

THE PLYMOUTH MAIL.

BANKER & GRAY, Publishers.
PLYMOUTH, MICHIGAN

One touch of love mends all a heart's punctures.

Some men marry maids and some are married by widows.

When it comes to manual labor the average man is an immune.

The man who looks upon the wine when it is red may feel blue later.

A woman changes her mind so often that it keeps her busy speaking it.

The man who attempts to flatter you is either a fool or he thinks you are one.

We've often wondered what will become of the self-made man in the final round-up.

Just as soon as a man acquires his ideal he begins to look around for a superior one.

A woman admires one man for the qualities he has and loves another for those he hasn't.

When a man asserts that he is just as good as another man he always believes he's better.

Conscience may tell a man that he is doing wrong, but fortunately it doesn't inform his neighbors.

The widower who mourns the loss of his first wife sometimes has the period of his mourning extended by taking a second.

The woman who is continually lecturing her husband either thinks he is a fool, or else she has forgotten that a word to the wise is sufficient.

Every time Senator Steve Elkins hears of "some fine openings in Cuba for young Americans," he can't repress the thought that he is "just as young as he used to be."

In Porto Rico the milkman milks his cow in front of the customer's door, which is several points ahead of the American way of milking the cow in front of the pump.

The Canadian papers speak of a "Gen Foster" as one of the American commissioners at the Quebec conference. Mr. Foster is an "old diplomatic hand," but his new military title is probably of Kentucky origin.

It is ordered by a police authority in New York that no woman with short skirts shall be permitted on the streets of the town unless accompanied by a wheel, or at least a tag signifying that she owns one. What impudence is this! Any decent woman is a judge of those things better than forty police authorities, and decent women have rights that the police are bound to respect. And if a woman does ride a wheel can she be allowed to go around half naked?

Lieutenant Hobson says he can raise and save the finest of Cervera's fleet, the Cristobal Colon, and get her into harbor at a cost of not to exceed \$500,000. Spain claims that the vessel and her armament cost close on to six millions of dollars. She originally belonged to Italy and was known as the Garibaldi. The only fear Hobson has is the effect of the hurricanes of those seas now about due, which might smash the vessel to pieces because of her position on the reef. Admiral Sampson reports that one ship of the Spanish navy defeated by the fleet under his command will be floated and towed into port. In a recent dispatch to the navy department he says that as soon as a small leak in the bow of the Infanta Maria Teresa is located the ship will be pumped out and brought to the harbor of Guantanamo. Two new vessels may thus be soon added to our navy.

Almost the whole of the public debt of the nations of the world has been incurred in war. Since 1702 Great Britain has added \$904,000,000 to her public debt in seventy-five years of war, and diminished the debt \$276,000,000 in one hundred and twenty years of peace. Thus it takes more than five years of peace to pay the loss occasioned by one year of war. The net debt of the United States in July, 1861, was \$87,700,000; in August, 1865, it was \$2,736,000,000. It reached the lowest point since the civil war in 1893, when it was \$839,000,000. That is, in twenty-eight years of peace this rich country had paid a little more than two-thirds of the debt incurred in four years of war. France staggers under a public debt which causes an annual interest charge of \$650 for every person in the country, and she owes this debt chiefly to foreign and domestic wars. It is nearly the same story everywhere, and we are learning this year that national glory is costly, even to our own country.

According to San Francisco dispatches within the last twelve months the Canadian government has taken from the Yukon miners more than \$2,500,000. The cost of maintaining the mounted police in Dawson and the salaries of the district officials have been reported to the Canadian parliament to be in the neighborhood of \$460,000, leaving a net annual gain to the government of over \$2,000,000. The largest individual amount that goes to make up this total is the royalty which has been conservatively estimated to be \$300,000.

FELL FROM THE CLOUD

MISS NEVINS HAS AN EXTRA-ORDINARY EXPERIENCE.

Balloon Burst 1,200 Feet in the Air, and Swiftly She Sailed to the Earth, Enveloped in the Folds of the Huge Silk Bag.

(St. Louis Letter.)
MISS Mildred Nevins fell 1,200 feet tangled in the wreckage of an exploded balloon. She was not killed. She was not even rendered unconscious. No other woman ever fell from such a height and lived to tell her sensations. It is not likely that any other woman ever will duplicate her experience. Miss Nevins has lived all her life in South St. Louis, Mo. A few days ago she read an advertisement for a young lady to make balloon ascensions and parachute leaps. She answered it. Everything was arranged, and she was to make ascents with Aeronaut Cowan, and descended hanging to a parachute. Sunday before last the accident occurred which tried and proved her nerve as the nerve of no woman was ever tried and proved before. With the expectation of going up 10,000 feet the big 80-foot hot air balloon was overcharged. When it was released it shot up as if discharged from a huge mortar. Almost in a twinkling it was up 1,200 feet. Miss Nevins told the story as she lay on her back on a cot in the dressing room of the Electric Park pavilion. "We were sailing toward the sky. I had just looked down at the great crowd of people in the park and waved my hand at them, and had turned my head for a look across the Amer-



