

SPOT CASH . . . Inventory Sale

Before taking inventory we must clear the shelves in our

DRY GOODS DEPARTMENT

And in order to do so we are making the greatest slaughter in prices ever known. Here is a sample:

Our 6c and 7c Prints go at 4c a yd.
Taffeta Lining, 1 yd wide at 6c a yd.

We only ask you to call and get slaughter prices on other good before going elsewhere.

Special Cash Sales On Groceries SATURDAYS ONLY.

8 Bars Queen Anne Soap,	25c
Granulated Sugar, (\$1 worth only with order)	5 1-2c lb
New California Prunes,	5c lb
Crackers,	6c lb
Corn Starch,	8c lb
Silver Gloss Starch, 3 lbs for 25c,	9c lb
Washing Soda, 3 lbs for 5 cents,	2c lb
Potatoes, (1 bushel wit order Jan 8 only)	50c bu
Good Raisins,	5c lb
Coffee, 40 c Mocha and Java, extra good,	35c lb
Coffee, XXXX McLaughlin, 2 lbs for 25c	13c lb
Our Own Special brand, formerly 28 c,	15c lb

We guarantee it in every respect.

For Other Special Prices Call and See Us.
Saturday Sales continue until further notice.

J. R. RAUCH & SON.

P. S.—If possible get your orders to us on Friday, p. m. Our delivery wagon will call on you if you so wish.

Telephone, Store, 13 2 rings; House 13 3 ring.

A Big Blaze!

Can be had with a wood fire, but when you want a good even heat in your room, try

NO. 1, ANTHRACITE COAL.

\$5.50 Per Ton.

Free from clinkers and is one grade finer than Chestnut coal. For small stoves it is unequalled.

"Old Lee" Coal Leads

At \$6.25 per ton delivered, while Minglewood Massilon Domestic Lump is the leader in soft coal.

L. C. HOUGH & SON, Plymouth.
Telephone No. 1, both lines.

"At Gunsolly's Market."

Clear Pork Sausage, 3 lbs. for	25c
Spring Chickens, per lb.,	10c
Good Pork Roasts, Loin or Ham, per lb.	8c
Good Roast of Beef, per lb.,	7c and 8c
Honey Cured Hams, per lb.,	10c
Salt Pork, 7c per lb., 16 lbs. for	\$1.00
Good Corned Beef, per lb.,	5c to 8c

Orders taken and delivered.

I. GUNSOLLY, Prop.

PROSPECTORS!

DETROIT PROSPECTORS WILL
LOOK FOR SALT.

They Expect to Find It Beneath Plymouth.—Will Test It.

THE FIRST of the week Detroit parties were in town making arrangements for board, etc., for a gang of men to commence the work of putting down a well for the purpose of finding salt.

Several years ago some of the ground around Plymouth was analyzed by the state chemist, who stated that a large bed of salt existed beneath this village. If such is the case and the work progresses as anticipated, an industry that will be invaluable to the town will be started here, and the people should unite in helping the matter along.

An Unnatural Mother.

SOMETIME between Christmas and New Years the couple living on the Crawford farm, just out of town, was given a genuine surprise, although it has just become known to the general public. They were sitting by the fire enjoying the evening when they heard some noise outside, and on going out the man of the house discovered a bundle, carefully wrapped, lying on the ground and a rig with two occupants just driving away. He picked up the bundle and carried it into the house, and on opening it found it to be a baby boy. On the child's clothing was pinned a paper telling what to feed the child, which is the only clue they have of the parents. They are a middle-aged couple and childless, and will probably give the little waif a home.

Best Sugar Factory.

THE DETROIT Journal is authority for the statement that a best sugar factory will be established in Wayne county in Plymouth, Wayne or Romulus. If there is any truth in the report would it not be well for Plymouth people to show their progressiveness by offering some inducement to locate here. We have excellent shipping facilities and everything favorable for such an enterprise, and if there is any foundation for the report we feel assured that the people of Plymouth will exert every effort to get it here.

Coughs, colds, pneumonia and fevers may be prevented by keeping the blood pure and the system toned up with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

It Is Said.

That it is no trouble to see that money is a curse—as long as the other fellow has it.

That contentment may be better than money—but most men are willing to take chances with the money.

That birds in their little nests should agree—because it would be poor policy to have a fall out.

That cleanliness may be next to godliness, but it takes lots of advertising to sell soap nevertheless.

That if the lion and the lamb lay down together in this country, when the lion gets up the lamb is missing.

That music may have charms to soothe the savage, but it's the popular airs that give him that pneumatic tired feeling.

That there are two bad things about cigarette smoking: First, the cigarette, and second, the fellow who smokes it.

Early Training of Children.

To learn to respect the perfection of things is of infinite value to a child. If it is a flower, to shelter and try to keep it alive, never wantonly to pluck and fling away a blossom; if it is a book, not to deface or mar it; if it is a wall, not to mark or deface it; if it is a smooth-rolled lawn, not to litter it with rubbish nor to deface it with wheel marks. To learn to wait patiently, all their life long they will give thanks for having been taught how to do this. How many a pleasant talk has been interrupted, how many an otherwise helpful visit has been lost by a teasing, pulling child, tormenting its mother either to listen to its demands or to go somewhere.

The whole of its life lies in what the child learns of these things, and it must either grow into selfish manhood or womanhood, or have the evil beaten out by the hard and bitter teaching of the world in which it was meant to be happy and useful, rather than to begin thus late to learn that we cannot live unto ourselves.

Four Aces.

Marian—"Brother George broke an iron bar with his two hands yesterday." Bob—"And I broke four men with one hand last night."—Up-to-Date.

CRIMINAL ASSAULT!

HENRY STOCKWELL, JOS. DOANE'S
HIRED MAN, CHARGED

With this Heinous Offense.—Now in Ann Arbor Awaiting Trial.

Howard Stockwell, a young farm hand, is under arrest at Ann Arbor, charged with attempting criminal assault upon Mrs. Joseph Doane, the 60-year old wife of his employer, a wealthy Salem farmer. The boy is 22 years old, has worked thirty-eight months for Doane, who owes him nearly \$100 in wages, and has hitherto borne an excellent reputation. He stoutly denies the charge, and says he simply tripped her up for fun, intending nothing else.

On Saturday, the day in question, Mr. Doane was at Silver Lake and knew nothing of the affair until he returned in the evening, when Wm. Mosher, a son-in-law, also learned of the fact and at once went to Ann Arbor and secured the papers for his arrest. He was taken to Ann Arbor the same night.

A SECRET MARRIAGE

Had Been Consummated and George N. B. Renwick Had a Wife.

SOME TIME ago, in 1895, one of Salem's quite noted men, George Napoleon Bonaparte Renwick, died at his home in this township. It had always been supposed by the neighbors that he was an unmarried man. But after his death the woman who had been his housekeeper for nearly forty years claimed that she was his wife.

This woman was named Mary Matilda Smith, and she went to work for Renwick as far back as 1858, when she was a young lady of 18. She was of good parentage and good character, and a comely lass as well. She remained there until about 1872, apparently well content. At that time she went to Renwick and told him she had concluded to leave, and that she desired to settle up and get her pay for services rendered. To that Renwick objected, so the testimony reveals. He told her that she had been there so long that she seemed to be necessary to the home, and that if she would remain he would marry her, if she would marry him. To this proposition she consented, and shortly afterward they went to Detroit and were married. She gave the names of the minister and the two witnesses present. In returning home to Salem an accident happened to the train on the D. E. & N. R. R., which was then just starting in, and the baggage car, which contained her valise, was burned up. In that valise she had placed the marriage certificate, so that it was burned up also.

It seems that Mr. Renwick had been "gallivanting" around among the unmarried ladies of that section somewhat, and in one instance he had a wholesome fear of being prosecuted for breach of promise, or something of that sort, if it became known that he was married. This he told his wife, and she agreed to help carry out the deception to the outside world. But the relations of a married couple did exist between them, and she had five children by him, none of whom lived. The story was told in an honest, straightforward way, and the evident truthfulness of the lady was very convincing.

Among the papers of Mr. Renwick was found an unseal letter to Judge Harriman, stating that he, Renwick, felt that his end was drawing near and asking Harriman to "take care of the interests of my wife Tillie," and also of his sister. In a diary kept by Renwick, and produced in evidence, was an entry, "Tillie and I were married today."

All this evidence proved conclusively to the court that this woman was what she claimed to be, Renwick's lawful wife, and Judge Kinne rendered an opinion confirming her rights as such a wife.

Renwick had a large farm and an elegant \$10,000 residence thereon; but he had mortgaged it so that the mortgages are about to take the entire property. By proving herself Renwick's wife she has the right of dower in this property. She certainly is deserving of all the law will allow her to have, and the decision is received with satisfaction by all except interested parties.

Here is another result of a secret marriage. Who ever knew anything but trouble and sorrow to come from one?

Young man and young woman, be warned by the experience of the past. Do not enter into the marriage relation in a secret or underhanded manner, but let all the world know of it, and make it the proudest event of your life.—A. A. Courier

1-4 Off. Notice! 1-4 Off.

BENNETT & CO.'S

January Clearing Sale of



Boots, Shoes, Rubbers and Warm Goods

Is now in full blast. Do not miss the opportunity.

Remember, that we give you

A Discount of 25 Cents

On every dollars worth of goods bought from us.

\$4.00 Shoes will be sold for	3.00
3.50 " " " " "	2.63
3.00 " " " " "	2.25
2.50 " " " " "	1.88
2.25 " " " " "	1.69
2.00 " " " " "	1.50
1.75 " " " " "	1.32
1.50 " " " " "	1.13
1.25 " " " " "	.94
1.00 " " " " "	.75

All Rubber Goods, Warm Goods, Alaskas, Arctics, Felts and Rubbers, Sox and Rubbers

AT ACTUAL COST.

We can save you money
If you will call on us before buying.

TERMS. SPOT CASH.

All goods charged will be at regular rates.

BENNETT & CO., Gayde Block.

GALE'S

Spot Cash Sale

Commencing Saturday Morning, January 15th, and lasting until February 1,

I Will Sell

For Spot Cash,

8 Bars Queen Anne Soap,	25c
Extra White C Sugar, per lb.,	5c
Extra Fine Granulated Sugar, per lb. with order,	5 1/2c
New 2 Crown Muscatel Raisins, per lb.,	5c
New California Prunes, per lb.,	5c
Kingsford's Corn Starch, per lb.,	7c
Kingsford's Silver Gloss Starch, per lb.,	8c
Granular Sal Soda, per lb., 2c, 4 lbs. for	5c
McLaughlin's XXXX Coffee, per lb.,	12c
Lion Coffee, per lb.,	12c
Best Extra Water White Kerosene Oil, pea gal.,	6c
Best Home Made Leaf Lard, per lb.,	8c
Clear Salt Pork,	6c
New Sweet Oranges for Sauce, per doz.,	15c
New Orleans Molasses, per gal.,	25c
George Shafer's Best Cider Vinegar, per gal.,	15c

This cut in prices is made to increase trade during the month of January. All the goods are new and fresh, and it is a splendid opportunity for everybody to put in a supply.

Remember, we have the finest stock of Drugs in town which will be sold at the Lowest Prices.

J. L. GALE.

THE PLYMOUTH MAIL

E. Wm. BALCE, Pub.

PLYMOUTH MICHIGAN.

The papers are full of statements of what a new telephone company is going to do in and for New York. It is all interesting, but the fact that so much of the story is in the future tense takes the edge off somewhat.

Chicago will be looked upon in the near future as a literary mart of consequence. It is in the proper location for this purpose. Coast cities, like coast men, are invariably warped and provincial. The Grants and Lincolns came from the central section of the country, where men grew up well balanced and broad minded.

The careless and reckless way in which many women—with their pocket-books in full sight, inviting thieftastic grasps, and their watches hanging in view and easy reach of deft rascals—plunge into the holiday rush, is a direct incitement and temptation to robbery. One would suppose that the "personal equation" would check a tendency which is altogether too much in evidence today.

It is reported that James B. Gentry, the murderer of Madge Yorke, consigned by mistaken clemency to the eastern penitentiary for life, has not only recovered a vigorous degree of health, but has become the center of admiring attentions at that institution. His cell is made a sort of Mecca by theatrical people visiting this city, and the memory of his atrocious crime is already growing faint. Thus we make heroes of our villains.

The social ethics of the bull-fighting profession seem to afford an interesting aspect. Mexico has a light of the bull ring known as El Curita, who comes before the public with the complaint that his reputation has been injured by a report that he had been beaten by a woman. He therefore submits public proof that, so far from this being true, the fact was that he knocked the woman down with a chair several times. Having been sent to jail, his eight-day sentence was commuted into the payment of a fine. He is thus restored to full standing in his profession and the public esteem, and his reputation is vindicated.

The employees of the treasury department at Washington are given a thirty days' vacation each year with full pay. They are also allowed, in case of sickness, an additional leave of thirty days with pay continued, and Secretary Gage has just discovered that two-thirds of the employees were afflicted with sickness for thirty days during the fiscal year. They were paid for twelve months' work and performed ten months' work, and now the secretary will ask that congress remedy this abuse of the sick-leave privilege by requiring clerks to present evidences of sickness and a physician's certificate and that it shall appear that the sickness was occasioned by their official services. Otherwise they must lose pay while absent on account of sickness.

According to the calculations of John Berkenbine, the drainage area of the Mississippi river is 1,250,000 square miles, including nearly all of the country from the Alleghenies to the Rockies and from Canada to the Gulf of Mexico. In his communication to the Engineers' Club Mr. Berkenbine estimates that one inch of rainfall evenly distributed over this area would equal 21,789,000,000,000 gallons of water. If the average rainfall for the entire area amounts to twenty inches it would equal 535,800,000,000,000 gallons of water, or if the average rainfall should be twenty-three inches it would equal 1,606,800,000,000,000 gallons of water. The river has an average flow of 664,000 cubic feet per second, or 31,680,000 gallons per minute, or 1,908,800,000 gallons per hour, or 456,019,200,000 gallons per day.

Many persons appear to labor under the delusion that it is necessary to avoid sunlight for fear of spoiling the complexion, when, as a matter of fact, the sun's rays are necessary to give it the delicate tinting of beauty and health. Air is necessary to the first inspiration and the last expiration of our lives, but the purity and activity of the atmosphere depend upon the warming rays of the sun, while our bodies require light for their healthy stimulus. It is well known that without solar heat there can be no proper vegetable growth, and it is equally necessary for the beauty and perfection of animal development. It behooves us, therefore, to see that our homes are open to the sun's rays and are made as bright and cheerful as possible, and they ought to freely admit the sunlight. It is well known that disease which has baffled the skill of physicians has been known to yield when the patients were removed from dark rooms to light and cheerful apartments. Light is especially necessary for the healthy growth of children.

Pleasure, rightly understood, is the true ultimate point wherein all our lines of conduct ought to centre; what we do for mankind, for the public, for our friends or our neighbors, tends to the increase of happiness—or diminution of evil among them, or to some good, or convenience from whence they may reap a benefit; it is a duty we owe ourselves to make our lives in every part of them as pleasurable as we can, with our best industry and contrivance, only remembering to contrive for every part, not for one small portion of our span in neglect of all the rest.

TALMAGE'S SERMON.

"GOOD AND BAD CLUB HOUSES" THE TEXT.

From the Text: II. Samuel, II: 14, as follows: "Let the Young Men Now Arise and Play Before Us"—Reign of Imperial Democracy is Here.

Washington, January 9, 1893.—This discourse of Dr. Talmage will be helpful to those who want to find places with healthful and improving surroundings, and to avoid places deleterious. His text is II. Sam. 2: 14: Let the young men now arise and play before us.

At this season of the year the club-houses of our towns and cities are in full play. I have found out that there is a legitimate and an illegitimate use of the club-house. In the one case it may become a healthful recreation, like the contest of the twenty-four men in the text when they began their play; in the other case it becomes the massacre of body, mind and soul, as in the case of these contestants of the text when they had gone too far with their sport. All intelligent ages have had their gatherings for political, social, artistic, literary purposes—gatherings characterized by the blunt old Anglo-Saxon designation of "club."

