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Will Visit Gettysburg

Plymouth will be represented at the coming reunion of the Federal and Confederate soldiers who took part in the battle of Gettysburg during the Civil War by eleven veterans: O. P. Showers, Ephraim Partridge, A. N. Brown, Chauncey Bunyca, Henry Robinson, Mack Holmes, Minot Weed, Asa Joy, Orson Westphal, John Stewart, and Willard Roe.

The Gettysburg commission has received official notice from the Michigan Central railroad authorities relative to the train that will leave Detroit to convey the veterans to Gettysburg. The train, which may run in two sections, will leave Detroit June 28, at 4 p. m., and arrive at Gettysburg about 3 p. m., June 29. The returning train will leave Gettysburg at 9:30 a. m., July 6.

The Grand Rapids & Indiana railroad will run through sleeping cars and coaches from Grand Rapids, leaving there at 1:55 p. m., Saturday, June 28, and arriving at Gettysburg Sunday afternoon, June 29.

Summer at Bay View.

The seasonable Bay View announcements are out and will interest the thousands in search of an ideal vacation place. All winter Bay View has barely a dozen families, but in July and August its population swells to 5,000, and then the young people in their gay costumes, the teachers and delightful people from all over the land through this summer city, amid the groves on Travers-Hay. More than 10,000 go there annually. The magnet which draws the people is the Assembly and Summer University, which this year opens on July 5, continuing to August 14. These five weeks are crowded with recreational amusements and advantages of the finest order. A feature of the Assembly is a series of four great public conferences on supreme issues which are discussed by distinguished leaders. The general daily programs are filled with famous people, among the names this year being Wm. J. Burns, the great detective, Mm. Schuman-Heink and Helen Keller. The university's fame extends far and last season drew students from 14 states. This year a new school is added in Library Work, conducted by the State of Michigan. Those who desire to know more about this summer place will find it in the Bulletin, from which above facts are drawn. J. M. Hall, Bay View, Mich., will send it.

Seating a Menace

Hundreds of school children in Michigan are in discomfort throughout the school day and in many cases their health is impaired because school boards have failed to provide proper seating equipment. The majority of younger children in the rural schools are forced to sit all day with their legs swinging in the air because only a few schools have sufficient number of small-sized seats and desks. In many cases the children are compelled to distort their bodies when the desks are too far away. It is not unusual to find children in cities and towns who are uncomfortable because their seats and desks do not fit them. These conditions diminish efficiency even if they do not produce serious results as to the health of the children.

Man's Life As It is

An exchange briefly sums up a man's life as follows: "From birth a man can own property; at seven he is answerable for crime; at 14 he if necessary, could choose his guardian; at 14 he is punishable for a misdemeanor; at 18 he is qualified for military service; at 21 he may declare himself independent of his father and is old enough to vote, work the roads and be sued for breach of promise; at 25 he is eligible to congress; at 30 to United States senate; at 35 to the presidency; at 45 he is exempt from military service, jury duty and paying poll tax."

R. F. D. Boxes Must Be Repainted

The post office department has issued notice to postmasters that all mail boxes on rural routes shall be painted white, with red signals. The name of the patron, number of route and number of box must also be stenciled in black lettering on every box. The purpose of this order is to give all rural boxes a uniform and distinguishing color throughout the country and give them a much neater and sightlier appearance along the highways than they now possess.

There is no real need of anyone being troubled with constipation. Chamberlain's Tablets will cause an agreeable movement of the bowels without any unpleasant effect. Give them a trial. For sale by all dealers. —Adv.

Memories of the Past

In This Paper Twenty-five Years Ago Today.

Ed. Hough is working in the Plymouth National bank, learning the business.

Lawyer Brown, of this place, attended an assault and battery case at Wayne, Wednesday.

Harry Wills seems to be meeting with good success in selling the Wayne buggies. He has lately secured another supply.

Hiram Roe and Stanley Marshall found, on Saturday last, the skin of a blue racer five and one half feet in length.

The ladies of the Presbyterian society will serve a dinner at 12:30 in Amity hall, July 4. All interested in the society are invited to bring provisions and assist at the tables.

George Vandear, Shib Taft and Ed. Bennett expect to leave late in July for a trip to Niagara Falls, and possibly further, on their bicycles. They expect to be gone about three weeks.

It was but a short time after the news of the nomination was received here on Monday before a Harrison streamer was stretched across the street from Taft's store to one of the trees in the park.

The Republicans here seem well pleased with the nomination of Harrison and Morton and consider them a strong team. Of course they would have preferred Alger at the head of the ticket to anyone.

Gardner Barber, of Northville, claims to be 102 years of age, and if so, is the oldest pensioner in this country. A daughter claims that he is incompetent and desired to have the probate court appoint a guardian over him, Tuesday. The prayer was denied.

Last Sunday night the Presbyterian church was brilliantly illuminated up to nearly ten o'clock, when the pastor thinking it best to save kerosene, and insure in case of fire, went up and put the lights out. Who is to blame, the youthful sextons or their girls?

The Plymouth cheese factory received an order for one hundred cheese from a Detroit firm on Saturday. There is a continual increase of milk coming in at the factory and they expect within a very few days to be making twenty cheese a day. The cheese are giving excellent satisfaction.

B. F. Wright, aged sixty or more years, had a serious dispute with a vicious bull last Sunday morning. Mr. Wright was thrown down and the animal was on its knees endeavoring to gore him, and but for the fact that its horns had been taken off, and the presence of his sons, who, armed with pitchforks drove the beast off, Mr. Wright would certainly have been killed. As it was, he received numerous bruises, and a sprained wrist, which is badly swollen and quite painful.

A New Opinion

Attorney General Holds That Township Officers Can Serve as School Officers

Township officers are now eligible to serve as school district officers with the exception of a township treasurer, acting as school district treasurer, according to a recent ruling of Attorney General Fellows. During recent years former attorney generals have held that the officers or members of township boards and members of school district boards are incompatible and that one man could not fill offices on both the township and school district board, because, formerly, the township boards might be required to remove a district officer and the condition might arise in which a man might be asked to remove himself. The law giving the township board power to remove school district officers has been repealed and that authority given to the superintendent of public instruction. The result is that the attorney general has reversed the former rulings and holds that a man may be a member of the township board and the school district board.

Harvey Millard, an old resident of Livonia Center, was found dead in bed last Saturday morning. Paralysis was the cause of his death. Deceased was 74 years of age and was a man highly respected by all who knew him. The funeral was held Tuesday afternoon at 2 o'clock, Rev. B. F. Farber officiating.

For a complete line of picnic specialties go to Brown and Pettingill's.

In and Around Plymouth

Belleville will celebrate July 3. The usual games and sports will be the features of the day.

Wixom will observe the 4th. A fine program has been arranged. The homecoming feature will be emphasized.

Executors of the estate of G. E. Backe, late Brighton banker expect to declare a 25 per cent dividend the month to bank creditors.

Alanson E. Beach, who lived many years alone at his home in the southeast part of Brighton township, died June 7 at the age of 67 years.

One of the graduating class of the Howell high school, James Herzwig, has a record to be proud of. He has not been tardy once during the 12 years he has been attending school there.

Fowlerville fair association, which has had the reputation of admitting anything and everything in the way of fair "concessions" to their annual fairs, is tightening up in this respect. The directors have voted to allow only percentage games on the grounds this year and have limited those to four. The sale of cider, tonics, etc., is tabu and only pop, gingerale, lemonade, etc., will be allowed.

The Pere Marquette has given Northville another kick off the map, by discontinuing the stopping of the morning train at 10:20, south at that place. The two afternoon trains have not been stopping there for a long time and with this additional slap, Northville people begin to think that the P. M. may be trying to put the town out of business. The train service southbound out of the town is 7 a. m. and 8:30 p. m., the latter being the only one to take on mail or express packages. The village council will apply to the state railroad commission for relief, as the express and package mail service out of there is being simply demoralized. It is believed that the refusal to stop these trains there is because of the fact that so many people travel by the D. U. R. electric.

Where Will You Celebrate?

There will be nothing doing in Plymouth in the way of a celebration July 4th, but our neighboring towns of Northville and Wayne offer all kinds of attractions for that day and it is altogether likely that a great many of our citizens will avail themselves of the opportunity to take in the sights at either one or the other of these places. At Northville there will be a matinee, ball game and automobile races at Athletic Park. The Northville band will furnish music. There will also be evening sports and band concert at 7:00.

Wayne will have a regular old fashioned celebration and the program that has been prepared promises to keep the eagle screaming from early morning until late at night. In the morning there will be a grand Calathumpian parade and small sports. In the afternoon there will be horse races under the auspices of the Wayne Driving Club. As a special attraction Isabelle Fox, the guileless wonder, will race one mile against James Austin with Overland auto. There will also be a ball game between Dearborn and Plymouth after which a Model T Overland Touring car will be given away. In the evening there will be a grand display of fireworks and a dance in Hoop's hall.

Commencement

The annual commencement exercises of the Plymouth High School held at the opera house last Thursday evening were largely attended. The stage was decorated with flowers and greenery, while the class motto, "Perseverance Wins" was suspended in front of the stage. Mrs. R. E. Cooper sang a solo in her usual most pleasing manner. She was accompanied by Miss Bertina Beals. Rev. Ames Maywood of Jackson, gave the address in a most scholarly manner and held the close attention of his audience throughout. Supt. W. N. Isbell in a few well chosen words presented the class of thirty-two members their well earned diplomas.

Each age of our lives has its joys. Old people should be happy, and they will be if Chamberlain's Tablets are taken to strengthen the digestion and keep the bowels regular. These tablets are mild and gentle in their action and especially suitable for people of middle age and older. For sale by all dealers. —Adv.

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MOLLY McDONALD

A TALE OF THE FRONTIER

By **RANDALL PARRISH**

Author of "Keith of the Border," "My Lady of Doubt," "My Lady of the South," etc., etc.

Illustrations by **V. L. Barracs**

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SYNOPSIS.

Major McDonald, commanding an army post near Fort Dodge, seeks a man to intercept his daughter, Molly, who is headed for the post. An Indian outbreak is threatened.

CHAPTER II—Continued.

"No! Oh, of course not. Nothing that goes on out here ever drifts east of the Missouri. Lord! We might as well be serving a foreign country. Well, listen: I was at Washita then, and had the story first hand. Dugan was a Lieutenant in 'D' Troop, out with his first independent command scouting along the Canadian. He knew as much about Indians as a cow does of music. One morning the young idiot left camp with only one trooper along—Hamlin here—and he was a 'rookie,' to follow up what looked like a fresh trail. Two hours later they rode slap into a war party, and the fracas was on. Dugan got a ball through the body at the first fire that paralyzed him. He was conscious, but couldn't move. The rest was up to Hamlin. You ought to have heard Dugan tell it when he got so he could speak. Hamlin dragged the boy down into a buffalo wallow, shot both horses, and got behind them. It was all done in the jerk of a lamb's tail. There had two Henry rifles, and the 'rookies' kept them both hot. He got some of the bucks, too, but of course, we never knew how many. There were twenty in the party, and they charged twice, riding their ponies almost to the edge of the wallow, but Hamlin had fourteen shots without reloading, and they couldn't quite make it. Dugan said there were nine dead ponies within a radius of thirty feet. Anyhow it was five hours before 'D' troop came up, and that's what they found when they got there—Dugan laid out, as good as dead, and Hamlin shot twice, and only ten cartridges left. Hell," he added disgustedly, "and you never even heard of it east of the Missouri."

There was a flush of color on the sergeant's cheeks, but he never moved.

"There was nothing else to do but what I did," he explained simply. "Any of the fellows would have done the same if they had been up against it the way I was. May I ask, is your eyes first upon one and then the other inquiringly, 'what it was you wanted of me?'"

McDonald drew a long breath. "Certainly, sergeant, sit down—yes, take that chair."

He described the situation in a few words, and the trooper listened quietly until he was done. Travers interrupted once, his voice emerging from a cloud of smoke. As the major concluded, Hamlin asked a question or two gravely.

"How old is your daughter, sir?"

"In her twentieth year."

"Have you a picture of the young lady?"

The major crossed over to his baggage coat hanging on the wall, and extracted a small photograph from an inside pocket.

"This was taken a year ago," he explained, "and was considered a good likeness then."

Hamlin took the card in his hands, studied the face a moment, and then placed it upon the table.

"You figure she ought to leave Ripley on the 18th," he said slowly. "Then I shall need to start at once to make Dodge in-time."

"You mean to go then? Of course, you realize I have no authority to order you on such private service."

"That's true. I'm a volunteer, but I'll ask you for a written order just the same in case my troop commander should ever object, and I'll need a fresh horse; I rode mine pretty hard zomping up here."

