

J. R. RAUCH & SON.

CLOSING OUT

Our Entire Stock of

WALL PAPER.

Now is your time for Bargains before it is closed out.

COFFEE AND TEA

We again call your attention to our line of Coffee and Tea, especially our 15c Coffee, which has no equal. This Coffee is blended especially for our trade. TRY IT. Mocha and Java for only 25c. TEAS Try our 25c, 35c and 50c Tea and you will buy again.

Yellow Pie Peaches for only 5c a can

Best Water White Oil 6 cents a Gallon.

J. R. Rauch & Son

LAUGH AND GROW FAT!

H. HARRIS

Have you heard about it? If not call at the market and I will tell you all about it. This is a Cleaning Out Sale and I will sell

Pork Steak at	8c
Pork Chop at	8c
Pork Roast at	8c
Pork Sausage at	8c
Bologna Sausage at	8c
Side Pork at	7c
Salt Pork at	6c
Smoked Hams at	9c
Bacon by the piece at	9c
Picnic Hams at	7c
Plate of Beef at	5c
Rib Roast of Beef at	9c
Chuck Roast at	7 and 8c
Round Steak at	11c
Sirloin Steak at	13c
Porter House Steak at	14c
Oysters per qt. at	28c
Chickens at	9c
Frankforts at	10c
Mince Meat at 3 lbs for	25c

Before I dealt at HARRIS Market.



After I dealt at HARRIS' Meat Market

I will have Fresh Fish Tuesdays and Wednesdays. Give me a call and I will try to please you. Come early and avoid the rush. Orders called for and delivered.

H. HARRIS.

Plymouth Meat Market.

A Prosperous Firm.

A MAIL scribe took advantage of a few hours' stay in Wayne the other day to visit the Prouty & Glass Carriage Co.'s immense plant. We were agreeably surprised at the growth and magnitude of this concern, second to none in this state in completeness. The new additions, practically a factory in itself, are about completed and presented a striking appearance. Through the courtesy of Mr. Fayette Prouty we were shown through the entire buildings and must say we were much surprised at the growth, not only in buildings but in machinery of the latest cast. The offices of the company are very fine, being finished in oak in the natural wood. In designing this suit of rooms the company had an eye to convenience as well as beauty. On one side a row of cupboards are built in the wall that contain stationery, printed matter, and such articles as are required in conducting the business. Everything has a place and everything is found in its place. While all the buildings are heated by steam, the offices have an addition in fire grates, which tend to give a cheerful appearance. The company operates its own electric light plant and will soon have a water works system, with fire protection covering the entire plant. Elevators are used in the two large buildings for taking up and bringing down freight to and from the second floor. This company carries the largest stock of material, such as cloth, steel, and vehicle trimmings, of any similar institution in the state. The factory is under the direct supervision of Mr. W. C. Prouty and Mr. J. R. Hosie, and they would be pleased to see any of their Plymouth friends when in Wayne. During the last season they completed and shipped 3,600 cutters and sleighs and not one finished job was left on hand. In fact several hundred orders had to be refused. In doubling their manufacturing facilities they expect, no, they will, more than double their output. Here's hoping the P. and G. Co. will find it necessary to double up again soon.

Secure the Prisoner.

Another of the important questions that will confront the new council (or at least should) is the providing of a suitable place in which to lock prisoners. At present we have a building on Depot street for that purpose, but it requires a body guard on all sides to see that the prisoner does not crawl out through the cracks in the walls. Aside from this a prisoner would have just cause to sue for damages if confined in such a place.

As we have it the village hall was built with the intention of placing two cells therein. All but the cells have been completed. What is required to complete them is the iron frame work. We believe that this is of importance enough to demand immediate attention. That part of the village hall set aside for this purpose and the committee room in front of building should be converted into jail cells. If this is not done, some other place should be provided with suitable cages in which to confine prisoners when occasion demands. As it is now where would we be if the demand was made to lock a man up and have him secure? Gentlemen of the council, whether of the old or new, it is high time you gave this matter your attention.

Mardi Gras Festivities at New Orleans, La., and Mobile, Ala., February 22.

A rate of one fare for the round trip will be made by the Ohio Central Lines for the Mardi Gras festivities at Mobile Ala., and New Orleans, La. Tickets on sale Feb. 14 and 21 inclusive, good returning until March 19th 1898.

Solid trains via Ohio Central Lines, Detroit and Toledo to Cincinnati, where direct connection is made in Central Union station with Southern Lines. No change of cars south of Cincinnati.

Full particulars as to rates, time of trains, etc., upon application to any agent of Ohio Central Lines.

W. A. Peters, M. P. A. Detroit, Mich.

Henry H. Safford.

Henry H. Safford, a well known resident of Plymouth, passed away Wednesday, February 23, about six o'clock in the morning surrounded by his family and two brothers, except Mrs. Harrison and husband who did not get the word in time.

Henry had been ill since the holidays at which time he was able to wait at table upon the large number of family friends gathered at his home for Christmas. Soon after this he was confined to his room for days at a time and then would rally for a short time and be out again. It soon was evident to his physician that his condition was quite critical and unless his difficulty was checked soon he would last but a short time. Every effort was made to rally him but without avail. He steadily declined till the final hour when he dropped quietly, as a child, to his sleep.

Henry H. Safford was the youngest son and child of James and Evoline Safford, late of Canton, Wayne Co., Mich. He was born Jan. 21, 1845 and grew up on the farm where he lived for a number of years after his marriage with Miss Ella Fralick, daughter of Abram Fralick, of Plymouth.

During the last fifteen years or more he lived at Plymouth. Everybody knew him, everybody liked him as a good citizen and an upright man.

He leaves a wife, two daughters and one son, Mrs. H. J. Harrison, of Inkster, Miss Alice Safford and Donald Safford, of Plymouth, and many other relatives and friends to mourn his loss.

Funeral services were conducted by Mrs. Knott, of Detroit, in the Presbyterian church.

Lois A. Fuller.

After a short illness, Lois A. Fuller, wife of John Fuller, and an old resident of Plymouth, died at the home of her daughter, Mrs. W. T. Johnson, 331 Lafayette Avenue, Detroit, on Wednesday, February 23rd.

Mrs. Fuller was born in Palmyra, N. Y., February 14th, 1817, being 81 years of age at the time of her death. She moved to Plymouth in 1834, where she was married to John Fuller, July 6th, 1836, having enjoyed an uninterrupted married life of 62 years. Six children were born to them: Mrs. Ellen Warring, deceased; Mrs. Mary Faurot, Canandaigua, N. Y.; Mrs. E. P. Edsall, Chicago; Mrs. W. T. Johnson, Detroit; and Mrs. W. T. McGraw, Detroit. She had five grandchildren and two great grandchildren.

Mrs. Fuller settled in Plymouth when Michigan was a territory and she could recite many interesting incidents of the early history of the village.

Funeral will be held in Detroit, Saturday at one o'clock. Interment in Woodmere.

F. B. Tomlinson.

Mr. F. B. Tomlinson, an old and respected citizen of Plymouth, died at his home Thursday morning, Feb. 24th, after a long illness.

A short service will be held at his late home Sunday afternoon, after which the remains will be shipped to Honeoye Falls, Monroe Co., N. Y., the place of his birth, for interment.

Mr. Tomlinson was born in 1828 and came to Plymouth 16 years ago where he has since lived.

He leaves a wife and six children.

Workingmen's Caucuses.

A workingmen's caucus of the village of Plymouth will be held on Monday evening, February 23, 1898, at village hall, for the purpose of nominating a president, clerk, treasurer, three trustees and one assessor for full terms, to serve as village officers for the ensuing year.

By order of committee.

For Sale Cheap.

Ninety-four acres of good land on east side of the farm of John H. Stark, fronting 96 rods on Base Line, four miles west of Northville. For particulars inquire of or address,

FANNY M. COLEMAN, Plymouth.

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.

**Something for Nothing
NIT?**

Common sense tells everyone that, but

Honest Value for Your Money

is consistent with business principles. We are as we always have been in line with a full stock of true values in

Groceries, Provisions

Which we are selling at the Lowest Living Prices.

Our line of

DRUGS AND MEDICINES

are unsurpassed both in quality and quantity.

Everything we sell we guarantee to be just as represented or money refunded. A trial will convince you.

COME AND SEE US.

Geo. W. Hunter & Co.

J. L. GALE.

Are you going to buy any

New Dishes

this spring. If so come in and see our New White Ware, just come from England. Latest styles. Like Haverland China. This lot will be sold very cheap. In a few days I will receive a new stock of

Wall Paper

The patterns are very pretty this year and much cheaper than ever before.

In Vegetables we have in stock most of the time

Celery, Lettuce, Radishes, Onions, etc.

Something New, Stuffed Olives, 25c a bottle. Try them.

New Olives, 10c a bottle.

The cheap prices on all kinds of Groceries continued.

Just received—NEW MAPLE SYRUP.

Large stock of Clover and Timothy Seed on hand.

Cheapest place to buy Paints and Oils in Plymouth.

J. L. GALE.

THE PLYMOUTH MAIL.

BAKER & GRAY, Publishers.

PLYMOUTH, MICHIGAN

A "corn conference" is to be held in Chicago. Agriculturists have been invited, but the chiropodists were overlooked.

The proportion of blind people in the world is 200 to every 1,000,000, but if blind pigs in Hyde Park are counted these figures will not do.

Some Parisians hate the Jews so much that they refuse to pay their debts to them. They seem to think they are ruined by cheap Hebrew labor.

Those Chicago dental students appear to have revived the Cadmean legend. When they threw teeth in the street a host of fully armed policemen suddenly sprang up.

The Jockey Club and other superior society having rebuked the prince of Wales because of his loyalty to Mrs. Langtry, the two ought to go off together and pull the wool of oblivion over their faces, the same to remain there for forty days and nights. We do not say that they will do so, mark you! far they have been hardened against rebuke by years of contempt for it.

It ought to be understood that there is no substitute for the enforcement of the law against murder. As long as the murderous spirit exists and is not adequately restrained weapons will be found with which to commit a crime. Legislation against concealed weapons may or may not be useful, but it is entirely inadequate. We must punish the men who use weapons, of whatever kind, unlawfully.

Mr. Smalley will perhaps have things so arranged presently that every new-comer will be born in England. Not that it is a disgrace to be born in America; but one has to waste so much time growing up and making the money necessary to go to England and die. Meanwhile the evacuation of the country by men who are ashamed of it will proceed as rapidly as possible. Smalley ought to get his passport.

The editor of a Nebraska paper says he has "reached the slope on the other side of life," but never yet has he seen a woman with a frost-bitten ear, and never yet has a bonnet been built so as to keep the head warm. Other men have noticed that women dressed for the party have ridden miles in the coldest night without a particle of the discomfort felt by their warmly-dressed escort. These are curious facts, the scientists apparently do not know how to account for them.

Those who are studying the wheat situation are interested in the fact that the world's available wheat supply on February 1 was 152,000,000 bushels as against 173,000,000 bushels a year ago. Wheat is now commanding the highest prices in years and indications are that it will reach much higher figures before the new crop is harvested. The Chicago wheat syndicate is disposing of its holdings at fancy prices, and when this stock disappears, the resources of the country will be severely taxed to meet the demand. The Chicago market advanced three cents last week, and it is expected that all records for high prices will be broken before the deal is closed.

"This part of the garden is the government tangle." The speaker laughed at the mystified looks of her guests. "Each year my father, a voter, receives from our congressman three puny grape-vines, one or two currant and raspberry bushes, a few packages of aster, marigold and pumpkin seeds, and a pint of wax beans. They are thrown in here and left to live or die, as they please." For like sarcastic recipients this government annually appropriates one hundred and thirty thousand dollars; nevertheless, a careful review of the department reports fails to reveal a single case of benefit to agriculture from the free distribution of plants and seeds.

We are glad to see that the "co-eds" of the University of Michigan have undertaken to reform the male students. It shows that woman is acquiring confidence with her advanced education. It has not been unusual for one young woman to undertake to reform one young man, but until now we have not heard of a case where an attempt was made to round up several hundred young men and make one wholesale reform job of the whole batch. However, we wish the girls success. We sincerely hope that they will be able to banish tobacco from the institution, but we have our doubts. Still, just as a proof of their earnestness, they might intimate that they are willing to have chewing gum and candy go with the tobacco.

No. As director of the mint G. E. Roberts will not pass his time punching out quarters with a hand stamp. He will leave that sort of thing to the third man while he answers the fool questions about finance which people ask the government.

When Josephus Kossuth, the private soldier, asked for more grub, the proper thing would have been for the cook to get a egg-spoon and shove in over the man's shoulder a couple of hot biscuits or a piece of bread.

TALMAGE'S SERMON.

HE PREACHES TO THE NEWS-PAPER PROFESSION.

And Incidentally Tells About the Good Papers in the Country Towns and Cities, and the Wicked Papers of the Greater Cities.

Express, rail train and telegraphic communication are suggested if not foretold in this text, and from it I start to preach a sermon in gratitude to God and the newspaper press for the fact that I have had the opportunity of delivering through the newspaper press two thousand sermons or religious addresses, so that I have for many years been allowed the privilege of preaching the gospel every week to every neighborhood in Christendom, and in many lands outside of Christendom. Many have wondered at the process by which it has come to pass, and for the first time in public place I state the three causes. Many years ago, a young man who has since become eminent in his profession, was then studying law in a distant city. He came to me, and said that for lack of funds he must stop his studying, unless through stenography I would give him sketches of sermons, that he might by the sale of them secure means for the completion of his education. I positively declined, because it seemed to me an impossibility, but after some months had passed, and I had reflected upon the great sadness for such a brilliant young man to be defeated in his ambition for the legal profession, I undertook to serve him; of course, free of charge. Within three weeks there came a request for those stenographic reports from many parts of the continent. Time passed on, and some gentlemen of my own profession, evidently thinking that there was hardly room for them and for myself in this continent began to assail me, and became so violent in their assault that the chief newspapers of America put special correspondents in my church Sabbath by Sabbath to take down such reply as I might make. I never made reply, except once for about three minutes, but those correspondents could not waste their time and so they telegraphed the sermons to their particular papers. After awhile, Dr. Louis Klopfch of New York systemized the work into a syndicate until through that and other syndicates he has put the discourses week by week before more than twenty million people on both sides of the sea. There have been so many guesses on this subject, many of them inaccurate, that I now tell the true story. I have not improved the opportunity as I ought, but I feel the time has come when as a matter of common justice to the newspaper press that I should make this statement in a sermon commemorative of the two thousandth full publication of sermons, and religious addresses, saying nothing of fragmentary reports, which would run up into many thousands more.

There was one incident that I might mention in this connection, showing how one insignificant event might influence us for a lifetime. Many years ago on a Sabbath morning on my way to church in Brooklyn, a representative of a prominent newspaper met me and said: "Are you going to give us any points today?" I said "What do you mean by points?" He replied, "Anything we can remember." I said to myself, "We ought to be making 'points' all the time in our pulpits and not deal in platitudes and inanities." That one interrogation put to me that morning started in me the desire of making points all the time and nothing but points.

And now, how can I more appropriately commemorate the two thousandth publication than by speaking of the newspaper press as an ally of the pulpit, and mentioning some of the trials of newspaper men. The newspaper is the great educator of the nineteenth century. There is no force compared with it. It is book, pulpit, platform, forum, all in one. And there is not an interest—religious, literary, commercial, scientific, agricultural or mechanical—that is not within its grasp. All our churches and schools and colleges and asylums and art galleries feel the quaking of the printing press.

The institution of newspapers arose in Italy. In Venice the first newspaper was published, and monthly, during the time Venice was warring against Solymann the Second in Dalmatia. It was printed for the purpose of giving military and commercial information to the Venetians. The first newspaper published in England was in 1588, and called the English Mercury. Who can estimate the political, scientific, commercial and religious revolutions roused up in England for many years past by the press?

The first attempt at this institution in France was in 1631, by a physician, who published the News, for the amusement and health of his patients. The French nation understood fully how to appreciate this power. So early as in 1520 there was in Paris 169 journals. But in the United States the newspaper has come to unlimited sway. Though in 1775 there were but thirty-seven in the whole country, the number of published journals is now counted by thousands, and today we may as well acknowledge it as not—the religious and secular newspapers are the great educators of the country.

But also through what struggle the newspaper has come to its present development. Just as soon as it began to disseminate its power, opposition and hostility developed. There is no doubt that the printing press is a great enemy of the printing press. A great

writer in the south of Europe declared that the King of Naples had made it unsafe for him to write on any subject save natural history. Austria could not bear Kossuth's journalistic pen leading for the redemption of Hungary. Napoleon I., wanting to keep his iron heel on the neck of nations, said that the newspaper was the regent of kings, and the only safe place to keep an editor was in prison. But the great battle for the freedom of the press was fought in the court rooms of England and the United States before this century began, when Hamilton made his great speech in behalf of the freedom of J. Peter Zenger's Gazette in America, and when Erskine made his great speech in behalf of the freedom to publish Paine's "Rights of Man" in England. Those were the Marathon and the Thermopylae where the battle was fought which decided the freedom of the press in England and America, and all the powers of earth and hell will never again be able to put upon the printing press the handcuffs and the hoppers of literary and political despotism. It is remarkable that Thomas Jefferson, who wrote the Declaration of Independence, also wrote these words: "If I had to choose between a government without newspapers, and newspapers without a government, I would prefer the latter." Stung by some new fabrication in print, we come to write or speak about an "unbridled printing press." Our new book ground up in unjust criticism, we come to write or speak about the "unfair printing press." Perhaps through our own indistinctness of utterance we are reported as saying just the opposite of what we did say, and there is a small riot of semicolons and hyphens and commas, and we come to write or talk about the "blundering printing press," or we take up a newspaper full of social scandal and of cases of divorce, and we write or talk about a "filthy, scurrilous printing press." But this morning I ask you to consider the immeasurable and everlasting blessing of a good newspaper.

I find no difficulty in accounting for the world's advance. What has made the change? "Books," you say. No, sir! The vast majority of citizens do not read books. Take this audience, or any other promiscuous assemblage, and how many histories have they read? How many treatises on constitutional law, or political economy, or works of science? How many elaborate poems or books of travel? Not many. In the United States the people would not average one such book a year for each individual! Whence, then, this intelligence, this capacity to talk about all themes, secular and religious; this acquaintance with science and art; this power to appreciate the beautiful and grand? Next to the Bible, the newspaper, swift-winged and everywhere present, flying over the fence, shoved under the door, tossed into the counting house, laid on the work bench, hawked through the cars! All read it; white and black, German, Irishman, Swiss, Spaniards, American, old and young, good and bad, sick and well, before breakfast and after tea, Monday morning, Saturday night, Sunday and week day. I now declare that I consider the newspaper to be the grand agency by which the gospel is to be preached, ignorance cast out, oppression dethroned, crime extirpated, the world raised, heaven rejoiced, and God glorified. In the clanking of the printing press, as the sheets fly out, I hear the voice of the Lord Almighty proclaiming to all the dead nations of the earth, "Lazarus, come forth!" and to the retreating surges of darkness, "Let there be light!" In many of our city newspapers, professing no more than secular information, there have appeared during the past thirty years some of the grandest appeals in behalf of religion, and some of the most effective interpretations of God's government among the nations.

One of the great trials of the newspaper profession is the fact that they are compelled to see more of the shams of the world than any other profession. Through every newspaper office, day by day, go the weakness of the world, the vanities that want to be puffed, the revenges that want to be wreaked, all the mistakes that want to be corrected, all the dull speakers who want to be thought eloquent, all the meanness that wants to get its wares noticed gratis in the editorial columns in order to save the tax of the advertising column, all the men who want to be set right who never were right, all the crack-brained philosophers, with story as long as their hair and as gloomy as their finger-nails, all the itinerant bores who come to stay five minutes and stop an hour. From the editorial and reportorial rooms all the follies and shams of the world are seen day by day, and the temptation is to believe neither in God, man, nor woman. It is no surprise to me that in your profession there are some skeptical men. I only wonder that you believe anything. Unless an editor or a reporter has in his present or in his early home a model of earnest character, or he throw himself upon the upholding grace of God, he may make temporal and eternal shipwreck.