If you have read history you know that there was a King's Head Club, a Ben Johnson Club, a Brothers' Club, to which Swift and Bolingbroke belonged; a Literary Club, which Burke and Goldsmith and Johnson and Boswell made immortal; a Jacobin Club, a Benjamin Franklin Junto Club. Some of these to indicate justice, some to favor the arts, some to promote good manners, some to despoil the habits, some to destroy the soul. If one will write an honest history of the clubs of England, Ireland, Scotland, France and the United States for the last one hundred years, he will write the history of the world. The club was an institution born on English soil, but it has thrived well in American atmosphere. Who shall tell how many belong to that kind of club where men put purses together and open houses, apportioning the expense of caterer and servants and room, and having a sort of domestic establishment—a style of club-house which in my opinion is far better than the ordinary hotel or boarding-house. But my object now is to speak of club-houses of a different sort, such as the Cosmos, or Chevy Chase, or Lincoln Clubs of this Capital, or the "Union Leagues" of many cities, the United Service Club of London, the Lotus of New York, where journalists, dramatists, sculptors, painters and artists, from all branches, gather together to discuss newspapers, theaters and elaborate art; like the American, which camps out in summer time, dipping the poet with its book and arousing the forest with its stag hunt; like the Century Club, which has its large group of venerable lawyers and poets; like the Army and Navy Club, where those who engaged in war-like service once on the land or the sea now come together to talk over the days of carnage; like the New York Yacht Club, with its floating palaces of beauty upholstered with velvet and paneled with ebony, having all the advantages of electric bell, and of gas-light, and of king's pantry, one pleasure boat costing three thousand, another fifteen thousand, another thirty thousand, another sixty-five thousand dollars, the fleet of pleasure boats belonging to the club having cost over two million dollars; like the American Jockey Club, to which belong men who have a passionate fondness for horse, fine horses, as had Job when, in the Scriptures, he gives us a sketch of that king of beasts, the arch of its neck, the nervousness of its foot, the majesty of its gait, the whirlwind of its power, crying out: "Hast thou clothed his neck with thunder? The glory of his nostrils is terrible; he paweth in the valley and rejoiceth in his strength; he saith among the trumpets: ha! ha! and he smelleth the battle afar off; the thunder of the captains, and the shouting;" like the Travelers' Club, the Blossom Club, the Palette Club, the Commercial Club, the Liberal Club, the Stable Gang Club, the Amateur Boat Club, the gambling clubs, the wine clubs, the clubs of all sizes, the clubs of all morals, clubs as good as can be, and clubs as bad as bad can be, clubs innumerable. During the day they are comparatively lazy places. Here and there an aged man reading a newspaper, or an employe dusting a sofa, or a clerk writing up the accounts; but when the curtain of the night falls on the natural day, when the curtains of the club-house hold for the entertainment. Let us hasten up, now, the marble stairs. What an imperial hallway! See! here are parlors on the side, with the upholstery of the Kremlin and the Tuilleries; and here are dining halls that challenge you to mention any luxury that they cannot afford; and here are galleries with sculpture, and paintings, and lithographs, and drawings from the best of artists, Crosse, and Bierstadt, and Church, and Hart, and Gifford—pictures for every mood, whether you are impassioned or placid; shipwreck or sunlight over the sea; Sheridan's Ride, or the noonday party of the farmers under the trees; foaming deer pursued by the hounds in the Adirondacks, or the sheep on the lawn. On this side there are reading rooms where you find all newspapers and magazines. On that side there is a library, where you find all books, from hermetics to the fairy tale. Coming in and out there are gentlemen, some of whom stay ten minutes, others stay many hours. Some of these are from luxurious homes, and they have excused themselves for a while from the domestic circle that they may enjoy the larger sociability of the club-house. These are from dismembered households, and they

have a plain lodging somewhere, but they come to this club room to have their chief enjoyment. One black ball should ten votes will defeat a man's becoming a member. For rowdiness, for drunkenness, for gambling, for any kind of misdemeanor, a member is dropped out. Brilliant club-house from top to bottom. The chandeliers, the plate, the furniture, the companionship, the literature, the social prestige, a complete enchantment.

But the evening is passing on, and so we hasten through the hall and down the steps and into the street, and from block to block until we come to another style of club-house. Opening the door, we find the fumes of strong drink and tobacco something almost intolerable. These young men at this table, it is easy to understand what they are at, from the flushed cheek, the intent look, the almost angry way of tossing the dice, or of moving the "chips." They are gambling. At another table are men who are telling vile stories. They are three-fourths intoxicated, and between twelve and one o'clock they will go staggering, hooting, swearing, shouting on their way home. That is an only son. On him all kindness, all care, all culture, has been bestowed. He is paying his parents in this way for their kindness. That is a young married man, who, only a few months ago, at the altar, made promises of kindness and fidelity, every one of which he has broken. Walk through and see for yourself. Here are all the implements of dissipation and of quick death. As the hours of the night go away, the conversation becomes imbecile and more debasing. Now it is time to shut up. Those who are able to stand will get out on the pavement and balance themselves against the lamp-post, or against the railings of the fence. The young man who is not able to stand will have a bed improvised for him in the club-house, or two not quite so overcome with liquor will conduct him to his father's house, and they will ring the door-bell, and the door will open, and the two imbecile escorts will introduce into the hallway the ghastliest and most hellish spectacle that ever enters a front door—a drunk-en son. If the dissipated club-houses of this country would make a contract with the inferno to provide it ten thousand men a year, and for twenty years, on the condition that no more should be asked of them, the club-houses could afford to make that contract, for they would save homesteads, save fortunes, save bodies, minds and souls. The ten thousand men who would be sacrificed by that contract would be but a small part of the multitude sacrificed without the contract. But I make a vast difference between clubs. I have belonged to four clubs: A theological club, a ball club and two literary clubs. I got from them physical rejuvenation and moral health. What shall be the principle? If God will help me, I will lay down three principles by which you may judge whether the club where you are a member, or the club to which you have been invited, is a legitimate or an illegitimate club house.

First of all, I want you to test the club by its influences on home, if you have a home. I have been told by a prominent gentleman in club life that three-fourths of the members of the great clubs of these cities are married men. That wife soon loses her influence over her husband who nervously and foolishly looks upon all evening absence as an assault on domesticity. How are the great enterprises of art and literature and beneficence and public work to be carried on if every man is to have his world bounded on one side by his front door-step, and on the other side by his back window, knowing nothing higher than his own attic, or nothing lower than his own cellar? That wife who becomes jealous of her husband's attention to art, or literature, or religion, or charity, is breaking her own sceptre of conjugal power. I know an instance where a wife thought that her husband was giving too many nights to Christian service, to charitable service, to prayer meetings, and to religious convocation. She systematically deceived him away until now he attends no church, and is on a rapid way to destruction, his morals gone, his money gone, and I fear, his soul gone. Let any Christian wife rejoice when her husband consecrates evenings to the service of God, or to charity, or to art, or to anything elevated; but let not men sacrifice home life to club life. I can point out to you a great many names of men who are guilty of this sacrilege. They are as gentle as angels at the club house, and as ugly as sin at home. They are generous on all subjects of wine suppers, yachts, and fast horses, but they are stingy about the wife's dress and the children's shoes. That man has made that which might be a healthful recreation an usurper of his affections, and he has married it, and he is guilty of moral bigamy. Under this process the wife, whatever her features, becomes uninteresting and homely. He becomes critical of her, does not like the dress, does not like the way she arranges her hair, is amazed that he ever was so unromantic as to offer her hand and heart. She is always wanting money, money, when she ought to be discussing eclipses, and Dexter, and Derby day, and English drags with six horses.

I tell you, there are thousands of houses in the cities being clubbed to death! There are club houses where membership always involves domestic shipwreck. Tell me that a man has joined a certain club, tell me nothing more about him for ten years, and I will write his history if he be still alive. The man is a wine drinker, his wife broken-hearted or prematurely old, his fortune gone or reduced, and his home a mere name in a directory. Here are six secular nights in the week. "What shall I do with them?" says

the father and the husband. "I will give four of those nights to the improvement and entertainment of my family, either at home or in good neighborhood; I will devote one to charitable institutions; I will devote one to the club." I congratulate you. Here is a man who says, "I will make a different division of the six nights. I will take three for the club and three for other purposes." I tremble. Here is a man who says, "Out of the six secular nights of the week, I will devote five to the club house and one to the home, which night I will spend in scowling like a March squall, wishing I was out spending it as I had spent the other five." That man's obituary is written. Not one out of ten thousand that ever gets so far on the wrong road ever stops. Gradually his health will fall, through late hours and through too much stimulus. He will be first-rate prey for erysipelas and rheumatism of the heart. The doctor coming in will at a glance see it is not only present disease he must fight, but years of fast living. The clergyman, for the sake of the feelings of the family, on the funeral day, will only talk in religious generalities. The men who got his yacht in the eternal rapids will not be at the obsequies. They will have pressing engagements that day. They will send flowers to the coffin lid, and send their wives to utter words of sympathy, but they will have engagements elsewhere. They never come. Bring me mallet and chisel, and I will cut on the tombstone that man's epitaph. "Blessed are the dead who die in the Lord." "No," you say, "that would not be appropriate." "Let me die the death of the righteous, and let my last end be like his." "No," you say, "that would not be appropriate." Then give me the mallet and chisel, and I will cut an honest epitaph: "Here lies the victim of a dissipating club house!" I think that dissipation is often done by the sons of some aristocratic family, who belong to one of these dissipating club houses. People coming up from humbler classes feel it an honor to belong to the same club, forgetting the fact that many of the sons and grandsons of the large commercial establishments of the last generation are now, as to mind, imbecile; as to body, diseased; as to morals, rotten. They would have got through their property long ago if they had full possession of it; but the wily ancestors, who earned the money by hard knocks, foresaw how it was to be, and they tied up everything in the will. Now, there is nothing of that unworthy descendant but his grandfather's name, and roast beef rotundity. And yet how many steamers there are which feel honored to lash fast that worm-eaten tug, though it drags them straight into the breakers.

Oh, my heart aches! I see men struggling against evil habits, and they want help. I have knelt beside them, and I have heard them cry for help, and then we have risen, and he has put one hand on my right shoulder, and the other hand on my left shoulder, and looked into my face with an infinity of earnestness which the judgment day will have no power to make me forget, as he cried out with his lips scorched in ruin, "God help me!" For such there is no help except in the Lord God Almighty. I am going to make a very stout rope. You know that sometimes a rope maker will take very small threads and wind them together until after a while they become ship cable. And I am going to take some very small, delicate threads, and wind them together until they make a very stout rope. I will take all the memories of the marriage day, a thread of laughter, a thread of light, a thread of music, a thread of banqueting, a thread of congratulation, and I twist them together, and I have one strand. Then I take a thread of the hour of the first advent in your house, a thread of the darkness that preceded, and a thread of the light that followed, and a thread of the beautiful scarf that little child used to wear when she bounded out at eventide to greet you, and then a thread of the beautiful dress in which you laid her away for the resurrection. And then I twist all these threads together, and I have another strand. Then I take a thread of the scarlet robe of a suffering Christ, and a thread of the white raiment of your loved ones before the throne, and a string of the harp cherubic, and a string of the harp seraphic, and I twist them all together, and I have a third strand. "Oh!" you say, "either strand is strong enough to hold fast a world." No. I will take these strands, and I will twist them together, and one end of that rope I will fasten, not to the communion table, for it shall be removed—not to the pillar of the organ, for that will crumble in the ages, but I wind it round and round the cross of a sympathizing Christ, and having fastened one end of the rope to the cross, I throw the other end to you. Lay hold of it! Pull for your life! Pull for heaven!

The Laplanders.
The Laplanders inhabit the northernmost coasts of the Scandinavian peninsula. "They are ignorant, uncultivated, and torpid, rather savage," says a recent English traveler. "In spite of their frequent contact with the Russians and the Swedes, they have no industrial resources, no art, no other commerce than that which is afforded by the products of the chase, or their fisheries, or their heads of reindeer. Christianity, to which they were converted about two centuries ago, has not aroused them as yet from their moral and intellectual lethargy. All religion being reduced, so far as they are concerned, to oral tradition, the devotion of each is in proportion to his memory. Education among them has attained to this standard that a Laplander who knows his alphabet corresponds to a young man among us who has graduated at Oxford or Cambridge."

Gratitude for Past Favors.
Fuddy—I don't understand how it is that Dr. Smarte has so large a practice. He certainly is not much of a physician.
Duddy—No, but most of his patients are men, you know. When he was called to see them when they were boys he invariably directed that they be kept home from school. They have never forgotten it.

The Klondike Flutter.
The Klondike flutter is the newest game in cards. Its object is to find the nugget. It is worked with three cards and is our old friend three-card monte in disguise.

PERSONALITIES.
Secretary of State Sherman and Mrs. Sherman will celebrate their golden wedding next year.
Sir Arthur Sullivan wrote "The Lost Chord" and dedicated it to a friend whom he expected soon to die. The sale of the song has reached 250,000 copies.
While the king of Siam has been junketing around Europe, thieves have taken advantage of his absence to break into the royal palace and loot it. Murders, too, have been plentiful.
Tennyson was born in 1809, that famous year, which, besides Mendelssohn and Dr. Oliver Wendell Holmes, ushered into the world Abraham Lincoln, Charles Darwin and W. E. Gladstone.
England has just discovered that it has no adequate "Life of the Prince of Wales," and is greatly astonished at the omission. Mr. H. D. Traill has sought to make it good, and has written a life of his royal highness that will be published in the near future.
The Empress and Queen Frederick, princess royal of Great Britain and Ireland, has completed her 57th year. The empress, besides being a patroness of charities and an accomplished artist, is known to be a woman of great mental power. Before her marriage she was most carefully instructed in politics and constitutional history by her intellectual father.
Miss Mark Twain is what the Paris Figaro calls the daughter of Samuel L. Clemens, who is studying music in Vienna. It says: "The very beautiful voice of this young woman of 18 will some day make her as fascinating on the stage as her father is in letters." This statement is particularly interesting in view of the fact that Miss Clemens is not cultivating her voice but is studying the piano.

KEPT AT IT WHILE ASLEEP.

A Mean Trick Which an Engineer Played on His Fireman.

"We have some pretty long stretches of duty," said a locomotive engineer to a Philadelphia Record man the other day, "and it isn't an uncommon thing for a man to go for forty-eight hours without sleep. Of course, it isn't the best policy for a railroad company to allow such a thing to happen, but sometimes it can't be helped. It would be a pretty serious thing for an engineer to go to sleep at his post. You think it would be hard for a man to sleep under such circumstances, eh? Well, I never heard of the engineer doing it, although sometimes they come pretty near to dozing, but my own fireman went sound asleep during one of my runs recently. The poor fellow had been kept on the jump for three days without a wink of sleep and when we started on the run in question he was simply dead tired. He managed to keep awake, however, until we reached the outskirts of the city. It was his place then to ring the bell continuously until we got into the train yard. He kept the bell going with regularity and I wondered at his vitality. When I ran my engine into the round house he never moved out of his seat, but still yanked the bell rope. Then I saw that he was asleep. I called the other fellows and we watched him for two or three hours, sleeping away, and yet pulling dutifully at the bell. When we finally woke him up his arm was sore and he was mad as a hatter."

THE FASHIONABLE PARLOR.

A Distressing Room with Its Delicate Tints and Curious Set Expression.

The delicate tints of the average expensively furnished parlor are apt to be colorless unless there is some relief to them, says the New York Post. One sees so many rooms with soft pearly gray Wilton carpets, walls of very much the same shade, hangings of silvery plush, furniture largely in white and gold, even the soft cushions of the palest hues in costly fabrics. The curious set-expression of such a room, as if it were arranged for an exhibition parlor of upholstery, is enhanced, usually, by the lack of any sort of center. Every room to be successful needs some sort of focus—an open fireplace, a reading table, anything that suggests a drawing together of the room's occupants. It is this lack of suggestion of life which makes one stroll through one of these perfectly appointed rooms and come with a sigh of relief into the next apartment, which the family really use. Occasionally a house is entered whose mistress boldly banishes the so-called parlor, letting it be simply an extension of the library. Books line its walls. A long table with chairs drawn around it is piled with fresh magazines, the latest books, and a writing service. All these may be as elegant as one's purse admits, but their very presence confers a charm and effect by their suggestion of use, that is not found in the handsomest stretches of upholstery and woodwork.

Gratitude for Past Favors.

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COMMON COUNCIL, VILLAGE OF PLYMOUTH.

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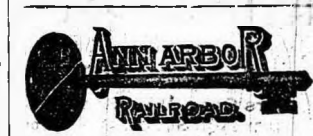
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WE OWN AND OPERATE

Our own Steamship Line across Lake Michigan between Frankfort and Kewanee, Menominee and Gladstone, and are selling tickets to the Northwest CHEAPER than any all rail line.

The best trout and bass fishing in the state is found on our northern division.

Sleeping cars on night trains. Berths, \$1.50 and \$1.00. Free chair cars on day trains.

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DR. PEPPER'S ROYAL-TANSY PILLS
NEW DISCOVERY, NEVER FAILS.
A new, reliable and safe relief for...
Sold by JOHN L. GALE.

Wanted—An Idea
Who can think of some simple thing to patent?...
Send list of two hundred inventions wanted.

OHIO-CENTRAL TEACRO LINE K&M RY
LOOK AT THIS MAP.
BRIEF ALWAYS GO ON THE LOWEST...
THE ONLY THROUGH CAR LINE BETWEEN DETROIT, TOLEDO AND SPRINGFIELD...
MOUNTAIN HOUK, TOLEDO, OHIO.

"THAT TERROR OF MOTHERS."

How it was overcome by a Nova Scotian mother Who is well known as an author.

Of all the evils that attack children scarcely any other is more dreaded than croup. It so often comes in the night. The danger is so great. The climax is so sudden. It is no wonder that Mrs. W. J. Dickson (better known under her pen name of "Stanford Eveleigh") calls it "the terror of mothers." Nor is it any wonder that she writes in terms of praise and gratitude for the relief which she has found both from her own anxieties, and for her children's ailments, in Dr. J. C. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral.

"Memory does not recall the time when Dr. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral was used in our family, for throat and lung troubles. That terror of mothers—the startling, croupy cough—never alarmed me, so long as I had a bottle of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral in the house to supplement the hot-water bath. When suffering with whooping cough, in its worst form, and articulation was impossible on account of the choking, my children would point and gesticulate toward the bottle; for experience had taught them that relief was in its contents."—Mrs. W. J. Dickson ("Stanford Eveleigh," author of "Romance of the Provinces," Truro, N. S.