"You shall have the pick of the stables, sergeant," interrupted the cavalry captain, knocking the ashes from his pipe. "Anything else? Have you had rest enough?"

"Four hours," and the sergeant stood up again. "All I require will be two days' rations, and a few more revolver cartridges. The sooner I'm off the better."

It he heard Travers attempt at conversation as the two stumbled to get down the dark hill, he paid small attention. At the stables, aided by a smoky lantern, he picked out a tough-looking buckskin mustang, with an evil eye; and, using his own saddle and bridle, he finally led the half-breed animal outside.

"That buckskin's the devil's own,"

protested Travers, careful to keep to one side.

"I'll take it out of him before morning," was the reply. "Come on, boy! easy now—easy! How about the rations, captain?"

"Carter will have them for you at the gate of the stockade. Do you know the trail?"

"Well enough to follow—yes."

McDonald was waiting with Carter and the dim gleam of the lantern revealed his face.

"Remember, sergeant, you are to make her turn back if you can. Tell her I wish her to do so—yes, this letter will explain everything, but she is a pretty high-spirited girl, and may take the bit in her teeth—imagine she'd father be here with me, and all that. If she does I suppose you'll have to let her have her own way—the Lord knows her mother always did. Anyhow you'll stay with her till she's safe."

"I sure will," returned the sergeant, gathering up his reins. "Good-by to you."

"Good-by and good luck," and McDonald put out his hand, which the other took hesitatingly. The next instant he was in the saddle, and with a wild leap the startled mustang rounded the edge of the bluff, flying into the night.

All had occurred so quickly that Hamlin's mind had not yet fully adjusted itself to all the details. He was naturally a man of few words, deciding on a course of action quietly, yet not apt to deviate from any conclusion finally reached. But he had been hurried, pressed into this adventure, and now welcomed an opportunity to think it all out coolly. At first, for a half mile or more, the plunging buckskin kept him busy, bucking viciously, rearing, leaping madly from side to side, practicing every known equine trick to dislodge the grim rider in the saddle. The man fought out the battle silently, immovable as a rock, and apparently as indifferent. Twice his spurs brought blood, and once he struck the rearing head with clenched fist. The light of the stars revealed the faint lines of the trail, and he was content to permit the maddened brute to race forward, until, finally mastered, the animal settled down into a swift gallop, but with ears laid back in ugly defiance. The rider's gray eyes smiled pleasantly as he settled more comfortably into the saddle, peering out from beneath the stiff brim of his scouting hat; then they hardened, and the man swore softly under his breath.

The peculiar nature of this mission which he had taken upon himself had been recalled. He was always doing something like that—permitting himself to become involved in the affairs of others. Now why should he be here, riding alone through the dark to prevent this unknown girl from reaching Devere? She was nothing to him—even that glimpse of her pictured face had not impressed him greatly; rather interesting, to be sure, but nothing extraordinary; besides he was not a woman's man, and, through years of isolation, he had grown to avoid contact with the sex—and he was under no possible obligation to either McDonald or Travers. Yet here he was, fully committed, drawn into the vortex, by a hasty ill-considered decision. He was tired still from his swift journey across the desert from Fort Union, and now faced another three days' ride. Then what? A headstrong girl to be convinced of danger, and controlled. The longer he thought about it all, the more intensely disagreeable the task appeared, yet the clearer did he appreciate its necessity. He chafed at the knowledge that it had become his work—that he had permitted himself to be ensnared—yet he dug his spurs into the mustang and rode steadily, grimly, forward.

The real truth was that Hamlin comprehended much more fully than did the men at Devere the danger menacing travelers along the main trail to Santa Fe. News reached Fort Union much quicker than it did that isolated post up the Cimarron. He knew of the fight in Raton Pass, and that two stages within ten days had been attacked, one several miles east of a Benate's Fort. This must mean that a desperate party of raiders had succeeded in slipping past those scattered army details scouting into the northwest. Whether or not these warriors were in any considerable

of the sources of American noise. It is recommended by this society that builders use the noiseless method of construction of houses so that muffled hammers shall install mufflers for noise features in all edifices. A soft, sepulchral silence in every home is recommended for the relief of the nervous wear and tension that the modern busy-burly conduct of homes is said to have upon those growing up in them. In addition to all other devices for the noiseless home has been recommended the antizone appli-

forces he could not determine—the reports of their depredations were but rumors at Union when he left—yet, whether in large body or small, they would have a clear run in the Arkansas Valley before any troops could be gathered together to drive them out. Perhaps even now, the stages had been withdrawn, communication with Santa Fe abandoned. This had been spoke of as possible at Union the night he left, for it was well known that there was no cavalry force at Dodge which could be utilized as guards. The wide map of the surrounding region spread out before him in memory; he felt its brooding desolation, its awful loneliness. Nevertheless he must go on—perhaps at the stage station near the ford of the Arkansas he could learn the truth.

It was a waterless desert stretching between the Cimarron and the Arkansas, consisting of almost a dead level of alkali and sand, although toward the northern extremity the sand had been driven by the ceaseless wind into grotesque hummocks. The trail, cut deep by traders' wagons earlier in the spring, was still easily traceable for a greater part of the distance, and Hamlin as yet felt no need of caution—this was a country the Indians would avoid, the only danger being from some raiding party from the south. At early dawn he came trotting down into the Arkansas valley, and gazed across at the greenness of the opposite bank. There, plainly in view, were the deep ruts of the main trail running close in against the bluff. His tired eyes caught no symbol of life either up or down the stream, except a thin spiral of blue smoke that slowly wound its way upward. An instant he stared, believing it to be the fire of some emigrant's camp; then realized that he looked upon the smouldering debris of the stage station.

CHAPTER III.

The News At Ripley.

Miss Molly McDonald had departed for the west—carefully treasuring her father's detailed letter of instruction—filled with interest and enthusiasm. She was an army girl, full of confidence in herself and delighted at the prospect of an unusual summer. Moreover, her natural spirit of adventure had been considerably stimulated by the evocative comments of her schoolmates, who apparently believed her wondrously daring to venture such a trip, the apprehensive advice of her teachers, and much reading, not very judiciously chosen, relative to pioneer life on the plains. The possible hardships of the long journey alone did not appal her in the least. She had made similar trips before and had always found pleasant and attention-companionship. Being a wholesome, pleasant-faced girl, with eyes decidedly beautiful, and an attractive personality, the making of new friendships was never difficult. Of course, the stage ride would be an entirely fresh and precarious experience, but then her father would doubtless meet her before that, or send some officer to act as escort. Altogether the prospect appeared most delightful and alluring.

The illness of the principal of Sunnycrest had resulted in the closing of the school some few days earlier than had been anticipated, and it was so lonely there after the others had departed that Miss Molly hastened her packing and promptly joined the exodus. Why not? She could wait the



Nevertheless He Must Go On.

proper date at Kansas City or Fort Ripley just as well, enjoying herself meanwhile amid a new environment, and no doubt she would encounter some of her father's army friends who would help entertain her pleasantly.

As a result of this earlier departure she reached Ripley some two days in advance of the prearranged schedule, and in spite of her youthful strength and enthusiasm most thoroughly tired out by the strain of continuous travel. Her one remaining desire upon arrival was for a bed, and actuated by this necessity, when she learned that the army post was fully two miles from the town, she accepted proffered guidance to the famous Glessey House, and promptly fell asleep. The light

Work of Grecian Women. The first women's paper in Greece was established twenty-five years ago by Mme. Callirhoe Parren. The oldest women's organization was founded in 1873 under the name of the Ladies society, with the object of securing employment for poor women and encouraging native industries. For several years the Greek National Council of Women has been a power in the affairs of the country, and it aims to secure equal rights for women in all departments of the government.

of a new day gave her a first rear glimpse of the surrounding dreariness as she stood looking out through the grimy glass of her single window, depressed and heart-sick. The low rolling hills, bare and desolate, stretched to the horizon, the grass already burned brown by the sun. The town itself consisted of but one short, crooked street, flanked by rough, ramshackle frame structures, two-thirds of these apparently swathed with dirt, flapping tents sandwiched between, and huge piles of tin cans and other rubbish stored away behind. The street was rutted and dusty, and the ceaseless wind whirled the dirt about in continuous, suffocating clouds. The hotel itself, a little, squat, two-story affair, groaned to the blast, threatening to collapse. Nothing moved except a wagon down the long ribbon of road, and a dog digging for a bone behind a near-by tent. It was so squalid and ugly she turned away in speechless disgust.

The interior, however, offered even smaller comfort. A rude bedstead, one leg considerably short and propped up by a half brick, stood against the board wall; a single wooden chair was opposite, and a fly-specked mirror hung over a tin basin and pitcher. The floor sagged fearfully and the side walls lacked several inches of reaching the ceiling. Even in the dim candle light of the evening before, the bed coverings had looked so forbidding that Molly had compromised, lying down, half-dressed on the outside; now, in the garish glare of returning day they appeared positively filthy. And this was the best to be had; she realized that, her courage falling at the thought of remaining alone amid such surroundings. As she washed, using a towel of her own after a single glance at the hotel article, and did up her rebellious hair, she came to a prompt decision. She would go directly on—would take the first stage. Perhaps her father, or whom-ever he sent, would meet with along the route. The coaches had regular meeting stations, so there was small danger of their missing each other.

The question of possible danger was dismissed almost without serious thought. She had seen no papers since leaving St. Louis, and the news before that contained nothing more definite than rumors of uneasiness among the Plains Indians. Army officers interviewed rather made light of the affair, as being merely the regular outbreak of young warriors, easily suppressed. On the train she had met with no one who treated the situation as really serious, and, if it was, then surely her father would send some message of restraint. Satisfied upon this point, and fully determined upon departing at the earliest opportunity, she ventured down the narrow, creaking stairs in search of breakfast.

The dining-room was discovered at the foot of the steps, a square box of a place, the two narrow windows looking forth on the desolate prairie. There were three tables, but only one in use, with no waiter to guide her; the girl advanced hesitatingly and took a seat opposite the two men already present. They glanced up, curiously interested, starting at her a moment, and then resumed their interrupted meal. Miss McDonald's critical eyes surveyed the unappetizing-looking food, her lips slightly curved, and then glanced inquiringly toward the men. The one directly opposite was large and burly, with iron-gray hair and beard, about sixty years of age, but with red cheeks and bright eyes, and a face expressive of hearty good nature. His clothing was roughly serviceable, but he looked clean and wholesome. The other was an army lieutenant, but Molly promptly quelled her first inclination to address him, as she noted his red, inflamed face and dissipated appearance. As she nibbled, half-heartedly, at the miserable food brought by a slovenly waiter, the two men exchanged barely a dozen words, the lieutenant growling out monosyllabic answers, finally pushing back his chair, and striding out. Again the girl glanced across at the older man, mustering courage to address him. At the same moment he looked up, with eyes full of good humor and kindly interest.

"Looks rather tough, I reckon, miss," waving a big hand over the table. "But you'll have ter git used to it in this kentry."

"Oh, I do not believe I ever could," disconsolately. "I can scarcely choke down a mouthful."

"So I was notice; from the East, I reckon?"

"Yes; I—I came last night, and—really I am afraid I am actually homesick already. It—it is even more—more primitive than I supposed. Do—do you live here—at Ripley?"

"Good Lord, no!" heartily, "though I reckon yer might not think my home was much better. I'm the post-trader down at Fort Marcy, just out o' Santa Fe. I'll be blame glad ter git back ter 'oo, I'm tellin' yer."

"That's what I wished to ask you about," she stammered. "The Santa Fe stage; when does it leave here? And—where do I arrange for passage?"

He dropped knife and fork, staring at her across the table. (TO BE CONTINUED.)

MOUTH STAYED OPEN FOR FORTY MINUTES

Both Dentist and Patient Were Greatly Relieved When Jaws Snapped Together.

Chico, Cal.—F. M. Price, proprietor of Price's candy store on Broadway, knows how it feels to have lockjaw. He suffered for forty minutes with it and lives to tell the tale. And his experience is one that he is not desirous of having repeated.

Price had some teeth that needed fixing, and sought the services of a local dentist. The tooth manipulator, spent fifteen minutes at the job, which required Price to keep his mouth wide open—a good deal wider than he is in the habit of doing.

When the job was completed and the dentist gave the customary instructions to "expectorate, please," Price refused to expectorate. He simply couldn't, that is all. His jaws re-



His Jaws Refused to Come Together.

fused to come together, and all efforts of the dentist to bring them together failed.

