

THE HOME OF
Rexall Family Remedies
EDISON NEW RECORDS
(7th List)
Fourth of July and other good patriotic records in this list. Also such as "Holy City" by Anthony & Harrison "The Trail of the Lonesome Pine" by Manuel Romain "Tango Land" by National Band "Monsi Cristo" Instrumental Quintet

ALSO A LIST OF
Victor 4th of July Patriotic Records
We have just received a shipment of Mr. Edison's New Hornless Phonographs

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A Golden Occasion

In 1862 the Detroit Conference of the Methodist Episcopal church sent a young preacher to the Washington Ave. church, Bay City. It chanced that about the same time fate or providence directed a young lady whose parents' home was in Jackson, to visit a sister in Bay City. For some cause or other, one of the teachers in the public school resigned her position and the aforesaid young lady visitor was induced to fill the vacancy. Being very well instructed in music under one of the Normal professors she became a member of the church choir and very naturally the aforesaid pastor greatly admired her qualifications and graces.

A year later, on the 24th day of June, 1863, Miss Hattie L. Wilbur—that was her name—allowed her name to be changed to Mrs. Rev. E. E. Caster. That pastor and the teacher have now shared unbroken confidence and love for fifty years, and would be willing to repeat life's campaign.

Their children, three in number, Mrs. Smith Burnham of Philadelphia, Miss Florence of Plymouth, and Dr. E. W. Caster of Detroit, planned a complete surprise for them at their home in Plymouth, on their golden anniversary. Mr. and Mrs. Caster had tried to keep it a secret but somehow it leaked out and after partaking of an elaborate seven o'clock dinner, and while engaged in the lawful pursuit of domestic enjoyment the door opened and in came a company of friends and neighbors who completely filled the spacious home.

The evening was one of splendid enjoyment, never to be repeated. At a seasonable hour the company departed leaving Mr. and Mrs. Caster to count fifty gold dollars which each received in a new purse; the twice fifty carnations which were brought were greatly appreciated.

The following beautiful original poem was written by a friend for the occasion:

*Fifty years of life together
Facing fair and stormy weather
Fifty years of joy and sorrow
Joys so many and sorrows so many
Sorrow, each the other's sharing
Burdens, each the other's bearing
Every fond tie closer growing
Fifty years of life together
Facing fair and stormy weather
Oh! What memories cling and cluster
Gleaming with a radiant luster
Memories, too, with sadness seeming
Darken still the day's fond dreaming
Light and shadow form the shining
Thru' these fifty long years stretching
Fifty years of life together
Facing fair and stormy weather
The fair days, how far outnumbered
Those by caring care encumbered
Sorrow less than joys were counted
As the stars of life were counted
Sweetness every tumult stilling
Peace the days serenely filling
Fifty years of life together
Facing fair and stormy weather
Not one cycle but afforded
Some good deeds to be recorded
Many hearts today are giving
Thanks that two such souls are living
Fifty years of life together
Facing fair and sunny weather.*

In and Around Plymouth

Julius C. Northrup, Northville's oldest inhabitant is dead at the age of 94 years.

The date of South Lyon's home coming this year will be Thursday and Friday, August 14 and 15. They are already planning for a big time. Brighton band has been engaged to furnish music. The program will include a parade, balloon ascensions, ball games, etc.

For forty years Wayne village has never been without its weekly paper, and the business men feel so badly about it that they are willing to patronize any one who will resurrect the Review and run it again. Few people in a village realize the gap the suspension of the town paper makes in a community. No live town pretends to exist nowadays without a weekly newspaper.—Carleton Times.

The freak calf which was born to a cow belonging to Arthur Pookington some time ago has been skinned and mounted and is on exhibition in the window of B. J. Pulver's drug store. It is, indeed a freak of nature. It had two distinct heads, two backbones, two stomachs and two tails, four legs, one heart (which was twice the size of an ordinary heart), and one pair of lungs. One of the heads is that of a female and the other that of a male animal. It already is being sought by showmen.—Tecumseh News.

A Big Head
Is of two kinds. The kind that comes from abundance, large liver and brightness, however, is curable. Does your head feel dizzy at times with spells of blind stammer and ringing noises in the ears? These are symptoms of a diseased liver and a clogged state of the bowels. The remedy is DR. KERR'S SUGAR-COATED PILLS. They are mild and easy to take and clean you out beautifully. Try them. Price 25c. Sold by J. W. Blickenstaff & Co.—Adv.

New Teachers For Coming School Year

The board of education have engaged the following teachers for the coming school year:

Walter N. Isbell, superintendent
Anna L. Lappeus, principal
Isabel Hanford, assistant
Helen Ward, assistant
Nina Munch, assistant
Pearl Launstein, 8th grade
Maxine Kent, 7th grade
Ela Oaks, 6th grade and manual training
Ethel Conner, 5th grade and domestic science
Genevieve McClumpha, 4th grade
Anna Smith, 3rd grade
Helen Nichols, 2nd grade
Florence Caster, 1st grade
Lena Drake, kindergarten
Bulah Palmer, music and drawing.

Surprised Their Friends

The many friends of Miss Loretta Shafer of this village, and Earl Stimpson of Northville, were greatly surprised yesterday when they received an announcement of their marriage which occurred, November 22, 1912, at the Grand River Presbyterian church, Detroit, Rev. Henderson the pastor, performing the ceremony. The bride, who has made her home with her aunt, Mrs. Fred Burch for several years, was a graduate with the class of 1913 of the Plymouth High School. She is a most accomplished young lady and is very popular among the young people of the village. The groom is one of Northville's popular young men and is a member of the Lansing team of the South Michigan League. The young couple will make their home in Lansing. They have the best wishes of a host of friends for a happy wedded life.

Quarantine on Dogs

All dogs in Oakland county and in the townships of Northville and Plymouth, of Wayne county, were placed under quarantine Tuesday, July 1, by order of the State stock sanitary commission. Dogs that are not safely chained or muzzled from the above date are to be shot forthwith by the officers. The order, which is signed by H. H. Holladay, secretary of the commission, is dated from Northville, and is to remain in effect until further orders of the commission.

Plymouth Veterans at Gettysburg

A card from A. N. Brown announces the safe arrival of the Plymouth veterans who left here last Saturday morning for Gettysburg, Pa., to attend the reunion of the blue and the gray who took part in the famous battle of Gettysburg. Mr. Brown says he had a most interesting visit with ex-confederates on the train enroute, and they are now tenting on the old camp ground of fifty years ago. There are ten Plymouth veterans quartered in one tent which is cool and commodious. They have plenty to eat and are taking great pleasure in revisiting the scenes on the battlefield where they fought with their comrades in the world's greatest battle. The Plymouth veterans are enjoying good health.

Death of Avis Chilson

Avis B. Chilson, the sixteen-year old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Theodore F. Chilson passed away early Thursday morning at Harper hospital where she was taken late the evening before for an operation for acute appendicitis. The funeral will be held Saturday afternoon, at 2 o'clock from the Baptist church.

Given Farewell Party.
The Woman's Auxiliary of the Presbyterian church gave a farewell reception in the church chapel last Friday evening for M. A. Jones and family, who are about to move to Ypsilanti. Although the weather was very warm, there were about seventy-five guests present. The affair was prettily decorated with roses and poinsettias. After a social hour ice cream and cake were served.

That Factory Proposition

There was a good attendance of business men and citizens at the council chamber Tuesday evening in response to a call made by the Plymouth Improvement Association to consider the factory proposition spoken of in the Mail several weeks ago. The meeting was called to order by Dr. E. E. Caster, president of the Improvement Association. The two gentlemen who are desirous of locating their factory here were present and explained to the meeting what they were doing at their present plant, and gave an idea of what they would expect of Plymouth should they locate there, but they were not prepared to make a definite proposition to the meeting at that time, and it is for this reason that the Mail is unable to give our readers anything definite in regard to the matter.

A committee composed of E. C. Hough, F. F. Bennett, S. O. Hudd, D. D. Allen and Corilla Hamilton were appointed to confer with the gentlemen and get a definite proposition as to just what they want to locate their plant here. As was stated in this paper in a previous issue this factory is not an experiment, it has been established for a number of years and has grown from a small beginning with but a few men employed, until it now has eighty men on its pay roll and is now unable to care for the demand for its product with its present equipment. The gentlemen made a most favorable impression upon those present at the meeting by the straightforward manner in which they presented the proposition, and it is the opinion of those who are in a position to know about such matters that this is the best factory proposition that Plymouth has ever had a chance to land. Another meeting will be called in the near future when a report of the committee will be made.

TODAY'S REFLECTIONS

Just three months ago we were complaining of too much rain.
..
Even the bath tub are almost dry.
..
Gee! How dreadfully hot a warm hearted person must be these days.
..
A little more pressure on the water works would help some.
..
Or a little less waste at the other end of the hose.
..
Ice cream makers are real benefactors these days.
..
Today is the glorious Fourth and the small boy is happy.
..
That factory proposition looks good.
..
Well, we will let the eagle scream anyway.
..
Speaking of the good old summer time.
..
This is it.
..
Helping your neighbor prosper is a pretty good way to prosper yourself.
..
Gee, but it always gets cold at the corner of Main street and Pennington avenue in the winter.
..
Suggestion for boosting Plymouth: "Fly a Plymouth Pennant on your auto."

Death of Mrs. Wilke

Wilhelmina Wilke nee Blank passed away at her home in north village, Monday morning after a lingering illness of over five months. The deceased was born in Brodia, Brandenburg, Germany, April 24, 1846, and immigrated to America in 1868. She was married to Chas. Wilke May 30th, 1869 and lived on a farm west of Plymouth for 32 years. Fifteen years ago they moved to north village where she has since resided. She is survived by three sons, two daughters and one grandchild. The funeral took place at the Lutheran church at three o'clock, Wednesday afternoon, Rev. J. J. Hagala conducting the services. The remains were laid to rest in Riverside cemetery beside her husband who preceded her to the better land a few months ago. The family have the sympathy of many friends in their bereavement.

PENNANTS

We have a fine line of "Plymouth Pennants," many kinds and colors. Be patriotic to the town and put one on your automobile.

Talcum Powder

Our assortment of Talcum Powder is very complete. Prices from 10c. to 25c. a can. If you want something fine try

Val Dona Talcum Powder 25c. a Can

Come to our store and get particulars about our \$2.150 Piano Contest.

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ALWAYS OPEN FREE DELIVERY

We sell the celebrated E. C. Simmons

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STATIONERY

We have just received another supply of that Box Stationery that we are still selling at

25c. a Box

HAMMOCKS

We have a nice line of Hammocks that we are selling at very reasonable prices.

We are selling the best quality of Paris Green at 35c. per lb.

J. W. Blickenstaff & Co.
THE HOME OF PURE DRUGS
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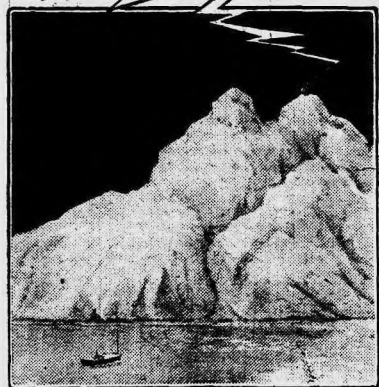
H. E. NEWHOUSE

PLUMBING

PHONE 287-2-R

EAVE TROUGHING

Wireless to Connect NEW YORK with POLAR REGIONS



GIGANTIC wireless plant situated in the Arctic, with peaks of lofty mountains of ice serving as wireless poles, and power sufficient to send messages crackling out for 2,000 miles until they can be picked up by other stations and relayed to New York city. That is one of the new features of the Donald B. MacMillan expedition, which will leave this city this month in search of Crockerland, the unexplored continent in the Polar Sea, which Peary saw through powerful field glasses and named in 1906.

By means of the giant wireless members of the expedition, which will spend three years exploring and mapping the land which Peary observed far to the northwest of Canada, expect to be able to report daily progress of the work to New York city—to be able to "talk" to the Museum of Natural History, father of the quest, and to their families and friends during the long absence in the Arctic wastes.

The wireless calls sent out from expedition headquarters in Flagler Bay, Ellesmere Land, will be picked up by the big Canadian government station at Wostenholme Island, 1,100 miles distant in Hudson Strait, and thence will be relayed via Port Nelson and other stations to New York.

In addition to the huge wireless plant which will be established to connect the Arctic with the United States, sledges used by members of the expedition in exploring the Polar wastes will be equipped with portable wireless outfits that at any time can be set up and communication established with the main station at headquarters on Flagler Bay. In this way, scouting parties and the sledges that make the dash across the frozen sea for Crockerland will always be within "talking" distance with the base of supplies.

Had Captain Scott, the ill-fated English Antarctic explorer, been equipped with such portable wireless and a big receiving station at his base of supplies, he could have sent for aid when he and his heroic companions were trapped in a blizzard on the great ice barrier.

In addition to the wireless, Mr. MacMillan, who gained distinction with Admiral Peary on the successful quest of the North Pole, has several other innovations in Arctic work he will put into operation on his Crockerland search.

He hopes to grow fresh vegetables, in hothouses by the aid of burning glasses which will be brought to focus on the sheltered plants during the summer season when the sun is visible.

Scurvy is one of the chief enemies he expects to encounter, and he hopes that, if he is successful in raising fresh vegetables during the period while the sun is up, he will be able to hold at bay this grim-visaged specter of the deep Arctic altitudes.

Then, too, he may take with him a Great South Bay scooter, the first of her genus to invade the Arctic Circle. The scooter is an amphibious craft, native of the Great South Bay of Long Island. She is built like a boat, but equipped with runners on the bottom, and goes as well on the water as on ice. On smooth ice the scooter sails at the speed of sixty miles an hour, and in the water at the speed of a regulation sail boat.

The trip MacMillan and six comrades will make is believed to be one of the most perilous that could have been selected. The safety of the expedition depends wholly upon the consistency of the winter ice in the Polar Sea, and those who have spent much of their lives in the far north have learned that Polar Sea ice is an uncertain quantity on which to pin life.

Briefly, the plan of the expedition is to leave New York on July 2 or 3, to push north, with several stops for the last supplies, until Cape York, Greenland, is reached about August 1. From there the party will proceed to Flagler Bay, Ellesmere Land, where the headquarters camp will be built.