C. J. Woodbridge, Wortham, Tex., writes: "One of my children had croup. One night I was startled by the child's hard breathing, and on going to it found it strangling. It had nearly ceased to breathe. Having a part of a bottle of Dr. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral in the house, I gave the child three doses, at short intervals, and anxiously waited results. From the moment the Pectoral was given the child's breathing grew easier, and in a short time it was sleeping quietly and breathing naturally. The child is alive and well to-day, and I do not hesitate to say that Ayer's Cherry Pectoral saved its life."—C. J. Woodbridge, Wortham, Tex.

These statements make argument in favor of this remedy unnecessary. It is a family medicine that no home should be without. It is just as efficacious in bronchitis, asthma, whooping cough, and all other varieties of coughs, as it is in croup. To get it without everyone's reach, Dr. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is now put up in half size bottles, at half price—50 cents. Send for Ayer's Curebook (free) and read of other cures effected by Dr. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral. Address the J. C. Ayer Co., Lowell, Mass.

FOUNDED UPON FACT.

ELLEN TRESDON was a lovely specimen of Southern girlhood. All thought her worthy of the happy lot Dame Fortune cast her life in as the only daughter of a wealthy southern merchant, and the petted sister of two most promising young men.

To say she was lovely comprises vastly more than beauty of form and face; for to be that, requires a pure, attractive soul and a quick, bright mind, radiating from the beautifully turned features and clear, smooth complexion. Yet Ellen Tresdon was supremely lovely. The home of the Tresdons was so inviting, with its Turkish carpets, luxurious seats, pictures, paintings, statues, statuettes and artistic ornaments, presented to you so naturally and easily by the graceful hospitality of its inmates, that few crossed the threshold without seeking it again and again.

Of this interesting family Ellen was the pet and darling, while Charles was the honor and pride—not that the youngest failed to come in for fully his share of love, but he was a mere boy, while Charles was the first born, the child of the bridal year, the link among which father and mother loved to be borne backward to the times when the honeymoon was a soft, tender, beautiful crescent arching their young lives—a honeymoon which was taking all the days of their limited lives to fill up. Ayer, proudly they loved him, and well they might, for he was all that ardent love and youthful freshness might be supposed to endow an offspring with. To Ellen he was an idol with whom, until lately, none had contested for the supremacy of her love. God has not made woman to live alone or man, either, as to that; her being is incomplete, and needs to be merged into a stronger, grander life, and marriage alone produces, by the twin united, a perfected humanity. Recently these thoughts had been stealing through the secret chamber of Ellen's soul, and with them the manly form of Edwin Mott entered within its sacred alcove, and the finest chords of her heart had vibrated thrillingly to his touch.

The first draught of love is to a woman's soul a nectar of new life; an elixir awakening every fiber of her being into ecstasy. And as Ellen stood before a full-length mirror where she had paused to glance over the completeness of her toilet, Charles raised his eyes from his book, and beholding in the face of his pet an exquisite beauty, out rivaling even herself, he cast the book away and stepped to her side. As Ellen's arm glided about his waist, the glowing color suddenly re-

turned a black, fendish deed it is, yet the first men perpetrate it under passion's maddening power. Oh! brother, put those arms away. To me the carrying of them smacks rather of cowardice than bravery. Granted, according to your ideas, that there may arise occasions when a weapon is necessary to defend one's life, yet surely the instances are rare in the life of a man who is just, honorable and courteous with his fellow-man, and it seems to me that true bravery would prefer to take so light a risk to thus branding itself with such evidences of fear."

Charles had never been dictated to by his little pet—nay, scarcely advised. To her he had ever seemed too nearly perfect to need it; and now, to appease her fears, he took the instrument from his person and laid it aside, although it was to be resumed in the quiet of his room ere going upon the street.

Three evenings after this that house, so blessed, so happy, so sought for years, was closed and darkened. The black pall had fallen upon it; and, though the two old people bore up for the sake of their boy, that none might say that they condemned him, the steel was rankling in their hearts and sore affliction filled them for their only daughter, who lay raving in wild delirium, a burning fever scorching out life's vitality. Oh, what a change! Their noble boy—their pride and hope—a murderer and a refugee from justice, and their idolized daughter at the gate of death.

Charles Tresdon and Edwin Mott, after a gay evening, with more than a usual amount of wine coursing through their veins and mounting to their heads, quarreled over a trifle; words became hot and insulting; and Charles, mad with wine and hot words, drew and fired, and Mott, his companion and friend, fell dead at his feet—fell dead without a weapon about him—without having raised his hand against him.

An hour afterward Charles, pale and haggard, announced his deadly crime to Ellen, and she sank lifeless before him. He knew not then that a terrible blight, other than his crime, had entered her soul. She had just decided to confide all to him, and sat waiting his coming to share her great happiness with him, when his pale, haggard face startled her from her sweet reverie to hear the curse upon her house and feel the double curse upon her heart. Years have passed since, but Ellen has never breathed her double grief to Charles, and by her request her parents have been silent as to the revelations of delirium. The old people did not long survive the terrible shock, and at their death Ellen crossed the ocean, and now she and Charles live in a foreign land, and though their heads are silvered by time, neither has ever thought of leaving the other, and the Italians say never were two such seen; so tender, so gentle and loving to each other, so inseparable, yet so evidently saddened by some terrible loss, and never seeking others, yet ever, when met, gently courteous. All honor and love them, yet the two are so evidently knit together by some great grief that they seem sufficient for each other, and none intrude. The foreigner knows not that the sister dares not leave the brother alone with his remorse and grief. Oh, surely murder is a dreadful thing, and carrying concealed weapons a dangerous custom.

Something like the following, from the Boston Transcript, we remember to have seen before, but humor, like history, repeats itself: "We are sorry to say," explained the editor of the Skeudunk Weekly News, "that our computing room with entered last night by some unknown throunder, who thole every 'eth' (s) in the establishment, and thuceeded in making hith ethcape undetected. It hath been imposable, of course, to procure a new thupply of etheth (s) in time for thith itue, and we dre thuth compelled to go to prath in a thiffusion moith embarrathung and dithtrathung, but we can thee no other courthetho purthue than to make the beth thigger we can to get along without the mithing letter, and we therefore print the Newth on time, regardleth of the loth we have thuthstained. The motive of the miththreath doubtleth hath revenge for thome thupthoethed inthult. It shall never be thaid that petty thipth of any thmall-thouled villain hath dithabled the Newth, and if thith meet the eye of the detheable rathcal, we beg to athure him thath he undereththimateth the rethbourceth of a firth-clath newthpaper when he thintheth he can cripple it hopelethly by breaking into the alphabeth. We take oathleth to thith to him, furthermore, thath before next Thurthday we thall have three thimeth ath many etheth ath he thole. We have reathon to thuthpeth that we know the cowardly thithunk who committed thith act of vandalthith, and if he ith ever thene prowling about thith eththalthment again, by day or by night, nothing will give thuth more thaththathction than to thooth hith hide full of holeth."

Wants a Girl Who Won't See-Haw. Morehead (Ky.) Advance: The editor would like to have a young lady who can set type without trying to run the editor. We know we are not pretty and sometimes go around with our shoes off if our corns hurt us, but that is our own business. We don't propose to be see-hawed at by any man, woman or child. This is a snaf for some quiet girl who ain't afraid of homespun socks.

Don't do any disagreeable thing to-day that you can just as well get off until tomorrow. Perhaps tomorrow you won't have it to do.

A STITCH IN TIME SAVES NINE.

Heat, sense of tenderness and swelling of a part, are all indications that there is need of instant repair—the stitch in time. Where these symptoms exist on the left or the right side of the womb, disease of the ovary is setting in, and soon there will be, if there is not already established, a discharge, trifling at first, but later copious and irritating. Soon, also, there will be felt dull, dragging pains radiating from the ovary.

Do not, my sister, let your malady go so far, but those of you who are already suffering in this way should begin at once a course of treatment with Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It will restore the organs to their normal condition.

In this connection Mrs. E. L. Myers, Quakake, Pa., says: "My ovaries were badly diseased, and for almost a year I suffered with severe burning pains which were almost unendurable, and a dull, heavy pain in the lower portion of my back. If standing I was most relieved with my foot resting on a stool or chair. The doctor told me I would have to take my bed and keep quiet. I had not used half a bottle of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound before it worked wonders with me. I now owe my health to the Compound. To those who are suffering from diseases peculiar to women, I would say that Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound is just what they need."

Mrs. Pinkham wishes to befriend you, and if you will write her at Lynn, Mass., telling her just how you feel, she will give you the very best advice free of charge. Think what a privilege it is to be able to write to a woman who is learned in all these matters, and willing to advise you without charge.



A woman may know a man is lying when he tells her she is pretty, but she would not have him punished for the fault.

STILL THERE IS MONEY IN IT. Carl Vollen sold \$350 of Salzer's Cabbage. Labor, seed, rent and all did not cost him \$50, profit \$300. You can beat that and make lots of money on Early Radishes, Peas, Lettuce, Mushrooms, Onions, Sweet Corn, Tomatoes, Potatoes, etc. Salzer warrants his seeds the earliest in the world. Potatoes only \$1.50 per barrel. Millions of Raspberries, Cherries, Apples and small fruits. Catalogue tells all about them.

Send this Notice with 14c. Stamp to John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., and get free their big Plant and Seed Catalogue and 10 packages vegetable and flower seeds, novelties worth table and flower novelties worth \$1.00. w.n.f.

When a man loves money, a woman may expect very little of his love and less of his money.

Try Grain-O. Ask your grocer to-day to show you a package of GRAIN-O, the new food drink that takes the place of coffee.

The children may drink it without injury as well as the adult. All who try it like it. GRAIN-O has that rich seal brown of Mocha or Java, but it is made from pure grains, and the most delicate stomach receives it without distress. At the price of coffee. 15 cents and 25 cents per package. Sold by all grocers. Tastes like coffee. Looks like coffee.

Something more than finite power is needed to prepare mankind for an infinite condition.

It Keeps the Feet Dry and Warm. And is the only cure for Chills, Frostitis, Damp, Sweating Feet, Corns and Bunions. Ask for Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder to be shaken into the shoes. At all Druggists and Shoe Stores, 25c. Sample sent FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

Some people who are too honest to steal, will borrow and never pay back.

Coughing Leads to Consumption. Kemp's Balsam will stop the cough at once. Go to your druggist to-day and get a sample bottle free. Sold in 25 and 50 cent bottles. Go at once; delays are dangerous.

Days which begin in darkness and storm often end in a glorious sunset.

"I burned my fingers very badly. The pain was intense. Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil brought relief in three minutes. It was almost magical. I never saw anything like it." Amelia Swords, Saundersville, O.

There is no more dangerous disease than wanting to get rich in a hurry.

Consumption is the natural result of a neglected cold. Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup cures coughs, bronchitis, asthma, and lung troubles of all sorts down to the very borderland of consumption.

God has promised that the man who will give mercy shall receive it.

"Burdock Blood-Bitters" entirely cured me of a terrible breaking out all over my body. It is a wonderful medicine." Miss Julia Elbridge, Box 35, West Cornwall, Conn.

Hundreds would never have known what they had not first known waste.

Finland has women bricklayers. Smoke Sledge Cigarettes, 20 for 5c.

The South has 48 cotton mills.

FREE FARM OF 160 ACRES.

Would You Like to Be Absolute Owner of Your Own Farm?

WOULD you like a farm that produces upon an average of 30 bushels of wheat per acre?

WOULD you like a farm that grows from 60 to 80 bushels of oats per acre?

WOULD you like a farm that grows from 40 to 60 bushels of barley per acre?

WOULD you like a farm that grows more bushels of potatoes per acre than any farm in Michigan?

WOULD you like a farm that produces all kinds of roots and vegetables in abundance?

WOULD you like a farm that produces the heaviest and fattest beef cattle that goes to the English market?

WOULD you like a farm that produces butter and cheese equal to the finest Danish?

WOULD you like to own a farm in a country where cattle are never stabled winter or summer?

WOULD you like to live in a country where taxes are very low, the principal taxation being for schools, and the government pays 75 per cent of that?

WOULD you like to live in a country where every person is happy and contented, excepting the doctors and undertakers?

WOULD you like to be where each of your sons can get 160 acres free, when they reach 18 years of age?

If so, consult the advertisement of the Canadian, government free lands, appearing elsewhere.

The lazy man believes that there is no hull which is not steep.

Beauty is Blood Deep. Clean blood means a clean skin. No beauty without it. Cascaris, Candy Cathartic cleans your blood and keeps it clean, by stirring up the lazy liver and driving all impurities from the body. Begin today to banish pimples, boils, blotches, blackheads, and that sickly bilious complexion by taking Cascaris—beauty for ten cents. All druggists, satisfaction guaranteed. 10c, 25c, 50c.

Nothing can rule others well who is not master of himself.

ASTHMA can be quickly cured by Dr. Tark's Asthmatic. All sufferers from this distressing complaint should write to Dr. Tark, 115 E. 10th St., Rochester, N. Y., for a sample bottle, sent absolutely free on receipt of name and address. They are reliable.

The bearer of good news always has a pleasant voice.

ITS Permanently Cured. No fee or remuneration after first day's use of Dr. Eber's Great Herbs Balm. Send for FREE \$2.00 trial bottle and treatise. DR. E. H. KLING, Ltd., 631 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

A bad man can never own anything that is his property.

TO CURE A COUGH IN ONE DAY. Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All Druggists refund the money if it fails to cure you.

The devil can catch a gumbler with a bare hook.

Mrs. Winslow's Sore Throat Myrtle. For children's sore throats, croup, whooping cough, influenza, always pain, cures wind colic. 25 cents a bottle.

To a mule's ears a mule's voice is always music.

Coe's Cough Balsam. Is the oldest and best. It will break up a cold quicker than anything else. It is always reliable. Try it.

Ungratefulness is the very poison of manhood.

To Cure Constipation Forever. Take Cascaris Candy Cathartic. 10c, 25c, 50c. C. C. Call to cure, druggists refund money.

Siberia employs 40,000 gold miners. I believe Piso's Cure is the only medicine that will cure consumption. Anna M. Ross, Williamsport, Pa., Nov. 12, 1893.

Texas boasts a 3,500,000 acre ranch. Star Tobacco is the leading brand of the world, because it is the best. Japan has 820,000 cotton spindles. W. N. U.—DETROIT—NO. 3—1898. When Answering Advertisements Kindly Mention This Paper.

FARMS

Free Cat. W. H. Crossfield & Co., 115 E. 10th St., Buffalo, N. Y.

AUTHORS—We want your stories, poems and sketches. Send them to us. Send for our new book, "The Art of Writing." 10c. W. H. Crossfield & Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

\$22,000 Was earned in a year by one man. See our new book, "The Art of Writing." 10c. W. H. Crossfield & Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

SCALES—Self-acting, pat. combination beam. No loose weights. 17 1/2 standard. Best and cheapest. Send for price book. W. H. Crossfield & Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

OPIMUM MORPHINE and WHISKY HABITS. HOME-CURE. Book FREE. Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass., Chicago, Ill.

DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY: show quick relief and cure worst cases. Send for book of testimonials and 10 days' treatment free. Dr. H. B. Weston's Dropsy Cure, Chicago, Ill.

CUTLER'S MEDICATED AIR INHALER. Has no equal for the cure of CATARRH and LUNG DISEASE. W. H. Crossfield & Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

HALL'S Vegetable Sicilian HAIR RENEWER. It has made miles and miles of hair grow on millions and millions of heads. Not a single gray hair. No dandruff.

NEURALGIA Sick and Nervous Headaches POSITIVELY Cured in 30 Minutes, by Anti-Neuralgic.

At all druggists or sent post-paid upon receipt of \$1. FRENCH CHEMICAL CO., 356 Dearborn St., Chicago, Ill.

FOR 14 CENTS. Wish to gain 100 lbs. new customers, and hence offer... 1. 1 lb. Doan's Kidney Pills, 10c. 2. 1 lb. Doan's Backache Remedy, 10c. 3. 1 lb. Doan's Cough Remedy, 10c. 4. 1 lb. Doan's Asthma Remedy, 10c. 5. 1 lb. Doan's Bronchitis Remedy, 10c. 6. 1 lb. Doan's Catarrh Remedy, 10c. 7. 1 lb. Doan's Diarrhoea Remedy, 10c. 8. 1 lb. Doan's Dysentery Remedy, 10c. 9. 1 lb. Doan's Hemorrhoids Remedy, 10c. 10. 1 lb. Doan's Indigestion Remedy, 10c. 11. 1 lb. Doan's Piles Remedy, 10c. 12. 1 lb. Doan's Rheumatism Remedy, 10c. 13. 1 lb. Doan's Sore Throat Remedy, 10c. 14. 1 lb. Doan's Stomach Remedy, 10c. 15. 1 lb. Doan's Toothache Remedy, 10c. 16. 1 lb. Doan's Ulcers Remedy, 10c. 17. 1 lb. Doan's Varicose Veins Remedy, 10c. 18. 1 lb. Doan's Wounds Remedy, 10c. 19. 1 lb. Doan's Burns Remedy, 10c. 20. 1 lb. Doan's Scalds Remedy, 10c. Worth \$1.00, for 14 cents. Above 20 pages, worth \$1.00, will tell you how to get rid of all these troubles. Send for this notice and 14c. postage will send you your money's worth. Know when you once try Salzer's... 1. 1 lb. Doan's Kidney Pills, 10c. 2. 1 lb. Doan's Backache Remedy, 10c. 3. 1 lb. Doan's Cough Remedy, 10c. 4. 1 lb. Doan's Asthma Remedy, 10c. 5. 1 lb. Doan's Bronchitis Remedy, 10c. 6. 1 lb. Doan's Catarrh Remedy, 10c. 7. 1 lb. Doan's Diarrhoea Remedy, 10c. 8. 1 lb. Doan's Dysentery Remedy, 10c. 9. 1 lb. Doan's Hemorrhoids Remedy, 10c. 10. 1 lb. Doan's Indigestion Remedy, 10c. 11. 1 lb. Doan's Piles Remedy, 10c. 12. 1 lb. Doan's Rheumatism Remedy, 10c. 13. 1 lb. Doan's Sore Throat Remedy, 10c. 14. 1 lb. Doan's Stomach Remedy, 10c. 15. 1 lb. Doan's Toothache Remedy, 10c. 16. 1 lb. Doan's Ulcers Remedy, 10c. 17. 1 lb. Doan's Varicose Veins Remedy, 10c. 18. 1 lb. Doan's Wounds Remedy, 10c. 19. 1 lb. Doan's Burns Remedy, 10c. 20. 1 lb. Doan's Scalds Remedy, 10c.

