

## Great Slaughter Sale!

For 10 Days.

An after Inventory Sale. Too many goods and too little money.

**1-4 OFF.**

On all

Dry Goods, Hats and Caps,  
Gloves and Mittens,  
Youth's Clothing, Wall Paper.

Terms of Sale: Spot Cash.

All goods charged will be at regular rate.

**A. A. TAFFT.**

## THE FIRE THAT CHEERS



Is made from "OLD LEE" coal. Free from clinkers, burns up clean with very little ash and lasts longer than other coal.

If you want to have a hot time

**BURN "OLD LEE" COAL.**

Chestnut, Stove and Egg sizes, 6.25 delivered  
Pea size, 5.50

Try our "Minglewood Massilon"  
Soft Coal for grates and ranges.

**L. C. HOUGH & SON,** Plymouth.

Telephone No. 1, both lines.

## GUNSOLLY LEADS

The procession in furnishing the Best Meats the country affords.

None better.

Try 'em.

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.**

**GUTCHESS COLLEGE of BUSINESS**

**No. 10 SHORTHAND**

Equips bright young men and women for desirable situations. Practical education in

**BOOKKEEPING, SHORTHAND, PENMANSHIP, TYPEWRITING, BUSINESS FORMS AND CORRESPONDENCE, COMMERCIAL LAW, ARITHMETIC, ETC.**

**FREE SCHOLARSHIPS.**

The kind of knowledge that costs little but pays big.

**GUTCHESS COLLEGE OF BUSINESS & SHORTHAND.**

Write for particulars.

1000 Broadway, New York City.

Subscribe for

**THE MAIL.**

3 Months 25 Cents.

## FRESH SALT!

THE MAN LOOKING FOR SALT WAS FRESH.

And Salted Some Money and Jewelry Before Taking His Departure.

SOME TWO weeks ago a fleshy, well dressed gentleman came to Plymouth and engaged board for twenty men, eight at one place and twelve at two other places, to appear on Monday of the next week, and intended to set them at work immediately drilling for salt and prospecting along the gulch of our little river.

He hired a team and drove to the gulch, where he prospected a little on land owned by Chas. Allen and Wm. Atchison. He proposed to buy Mr. Atchison's land but could not agree upon a price.

After looking over land for a day or two he disappeared, as did also a dollar in money and a little jewelry and nothing has been seen of him since.

To avoid a little notoriety the parties will not complain and consequently no arrest will be made.

The Trichina Spiralis.

THE FOLLOWING from a leading physician will no-doubt be of interest to our readers, inasmuch as the cases caused by trichinae at Clarenceville have caused wide spread attention: "I thought a few lines on a subject which interests all of the people would be appropriate at this time. A sad death has recently occurred in Ravenna, and from the symptoms, as I learned them, I presume, it was the result of trichinosis, which is induced by food containing trichina spiralis. This worm, which is sometimes found in great numbers in the muscle or red meat of the hog, is about one-seventy-eighth of an inch in length, and one-seven-thousandth of an inch in breadth. The number of trichinae or worms which may exist in an individual is enormous. As many as 350,000 have been found in a single ounce of muscle. I think the case which has just occurred is the first that has ever been known here. A few very serious cases occurred in Youngstown a few years ago. This worm is rarely found in pork or ham; but we have no means of telling when it is present except by the microscope, and then only by one trained in the use of it. A classmate of mine, an expert chemist and microscopist, was employed for many years by a large Chicago packing house to carefully examine all pork slaughtered there for shipment to Germany, and he reported that he did not find any in hogs allowed to run on the ground while being raised.

"I write the foregoing to call attention to the fact that while the worm does exist sometimes in pork and is dangerous when the pork or ham is eaten raw, we have a safe and sure preventive in heat. Fahrenheit will destroy all the trichinae and their embryos. As water boils at 212 degrees Fahrenheit, if meat is well boiled or fried thoroughly, it is safe for human food.

"One thing more I wish to add before closing. Rats are more liable to have trichinae than any other animal, and hogs often get them by eating rats. All dead rats should be buried or better burned, for even chickens may pick at them and in that way convey the worm to some human being. Hogs should not be fed raw meat of any kind. Well-cooked meat may safely be fed to them. This is a matter where the old maxim comes in play. An ounce of preventive is worth a pound of cure."

West Astry.

CLAUDE MURDOCK and Roscoe Smith started out last Friday via the D. G. R. & W. Ry to see some of the world. They saw it Saturday morning the chief of police of Jackson, informed Marshal Nowland that the boys were there locked up awaiting his orders. Mr. Nowland called on the parents and informed them of the matter. Mr. Murdock finally decided that Claude had better be sent to the Industrial School for Boys at Lansing, whither he was sent by due process of law, as this is not the first offence of this kind. Roscoe was brought home at the expense of the parents and it is hoped this experience will teach him the lesson of obedience his parents have endeavored to instill into his young mind.

Last Wednesday evening a matched game of checkers was played between Geo. A. Starkweather and Daniel Julliffe. The game was a draw. About twenty witnessed the game.

## BUT TWO SCHOLARS

Unique Job Now Held by a Girl Near Northville.

HINMAN SCHOOL district, near Northville, employs Miss Lucy Halthron as teacher. The school is not crowded—in fact, there are but two pupils in attendance, and this is a gain of 100 per cent. over last year, when Bertha Hinman, aged 6 years, was the only scholar. Needless to say, she always stood at the head of her class. This year, however, Nettie Wilkinson, a lass of 13 summers, matriculated, and now Bertha has a schoolmate. It is not known what salary Miss Halthron draws. While her pedagogic pursuits are not particularly confining, her time is fully occupied, as she has a two-fold round of duties. When no scholars turn up, she is said to play the part of truant officer, and to go out in the highways and byways and seek the delinquents.

Amusing, If Not Instructive.

A LONDON periodical recently offered a prize for the best collection of unintentionally amusing advertisements. Here is a part of one list. It embodies illustrations of the curious effect which the misplacing of a comma, or a word or two often has upon the meaning of a sentence:

"Annual sale now going on. Don't go elsewhere to be cheated—come in here."

"A lady wants to sell her piano, as she is going abroad in a strong iron frame."

"Wanted, a room for two gentlemen about thirty feet long and twenty feet broad."

"Lost, a collie dog by a man on Saturday answering to Jim with a brass collar around his neck and a muzzle."

"Wanted, by a respectable girl her passage to New York, willing to take care of children and a good tailor."

"Respectable widow wants washing on Tuesday."

"For sale, a pianoforte, the property of a musician with carved legs."

M. Brown, furrier, begs to announce that he will make up gowns, capes, etc., for ladies out of their own skins."

"A boy wanted who can open oysters with a reference."

"Bulldog for sale, will eat anything; very fond of children."

"Wanted, an organist, and a boy to blow the same."

"Wanted, a boy to be partly outside and partly behind the counter."

"Lost, near Highgate, archway, an umbrella belonging to a gentleman with a bent rib and a bony handle."

"Widow in comfortable circumstances wishes to marry two sons."

"To be disposed of, a mail phaeton, the property of a gentleman with moveable headpiece as good as new."

Notice to Stockholders.

The annual meeting of the stockholders of the Plymouth Fair association to elect a board of directors and for the transaction of any other proper business will be held in business men's club rooms, over National Exchange bank, Tuesday, Feb. 8, 1898, at 2 o'clock p. m. Let every stockholder be present.

J. M. COLLIER, Sec.

Mrs. Geo. Williams spent Thursday in Detroit.

Moonlight coasting on the Wilcox hill is quite popular.

The shops are all running full time and with full forces.

Wm. Alexander reports some of the finest ice he ever put up.

Peter Gayde is not recovering very rapidly from his recent fall.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Fisher are the proud parents of a baby boy.

W. N. Wherry is the possessor of as fine a lot of pigeons as can be found in the country.

W. E. Morgan will move his family from Northville to Plymouth the first of next week. He will occupy Mr. Conner's residence.

C. J. Hamilton & Son have been kept busy at their machine shop the past few weeks manufacturing a dental saw, the invention of a Flint man.

The sleigh load that went to the party Saturday night enjoyed the same sensation that one gets in the haunted swing at Wonderland—that of going over.

Several of the young friends of Miss Maud Herr gave her a pleasant birthday surprise last Saturday evening in Perrinsville. A very pleasant time was had.

L. O. T. M. will give a mask social on Feb. 9th at I. O. O. F. hall. A prize will be given the one who guesses the most maskers. Admission, 10c. Card playing. All are invited.

Last Wednesday night three sleigh loads of Plymouth young people enjoyed an evening's entertainment out at William Blankenburg's. Dancing, whist and other popular card games were indulged in. The loads returned about 5 o'clock a. m. and all reported an excellent time.

## Wanted!

Hubbard Squash, Cabbage,  
Onions.

Potatoes \* Potatoes \* Potatoes.

Highest Market Price

paid for

BEST SELECTED :: STOCK;

—At all times.—

**Geo. W. Hunter & Co.**

## GALE'S

Valentines! Valentines!

We have just received a New Stock of Lace and Art Valentines—Very pretty this year. Come and see them.

## Spot Cash Sale

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

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, per 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
2 gallon pail Syrup,	40c
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.**



# COMMON COUNCIL,

VILLAGE OF PLYMOUTH.

R. L. ROOT, President,  
H. J. BAKER, Clerk.

### TRUSTEES:

W. O. Allen, H. W. Baker,  
A. J. Lapham, F. Polley,  
F. Reiman, C. Brems.

### STANDING COMMITTEES, 1897:

WAYS AND MEANS:  
Allen, Baker, Polley.  
STREETS:  
Baker, Reiman, Lapham.  
PARKS:  
Polley, Brems, Baker.  
CLAIMS AND ACCOUNTS:  
Allen, Baker, Lapham.  
HEALTH:  
Reiman, Allen, Polley.  
POUNDS:  
Brems, Baker, Lapham.  
ORDINANCE:  
Lapham, Allen, Reiman.  
LICENSE:  
Lapham, Allen.  
FIRE:  
Brems, Reiman, Baker.

PRESIDENT PRO TEM—W. O. ALLEN.  
CHIEF CLERK—H. J. BAKER.  
HEALTH OFFICER—DR. F. N. DEWEY.  
MARSHAL—JOSIAH COCHRANE.

BOARD OF CEMETERY TRUSTEES:  
John M. Ward, president; Geo. A. Starkweather,  
vice president; R. C. Leach, clerk.  
SPECIAL AGENTS:  
George Shafer, Peter Gavley, Frank Park.  
BOARD OF REVIEW:  
J. L. Gale, W. H. Hoyt, C. C. Allen.



For  
Owosso, St. Louis, Alma,  
Mt. Pleasant, Clare, Cad-  
illac, Manistee, Traverse  
City and points in North-  
western Michigan.

### WE OWN AND OPERATE

Our own Steamship Line  
across Lake Michigan be-  
tween Frankfort and Ke-  
wanee, 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.

W. H. BENNETT,  
G. F. A.

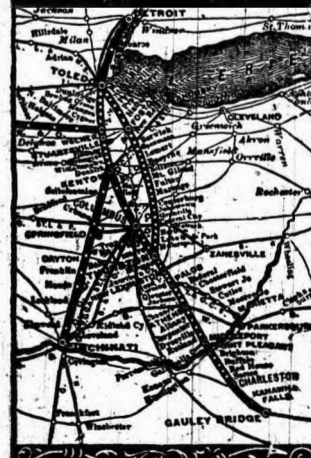
## DR. PEPPER'S ROYAL-TANSY PILLS

NEW DISCOVERY, NEVER FAILS.  
A new, reliable and safe relief for  
menstrual troubles. Now used by  
millions of women. It is a  
positive and safe remedy for  
all cases of irregularity, pain,  
and all other troubles connected  
with the female system. It is  
sold in a small box, and is  
entirely free from any  
dangerous ingredients. It is  
sold by all druggists and  
grocers. Price, 25 cents per  
box. Sold by JOHN L. GALE.

Sold by JOHN L. GALE.

Who can think  
of some simple  
thing to invent?  
Protect your ideas. They bring you wealth.  
Write JOHN WELLS BURNETT & CO., Patent Attorneys,  
Washington, D. C., for their \$1.00 patent offer  
and list of two hundred inventions wanted.

## OHIO-CENTRAL TOOLRY LINES



LOOK AT THIS MAP.  
RATES ALWAYS LOW AS THE LOWEST.  
SERVICE ALWAYS GOOD AS THE BEST.  
EXPERIENCED TRAVELERS ALWAYS  
USE THE O. C.  
THE ONLY THROUGH CAR LINE BETWEEN  
DETROIT, TOLEDO AND CINCINNATI.  
FIELD: TOLEDO, COLUMBUS  
AND CHARLESTON; COLUMBUS,  
FRIDAY AND CHICAGO; TOLEDO,  
BOWLING GREEN AND CINCIN-  
NATI; COLUMBUS AND MARIETTA.  
ALWAYS COOPER WITH OHIO CENTRAL  
AGENTS OR DEPOSITS  
REGULATORY BOARD,  
TOLEDO, OHIO.

## THE PLYMOUTH MAIL.

E. Wm. BALCE, Pub.

PLYMOUTH MICHIGAN.

Greater New York contains many  
wonders, but not one of them is more  
remarkable, certainly none is more  
amusing, than the snobbishness which  
is displayed by the leaders of "soci-  
ety."

Moral beauty cannot co-exist with  
radical defects of principle. The char-  
acter that is unable to resist tempta-  
tion, or unwilling to stick faithfully  
to duty, is no more truly beautiful,  
whatever be its generous impulses or  
amiable traits, than a figure which  
cannot support its own weight. Parts  
of it may be admirable; but, as a  
whole, a unity, it cannot be rightly  
called a beautiful character, for it  
lacks the foundation.

Rev. Edith Booker is delivering a  
lecture through Kansas on "What is a  
Man?" A man, dear Edith, is a ten-  
der, shrinking creature, whose wide  
fawn eyes look out into the great whirl  
about him with startled inquiry—an  
innocent, trusting dove, nestling upon  
the neck of a hard world—a sweet field  
flower, lifting up its face for the sun-  
shine of your womanly affection. That  
is what a man is, Edith. You your-  
self are the sturdy oak. Don't forget  
that.

Rational protests against legislative  
invasions of personal liberty are never  
untimely. The disposition to run to  
the legislature for a law to cure evils  
that are not to be cured in that way  
is a growing thing. In a vast majority  
of instances a law to cure an evil af-  
fecting private persons causes graver  
faults than it is intended to cure. It  
is nonsense to say officials will never  
take wrong advantage of unwarranted  
authority placed in their hands. Hu-  
man nature has not changed in all  
the centuries and men are as ready to  
abuse or usurp authority now as at  
any time in this world's history.

The Manchester Guardian, which  
has the reputation of being one of the  
best informed of English journals, gives  
the world to understand that John  
Bull is still doing business at the  
same old stand, and proposes to  
protect his patents and copyrights with  
his accustomed intelligence and vigor.  
All he demands now is that, if China  
is hanged, drawn and quartered, he  
shall have a slice for every slice taken  
by every other power. For example,  
Germany grabs, then England grabs as  
much; Russia takes something, then  
England takes a portion; France ab-  
sorbs a province, then England appropri-  
ates one equally as large and power-  
ful.

Good and healthy girls are almost  
always cheerful. No novelist would  
consider his youthful heroine complete  
if a "ringing laugh" were omitted from  
the list of her charms; and in real life  
the girls who do not laugh now and  
then are seldom trusted or liked by  
their companions. Even beauty will  
not save them. A belle who fails to  
understand the jest of her admirers  
and smiles in amiable bewilderment  
while other people are laughing is soon  
left with no consolation save to wonder  
what anybody can see in her rival—a  
girl with "tip-tilted" nose perhaps,  
and a large mouth and freckles, but  
the happy possessor of a pair of merry  
eyes and a cheerful mind. The gift of  
gaiety is indeed of great value; but  
it must be a gaiety which originates in  
a kind and cheery heart, not that  
which is born of mere excitement or  
gratified vanity.

The dogs in the United States kill  
nearly 2 per cent of the sheep of the  
country every year. They killed more  
than 600,000 sheep in the year ending  
June 1, 1899, when the last statistics in  
regard to the flocks were gathered.  
The damage done by them is greater  
than that from any other cause except  
unexpected storms, in which whole  
flocks of sheep are killed, and disease.  
In six states more damage was done  
to the flocks of sheep by dogs than  
by anything else. In Florida 9,823  
sheep were killed by dogs, and only  
4,750 by the weather and disease. The  
number killed by dogs was about 9  
per cent of the total number of sheep  
in the state. The Florida sheep are  
not exposed to such changes in tem-  
perature as those on the farms in Ne-  
vada, where 128,850 died of cold and  
disease. Only 7,372 sheep were killed  
by dogs in Nevada in the census year.  
The enormous number of deaths from  
changes in the weather was due to  
unprecedented storms, which caught  
the breeders unprepared and almost  
halved their flocks. In South Caro-  
lina, Georgia, Alabama, Louisiana, and  
Arkansas dogs do more damage to the  
sheep than anything else, and more  
than weather conditions and disease  
combined. In Massachusetts, Rhode  
Island and Connecticut the number of  
deaths in the flocks due to dogs is al-  
most the same as that due to disease  
and the weather. The record is al-  
most as bad in all other states where  
dogs and sheep are caught.

The Bible prohibits perjury against  
God and against man and forbids slan-  
der. Slander is defamation of charac-  
ter, malicious gossip, injurious talk  
against one's neighbor. It is the in-  
vention and propagation of an evil re-  
port. A fool can give currency to a re-  
port that will vilify a prince. No  
sword bites so fiercely as an evil  
tongue. Slander cuts honest throats by  
whispers. Slander is the pestilence  
which rages at noonday, an arrow  
which is shot in the dark, the revenge  
of a coward.