The ship, probably Peary's famous vessel, the Roosevelt, which Mr. MacMillan is now negotiating for, will return to New York and the seven members of the exploring party will set about preparing for the long, dark winter.

Some of the party will then push north through the mountains of Ellesmere Land into Strata Sound, and through Nansen Strait to Cape Thomas Hubbard, the point from

which Peary saw the dim outline of Crockerland northwestward across the Polar Sea.

"We hope to reach the Cape before the winter night shuts us in," Mr. MacMillan said. "All along the 300-mile trail between our headquarters and the Cape we will have made caches of food for our return journey. Then when the night sets in we will wait for the moon, and with its help we will return to headquarters on Flagler Bay, where we will wait for spring and the time for us to start on our dash for Crockerland."

"All winter in camp, while we are waiting for this time to arrive, we expect to be comfortable, for we will have electric lights from a power plant specially constructed, and we will be busy collecting food for the next two or three years' work. Then there will be the wireless to occupy us, and the gardening, with the reflect-

GREAT MEN IN COMMON GLAY

Made by C. A. BEATY Words by GENE MORGAN



SIR THOMAS LIPTON.

"A sailor's life's the life for me," Sir Thomas quoth in tones of glee, and while the spirit waxed red-hot he bought himself a sailing yacht. It was not spacious as to decks and those aboard oft risked their necks while hopping round with frantic flights to dodge the flying life and things. Its cabin had no room to boast. It would have guessed a skiny ghost. The sea cook aprained a rolling pin while rolling pancakes very thin. But up above there was a mast of which you couldn't see the last, it seemed to pierce the sultry sky, not even signaling "good-by." The sails that in the wind did flop were bigger than a circus "top," and when they caught a lively breeze they beat a railroad train with ease. Sir Thomas all his hopes soon sunk by battling for a piece of junk, a "prize cup" Uncle Sam possessed. To lose it he'd felt no distress. Although defeated in the race, Sir Thomas bore it with good grace and came around again next year, and was no cup but many a cheer. He's nearly lost all hope by now, but he could travel in a scow and use a tea sack for a sail—the States would voice a welcome hail. (Copyright, 1913, by Universal Press Exp. Co.)



DONALD B. MACMILLAN

ing glasses which I hope to experiment with.

"It is my belief that we can grow radishes and some few other vegetables, such perhaps as Swiss chard, under glass that is heated with reflecting glasses, though I am by no means certain. The first year we will be in no danger of scurvy, but after that it is always well to prepare for incursions by the disease. I do not think we shall be troubled, however, for fresh meat is a preventive. The Esk-

imos, who have plenty of fresh meat, never have scurvy, and we expect to kill plenty of polar bear and musk ox. "We hope to get the Roosevelt for the trip up, though I have not closed the deal. In the event she is unavailable we shall get another worthy vessel.

"Our wireless will present an interesting problem. It was suggested that we use the lofty peaks of ice mountains in place of wireless poles, which would be much shorter and more difficult to carry. Some experts have maintained that sound waves thrown off from the wire would rebound from the ice crags in chaotic echoes, drowning out coherence of the Morse, but we hope to try out the experiment and find it successful.

"The range of the apparatus will be two thousand miles. We will relay through various stations back to the states, and we hope to report progress of work at short intervals.

"We will leave Flagler Bay for Cape Thomas Hubbard, from where we start our dash, on February 15. There will be ten sledges, each sledge with eight dogs and carrying five hundred pounds. We should reach the Cape March 1, about the time the sun comes back again, and without delay we will start over the ice for Crockerland, which is believed to be about one hundred and fifty miles distant.

"Our progress will depend on the condition of the ice. If we encounter high pressure ridges and open leads, it may take some time. It may be easy going. When we reach Crockerland—if we do reach it—we will travel up and down the coast, delineate it, and then push into the interior. Our great danger lies in being caught over there, should the ice begin to break up early. We must be out by May 1 or we will not be able to get out that year."

"Suppose," Mr. MacMillan was asked, "you should get caught by an early breaking of the ice?"

"I think there is game there," he answered simply. "There may not be. But our belief is that we shall find musk ox and polar bear, as we find them in Grantland. Our food supply we take with us will last two months.

"If we get out all right, and yet have not finished our work, we will go back to headquarters, wait another winter, and push in again. If then we are not finished, we will complete the work next year. If we get, through satisfactorily the first year, we will spend some time pushing back into the ice cap of Greenland, that, sailing for a cutting across one end by Peary and a visit to the lower end by Nansen, has never been penetrated to any distance.

"The Eskimos cannot be induced to enter the 'Great Ice,' for they think the evil spirits live there, and one who has viewed the vast ragged heights of ice is inclined to agree with them. The ice mountains in the great gap are estimated as 12,000 feet in places.

"Our supply list includes 4,000 pounds of flour, as fresh bread is a great safeguard against scurvy. We also have great quantities of fruit juices.

"Besides the scooter, which I have considered taking as an experiment, we shall have a specially constructed 25-foot power boat, a sailing dory and a canvas canoe.

"We shall arrange with the government weather bureau to send data concerning weather by wireless and to make as many reports of conditions in the arctic as possible. In addition to the wireless, we take with us a seismograph for the detection of earthquake shocks all over the world. A house will be constructed for this as soon as we arrive.

"The portable wireless outfits on the sledges are expected to act as a great convenience and something of a safeguard, as with them we can 'talk' to headquarters from quite a distance.

"We should get home in 1914 or 1916, if we find Crockerland. If we do not, well, we'll stay there till we do."

BATTLE HEAT IS REAL

SOLDIERS PERSPIRE AFTER FIGHT IN ZERO WEATHER.

Captain of Confederate Cavalry Tells of Experience He Had in the Shenandoah Valley During the Civil War.

The expression, "the heat of battle," often used by poets and historians, is usually taken in a figurative sense and supposed to refer not to actual temperature of the combatants, but to the intense emotional excitement under which they labor, says the Youth's Companion. But a veteran of the Civil war, who ought to know, declares that the heat of battle is an actual bodily heat.

"It is no mere figure of speech," says Capt. Samuel Chapman, who was a trooper in the battalion of Col. John S. Mosby, the famous Confederate cavalry commander. "On the contrary, in a hot fight the soldiers are often almost overpowered by the sense of oppressive warmth, even in the coldest weather.

"I remember that the second week in January, 1864, was one of the coldest ever known in northern Virginia. A deep snow preceded the cold spell. At that time the Federal troops were in possession of Harper's Ferry, at the foot of the Shenandoah valley. They had pushed their outposts out upon the hills known as Loudon Heights, and Colonel Mosby determined to attack and drive in these outposts.

"We met at Upperville, 35 miles south of Loudon Heights, about 3 o'clock one bitterly cold afternoon. There were about 200 of us, all warmly clothed in heavy underwear, thick flannel shirts, heavy service trousers, thick boots and stout leggings. "When we took up the line of march over the crusty snow the mercury was near zero, a temperature almost unprecedented in that country, and a cold north wind blew in our faces.

"We sat a moment, literally frozen, waiting for the word. Then came the order, 'Charge!' and with a wild yell we swept down upon the sleeping enemy's camp. Of course, it was an uneven fight. Even the best of soldiers cannot fight unless in formation, and these poor fellows, roused suddenly from dreams by the crack of the revolver and the yell of our men, could make only slight resistance, and either surrendered or sought safety in flight.

"As the firing ceased I found myself sitting with my leg furl over the horn of my saddle and the hot blood pulsing through my toes. My overcoat was thrown open, my jacket flung wide, my flannel shirt and undershirt unbuttoned and my bare breast, wet with sweat, was cooling in the icy blast. I was even fanning my dripping face with my broad-brimmed slouch hat! Round me others were doing the same.

"And, by actual time, it had been less than three minutes since Colonel Mosby had given the order 'Charge!' to his frozen battalion."

How He Saved Them.

Reference being made at a recent banquet to the wonderful inventions of children to escape paternal punishment, Governor Marshall was reminded of little Jimmy and his new skates.

The skates, the governor said, were given Jimmy at Christmas, but on account of the unsafe condition of the ice he was told not to attempt to try them. The pressure, however, soon became too great for the youngster, and hiding the skates in his coat one morning he hustled for the pond. A half-hour later he returned dripping wet. "Where in the world have you been?" exclaimed mother on catching sight of her saturated child. "Didn't I tell you not to try those skates until the ice was safe?" "Don't whip me, mamma," exclaimed Jimmy. "I just saved three men and three women from drowning!" "You don't mean it!" was the wonderful response of mother. "Yes," returned the youngster, "they were just about to go on the ice when I broke through."

Told of Modern Inventions.

The taximeter was in use about a hundred years ago, and was sold in various qualities in Leadenhall street, London, while not only the modern telegraph was foreseen as long ago as 1833, when Henry Van Etten suggested, in a little book called "Mathematical Recreations," that a person in London might communicate with one in Prague, Germany, by the help of "Magnes" (presumably magnetism).

Famous Beauty Chorus.

"What's drawing the crowd?" asked the visitor across the Styx. "Oh, I see. Musical comedy billed, with Mozart leading the orchestra. That is quite an attraction." "It's the sextet that draws 'em," interposed a bystander. "Think of it! Helen of Troy, Sappho, Cleopatra, Pompadour, Durburry and Nell Gwynn, all on one stage."

Not Legible.

"I wonder who wrote me this letter." "There's a name signed at the bottom of it, isn't there?" "Yes; and that's what set me to wondering."

Quite Ignorant.

"I don't suppose you know who built the Chinese wall?" "No. And, furthermore, I don't even know whether or not there is a liver pill advertisement on it."



Treat Them to the treat of treats—always welcomed, by all, everywhere—

Coca-Cola



sparkling with life—delightfully cooling—supremely wholesome.

Delicious—Refreshing

Thirst-Quenching

Demand the Genuine—Refuse Substitutes.

At Soda Fountains or Carbonated in Bottles.

THE COCA-COLA COMPANY, ATLANTA, GA.

Very Unusual.

"You newspaper fellows are ordinarily hard pressed for funds, are you not?" asked the genial stranger. Our natural pride forbade us to agree with this outsider's conclusion. So we said:

"Why—or not necessarily. What makes you think so?" "I'll tell you. I am acquainted with a member of your profession—and a fine chap he is too. The other day I wanted to talk to him, so I called him up on the phone and asked him if he would lunch with me. He accepted, and at the appointed hour we sat at the table. I opened the conversation thus:

"Well, what's the news? Anything unusual in your line?" "Yes," answered the reporter, "this."

THE BEST TREATMENT FOR ITCHING SCALPS, DANDRUFF AND FALLING HAIR

To allay itching and irritation of the scalp, prevent dry, thin and falling hair, remove crusts, scales and dandruff, and promote the growth and beauty of the hair, the following special treatment is most effective, agreeable and economical. On retiring, comb the hair out straight all around, then begin at the side and make a parting, gently rubbing Cuticura Ointment on the parting with a bit of soft flannel held over the end of the finger. Anoint additional partings about half an inch apart until the whole scalp has been treated, the purpose being to get the Cuticura Ointment on the scalp skin rather than on the hair. It is well to place a light covering over the hair to protect the pillow from possible stain. The next morning, shampoo with Cuticura Soap and hot water. Shampoos alone may be used as often as agreeable, but once or twice a month is generally sufficient for this special treatment for women's hair.

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

Logical.

Little Robbie had been refused a second dish of ice cream. His grandma had told him that it would cause him a pain in the stomach.

While out walking with his uncle one afternoon they chanced to see a horse that had been taken sick. Robbie was informed by his uncle that the horse had a pain in the stomach.

Gazing at the helpless animal, the boy asked: "Uncle, did the horse have two plates of ice cream?"

Important to Mothers.

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

Militant Housewife.

Neighbor's child, at the door—Please, ma'am, mother wants to know if you'll be so kind as to lend her your recipe for makin' bombs. The last one she made only smelled bad and wouldn't burst.

Don't buy water for bluing. Liquid blue is almost all water. Buy Red Cross Ball Blue, the blue that's all blue. Adv.

Some people think it queer that we have no female after-dinner speakers, but there is nothing queer about it. Women tell all they know before dinner is half over.

CANADA'S OFFERING TO THE SETTLER

THE AMERICAN RUSH TO WESTERN CANADA IS INCREASING

Free Homesteads in the new Province of Manitoba. Thousands of acres of land available for settlement. Apply to the Canadian Government, Ottawa, Ontario.

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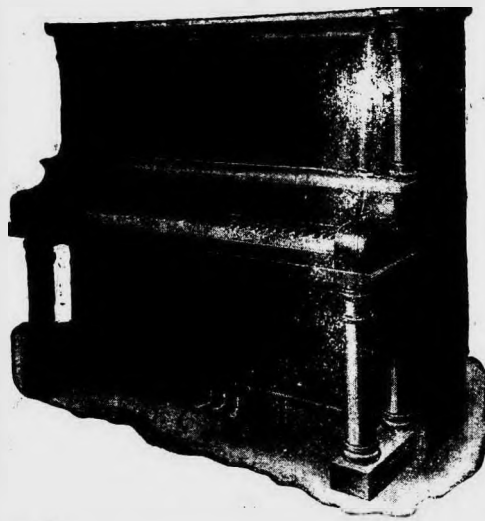
Free Homesteads in the new Province of Manitoba. Thousands of acres of land available for settlement. Apply to the Canadian Government, Ottawa, Ontario.

FREE \$2,150 IN PRIZES FREE

Nominate your friends and boost them. Save your coupons. Every vote will help some one to win these prizes.

\$2,150 IN PRIZES FREE
Cut this out and present it at
PINCKNEY'S PHARMACY
Plymouth, Mich.
and it will be exchanged for
1000 VOTES FREE
Good until Tuesday, July 8th. (one week)

Save Your Coupons



Save Your Coupons

We will issue trade coupons with every purchase at our store. These coupons represent one vote for each cent purchased. The person holding coupons representing the largest number of votes at the end of this contest will receive as first prize this beautiful \$450 T. Howard Piano free of cost, and to the next five highest a \$325 certificate good on a \$450 T. Howard Piano will be issued. These coupons are transferable and if you are not interested in contesting for the above prizes you can help some friend or Society. We will give eight silver prizes to those getting the most votes weekly, provided the contestant has personally brought them in.