A GOLDEN ERA. In the title of an illustrated pamphlet issued by the general passenger department of the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway on mining in Colorado, California, and other Western States.

KLONDYKE. An illustrated folder about Alaska and its gold mines, with rates of fare and information as to how to get there and what to expect after arrival. Both publications may be had free of expense by sending four (4) cents in stamps to pay postage to Geo. H. Headford, General Passenger Agent, Chicago, Ill.

CHEAP FARMS. Do You Want a Home? 100,000 ACRES. Improved and unimproved farming lands for sale in the West. Send for our new book, "The Art of Writing." 10c. W. H. Crossfield & Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

THE TRUMAN MOSS ESTATE. Crossfield, Sanitar Co., Mich.

60 ACRES. FARMS IN WESTERN CALIFORNIA. Improved and unimproved farming lands for sale in the West. Send for our new book, "The Art of Writing." 10c. W. H. Crossfield & Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

For maps, pamphlets, railway rates, etc., and full information concerning this country, send for our new book, "The Art of Writing." 10c. W. H. Crossfield & Co., Buffalo, N. Y.

What an absurd thing it is to pass over all the valuable parts of a man, and fix our attention on his infirmities. Avarice is a robber that keeps many people from becoming rich.

FARMER'S HANDY FEED COOKER. We desire to call our readers' attention to the Farmer's Handy Feed Cooker, which is sold at the low price of \$12.50 for 50 gallon capacity.

By feeding poultry and stock with cooked food during the winter months, at least one-third of the food is saved; also having stock in a healthy condition, preventing hog cholera among your hogs, and insuring the hens laying freely during the winter months when eggs are always wanted at high prices. This Cooker will pay for itself in one week's time and is without doubt the best and cheapest on the market—just what its name implies, a Farmer's Handy Feed Cooker. Upon application to the Empire Manufacturing Co., 615 H street, Quincy, Ill., a catalogue, giving a full description, may be obtained. They are made in all sizes.



Life is a short day; but it is a working day. Activity may lead to evil, but inactivity cannot be too good.

AN ACCIDENT. Mr. Quintus Hummel, of 118 Michigan Ave., Detroit, tells a War Story of his own Experience, and the Result.

Our representative called at 118 Michigan Avenue, the residence of Mr. Quintus Hummel. Mr. Hummel is a veteran of the late war, and received, in the campaign, an injury which has given him much pain and suffering since. He belonged to a Michigan cavalry regiment and his horse becoming frightened one day reared up, throwing him backward. In falling he struck his spine on a sharp stone, inflicting a deep cut over five inches long. The injury affected the kidneys. About two years ago the left kidney started to bleed, and has been doing so ever since. Mr. Hummel, in a few pointed sentences, gave our representative the following account: "The accident of my 'war days' left me in bad shape; pain in my back and spine rendered me almost useless, and I was compelled to give up work entirely. I could not turn over in bed without assistance. I have spent hundreds of dollars in various ways trying to find relief. Physicians have told me my spine was honey-combed for 13 inches. I had given up in despair, never hoping for relief, when a friend told me about Doan's Kidney Pills, and they have done me a world of good. The pains have disappeared from my back, and the bleeding of my kidney has almost entirely stopped. I know I can never be entirely cured, as I would have to be a new man, but Doan's Kidney Pills have done more to make me feel like a new man than all the other things I have tried during past years. I have not had any recurrence of the pain or bleeding since taking them."

Doan's Kidney Pills for sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents by mail, from Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the United States. Remember the name, Doan's, and take no other.

A man will follow a word with a blow, while a woman will follow a blow with a great many words.

Do You Dance To-night? Shake into your Shoes Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It makes Right New Shoes feel Easy. Cures Corns, Bunions, Chills and Swelling Feet. At all Druggists and Shoe Stores, 25c. Sample sent FREE. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

Women's moral support is as valuable to a man as his maternal support is necessary to her.

Lane's Family Medicine. Moves the bowels each day. In order to be healthy this is necessary. Acts gently on the liver and kidneys. Cures sick headache. Price 25 and 50c.

That bacteria may live and grow in melting ice, has been shown by Foster.

No-To-Bac For Fifty Cents. Guaranteed tobacco habit cure, makes weak men strong, blood pure. 50c. H. All druggists.

One may smile and smile and be a villain still.



FELL DEAD.

ceded from her cheek, the head started from his shoulder and the beautiful eyes took on a tender look of reproof.

"Oh, Charles, is it possible that you carry concealed arms? What need can my brother have for such deadly weapons?"

A slight flush came into the young man's face before the first reproving look those gentle eyes ever gave him, but he attempted to parry the direct question by light speech and laughing rejoinder.

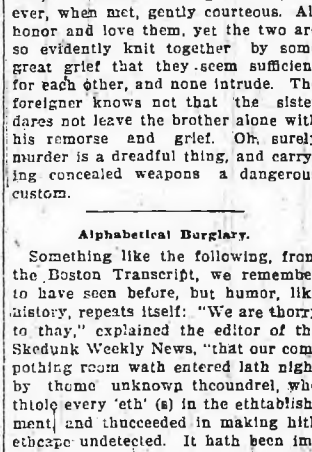
"Why, pet, you would not have me less cautious for my very precious life than for other men. You must know that I value it more highly if my sweet sis does not."

With these light words Charles tried to hush an answer with playful kisses, but Ellen would not.

"Brother, you must at least listen to me. This thing is too important, may lead to too serious results. Remember that through years has gladly resounded to your light step. Think what an inward shudder would creep into my soul as I clasped the hand of blood. Oh, brother, put those weapons away, and leave God to care for the life he has given, and even if it came to the worst, dear as you are to me, I would rather have you take death than human life."

member when you had that dispute with David Hodge, you afterward said that it was well you were not armed, for had you been you would have killed him instead of soundly whipping him, as you did. Oh! Charles, how different life would be to you now than it is, even had you evaded the law, and that rash deed been done. How different it would be to us all; what a black pall would rest upon death than human life."

"True, most persons would call this an ultra view, but I cannot forget the anathemas of Jehovah against him who takes human life; and I would prefer to enter the presence of God slain than the slayer. Murder—what



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MID-WINTER CLEARING SALE

REGARDLESS OF COST.

The entire stock. Too many goods for this time of the year. We must unload them. You need the goods--We need the money.

CLOTHING,

Dry Goods, Cloaks, Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, Underwear, Gloves and Mittens, Trunks, Valises, Carpets, Curtains, Shades, Draperies and Ladies' and Gents' Furnishing Goods,

Commencing Saturday, JANUARY 8, and Continuing 30 Days.

E. L. RIGGS

Gained Very Fast

Always Had Headache, Boils, and Felt Tired Out--Throat and Stomach Trouble--Feeling Well Today--Hood's Sarsaparilla Did It.

"In the summer I was taken sick and part of the time was unable to be about. I could not retain food, my throat was sore and there were boils on me most of the time. My head was always aching and I felt all tired out. I failed to find any medicine that would help me until I took Hood's Sarsaparilla. When I had taken one bottle and half of the next one I began to feel better and improved very fast. I gained flesh and today I am well." SAMUEL HEADY, Box 32, Boon, Mich.

Be sure to get Hood's and only Hood's because

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is the best--in fact the one True Blood Purifier. Sold by all druggists. \$1; six for \$5.

act harmoniously with Hood's Sarsaparilla. 5c.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

LOCAL HAPPENINGS AND PERSONAL MENTION.

What Our Scribe Gathered on the Outside--Other News Items.

These are 1/4 off days. The freight business increases.

A new platform has been built at the old depot.

Go to Huston & Co. for Daisy and King air rifles, 75c.

Geo. W. Hunter is busy these days shipping the potatoes he has had stored.

The water tax at present amounts to about \$1,400 per year, making it nearly self supporting.

Spattuck Bros. imported a pair of thoroughbred Duroe Jersey pigs this week from southwestern Ohio.

Wm. F. Hoops has finally decided to locate in Wayne in the meat business. May be met with success.

L. Hillmer has been making extensive repairs in his laundry. He will soon have one of the best equipped in the state.

Al Lyon is responsible for the statement that a large hotel will be erected in the spring on the corner by the Union depot.

The I. W. C. gave a smoker in their rooms last evening. A good attendance and an excellent time was had. Full report next week.

The Markham Manufacturing Co. started their shops again Monday morning after a two weeks' vacation necessitated by repairs in the plant.

Geo. Springer, the cigar manufacturer, is gaining an enviable reputation in his line of business. He is making one of the best 5 cent cigars on the market.

This office received a very pretty three-page folding calendar the first of the week with the compliments of the Equitable Life Assurance society, of the United States.

The village write-up to be printed in souvenir form will now soon be completed. Much difficulty was experienced in getting the half-tone cuts on account of the recent fire, thereby delaying us.

Would it not be a good time now to reorganize the business men's club and do some active work? There are several chances now to get industries here that would greatly benefit the town, and should we be able to get one or more here it would have a tendency to bring others.

Frank Black had a narrow escape on the Phoenix mill pond last Sunday while skating. He, in company with several others, was skating and when he reached the center of the pond the ice gave way. He was rescued by his companions, although it was a close call. This is the second accident on the pond thus far this season, and we may be thankful if we have nothing more serious to record before the skating season is over.

Try the Phoenix mills for good flour. Eye flour, bolted corn meal and feed grinding. Cash paid for wheat.

Wm. McNulty is improving in health.

Mr. Rose has moved into the Fuller houses.

Ernest Ling is working in South Lyon at present.

New eye troughs have been put on the Union depot.

A thunder storm visited this section last Tuesday night.

Sunday News Tribune, 3 cents, at Potter's Subscription Agency.

Geo. W. Hunter has shipped twenty car loads of potatoes this week.

The first of the week had more the appearance of spring than winter.

Chas. Butterfield visited his brother at Alma the fore part of the week.

G. H. Wilcox has been confined to his home by sickness since last Saturday.

Mrs. Sunderland's lecture at the Presbyterian church tonight. You should hear her.

The Agricultural college has gotten out a handsome calendar, which is a fine souvenir.

Bogert & Co. have been painting and papering the interior of their store the past week.

The item in the council proceedings last week should have read Albert Hall, \$340, instead of \$250.

An exchange remarks: "When you sing, 'Jesus Paid It All,' don't think that includes your subscription to your newspaper."

The Phoenix mill, after standing idle for some little time again started to grind last Monday. Business will be done under the name of the Phoenix Milling Co.

Twp. Treasurer Whitbeck settled with the county treasurer Wednesday in compliance with the new law. He is the first to respond to that law. This, of course, is only a partial settlement.

Mrs. J. B. Oliver received a severe fall Tuesday morning by slipping on an icy pavement in front of the parsonage. The fall fractured her hip and will necessitate her remaining indoors for some time.

The Independent Whist Club elected the following officers at their last regular meeting: E. C. Hough, president; Robt. Mimmack, vice president; Clay Hoyt, secretary; E. K. Bennett, treasurer. The club is in a very prosperous condition.

On Thursday week the ice house in course of construction, and nearly completed at Whitmore lake collapsed, killing some of the workmen and badly injuring many others. Among those seriously injured was Mr. Martin, a brother of R. A. Martin, of this place. Latest report stated that he was improving.

Our former townsboy, Claude Shafer, has accepted the position of assistant cashier of the Northville State Savings bank. We are glad to note this and hope he may steadily forge to the front as he deserves. Claude is an honest, straightforward, ambitious young man, and will undoubtedly perform his duties faithfully.

It is strange how some people distinguish the real importance of a newspaper when they get into a mix-up or something they are ashamed of. They live for years without subscribing and when asked to advertise say, "It does not pay," but the minute they get into a scrap they rush to the editor and request him not to say anything about it; and in case of trouble in which their names are mentioned, they realize immediately that the paper has a circulation, and they do not want their names spread all over creation.

What is the use of going away from home for something a little better, a little cheaper than you can get at home? Why go away from home for better bargains and better laborers, when you know you cannot get them? You can find so-called snags--better promises than you do at home--because the merchants and laborers are among us and they will tell the truth, while the others are in no manner interested except to get your cash. You have as good people in your city as there are in any other city. Stand by your home interests, home merchants and home men. If you patronize a home merchant or home laborer the profit he makes or earns remains at home. If you go away from home for either, you get neither the profits to build up your town or the cash from labor. Patronize home dealers who advertise in THIS MAIL and invite your trade.

Mrs. Turck is very low.

Go to Huston & Co. for Barney & Bury skates, 34c.

Mrs. H. C. Robinson has been quite ill the past week with an attack of pleurisy.

Mrs. Nat. Kinyon was severely injured yesterday by falling on the steps in front of their residence. She had just stepped out and her feet slipped on the icy step, throwing her with such force that her back was injured.

Go to Huston & Co. for Mrs. Potes and iron, 75c.

New Advertisements.

J. L. Gale, drugs and groceries.

I. Gunsolly, meats.

Bogert & Co., groceries, canned goods.

H. C. Bennett & Co., boot and shoe sale.

UPPER PLYMOUTH.

Miss Violet Videau returned home to Detroit Sunday, after a week's visit at P. Gayde's.

If you want anyone to keep your coal fire going while you are away on a visit, call and see Ed. Gayde. He is an experienced hand.

Henry Reichelt visited friends in Detroit Saturday and Sunday week.

Chas. Brems was on the sick list last week.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Bowen, of St. Marys, Ont., who had been spending a few days with Mr. and Mrs. D. Jolliffe, left for their home on Tuesday.

Geo. A. Starkweather made a business trip to Detroit on Tuesday week.

Wm. Meldrum and Oscar Singer, who had been spending the week at Charles Grainger's, left for their Canadian home on Monday week.

Mrs. Field, of Whitmore lake, is visiting her brother, F. F. Pinckney.

Mr. and Mrs. Willard Roe gave a party to a number of their young friends--six couples in all--on Wednesday evening. All report a very enjoyable time and say that Mr. and Mrs. Roe are royal entertainers.

Ed. White and family who have been visiting the former's brother at Jackson the past two weeks, returned home Monday.

The annual meeting of the patrons of Plymouth cheese factory will be held in the Starkweather block on Wednesday, January 19th, at 2 p. m. sharp. A full attendance is desired.

The dinner given by the W. F. M. society at Mesdames Stevens and Grainger's on Wednesday was, considering the weather, well attended and a nice little sum realized.

Mr. and Mrs. John Smye have been on the sick list for the past week, but both are now considerably better.

Ed. Gayde has been under the weather a few days this week.

Mrs. Arthur, who had been visiting for a few days at Flat Rock, returned home Tuesday.

Card of Thanks.

We wish to express our heartfelt gratitude for the many kindnesses shown our loved one during his sickness, their kind assistance at the funeral, and their earnest expressions of sympathy at our sad bereavement.

MRS. H. WALKER AND FAMILY.

For Sale.

House and lot in Plymouth. Good house, well, cistern and woodshed. Will sell at sacrifice. Small payment down and liberal terms on balance. Good location on Ann Arbor street. Inquire of Wm. Hoops, Wayne, Mich.

House to rent in north village, in good repair. Inquire of W. T. Conner.

FOR SALE--Good two-story business block in central part of town. Requires \$1,500 cash balance on time. Pays 10 per cent on investment. Inquire at this office.

Six thorough-bred Shropshire down ewes for sale. DWIGHT BERDAN.

CHRISTIAN SCIENCE.

Services held in Safford's Hall every Sunday morning at 10:30, and every Friday evening at 7:30. All are most cordially invited to attend.

Now is the time to get bargains in heating stoves at Huston & Co.'s.

Plymouth Markets.

The following is the market report for Plymouth as corrected every Thursday:

Wheat, No. 2 red,	85
Wheat, No. 3 red,	85
Wheat, No. 1 white,	85
Oats, No. 2,	22
Rye, No. 2,	41
Butter,	15
Eggs,	18
Potatoes,	50
Beans, according to sample,	50-70

AS THEY COME AND GO!

Purely Personal Paragraphs Promiscuously Picked.

J. J. Fuller was in town the first of the week.

Geo. Smith departed Monday morning for New York city.

Mrs. Evans has moved on the old homestead in Waterford.

Wm. Hoops and wife visited over Sunday at New Hudson.

Claude Jones and friend, Mr. Slater, spent Sunday at home.

G. W. Gillis has been in Adrian and Morenci the past week.

Miss Lucy Springer, of Detroit, visited her people over Sunday.

Mary J. Kellogg was out from Detroit the first of the week for a short visit.

Mrs. Hermes, of Carbondale, Pa., is spending the winter with her daughter, Mrs. F. Polley.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. Whiteford, of Detroit, were pleasant callers at THE MAIL sanctum last Saturday.