## TALMAGE'S SERMON.

"MEN AND WOMEN NEEDED,"  
LAST SUNDAY'S SUBJECT.

"Who Knoweth Whether Thou Art  
Come to the Kingdom for such a  
Time as This"—Ezra, Chapter IV,  
Verse 14.



ESTHER the beauti-  
ful was the wife of  
Ahasuerus the  
abominable. The  
time had come for  
her to present a  
petition to her in-  
famous husband in  
behalf of the Jew-  
ish nation, to which  
she had once be-  
longed. She was  
afraid to undertake the work,  
lest she should lose her own  
life; but her cousin, Mordecai, who  
had brought her up, encouraged her  
with the suggestion that probably she  
had been raised up of God for that pec-  
uliar mission. "Who knoweth whether  
thou art come to the kingdom for  
such a time as this?"

Esther had her God-appointed work.  
You and I have ours. It is my busi-  
ness to tell you what style of men and  
women you ought to be in order that  
you meet the demand of the age in  
which God has cast your lot. So this  
discourse will not deal with the tech-  
nicities, but only with the practical-  
ities. When two armies have rushed  
into battle, the officers of either army  
do not want a philosophical discussion  
about the chemical properties of hu-  
man blood or the nature of gunpowder;  
they want some one to man the bat-  
teries and take out the guns. And  
now, when all the forces of light and  
darkness, of heaven and hell, have  
plunged into the fight, it is no time  
to give ourselves to the definitions and  
formulas and technicalities and con-  
ventionalities of religion. What we  
want is practical, earnest, concentra-  
ted, enthusiastic and triumphant help.

In the first place, in order to meet  
the special demand of this age, you  
need to be an unmistakable, aggressive  
Christian. Of half-and-half Christians  
we do not want any more. The church  
of Jesus Christ will be better without  
them. They are the chief obstacle to  
the church's advancement. I am  
speaking of another kind of Christian.  
An earnest Christian are at your hand,  
and there is a straight path for you  
into the broad daylight of God's for-  
giveness. You may this moment be  
the bondmen of the world, and the  
next moment you may be princes of  
the Lord God Almighty. You remem-  
ber what excitement there was in this  
country, years ago, when the Prince of  
Wales came here—how the people  
rushed out by hundreds of thousands  
to see him. Why? Because they ex-  
pected that some day he would sit up-  
on the throne of England. But what  
was all that honor compared with the  
honor to which God calls you—to be  
sons and daughters of the Lord Al-  
mighty; yea, to be queens and kings  
with God. "They shall reign with him  
forever and forever."

I was once amid the wonderful, be-  
witching cactus growths of North Car-  
olina. I never was more bewildered  
with the beauty of flowers, and yet  
when I would take up one of these  
cactuses and pill the leaves apart the  
beauty was all gone. You could harp-  
ily tell that it had ever been a flower.  
And there are a great many Christian  
people in this day just puffing apart  
their Christian experiences to see what  
there is in them, and there is nothing  
left in them.

This style of self-examination is a  
damage instead of an advantage to  
their Christian character. I remember  
when I was a boy I used to have a  
small piece in the garden that I called  
my own, and I planted corn there, and  
every few days I would pull it up to  
see how fast it was growing. Now,  
there are a great many Christian peo-  
ple in this day whose self-examination  
merely amounts to the pulling up of  
that which they only yesterday or the  
day before planted. Oh, my friends,  
if you want to have a stalwart Chris-  
tian character, plant it right out of  
doors in the great field of Christian  
usefulness, and though storms may  
come upon it, and though the hot sun  
of trial may try to consume it, it will  
thrive until it becomes a great tree,  
in which the fowls of heaven may have  
their habitation. I have no patience  
with these flower-pot Christians. They  
keep themselves under shelter, and  
all their Christian experience in a  
small, exclusive circle, when they  
ought to plant it in the great garden  
of the Lord, so that the whole atmos-  
phere could be aromatic with their  
Christian usefulness. What we want  
in the church of God is more strength  
of piety. The century plant is won-  
derfully suggestive and wonderfully  
beautiful, but I never look at it with-  
out thinking of its parsimony. It lets  
whole generations go by before it puts  
forth one blossom; so I have really  
more admiration when I see the dewy  
tears in the blue eyes of the violets,  
for they come every spring. My Chris-  
tian friends, time is going by so rap-  
idly that we can not afford to be idle.

Again, if you want to be qualified to  
meet the duties which this age de-  
mands of you, you must, on one hand,  
avoid reckless iconoclasm, and, on the  
other hand, not stick too much to  
things because they are old. The air  
is full of new plans, new projects, new  
theories of government, new theologies,  
and I am amazed to see how so many  
Christians want only novelty in order  
to recommend a thing to their con-  
science; and so they vacillate and swing  
to and fro, and they are useless and  
they are unhappy. New plans—secu-  
lar, ethical, philosophical, religious,  
etc.—Atlantic, trans-Atlantic—long  
enough to make a line reaching from  
the German universities to Great Salt

Lake City. Ah, my brother, do not  
take hold of a thing merely because it  
is new! Try it by the realities of the  
Judgment Day. But, on the other  
hand, do not adhere to anything mere-  
ly because it is old. There is not a  
single enterprise of the church or the  
world but has sometimes been scoffed  
at. There was a time when men de-  
rided even Bible societies, and when a  
few young men met in Massachusetts  
and organized the first missionary so-  
ciety ever organized in this country,  
there went laughter and ridicule all  
around the Christian church. They  
said the undertaking was preposterous.  
And so also the work of Jesus Christ  
was assailed. People cried out, "Who  
ever heard of such theories of ethics  
and government? Who ever noticed  
such a style of preaching as Jesus  
has?" Ezekiel had talked of mysteri-  
ous wings and wheels. Here came a  
man from Capernaum and Gennesaret  
and He drew His illustrations from the  
lakes, from the sand, from the moun-  
tain, from the hills, from the corn-  
stalks. How the Pharisees scoffed!  
How Herod derided! And this Jesus  
they plucked by the beard and they  
spat in His face and they called Him  
"this fellow!" All the great enter-  
prises in and out of the church have  
at times been scoffed at, and there have  
been a great multitude who have  
thought that the chariot of God's  
truth would fall to pieces if it once  
got out of the old rut. And so there are  
those who have no patience with any-  
thing like improvement in church  
architecture, or with anything like  
good, hearty, earnest church singing,  
and they deride any form of religious  
discussion which goes down walking  
among everyday men, rather than that  
which makes an excursion of rhetori-  
cal shifts. Oh, that the church of God  
would wake up to an adaptability of  
work! We must admit the simple fact  
that the churches of Jesus Christ in  
this day do not reach the great masses.  
There are fifty thousand people in Ed-  
inburgh who never hear the Gospel.  
There are one million people in Lon-  
don who never hear the Gospel. The  
great majority of the inhabitants of  
this capital come not under the im-  
mediate ministrations of Christ's truth,  
and the Church of God in this day, in-  
stead of being a place full of living  
epistles, known and read of all men,  
is more like a dead-letter postoffice.

"But," say the people, "the world is  
going to be converted; you must be pa-  
tient; the kingdoms of this world are  
to become the kingdoms of Christ."  
Never, unless the church of Jesus  
Christ puts on more speed and energy.  
Instead of the church converting the  
world, the world is converting the  
church. Here is a great fortress.  
How shall it be taken? An army  
comes and sits around about it, cuts  
off the supplies, and says: "Now we  
will just wait until from exhaustion  
and starvation they will have to give  
up." Weeks and months, and perhaps  
a year pass along, and finally the for-  
tress surrenders through that starva-  
tion and exhaustion. But, my friends,  
the fortresses of sin are never to be  
taken in that way. If they are taken  
for God it will be by storm; you will  
have to bring up the great siege guns  
of the Gospel to the very wall and  
wheel the flying artillery into line, and  
when the armed infantry of heaven  
shall confront the battlements you will  
have to give the quick command:  
"Forward! Charge!"

Ah, my friends, there is work for you  
to do and for me to do in order to this  
grand accomplishment. I have a pul-  
pit, I preach in it. Your pulpit is the  
bank. Your pulpit is the store. Your  
pulpit is the editorial chair. Your pul-  
pit is the arvil. Your pulpit is the  
house of scaffolding. You pulpit is the  
mechanic's shop. I may stand in my  
place and, through cowardice or  
through self-seeking, may keep back  
the word I ought to utter; while you,  
with sleeve rolled up and brow be-  
sweated with toil, may utter the word  
that will jar the foundations of  
heaven with the shout of a great vic-  
tory. Oh, that we might all feel that  
the Lord Almighty is putting upon us  
the hands of ordination! I tell you,  
every one, go forth and preach this  
Gospel. You have as much right to  
preach as I have or any man living.

Hedley Weears was a wicked man in  
the English army. The grace of God  
came to him. He became an earnest  
and eminent Christian. They scoffed  
at him and said: "You are a hypocrite,  
you are as bad as ever you were."  
Still he kept his faith in Christ, and  
after a while, finding that they could  
not turn him aside by calling him a  
hypocrite, they said to him: "Oh, you  
are nothing but a Methodist!" This  
did not disturb him. He went on per-  
forming his Christian duty until he  
had formed all his troops into a Bible  
class, and the whole encampment was  
shaken with the presence of God. So  
Havelock went into the heathen tem-  
ple in India while the English army  
was there and put a candle into the  
hand of each of the heathen gods that  
stood around in the heathen temple,  
and by the light of those candles held  
up by the idols Gen. Havelock preach-  
ed righteousness, temperance, and  
judgment to come. And who will say  
on earth or in heaven that Havelock  
had not the right to preach? In the  
minister's house where I prepared for  
college there worked a man by the  
name of Peter Croy. He could neither  
read nor write, but he was a man of  
God. Often theologians would stop  
in the house—grave theologians—and at  
family prayer Peter Croy would be  
called upon to lead; and all those wise  
men sat around, wonder-struck at his  
religious efficiency. When he prayed  
he reached up and seemed to take hold  
of the very throne of the Almighty,  
and he talked with God until the very  
heavens were bowed down into the  
sitting-room. Oh, if I were dying I  
would rather have plain Peter Croy  
kneel by my bedside and commend my  
immortal spirit to God than the great-  
est archbishop arrayed in costly canon-

icals. Go preach this Gospel. You  
say you are not licensed. In the name  
of the Lord Almighty, I license you.  
Go preach this Gospel, preach it in the  
Sabbath schools, in the prayer-meet-  
ings, in the highways, in the hedges.  
Woe be unto you if you preach it not!  
I prepare this sermon because I  
want to encourage all Christian work-  
ers in every possible department.  
Hosts of the living God, march on!  
march on! His spirit will bless you.  
His shield will defend you. His  
sword will strike for you. March on!  
march on! The despots will burn his  
idols, and paganism will burn his  
idols, and Mahometanism will give up  
its false prophet, and the great walls of  
superstition will come down in thun-  
der and wreck at the long loud blast  
of the Gospel trumpet. March on!  
march on! The besiegement will soon  
be ended. Only a few more steps on  
the long way; only a few more sturdy  
blows; only a few more battle cries,  
then God will put the laurels upon  
your brow, and from the living founda-  
tion of heaven will bathe on the sweat  
and the heat and the dust of the con-  
flict. March on! march on! For you  
the time for work will soon be passed,  
and amid the outfashings of the judg-  
ment throne and the trumpeting of  
resurrection angels and the upheaving  
of a world of graves, and the bosanna  
and the groaning of the saved and the  
lost, we shall be rewarded for our  
faithfulness or punished for our stupid-  
ity. Blessed be the Lord God of Israel  
from everlasting to everlasting, and let  
the whole earth be filled with his  
glory. Amen and amen.

### FEW SHUT DOORS.

Why the People in Canada Leave  
Them Open.

Canadians are known in Britain as  
the people who never shut doors, says  
the Montreal Witness. Where rooms  
are heated, as they are there, by grate  
fires, the opening of a door sets up an  
immediate draught, and if the person  
who opens it does not close it again he  
quickly realizes his mistake. It is not  
in his own sensations, then, in the re-  
proachful glances of others. The first  
lesson in manners taught to children  
is to shut the door, and that quietly.  
The door handle, the child is taught,  
is not only for the purpose of open-  
ing a door, but of shutting it. The  
reason why Canadians do not learn to  
shut doors is that their doors, for the  
most part, stand open. The houses  
are heated with a general heat, and  
before the days of furnaces, unless the  
doors of the room stood open, the  
rooms would, for the most part, get  
cold. Thus has grown the habit of  
leaving doors open. When a Canadian  
comes to shut a door, he is prone to  
think that something very private is  
going on within which he must not  
disturb, and his first impulse is to re-  
frain from it. Where we in Canada  
have a door which we want kept shut  
we put a spring on it, and so where  
there are many offices there is usually  
a general and constant slamming of  
doors. To one not accustomed to the  
jarring thus occasioned the result is  
torment. In time kindly nature steps  
in and mitigates the evil by making  
the auditory nerve less and less sus-  
ceptible to an accustomed sound. Ask  
a person who lives in a cathedral  
close, or under the shadow of one of  
our great churches, whether the bells  
do not disturb him; his reply is: "Bells?  
I never hear them."

### COOLNESS IN THE PULPIT

Probably Saved a Congregation from  
Panic and Disaster.

Already vastly popular with his con-  
gregation, Rev. Arthur Wellwood of  
Brooklyn, raised himself still higher  
in general estimation on a recent  
Sunday when his coolness in the pres-  
ence of danger probably averted a  
wild stampede from the Church of the  
Incarnation. Although there were in-  
dications of impending disaster, the  
people, acting upon his advice, fled  
out of the church in an orderly man-  
ner to find a fire engine pouring water  
into the cellar through a front win-  
dow. Shortly after 11 o'clock smoke  
began to pour up through the regis-  
ters. The assistant pastor, Rev. Ar-  
thur Wellwood, went down to the cel-  
lar to see if the furnace was smoking.  
He was alarmed to find the cellar full  
of smoke, so dense that he could not  
go inside. He ran out and turned in  
an alarm. Then he walked rapidly up  
the aisle, and after whispering to the  
officiating clergyman, said aloud: "The  
furnace seems to be smoking worse  
than usual. I think the congregation  
had better retire to allow us to open  
the windows." The people, assured by  
his calmness, retired in good order, but  
became somewhat alarmed when they  
saw the engines and firemen in the  
street.

### It Applied to Both.

Mr. Justice Maule once went on cir-  
cuit with Judge Coleridge in a part of  
the country where the high sheriff was  
a shy and modest man and very much  
alarmed at having to entertain his  
cynical lordship. Coming home in his  
coach with the two judges, he thought  
it his duty to make conversation for  
them. He observed that he hoped  
there would be better weather, as the  
moon had changed. "And are you  
such a fool, Mr. Jones, as to imagine  
that the moon has any effect on the  
weather?" said Coleridge. "Really, Broth-  
er Maule," said Coleridge, who was  
politeness itself, "you are very hard  
upon our friend. For my part, I  
think the moon has a considerable ef-  
fect upon it." "Then," said Maule,  
"you are as great a fool as Jones is."  
After which conversation in the sher-  
iff's carriage languished.—Rochester  
Democrat and Recorder.

It rains on an average 208 days in the  
year in Ireland, about 150 in England,  
at Kesan about ninety days, and in St.  
baria only sixty days.

## ARE YOU TO LIVE IN ALASKA?

Some Requirements That Will Be Found  
Indispensable.

The universal article of diet in that  
country, depended upon and indispensa-  
ble, is bread or biscuit. And to make  
the bread and biscuit, either in the  
camp or upon the trail, yeast cannot be  
used—it must be baking powder; and  
the powder manufactured by the pro-  
cesses of the Royal Baking Powder  
Company, miners and prospectors have  
learned, is the only one which will  
stand in that peculiar climate of cold  
and dampness and raise the bread and  
biscuit satisfactorily.

These facts are very important for  
every one proposing to go to Alaska  
and the Yukon country to know, for  
should he be persuaded by some out-  
rigger to take one of the cheap brands  
of baking powder, it will cost just as  
much to transport it, and then when  
he opens it for use, after all his labor  
in packing it over the long and difficult  
route, he will find a solid caked mass  
or a lot of spoiled powder, with no  
strength and useless. Such a mistake  
might lead to the most serious results.  
Alaska is no place in which to experi-  
ment in food, or try to economize with  
your stomach. For use in such a  
climate, and under the trying and  
fatiguing conditions of life and labor  
in that country, everything must be  
the best and most useful, and above  
all it is imperative that all food sup-  
plies shall have perfect keeping qual-  
ities. It is absurd to convey over such  
difficult and expensive routes, an article  
that will deteriorate in transit, or  
that will be found when required for  
use to have lost a great part of its  
value.

There is no better guide to follow in  
these matters than the advice of those  
who have gone through similar experi-  
ence. Mr. McQuesten, who is called  
"the father of Alaska," after an experi-  
ence of years upon the trail, in the  
camp, and in the use of every kind of  
supply, says: "We find in Alaska that  
the importance of a proper kind of  
baking powder cannot be overesti-  
mated. A miner with a can of bad  
baking powder is almost helpless in  
Alaska. We have tried all sorts, and  
have been obliged to settle down to use  
nothing but the Royal. It is stronger  
and carries further at first, but above  
all things, it is the only powder that  
will endure the severe climatic changes  
of the arctic region."

It is for the same reasons that the  
United States government in its relief  
expeditions, and Peary, the famous  
arctic traveler, have carried the Royal  
Baking Powder exclusively.