Price and the doctor became frightened. There was reason for fright. The doctor worked frantically for aid when a happy thought struck him. He braced his feet against the wall, placed two thumbs into Price's yawning mouth and gave a sudden and unusual jerk. The jaws snapped together with a sound like a pistol shot and the dentist came near being loser a pair of thumbs by the operation.

Price declares that he never wants a repetition of the experience, and the doctor shudders when he speaks of it. The jaws were locked just forty minutes by the clock in the dentist's office.

Aside from a soreness in both jaws, Price was all right the next day.

MAN BARKED LIKE A DOG

Thought He Was Holding a Skunk at Bay—Animal Fast in Trap.

Winsted, Conn.—By imitating the bark of a dog for a whole hour a Mount Carmel man standing behind a tree thought he held a skunk at bay for that period, but when his brother-in-law, E. J. Richmond, arrived with a gun and dispatched the animal it was discovered that a polecat was fast in a skunk trap.

Richmond and the former's bull terrier were out in the country when the dog espied the skunk, the loud barking of the terrier prompted the man to investigate, and they found dog and skunk facing each other, but some distance apart. Richmond volunteered to go back home, a half hour's walk, for a gun, and left his brother-in-law and barking dog on guard over the skunk. On noting its master's absence, the terrier abandoned its post and started post haste after him. Then from his position behind the tree, the brother-in-law began imitating a barking dog, and every time the skunk moved he barked.

When Richmond finally returned with the gun, his brother-in-law exclaimed hoarsely: "Kill that skunk quick," and he did as commanded, to the chagrin of both men.

KITTEN PLAYS THE PIANO

Prefers Tinkling High Notes as It Scampers Up and Down the Keyboard.

Gentry, Mo.—A kitten belonging to the family of John Ellis of Gentry, is so fond of music it tries to play the piano.

The cat first showed its liking for music by sitting near the piano when some one was playing, listening intently. One day, when no one was in the parlor, the cat sprang upon the keyboard. It walked over the notes. Members of the family, hearing the sounds, hastened to learn the cause. From that time, whenever the kitten was permitted to enter the parlor, it immediately began practicing on the piano. Instead of walking slowly, as it did at first, it now runs swiftly from end to end of the keyboard.

She likes the tinkling of the high notes best.

Sweet Deserts Banned.

Boston.—Pie, pudding and other sweet deserts are banned at Memorial hall and the 1,200 Harvard students will now eat cereals as desert to "build up their brains."

Libby's Luncheon Delicacies

Dried Beef, sliced wafer thin, Hickory Smoked and with a choice flavor that you will remember.

Vienna Sausage—just right for Red Hots, or to serve cold. We suggest you try them served like this: Cut rye bread in thin slices, spread with creamed butter and remove crusts. Cut a Libby's Vienna Sausage in half, lengthwise, and lay on the bread. Place on the top of the sausage a few thin slices of Libby's Midget Pickles. Cover with the other slice of bread and press lightly together. Arrange on plate and serve garnished with a few parsley sprays.

Libby, McNeill & Libby
Chicago

Do As Others Do, Take

this time-tested—world proved—home remedy which suits and benefits most people. Tried for three generations, the best corrective and preventive of the numerous ailments caused by defective or irregular action of the organs of digestion and elimination has been proved to be

BEECHAM'S PILLS

(The Largest Sale of Any Medicine in the World)

If you have not tried this matchless family medicine, you do not know what it means to have better digestion, sounder sleep, brighter eyes, clearer complexion, which come after Beecham's Pills have cleared the system of impurities. Try them now—and know. Always of the same excellence—in all climates; in every season—Beecham's Pills are

The Tried, Trusted Remedy

Sold Everywhere. In boxes, 10c, 25c. Directions with every box are very valuable, especially to women.

Oldest of Jails.

One of the oldest of jails is that at Clifton, Graham county, Ariz., which lies in one of the copper mining centers of the new state. This jail comprises four large apartments built on the side of a hill of solid quartz rock. The entrance is situated in a boxlike vestibule built of heavy masonry and the gates have three sets of steel bars. At intervals in the rocky walls holes to serve as windows have been blasted and in these apertures a series of massive bars of steel has been fitted firmly in the rock. The floor of this rockbound jail is of cement. The prisoners are confined wholly in the larger apartments. In certain places the wall of quartz about the jail is no less than fifteen feet in thickness. So solid and heavy are the barriers to this institution that no prisoner has ever attempted escape—larger's Weekly.

RINGWORM ON CHILD'S FACE

Stratford, Iowa.—Three years ago this winter my seven-year-old son had ringworm on the face. First it was in small red spots which had a rough crust on the top. When they started they looked like little red dots and then they got bigger, about the size of a bird's egg. They had a white rough ring around them, and grew continually worse and soon spread over his face and legs. The child suffered terrible itching and burning so that he could not sleep nights. He scratched them and they looked fearful. He was cross when he had them. We used several bottles of liniment, but nothing helped.

"I saw where a child had a rash on the face and was cured by Cuticura Soap and Ointment and I decided to use them. I used Cuticura Soap and Ointment about one month, and they cured my child completely." (Signed) Mrs. Barbara Prap, Jan. 30, 1912.

Cuticura Soap and Ointment sold throughout the world. Sample of each free, with 32-p. Skin Book. Address post-card "Cuticura, Dept. L, Boston."

It doesn't pay to go entirely on the theory that it's the unexpected that always happens.

Buy Red Cross Ball Blue, the blue that's all blue. Ask your grocer. Adv.

Love maketh a light heart; also a dark parlor.

A HIDDEN DANGER

It is a duty of the kidneys to rid the blood of uric acid, and if this duty is neglected, uric acid is constantly forming inside.

When the kidneys fail, uric acid causes rheumatic attacks, headaches, dizziness, gravel, urinary troubles, weak eyes, dropsy or heart disease. Doan's Kidney Pills help the kidneys fight off uric acid—bringing new strength to weak kidneys and relief from backache and urinary ills.

AN INDIANA CASE

Mrs. George Edrington, Crawfordsville, Ind., writes: "I have treated three normal cases, and my wife was one. I used Doan's Kidney Pills and she was cured. I had never seen her so well before. I had never seen her so well before. I had never seen her so well before."

Get Doan's at Any Store, or a Box of Doan's Kidney Pills. Write today. GET THE FULL CO. 26-101-1. POSTER-MELBURN CO., BUFFALO, N. Y.

Get a Canadian Home in Western Canada's Free Homestead Area

THE PROVINCE OF MANITOBA

160 ACRES FREE

has several New Homestead Districts where an applicant can secure 160 acres of agricultural land FREE.

For Grain Growing and Cattle Raising

This province has no superior and its profitable agriculture shows an increasing production of grain and stock. Perfect climate; good soil; abundant water; and social conditions most favorable.

Vacant lands adjacent to Free Homesteads may be purchased also in the most desirable locations at reasonable prices.

For further particulars write to:

M. V. McInnes,
176 Jefferson Ave., Detroit, Mich.
Canada—Government Agents, or
Business Managers, Ottawa, Canada.

DON'T CUT OUT A VARICOSE VEIN

USE ABSORBINE, JR.

A mild, safe, antiseptic, discutient, resolvent liniment, and a proven remedy for this and similar troubles. Mr. R. C. Kellogg, Becket, Mass., before using this remedy, suffered intensely with painful and inflamed veins; they were swollen, knotted and hard. He writes: "After using one and one-half bottles of ABSORBINE, JR., the veins were reduced, inflammation and pain gone, and I have had no recurrence of the trouble during the past six years." Also removes Goitre, Painful Swellings, Wens, Cysts, Callouses, Bruises, "Black and Blue" discolorations, etc., in a pleasant manner. Price, \$1.00 and \$2.00 a bottle at druggists or delivered. Book 5 G Free. Write for it.

W. F. Young, P.O. F. 310 Temple St., Springfield, Mass.

FREE TO ALL SUFFERERS

Warranted to cure all cases of Rheumatism, Gout, Gravel, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Headache, Migraine, Stiff Neck, Stiff Back, Stiff Limbs, Stiff Joints, Stiff Muscles, Stiff Tendons, Stiff Ligaments, Stiff Sinews, Stiff Cartilages, Stiff Bones, Stiff Nerves, Stiff Blood, Stiff Veins, Stiff Arteries, Stiff Capillaries, Stiff Cells, Stiff Tissues, Stiff Organs, Stiff Systems, Stiff Bodies, Stiff Souls, Stiff Spirits, Stiff Hearts, Stiff Lungs, Stiff Livers, Stiff Spleens, Stiff Pancreases, Stiff Intestines, Stiff Stomachs, Stiff Esophagi, Stiff Tracheas, Stiff Bronchi, Stiff Larynxes, Stiff Pharynxes, Stiff Oesophagi, Stiff Stomachs, Stiff Intestines, Stiff Bladders, Stiff Uteruses, Stiff Vaginas, Stiff Vasa, Stiff Semina, Stiff Testes, Stiff Epididymides, Stiff Prostates, Stiff Penises, Stiff Clitorides, Stiff Vaginales, Stiff Uterines, Stiff Cervicixes, Stiff Vaginitides, Stiff Uterinitides, Stiff Cervicitides, Stiff Vaginitides, Stiff Uterinitides, Stiff Cervicitides.

THERAPION

DAISY FLY KILLER

FOR DRINK AND DRUG HABITS

3 DAY CURE

THOMPSON'S EYE WATER

PATENTS

LIVE AGENTS for Detroit Office: Thompson's Eye Water, 1000 Woodward Ave., Detroit, Mich. Write today. GET THE FULL CO. 26-101-1. W. N. U., DETROIT, MO. 26-101-1.

NOISELESS HOUSE IS SOUGHT

America Expected to Lead the World in This as in So Many Other Things.

Antiseptic shutters, rubber-soled shoes, soft rugs, cultivated moderation, suppression of all emotional excitement and restraint upon children in the least of a perpetual "hush" are some of the features of the noiseless home that is recommended by the new organization for the suppression

THE PLYMOUTH MAIL

F. W. SAMSEN, Editor and Manager

SUBSCRIPTION RATES. One Year, payable in advance...

ADVERTISING RATES. Business Cards \$5.00 per year...

Friendship. Friendship is the gift of the gods, and the most precious gift to man...

One Exception, at Least. Willie—"When a man has a good thing, he insists on everybody else using it..."

Personal Interest. Let your customer know that a personal interest attaches to him...

Call for Men of High Ideals. Let us devote ourselves to those great objects that are fit for our consideration...

Local Notes.

Mrs. Ben Rathburn of Detroit, visited relatives in town over Sunday.

Willard Travis of Farmington, visited W. B. Lombard's over Sunday.

Miss Irene Reiser of Gladstone, Mich., is the guest of Miss Hazel Conner.

See our window display for Saturday. It will interest you. Central Grocery.

Miss Florence Oliver of Wayne, was the guest of her sister, Mrs. Lee Melburn, the latter part of last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Lee Melburn and son Oliver visited the latter's brother and family at Perrinsville over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. T. P. Sherman leave tomorrow for a several weeks visit with relatives at Kincaid, West Virginia.

Mrs. Del Cable, who has been visiting relatives here for several weeks past, has gone to Pontiac for a visit with friends.

Dr. and Mrs. J. J. Travis attended the Senate reception and circulating exercises of the U. of M. at Ann Arbor, this week.

Dr. and Mrs. S. E. Campbell and Grace and Fletcher attended the graduating exercises at the U. of M. last Thursday.

Mrs. Elizabeth Wright who ran a nail in her foot a few days ago, is seriously ill with blood poisoning at the home of her sister, Mrs. W. W. Murray.

Eugene Campbell who graduates from the law department at the U. of M. this year expects to leave Monday for Chicago where he has a position as assistant secretary of the Wilson Ave. Y. M. C. A.

Mrs. S. J. Williams and Mrs. Nellie Hawkins of Alliance, Ohio, Dr. F. E. Ruzlos and wife and Mrs. P. R. Urmsion of Bay City, were guests of Mr. and Mrs. S. O. Hudd the latter part of last week.

CHANGES WROUGHT BY TIME

During the Course of Centuries Many Words Have Been Modified to Suit the Generation Using Them.

In the "Romance of Words," a publication by an English author, much space is devoted to "apheasia," which means a gradual or unintentional loss of an unaccented vowel at the beginning of a word...

POET NOT YET FORGOTTEN

Friends of Coleridge Place Memorial in Church Where Once he Aspired to Preach.

Coleridge's query to Lamb, "Charles, did you ever hear me preach?" and Eliot's famous answer, "I never heard you do anything else" must have been in the minds of the little company which assembled the other day in the High Street Unitarian church...

Standing on His Rights.

The next witness was a hard-fisted, resolute yeoman, with a bristling chin beard.

