there is always a good market at remunerative prices.

Spring Styles

"Have you any ancestors, Mrs. Kelly?" asked Mrs. O'Brien.
"And what's the ancestors?"
"Why, people you sprung from."
"Listen to me, Mrs. O'Brien," said Mrs. Kelly impressively. "O' come from the rare stock av Donahues that sprang from nobody. They sprang at thim."

Very Unusual.
"The woman who did the shooting is an actress, of course?"
"No."
"Authoress, then?"
"No, just an ordinary individual."
"Hum," said the city editor, "this is a bigger sensation than I thought."

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Thief Steals Bee Hive.

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BALD EAGLE FIGHTS SOLDIER

Infuriated Bird After Being Wounded Savagely Attacks Man Who Fired the Shot.

Lynn, Mass.—Corporal Thomas Campbell, formerly of New York, of the 14th company, United States coast artillery, stationed in this city, is suffering from injuries received in fighting an American baldheaded eagle here. He was summoned into court charged with violating the game laws of Massachusetts and fine \$20.



Eagle Attacks Soldier.

Campbell found the bird perched in a tree. He got a gun and fired. The bullet only stunned the bird, which then began to fight. Thomas Egan, who was with Campbell, had his overalls torn from his body while attempting to lasso the bird. It was finally overpowered. The bird is alive and under surgical treatment at the home of Game Warden Thomas Burney. It is six feet ten inches from tip to tip of its wings.

Burned Her Prayer Book.
Fort Wayne, Ind.—While a sudden electrical storm of great severity was passing over this city lightning struck the Trinity Episcopal church and stunned many of the worshippers gathered inside the sacred edifice. The effect was startling. A prayerbook held by Mrs. W. W. Surock was burned from her hand, which was blackened by the bolt.

WHY BE WEAK?

Why suffer backache, headache, dizziness, weariness, urinary irregularities and other troubles that arise from disordered kidneys when relief is so near at hand? Doan's Kidney Pills have cured thousands.

Mrs. George Earl, Madison, Neb., says: "For over a year I was afflicted with terrible kidney trouble. I was subject to hot flashes, became dizzy and felt tired and exhausted. Puffy spots appeared beneath my eyes and my feet were so swollen I could scarcely wear my shoes. I noticed improvement after I began taking Doan's Kidney Pills and was soon cured. The swelling and bloating disappeared, I can rest like a child and have gained ten pounds in weight."

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

The Man in Front.
"Who is 'at funny man standin' in front of the band wavin' a stick?"
"That, my dear, is the conductor."
"Does he make the music go?"
"Yes, my child."
"Well, then, why don't they call him the motorman?"—Judge.

Stop the Pain.
The hurt of a burn or a cut stops when Cole's Carbolic is applied. It heals quickly and prevents scars. 25c and 50c by druggists. For free sample write to J. W. Cole & Co., Black River Falls, Wis.

Considering the Details.
Alphonso—Gwendolyn, why are you so cruel as to keep me waiting for my answer? It is now ten minutes since I asked you to be my wife.
Gwendolyn—O, pardon me, I forgot! was simply choosing my bridesmaids! —Stray Stories.

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

Risked Punishment for Dog.
A pleasing story of a prisoner's love for his dog comes from North Yakima, Wash. Michael Short, sentenced to the street chain gang to work out his fine, escaped with two other men recently, but somewhat to the surprise of his overseers turned up again for work the next morning. Mike explained to the officer that acts as foreman that he had left his little dog tied beneath his bed at home and that he had stolen away to liberate it, as it had been three days without food or water.

THE USUAL WAY.



She—We distrust those who father us.
He—And dislike those who do not.

FOUND RIGHT PATH After a False Start.

"In 1890 I began to drink coffee. "At that time I was healthy and enjoyed life. At first, I noticed no bad effects from the indulgence but in course of time found that various troubles were coming upon me. "Palpitation of the heart took unto itself sick and nervous headaches, kidney troubles followed and eventually my stomach became so deranged that even a light meal caused me serious distress. "Our physician's prescriptions failed to help me and then I dosed myself with patent medicines till I was thoroughly disgusted and hopeless. "Finally I began to suspect that coffee was the cause of my troubles. I experimented by leaving it off, except for one small cup at breakfast. This helped some but did not altogether relieve my distress. It satisfied me, however, that I was on the right track. "So I gave up coffee altogether and began to use Postum. In ten days I found myself greatly improved, my nerves steady, my head clear, my kidneys working better and better, my heart's action rapidly improving, my appetite improved and the ability to eat a hearty meal without subsequent suffering restored to me. And this condition remains. "Leaving off coffee and using Postum did this, with no help from drugs, as I abandoned the use of medicines when I began to use the food drink." Name given by Postum Co., Battle Creek, Mich. "There's a reason," and it is explained in the little book, "The Road to Wellville," in plgs.