The Royal Baking Powder will not  
cake nor lose its strength either on  
board ship or in damp climates, and is  
the most highly concentrated and effi-  
cient of leavening agents. Hence it is  
indispensable to every Alaskan outfit.  
It can be had of any of the trading  
companies in Alaska, but should the  
miner procure his supplies before leav-  
ing, he should resist every attempt of  
the outfitter to palm off upon him any  
of the other brands of baking pow-  
der, for they will spoil and prove the  
cause of great disappointment and  
trouble.

### PEDLERS IN MEXICO.

Why an Old Woman Wouldn't Sell All  
Her Honey at One Time.

"While traveling in Mexico a few  
years ago I had a funny experience  
with a Mexican vender which goes to  
show what little business ability the  
lower classes have," said E. F. Gul-  
ligton of St. Louis. "I was en route  
to look at some mines away up in the  
mountains. At the station where we  
left the train to take the stage I saw  
an old woman selling some honey. She  
did not have more than ten pounds of  
it altogether and as it looked so good  
I wanted to buy it all to take along with  
us. I asked our interpreter to buy it.  
Much to my surprise the old woman  
would sell him but two boxes, claim-  
ing that if she sold it all to him she  
would have nothing to sell to other  
people, neither would she have any-  
thing else to do during the remainder  
of the day!"

### FADS IN FLOWERS.

Florists' shops abroad are much dif-  
ferent from the ones in this  
country. In London, for ex-  
ample, funeral wreaths and em-  
blems are displayed in the windows,  
with their prices attached. Some are  
attractive, others very hideous. Lichen  
is fashionable there for crosses and  
wreaths, and from this grisly-gray  
background calla lilies and white roses  
peer.

See pieces, the "gates ajar," broken  
columns and floral pillows, are always  
painful, for, in the first place, the nat-  
ural grace and beauty of the flowers is  
destroyed, and in the next there is no  
excuse for the emblems. Flowers for  
the dead should be scattered in care-  
less handfuls—then only are they com-  
forters, with their graceful beauty un-  
impaired. The modern custom of add-  
ing to a death notice the words,  
"Friends will please omit flowers," may  
be traced to the reluctance of the sur-  
vivors to be confronted with those  
ghastly set pieces which have ragged so  
long.

The best artists have always recog-  
nized that flowers should be arranged  
to arrange themselves. Basketfuls, ar-  
ranged or great bunches of loose flowers  
are justifiable, but crushing their beau-  
ty into any systematized outline is un-  
forgivable. Florists abroad have a  
frightful habit of "making up" bouton-  
niers for men's coats, and these bunches  
of three or four violets a spray of fern  
and a branch of forget-me-nots are  
seen on the lapels of the men who do  
not appreciate true fitness. A single  
gardenia tuberose or a knot of nig-  
ellets is better than one of these hor-  
rible mixtures.



# Dr. Ayer's

is the name to remember when buying Sarsaparilla. Dr. Ayer's Sarsaparilla has been curing people right along for nearly 50 years. That is why it is acknowledged to be the sovereign Sarsaparilla. It is the original and the standard. The record of the remedy is without a rival—a record that is written in the blood of thousands, purified by its power.

"I nursed a lady who was suffering from blood poisoning and must have contracted the disease from her; for I had four large sores, or ulcers, break out on my person. I doctored for a long time, both by external application and with various blood medicines; but in spite of all that I could do, the sores would not heal. At last I purchased six bottles of Ayer's Sarsaparilla, thinking I would give it a thorough trial. Before the six bottles had been taken, the ulcers were healed, the skin sound and natural, and my health better than it had been for years. I have been well ever since. I had rather have one bottle of Dr. J. C. Ayer's Sarsaparilla than three of any other kind."—Mrs. A. F. TAYLOR, Englewood, N. Dak.

## Get Ayer's Sarsaparilla.

Adversity, if for no other reason, is of benefit, since it is sure to bring a season of sober reflection. The emphatic part of our life is what we do, not what we say.

"I am an old soldier of the Rebellion. A year ago I was in bed all winter with chronic rheumatism. Three doctors failed to give me relief. Two bottles of Burdock Blood Bitters put me on my feet. It is worth its weight in gold." W. B. Knapp, Litchfield, Hillsdale Co., Mich.

Small-pox is not any more contagious than a good example.

"An ounce of prevention is better than a pound of cure." Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup prevents consumption by curing colds, and all similar lung troubles.

It is not what we do but what we love that decides our fate.

Eczema of the scalp, or Scald Head, even in its most severe form is never-failingly cured by Doan's Ointment, the surest specific for all thickness of the skin.

Some of the most deadly serpents have the brightest skins.

Even catarrh, that dread breeder of consumption, succumbs to the healing influence of Thomas' Electric Oil.

The devil catches every fish that bites at his bait.

Go to your grocer to-day and get a 75c. package of

## GRAIN-O

It takes the place of coffee at 1/4 the cost.

Made from pure grains it is nourishing and healthful.

Insist that your grocer gives you GRAIN-O.

## 60 ACRES FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE

For maps, pamphlets, railway rates, etc., and full information concerning this country, enjoying exceptionally pleasant climate and continuous good crops, apply to

M. V. McINNES, No. 1 Merrill Bldg., Detroit, JAMES GRIEVE, Reed City, Mich., or D. L. CAVEN, Bad Axe, Mich.

## It's not cold in the south...

The weather this season in the South has been all that could be desired, and all who have already reached the resorts of Florida and the Gulf Coast are charmed with their locations. The Louisville & Nashville Railroad Company's arrangements for through services of Sleeping Cars and Coaches from Northern cities are unsurpassed this winter. Tourist tickets, good to return until May 31st, are on sale by this line from all points, at low rates. For full particulars, write to C. P. Atmore, General Passenger Agent, Louisville, Ky., or Jackson Smith, D. P. A., Cincinnati, O.

**NORTHERN GROWN SEEDS**

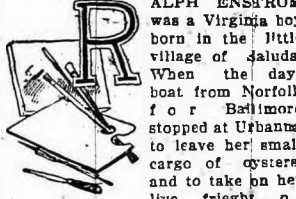
Our seeds are warranted to produce the highest quality crops. We have a large stock of all the best varieties of seeds, and we are prepared to supply you with the same at the lowest prices. Write to us for a list of our seeds and their prices. We will be glad to send you a list of our seeds and their prices, and we will be glad to send you a list of our seeds and their prices.

10 DOLLAR WORTH FOR 10c.

When Answering Advertisements Kindly Mention This Paper.

## NAME TO FAME.

(By Mary Woodward Weatherbee.)



ALPH ENSTROM was a Virginia boy born in the little village of Saluda. When the dayboat from Norfolk for Baltimore stopped at Urbanna to leave her small cargo of oysters, and to take on her live freight of chickens for the city market, it was quite an event if any traveler got off at her wharf, and the colored folks, with a sprinkling of white people, would gather about to find what the stranger wanted, and if they could serve him by coaching him to Saluda, which was over the steepest, muddiest sort of a road. Urbanna was simply the boat landing, and could scarcely make a show at anything beyond a half dozen houses, all told. But Saluda was the county town, where the courts were held, and was somewhat pretentious with its fifteen by eighteen red brick court house, its county jail, a small one-room structure; two country stores, two meeting houses and one-story dwellings scattered along two streets at right angles. The times were hard, and now having hunted up a fairly good situation as shipping-clerk in a dry goods establishment in Chicago, Mr. Enstrom moved his little family there.

To Ralph, the oldest child, a boy of thirteen years, the change was one of splendid opportunities. He had outgrown Saluda. He had tried every sort of a way to turn a penny, at lemonade stands on court days and raising chickens for the Baltimore market; now his eyes grew big with great expectation. Ralph wasn't up to the standard of city schools; his examination figures were discouragingly low in everything but drawing; in this he went as much ahead of his other respects he had fallen behind. He didn't like the idea of being graded with boys so much younger than he, but secretly he determined to make his mark. Some days after this, he came home from school with the flattering report that his drawing teacher had called him to the blackboard to make an original sketch. "That ain't fair," said Roger. "My teacher never says anything about my drawings." "But you are younger, my son, than Ralph, and you haven't been so faithful in our practice," said his mother. Ralph then went on to tell.

"Teacher wanted I should make a drawing of something I had seen, and I made a dandy sketch, you bet—of father on his bike; then I had Pixy ahead of him! It was just fun, mother, and a good sight easier than answering those examination questions." Days and weeks passed, and Ralph alternately grumbled that he was down in such a low class when he had been nearly through the Saluda schools, or expressed determination to stand at the head in something or other.

"I want to learn to make money, father, so I can help; and you and mother won't have such a hard time," said Ralph. "Let me tell you how it is, my son. There are thousands in the city willing to work and trying to get something to do, but there is a good deal of competition in business of all kinds, and those men who are most exact in figures, or in the technicalities of the trade they have learned are the ones who are going to be the successful applicants. The mark is high, Ralph, and you must be able to reach up to that high mark. This is why they require a great deal in the schools, that the boys and girls be fitted for these high places."

"I know what I'd like to be," exclaimed Ralph. "I just wish I could make illustrations for the papers, and I can do it some day, I know." "What do you mean by 'illustrating'?" inquired Mr. Enstrom. "Maybe I know more about illustrating than you think I do," repeated Ralph, eagerly. "Very well. If you are going to be a genius in that line, we will find it out," said his father, with a very wise look. But a genius isn't born in a day, and Ralph waited and waited for his teacher to compliment him in some way for his good work in drawing. But he simply received only a passing smile of commendation.

Joe Millwood was an illustrator for the New York World. The Millwoods lived just across the street from Ralph's, and the boy liked nothing better than to get inside "Joe's den," as he called it. This was where Ralph Enstrom got his first ideas about illustrating. Joe Millwood was twenty-one years old, and it had taken him six years to reach his present success, but he had done it by his own true genius backed by a will that would bend to nothing. Through Joe's influence, Mr. Enstrom decided to enter his son at the School of Design.

Now began a life in earnest. Morning, noon and night the boy was ever at work. He talked of nothing else and thought only of the great work he would bring out some day, for he knew it was in him, as he used to say. Monsieur Gerano was a very silent man, and Ralph had many a terrible sorrow when the professor examined his work, and great tears filled his eyes at the awful way monsieur had of sweeping his fingers over half the sheet and smearing over some of his most painstaking work. "Just as I told you, my son," said his father. "It is these high standards in everything that make close application the rule and not the exception." "Well, Joe says I do better work than he did when he began," said Ralph, with returning confidence. "Very well, then, do your best, my son, and you will come out all right." The boy had had poor schooling in that little southern town of Saluda. But Mr. Enstrom was considerably

artistic in his make-up and the children, more or less, inherited their father's quick aptness of parts. Ralph was decidedly more of a genius than his brothers. There was little he did not try to make a copy of, even to making off-hand speeches of his mother at her kitchen work, or of his father in the field, and baby in his sand-bank. Most of these were quite recognizable portraits, so the boy had grown up with this one idea uppermost. What Joe Millwood said had great influence with him, and one day after nearly a year's study under Monsieur Gerano, he surprised his father by saying he was going to compete for a prize. "Yes, father, Joe says I can do it, and what he says means something."

"A prize for what," inquired Mr. Enstrom. "Well, just you see for yourself," said the boy with great assurance, as he spread before his father a sheet of the Illustrated World. Mrs. Enstrom was all attention while her husband read aloud; "A prize of one hundred dollars for the best original sketch in charcoal. This offer is made for the encouragement of art in our young people. Only those under fifteen years of age are eligible to the competition. Work to be submitted before Nov. 30th, 1895, to A. R. L. Herald Office, New York."

"Well, my son, this is a chance to show what you can do." From that day on, for three successive months, Ralph had but one idea. Joe and Ralph became great friends. No one but father and mother and Joe were taken into the boy's confidence. Joe gave him one of the best window lights in his den and became his critic, until the drawing was finished and sent along with the work of the other competitors. It was a long, weary waiting for the decision that would appear in the columns of the Illustrated World. Several names were whispered around in the Art School as the ones most likely to win the prize, and Ralph almost settled down to the belief that he had made a mistake in trying to compete.

Three weeks from the time when all the drawings had been sent in, there came by the morning's mail a letter to Ralph's address, and it read thus: "The original drawings in competition for the prize of one hundred dollars, as advertised in the Illustrated World, for the best original sketch by any boy or girl under fifteen years of age, having been submitted to and duly examined by three judges, I herein announce the prize to have been awarded to Ralph B. Enstrom for his original sketch of 'The Farmyard.' Enclosed find check for one hundred dollars, the amount of the prize offered. Respectfully, Abraham R. Lessing, March 1, 1896."

The surprise and joy of the whole family was at its height and again there was a rind at the door. A stranger confronted Ralph. "I am looking for a lad by the name of Ralph B. Enstrom," said this gentleman.



"Have I come to the right place?" "That is my name," said Ralph, excitedly, as he waited upon the stranger. "And I am Mr. Lessing," continued the gentleman, smiling, by way of introducing himself to the family. "And I have come to find out what more I can do to assist the lad who has tried so hard to think for himself, and to make his hand do the bidding of his brain." In the conversation that followed he explained the circumstances of his own early life; the desire he had to follow art, but how he was baffled by the care of a widowed mother and poverty. "And now, Mr. Enstrom, for the prosperity I have had, and for the love of what I was debarred, I ask no other return than that you will allow me to use some of the means that a kind fortune has followed me with, in educating your son in the highest lines of art."

There was a strange joy in the father's and mother's heart, as Mr. Enstrom expressed their gratitude. "Now, my young friend, what do you say?" continued the stranger. "Would you like to work hard and do great things for the world and for art?" "Yes, sir," replied Ralph, smiling. "If you think I could become an artist." "Surely, my lad, I not only think so, but know you will realize my wishes if you consent to try." That day Ralph pledged himself to all that is good, true and beautiful in art, and in after years another name was added to the roll of fame.

His Opinion. Smith—"Have a cigar, old man?" Jones—"Thanks! Don't care if I do." Smith (five minutes later)—"Well, what do you think of that cigar?" Jones—"Is this like the one you are smoking?" Smith—"Yes; both out of the same box." Jones—"You evidently believe in the theory that 'misery loves company.'"

## BEWARE OF MORPHINE.

Mrs. Pinkham Asks Women to Seek Permanent Cures and Not Mere Temporary Relief From Pain.



Special forms of suffering lead many a woman to acquire the morphine habit. One of these forms of suffering is a dull, persistent pain in the side, accompanied by heat and throbbing. There is disinclination to work, because work only increases the pain.

This is only one symptom of a chain of troubles; she has others she cannot bear to confide to her physician, for fear of an examination, the terror of all sensitive, modest women.

The physician, meantime, knows her condition, but cannot combat her shrinking terror. He yields to her supplication for something to relieve the pain. He gives her a few morphine tablets, with very grave caution as to their use. Foolish woman! She thinks morphine will help her right along; she becomes its slave!

A wise and a generous physician had such a case; he told his patient he could do nothing for her, as she was too nervous to undergo an examination. In despair, she went to visit a friend. She said to her, "Don't give yourself up; just go to the nearest druggist's and buy a bottle of Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. It will build you up. You will begin to feel better with the first bottle." She did so, and after the fifth bottle her health was re-established. Here is her own letter about it:

"I was very miserable; was so weak that I could hardly get around the house, could not do any work without feeling tired out. My monthly periods had stopped and I was so tired and nervous all of the time. I was troubled very much with falling of the womb and bearing-down pains. A friend advised me to take Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound; I have taken five bottles, and think it is the best medicine I ever used. Now I can work, and feel like myself. I used to be troubled greatly with my head, but I have had no bad headaches or palpitation of the heart, womb trouble or bearing-down pains, since I commenced to take Mrs. Pinkham's medicine. I gladly recommend the Vegetable Compound to every suffering woman. The use of one bottle will prove what it can do."—Mrs. LUCY PEASLEY, Derby Center, Vt.

If you wish to keep your friend you must laugh at his jokes, but you are not bound to hear his stories twice.

## 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 rates are 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.

When a man finds fault with his coffee his wife safely infers that the batter cakes are all right.

## Perhaps You Have Heard

Of a railway system running between Chicago, Milwaukee, St. Paul, Minneapolis, Ashland and Duluth known as the Wisconsin Central Lines. Before making a journey to any of these Northwestern points inquire relative to the fast and elegantly equipped trains which leave Chicago daily via the Wisconsin Central. Your nearest ticket agent can give you complete information. Jas. C. Pond, G. P. A., Milwaukee, Wis.

The best way to be thankful is to so live and act that all our actions show forth our gratitude.

## It Keeps the Feet Warm and Dry.

And is the only cure for Chilblains, Frostbites, Damp Sweating Feet, Corns and Bunions. Ask for Allen's Foot-Paste, 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.

It is bad form to confide financial prosperity to your family doctor. It affects his bills.

## 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.

## Success which makes a man humble is success of the finest perfection.

## To Cure Constipation Forever.

Take Cascarets Candy Cathartic 10c or 25c. It Cures Constipation, Colic, Biliousness, Headache, Indigestion, and all the ailments of the bowels.

Vitality when detected never gives up, but boldly adds abundance to impotence.

Smoke Sledge Cigarettes, 20 for 5c.

If London streets were put end to end they would reach to St. Petersburg.

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

It Cures Colds, Coughs, Sore Throat, Croup, Influenza, 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.

**CHEAP FARMS**  
Do You Want a Home?  
100,000 ACRES Improved and unimproved farming lands to be divided and sold on long time and easy payments. Write for terms. Come and see us or write. THE TRUMAN MOSS STATE BANK, Sault Ste. Marie, Mich.