MISS NEVINS' ASTOUNDING DESCENT.

ican bottom toward St. Louis, when I felt a severe jar occasioned by the sudden slackening of the balloon's flight. I could feel that we were descending. There was a rush of air upwards as we began to shoot downward. "She has exploded!" shouted the professor. "Cut!" "I looked for my 'cut-away' rope which had been hanging within easy reach of my hand. It had been borne out beyond my reach by the spreading of the parachute, caused by the descent of the balloon. I felt the balloon lighten, and looked over where Professor Cowan had been. He was gone. I saw him tilting his parachute and working out from under the balloon, which now was nothing but a great expanse of flapping canvas. I was alone. I knew I was better off alone, because there was that much less weight on the balloon, and its descent would not be so rapid, but an awful feeling of loneliness took possession of me. I looked down for an instant on the crowd, and my thoughts took a fantastic turn. It seemed to me I was doomed to remain always suspended there, to see people go and come and not be able to speak to them or they to me, to hunger and thirst and not be able to reach the food and drink which I could see down below. Then my mind came back to the terrible reality. The excess of danger seemed to bring an awful calm to me. I clutched the handles of my parachute and closed my eyes. I thought I was going to be killed, but the thought did not terrify me. It made no distinct impression on me. It did not seem to be anything in which I was particularly interested or concerned. Still I found myself wondering if I could feel the shock of the contact with the earth and whether I would be disfigured. At times I felt the canvas about me. Again I could feel that I swung clear and knew that but for my hold on the parachute bar I would drop straight to earth like a thing of lead. The canvas swept around me once more. I was wondering how much longer it would be when I heard a new sound. It was the cracking and rustling of heavy foliage. I felt a shock to my back. There was more rustling of small branches, the canvas caught with a jerk, and I struck the ground. It seemed to me the descent had been made very quickly. There was still several thicknesses of the canvas about me. Faintness came over me. I was sick. I thought I would lose consciousness and wondered if I would ever wake up in this world.

WORKS OF ART.

How a Business House Has Made It Possible for Every One to Possess Them.

Probably at no time in the world's history has so much attention been paid to the interior decoration of homes as at present. No home, no matter how humble, is without its handwork that helps to beautify the apartments and make the surroundings more cheerful. The taste of the American people has kept pace with the age, and almost every day brings forth something new in the way of a picture, a drapery, a piece of furniture or some form of mural decoration. One of the latest of these has been given to the world by the celebrated artist, Merville, in a series of four handsome porcelain game plaques. Not for years has anything as handsome in this line been seen. The subject is represented by these plaques as American Wild Ducks, American Pheasant, American Quail and English Snipe. They are handsome paintings and are especially designed for hanging on dining-room walls, though their richness and beauty entitles them to a place in the parlor of any home. These original plaques have been purchased at a cost of \$50,000 by J. C. Hubinger Bros. Co., manufacturers of the celebrated Elastic Starch, and in order to enable their numerous customers to become possessors of these handsome works of art they have had them reproduced by a special process in all the rich colors and beauty of the original. They are finished on heavy cardboard, pressed and embossed with a heavy band of gold. They measure forty inches in circumference and contain no reading matter or advertisement whatever.

SHAFTER'S BIRTHPLACE.

Major General Shafter was always patriotic. He was born in one of the pioneer homes at Galesburg, Mich. His home was built of rough hewn logs and was situated in a grove of beautiful trees, which fringed the edge of a small prairie. A short distance down the road stood the country schoolhouse. It was placed in the center of the district for greater convenience, since those early homes contained numerous children, who must face the prairie winds of winter, as well as brave the hot sun of midsummer, to learn to read, write and spell. "Little, and low, and brown," was the schoolhouse, one story, with three small paned windows at its sides, its gable end facing the road, with windows on either side the door in front. The sides of the floor, along which the seats were placed, were elevated so high that frequently in snowy weather a scholar failed in climbing the ascent. Often a dinner pail hung on its nail beneath the eak became detached, and pail, pickles and doughnuts rolled to the center, to the extreme embarrassment of the owner. At the age



GEN. SHAFTER'S BIRTHPLACE.

of 14 General Shafter was thin and spare, wore blue jeans and went barefooted, as did all those pioneer children in summer time, with feet well dusted with the dark prairie soil. For some misdemeanor the gentle, brown-eyed teacher had bid him stand on the floor and to remain after school to settle the matter. When school closed and the children fled past him, he turned and jolted their ranks. On reaching the door with wave of hand he shouted, "Hail Columbia!" and hatless, with hands and feet fast flying, gallantly took the road home. The general's father, "Uncle Hugh," as he was familiarly called, went from Vermont to settle in the then western wilds of Michigan, and the latchstring