Another great trial of the newspaper profession is the diseased appetite for unhealthy intelligence. Give blame the newspaper press for giving such prominence to murders and suicides. Do you suppose that so many papers would give prominence to these things if the people did not demand them? If I go into the meat market of a foreign city and I find that the butchers hang up on the most conspicuous boards meat that is tainted, while the meat that is fresh and sweet is put away in a special case, I come to the conclusion that the newspaper press is a great enemy of the printing press. A great

hold of a newspaper, and there are in it no runaway matches, no broken-up families, no defamation of men in high position, they pronounce the paper insipid. They say, "It is shockingly dull tonight." I believe it is one of the trials of the newspaper press, that the people of this country demand moral slush instead of healthy and intellectual food. Now, you are a respectable man, an intelligent man, and a paper comes into your hand. You open it, and there are three columns of splendidly written editorial, recommending some moral sentiment, or evolving some scientific theory. In the next column there is a miserable, contemptible divorce case. Which do you read first? You dip into the editorial long enough to say, "Well, that's very ably written," and you read the divorce case from the "long primer" type at the top to the "nonpareil" type at the bottom, and then you ask your wife if she has read it! Oh, it is only a case of supply and demand! Newspaper men are not fools. They know what you want, and they give it to you. I believe that if the church and the world bought nothing but pure, honest, healthful newspapers, nothing but pure, honest and healthful newspapers would be published. If you should gather all the editors and the reporters of this country in one great convention, and ask of them what kind of a paper they would prefer to publish, I believe they would unanimously say, "We would prefer to publish an elevating paper." So long as there is an iniquitous demand, there will be an iniquitous supply. I make no apology for a debauched newspaper, but I am saying these things in order to divide the responsibility between those who print and those who read.

Another trial of this profession is the fact, no one seems to care for their souls. They feel bitterly about it, though they laugh. People sometimes laugh the loudest when they feel the worst. They are expected to gather up religious proceedings, and to discuss religious doctrines in the editorial columns, but who expects them to be saved by the sermons they stenograph, or by the doctrines they discuss in the editorial columns? The world looks upon them as professional. Who preaches to reporters and editors? Some of them came from religious homes, and when they left the parental roof, whoever regarded or disregarded, they came off with a father's benediction and a mother's prayer. They never think of those good old times but tears come into their eyes, and they move through these great cities homeless. Oh, if they only knew what a helpful thing it is for a man to put his weary head down on the bosom of a sympathetic Christ! He knows how nervous and tired you are. He has a heart large enough to take in all your interests for this world and the next. Oh, men of the newspaper press, you sometimes get sick of this world, it seems so hollow and unsatisfying. If there are any people in all the earth that need God, you are the men, and you shall have him, if only this day you implore his mercy.

A man was found at the foot of Canal street, New York. As they picked him up from the water and brought him to the morgue, they saw by the contour of his forehead that he had great mental capacity. He had entered the newspaper profession. He had gone down in health. He took to artificial stimulus. He went down further and further, until one summer day, hot and hungry, and sick, and in despair, he flung himself off the dock. They found in his pocket a reporter's pad, a lead pencil, a photograph of some one who had loved him long ago. Death, as sometimes it will, smoothed out all the wrinkles that had gathered prematurely on his brow, and as he lay there his face was as fair as when, seven years before, he left his country home, and they bade him good-bye forever. The world looked through the window of the morgue, and said, "It's nothing but an outcast," but God said it was a gigantic soul that perished, because the world gave him no chance.

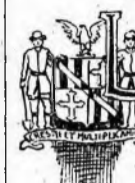
Let me ask all men connected with the printing press that they help us more and more in the effort to make the world better. I charge you in the name of God, before whom you must account for the tremendous influence you hold in this country, to consecrate yourselves to higher endeavors. You are the men to fight back this invasion of corrupt literature. Lift up your right hand and swear new allegiance to the cause of philanthropy and religion. And when, at last, standing on the plains of judgment, you look out upon the unnumbered throngs over whom you have had influence, may it be found that you were amongst the mightiest energies that lifted men upon the exalted pathway that leads to the renown of heaven. Better than to have sat in the editorial chair, from which, with the finger of type, you decided the destinies of empires, but decided them wrong, that you had been some dungeoned exile, who, by the light of window iron-grated, on scraps of a New Testament leaf, picked up from the earth spelled out the story of Him who taketh away the sins of the world. In eternity, Dives is the Beggar! Well, my friends, will all soon get through writing and printing and proof-reading and publishing. What then? Our life is a book. Our years are the chapters. Our months are the paragraphs. Our days are the sentences. Our doubts are the interrogation points. Our imitation of others the question marks. Our attempts at displaying a dash. Death the period. Eternity the punctuation. O God, where will we spend it?

A thinking man is the worst enemy the Prince of Darkness can have. Think and fight always against Satan and his evil associates.

SENATOR L. E. M'COMAS

SUCCEEDS GORMAN IN THE UPPER HOUSE.

A Brief Sketch of His Life—As An Organizer He Has Few Equals—He is a Political Napoleon in His Own State.



LOUIS EMORY McCombs, the new United States Senator from Maryland, was born in Washington County, that state, and is 51 years old. He graduated from Dickinson College, and was admitted to the bar soon after reaching his majority. He began his political career in 1876, when, at the age of 30, he was the republican candidate for congress in the Sixth District, and was defeated by William Walsh by only fourteen votes. As a candidate for the Forty-eighth congress McComas was successful, and he was re-elected for three successive terms thereafter. During that time he was the only republican congressman from Maryland.

In the eight years he served in congress Mr. McComas made a good record as an industrious and efficient member. His support of the force bill was largely responsible for his second defeat. In the Presidential campaign of 1892 he was secretary of the National Republican committee. Shortly after the election of that year President Harrison, who, like President McKinley, is a warm personal friend, appointed him to the bench of the Supreme Court of the District of Columbia.

From a political standpoint the re-election of Judge McComas is believed to be the retirement of Senator Wel-



ington as the leader of his party in Maryland. For years it has been a bitter fight between them for supremacy. Judge McComas is an original McKinley man and to him undoubtedly will McKinley intrust his political interests in Maryland should he decide to become a candidate for re-election. Senator Wellington has taken no part in the fight recently ended. McDorsed McComas' candidacy because he knew that the Judge was a close personal friend of the President and also because the sentiment of republicans throughout the state was favorable to him.

Judge McComas has always cherished an ambition to sit in the upper branch of congress. The joy of success is sweetened by the fact that he defeated the great Gorman. His election was attained by the unity of Maryland republicans who followed the advice of national leaders to "get together." He was selected as the logical choice of the party. He is known as an eloquent orator, is a popular leader and has an excellent reputation as a jurist.

Stranger Than Fiction. The mother who lost her infant daughter, taken captive by Nebraska Indians forty years ago, has just found her living in Georgetown, D. C., happily married and the mother of seven children. In this long interval she had never heard of her mother, from whom she had been taken when only 6 months of age. A year later she was recaptured from the Indians by a foray of United States Infantry upon the tribes in the neighborhood of Fort Randall, and found a foster-mother in the wife of one of the soldiers, with whom she lived till she was old enough to marry, when she became Mrs. Orlando Bradt and took up her residence in Georgetown, where she has lived prosperously, with sons and daughters growing up around her. She found her mother through a persistent search of the pension records, which bore her father's name, and they were thus happily restored to each other. New York Tribune.

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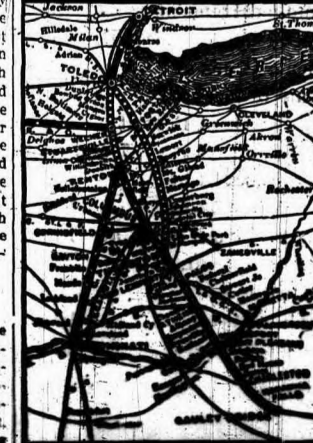
NEW DISCOVERY. NEVER FAILS. A new, reliable and safe relief for suppressed, excessive, scanty or painful menstruation. Now used by over 40,000 ladies. It lubricates these organs. Beware of dangerous imitations. Same price, 25 per box, retail box \$1. Sent sealed in plain wrapper. Send to in a stamp for particulars. For Sale by all druggists or address: PEPPER MEDICAL ASSOCIATION, CHICAGO, ILL.

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Wanted—An Idea

Who can think of some simple thing to patent? Protect your idea; they may bring you wealth. Write JOHN WELDEMBURN & CO., Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C., for their \$1.00 price order and list of two hundred inventions wanted.

OHIO-CENTRAL



LOOK AT THE MAP. The Ohio-Central Railroad is the only line that runs from Toledo, Ohio, to St. Louis, Mo., and on to Kansas City, Mo., and then to Chicago, Ill., and St. Paul, Minn., and then to New York, N. Y., and Boston, Mass., and then to Philadelphia, Pa., and Washington, D. C., and then to New Orleans, La., and then to San Francisco, Cal., and then to Honolulu, Hawaii.

A "corn conference" is to be held in Chicago. Agriculturists have been invited, but the chiropodists were overlooked.

The proportion of blind people in the world is 800 to every 1,000,000, but if blind pigs in Hyde Park are counted these figures will not do.

Some Parisians hate the Jews so much that they refuse to pay their debts to them. They seem to think they are ruined by cheap Hebrew labor.

Those Chicago dental students appear to have revived the Cadmean legend. When they threw teeth in the street a host of fully armed policemen suddenly sprang up.

The Jockey Club and other superior society having rebuked the prince of Wales because of his loyalty to Mrs. Langtry, the two ought to go off together and pull the wool of oblivion over their faces, the same to remain there for forty days and nights. We do not say that they will do so; mark you! for they have been hardened against rebuke by years of contempt for it.

It ought to be understood that there is no substitute for the enforcement of the law against murder. As long as the murderous spirit exists and is not adequately restrained weapons will be found with which to commit a crime. Legislation against concealed weapons may or may not be useful, but it is entirely inadequate. We must punish the men who use weapons, of whatever kind, unlawfully.

Mr. Smalley will perhaps have things so arranged presently that every newcomer will be born in England. Not that it is a disgrace to be born in America; but one has to waste so much time growing up and making the money necessary to go to England and die. Meanwhile the evacuation of the country by men who are ashamed of it will proceed as rapidly as possible. Smalley ought to get his passport.

The editor of a Nebraska paper says he has "reached the slope on the other side of life," but never yet has he seen a woman with a frost-bitten ear, and never yet has a bonnet been built so as to keep the head warm. Other men have noticed that women dressed for the party have ridden miles in the coldest night without a particle of the discomfort felt by their warmly-dressed escort. These are curious facts, the scientists apparently do not know how to account for them.

Those who are studying the wheat situation are interested in the fact that the world's available wheat supply on February 1 was 152,000,000 bushels as against 173,000,000 bushels a year ago. Wheat is now commanding the highest prices in years and indications are that it will reach much higher figures before the new crop is harvested. The Chicago wheat syndicate is disposing of its holdings at fancy prices, and when this stock disappears, the resources of the country will be severely taxed to meet the demand. The Chicago market advanced three cents last week, and it is expected that all records for high prices will be broken before the deal is closed.

"This part of the garden is the government tangle." The speaker laughed at the mystified looks of her guests. "Each year my father, a voter, receives from our congressman three puny grape-vines, one or two currant and raspberry bushes, a few packages of aster, marigold and pumpkin seeds, and a pint of wax beans. They are thrown in here and left to live or die, as they please." For like sarcastic recipients this government annually appropriates one, hundred and thirty thousand dollars; nevertheless, a careful review of the department reports fails to reveal a single case of benefit to agriculture from the free distribution of plants and seeds.

We are glad to see that the "co-eds" of the University of Michigan have undertaken to reform the male students. It shows that woman is acquiring confidence with her advanced education. It has not been unusual for one young woman to undertake to reform one young man, but until now we have not heard of a case where an attempt was made to round up several hundred young men and make one wholesale reform job of the whole batch. However, we wish the girls success. We sincerely hope that they will be able to banish tobacco from the institution, but we have our doubts. Still, just as a proof of their earnestness, they might intimate that they are willing to have chewing gum and candy go with the tobacco.

No. As director of the mint G. E. Roberts will not pass his time punching out quarters with a hand stamp. He will leave that sort of thing to the hired man while he answers the fool questions about finance which people ask the government.

When Sergeant Koomier, the private soldier, asked for more grub, the proper thing would have been for the cook to get a rope around his ankles in true Fort Sheridan style and haul him over the coals. A court martial is too mild for such a villain.

TALMAGE'S SERMON.

HE PREACHES TO THE NEWS-PAPER PROFESSION.

And Incidentally Tells About the Good Papers in the Country, Towns and Cities, and the Wicked Papers of the Greater Cities.

Express, rail train and telegraphic communication are suggested if not foretold in this text, and from it I start to preach a sermon in gratitude to God and the newspaper press for the fact that I have had the opportunity of delivering through the newspaper press two thousand sermons or religious addresses, so that I have for many years been allowed the privilege of preaching the gospel every week to every neighborhood in Christendom, and in many lands outside of Christendom. Many have wondered at the process by which it has come to pass, and for the first time in public place I state the three causes. Many years ago, a young man who has since become eminent in his profession, was then studying law in a distant city. He came to me, and said that for lack of funds he must stop his studying, unless through stenography I would give him sketches of sermons, that he might by the sale of them secure means for the completion of his education. I positively declined, because it seemed to me an impossibility, but after some months had passed, and I had reflected upon the great sadness for such a brilliant young man to be defeated in his ambition for the legal profession. I undertook to serve him; of course, free of charge. Within three weeks there came a request for those stenographic reports from many parts of the continent. Time passed on, and some gentlemen of my own profession, evidently thinking that there was hardly room for them and for myself in this continent began to assail me, and became so violent in their assault that the chief newspapers of America put special correspondents in my church Sabbath by Sabbath to take down such reply as I might make. I never made reply, except once for about three minutes, but those correspondents could not waste their time and so they telegraphed the sermons to their particular papers. After awhile, Dr. Louis Klopsch of New York systemized the work into a syndicate until through that and other syndicates he has put the discourses week by week before more than twenty million people on both sides of the sea. There have been so many guesses on this subject, many of them inaccurate, that I now tell the true story. I have not improved the opportunity as I ought, but I feel the time has come when as a matter of common justice to the newspaper press that I should make this statement in a sermon commemorative of the two thousandth full publication of sermons, and religious addresses, saying nothing of fragmentary reports, which would run up into many thousands more.

There was one incident that I might mention in this connection, showing how one insignificant event might influence us for a lifetime. Many years ago on a Sabbath morning on my way to church in Brooklyn, a representative of a prominent newspaper met me and said: "Are you going to give us any points today?" I said, "What do you mean by points?" He replied, "Anything we can remember." I said to myself, "We ought to be making points all the time in our pulpits and not deal in platitudes and inanities." That one interrogation put to me that morning started in me the desire of making points all the time and nothing but points.

And now, how can I more appropriately commemorate the two thousandth publication than by speaking of the newspaper press as an ally of the pulpit, and mentioning some of the trials of newspaper men.

The newspaper is the great educator of the nineteenth century. There is no force compared with it. It is book, pulpit, platform, forum, all in one. And there is not an interest—religious, literary, commercial, scientific, agricultural or mechanical—that is not within its grasp. All our churches and schools and colleges and asylums and art galleries feel the quaking of the printing press.

The institution of newspapers arose in Italy. In Venice the first newspaper was published, and monthly, during the time Venice was warring against Solyma the Second in Dalmatia. It was printed for the purpose of giving military and commercial information to the Venetians. The first newspaper published in England was in 1558, and called the English Mercury. Who can estimate the political, scientific, commercial and religious revolutions roused up in England for many years past by the press?

The first attempt at this institution in France was in 1631, by a physician, who published the News, for the amusement and health of his patients. The French nation understood fully how to appreciate this power. So early as in 1820 there was in Paris 169 journals. But in the United States the newspaper has come to unlimited sway. Though in 1775 there were but thirty-seven in the whole country, the number of published journals is now counted by thousands; and today—we may as well acknowledge it as not—the religious and secular newspapers are the great educators of the country.

But alas! through what struggle the newspaper has come to its present development. Just as soon as it began to demonstrate its power, superstition and tyranny shackled it. There is nothing that despotism so much fears and hates as the printing press. A great

writer in the south of Europe declared that the King of Naples had made it unsafe for him to write on any subject save natural history. Austria could not bear Kossuth's journalistic pen leading for the redemption of Hungary. Napoleon I., wanting to keep his iron heel on the neck of nations, said that the newspaper was the regent of kings, and the only safe place to keep an editor was in prison. But the great battle for the freedom of the press was fought in the court rooms of England and the United States before this century began, when Hamilton made his great speech in behalf of the freedom of J. Peter Zenger's Gazette in America, and when Erskine made his great speech in behalf of the freedom to publish Paine's "Rights of Man" in England. Those were the Marathon and the Thermopylae where the battle was fought which decided the freedom of the press in England and America, and all the powers of earth and hell will never again be able to put upon the printing press the handcuffs and the hobbles of literary and political despotism. It is remarkable that Thomas Jefferson, who wrote the Declaration of Independence, also wrote these words: "If I had to choose between a government without newspapers, and newspapers without a government, I would prefer the latter." Stung by some new fabrication in print, we come to write or speak about an "unbridled printing press." Our new book ground up in unjust criticism, we come to write or speak about the "unfair printing press." Perhaps through our own indistinctness of utterance we are reported as saying just the opposite of what we did say, and there is a small riot of semicolons and hyphens and commas, and we come to write or talk about the "blundering printing press," or we take up a newspaper full of social scandal and of cases of divorce, and we write or talk about a "filthy, scurrilous printing press." But this morning I ask you to consider the immeasurable and everlasting blessing of a good newspaper.

I find no difficulty in accounting for the world's advance. What has made the change? "Books," you say. No, sir! The vast majority of citizens do not read books. Take this audience, or any other promiscuous assemblage, and how many histories have they read? How many treatises on constitutional law, or political economy, or works of science? How many elaborate poems or books of travel? Not many. In the United States the people would not average one such book a year for each individual! Whence, then, this intelligence, this capacity to talk about all themes, secular and religious; this acquaintance with science and art; this power to appreciate the beautiful and grand? Next to the Bible, the newspaper, swift-winged and everywhere present, flying over the fence, shoved under the door, tossed into the counting house, laid on the work bench, hawked through the cars! All read it: white and black, German, Irishman, Swiss, Spaniards, American, old and young, good and bad, sick and well, before breakfast and after tea, Monday morning, Saturday night, Sunday and week day. I now declare that I consider the newspaper to be the grand agency by which the gospel is to be preached, ignorance cast out, oppression dethroned, crime extirpated, the world raised, heaven rejoiced, and God glorified. In the clanking of the printing press, as the sheets fly out, I hear the voice of the Lord Almighty proclaiming to all the dead nations of the earth, "Lazarus, come forth!" and to the retreating surges of darkness, "Let there be light!" In many of our city newspapers, professing no more than secular information, there have appeared during the past thirty years some of the grandest appeals in behalf of religion, and some of the most effective interpretations of God's government among the nations.

One of the great trials of the newspaper profession is the fact that they are compelled to see more of the shams of the world than any other profession. Through every newspaper office, day by day, go the weakness of the world, the vanities that want to be puffed, the revenges that want to be wreaked, all the mistakes that want to be corrected, all the dull speakers who want to be thought eloquent, all the meanness that wants to get its wares noticed gratis in the editorial columns in order to save the tax of the advertising column, all the men who want to be set right who never were right; all the crack-brained philosophers, with story as long as their hair and as gloomy as their finger-nails, all the itinerant bores who come to stay five minutes and stop an hour. From the editorial and reportorial rooms all the follies and shams of the world are seen day by day, and the temptation is to believe neither in God, man, nor woman. It is no surprise to me that in your profession there are some skeptical men. I only wonder that you believe anything. Unless an editor or a reporter has in his present or in his early home a model of earnest character, or he throw himself upon the upholding grace of God, he may make temporal and eternal shipwreck.