**Best Route to Klondike**  
Only Personally Conducted Tourist Excursions to PORT AND ORE. Via GREAT ROCK ISLAND ROUTE. Leave CHICAGO Thursdays. Good connections for TACOMA and SEATTLE. Write for Rates and Klondike Folder. Jno. Sebastian, C. P. A., CHICAGO.

**DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY**  
Cures Dropsy, Swelling, Rheumatism, Gout, Gravel, etc. Write for particulars. Dr. J. H. GIBBS'S DISPENSARY, 100 N. 2nd St., St. Louis, Mo.

**CANCERS! TUMORS! REMEDY!**  
Cures all kinds of Cancers, Tumors, etc. Write for particulars. Dr. J. H. GIBBS'S DISPENSARY, 100 N. 2nd St., St. Louis, Mo.

**PENSIONS, PATENTS, CLAIMS.**  
JOHN W. MORRIS, WASHINGTON, D. C. Late Practical Examiner U. S. Patent Office. Write for particulars.

**FLORIDA**  
Full illustrated descriptive immigration literature free. Postage, 10c. Write for particulars. THE FLORIDA REAL ESTATE CO., Jacksonville.

**PATENTS**  
WATSON F. COLEMAN, Patent Lawyer, 207 F St., Washington, D. C. Highest references.

**FARMS**  
In the South. Cheap. Easy Terms. Free Catalogue. W. H. CRAWFORD & CO., Southern Colonies, Raleigh, N. C.

**W. N. U. - DETROIT - NO. 6 - 1898**  
When Answering Advertisements Kindly Mention This Paper.

**NO MISTAKE. Thousands have been cured promptly of NEURALGIA by SAINT JACOBS OIL.**

**CANDY CATHARTIC**  
**Cascarets**  
CURE CONSTIPATION  
REGULATE THE LIVER  
ALL DRUGGISTS

10c 25c 50c



# STAND SQUARELY

Demand honest shoes for your honest dollars. There are no shoemakers' tricks—No weak spots—No hidden bad work about the

**J. B. LEWIS CO'S**  
"Wear Resisters"

Every stitch is honest. Every shoe is stamped "Lewis." Made by J. B. LEWIS CO., Boston, Mass.

**LEWIS "WEAR-RESISTERS"** are sold by all shoe dealers.

# The Wherry



Self Setting MOLE TRAP The Best Trap Made

Patented June 1, 1892. It does the work if properly set.

Price, \$1.00  
Address, **W. N. WHERRY,**  
Plymouth, Mich.

# C. L. WILCOX,

General Insurance.

Detroit Fire and Marine.  
Hartford.  
Phoenix, of Hartford.  
Springfield Fire and Marine.  
Pennsylvania.  
Niagara.  
Commercial Union.  
Sun, of London.  
Phoenix Assurance of London.

Office at  
Residence, Plymouth, Mich

### DETROIT, Grand Rapids & West

NOV. 21, 1897.

GOING EAST	A. M.	P. M.
Grand Rapids	7:00	1:30
Lansing	7:30	2:01
Salmon	8:54	3:20
PLYMOUTH	10:30	5:10
Ann Arbor	10:50	5:30
Detroit	11:40	5:42
GOING WEST	A. M.	P. M.
Detroit	8:00	1:18
PLYMOUTH	8:45	1:49
Salmon	9:01	2:07
Lansing	10:55	3:54
Lansing	12:17	4:40
Ann Arbor	1:00	5:20
Grand Rapids	1:00	5:20

ED. PELTON, Agent, Plymouth. GEO. DE HAVEN, G.P.A. Grand Rapids

# F. & P. M. R. R.

## TIME TABLE.

In effect Nov. 14, 1897.

Trains leave Plymouth as follows:

STANDARD TIME	STANDARD TIME
Train No. 4, 10:30 a. m.	Train No. 1, 9:10 a. m.
" No. 5, 9:20 p. m.	" No. 2, 9:10 a. m.
" No. 6, 8:45 p. m.	" No. 3, 2:05 p. m.
" No. 10, 6:30 a. m.	" No. 4, 7:30 p. m.

Trains No. 3 and 6 run through to Alpena.

Train No. 1 connects at Ludington with steamer for Mackinac and

Train No. 4 connects at Ludington with steamer for Milwaukee, (during season of navigation), making connections for all points West and Northwest.

Shipping Parlor Cars between Alpena, Bay City, Saginaw and Detroit.

Train No. 8 runs daily, from Bay City to Detroit. On Western Division it runs daily, except Sunday. Connections made at Port Huron and Detroit. Union depot for all points South, Canada and the East.

For further information see Time Card of the company.

ED. PELTON, Local Agent.

# HARRY C. ROBINSON,

Livery and Sale Stable.

**BUS AND TRUCK LINE.**

Horse Clipping a Specialty.

# PLYMOUTH MAIL.

E. WM. BALCH, PROPRIETOR.

\$1.00 a Year, in Advance.

Single copies 3 Cents.

Entered at Plymouth P. O. as second class matter.

ards of Thanks sets  
Resolutions of Condolence sets  
aid notices set a word; in locals sets a word.  
Reading notice where charges are made sets a line.

Friday, February 28, 1898.

# FAR AND NEAR!

IMPORTANT EVENTS FROM OUR EXCHANGE  
CONDENSED AND RECORDED HERE.

Work has commenced on the new depot at Brighton.

J. D. Perry, of Elm, has been granted a patent on a potato digger.

A Farmington merchant tailor is advertising full suits right in the dead of winter. Work on the new bank building at Farmington has been progressing as rapidly as possible.

Phil Sweet, of Salem, fell from a horse one day last week, and sustained a fracture of the leg just above the ankle.

There is some talk of pushing Mark S. Brewer for the patent commissionership made vacant by the death of Hon. Benj. Butterworth.

Pontiac will vote by a machine this year. We do not mean by this that the candidates were not elected by a political machine before, but they will have an Abbott voting machine this year.

Some fine races have been held on Walnut lake the past week, there being 12 or 15 horses competing. No admission fee was charged and of course a large number of spectators was present.

A Birmingham report says that it is an assured fact that the Detroit and Novi Toll Road Co. will construct a trolley line to Orchard Lake. Supt. Frank D. Clark says contracts have been made for the proposed road.

Jacob Bullock, of Salem, has accepted the position as overseer at the retired minister's home in Fentonville. His friends gave him a pleasant surprise one day last week. He left this week to begin his duties.

Will Larabee, of Britton, met with a very serious if not fatal accident in a Britton saw mill Wednesday week. The small circular saw above the large one flew off the shaft and struck him in the left breast, tearing a fearful wound, exposing his heart to view, and cutting his wrist very badly.

Last week the examination of Bert Ryan, Will O'Neil and Charles Calkins, alleged Holly incendiaries, was completed before Justice Mathews and the respondents held for trial in the circuit court. Fred Briggs, a witness in the case, testified that the three tried to hire him to set some of the fires.

Milan has a sweet factory. It manufactures syrup out of beets—not the dead kind, but the real live, red kind that taste so good in the morning, soaked in vinegar, after being out with the boys. Whaley Bros. have been experimenting and claim the syrup cannot be equalled. They will manufacture it the coming summer.

A Durand man owed a Flushing man a sum of money, and the Flushing man after writing several letters went to Durand to try and collect it. The Durand man claimed he had sent the money and triumphantly brought out a postoffice money order to prove it. He thought that the money had been sent and that the order was a receipt from the postmaster. This is most as good as the case of the man who dropped a letter into the letter box and after waiting a moment said, "What wonderful inventions they have nowadays, I suppose for instance that that letter is half way to Detroit by this time."

As a result of the laying up of several freight trains at this point the first of the week the town, for a couple of days, was full of hobos of all ages, sizes and degrees. On Monday night, twelve of the unwashed gentry were locked up in the "cooler"—which in this case was a warmer—and probably as many more sought cover in the vicinity of the depot. On Tuesday night there were nine in Marshal Smith's custody, but the number has fallen off largely since. Milford is a favorite point for tramps and will continue to be as long as the town treats them better than do neighboring towns—Milford Times.

There was filed in the offices of the register of deeds of Wayne county a city clerk of Detroit Saturday copies of a mortgage to secure a big issue of bonds of the new Detroit, Ypsilanti & Ann Arbor electric line. It provides for the issue of \$600,000 worth of bonds, secured by the Union Trust Co. The bonds are to run for 20 years at 6 per cent, and are to be payable in gold. The first 100 bonds are to be \$500 each, making \$50,000, and the other 500 bonds are to be \$1,000 each. It is provided that the first 300 bonds, amounting to \$300,000, are to be used in paying for the Ann Arbor & Ypsilanti road, and the remainder is to be used for the construction of the road from Detroit to Ypsilanti and its equipment—Ypsilanti Sentinel.

### Song of the Business Man.

Ab, the dreamers see it clearly, we are voluntary slaves,  
And a cruel master mocks us, while we dig each other's graves;  
We can hear him haily, hourly, as he cries in accents stern:  
"In the market men must murder, and be murdered in their turn.  
No, I cannot rise while hunger's phantom fills my soul with dread;  
And I am bound by tender ties, my wife and children must be fed.  
There are thousands pledged to me, I must fight as others fight.  
And I dare not be a dreamer, though the dreamers see aright."

On Friday, of last week, a tramp espied Harmon Fuller's coat hanging on a fence and appropriated it to his own use. Harmon's usual "inside" coat was a militia that day, and securing the services of Deputy Sheriff Coy they started in pursuit of the fugitive. He, in company with two others, was overtaken near the county farm. They were arraigned before Justice Deming and sent to the Detroit house of correction for 90 days each.—Wayne Review.

Here is what John Wannamaker, the most successful merchant in this country, says about advertising: "I never in my life used such a thing as a poster or dodger or handbill. My plan for twenty years has been to buy so much space in the newspaper and fill it up as I wanted. I would not give an advertisement in a newspaper of five hundred circulation for five thousand dodgers and posters. If I wanted to sell cheap jewelry or run a gambling scheme I might use posters, but I deal directly with the publisher. I owe my success to the newspapers, and to them I freely give a certain profit of my yearly business." Mr. Wannamaker spent \$100,000 last year in newspaper advertising and says he will spend more than that this year.

Henry Moore has a genuine specimen of the "dollar of our daddies," which is of earlier date than most people have had the privilege of seeing. It is a memory serves us correctly—we have the old coin before us—it is slightly larger and somewhat thinner than the dollar of the present day. Upon one side of the coin appears the head of the goddess of Liberty, which is encircled by fifteen stars, the word "Liberty" and the date "1776." On the other side appear the words, "United States of America," surrounding the figure of the eagle. Instead of the milled edge of later coins, the edge of the old dollar carries the words, "One hundred cents—one dollar," and other words which are mostly worn away. Probably some of our 16 to 1 advocates could give a better description even though they had not seen the coin.—Milford Times.

While skating on the Ambler pond last week Saturday, Jerry Lapham, the 10 year old son of Mr. and Mrs. W. G. Lapham, had a narrow escape from drowning. He got too near the channel on the thin ice and went through. Chunks of ice and his thick clothing served to buoy him up until Ed. Wood, Mr. Kidney and Mr. Courroy, who were near by getting out ice came to his rescue. The two former got hold of him with their pike poles and Mr. Courroy, laying flat attempted to reach the lad but the ice gave way and into the chilly stream he also went. He finally got hold of Jerry with one hand and then Wood and Kidney with the aid of their poles hauled them both out in safety with a result of nothing more serious than a chilly bath each. In thanking the men for their successful effort in rescuing his son, Mr. Lapham left in their hands something more substantial than mere words.—Northville Record.

The Washburn Tim is responsible for this statement: "Philip Lohr, who died in this city yesterday, had been tempted by Fortune in a peculiar way. When he came to Michigan he was employed as a farm hand. The farmer, at the close of the season, offered him 180 acres of land in the state of Illinois for his year's pay. Mr. Lohr made a trip west to inspect the land, but when he viewed it he concluded to take cash instead. He often regretted not having taken the land as pay. The court house in Chicago now stands on the 180 acres he had refused to accept. A few years later Mr. Lohr was offered several acres of land in northern Michigan for a nominal sum. He considered the proposition a few days but concluded not to invest. The principal mines of the Calumet and Hecla Mining company are located on the lands which Mr. Lohr had decided not to purchase.

### With a Whip.

A REPORT from Ypsilanti says that Mes. William Hahn, of South Lyon, visiting at the home of L. D. Cole, made complaint against William Cross, printer for alleged simple assault, claimed to have been committed a week ago Thursday. Cross was released on his own recognizance. Thursday night, with her husband, she met Cross on the street, and struck him with a whip. Cross ran away. Later the husband met him, but the printer's fleetness again saved him. Cross claims it is a case of blackmail. The case, has since been satisfactorily settled.

E. P. Baker will be at his studio in Plymouth every week day hereafter and will make photos at very reasonable rates for guaranteed work. A special feature is made in baby photos.

### BULLET PROOF.

#### A Remarkable Cloth Tested That Comes Very Close to It.

This week there is to be a further test in Chicago of the power of Ziegler's bullet-proof cloth to resist the steel-jacketed missiles of the Krag-Jorgensen rifle. The test will be made in the presence of the German and Austrian consuls by their request. Last week the first test was made by two soldiers from Fort Sheridan. Col. Hall, the commandant of the post; Lieut. Col. Carpenter and a number of other officers were present. It was the first time that the army's new rifle had been tried against any of the so-called bullet-proof cloths, and the officers were quite confident that the "gun would win. Lieut. Sarnecki attached the cloth, which measured twenty-four by sixteen inches, to the wooden figure of a man which is used by the soldiers of the fort as a target. The shot, that fired was at 400 yards distance, and the bullet fell to the ground twisted after tearing a hole half an inch deep in the cloth. At 250 yards the bullet penetrated the cloth a quarter of an inch and stuck. At 200 yards the bullet went in deeper, and at 150 yards it went half way through. At 100 yards the bullet passed through its head projecting a sixteenth of an inch. The army officers were much impressed by the tests, but say that the cloth cannot be made into uniforms on account of its weight. The piece used in the tests weighed fourteen pounds. Besides, the shock of impact would be sufficient to kill a man, even though the ball did not break the skin. The Krag-Jorgensen is the most powerful of modern rifles and will kill a man two miles away. It is thought that Ziegler's cloth may be utilized to make shields for Gatling and other machine guns.

### THROWN ON THE WORLD.

#### Widows and Daughters Paying for Previous Extravagance.

A visitor in one of the government offices where women are employed in one of our cities was conducted by the superintendent, an old man with large experience. The last room inspected was filled with women at work, says the Youth's Companion.

The visitor remarked: "This is a higher class of women than that employed at the same work in some other kind of business. These women have been educated and have refined faces and voices. I should judge they are not used to manual labor of any kind."

"They are not," was the reply. "In almost every case they are the widows or daughters of men whose income died with them, but who, while living, gave to their families luxuries beyond their means."

"That young girl by the window was in fashionable society in New York two years ago. Her father, with a salary of \$5,000, lived beyond his means. The woman in mourning is a widow of a physician whose income averaged \$6,000. He probably spent \$8,000."

"That pale girl is the daughter of a master builder, who lived comfortably among his old friends until he was seized with political ambition. He moved into a fine house, had his carriage, servants and gave balls. He died and his daughter earns \$12 a week on which she supports her mother. There is hardly a woman here who is not the victim of the vulgar ambition which makes a family ape its wealthier neighbors in its outlay."

"That is an ambition not peculiar to us Americans," said the visitor.

"It is more common among us because in other countries social position depends upon birth, while here it is usually fixed by money. How many families in every class do you know who are pretending to a larger pecuniary wealth than they have?"

### SAVAGES.

#### The American Indians Make Dainty Silver Trinkets of Mexican Dollars.

An exhibit which usually surprises the visitor at the National Museum in Washington is the group showing the American Indian working in silver at a forge of his own contriving.

Contrary to popular supposition, the Indian is a very clever workman, in metals. Some of the amulets, armlets and buttons found in the possession of the far Western Indians are of excellent finish and workmanship. The Indian loves ornaments and delights to deck the blankets and buckskin robe of his young son with silver trinkets.

His bullion is the Mexican dollar, and he uses a rude forge fitted with bellows made of buffalo skin. They generally have two pairs of bellows, which, being worked alternately, furnish a steady draught.

Some of the designs wrought upon these rude silver buttons prove that the Indian is far from an unimaginative being. It is clear that he has more conception of the beauties of nature than most of his critics would admit.

The use of the blow-pipe is not unfamiliar to the Indians. They make use of it to braze the eyelets of buttons. The lamp used for this purpose is very crude, consisting of a rag damped with tallow, placed in an open dish of metal or stone. As the Indians have been gathered into reservations they have lost the use of even these rude mechanical arts, and the practice is now confined to a few in the mountains of Northwestern Mexico. Here an occasional rude forge may still be found, and its output of forged silver trinkets still passes from hand to hand. Dishes are sometimes made of silver by hammering out a dollar very thin and then pressing it against a design already cut in stone.

### Notable Typewriters.

In the Strand Magazine there is an article concerning the origin of the typewriter, in which many interesting facts are stated. The writer says:

There have been many curious and beautiful machines constructed from time to time to the order of various people, or for presentation. Perhaps the most elaborate typewriter ever produced was that made for the Czars of Russia. All parts of the machine ordinarily black were enameled blue, and these portions of the frame work usually "filled with gold" were inlaid with mother-of-pearl. The keys were of African ivory and the bright parts of solid gold. A similar machine was presented on the wedding day to the Duchess of York, and another was recently made to order for the Khedive of Egypt. The Queen also possesses an extremely elaborate typewriter. It is a "bar-lock" key-eyed, gold-plated throughout, and very beautifully engraved.