"Mr. Gigon," said the attorney for the defense, "are you acquainted with the reputation of this man for truth and veracity in the neighborhood in which he lives?"

"I reckon I am," replied the witness. "I will ask you to state what it is."

"Well, sir, his reputation for truth ain't no good. His reputation for veracity—well, that's different. Some says he does, and some says he don't."

"Witness," interposed the judge, "do you know the meaning of 'veracity'?"

"I reckon I do."

"What do you understand by the word?"

The witness tilted his hat in his fingers a few moments without answering. Then he looked up defiantly.

"I refuse to answer that question, judge," he said, "on the ground that it might discriminate me."

Cooking and a College Education.

You may have met some academic damsel or other who, in her zeal over Greek particles or the carbohydrates, has no conception of the difficulties of a cook or the tactful management of a parlor maid. But these disabilities are also found among the ignorant.

Still Heed the Curfew.

At Bodmin, in Lincolnshire, England, the curfew bell is still rung nightly. But many Londoners will be surprised to learn that the practice is continued at Lincoln's Inn. It is rung every night at 9, just as in former days, when all the barristers and students lived in the inn and were subject to the despotic rule of the benchers, who made them dress, dine and even shave according to rule.



Albert H. Moore, Race Secretary of the Michigan State Fair.

EVER since state fairs have been held in Michigan harness racing has been one of the main attractions. Appreciating the interest of the country and city people in the contests furnished by trotters and pacers, the management of the Michigan State Fair determined to make the attraction as good as possible...

Detroit is the only city which gives two Grand Circuit meetings. Its blue ribbon trots long have been famous, and for years they were spoken of as the greatest, but now they have a rival in the State Fair races.

The State Fair will give close to \$40,000 for the trotters and pacers, the feature being the Michigan stake of \$10,000 for 215 trotters, which has the honor of having attracted the biggest field of any of the classes.

In addition to these, there will be sixteen late closing classes with purses of not less than \$1,000, and the first purity of the Michigan Trotting Horse Breeders' Association will be raced.

The State Fair races will be conducted on the highest plane, as Frank B. Walker is to do the starting and A. J. Keating will be presiding judge.

CHURCH NEWS. CHRISTIAN SCIENTIST. First Church of Christ, Scientist, holds services at church edifice, corner of Main and Dodge streets, Sunday morning at 10:10.

TO WHOM IT MAY CONCERN.

Notice is hereby given that Special Assessment Roll No. 14 covering the amount to be assessed against the private property particularly benefited by the Union and Dodge street drain in the Village of Plymouth, State of Michigan...

Notice

To owners, possessors or occupants of lands, or any person or persons, firm or corporation having charge of any lands in this State. Notice is hereby given that all Noxious Weeds growing on any lands in the township of Plymouth, county of Wayne, or within the limits of any highway passing by or through such lands must be cut down and destroyed on or before the 15th day of July, 1913.

Excuse is Good.

The Herald is now equipped with about all the machinery that could be desired to make a newspaper. All we have got to supply now is the brains, and in our efficient reporter and foreman and the balance of the office employees we think we have a pretty good stock at that. Excuse us for the brag. We won't do it again soon.

Old Friends Are The Best.

Because they have stood the test, and are known to be true. DR. HERRICK'S SUGAR-COATED PILLS have been used by more than three generations for relieving biliousness, disordered stomach and constipation. They are to this day the main dependence in thousands upon thousands of families for keeping both adults and children healthy and vigorous.

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Provide your family with the best. They are worth it.

Starting Saturday, June 28th

R. G. SAMSEN

Will sell the Famous

Tip Top Bread

Free Dinner Sets for the wrappers.

Get particulars and see sample dishes at store.



The Johnson Combined Rake and Tedder

The Johnston Side Delivery Rake and Tedder has proved its efficiency. Farmers are fast realizing the usefulness as well as convenience of a combined machine of this nature, the main wheels are high and have wide tires and substantial malleable hubs.

Farmers growing large crops of beans have found the Johnston Side Delivery Rake as equally indispensable in the bean field as in the hay field, and if you contemplate buying a Side Delivery Rake "Certainly Buy The Johnston" which is up to date.

E. H. Langworthy, The Implement Dealer and Auctioneer, WAYNE, MICH. Bell Phone 36 2L 2S

What You Want How You Want It When You Want It

For anything in the line of printing come to us and we'll guarantee you satisfactory work at prices that are right

See Our Line of

Lawn Swings Porch Swings and Hammocks

HUSTON & CO.

Advertisement for All Hats 1-2 OFF. Giles & Bartholomew Millinery and Dressmaking. Plymouth

Advertisement for Studebaker. The LIFE of a wagon is what counts - that's why I buy a Studebaker. South Bend, Ind.

Have You Ever Used

Jello?

We have a fresh assortment of the several flavors

See Our Window Display

Come in and get one of our books of recipes written by six famous cooks

A fine dish for hot weather

TRY IT!

CENTRAL GROCERY,
R. G. SAMSEN

Phone 13, 2r Free Delivery

SOLE AGENTS FOR


American Beauty Corsets

We have the exclusive sale in this territory for this famous corset. Every pair is made of the best material and strictly guaranteed as to workmanship and quality. Each pair fits the body snugly and gives the form perfect lines of beauty. Try a pair and be convinced. They come in short and long lengths from

50c. to \$2.00

Don't forget we still lead in Ladies Ready-made Dresses for morning, afternoon or evening wear. \$1.00 to \$3.00. Ladies Fine Gauze Union Suits 25c. to \$1.00. Famous Holeproof and Satisfaction Hosiery. 25c., 35c., 50c.

D. A. JOLLIFFE & SON
BOTH PHONES



Osborne Side-Delivery Rake

The Osborne side-delivery rake is one of the best rakes on the market today, and we fully guarantee them in every particular. Let us show you this rake before you buy.

Gayde & Fisher

Warerooms and Office at H. J. Fisher's Blacksmith Shop.

Plymouth North Village

Your Clothes will always look their best if we care for them. Phone us and we will call for and deliver.

R. W. SHINGLETON

Four years in the tailoring business at Salida, Colorado, so we know how.

Local News

Have you read the Central Grocery ad?

Mrs. Helen Miller visited friends in Pontiac last week.

John Eddy of California, is visiting his brother J. O. Eddy.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. William Calver of Pontiac, a son, Sunday, June 15th.

Miss Jones of Detroit, was the guest of Mrs. Cuello Hamilton over Sunday.

Miss Evelyn Thomas has returned home from a two weeks visit with friends in Flint.

Miss Norma Baker attended the Normal graduating exercises at Ypsilanti this week.

Mrs. A. B. Van Aiken and children of Detroit, are visiting at the home of Chas. Riggs.

Miss Beas Olsvater of Rushton, was the guest of her sister, Mrs. R. G. Samsen, last week.

Mrs. C. L. Wilcox and Mrs. Ella Nichols visited friends in Detroit the first of the week.

Mrs. A. M. Eckles will entertain the Friendship club at her pleasant farm home this afternoon.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Pogo and little daughter of Detroit, were over Sunday visitors at Fred Reiman's.

Mrs. G. A. Van Eps of Evanston, Ill., has been the guest of her sister, Mrs. Chas. Halloway, this week.

Mrs. Ed. Brown and children of Wayne, visited the former's sister, Mrs. Arthur Hood, over Sunday.

Mrs. F. A. Dibble and daughter Dorothy have gone to their cottage at Wall Lake, for the summer.

A party from here attended the Shriner's moon light on the Put-in-Bay boat last week Thursday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Peck of Monson, Mass., and Mr. and Mrs. Merchant of Providence, Rhode Island, are guests at the home of Dr. Luther Peck.

Master Allen Giles, who has been visiting his aunts, Mrs. Bertha Bartholomew and Miss Elizabeth Giles for the past week, returned to his home in Adrian last Sunday.

Mrs. Myron Willett, Mrs. W. A. Eckles and Mrs. Ed. Willett were hostesses at a party given for the Lady Maccabees in their hall last Thursday afternoon. Refreshments were served and the afternoon was enjoyed by all.

Another big crowd was in town last Saturday night to hear the band concert and see the free moving picture show. The band gave a fine concert and the pictures shown were excellent. Another entertainment will be given next Saturday evening and everybody is invited to come out and enjoy the festivities.

The Bonafide Mfg. Co. are putting up a large number of guide boards on all roads leading out of Plymouth for quite a distance which give the number of miles to their fire-proof garage in this village. It is a good piece of advertising for the garage and at the same time will be appreciated by automobilists.

Mr. and Mrs. Hudd pleasantly entertained twelve friends from Detroit on Sunday, June 22nd. Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. Fred T. Schulz and their two daughters, the Misses Cora and Ruth Schulz, Eugene Leville, Harold Siebert, Mr. and Mrs. Gage, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Donahue and Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Webster. The day was very enjoyable to all present.

Wm. Downs and family left Tuesday for Port Alleghany, Pa., where they will make their future home. Mr. Downs has had charge of the coal transfer station here of the Chapple Coal Co., for the past several years, and during their residence here the family have made many warm friends who regret their departure, but will wish them success in their new home. Ray Lou, who has been employed in the P. M. depot has taken the place made vacant by the removal of Mr. Downs.

A 40 pound keg of herring for \$2.00 at Brown and Pettigill's.

Improve The Stock

If your stock is in poor condition, does not thrive or look well, it will pay you to get a 25 ct. package of HARVELL'S CONDITION POWDER. There is no foodstuff in the package. It is all medicine. Every ingredient being chosen for its beneficial effect on the stomach, blood and bowels. The animal improves right from the start and quickly recovers flesh, spirits and a bright glossy coat. Price 25 cts. Sold by J. W. Blackensad & Co.—Adv.

What is Tip Top bread? Francis Sowles has been quite ill for the past week.

Miss Hazel Stay is the new clerk in J. R. Kauch's store.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Cable of Detroit, visited relatives in town over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Warren Stevens of Detroit, visited at Paul Bennett's over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Don Voorhies of Detroit, were over Sunday guests at Eli Nowland's.

Mrs. Chas. Mason of Detroit, visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Day Dean, last Sunday.

W. J. Griffith and R. G. Samsen have returned from a weeks outing at Sandy Bottom Lake.

Mr. and Mrs. P. W. Voorhies of Detroit, were guests of Dr. and Mrs. J. J. Travis over Sunday.

Geo. Robinson has broken ground for a new house at the corner of Kellogg street and Maple avenue.

Irving Townsend has returned home from the M. A. C. where he has been attending school this year.

The Misses Lottie White and Iva Jackson of Northville, were guests of Mrs. Oliver Martin last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Sylvester Travis and children of Detroit, were over Sunday guests of Mr. and Mrs. John Kehrl.

The members of the graduating class with Miss Johnson and Miss Thompson spent last Saturday at Orchard Lake.

Mrs. D. H. Van Hove and little son of Detroit, were guests at Fred Burch's over Sunday and the first of the week.

Mrs. Harry B. Bennett and little son have returned to their home in Detroit after a two weeks visit with friends in town.

Miss Newell of Ypsilanti, a former teacher in the school here, was the guest of Plymouth friends the latter part of last week.

Miss Lucy M. Gill and Kenneth Ekliif are visiting friends near Chatham, Ont. this week. Master Kenneth expects to remain for a few weeks visit.

Births in Michigan during the month of May largely exceeded in number the deaths, according to statistics given out by Secretary of State Martindale today. There were 3,443 deaths reported and 5,956 births, an increase over the preceding month in the number of deaths of 54 and 388 more births. There were 211 persons who met a violent death, according to the report, but the greatest cause by any disease, was the number who died of tuberculosis, there having been 340 deaths from this disease; pneumonia caused 272; cancer, 200; measles, 45; whooping cough, 32; meningitis, 51, and typhoid fever, 3.

Notice

I hereby notify all those using water on their lawns, that they must use it only from 6:30 to 7:00 p. m. and 5:00 to 6:00 a. m. or I shall be obliged to shut it off.

Supt. Water Works.

Auction Sale of Household Furniture

At the residence of Mrs. W. O. Allen on Penniman avenue, Saturday, June 28th, at 2:00 o'clock the following household furniture and miscellaneous articles will be sold at public auction: Dining room furniture, upholstered furniture, mahogany cabinet and bookcase, bed springs and mattress, vacuum cleaner in good order, rugs and pictures, two gasoline stoves, Penninsular range with six griddles, Round Oak stove, some grille work, buggy pole, screens and curtain poles, gasoline can, barrel churn and other articles.

H. C. Robinson, auctioneer.

First Be Sure You Are Right. Do not exchange a sure thing for a gamble. Never change your employers or your business unless you are sure your choice was a mistake.—A. C. Bartlett.