can bottom toward St. Louis, when I felt a severe jar occasioned by the sudden slackening of the balloon's flight. I could feel that we were descending. There was a rush of air upwards as we began to shoot downward. "She has exploded!" shouted the professor. "Cut!" "I looked for my 'cut-away' rope which had been hanging within easy reach of my hand. It had been borne out beyond my reach by the spreading of the parachute, caused by the descent of the balloon. I felt the balloon lighten, and looked over where Professor Cowan had been. He was gone. I saw him tilting his parachute and working out from under the balloon, which now was nothing but a great expanse of flapping canvas. I was alone. I knew I was better off alone, because there was that much less weight on the balloon, and its descent would not be so rapid, but an awful feeling of loneliness took possession of me. I looked down for an instant on the crowd, and my thoughts took a fantastic turn. It seemed to me I was doomed to remain always suspended there, to see people go and come and not be able to speak to them or they to me, to hunger and thirst and not be able to reach the food and drink which I could see down below. Then my mind came back to the terrible reality. The excess of danger seemed to bring an awful calm to me. I clutched the handles of my parachute and closed my eyes. I thought I was going to be killed, but the thought did not terrify me. It made no distinct impression on me. It did not seem to be anything in which I was particularly interested or concerned. Still I found myself wondering if I could feel the shock of the contact with the earth and whether I would be disfigured. At times I felt the canvas about me. Again I could feel that I swung clear and knew that but for my hold on the parachute bar I would drop straight to earth like a thing of lead. The canvas swept around me once more. I was wondering how much longer it would be when I heard a new sound. It was the cracking and rustling of heavy foliage. I felt a shock to my back. There was more rustling of small branches, the canvas caught with a jerk, and I struck the ground. It seemed to me the descent had been made very quickly. There was still several thicknesses of the canvas about me. Faintness came over me. I was sick. I thought I would lose consciousness and wondered if I would ever wake up in this world.

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Until October 1 Messrs. J. C. Hubinger Bros. Co. propose to distribute these plaques free to their customers. Every purchaser of three ten-cent packages of Elastic Starch, flat-iron brand, manufactured by J. C. Hubinger Bros. Co., is entitled to receive one of these handsome plaques free from their grocer. Old and new customers alike are entitled to the benefits of this offer. These plaques will not be sent through the mail, the only way to obtain them being from your grocer. Every grocery store in the country has Elastic Starch for sale. It is the oldest and best laundry starch on the market, and is the most perfect cold process starch ever invented. It is the only starch made by men who thoroughly understand the laundry business, and the only starch that will not injure the finest fabric. It has been the standard for a quarter of a century, and as an evidence of how good it is twenty-two million packages were sold last year. Ask your dealer to show you the plaques and tell you about Elastic Starch. Accept no substitute. Bear in mind that this offer holds good a short time only, and should be taken advantage of without delay.

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A Foot Corn Cutter

Costing only \$2.00

Three to Five Acres per day is a fair average reported. A better record for Speed, Ease and Economy than any other implement for Harvesting Corn, whether operated by Horse, Hand or Steam.

Ask your dealer for them, or one will be delivered at your Express Office on receipt of price.

SEND FOR CIRCULAR. I. Z. MERRIAM, Whitewater, Wis.

Don't think for a minute that a man ever bows to fate as a matter of course. Use your own brains rather than those of others.

No need to fear sudden attacks of cholera infantum, dysentery, diarrhoea, summer complaint of any sort if you have Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry in the medicine chest.

Don't place too much confidence in your companion when you are beside yourself.

Terrible plagues, those itching, pestering diseases of the skin. Put an end to misery. Doan's Ointment cures. At any drug store.

Stage-struck girls should think twice before they attempt to act.

"Now good digestion waits on appetite, and health on both."

If it doesn't, try Burdock Blood Bitters.

Some bare-faced lies are old enough to wear a full beard.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is a constitutional cure. Price, 75c.

Love is an ignis fatuus—the fire of love which hovers over the wilderness of life.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets. Candy cathartic, cures constipation forever. 10c. 25c. 50c. Full drugists refund money.

Men are like rivers, the deeper they are the less noise they make.

It's a poor actress whose picture never graces a cigarette package.

Dr. Carter's K. & B. Tea does what other medicines do not do. It regulates the four important organs of the body—the Stomach, Liver, Kidneys and Bowels. 25c. package.

Many a man starves to-day, while feeding on to-morrow's hopes.

Mr. Winslow's Soothing Syrup For children teething, cures colic, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25 cents bottle.

Any fool can fall in love. It takes a wise man to fall on his feet.

No-To-Bac for Fifty Cents. Guaranteed tobacco habit cure, makes weak men strong, blood pure. 5c. All drugists.

It is always a tragedy when a young girl marries an old man.

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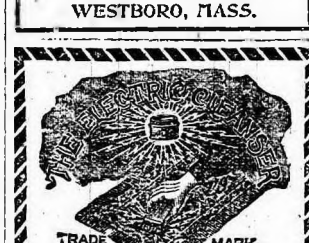
Better than the Best.



BE SURE AND SEE THE WHEEL.

It has more points of Merit than any other high grade Bicycle built to-day.

GUARANTEED FOR ONE YEAR. SEND FOR CATALOGUE. ARISTON MFG. CO., WESTBORO, MASS.