An extraordinarily curious machine was that made for Li Jung Chang. It was fitted with twenty sets of characters—eighteen inscribed in all—each of which, as no dice were available, had to be engraved by hand. Apropos of this remarkable machine, its introduction into the country was followed by the appearance in London of an enterprising Chinese, who, upon forming a company for the sale of typewriters of the Chinese make, according to this gentleman, it is quite possible to write the Chinese language, or, at all events, a sort of modified phonographic version of it, with as few as 250 characters. The machine he proposed to manufacture, and for which he asserted there would be a ready sale, in the Flowery Kingdom, were to have been about five times the width of an ordinary typewriter, and the said price was to have been one thousand pounds apiece. The English capitalists, however, failed to "bite" and China still does its writing in the old-fashioned way.

### MAKING MONEY IN A NEW TOWN.

#### And It Wasn't Far Out of the Ground Either.

White Pine, Nev. was almost unknown to the world until one day in 1859, when a prospector struck it rich—so rich that the story of his discovery could not be kept secret, and the whole western country was interested in the developments that followed. Six months after that memorable strike one point in the camp—Treasure hill—had a population of 20,000, and the whole district was the scene of a memorable bonanza excitement.

As usual in such booms the gamblers followed the rush for the new camp, and among them were two young men who came originally from Illinois, and who were introduced as "Jeff" and "Al" Hankins. The newcomers opened an establishment on a modest scale in a business block, upstairs, and got along so well that they soon brought out their brother, George, as assistant.

The three brothers continued in business until an accident happened which brought them prosperity and changed their plans so radically that they felt justified in moving to Chicago. According to an old miner who knew the boys at the time, Jeff and Al had been away on business. Returning to the camp by stage the rig was upset and both the boys were thrown out. Jeff had his leg broken and Al turned up in camp the next day carrying a cane and showing symptoms of suffering when anybody was around to observe.

"Things went along this way until time came for the trial of suits for injury brought by the Hankinses against the Stage company. They both proved that they had received serious and permanent injuries in the accident, and that the Stage company was responsible for them. The jury returned in favor of the plaintiffs. Jeff got \$15,000 and Al \$8,000. Just as soon as the company had settled with them Al had one of the most remarkably sudden recoveries on record. It is currently believed in White Pine to this day that Al threw his cane away within thirty seconds after he was paid, but of course this is only gossip. Anyway, it was only a short time afterward that they all went to Chicago and opened up the establishment that became famous.

### Excursion Rates South Via Ohio Central Lines.

Homeseekers' Excursion tickets will be sold by the Ohio Central Feb 14th, 15th, and Feb 28th, March 1st, 1898.

One-Way Settlers' tickets will be sold by the Ohio Central at greatly reduced rates on the same dates.

For further particulars, call on or address agents of the Ohio Central Lines.

J. T. GAMBLE, G. A. P. D.; Columbus, Ohio.

W. A. PETERS, M. P. A.; Detroit, Mich.

JOHN MURPHY, T. P. A.; Findlay, Ohio.

# No Gripe

When you take Hood's Pills. The big, old-fashioned, sugar-coated pills, which tear you all the places, are not in it with Hood's. Easy to take

# Hood's Pills

and easy to operate, is true of Hood's Pills, which are up to date in every respect. Safe, certain and sure. All druggists, 25c. C. L. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass. The only Pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Wayne, ss. At a session of the Probate Court for the County of Wayne, held at the Probate Office in the City of Detroit, on the twenty-fifth day of January, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-eight.

Present, EDGAR O. DUFFEE, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of JAMES H. WILSON, deceased.

George A. Starkweather, executor of the last will and testament of said deceased, having presented to this court his final administration account, and it is ordered, that the twenty-third day of February next at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Probate Office, be appointed for examining and allowing said account.

And it is further ordered, that a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing, in the PLYMOUTH MAIL, a newspaper printed and circulating in said County of Wayne.

EDGAR O. DUFFEE, Judge of Probate.  
HENRY S. HULLBERT, Deputy Register.  
(A true copy.)

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Wayne, ss. At a session of the Probate Court for the County of Wayne, held at the Probate Office in the City of Detroit, on the twenty-fifth day of January, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-eight.


Present, EDGAR O. DUFFEE, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of MARIA SHELLEY, deceased.

George A. Starkweather, executor of the last will and testament of said deceased, having presented to this court his final administration account, and it is ordered, that the twenty-third day of February next at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Probate Office, be appointed for examining and allowing said account, and hearing said petition.

And it is further ordered, that a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing, in the PLYMOUTH MAIL, a newspaper printed and circulating in said County of Wayne.

EDGAR O. DUFFEE, Judge of Probate.  
HENRY S. HULLBERT, Deputy Register.  
(A true copy.)



# ELECTRIC CLEANSER

All good Housekeepers use it. Removes all dust and dirt from carpets and Rugs.

Removes all grease spots, fruit stains and coal soot.

Restores colors and raises the nap. The work is simple and can be performed by any person.

Warranted to be free from such substances as Alkali, Acid, Benzene, Kerosin and Ammonia, which are injurious to carpets and fabrics.

One can clean 25 yards of carpet.

We also manufacture the

# ELECTRIC WALL PAPER AND FRESCO CLEANER

Best in the market.

# "THE ELECTRIC"

Bicycle Chain Lybricant

applies for itself.

Why not buy the best when it costs no more than the cheap worthless stuff now on the market?

Sold for circulation.

PREPARED ONLY BY

# THE ELECTRIC CLEANSER CO.,

Canton, Ohio.

Notice.

We, the undersigned, do hereby agree to refund the money on two 25-cent bottles of Baxter's Mandrake Bitters, if it fails to cure constipation, biliousness, sick headache, or any of the diseases for which it is recommended. Also will refund the money on a 50-cent bottle of Down's Elixir, if it does not cure any cough, cold, croup, whooping cough, or throat or lung difficulty. We also guarantee one 25-cent bottle to prove satisfactory or money refunded.

DR. J. G. MIELER,  
J. L. GALE,  
G. W. HUNTER & Co.

Great Music Offer.

Send us the names and addresses of three or more performers on the piano or organ, together with ten cents in silver or postage, and we will mail you sixteen pages full sheet music, consisting of popular songs, waltzes, marches, etc., arranged for the piano and organ. Address Popular Music Co., Indianapolis, Ind. If.

Through Sleeping Cars from Detroit and Toledo to Columbus and Cincinnati via Ohio Central Lines.

Wagner's finest sleepers on night trains. Elegant parlor cars on day trains. Always use the Ohio Central. For information relative to Tourist or Homeseekers' tickets address the undersigned. Correspondence solicited and promptly answered.

Mounts Rock,  
Gen. Pass. Agt.,  
Toledo, Ohio.

# Dr. Marchaux's

POPULAR

# Household Remedies.

The best are always cheapest. Uniform Price, 25c each. Absolutely Pure. Perfectly Reliable.

For sale by

# GEO. W. HUNTER & CO.,

Plymouth, Mich.

Hood's Sarsaparilla is prepared by experienced pharmacists, who know precisely the nature and quality of all ingredients used.



# This Week



**It's CLOAKS!**

**We Have About 75 Left In All,**

And just one-half price takes your choice. Ladies', Misses and Children's Capes and Jackets, Bone Cloth, Astrachan and Plain Beaver; many of them silk lined throughout and all nobby, tip-top, up-to-date goods. It's getting late and we can't afford to carry over a single garment. So get in line and get first chance.

Just 1-2 Price,

Remember Take Your Choice.

\$20 Cloaks for  
15 Cloaks for  
12 Cloaks for  
10 Cloaks for

\$10  
7.50  
6.00  
5.00

8 Cloaks for 4.00  
6 Cloaks for 3.00  
4 Cloaks for 2.05

Remember every Cloak will go just as advertised. Not one reserved. First come, first served and first choice the best.

**E. L. RIGGS' Plymouth Cash Store.**

**Strong, steady nerves**  
Are needed for success  
Everywhere. Nerves  
Depend simply, solely,  
Upon the blood.  
**Pure, rich, nourishing**  
Blood feeds the nerves  
And makes them strong.  
The great nerve tonic is  
Hood's Sarsaparilla,  
Because it makes  
The blood rich and  
Pure, giving it power  
To feed the nerves.  
Hood's Sarsaparilla  
Cures nervousness,  
Dyspepsia, rheumatism,  
Catarrh, scrofula,  
And all forms of  
Impure blood.

## NEWS OF THE WEEK.

### LOCAL HAPPENINGS AND PERSONAL MENTION

**What Our Scribe Gathered on the Out side.—Other News Items.**

Clover threshers were in this vicinity the first of the week.

Richard Smye, who has been sick the past two weeks, is now able to sit up.

Ernest Hudson accepted a position last Monday morning as fireman on the F. & P. M. railroad.

Jolliffe Bros. had some cheese on exhibition at Ypsilanti the first of the week at the dairy meeting.

Mr. Botsford has moved into the Scotten house and has commenced his duties as checker at the F. & P. M. depot.

"Bill" Robinson took a load of young folks out to Garfield's, near Northville, last Friday night for a dance. All report an enjoyable time.

Several Plymouth people attended the farmer's institute at Wyandotte Wednesday and Thursday, a pleasant and profitable meeting is reported.

Geo. A. Starkweather intends to build a residence on Mill street, the first of the spring. His foreman intends to occupy it. The announcements are not out.

The social given by the C. E. last Friday night at Henry Springer's was well attended and all enjoyed a good time and a good supper. They cleared nine dollars.

The Record last week printed a picture of one of Harry German's Light Brahma prize winners. From the picture one would judge the fowl was just recovering from the cholera.

Martin S. Stringer, who is now residing in Belleville was united in marriage the first of the week with Florence M. Miller, of the same place. They have the best wishes of his many Plymouth friends.

Many of our townsmen have the "trotting horse fever." There are now about a dozen swift horses of good breeding owned about here. We may be able to announce the organization of a track association in the near future.

During the past week all trains have been delayed on account of snow drifts. Monday night's nine o'clock train did not arrive until five o'clock Tuesday morning, and when it did it was a shining mass of ice, caused by snow and condensed steam.

A writer in Scientific American says he has cleared his place of vermin by making whitewash yellow of coppers and covering the stones and rafters in the cellar of it. In every crevice in which a rat might go he put the coppers and scattered it in the corner of the floor. The result was a complete disappearance of rats and mice. Since that time a mouse nor rat has been seen near the house. Every spring the cellar is coated with yellow whitewash as a purifier, a rat exterminator, and no typhoid, dysentery or fever attacks the family.

Additional local on first page.

**Spring.**  
The robin, as a harbinger,  
Now finds his prestige dead;  
For—lo—the baseball manager  
Is out some months ahead.

THE MAIL office would accept some good wood on subscription.

The "Hoyt's A Black Sheep Co" passed through town Tuesday in their special car. Fred Waite, engineer on No. 55 on the F. & P. M., is laid up with rheumatism at his home.

When you want anything in the printing line, call at the old reliable Mail office and get the best.

Hotel Plymouth still continues to improve its facilities for accommodating guests. A commodious bath room is being added.

Why not make an effort to get the Wayne County teachers' institute? The committee is now looking for a suitable place for holding it.

The amount of business done at the Plymouth post office last year was \$2,782.99. The receipts for the month of January last year exceeded the same month this year, \$89.48.

The Plymouth Fair association will hold their annual meeting at the Business Men's club rooms on Tuesday, Feb. 8th, at 2 o'clock p. m. All stockholders are requested to be present.

Chicken thieves visited Chas. Grainger's coop last week, and the next morning tracks were measured and compared with those of an old gentleman, and exactly fitted. He settled and no arrests will be made.

Give the boy a "weekly allowance," increase it by all means; but don't insult him by making him think he had to earn it, and he will grow to manhood thinking the world owes him a living and he does not have to work for it.

Last Friday was the 10th anniversary of Miss Lillie Streng and it was fittingly celebrated by a party. Ten of her little schoolmate friends were invited, and an excellent time was enjoyed by the little folks. An elegant repast was served by Landlord and Mrs. Streng.

The tendency of work is to promote and sustain the mental and physical organization in an uninterrupted action of health, until it shall be broken up and dissolved by death. Man is kept in life by work, and dies either because he will not or because he cannot work—Bate.

The donation for Rev. J. B. Oliver last Friday evening was largely attended and netted that estimable gentleman about \$80. Mr. Oliver is an earnest and conscientious worker and we are glad to note the fact that the people so liberally responded.

To-night at the M. E. church will occur the second lecture on the Epworth League lecture course by Prof. R. S. Copeland. Mr. Copeland is an eloquent and talented speaker and all should turn out and hear, and thereby not only benefit yourself, but help a worthy organization.

An exchange moralizes as follows: "It is not what people eat, but what they digest that makes them strong. It is not what they gain, but what they save that makes them rich. It is not what they read, but what they remember that makes them learned. It is not what they confess, but what they practice that makes them righteous."

Rev. Charles Y. Abrahamson, of Smyrna, Turkey, interested the audiences at the Methodist church last Sunday morning and evening. His theme in the evening was "The Armenians as they were and are." He drew a graphic picture of his countrymen and the wrongs and indignities they have suffered at the hands of the Turks, and of which he has been a personal witness. Monday evening he gave, at the same place, a lecture on "The social and home life of the Turks."

The musical given by the pupils of Miss Clara E. Moll, assisted by Mrs. Ed. Pelton and E. C. Plough, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Pelton, was a success in every particular. The house was filled to its fullest capacity, and all thoroughly enjoyed the program rendered by the young people. The closing song was given by June, the 2½-year-old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Pelton, who can rightly be called a youthful prodigy. She sang two pieces with piano accompaniment, keeping perfect time and singing in a clear voice.

**Friendship.**  
A friend in need's a friend indeed—  
A fact we should take heed of—  
That is, provided that he thinks  
You've got what he's in need of.

Genuine winter weather the past week. Winter wheat is reported in excellent condition.

H. B. Jolliffe was in Detroit yesterday on business.

A. J. Lapham has a change of adv. this week. Read it.

W. N. Wherry has about 5,000 mole traps in course of construction.

John Singe is again able to take his place in Markham's air rifle works.

A. J. Lapham is striking hard and deep on prices. See his price list in this issue.

Election of village officers comes late in the month as it possibly can this year—March 14th.

Look out for winter flow. The groundhog saw his shadow last Wednesday. This is an old tradition.

The workmen's caucus will be held at village hall on Thursday evening, March 3d, at 7:30 p. m. sharp.

The new postal card issued by the government is the same size as the old one but has a much neater heading.

—One fourth off on brushes, mirrors, papeterie, novels, school supplies and playing cards, at A. M. Potter's.

Water pipes around the village are causing much trouble during this cold weather. Plumbers are kept busy.

A. M. Potter is bound to sell his property and migrate for the west. This will make a good investment for someone.

C. Wilbur, of Farmington, is learning banking at the Plymouth Savings bank, preparatory to going into the new Farmington bank.

Dan Smith has remodeled the interior of his store and placed on sale a stock of groceries. Dan is a hustler and will get business if any one can.

Mrs. Sumner writes from New Jersey that she enjoys THE MAIL very much, and that it is the most welcome visitor that comes to her home.

Fred Waack is another victim of trichina. The family has been removed to a Detroit hospital. No hopes are entertained of their recovery.

—One-fourth off on all tablets and books (except school books) and school supplies and no nonsense, at Potter's Subscription Agency.

W. N. Wherry ranks high as a taxidermist, as his excellent work will show. He has mounted two deer heads this fall that are equal to the best that can be found in the country.

Chas. Grainger, who for the past three years has acted as cheesemaker for Jolliffe Bros., has accepted a position on the F. & P. M. railroad as second car inspector under C. E. Hill.

The write-up of Plymouth village has been delayed somewhat, as a number have expressed their desire to wait a couple of weeks longer in order to get every business place and industry represented therein.

The change in postmasters in the Plymouth postoffice will take place April 1st. Who Mr. Baker's successor will be is yet unknown. Mr. Baker has served the public faithfully and it is hoped his successor, whoever he may be, will prove as satisfactory to all parties as he has.

The next high school debate will be held at Northville on Friday evening, Feb. 21st on the subject, Resolved, "That the railroads should be owned and operated by the government." Plymouth will take the affirmative and be represented by Lena Vrooman, Donald Safford and Norman Miller.

THE MAIL representative the past week has talked with several of our business men in regard to getting some new enterprise to locate here, and found them willing to do anything reasonable and within their power to help the matter along. Let us call a meeting of those interested and get the matter started.

A representative of the Harper's Publishing Co. was in town Wednesday, organizing a club for the subscription of Harper's historical works in twenty-seven sections. It is an excellent work for reference and instruction, giving pictures of famous men and history complete of the late war as was published at that time in Harper's magazine.

### Plymouth Markets

The following is the market report for Plymouth as corrected every Thursday:  
Wheat, No. 2 red, 87  
Wheat, No. 3, red, 87  
Wheat, No. 1 white, 87  
Oats, No. 2, 41  
Rye, No. 2, 41  
Butter, 14  
Eggs, 18  
Potatoes, 52.55  
Beans, according to sample, 50.75

### AS THEY COME AND GO!

#### Purely Personal Paragraphs Promiscuously Picked.

Chas. Bradner spent Tuesday in Ypsilanti.

"Bono" Brown was in Detroit yesterday on business.

J. A. Robins, of Salem, was in town Tuesday on business.

Miss Mabel Spicer, who is teaching north of Elm, spent Sunday at home.

Jay, Cochrane and wife visited at S. Ostrander's, Newburg, last Tuesday.

Messrs. Geo. and Jay Knapp and Geo. Lane, of Belleville, spent Sunday in town.

Daniel Jolliffe spent part of last week in Ypsilanti, attending the dairy association.