Wants, For Sale, To Rent, etc.

5c. per Line, One Insertion

LOST—A pocketbook with a sum of money in it between Depot street and Kellogg street. Liberal reward for its return to this office.

FOR SALE—My home, corner of Penniman ave. and Harvey streets. Also my 36-horse power auto. A. W. Chaffee.

FOR SALE—Telephone your order for cherries to O'Bryna's, phone 917 1L end 1S.

LOST—A profile of the Maple and Fairground avenue drain. Finder please leave with Village Clerk, Anson Hearn.

FOR SALE—New milch cow 6 years old. Heavy milker. Grade Durham. C. W. Honeywell, R. D. No. 1.

WANTED—A middle-aged woman as housekeeper in a family of two. Apply at Mail office.

FOR RENT—A house on York street. Enquire of Thomas Smith or E. N. Passage.

FOR SALE—About 20 acres of standing hay. S. W. Spicer, phone 909-4R.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—Farm to sell or exchange for small house with acre outside of Plymouth. Easy terms for balance. R. Baras, Route 6.

FOR SALE—A very desirable lot on Harvey street. Will sacrifice if sold at once. F. W. Schuett. Tel. 269-2R.

FOR SALE—Cheap, about 30 gallons high test gasoline. The Markham house, 10 Ann Arbor street.

FOR SALE—4,000 cabbage plants. Good winter keepers. The Danish and Matchless Flat Dutch. Tel. 250-4 rings. D. W. Martin.

FOR SALE—A lot on Harvey street. H. C. Robinson.

FOR SALE—A house and lot at 22 Harvey street. Enquire within.

FOR SALE—3 iron beds, mattresses and springs, 1 child's bed, 1 gasoline stove, two burners, 50 feet of rubber hose, 1 lawn mower and other articles. Enquire at this office.

Phone No. 56.

Mrs. Phila Harrison

Chiropractor

Office Hours 9 to 12, 2 to 4.
42 Harvey St.
PLYMOUTH, MICH.

C. G. DRAPER

JEWELER and OPTOMETRIST

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

SUMMER TERM

From June 30th merge into the Fall Term from September 1st in all departments of the well-known Detroit Business University. Write for particulars and for a copy of our new catalogue. F. B. Nisner, President. New University Building, 25-27 West Grand River, Detroit, Mich.

At The New Meat Market

You Can Get the Choicest Cuts of

Fresh and Salt Meats

Try our Home-made Sausage. It is fine.

Try our Pure Home-rendered Lard and you will use no other.

PHONE US YOUR ORDERS.

STRENG BROS.

Local Phone Free Delivery

GALE'S.

Fireworks! Fireworks!

We have a large stock of Fireworks. All new goods as we sold out last year.

Fire Crackers, 1c., 5c. and 10c. a bunch. Also Ladies Fire Crackers.

Torpedoes 1c. and 5c. bunch.

Assorted Fireworks, 1c. each.

Assorted Fireworks, 5c. each.

Assorted Fireworks, 10c. each.

Roman Candles, Sky Rockets, Pin Wheels, Sparklers, Balloons, Torches, Snakes, Mines, Shower of Gold, Silk Flags, Japanese Fires, Flying Dragons, Palm Trees, etc.

Buy early before assortment is broke.

For Best Groceries at cheap price,

go to Gale's.

For Wall Paper go to Gale's.

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BABE'S TOE REVEALS CRIME

French Countess Declares She Can Forecast Character of Its Owner.

The countess de la Rouchefoucauld has just given to the world the result of her researches into a remarkable and entirely new science, which she says she has discovered, a Paris correspondent says. She can tell, she says, from an inspection of its toes, whether a child now in the cradle is going to kill its father when it grows up.

The idea was first suggested to her by the story of Oedipus, famous partridge, who bore on his foot the stigma of the infamies which he was to accomplish. That made the countess think very hard, indeed, and ever since she has been busily engaged in inspecting the toes of partridges with a view of discovering if a definite type exists. The result of her work is embodied in the momentous announcement which she made a few days ago: "He who is going to kill his father has a longer big toe than most other people."

Once her discovery was complete she lost no time in communicating it to the proper people. Naturally, she went first of all to M. Bertillon, of finger-print fame. He thought it a very pretty idea, and recommended that the countess take it to the police. That functionary, however, said that it did not appeal to him very much, but he thought it might interest the minister of the interior. So off went the discoverer to the ministry. The presiding genius there was duly impressed, but said that it was a case for Bertillon. When it was explained to him that the anthropologist had already been approached, he hinted vaguely that the president of the republic was a man to whom nothing came amiss; so the scientist proceeded to the Elysee palace. Since then nothing more has been heard of her.

New Steel Process Found.

The Daily Mail says that great interest has been aroused in Sheffield in a method of producing superior high-speed steel by the introduction of cobalt.

The process has been patented throughout the world by a continental firm, but there are indications that at Sheffield, the center of the English high-speed steel industry, the manufacturers will fight for the privilege of making the new steel without having to pay royalties under a foreign patent.

The new material, it is said, marks a great advance on the best qualities of steel at present obtainable for boring and cutting tools.

The Daily Mail recalls the fact that a few years ago, when the discovery of high-speed steel caused a revolution in steelmaking, American inventors sought a monopoly by means of patents. The case was taken to the courts and the Americans lost it.

Remarkable Duel.

Two champion swordsmen, named Brettmayer and Berger, a quarrel between whom has been the talk of Paris for some days past, met in a duel the other day, under unusually severe conditions, it having been arranged that the fight should continue without intermission till one of the combatants was disabled. The encounter, which was a fierce one, lasted five minutes. Berger, after receiving a couple of scratches, was wounded in the chest, and the seconds then stopped the duel. A reconciliation was effected before the antagonists left the field.

Just Two Looks.

He walked away from the pay table with the month's "squaring up" which included "proficiency pay."

"Shure, ye must be feelin' rich, Dinny, with all ye have there," said a chum.

"Arrab, what does this mane to me?" answered Dinny. "Just two looks—wan when I get it, and wan when I give it to the quid woman."

And his chum thought—and thought—and thought—and quietly went and re-wrote the letter he had, but just concocted to his best girl.

Merchant Waxed Sarcastic.

In one of the suburbs of Belfast trade was dull, and the chief grocer in the district found his earnings becoming smaller day by day. One morning an old customer entered. In expectation of something good, the grocer jumped up from his seat and, rubbing his hands, said: "Well, missus, what can I get you?"

"A ha'penny worth o' soap," was the reply.

"Oh," said the disgusted grocer, "ye'll be for washing the canary to day?"

Their Ocean Honeymoon.

Bride (immune from mal de mer)—How restless the waves are, dear. They always seem to be clamoring for something.

Groom (gulping a little)—Well, they won't get it if I can help it.

Self-Made. Son of the House (to caller)—I wanted to see you 'cos father says you mean yourself. Caller—Yes, my lad, but I'm proud of it. Son of the House—But why did you do it?

LETTER FROM THE STATE CAPITOL

RAILROAD STATISTICS SHOW SLIGHT INCREASE IN EARNINGS

GEN. STONE WOULD EXCHANGE FLAGS WITH RECS.

He Believes that If Trophies Were Returned at Gettysburg Reunion It Would be a Great Drawing Card.

(By Gurd M. Hayes)

Apparently there are grounds for the poverty walls emanating from the representatives of the various railroads operating in Michigan. At least, a comparison of last year's business, with the business of 1911, according to statistics of the state railroad commission, show that there was but a slight increase. During the last session of the legislature and in the course of the Pere Marquette investigation, the point was raised that the increase in business was not keeping pace with the increased expense.

For the fiscal year ending June 30, 1911 the freight revenue for all steam roads in the state amounted to \$41,541,184.37, while for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1912 the business increased to \$44,359,780.24, a gain of \$2,818,595.87. Taken as a whole this might be considered a comfortable increase, but distributed among all the roads of the state it is not considered a very excellent showing.

In 1911 the total passenger earnings from all steam roads amounted to \$15,820,337.21. Last year the total was \$16,436,741.92, an increase of only \$616,404.71. Almost without exception the railroad men appearing before the legislature last winter declared that there was no money in the passenger business and that the earnings on the freight end were being reduced through governmental regulations.

The records of the state railroad commission show that the railroads carried 78,191,024 tons of freight last year as compared with 72,838,893 in 1911. This is an increase of 5,352,131. The total number of passengers carried by steam roads in 1912 was 23,351,881 as compared with 22,243,340 the previous year. This section of the report shows a gain in the number of passengers carried of 1,108,541.

In 1911 the passenger earnings of the Michigan Central amounted to \$4,449,816.26, and for the fiscal year ending June 30, 1912 the books show \$4,616.98. The passenger earnings of the Pere Marquette amounted to \$3,095,967.07 in 1911 as compared with \$3,174,572.56 in 1912. The Lake Shore & Michigan Southern increased its passenger earnings from \$1,287,208.03 to \$1,315,222.31. The Grand Trunk advanced from \$2,251,256.01 to \$2,516,008.20. The figures are taken only on the principal roads but the averages are approximately the same.

The four big roads made but little gain in the revenue received from handling freight. In 1911 the Michigan Central received \$10,669,081.17, while last year the total was \$11,356,848.22. The Pere Marquette shows an increase from \$4,460,641.95 to \$4,802,399.93. The Lake Shore & Michigan Southern advanced from \$1,878,748.55 to \$2,144,026.29 and the Grand Trunk from \$4,922,144.61 to \$5,319,445.73.

Gen. George W. Stone of Lansing, past commander of the Michigan G. A. R. and chairman of the Gettysburg Reunion Commission declared that it is time that Michigan returned to the southern regiments the confederate battle flags captured during the civil war. Further than that Gen. Stone thinks it would be a nice thing for the southerners to return to Michigan any flags belong to this state that were taken during the stormy days of the rebellion.

It is Gen. Stone's contention that this exchange should take place on the battle field at Gettysburg when the boys in blue and those who wore the grey met July 4 on the historic fighting ground on the fiftieth anniversary of the most bloody battle of the war. To make it a little stronger and further cement the ties of friendship between the north and the south, Gen. Stone says that all the states should participate in this arrangement. Such an event has never occurred in the history of the world, and to see two factions, once hostile, but now bound together for a common good, exchanging the colors captured in battle would be an event that would draw thousands to the famous battlefield.

During the closing day of the state G. A. R. encampment in Lansing this question was discussed with considerable feeling by many of the old vets and with but few exceptions they are in favor of returning to the "Johnnies" the colors which for nearly half a century have reposed among the war relics in the capitol museum.

There are a few men among the Michigan veterans who still retain a feeling of intense hatred for any one who wore the southern grey and one of our soldiers who lost an eye at the battle of Lookout Mountain declared most emphatically that "he would be a—d

If he even shake hands with a reb." If he attended the big reunion at Gettysburg.

However, time and the Spanish-American war has apparently cured many of the Michigan veterans of their intense feeling towards the southerners, the fact that several confederate veterans are to travel with the Michigan men to Gettysburg for the big reunion July 4 is given as evidence of the fact that times have changed.

While a crowd of veterans were standing in the lower corridor of the capitol where the war relics are displayed in glass cases, some one remarked that it was about time to return the confederate flags. There was some debate on the proposition and a poll showed that the men were unanimously in favor of this proposition.

The flags of the Fifth Confederate Artillery which was captured by the Fifteenth Michigan Infantry July 22, 1864 would be returned if this policy is carried out. There is another flag from a North Carolina regiment captured by the Second Michigan Cavalry. Another tattered banner was captured April 3, 1863 by the Second Michigan Infantry.

The flag of the First Alabama Rebel Cavalry, which fell into the hands of the Fourth Michigan Cavalry is one of the interesting relics of the war that may be returned. The raid on the Ninth Louisiana Battalion captured by Company F. Sixth Michigan Infantry at Baton Rouge, August 5, 1862 is also among the interesting souvenirs. Another banner is the one carried by the Fifty-fourth Virginia Infantry which was captured at Bentonville, North Carolina by the Fourteenth Michigan Infantry March 19, 1865. There is a flag belonging to a North Carolina company which was taken at Asheville, N. C. In the case of war relics is the flag of the Virginia "Taylor Greys" which was captured by Capt. James L. Carpenter of the Seventh Michigan Infantry. There are also three other confederate flags in the Michigan war museum, but their identity has not been preserved and apparently no one knows to what company they originally belonged.

State Fire Marshall C. A. Palmer makes a plea for a safe and sane observance of Independence Day in a bulletin issued from his department. He points to the fact that in 1909 there were 20 cities in the state where sane celebrations were held and he says that the list of dead and injured has decreased each succeeding year. He claims that there was not a single injury in the cities where the fourth of July was quietly observed last year.