ELECTRIC CLEANSER

All good Housekeepers use it. Removes all dust and dirt from carpets and Rugs. Removes all grease spots, fruit stains and coal soot. Restores colors and raises the nap. The work is simple and can be performed by any person. Warranted to be free from such substances as Alkali, Acid, Sulfuric, Resin, and Ammonia, which are injurious to carpets and fabrics. One can clean 25 yards of carpet.

We also manufacture the ELECTRIC WALL PAPER AND FRESCO CLEANER Best in the market.

"THE ELECTRIC" Bicycle Chain Lubricant

speaks for itself. Why not buy the best when it costs no more than the cheap worthless stuff now on the market? Send for circulars. PREPARED ONLY BY THE ELECTRIC CLEANSER CO., Canton, Ohio.

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IT SHINES FOR ALL

THE NEWEST AND BEST

SHOE POLISH FOR LADIES, GENTLEMEN AND CHILDREN'S SHOES. HARRIS & PATENT LEATHER. PRICE 25c. READY FOR USE. REQUIRES NO RUBBING OR BRUSHING. ROESSNER MFG. CO. WINONA, MINN. U.S.A.

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. ROESSNER'S "Once A Week" Shine Shoe Polish. Address: ROESSNER MFG. CO., Winona, Minn.

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

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

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THE ONLY THROUGH CAR LINE BETWEEN DETROIT, TOLEDO, AND SPRINGFIELD. TOLEDO, COLUMBUS AND CHARLESTON; COLUMBUS, FINDLAY AND CHICAGO; TOLEDO, COLUMBUS, CINCINNATI AND CLEVELAND; COLUMBUS AND WASHINGTON.

ALWAYS CONFERS WITH OHIO GEN. PASSENGER AGENT, OR "DODDER" MOULTON HOUK, 207 1/2 NORTH ST., TOLEDO, OHIO.

Don't confuse this with the Washing Machines you have seen. This is something entirely new. Can not get out of order.

PRICE WITHIN THE REACH OF EVERYONE. SEND FOR CIRCULAR. Champion Washing Machine Co., 810 West Pearl St., CINCINNATI, OHIO.

Keep Your Youth

If you are young you naturally appear so. If you are old, why appear so? Keep young inwardly; we will look after the outwardly. You need not worry longer about those little streaks of gray; advance agents of age.

Ayer's Hair Vigor

will surely restore color to gray hair; and it will also give your hair all the wealth and gloss of early life. Do not allow the falling of your hair to threaten you longer with baldness. Do not be annoyed with dandruff. We will send you our book on the Hair and Scalp, free upon request.

Write to the Doctor. If you do not obtain all the benefit you expect from the use of the Vigor, write the doctor about it. Probably there is some difficulty with your general system which may be easily removed.

J. C. AYER, Lowell, Mass.

Lazy Liver

"I have been troubled a great deal with a torpid liver, which produces constipation. I found CASCARETS to be all you claim for them, and secured such relief the first trial, that I purchased another supply and was completely cured. I shall only be too glad to recommend Cascarets whenever the opportunity is presented."

J. A. SMITH, 3200 Susquehanna Ave., Philadelphia, Pa.

Candy Cathartic Cascarets

TRADE MARK REGISTERED

Pleasant, Palatable, Potent, Taste Good, Do Good, Never Sicken, Weaken, or Gripes. 10c. 25c. 50c.

CURE CONSTIPATION.

Wholesale and Retail Everywhere.

NO-TO-BAC Sold and guaranteed by all druggists in CIGARETTE Tobacco Habit.

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Great Popular Offer.

By virtue of the unprecedented purchase, in a single order, of one hundred thousand (100,000) copies of this acknowledged Masterwork of the Century, we are now enabled to offer it to the public at less than the Publishers' Price. Thousands of persons who heretofore have not felt able to purchase it, will eagerly welcome this opportunity to secure the unrivaled STANDARD at a greatly reduced price. It is incomparably the greatest, as it is positively the latest, most complete, and most authoritative new dictionary in existence.

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DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY: New quick relief and cures worst cases. Send for book of testimonials and 10 days' treatment free. Dr. J. C. Ayer's Dropsy Cure, Lowell, Mass.

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

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DO YOU WANT A HOME?

100,000 ACRES Improved and unimproved farming lands for sale. Can 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, Crossville, Sault Ste. Marie, Mich.

TALMAGE'S SERMON.

OUR OWN TIMES, SUNDAY'S SUBJECT.

Text Acts, 13:36: "David After He Had Served His Own Generation by the Will of God Fell on Sleep"—Good Advice for Lawmakers.