Another great trial of the newspaper profession is the diseased appetite for unhealthy intelligence. You blame the newspaper press for giving such prominence to murders and scandals. Do you suppose that so many papers would give prominence to these things if the people did not demand them? If I go into the meat market of a foreign city and I find that the butchers hang up on the most conspicuous books meat that is tainted, while the meat that is fresh and savory is put away without any special care, I come to the conclusion that the people of that city love tainted meat. You know very well that if the great mass of people in this country get

hold of a newspaper, and there are in it no runaway matches, no broken-up families, no defamation of men in high position, they pronounce the paper insipid. They say, "It is shockingly dull tonight." I believe it is one of the trials of the newspaper press, that the people of this country demand moral slush instead of healthy and intellectual food. Now, you are a respectable man, an intelligent man, and a paper comes into your hand. You open it, and there are three columns of splendidly written editorial, recommending some moral sentiment, or evolving some scientific theory. In the next column there is a miserable, contemptible divorce case. Which do you read first? You dip into the editorial long enough to say, "Well, that's very ably written," and you read the divorce case from the "long primer" type at the top to the "nonpareil" type at the bottom, and then you ask your wife if she has read it! Oh, it is only a case of supply and demand! Newspaper men are not fools. They know what you want, and they give it to you. I believe that if the church and the world bought nothing but pure, honest, healthful newspapers, nothing but pure, honest and healthful newspapers would be published. If you should gather all the editors and the reporters of this country in one great convention, and ask of them what kind of a paper they would prefer to publish, I believe they would unanimously say, "We would prefer to publish an elevating paper." So long as there is an iniquitous demand, there will be an iniquitous supply. I make no apology for a debauched newspaper, but I am saying these things in order to divide the responsibility between those who print and those who read.

Another trial of this profession is the fact, no one seems to care for their souls. They feel bitterly about it, though they laugh. People sometimes laugh the loudest when they feel the worst. They are expected to gather up religious doctrines in the editorial columns, but who expects them to be saved by the sermons they stenograph, or by the doctrines they discuss in the editorial columns? The world looks upon them as professional. Who preaches to reporters and editors? Some of them came from religious homes, and when they left the parental roof, who ever regarded or disregarded, they came off with a father's benediction and a mother's prayer. They never think of those good old times but tears come into their eyes, and they move through these great cities homesick. Oh, if they only knew what a helpful thing it is for a man to put his weary head down on the bosom of a sympathetic Christ! He knows how nervous and tired you are. He has a heart large enough to take in all your interests for this world and the next. Oh, men of the newspaper press, you sometimes get sick of this world, it seems so hollow and unsatisfying. If there are any people in all the earth that need God, you are the men, and you shall have him, if only this day you implore his mercy.

A man was found at the foot of Canal street, New York. As they picked him up from the water and brought him to the morgue, they saw by the contour of his forehead that he had great mental capacity. He had entered the newspaper profession. He had gone down in health. He took to artificial stimulants. He went down further and further, until one summer day, hot and hungry, and sick, and in despair, he flung himself off the dock. They found in his pocket a reporter's pad, a lead pencil, a photograph of some one who had loved him long ago. Death, as sometimes it will, smoothed out all the wrinkles that had gathered prematurely on his brow, and as he lay there his face was as fair as when, seven years before, he left his country home, and they bade him good-bye forever. The world looked through the window of the morgue, and said, "It's nothing but an outcast;" but God said it was a gigantic soul that perished, because the world gave him no chance.

Let me ask all men connected with the printing press that they help us more and more in the effort to make the world better. I charge you in the name of God, before whom you must account for the tremendous influence you hold in this country, to consecrate yourselves to higher endeavors. You are the men to fight back this invasion of corrupt literature. Lift up your right hand and swear new allegiance to the cause of philanthropy and religion. And when, at last, standing on the plains of judgment, you look out upon the unnumbered throngs over whom you have had influence, may it be found that you were amongst the mightiest energies that lifted man upon the exalted pathway that leads to the renown of heaven. Better than to have sat in the editorial chair, from which, with the finger of type, you decided the destinies of empires, but decided them wrong, that you had been some dungeoned exile, who, by the light of window iron-grated, on scraps of a New Testament leaf, picked up from the earth spelled out the story of Him who took away the sins of the world. In eternity, Dives is the Beggar! Well, my friends, we will all soon get through writing and printing and proof-reading and publishing. What then? Our life is a book. Our years are the chapters. Our months are the paragraphs. Our days are the sentences. Our doubts are the interrogation points. Our imitation of others the quotation marks. Our attempts at display a dash. Death the period. Eternity the prerogative. O God, where will we spend it?

A thinking man is the worst enemy the Prince of Darkness can have. Truth and facts always agree. Error and lies are associates.

SENATOR L. E. M'COMAS

SUCCEEDS GORMAN IN THE UPPER HOUSE.

A Brief Sketch of His Life—As An Orator He Has Few Equals—He is a Political Napoleon in His Own State.



LOUIS EMORY McComas, the new United States Senator from Maryland, was born in Washington County, that state, and is 51 years old. He graduated from Dickinson College, and was admitted to the bar soon after reaching his majority. He began his political career in 1876, when, at the age of 30, he was the republican candidate for congress in the Sixth District, and was defeated by William Wash by only fourteen votes. As a candidate for the Forty-eighth congress McComas was successful, and he was re-elected for three successive terms thereafter. During that time he was the only republican congressman from Maryland.

In the eight years he served in congress Mr. McComas made a good record as an industrious and efficient member. His support of the force bill was largely responsible for his second defeat. In the Presidential campaign of 1892 he was secretary of the National Republican committee. Shortly after the election of that year President Harrison, who, like President McKinley, is a warm personal friend, appointed him to the bench of the Supreme Court of the District of Columbia.

From a political standpoint the elevation of Judge McComas is believed to be the retirement of Senator Wel-



ington as the leader of his party in Maryland. For years it has been a bitter fight between them for supremacy. Judge McComas is an original McKinley man and to him undoubtedly will McKinley trust his political interests in Maryland should he decide to become a candidate for re-election Senator Wellington has taken no part in the fight recently ended. He endorsed McComas' candidacy because he knew that the Judge was a close personal friend of the President and also because the sentiment of republicans throughout the state was favorable to him.

Judge McComas has always cherished an ambition to sit in the upper branch of congress. The joy of success is sweetened by the fact that he defeated the great Gorman. His election was attained by the unity of Maryland republicans who followed the advice of national leaders to "get together." He was selected as the logical choice of the party. He is known as an eloquent orator, is a popular leader and has an excellent reputation as a jurist.

Stranger Than Fiction.

The mother who lost her infant daughter, taken captive by Nebraska Indians forty years ago, has just found her living in Georgetown, D. C., happily married and the mother of seven children. In this long interval she had never heard of her mother, from whom she had been taken when only 6 months of age. A year later she was recaptured from the Indians by a foray of United States infantry upon the tribes in the neighborhood of Fort Randall, and found a foster-mother in the wife of one of the soldiers, with whom she lived till she was old enough to marry, when she became Mrs. Orlando Bradt and took up her residence in Georgetown, where she has lived prosperously, with sons and daughters growing up around her. She found her mother through a persistent search of the pension records, which bore her father's name, and they were thus happily restored to each other. New York Tribune.

Capitol's Shabby Lobby.

What more particularly attracts the attention of the stranger when visiting the capitol is the decayed, worn-out and unclean appearance of the lobby of the house and the shoddy furniture that is supposed to decorate it. The walls are begrimed, the gilding is turning black and the frescoing, which at one time was a "thing of beauty," now falls short of being a "joy forever." The cheap woodwork of the furniture, the shoddy red plush that covers it and the badly displayed portraits of some equally bad statesmen, the emanations of inferior artists, create the impression that the lobby is a weak imitation of a hotel corridor, instead of a lounging place for the lawmakers of the nation. Washington Times.

Profits of a Postoffice. The British postoffice makes \$20,000 a year by unclaimed money orders.

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Owosso, St. Louis, Alma, Mt. Pleasant, Clare, Cadillac, Manistee, Traversé City and points in Northwestern Michigan.

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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.

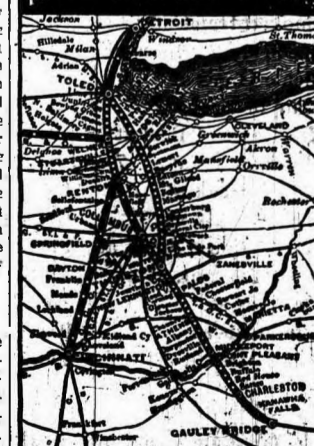
DR. PEPPER'S ROYAL-TANSY PILLS

NEW DISCOVERY, NEVER FAILS. A new, reliable and safe relief for constipation, biliousness, headache, indigestion, etc. Sold by JOHN L. GALE.

Wanted—An Idea

Who can think of a new idea? Write JOHN WELLS BURNETT & CO., Patent Attorneys, Washington, D. C., for their \$1.00 prize offer and list of 100 hundred inventions wanted.

OHIO-CENTRAL RAILROAD



LOOK AT THIS MAP. SERVICE ALWAYS GOOD AS THE BEST. EXPERIENCED TRAVELLERS ALWAYS USE THE O. C. THE ONLY THROUGH CAR LINE BETWEEN DETROIT, TOLEDO AND SPRINGFIELD, TOLEDO, COLUMBUS AND CHARLESTON; COLUMBUS, FINDLAY AND CHICAGO; TOLEDO, BOWLING GREEN AND CINCINNATI; COLUMBUS AND MARIETTA. ALWAYS CONFER WITH OHO GENERAL AGENTS, OR DIRECTOR MOULTON HOOK, 1000 WASHINGTON ST., TOLEDO, OHIO.

A GREAT TIDE OF PROSPERITY.

Canadian Loan Companies Getting Money on Mortgage That Had Been Written Off.

Probably in the history of the continent there never was such a tide of prosperity enjoyed by any country as the Dominion of Canada is being favored with. That portion of Canada known as Western Canada is attracting thousands of people, who are seeking homes on the arable lands of that new but rapidly developing country. Possessed of exceptionally good railroad privileges, the best school system in the world, churches in every small settlement, while in the towns and cities all denominations are represented, and with markets in close proximity to the grain fields, most of the requirements for a comfortable existence are met. The development that is now taking place in the mining districts gives an impulse to agriculture, and good prices, with good crops, bring about a state of affairs that the crowded districts of more populous centers are taking advantage of. The Associated Press dispatches a few days since had the following telegram:

Toronto, Feb. 4.—(Special).—Loan companies that made advances on Manitoba property years ago report that the returns from the west during the past three months have exceeded expectations. One company has taken from Manitoba over \$20,000 interest, and discharged mortgages, many of which had been written off a year ago. Directors of leading loan companies are taking a greater interest in business of their institutions, and are inquiring into many properties on which advances have been made. The climate in the western provinces of Manitoba, Alberta, Assiniboia and Saskatchewan is excellent, there being no healthier anywhere. The Canadian government is now offering special inducements for the encouragement of settlers, and they have their agents at work throughout the United States for the purpose of giving information and distributing literature. Among those going to Canada are many ex-Canadians, who have failed to make as good a living as they expected in the United States.

Wherever souls are being tried and ripened, in whatever commonplace and homely ways, there God is heaving out the pillars for his temple.

OH, WHAT SPLENDID COFFEE.

Mr. Goodman, Williams Co., Ill., writes: "From one package Salzer's German Coffee Berry costing 15c I grew 300 lbs. of better coffee than I can buy in stores at 30 cents a lb."

A package of this and big seed catalogue is sent you by John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., upon receipt of 15c stamps and this notice. w.n.f.

A young girl should make no engagements, either of a social or a business nature, without informing her mother.

It's a mistake to imagine that itching piles can't be cured; a mistake to suffer a day longer than you can help. Doan's Ointment brings instant relief and permanent cure. At any drug store, 50 cents.

Refuse to allow some men to impose on you, and they hate you for it.

Hundreds of lives saved by having Dr. Thomas' Electric Balm in the house just when it is needed. It cures croup, heals burns, cuts, every sort.

Our afflictions are our life; they supply our weakness.

All the healing balsams of the Norway pine are combined in Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Balm, the surest remedy for coughs.

As we advance in life we reach the limit of our abilities.

Energy all gone? Headache out of order? Simply a clogged liver. Burdock Blood Purifier made a new man of woman.

Polliteness is the flower of humanity.

No-To-Bac for Fifty Cents. Guaranteed tobacco habit cure. makes weak men strong. Blood purifier. See B. All druggists. We make 400,000,000 tin cans a year.

THE LADIES KLONDIKE.

Many Testimonials from Ladies Regarding Olive Branch.

See what is said of Olive Branch by those who have used it. Thus, a lady in Merkel, Texas, writes that she was cured of falling of the womb which had existed for 35 years, when all else had failed. A lady in Bryantville, Tenn., says she suffered 14 years and had tried all that the doctors could do, without relief, and was unable to cross the room, and Olive Branch cured her speedily. A lady from Genesee, Tenn., writes that the package we sent did her more good than \$10.00 worth of other medicines had done for her. A lady from Hunt, Idaho, writes that after using three boxes she felt better than she had for 12 years. A lady from Cody, Neb., writes that it cured her of female disease of many years standing that her physicians failed to relieve. A lady from Dayton, N. Dak., writes that it cured her of inflammation and falling of the womb that the doctors could not relieve. A lady from Camden, N. Y., says after 19 years of suffering she was given up to die, but Olive Branch saved her from the grave. A lady from North Adams, Mass., says Olive Branch cured her after two physicians had given her up. A lady from Bayard, Del., says a few boxes cured her after three doctors in six years' treatment had failed, and so on from every state in the Union.

Cure guaranteed with full treatment or money refunded. Ask your druggist or send \$1 for one month's treatment to Dr. Kilmer, J. St., South Bend, Ind.

All affliction in the vain and ridiculous attempt of poverty to appear rich.

SO KLONDIKE FOR ME!

Thus says E. Walters, Le Raysville, Pa., who grew (sworn to) 252 bushels Salzer's corn per acre. That means 25,200 bushels on 100 acres at 30c a bushel, equals \$7,560. That is better than a prospective gold mine. Salzer pays \$400 in gold for best name for his 17-inch corn and oats prodigy. You can win. Seed potatoes only \$1.50 a barrel.

Send This Notice and 10 Cts. in Stamps to John A. Salzer Seed Co., La Crosse, Wis., and get free their seed catalogue and 11 new farm seed samples, including above corn and oats, surely worth \$10, to get a start. w.n.f.

Some people do not recognize their obligations when they meet them.

From Baby in the High Chair to grandma in the rocker Grain-O is good for the whole family. It is the long-desired substitute for coffee. Never upsets the nerves or injures the digestion. Made from pure grains it is a food in itself. Has the taste and appearance of the best coffee at 1/4 the price. It is a genuine and scientific article and is come to stay. It makes for health and strength. Ask your grocer for Grain-O.

The joy of meeting pays the pangs of absence; else who could bear it?

Crescent Hotel, Eureka Springs, Ark. Opens March 1st. In heart of Ozark Mountains, climate mild and bracing.

To be healthy this is necessary. Acts gently on the liver and kidneys. Cures sick headache. Price 25 and 50c.

We do not count a man's years until he has nothing else to count.

This Is a Menace to Peace.
Two Spanish Gunboats Sail Into New York Harbor and Are Ready for War.

Several late events tend to prove that the trouble that has been so long at a high tension will at an early date end in war with Spain. One of these indications is the condition of the stock markets. Never before have markets risen while securities were being unloaded by foreigners. The foreigners have sent advices from European courts at which it is known that Spain and the United States must fight. Another indication is the wheat market. One American known to have the most confidential connections with the British foreign office has "cornered" the American wheat supply. He has for weeks been buying all that has been offered. He has put the greater portion of \$50,000,000 into the cereal. A break would mean ruin, desolation and a life of poverty for this man. He laughs at those who warn him. He knows a thing or two.

Another very forcible indication of war with Spain is the presence in New York harbor of two warships of the Spanish nation. Their arrival was marked by delay and misunderstanding about firing the customary salute from the forts about New York harbor. They were given a sullen salute of twenty-one guns. But the men that gave them, it is safe to say, would much prefer that the shots were aimed at the hulks of the foreign naval "visitors."

What does this "visit" really mean is being asked in every quarter. Is it a friendly one? Echo answers no. It is not friendly. There is no occasion for a friendly visit. We do not like Spain. Spaniards are fully aware of the truth of this statement. We have just sent a couple of our gunboats to Havana, as a menace to Spanish aggression in Cuba. Spain returns the compliment by sending two of her most powerful warships into New York harbor. The Vizcaya and Infanta Maria are heavily laden with munitions of war. When they left Spain their commander said that he would probably need his ammunition before returning to Spain. Most likely he will.

People Know Little of Impending War.

The people at large have no idea how near we have been to actual war with Spain for several months. Every strand of diplomacy has been strained with a view of averting a crisis. The "money power" of the world has been busy at Washington, Madrid and all the courts of Europe. Spain is greatly indebted to the "money power." A war between Spain and the United States could end in one way only. The Spanish nation would be virtually wiped out. She could never pay the indemnity. A new European republic would rise from its ashes. That would never do, say the money kings of Europe, for it would mean the repudiation of their securities. If war we must have with Spain (and it looks that way) the money power will be the chief loser. Although it has vast interests in this country, its influence will go to Spain. It is now unloading its American securities (see Wall street dispatches) with a view of being in a position to aid Spain when the final struggle comes.

The New York Press, a staunch administration paper, calls the visit of the Spanish gunboats a "flagrant violation of comity and a menace to peace." The Spanish commander has been advised that an early departure would be advisable. It is said that this bit of advice came to him direct from the White House.

Size of the War Engines.

They are two noble ships, the Infanta Maria Teresa and the Vizcaya, much alike in build, dimensions and armament, and remarkable in several ways. First, they were built wholly in Spain, of Spanish material by Spanish men, as a direct result of an admirable burst of patriotism, which is the same fine thing in every latitude and longitude. Second, there is considerable speculation as to their armament. If they are armed as stated by semi-official authorities, they carry an enormous weight of weapon for their size and must have sacrificed something somewhere to make up for it. Third, they come in a time when the warship market is decidedly feverish, and international law falls to state in clear and precise terms just what would happen to whom, should war between Spain and the United States be declared while the two ships lay in the North river. Would the United States seize them? Would they hammer New York?

Could Do Great Damage. Take the possibility of their hammering New York.

mering New York, should war be declared while they were in the river. In the first place, Uncle Sam would have a few ships near, if not in, the stream through sheer politeness. They would lie between the Spaniards and the city and keep them occupied in a loud conversation so interesting that little old New York would not need to suspend business very long. All the ammunition that ships of their class could carry would be needed for defense. Accepting the still more theoretical supposition that there were no United States ships in the harbor, and that prudence would not dictate to them to reserve their full strength to run by the forts to sea, what damage could they work? Data are lacking as to the effect of a bombardment of a city of high buildings by modern all-steel rifled cannon. Ships of the Infanta and Vizcaya class should carry, generally speaking, considerably over 100 rounds for each big gun. A fair estimate would credit the two ships with ability to fire, say, from 2,500 to 3,000 heavy projectiles. No doubt they could do enormous damage, though it need not be supposed necessarily that they would lay the city in ruins. But there is a code in international law which all nations have agreed to construe strictly. It is that no bombardment of an unfortified and undefended town is permissible. Strictly speaking, New York as a town is not fortified. The fortifications defend only its approaches.

Could We Seize Them?

However, the Spanish ships, as a matter of certainty, would not be



SPANISH CRUISER INFANTA MARIA TERISA.

likely to bombard, or to get a chance if they would. They would want nothing except to get away. The really interesting question is, would the United States be justified in seizing them? International law, even if it covered the point, differs from national and municipal laws, in that many of its provisions are not enforceable by anybody. It consists largely of admirable and eminently polite propositions, and is decidedly ethical and theoretical as far as many large operations of war are concerned. Long ago the United States Supreme court laid down the rule that this country considered it as its right to seize property within its territory belonging to the subjects of an enemy. But at the same time the United States declined, without yielding that right, to take certain private property from Englishmen in the war of 1812. In the Crimean and Franco-Prussian wars both sides granted from four to six weeks to the merchant vessels of the belligerent nations to clear and reach home ports. On the other hand, Great Britain on several occasions has seized an enemy's merchant vessels that happened to be in her ports at the time of the breaking out of war. There are no real precedents in the case of an ene-

would be permitted to depart, and they would steam past our fortifications and beyond the three-mile limit with much mutual ceremony, like boxers who shake hands elaborately, to pummel each other the next minute till neither can see.