"Each year our celebration of Independence Day is marred and our satisfaction and pleasure made less by accidents which apparently in many cases might have been avoided," says Palmer. "It may be well that we in the celebration of this day in which we all take so much pride should co-operate with the fire chiefs and others whose duty it is to combat conflagrations and to prevent the same where possible. Perhaps it is not amiss for this department to give a few words of direct admonition, caution, and warning at this time."

"In the use of fire works it is best to select a place for the display which is not adjacent to buildings or inflammable material. Care should be used in throwing explosives where they are apt to start a fire or smoulder and break out at any time without any preliminary warning. After the evening or afternoon enjoyment it would seem advisable to make an examination and see that stubs are not smouldering which might later cause fires. An ounce of prevention on July 4 is worth several tons of cure on July 5."

"Last year the fire losses in Michigan as a direct consequence of the fourth of July were less than ever before, and it is to be hoped that the people of this great commonwealth will this year reduce that splendid record. All chiefs of fire departments and others whose duty it is to see that the laws relating to the use of explosives or the prevention of fires are enforced, are directed to exercise unusual caution."

As a result of the recent decisions in the United States supreme court relative to the jurisdiction of state legislatures and railway commissions to fix rates, there is a feeling among Michigan state railroads that the Duluth South Shore & Atlantic railway will be beaten in its attempt to avoid carrying passengers for two cents per mile in the upper peninsula as required by the act of the 1911 legislature.

This opinion seems to be shared by many residents of the upper peninsula, as word has reached Lansing that speculation if the due bills issued by the Duluth South Shore & Atlantic weeks. When the act was passed by the legislature two years ago the upper peninsula road announced its intention of contesting the constitutionality of the law in the federal courts. In the mean time, passengers were required to pay the old rate of three cents per mile. Each passenger was given a due bill which would entitle him to a refund from the company in the event that the courts finally held the law to be unconstitutional.

The campaign for a \$100,000 building for the Y. M. C. A. was successfully launched at a big banquet at the Masonic temple in Flint, at which 400 business men sat down. A. A. Higinzoin, of Detroit, was toastmaster.

EMPEROR OUSTS WAR MINISTER

KUSUNOSE SUCCEEDS LIEUT. KIKOSHI IN JAPANESE CABINET.

GETTYSBURG FEARS A FAMINE AT CELEBRATION.

Turkish Government Shoots Twenty Men Convicted of Complicity in the Assassination of the Grand Vizier.

The emperor of Japan signed the appointment of Lieut. Gen. Sachibiko Kusunose as minister of war to replace Lieut. Gen. Kikoshi.

Gen. Kikoshi was in the Kaisera cabinet, and was retained in the war ministry by Premier Yamamoto. Lieut. Gen. Kusunose is chief of the military technique examining department.

The impression prevails that the withdrawal of Gen. Kikoshi is connected with the administration reforms, whereby, as a concession to the liberals, the ministers of war and the navy could be selected from the reserves. General Kusunose is on the reserve list.

Gettysburg Fears Famine.

The vanguard of the 250,000 strangers expected to take part in the celebration of the semi-centennial of the battle of Gettysburg, began arriving in Gettysburg. As this is a town of only 4,000 inhabitants the people are panic-stricken. All hotels are already booked out, and it is feared many visitors will have to sleep in the open. The legislature is taking steps to provide quarters for 10,000 veterans, but is making no provisions for the civilian visitors. Many townspeople have bought provisions for two weeks.

Turks Shoot Twenty Men.

In expiation of the assassination of Grand Vizier Mahmud Shevket Pasha and his military aid, Ibrahim Bey, 20 men were put to death at Constantinople. The arrests of the men were made beginning the day after the slaying and their conviction by court martial followed, the court concluding the cases Saturday. The men were lined up and shot in rapid succession, the affair occupying but a few minutes.

Rothschild Denies Oil Rumor.

Lord Rothschild, discussing a report cabled from New York that Rothschild's London house had joined the Waters-Pierce Co. to fight against Standard Oil, said: "Bosh! Who invented that? It is a piece of the biggest nonsense I have yet heard. There is not a single vestige of truth in it."

Aviator Gardiner is Drowned.

Fred F. Gardiner, an aviator, was drowned when his aeroplane turned turtle and fell 100 feet into Keuka at Bath, N. Y. He tipped the machine a trifle too sharply as he was turning its course and it quickly toppled over, plunging into the water with him underneath it.

Nicholson Declines Foreign Post.

Merced Nicholson, the author, in a telegram to President Wilson, declined the appointment as minister to Portugal, for which he was named last week. Mr. Nicholson refused to discuss his action, except to say it was because of family reasons.

Panama Jurist is Dead.

The death of Pascundo Mutis Duran, the eminent Panama jurist occurred recently. He was governor of Panama when it seceded from Colombia and was the first chief justice of the supreme court of the canal zone. He was at one time secretary of foreign relations.

Largest Cargo of Coal

Steamer Col. James M. Schoonmaker left Ashtabula for Superior, Wis., with 13,712 tons of coal, the biggest cargo ever placed on board a lake ship. It required 296 cars of coal to load her. The Schoonmaker, one of the world's largest bulk freighters, was built at Ecorse.

L. N. Bryant, formerly in charge of the Saginaw manual training school work, has been appointed director of industrial education in the island of Porto Rico. He will have charge of the complete system in the grade, high and continuation schools, which is carried on in 27 cities. He will have his headquarters at San Juan and will report for duty July 1.

The police commissioners of Saginaw, have decided to purchase a fast auto as a starter for what will eventually be a flying squadron.

After deciding to hold the next convention in Holland, the state aerie of Eagles, at Hancock, elected the following officers: President, Leonard Clapp, Traverse City; vice president, H. Boyke, Kalamazoo; secretary, M. H. Graphe, Lansing; no opposition; treasurer, E. G. Goff, Battle Creek; trustees, James F. Jewell, Hubbell; M. W. Ryan, Alpena; B. McSwaney, Mt. Clemens.

THE MARKETS.

Live Stock, Grain and General Farm Produce.

DETROIT—Cattle: Receipts, 846; good dry-fed 15@25c higher; grass grades trifle lower. Best dry-fed steers and heifers, \$8.25@8.50; steers and heifers, 1,000 to 1,200 lbs., \$7.50@8.15; steers and heifers, 800 to 1,000 lbs., \$7.25@8; grass steers and heifers that are fat, 800 to 1,000 lbs., \$6.50@7; grass steers and heifers that are fat, 600 to 700 lbs., \$5.50@6.25; choice fat cows, \$6.50@6.65; good fat cows, \$5.75@6.25; common cows, \$5@5.50; canners, \$3.75@4.50; choice heavy bulls, \$6.50@6.75; fair to good bologna bulls, \$6@6.25; stock bulls, \$5@5.75; choice feeding steers, 800 to 1,000 lbs., \$7.50, fair feeding steers, 800 to 1,000 lbs., \$6.50@7; choice stockers, 500 to 700 lbs., \$6.50@7; fair stockers, 500 to 700 lbs., \$5@6.25; stock heifers, \$5@5.50; milkers, large, young, medium age \$6@7.5. Veal calves—Receipts, 511; market steady for good; culls dull; best, \$10@10.50; others, \$7@9.50.

Sheep and lambs—Receipts, 913; market 25@50c lower on all grades; best spring lambs, \$7.50@7.75; fair to good lambs, \$6@6.50; light to common lambs, \$5@6; yearlings, \$6@6.50; fair to good sheep, \$4@4.35; culls and common, \$2.50@3.

Hogs—Receipts, 1,705; market 10c lower. Range of prices; Light to good butchers, \$8.60; light Yorkers, \$8.60; heavy, 250 lbs and up, \$8.55; stage one-third off.

EAST BUFFALO: Cattle—Receipts, 216 cars; good dry-fed grades weighing from 1,200 lb up steady state with last Monday, except in a few cases where they weighed around 1,300 or less; dry-fed butcher grades sold from 15c to 25c lower; grassy common stuff of all kinds sold 25c to 50c lower; fresh cows and milkers were \$5@10 lower; best 1,350 to 1,500 lb steers, \$8.50@9; good to prime 1,100 to 1,250 lb steers, \$8.25@8.50; coarse and plain weighty steers, \$7.75@8; good to choice handy steers, \$7.75@8; medium butcher steers, \$7.25@7.50; light, common, grassy butcher steers, \$6.50@7; best fat cows, \$5.50@6; good butcher cows, \$5@5.25; light butcher cows, \$4@4.25; best fat heifers, dry-fed, \$7.50@8; medium butcher heifers, \$7.50@7.75; light and common grassy heifers, \$6.50@6.75; stock heifers, \$5.50@6; best feeding steers, dehorned, \$7@7.50; light and common stockers, \$5.75@6.25; prime heavy bulls, \$6.50@7; best butcher bulls, \$6@6.50; bologna bulls, \$6@6.50; stock bulls, \$5.50@6; best milkers and springers, \$6@7; common kind too, \$4@5.00.

Hogs: Receipts, 100 cars; market 10c lower; all grades sold at \$9; with a few selected lights and pigs at \$9.05@9.10.

Sheep and lambs: Receipts, 20 cars; market slow; top lambs, \$7@7.25; yearlings \$6@6.25; weathers, \$4.75@5; ewes, \$3.50@4.50. Calves, \$5@10.50.

GRAIN, ETC.

Wheat—Cash No. 2 red, \$1.05 1/2; July opened without change at 92 3/4c, advanced to 93 1/4c and declined to 93c; September opened at 93 1/4c, moved up to 93 3/4c and declined to 93 1/2c; December opened at 97c, gained 1/2c and declined to 97 1/4c; No. 1 white, \$1.04 1/2c.

Corn—Cash No. 3 1 car at 62c; No. 2 yellow, 64 1/2c; No. 3 yellow, 64c bid.

Oats—Standard, 2 cars at 44 1/2c; No. 3 white, 2 car sat 43 1/4c, closed at 43 1/2c; No. 4 white, 42 1/2c.

Rye—Cash No. 2, 64c.

Beans—Immediate, prompt and June beans, \$2.05; August, \$2.10.

Flour—In one-half paper sacks, per 190 pounds, jobbing lots: Best patent, \$5.70; spring patent, \$5.20; straight, \$5.70; second patent, \$5.10; rye, \$4.60 per bushel.

Feed—in 100-lb sacks, jobbing lots: Bran, \$21; coarse middlings, \$21; fine middlings, \$27; cracked corn, \$25; coarse cornmeal, \$22.50; corn and oat chop, \$21 per ton.

GENERAL MARKETS.

Apples—Steele Red, \$4.50@5 Ben Davis, \$3@4 per bbl; western, \$2.50 per box.

Strawberries—Ohio, \$3.25@3.50 per 24-quart case; Michigan, \$3@3.50 per bushel.

Blackberries—\$6 per bu. Cherries—\$2 per 16-qt. case. Oranges—California navels, \$4.50@5 New Potatoes—Triumph, \$1 per bu; white, \$3 per bbl.

Dressed Calves—Choice, 10@11c; fancy, 13 1/2@14c per lb.

Onions—Texas Bermudas, yellow \$1.40, white \$1.50 per crate. Tomatoes—Florida, \$2.75@3 per crate; Texas \$4@4.25 per basket, \$1.25@1.40.

Potatoes—Michigan, car lots, in sacks, 25@30c; store lots, 30@35c per bushel.

Cabbage—New, \$2.70@3 per large crate, \$2@2.25 per small crate. Hay—Car lots, track Detroit, No. 1 Timothy, \$14.50@15; No. 2 Timothy, \$12@13; light mixed, \$13.50@14; No. 1 mixed, \$12@13; straw, \$9@10; wheat and oat straw, \$8@8.50 per ton. Cheese—Wholesale lots; Michigan flats, 1 1/4@1 1/2c; New York flats, 15@15 1/2c; brick cream, 14 1/4@15c; limburger, 2 1/2c cases, 15@15 1/2c; hamburger, 1 1/2c cases, 16@16 1/2c; imported Swiss, 25@26c; domestic Swiss, 22@24c; brisk Swiss, 15c; long horns, 10c per lb.

WILSON ASKS NEW CURRENCY SYSTEM

President Wilson Reads Message to Joint Session of Congress.

NEW SYSTEM IS DEMANDED

Revision of the Banking and Currency Laws Must Go Hand in Hand With Revision of the Tariff.