TALES OF GOTHAM AND OTHER CITIES

Organize a Ball Team for Weak Minded



NEW YORK.—The urgent need of an appropriation of \$600,000 from the legislature for Letchworth Village, the new state institution for the feeble-minded at West Haverstraw, was discussed at a meeting of the board of managers at the office of Frank A. Vanderlip, the president, at the National City Bank. The board went over final plans for the erection of buildings on the 2,000 acres of land owned there by the state, which will eventually house 2,500 adults and children of both sexes.

Dr. C. S. Little, the superintendent, told of the arrival at the institution of the first quota of inmates, thirty-two boys from Randall's Island. Dr. Little said that the boys took to farm life quickly. "I have to take back with me a baseball outfit for two

teams and a suit of armor for the umpire," explained Dr. Little to the managers. "We expect to organize a league within the institution. A state league, taking in teams from the institution for the feeble-minded at Rome and Soneya, is not an impossible idea."

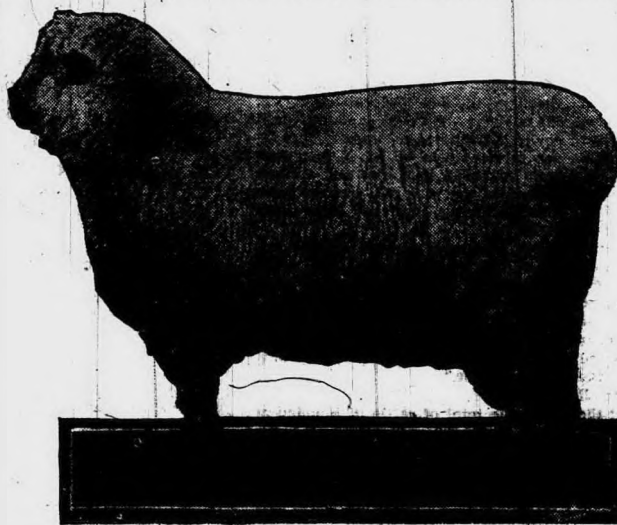
Dr. Little said he didn't want it understood that play was to be the only thing in Letchworth Village, because much of the work of building up the institution and running it after it is built is to be done by the inmates.

"Only those who are able to work will be required to do so," said Dr. Little. "The boys the first day worked in the garden until 10 o'clock, then went swimming in the creek that flows through the village and in the afternoon went back to the garden."

"Do you think the feeble-minded boys can be made to understand the intricacies of baseball?" some one asked. "I do not hope to develop any Hal Chase or Ty Cobbs," replied Dr. Little, "but I think we could turn out a good grade of umpires if all I read in the sporting papers is true."

PROCURE A GOOD STOCK RAM

By R. S. SHAW,
Director Michigan Agricultural College



An Ideal Flock Header.

The mating season for sheep is not far distant and the best selections of flock headers can be made early in the season. At this time one can choose from among the best of the ram lambs and yearlings or two-year-olds. Offerings of makes will go quickly as soon as the show season opens up and by the time the sheep is actually needed the market will be pretty well culled over. Procure a yearling or older ram if possible. Ram lambs should not be used unless exceeding

well matured for the service of a small flock only. For a bunch of forty ewes time and money are well expended in procuring a mature ram. The accompanying illustration shows a mature Hampshire ram which headed the Michigan agricultural college flock a couple of years ago. Note the blocky compact form, masculine head and neck, strong bone, broad strong back, square heavy quarter and good covering of wool. Keep him in mind in selecting a ram for he is of almost model type.

CO-OPERATIVE CREAMERIES

By W. B. LIVERANCE, Instructor in Dairying,
Michigan Agricultural College

The old saying that "In union there is strength" is nowhere more applicable than in a farming community. Co-operation in business means stability. Nowhere is this better illustrated than in the little country of Denmark, where the farmers unite in all matters and secure advantages that the individual could not get. In our own country where farmers' organizations have been attempted, the results have been very satisfactory. At Lawton, Mich., the grape growers organized in a co-operative way to dispose of their product and were so successful that they have received far better prices than ever known before. Not only have good prices prevailed, but a greater stability and surety has been given to disposal of their fruit.

The ideal creamery is the co-operative one. It is ideal because it returns all the profits from the manufacture of dairy products to the producer. The private creamery owner is receiving a good profit in the manufacture of the cream from farms. He gets his returns from the overrun that is made in the factory. This amounts to about one-fifth of the butter fat delivered and means about four or five cents for each pound of fat delivered. This, of course, does not mean a net profit, but after all expenses are deducted it means a good profitable return.

Well operated co-operative creameries oftentimes pay their patrons two to three cents more per pound of fat than do the private creameries. This is because that profit that has been going into the pocket of the individual owner is now turned back to the farmer.