Heavy and Strong Vessels.

Both ships in question are large, their tonnage being about 7,000 tons, perhaps a little less. That is about the tonnage of our battleships Maine and Texas. Each is 340 feet long, 65 feet in beam and draws 21 1/4 feet of water. The official figures show that the Vizcaya made 20.3-10 knots under forced draught, but that she logs only 18 knots under ordinary conditions. The ships are credited with carrying exceedingly heavy guns, according to British figures. The Infanta Maria, according to this, mounts two 11-inch, ten 5.5-inch, eight 2.2-inch quick firing and eight 1.4-inch guns. The Vizcaya carries two 11-inch, ten 5.5-inch quick fire, two 2.7-inch, eight 2.2-inch and four 1.4-inch guns. Each has six torpedo tubes. American naval officers always have understood that these ships carry only 8-inch guns, and even this calibre was considered amply heavy for the type of vessel. The United States cruiser Brooklyn, which registers over 9,000 tons and is 400 feet long, and in many respects twice as powerful as the Spanish ships, carries no gun larger than 8-inch. Both of the Spanish ships were built in Bilbao. Engines and all other parts, as far as possible, were of Spanish construction throughout. The Spanish people had demanded an increase in the navy, and in 1880 the Infanta was finished and launched. The Vizcaya followed her in 1891.

First College Girl—"What is to be the title of your graduation essay?" Second College Girl—"Beyond the Alps Lies Italy." What's the title of yours? First College Girl—"The Alps Lie the Wash tub."—Joke

my's warships, because, whether war is preceded by a formal declaration or precipitated by actual hostilities (modern authorities agree that war may begin without formal declaration), the coming trouble always is apparent enough for days, and valuable warships are not carelessly left in enemies' ports. There are, however, two interesting cases; one happened long ago in the harbor of Havana and the other happened, or rather didn't happen, in the East river, New York city. In 1746 Spain and England were at war. A furious storm caught the English man-of-war Elizabeth and tossed her about so that she was in a sinking condition. Her captain, realizing that he must make port at once or founder, ran into Havana and signalled that he would surrender. The Spanish commandant, on learning that he had been driven in through stress of weather, declined to take the vessel, gave the captain aid to rest her and finally furnished him with safe conduct to the Bermudas. "This," remarks an old English authority, "seems to us neither law nor war, but overstrained courtesy."

Former Trouble with Spain.

During this country's troubles with Spain over the famous Virginius affair a Spanish warship was in dock in the navy yard in Brooklyn. A declaration of war was expected daily, and the Spaniards were preparing to go out when a coal barge was sunk (accidentally, of course) directly in front of where the ship lay. This story will be forever like "The Lady or the Tiger." War was not declared, but the Spanish officers were in a mighty pickle for several days. The United States didn't have many warships then, and the Spaniards would have made an interesting addition to the navy.

So, technically, should war be declared while the Infanta Maria Teresa and the Vizcaya are in the harbor, they might have to forget to walk Spanish and learn the American lingo. But, practically, as they had come on a friendly mission they probably

A VICARIOUS BATTLE.

From the New Era, Greenburg, Ind. The following is a straightforward statement of facts by a veteran of the late war. No comrade will need further proof than their friend's own words, as here given. Squire John Carter, of Greenburg, Ind., is the narrator, and an honest, respected citizen he is too. He said: "I have been troubled with rheumatism in all my joints, ever since I went to the war. It was brought on by my exposure there. It came on me gradually, and kept getting worse until I was unable to do any work. I tried a lot of physicians, but they did me no good. They said my trouble was rheumatism resulting in disease of the heart, and that there was no cure for it. Nevertheless I had lived and toiled at the diggers for thirty years, and did not intend to die, simply because they said



I Want to Swear to That.

I must, so I hunted up some remedies for myself, and finally happened on Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. I asked some of my neighbors about the medicine, for it had been used by several persons in the community, and they recommended it very highly. I procured a box. The pills helped me right away, and I continued taking them. I commenced taking them last fall, and finished taking the sixth box a few months ago. I am not bothered with the rheumatism now,—the medicine has cured me. I can most certainly recommend Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. These pills are not only good for rheumatism, but are valuable for any disease that arises from impoverished, or bad blood. They do not act on the bowels.

Most people would succeed in small things if they were not troubled by great ambitions.

A GRAND TRIUMPH.

Baffled Many Times but Success Comes at Last.

(From the Grand Rapids Press.)

The following incident would be hard to believe if it had not occurred right here in Grand Rapids, and investigation by our representative has placed it beyond the reach of doubt. These are the facts in detail: Mr. J. H. White of No. 25 Halfway Place, has been an instructor in penmanship in different business colleges for the past fourteen years. He says: "Last October I was suddenly taken ill. I consulted a physician, who said the pain was from 'gravel' stones; gradually grew worse; the pain was in my back and side. My back swelled up in a great ridge, and I finally grew so bad that I was taken to bed, as helpless as a child. I passed blood, and when the pain was at its worst I was like one crazy. The doctor injected morphine to give me relief, but further than that he said he was powerless, and nothing would do me any good but a surgical operation. I believe my flesh was literally cooked in the attempts to relieve my agony, everything was used, mustard plasters, turpentine, hot cloths and all such things. I was in this condition, given up by the doctor, and almost out of my mind with suffering. I commenced taking Doan's Kidney Pills, and really felt easier in 20 minutes. After about two hours I had a passage of urine, and passed blood and some 'gravel' stones, which greatly relieved me. I rapidly improved. I took in all six boxes, and I feel today entirely well. Mine has been a wonderful case. I feel that I cannot say anything strong enough for Doan's Kidney Pills. My great wish is that they may become well known. They will prove a boon to mankind.

For sale by all dealers, price 50 cents. Mailed by Foster-McIlhenny Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the U. S. Remember the name, Doan's, and take no other.

A coat of arms is a good thing to trade on if you have no other capital.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets. Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. See Dr. H. C. C. Co. All druggists possess.

There are some folks who always feel like speeding the coming guest.



ONE ENJOYS

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

Syrup of Figs is for sale in 50 cent bottles by all leading druggists. Any reliable druggist who may not have it on hand will procure it promptly for any one who wishes to try it. Do not accept any substitutes. CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. SAN FRANCISCO, CAL. LONDON, ENGL. NEW YORK, N.Y.

Coughs

that kill are not distinguished by any mark or sign from coughs that fail to be fatal. Any cough neglected, may sap the strength and undermine the health until recovery is impossible. All coughs lead to lung trouble, if not stopped. Dr. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral Cures Coughs.

"My little daughter was taken with a distressing cough, which for three years defied all the remedies I tried. At length on the urgent recommendation of a friend, I began to give her Dr. AYER'S CHERRY PECTORAL. After using one bottle I found to my great surprise that she was improving. Three bottles completely cured her."—J. A. GRAY, Trav. Salesman Wrought Iron Range Co., St. Louis, Mo.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral is put up in half size bottles at half price . . . 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, a little each year. Come and see us or write. THE TRUMAN MOSS STATE BANK, Sault Ste. Marie, Mich.

THE TRUMAN MOSS ESTATE, Crosswell, Sault Ste. Marie, Mich.

HALL'S Vegetable Sicilian HAIR RENEWER

Use it before your hair gets thin and gray. Use it now, to prevent baldness; to remove dandruff and post-point age.



SPANISH BATTLE SHIP VIZCAYA.

PLYMOUTH MAIL.

H. J. BAKER, Editors and
M. F. GRAY, Proprietors.

\$1.00 a Year, in Advance.

Single copies 3 Cents.
Entered at Plymouth P. O. as second class matter.
Postage paid at Plymouth, Mich.
Published weekly, except on legal holidays.
Reading notices where charges are made sets a line.

Friday, February 25, 1898.

FAR AND NEAR!

IMPORTANT EVENTS FROM OUR EXCHANGE
CONDENSED AND RECORDED HERE.

The Paris exposition has allowed the United States 300,000 square feet of space for exhibiting purposes.

A very extensive meeting has been in session in N. Y. a part of this week by the American Federation of Labor. It is the purpose of the union to so perfect the organization that on May first a general eight hour day labor system may be established, compelling all of the mammoth factories and concerns of that kind to submit.

Every business must have its "ups and downs", and the average publisher of a newspaper is no exception to the rule. Did you ever stop to think of it? This week you write and print an article; some man gets mad as blazes and orders his paper stopped. The same article pleases others and they resolve to subscribe. In the next issue of the paper there is an article which the man who stopped his paper would not have missed for several times the subscription price. He then becomes a borrower of the paper from his neighbor, and wonders why it continues to exist since he discontinued his subscription.—Ex.

Just inside of one of the leading drug stores of this city, says an exchange, there is a blackboard which is effectively used for advertising purposes, the ads thereon being got up in a very catchy manner. For instance, the other day the following was written to catch the eye of young lady customers: "Have you a sweetheart? If so, buy him a bottle of pure soda water." A young man who dropped in to get a glass of soda water saw it. Next day he was passing with his girl, and as they were going to get some soda water he told her to read the sign. He spoke before he looked, for to his dismay the inscription on the blackboard was: "Have you a baby? If so, use sterilized milk."

Charles Parshall brought to the Argus office yesterday a shoot which he had trimmed from a plum tree in John Schneidre, Jr.'s orchard which measured 7 feet 4 inches. It was one year's growth and Mr. Parshall says that on the thousands of trees he has trimmed he never saw such an extraordinary growth as this was. He adds, however, that such a growth is not to be wondered at from the way in which Mr. Schneider fertilizes his land.—Ann Arbor Argus.

A story is told, as a true occurrence with Supt. F. Jordan of the Michigan Central. About six weeks ago in a run over the road with a special train his progress was hindered near Kalamazoo by track repairs. To the boss of the gang Supt. Jordan said: Call out a mechanic, and let us get by as soon as possible. With much earnestness the boss replied: "We have a McMichael, a McDougal and a McPherson, but not a mechanic in the gang."—Jackson Patriot.

Wm. J. Quinlan, jr., who was for thirty years the cashier of Chemical National Bank in New York, has resigned because he loaned the now notorious sharpers, George S. Silver and Francis C. Grable the sum of \$398,000 unknown to the president and directors of the bank. Mr. Quinlan married an Ypsilanti girl, she being the daughter of Rev. G. L. Foster, a well known former pastor of this city. Quinlan claims he was hypnotized.—Washtenaw Times.

Don't cherish hate. It is not worth while to hate. Your life is not long enough to make it pay to cherish ill-will or hard thoughts towards anyone. What if that man or woman has played you false? Let it pass. What difference will it make to you in a few years, when you go hence to that "undiscovered country"? All who ill-treat you will be more sorry for it then. A few more smiles, a few tears, some pleasure, much pain, a little longer hurrying and worrying through the world, some hasty greetings and abrupt farewells, and our play will be "played out" and the injured will be led away "long" to be forgotten. Is it worth while to hate each other?—Brooklyn Exponent.

Ought to Have Known Better.

"Hands up!" said the villain with the low brow and the bulldog jaw.
"All right, I'll put up my hands," replied the man with the tall forehead and the pale countenance, "but you have evidently made a mistake. I am a newspaper man."

"Here," said the foot-pad, tears of pity springing into his eyes, "is a quarter. Don't let this ever become known, or the gang'll put me back in the amateur class."—Boston Journal.

Who the Farmer Is.
The following definition of a farmer, which is a very good one, is going the rounds of the press:
"Who is the farmer? The wise man will say that he is the foundation of our republic, the man who has always responded with a calm and fearless front, who has looked along a rifle barrel with an eye undimmed by city smoke, with a steady hand on the trigger. His feet carried him into the battle ranks as bravely and as uncomplainingly as they followed in the corn row or walked behind the reaper. In times of peace he is the man who hides at home, the one man in this hurrying, money-getting world who has time to think, to reason out things for himself. He talks to his boys and by and by when father is asleep, over in the little old church yard or cemetery, the world will call for a good and great man and the farmer boy, grown a man now will go and serve, by being faithful, in a high place, those who have been unmindful of him; who did not know that out under the blue sky or tolling in the rain was the man on whom they must one day depend."

"The farmer is the only man who has God for a partner. With honest work he puts the handful of seeds into the ground and God gives it back to him multiplied a thousand fold. The farmer's gain enriches all and his poverty makes every man poor."

Now Is the Time
to purify your blood with Hood's Sarsaparilla. March, April, May, are the trying months of the year. At this season your blood is loaded with impurities which have accumulated during the winter, and these impurities must be immediately expelled. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the one true blood purifier. It is the medicine which has accomplished many thousands of remarkable cures of all blood diseases. It is what the millions take in the spring to build up health and ward off sickness.

Farmers Around Durand Have All Bought Harvesters.

(Special to Detroit Free Press.)
Durand, Mich., February 13.—One of the best evidences of the prosperity of the farmers of this section was witnessed here yesterday, when Fred Brown delivered eighty harvesting machines to farmers of this county that he has sold this year. The purchasers of the machines were banqueted at the Junction House and in the afternoon eighty teams, each hitched to a wagon loaded with a harvester, paraded the streets headed by the Durand Buckskin band.

These machines were Deering Binders and Mowers. C. C. Chadwick, of Northville, is agent for Plymouth and vicinities and will be glad to show samples to all farmers whether they intend to buy or not. Drop him a card for a catalogue, or ask him to call. 1w

The Dangers of Spring.

Which arise from impurities in the blood and a depleted condition of the vital fluid may be entirely averted by Hood's Sarsaparilla. This great medicine cures all spring humors, boils, eruptions and sores, and by enriching and vitalizing the blood, it overcomes that tired feeling and gives vitality and vigor. Hood's Pills cure nausea, sick headache, biliousness and all liver ills. Price 25 cents.

Two boys near Cumberland, Md., recently had what boys everywhere would call a "bonanza." Somewhere in the mountains above Cumberland the squirrels for some reason, probably lack of food, became discontented with their home and they held a great council of war and they decided to migrate to the southward in a body. So they all set out one bright morning and traveled until they reached the Potomac river. Here they all leaped in and swam across. Some boys on the farther shore saw them coming in a vast, dark body that nearly choked up the river. At first they were frightened, but when they knew that they were squirrels they lay in wait and caught more than one hundred of them. People who saw the migration estimated that there must have been more than 3,000 squirrels in the company. Such migrations are not at all uncommon, although it does not often fall to the lot of boys to be on hand to see them. Rats, lemmings and other small animals migrate in the same way.

THINK ABOUT YOUR HEALTH

This is the Time to Give Attention to Your Physical Condition.

The warmer weather which will come with the approaching spring months should find you strong and in robust health, your blood pure and your appetite good. Otherwise you will be in danger of serious illness. Purify and enrich your blood with Hood's Sarsaparilla and thus "prepare for spring." This medicine makes rich, red blood and gives vigor and vitality. It will guard you against danger from the changes which will soon take place.

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 of sheet music, consisting of popular songs, waltzes, marches, etc., arranged for the piano and organ. Address Popular Music Co., Indianapolis, Ind.

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

The President's Response.

Following is the response of the President to the address of welcome at the Institute held at Wyandotte, Feb. 2-3, 1898, published by request of several readers.

Honored Sir and Members of the Association:
The nominating committee at Plymouth, last year, to the farmers assembled, made it appear, by fallacious argument, though good intent, that I should be chosen as President. Your honored citizen was then in the chair, genial by nature, in robes of fair, to him, in perplexity, afterward went and inquired the duties of President. You who know him better than I can imagine how sincerely he made his reply. "A President's duties," he said, "are plain to discern, which, in time, no doubt you will learn. Look wise, keep quiet, all labor shirk. Let the Secretary and Committee do the work." I assured him I felt greatly relieved. And, in his advice, implicitly believed. We will not detail our anxiety, worry and fret, how scores of letters were merely regrets. "For words are like leaves, and where they most abound much fruit of sense beneath is rarely found." To your city of whose beauty we oft have heard, we bring this institute, our third. As we meet upon your majestic river bank, your courteous welcome merits our thanks. Where once, Pontiac and Tecumseh's warrior band with French and English blood dyed the land, where Sir Wm. Johnson and Proctor of intemperate renown, where Hull, in fear, his arms laid down, Ambush, conspiracy, intrigue with each other vie and brave pioneers were doomed to die. Agriculture, commerce, and the starts of trade, from a wilderness, your pleasant homes have made. No longer, invasion of savage or Briton your happiness mar. Truly Peace hath her victories e'en greater than war, in our township farmers and agriculturalists dwell, both till the soil, the latter till the farmers as well. An agriculturalist, like a doctor or miller, is a winner, so for the last forty years, both farmer and soil have been thinner. For "twas not a theory but a condition" as claimed by G. C., that confronted us in the memorable '93. Did not our by-laws of politics forbid us to sing? We could tell of songs which make the old woods ring, but to-day an opinion on standards either of silver or gold, like patience, while good to have, is better to hold. For last year at Plymouth one speaker to Protection alluded when to combat a democrat concluded. But our conductor, oil upon the troubled waters did pour. As he again talked of strawberries an hour or more. The combatants then in approval did weep, and soon with us were fast asleep. To-day, from farm or forge to halls of classic lore, from the granite state of Pacific's peaceful shore, from the ice-bound north, its peaks of eternal snow, to the fair south-land, where flowers perennial grow, we note signs of thrift, we hear a glad refrain, glory to God, better times have come again. All reports verify a bounteous yield from tine to meadow-land, from garden to field, wages and prices better, our markets nearer, and the workingman's dinner pail, no dearer. If the reason you ask, I could quickly tell, "It's owing to the—Thanks, we're doing quite well. And now this institute claims our attention, its advantages many, its pleasures worth mention, the state its learned professors has sent, the county its local talent has lent, here McPherson, Pierce, Vreeland, as genial as you, are joined by Clark, Crosby, Griswold and many more, while the ladies, God bless them, as zealous at heart, with essay and song contribute their part, and the list of its friends would not be complete without mention of Willup Grange, whose members we greet. The wide-awake granges which once we knew are rapidly waning—their numbers are few. This Association acknowledges its worth, its members were its sponsors, and christened it at birth. 'Tis oft' repeated that farming don't pay. The first thought of youth is, to get away—The city is the magnet, which, time and again, draws from the country its best brains and brain. The remedy for this evil is not easy to name. Some to ignorance, others to education ascribe the blame. Sophistry and theory are ever at strife. As to which may be applied true lessons of life. But this truth is evident, where'er we may turn, and 'tis a lesson which all may learn. That industry and economy are the talismen best, which alone open the doors that lead to success. Then hewers to the Institute, its aim keep in view, its powers for good infinite, its mission is true. Let us not measure agriculture by standards wrong, for happiness and contentment are the gems in life's crown. 'Tis well known there are various kinds of wealth, the farm gives the best vigorous manhood and health. 'Tis not the kind that feeds ambition or makes display, for fame's a flower that oft withers in a day. Aristocratic pride may yield deepest sorrow, for the millionaire of to-day is the pauper of tomorrow. Social station's bubble, oft claimed by the worst, by false appearance inflated, quite painful when burst. Though the farm does not make men wealthy in gold, the most renowned have sought its haven when old. Then teach the boys to love it, the girls as well, of its wealth in morality, its advantages oft tell. For youth by glitter and display is won, and self-respect is oft lost, ere manhood has begun. And now patience with the chair and speaker, we ask, let courtesy political preference mark. As farmers we must be bound by no political tie, improvement or patch-work, for this let us vie. We yearn are less for creeds, schemes, or party bias. Let us vote less for party and more for the man. Justice is supposed to be unerring and sure, dealing alike with both rich and poor. But the courts are powerless our rights to defend, when oil or sugar trusts deign to contend. The machine from national to state, from county to town, has each position filled, to its favorites passed 'round, while you love your country, of its flag are proud, who are masters, the people of the scheming crowd. Remember, while boasting of liberties such as no other land has, for rulers you vote, for but half of one-third.



THIS MAN
has been making shoes for forty years and learned to make them better and better every year.
J. B. LEWIS CO'S
"Wear Resisters"
have become famous everywhere for their comfort, stability and beauty. Made in all styles and sizes for men, women and children. Look for "Lewis" on each shoe.
Made only by
J. B. LEWIS CO., Boston, Mass.
LEWIS "WEAR RESISTERS"
are sold by all shoe dealers.