Washington, June 23.—President Wilson today read his special message on the subject of banking and currency reform to the joint session of congress. The message follows:

Mr. Speaker, Mr. President, Gentlemen of the Congress: It is under the compulsion of what seems to me a clear and imperative duty that I have a second time this session sought the privilege of addressing you in person. I know, of course, that the heated season of the year is upon us, that work in these chambers and in the committee rooms is likely to become a burden as the season lengthens and that every consideration of personal comfort, perhaps, in the cases of some of us, considerations of personal health even, dictate an early conclusion of the deliberations of the session; but there are occasions of public duty when these things which touch us privately seem very small, when the work to be done is so pressing and so fraught with big consequences that we know that we are not at liberty to weigh against it any point of personal sacrifice. It is absolutely imperative that we should give the business men of this country a banking and currency system by means of which they can make use of the freedom of enterprise and of individual initiative which we are about to bestow upon them.

We are about to set them free; we must not leave them without the tools of action when they are free. We are about to set them free by removing the trammels of the protective tariff. Ever since the Civil war they have waited for this emancipation and for the free opportunities it will bring with it. It has been reserved for us to give it to them. Some fell in love, indeed with the slothful security of their dependence upon the government; some took advantage of the shelter of the nursery to set up a mimic mastery of their own within its walls. Now both the tonic and the discipline of liberty and maturity are to ensue.

It is not enough to strike the shackles from business. The duty of statesmanship is not negative merely. It is constructive also. We must show that we understand what business needs and that we know how to supply it. No man, however casual and superficial his observation of the conditions now prevailing in the country, can fail to see that one of the chief things business needs now, and will need increasingly as it gains in scope and vigor in the years immediately ahead of us, is the proper means by which readily to vitalize its credit, corporate and individual, and its originative brains. What will it profit us to be free if we are not to have the best and most accessible instrumentalities of commerce and enterprise?

The principles upon which we should act are also clear. The country has sought and seen its path in this matter within the last few years—see it more clearly now than it ever saw it before—much more clearly than when the last legislative proposals on the subject were made. We must have a currency, not rigid as now, but credit, elasticly responsive to sound credit, the expanding and contracting credits of everyday transactions, the normal ebb and flow of personal and corporate dealings. Our banking laws must mobilize reserves; must not permit the concentration anywhere in a few hands of the monetary resources of the country or their use for speculative purposes in such volume as to hinder or impede or stand in the way of more legitimate, more fruitful uses. And the control of the system of banking and of issue which our new laws are to set up must be public, not private, must be vested in the government itself, so that the banks may be the instruments, not the masters, of business and of individual enterprise and initiative.

The committees of the congress to which legislation of this character is referred have devoted careful and dispassionate study to the means of accomplishing these objects. They have honored me by consulting me. They are ready to suggest action. I have come to you, as the head of the government and the responsible leader of the party in power, to urge action now, while there is time to serve the country deliberately and as we should, in a clear air of common counsel.

Music Napoleon's Solace.

A curious foot note to history is found in G. L. De St. M. Watson's recently published book, "A Polish Exile With Napoleon," to the effect that the emperor's evenings at St. Helena were solaced with music from a piano which was imported from England at a cost to Napoleon himself of \$122 (\$360). The musician was perhaps Mme. Bertrand; at any rate, the piano was bequeathed to her and was removed by her from the island after Napoleon's death.

MICHIGAN NEWS TERSELY TOLD

Olivet—Michigan students won a majority of the honors and scholarships dealt out by the faculty of Olivet college for high academic work during the last school year. The senior high honor went to Miss Lena Horst of Hubbel, who was also awarded the classical honor. The honor in history and economics went to Miss Rose Foster of Olivet, and the honor in science to Kendall Long of Calumet. The Richard W. Shapleigh prize for work in science was awarded to Walter Koels of Chelsea. The alumni scholarship for the year of 1913-1914 will go to Miss Ruth Walkinshaw of Olivet. George Taft of Ionia won the Drury oratorical prize and Dwight Long of Calumet the Drury declamation contest. The state college fellowship of 300 was again awarded to Will V. Hoyt of Olivet.

Kalamazoo.—Cond'gor Richard Cook of the Lake Shore passenger train which crashed into a work train died in Bronson hospital. His body was taken to Grand Rapids for interment. Conductor Cook was hurled through a car door when the trains collided, his head striking against a car seat. His skull was fractured, and he received other injuries. All other victims of the wreck will probably recover.

Jackson.—Scarlet fever, which has developed in the home of Mr. and Mrs. Henry W. Rose, threatened to wipe out the entire family of children. There were seven children in the family whose ages ranged from five days to eleven years. Two of them died from the disease this week, and all of the others are ill. The stage of the disease is said by attending physicians to be the worst they have ever encountered.

Mt. Clemens.—Arna Powers has engaged a lawyer and is making a fight in the probate court to keep his son, Leo, fifteen years old, out of the industrial school at Coldwater. The latest complaint against Leo was filed by Superintendent Hudson of the public schools, charging him with delinquency. County Agent Crawford has twice recommended his commitment to the industrial school.

Jackson.—The forty-third annual reunion of the Fourth Michigan Volunteer Infantry was held in Jackson. This city was selected as the place for the next reunion. Officers were elected as follows: President, O. A. James, Detroit; vice-presidents, L. B. Taylor, Mrs. Minnie Redfield and Mrs. Martha Strong of Jackson; secretary, Orland C. Nash, Hillsdale.

Port Huron.—Warren May and John Hunger, the sixteen-year-old lads charged with burning a dwelling in Marine City owned by Henry Robinson, pleaded guilty to a charge of arson before Judge Law. They were sent back to jail to complete investigation to make a more complete investigation of their records before passing sentence.

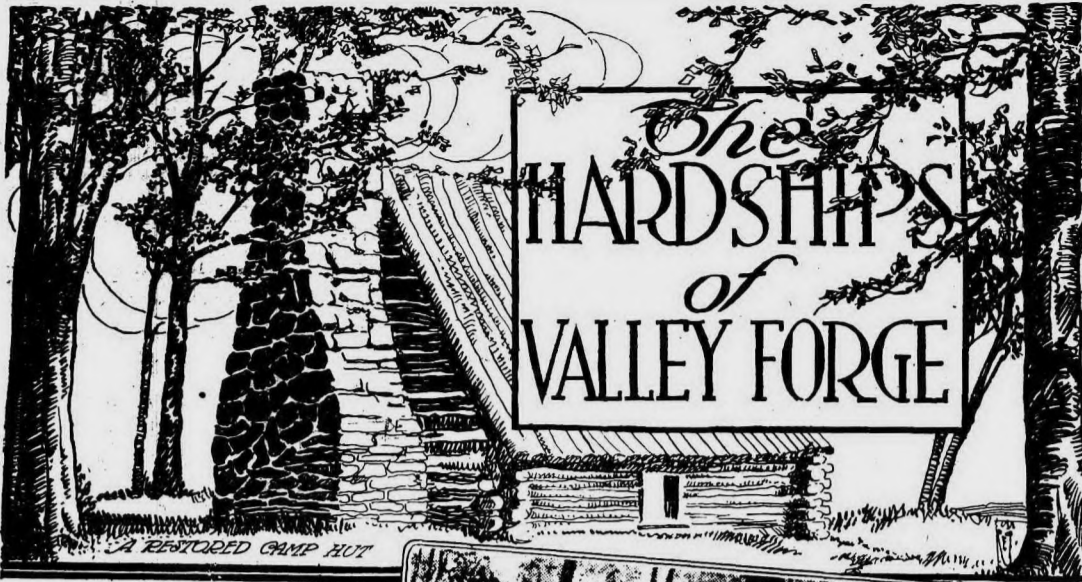
Kalamazoo.—The A. W. Walsh grocery store was entered by thieves and about \$35 stolen. The thieves overlooked \$100 in bills in a drawer near the cash register. Entrance was gained through a rear door transom.

Muskegon.—Bradford Hathway, eighty-six years old, has been missing from his home in this city since June 5. Relatives have made a statewide search without avail.

Monroe.—Fishermen of Newport, north of here, found the body of Philip Lifebue, thirteen years old, who was drowned in the Detroit river June 4, near Newport.

Saginaw.—Mrs. Edmere Amede, fifty-six years old, was found dead at her home after she returned from shopping.

Ann Arbor.—Mrs. Byrd Fox Bachler has the distinction of being the first woman to be appointed dean of the women at the Ann Arbor School of Music. The appointment was made at the



The Hardships of Valley Forge

WASHINGTON AT VALLEY FORGE! Thousands of students of American history have been thrilled by the story. It has done more to instill a spirit of patriotism and love of country into youthful hearts than any other narrative. In the face of most trying hardships the patriots made Valley Forge the most wonderful military camp ever maintained in this land of the free and home of the brave.

The year 1777 was one of mingled victory and defeat for the cause of American freedom. In the north the splendid leadership of Arnold, Morgan and Stark, and the patriotism of the people of New York and New England foiled the British plan of cutting off the northeastern states from



AN ENCAMPMENT AT VALLEY FORGE



HOSPITAL HUT RESTORED ON VALLEY FORGE CAMP GROUND

the other revolted provinces and forced the surrender of Burgoyne at Saratoga. But in the middle states, Lord Howe, aided by the lukewarmness of the inhabitants of Pennsylvania, defeated Washington at the Brandywine and firmly established himself in Philadelphia, the American metropolis and the rebel capital.

The continental congress fled to Lancaster and then to York. Washington hovered about Philadelphia, fought the brilliant but indecisive battle of Germantown, and late in December went into winter quarters in what, says the English historian, Trevelyan, "bids fair to be the most famous encampment in the world's history." Valley Forge, on the Schuylkill river about twenty miles from Philadelphia, strategically left little to be desired, for it enabled the Americans to restrict British raids and was, besides, well fitted for defense.

Many civilians insisted that the army ought not to go into winter quarters at all. The fugitive Pennsylvania assembly adopted a remonstrance to that effect. Harassed by a thousand cares and dangers, Washington tardily responded that "we have by a field return this day (December 19, 1777) no less than \$998 men now in camp with for duty because they are barefooted and otherwise naked. . . Numbers have been obliged, and still are, to sleep up all night by fire, instead of taking comfortable rest in a natural and common way," because of a lack of blankets.

"I can assure these gentlemen that it is a much easier and less distressing thing to draw remonstrances in a comfortable room by a good fire, and to occupy a cold, bleak hill and sleep under frost and snow without clothes and blankets."

The troops were divided into squads of twelve, sent to encamp on the snow. Washington offered a reward of \$2 to the squad in each regiment that finished a log hut for quarters in the quickest and most workmanlike manner. Inside the huts benches were to be built, and the farmers living near the camp were ordered to thresh their wheat in order that the straw could be used for bedding.

In building many of the huts a considerable hole was first dug, and dozens of these "hut holes" or "cellars," can still be seen. Until a few years ago one of the more substantial huts still remained, but unfortunately it was destroyed by fire. The daughters of the Revolution in 1905 constructed an excellent facsimile of a hut, over an old "hut hole," and this reproduction undoubtedly gives a fair idea of the structures.

Some of the officers found quarters in the scattered barnhouses that stood within or near the encampment. Those who lived in houses without the lines paid a heavy price for their comfort, for unceasing vigilance was required to guard against British attacks. Early one January morning a force of about two hundred British surrounded

the house in which Captain Lee (Light Horse Harry, the father of Robert E. Lee) was staying, but Lee and his guard mopped the doors and windows and drove the enemy off with loss. Lee was the son of Washington's famed "Lowland Beauty," and the general was already deeply interested in the young man. For the deed of gallantry he obtained Lee's promotion.

Washington's own quarters were at first in a tent or marquee, which is at present in the Valley Forge museum in a good state of preservation, for Americans had not often forgotten how to make the things that would last.

To Washington's wretches during this awful winter was added the miserable "Cowboy cabal," a plot to remove him in favor of Gates. Little wonder that during this time he was, Washington despaired of earthly aid and turned to heaven for assistance. James Peite was one day passing through a woods near headquarters when he heard a voice, and knowing into a thicket discovered the general "on his knees in the act of devotion to the Ruler of the universe. At the moment when Private Potts, consumed by the trees, came up, Washington was interceding for his beloved country. . . He privately decided all ability of his own for this purpose consisted: he wept at the thought of that inveterate ruin which his mistakes might bring on his country, and with the pensive pathos spreading the interests of unborn millions before the eyes of Eternal Mercy, he implored the aid of that arm which guides the steady hand. As soon as the general had finished his devotion and had retired, Private Potts returned to his home and drew himself into a chair by the side of his wife.

"Isaac," she said with tenderness, "three seasons ago, what's the matter?" "Indeed, my dear," quoth he, "if I appear agitated 'tis no more than what I am. I have seen this day what I shall never forget. Till now I have thought that a Christian and a soldier were characters incompatible; but if George Washington be not a man of God, I am mistaken, and still more shall I be disappointed if God do not through him perform some great thing for this country."