A better grade of butter can be manufactured at the co-operative creamery than at the private plant. Creameries as a whole are making a much poorer grade of product than in former years, not because the maker is less proficient but because of the poor quality of cream received from the farm. Where co-operation is established and each patron realizes that his returns depend upon the quality of butter manufactured at the creamery he can be taught the necessity for better care of his cream. A private creamery because of sharp competition is forced to take cream of poor quality, but the co-operative creamery, with each individual a part owner, can be much more critical of the products taken in and as a consequence better butter is made and the top market price received.

Many co-operative creameries have been absolute failures. This may have been the result of one or more of many causes. A promoting company may have organized the company in a community where there was not enough cows kept to insure its success. Possibly it was not due to an insufficient number of cows but to the fact that the promoters followed their usual custom and charged an exorbitant price for the building and equipment. There two factors have been the greatest cause to co-operative creameries and the community desiring a co-operative creamery should never ask nor accept the aid of a promoting company.

Very often the failure of a co-operative creamery is due to mismanagement, the person selected to oversee the business affairs of the company being incompetent, due to lack of experience along creamery lines. The creamery manager should have had actual experience in butter making

and understand every detail of the business. The best co-operative creamery managers are the butter makers. A good, thoroughly competent man should be engaged at a liberal salary to look after the entire business of the creamery. With such a man its success is practically assured.

A factor working very detrimentally to the co-operative creamery is the lack of unity and co-operative spirit among farmers. This is a very serious condition, but is generally due to the lack of a competent head and in a creamery organization of farmers if a strictly reliable manager is engaged there is little trouble on this score.

As previously mentioned the co-operative creamery is the ideal condition. The leading dairymen in each community should get together to talk over the matter and secure the services of some one from their dairy school or the state dairy and food department to assist them in the organization. It will pay them not only in securing a sure market for their dairy product, but a market that will guarantee better returns.

Fitting Aged Ewes for Market on the Farm

By R. S. SHAW

In maintaining a profitable flock of sheep careful selection must be practiced year after year. Some of the older ones must be eliminated and younger ones chosen to fill their places. As a general rule it is not desirable to keep ewes beyond their sixth year unless in the case of special individuals or flocks of strictly fine wool types. The matter of age alone should not be the deciding factor in discarding the ewe, for her ability to raise a good lamb. The character and amount of fleece she produces and the condition of her teeth are factors to be considered as well. The profitable fitting and marketing of ewes too old to be useful further in and breeding flock is quite a problem, especially if her teeth are defective and she is in a thin condition because of having reared lambs during the past season. As a rule she cannot be fitted for market profitably on dry feed during the winter except with abnormal market conditions.

As soon as the old ewe's lambs have been weaned she should be given access to succulent pasture such as second growth clover, a well established new seeding or a patch of rape. To the forage thus secured may be added a liberal grain allowance of ground corn and oats in equal parts which would be improved some by the addition of a little bran or linseed meal if available. As soon as these conditions have fattened the ewe sufficiently for market then the best possible deal should be made with the drover or butcher before winter sets in.

Looking for New Potato Types. The explorers have been looking up the potato plant in its native home in Central America and Mexico and have found about 40 species, all of which have leaves and tubers after the same general fashion as the ordinary market potato. The professors are not sure that any of the wild kinds are capable of producing varieties of any greater merit than our present commercial potatoes, although it is considered probable that good types of potatoes could be obtained from two or three other types quite different in appearance from common potatoes and which are already being taken up by the experiment stations

Out of the Whaleback. Jonah joined the Vacation Liars club. "Yes," he remarked, "I enjoyed my ocean trip immensely."

ASK FOR ALLEN'S FOOT-EASE. The Antiseptic powder to shake into your shoes. Relieves Corns, Bunions, Ingrowing Nails, Swollen and Sweating Feet, Blisters and Callous spots. Sold everywhere. See. Don't accept any substitute. Sample FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, Le Roy, N.Y.

Nothing can be so inspiring to a human being as the idea that he is of value, that his help is really wanted. —Oliver Lodge.

Rheumatism, Neuralgia and Sore Throat will not live under the same roof with Hamlin's Wizard Oil, the world's best liniment for the relief of all pain.

Just set to work and do a thing, and don't talk about it. This is the great secret of success in all enterprises. —Sarah Grand.

Mrs. Wm. Snow's Soothing Syrup for Children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic, etc. a bottle.

Always strive to practice what you preach, but do not stop preaching if you sometimes fall. —S. Eldon.

Your Liver Is Clogged Up

That's Why You're Tired—Out of Sorts—Have No Appetite.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS will put you right in a few days. They do their duty. Cure Constipation, Biliousness, Indigestion and Sick Headache. SMALL PILL, SMALL DOSE, SMALL PRICE. Genuine must bear Signature.