Sumner Beals and Chas. Shattuck spent the latter part of last week fishing at Pontiac.

Frank Spicer spent Saturday and Sunday with Master Harry Robinson, of Perrinsville.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Dingman, of Wayne, visited Mr. and Mrs. J. P. McKinsey a part of last week.

Supt. Crump, of the F. & P. M., spent Monday here in his special car, looking after some new men.

Dr. E. O. Bennett, keeper of the Wayne county asylum, was in town last Friday looking after business matters.

Herman Rupert left for Reed City last Friday. He had been spending the past week at the old home.

Mrs. Ellen Shattuck left Tuesday morning for Grand Rapids on account of the serious illness of her sister.

Mrs. Chas. Grainger, who had been visiting friends and relatives in Canada the past two weeks, returned yesterday.

Miss Mae Bronson, has just returned from Stockbridge, where she has been visiting friends and relatives the past six weeks.

Misses Schambers and Kelley, of Wayne, attended the public installation of officers of the L. O. T. M. on Thursday night week.

Here is a point that if remembered by our local celery growers, might greatly benefit them. Some years it is a noticeable fact that a large percentage of the celery grown is hollow. The cause of this is too deep cultivating, thereby disturbing the roots of the plant and stunting the growth. If you want to get rid of the weeds take a garden rake or something of that kind, but don't disturb the roots.

We are informed that the Michigan Central railway has made a reduction in their rates from Wayne to Detroit to 45 cents for the round trip. This will be good news to those who are compelled to go to the city, as the rate from Plymouth to Wayne and return is only 40 cents, thus making the round trip rate to Detroit 85 cents, a saving of 50 cents.

### Will They Do It?

IN THE THREE saloon cases, which were dropped last week, the prosecutor gave his consent on condition that the defendants should pay all the costs incurred and further, upon their agreement, hereafter, to adhere strictly to the law, not only in the matter of obstructing the view to their bars, but in all other details as well. From this, Pontiac should now have law-abiding saloons.

—FOR SALE—Dry stove wood.  
4w DWIGHT BERDAN.

### CHRISTIAN SCIENCE.

Services held in Safford's Hall every Sunday morning at 10:30, and every Friday evening at 7:00. All are most cordially invited to attend.

## Store Property For Sale.

SUTTON STREET  
38 ft. Frontage, \$1,500 Dollars Cash, Balance on Time.

10 per cent guaranteed on investment.

This offer will positively be withdrawn February 28, 1898.

**A. M. POTTER.**

Dated January 21, 1898.

Make an offer for 99 ft. frontage on Ann Arbor street

## RARE BARGAINS IN GROCERIES

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, 5½c per lb.  
McLaughlin's XXXX Coffee, 12c, Lion Coffee, 12c  
Strained Honey, 10c, Maple Syrup 10c bottle,  
15 Bars of Soap for 25c.

Highest Market price paid for Butter and Eggs.

**BOGERT & CO. Plymouth.**

## Look at Prices Of the Old Reliable House of

**A. J. LAPHAM.**

Cash Prices. Regular Prices on Book.

18 lbs. Granulated Sugar with goods,	\$1 00
Lion and McLaughlin XXXX Coffee,	10c
Raisins, good, 4½c per lb. or 6 lbs. for	25c
Prunes, good, 4½c per lb. or 6 lbs. for	25c
9 Bars Queen Anne Soap,	25c
Kingsford's Silver Gloss Starch,	7c
Corn Starch,	6c
Church's Saleratus,	7c
4 lbs. Best Rice,	25c
25 lb. Sack Best Buckwheat Flour,	45c
Short Clear Salt Pork,	6c
New Orleans Molasses,	20c
Vail & Crane best V Crackers, 4 lbs. for	25c
Globe Crackers, per lb.	5c
Bulk Starch, 4c per lb., 7 lbs. for	25c
10 lbs. good Rolled Oats,	25c
Indian Queen Smoking Tobacco, per lb.,	12c
12 boxes good Parlor Matches,	10c
Best Headlight Oil, per gal.,	10c

Goods delivered anywhere in the village at these prices.

**Closing out Rubbers at Cost.**

**Closing out old line of Boots and Shoes below cost to make room for New Stock.**

A new line of ready-made Clothing will be in in about 20 days, also a new line of Neckties.

North Village.



PENINSULA MATTERS

RELATED IN A BRIEF, CONCISE MANNER.

The Steamer City of Duluth Completely Wrecked Just Outside St. Joseph—Michigan Grand Lodge F. & A. M.—An Aged Gay Deceiver Caught.

Steamer Duluth Wrecked Off St. Joseph The steamer City of Duluth, with a cargo of grain from South Chicago, struck the pier at the mouth of the harbor at St. Joseph, about 10 p. m. and a jagged hole let the water rush into the vessel's hold. She sank almost immediately and only the cabins and part of the bulwarks were out of water. The fireman and engineer scrambled out of the pit in a hurry and managed to reach the deck in the nick of time. The stranded steamer was soon in a helpless condition. The tugs were unable to release her because the water is shallow on the bar and a terrific gale was blowing from the west. The life-saving crew worked hard to save her crew of 23 and 17 passengers. A life line was shot across the deck on the second attempt and after being made fast by the sailors the work of taking the passengers off in the breeches buoy was begun. August Kernwein, of St. Joseph, was the first one to be taken off. The basket dipped into the icy water several times as each one made the passage to the shore and they thought that their hours were numbered. The women's screams as they were drawn over the black abyss of waters added terror to the occasion. The crew stuck to their posts until the passengers had all taken the dangerous ride and then they took their turn. Capt. MacLaren remained until the last. He had barely reached shore when the waves broke up the vessel. The passengers will all recover from their experience except Mrs. Wm. Tryon, of Rosalton, who is said to be in a delicate condition. Exposure and fright will cause her death. The steamer was chartered by the Graham & Norton Transportation Co. for the winter service between St. Joseph and Chicago. She was owned by the Lake Michigan & Lake Superior Transportation Co., was of 1,300 tons burden and was valued at \$50,000. She carried a load of 30,000 bushels of corn and a deck cargo of miscellaneous freight.

Grand Lodge of Michigan Masons. About 1,000 delegates attended the grand lodge of Masons at Grand Rapids. Secretary J. S. Conover reported 396 lodges in Michigan, with 39,688 members, an increase of 1,020 during a year. Michigan stands fifth in membership among the grand lodges of this country. Amendments to by-laws were adopted raising per capita dues from subordinate lodges to 10 cents, for the support of the Masonic home. This will give the home over \$4,000 a year. The grand lodge voted \$1,500 for this year. Officers elected: Grand master, James Bradley, of Post Huron; deputy, Frank T. Lodge, of Detroit; senior warden, Lucian E. Wood, of Pokagon; junior warden, Frank O. Gilbert, of Bay City; treasurer, Wm. Wentz, of Manistee; secretary, J. S. Conover, of Coldwater; lecturer, Arthur M. Clark, of Lexington; chaplain, Rev. A. A. Knapp, of Manistee; senior deacon, Neal McMillan, of Rockford; junior deacon, R. W. Broughton, of Paw Paw; marshal, E. E. Terrell, of Bellaire; sentinel, J. E. McGregor, of Detroit. It was decided to meet at Port Huron next year.

Peculiar Tax Roll Cronkleton. The supreme court has ordered the board of Au Sable township, Inoceno county, to show cause why it should not elect, at once, a new supervisor and spread state and county taxes on the township rolls. It is charged that this assessment was willfully omitted by Supervisor Dudgeon, who is now in Idaho. The combined state and county tax apportioned to Au Sable township was \$6,043. It is said that the township board backed Dudgeon in refusing to spread this amount on the rolls, and the reason is not very hard to find when it is understood that every member of the township board is an employe of the big lumber firm of the H. M. Loud & Sons Co., and that 90 per cent of the taxable property in the township is owned by the Louds. The township treasurer refuses to allow the county supervisors or any taxpayer to inspect the rolls, which are kept in the Louds' office.

An Old Scoundrel Captured. Wm. Sherman, the old scoundrel who makes a practice of marrying widows and deserting them after securing their property, has been captured at Pierson, Montcalm county, and will be prosecuted by Mrs. Mary Killam, of Kalamazoo. Sherman is said to have left a dozen broken-hearted wives in Michigan and Indiana.

Miss Rosa Boyer, of Lawton, took landman while visiting at Vicksburg, but was saved. Love affair. Mitchell Bros. snow plow uncovered the frozen body of a man four miles north of Lake City. He was identified as Andrew Anderson, a laborer. While Michael Greenburg, a German farmer living one mile north of Coral, was cutting a tree it broke in two and fell upon him. His son Harmon had gone to the house with a load of wood and upon returning he found his father unconscious and he died in two hours.

Chas. Halliday, aged 24, adopted son of ex-Sheriff Halliday, committed suicide at Benton Harbor by slashing his throat on both sides, severing an artery in his wrist and then firing a rifle-ball through his body. He was prominent and popular. Jealousy is surmised to be the cause.

Elk and Four Bears in Half an Hour. William Post, who lives seven miles from Clare, has made a new bear-hunting record. He was examining a huge tree that had blown over with upturned roots, when a good-sized bear came out. Mr. Post "plugged" him. No sooner had the echo of the shot died away, before another bear came from another side and a shot from the rifle soon silenced this one also. Mr. Post thought he would get his game together and prepare to go home. As he attempted to extricate the first bear, another stuck his snout out. Mr. Post grabbed his gun and with one shot laid No. 3 dead at his feet. He again began to pull one of the dead bears from the hole, when a gruff growl was heard and one of the largest she-bears ever seen there came out for a fight. The next moment she was dead. The whole butchery occupied less than 25 minutes and only four shots were fired.

Fine Residence Burned at Flint. A disastrous fire at Flint reduced to ashes the home of Frank M. Howard, just outside the city limits. The fire caught in the upper story and when discovered by the family it had gained such headway that it was almost useless to attempt to quench the flames. The Flint fire department responded to a call, but there was no water to be had. The thermometer was below zero and the wind was sweeping a heavy gale from the northeast, blowing the fire and cinders toward the dairy house and stock barns. Good work upon the part of neighbors saved those buildings. The furniture of the lower rooms were partially saved, but the dwelling house was completely ruined. The building was erected by the late Judge Sumner Howard at an expense of \$25,000.

Snow Prevented a Greater Conflagration. The most disastrous fire in the history of the village of Brooklyn commenced at 2:20 a. m. and eleven business places on the west side of the public square were wiped out of existence. The fire started in the bakery and grocery of George C. Elbert, and spread with great rapidity to the adjoining buildings, which burned like tinder, and it was soon evident the entire row of buildings must go. The heat was so intense it cracked the glass in all the store windows on the opposite side of the square, and if the buildings had not all been covered with snow there would not be a dozen buildings left in the village. There was much excitement and many narrow escapes but no one seriously injured. The total loss is \$25,000.

A Guilty Conscience. Fifteen years ago Mike Krupchak, now of Bessemer, purchased a railway ticket from George Beatie, then ticket agent at Embarras, Wis. In paying for it he gave Mr. Beatie a \$3 gold piece for a penny. Krupchak has received a letter from Beatie as follows: "A long time ago you gave me, by mistake, when buying a ticket, a \$3 gold piece for a penny. I feel that I did wrong by taking it. The Bible tells us that we must return four for one wrongfully obtained. I therefore inclose you an express order for \$24." Mr. Krupchak returned \$15, saying: "I am just as honest as you are."

The Divorce Papers Were Unnecessary. Under-Sheriff Shepherd served papers in a divorce suit on Ansel Withergill, aged 75, a well-to-do Franklin township, Lenawee county farmer, while he was sick in bed. Mrs. Withergill recites that he was always accusing her of stealing \$1,500 deposited in a savings bank; that he had refused to eat with her because he feared poison; that he struck her with a beer bottle and that he finally left her and broke all the windows in the house. Several hours after the papers were served, Withergill died, and his wife was free.

Preferred Death to Hard Work. Nellie Allman, aged 19, and a deserted wife, shot herself dead in the home of George Savage, at Grand Rapids, where she was employed as a domestic. Her husband disappeared last August and the young wife was much depressed by the fact that she was compelled to support herself by servant's work.

MICHIGAN NEWS ITEMS. Sievert Olsen was fatally injured by a falling tree at Bear Creek, near Muskegon. A little son of Mrs. John Frey, of Jackson, fell into scalding water and may die. Mrs. Malcolm Ferguson, of Cass City, died from a dose of carbolic acid taken in mistake for medicine. Three Bay City fishermen were fined \$10 each for shipping fish of a smaller size than is allowed by law. Whitecapers are after a Branch county farmer who brutally horse-whipped a delicate little girl. Tuscola county is having a coal mining boom, a four-foot vein having been discovered in Columbia township. A pocketbook containing \$516 was found at the depot at Hartford by Jas. Eagan and no owner has turned up. The finest house in Dundee, the residence of J. F. Slayton, which cost \$6,000, burned to the ground while the family were away. From six to ten new cases of measles are discovered at Grand Marais daily. Schools are closed, and almost every house is placarded. Stephen Plews, of Ridgeway, shot himself in the foot while climbing over a fence with a gun in his hands, and died of his injuries. James Rinehart, a prominent farmer, was hauling logs to the mill at Jasper, Lenawee county, when his load tipped over, crushing him to death.

Supt. of Public Instruction Hammond, proposes to raise the standard of examinations for state teachers' certificates. Test coal shafts are to be put down on the "middle ground," an island in Saginaw river which was once covered with sawmills. Elks have subscribed 227 shares of stock, amounting to \$57,075, for a new temple, and an opera house is talked of, in connection. J. S. Stearns, of Ludington, has announced his candidacy for the nomination of secretary of state on the Republican ticket. During a raging blizzard the dwelling of Wm. Walton was burned to the ground, at Sutton's Bay, with all their household effects. The first grand jury in 10 years in Berrien county, has been impaneled to try numerous saloonkeepers and druggists for alleged violations of the liquor laws. The 26th annual state convention of the Y. M. C. A. at Kalamazoo, Feb. 10 to 13, is to be one of the most successful in the history of the organization in the state. Rover Snow, a farmer near Battle Creek, while preparing a windmill was struck by the fan and thrown to the ground, 45 feet, striking on his head. He died instantly. Arthur Kangas, aged 10, was run down by a work train at Calumet. His right arm was severed from his body and his head split open. He died in a short time in the hospital. Coloma is excited over the alleged discovery of petroleum. A Chicago man is organizing a company to investigate surface indications which have been found on Paw Paw lake. Rev. Isaac Matzinger, pastor of the German church at Elk Rapids, was found dead in front of his church. He had been cleaning the walk of snow at night when stricken with heart disease. Laddan Winchester, of Byron township, Kent county, celebrated his 100th birthday, and among his descendants at the reunion were 24 great-grandchildren and one great-great-grandchild. George Johnson has started from Sault Ste. Marie with a dog team and a sled eight feet long, carrying 650 pounds of supplies, and expects to average 50 miles a day on a trip to the Klondike. Charles Howland died at Copemish during an operation, performed by Dr. King, of Manistee, to find a bullet. He had been shot in the stomach by W. E. Hobson during a trivial quarrel. Hobson was arrested. August Kollas, aged 23, of Romulus, tried to punch a rabbit out of a hole with the stock end of his gun. The weapon was discharged and his right arm was so terribly lacerated that he died from loss of blood. Franklin B. Carson, of Woodruff, Ill., was arrested at Boston by U. S. officers on an indictment warrant, charging him with sending an obscene letter through the mail to Miss Blanche Lorton, of Ann Arbor, Mich. Washington authorities have decided that the Bay City custom house shall be kept open during the winter. There will be no extra expense attached, as the government acquires the service without additional cost. The boiler of Wm. Benjamin's traction engine exploded near Constantine, fatally injuring Herman Lane. Wm. Benjamin, John Born and James Davis were also badly hurt, Davis losing a hand. Four other others were scalded more or less. Four prisoners in the county jail at the Soo escaped. They unlocked the door of the cage, wrested a bar from the jail window and crawled outside. All were awaiting trial for serious offenses. Six other prisoners, in for short terms, remained in jail. Arthur Manzer, an escaped convict who was sent to Ionia from Detroit, March 1, 1894, on a 15-year sentence for robbery, has been captured at Dawson, Ky. The young man was allowed outside the walls as a trusty. Off June 6, 1896, he skipped and has been at liberty since. New Michigan postmasters: Vicksburg, Montcalm county, Frank Heacock; Cooze, Monroe county, Frank B. Raymond; Corey, Orono Hunt; Hamblen, Fred Erbish; Twin Lake, C. F. Putnam; Wildwood, Henry Benson; Arland, A. B. Lyman; Atlanta, George M. Babcock; Lambertville, H. L. Van Orman. The officials of the proposed Lansing, Dexter & Ann Arbor electric railroad made a trip over the line, and are greatly encouraged with the promises of aid which have been received. Meetings were held at Holt, Mason, Danville, White Oak, Stockbridge, Plainfield, Gregory and Pinckney, and committees appointed to solicit subscriptions. There is a row in the Saginaw board of trade because the powers that be invited Mayor Maybury, of Detroit, to speak at the annual \$2-a-plate banquet Feb. 12. Gov. Pingree's friends claim that this is a direct snub and an insult to the governor, and they declare that they will not attend the banquet, but may have the governor speak in the Masonic temple to a public audience, with a free feed to follow. The directors of the Lansing & Dexter electric road have submitted a proposition to the localities through which the road will run. Lansing city and township are asked for \$30,000; Delhi, \$7,000; Alabon, \$10,000; Mason, \$25,000; Danville and Ingham, \$15,000; White Oak, \$10,000. The committee appointed to consider the proposition think that the company has made an outrageous demand—\$97,000 bonus for 30 miles of road. Joe Drewory was loading logs at Upham & Mettlers' mill at Newport and was fatally crushed between two logs which rolled down upon him.