All votes to count must be brought in at least monthly as colors will be changed Unlimited Postal Cards good for 1000 Free Votes will be furnished to any contestant free, also Coupons good for Free Votes will be published in the Newspaper. Any of our customers or any other person in this town or surrounding country can become a contestant, and we will give 5,000 votes free to each person who enters as a contestant; so don't delay but send your name right in. Our object is to interest you and through you get your friends to patronize our store. We want a chance to show you that you can get better goods at less price than elsewhere. We expect the greater volume of business to more than offset the expense of this contest to repay us, as we would rather sell to 100 people One Dollar's worth each than to 10 people Five Dollars's worth and you can see that a smaller percent of profit will mean more to us by selling 100 people than even a larger percentage of profit we could get from selling 10 people. We will give you even more for your money than we have in the past.

Just a Little Hustling and You Will Win

Another Way to Get Votes

Now is the time to get your friends to subscribe for the Mail.

THE PLYMOUTH MAIL will give 5000 votes for every New Yearly Subscription.
" " will give 2000 votes for every New 6 Mos. Subscription.
" " will give 3000 votes for every Yearly Renewal.
Subscription Rates—\$1.00 per year or 50c. for six months.

Contestants will be furnished with proper receipts.

PLYMOUTH PINCKNEY'S PHARMACY PLYMOUTH

Drugs, Toilet Articles and Holiday Goods, Perfumes, Books, Stationery, Cigars and Tobacco

Lowney's Chocolates

Sole Agents Val Dona and A. D. S. Prescriptions

THE PLYMOUTH MAIL

F. W. SAMSEN

L. B. SAMSEN, Editor and Manager

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

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

Considerate Seller.
The paying teller of one of the Cleveland banks says that on a certain day last month a jolly far, arm in arm with his friend John Barclaycorn, came rolling up to the window.
"How's business, mate?" began the seaman, sprawling both arms on the glass ledge.
"Fair," replied the paying teller indignantly. "Only fair. But we hope it will pick up before long. By the way, what one is he, you?"
"Well, you know the like this," said the far, "he's a miser who has \$30,000 in the bank. There's a check on it for \$100,000. You see, you if business ain't good. No, sir! That's the way. You see, you see me \$100,000 and he has \$30,000 some more when this comes up!"
Puck.

Half-Done Work.
There is an old story of a miser who had hidden his great treasure under a large boulder. The secret was discovered by two blacksmiths, each of whom determined to secure the wealth and set about preparing crow-bars to pry up the rock. The one was in such haste that he did his work carelessly, and though he was first on the spot his poor tool snapped, and he could not accomplish his purpose. While he hastened back to his shop to repair the damage the second smith, who had made ready more carefully, came with his strong bar and carried off the treasure. Half-done work defeats its own ends, and the success for which one is not ready is not ready for him.

Breaks Without Straw.
Editor (to artist who hasn't had a square meal in a month)—"Your cartoons are too serious; we want pictures that make people laugh."

WEST PLYMOUTH.

Miss Ermah Tiffin left Sunday for Ypsilanti where she will attend the summer session of the Michigan State Normal.
Mrs. Don Packard has gone to Wayne for a short visit with her mother, Mrs. Durrle.
Miss Nina Becker spent the forepart of the week with Frances Truesdale at Canton.
At their meeting last week the Aid Society elected the following officers for the ensuing year: Pres.—Ada Root, Vice Pres.—Mrs. Ed. Stuart, Sec.—Mrs. Chas. Smith, Treas.—Mrs. Gale.
Miss Leila Hicks of Mancelona, Mich., is visiting her aunt, Mrs. F. L. Becker.
Mr. and Mrs. John Robinson will spend the Fourth with their son Horace and wife in Wayne.
Mr. and Mrs. John Streit and daughter visited over Sunday at F. L. Becker's.
Mr. and Mrs. Emory Shook and children spent Sunday at the lake.
A tiger cat belonging to the Murray's is the proud mother of three small kittens. The mother cat and kittens all have three extra toes on all four feet looking just like fur mittens. They are quite a curiosity.
Helen Smith graduated from the Michigan State Normal in the specialising department of history and english last Wednesday. There were 740 life certificates granted, and with the graded certificates and degrees, brought the number up to over 800, the largest Normal class to go out from any single institution in the world and the largest number ever graduated by a Normal school. W. N. Isbell was honored by receiving the Honorary Degree of Doctor of Pedagogy.

During the summer months mothers of young children should watch for any unnatural looseness of the bowels. When given prompt attention at this time serious trouble may be avoided. Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy can always be depended upon. For sale by all dealers.—Adv.
Miss Ada Youngs has gone to Higgins lake for the summer.
Mrs. Wm. Farley was the guest of her cousin, Mrs. Mand Parrish who lives on the Schoecraft road, last Thursday and Friday.
W. R. LeVan has purchased a gasoline engine.
The L. A. S. will hold their regular meeting at their hall Friday, July 11th. A picnic supper will be served. Every-one cordially invited.

NEWBURG.

Buy it now. Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy is almost certain to be needed before the summer is over. Buy it now and be prepared for such an emergency. For sale by all dealers.—Adv.
Now is the time to subscribe for the Mail. \$1.00 per year.
An exchange revives an old one when it says: "A farmer finds a one dollar bill and appropriates it, by right of discovery, to himself. He goes to town and pays it to a newspaper man on whom he owed him; the newspaper man hands it over to the merchant to settle his account; the merchant pays his meat bill with it; and the butcher pays it back to the original finder to finish paying for a calf he had purchased. After which the farmer takes it to the bank and discovers it to be counterfeit, and on the ensuing Sunday puts it into the missionary collection. Query: Are all these debts canceled with the spurious one dollar?"

Sunday night about 9 o'clock Floyd Bassett's barn was discovered to be on fire from some unknown cause. The contents were saved but the barn along with one other was burned to the ground. Mr. Bassett and family were away at the time and returned just in time to see the roof of the large barn fall in.
Mrs. James LeVan and granddaughter Margaret left for Higgins lake Tuesday morning to spend the summer.
Miss Norma Lockrow and lady friend of Detroit, are spending the week at Chas. Durrer's.
J. Radcliff and son Will called on Mrs. A. Stevens last week Wednesday. Mr. Radcliff was a former resident of Newburg. At the present time he is living with his daughter Minnie at Chicago. He states that Mrs. Radcliff died last February.
Leigh Ryder is busy drawing cabbage into the city.
J. Scott of Grand Blanc, and L. Dubs of Ohio, spent Monday with their cousins, James LeVan.

The Sunday-school rally held in Mr. Harlan's woods Sunday last was a splendid meeting. A large crowd of attentive listeners were present and there was good speaking and singing. No cathedral could be finer than the beautiful over-arched trees. The arrangements were perfect in every detail, showing careful planning and work by those having it in charge. There was a mistaken idea of just what this rally was to be, some thinking of it as a Sunday picnic. It is to be hoped there may be more such meetings in the near future.

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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. Subject, "God." Sunday-school at 11 a. m. Wednesday evening testimonial service, 7:10. Everyone welcome.

METHODIST.
Rev. Joseph Dutton, Pastor.
Public worship 10 a. m. Rev. B. F. Farber will preach. Sunday-school 11:30. Evening union service at the Baptist church. Thursday, union prayer meeting at Presbyterian church.

LUTHERAN.
Rev. J. J. Buckley, Pastor.
Services Sunday morning at 9:30 standard. Sunday-school at 11 o'clock. All are welcome.
The trustees held a quarterly meeting at the parsonage last Wednesday evening.

BAPTIST.
Rev. W. W. DesAutels, Pastor.
Services for Sunday, July 6th will be as follows: Regular service in the morning at 10:00, the pastor expects to preach the sermon. Sunday-school at 11:15. At 7:00 p. m. the union service will be held in our church, Rev. Mr. Farber will preach the sermon. All are invited to these services. The Lord's supper will be observed at the close of the morning service.

PRESBYTERIAN.
Rev. B. F. Farber, Pastor.
Union service Sunday morning at 10 o'clock in the Methodist church. The pastor of this church preaches the sermon. His theme, "The Unhidden Christ." Sunday-school at 11:15 o'clock. Union service in the evening at 7 o'clock at the Baptist church. The pastor of this church preaches. Theme, "The Art of Omission." Prayer meeting on Thursday evening at 7 o'clock. A cordial invitation is extended to the public to attend these services.

BIBLE STUDENTS.
The L. B. S. will have their usual monthly prayer, praise and testimony meeting Sunday, July 6th. The first Sunday in each month is always devoted for this. Topic, "What Has Present Truth (II. Pet. 1:12) Done For Me?" All most cordially welcomed.

I am agent for all magazines and I will meet any reliable offer and see that you get your magazines as promised. Why not telephone me before placing your order? I can surely please you. Frank W. Beate, telephone 106, Plymouth, Michigan.

The Worst Kind
An exchange says: "The men who do a town more harm than good may be classed as follows: First, those who oppose improvement. Second, those who run it down to strangers. Third, those who never advertise their business. Fourth, those who distrust public-spirited men. Fifth, those who show no hospitality to any one. Sixth, those who hate to see others make money. Seventh, those who oppose every movement that doesn't originate with themselves. Eighth, those who put on a long face when a stranger speaks of locating in their town. Ninth, those who oppose every public enterprise, which does not appear of personal benefit to themselves."

If you are a housewife you cannot reasonably hope to be healthy or beautiful by washing dishes, sweeping and doing housework all day, and crawling into bed dead tired at night. You must get out into the open air and sunlight. If you do this every day and keep your stomach and bowels in good order by taking Chamberlain's Tablets when needed, you should become both healthy and beautiful. For sale by all dealers.—Adv.

W. C. T. U.
Eugenics, was the topic considered at the last meeting of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union held at the home of Mrs. Marcus and Miss Margaret Miller. Leader, Mrs. Ida Bennett. The program was exceedingly interesting, and the following poem, read by Miss Cora Pelham seemed in harmony with the subject discussed:
Out in the wilderness, out in the cold,
'Twas a sheep the good shepherd sought;
And back to the flock into the fold,
'Twas a sheep the good shepherd brought.
And why for the sheep should we earnestly long
And so earnestly hope and pray?
Because, there is danger if they go wrong,
They will lead the young lambs astray.
For the lambs will follow the sheep you know,
Wherever the sheep may stray.
If the sheep go wrong, it will be long
Till the lambs are as wrong as they.
And so with the sheep we earnestly plead,
For the sake of the lambs today.
If the lambs are lost, what a terrible cost
Some sheep will have to pay.

Removes Glassware Less Brittle.
Boiling a piece of glassware in a weak solution of salt in water, and allowing it to cool gradually will make it less brittle.

Every Farmer Must
Have something to keep his animals healthy. Those who use HARVELL'S CONDITION POWDER have no trouble. It keeps working horses sound, purifies the blood, gives on food and makes the coat smooth and glossy. As a poultry powder there is no better. It wards off disease, brightens the plumage and increases the yield of eggs. Price 25 cts. Sold by J. W. Bicknell & Co.—Adv.

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. The reel is driven from both wheels which insures a positive and steady motion of the reel. The rear frame is carried on two caster wheels. These wheels are adjustable and carry the main frame on a coil spring at any desired height relieving the machine of all jars on rough ground. The teeth are adjustable to any desired angle and is converted from rake to tedder with a single throw of the only lever used on this machine, making two of the most important hay making machines known to the farmer. The main frame is constructed of angle steel and thoroughly trust to prevent sagging at any point.
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. Sold by
E. H. Langworthy,
The Implement Dealer and Auctioneer, WAYNE, MICH.
Bell Phone 36 2L 2S

MISS BERTHA BEALS, Detroit United Lines
Piano Teacher
Studio, No. 8 Mill Street.
DR. A. E. PATTERSON
Office and residence, Main street, next to Express office.
Hours—entire a. m., 2 to 4 p. m. and after
Telephone 66, Plymouth, Mich.
DR. W. FRED DODSLEY
DENTIST
Office and Residence 138 Main Street, Plymouth, Mich.
Phone No. 97.

TRY MAIL LINERS

Plymouth Time Table
Effective May 27, 1913
EAST BOUND
For Detroit via Wayne: 6:30 a. m. every hour to 1:30 p. m.; also 6:00 p. m. and 8:00 p. m. changing at Wayne.
NORTH BOUND
Leave Plymouth for Northville 6:30 a. m. every hour to 1:30 p. m.; also 6:00 p. m. and 8:00 p. m.
Leave Plymouth for Plymouth 6:00 a. m. and every hour to 1:30 p. m.; also 6:00 p. m. and 8:00 p. m.
Leave Wayne for Plymouth 5:45 a. m. and every hour to 1:30 p. m.; also 6:00 p. m. and 8:00 p. m.
Care connect at Wayne for Ypsilanti and points west to Jackson.

We Have Arranged With

PINCKNEY'S PHARMACY

to give out coupons on the Piano Contest now going on at their store. Ask them to give you a card worth 5000 votes. There will be

\$2,150 In Prizes

All next week we will give votes for every cash purchase and on

Saturday, July 12

we will give

500 VOTES

with every 25c purchase of

K. C. Baking Powder

Get your name registered at Pinckney's Pharmacy and get one of the Big Prizes.

CENTRAL GROCERY,
R. G. SAMSEN
Phone 13, 2r Free Delivery

Be cool on hot days

B. V. D. and Porosknit Underwear

Silk Lisle Hosiery

R. W. SHINGLETON

Local News

Samuel Jesson and family have moved to Detroit.

Mrs. Henry Slade visited relatives in Lansing last week.

Mrs. Vina Joy of Detroit, visited at Minot Wead's this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Sharrow are visiting relatives in Detroit.

Sidney Hemenway is attending the Ferris school at Big Rapids.

Mr. and Mrs. Elmer Jarvis of Lansing, are visiting relatives in town.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. August Myers, a daughter, Friday, June 27th.

Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Burrows visited relatives in Detroit over Sunday.

Miss Madeline Lawson is learning the telephone board in the Bell office.

Guy and Harold Rice of Detroit, were calling on friends in town Sunday.