DR. J. D. KELLOGG'S ASTHMA

Remedy for the prompt relief of Asthma and Hay Fever. Ask your druggist for it. Write for FREE SAMPLE. NORTHROP & LYMAN CO. LHM., BUFFALO, N.Y.

W. N. U., DETROIT, NO. 36-1911.

Woman's Danger Periods Made Safe

By Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound

The Change of Life is the most critical period of a woman's existence, and neglect of health at this time invites disease.

Women everywhere should remember that there is no other remedy known to medicine that will so successfully carry women through this trying period as Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from native roots and herbs. Here is proof:

Natick, Mass.—"I cannot express what I went through during the Change of Life before I tried Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I was in such a nervous condition I could not keep still. My limbs were cold. I had creepy sensations and could not sleep nights. I was finally told by two physicians that I had a tumor. "I read one day of the wonderful cures made by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and decided to try it, and it has made me a well woman. My neighbors and friends declare it has worked a miracle for me. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is worth its weight in gold for women during this period of life. If it will help others you may publish this letter."—Mrs. Nathan B. Groaton, 51 No. Main St., Natick, Mass.

ANOTHER SIMILAR CASE.

Cornwallville, N. Y.—"I have been taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound for some time for Change of Life, nervousness, and a fibroid growth. "Two doctors advised me to go to the hospital, but one day while I was away visiting, I met a woman who told me to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I did so and I know it helped me wonderfully. I am very thankful that I was told to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound."—Mrs. Wm. Boughton, Cornwallville, N. Y., Greene Co.

The makers of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound have thousands of such letters as those above—they tell the truth, else they could not have been obtained for love or money. This medicine is no stranger—it has stood the test for years.

For 30 years Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has been the standard remedy for female ills. No sick woman does justice to herself who will not try this famous medicine. Made exclusively from roots and herbs, and has thousands of cures to its credit. Mrs. Pinkham invites all sick women to write her for advice. She has guided thousands to health free of charge. Address Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass.

W. L. DOUGLAS

\$2.50, \$3.00, \$3.50 & \$4.00 SHOES

WOMEN wear W.L. Douglas stylish, perfect fitting, easy walking boots, because they give long wear, same as W.L. Douglas Men's shoes.

THE STANDARD OF QUALITY FOR OVER 30 YEARS

The workmanship which has made W.L. Douglas shoes famous the world over is maintained in every pair.

If I could take you into my large factories at Brockton, Mass., and show you how carefully W.L. Douglas shoes are made, you would then understand why they are warranted to hold their shape, fit better and wear longer than any other make for the price.

CAUTION: The genuine have W. L. Douglas name and price stamped on bottom. If you want to obtain W. L. Douglas shoes in your town, write for catalog. ONE PAIR of my BOYS' \$2.50 or \$3.00 SHOES will positively outwear TWO PAIRS of ordinary boys' shoes.



For DISTEMPER Pink Eye, Epidemic Scouring Fever & Catarrhal Fever. Sponges and brushes are used to apply the paint to the wall. The paint is made of white lead, red lead, and oil. It is applied in three coats. The first coat is applied to the wall, the second coat is applied to the first coat, and the third coat is applied to the second coat. The paint is made of white lead, red lead, and oil. It is applied in three coats. The first coat is applied to the wall, the second coat is applied to the first coat, and the third coat is applied to the second coat.

Chinese Masons Have a Weird Funeral

NEW ORLEANS, LA.—The most spectacular funeral ever held in New Orleans took place the other day when the body of Ching Sing, secretary of the Chinese Masonic lodge here and one of the wealthiest Chinamen in the south, was taken to the Firemen's cemetery. There were 10,000 persons in the vicinity of the undertaking establishment, 10,000 along the route of the funeral out Canal street to the cemetery and 5,000 at the cemetery.



Arrayed in the robes of their offices, Chinese high in rank of the local order of Masons participated in the ceremonies, which included the placing of a cooked chicken, of rice, tea, and other foodstuffs, favorites of the Chinaman, at the grave, the beating of tom-toms, to drive away the evil spirits, the chanting of Chinese hymns, the burning of incense, and joss sticks. Gowned in a brownish costume and wearing a black cap, the body was in an elaborate coffin. At the head was a picture of the dead man and on each side of the coffin were long white banners, which gave a brief sketch of the dead man. Chinese guards in quaint costumes, peculiar to Chinese Masons, stood around. Chinese banners were hung about the room. At the feet of the dead man was erected an altar, before which hymns were chanted and prayers read.

Grand Master Charley Foo opened the ceremonies. Waving his hands, he advanced to the coffin, making an address. The other Chinese bowed in reverence. Chin Bak On, the assistant grand master of the order, followed Foo. Gee Toi Sing followed. He is the second priest of the altar. Then all the Chinese in the room, in pairs, marched to the feet of the corpse and bowed down in reverence, kissing the floor as a tribute to their leader. Throughout the proceedings not a tear was shed.