ITEMS OF INTEREST.

PUNGENT PARAGRAPHS PICKED PROMISCUOUSLY.

President McKinley Addressed National Manufacturers—England Backing Down Before Russia in China—Ariel Railway Over the Chilcot Pass.

President McKinley Made a Speech. The fact that President McKinley was to be present and was to respond to a toast drew a large crowd to the banquet at the Waldorf-Astoria hotel, New York, which was the closing event of the big convention of the National Association of Manufacturers. The President first referred to the convention of the association at Cincinnati in 1893 when he, as the governor of Ohio, addressed them. He contrasted the conditions of the business world at that time and the present, and rejoiced that their thoughts were full of gloom then and that their chief aim was to stop their constant losses, while today trade has regained much of the loss and now their ambition is to reach for more extensive fields. He then spoke on the relation of the government to business, saying that national policies can encourage industry and commerce, but the people must project and carry them on. In speaking of the financial question the President said: "There is another duty resting upon the national government—to coin money and to regulate the value thereof." This duty requires that our government shall regulate the value of its money by the highest standards of commercial honesty and national honor. The money of the United States is and must forever be unquestioned and unassailable."

British Backing Down in China. The London Daily Mail says it learns from a source "hitherto accurate," that China is inclined to make the best possible bargain with Russia, whose diplomacy appears to have triumphed at Peking, England, having resolved not to force a conflict by further opposing Russia's claims at Port Arthur and in the Liao-Tung peninsula. Japan, says the Daily Mail's authority, "has been thrown into a state of consternation by the British backdown and has adopted a more friendly attitude toward Russia."

10,000 Russian Troops Bound for China. An Odessa correspondent says a volunteer fleet will convey in the quickest time practicable over 10,000 Russians to the far east. The first cruiser, with 2,000 men, will leave within a few days. Turkey has given Russia permission to send the Black sea fleet through the Dardanelles.

Over Chilcot Pass in One Day. Hugh C. Wallace, president of the Chilcot Railroad & Transportation Co., announces the completion of the company's aerial railway over the Chilcot pass to Lake Lindenman. This marks a new era for Klondike travel, as the time between tide water and the head waters of the Yukon river is shortened from a month to one day, besides removing the peril and hardships. The company has made a contract with the Canadian government at 15 cents per pound for transporting all its freight for the mounted police from Dyea to Lake Lindenman.

A CONGLOMERATE CHRONICLE

A Pontiac council has forbidden the circulation of indecent literature and pictures.

Sheriff John Clune, of Cheboygan, arrested Landlord Baker and his bartender, Chas. Wilson, of the hotel at Wolverine, for selling liquor illegally.

The whites are waging a war upon the Negroes in Lonoke county, Ark. Five colored men have been killed and scores are preparing to leave the county.

Both the senate and house committees of the Ohio legislature which are to investigate the bribery charges against Senator Hanna are said to have anti-Hanna majorities. The hearings are open to the public.

It is reported on apparently good authority that the proposed consolidation of the New York Central and Lake Shore railroads means the retirement of Chauncey M. Depew from the presidency of the Central, as he is persona non grata to J. Pierpont Morgan.

The Italian armored cruiser Marco Polo sailed for Chinese waters. King Humbert granted an audience to the captain of the Marco Polo with a view of expressing his wishes and defining the policy of Italy in the far east. His majesty intimated that Italy's interests lay in the direction of trade expansion and were, therefore akin to England's.

The board of general appraisers' customs at New York has sustained the decision of Attorney-General McKenna as to section 22 of the Dingley bill, imposing a discriminating duty of 10 per cent on goods imported in bond through contiguous territory to the United States. It has been held that this additional duty should not be imposed on such goods. The particular case decided by the board was appealed from the collector of customs at Sault Ste. Marie, Mich., who imposed the duty on a case of German china entered at New York and transported across Canada to the Michigan port.

Judge C. W. Dustin, of Dayton, in an opinion delivered at Urbana held the Smith anti-lynch law, which provided that relatives of persons injured by mobs could obtain damages from the county, to be unconstitutional. "For the reason that it is an encroachment of the legislative upon the judicial branch of government, and by its terms necessarily deprives the defendants of the right of trial of disputed facts by a jury and subjects them to the loss of property without due course of law." The case, which is an echo of the "Click" Mitchell lynching at Urbana, will be carried up.

DOINGS OF CONGRESS.

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

The discussion on the Indian appropriation bill, which has passed the House, covered a wide range of subjects from silver to the Cuban question. Rep. Hartman (Silver Rep., Mont.) found occasion to denounce the conduct of the Republican party. He declared that the majority of the House were mere puppets of Speaker Reed, and denounced the speaker as a tyrant. Mr. De Armond (Dem., Mo.) criticized the Cuban policy of the administration and with fine sarcasm, ridiculed the official explanation of the visit of the battleship Maine to Havana. Mr. Dolliver (Rep., Ia.) replied eloquently to both. He referred to the Cuban insurrection during the terms of President Grant and said that after seven years of responsibility, anxieties and worry, in a message to congress Grant vindicated the policy of this administration and gave the country warning that any intervention in the affairs of Cuba would not only be unwise but injurious. "For my part," said Mr. Dolliver, "I do not aspire to a larger patriotism than that which governed the official career of U. S. Grant." In reference to the attack on Speaker Reed he said: "There is no authority that constrains the Republican majority here except the policy of the Republican party and the administration of a Republican President. It is true we have a leadership in this House and I for one have often felt a sense of satisfaction that we have a leadership of brains and character that men may follow and follow without loss of self-respect."

Silver had an innings in the Senate. The Teller resolution, the debate upon which is considered as the preliminary lining up for the presidential battle of 1900, was passed after the discussion had continued for a week. It was at all times of an animated character, and often assumed a strongly acrimonious phrasing. The resolution is a practical reaffirmation of that of Stanley Matthews in 1878 and is as follows: "That all the bonds of the United States, issued, or authorized to be issued under said acts of congress hereinafter recited, are payable, principal and interest, at the option of the government of the United States, in silver dollars of the coinage of the United States, containing 412 1/2 grains each of standard silver; and that to restore to its coinage, such silver coins as a legal tender in payment of said bonds, principal and interest, is not in violation of the public faith nor in derogation of the rights of the public creditor." All efforts to amend the resolution were voted down by good majorities. The final vote was 47 to 32. Party lines were broken up on both sides, a number of Republicans who supported McKinley and the St. Louis platform in 1896 voted for the resolution, because, as Mr. Wolcott announced, they did not believe the resolution committed those who supported it to the free and unlimited coinage of silver.

The Teller resolution declaring bonds of the United States payable in silver, which had passed the Senate, was voted under an adverse majority of 50 votes in the House, the Republicans voting almost solidly against the proposition. The result was reached after five hours of debate under a special order. The majority, under the leadership of Mr. Dingley, who made a carefully prepared speech sounding the keynote of the opposition, assumed the position that the last clause of the resolution was in reality a disguised declaration for the free coinage of silver, while the assailing Democrats, under the direction of Mr. Bailey, maintained that the defeat of the resolution would be another step in the direction of the establishment of the gold standard, to which they alleged both the President and Secretary Gage had irrevocably committed the Republican party. There were no sensational incidents beyond the hissing of Mr. Rhea, of Kentucky, when he said that as the author of the "crime of '73" the hottest place in hades would be reserved for the present secretary of state. The vote on the resolution was: Ayes, 132; nays, 182.

At one day's session of the Senate two general appropriation bills—that for the army carrying \$23,743,492 and that for the legislative, judicial and executive departments carrying \$21,658,530—were passed.

John M. Mc Laurin has been sworn in as Senator from South Carolina to fill the unexpired term of the late Senator Earle, which ends March 4, 1903. Senator Gallinger, chairman of the pension committee of the Senate reported adversely the bill introduced by Mr. Allen providing that all pensioners now receiving less than \$10 a month receive that amount after the bill's passage. Mr. Gallinger said that the whole number of pensioners affected by the proposed bill was 468,463 and the total annual increase in pensions would aggregate \$15,286,000. The bill was placed on the calendar. Senator Pettigrew has introduced the following resolution: "That it is contrary to the interest, policy and tradition of the people of the United States to acquire any territory so situated as to require a navy to protect it." The resolution went over. It was aimed at Hawaii.

The news from Christiania that the committee appointed to draw up proposals for the better regulation of the relations between Norway and Sweden has been unable to reach an agreement, indicates that the tension between Sweden and Norway is fast approaching the snapping point and it is stated that on the frontier the arming of both parties is rapidly progressing, both sides preparing for war. Peter and Fred Vanderberg and Ford Dale, of Grand Haven, will leave for the Copper river gold country in Alaska, together with eight Benton Harbor men. Each man puts up \$30.

EIGHT BURNED TO DEATH.

Big Conflagration at Spokane Destroyed \$300,000 Worth of Property.

A fire in which the loss will run up to \$300,000 worth of property and at least eight lives were lost, took place at Spokane, Wash. The Great Eastern block six stories in height, and constructed of brick, caught fire about midnight and in three hours was totally demolished. All of the two upper floors and part of the third floor were used for lodging purposes and at least 150 people were asleep in the building when the fire started. While most of them escaped with only their clothes, it was feared that a large number perished. None of the remains have been recovered. The Great Eastern block was built in 1890 at a cost of \$250,000 and was owned by Louis Leviniski, of San Francisco, who carried but \$50,000 worth of insurance.

Miners Get Their Demands. The interstate joint convention of bituminous coal operators and miners at Chicago ended in a victory for the miners, who are jubilant over the results of their 10 days' session, for it means to nearly 200,000 soft coal miners an advance of 10 cents per ton and a uniform day of eight hours at uniform day wages. The convention completed its work by naming a scale committee to tabulate the scale and perfect all the arrangements for putting it into effect on the date set. It was determined that hereafter the miners and operators will meet in January each year to fix a scale for the 12 months beginning April 1. Pittsburg was selected for the next annual joint convention, which will meet on the third Tuesday of January, 1899.

President M. D. Hatchford of the United Mine Workers expressed himself as highly satisfied with the work of the convention. He said he considered the establishment of an eight-hour day for the miners one of the greatest labor victories of the century. President Dole, of Hawaii, arrived at Washington, and on behalf of the government was welcomed to the national capital by Secretary Sherman and Assistant Secretary Alog, who greeted President and Mrs. Dole and their party on their train. There was a brief and informal exchange and then the party filed out to the waiting carriages. Mr. Sherman offered his arm to Mrs. Dole and escorted her to President McKinley's carriage and the party proceeded to the Arlington hotel, where the Hawaiian executive will be the nation's guest. President McKinley's call on Mr. Dole was entirely formal and did not last longer than 15 minutes. Mr. Dole returned the visit of President McKinley.

Deadly Wind at St. Louis. A gale which blew 60 miles an hour and continued for several hours wrought considerable damage, besides causing three deaths, at St. Louis. August Weymeyer, aged 37, a carpenter, was blown from the roof of the Shields school, which is 100 feet high, and was killed. Thomas Peterson, 4 years old, was blown from the roof of a porch and killed. Mrs. Sarah Lorin, had her spine crushed and she may die. Several buildings were unroofed and store fronts blown in and a repetition of the big cyclone of May 27, 1885 was feared.

Monetary Conference at Indianapolis. Four hundred delegates were present at the Grand opera house at Indianapolis when Chairman Hanna, of the executive committee, called the monetary convention to order. This was an increase of 100 over the number of delegates that attended the first Indianapolis convention of a year ago. Gov. Mount, of Indiana, and Gov. Shaw, of Iowa, were among the prominent speakers and both made earnest pleas for the maintenance of the gold standard. It is rumored that the New York Central and the Lake Shore railroads are to be consolidated.

THE MARKETS. LIVE STOCK. New York—Cattle Sheep Lambs Hogs. Best grades, 4 1/2 to 5 1/2; 4 1/2 to 5 1/2; 4 1/2 to 5 1/2; 4 1/2 to 5 1/2. Lower grades, 3 1/2 to 4 1/2; 3 1/2 to 4 1/2; 3 1/2 to 4 1/2; 3 1/2 to 4 1/2. Chicago—Best grades, 5 00 to 5 25; 4 00 to 4 25; 3 50 to 4 00; 4 00 to 4 25. Lower grades, 3 00 to 3 25; 3 00 to 3 25; 3 00 to 3 25; 3 00 to 3 25. Detroit—Best grades, 4 25 to 4 50; 4 50 to 5 00; 4 50 to 5 00; 4 50 to 5 00. Lower grades, 2 50 to 3 00; 3 00 to 3 25; 3 00 to 3 25; 3 00 to 3 25. Buffalo—Best grades, 4 00 to 4 25; 4 25 to 4 50; 4 25 to 4 50; 4 25 to 4 50. Lower grades, 2 50 to 3 00; 3 00 to 3 25; 3 00 to 3 25; 3 00 to 3 25. Cleveland—Best grades, 4 00 to 4 25; 4 50 to 5 00; 4 50 to 5 00; 4 50 to 5 00. Lower grades, 2 50 to 3 00; 3 00 to 3 25; 3 00 to 3 25; 3 00 to 3 25. Cincinnati—Best grades, 4 50 to 5 00; 4 50 to 5 00; 4 50 to 5 00; 4 50 to 5 00. Lower grades, 2 50 to 3 00; 3 00 to 3 25; 3 00 to 3 25; 3 00 to 3 25. Pittsburg—Best grades, 4 00 to 4 25; 4 50 to 5 00; 4 50 to 5 00; 4 50 to 5 00. Lower grades, 2 50 to 3 00; 3 00 to 3 25; 3 00 to 3 25; 3 00 to 3 25. GRAIN, ETC. Wheat, Corn, Oats. No 2 red, No 2 white, No 2 white. New York \$1.08 to 1.10; 1.08 to 1.10; 1.08 to 1.10. Chicago 1.08 to 1.10; 1.08 to 1.10; 1.08 to 1.10. Detroit 1.08 to 1.10; 1.08 to 1.10; 1.08 to 1.10. Toledo 1.08 to 1.10; 1.08 to 1.10; 1.08 to 1.10. Cincinnati 1.08 to 1.10; 1.08 to 1.10; 1.08 to 1.10. Cleveland 1.08 to 1.10; 1.08 to 1.10; 1.08 to 1.10. Pittsburg 1.08 to 1.10; 1.08 to 1.10; 1.08 to 1.10. Buffalo 1.08 to 1.10; 1.08 to 1.10; 1.08 to 1.10. \*Detroit, Bay No. 1 monthly, 80 to 90 per ton. Potatoes, 60 per bu. Live Poultry, turkeys, 10c per lb. chickens, 8c; ducks, 7c. Eggs, strictly fresh, 17c per doz. Butter, dairy, 1c per lb. creamery, 21c.

A Good Pretext for Another Big Grab. It is reported that four guards from the German cruiser Kaiser were beaten to death and beheaded by Chinese rable while doing out-post duty at Taimo, the extreme German post on Kiao-Chau bay. The greatest excitement prevails at Kiao-Chau and it is believed that the incident will form the basis of further German demands upon China. The Letter combine at Chicago forced January wheat up to \$1.10, but it dropped to \$1.08 the same day. The Letter's aim to control the surplus wheat of the United States.



# Always Delicate

But Hood's Sarsaparilla Has Made Her Strong and Rugged.

"My little girl has always been very delicate, and has been using Hood's Sarsaparilla. She has taken several bottles of this medicine and is a rugged child now. We believe Hood's Sarsaparilla has done what no other medicine could do." B. S. CARR, 1318 Grand Ave., Racine, Wis.

**Hood's Sarsaparilla**  
Is the best—in fact the One True Blood Purifier.

Hood's Pills cure all Liver Ills. 25 cents.

**Doctored.**

The London Globe says that a clever photographer has "doctored" a snapshot of an informal royal family group taken at Darmstadt and produced a new and ostensibly official picture, representing the kaiser and the czar with their arms affectionately entwined. In Berlin they buy it by the gross; in St. Petersburg it has been forbidden by law. One capital's meat is another capital's poison.

**Food of Golf.**

Stokes—"Is your son fond of golf?" Fogie—"Fond of it? I should say he was. Why, the young rascal actually plays it!"—Boston Transcript.

**BETTER THAN A SILVER MINE.**

The editor estimates that the increase in yields had by the American farmer by planting Salzer's Potatoes and new creations in Wheat, Oats, Corn, Rye, Grasses and Clovers the past year amounted in round numbers to \$50,000,000. The reason of this is Salzer's farm and vegetable seeds are bred up to big yields. Salzer is the largest grower of grasses, clovers and farm seeds in the world; 100,000 barrels potatoes, \$1.50 a barrel and up.

Just Send This Notice with 10 Cents to John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., and get their great catalogue and 11 packages farm seeds, positively worth \$10, to get a start with. w.n.f.

Soap is first mentioned in the ninth century. It was alluded to as in use in Germany for cleansing clothes an excellent medicine.

A girl's idea of happiness is to dance with one man and leave two or three other men walking the ball floor in jealous rage.

**Don't Tobacco Spit and Smoke Your Life Away.**

To quit tobacco easily and forever, be magnetic, full of life, nerve and vigor, take No-To-Bac, the wonder-worker, that makes weak men strong. All druggists, 50c. or \$1.00. Guaranteed. Booklet and sample free. Address: Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

If rich men would remember that shrouds have no pockets, they would, while living, share their wealth for the good of others, and so know the highest pleasure wealth can give.

The saddest failures in life are those that come from not putting forth the power and will to succeed.