In all about three thousand men died in the camp, but the grave of only one is now known. Lieutenant John Waterman, a brigade commissary, died in April, and some one erected a rough stone and cut on it the inscription: "J. W., 1778." A marble shaft, 50 feet high, was erected, 11 years ago, by this grave, dedicated "To the Soldiers of Washington's Army who sleep at Valley Forge." Dozens of other graves have been discovered, but no others have been identified. Fearful as was the suffering at Valley Forge the time spent there proved fruitful, thanks, in large measure, to the arrival in camp of Frederick Augustus Henry Ferdinand von Steuben. The

newcomer's merits were in proportion to the length of his name. He had been an aide-camp to Frederick the Great, the ablest soldier of the day, and was thoroughly versed in the science of war. He had proposed to congress that he enter the service as a volunteer, with the understanding that congress should defray his expenses. If the revolt failed, or his services proved unsatisfactory, he was to receive nothing more; otherwise, he was to be refunded the income he had given up (about three thousand dollars a year) and properly remunerated. His offer was accepted, and Steuben reached Valley Forge on February 22.

The suffering of the troops and their lack of discipline and proper organization astonished Steuben greatly. "I have seen," he wrote long afterward, "a regiment consisting of 30 men, and a company of one corporal. . . We had more than all the armies of Europe together."

Herbertshire to eight thousand muskets had been lost yearly through discharged soldiers carrying them home as souvenirs. The loss of bandon was still greater. The American soldier, never having used his arm, had no faith in it and never used it only to roast his breakfast, and, indeed, often left it at home. With regard to their military discipline Steuben found so much that existed.

In spite of jealousy on the part of some of the other officers, Steuben accomplished wonders. The next year not more than a score of muskets were lost instead of thousands. Steuben turned drill sergeant and introduced a discipline such as the troops had never known. Rising at three in the morning, he would drink a cup of coffee, smoke a pipe, and then stride to the parade ground for a hard day's labor. His enthusiasm proved contagious, and the whole camp fell to drilling. The army was greatly cheered in April by the news that France, long America's secret ally, had at last decided openly to enter the lists in her favor.

"I believe no event was ever received with more heartfelt joy," wrote Washington. May 8 was set apart "for gratefully acknowledging the Divine Goodness, and celebrating the important event, which we owe to His benign interposition." By Washington's orders the whole army paraded, salutes were fired from both artillery and small arms, and the troops cheered lustily for "the king of France," "the friendly European power," and "the American states."

Not less joyful to the waiting army was the news brought to Valley Forge on June 8 that the British had evacuated Philadelphia. The long months of suffering and discouragement had at last borne fruit. By their patriotic devotion Washington and his men had held the enemy in check until better days dawned. By holding together during those awful winter days they had preserved the revolution. A large part of the land upon which Washington's troops shivered, starved, and died, is owned today by the state of Pennsylvania, and pious care is devoted to preserving the fortifications of the old bake ovens, and other relics of that memorable winter.

REFUGE OF A KING

Famous Hiding Place of Charles II. of England.

Celebrated Boscobel House and Oak Tree Where the Merry Monarch Retired, After the Battle of Worcester, to Be Sold.

London.—The famous Boscobel house, with its estate of 700 acres, where King Charles II. of England hid after the battle of Worcester and where there still grows the historic oak tree in which he concealed himself, is to be sold at auction.

Situated on the borders of Shropshire and Staffordshire, the house was built about the year 1540 in the center of Brewood forest, and had been used for many years before King Charles' time as a hiding place for Roman Catholic priests and political refugees.

But its principal interest is wrapped in the time when it sheltered King Charles in September, 1651, after the battle of Worcester. Here he lay hid for several days, and in the paddock adjoining, protected by iron palisading, is the oak tree in which he took refuge when surprised by horsemen. It is said there is no doubt about this being the identical tree.

The principal part of the house remains now as it was then, and in the garden is a curious mound surmounted by an arbor much as it was at the time of King Charles' sojourn.

Prince Charles, the eldest son of King Charles I. of England, was nineteen at the time of his father's beheading by the victorious parliamentarians, in 1649. He was then at The Hague, and immediately assumed the title of king. The colony of Virginia in North America invited him to set up his kingdom among them, but, in 1650, the Scots offered him their crown, so he went to Scotland and was crowned at Scone in the beginning of 1651. After the defeat of the Scots at Dunbar he put himself at the head of their army of 10,000 men and dashed into England. But it was then that Cromwell put forth his supreme military genius and, with his Ironsides, crushed the royal troops at Worcester.

Charles knew that for the present all was lost. He showed courage and address in covering the flight of his beaten soldiers and afterwards turned his steps to Boscobel house, where he was assured of a secure retreat from the pursuing Roundheads. At White Ladies the king had his long hair cut, his hands and face smeared with soot, and for his royal dress he substituted an old green and grey suit of a countryman and a leathern doublet. He next endeavored to reach Wales, but on account of the vigilance of the Puritans was obliged to return to Boscobel wood. With Major Carlis, who



Boscobel House and Royal Oak.

had led the forlorn hope at Worcester, he ascended a thick pollard oak, from which they watched at intervals during the day the Roundheads in search of them, passing by the king remained hidden two days.

After many dangers Charles escaped to France, where he maintained a royal court, such as it was. He had little money, except what was provided by his devoted followers and his adherents in Great Britain and Ireland. He was content to wait. Time would fight for him more surely than infantry and horse.

The old cavaliers who accompanied their master in exile, were like Napoleon's veterans in Elba. With their all-powerful forms, they stalked about the courtyards, longing grimly for the time when they could once more smell the pungent powder of the red field of war. But the change was coming. The English people were tiring of Puritanism and, praying in secret for their king, so it came about that one morning in May, 1660, the king came into his own, landing at Dover and being escorted to London by frenzied, adoring crowds of his people. The Merry Monarch was at home again and, although that early popularity was at times strained, he never wholly lost the good will of his people.

Could Not Talk Constable. Farrell, Pa.—When Constable George Bird called at the home of "Big Annie" Long—weighting about 550 pounds—with a warrant charging disorderly conduct, he found her wearing only a broad smile. She declared her clothes were hidden. Bird seized several lace curtains, wrapped them around her form, and assisted by a brother officer bundled her into a dray and carried her off to jail.

Lee's Farewell Brings \$425. Philadelphia.—The original copy of Gen. Robert E. Lee's farewell to his army after his surrender to Grant at Appomattox, was sold for \$425 at a sale here.

HAPPENINGS IN THE CITIES

Just One Arrest After Another for This Man



INDIANAPOLIS, Ind.—A highway robber, who has a double in the person of William McElfee, a young South side merchant, draped himself over the bar in the saloon of Nicholas J. Colon, 220 McCrea street, shortly before eight o'clock the other evening and requested Arthur Kneeland, bar man, to punch the "No Sale" key on the cash register. The while McElfee's double kept the smaller and round end of a revolver waving between Kneeland and Daniel E. McGuire, a customer.

Half an hour after the incident in the Colon saloon, Capt. George Con, in citizen's clothes, shadowed a gray suit and a cap to match in Illinois street, made sure of the "five foot" item of his description, and tapped the gray suit to the left of the collar.

"Cum-on-les go to Colon's," the captain whispered in the ear of the gray collar much as a friend might have done. The young man was surprised, but glimpsed the badge beneath the captain's coat and went along. Kneeland required two good looks to decide it wasn't the robber.

"I know this fellow—you're Mac-MacElfee—ain't that the name?"

McElfee set up the drinks and thanked the bartender as the captain scurried out to look again. Then McElfee sought the outdoors and sauntered toward the Union station. Something like a premonition went over him when a heavy voice called: "Wait a minute"—a hand slid inquiringly over his gun pocket and Lieutenant Barmfuhrer grasped an arm.

"Want you," announced Barmfuhrere, his eye traveling over McElfee's short form, the gray suit and cap.

"I was just at the saloon—they said it wasn't me," said McElfee, and the lieutenant smiled. "Clever," said the lieutenant. "But it won't go—guess you're the right kid—where's the gun?"

The bar man repeated his identification for Barmfuhrer and the sight wore on. It was toward midnight that Barmfuhrer was in the Union station when there came a commotion in the crowd and out of it came three—Detectives Simon and Duncan with a familiar form between them.

"Got 'im—Colon job," said Simon.

"Young man," said Barmfuhrer, a few minutes later, after explanations had been made, "Please—please, will you get off the streets?"

"Yes—yes, sir, I'll go right home," said McElfee, wearily.

Mutt, Chief Bully of the Wolf Dens, Reformed

NEW YORK.—Mutt has reformed. There is no doubt about this. He is just as nice and amiable now as any wolf in captivity. He was not always noted for this. For three years he reigned supreme as chief bully of the wolf dens in the New York zoological parks. Now a little cub has taught him to behave himself, and when Mutt gets out of the hospital he will be good.

Most of the wolves in the park are as tame as house dogs. They like to be petted by the keepers and know their friends. They seldom snarl or growl, and do not show wolfish traits until feeding time and then all they do is howl with joy when they see the keepers coming with the meat.

When still a cub Mutt showed that he was going to be different. He began by fighting with his brothers and sisters and then with all the others in the dens. His temper and bullying got worse as he grew older, and then he was given the name which he now bears.

A few days ago Mutt tried to show that he was the ruler of the dens by refusing to let the other wolves eat any of the meat thrown to them until



he had taken what he wanted. Even after he had a full dinner he refused to let the others get near the meat. Then a cub, only a year old, decided to reform the bully. Mutt was chewing a bone and the cub ran up and snatched it from him. The other wolf started after him. The cub ran up on the rocks in the back of the cage. Mutt was right behind him. The cub ran to the edge and then dropped. Mutt was running too fast to stop and tumbled over him.

As a result of his fall Mutt landed ten feet below on the concrete. He tried to get up, but could not and began to howl with pain.

The injured animal was carried to the hospital and splints and bandages were adjusted.

An Interurban Collision That Was Startling



CLEVELAND, O.—Nothing startling happens often on the Lake Shore electric line except in cases where a car overtakes a polecat doing his favorite stunt of trying to follow the gleaming rails to their end on a moonlight night.

But a few days ago the unusual did happen. A motorman and a conductor were taking an empty "special" from Rocky River to the yards at Avon Beach power house. Half way, they ran upon a siding to permit a regular car to pass. They failed to notice that a heavy swarm of bees which seemed to include all there were in the three surrounding townships had

settled on the slender bough of a tree over the farther end of the sidetrack, bending it down.

They took notice, however, when they collided with it. As the car came to a stop they were made aware of the fact that there were some bees about. What had been a harmless looking mass became an angry and active enemy. Crawling through the transoms and ventilators, hundreds of bees invaded the car, looking for those responsible for the interruption of their housekeeping arrangements.

The hunt was brief and successful. The motorman sprang out of the vestibule and did a sprint up the track that would have made any winner of a 100-yard dash look as if he were standing still. The conductor did the same thing in the other direction. But there were more bees outside than inside and they made another dash back, concluding that the interior of the car presented the less of the two evils. What those two men undertook while trying to smoke the bees out with a piece of burning waste it is better to draw the curtain over.

Returned Traveler Finds Home Rolling on Skids

CHICAGO.—Anton Baca, formerly of 624 West Harrison street, came home the other night after a few weeks spent with a railway construction gang in Montana, to find that his happy home had disappeared.

Enoch Arden at least found his house on his return from his wanderings, but all that greeted Baca was a vacant lot. Where a few weeks before had been a happy freddie, a wife and five children, and a family cat, was now an aching void—a nothingness—a vacuum.

Baca made inquiries of the neighbors as to where his house had gone, but none of them was able to give an intelligent answer. Some hinted that perhaps the railroads had bought up the property, while others intimated that Baca's "home" was a castle in Spain.

Reaching South Halsted street in his quest, he inquired of a policeman: "Have you seen anything of my house? It was here a while ago."

"Move on, my man," was the discouraging reply. "You'll wind up in the station house unless you're careful."



Wandering over in De Koven street, the homeless one espied afar off a dim, shadowy bulk looming up in the middle of the thoroughfare. As he approached nearer, the light of intelligence dawned on his face. Here—on skids and rollers, was his long-lost home. It had evidently been taking a journey. If he had waited it might have come to meet him.

A light still burned in the window. Climbing up on the skids, he peered in, and to his joy/discovered the wife of his bosom, surrounded by the little Bacas. Mrs. Baca explained that during the absence of her lord and master the agents had decided to move the house.

"I couldn't tell you," she said, "because I didn't know where you were."