At the cemetery Chin Bak On, assistant grand master of the lodge, led the procession into the tomb, where, with a few waves of his hands, he drove the evil spirits from the place. The foodstuffs that had been placed at the feet of the corpse in the undertaking establishment were placed in front of the grave. A grate in the tomb contained a fire, in which incense was thrown. Then there was more chanting, the cover was fastened upon the casket, and the ceremony was over. The body will be shipped to China.

Dog's Caress Brings Death to Child



WINFIELD, L. I.—Martha Quis, 4 years old, and Toto, a little terrier that for a year had been the child's inseparable companion, were frolicking in the yard of the Quis home in this city one morning about a fortnight ago as a neighbor's dog snuggled past. With frantic yelps Toto started in pursuit, though Martha called in pleading tones for him to come back. It was the first time Toto had disobeyed his little mistress and she was heartbroken.

The other dog attacked Toto fiercely and in a few moments Martha's play-fellow limped back to her whimpering from a dozen wounds. Taking the dog in her arms she washed the smarting dust from the cuts, which soon healed under the tender ministrations of the little nurse.

Martha was suffering from heat rash, which caused her great discomfort. She scratched the heat sores till she drew the blood. In pain himself from his wounds, Toto seemingly sympathized with Martha, and to demon-

strate his affections he would lick her hands. The family smiled at the strong bond of attachment between the child and her pet.

Then one morning Martha went to the rear yard to get Toto, as was her custom. The doghouse was empty and its tenant was nowhere to be found. Martha was inconsolable. She cried half the day and called continually for Toto to come back to her. Search was made for the missing pet, but it was unsuccessful. Martha became ill. At first it was supposed that it was the heat and the faithlessness of her little playmate that affected her.

Soon, however, the child became delirious. Always she called for Toto, appealing to him to come back to her and not make her cry by being so "bad." Her pitiful pleas wrung the hearts of those at her bedside. A doctor was summoned, and after one glance at Martha he called in consultation a fellow practitioner. They both agreed that Martha had hydrophobia. They examined the child for traces of a dog bite, but all they could discover were the scars from the rash.

Everything was done to combat the disease, but soon Martha was beyond any human aid. Chloroform was administered and the child was kept under its influence till death ended her suffering.

Boston Orders Police to "Swat" Flies

BOSTON.—The Boston police have added to their duties the job of killing flies. It is claimed that they have already demolished or otherwise put out of active business some 150,000 or 200,000 and that before the end of the season the busy bobbies of the Athens of America will have sent 500,000 of the biting and tickling diptera to fly heaven.

Just what the police are up against may be inferred from the following figures: A female house fly which has hibernated in a dwelling house, or elsewhere, writes Prof. F. L. Washburn, may produce in the spring, at the lowest estimate, 120 eggs. Assuming that one-half of these hatch as females and allowing that the breeding goes on without check for four months, we have as the descendants of a single hibernating individual enough flies to make quite a broad belt around the earth at the equator, placing close together.



vades, it attacks, it is more fearless and elusive than any other army known to the thing called life. Each unit of that army is a threat of disease, the buzzing of it the initial drumming of the cataclysm that is to sweep into the horror of the crack of doom.

Each unit comes from places so disgusting that the very thought of it alighting on the nose or on any part of the body sends a shiver up and down the spine that is like the rigor mortis. It is a knell of disease and death on a billion wings in every city and town in the world, dreadful as the scourge of Egypt.

Miss Chittenden's Purse

"Well, of course, something has happened."

"Yes, papa."

"You've lost your purse again!"

"Yes."

"And \$50 with it!"

"No, papa—only about \$6 this time."

"Only! Only! Only! You speak as if we had thousands to throw away—

as if \$6 were only six shingle nails! Well, this is positively the last time that I trust you with more than half a dollar at once. Seventeen different times in the last two years you have lost your purse!"

"That was the home-coming of Miss Gladys Chittenden as she got back to Bridgeport from a run down to the city to do some shopping. Miss Gladys was the daughter of ex-Judge Chittenden, retired from the bench and raising a few chickens and making himself disagreeable to the neighbors on the block where he dwelt. He was a wigwagger, and the girl was his only child."

Miss Gladys had lost her purse—lost it in the usual way. She had been behind time in her shopping and had made a rush for the depot and her train at the last minute. In buying her ticket she had left her purse on the shelf and made a run for the gate.

The next person to approach the ticket window after Miss Gladys was Mr. Will Anderson, a young architect. He wanted to make some inquiries about trains. He had taken notice of the young lady, and when the purse fell under his eyes he lost a minute in wondering and then hurried after her.