That is a text which has for a long time been running through my mind. Sermons have a time to be born as well as a time to die; a cradle as well as a grave. David, cowboy and stonemason, and fighter, and dramatist, and blank-verse writer, and prophet, did his best for the people of his time, and then went and laid down on the southern hill of Jerusalem in that sound slumber which nothing but an archangelic blast can startle. "David, after he had served his own generation by the will of God, fell on sleep." It was his own generation that he had served; that is, the people living at the time he lived. And have you ever thought that our responsibilities are chiefly with the people now walking abreast of us? There are about four generations to a century now, but in olden times, life was longer, and there was, perhaps, only one generation to a century. Taking these facts into the calculation, I make a rough guess, and say that there have been at least one hundred and eighty generations of the human family. With reference to them we have no responsibility. We can not teach them, we cannot correct their mistakes, we cannot soothe their sorrows, we cannot heal their wounds. Their sepulchres are deaf and dumb to anything we might say of them. The last regiment of that great army has passed out of sight. We might halloo as loud as we could; not one of them would avert his head to see what we wanted. I admit that I am in sympathy with the child whose father had suddenly died, and who in her little evening prayer wanted to continue to pray for her father, although he had gone into heaven and no more needed her prayers, and looking up into her mother's face, said: "Oh, mother, I cannot leave him all out. Let me say, thank God that I had a good father once, so I can keep him in my prayers."

But the one hundred and eighty generations have passed off. Passed up. Passed down. Passed over. Then there are generations to come after our earthly existence has ceased. We shall not see them; we shall not hear any of their voices; we will take no part in their convocations, their elections, their revolutions, their catastrophes, their triumphs. We will in no wise affect the 180 generations gone or the 180 generations to come, except as from the galleries of heaven the former generations look down and rejoice at our victories, or as we may, by our behavior, start influences, good or bad, that shall roll on through the advancing ages. But our business is, like David, to serve our own generation, the people now living, those whose lungs now breathe, and whose hearts now beat. And mark you, it is not a silent procession, but moving. It is a "forced march" at twenty-four miles a day, each hour being a mile. Going with that celerity, it has got to be a quick service on our part, or no service at all. We not only cannot teach the 180 generations past, and will not see the 180 generations to come, but this generation now on the stage will soon be off, and we ourselves will be off with them. The fact is, that you and I will have to start very soon for our work, or it will be ironical and sarcastic for any one after our exit to say of us, as it was said of David, "After he had served his own generation by the will of God, he fell on sleep."

Well, now, let us look around earnestly, prayerfully, in a common sense way, and see what we can do for our own generation. First of all, let us see to it that, as far as we can, they have enough to eat. The human body is so constituted that three times a day the body needs food as much as a lamp needs oil, as much as a locomotive needs fuel. To meet this want God has girded the earth with apple orchards, orange groves, wheat fields, and oceans full of fish, and prairies full of cattle. And notwithstanding this, I will undertake to say that the vast majority of the human family are now suffering either for lack of food or the right kind of food. Our civilization is all askew, and God only can set it right. Many of the greatest estates of today have been built out of the blood and bones of unrequited toil. In olden times, for the building of forts and towers, the inhabitants of Hispan had to contribute 70,000 skulls, and Bagdad 90,000 human skulls, and that number of people were compelled to furnish the skulls. But these two contributions added together made only 160,000 skulls, while into the tower of the world's wealth and pomp have been wrought the skeletons of uncounted numbers of the half-fed populations of the earth—millions of skulls. Don't sit down at your table with five or six courses of abundant supply and think nothing of that family in the next street who would take any one of those five courses between soup and stoned nuts and feel they were in heaven. The lack of the right kind of food is the cause of much of the drunkenness. After drinking what many of our grocers call coffee, sweetened with what many call sugar, and eating what many of our butchers call meat, and chewing what many of our bakers call bread, many of the laboring class feel so miserable they are tempted to put into their nasty pipes what the tobaccoist calls tobacco, or go into the drinking saloons for what the rum sellers call beer. Good coffee would do much in driving out bad rum.

How can we serve our generation with enough to eat? By sitting down in embroidered slippers and lounging back in an arm chair, our mouth puck-

ered up around a Havana of the best brand, and through clouds of luxuriant smoke reading about political economy and the philosophy of strikes? Oh, no! By finding out who in this city has been living on gristle, and sending them a tenderloin beefsteak. Seek out some family, who through sickness or conjunction of misfortunes, have not enough to eat, and do for them what Christ did for the hungry multitudes of Asia Minor, multiplying the loaves and fishes. Let us quit the surfeiting of ourselves until we cannot choke down another crumb of cake, and begin the supply of others' necessities. So far from helping appease the world's hunger, are those whom Isaiah describes as grinding the faces of the poor. You have seen a farmer or a mechanic put a scythe or an ax on a grindstone, while someone was turning it round and round and the man holding the ax bore on it harder and harder, while the water dropped from the grindstone, and the edge of the ax from being round and dull, got keener and keener. So I have seen men who were put against the grindstone of hardship, and while one turned the crank, another would press the unfortunate harder down and harder down until he was ground away thinner and thinner—his comforts thinner, his prospects thinner, and his face thinner. And Isaiah shrieks out: "What mean ye that ye grind the faces of the poor?"