**No-To-Bac for Fifty Cents.**

Guaranteed tobacco habit cure, makes weak men strong. Blood pure. 50c. All druggists.

We enjoy ourselves only in our work—in our doing, and our best doing is our best enjoyment.

Belt pulleys are being manufactured which will hold the belt in the center of the pulley and prevent it from sliding off, a right and left spiral groove being cut from the center to the edges of the belt surface.

A new cuff fastener is composed of a wire link twisted into three hoops with the connecting link fastened in the end loop for inserting in the cuff, after which it is slipped into the center loop to hold the cuff.

To assist in polishing stoves and other metal work a new apparatus is composed of a liquid receptacle mounted over a lamp's wool polishing surface, to which the polishing liquid is discharged through valve-controlled pipes.

"A Perfect Type of the Highest Order of Excellence in Manufacture."

**Walter Baker & Co's**

**Breakfast Cocoa**

Absolutely Pure, Delicious, Nutritious.

**COSTS LESS THAN ONE CENT A CUP.**

See that you get the Genuine Article, made at DORCHESTER, MASS. by

**WALTER BAKER & CO. Ltd.**

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**Excursion to CALIFORNIA.**

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**CURE YOURSELF!**

Use Big M for all ailments. Discharges, inflammation, irritation, or ulceration of mucous membranes. Painful, and not attended with any danger.

**CONSUMPTION**

# FROM GLOOM TO SUNLIGHT

## THE USURER'S DAUGHTER.

BY CHARLOTTE M. BRAEME.

INTERNATIONAL PRESS ASSOCIATION.

CHAPTER XI.—(Continued.)

"I will care more," she said, making a desperate effort to rouse herself. "What am I to do?"

Amice was all animation. She brought out a beautiful dinner-dress, a dress that looked like a soft black cloud tinged with golden light.

"Amber and black!" said Lady Caraven. "Surely I am dark enough, Amice? Lord Caraven likes everything about him bright and fair; I should wear something lighter if I mean to please him."

"You promised, my lady, that I should dress you as I liked to-day."

"It does not matter," she said, indifferently, and so the amber and black was worn.

Nothing could have suited her better. The low dinner-dress showed the exquisitely molded neck and shoulders, the rounded arms; it displayed the beautiful contour of a figure tall and graceful. The mass of dark waving hair was arranged in thick shining coils fastened with a diamond arrow; one dark crimson flower lay in their depths. A pearl necklace was clasped round the graceful throat, a bracelet round one of the dimpled arms. Amice's pride was great; there might be a thousand ladies present—none could be so beautiful as hers.

Lady Courtenay looked up in wonder as her lovely young hostess entered the drawing-room. She turned to the earl, with whom she was most intimate—they had played together when children.

"How falsely people speak!" she said. "I heard that you had married a great heiress, but that she was quite a plain little school-girl. I must congratulate you on the rare beauty of your wife."

"Little she certainly is not," returned the earl, laughingly; "my—my wife is tall, I consider."

"And she is beautiful," said Lady Courtenay. "She looks like a Spanish princess. You do not often see faces like hers in England—we are all red and white."

"So you ought to be," he replied; "I can as soon imagine a dark angel as admire a dark woman."

"You retain your old love for the blondes," said Lady Courtenay. "I am a far better judge; and I tell you that the fair pink-and-white faces of most English women would pale into insignificance before the rich bloom, the exquisite coloring, the dark, lustrous eyes of your wife."

"I really ought to thank you in her name," he responded.

"You ought to love her very much, for she is worth loving," said Lady Courtenay, frankly.

"Has any one told you that I do not love her?" he asked.

"No, certainly not; but, though she is so beautiful, she does not look happy. Her eyes ought to be filled with sunshine—they are sad and dreary. It is not a happy face, Lord Caraven."

But he had heard quite enough of the topic—his wife's face did not interest him. He looked at her with some curiosity after Lady Courtenay had spoken, and, for the first time he was impressed with her growing beauty. "Lady Alice has rightly described her," he said to himself—"she is like a Spanish princess. She would be perfect if she had a mantilla and a fan!"

Then he forgot all about it, and was soon busy talking over old Oxford days with Sir Charles.

It was not a happy face. Hildred took her place at the brilliantly appointed table. She was perfectly calm and self-possessed. In her thoughtful consideration for others she made an admirable hostess; her tact and graciousness were beyond all praise. But hers was not a happy face. She did not voluntarily join in the conversation—with a quick, flashing smile she answered when she was spoken to, but she seldom volunteered a remark. When she was not speaking, when her face was in repose, there came over it an air of dreary languor, of sadness, of thought, painful to see in one so young.

"What can be wrong here?" thought Lady Courtenay. "There is plenty of money, they are both young, both handsome—Saxon beauty and Spanish—why are they not happy?"—for, among all other gossip, she had not heard the fact that Lord Caraven had married for money and not for love.

It was a pleasant evening. The earl found out another accomplishment of his wife's—she was an almost perfect musician, she sang like an inspired. The love, the passion, the tenderness, that found no vent in her ordinary life found vent in song. The rich, low contralto voice was more beautiful than anything he had ever heard. She sang like one whose whole soul is turned to song. She had set to sweet sad music the poet's passionate words—

"Oh, cruel love—she changed her tone—

"Oh, cruel love, whose end is scorn! Is this the end, to be left alone. To live forgotten, and die forlorn?"

She sang them with such sweet pathos. It was of herself she was thinking. Who was more forlorn than she—who more neglected?

"Oh, cruel love, whose end is scorn!"

"What charming music!" said Lady Courtenay. "Whose is it? I do not remember to have heard it before, and I am familiar with most modern songs—whose is it?"

"My own," replied Hildred. "Whenever words please me very much, they always set themselves to music in my own mind."

"The words are so sad—To live forgotten and die forlorn? How can they please one so young as you?"

"It is the fate of many," said Hildred, slowly.

"It may be, but it will never be yours—you, Countess of Caraven, young, gifted, beloved."

"There are many ways of dying," said Hildred. "It is more bitter than death to some to live without love; yet many live without it."

"You have strange thoughts for one of your age. I should have imagined that dresses and jewels, balls and dances, would have been in your thoughts rather than sad ideas of life and love."

"Should you? I like balls and dances very much," said Hildred, trying to speak lightly—she had no great desire to reveal to a stranger the secrets of her life and heart.

"You never told me," said Lord Caraven to his wife, "that you could sing so beautifully."

"Did I not? Perhaps you never asked me if I could sing at all."

"I do not remember doing so," he said. "Have you any more surprises?"

She looked up at him brightly.

"You seemed half-horrified when I told you that I could speak German," she said. "I was afraid that you considered accomplishments something to be concealed. I shall never tell you of any of mine."

With a glance, half laughing, half haughty, she took up the sheet of music and crossed the room. Lady Courtenay looked curiously into the face of the earl.

"Had you never heard your wife sing, really?" she asked.

"No, I had not, indeed," he replied.

"If I were a man, and had wood so sweet a songstress, I should have spent long hours over the piano," she said. "I thought you always liked music so much."

"So do I do. But I did not even know my wife could sing; she makes no parade of her talent."

"No," said Lady Courtenay to herself, "nor do I think that you have made any great parade of your love." But she said no more—the subject was evidently not pleasing to the earl.

CHAPTER XII.

BEAUTIFUL evening in October; it was as though some of the warmth and sweetness of summer had returned for a while. The sky was blue, the colors of the sunset were gorgeous, the foliage of the trees was magnificent, autumn flowers were blooming, autumn tints were over the land. The day had been unusually warm and sunny. Lord Caraven had invited some friends to dinner; as they lived at some little distance, and they could not remain for the night, dinner was ordered earlier than usual. It was only twilight when the guests drove away, and Lord Caraven, having no one to play billiards with him, sauntered restlessly through the rooms, thinking to himself how foolish he had been not to provide himself with a companion for that most interesting of all games.

"I must not let this happen again," he said. "To live here alone requires more strength of mind than I am possessed of."

It did not occur to him that he was not alone—that he had a fair young wife near him. He never thought of her at all. He would not have remembered her existence but that, wandering aimlessly along the terrace, he saw her in the drawing-room.

Seeing her, he thought it was possible she understood something of billiards, although "women never know anything useful." She saw him, and, fancying from his manner that he wished to speak to her, she opened the window and went out to him.

"You will be cold," he said with unusual thoughtfulness.

She went back to the drawing-room in search of a silvery scarf that she used. She threw it carelessly over her head and shoulders, where it looked so picturesque and became her so well that he could not help noticing it.

"This is dull work being here alone," he said.

"It is dull for both of us," she replied briefly.

"Ah, yes; do you know, I had quite forgotten you were alone as well. You must find it dull, too. We will ask some people down at once—this kind of thing will never do. I wanted to ask you, do you know anything of billiards?"

"Billiards?" she repeated, wonderingly.

"Yes—many ladies play remarkably well. Lady Courtenay does. It is such a great resource."

"Do you want me to play with you?" she asked, quickly.

"Yes, I am bored to death. I am tired of smoking. I never read much, and there is nothing to do."

"Extraordinary!" she cried—"nothing to do!"

"What do you mean?" he asked.

"I mean nothing. I am very sorry. I have seen a billiard table; but I have never played. I will try to learn, if you like."

"Beginners are generally very awkward," he said, frankly. "I cannot think how it is that I have forgotten to ask any one over. I must not be so remiss again."

"Do you never amuse yourself?" she asked.

"No. How can I? I am essentially a sociable being. I feel little interest in myself."

"You would rather be amused than interested?" she asked.

He thought for half a minute before he answered.

"I see," he said. "Yes, I prefer amusement to anything else."

"It is a great pity that you cannot imitate the kings of old, and keep a court jester with cap and bells."

Lord Caraven looked at her. It could not surely be possible that this

THE EARL SAT DOWN.

wife of his, this money-lender's daughter, was presuming to be satirical with him. They walked down the terrace until they reached the rustic garden-seat, and with an air of utter exhaustion the earl sat down. Hildred took her seat unasked by his side.

The night wind was sweeping round them, bending the tall chrysanthemums, stirring the dying leaves—a sweet fresh wind that was as odorous as palm. The twilight was fast fading, the birds had long since ceased to sing, there was a pleasant brooding sense of rest and of freshness.

(To be continued.)

ABSENT MINDED HISTORIAN.

Can't Call His Own Son's Name, but is Punctilious as to Time.

A "personal friend" of Prof. Theodore Mommson, the German historian and scientist, who celebrated his 80th birthday on Nov. 30 last, in writing of him in the London Telegraph, says that until quite lately he was up at 5 o'clock to work on a cup of cold coffee put ready for him over night. In his personal requirements he is the most modest of men, and by no means a house tyrant; at 8 he comes down to breakfast with his wife and five daughters still at home, and he lives everybody to be there. One young lady who was staying in the house was not infrequently not "up to time." This neglect did not escape his notice. "It's a pity you can't serve your year in the army," he remarked; "you would learn the difference between 8 and half-past. He can be very cutting in his remarks sometimes, but they are always tempered to the shorn lamb, though the full-grown sheep must weather the storm as best he can. The Berliners, who dearly love their little jokes, tell many a story of his absent-mindedness, and he has even been credited with not having recognized his own little son, and with having asked him his name preparatory to requesting him not to make quite so much noise in a public tramcar in which he was going to town from his home in Charlottenburg; and it is authentic that he put his first baby into the waste paper basket one day and covered it up because it cried. He is, all the same, most devoted to children, and has had plenty of opportunity for indulging this taste, as he has still twelve living children, and a younger generation is rising.

It is said that less than 90 per cent of the regular church-goers ever explain of the sermons being too short.

OUR BUDGET OF FUN.

SOME GOOD JOKES, ORIGINAL AND SELECTED.

The Other Side of the Curtain or the Play as Seen by the Supers—Just Like the Prince—Why the Duke Was Worthless.

HE actor strode to the footlight glare Apparently happy as he could be; And the "house" looked up at his face so fair, And sighed "what a fortunate man is he."

And they little dreamed as he spoke his lines— So full of honor, and joy, and glee— That his brain was busy with "cues" and "flines," And where his last act "props" should be.

And when he knelt by the Ingenue's side, So brave, so gentle, and urged a kiss— They did not hear, as he wildly sighed, "For God's sake, tell me the 'otz' for this!"

Ah, no! they saw but the courtly pride Of his manly form and her perfect bliss; But, nevertheless, she answered—aside: "Be darned if I know! Try another kiss!"

And when he paused by the sweet soubret— Just lingering a little, as if in play— They did not hear—for the clarinet— As she gently murmured: "Up stage, you Jay!"

And when the prompter behind the scenes Had "pulled Mim through" in the usual way, The "house" demanded a "curtain call," And left, delighted with cast and play.

For they were not in the final act— Whose scene far back in the wings was set— But the "supes" took part with surprising tact When the manager and that actor met.

For there by the light of a pasteboard moon, In the time it would take to behold a Czar, The man who had called the last act too soon Played an opposite part to his dazzling star.

Just so

THE EARL SAT DOWN.

wife of his, this money-lender's daughter, was presuming to be satirical with him. They walked down the terrace until they reached the rustic garden-seat, and with an air of utter exhaustion the earl sat down. Hildred took her seat unasked by his side.

A Deficiency.

A mermaid sat on a rock one day, Combing her hair in the usual way; She looked toward the shore and heaved a deep sigh— "A man! Any kind of a man?" was her cry.

Now a merman, hearing, did straightway appear, And offer himself to this mermaid dear; But she waved him away, said she: "You've no chance. I'll not wed a man who wears one-legged pants."

That Settled It.

First Britisher—There goes the Duke of Muddy Water. He's an absolutely worthless fellow.

Second Ditto—Worthless? Oh, I don't know.

First Britisher—Yes, he is. He has been refused by three American heiresses.

Second Ditto—You don't say so. Well, he must be worthless.

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A BENEFACTRESS' KIND ACT.

From the Evening News, Detroit, Mich.

Mrs. John Tansey, of 130 Baker Street, Detroit, Michigan, is one of those women who always know just what to do in all trouble and sickness. One that is a mother to those in distress. To a reporter she said: "I am the mother of ten children and have raised eight of them. Several years ago we had a serious time with my daughter, which began when she was about sixteen years old. She did not have any serious illness but seemed to gradually waste away. Having never had any consumption in our family, as we come of good old Irish and Scotch stock, we did not think it was that. Our doctor called the disease by an odd name which, as I afterward learned, meant lack of blood.

"It is impossible to describe the feeling John and I had as we noticed our daughter slowly passing away from us. We finally found, however, a medicine that seemed to



Most of the Time She Was Confined to Bed.

help her, and from the first we noticed a decided change for the better, and after three months' treatment her health was so greatly improved you would not have recognized her. She gained in flesh rapidly and soon was in perfect health. The medicine used was Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. I have always kept these pills in the house since and have recommended them to many people. I have told my mother-in-law about them and they have effected some wonderful cures.

"Every mother in this land should keep these pills in the house, as they are good for many ailments, particularly those arising from impoverished or diseased blood, and weakened nerve force."

A Fourth Answer.

Smoking a cigarette the other night in the north I heard a story which no far as I know is new. A proud old lady swept indignantly up to the door of a railway carriage at York station. A school boy was leaning half way out of the compartment, reflectively making a cigarette, and, after the fashion of the English schoolboy, not caring for anybody. "Is this a smoking compartment?" asked the dame, with scathing voice. "No, madam," replied the boy, politely raising his cap; "if you want a smoking compartment you will find one a little lower down."—Figaro.

CANADIAN CREAMERIES.

How They Are Operated and Made to Pay the Farmer.

A correspondent of a Brown City, Michigan, paper writes as follows: "An industry which is proving very advantageous to the settlers of North Alberta, Canada, and is truly a boon to the farmers, is the establishment of creameries by the Government at regular distances apart. The Government furnishes the entire plant, puts it in and operates it without direct cost to the farmer. From the sale of the butter the Government retains 5 cents per pound, the balance going to the farmer. This is continued for three years, when the government turns over the plant and business to the farmers, giving them a clear title of it. Thus these creameries are put in at a minimum cost to the farmer and paid for in a way that he least feels it. When we were here butter was selling at 21 and 22 cents per pound. Cheese factories were being established, too, along the railroad and much of the freight loaded on the cars on our return trip consisted of butter and cheese, as it was in the best season for milk. The produce found a ready market in the mining and lumbering towns and districts beyond the Rockies, through the British Columbia country, where it was, we were told, difficult to supply the demand."

"The Klondike is another field now open to the Western Canadian farmer for all produce of the farm, and the officials in the Department of the Interior, Ottawa, Canada, are kept busy sending out literature describing this great agricultural country. The agents of the Government throughout the United States are also supplied with literature, which they distribute free.

Indulgent mothers tell a boy to get up in a tone which encourages him to stay in bed.

Make your new year new—not the old year with a new name.

All Kinds of Seeds.

The attention of our readers is called to the advertisement of the John A. Salzer Seed Co., which appears elsewhere in this issue. Those who expect to make any seed purchases will make a mistake not to write this concern. They are thoroughly reliable, and are the largest seed growers in America. It is advisable to make seed purchases without further delay, as the season is rapidly advancing. The John A. Salzer Seed Co. will send their interesting catalogue for 5 cents in stamps to defray the postage. They have made numerous offers this year, which deserve consideration.

The man who is always looking for mud generally finds it.

Do You Dance To-night?

Shake into your Shoes Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder for the feet. It makes tight or New Shoes feel Easy. Cures Corns, Bunions, Chilblains and Sweating Feet. At all Druggists and Shoe Stores, 25c. Sample FREE. Ad. Address, Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

The nickel plating does not give any power to the engine.

Land'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.

There is no God-given right but the right to do right.

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