But she was gone. Mr. Anderson pocketed the purse and started for his office. He had the plans of a skyscraper on his desk, but what is a skyscraper compared to a young and handsome and unknown girl? He let the plans lie and took careful note of the contents of the purse; \$6 in cash, a key to a trunk, a bit of red ribbon, a square of court-plaster, a tiny little knife—and three or four address cards.

He had the clew. "Miss Gladys Chittenden, Bridgeport, Conn." No street—no number.

Three days later found Mr. Anderson in Bridgeport. It wasn't much of a task to find the family of Chittenden.

"Permit me," said Mr. Anderson as he halted and presented his card.

"Architect, eh?" growled the judge after putting on his glasses and reading the name. "Well, you can go right on! I was fool enough to have an architect plan this house, and he had the stairways all running down cellar instead of upstairs."

"Your daughter, sir—"

"Never you mind my daughter. She doesn't want any chicken coops built."

"She was in the city the other day, and—"

"And it's none of your business if she was!"

Mr. Anderson turned and went back to the depot and took the train for home. He would send the purse by mail. He would send it by express. He would send it by messenger—by a big, husky messenger who would throw the judge over his own gate if he didn't improve his conduct. No, he would do nothing of the kind. He wouldn't be bluffed. He would see Miss Gladys and explain, and then proceed to fall in love with and marry her if his life paid the forfeit.

He worked on those skyscraper plans for three days and then hid him away to Bridgeport again.

The judge was standing right there at his open gate again, and he was in even a worse temper than before.

He recognized the architect half a block away, and was ready to cry out at him.

"Didn't I say I did not require your services!"

"I have not offered them," was the calm reply.

"Well, that's all right, but will you look at that mud heap right here on the best street in town!"

"Official laxity, I should say."

"That's it—that's it! We have got a board, sir, that doesn't know enough to pound sand. Why, it doesn't know sand when it sees it!"

"I agree with you, and the members should be stirred up."

"You agree, eh? Shake hands. Excuse me if I was a little blunt the other day."

"Your daughter, sir. She was in New York, and—"

"Come in—come in. Gladys happens to be home now."

And when they had entered the house and stood before the daughter he continued:

"Gladys, gentleman to see you. He agrees with me perfectly as to the board of public works."

The story of the lost and found purse came out, and was laughed over, and the judge chuckled and slapped his leg, and Miss Gladys blushed as she thanked the finder, and half an hour slipped away very pleasantly.

In taking his departure Mr. Anderson suggested that the police ought to be shaken up to their duty, and the judge shook hands over that and invited him to call again, and talked all around the hoped-for romance began to appear. There were other trips to Bridgeport, and the plans of the skyscraper were finished, and it was only six months later that the judge said to his daughter one day:

"Egad, but Anderson agrees with me that trees are twice too high here, and if I ever have a son-in-law—"

But Miss Gladys ran away.

PRETTIER THAN THE MULES

Ribbon Bedroom Slippers Are the Latest—Dainty and Attractive Footwear.

Pretty as are the ribbon mules that were first seen a little more than a year ago, the new ribbon bedroom slippers are even more attractive. They are made in much the same way as the mules, save that the ribbon, instead of simply forming a hood for the front of the foot, must form a slipper for the heel as well as for the toes.

First of all a pair of slipper soles must be purchased of correct size for the fortunate being who is to receive the slippers as a gift. These slipper soles may be found in two different styles. One of these is the wool sole, suitable for winter, and which, if it is not to be uncomfortably warm, must be covered over with a piece of ribbon or satin. The other sole is covered with felt wadded satin, but is not so soft as the first, and is essential for summer. Ribbon about four inches in width is then bought and sewed with overhead stitch all round the outer edge of the sole, just a small amount of fulness being left about the front. The seam, of course, comes in the back. About an inch from the top edge the ribbon is then gathered in fairly tight to an elastic, the loop of material thus forming a ruche about the instep. With a pretty rosette of flowers or ribbon the slipper is then complete.

That it may wear well it is advisable to provide only a good quality of ribbon, and a heavy quality at that, and if the slipper is to be really durable the ribbon should be lined with silk or satin. Needless to state, the sole of the slipper and the ribbon employed must be of the same shade, unless a flowered ribbon is used, in which case the lining of the ribbon and the cover of the sole are of the same delicate shade of pink, blue or mauve, as the case may be. A narrow hat elastic is best to use about the instep, as a thin cord elastic will not hold.

WASHING THE CHAMOIS GLOVE

Great Care to Be Exercised If the Operation is to Be in Any Way Successful.

In washing chamois gloves do not wring them or even squeeze dry, as with ordinary glove cleaning. The skins pull easily and wringing breaks the tender fabric. Put the rinsed gloves into a thick Turkish towel and press out most of the moisture, then hang them in a strong current of air to dry. Fasten the pair together by buttons and hang with fingers down. The shrinking, of which many women complain in chamois glove washing, can be overcome by drying the gloves on the hand, after they come from the Turkish towel and a few minutes' airing. A pair of glove trees, however, also precludes shrinking. Rub gently until dry. The heat of the hand makes this drying a quicker process than most women imagine and there is little danger of taking cold. Do not neglect rinsing as well as washing in soapy water if you do not wish your gloves to stiffen. But by leaving the soap in the color of the gloves is much improved and the stiffness soon wears off.