But, alas! where are the good clothes for three-fourths of the human race? The other one-fourth have appropriated them. The fact is, there needs to be and will be, a redistribution. Not by anarchistic violence. If outlaws had their way, it would rend and tear and diminish, until, instead of three-fourths of the world not properly attired, four-fourths would be in rags. I will let you know how the redistribution will take place. By generosity on the part of those who have a surplus, and increased industry on the part of those suffering from deficit. Not all, but the large majority of cases of poverty in this country are a result of idleness or drunkenness, either on the part of the present sufferers or their ancestors. In most cases the rum jug is the maelstrom that has swallowed down the livelihood of those who are in rags. But things will change, and by generosity on the part of the crowded wardrobes, and industry and sobriety on the part of the empty wardrobes, there will be enough for all to wear.

God has done his part toward the dressing of the human race. He grows a surplus of wool on the sheep's back, and flecks roam the mountains and valleys with a burden of warmth intended for transference to human comfort, when the shuttles of the factories, reaching all the way from Chattanooga to the Merrimac, shall have spun and woven it. In white letters of snowy fleece God has been writing for a thousand years, his wish that there might be warmth for all nations. While others are discussing the effect of high or low tariff, or no tariff at all, on wool, you and I had better see if in our wardrobes we have nothing that we can spare for the suffering, or pick out some poor lad of the street and take him down to a clothing store and fit him out for the season. Gospel of shoes! Gospel of hats! Gospel of clothes for the naked!

Again, let us look around and see how we may serve our generation. What shortsighted mortals we would be if we were anxious to clothe and feed only the most insignificant part of a man, namely, his body, while we put forth no effort to clothe and feed and save his soul. Time is a little piece broken off a great eternity. What are we doing for the souls of this present generation? Let me say it is a generation worth saving. Most magnificent men and women are in it. We make a great ado about the improvements in navigation, and in locomotion, and in art and machinery. We remark what wonders of telegraph and telephone and the stethoscope. What improvement is electric light over a tallow candle! But all these improvements are insignificant compared with the improvement in the human race. In olden times, once in a while, a great and good man or woman would come up, and the world has made a great fuss about it ever since; but now they are so numerous, we scarcely speak about them. We put a halo about the people of the past, but I think if the times demanded them, it would be found we have now living in this year, 1898, fifty Martin Luthers, fifty George Washingtons, fifty Lady Huntingdons, fifty Elizabeth Frys. During our civil war more splendid warriors in North and South were developed in four years than the whole world developed in the previous twenty years. I challenge the 4,000 years before Christ and also the eighteen centuries after Christ to show me the equal of charity on a large scale of George Peabody. This generation of men and women is more worth saving than any one of the 180 generations that have passed off. Where shall we begin? With ourselves. That is the pillar from which we must start. Prescott, the blind historian, tells us how Pizarro saved his army for the fight when they were about deserting him. With his sword he made a long mark on the ground. He said: "My men, on the north side are desertion and death; on the south side is victory; on the north side Panama and poverty; on the south side Peru with all its riches. Choose for yourselves; for my part I go to the south." Stepping across the line one by one his troops followed, and finally his whole army.

The sword of God's truth draws the dividing line today. On one side of it are sin, and ruin and death; on the other side of it are pardon and usefulness and happiness and heaven. You cross from the wrong side to the right side, and your family will cross with

you, and your friends and your associates. The way you go they will go. If we are not saved, we will never save any one else.

Why will you keep us all so nervous talking about that which is only a dormitory and a pillow slumber, canopied by angels' wings? Sleep! Transporting sleep! And what a glorious awakening! You and I have sometimes been thoroughly bewildered after a long and fatiguing journey; we have stopped at a friend's house for the night, and after hours of complete unconsciousness we have opened our eyes, the high-risen sun full in our faces, and before we could fully collect our faculties, have said: "Where am I; whose house is this, and whose are these gardens?" And, then, it has flashed upon us in glad reality.

And I should not wonder if, after we have served our generation, and by the will of God, have fallen on sleep, the deep sleep, the restful sleep, we should awaken in blissful bewilderment, and for a little while say: "Where am I? What place is this? Why, this looks like heaven! It is; it is. Why, there is a building grander than all the castles of earth heaved into a mountain of splendor—that must be the palace of Jesus. And look there, at those walks lined with foliage more beautiful than anything I ever saw before, and see those who are walking down those aisles of verdure. From what I have heard of them, those two arm and arm must be Moses and Joshua, him of Mount Sinai and him of the halting sun over Gibeon. And those two walking arm in arm must be John and Paul, the one so gentle and the other so mighty.