Miss Hattie Vlock of Chicago, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Byron Willett.

Miss Ruth Watson of Caro, was the guest of Miss Imogene Smith over Sunday.

Mrs. Robert Mimmack is visiting friends in Saginaw and Hersey this week.

Dale Underwood and family of Detroit, were guests at Arthur Hood's last Sunday.

Herbert Pelham and daughter Ora, of Iron Mountain, are visiting at Dr. A. Pelham's.

Frank Rambo has been confined to the house for the past week on account of illness.

Mrs. John Krumm of Livonia, visited her sister, Mrs. Elmer Westfall over Sunday.

The Plymouth Grange will hold their annual picnic at the home of Paul Bennett today.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Merritt Hanchette, of Clarkston, a daughter, Monday, June 23rd.

Mr. and Mrs. Clarence Patterson of Detroit, were over Sunday guests at M. A. Patterson's.

Mr. and Mrs. Mott Wilcox of Howell, are visiting at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Henry Steinmetz.

Miss Nellie Rooke left Monday for Ypsilanti, where she will attend summer school at the Normal.

Mrs. Florence Jones has been confined to the house for the past two weeks on account of illness.

Mrs. Geo. Gittina and son Douglas of Detroit, were visitors at J. E. Nash's the first of the week.

Wm. Rengert has purchased the Sherman house on Maple avenue and has moved into the same.

Mrs. W. E. Palmer and daughter Ethel of Detroit, were over Sunday guests at W. A. Eekles.

Mr. and Mrs. D. M. Adams and Mr. and Mrs. Orr Passage are taking a two weeks outing at Walled Lake.

Mrs. W. T. Conner and daughters Hazel and Elizabeth have gone to their cottage at Walled Lake for the summer.

Adna Burnett and family and F. J. Tousey and family were guests of friends in Detroit and Royal Oak over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Dan Blue, Mr. and Mrs. John Patterson and son Doniel have been spending a few days at Edgewater.

Ed. Huston had 110 head of cattle shipped from Chicago last Saturday morning. He put them on his farm west of town.

Mr. and Mrs. P. W. Voorhies and little daughter and Mrs. R. Bodmer of Detroit, were visitors at Mrs. Jennie Voorhies last Sunday.

Mrs. Geo. Lane and children, who have been visiting relatives here for the past two months have returned to their home in Indianapolis, Ind.

The members of the Lutheran church at Livonia will hold an all day picnic July 4th at Wm. Wolf's residence, one and one-half miles east of Livonia Center. Dinner and supper will be served also ice cream for all. A cordial invitation is extended to all.

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.

Phone 16 **JOHN L. GALE**

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

Local News

J. B. Pettingill is home from his work in Detroit for two weeks.

Miss Myrtle Nowland of Detroit, visited at home over Sunday.

Miss Winnie Wehr of Detroit, was a Plymouth visitor last Saturday.

Mrs. Mary Caldwell of Chicago, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Ed. Smith.

Mrs. Lillian Brehmer of Detroit, visited at Chas. Holloway's over Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Lewis Cable and daughter Irene were guests of friends in Detroit Sunday.

Misses Opal and Hildred Lopo of Lake Odessa, Mich., are visiting their sister, Mrs. J. W. Blickenstaff.

The Hamilton Rifle Co. has closed down the factory for three weeks, on account of taking inventory.

Mrs. Nancy Bradner visited her son, Harry and family, in Lansing over Sunday and the first of the week.

Will Peck, who has been in the west for the past eight years, is home from Seattle, Wash., for a three weeks visit.

Pinckney's Pharmacy are advertising a big piano contest which started July 1st. Read the big ad for full particulars in this issue of the Mail.

Dr. Wm. Harper, Sr. and wife of Byron, Dr. Wm. Harper, Jr., wife and daughter of Detroit, were visitors at Wm. Pettingill's last Sunday.

Dr. G. A. Harper and wife of Byron, Mich., and Dr. Wm. H. Harper, wife and daughter Willabelle of Detroit, were Sunday callers at the home of Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Hager.

E. N. Passage, the real estate dealer is having a large number of enquiries for good farms in this vicinity and those who have desirable farm property for sale should list their farms with him at once.

Dr. J. E. Bennett, a former Plymouth physician and well known here, has been appointed house physician at the Elvise home to succeed Dr. Emmett. He commenced his duties there, the first of the week.

About fifteen friends of Miss Sarah Gayde gave her a surprise party at her home last Monday evening in honor of her eighteenth birthday. The evening was enjoyed in a social way after which dainty refreshments were served.

Mrs. James Downey has purchased of Mrs. Geo. Shafer, the lot adjoining their home on East Ann Arbor street and will erect a house thereon soon. Mrs. Downey's brother, James McKeever and wife will occupy the house with her.

Last week the Mail started a new serial story by Randall Parrish entitled, "Molly McDonald." This is a tale of the frontier that is very interesting from start to finish as are all the stories written by this great author. Don't fail to read it.

The thimble party that was to have been given at Mrs. Wm. Blunk's home last Wednesday by the Ladies Aid of the Lutheran church was postponed on account of the death of Mrs. Chas. Wilkske. The ladies will discontinue these parties during the months of July and August. The next one will occur in September, notice of which will be given later.

Phone No. 40

The Home of Quality Groceries

Heinz Spaghetti, cooked ready to serve	10c. and 15c.
Heinz Pickles, sour, sweet, mixed and jewet midgets, pickled walnuts	10c. and 15c.
Heinz Peanut Butter	10c. and 15c.
Derby's Dried Beef	10c. and 15c.
Derby's Sliced Pickled Lamb Tongue	10c. and 15c.
Derby's Whole Pickled Lamb Tongue	10c. and 15c.
Derby's Boneless Chicken	10c. and 15c.
Derby's Calves Tongue	10c. and 15c.
Derby's Ox Tongue	20c. to \$1.10
Libby's Potted Chicken and Ham	10c. and 15c.
Underwood's Deviled Ham	10c. and 15c.
Libby's Roast and Corned Beef	5c. to 25c.
Sardines, imported and domestic	5c. to 10c.
Libby's Veal Loaf	10c. and 15c.
Olives, plain and stuffed	10c. and 15c.
Beans, plain and with tomato sauce	10c. and 15c.
Malt and Farragon Vinegar	25c. and 30c.
Gate City Sugar Butter, maple flavor	25c. and 30c.
Herring, we have a few more kits left, 40 lbs. of fish for	\$2.00
For iced tea, use Comrador, a fancy uncolored Japan tea	50c.

Brown & Pettingill,

THE WHITE FRONT GROCERY

Telephone No. 40. Free Delivery



Osborne Side-Delivery Rake

The Osborn 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

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

Plymouth North Village

Local News

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Tied in a Knot
Describes the way you feel when you are struggling with an attack of Cholera Morbus or Cramp Colic. **RENNE'S PAIN-KILLING MAGIC OIL** unties the knot and quickly gives relief. It does the same work when rubbed into the skin to relieve rheumatism, sprains, lame back or stiff neck. It's a wonderful remedy for internal or external use. Price 25 cts. Sold by J. W. Blickenstaff & Co.—Advt.

Wants, For Sale, To Rent, etc.

5c. per Line, One Insertion

FOR RENT—Eight acres of pasture land. Edwin Barber, Box 22-Route 4.

LOST—A meerschaum pipe and case. Finder please leave at E. N. Passage's office.

Hay to cut on shares or sell. Also pasture to rent. N. I. Moore.

FOR SALE—Good, sound farm horse. Henry Heide.

FOR SALE—Anyone in Plymouth desiring a nice load of new mown hay, please call up phone No. 903-11 and 35.

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—A house and lot known as the old Wilkske homestead at the corner of Mill and Spring streets. Enquire of Chas. Wilkske.

WANTED—A girl for general house work. Mrs. Tighe, corner of Oak and Main streets.

FOR SALE OR EXCHANGE—Farm to sell or exchange for small house with acre outside of Plymouth. Easy terms for balance. R. Barnes, Route 0, on electric line.

FOR SALE—A very desirable lot on Harvey street. Will sacrifice if sold at once. F. W. Schuett. Tel. 250-2R.

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.

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Mrs. Phila Harrison

Chiropractor

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

C.G. DRAPER

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Eyes accurately fitted with Glasses. Prices Reasonable. Give us a trial. Office opposite D. U. S. 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. E. B. Shaw, President, New University Building, 65-71 West Grand River, Detroit, Mich.

TAKE NOTICE

Beginning Monday, July 7th, I will be at Pinckney's drug store every Monday afternoon and evening for the purpose of collecting water and electric light bills and general taxes. I will be at Todd Bros. store on other days of the week.

Robt. Todd, Village Tress.

Just Received

2 Cars of Drain Tile
1 Car of American Fence
1 Car of Cedar Fence Posts

Don't forget, we handle a complete line of merchandise.

Our line of Shoes is more complete than ever. Many new spring styles.

Everything in Groceries, Dry Goods and Hardware at low prices.

This is the time of the year to brighten up. We handle Sherwin-Williams house and barn paints and Boydbell Bros. colors for inside work.

If it is cheap elsewhere—it is cheaper here.

BENTLEY BROS.

Both 'Phones **ELM, MICH.**

Central Meat Market

Call Central Meat Market, phone 23, for

Choice Meats,

Smoked Meats of all Kinds,
Home Made Bologna and Sausages.

Try them and you won't eat any other.

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You Can Get the Choicest Cuts of

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Try our Home-made Sausage. It is fine.
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READ the ADS

MARBLE STATUE OF ZACHARIAH CHANDLER IN NATIONAL VALHALLA



HONOR MEMORY OF CHANDLER BY GIFT OF STATUE

Second Contribution of Michigan to the Valhalla of the National Capitol

CAREER OF STATESMAN

In Days of Civil War and For Fifteen Years Chandler Was Powerful Figure in Politics of Nation.

On Monday, June 30th, at 11 a. m. in the Hall of Fame in the national capitol at Washington, occurred the unveiling of the statue of Zachariah Chandler. In the presence of a company composed of many prominent citizens of Michigan and national officials the marble likeness of "Old Zach" was formally presented by the state to the nation.

construction when Chandler was at the height of his career. In the afternoon of the same day, there were special Chandler memorial service in the Senate. United States Senator Charles E. Townsend of Michigan took general charge of this program, by invitation of the Commission. At the same time there were memorial service in the House under the auspices of the Michigan delegation.

the United States in 1848. He was defeated by the Whig candidate, General Zachary Taylor. The coming of the Civil war found him a member of the Buchanan cabinet, from which he retired to plead the cause of the Union on the hustings.

Lewis Cass died in 1866, and Zachariah Chandler came to the front. Chandler takes his place in history as a politician rather than as a statesman, and yet "Old Zach" had many of the characteristics which go to make up an American statesman.

Chandler Opposed to Cass "Zach" Chandler's first political speech was in Detroit in 1838, when mounted on a dry goods box set up on a street corner he advocated the election of "Old Zach" Taylor to the presidency as against Lewis Cass. Zachariah Chandler was a New Englander, also, and was born at New Bedford, N. H., in 1813. He declined the offer of a Puritan father to give him a college education, and determined to be a merchant, struck out for the wilderness of the northwest, arriving at Detroit to begin his commercial life about the time Lewis Cass was at the beginning of his public career.

Chandler, although of rough manner and speech, was a student of history and a man of deep conviction, he was one of the founders of the Republican party, when elected to the senate was a man of wealth and influence. Within one week after taking his seat he had turned over his vast interests to others, leaving himself free to act on public questions with an eye solely to the public good. His political adversaries derided his political ambitions, but he took front rank in Washington as a man of convictions and honor.

One of the men who stood side by side with Zachariah Chandler to take the oath as senator was Jefferson Davis. More than 20 years later at a night session of the United States senate, when a bill granting amnesty to southern men who had been soldiers in the Mexican war was under discussion, Lucius Quintus Lamar, senator from Mississippi, delivered a fervent eulogy upon Davis, and as the echoes of his eloquence were dying out of the chamber a note fluttered down from the gallery near the desk of "Old Zach" Chandler.

Was Bitter Against South. It was written by William E. Chandler of New Hampshire, and the late Uriah Painter of Washington, and was to the effect that it was a pity there was no man in the senate fearless enough and able enough to reply to that speech.

Cass was a Democrat and Chandler a Republican, but they were men of very much the same type, and it is regarded as fitting that they should be companions in the Hall of Fame, because Chandler came on the scene as Cass was leaving it, and, together, they made the name of Michigan noted in historical and political annals. Cass was a New Hampshire man, born in revolutionary times—1782. His father, in early life, was a blacksmith, who served with distinction under Washington in many famous battles, and who, after retiring to peaceful pursuits, was commissioned for service in the then new northwest. That is how Lewis Cass happened to be in Ohio in 1812, when the war broke out and how he happened to lead a march into Michigan by Ohio militiamen and United States regulars, and how he came to settle in Detroit after several years of legal and political campaigning in the Buckeye state.

Cass was Jeffersonian Democrat He was educated in Exeter academy, and all his political influences in the early days were those of the Federalist party. Yet he was during all his manhood, a Jeffersonian Democrat, a representative of the people and an expounder and defender of slavery, as a general proposition, and a bitter foe of intemperance.

There are at least 500 more orders for tearing down buildings now reposing in the office of the department here, but not much more will be done until the constitutionality of the law is decided. Henry A. Wolf, as deputy state fire marshal, has been practically the head of the "clean-up" work for the last two years, and when he retires, will leave behind him a record to equal which his successor will have to "go some." Mr. Wolf will return to his home in Michigan.

LETTER FROM THE STATE CAPITOL

SECRETARY OF STATE ISSUES STATEMENT ON NEW PRIMARY LAW.

FULL INSTRUCTIONS FOR THE VOTER.

Provisions of Amended Statute Are Radically Different From Old Law—All Parties Are to Appear On the Same Ballot.