HAT OF NAVY BLUE CHIP



The brim covered with lace, and crown of white lilies.

EMBROIDERY HOLDS ITS OWN

Really Plays a More Important Part Than Ever in the Costumes of the Day.

Embroidery plays an important part in the fashions of this year. First and foremost is the English eyelet embroidery, which is effective and smart. There are many different grades of it as regards expense, and any woman who is clever at embroidery can make what she wants in the way of trimming. It is also an embroidery in which imitation of the best quality is marvelously like the real. There are also many colored embroideries on white. These are woven on the order of all-over lace. A fascinating little frock is of white with blue embroidery and combined with plain blue. In the pattern robes, which often can be bought at surprisingly low cost, there are many good colorings and excellent designs especially well adapted to this fashion.—Harper's Bazar.

Embroidered Linen Sets. Very attractive coat and dress sets consisting of square, rounded and pointed back collars, with cuffs to match, have been brought out in white, linen embroidered in hand effect and with fancy scalloped edges. A new form of the scalloped edge in which the scallops are not round, but square, is being featured on these, says the Dry Goods Economist. Many of the numbers are showing inset medallions of imitation Venice and Irish.

OLD TIME LIVE STOCK

HOW IT WAS CARED FOR IN THE EIGHTEENTH CENTURY.

Ignorant Local Leeches Cared for Sick Cattle—Examples of Intelligence of the Pig.

Sir Walter Gilbey has brought together a number of interesting facts concerning the live stock of the farm. Bleeding, the stock remedy for equine ills of every kind, was practiced until comparatively recent times. The Essex farmers used to bleed their animals regularly in spring and autumn as late as the year 1835, and in some districts it was continued until about 1850.

But veterinary surgery did not embrace the study of cattle and sheep diseases at all. Treatment of sick cattle was referred to the local "leech," who, to quote a writer of the time, "knows as much of the diseases of animals as the best to attend which he is sent for."

Arthur Young, writing in 1770, reckoned the total of cattle in England at over 2,800,000, including 684,000 draught cattle. The fact that some 4,000,000 cattle are now owned in England indicates the change in the cattle breeding industry during a hundred years. There are no reliable figures. Sir Walter says, to show what the horse population was at that time.

Apart from coaching, every country gentleman drove or rode in the good old days. The farmer and commercial traveler traveled on horseback or drove a gig. Goods in out of the way parts of England were still carried on strings of pack horses. The importance of the latter as a means of transport is shown by the old "pack horse" bridges still remaining over the streams in various parts of England. They are wide enough to allow a laden horse to pass, but too narrow for carts.

Some curious examples are supplied by Sir Walter Gilbey of the intelligence of the pig. One of the most remarkable examples is furnished by the famous "pig pointer," a black sow, which two king's keepers in the new forest trained in a fortnight to find game, point and back almost as well as a pointer. The excellent scenting powers of the pig are, as is well known, utilized by French truffle finders, who train young swine to find the truffles, buried as they are in a few inches below the soil. They were used for this purpose in England also, Sir Walter states; Lord Braybrooke kept truffle hunting pigs some fifty years ago.

Geese have gone somewhat out of fashion in these days, but formerly they were held to be the most profitable kind of poultry. They were raised in vast numbers in the Lincolnshire fens. Pennant says that a single person would keep as many as a thousand old birds, each of which raising seven goslings, the owner at the year's end would find himself master of a flock of 8,000 birds. In the great tracts of fenland, before they were drained, over a thousand persons made their living out of geese. The profit of goose keeping lay in the practice of plucking. The value of the goose feathers was estimated at about a shilling a head a year and three-pence more for the quills at that time in general demand for pens.

Soap.

"Were I a soap-maker," said a girl in a red bathing suit, "I should give away with every cake of soap a soap-dish like those at the Hotel Surf—a soap-dish that doesn't drain."

"The right kind of soap dish has a perforated plate on which the soap is laid. This plate drains off the water into a bowl below, and the soap dries at once. But the Surf hotel soap dishes have no drain plates; in them your soap lies always in a little pool, and, when you go to use it, about a quarter inch of it comes off 'on your hands in the shape of slime."

"The world is full of these non-draining soap dishes. I have tested them. I have proved by actual test that they waste 50 per cent. of the soap. Hence, were I a soap-maker, I'd give them away to my patrons."

"The mustard maker, you know, grows rich out of the mustard people leave on the edge of their plates. By supplying all his patrons with non-draining soap dishes, the soap-maker would at once have to double his plant."