"But I must not look any longer at those gardens of beauty, but examine this building in which I have just awakened. I look out of the window this way and that, and up and down, and I find it is a mansion of immense size in which I am stopping. All its windows of agate and its colonnades of porphyry and alabaster. Why, I wonder if this is not the 'House of many Mansions,' of which I used to read? It is; it is. There must be many of my kindred and friends in this very mansion. Hark! Whose are those voices? Whose are those bounding feet? I open the door and see, and lo! they are coming through all the corridors and up and down all the stairs, our long-absent kindred. Why, there is father, there is mother, there are the children. All well again. All young again. All of us together again. And as we embrace each other with the cry, 'Never more to part; never more to part,' the arches, the alcoves, the hallways echo and re-echo the words, 'Never more to part, never more to part!' Then our glorified friends say: 'Come out with us and see heaven.' And, some of them bounding ahead of us and some of them skipping beside us, we start down the ivory stairway. And we meet, coming up, one of the kings of ancient Israel, somewhat small of stature, but having a countenance radiant with a thousand victories. And as all are making obeisance to this great one of heaven, I cry out, 'Who is he?' and the answer comes: 'This is the greatest of all kings; it is David, who, after he had served his generation by the will of God, fell on sleep.'

Grateful Wrens.

An Illinois gentleman sends to the Montreal Herald a pretty bird story: Close to my window, as I write this, I see a wren's nest. Three years ago I drove some nails in a sheltered corner; a pair of wrens built their nest there. The old birds often come into my office and sing. One of them has repeatedly alighted on my desk as I have been writing, saying plainly by his actions, "You won't hurt me. We are friends." A few years since, in a knot-hole in a dead tree, near a path from my office to my house, lived a family of wrens, with whom I had formed a very intimate acquaintance. One day, while I was passing in a hurry, I heard the two old birds uttering cries of fear and anger, and as I got past the tree one of them followed me, and by its peculiar motions and cries induced me to turn back. I examined the nest and found the young birds all right, looked into the tree's branches, but saw no enemies there, and started away. Both birds then followed me with renewed cries, and when I was a few yards away they flew in front of me, uttered a moment, and then darted back to the tree. Then one of them came back to me, fluttering and crying, then darted from me near to the ground under the tree. I looked, and there lay a rattlesnake coiled ready to strike. I secured a stick and killed him, the wrens looking on from the tree; and the moment I did so, they changed their song to a lively, happy one, seeming to say, "Thank you!" in every note.

A Charitable Duchess.

The Duchess of Portland is an untiring charity worker, and her name has headed many a list of patronesses of bazaars and church social affairs. While she is seven duchesses behind the Duchess of Marlborough, she is said to be the greatest duchess in England. Her popularity is something tremendous. As most will remember, she was Miss York, and her capture of the wealthy, good-looking duke was one of the greatest catches ever recorded in the annals of gossip tattling London town. She is the devoted mother of two children. The Marquis of Titchfield was born in 1893 and Lady Victoria Dorothy in 1890.

Skeptical.

No small portion of the skepticism of the present day is due to the effect of the astonishing progress of the natural and physical sciences, and to the impression made by the allied practical arts and inventions.—Rev. G. P. Fisher.

HEROES OF WAR.

From the Chicago Times-Herald.

The feeling of admiration for heroes of war seems to be innate in the human heart, and is brought to the surface as the opportunity and object, for such hero worship presents itself.

Among those who proved their heroism during our Civil War was A. Schiffeneder, of 161 Sedgwick Street, Chicago. He is an Australian by birth, came to America at the age of twenty, and soon became an American citizen. He was living at Milwaukee when the call for volunteers came early in 1862, and he promptly enlisted in Company A, of the Twenty-sixth Wisconsin Volunteers. In the Army of the Potomac our hero saw much fighting, campaigning in the Shenandoah Valley.

In the first day's fighting at the battle of Gettysburg, Schiffeneder received a wound in the right side, which afterward caused him much trouble. With a portion of his regiment he was captured and imprisoned at Bell Island and Andersonville, and afterward exchanged. He returned to his regiment, which was transferred to the army of General Sherman, and marched with him through Georgia to the sea.

In this campaign Mr. Schiffeneder's old wound began to trouble him and he was sent to the hospital and then home. He had also contracted catarrh of the stomach and found no relief for years.

It happened to read an account of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People about a year ago," he said, "and thought that they might be good for my trouble. I concluded to try them. I bought one box and began to take them according to directions. They gave me great relief. After finishing the box I bought another, and when I had taken the pills I felt that I was cured. I recovered my appetite and ate heartily. I can testify to the good the pills did me."

Mr. Schiffeneder is a prominent Grand Army man in Chicago, whither he moved some years ago with his family.

It's poor consolation to the girl who has been stung by a bee to know that bees are partial to sweet things.

"Hurrah! Battle-Ax has come!"

Everybody who reads the newspapers knows what privation and suffering were caused in Cuba—by the failure of the supply of tobacco provided by the Government to reach the camps of the U. S. Soldiers.

Battle-Ax PLUG

When marching—fighting—tramping—wheeling instantly relieves that dry taste in the mouth.

Remember the name when you buy again.

"BIG FOUR ROUTE"

THE GREAT THROUGH CAR LINE TO

CINCINNATI, ST. LOUIS, NEW YORK, & BOSTON

THE BEST ROUTE BETWEEN

Cincinnati and Chicago, St. Louis, Toledo and Detroit

ELEGANT DINING CARS

M. E. INGALLS, President. E. O. MCCORMICK, Passenger Traffic Manager. WARREN J. LYNCH, Asst. Gen'l. Pass. & Tel. Agt.

"THERE IS SCIENCE IN NEATNESS."