IT SHINES FOR ALL
THE NEWEST AND BEST
OIL SHOE POLISH
FOR LADIES' AND GENTLEMEN'S PATENT LEATHER SHOES.
BLACK, TAN, GREEN and OX BLOOD.
This is truly a "Once a Week" shoe polish, as it will hold a shine for a week, and rain or snow will not spoil it. A Liquid Polish, put up in large bottles, enclosed in neat cartons, and makes a good show in the package and on the shoe. The nicest thing on the market for LADIES' AND GENTLEMEN'S FINE SHOES AND PATENT LEATHER. Easily applied. Requires no rubbing. Will not freeze. Ask your local dealer for it.
ROSSNER'S "Once a Week" Shine Shoe Polish
Address **ROSSNER MFG. CO., Winona, Minn.**

ROSSNER'S ONCE A WEEK SHINE SHOE POLISH
FOR LADIES' AND GENTLEMEN'S PATENT LEATHER SHOES.
PRICE 25¢.
READY FOR USE. REQUIRES NO RUBBING OR BRUSHING.
ROSSNER MFG. CO. WINONA, MINN. U.S.A.

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.

COMMISSIONER'S NOTICE. In the matter of the estate of **GEORGE H. BROADFOOT**, deceased. We, the undersigned, having been appointed by the Probate Court for the county of Wayne, state of Michigan, Commissioner to receive, care and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against said deceased, do hereby give notice that we will meet at the store of **George W. Hunter & Co.** in the village of Plymouth in said county, on Wednesday the 30th day of March, A. D. 1898, and on Wednesday the 30th day of July, A. D. 1898, at one o'clock p. m. of each of said days, for the purpose of examining and allowing said claims, and that six months from the 30th day of January, A. D. 1898, were allowed by said Court for creditors to present their claims to us for examination and allowance.
JOHN B. BEEDAN,
GEORGE W. HUNTER,
Commissioners.

Dated February 9th, 1898, 544-7

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 10th day of February, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-eight.
Present, **EDGAR O. DURFER**, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of **FRANK ROSENBERG**, deceased, William Rosenberg, executor of the last will and testament of said deceased, having rendered to this court his final administration account and on reading and filing the petition of said executor praying that the residue of said estate may be assigned the amount thereof to him.
It is ordered, that the fifteenth day of March 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. DURFER, Judge of Probate.
HENRY S. HULBERT, Deputy Register.
(A true copy.) 45-45

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 10th day of February, in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-eight.
Present, **EDGAR O. DURFER**, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of **JANE R. LYNDON**, deceased, Alfred D. Lyndon executor of the last will and testament of said deceased, having rendered to this court their final administration account and on reading and filing the petition of said executors praying that the residue of said estate may be assigned in accordance with the provisions of the last will and testament of said deceased.
It is ordered, that the fifteenth day of March 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. DURFER, Judge of Probate.
HENRY S. HULBERT, Deputy Register. 645-48

Old Theories Abandoned!
Piles Cured without the Surgeon's Knife!
Metzger's PILE Ointment.
Does it infallibly.
50 Cents a package. Get it of your dealer or send direct to laboratory.
New Metzger Medicine Co.,
Decorah, Iowa.

The Wherry
Self Setting MOLE TRAP
The Best Trap Made
Patented June 4, 1895.
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.
Plymouth, Mich.

ROIT, Grand Rapids & West
NOV. 21, 1897.

DEPART	ARRIVE	DEPART	ARRIVE
8:30	1:10	8:30	1:10
9:00	3:00	9:00	3:00
10:30	5:00	10:30	5:00
11:30	6:00	11:30	6:00

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

F. & P. M. R. R.
TIME TABLE.
In effect Nov. 18, 1897.
Trains leave Plymouth as follows:
STANDARD TIME.
GOING SOUTH. GOING NORTH.
Train No. 4, 10:05 a. m. Train 1, 3:10 a. m.
No. 5, 8:25 p. m. " 2, 9:10 a. m.
No. 6, 6:25 p. m. " 3, 2:30 p. m.
No. 10, 6:25 a. m. " 4, 1:05 p. m.
Trains Nos. 3 and 9 run through to Alpena.
Train No. 1 connects at Ludington with steamer for Manitowoc and
Train No. 4 connects at Ludington with steamer for Milwaukee (during season of navigation), making connections for all points West and Northwest.
Sleeping 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 Fort Snarr 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.

This is the season for
SAP PANS,
SAP PAILS,
SAP SPOUTS,
SYRUP CANS.
We have a Complete Stock.
M. CONNER & SON.

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 Outside.—Other News Items.

Sunday school cards at Potter's.
 Mrs. Holbrook, of Ann Arbor, visited in town last week.

H. B. Jolliffe took a business trip to Detroit last Friday.
 500 boxes papeterie to select from at Potter's at cut prices.

Mr. and Mrs. Leach, of Northville, spent Saturday in town.

Hon. T. C. Sherwood was elected treasurer of the Michigan Club, Tuesday.

FOR SALE—One gent's wheel. Enquire of W. O. Allen.

Mrs. D. J. Butler and children, of Northville, visited at D. Jolliffe's Monday.

Geo. Gilson, who is working for the Solvay Co., at Delray, spent Sunday in town.

The village suit has again been postponed. This time it will come off March 2nd.

5c and 10c tablets go for 4 and 8 cents at Potter's.

Miss Blanch Starkweather is home for a short visit from Chicago, where she is studying music.

Ed. Frisbee, G. W. Hunter, L. L. Lewis, W. O. Allen and wife were Detroit visitors Wednesday.

Good sewing machine for sale, enquire of A. D. Lyndon.

E. L. Crosby is home for a visit from the south where he has been traveling the past three months.

Quite a number of Plymouth people attended the entertainment at Newburg Saturday evening.

Miss Crampton, of Hadley, who has been visiting Miss Trinka, returned home last Saturday.

Several from Plymouth attended the 18th annual banquet of the Michigan Club Tuesday night.

Czar Bradner attended the junior hop at Ann Arbor last Friday evening. Over 300 couples were present.

Easter cards and booklets at Potter's.

A few friends of Mr. and Mrs. Theo. Schoof, spent Saturday evening with them at their home north of the village.

Miss Ruby Viola Jones, of Plymouth will give an Elocutionary Recital, Friday evening, Feb. 25th, at the Kensington Baptist church. Admission 10 cents.—Brighton Argus.

The glorious old stars and stripes floated proudly all day from the flag staff of the North Village hose house, in honor of the father of our country's birthday.

A. N. Brown slipped while carrying a scuttle of coal early Friday morning and wrenched his side severely. His strong constitution came in good play and enabled him to get around again in two or three days.

Off sale still on at Potter's.

The date for the "Men's Elocutionary contest" has been changed to Wednesday eve, March 2nd. The names of the contestants are a sufficient guarantee of the excellence of the entertainment. P. B. Whisbeck, Dr. Oliver, A. M. Potter, L. H. Chappel, A. D. Stevens, M. F. Gray, F. A. Cole, C. G. Curtis and F. Smith will compete for the prize, a beautiful chair, offered by the W. C. T. U. for the best recited recitation. A committee of judges will decide upon the merits of the recitations. The program will include some excellent music. Don't miss this entertainment. Adults 15 cents. Children under 12 years 10 cents. Village Hall.

Friday, Feb. 18, the Ladies Literary Club met at the home of Miss Packard, 18 ladies being present. After roll call, the reading of the minutes, report of the treasurer and critic was given. The ladies listened with delight to a reading from Xenophon's Anabasis by Mrs. Adams, and McCauley's "Lays of Ancient Rome" by Miss Packard, after which the weekly review was taken up with Miss Smith as leader. Adjourned to meet March 4th at Miss Ella Shattuck's.

Mrs. D. Jolliffe visited in Northville yesterday.

Mrs. Avery Downer, of Northville, in town Tuesday.

Mrs. J. A. Robins, of Salem, visited at Plymouth Tuesday.

The Flat Rock schools are closed on account of scarlet fever.

The workingmen's caucus is called for Monday evening, Feb. 28th, at the village hall.

Ten inches of snow on the level was the result of a twelve hours fall on Sunday and Monday.

Mr. George Lee, Jr., and Miss Sattle Merrell attended the party at Salem on Friday evening.

The MAIL's telephone number has been changed from No. 6 to No. 11. Ring us up if you have an item of news.

The need of a good spring medicine is almost universal and Hood's Sarsaparilla exactly meets this need.—Be sure to get Hood's.

After a two weeks' stay with friends in the country, Miss Minnie Fowler has returned and will remain home during the summer.

Samuel Spicer and sister, Miss Rhoda, attended a birthday surprise party at the home of Will Fox, at Perrinville, last Saturday evening.

One farmer living near Royal Oak sends 1,000 pounds of milk to Detroit every day. Milk producers in that locality have all they can do to supply the city trade.

Invitations are out announcing the second '98 ball to be given by the Young Men's Club in Princess Rink, Northville, on Friday evening, Feb. 25th. Finney's orchestra. Bill \$1.00. Spectators 15c per couple.

The sum of \$250 was given to the University of Michigan last week by D. M. Ferry of Detroit, for the support of a graduate fellowship in botany. The incumbent will be appointed at the next meeting of the board of regents.

Art Adams has purchased Mr. Bradner's stock of cigars and enlarged his barber shop to care for same. Mr. Bradner will move to Plymouth and the store thus made vacant is to be occupied by the Racket people from the opera house block.—Record.

We would ask our readers to compare the number on the address label with the number at the right of the heading of the paper and send us the amount due us in arrears. The number of this paper is 546. See how it compares with the number on your label.

During the past two weeks, says E. P. Mason, superintendent of the poor in Ann Arbor, fully 300 tramps have applied to him for lodging. Every one of them has been cared for, it being thought cheaper to do this than to arrest the men and lodge them in jail.

Easter egg colors at Potter's.

Our old and much esteemed friends H. J. Baker and M. F. Gray have again become owners and publishers of the Plymouth MAIL. They are first-class printers, editors of ability, and in all the points that go to make men superior to the "common herd," are the truest of gentlemen—in every way worthy of the confidence and esteem of their many friends.—Lexington News.

A free course for practitioners will be given at the homeopathic hospital of the University of Michigan April 19-22. There will be general surgical, gynecological and ophthalmological operations under the direction of Professors Le Square, Kinyon, and Copeland. The profession is invited to bring or send cases for operation. Further details may be had on application to the secretary, Dr. R. S. Copeland.

A letter received this week from Mrs. Arthur Lamb, nee Mamie Stevens, of California, states they have 1,500 acres of hay up about two inches, but which is likely to suffer from the drouth. From a room in their house she says she can look out upon 16,000 acres of land that is all sown to barley every year. The peach trees and rose bushes are now in blossom. She says oranges and lemons are so thick that they pass them by as we would wild berries here.—Northville Record.

Mr. Alexander Lyle, of Perrinville, has announced himself as a candidate for the legislature. Mr. Lyle is one of those open, frank and honest fellows that believe in having a conviction and standing "pat." He wants it distinctly understood that he is a firm believer in the 16 to 1 doctrine; believes Pingree is the backbone of the common people, and would support him in his reform movement, and will vote only for a 16-to-1 silver man for the United States senate. Mr. Lyle has many friends. They were the cause of his announcing himself, and will do all in their power to put him in Solon Goodell's shoes, but hope for a better report from him.

Patronize home merchants and home industries, and thereby help the community in which you live. Supposing you meet with misfortune, and need help in a financial way or otherwise, would you call on the merchant in some neighboring village for aid? We think not. Kill your own town and help some other in a very poor way to advance your interests and increase the price of your own property. Reflect: which is the wiser way, advance your property a few hundred dollars by making your town thrifty, or saving a cent on a pound of sugar or a bar of soap and getting stuck for 4 or 5 cents on other articles. Profit has to come from some source, remember that.

Chas. Draper spent Tuesday in South Lyon.

Dr. Lum and Bert Bennett drove to Ann Arbor Monday.

Remember the lecture to-night at the M. E. Church.

We are pleased to report that Mrs. Lyndon is able to sit up.

Geo. Wilson was called to Carleton to attend his father's funeral.

Matinee Saturday afternoon, 10 cents to all parts of the house.

Mrs. Dr. Dewey, who has been visiting relatives in Oberlin, O., is expected home this week.

Frank Bell and family arrived home Wednesday night from a two month's visit in Canada.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Cochrane attended a birthday party at Thos. Davey's, Newburg, Saturday evening.

Mac Campbell, of Dowagiac, a former employe of Chas. Brema, made Plymouth a short visit this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Elroy Murdock, and Ione, of Northville, Mich., called on friends in town the fore part of the week.

A sleigh load of 16 young people went to Redford Thursday night and gave a party at the home of Miss Verna Smith.

Mrs. H. A. Spicer has gone to Jackson to attend the wedding of her niece, Miss Maudie Wyckoff to Mr. L. B. Thomson, of Marshall, Mich.

H. A. Spicer, who is making his fourth annual canvas for Ellwanger and Barry's Mount Hope nursery, Rochester, N. Y., reports excellent success.

The Ladies Aid society of the Baptist Church will meet at the home of Mrs. Robert Birch next Wednesday, March 2nd. Everybody welcome and a pleasant time is assured.

While Dr. Lum and L. Schoene were out driving one day this week, the cutter tipped over and the horse trotted home without them. The pair hoofed it to Northville and came home via F. & P. M. No damage.

We were much pleased to renew our acquaintance with an old playmate in the person of Prof. W. A. Gray, of Boston, formerly of the writer's home in Parkhill, Canada. Mr. Gray has just joined the France-Rella Comedy Co. We are pleased to note that the public press is loud in its praise of Mr. Gray's work on the stage.

Geo. Oederkirk, of the Ohio Press Association, struck Northville, Wayne County, Michigan, U. S. A., the other day and proceeded to do the write up act. He says he "found it the most bustling town he ever saw, with unrequited advantages, etc., etc." So much so in fact that 'Kirk' got quite a hustle on himself and found two bazaar stores, one dentist, one jeweler, one flour mill, one livery stable, one Christian Science doctor, one mailman and one dry goods and clothing store. It is only fair to add they have one newspaper.—The Record.

A Plymouth minister in his opening prayer last Sunday, prayed thus: "O Lord, bless those who are present, and those who are now coming in at the door, and those who are on the way here, and O, Lord bless also, those who are still at home getting ready to come; and do not even withhold thy blessing O Lord, from those who may arrive in time to hear the benediction."—Record.

And on his way back to Northville he happened to think that he forgot himself so he added "and O Lord, I bless thee because thou hast blessed me in blessing them."

The France-Rella Comedy Co. opened a week's engagement at the opera house last Monday evening. They have not met with the success they merit, however. This is due no doubt to the fake shows presented here lately. The France-Rella Company has some of the best entertainers to be found in a similar organization. Mr. and Mrs. Rella and their daughter have a well earned reputation, while the balance of the company are a creditable support. They have with them Mr. C. W. Courtney, a clever actor in any part, also Chas. Phipps, R. J. Green, as a colored servant in Wednesday evening's performance, made a decided hit, and merited a roaring encore. W. A. Gray joined the company here Monday. Mr. Gray is a valuable addition, having won a place among the first during the past 15 years. If you want to see a good, clean show, don't miss the opportunity to night, Saturday night and the matinee Saturday afternoon.

Another Klondike Letter.

DEAR W. O.—I received your first letters, those of the 2nd and 3rd, yesterday morning on my arrival here. We are hard at work getting ready to make a start, buying supplies and breaking our horses. This will take us much longer to do than we supposed as most of them are as wild as dogs, and we have been so long getting at it, not doing anything with them until yesterday. But we are going to rush them through now, and I don't think we will have to drive them more than two or three times each before we can make our start. We have concluded to drive them in pairs on bob sleds. The first coat will be less and in case we can't get through with pairs we can make single sleds out of the bob sleds. For the past week, in fact ever since the second day we got to this country, we have had the finest weather imaginable. Just cold enough to keep good sleighing. It gets down 10 or 12 degrees below freezing nights, but goes above every day, just enough to thaw a little on the sunny side of the buildings. We have met the nicest lot of people in the world, every one is so pleasant to us both in business and social ways. Our R. R. ticket was punched eleven times before we gave it up, and with the exception of one conductor, they were the nicest lot of men it was ever my good fortune to have any dealings with. We are all feeling in the best of spirits, and all work like Trojans. We haven't got a lazy man in the crowd, and I like them better and better the more I see of them. I must close now as they are getting up and we will have to go down to breakfast. We have got a corral and a house rented just out of town and we are going to move out to-day. We pay \$6 for the use of it as long as we care to stay. With best of wishes for you, I am,

Yours, etc., J. W. TAPP.

Great Bargains In

WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, SILVERWARE

MUSICAL GOODS.

Mandolins, Guitars, Accordions, Harmonicas,

Sheet Music ordered on short notice.

Instruction Books of all kinds.

C. G. DRAPERS,

JEWELER,

5610n Street

Plymouth.

Plymouth Markets.

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

Wheat, No. 3 red,	91
Wheat, No. 1 white,	90
Oats, No. 2,	27
Rye, No. 2,	46
Butter,	15
Eggs,	18
Potatoes,	55-60
Beans, according to sample,	40-65

Something New and Huston & Co. has it the "Wickless" Blue Flame Oil Stove.



It has no wick, no smell, no smoke, no danger. Strong, Durable, Economical and a kitchen ornament and will burn any grade of Kerosene Oil in any temperature. Come in and see it burn at

Hueston & Co.'s Hardware, Plymouth, Mich.

A Pretty Birthday Party.

February 22nd, 1898, will be remembered by the Misses Hazel Conner and Katherine Adams as one of the brightest spots in their lives. It was the occasion of their eighth birthday and they united their efforts in entertaining about twenty of their young friends. The party was held at the home of Miss Hazel and was a very pleasant affair.

The sight that was presented when the little ones gathered around the table for supper was indeed picturesque. In the center of the table stood a large glass jar of gold fish. At each end, where sat the "belles of the ball," was a huge birthday cake, on which was a circle of eight colored candles, representing the ages of the two young ladies, and one in the center "to grow-on."

The young people partook heartily of the good things that had been prepared for them, and departed themselves in a manner that betokened good breeding and careful training.

A number of very pretty and useful presents were received, such as silver spoons, scissors, tea-cups and saucers, books, etc.

The event will be the talk of the little ones for weeks to come.

Another Klondike Letter.

DEAR W. O.—I received your first letters, those of the 2nd and 3rd, yesterday morning on my arrival here. We are hard at work getting ready to make a start, buying supplies and breaking our horses. This will take us much longer to do than we supposed as most of them are as wild as dogs, and we have been so long getting at it, not doing anything with them until yesterday. But we are going to rush them through now, and I don't think we will have to drive them more than two or three times each before we can make our start. We have concluded to drive them in pairs on bob sleds. The first coat will be less and in case we can't get through with pairs we can make single sleds out of the bob sleds. For the past week, in fact ever since the second day we got to this country, we have had the finest weather imaginable. Just cold enough to keep good sleighing. It gets down 10 or 12 degrees below freezing nights, but goes above every day, just enough to thaw a little on the sunny side of the buildings. We have met the nicest lot of people in the world, every one is so pleasant to us both in business and social ways. Our R. R. ticket was punched eleven times before we gave it up, and with the exception of one conductor, they were the nicest lot of men it was ever my good fortune to have any dealings with. We are all feeling in the best of spirits, and all work like Trojans. We haven't got a lazy man in the crowd, and I like them better and better the more I see of them. I must close now as they are getting up and we will have to go down to breakfast. We have got a corral and a house rented just out of town and we are going to move out to-day. We pay \$6 for the use of it as long as we care to stay. With best of wishes for you, I am,

Yours, etc., J. W. TAPP.

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Sheet Music ordered on short notice.

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C. G. DRAPERS,

JEWELER,

5610n Street

Plymouth.

RARE BARGAINS IN GROCERIES

AT

BOGERT & CO.'S

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

McLaughlin's XXXX Coffee, 12c, Strained Honey, 10c, 15 Bars of Soap for 25c.

Highest Market price paid for Butter and Eggs.

LOOK AT THESE REDUCTIONS.