Mrs. E. Pelton and little daughter started today for Jackson and North Adams for a week's visit.

J. M. Tice departed last week for his home in Portland, Oregon. He stopped off a short time in Chicago.

R. A. Martin was at Whitmore lake last Thursday to see his brother, who was injured in ice house at that place.

F. J. McMillen, of Cas-ka fame, was in town from Friday until Monday last. He is now located in Fowlerville, and reports a good business.

Geo. Lane commenced work for M. Stringer at Belleville Monday. Allie Norris, of Redford, takes his place in the Daisy Co.'s shops.

Miss Helen Cooley stopped in town a short time Monday on her way to Columbus, Ohio, whither she went to work for the Brewer Manufacturing Co., who recently removed to that place.

Go to Huston & Co. for ladies' skates, 59c.

Notes From the School Room.

The Literary society of the high school will hold its second regular meeting today at 2:30 p. m. The program consists of the following: Debate, "Resolved, that the game of football should be abolished;" affirmative, C. N. Miller, Elmore Whipple, Miss Carrie Ableson; negative, Miss Lou Laraway, Miss Maude Robinson, Calvin Whipple; recitation, Genevieve Beals; recitation, Geo. Gittinge; reproduction, Miss Gertrude Kinyon.

Miss Gertrude Taft is spending today visiting the Logan school, Detroit. Miss Taft is enthusiastic in her kindergarten work and is visiting that department of the above named school.

The debate between the high schools of Northville and Plymouth has been postponed until Friday evening, Jan. 21st. The question to be discussed is: "Resolved, That Hawaii should be annexed to the United States. This is a live, up-to-date question, which the present congress is to discuss more or less vigorously. Plymouth will be represented by Donald Safford, Max Fisher and Lena Vrooman; Northville by Will Dolph, Bruce Babcock and Miss Ada Wolfe. In addition to the debate there will be a general program, consisting of music, recitations, oration and a hoop drill by sixteen Plymouth young ladies.

The mission of Hood's Sarsaparilla is to cure disease, and thousands of testimonials prove that it fulfills its mission well.

Hours to Rent--On Bowery street Good house, good location. Inquire at this office.

Annual Clearing Sale!

JANUARY 10th to 20th, All Shelf Goods.

1.4 OFF.

Oil, reg. price 8c gallon, now,	6 cents.
Nails, reg. price 3c pound,	2 1-4
All cowher, N P tea kettles, reg. price, \$1,	75
Daisy or King Air Rifles, reg. price, \$1	75
Axes, reg. price, 60c	45

Agents for TERMS CASH

Garland Stoves and Ranges. Sherman & Williams Paint.

M. CONNER & SON.

PLYMOUTH, MICH.

NEW BARGAINS

AT BOGERT & CO.'S

In Canned Goods we are selling at

ONE-FOURTH OFF.

Yellow Peaches, Pie Peaches, Pineapples, Apricots,

Yellow and Green Gage Plums,

Heinz's Baked Beans, Home Baked Beans

Sugar, with \$1.00 order. 5 1/2 c per lb.

Water Witch Soap, warranted not to shrink Flannel,

8 bars for 25 cents.

McLaughlin's XXXX Coffee, 2 lbs. for 25 cents.

Try our 12 1/2 cent Coffee. Buckwheat Flour, 45 cents.

BOGERT & CO.

Greater English Candy.

There are several places in England, according to London Answers, where any one can for the asking have a glass of beer and a piece of bread. One of them is the Hospital St. Cross, near Winchester. Any person who chooses to apply at the porter's lodge there is provided with a horn, cup of beer and a wedge of bread. The custom originated with a generous old gentleman, who left a sum of money to provide all comers with this refreshment in perpetuity.

A Suitable Reward.

"You have done well," said the sultan, "and I have been thinking how I can best reward your services."

Towfik Pasha made a profound salaam.

"I can stand a little more prosperity," he replied cheerfully.

"Just so," said the sultan. "How would you like to be made superintendent of the Atrocity department?"

Frank.

TWEEN THE LAKES.

MICHIGAN NEWS BRIEFLY TOLD FOR MICHIGANDERS.

Two Men Killed by the Collapse of a Large Ice House at Whitmore Lake. A Big Lumber Fire at Saginaw. Well-Known Editor Dead.

Ice House Collapsed—Two Men Dead.

A mammoth ice house being erected by the Toledo Ice Co., at Whitmore Lake, Mich., suddenly collapsed while over 150 men were at work on it, and two were instantly killed while a dozen others were badly injured, six of whom are to get into shape to take advantage of the ice ready for harvest.

The building was 250x150 feet and was divided into five rooms. The carpenters were putting on the plates, which were 60 feet from the foundation, when suddenly there a loud cracking sound and the west outside wall fell with a crash. The next wall was struck and went down and the others were mowed down like nine pins.

\$120,000 Lumber Fire.

On the docks of the Saginaw Salt & Lumber Co., at Crow Island, three miles down the river from Saginaw, \$600,000 worth of lumber were burned, causing a loss of about \$120,000.

The docks hold about 16,000,000 feet and a large quantity of lumber was piled in the mill yard, which the flames did not reach. The mill and salt block were saved with difficulty.

One fire engine company from Saginaw and two from Bay City, besides the Carrollton company, reached the scene in about two hours, but in the meantime fire brigades were organized and worked heroically towards keeping the flames from crossing to the mill yard.

Let Michigan Help Relieve the Cubans. Gov. Pingree has received a telegram dated from New York, signed by Stephens M. Barton, chairman. It reads: "The central Cuban relief committee appointed by President McKinley, urges upon your excellency the immediate formation of efficient committees for the collection of funds, food, clothing and medicines in your state for Cuba's starving people."

The governor promptly decided to name Allan Sheldon, of Detroit, as chairman of the Michigan committee and other parts of the state will be represented.

New Michigan Postmasters.

New Michigan postmasters: Grayling, Melvin Bates; Ludington, Wm. G. Hudson; Albion, Frank L. Irwin; Minster, Calvin A. Palmer; Northville, Wm. H. Hutton; Traverse City, George W. Raff; Alma, Charles F. Brown; Coldwater, Alfred Milnes; St. Louis, Aaron E. Wheeler; Stanton, Fred E. Moffatt; South Grand Rapids, Henry Clark; Dowagiac, Julius O. Becraft; Arenac, John Stuart; Big Rock, Montmorency county, Jesse D. Rogers; Godfrey, Montmorency county, Henry C. Godfrey; Hambley, Bay county, Fred E. Viseh; Wilkard, Bay county, Frank Maney; Harbor Springs, A. L. Deuel; Beboagan, J. C. Wooster; Midland, Alex McGill; West Branch, Myron J. French.

Thos. Bradbrook, an aged Englishman, was found so terribly frozen at Sagar that he died.

A new postoffice named Malts has been established in Saginaw county. Chas. W. Spencer is the postmaster.

Five destroyed three outbuildings on the farm of Charles Simons near Mt. Morris. The house was saved by hard work.

Stephen Maloney, of Bay City, was worth \$25,000, but drink ruined him. He is now under arrest charged with theft.

The chemical works at Elk Rapids, which were destroyed by fire last August, have been rebuilt and have resumed operations.

J. Ogden, of Grand Rapids, has been appointed by Gov. Pingree delegate to national fisheries congress at Washington, Feb. 19.

No Special Session of Legislature.

A lengthy conference of Gov. Pingree's intimate political friends from all parts of the state, was held at the governor's home at Detroit to discuss a number of matters of importance to the conferees and the state in general. The matter of greatest moment, however, was the question of the advisability of calling a special session of the state legislature to consider railroad taxation and other subjects.

All of Gov. Pingree's appointees were present, the most strenuous advocate of the special session being Railroad Commissioner Wessellus. But a majority was opposed to the special session, and this opposition was led by such men as Corporation Counsel Flowers, of Detroit, Insurance Commissioner Milo D. Campbell, and Sheriff Judson, of Washtenaw county. Their argument was that nothing would be accomplished toward reducing railroad fares, and that the governor's administration would then be blamed all over the state, for saddling upon the community the expense of the extra session, without bringing about any reforms.

The conference lasted until 3 a. m., and the opponents of the extra session won out. It was decided instead to institute a campaign for a reform legislature that will inaugurate the multitude of Pingree reforms next winter. The campaign will start at once and conclude with the election next November.

MICHIGAN NEWS ITEMS.

James Leroy, aged 13, was drowned while skating at Decatur.

The furniture business at Grand Rapids is greater than ever this year.

Twenty-seven wildcats have been killed in Arenac county in two months.

Joseph Lindley, the pioneer shoe dealer of Ionia, was found dead in bed.

J. T. Malloy, an Alpena grocer, has assigned. Liabilities, \$6,000; assets, \$7,000.

The calendar for the Sanilac county circuit court is loaded down with tax title cases.

The Ontonagon relief commission still has \$16,000 of the \$25,000 voted by the legislature.

Petitions are being circulated in Berrien county for a special election to vote on local option.

Percy Smith, a marine engineer, was floored out of \$200 in a questionable resort at Port Huron.

Joseph Hilberbrandt, a farmer near Saginaw, was thrown under a wagon and perhaps fatally crushed.

The latest electric road project is from Lansing to Saugatuck. Thus far, plans have not taken definite shape.

New Michigan postmasters: Chapin, Saginaw county, Geo. W. Clark; LaSalle, Monroe county, Chas. E. Kirby.

The second trial of Mrs. Rose Sellick at Adrian, on the charge of burning her divorced husband's sawmill at Clayton, ended in an acquittal.

Two ruffians frightened Mrs. E. H. Griffith, a lone widow living on the outskirts of Adrian, so that she gave up \$6, all the money she had.

Chas. Beyer, aged 22, slipped from a chute at Kaiser's icehouse at Adrian, fell eight feet and struck on his head, and was dead in a short time.

It is said that Grand Army veterans at West Branch are incensed at Congressman Crump for turning down their candidate for postmaster.

At the meeting of the United States Daughters of 1812 at New York, Mrs. Alfred Russell, of Detroit was elected president of the Michigan society.

Hon. Mark S. Brewer, of Pontiac, has been tendered by the President the position of member of the civil service commission with a salary of \$3,500.

Over 300 residents of Benton Harbor have signed the petition for a local option election, which will undoubtedly be held. A hot campaign is anticipated.

Department Commander Bliss reports that U. A. R. posts were organized last month at Mason and Morrice, and John C. Fremont post, Detroit, disbanded.

Robert Robertson, associate editor of the Hancock Progress, and a well known newspaper man, died at Hancock at McEiffers' hotel of acute alcoholism.

Senator Forsyth, banker of Standish and author of the uniform textbook law, will not stand for a re-election, owing to pressure of private business.

The deadlock in the common council at Metamora, which lasted seven months, has been broken and the village will now borrow money and pay its debts.

While in a fit Thomas Gray, porter of the Holiday House at Battle Creek, jumped from a third story window. His head is badly crushed, but he is still alive.

Wm. A. Weeks, of West Branch, is being boomed for state senator by his Republican friends, to succeed George A. Prescott, of the Twenty-eighth senatorial district.

Carrie Griswold's dress caught fire from the stove, at Highwood. She rushed out and rolled in the snow, but was terribly burned before the flames were extinguished.

Saginaw is to have a handsome new armory with a seating capacity of 4,000. The order known as the Prudent Patriarchs of Pompeii is to erect the building. Companies E and D, Third infantry, M. N. G. have agreed to the plans and will have an armory in the building.

The Ann Arbor & Ypsilanti motor line and the Detroit, Ypsilanti & Ann Arbor electric railroad companies have been consolidated. The latter road is now completed from Detroit to Dearborn and everything is ready to push it right through by Ypsilanti as soon as spring opens up.

The Salvation Army at Bay City gave an impressive funeral for George Harrison. He was picked up dying in an old shanty and cared for by the army. Many attended.

Schoolcraft taxpayers will have a chance to vote for a waterworks and electric light plant. At present there is no fire protection and the streets are lighted with kerosene lamps.

The Kempf Commercial and Savings bank, of Chelsea, capitalized at \$40,000, and the Wakefield State bank, of Morenci, capitalized at \$30,000, have filed articles with the bank commissioner.

In the case of Burdick vs Kalamazoo being tried at Kalamazoo, Burdick sued for possession of land which was donated for cemetery purposes, but which has been transformed into a park.

The receivers of the defunct People's Savings bank of Mt. Pleasant, have filed a report showing that the bank was in a chaotic condition at the time of its suspension, Aug. 19, 1897. Deposits were \$65,067.94.

Gen. D. R. Ajnger, receiver of the First National bank, of Benton Harbor, says he will pay depositors another dividend of 30 per cent soon. He had already paid 30 per cent since taking hold of the bank three months ago.

Isabella county supervisors have ordered the prosecuting attorney to collect \$13,449.25 from Treasurer Brubaker and his bondsmen. The money was deposited in the banks at Shepherd and Mt. Pleasant which afterwards failed.

Theron F. Giddings has declined the United States marshalship for the western district of Michigan, having received flattering inducements from a prominent insurance company to remain with it as general superintendent of agencies.

H. A. Chapin & Son, the millionaire mine owners of Niles, are planning the construction of an electric railroad between Niles and South Bend, Ind. They own the South Bend electric light works and power will be derived from this plant.

The President has made the following Michigan appointments: Charles Wright, of Detroit, collector of internal revenue for the first district of Michigan; James H. Stone, of Detroit, to be appraiser of merchandise in the district of Detroit.

Twenty years ago Arthur N. Hart inherited a fortune of about \$100,000 from his father and he soon started on the "pace that kills." He has just been adjudged insane at Lansing after an attempt to commit suicide. He is a physical and mental wreck.

The fifth victim of the electric car collision near Birmingham last month, has been claimed by death. Mrs. Chas. Pratt, of Carleton, died at Pontiac, where she had been taken after the accident. She suffered from an amputated leg and internal injuries.

The \$100,000 opera house at Marquette has been reopened after being newly decorated and furnished at an expense of \$5,000. It is backed by Mrs. J. M. Longyear, a wealthy lady, whose desire is to give Marquette people first-class entertainments.

David Schimmel, of Eggleston, has been held in \$5,000 bonds on a charge of criminal assault on Rosa Garvey. He has been in hiding for a month. This is a second offense and is a particularly aggravated case, it being alleged that Schimmel used a shotgun to intimidate the girl.

A company is being organized with a capital stock of \$300,000 to utilize the power of Chippewa rapids near Menominee to generate electricity to supply power for street railways, paper mills, saw mills and other manufacturing concerns at Menominee and Marinette. Work will be begun at once on a dam to cost \$30,000.

Stanley W. Turner, of Lansing, has been appointed by Secretary of War Alger as one of the three special clerks who are to accompany the government relief expedition which is to carry a large amount of supplies to the Klondike miners who are said to be in danger of starving. These clerks will be the only civilians in the party.

Charles Gifford, of Chicago, and Miss E. M. Johnson, of Eaton Rapids, drove from the latter's home to Lansing, 18 miles, to secure a marriage license, but the clerk could not be found so they drove to Mason 12 miles farther where they succeeded and were married. They drove back home the same night, making 60 miles in all on a bitter cold day.

Another company has been formed to prospect for coal in Bay county. One thousand acres in Monitor, Bangor and Kawkawlin townships have been secured and drilling will be started at once. With the close of winter, there will be fully 20 rigs at work in different parts of the county. Without exception, so far as known, coal has been struck in every hole put down.

John Albert Grenville Boynton, generally known as Judge Boynton, and for 27 years past political editor of the Detroit Free Press, died at the Alma sanitarium, aged 62. Mr. Boynton had not enjoyed the best of health for three years past, and had been gradually failing. He was obliged to abandon his editorial work Oct. 1 and recently went to the sanitarium for treatment.

The complaint that Collector Avery, of Port Huron, had technically violated the law by removing a civil service officer one day by abolishing the office and then the next day creating a new office for a new man, has been investigated. It is shown that the abolition of the office had long ago been recommended by the special examiners. It was merely a coincidence that on the day following an appointment was made by the civil service commission to fill a vacancy that had existed for some time. There was no violation even of the spirit of the law.

AFFAIRS IN GENERAL.

BRIEF MENTION OF EVENTS OF INTEREST.

China Yields to the Demand of Germany and Gives Up Kiao-Chou and Surroundings—Other Eastern News—Durrant, the Murderer, Hanged.

China Has to Bend the Knee.

Dispatches from Berlin and Peking state that an understanding has been reached between Germany and China regarding the cession of Kiao-Chou bay to the former. It is intended by the cession to render possible for Germany the fulfillment of her just wish for the possession of a base for trade and navigation in Chinese waters. Germany is at liberty to erect on the ceded territory all the necessary buildings and establishments, and to take the measures required for their protection. The ceded territory comprises the whole of the inner basin of Kiao-Chou bay, so far as the high-water line, the larger headlands situated south and north of the entrance of the bay, to the point where they are naturally bounded by mountain ranges, and also the islands situated within and in front of the bay. No obstacles are to be raised by China to any measures Germany deems necessary for the regulation of the water courses.

If for any cause Kiao-Chou bay should prove unsuitable for the objects Germany has in view, China, after arriving at an understanding with Germany, will cede another piece of territory on the coast which Germany may regard as more suitable for her purpose.

Notes on the Eastern Situation.

The London Daily Graphic calls the seizure of Kiao-Chou "a felonious act." The idea of an alliance with Great Britain is reported to have excited intense enthusiasm in Japan. The Marquis Ito's cabinet, it is added, will endeavor to promote an Anglo-Japanese alliance.