Rather Stiff.

"That is a rather stiff assertion," said Senator Curtis, at a dinner in Washington, of a reciprocity argument.

"That, in fact, reminds me of one of our Kansas stories."

"What is that tall chimney for?" said a visitor to Kansas, pointing to a farmyard. "Is somebody putting up a factory in this lonely quarter?"

"No," was the reply. "That's just Joe Miller's well. Cyclone turned her inside out."

Perfectly Clear.

At the Art museum the sign "Hands off" was conspicuously displayed before the statue of Venus de Milo, says Harper's Magazine.

A small child looked from the sign to the statue.

"Anybody could see that," she said, dryly.

Philosophic.

He—Whenever I borrow money I go to a pessimist.

She—Why?

He—Because a pessimist never expects to get it back again.



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1. The wood is thoroughly dry. *Summer's sun has removed all moisture.*
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FOR SALE.

My home on Ann Arbor street, containing nine rooms and two baths, kitchen, pantry and china closet. Five rooms, including one bedroom on first floor, three bedrooms and library on second floor, with basement under entire house. The house is finely finished in quarter sawed northern Wisconsin red oak, has steam heating plant, three fire places or grates and a most economical gas machine in basement which supplies gas for illuminating and cooking. The gas stove goes with the house. The plumbing is complete with hot and cold rain water and all modern conveniences. There are front and back stairs to basement and second floor. The attic is finished for smoking and lounging room with a fine new billiard table which goes with the house. The location is the very best and it is an ideal home. Terms very reasonable. W. F. MARKHAM.

Detroit United Lines

Plymouth Time Table
EAST BOUND.
For Detroit via Wayne: 5:0 a. m. and every hour to 7:30 p. m.; also 9:44 p. m. and 11:33 p. m. changing at Wayne.
NORTH BOUND.
Leave Plymouth for Northville 8:08 a. m., 7:10 a. m. and every hour to 7:30 p. m. 9:10 p. m. 10:36 p. m. and 12:26 a. m.
Leave Detroit for Plymouth 5:48 a. m. (from Michigan car barn); also 6:38 a. m. and every hour to 9:38 p. m.; also 9 p. m. and 11 p. m. changing cars at Wayne.
Leave Wayne for Plymouth 5:38 a. m.; 6:38 a. m. and every hour to 9:38 p. m.; also 10:10 p. m. and 12 midnight.
Cars connect at Wayne for Pelland and points west to Jackson.

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Probate Notice.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, county of Wayne. At a session of the Probate Court for the said county of Wayne, held at the Probate court room in the city of Detroit, on the 8th day of August, in the year one thousand nine hundred and eleven. Present, Henry S. Hulbert, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Ida A. Olmstead, deceased. Paul W. Voorhies, administrator of said estate, having rendered to this court his final administration account and filed therewith his petition praying that the residue of said estate be assigned to Lydia A. Hudson. It is Ordered, That the nineteenth day of September next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said court room, be appointed for examining and allowing said account and hearing said petition. And it is further ordered, That a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said time of hearing, in the Plymouth Mail, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county of Wayne.

HENRY S. HULBERT, Judge of Probate.

[A true copy.] Chas. C. Chadwick, Probate Clerk.

Commissioner's Notice.

IN the matter of the estate of Siron W. Kellogg, deceased. We, the undersigned, having been appointed by the Probate Court for the county of Wayne, State of Michigan, Commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against said deceased, do hereby give notice that we will meet at the office of P. W. Voorhies, in the village of Plymouth, in said county, on Friday, the 27th day of October, A. D. 1911, and on Saturday, the 27th day of January, A. D. 1911, at 2 o'clock P. M. of each of said days, for the purpose of examining and allowing said claims, and that six months from the 28th day of July, A. D. 1911, were allowed by said Court for creditors to present their claims to us for examination and allowance. Dated July 28, 1911.

ALBERT H. DIBBLE, Commissioner.

FRED A. DIBBLE, Commissioner.

C.G. DRAPER

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Bel] Phone No. Local 20.

Dr. A. E. PATTERSON

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

Telephone 88, 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.

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EXCURSION

VIA

Pere Marquette

ON

Sunday, Sept. 17

TO

GREENVILLE

Train will leave Plymouth at 8:15 a. m. Returning, leave Greenville at 6:30 p. m.

Round Trip Fares

To Island Lake..... 50.

To Lansing..... 1.00

To Grand Ledge..... 1.00

To Ionia..... 1.00

To Beking-Greenville..... 1.00

EXCURSION

VIA THE

Pere Marquette

ON

Sunday, Sept. 1

TO

DETROIT

Train will leave Plymouth at 8 and 11:15 a. m. Returning, leave Detroit at 6:15 p. m.

Round Trip Fa

To Detroit