During the past session of the legislature many radical changes were made in the primary election laws. The party enrollment was abolished and so many new features were added that Secretary of State Martindale's office has been flooded by inquiries concerning the amended statute. In order that the people might know the changes that have been made and just what their duties will be at the next primary election, Secretary Martindale prepared the following statement:

The qualification for an elector to participate in a primary election will only be to have his name properly registered, as is required for other elections. A qualified elector may be registered and eligible to vote at any primary election, if he shall appear in person before the city or township clerk, or other officers in charge of the registration book, and take the oath required as to qualifications for registration. A qualified elector may also be registered by the election inspectors on any primary day, by making oath or affirmation that he is a qualified elector in the particular precinct, and any person registering on any primary day shall be entitled to vote at the succeeding election without other registration. There shall be no registration day or days for primary, general or city elections, except as prescribed by the general election laws.

In previous primary elections a separate ballot has been necessary for each political party, and the ballot given an elector corresponded with the political party with which he was identified, as shown by the enrollment book. The ballot to be used in future primary elections will be one and the same, containing the names of candidates of different political parties in separate columns. At the head of each column shall be indicated the political party and directly under such head a circle one-half inch in diameter. Under this head shall appear the names of the candidates seeking nomination in the particular party. In voting the ballot the voter shall make a cross (X) in the circle beneath the heading of the party column of the ticket which he desires to vote, and then make a cross (X) in the square at the left of the names of such candidates in his party column as he may desire to vote for. The voter may vote for any person whose name is not printed in such party column by inserting any name in such manner as will make it a substitute for any name which is printed therein or where no candidate's name appears in such column. The voter should in all cases make a cross (X) in the circle beneath the heading of the party column and a cross (X) at the left of the names of all candidates for which he desires to vote. If the voter fails to place a cross (X) in the circle at the head of the party column, the votes for all candidates indicated by the (X) at the left of the names of such candidates shall be counted, provided such voter does not vote for other candidates in any other party column. If the voter does not place the cross (X) in the circle at the head of the party column and votes for candidates in more than one column by placing a cross (X) at the left of the names of the candidates, the entire ballot shall be void. If the voter places a cross (X) at the left of the candidate's name, the ballot shall be void and rejected as to all names appearing for that office.

The order of the party tickets on the ballot shall be determined by the party having the greatest number of votes in the state at the last preceding general election, as shown by the vote cast for secretary of state; the position of the other party tickets to be governed respectively by the same ruling. The order of the party tickets on the ballot at the general primary election to be held in 1914 will be Republican first, National Progressive second, Democrat third, Socialist fourth and Prohibition fifth.

The number of petitioners required by any candidate remains the same as under the existing primary, i. e., two per cent and not more than four per cent of the number of votes such party cast for secretary of state at the last preceding November election in the state, district, county, etc., as the case may be. The old law provides that party candidates of a new party for a state office may obtain the printing of the

names upon the ballot by filing a petition signed by three hundred qualified electors, while the amendment requires nomination petitions signed by at least three thousand qualified voters.

The prevailing opinion appears to be that by doing away with the party enrollment and providing for one primary ballot on which is placed the tickets of all political parties, party lines, so far as the primary is concerned, have been eliminated. This in effect is not the case and, strictly speaking, party lines by the amendment will be drawn tighter. It is true that under the new law any elector may vote for candidates of any political party he may choose, but in doing so he cannot vote for candidates of more than one political party. For instance, if a republican choose to favor a candidate for nomination of the democrat party, he can vote for such candidate, but if he does so vote he is precluded from voting for any of his republican friends. In such a case the republican in order to have his vote counted indicates in the circle at the head of the party ticket his preference as a democrat, and if he makes a cross at the left of the names of any candidate of any of the other political parties, his vote for candidates for such offices is void on all tickets and will not be counted. In another case, if he does not indicate his party choice by placing a cross (X) in the circle at the head of the ticket, and votes for candidates on more than one ticket by placing a cross (X) at the left of the name of the candidate, his ballot is void and cannot be counted for candidates for any office.

The "fifteen per cent clause," which prohibited political parties from having the names of any candidates printed upon the election ballot unless such political party cast at the primary election at least fifteen per cent of the vote cast by such political party for secretary of state at the last preceding November election, has been eliminated.

Secretary Martindale says that by doing away with the party enrollment, a saving of several thousands of dollars will be made to the state each year. The cost of printing and binding enrollment books, the postage necessary to make returns to the secretary of state and county clerks, and the necessary extra clerical assistance required in checking petitions of candidates, amounted to no small sum.

Rep. J. M. McBride, the bull moose leader from Shiawassee county introduced a bill during the last session which was calculated to reduce the high cost of living. The bill passed the house and went to the senate but the members of the upper house did not believe that McBride's measure which was aimed to prevent unlawful discrimination in the purchase of poultry, butter, milk and eggs was constitutional and another measure was substituted which passed both houses and will become a law August 15. A joker was inserted which makes the substitute bill of little value.

The substitute bill is as follows: "Any person, firm or corporation engaged in the business of buying poultry, eggs, milk, cream or butter-fat for the purpose of manufacture, who shall with the intention of creating a monopoly or destroying the business of a competitor, discriminate between different sections, localities or communities or cities of this state by purchasing such commodity at a higher price or rate in one locality than is paid for the same commodity by said person, firm or partnership or corporation in any other locality, after making due allowance for the difference, if any, in the actual cost of transportation from the locality of purchase to the locality of manufacture, shall be deemed guilty of unfair discrimination, and upon conviction thereof shall be punished by a fine not exceeding \$500 or by imprisonment in the county jail not to exceed six months."

It is pointed out that the bill says "for the purpose of manufacture," which would not injure the business of concerns who purchased the products mentioned in the act for the purpose of placing them in cold storage or offering them for sale. It is claimed that as the bill stands it is absolutely worthless.

Rev. Ingvald Hustvedt, of Minneapolis, Minn., has accepted a call from the Norwegian Lutheran church, at Alpena and the missions of Leer and Spruce.

The board of state auditors has granted the State Bar association the right to use the senate chamber for the annual convention of the association here, July 16-17. Boys of the Blitmore forestry school, North Carolina, arrived at Calumet and will go into camp in one of the Cummer-Diggins logging camps. After a stay of six weeks they will leave for the Pacific coast. The city commission of Port Huron has elected Fred J. Dixon, commissioner of finance and public accounts, major, to succeed John J. Bell, who resigned to become collector of customs of this port. The resignation of A. H. Stone, pastor of the First Congregational church, of St. Joseph, has been announced. It becomes effective July 1, when he will become state superintendent of the Michigan Children's Home society institution, which cares for Michigan's orphans and foundlings.

LOBBYIST NAMES MANY HIGH UP

Martin Mulhall, Former Agent of Manufacturers, Makes Sensational Disclosures.

Called to Give Testimony

Prominent Congressmen Are Accused of Being in Pay of Association—Charges Are Denied by Officials of Manufacturers' Body.

Washington, June 30.—Martin M. Mulhall of Baltimore, who declared over his own signature that he had been for years the active "field agent" and lobbyist of the National Association of Manufacturers, has been subpoenaed to appear before the senate lobby investigating committee. Further sensational developments are expected.

The subpoena was ordered by Chairman Overman of the lobby investigating committee after representations had been made to him that Mr. Mulhall was willing and able to give the committee important facts regarding attempts to influence legislation, to elect or defeat candidates for congress and to control the make-up of committees in congress.

Says Congressmen Were Paid. Direct charges of lobbying and of congressmen being hired and paid were made in the statement made by Mr. Mulhall, who purported to give there is experiences as "chief lobbyist and field agent of the National Association of Manufacturers" between 1903 and 1912.

In the statement, the forerunner of several others, were given names of scores of present and former members of congress who, he alleges, were "subservient" or who were defeated for office by the association when they failed to follow its beck and call.

Even pages of the house of representatives were named as agents of the association in getting clandestinely information on pending legislation that might be used. The tale tells of the loan of postal franks, charges the elimination of committee members in congress not considered favorable to the manufacturer, declares that the Taft tariff commission was brought about by manufacturers to put off revision of the tariff, and adds that in his time of service Mr. Mulhall spent \$200,000 in the aforementioned interests of the manufacturers, as well as in bribing labor leaders in breaking up strikes.

Includes mention of a futile effort to bribe Samuel Gompers, president of the American Federation of Labor, with \$40,000.

Details an "Insidious" Lobby. Mulhall's statement endeavors to establish, among other things, the following: The National Association of Manufacturers backs an "insidious lobby" in Washington with 5,000,000 members having \$10,000,000,000; That, while ostensibly a nonpolitical organization, it has had, through the National Council for Industrial Defense, virtual charge of tariff legislation in this country, "making and breaking" public servants as suited its purpose, expending huge sums therefor.

That it has bought and bribed union officials in breaking up strikes. That it has had the making of congressional committees within its power. That the association was solely responsible for the Taft tariff commission.

That congressmen were hired outright. That a great lobby staff was maintained. That congressmen were aided in their campaigns if favorable to the manufacturers.

That even ministers were used to defeat labor unions. Mr. Mulhall gives a list of names of men prominent in public life who dealt with him in the secret lobby work in congress. He also designates certain officials as having received financial reward for their services to the manufacturers, or for political purposes while in office. A long list of names is also given of men whom Mulhall claims were the lobbyists for the association. Names of many public officials whose elections were fought with money and influence by the association, sometimes successfully, are given in Mulhall's allegations.

Mr. Mulhall's statement described trips he said he made into half a dozen states with money and with orders from the association to do everything in his power to elect or defeat certain candidates for office. Makes Second Statement. In a further statement Colonel Mulhall cites, as an instance of the secrecy with which the alleged lobby worked, several letters bearing the

A Modern Trend. "The up-to-date woman believes in calling a spade a spade." "That's true, and it's very trying on the old-fashioned man who has not yet reached the point where he can discuss eugenics in mixed society without appearing embarrassed."

Allowed Wide Latitude. "I do not consider a man drunk until he goes to the pump to light his pipe," said a witness in a Cheltenham (Eng.) housing application.

typewritten signature "No Sig." written without address and on plain paper. These, the colonel asserts, came from the secretary of the National Association of Manufacturers.

All the "No Sig" letters contain warnings to be careful against exposing the methods of the lobby. Colonel Mulhall was warned against running up a large expense account, because "at the very best there is not going to be enough money to go around."

"You can get along without paying for much of anything," the letter adds. "If you only think so. Remember that you are very generous." Letters from Secretary Schwedman later indicate that other directors of the Manufacturers' association thought Colonel Mulhall was letting his expenditures run too high.

Emery Makes Reply. Mr. Emery, counsel for the National Association of Manufacturers, said: "The statement of the alleged Colonel Mulhall illustrates the most dangerous and malicious form of falsehood—that which fabricates a tissue of lies on a slight foundation of truth. It is true that the National Association of Manufacturers has for a number of years, in co-operation with many business associations, opposed legislation proposed and persistently demanded by organized labor for the purpose of relieving labor combinations of civil and criminal liability for their acts in furtherance of trade disputes, to validate the boycott and to cripple the power of the federal and state courts, to give equitable protection to personal and property rights of employer and employe threatened with injury or destruction in the course of such disputes.

Fought in Open. "The opposition of this association to such measures has not been secret, but it has sought every way to give publicity to these proposals, to the nature of the forces behind them and to the character of support which they were receiving from public men in the hope that, public attention being attracted to them, public opinion would justly condemn them."

"During the course of this contest organized labor has undertaken to elect representatives pledged to its proposals and persistently endeavored to defeat public men who opposed its demand that labor combinations be exempted from the general penal and civil law and that injunctive protection be withdrawn from the property and rights of employers engaged in labor disputes, and this has sometimes been an issue, as in the famous Littlefield campaign in Maine. The association has appealed to its members and to business men generally to give support to public men who dared to oppose such pernicious demands.

Tells Mulhall's Work. "Mulhall was employed in some instances in campaigns where such issue existed to enlist the legitimate support of business men in an effort to defend their own elementary rights and prevent the defeat of public men for their plain performance of duty. It has been likewise part of the duty of the association to answer the inquiries of members of business associations with respect to pending legislation. To this end Mulhall frequently collected or arranged for the collection of documents and sometimes interviewed members of congress with respect to progress of legislation.

"The statement that any of the public men named in Mulhall's charges were ever in the employ of the association, directly or indirectly, while in or out of public office, is a sinister and diabolical lie. The statement that any room in the capitol was ever placed by any one at the disposal of any of its officers or agents, or that any page or other person in the service of congress was in its employ, directly or indirectly, is no less maliciously unjust to the individuals named than to the National association or its officers.

"A prompt investigation by an existing committee, which his association would warmly welcome, will bare the motives of this slander and the character of this venal assassin of public men. It might also expose the character of the labor lobby which makes our efforts necessary."

Would Broaden Quiz. "The lobby investigation has gone far beyond its original scope," said Chairman Overman. "and I don't see any course for us to pursue but to ask for more power from the senate and to go into every phase of the remarkable situation that has been developed."

"I was informed that Mr. Mulhall had information that bore directly upon lobbying work at Washington, and accordingly issued a subpoena late last night to serve upon him before he left Washington. Much of the statement credited to him bears upon legislation in previous congresses, which is outside the scope of the resolution under which we are working.

"It is my personal opinion that the committee should ask the senate for full authority to go into any angle of legislative lobbying in any previous congress."

Dreaded a Collection. "I have a message for the world," said the gloomy individual on the platform. "Before you go any further," spoke up a man in the rear of the hall, "please tell us whether or not your message is prepaid."

Two Classes. "All men may be divided into two classes—those who like readerville and those who can stand it when their feet are smarted."

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. Baracs

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SYNOPSIS.

Major McDonald, commanding an army post near Fort Dodge, meets a man known as "Buck" Hamlin, a scout who had just arrived with messages to McDonald, volunteers for the mission and starts alone. Molly arrives at Fort Ripley two days ahead of schedule.

CHAPTER III.—Continued.

"Good Lord, miss," he exclaimed swiftly. "Do yer mean to say yer goin' to make that trip alone?"
"Oh, not to Santa Fe; only as far as the stage station at the Arkansas crossing," she exclaimed hastily. "I am going to join my father; he commands a post on the Cimarron—Major McDonald."

"Well, I'll be damned," said the man slowly, so surprised that he forgot himself. "Babes in the wilderness; what in Heaven's name, ever induced yer dad to let yer come on such a fool trip? Isn't that no one to meet yer here, or at Dodge?"