Chow Chow from 10 to 8c Heinz's Mixed Pickles from 10 to 8c Heinz's Spiced Pickles from 10 to 8c Heinz's Olives 25c bottles for 15c. Lemons 20c doz Sweet Pickles from 15 to 12c Oranges 12 and 25c doz.

Try Lewis's Stone Ground Flour.

BOGERT & CO. Plymouth.

Plymouth Star Cash Laundry.

We Claim

That the work we put on your shirts and collars will please you. That we use nothing that will injure the cloth in the least. That we do not hire some outside laundry to do our work, but do it right here at home. That we will keep you on our list if you will just give us a trial.

Patronize Home Industry.

PLYMOUTH STAR LAUNDRY

F. REA, Proprietor.

Will Not be Undersold.

I am prepared to give my customers the Best Meats the market affords and at prices in competition with all others. We take your order and deliver meat in any part of the town. We guarantee perfect Satisfaction.

Fish, Game and Oysters in Season.

WM. GAYDE, Plymouth

THE CASH MARKET.

PRICES REMAIN THE SAME

As last week on Groceries and Dry Goods. A new line of Wall Paper coming with lower prices than ever offered in Plymouth. Look for prices later.

Cash Prices. Regular Prices on Book.

18 lbs. Granulated Sugar with goods, \$1 00

Lion and McLaughlin XXXX Coffee, 10c

Raisins, good, 4 1/2 c per lb. or 6 lbs. for 25c

Prunes, good, 4 1/2 c 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

Red Cross Water White Oil, per gal., 6c

Delands' and Gilt Edge Saleratus, 5c

Best 4 Crown Raisins, 4 lbs for 25c. 7c

Best Pure Leaf Lard, per lb. 7c

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.

Low Prices on Dry Goods Next Week.

A. J. LAPHAM'S,

North Village.

MICHIGAN NEWS SUMMARY.

Doings of the Week Recorded in a Brief Style.

CONCISE AND INTERESTING.

Michigan Had Several Boys on the Maine

—State Bank Commissioner Just Dead
—League of Republican Clubs Meet
—Pushing Pingree for President.

Michigan Men in the Maine Disaster.

Elmer Meistrup, George Mattison and Howard Hawkins of West Bay City were aboard the warship Maine at the time of her destruction. The young men enlisted last fall. Word has been received from the navy department that the body of Elmer Meistrup had been recovered. The parents are grief-stricken over their boy's fate. They were opposed to his enlistment, but finally consented. The mother is prostrated. The young man had become tired of life on the battleship and was making an effort to secure his release.

Howard B. Hawkins is among the dead, but his body has not been recovered yet, while George Mattison was one of the few sailors whose lives were saved.

George Fox, son of Dr. George Fox, of Grand Rapids, was a lamplighter on the ill-fated Maine, but was among those rescued.

Richard Andrews, a Detroit boy, had been recently transferred for service on the Maine, but two days after the disaster it was learned that he had arrived at Key West too late to board the Maine before she sailed for Havana and he was taken aboard the Texas, thus possibly escaping death.

Letters received by the parents of Elmer Meistrup and Howard B. Hawkins, at Bay City, state that the bottom of the harbor is covered with torpedoes and that the Maine lies right under the guns of Moro castle. Meistrup thought that if Spain did not desire to let the Maine out, she could hold the boat in the harbor by means of the torpedoes. He would not be surprised if she should be blown up any day, and because of the torpedoes the Maine could not leave the harbor nor move about without the consent and direction of Spain. Picket boats, he said, were out all night watching the Maine. Spanish sailors claim they could do up the Maine in an hour, but young Meistrup thought the Maine could whip the whole outfit in three hours.

Populists Want Pingree for President.

As a result of the Populist conference in Lansing, Chairman James E. McBride, of the middle-of-the-road wing, and J. W. Ewing, chairman of the wing that fused with the Democrats last spring, are sending circulars to members of their respective committees, asking if they are in favor of a union meeting of both committees to arrange for nominating a joint state ticket. Replies so far received are in favor of union. Chairman McBride says: "The fusion committee is solid for the nomination of Pingree for governor, and all but one of the middle-of-the-road committee favor him. If he heads our ticket he will certainly be elected, and that would give him so much of a start for the presidential nomination that nothing on earth could head him off in 1900." Chairman McBride declares that the Populists will nominate congressional, legislative and county candidates in every county.

Grand Lodge A. O. U. W.

About 200 delegates to the grand lodge of the Ancient Order of United Workmen assembled at Grand Rapids. The reports of the officers showed that the membership at present is 19,999 in the state, a loss of 2,280 during the year, 208 deaths being included in that number. The receipts of the year were \$570,392, and the disbursements as follows: \$466,000 in benefits; \$21,159 in general expenses, and \$46,471 in relief, leaving a balance of \$38,731 on hand. The next meeting of the grand lodge will be held in Ann Arbor.

After a long and bitter struggle between the old members of the order and the younger element, the young men won, and the classified plan of assessment will take the place of the level assessments, and will go into immediate effect. Officers were elected as follows: Grand master workman, Charles Galling, of Alpena; foreman, Frank A. Wentworth, of Marquette; overseer, William Cochran, of St. Johns; recorder, George Latchman, of Detroit; receiver, John C. Ellsworth, of Fowlerville; guide, Frank S. Herrington, of Detroit; watchman, Hiram W. Hewitt, of Maple Rapids; deputy grand master, John F. C. Hollings, of Detroit.

Beat His Wife's Head to a Jelly.

While intoxicated Charles Timmerman, an Adrian plasterer, beat his wife's head almost into a jelly with a hammer. The woman finally managed to escape to a neighbor's house, where she is now being cared for. When the police went to Timmerman's house they found him sitting in his home covered with blood. He had pounded two holes in his head with the hammer which he used on his wife, and there were cuts upon his neck and wrists inflicted with a jackknife.

The Car Burns of the Menominee Electric Light & Street Railway Co.

were totally destroyed by fire together with contents, entailing a loss of \$25,000, partly covered by insurance. The fire broke out during the blizzard and nearly every car was destroyed.

John Leech, of Taymouth, Saginaw county, while putting down a well, struck a vein of mineral which yielded gold dust in considerable quantity. He will make further investigations. H. P. Brooks, a miner from Colorado, picked up rock in the same vicinity which contained silver.

DEATH OF BANK COMMISSIONER JUST.

Joseph E. Just, state bank commissioner, died at his home in Ionia of heart disease.

Mr. Just was born December 20, 1847, in Ionia county. He attended the common schools until 12 years old, after which time he only had opportunity to attend school during the winter, the rest of his time being devoted to farm work. His first banking experience was in the First National bank of Lowell, where he was employed as clerk for three years. In 1870 he entered the banking house of S. W. Webber & Co. at Muir, as cashier, and in 1872 filled the same position at Lyons until 1873 when he returned to Muir as cashier until the Muir bank was merged into the name of Webber, Just & Co. in 1878, he being associated with Mr. Webber for 21 years. Mr. Just moved to Ionia in 1887 and organized the Ionia County Savings bank, of which he was cashier up to the time of his appointment as state bank commissioner in February, 1897, by Gov. Pingree.

Mr. Just was married in 1875 to Ella V. Fox, of Muir, and she, with one daughter 12 years old, survives him. Deceased sang for 11 years in the M. E. church choir at Ionia. He was a path chancellor of the Knights of Pythias, and in politics was a Republican.

State League of Republican Clubs.

The annual convention of the Michigan League of Republican clubs, held at Detroit, was not very largely attended and was not of particular interest. Resolutions were adopted congratulating the country on the return of prosperity; reaffirming the financial plank of the St. Louis platform; expressing confidence in President McKinley's intention and ability to handle the Cuban matter satisfactorily; expressing profound sorrow at the appalling Maine disaster; favoring the annexation of Hawaii; favoring equal and just taxation, and the enactment and enforcement of just laws.

Officers were elected without a struggle as follows: President, Grant Fellows, of Hudson; vice-president, Wm. A. Hurst, of Detroit; secretary, Edgar J. Adams, of Grand Rapids; treasurer, Frank W. Wait (re-elected), of Sturgis. The selection of delegates to the national league meeting at Omaha, June 14-16 resulted in naming the officers of the league, and delegates from each district were chosen to represent the state.

Brotherhood of St. Andrew.

The Michigan Brotherhood of St. Andrew met in its fourth annual convention at Bay City. Rev. Thomas W. MacLean, rector of Trinity church, delivered a very cordial address of welcome. Two days were spent in conferences and listening to addresses on matters pertaining to the work of the Brotherhood.

MICHIGAN NEWS ITEMS.

Gaylord Catholics are about to erect a fine stone church.

Chas. Labell, a deaf mute boy of Eastlake, was fatally injured by a street car.

A vein of coal 42 inches thick was struck near the bay shore seven miles north of Bay City.

Bay City officials who had their salaries cut 20 per cent last spring have had them restored.

Chas. Steadman, an Owosso saloon-keeper, died from injuries received by being thrown from a sleigh.

Saginaw Christian Endeavorers expect from 1,300 to 1,400 visitors at the state convention in their city.

Burglars secured \$750 in cash and notes by blowing open the safe in Hoyt & Clark's grocery store at Lansing.

Coal will be prospected for all along the Rifle river in Arenac county. Several veins have already been found.

James Webb, aged 17, of Vassar, was killed by logs rolling upon him, near Trout Lake, in the upper peninsula.

The physicians of Berrien county have formed an organization with Dr. John Bell as president, to fight against fake doctors.

It is said the Pethrick, or Ashbed, copper property in Keweenaw county, last worked 12 years ago, will be started up again.

Bertha J. Krull, of Three Rivers, is in jail at Laporte, Ind., charged with complicity in the murder of a man named McClellan.

Food Commissioner Grosvenor says that the efforts of his department to enforce the oleomargarine law is meeting with increased success.

There is a project to connect the independent telephone systems of Grand Rapids and Saginaw, by way of Howard City, Edmore and Alma.

Wm. McPherson, an F. & P. M. employe, while climbing down from a box car at Saginaw, was thrown under the wheels and lost his right arm.

Physicians have examined David Seely, the old man under arrest at Kalamazoo for having so many wives, and pronounce him perfectly sane.

Conductor McCullough, of the electric street railway at Benton Harbor, is seriously, perhaps fatally, injured. He was crushed between two cars.

Capt. and Mrs. R. B. Hughes celebrated their golden wedding at Big Rapids. Capt. Hughes has been a U. S. & I. agent there for 40 years.

Wallace Walters, a young farmer a mile from Clarkston, attempted suicide and is now in a dangerous condition. Ill health made him despondent.

Chas. Montgomery, aged 21, of Port Huron, was one of the crew of the Clara Nevada, which went down on the Alaskan coast without a soul being saved.

The Knights and Ladies of America, a new beneficiary and social order, has been organized at Kalamazoo, with Byron Start, of Dowagiac, at the head.

Jacob Dingman, a retired farmer living in Fowlerville, was kicked in the stomach by his horse while visiting at his son's farm, and died in half an hour.

Gov. Pingree has notified the Typographical Union that hereafter it will have the union label attached to all printed matter pertaining to the executive office.

Forty years ago Anton Grandjean, of Saginaw, lost a deed to his property, which not recorded. He recently found it and has sent it to the register of deeds' office.

Peter White, of Marquette, while on a visit at Washington urged the government to take control of the Mackinac island reservation and locate a garrison there.

Mabel Fowler, a pretty 18-year-old girl who has lived at the Kalamazoo poorhouse 15 years, has been adopted by a wealthy farmer, Chauncey Wise, and will be made his heir.

Wheeler & Co., of Bay City, have consented to arbitrate their troubles with the riveters, and will allow the men to go to work pending the decision, without signing any agreement.

The livery barn of Thos. Cheatem was almost destroyed by fire at Blin. The horses were rescued, but a quantity of feed and personal property was destroyed. The loss is over \$2,000.

Bert Hellenbal, aged 45, of Zeeland, died as a result of taking carbolic acid, said to have been administered by a Fillmore doctor by mistake. Sheriff Vanry has papers to serve on the doctor.

The Belt Toltic, Ridge and Knolton mines in Ontonagon county have been purchased by copper capitalists and will be reopened in the spring. The Ridge was secured on tax title claims.

Mrs. John Gregg, of Sanford, stopped down to pick up some wood and knocked down a loaded musket. The charge shattered her leg so that it had to be amputated, and she died from the shock.

The body of Mrs. Catherine Lenz, an aged widow who lived alone in Hamtramck township a short distance from Detroit, was found under the rails of a fence in a field near her home. Murder is suspected.

The snowplow of the Detroit & Mackinaw railroad was dinged at Pinconning. Jas. Helen, Geo. Vaughn, Ed Ruell and James Teer of East Tawas and Edward Musolf from Tawas City, are badly injured.

The two largest vacuum salt pans in the world are being made at Manistee for the R. G. Peters company. They are 30 feet in diameter and 60 feet high, with a total weight of 500 tons. Each pan has over 8,000 flues three feet long, making about three miles of piping in each pan.

George Voice, of Northport, has procured government patents to portions of Traverse City and several farms in the vicinity. The owners acquired title from Indians, who gave quit-claims, but it is now claimed the Indians gave no valid ownership. Expensive litigation is expected.

In the matter of separating the grades of the railroad crossings at Detroit, Railroad Commissioner Wessellius announces that he will make a personal examination of the crossings, but will not assume to exercise any function of the state crossing board unless the law clearly gives him power to do so.

The large flouring mill of E. Rutan & Co. at Helling burned to the ground. It was one of the best equipped mills in western Michigan, with a capacity of 500 barrels per day. The loss will reach \$25,000, as the mill was full of stored grain. Two cars of flour on the track ready for shipment were also consumed.

There was a rear-end collision on the C. M. & St. P. tracks at Carney's spur, six miles south of Iron Mountain. A way freight crashed into a logging train which was switching. Twenty cars and an engine were wrecked, and Conductor Anderson, of Iron Mountain, and brakeman John Tews, of Green Bay, Wis., were killed.

Joseph Lapeer, aged 16, who lived with his parents near Cumber, was fatally wounded while sitting by a stove. A double-barreled shotgun fell from the wall in an adjoining room and both barrels were discharged through the partition, one charge entering the boy's back. Joseph is the second boy accidentally shot in this family.

Rev. Kendall Brooks, D. D., who has been dean of Alma college for several years is dead. He was appointed president of Kalamazoo college in 1868, which office he held 19 years. In 1888 he went to Alma as professor of mathematics. One son survives him, an alumnus of Alma college class of '07 and now principal of Alma high school.

New Michigan postmasters: Houghton, R. B. Lang; Manistique, Elmer N. Orr; St. Clair, H. A. Hopkins; Charlotte, Wm. M. Beckman; Fremont, George E. Hilton; Hart, Charles A. Gurney; White Pigeon, Fred C. Hotchkin; Penn, Cass county, John E. Squires; Rogers City, Prosque, Isle county, Fred D. Larke; Waspel, St. Joseph county, Mrs. Juliet Knox.

Dr. George Fox, of Grand Rapids, received a letter from his son George, who was on board the Maine when she blew up, and was injured in the explosion. The letter is in a feminine hand and a postscript signed by Mrs. Sylvester Sevel indicates that the wife of the famous newspaper correspondent wrote it for him. It is dated Tampa, Fla., and says he is recovering nicely from his wounds.

J. J. Holmes, proprietor of the Banner flouring mills at Cadillac, was caught on the main shaft and was being whirled around it at a great velocity when his wife happened in. She attempted to rescue him, but her clothing also caught and the pair were in great danger of being killed. Her clothing was nearly all torn off and she fell to the floor, then without thinking of her own injuries she ran for assistance. Some railroad men shut down the engine, but by that time the miller's clothing had been torn entirely off and he had dropped to the floor bleeding and unconscious. Both will recover.

MAY BE SPANISH TREACHERY

U. S. Cruiser Maine Blown Up at Havana and 258 Sailors Killed.

CREW LAYS IT TO THE SPANISH.

Officers all saved but two—Spanish Give Aid to the Wounded—An Investigation to be Made as to Cause of the Explosion.

The U. S. battleship Maine was blown up and almost completely wrecked while at anchor in Havana harbor, and 251 members of the crew besides two officers—Lieut. Jenkins and Assistant Engineer Merritt—were killed. The cause of the explosion can only be determined by investigation.

The authentic figures as given of the casualties are 104 saved and 253 dead.

Havana: Officers of the Maine state that the explosion was in the central magazine and that the Maine was raised out of the water and then went partially to pieces. All but the surgeon were in the ward room at the moment of the explosion. Then came the stupendous shock. All the officers below rushed on deck, but could get no further forward than the middle of the superstructure on deck. Only a pitiable few of the 300 life jackets ever got from below. The water rushed over them and many were stunned and drowned. The officers on deck narrowly escaped. In the junior officers' mess all had to clamber out through water and wreckage waist deep. All agree that a double explosion occurred.

Havana: Capt. Sigsbee when asked to express an opinion as to the cause of the explosion said: "I cannot determine the cause; but competent investigators will decide whether the explosion was produced from an interior or exterior cause. I cannot say anything until after such an investigation has been made. I will not and cannot conscientiously anticipate the decision nor do I wish to make any unjust estimate of the reason for the disaster."

Washington: Secretary Long, when asked whether he had reason to suspect that the disaster was the work of an enemy, replied: "I do not. In that I am influenced by the fact that Capt. Sigsbee has not yet reported to the navy department on the cause. He is evidently waiting to write a full report. So long as he does not express himself I certainly cannot. I should think from the indications, however, that the magazine exploded. How that came about I do not know. For the present, at least, no other warship will be sent to Havana."

Public men expressed their opinions with reserve when approached for interviews, but everywhere there was a demand for an investigation and full details in the light of which the horror may be justly viewed. Secretary Long undoubtedly summarized the general opinion of the majority of naval experts in finding it impossible just now to state the cause of the destruction of the Maine. There are a great number of theories, but most of them are of a character that makes it easy to prove or upset by a single investigation by a diver. Secretary Long has taken immediate steps to make this investigation.

The effort of the government officers to remain calm in the face of the shocking disaster and its attendant mystery was apparent and a number of naval officers volunteered theories in support of the accident hypothesis, all of which in the absence of any facts on which to base a reasonable opinion were decidedly unsatisfying.

As for the Maine herself, notwithstanding discouraging reports as to her condition, the navy department will make the effort to raise her. While this is required by every creditable sentiment, they say that they are bound to remove the hull from the harbor in any case and it may be as easy or easier to raise her as it would be to destroy the hull and machinery by the use of divers and dynamite.

Key West: It is known from reliable sources that Capt. Sigsbee is under the impression that the warship Maine was blown up by a floating torpedo, and that he has communicated his impressions to Washington, asking at the same time that the naval department should send naval engineers and mechanics to investigate the explosion.

The steamship Olivette arrived at Key West with 62 survivors of the Maine. Of the number 20 are wounded, 10 seriously and one fatally. The officers were, as a rule, reticent and say that the cause of the explosion could only be ascertained by divers, but many of the sailors were outspoken in their declaration of belief that the explosion was a deep laid plot of the Spaniards.

It is well known that there has been a very bitter feeling among the Spaniards in Cuba against the Maine. Canalejas' own paper, the Herald, has repeatedly stated that the presence of the Maine was a menace to peace, and it was to the same editor of this paper that it will be remembered, that De Lome wrote his famous letter insulting President McKinley. At a bull fight in Havana the Spaniards openly insulted men from the Maine, and the feeling against them had gradually grown to be very bitter.

Washington: Consul-General Lee telegraphs: "Profound sorrow expressed by government and municipal authorities, consuls of foreign nations, organized bodies of all sorts and citizens generally. Flags at half-mast on governor-general's palace, on shipping in harbor and city. Business suspended, theaters closed. Officers' quarters being in rear and seamen's forward, where explosion took place, accounts for greater proportional loss of sailors. Officers Merritt and Jenkins still missing and undoubtedly lost. Hope our people will repress excitement and calmly await decision."

Washington: The navy officers cannot agree upon any theory to account for the destruction of the Maine. Perhaps a majority are inclined to the belief that the explosion was purely accidental, another considerable number feel that a torpedo was exploded under the vessel, and a third theory is that some infernal machine was smuggled aboard the ship and set off.

In the present lack of knowledge as to the condition of the wreck all theories are uncertain. An examination of the hull of the Maine by divers will demonstrate in short order whether or not a torpedo had been used.