Special dispatches from Shanghai say that J. McCleary Brown, the British Korean customs agent at Seoul, maintains a firm hold of his post, and that M. Alexioff, the Russian agent, who has been endeavoring to supplant him, has been unable to obtain control of the finances, owing to the fact that all the funds are vested in Mr. Brown's name in the Hong Kong bank at Shanghai, which institution honors Mr. Brown's signature only. There is a general feeling in England, and it is reflected on the London stock exchange, that the situation in far east is improving. It is considered settled that the proposed Chinese loan of \$80,000,000 will be guaranteed by the British government.

Big Silver Conference.

Leaders of the various parties advocating the free coinage of silver met in conference at Washington in the committee room of Senator Jones, of Arkansas, chairman of the Democratic national committee, and there were present in addition to Senator Jones, Senator Butler, of North Carolina, chairman of the national committee of the Populist party; Hon. A. P. Towney, chairman of the national committee of the silver Republican party; Senator White, Congressman Bailey and Hon. Marcus Daly, Democrats; Senators Teller, Pettigrew, Cannon and Mantle and Rep. Hartman, silver Republicans, and Senator Allen, Populist. Preliminary plans were formed for the congressional campaign and there was a tendency toward the organization of a new silver party for the campaign of 1900.

Murderer Durrant Hanged at Last.

William Henry Theodore Durrant, who murdered Marion Williams and Blanche Lamont in the Emanuel Baptist church at San Francisco, has expiated his crimes on the gallows. He ascended the scaffold calmly, following Fr. Lagan, who administered to his spiritual wants, he having been baptized into the Catholic faith earlier in the day. He made a brief speech in quiet tones asserting his innocence and forgiving those who had persecuted him, mentioning especially the press of San Francisco. His last words were: "I am innocent." His death appeared to be painless. After the drop Durrant did not struggle. In 15 minutes he was cut down. The neck was broken by the fall.

Two Indians Burned at the Stake.

A mob of 30 white settlers chained Lincoln McGelsy and Palmer Samson, young Seminoles of good families, to a tree near Mand postoffice, Seminole nation, I. T., and burned them to death for the murder and outrage of Mrs. Frank Leard, whose husband cultivates land leased from the Seminoles. McGelsy and his companion confessed to the murder of Mrs. Leard and implicated three other Seminoles and squads of whites are hunting them.

An Indian Uprising Threatened.

Dispatch from Muskogee, I. T., say that an alarming state of riot prevails in the Seminole nation and unless immediate steps are taken by the United States authorities a bloody Indian uprising may result. This is on account of the burning of two Indians by whites for the murder and outrage of Mrs. Leard.

White Woman Killed by an Indian.

Mrs. Julia Leard, a white woman, was clubbed to death by four Seminole Indians in the presence of her children, at her home near Mand, I. T. While the woman was dying the brutes ravished her.

Hon. Ignatius Donnelly, of St. Paul.

The well-known Populist, famous also as author of many popular books, and upholder of the Raconian authorship of the Shakespeare plays, will marry Miss Marian Hanson, his stenographer. Donnelly is 64; his bride-to-be, 30.

DOINGS OF CONGRESS.

A Paragraphic Chronicle of the Acts of the Nation's Lawmakers.

Upon reassembling after the holiday recess the Senate took up the bill to provide for taking the next census; the principal points of discussion being the desire of some Senators to place the census bureau appointments under the civil service law, and the effort of Mr. Hale, of Maine, to reduce "to reasonable proportions" the topics to be handled by the census. In reply to a request from the Senate for information Secretary of State Sherman recommended that certain persons in his department be exempt from the classified service. Mr. Cockrell, of Missouri, thought that as the President has full power to make such exemptions the request of Secretary Sherman for congress to take upon itself this power was presumptuous, at least. The House also got into a civil service debate on the legislative, judicial and executive appropriation bill. It was apparent that the discussion was sure to be lengthy one as many interested representatives gave notice of their intention to speak on the subject. The House is divided into three parts on the civil service question—those who favor the law as it stands; those who would repeal it, and those who would materially modify it.

A bill to consolidate the Indian Territory with Oklahoma Territory has been introduced in the House by Delegate Callahan, of Oklahoma.

Rep. Reppburn, of Iowa, has declined to be considered a candidate for the vacancy on the interstate commerce commission.

A bill has been introduced in the House for eight new revenue cutters for the treasury department.

While other nations have been complaining against the terms of the Dingley tariff bill Great Britain has been quietly negotiating for a reciprocity treaty under the provisions of the bill.

The Senate committee on military affairs has ordered a favorable report on the bill increasing the military force of the country to the extent of two regiments of artillery.

Congressman Brucker, of Michigan, has announced himself as one of the strongest opponents of the Lodge immigration bill upon the floor of the House.

The secretary of the treasury has sent to congress deficiency estimates of appropriations for the current fiscal year and for prior years, for the several departments, aggregating \$19,607 and for the postal service aggregating \$676,730 payable from the postal revenues.

Senators Thurston, Carter and White, constituting the sub-committee on Alaska of the Senate committee on territories, have decided to recommend that the territory be given three judges instead of one and that the judges be authorized to appoint United States commissioners. A delegate to congress may also be recommended.

Rep. Howe, of New York, has introduced a civil service bill designed to protect war veterans in the government service. It gives preference to honorably discharged soldiers and sailors in appointment, retention and promotion in all departments and branches. Physical impairment, not in fact incapacity, will not disqualify if they shall have business capacity for the office, and pensioners employed at a salary of \$1,200 a year or over are to surrender pensions while employed.

Estimates on Our '98 Wheat Crop.

Final returns make the area of winter wheat in the United States 26,663,000 as compared with 23,930,000 acres harvested last year, an increase of 11.4 per cent. Favorable weather during December improved the condition of wheat. The present average is 87.8 per cent, indicating an aggregate winter wheat yield in the neighborhood of 390,000,000 bu. According to the January returns there are 240,000,000 bu. of wheat held on farms, which is 41.3 per cent of last year's production. The present estimated supply of wheat in all portions of the country is 315,000,000 bu. Domestic requirements for bread to next July, 150,000,000 bu., and for spring seeding, 20,000,000 bu.,—in all 170,000,000 bu., leaving a surplus for export during the ensuing six months, and for home reserves at the end of June of 145,000,000 bu.

Sherman Names Cuban Relief Committee.

Secretary of State Sherman has issued a proclamation conveying the heartfelt thanks of the Cuban sufferers who have been relieved by the kindness and generosity of American citizens, and has appointed a central Cuban relief committee, with headquarters in New York City, composed of Stephen E. Barton, chairman, second vice-president of the American National Red Cross; Charles A. Schieren, treasurer, a member of the New York Chamber of Commerce, and Louis Klopsch, proprietor of the Christian Herald. It will be the office of the committee to receive and forward to the United States consul-general at Havana such money and necessary supplies as may be contributed.

NEWSY CONDENSATIONS.

Seor Capules, governor of Santiago de Cuba has resigned.

Wm. J. Bryan and wife arrived home after their trip to Mexico, and were enthusiastically received.

The towboat Percy Kelsey, of Pittsburgh, blew up while going down the Ohio river, near Glenfield, Pa., and five of the crew were instantly killed. The boat was literally blown to pieces and the tow of seven barges scattered and lost. The explosion was heard for miles.

Ex-Minister Canalejas, the Madrid editor, who has been investigating the situation in Cuba, is said to be thoroughly discouraged with the outlook. Senator Amblard also takes a hopeless view of the case, and has declined the appointment of secretary of the Cuban autonomist cabinet.

A CONGLOMERATE CHRONICLE.

The case of Mrs. Florence Maybrick will perhaps be reopened shortly in another form.

Two men were instantly killed and another fatally hurt by a fall of rock in the Pennsylvanian quarry at Slattington, Penn.

Maryland Republicans, who control the state legislature, have split on the selection of a successor to U. S. Senator Gorman and a Democrat may yet be elected.

Wm. M. Greene, general manager of the Baltimore & Ohio railroad is to retire from that position to succeed President Calloway, of the Nickel Plate road.

Alexander Carter, a white citizen of Greenville, Tenn., killed his wife and 19-year-old daughter, with an ax while they slept, and then shot and killed himself.

The rush to the Klondike has set in bigger than expected at this date. So many are at Vancouver, Seattle and Tacoma, that the steamers are all sailing away packed.

Capt. Gen. Blanco is said to have given up all hope of the success of peace in Cuba and has called upon Spain for 100,000 more men, and large quantities of supplies.

An explosion of 1,500 quarts of nitroglycerin, near Booth, O., an oil town, blew into atoms an oil well shooter named Stephen Wilson, of Toledo, and wiped out of existence a team of horses and wagon.

The Cramps will build five new 5,000-ton 16-knot twin-screw steamers for the New York and Cuba Mail Steamship Co. Next to the St. Louis and St. Paul they will be the largest merchant steamers built in the United States.

President McKinley has asked Joseph P. Smith, director of the bureau of American republics, to pay a visit of several weeks to Cuba to observe the way autonomy works on the island. Mr. Smith's intimate relations with the President adds special significance to the appointment.

The interstate commerce commission now has under consideration a plan to compel the Canadian railroads to equalize their rates to shippers from point to point in the United States under a section of the law which provides that otherwise goods in bond shall be subject to duty.

The Swedes seem inclined to take advantage of Russian pre-occupation in the far east to reopen hostilities with Norway. When the relations between the two countries were strained in 1896 it became evident that Russia was inclined to aid Norway in exchange for the cession of Finnmark, including the port of Hammerfest.

Mrs. Moses P. Handy died at Augusta, Ga., where he was staying for his health. The remains were taken to Berlin, Md., for burial. Mrs. Handy was stricken with the illness, which ended with his death, while he was preparing to leave Paris for America after completing his work as U. S. commissioner to the world's exposition of 1900.

The report of Special Agent Avery to the secretary of the treasury on the production of tin and tern plates in the United States during the fiscal year ended June 30, 1897, shows that the total production was 446,982,063 pounds. This is an increase in the production of a little less than 140,000,000 pounds, or over 45 per cent, as compared with 1896.

THE MARKETS.

LIVE SHEEP.

New York—(attle Sheep Lambs—Hoes Best grades 4 1/2 @ 1 1/2 7 1/2 @ 2 1/2 1 1/2 Lower grades 3 0 @ 1 7/8 3 50 @ 5 30 Chicago— Best grades 5 00 @ 5 45 4 65 @ 5 81 3 65 Lower grades 3 00 @ 3 89 3 00 @ 4 51 3 50

Detroit—

Best grades 4 50 @ 5 18 4 50 @ 5 30 Lower grades 3 00 @ 3 25 3 01 @ 4 21 3 50

Buffalo—

Best grades 3 87 @ 4 25 4 65 @ 5 75 3 75 Lower grades 2 50 @ 3 50 3 50 @ 4 50 3 61

Cleveland—

Best grades 4 25 @ 5 50 4 25 @ 5 25 3 65 Lower grades 2 50 @ 3 50 3 00 @ 4 00 3 50

Cincinnati—

Best grades 4 50 @ 5 71 4 50 @ 5 30 Lower grades 3 50 @ 4 51 3 00 @ 4 25 3 51

Pittsburg—

Best grades 4 75 @ 5 91 4 75 @ 6 00 3 65 Lower grades 3 00 @ 4 15 3 25 @ 4 50 3 50

GRAIN, ETC.

Wheat. No 2 red No 2 mix No 2 white

New York 91 @ 92 93 @ 94 95 @ 96

Chicago 91 @ 92 93 @ 94 95 @ 96

Detroit 91 @ 92 93 @ 94 95 @ 96

Toledo 91 @ 92 93 @ 94 95 @ 96

Cincinnati 91 @ 92 93 @ 94 95 @ 96

Cleveland 91 @ 92 93 @ 94 95 @ 96

Pittsburg 91 @ 92 93 @ 94 95 @ 96

Buffalo 91 @ 92 93 @ 94 95 @ 96

Detroit—Hay, No. 1 Timothy, \$5.50 per ton. Potatoes, 6c per bu. Live Poultry, turkeys, 8c per lb; chickens, 6c; ducks, 4c. Eggs, strictly fresh, 25c per doz. Butter, dairy, 15c per lb; creamery, 22c.

REVIEW OF TRADE.

The year opens with a tone of quiet confidence pervading nearly all branches of business, with encouraging activity in the iron trade, a resumption of work by many thousands of industrial employes in the western glass industry, a largely reduced volume of business failures compared with corresponding periods in preceding years, and a general outlook certainly not inferior to any previous year at this time. Distributive trade has naturally been rather slow pending taking and the return of traveling salesmen to the field. Industrial activity is a special feature unconfined to any one section, but especially notable in the west. Unseasonable weather in the northwest checks distribution, but collections are reported good. Sales of southern iron are large. Louisiana sugar crop returns have been very satisfactory, and cotton is steady.

Dangerous counterfeit of the \$100 silver certificate are in circulation. In an address on Jackson day at Chicago Hon. Wm. J. Bryan gave Secretary of the Treasury Gage a severe scolding and his proposed currency revision scheme was denounced in strong terms and was declared to be the work of a huge money trust which endangered the liberty of the people. Mr. Gage was asked by a Washington correspondent if he cared to reply to Mr. Bryan, but he merely said that he would take his innings at some future day.

Rheumatism
Is permanently cured
By Hood's Sarsaparilla
Which neutralizes the
Lactic acid in the blood.
Thousands write
That they have felt
No symptoms of
Rheumatism since taking
Hood's Sarsaparilla

CALIFORNIA EXCURSIONS.

Via the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul
Railway to Los Angeles and Other
Points in Southern California.

These popular every Saturday California excursions for both first and second-class passengers are "personally conducted" by intelligent, competent and courteous "couriers," who will attend to the wants of all passengers en route. This is an entirely new feature of tourist car service and will be greatly appreciated by families or parties of friends traveling together, or by ladies traveling alone.

The Midland Route Tourist Cars are upholstered sleeping cars and are supplied with all the accessories necessary to make the journey comfortable and pleasant, and the sleeping berth rate is but \$6 (for two persons) from Chicago to California.

Ask the nearest ticket agent for a tourist car "folder," giving complete information about the Midland Route, or address "Eastern Manager Midland Route," No. 95 Adams street, Chicago, Ill., or Geo. H. Heatford, General Passenger Agent, 410 Old Colony Building, Chicago.

Wild birds do not sing more than eight or ten weeks in the year.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascara.
Cascara Cathartic, cure constipation forever.
No. 50. H. C. C. Co. All druggists refund money.

He who increases the endearments of love, increases at the same time the terrors of death.



ONE ENJOYS

Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50 cent bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.



It Cures Colds, Coughs, Sore Throat, Croup, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis and Asthma. A certain cure for Consumption in first stages, and a sure relief in advanced stages. Use at once. You will see the excellent effect after taking the first dose. Sold by all druggists everywhere. Large bottles 25 cents and 50 cents.

PENSIONS Get your Pension
DOUBLE QUICK

Write CAPT. O'FARELL, Pension Agent,
6428 New York Avenue, WASHINGTON, D.C.

CURE YOURSELF!
Use Big O for all ailments
Croup, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis and Asthma.
A certain cure for Consumption in first stages, and a sure relief in advanced stages. Use at once. You will see the excellent effect after taking the first dose. Sold by all druggists everywhere. Large bottles 25 cents and 50 cents.

FARMING IN THE WEST
If you want to read up on this subject during the winter, the best book is "The Corn Belt," a monthly paper full of farm news and information about the West. It will be sent for one year for 10 cents; postage stamps accepted. Address: "The Corn Belt," 20 Adams Street, Chicago.

WOMEN'S COURAGE
A book for women, sold by druggists.

FROM GLOOM TO SUNLIGHT

THE USURER'S DAUGHTER.
BY CHARLOTTE M. BRAEME.
INTERNATIONAL PRESS ASSOCIATION.

CHAPTER VI.—(Continued.)

No laughing young sisters came to talk over the great event with her; no gentle, loving mother folded her in her arms and prayed heaven to bless her in her new life; no laughing, bright, fond, school friends were there as companions; she was quite alone, her heart aching and burning with a new sense of desolation and loneliness. Her wedding day! Her toilet-table was laden with jewels; her fiancé had been lavish in his presents; no duchess had more elegant or costly surroundings—yet she would have given all, she thought, for some one to love and comfort her. Her wedding day! Yet he had not been; he had sent no note with the flowers, only his card and his compliments; there was no promise of the love that was to come after marriage, not one kindly word to allay her doubts or her fears. There could be no picture more touching than this of the lonely girl with the flowers in her hand. She had turned to them as she would have turned to a living creature; her lover, who on the morrow was to be her husband, had not been near, but he had sent the flowers, and in her forlorn fashion she had fancied she should get some comfort from them.

But they revealed nothing to her. The costly blossoms lay cold, fragrant, without meaning. As she stood holding them there came into her mind a story she had read of a young girl on her wedding eve—a girl who had stolen out in the sweet, soft starlight to meet her lover by the garden gate. She remembered that the story told how the gallant young lover had kissed his bride—kissed her lips and her hands, calling her by every sweet name a lover could invent—how they had stood under the starlight amongst the trees and the flowers—how full of hope and happiness the young lover went away, and was never seen again. She thought of this story now, her face flushed, her heart beat. She



HER HEART ACHING.
dreamed how she would have liked to steal out under the stars and hear her handsome lover whisper sweet words to her.
She was desolate and lonely. The stars were shining, the wind was whispering low—but no lover was near. She held the flowers to her face.
"Tell me, pretty blossom," she said, "have you no message from him? None? Then if in all this world one sentiment is more false than another, it must surely be this:
"There's nothing half so sweet in life As Love's young dream."