"I don't know," she confessed. "Father was going to come, or else send one of his officers, but I have seen no one. I am here two days earlier than was expected, and I haven't heard from my father since last month. See, this is his last letter; won't you read it, please, and tell me what it ought to do?"

The man took the letter, and read the three pages carefully, and then turned back to note the date, before handing the sheets across the table.

"The Major sure made his instructions plain enough," he said slowly. "And yer haven't heard from him since, or seen any one he sent to meet yer?"

The girl shook her head slowly. "Well, that ain't to be wondered at, either," he went on. "Things has changed some out yer since that letter was wrote. I reckon yer know yer're havin' a bit o' Injun trouble, an' yer dad is shore to be pretty busy out thar on the Cimarron."

"I do not think I do. I have seen no papers since leaving St. Louis. Is the situation really serious? Is it unsafe for me to go farther?"
The man rubbed his chin, as though undecided what was best to say. But the girl's face was full of character, and he answered frankly.

"It's serious 'nough, I reckon, an' I certainly wish I was safe through to Fort Marcy, but I don't know no reason now why you couldn't finish up your trip all right. I was out to the fort last evenin' gettin' the latest news, an' thar hasn't been no trouble to speak of east of old Bent's Fort. Between thar and Union, thar's a bunch o' Mesquite Apaches raisin' thunder. One lot got as far as the Caches, an' burned a wagon train, but were run back into the moun'tns. Troops are out along both sides the Valley, an' thar ain't been no stage held up, nor station attacked along the Arkansas. I reckon yer'll have an escort waitin' at the crossin'."

"Of course he will; what I am most afraid of is that I might miss him or his messenger on the route."

"Not likely; there's only two stages a week each way, an' they have regular meeting points."

She sat quiet, eyes lowered to the table, thinking. She liked the man, and trusted him; he seemed kindly and deferential. Finally she looked up.

"When do you go?"

"Today. I was goin' to wait 'bout yere a week longer, but am gittin' skeered they might quit runnin' their coaches. To tell the truth, miss, it looks some to me like thar was a big Injun war comin', an' I'd like ter git some 'what I belong after it breaks loose."

"Will—will you take me with you?"
He moistened his lips, his hands clasping and unclaspung on the table.

"Sure, if yer bound ter go. I'll do the best I kin fer yer, an' I reckon the sooner yer start the better chance yer'll have o' gittin' through safe." He hesitated. "If he should git bad news at Dodge, is there anybody thar, at the fort, you could stop with?"

"Colonel Carver."
"He's not thar now; been transferred to Wallace, but, I reckon, any o' these army people would look after yer. Yer're really made up yer mind to try it, then?"

west of Deer Creek, the horses still moving with spirit, the driver's foot on the brake, when the stage took a sudden plunge down a sloping bank where the valley perceptibly narrowed. To the left, beyond a flat expanse of brown, sun-scorched grass, flowed the widely-spreading waters of the Arkansas, barely covering the treacherous sandy bottom, and from the other side came the more distant gleam of alkali plains, to the right across the bluffs, here both steep and rugged, completely shutting off the view, a barren of vegetation except for a few scattered patches of grass. Suddenly a man rode out of a rift in the bank, directly in front, and held up his hand. Surprised, startled, the driver instantaneously clamped on his brake, and brought his horses to a quick stop; the conductor, nearly flung from his seat, yanked his gun forward.

"None of that now," called out the man in saddle quickly, both hands up to indicate their emptiness. "This is no hold-up. I've got news."

He spurred his pony forward slowly, the animal seemingly barely able to move, and swung out of the saddle beside the front wheel, staggering a bit as though his limbs were cramped as his feet felt the ground.

"I'm from Fort Union," he said, "Seventh Cavalry, sent through by way of Cimarron Springs. There is a pay west of here; the stations at Arkansas Crossing and Low Water were burned last night."

"The devil you say," burst out the driver hoarsely, his startled eyes sweeping the horizon. "Injuns?"

"Sure, plenty of signs, but I haven't seen any bucks myself. As soon as I discovered what had happened at the Crossing I struck out on to the plateau, and came around that way to warn those fellows at Low Water. But when I got sight of that station from the bluffs yonder it had been wiped out. Then I thought about this stage going west today, and came on to meet you. Must have ridden a hundred an' twenty miles since yesterday; the mustang is all in."

Moylan stuck his head out the nearest window.

"Look like they had much of a fight at the Crossing?" he asked.

"Not much; more like a night raid; two whites killed, and scalped. The third man either was taken away, or his body got burnt in the building. Horses all gone."

"What tribes?"

"Arapahoes, from the way they scalped; that's what made it so serious—if those Northern Indians have broken loose there is going to be war this time for sure."

The men on the box looked at each other questioningly.

"I don't see no use tryin' to go on, Jake, do you?" asked the driver soberly. "Even if we do git through, thar ain't no hosses to be had."

The other shook his head, rubbing his gun-stock.

"Most likely those same red devils are layin' for us now somewhat between yere an' Low Water; whar the trail runs in between them two big rocks, most probable," he concluded.

"Not havin' no ha'r to lose, I'm fer goin' back."

With an oath of relief, the driver released his brake and skilfully swung the leaders around, the coach groaning as it took the sharp turn.

The man on the ground caught a swiftly passing glimpse of the young woman's face within, and strode hurriedly forward as the coach started.

"Hold on there, pardner," he commanded sternly. "This poor brone' won't travel another mile. There's plenty of room for me inside, an' I'll turn the tired devil loose. Hold on, I say!"

The driver once again slapped on the brake, growling and reluctant, his anxious eyes searching the trail in both directions. Hamlin quietly uncinched his saddle, flinging it to the coach roof; the bride followed, and then, with a slap on the haunch of the released animal, he strode to the stage door, thrust his Henry rifle within, and took the vacant seat beside Gonzales.

With a sudden crack of the driver's whip the four horses leaped forward, and the coach careened on the slope of the trail, causing the passengers to clutch wildly to keep from being precipitated into a mass on the floor. As the traces straightened, Miss Molly, clinging desperately to a strap, caught her first fair glance at the newcomer. His hat was tilted back, the light revealing lines of weariness and a coating of the gray, powdery dust of the alkali desert, but beneath it appeared the brown, sun-scorched skin, while the gray eyes looking straight at her, were resolute and smiling. His rough shirt, open at the throat, might have been the product of any sutler's counter; he wore no jacket, and the broad yellow stripes down the leg of the faded blue trousers alone proclaimed him a soldier. He smiled across at her, and she lowered her eyes, while his glance wandered on toward the others.

"Don't seem to be very crowded to-day," he began, genially addressing Moylan. "Not an extremely popular route at present, I reckon. Mining, pardner?"

"No; post-trader at Fort Marcy."
"Oh, that's it," his eyebrows lifting slightly. "This Indian business is a

west of Deer Creek, the horses still moving with spirit, the driver's foot on the brake, when the stage took a sudden plunge down a sloping bank where the valley perceptibly narrowed. To the left, beyond a flat expanse of brown, sun-scorched grass, flowed the widely-spreading waters of the Arkansas, barely covering the treacherous sandy bottom, and from the other side came the more distant gleam of alkali plains, to the right across the bluffs, here both steep and rugged, completely shutting off the view, a barren of vegetation except for a few scattered patches of grass. Suddenly a man rode out of a rift in the bank, directly in front, and held up his hand. Surprised, startled, the driver instantaneously clamped on his brake, and brought his horses to a quick stop; the conductor, nearly flung from his seat, yanked his gun forward.

"None of that now," called out the man in saddle quickly, both hands up to indicate their emptiness. "This is no hold-up. I've got news."

He spurred his pony forward slowly, the animal seemingly barely able to move, and swung out of the saddle beside the front wheel, staggering a bit as though his limbs were cramped as his feet felt the ground.

"I'm from Fort Union," he said, "Seventh Cavalry, sent through by way of Cimarron Springs. There is a pay west of here; the stations at Arkansas Crossing and Low Water were burned last night."

"The devil you say," burst out the driver hoarsely, his startled eyes sweeping the horizon. "Injuns?"

"Sure, plenty of signs, but I haven't seen any bucks myself. As soon as I discovered what had happened at the Crossing I struck out on to the plateau, and came around that way to warn those fellows at Low Water. But when I got sight of that station from the bluffs yonder it had been wiped out. Then I thought about this stage going west today, and came on to meet you. Must have ridden a hundred an' twenty miles since yesterday; the mustang is all in."

Moylan stuck his head out the nearest window.

"Look like they had much of a fight at the Crossing?" he asked.

"Not much; more like a night raid; two whites killed, and scalped. The third man either was taken away, or his body got burnt in the building. Horses all gone."

"What tribes?"

"Arapahoes, from the way they scalped; that's what made it so serious—if those Northern Indians have broken loose there is going to be war this time for sure."

The men on the box looked at each other questioningly.

"I don't see no use tryin' to go on, Jake, do you?" asked the driver soberly. "Even if we do git through, thar ain't no hosses to be had."

The other shook his head, rubbing his gun-stock.

"Most likely those same red devils are layin' for us now somewhat between yere an' Low Water; whar the trail runs in between them two big rocks, most probable," he concluded.

"Not havin' no ha'r to lose, I'm fer goin' back."

With an oath of relief, the driver released his brake and skilfully swung the leaders around, the coach groaning as it took the sharp turn.

The man on the ground caught a swiftly passing glimpse of the young woman's face within, and strode hurriedly forward as the coach started.

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but job for you then." His eyes fell on his seatmate. "Well, if this isn't little Gonzales!—You've got a good ways down home."

"Si, senor!" returned the Mexican brokenly. "I think I not remember."
"No, I reckon not. I'm not one of your class; cards and I never did agree. I shot up your game once down at Union; night Hamlinger was killed. Remember now, don't you?"

"Si, senor," spreading his hands. "It was mos' unfortunate."
"Would have been more so, if the boys had got hold of you—Saint Anne! but that fellow on the box is driving some."

The thud of the horses' feet under the lash, coupled with the reckless lurching of the coach, ended all further attempt at conversation, and the four passengers held on grimly, and stared out of the windows, as if expecting every instant that some accident would hurl them headlong.

The frightened driver was apparently sparing neither whip nor tongue, the galloping teams jerking the stage after them in a mad race up the trail. Hamlin thrust his head out of the nearest window, but a sudden lurch hurled him back, the coach taking a sharp curve on two wheels, and coming down level once again with a bump which brought the whole four together. The little Mexican started to scream out a Spanish oath, but Hamlin gripped his throat before it was half uttered, while Moylan pressed the girl back into her seat, bracing himself to hold her firm.

"What the devil—" he began angrily, and then the careening coach stopped as suddenly as though it had



"There is Hell to Pay West of Her"

struck the bank, again tearing loose their handhold, again the stage and rigging were headlong. They heard the creaking clasp of the brakes, the dancing of frightened horses, a perfect volley of oaths, the crunch of feet as men leaped from the top to the ground; then, all at once, the stage lurched forward, swerving sharply to the left, and struck out across the flat directly toward the bluff.

Hamlin struggled to the nearest window, and, grasping the sill to hold himself upright, leaned out. He caught a momentary glimpse of two men riding swiftly up the trail; the box above was empty, the wheelers alone remained in harness, and they were running uncontrolled.

"By God!" he muttered. "Those two damn cowards have cut loose and left us!"

Even as the unrestrained words leaped from his lips he realized the only hope—the reins still dangled, caught securely in the brake lever. Inch by inch, foot by foot, he wiggled out; Moylan, comprehending, caught his leg, holding him steady against the mad pitching. His fingers gripped the iron top rail, and, exerting all his strength, he slowly pulled his body up, until he fell forward into the driver's seat. Swift as he had been, the action was not quickly enough conceived to avert disaster. He had the reins in his grip when the swinging pole struck the steep side of the bluff, snapping off with a sharp crack, and flinging down the frightened animals, the wheels crashing against them, as the coach came to a sudden halt. Hamlin hung on grimly, fung forward to the front by the force of the shock, his body bruised and aching. One horse lay motionless, head under, apparently instantly killed; his mate struggled to his feet, rose frantically loose from the traces, and went flying madly down the slope, the broken harness dangling at his heels. The Sergeant sat up and stared about, sweeping the blood from a slight gash out of his eyes. Then he came to himself with a gasp—understanding instantly what it all meant, why those men had cut loose the horses and ridden away, why the wheelers had plunged forward in that mad run-away race—between the bluffs and the river—a swarm of Indians were lashing their ponies, spreading out like the sticks of a fan.

(TO BE CONTINUED)

Sometimes Tempting Fate. Many a man who would give a dollar to know what people think of him ought to be willing to give \$2 not to.

Change of Bill. Leading Man in Traveling Company—We play "Hamlet" tonight, laddie, do we not? Sub-Manager—Yes, Mr. Montgomery. Leading Man—Then I must borrow the sum of two pence! Sub-Manager—Why? Leading Man—I have four days' growth upon my chin. One cannot play Hamlet in a beard! Sub-Manager—Um—well—we'll put on Macbeth!—Funch.

Five Infest a Church. Montclair, N. J.—Bees which infest the First Congregational church here are so numerous that an acid will be poured into the interstices of the wall to drive them away. Their buzzing is annoying, and it is said several persons have been stung during services.

\$1,000,000 a Day for Protection. Minneapolis.—One million dollars a day is the price paid by the United States for protection against enemies, according to David Starr Jordan, former president of Leland Stanford University. He says that the enemies would have to borrow money from New York before they could fight America.

Obeying the call from the government for men in all ranks of the line, he joined the army as a teamster. Since that day—June 15, 1882—he has been continuously in the service of the United States government. He has been placed in dangerous positions in two wars, not considering the numerous Indian skirmishes and battles in which he played an important part.

Mr. Blume intends to get a leave from the camp at Fort Crockett and rest for a full day.

LIFE OF WHITTIER

New Englander Left Rich Heritage of Poetry.

Lives, Events and Legends of His Station and Nature His Inspiration—Was Devoted to His Mother—Not Highly Educated.

Hampton Falls, N. H.—As the years go by, New Englanders realize more fully what a rich heritage they have, in claiming John Greenleaf Whittier as their own poet. He drew his inspiration from New England sources—from old legends and traditions, from scenes in the hardy lives of primitive people and from the depths and sweetness of nature.