Washington: The government has settled back into a waiting attitude in respect to the terrible marine disaster in Havana harbor. The great shock caused by the news has given way to a calmer and more judicial state of mind. The naval officials are now resigned to await the results of an inquiry by a court named by the navy department, as follows: Capt. Samsom, commander of the battleship Iowa, now at the Tortugas, president of the court; Capt. Chadwick, commander of the New York, at Key West; Lieut. Com. Schreder, executive officer of the Massachusetts, now at Tortugas; Lieut. Com. Marix, executive officer of the Vermont, formerly on the Maine.

Every confidence is felt at the navy department in the commander of the Maine, Capt. Sigsbee, and until it is really established otherwise there is every disposition to charge the accident, if it occurs, to some cause beyond the usual range of human discretion.

The Maine was a battleship of the second class and was regarded as one of the best ships in the navy. She was built at the Brooklyn navy yard in 1890 at a cost of \$2,588,000. She had a steel hull, was 318 feet long, 57 feet broad, 21.6 mean draught and carried a complement of 357 men. Her armament consisted of four 10-inch and six 6-inch breech loading guns in her main battery and seven 6-pounder and eight 3-pounder rapid-fire guns and four Gatlings in her secondary battery and four Whitehead torpedoes. The commander of the Maine, Capt. Sigsbee, is a favorite in the navy department.

Developments of the Maine Disaster: Naval experts and engineers are unanimously in favor of raising and rebuilding the Maine. They say the plan is entirely feasible, unless she is shattered more than they at present believe. Secretary Long coincides with their views, but adds that if the warship proves to be absolutely useless a new Maine, finer and faster, will be built.

The Spanish authorities at Havana requested of Consul-General Lee that they be permitted to join with our own people in making an investigation into the cause of the disaster to the Maine. Gen. Lee forwarded the request to Washington where it was discussed by President McKinley, Secretary Long and Assistant Secretary of State Day and the conclusion was reached, and Gen. Lee was so notified, that while this government is willing to afford the Spanish authorities all reasonable facilities for conducting an investigation, yet it is thought best the first inquiry shall be made by her own commissioners. The request of the Spanish government, therefore, was respectfully declined. Capt. Sigsbee will be recognized as the one to direct operations, and to send down the government divers for such inspection as he sees proper to make.

For a short time it appeared that the Spanish were likely to attempt to prevent any work on the wreck of the Maine other than they should direct, but a stiff demand that our right be recognized resulted in the Spanish acknowledging that the wreck of the Maine is extra-territorial and a part of the sovereign soil of the United States. This decision promises to establish an important precedent in international law.

Associated Press correspondents claim to observe great preparations for war in the manning of various portions of our modern system of coast defense at this time, but the war department says it is but the carrying out of plans which have been maturing for two or three years. It is also alleged by the correspondents that the U. S. infantry forces at Fort Sheridan (Chicago), Fort Leavenworth, and Fort Riley (Kansas) have been armed and equipped more completely and are ready for call at a moment's notice. A new 20-knot torpedo boat has just been launched at Herreshoff's yards, Bristol, R. I., all completed. Extra large forces of marines have been sent to the Norfolk navy yards to put into commission two or three fighting boats there. Secretary of War Alger is said to be hurrying troops to the forts about New York City.

Read Admiral Thos. A. Selfridge has just returned from a two years' absence in Europe and was met at the steamer by a telegram ordering him to report at the Brooklyn navy yard at once.

Miss Frances E. Willard Dead.

Miss Frances E. Willard, president of the Woman's Christian Temperance union of the world, died at the Hotel Imperial, New York City.

Miss Frances E. Willard was founder of the World's W. C. T. U., and for many years was president of the National W. C. T. U. She was born Sept. 28, 1830, at Churchville, N. Y.

Gladstone Goes Home to Die.

London: It is said that Mr. Gladstone is coming home to die. An eye-witness is saying his departure from the Riviera, and his arrival at Calais reports a striking change in the old statesman's appearance. Arrangements had been made at Calais to carry his chair from the train to the hotel, but Mr. Gladstone was determined to walk the distance, 30 yards, and was carefully assisted down the steps, enveloped in coats and rugs. Heavily leaning on the arms of two gentlemen, he slowly tottered to the hotel.

DOINGS OF CONGRESS.

A Paragraph Chronicle of the Acts of the National Lawmakers.

The House interstate and foreign commerce committee gave a hearing to advocates of the establishment of a department of commerce. A statement was presented which declared that other departments were established by the demands and exigencies of the business of the government and that the time had arrived when another department should be created. The commercial interests could be greatly benefited by a seat at the cabinet table and it would be a relief to other departments.

The Senate committee on equal suffrage granted a hearing to a large delegation of ladies from the National Woman Suffrage association in convention at Washington. The House committee also accorded the delegation a hearing. Miss Susan B. Anthony, the president of the association, made a strong plea.

The day following the Maine disaster the House adopted the following resolution, offered by Rep. Boutelle, of Maine: Resolved, That the House of Representatives has learned with profound sorrow of the great calamity which has caused the destruction of the United States battleship Maine, and the wounding of many others of the gallant defenders of our flag, and that the House expresses its sympathy for the injured and its sincere condolences with the families of those who have lost their lives in the service of the nation.

After four days of consideration the House passed the bankruptcy bill reported by the committee on judiciary as a substitute for the Nelson bill passed by the Senate at the extra session last summer. The bill is known as the Henderson bill and contains both voluntary and involuntary features. It is considered less drastic than the measure passed by the last House.

John Bull Talks War Now.

The situation in East Africa is reported to be an aggravating one to both France and England. Young officers command both forces, and a collision is probable at any time unless England yields ground. This it is said, she is not likely to do, as a budget for \$75,000 for the support of West African forces is likely to be passed early next week. On the other hand, M. Hanotaux, the French minister of foreign affairs is in a trying and peculiar position, as the coming election yields on his part would mean utter defeat at the polls. The freedom of commerce, and not the acquisition of property, is said to be the real bone of contention.

London: Intelligence has been received that two French expeditions are advancing toward Sokoto, capital of the sultanate of Sokoto, in the extreme north of the Haussa states, East Africa, and that six French officers with a force of 200 men have arrived at Argungu (Argungu) and Tagga. The former town is an important place on the Sokoto river, about half way between the sultan's capital and the river Niger, and is within the British sphere. The sultan of Sokoto has commanded the French force to halt about 40 miles from the capital. The Royal Niger Co.'s representative, (British) Wm. Wallace, is holding the company's forces, with ammunition and stores to assist the sultan of Sokoto and to secure French evacuation of the British territory.

London: It is asserted on good authority that the Royal Niger Co. has been instructed after trying all peaceable means to compel the retirement of the French from British territory by force. The sultanate of Sokoto is a feudatory of the company and it was recently placed under British protection. The situation is extremely grave. Great Britain's forces in the protectorate district number between 5,000 and 6,000 men under British officers.

THE MARKETS.

LIVE STOCK.			
	Cattle	Sheep	Hogs
New York—	Best grades, 10 00/100	Best, 6 00/100	Best, 4 00/100
Chicago—	Best grades, 9 00/100	Best, 5 00/100	Best, 3 50/100
Detroit—	Best grades, 8 00/100	Best, 4 50/100	Best, 3 00/100
Baltimore—	Best grades, 7 00/100	Best, 4 00/100	Best, 2 50/100
Cincinnati—	Best grades, 6 00/100	Best, 3 50/100	Best, 2 00/100
Pittsburg—	Best grades, 5 00/100	Best, 3 00/100	Best, 1 50/100

GRAIN, ETC.			
	Wheat	Corn	Oats
New York—	No. 2 red, 92 1/2	No. 2 mix, 78 1/2	No. 2 white, 71 1/2
Chicago—	No. 2 red, 88 1/2	No. 2 mix, 74 1/2	No. 2 white, 67 1/2
Detroit—	No. 2 red, 84 1/2	No. 2 mix, 70 1/2	No. 2 white, 63 1/2
Toledo—	No. 2 red, 80 1/2	No. 2 mix, 66 1/2	No. 2 white, 59 1/2
Cincinnati—	No. 2 red, 76 1/2	No. 2 mix, 62 1/2	No. 2 white, 55 1/2
Cleveland—	No. 2 red, 72 1/2	No. 2 mix, 58 1/2	No. 2 white, 51 1/2
Pittsburg—	No. 2 red, 68 1/2	No. 2 mix, 54 1/2	No. 2 white, 47 1/2
Buffalo—	No. 2 red, 64 1/2	No. 2 mix, 50 1/2	No. 2 white, 43 1/2

Spanish Warship at New York.

The Spanish armored cruiser Vizcaya reached New York after a thirteen days' voyage from the Canary Islands. When her officers and men learned the startling news of the disaster to the American battleship Maine in Havana harbor and of the downfall of former Minister De Lome they broke into a wild uproar and talk and for a time all discipline on the great warship seemed to vanish to the winds.

The Vizcaya was received with due formalities by representatives of the United States.

Very Painful

Could Not Move without Great Suffering - Hood's Cured.

"My shoulders and arms were very painful with rheumatism so that I could hardly move them without great suffering. I have taken four bottles of Hood's Sarsaparilla and now find myself free from rheumatism." Mrs. MARY A. TUCKER, 464 Ninth St., Red Wing, Minn.

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

Hood's Pills cure sick headaches. 25c.

Read the Advertisement.

You will enjoy this publication much better if you will get into the habit of reading the advertisements; they will afford a most interesting study and will put you in the way of getting some excellent bargains. Our advertisers are reliable, they send what they advertise.

Remember you have not a sinew whose law of strength is not action; not a faculty of body, mind or soul whose law of improvement is not energy.

Mother Gray's Sweet Powders for Children

Successfully used by Mother Gray, nurse in the Children's Home in New York, Cure Feverishness, Bad Stomach, Teething Disorders, move and regulate the Bowels and Destroy Worms. Over 10,000 testimonials. They never fail. At all druggists, 25c. Sample FREE. Ad. Allen S. Oumsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

The wise man talks but little, and when he does speak he deals exclusively in truth.

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.

Falsehood has an infinity of combination, but truth has only one mode of being.

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. Care guaranteed. Booklet and sample free. Address: Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago or New York.

God sometimes washes the eyes of his children with tears that they may read aright his providence and his commandments.

Deafness Cannot be Cured

by local applications as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed, deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition, hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

P. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by druggists.

Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Find a man who loves God with all his heart and he will be found working for him with all his might.

Smoke Sledge Cigarettes, 20 for 5 cts.

The man with only one idea is much more dangerous than the man without any idea at all. Answer if not restrained, is frequently more harmful to us than the injury that provokes it.

You are constipated. We tell you what Cascarets will do. You buy a dollar's worth - two 50c boxes, two months treatment, and if they don't do what we say they will

You Got Your Dollar Back.



Cascarets
CANDY CATHARTIC CURE CONSTIPATION.

The world's most meritorious laxative. So nice to eat, so gentle of action, never gripe, always effective. Sold entirely on merit.

A booklet and sample free for the asking, or you can buy a box for 50c, 75c, 1.00, at your drug store. Satisfaction guaranteed. Write to The Sterling Remedy Co., Chicago, Montreal, New York.

NO-TO-BAG Sold and guaranteed to cure the most stubborn habit by all druggists.

FOR 14 CENTS
Wash to gain 1000 new customers and 10000 more.
List of names and addresses for 14 cents.
Includes: Dr. J. C. Ayer, Dr. Wm. C. Bryant, Dr. J. C. Smith, Dr. J. C. Jones, Dr. J. C. White, Dr. J. C. Black, Dr. J. C. Green, Dr. J. C. Brown, Dr. J. C. Gray, Dr. J. C. Gold, Dr. J. C. Silver, Dr. J. C. Copper, Dr. J. C. Iron, Dr. J. C. Lead, Dr. J. C. Zinc, Dr. J. C. Tin, Dr. J. C. Nickel, Dr. J. C. Cobalt, Dr. J. C. Manganese, Dr. J. C. Magnesium, Dr. J. C. Calcium, Dr. J. C. Strontium, Dr. J. C. Barium, Dr. J. C. Bismuth, Dr. J. C. Antimony, Dr. J. C. Arsenic, Dr. J. C. Selenium, Dr. J. C. Tellurium, Dr. J. C. Iodine, Dr. J. C. Bromine, Dr. J. C. Fluorine, Dr. J. C. Chlorine, Dr. J. C. Sulfur, Dr. J. C. Phosphorus, Dr. J. C. Carbon, Dr. J. C. Nitrogen, Dr. J. C. Oxygen, Dr. J. C. Hydrogen, Dr. J. C. Helium, Dr. J. C. Neon, Dr. J. C. Argon, Dr. J. C. Krypton, Dr. J. C. Xenon, Dr. J. C. Radon.

CURE YOURSELF!
The Big G for constipation, biliousness, indigestion, or irritation of mucous membranes. Contains no opiates, and is not addictive. Sold by druggists, 25c. per bottle. Sample free. Write to: J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

SEEDS Garden & Flower
With a world-wide reputation. Catalogue free in all languages. JAMES H. GREGORY & SON, Marblehead, Mass.

WORMS and other ailments.
Worms are the cause of many ailments. Use the best medicine for worms. Sold by druggists.

FROM GLOOM TO SUNLIGHT

THE USURER'S DAUGHTER.

BY CHARLOTTE M. BRAEME.
INTERNATIONAL PRESS ASSOCIATION.

CHAPTER XV.-(Continued.)
Halby House was, as rumor said, one of the most magnificent mansions in London. It had been closed for some years, the earl's affairs not permitting his residence there. Now circumstances were different. Arley Ransome—to whom this spring was to bring the keen enjoyment of his ambition—had undertaken to have it redecorated and refurbished. Halby House was talked about for its splendor and magnificence; even before the earl and countess came to town crowds of people went to see it. It was considered a triumph of art. The earl had not asked his young wife if she would go up to town; he had taken her consent for granted. He knew that she must be presented—that if he failed in that duty Arley Ransome would be indignant; and he was fairly caught in the toils. He was not particularly ashamed of his wife; he was not proud of her; but he had ceased to feel annoyed by the reflection that he had married a money-lender's daughter. The Duchess of Morley was to present her, and, once under the shadow of her grace's protection, a triumph was sure to follow.

A proud day for Arley Ransome was that of his daughter's presentation at court. He drove to Halby House to see her before she went, and to him his daughter looked like a miracle of beauty. Full dress enhanced her loveliness wonderfully; her neck, arms and shoulders were beautifully molded, and they were shown to the greatest advantage, as was the perfectly rounded figure. The court dress was one of unusual magnificence—a silver brocade elaborately trimmed with rich lace. She wore a parure of diamonds; the waving plumes that lend so grotesque an effect to some faces gave her an air of majesty. The lovely Spanish face and dark eyes were a study in themselves.

She was alone with her maids in her dressing-room when Arley Ransome came. He sent up a little pencilled note, saying: "Hildred, can you come into the drawing room for a few minutes? I want to see you in your court-dress." There was no elation in her heart as she raised her magnificent train in her hand and threw it over her arm. She went downstairs, grave, collected, almost sad.

Arley Ransome started as she entered. Then he made a low bow. "My

whose opinions he valued turn to look at his wife; he heard her name whispered; he saw admiring glances follow her; he felt that amongst fair pink-and-white English girls she looked like some southern queen. But the knowledge of all this did not in the least warm his heart to her. And she? She had ceased to feel any great interest in his opinion. The time had been when she would perhaps have stood before him, and have said, "I hope you are pleased with me, Lord Caraven." She would not now; she was proudly, superbly indifferent. Indeed she would have given much for the impulse, the desire to please him. It had faded away—died of neglect.

CHAPTER XVI.
THE people of the great world did not quite understand Lady Caraven. She was among them, but not of them. In crowded ball-rooms, in the opera house, at garden parties, and where the lovers of fashion congregated, her noble, beautiful face, with its look of proud reserve, appeared out of place. She was very popular, very much liked, but not quite understood. Fair ladies whose lives were one gay round of pleasure wondered why smiles did not come as readily to her lips as to theirs—why she was graver, more thoughtful, more abstracted.

It was so strange a life; the world around her was so brilliant, so gay, there seemed no room in it for anything but laughter and song. There were times when she looked wonderingly at the bright faces of others, crying from the depths of her soul, "My heart is empty!" One morning she was restless and could not sleep. She had been thinking about her strange lot in life until her head ached. The pillow was hot; she longed to be up and breathing the sweet, fresh morning air. She touched the repeater; it was just four. She thought a book might soothe her, and she was much interested in a new novel. She was always considerate about her servants. Many ladies would have rung for her maid, and have sent her for what they required; but Lady Caraven rose and put on her dressing-gown, intending to go into the drawing-room herself. Then the clear, cold water in her dressing-room looked so tempting that she stopped and bathed her face and hands in it. She drew her wealth of dark hair behind her pretty, shell-like ears. She had no thought of the lovely picture that she presented—her beautiful face glowing with roses from the cold water, her hair falling in most picturesque disorder, the graceful lines and curves of her figure showing to the greatest advantage.

She went down stairs, and was surprised to see the large lamp still burning in the hall. She thought it had been forgotten, and went forward with the intention of putting it out. To her still greater surprise, she saw Adolphe, her husband's valet, asleep in the great arm chair. She spoke to him: "Adolphe," she said, "what are you doing here? Why is this lamp still alight? It is morning."

The tired man-servant looked round him with an air of stupefaction for half a minute, then arose, and, seeing the young countess, grew puzzled and half alarmed. What was he to say if she repeated the question? "What are you doing here?" she asked again. He dared not say that he was waiting for his master; but before he had time to reply, there came fortunately a knock at the hall door, and the next moment the earl stood before her. In amazement he looked at the vision before him. "Hildred," he cried, "what are you doing here?"

"I came down to find a book because I could not sleep, and, seeing the lamp burning, I intended to extinguish it." Lord Caraven took up his watch. "Four o'clock," he said. "I am late—or rather early. I have been playing at billiards since eleven."

She looked contemptuously at him. "I believe," she said, "that your whole soul is engrossed in billiards." "I have played the best game to-night that I have ever played in my life," he told her, laughingly. She made no reply. He continued: "I will quote a popular line—if you're waking, call me early—that is, some time after noon. We shall have a grand match at the club tomorrow evening, and I have staked a small fortune on the champion billiard player of England."

Hildred looked at him—the handsome face was worn and haggard, the eyes were tired and dim. The picture was a striking one—the girl-wife in all the fresh beauty of her youth; the husband, still in his evening dress, haggard, pale, yet handsome even in his fatigue; the lovely light of the morning struggling with the garish light of the lamp.

Yes, he was pleased. He saw people

Mildred spoke at last—the valet had discreetly disappeared. "I had no idea that you stayed out so late," she said gravely. "I do not think it is right." "If I were you," returned her husband, "I would not waste any time in thinking about it. You know the old song: 'The best of all ways to lengthen our days is to steal a few hours from the night, my dear.'"

"It must be hard for your servants," she said, "though perhaps very delightful to yourself." "You forget our compact, Hildred," he said, his face clouding. "You go your way, and I go mine; but I will allow no interference; my outgoings and incomings have nothing to do with you—do not forget." "I do not forget," she told him, haughtily. "I will never allow anyone to make any comment upon my actions," he said. "I please myself and I always shall."

"I make no comment," rejoined his wife. He recovered his good humor—it was impossible to look at her and do otherwise. "We both, it appears, steal a few hours from the night, but mine are taken from the beginning, yours from the end. Good morning, Hildred," and the next moment she was standing in the hall alone. It was not until dinner time the same day that she saw her husband again, and then he did not look very well pleased.

"Hildred," he said, sharply, "I hope you do not intend to repeat this morning's performance. If you want books, take them upstairs with you. It is like a scene from a French drama to open the hall door and find one's wife waiting there." "It was quite an accident," she replied. "How can you imagine it to have been otherwise?" He appeared rather ashamed of his harshness.

"I have heard so many stories," he said. "I thought perhaps that some one had been telling you that I spent whole nights at billiards, and that you wished to find out for yourself whether it was true." "You do not understand me," she returned, haughtily, "if you think that would allow any one to speak evil of you to me." He looked pleased. "That is right," he said. "I see it was accidental. Do not let it occur again, Hildred. I should not like it. After all, you know, liberty of action is the one great thing. I will let no one interfere with mine."