CHAPTER VII.

HILDRED RANSOME did not seem to understand either the day or the event until she stood before the altar in St. George's Church. Then, with a cold shock and a cold dull pain, the full realization of it all came to her. It was her wedding day, and she was about to marry the handsome, indifferent earl, who stood by her side. All that had passed before seemed like a dream. The sunshine had awakened her. There came a confused vision of maids in waiting, of silk and lace, jewels and flowers. She had heard her own maid Amice say:
"Poor young lady, it is hard to have neither mother nor sister!"
Lady Riche had swept into the room, and had admired the beautiful wedding dress. The only sensation that Hildred had had was one of cold, sick faintness. When she was dressed her father had kissed her and said:
"You will make a beautiful countess, Hildred."
She had thought the morning might bring her some token of her lover—a note or present—something to remind her of him; but it did not, and her heart misgave her sorely. Then, after a long drive, she found herself in the fashionable church of St. George's, Hanover Square. There was a string of carriages outside; the church was crowded with spectators.
Amidst the throng, the odor of flowers, the rustle of silk, the gleaming of satins, the shining of rare gems, with the white-robed minister before her and the handsome earl by her side, she realized the fact that it was

Hildred was alone with her husband at last. Now surely he would say something to her—speak to her of that love that he must feel for her; he would not keep up the same indifference now she was his wife. The words that she thirsted for, that she longed to hear, he would surely utter; surely he would bend over her and say something, were it only the two words—"My wife."

What were his first words? She had thought of many things that he might say to her—sweet, tender words; the reality was far different. He leaned back with an air of utter weariness.
"I never remember to have found time pass so slowly in my life," he said. "The sun is very warm—would you like the carriage-hood raised?"
She made no answer. He did not even seem to notice it.
"I wish," he said, "some one would bring in a bill for the abolition of wedding breakfasts."
Her face flushed with anger.
He was so far from understanding her that he laughed. The pain in her face did not reach him.
"Do you like being on the sea at night?" he inquired, after a long pause.
"I hardly know my own likes and dislikes yet," she replied. "Why do you ask?"
"Because the boat leaves Dover for Calais about eleven, and I thought we would take it."
"As you please," she replied.

Her face was quite pale, her lips were white and pressed firmly together. In her heart was a sense of desolation that words could not describe. He wondered at her silence, her gravity. It was the height of the season at Dover, and the band was playing on the pier. He sat with his wife in the dining-room of the Lord Warden, when he saw her suddenly start as though she were frightened. She covered her



CLINGING AROUND HIM.
face with her hands, and when she looked up again her eyes were dim with tears.
It was all because the band was playing "Love's Young Dream" (To be continued.)

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Blank Verse Description of the Subtle Field.
Philosophers and physicists are commonly supposed to be too deeply engrossed in dry facts and figures to have time for the poetical interpretation of science, but the definition of electricity given to an inquiring young woman by the late Galileo Ferraris is direct contradiction of this. To her question he answered:

"Since Maxwell has demonstrated that the vibrations of light might consist of periodical changes of electro-magnetic forces, and as Hertz has given Maxwell's theory an experimental basis with his proof of the similarity existing between electro-magnetic waves and light waves, the belief becomes more and more firmly established that this light-conveying ether and the medium in which the electric and magnetic forces act are identical. Therefore I may well reply to the question, O studious and charming maiden, 'What is electricity?' that it is not only the fearful agent which at times lights up the heavens suddenly and startles the soul with its loud clapping of thunder, but also the life-giving and life-awakening cause which as light and heat, brings forth the magic color and the breath of life, which transmits to thy heart the pulsations of the universe and awakens in thy soul the charm of glance and smiles."

Don't Mope!

"The worst possible thing for a man to do when cares oppress him," said Mr. Gratebar, "is to mope; to sit down and think it over. If there is anything on earth that will mope a man and make him good for nothing, that's it. What he wants is activity; to keep moving. If he can't work, or thinks he can't, let him get out and take a walk, and start his circulation. It's amazing what a little fresh air and exercise will do for a man. Keep moving, and the first thing you know you'll find yourself whistling, or humming a tune, and then you laugh to yourself a little and go back and go to work."

To Brighten Cut Glass.

Cut glass which has grown dull can be greatly brightened and will look almost equal to new if washed with diluted hydrochloric acid and afterwards rubbed with moistened chalk of whiting.—Louisville Dispatch.

The man who tells you he is no fool may be only mistaken.

OUR BUDGET OF FUN.

SOME GOOD JOKES, ORIGINAL AND SELECTED.

The Very Best Humor from the Latest Issues of the Comic Papers—What We Got on Christmas—Short and Long Cut.

Slaughtering-Song.
H swift we go 'er the fleshy snow,
When moonbeams sparkle round;
When hoods keep time to music's chime,
As merrily on we bound.
On a winter's night, when hearts are light,
And health is on the wind,
We loose the rein and sweep the plain,
And leave our cares behind.

With a laugh and song, we glide along
Across the fleeting snow.
With friends beside, how swift we ride
On the beautiful track below!
Oh, the racing sea has joy for me,
When gale and tempest roar;
But give me the speed of a foaming steed,
And I'll ask for the waves no more.

Bridget's Success.
Bridget (applying for situation)—
"Oh, yes, mum, OI lived in my last place three weeks."
Mrs. Van Nobbs—"And why did you leave?"
Bridget—"OI couldn't get along w'd her; she was owld and cranky, to."
Mrs. Van Nobbs—"But I may be old and cranky, too."
Bridget—"Cranky ye may be, mum, fer faces is sometimes deceevla, but owld—never!"
And Bridget got the place.—Spare Moments.

It All Depends.
"Is a man ever justified in breaking a matrimonial engagement?" he asked anxiously.
The query editor leaned back in his chair and looked thoughtful.
"It is not so much a question of justification," he said, at last, "as it is of the kind of cinch the girl has on you for breach of promise."—Chicago Post.

Too High.
A countryman walked into a newspaper office to advertise the death of a relative.
"What is your charge?" he asked of the clerk.
"We charge \$2 per inch."
"Oh!" said the countryman, "I can't afford that. My friend was six feet three inches."—Tit-Bits.

Her Proof.
Mrs. Muldred—"Do you really, believe, Miss Burbeck, that there is any such thing as luck?"
Miss Burbeck—"Certainly. Papa had nothing to call him out this evening, and yet he went away just before you came."—Cleveland Leader.

Logical Reasoning.
Jinks—"I wonder why a Chinaman always repeats the word—says 'wash-ee-wash-ee,' for instance?"
Mrs. Jinks—"Because he'd have to go through the process at least twice to get the clothes anywhere near clean, I guess."

The Old Story.
"If you were as full as you said you were, how did the judge come to discharge you?"
"He didn't know I was loaded."—Boston Courier.

After Taking.
"It is true I can't sing very well," said the cat that had just swallowed the canary, "but I have a good deal of music in me, all the same."—Chicago Tribune.

That's It.
Mrs. Frankfort—"There is quite a rage for red now."
Mr. Frankfort—"Yes, a regular scarlet fever."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

The Present.
Spike—"Hello, cull; what did yer get out o' Christmas?"
Clabby De Sneak—"De county jail."

The Approved Method.
She—"Men are fonder of kissing than women."
He—"Naturally. See the difference in the object to be kissed."—New York Journal.

Brave as a Lion.
She—"I see the colonel is married again."
He—"Indeed I thought his fighting days were over."—Yonkers Statesman.

Racial Characteristics.
Tom—"It takes an Irishman for ready wit."
Dick (who has just visited his "uncle")—"And a Jew for ready cash."

These is a Class of People
Who are injured by the use of coffee. Recently there has been placed in all the grocery stores a new preparation called GRAIN-O, made of pure grains, that takes the place of coffee. The most delicate stomach receives it without distress, and but few can tell it from coffee. It does not cost over 25¢ as much. Children may drink it with great benefit. 15¢ and 25¢ per package. Try it. Ask for GRAIN-O.

In a year a horse will eat nine times his own weight, so will a cow, an ox or sheep six times.

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smash Your Life Away
To quit tobacco easily and forever, be magnetic, full of life, nerve and vigor, take No. 7. Buy the money-back plan. It is the best plan. Strong. All druggists, or Dr. C. C. Chase, 1000 Broadway, New York. Address: Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

BAD DIGESTION, BAD HEART.

Poor digestion often causes irregularity of the heart's action. This irregularity may be mistaken for real, organic heart disease. The symptoms are much the same. There is however a vast difference between the two: organic heart disease is often incurable; apparent heart disease is often cured by good digestion being secured.
A case in point is quoted from the New Era, of Greensburg, Ind. Mrs. Ellen Colson, Newport, Ind., a woman forty-three years old, had suffered for four years with distressing stomach troubles. The gases generated by the indigestion pressed on the heart, and caused an irregularity of its action. She had much pain in her stomach and heart, and was subject to frequent and severe choking spells which were most severe at night. Doctors were tried in vain; the patient became worse, dependent, and feared impending death.



A Case of Heart Failure.

She was much frightened but noticed that in intervals in which her stomach did not annoy her, her heart's action became normal. Reasoning correctly that her digestion was alone at fault she procured the proper medicine to treat that trouble and with immediate good results. Her appetite came back, the choking spells became less frequent and finally ceased. Her weight, which had been greatly reduced, was restored and she now weighs more than four years. Her blood soon became pure and her cheeks rosy.
The case is of general interest because the disease is a very common one. That others may know the means of cure we give the name of the medicine used, Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. These pills contain all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves.

The greatest force known to science is that produced by the contraction and expansion of metals, resulting from the action of heat and cold.
The man who loves any kind of a sin has the devil's chair around his neck.

FOR THIRTY DAYS.

A Liberal Offer to Sufferers of Rheumatism and Other Diseases.
"5 Drops" is a remedy for rheumatism, neuralgia, catarrh, jaundice and kindred ailments. The manufacturers of "5 Drops" have many letters from those restored to health by the use of their remedy, of which the following is a sample:
Buena Vista, Ore.
September 21, 1897.

Swanson Rheumatic Cure Co., Chicago, Ill.
Dear Sirs—Your medicine has cured both myself and wife of our rheumatism, and we wish to express our gratitude for the relief we have obtained through your never-failing remedy. I cannot find words loud enough to praise your "5 Drops," and you are at liberty to use my name in connection with your advertisement to those that are sufferers.
Yours respectfully,
WM. WELLS.

During the next thirty days the company will send out 100,000 of their sample bottles for 25 cents a bottle. They do this to allow sufferers to try the remedy. From the past they know that one of their sample bottles will convince one of the merits of "5 Drops." Large bottle, 300 doses, \$1, and also for the next 30 days 3 bottles for \$2.50. Write to-day to the Swanson Rheumatic Cure Co., 167 Dearborn street, Chicago, Ill. This company is reliable and promptly fill every order.

It is said, that were it not for our atmosphere, the oceans would become boiling hot from the sun's rays in the course of a year's time.

AN OPEN LETTER TO MOTHERS.

We are asserting in the courts our right to the exclusive use of the word "CASTORIA," and "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," as our "Trade Mark." I, Dr. Samuel Pitcher, of Hyannis, Massachusetts, was the originator of "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," the same that has borne and does now bear the face-simile signature of CHAS. H. FLETCHER on every wrapper. This is the original "PITCHER'S CASTORIA" which has been used in the homes of the mothers of America for over thirty years. Look carefully at the wrapper and see that it has the kind you have always bought, and has the signature of CHAS. H. FLETCHER on the wrapper. No one has authority from me to use my name except The Centaur Company of which Chas. H. Fletcher is President.
March 8, 1897. SAMUEL PITCHER, M. D.

Only one person in 10 has perfect eyes, the larger portion of defectiveness prevailing among fair-haired people.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh That Contain Mercury.

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system while entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescription from a reputable physician, as the damage they will do is tenfold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free. Sold by Druggists, price per bottle.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Louisville horsehoes want a law requiring examination as to fitness of those engaged in the business.

These is a Class of People Who are injured by the use of coffee. Recently there has been placed in all the grocery stores a new preparation called GRAIN-O, made of pure grains, that takes the place of coffee. The most delicate stomach receives it without distress, and but few can tell it from coffee. It does not cost over 25¢ as much. Children may drink it with great benefit. 15¢ and 25¢ per package. Try it. Ask for GRAIN-O.

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Rheumatism
Is permanently cured
By Hood's Sarsaparilla
Which neutralizes the
Lactic acid in the blood.
Thousands write
That they have felt
No symptoms of
Rheumatism since taking
Hood's Sarsaparilla.

CALIFORNIA EXCURSIONS.

Via the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul
Railway to Los Angeles and Other
Points in Southern California.

These popular every Saturday California excursions for both first and second-class passengers are "personally conducted" by intelligent, competent and courteous "conductors," who will attend to the wants of all passengers en route. This is an entirely new feature of tourist car service and will be greatly appreciated by families or parties of friends traveling together, or by ladies traveling alone.

The Midland Route Tourist Cars are upholstered sleeping cars and are supplied with all the accessories necessary to make the journey comfortable and pleasant, and the sleeping berth rate is but \$6 (for two persons) from Chicago to California.

Ask the nearest ticket agent for a tourist car "folder," giving complete information about the Midland Route, or address "Eastern Manager Midland Route," No. 95 Adams Street, Chicago, Ill., or Geo. H. Heafford, General Passenger Agent, 410 Old Colony Building, Chicago.

Wild birds do not sing more than eight or ten weeks in the year.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets.
Cady's Cathartic, cure constipation forever. No. 25. H. C. C. Co. Fall, druggists refund money.

He who increases the endearments of love, increases at the same time the terrors of death.

SYRUP OF FIGS



ONE ENJOYS
Both the method and results when Syrup of Figs is taken; it is pleasant and refreshing to the taste, and acts gently yet promptly on the Kidneys, Liver and Bowels, cleanses the system effectually, dispels colds, headaches and fevers and cures habitual constipation. Syrup of Figs is the only remedy of its kind ever produced, pleasing to the taste and acceptable to the stomach, prompt in its action and truly beneficial in its effects, prepared only from the most healthy and agreeable substances, its many excellent qualities commend it to all and have made it the most popular remedy known.

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50 cent bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitute.

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.
SAN FRANCISCO, CAL.
LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N.Y.

DO YOU COUGH
DON'T DELAY
TAKE
KEMP'S BALSAM
THE BEST
COUGH CURE

It Cures Colds, Coughs, Sore Throat, Croup, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis and Asthma. A certain cure for Consumption in first stages, and a sure relief in advanced stages. Use at once. You will see the excellent effect after taking the first dose. Sold by dealers everywhere. Large bottles 25 cents and 50 cents.

PENSIONS Get your Pension **DOUBLE QUICK**
Write CAPT. O'PARRELL, Pension Agent,
6428 New York Avenue, WASHINGTON, D.C.

CURE YOURSELF!
Get relief for unsatisfactory conditions of the stomach, indigestion, flatulence, and constipation. Use at once. You will see the excellent effect after taking the first dose. Sold by dealers everywhere. Large bottles 25 cents and 50 cents.

FARMING IN THE WEST
If you want to read up on this subject during the winter, the best time to get the book is now. It will give you the latest and most profitable information on the subject. Address: "The Great West," 222 Adams Street, Chicago.

CONSUMPTION
The most reliable of all the cough cures is the one that cures the cause. It is the only one that cures the lungs. Address: "The Great West," 222 Adams Street, Chicago.

FROM GLOOM TO SUNLIGHT

THE USURER'S DAUGHTER.

BY CHARLOTTE M. BRAEME.

INTERNATIONAL PRESS ASSOCIATION.

CHAPTER VI.—(Continued.)

No laughing young sisters came to talk over the great event with her, no gentle, loving mother folded her in her arms and prayed heaven to bless her in her new life; no laughing, bright, fond school friends were there as companions; she was quite alone, her heart aching and burning with a new sense of desolation and loneliness. Her wedding day! Her toilet-table was laden with jewels; her fiancé had been lavish in his presents; no duchess had more elegant or costly surroundings—yet she would have given all, she thought, for some one to love and comfort her. Her wedding day! Yet he had not been; he had sent no note with the flowers, only his card and his compliments; there was no promise of the love that was to come after marriage, not one kindly word to allay her doubts or her fears. There could be no picture more touching than this of the lonely girl with the flowers in her hand. She had turned to them as she would have turned to a living creature; her lover, who on the morrow was to be her husband, had not been near, but he had sent the flowers, and in her forlorn fashion she had fancied she should get some comfort from them.

But they revealed nothing to her. The costly blossoms lay cold, fragrant, without meaning. As she stood holding them there came into her mind a story she had read of a young girl on her wedding day—a girl who had stolen out in the sweet, soft starlight to meet her lover by the garden gate. She remembered that the story told how the gallant young lover had kissed his bride—kissed her lips and her hands, calling her by every sweet name a lover could invent—how they had stood under the starlight amongst the trees and the flowers—how full of hope and happiness the young lover went away, and was never seen again. She thought of this story now. Her face flushed; her heart beat. She



HER HEART ACHING.

dreamed how she would have liked to steal out under the stars and hear her handsome lover whisper sweet words to her.