Whittier had no store of deeply grounded education to draw upon. He had no memories of travel in old and classic lands. But he could find in the everyday familiar scenes in his native New England as poetic beauty and suggestion as others sought where Theocritus sang in Sicily, or Catullus on the shores of Lake Garda in Italy.

From the purpose and hope which brought the pilgrims of the Mayflower to these shores, to a New England hunking party, Whittier could write poems that had imaginative charm. In his verse there may be found a complete history of New England events and the lives of persons who played a part through historic days.

Whittier was one of the striking figures in the days of the civil war, and in reading his poems of that period there comes a keen realizing sense of what that mighty struggle meant to those who lived during its progress.

His "Snowbound" was written in 1866, and in this masterly piece of simple verse the poet left abiding pictures of his mother, his sister Elizabeth and his Aunt Mercy.

Whittier was devoted to his mother, and she lived till her son was fifty years old. Between him and his sister Elizabeth there was entire sympathy, and the strongest affection. She made his home a happy one, with her congenial, loving spirit and the bright sparkle of a wit that Whittier enjoyed keenly.

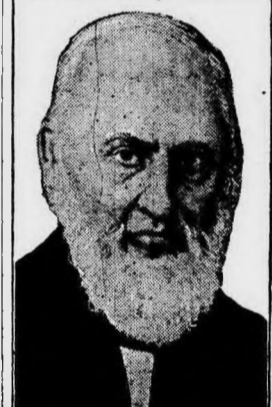
The poet clung to his quaker associations, although he said of himself that he was not much of a sectarian;

"I like to hear the Quaker speech and see the Quaker dress. My heart warms to the tartan."
No man ever attracted warmer friends than did Whittier and they formed a rare circle about the poet's simple life. With William Lloyd Garrison he found joy in work for reforms in existing evils. When Bayard Taylor died, a tender bond was snapped, but Whittier wrote in regard to his loss: "The dear God has not mocked us with the hopes of immortality."
Hawthorne's picture hung in Whittier's chamber, recalling to him a cherished friend; among others to whom he was deeply attached were Starr King, Dr. Holmes, Longfellow, Lowell, Lucretia Mott and Harriet Beecher Stowe. Gail Hamilton worked him a pair of slippers that delighted him. Upon each one was an American eagle.

Whittier is said to have been color blind. A good family story illustrated this defect. The heat from his fireplace defaced some of the wallpaper. The poet obtained some paper of the same pattern and carefully matched it to that on the wall.

He could never quite appreciate the huge joke this was in the family, when it was seen that he had matched a strip of bright red autumn tinted vines to a fresh green one.

John G. Whittier.



John G. Whittier.

STORIES From the BIG CITIES

Girl Referees Duel Between Suitor and Brother



BOSTON.—With a girl as referee and girls as seconds, William J. Rounds, Jr., page in the Massachusetts house of representatives, and Herbert B. Lerner, a high school boy, met on the field of honor near Harvard university and fought a bitter duel. Rounds for the loyalty of his twin sister and Lerner for the hand of Miss Beryl Grogan. The fight all but cost Lerner his life.

Rounds was arrested on a charge of stabbing with intent to kill. It is alleged that, when he found, he was getting the worst of the fistic encounter, he drew a knife from his pocket and stabbed his adversary in the breast.

Miss Lillian Rounds, the girl over whose affection the duel was fought, is the twin sister of young Rounds. She and Lerner had been friends from childhood. In time they became lovers and recently Lerner proposed

and was accepted. As sweetheart and Lerner kept the engagement secret. Her brother hated Lerner. He tried to persuade his sister to give him up, but she refused. At times the two quarreled over this difference. Finally Lillian after one of their numerous clashes telephoned Lerner about her trouble.

Her sweetheart instructed Miss Rounds to tell her brother that he would be over that night to give him a much needed lesson. He would show him how to treat his sister.

"Let him try," growled Rounds. The duel was arranged. Plans were to be the weapons. If Rounds won, Lerner had to give up courting his sister. If Lerner won Rounds had to withdraw all objection.

That night the five went to a field near Harvard university. Rounds was accompanied by Miss Beryl Grogan, as referee. Lerner arrived with Miss Lillian Rounds, while Miss Fanny Rounds, another sister, came along to be second for her brother. Miss Grogan gave the signal. The boys rushed at each other and fought fiercely with the battle against young Rounds. Then in a flash he drew back and in another instant there was a glitter of steel and Lerner was on the ground, stabbed in the chest.

"Jagged" Elephant Terrorizes Live Stock Ship

NEW YORK.—Captain Kuhls of the live stock freighter "Alamanca," known in shipping circles as "Noah's ark," brought a sad story of a sea of troubles to port with him the other day.



Aside from a thousand monkeys—ringtailed, mandrills, rizzus and just plain monkeys—a zebra, ten lions and eight tigers, the ship had no passengers except nineteen elephants and nineteen honey bears.

The honey bear is a capricious animal and a poor sailor. Hans Toet, Karl Hagenback's traveling animal nurse, who had the whole shipload in charge, has found how to keep the honey bears quiet on board. He mixes whiskey with boiled rice and keeps them drowsily "jagged" all the way across the Atlantic.

The day before the ship arrived in port, while he was mixing up their sleeping potion, or meal, he sat down a pannikin containing a gallon of whiskey beside the cages and went up stairs.

Amy, the belle of the elephant herd, who was destined for the Chicago zoological gardens, reached out a thieving and prehensile trunk and

sucked all the whiskey and let it run down her dry gullet. When Toet returned he knew the whiskey was gone; it was not until an hour later that he found out where Amy was scandalous. She winked flirtatiously at the zebra. She threw a loose link of hobble chain down into the hold among the monkeys. She indulged in jocosely trumpeting.

Not until early the next day did the excitement at last pass from the big beast and she began to appreciate the inexorable visit of R. E. Morse, and they could think of nothing better than to rig a hose to one of the ship's pumps to play cold salt water on her fevered brow. Amy was sleeping fitfully when the ship was warped into her berth.

Lee Hing Found It Wasn't Safe to Move a Safe

CLEVELAND, O.—A safe is not an immovable object if Lee Hing, a Mongolian resident of Cleveland, can be believed.

climb into the feathers and sleep the sleep of the innocent.

How Lee came to lose interest in safes and his own security is of more interest than the history of this particular safe. Lee was curled up behind his seven-foot pipe and was puffing like a locomotive one afternoon in front of his boarding house when a gentle zephyr brought the startling news that the Hip Sing tongmen were going to pay a visit to Lee's bedroom and hold a post mortem on the safe.

That was the last straw. Lee almost lost his trousers and shoe leather getting up three flights of stairs to his morning smorgium. With one bound he was at the side of the safe. Rudely he dragged the two ton strong box toward the stairs.

Lee clambered down two steps and lovingly grabbed the safe. With a delicate little start the safe fell forward into Lee's upheld arms. There was a brief hesitation as Lee grasped the object to his breast.

Lee and the safe landed simultaneously at the bottom landing. Less than ten million yellow sons of China were in line to receive them.

When Lee said good-bye to Huron Road hospital after a two months' stay he ejaculated to the effect that he never wanted to again look a safe in the face.

Lee Hing up to three months ago lived at 1280 Ontario street and had a liking for safes which bordered on the brink of affection. In the room where Lee took his daily siesta there reposed a safe.

The safe contained nothing but air and was unlocked, but that made no difference to Lee. He would say his evening prayers—to Conclude—

Government Wagon Master Drives Mules 51 Years

GALVESTON, TEX.—With the Fifth Brigade, now encamped at Fort Crockett, is an old man—a quaint German man—who is seventy years of age. Of this three score years and ten he has placed fifty-one years in the service of the United States army, driving teams of mules. From 1862 to 1913 is no short time for a man to be laboring at one thing, yet that is what August Blume, assistant wagon-master of the Seventh Infantry, has been doing practically all his life. He is one of the few men in the army today who served in some capacity in the service during the Civil war.

During the fifty-one years in which he has been in the employ of Uncle Sam he has seen some bad times. Gas, for that is what he is known by in the corral camp at Fort Crockett, came to this country from Germany, where he was born in 1842, a few years prior to the Civil war. In 1862,

obeying the call from the government for men in all ranks of the line, he joined the army as a teamster. Since that day—June 15, 1882—he has been continuously in the service of the United States government. He has been placed in dangerous positions in two wars, not considering the numerous Indian skirmishes and battles in which he played an important part.

WITH WHISTLER AT WORK

Great Artist Had His Own Method of Producing Masterpieces Which the World Prizes

The studio was surprisingly different from the room he previously used. Laddery now, and entirely unlike the studio usually occupied by other artists. I remember a long, not very dirty, very light, with windows on one side; his canvas beside his easel at one end, and at the other,

near the table which he used as a palette, an old Georgian looking glass, so arranged that he could see his canvas and model reflected in it. Those who use such a mirror (as he did constantly) will know that it is most merciless of critics. I marveled then at his extraordinary activity, as he darted backward and forward to look at both painting and model from his point of view at the extreme end of the long studio. He always used brushes of large size, with very long handles, three feet in length, and held

them from the end with his arms stretched to their full extent. Each touch was laid on with great firmness, and his physical strength enabled him to do without the assistance of a mahlstick, while the distance at which he stood from the canvas allowed him to have the whole of a large picture in sight and so judge the correct drawing of each touch.—Way's "Memories of Whistler."

The man who is untrue to his friends can never trust himself.



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Nothing tells the story of your pleasanter outing as well as a number of kodak pictures.

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Have You Seen Our \$2.00 SHINGLES?

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They are worth more than we ask for them. Just unloaded a full car load and they are going fast.

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CAN'T SAG GATES

People that are up to date are buying them. They are sure to please you.

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

Plymouth Dairy Company

Creamery Butter

Butter in two and five pound crocks comes at a cent a pound cheaper than by the carton.

Fresh Bottled Buttermilk

Milk and Cream

Those desiring Butter and Cream will please phone in their orders the day before.

We are sole agents for the Unadilla Silo, one of the best Silos on the market.

P. A. Nash

W. E. Sly

PROPRIETORS

PHONE 198-L

Ready to Eat Eatables

During the heat of summer there are a host of appetizing things that we supply, ready to eat.

No necessity at all for cooking oneself cooking meals.

Our Canned Goods dept. is always ready to serve you. Dozens of limes of fish, flesh and fowl.

Cooked Ham. Sliced Beef. Delicacies in biscuits to no end.

The freshest Fruits from far and near. In short, there is EVERY requisite here to enable a house-keeper to prepare appetizing meals easily and quickly.

And best of all, the grades that we handle are guaranteed to be pure and wholesome.

GAYDE BROS.

BETTER ACCOMMODATIONS.

One of the innovations of the 1913 Michigan State Fair which are bound to make a decided hit with the women and children patrons is the move for better accommodations, such as rest tents and restful entertainment.

Everything which can be done for the comfort and convenience of the women and the little ones will certainly be instituted. said General Manager Dickinson in discussing this phase of the management of the Sept. 15-20 festival.

There will also be sufficient rest tents distributed at advantageous points about the grounds, with competent attendants in charge, to care for the wants of the little folks.

Daily musicals and lectures on subjects which cannot fail to interest women will be delivered at various buildings. The Lady Macabees have promised to furnish speakers for this purpose, and other orders have expressed a desire to help.

There is an idea abroad that the coming of the automobile has dampened the enthusiasm of the people for blooded horses.

Unquestionably the motor driven vehicle has cut down the demand for the coach horse, but there is no question in my mind but that it has increased the demand for fine saddle horses.

The proposition is simply this. The business man puts his auto to every use and hence does not get the exercise he requires. To make up for this business men have taken to the saddle horse and find that a stiff canter affords plenty of pleasure and fights off the weight accumulation of increasing years.

We already have assurance that some of the best rig and saddle horse breeders of the country will try for the rich awards of the 'Evaning Horse Show' at the Michigan State Fair, Sept. 15-20.

Local Notes.

Born, a son, to Mr. and Mrs. Edwin Hutchins, Monday.

Geo. Vidian of Detroit, is visiting at Mr. Peter Gayde's.

Robert Trombley of Wayne, is visiting friends in town.

Miss Etta Reichelt is home from Detroit spending her vacation.

Charles Clara Wolf of Detroit, is visiting Mrs. Wm. Gayde this week.

Mrs. Emma Fisher of Detroit, was a Plymouth visitor last Monday.

Clarence Sterens and family of Gainsburg, Pa., is visiting his father, A. D. Sterens.

Geo. Millin of Ann Arbor, was a guest of Dr. J. Olaver last Wednesday.

Miss Helen Passage and Miss Vera Hengsterfer are attending summer school at the Normal.

Charles Wiske has purchased Charles Shattuck's house and lot at the corner of Main and Mill streets.

Mr. and Mrs. Orr Hilderley and Mr. and Mrs. Giff Hilderley of Hersey, were visitors at Frank Rambo's this week.

Mrs. T. J. Hollenbeck and daughter, Miss Ethel of Bellevue, Mich., were over Sunday guests of Mrs. E. C. Laufer.

A grandson of a Plymouth veteran said to his father: "All I want Grandpa to bring me from Gettysburg is a wild Johnny, so I can tame him."

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Racker and son Claude spent Sunday at the home of Mrs. Racker's parents in Detroit, the occasion being her father's birthday.

Miss Irene Linden who has been suffering from typhoid pneumonia and was taken to Ann Arbor hospital a few weeks ago is convalescing and has returned home.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Kalmbach and daughter and Mrs. L. W. Stanbro and daughter of South Lyon, were calling on friends here last week Thursday.

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, having this day been filed with the Common Council of said village.

That said Common Council and the Board of Special Assessors of said village will meet at the Common Council Chambers on Monday, the 7th day of July A. D., 1913 at 7:30 o'clock P. M. for the purpose of reviewing said Special Assessment and that any person desiring to object thereto must appear at that time for that purpose.

C. A. HEARN, Village Clerk Dated, June 25, 1913.

Notice

To owners, possessors or occupiers 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.

All brush growing along the right of way of any highway must also be cut down and destroyed on or before above dates.