"I can assure you, Lord Caraven," he said. "That is right," he said. "I see it was accidental. Do not let it occur again, Hildred. I should not like it. After all, you know, liberty of action is the one great thing. I will let no one interfere with mine."

"HILDRED!" HE CRIED, she answered, "that I for one shall never try to do so." "That is right," he said. "If you keep to that, we shall be good friends." (To be continued.)

NOT AFRAID OF A RAT.
Near-Sighted Galveston Woman Unaware of Her Own Courage.
An amusing incident, somewhat on the order of the story of the ignorant man who strikes a match in a powder magazine, is told by a leading society woman of Galveston, Texas. The lady was brave, although she was not aware of her own courage. It seems that she, in company with several other ladies, called on a mutual friend who has a bright little 6-year-old, whom she wished to show off before her visitors. The precocious lad has a leaning toward elocution, and his fond mamma lost no time in apprising her callers of his powers in that direction. They, of course, asked to hear some of his work, and he began reciting that characteristic sketch of James Whitcomb Riley's entitled, "Seen Things." Just as the boy reached the lines reading, "I'm not afeared of rats an' mice an' things 'at girls is skeered of," an enormous rat darted across the room toward a convenient hole. The ladies, except the one about whom this story is told, screamed, jumped on chairs and tables, gathered their skirts around them and made every effort to convince everybody interested that they had no desire to form the acquaintance of the rodent. The other lady who, by the way, is nearsighted, sat quietly in her rocker with a smile of appreciation on her face. When the excitement had subsided she calmly remarked that it was "very good," much to the mystification of her companions. It developed that she thought that the small boy had thrown a toy rat on the floor and that his mother and the other callers were assisting to make the performance realistic. Nevertheless, she is regarded as quite a heroine by her friends, among whom the story, of course, has been circulated.

In Greater New York the shillelah is mightier than the sword.

A JOYFUL MOTHER OF CHILDREN.



Mrs. Pinkham Declares that in the Light of Modern Science no Woman Need Despair.

There are many curable causes for sterility in women. One of the most common is general debility, accompanied by a peculiar condition of the blood. Care and tonic treatment of the female organs relieve more cases of supposed incurable barrenness than any other known method. This is why Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has effected so many cures; its tonic properties are directed especially to the nerves which supply the uterine system. Among other causes for sterility or barrenness are displacements of the womb. These displacements are caused by lack of strength in the ligaments supporting the womb and the ovaries; restore these, and the difficulty ceases. Here, again, the Vegetable Compound works wonders. See Mrs. Lytle's letter, which follows in this column. Go to the root of the matter, and the tone of the parts, and nature will do the rest. Nature has no better ally than this Compound, made of her own healing and restoring herbs.

Write freely and fully to Mrs. Pinkham. Her address is Lynn, Mass. She will tell you, free of charge, the cause of your trouble and what course to take. Believe me, under right conditions, you have a fair chance to become the joyful mother of children. The woman whose letter is here published certainly thinks so: "I am more than proud of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and cannot find words to express the good it has done me. I was troubled very badly with the leucorrhoea and severe womb pains. From the time I was married, in 1832, until last year, I was under the doctor's care. We had no children. I have had nearly every doctor in Jersey City, and have been to Belwin Hospital, but all to no avail. I saw Mrs. Pinkham's advertisement in the paper, and have used five bottles of her medicine. It has done more for me than all the doctors I ever had. It has stopped my pains and has brought me a fine little girl. I have been well ever since my baby was born. I heartily recommend Mrs. Pinkham's medicine to all women suffering from sterility."—Mrs. LUCY LYTLE, 253 Henderson St., Jersey City, N. J.

The real Christian will not shut up his Bible and quit because things fall to him as he wants them to go.

DO YOU COUGH
DON'T DELAY TAKE **KEMP'S BALSAM**
THE BEST COUGH CURE
An OPEN LETTER TO MOTHERS. We are asserting in the courts our right to the exclusive use of the word "CASTORIA," and "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," as our Trade Mark. I, Dr. Samuel Pitcher, of Hyannis, Massachusetts, was the originator of "PITCHER'S CASTORIA," the same that has borne and does now bear the fac-simile signature of CHAS. H. FLETCHER on every wrapper. This is the original "PITCHER'S CASTORIA" which has been used in the homes of the mothers of America for over thirty years. Look carefully at the wrapper and see that it is the kind you have always bought, and that it has the signature of CHAS. H. FLETCHER on the wrapper. No one has authority from me to use my name except The Centaur Company by which Chas. H. Fletcher is President. March 8, 1907. SAMUEL PITCHER, M. D.

Beauty is Blood Deep.
Clean blood means a clean skin. No beauty without it. Cascarets, Candy Cathartic, cleans your blood and keeps it clean, by stirring up the lazy liver and driving all impurities from the body. Begin today to banish pimples, boils, blotches, blackheads, and that sickly bilious complexion by taking Cascarets—beauty for ten cents. All druggists, satisfaction guaranteed. 10c, 2c, 50c.
It is often a good thing that men do not practice what they preach.

Ten Weeks for Ten Cents.
That big family paper, the ILLUSTRATED WEEKLY SENTINEL, of Denver, Colorado, (founded 1890), will be sent ten weeks on trial for 10c; clubs of 5, 50c; 12 for \$1. Special offer solely to introduce the paper. Latest reliable news and illustrations of scenery; also true stories of love and adventure. Address us above and mention this paper. Stamps taken.

FORTUNE FOR LUMBERMEN
Have 50,000 acres of extra timber land for sale, in Georgia, in tracts of 3,000 to 20,000 acres. Price per acre, \$2.50 to \$3.50, and will cut 4,000 to 6,000 feet. Near river and railroad. If you mean business, address
M. W. MATRAN,
Bainbridge, Mich.

CLOVER SEED
Largest grower of Grass and Clover Seeds in America. 500 acres. Our Green Mixture has a lifetime. It grows every year in April will give a fine crop in July. Prices dirt cheap. Mail us your catalogue and prices. Grass and Clover. Free for the postage and this notice. Catalogue to JOHN A. BAILEY SEED CO., Le Roy, Wis., U. S. A.

PENSIONS Get your Pension DOUBLE QUICK
Write CAPT. O'PARRELL, Pension Agent, 1425 New York Avenue, WASHINGTON, D. C.

DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY; gives quick relief and cures worst cases. Send for book of testimonials and 10 days' treatment free. Dr. J. C. WALKER'S DROPSY CURE, 25c. per bottle.

GANGERS! TUMORS! MIZPAP! CANCER REMEDY! Perfect Cure at your home! Write for a single glass! Write for circulars. ALFRED REDDICK, 100 Broadway, N. Y.

OPUM MORPHINE and WHISKEY HABITS. HOME CURE. Best Remedy. Dr. J. C. WALKER, 25c. per bottle. Write for circulars.

FARMS In the West, Cheap, Easy Terms. Write to W. E. HENNING and Co., 1000 Broadway, New York, N. Y.

IN A BUNCH. Bunch all the worst pains in a lump like this! RHEUMATISM, SCIATICA, NEURALGIA, LUMBAGO. Use **ST. JACOBS OIL**. IT WILL CURE THEM ALL, SEPARATELY, SURELY, QUICKLY. "A HANDFUL OF DIRT MAY BE A HOUSEFUL OF SHAME." CLEAN HOUSE WITH **SAPOLIO**

CORRESPONDENCE.

Redford.

Electric cars will be running to Sand Hill by May 1st.
 Robert Churches has bought the Hart farm near Klett's.
 The Waack farm is deserted. The board of health has ordered them removed to Detroit.
 Eugene Smith had a social Thursday eve., the 24th inst.
 Potatoes sold at \$1.10 per bag on the Detroit market, yesterday.
 La grippe has struck some of our neighbors on the Grand River road.

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 MOORES, T. P. A., Findlay, Ohio

South Salem.

Mr. Heron Wycoff is under the doctor's care.
 Mrs. John Renwick, Jr., who has been very sick, is rapidly improving.
 Mr. and Mrs. Bert S. Rich and son, Harold, of Detroit, are at their parents, Mr. and Mrs. Philo Rich.
 Mr. and Mrs. W. A. Withee returned home Saturday, after a month's stay with their children in Detroit.
 Miss Edith Warn, of Pontiac, has been visiting her parents and other friends here for a few weeks.
 A number from this place attended the funeral of Mrs. Warren Gorton on Sunday last.
 Misses Lillian Baily, Bertha Robinson, Tena Packard, of the State Normal, spent Saturday and Sunday here.
 The many friends of Mrs. Silvester Sober were pained to hear of her death on Tuesday the 8th, at her home in West Salem. She was a lovable woman and leaves besides a host of friends, a sorrowing husband and two grown daughters, Mrs. Geo. Munn, of Salem, and Mrs. Will Thayer, of Alpena, and Fred Sober, of Kalamazoo. Burial Thursday in the Walker cemetery.
 The Ladies' Aid society spent a very pleasant day on Wednesday last at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Tyler, of Plymouth. The gentlemen were in attendance and a crowded house and a general good time the result. Next meeting with Mrs. W. Murray on Wednesday, the 23rd. Delbert Cole, employed at the Eastern Michigan Asylum at Pontiac, spent a few days with his parents here last week.

Newburg—Nankin P. O.

Mrs. Ellenwood and daughter, of Buffalo, N. Y., formerly of here, are visiting friends here.
 Miss Joy, of Grand Rapids, is the guest of her aunt, Mrs. Joy.
 Fred Kerr, traveling salesman for W. J. Gould & Co., visited his parents here last Saturday.
 Representative Chas. Smith, of Houghton, Mich., and Mrs. Phelps, of Big Beaver, visited their brother, J. L. Smith and family last week and took in the play.
 Mrs. B. Lee, who has been caring for the sick, is home again.
 Two daughters of Mr. Kolmoigan, from Detroit, visited home last week and took in the play.
 Monroe Paddock, of Howell, visited friends here last week.
 Mr. and Mrs. H. A. Smith and daughter, of Wixom, took in the play last Saturday evening.
 Mrs. James LeVan, who has been taking care of an aunt in Ann Arbor, is home again.
 Forest Smith, who is at work for Hunter & Co., reports fine success buying potatoes and onions in Milford, Brighton and Wixom.
 Wm. King was suddenly paralyzed in his legs last week Wednesday and cannot use them as yet.
 Mrs. M. King is again under the doctor's care.
 F. Knickbocker is slowly improving.
 Mr. and Mrs. B. Bennett were presented with a 10 pound boy last week. Rumor says the father has departed for parts unknown.
 Church and Sunday school were not very well attended on account of the bad weather.
 The dramatic entertainment at the hall last Friday and Saturday evenings was a success. The audience was not quite as large as it would have been if the weather had been better.
 Mrs. Rhoda Ives, of Denver, Col., visited her uncle, John Smith and family here this week.
 The W. R. C. will give a box night-cap social at the residence of A. Sackett, Wednesday eve., March 2.
 Mrs. Ostrander presented ye scribble with a hen's egg which measured 3 1/2 x 8 1/2 inches and weighed 1/4 oz.

Auction Sales.
 I will give up farming and will sell at auction, 1 1/2 miles west of Livonia Center, on Tuesday, March 1st, 1898, my horses, cows, harness, wagons, farm implements, tools, etc. Sale will commence at 10 o'clock a. m. Lunch at noon. John Bennett, Auctioneer.
 E. REWALD, Prop.
 Having rented my farm I will sell at public auction one mile east of Livonia Center on Friday, March 10, 1898, all the personal property on the farm, consisting of stock, farm implements, household goods, grain, feed, etc. Sale to commence at ten o'clock sharp. Lunch at noon. This is a genuine sale and will pay you to attend. John Bennett, auctioneer Geo. Chilson, clerk.
 AUGUST MAU, proprietor.
 L. P. Hanchett will sell at public auction on the Straight farm 1 south of Pikes Peak, a list of stock, farm implements, grain, etc., on Saturday, Feb. 26th, at 10 o'clock sharp. Lunch at noon. A. Lyle, auctioneer.

40th Anniversary of the Student's Christian Association.
 The 40th anniversary of the Student's Christian Association of the University of Michigan will be celebrated in Newberry Hall, March 4, 5, 6. On Friday evening, March 4, there will be a reception given by the board of trustees of the Association to the citizens of Ann Arbor, the members of the faculty, and to the alumni. On Saturday evening, March 5, there will be a meeting devoted to addresses of a historical and reminiscent character at which the following alumni will speak: Professor Delos Fall of Albion College, Mr. Clark Gleason of Grand Rapids, Professor Alexis Angell of Detroit, and others. Professor D'Ooge, the president of the board of trustees will close the meeting with an address. Following this meeting an informal reception will be given by the S. C. A. to the students of the University of Michigan, and to the Rev. John H. Barrows of Chicago. Sunday evening, March 6, Dr. Barrows will speak in University Hall upon "Triumphs of Christianity in the Orient."

Sunday Disturbance.
 Every one was sorry for those people in church last Sunday, who were suffering with a distressing cough. A full dose of Down's Elixir on going to bed at night and small doses during the day will cure the most persistent cough. Whenever there is a tickling sensation in the throat take a few drops of the Elixir on the tongue and let it run slowly down the throat and immediate relief will be the result. We guarantee it to cure any cold, cough, croup or lung trouble or money refunded.
 DR. J. G. MILLER,
 J. L. GALE,
 G. W. HUNTER & Co.

If you are fond of going to the theatre you are missing a good treat this week at the opera-house. The France-Rella Company is the best that Plymouth has seen in a good while. 10 and 20 cents.

The survivors of the unfortunate Waack family, who ate diseased pork and became victims of trichinosis, have nearly recovered. Four members of the family have already died, and three are still at the hospital. They are Louis Waack, the father; George and Herbert, his sons, and the hospital physicians say they will recover entirely. At present the patients are able to be up and about the hospital. They will probably return to their home at Clarenceville before the end of the week.—Detroit Journal.

The Sure La Grippe Cure.
 There is no use suffering from this dreadful malady if you will only get the right remedy. You are having pain all through your body, your liver is out of order, have no appetite, no life or ambition, have a bad cold, in fact are completely used up. Electric Bitters is the only remedy that will give you prompt and sure relief. They act directly on your Liver, Stomach and Kidneys, tone up the whole system and make you feel like a new being. They are guaranteed to cure or money refunded. For sale at J. L. Gale's drug store, only 20 cents per bottle.

Junior League Supper.
 The Junior League supper at the M. E. church, Wednesday eve., passed off very pleasantly, about 120 being served. The children were much disappointed that they could not give suppers to all who came.
 The dining room looked very pretty with flags, banners and Chinese lanterns. The children in their quaint costumes presented an interesting picture. The girls represented the Daughters of Liberty, with a few special characters as Molly Pitcher, Lydia Darrah and Dolly Madison. Among the boys we saw Jefferson, Scott, Lafayette, Paul Revere, Prescott and Putnam. Gen. Washington being detained by official duties, did not join the company until a late hour, and as he did not appear in uniform, was not recognized except by his intimate friends.
 The children deserve much credit for their courteous and pleasant entertainment of their guests, and their tireless efforts to make the evening a success. They feel very grateful to those who so cheerfully and generously assisted them.

Sheep Shearing.
 I am prepared to attend to all orders for sheep shearing. Satisfaction at right prices.
 WALTER KEZELER.

Low Premiums.
Low Expenses.
Low Mortality.

ONE OF TWO WAYS

The bladder was created for one purpose, namely, a receptacle for the urine, and as such it is not liable to any form of disease except by one of two ways. The first way is from imperfect action of the kidneys. The second way is from care, less local treatment of other diseases.

CHIEF CAUSE.
 Unhealthy urine from unhealthy kidneys is the chief cause of bladder troubles. So the womb, like the bladder, was created for one purpose, and if not doctored too much, is not liable to weakness or disease, except in rare cases. It is situated back of and very close to the bladder, therefore any pain, disease or inconvenience manifested in the kidneys, back, bladder or urinary passage is often, by mistake, attributed to female weakness or womb trouble of some sort. The error is easily made and may be easily avoided. To find out correctly, let your urine aside for 24 hours; a sediment or settling indicates kidney or bladder trouble. The mild and extraordinary effect of Dr. Kilmor's Swamp-Root, the great kidney and bladder remedy, is soon realized. If you need a medicine you should have the best. At druggists fifty cents and one dollar.

You may have a sample bottle and pamphlet both sent free by mail, upon receipt of three two-cent stamps to cover cost of postage on the bottle. Mention THE MAIL and send your address to Dr. Kilmor & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. The proprietors of this paper guarantee the genuineness of this offer.

Great Improvement.
 "I had a troublesome cough and could not sleep at night. I had no appetite and my system was all run down. I was persuaded to begin taking Hood's Sarsaparilla, and I soon felt better. My appetite returned, and my health was greatly improved." Mrs. Hattie A. Ward, Bay Shore, Michigan.
 Hood's Pills are easy to take, easy to operate. Cure indigestion, headache.

A Narrow Escape.
 Thankful words written by Mrs. Ada E. Hart, of Groton, S. D., "Was taken with a bad cold which settled on my lungs, cough set in and finally terminated in Consumption. Four Doctors gave me up saying I could live but a short time. I gave myself up to my Savior, determined if I could not stay with my friends on earth, I would meet my absent ones above. My husband was advised to get Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds. I gave it a trial, took in all eight bottles. It has cured me, and thank God I am saved and now a well and healthy woman." Trial bottle free at J. L. Gale's drug store.
 Regular size 50c and \$1.00, guaranteed or price refunded.

The 80th anniversary of John Harmon was celebrated at his home on the 22nd, about 35 being present. It was a surprise to the aged gentleman. Mr. Harmon enjoys good health and feels just as young as he used to be. There were present Mrs. Battie, aged 90; Mrs. Tillotson, aged 85; Mrs. Harmon, aged 75; Spence Harmon, aged 75. Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Everett, of Plymouth, were also present. Spence Harmon furnished music and a social good time was had. The birthday dinner was an elegant repast. We wish Mr. and Mrs. Harmon many more such pleasantries.

Easy to Take
Easy to Operate
 Are features peculiar to Hood's Pills. Small in size, tasteless, efficient, thorough. As one man said: "You never know you have taken a pill till it is all over."
Hood's Pills
 For information relative to sales to all points East, West, North or South call on nearest agent or address the General Passenger Agent, J. R. MEGUIRE, General Mgr., Detroit.
 C. A. CHAMBERS, G. P. A., Detroit, Mich.

Home Mutual Life Insurance Company

Detroit, Mich.

Incorporated under the Insurance Laws of the State of Michigan.
 Issues all improved forms of policies, including Whole Life, Term and Limited Payment.
 Issues joint policies for partnerships or husband and wife.
 Insures men and women jointly or singly on same terms.
 Expense charges limited by the policy contract
 Policy contract brief, clear and equitable.
 Members assume no personal liability. None better for the insured.
 None better for the agent.
 If you want insurance or an agency, write to Home Office or F. W. Saunders, Plymouth, Mich.

NOTICE!

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

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

Trunks and Valises at prices that down the world.

F. E. LAMPHERE, Sutton Street.

WILL LEAVE SOON!

I wish to announce to the people of Plymouth and vicinity that I intend to close up my Sewing Machine and General Furniture Repair Shop in this city as soon as possible. Any person having work in my line will do me a favor by calling early as I will remain only long enough to give those who have spoken to me regarding work an opportunity to have same done. Any other work will receive attention while I am here.

I have on hand a number of Wall Rack Clothes Bars, Second Hand Sewing Machines Gasoline Stoves, Wash Boards, Couches and several other articles that will be sold at low prices.

JOHN R. SMITH, Over Hillmer's Laundry.
 Plymouth, Mich., Feb. 9, 1898.

The Detroit & Lima Northern Railway.
 Time Card in effect Nov. 14, 1897.

No. 43 Daily Ex. Sun.	No. 41 Daily Ex. Sun.	No. 42 Daily Ex. Sun.	No. 44 Daily Ex. Sun.	No. 45 Daily Ex. Sun.	No. 46 Daily Ex. Sun.	No. 47 Daily Ex. Sun.	No. 48 Daily Ex. Sun.
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