She was desolate and lonely. The stars were shining, the wind was whispering low—but no lover was near. She held the flowers to her face. "Tell me, pretty blossoms," she said, "have you no message from him? None? Then if in all this world one sentiment is more false than another, it must surely be this: "There's nothing half so sweet in life As Love's young dream."

CHAPTER VII.

HILDRED RANSOME did not seem to understand either the day or the event until she stood before the altar in St. George's Church. Then, with a cold shock and a cold dull pain, the full realization of it all came to her. It was her wedding day, and she was about to marry the handsome, indifferent earl, who stood by her side. All that had passed before seemed like a dream. The sunshine had awakened her. There came a confused vision of maids in waiting, of silk and lace, jewels and flowers. She had heard her own maid Alice say: "Poor young lady, it is hard to have neither mother nor sister!" Lady Riche had swept into the room, and had admired the beautiful wedding dress. The only sensation that Hildred had had was one of cold, sick faintness. When she was dressed her father had kissed her and said: "You will make a beautiful countess, Hildred."

She had thought the morning might bring her some token of her lover—a note or present—something to remind her of him; but it did not, and her heart misgave her sorely. Then, after a long drive, she found herself in the fashionable church of St. George's, Hanover Square. There was a string of carriages outside; the church was crowded with spectators. Amidst the throng, the odor of flowers, the rustle of silk, the gleaming of satins, the shining of rare gems, with the white-robed minister before her and the handsome earl by her side, she realized the fact that it was

her wedding day; hitherto everything had seemed as if in a dream.

When would the reality grow less bitter for her? When would she cease to remember that, as he stood by her side, the earl seemed to avoid even touching the silken dress and wedding-veil—that when his hand touched hers it was cold? No loving pressure reassured her; he barely touched her finger-tips; he averted his face and never once, during the whole of the ceremony, looked at her. Would she ever forget the hard, cold voice that repeated the impressive words, "to love and to cherish until death do you part?" How false it all was! Who could look at him and believe that he loved her?

It seemed to her that she passed through a sea of faces, that people crowded round her as she went down the church. She saw the long line of carriages, the profusion of wedding favors. She made no attempt to speak; if she had done so she would have lost herself in a passion of tears.

At home again, her father took her in his arms, and kissed her face, whispering:

"My daughter, Countess of Caraven."

Lady Riche had attempted a very mild caress. "It went off very well," she said. "Lord Caraven looked tired. I had no idea that we should have so many people there. I hope my fiancé was all right. There were very handsome dresses."

"A very pretty wedding," put in Lord St. Maurice. "I feel that I have been busy to-day in a good cause."

But the man who had married Hildred Ransome spoke never a word.

Then came the wedding-breakfast. Arley Ransome made a speech, described the day as the proudest of his life, passed a magnificent eulogium on his son-in-law and then sat down. There was a deep silence when the newly made husband stood up to make his speech. No one quite knew why, but an uncomfortable sensation came over all. He had but little to say. If he had put into words the thoughts that surged through his brain, he would have said: "Ladies and gentlemen, I have been a spendthrift and a prodigal; I have spent a large fortune—but I have committed the shabbiest, wickedest act of my life to-day. I have married a young girl for her money and I do not even like her; what is still worse, I never shall." That was what he thought. What he said was an indistinct murmur, an attentive listener could distinguish only the words "honor," "pleasure," and "future." The earl sat down again without having once looked at the face of his wife.

It seemed to her that she had been sitting there for hours! A small bunch of purple grapes lay on her plate; a glass of wine stood untouched by her side; some one was speaking to her, appealing to her by her new name. "What does Lady Caraven say?" "She did not know what had preceded the question, so could not answer it, but she looked round with a smile that satisfied the questioner.

Then the carriage drove up to the door, and the bride went to change her dress. Lady Riche went with her; the girl's forlorn manner and wistful face had touched even that worldly heart.

"I hope you will be happy, Lady Caraven," she said. "When they read the account of your wedding, every woman in London will envy you."

"Envy me!" she re-echoed—"I, who have neither mother nor sisters!"

"My dear Lady Caraven, you have a husband and a father, which I think better. Let me give you one little bit of advice. You are going to face the great cold world; have nothing to do with sentiment, and as far as possible care more for yourself than any one else."

"That is not a happy marriage," thought Lady Riche, as she turned away. "What a sad face the girl has! Yet she has married an earl. Well, some people are never satisfied."

Lord Caraven bade his adieu; he shook hands with Arley Ransome, cutting short a gushing speech that the lawyer had carefully prepared. Then Arley Ransome was touched again. Some one said that Lady Caraven was in the morning room, waiting to say good-by to him alone.

The tender arms were clinging round him, the dark eyes looking into his—a sad, wistful face, full of pathetic inquiry, was near his own. "Papa," she whispered, and there was an agony of entreaty in her voice, "you are quite sure that you have not deceived me—you are quite sure that I can be happy without love?" He laughed.

"You will find that the Countess of Caraven has more to think about than a trifle like love, Hildred." Her arms fell from him; she raised her sad, sweet, girlish face from his breast. "I will believe you, papa," she said; "I will trust you to the very end."

Hildred was alone with her husband at last. Now surely he would say something to her—speak to her of that love that he must feel for her; he would not keep up the same indifference now she was his wife. The words that she thirsted for, that she longed to hear, he would surely utter; surely he would bend over her and say something, were it only the two words—"My wife."

What were his first words? She had thought of many things that he might say to her—sweet, tender words; the reality was far different. He leaned back with an air of utter weariness.

"I never remember to have found time pass so slowly in my life," he said. "The sun is very warm—would you like the carriage-hood raised?" She made no answer. He did not even seem to notice it.

"I wish," he said, "some one would bring in a bill for the abolition of wedding breakfasts."

Her face flushed with anger. He was so far from understanding her that he laughed. The pain in her face did not reach him.

"Do you like being on the sea at night?" he inquired, after a long pause.

"I hardly know my own likes and dislikes yet," she replied. "Why do you ask?"

"Because the boat leaves Dover for Calais about eleven, and I thought we would take it."

"As you please," she replied.

Her face was quite pale, her lips were white and pressed firmly together. In her heart was a sense of desolation that words could not describe. He wondered at her silence, her gravity. It was the height of the season at Dover, and the band was playing on the pier. He sat with his wife in the dining-room of the Lord Warden, when he saw her suddenly start as though she were frightened. She covered her



CLINGING AROUND HIM.

face with her hands, and when she looked up again her eyes were dim with tears.

It was all because the band was playing "Love's Young Dream."

(To be continued.)

POETRY AND SCIENCE.

Blank Verse Description of the Subtle Fluid.

Philosophers and physicists are commonly supposed to be too deeply engrossed in dry facts and figures to have time for the poetical interpretation of science, but the definition of electricity given to an inquiring young woman by the late Galileo Ferraris is direct contradiction of this. To her question he answered:

"Since Maxwell has demonstrated that the vibrations of light might consist of periodical changes of electromagnetic forces, and as Hertz has given Maxwell's theory an experimental basis with his proof of the similarity existing between electro-magnetic waves and light waves, the belief becomes more and more firmly established that this light-conveying ether and the medium in which the electric and magnetic forces act are identical. Therefore I may well reply to the question, 'O studious and charming maiden, what is electricity?' that it is not only the fearful agent which at times lights up the heavens suddenly and startles the soul with its loud clapping of thunder, but also the life-giving and life-awakening cause which as light and heat, brings forth the magic color and the breath of life, which transmits to thy heart the pulsations of the universe and awakens in thy soul the charm of glance and smiles."

Don't Mope!

"The worst possible thing for a man to do when cares oppress him," said Mr. Gratebar, "is to mope; to sit down and think it over. If there is anything on earth that will milder a man and make him good for nothing, that's it. What he wants is activity; to keep moving. If he can't work, or thinks he can't, let him get out and take a walk, and start his circulation. It's amazing what a little fresh air and exercise will do for a man. Keep moving, and the first thing you know you'll find yourself whistling, or humming a tune, and then you laugh to yourself a little and go back and go to work."

To Brighten Cut Glass.

Cut glass which has grown dull can be greatly brightened and will look almost equal to new if washed with diluted hydrochloric acid and afterwards rubbed with moistened chalk of whiting.—Louisville Dispatch.

The man who tells you he is no fool may be only mistaken.

OUR BUDGET OF FUN.

SOME GOOD JOKES, ORIGINAL AND SELECTED.

The Very Best Humor from the Latest Issues of the Comic Papers—What We Got on Christmas—Short and Long Cut.

Sleighing-Song.
H swift we go o'er the fleecy snow,
When moonbeams sparkle round;
When hoofs keep time to music's chime,
As merrily on we bound.

Oh, on a winter's night,
When hearts are light,
And health is on the wind,
We lose the rein and sweep the plain,
And leave our cares behind.

With a laugh and song, we glide along
Across the fleeting snow;
With friends beside, how swift we ride
On the beautiful track below!

Oh, the raging sea has joy for me,
When gale and tempests roar;
But give me the speed of a foaming steed,
And I'll ask for the waves no more.

Bridget's Success.
Bridget (applying for situation)—
"Oh, yes, mum, I lived in my last place 't'ree weeks."

Mrs. Van Nobbs—"And why did you leave?"

Bridget—"O! couldn't get along w'd her; she was owd and cranky, to."

Mrs. Van Nobbs—"But I may be old and cranky, too."

Bridget—"Cranky ye may be, mum, fer faces 's sometimes deceivin', but owd—never!"

And Bridget got the place.—Spare Moments.

It All Depends.
"Is a man ever justified in breaking a matrimonial engagement?" he asked anxiously.

The query editor leaned back in his chair and looked thoughtful.

"It is not so much a question of justification," he said, at last, "as it is of the kind of cinch the girl has on you for breach of promise."—Chicago Post.

Too High.
A countryman walked into a newspaper office to advertise the death of a relative.

"What is your charge?" he asked of the clerk.

"We charge \$2 per inch."

"Oh!" said the countryman, "I can't afford that. My friend was six feet three inches."—Tit-Bits.

Her Proof.
Mrs. Muldrecht—"Do you really believe, Miss Burbeck, that there is any such thing as luck?"

Miss Burbeck—"Certainly. Papa had nothing to call him out this evening, and yet he went away just before you came."—Cleveland Leader.

Logical Reasoning.
Jinks—"I wonder why a Chinaman always repeats the word—says 'wash-ee-wash-ee,' for instance?"

Mrs. Jinks—"Because he'd have to go through the process at least twice to get the clothes anywhere near clean, I guess."

The Old Story.
"If you were as full as you said you were, how did the judge come to discharge you?"

"He didn't know I was loaded."—Boston Courier.

After Taking.
"It is true I can't sing very well," said the cat that had just swallowed the canary, "but I have a good deal of music in me, all the same."—Chicago Tribune.

That's It.
Mrs. Frankfort—"There is quite a rage for red now."

Mr. Frankfort—"Yes, a regular scarlet fever."—Louisville Courier-Journal.

The Present.



Spiker—"Hello, cull; what did yer get out of Christmas?"

Clabby De Sneak—"De county jail."

The Approved Method.
She—"Men are fonder of kissing than women."

He—"Naturally. See the difference in the object to be kissed."—New York Journal.

Brave as a Lion.
She—"I see the colonel is married again."

He—"Indeed! I thought his fighting days were over."—Yonkers Statesman.

Racial Characteristics.
Tom—"It takes an Irishman for ready wit."

Diak (who has just visited his "uncle")—"And a Jew for ready snail."

BAD DIGESTION, BAD HEART.

Poor digestion often causes irregularity of the heart's action. This irregularity may be mistaken for real, organic heart disease. The symptoms are much the same. There is however a vast difference between the two: organic heart disease is often incurable; apparent heart disease is curable if good digestion be restored.



A Case of Heart Failure.

She was much frightened but noticed that in intervals in which her stomach did not annoy her, her heart's action became normal. Reasoning correctly that her digestion was alone at fault, she procured the proper medicine to break that trouble and with immediate good results. Her appetite came back, the choking spells became less frequent and finally ceased. Her weight, which had been greatly reduced was restored and she now weighs more than for years. Her blood soon became pure and her cheeks rosy.

The case is of general interest because the disease is a very common one. That others may know the means of cure we give the name of the medicine used—Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. These pills contain all the elements necessary to give new life and richness to the blood and restore shattered nerves.

The greatest force known to science that produced by the contraction and expansion of metals, resulting from the action of heat and cold.

The man who loves any kind of a sin has the devil's chair around his neck.

FOR THIRTY DAYS.

A Liberal Offer to Sufferers of Rheumatism and Other Diseases.

"5 Drops" is a remedy for rheumatism, neuralgia, catarrh, la grippe and kindred ailments. The manufacturers of "5 Drops" have many letters from those restored to health by the use of their remedy, of which the following is a sample:

Buena Vista, Ore.
September 21, 1897.

Swanson Rheumatic Cure Co., Chicago, Ill.

Dear Sirs—Your medicine has cured both myself and wife of our rheumatism, and we wish to express our gratitude for the relief we have obtained through your never-failing remedy. I cannot find words loud enough to praise your "5 Drops," and you are at liberty to use my name in connection with your advertisement to those that are sufferers.

Yours respectfully,
WM. WELLS.

During the next thirty days the company will send out 100,000 of their sample bottles for 25 cents a bottle. They do this to allow sufferers to try the remedy. From the past they know that one of their sample bottles will convince one of the merits of "5 Drops." Large bottle, 300 doses, \$1, and also for the next 30 days 3 bottles for \$2.50. Write to-day to the Swanson Rheumatic Cure Co., 167 Dearborn street, Chicago, Ill. This company is reliable and promptly fill every order.

It is said, that were it not for our atmosphere, the oceans would become boiling hot from the sun's rays in the course of a year's time.

AN OPEN LETTER TO MOTHERS.

We are asserting in the courts our right to the exclusive use of the word "CASTORIA," and "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," as our Trade Mark.

I, Dr. Samuel Pitcher, of Hyannis, Massachusetts, was the originator of "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," the same that has borne and does bear the late similar signature of CHAS. H. FLETCHER on every wrapper. This is the original "PITCHER'S CASTORIA" which has been used in the homes of the mothers of America for over thirty years. Look carefully at the wrapper and see that it is the kind you have always bought, and has the signature of CHAS. H. FLETCHER on the wrapper. No one has authority from me to use my name except The Centaur Company of which Chas. H. Fletcher is President.

March 8, 1897. SAMUEL PITCHER, M. D.

Only one person in a hundred has perfect eyes, the larger portion of defectiveness prevailing among fair-haired people.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh That Contain Mercury.

As mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is tenfold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co., Testimonials free. Sold by Druggists, price 75c per bottle. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Louisville horsehoers want a law requiring examination of the fitness of those engaged in the business.

There is a Glass of Feasts. Who are injured by the use of coffee. Recently there has been a plague in all the grocery stores a new preparation called GRAIN-O, made of pure grains, that takes the place of coffee. The most delicate stomach receives it without distress, and but few can tell it from coffee. It does not cost over 10c as much. Children may drink it with great benefit. 15c and 25c per package. Try it. Ask for GRAIN-O.

In a year a horse will eat nine times his own weight, so will a cow, an ox or six times and a sheep six times.

Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away. To quit tobacco easily and forever, be sure and get the "Cure." It is the only one that cures. Address: "The Great West," 222 Adams Street, Chicago.

The most terrible of lies is not that which is uttered but that which is true.

NOTICE!

I carry the Largest and Most Complete Lint of Blankets in Wayne county, and at prices that are right.

Stable Blankets, Square	76x80 in., 5 lbs.,	75c to \$2 50
"	80x84 in., 6 lbs.,	1 00
"	84x90 in., 7 lbs.,	1 25
All Wool Blankets, 5 to 7 lbs.,		\$3 00 to 7 00
Black Fur Robes,		4 00 to 8 50
Plush Robes,		2 50 to 9 00
Wool Robes,		2 00 to 7 50

Trunks and Valises at prices that down the world.

F. E. LAMPHERE, Sutton Street.

Meat Market,

H. HARRIS, Proprietor,

DEALER IN ALL KINDS OF

FRESH * AND * SALT * MEATS.

I prepare my Hams, Bacon, Lard and Bologna.

Give me a call and I will try to please you. All my goods are warranted First-Class. Don't forget the place!

H. Harris.

Successor to Hoops & Harris.

A Business Change

Not in ownership, but in the manner of doing business.

After January 1st

I will do business on a Cash Basis, of course that will mean weekly or monthly settlements.

GOOD MEATS

And the close prices at which I am selling demand this method.

You are invited to call and give us a trial order. Hoping this will be to our mutual benefit, I remain,

Yours for business,

WM. GAYDE, Plymouth

Special Sale.

In order to make room for New Goods I will sell at

Reduced Prices

TEA SETS. CAKE DISHES,

CHEESE DISHES, BUTTER DISHES, CRACKER JARS,

And many other pieces. Call and be convinced.

C. G. DRAPERS, Sutton Street
JEWELER, Plymouth.

The Detroit & Lima Northern Railway.

Time Card in effect Nov. 14, 1897.

No. 43 Daily Ex. Sun.	No. 41 Daily Ex. Sun.	No. 45 Daily Ex. Sun.	No. 47 Daily Ex. Sun.	No. 49 Daily Ex. Sun.	No. 51 Daily Ex. Sun.	No. 53 Daily Ex. Sun.
7:15 am	8:30 am	9:00 pm	10:15 pm	11:30 pm	12:45 am	1:15 am
7:55	9:10	9:40	11:00	12:15	1:30	2:00
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