Failure to comply with this notice on or before the dates mentioned or within ten days thereafter shall make the parties so failing liable for the cost of cutting same and an additional levy of ten per cent of such cost to be levied and collected against the property in the same manner as other taxes are levied and collected.

Dated Plymouth, June 25, 1913. H. C. HAGER, Commissioner of Highways of the Township of Plymouth.

DOGS

Proclamation Quarantining All Dogs in the County of Wayne and in the Townships of Northville and Plymouth in Wayne County.

WHEREAS, ACT 128 of the PUBLIC ACTS of 1895, it is made the duty of the State Live Stock Sanitary Commission to protect the health of the domestic animals of the State from all contagious or infectious diseases of malignant character and

WHEREAS, Certain dogs have been known to have been at large in the county of Oakland and the townships of Northville and Plymouth in the county of Wayne that said dogs did bite Stock and other dogs and that great loss of property and perhaps HUMAN LIFE will result unless stringent measures are employed.

NOW THEREFORE, It is hereby ordered by the State Live Stock Commission that all dogs in the county of Oakland and in the townships of Northville and Plymouth be forthwith KILLED or, if not destroyed, MUST BE SAFELY CHAINED OR SECURELY MUZZLED. The security of the chaining and the safety of the muzzling shall be determined by the officers of the law in the above named quarantined districts.

We therefore call upon Sheriff D. J. Oliver of Oakland County and all his Deputies and Constables and all other persons are hereby authorized to assist in the enforcement of this order.

This order shall be in full force and effect on and after 12 o'clock, noon, Tuesday, July 1, 1913, and shall remain in force until further orders of this Commission. By order of THE STATE LIVE STOCK SANITARY COMMISSION, H. H. BULLARD, Sec.

Memories of the Past

In This Paper Twenty-five Years Ago Today.

The highway commissioner has let the contract for an iron bridge over the creek, near the school furniture works at Northville.

Lock your granaries. William Hake, of Livonia, stored a lot of smoked hams, side-meats, etc., in a barrel of oats in his granary. Last Friday afternoon, thinking to get some of it for use, he went to the granary for that purpose, when to his astonishment he found all the meat gone. How long since it was taken, or who was the thief is yet to be learned.

Maryin Berdan sold a road cart to William Bussey, of Salem, taking as part pay for the same a hog weighing about 250 pounds. Last Saturday Mr. Bussey brought the hog in apparently good condition. A couple of hours afterwards some gentleman went out to look at the animal and found it dead. Mr. Berdan was away from home at the time. The animal, it is supposed, was affected by the heat.

Quite a number of our people went to Detroit on Monday, to see Barnum and the elephant.

J. R. Rauch and family of Northville, spent the Fourth here among their numerous friends.

Michael Waters, the genial agent of the D. L. & N., has lately fallen heir to a goodly fortune—a boy—and it was a week old yesterday.

E. F. Steers and family, John Marker, Mrs. Clarissa Steers, Orrie and Myrtle Hubbard and Bert Hannan of Wayne, were in town the Fourth.

Among the marriage licenses granted lately in Washtenaw county was one of Adam Schlaich, of Wayne, aged ninety-four, to Eva Barsnecki, Ypeltanti, 25.

One of our business firms sold fifteen boxes of ordinary firecrackers, besides torpedoes and large firecrackers to numerous to mention—in fact they sold all they had.

Lou Sherwood, Clint Wilcox and Jack Holloway left Thursday for a few days camp out at Straight's lake.

Oliver Westfall has removed his family from Northville to this place, and is occupying the Mrs. Miller house.

Mark Ladd, who in the past acted as clerk in the Koot building is back there once more waiting on customers for J. H. Boylan.

Several of the largest patrons of one of the milk houses in Livonia have had some difficulty with the managers and have been bringing their milk to the cheese factory here.

The Rev. Wesley Hagadorn, who filled the Methodist pulpit here in 1876-6, died a few days ago at Pasadena, California, where he went a year and a half ago in hopes of improving his failing health.

Forgetfulness of the muscles, whether induced by violent exercise or injury, there is nothing better than Chamberlain's Liniment. This liniment also relieves rheumatic pains. For sale by all dealers.—Advt.

STARK.

The Sherman family reunion was held on Belle Isle, June 25th. The day was beautiful and there were 40 members of the family present.

Fred Helm has returned from Lansing and is working on the good road.

Mrs. Coleman and children have gone to Ypeltanti for a visit with her people.

C. E. Maynard is spending the week in Gettysburg with the boys in blue and gray. We almost envy him the pleasure. How grand that the unity should be here on earth.

Mrs. James Brink of Otter Lake and Mrs. David Smith of Millington, attended the Sherman reunion at Belle Isle and also visited Mrs. Hoisington, a sister of Mrs. Brink.

Mildred Maynard is spending the week in Detroit.

Dr. Holcomb and family of Farmington, were seen on our streets Monday. They also called at Rose Law.

Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Coats spent Monday in Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. Harmon Kingsley spent Sunday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Arthur Harlow.

Mr. Sweeney was home over Sunday. Mrs. Sweeney going back with him as far as Detroit Monday morning.

Dysentery is always serious and often a dangerous disease, but it can be cured. Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy has cured it when malignant and epidemic. For sale by all dealers.—Advt.

PIKE'S PEAK.

Margaret Westland is visiting relatives in Detroit this week.

Miss Lena Klatt spent a few days last week at home.

C. V. Chambers of Plymouth, called on D. M. Merypous, Friday evening.

Charles Wright was a Wayne caller last Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Theo Deam visited Ma and Mrs. H. Klatt and family last Sunday evening.

Local News

Edwin C. Demoux of Memphis, Tenn., is a guest of Mr. and Mrs. O. H. Bennett.

Mrs. H. R. Hutchins of Batavia, N. Y., Miss Maud Sheffield of Rochester, N. Y. and Miss Floy Hungerford of Coldwater, Michigan, are guests at F. M. Sheffield's.

Mrs. W. O. Allen informs the Mail that some fault has been found that the grass in the Penniman-Allen park is not being kept as green as it has been heretofore. This is due to the shortage in the water supply and not to any neglect on the part of Mrs. Allen, who has to employ an extra man to care for this park, which is one of the most beautiful spots in our village. Mrs. Allen further informs us that those who are dissatisfied with the amount of water which is being used on the park are at liberty to sprinkle it themselves.

Much credit is due Mrs. Allen for the way she keeps up this private park for the benefit of the neighborhood and the section of Plymouth in which it is located.

ELM.

Henry Trapp has purchased the Asa Roberts farm, consisting of 40 acres north of Livonia Center. Consideration, \$4000.

Mr. and Mrs. Theide entertained their daughter from Wyandotte Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Hirscheil took dinner with Mr. and Mrs. Will Pankow at Newburg Sunday.

Roy Shaw of this place, and Miss Gauthier of Redford, were united in the bonds of matrimony at the parental home last week. Congratulations.

Ernest Frank has been reshingling and otherwise improving his barn.

Mrs. T. V. Shaw has been entertaining her sister from Detroit this week.

Chas. Bentley entertained a number of friends at dinner last Tuesday, being the occasion of his 60th birthday.

The Clarenceville Lutheran Aid Society met at the home of Mrs. Hinborn near Clarenceville Thursday.

Mrs. Julius Willgast and children of Detroit, spent several days this week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Burger.

Several of Miss Aims Maxwell's pupils from this vicinity attended the recital given by her in Detroit Friday evening and report a fine time.

Miss Florence and Susan Ries spent Friday night and Thursday with Mrs. Fred Wolfrom.

Mr. and Mrs. Richard Smith entertained their son and wife from Detroit, Friday.

Mrs. Will Pankow and Miss Martha Miller called on Mrs. Matt Miller at Gilt Edge last Friday.

People in this vicinity are wrought up over the actions of the P. M. by discontinuing the local stops of the late train between Plymouth and Detroit.

SLOW TO MAKE ANY CHANGE

Conservation of Human Nature Shows in Persistence of Certain Features of Male Dress.

"Human nature is first and last conservative," philosophized a tailor, "and in nothing is that shown more vitally than in the persistence of certain features of dress, once of great practical use, that are still esteemed long after their days of usefulness have passed. An instance? Look here," he said, and touched the two buttons on the under side of his sleeve. "And here again," he continued, and touched the two buttons on the back of a customer's frock coat.

"Now, of what earthly use are these buttons?" he queried. "None whatsoever. They have survived their usefulness of 300 years ago—yes, for a fact, but no man would think of wearing a frock coat without these buttons. Conservation."

"What was their use? Why, seven centuries ago, when every man carried his life in his hand, when it wasn't safe to go to the shop around the corner at night, unless you were armed, for fear some fellow with a stoned fringe would stick a rapier in you, every man carried a sword. Now, in order that the sword belt should not sag at the back from the weight of the weapon two buttons were placed at the waistband of the doublet and the belt fastened to them. They supported the sword and belt. Also, it was pretty dangerous to fight with swords with unsupplemented hands. Your opponent might slide his rapier down your sleeve, and then a rapier point would pierce your side or your breast from your grasp. Accordingly gentlemen were always worn, and that those, which were loose in fit, might get stiff if they were fastened to two buttons set a little way back on the under side of the sleeve.

"The days of the sword have gone, the days of the gauntlet have gone, yet the coat and sleeve buttons remain as evidence of man's conservatism."

Reluctantly—appressed.

Charley had never seen his Aunt Ellen before. She had lived several years in England, and had returned to Boston an ardent suffragette. "Well, Charley, how do you like Aunt Ellen?" asked his mother. "Oh, I like her all right," he answered. "But I don't think I can ever get used to her—her 'speaking'—it's awfully gentlemanly, I like 'speaking'—it's awfully gentlemanly."

WILLIAM S. CONNER, Judge of Probate, Chas. C. Chadwick, Probate Clerk.

Makes Home Baking Easy



ROYAL BAKING POWDER Absolutely Pure

The only baking powder made from Royal Grape Cream of Tartar. NO ALUM, NO LIME PHOSPHATE.

Poor Substitutes. Nearly every man has a desire to win fame, but most men are willing to accept notoriety as a substitute.

The Thank You. The young man or woman in business who doesn't start out with a supply of thank yous to hand out to customers has not started in the right road to success. Courtesy can be made a habit, and courtesy of a fine, discriminating kind is what a great many salespeople need to make a deeper impression of customers.

Thank you cost nothing, and if said with a heartiness and good will, add much to the business transaction.—New Press.

Notice of Mortgage Sale.

DEFAULT having been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage made by Alexander J. Patal and Jean Patal, husband and wife of the County of Wayne, State of Michigan, and State of Michigan, to John B. Pettengill of the same place, dated the twenty-first day of October, recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for the County of Wayne and State of Michigan, on the third day of November, A. D. 1911, in Liber 88 of Mortgages at page 58, on which said mortgage there is claimed to be due at the date of this notice, principal and interest, the sum of five hundred and sixteen and 30/100 dollars (\$516.30), and an attorney's fee of twenty-five dollars (\$25.00).

It is ordered, that the fifth day of July, next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Court Room, at said Court House, in the city of Detroit, in the County of Wayne and State of Michigan, there shall be public auction to the highest bidder, the premises described in said mortgage, or so much thereof as may be necessary to satisfy and pay the amount due on said mortgage, with six per cent interest thereon, and all legal costs, together with the attorney fees above mentioned; to wit:

said premises in the village of Plymouth, County of Wayne and State of Michigan described as, commencing at the southeast corner of land formerly owned by the estate of John Rogers (deceased), and afterwards owned by Henry W. Baker, and in the middle of the highway known as South Main street, and containing three eighths of an acre, and also a portion of said Baker's land to the southwest corner thereof, there are understood to be with said highway about nine (9) rods to the center of said highway, thence easterly along the center of said highway to the center of South Main street, and thence northerly along the center of said highway to the place of beginning, containing one (1) acre and two (2) rods of land, more or less. Cropping and removing of land eighty acres (80) feet wide on the north side thereof, and excepting also that part of said described parcel lying westerly of Campbell Creek running through said described parcel.

Dated May 8, 1913. HENRY S. HULLBERT, Mortgagee, VORHIES & DAYTON, Attorneys for Mortgagee, Business address Plymouth, Mich.

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

Present, Henry S. Hullbert, Judge of Probate in the matter of the estate of Elizabeth B. Demoux, deceased. Charles F. Smith, administrator of said estate, having rendered to this court his final administration account, and filed therein his petition praying that the residue of said estate be assigned to the persons entitled thereto.

It is ordered, that the fifth day of July, next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Court Room, at said Court House, in the city of Detroit, Michigan, there shall be public auction and hearing and sale of the property of said estate, in conformity with said petition, and that a copy of the order of sale and of the proceedings hereinbefore provided to said time of hearing, in the Plymouth Mail, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county of Wayne.

HENRY S. HULLBERT, Judge of Probate. (A true copy.) Chas. C. Chadwick, Probate Clerk.

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

Present, Henry S. Hullbert, Judge of Probate in the matter of the estate of Mary A. Smith, deceased. On reading and filing the petition, duly verified by Charles H. Smith, administrator of said estate, praying that he may be released to sell certain real estate said deceased for the purpose of paying charges of administration and satisfying said estate and for distribution.

It is ordered, that the fifth day of July, next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Court Room, be appointed for hearing said petition, and that all persons interested in said estate be notified to appear at said time and place, to show cause why a decree should not be granted, and to be present and to sell real estate as prayed for in said petition.

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

HENRY S. HULLBERT, Judge of Probate. (A true copy.) Chas. C. Chadwick, Probate Clerk.

Commissioner's Notice.

It is the matter of the estate of Charles C. Allen deceased. We, the undersigned, having been appointed by the Probate Court for the county of Wayne, Michigan, to receive and settle all claims and all persons against said deceased, do hereby give notice that I will meet at the office of Frederick S. Demoux, in the village of Plymouth, on Tuesday, the twenty-second day of July, A. D. 1913, and on Monday the twenty-third day of July, A. D. 1913, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, for the purpose of examining and allowing said claims, and that four months from the date of my appointment, to-wit: the first day of October, next, I shall meet at the Court for application to present their claims to me for examination and allowance.

Dated May 23, 1913. WILLIAM S. CONNER, Judge of Probate, Chas. C. Chadwick, Probate Clerk.