BE WISE AND USE

SAPOLIO

FROM FACTORY TO USER DIRECT.

We make fine Surveys, Buggies, Phaetons and Road Wagons. Kansas City, Mo. Our goods have been favorably known to the trade for years. Please send for our catalogue. We will send you a copy of our catalogue free of charge. We will also send you a copy of our catalogue free of charge. We will also send you a copy of our catalogue free of charge.

EDWARD W. WALKER GARRISON CO. CINCINNATI, OHIO.

SYRUP OF FIGS

NEVER IMITATED IN QUALITY.

THE EXCELLENCE OF SYRUP OF FIGS is due not only to the originality and simplicity of the combination, but also to the care and skill with which it is manufactured by scientific processes known to the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. only, and we wish to impress upon all the importance of purchasing the true and original remedy. As the genuine Syrup of Figs is manufactured by the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. only, a knowledge of that fact will assist one in avoiding the worthless imitations manufactured by other parties. The high standing of the CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO. with the medical profession, and the satisfaction which the genuine Syrup of Figs has given to millions of families, makes the name of the Company a guaranty of the excellence of its remedy. It is far in advance of all other laxatives, as it acts on the kidneys, liver and bowels without irritating or weakening them, and it does not gripe nor nauseate. In order to get its beneficial effects, please remember the name of the Company—

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

W. N. U.—DETROIT—NO. 37—1898

When Answering Advertisements Kindly Mention This Paper.

Easy to Take Easy to Operate

Are features peculiar to Hood's Pills. Small in size, tasteless, efficient, thorough. As one man

Hood's Pills

said: "You never know you have taken a pill till it is all over." 25c. C. I. Hood & Co., Proprietors, Lowell, Mass. The only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla.

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.

Cards of Thanks 50c.
Resolutions of Condolence 50c.
Paid notices set a word; in locals acts a word.
Reading matter where charges are made gets a line.

Friday, Sept. 9, 1898.

FAR AND NEAR!

IMPORTANT EVENTS FROM OUR EXCHANGING
CONDENSED AND RECORDED HERE.

"Your home paper tells you when to go to church, to county court and probate court," says an eminent divine, "and when to send your children to school. It tells you who is dead, who is married, who is sick, who is born and many other things you would like to know. It calls attention to public enterprise and advocates the best of schools, of law and order in town. It records the marriage of your daughter, the death of your son and the illness of your wife, free of charge. It sets forth the advantages and attractions of your town, invites immigration, and is the first to welcome newcomers. Yet, in spite of all these benefits, some people say the home paper is not half as good as the city paper that has no interest in their business or success. The home paper, like the home church, is too often neglected by those who are benefited by it."

Deputy Attorney General Chase says Michigan holders of stock of the Granite State Provident Association will make a serious mistake if they sell their stock to the speculators who are now traveling about endeavoring to purchase. The state is now making a fight at its own expense in the interests of the stockholders to reserve the assets of the company in Michigan for the protection of the Michigan creditors. If the retention of the state is upheld the Michigan stockholders will receive nearly full return for the money they have invested in the concern.

A clergyman preached a rather long sermon from the text: "Thou art weighed in the balance and found wanting." After the congregation had listened about an hour, some began to get weary and went out, others soon followed, greatly to the annoyance of the minister. Another person started, whereupon the minister stopped his sermon and said, "as fast as you are weighed pass out." He continued his sermon after that, but no one disturbed him by leaving.

M. B. Pierce and Bruce Owen were in Plymouth, Tuesday, and while there Mr. Owen purchased the trotting horse "Little Van" of Dan Adams. "Little Van" was raised by Geo. Van Vleet, and can go a mile in 2:20. He is considered by experts to be one of the "biggest" little horses in Oakland county.—Farmington Enterprise.

The following note from an Irishman to his sweetheart was lately picked up on the street and handed to us: "My Darling Nora—I met you last night and you never came. I'll mate you again tonight whether you come or whether you stay away. If I'm there furst, shure I'll rite me name on the gate to tell you of it, and if it's you that's furst, why rub it out darlint, an no wan will be the wiser. I'll never fall to be at the thrystin' place, Nora, for, faith I can't kape away from the spot where you are, whether you're there or whether you're not. Your own disconsolate PADDY."

The Bank of Belleville will be ready for a general banking business on Thursday, Sept. 1st. The firm will be Harry S. German and L. W. Simmons, both of Northville, and with a responsibility of \$22,000. Mr. German will act as cashier and has come to our village to do a legitimate banking business and to accommodate the citizens of this place. This is an entirely new addition to our business facilities and should be well patronized by all.—Belleville Enterprise.

A hundred men are now at work on the new electric road from Detroit to Dearborn. Various things have appeared in the papers about this road, one of which is that the Michigan Central is building it. We are authorized to say that the Michigan Central is not the promoter of the road. Furthermore, it is not the purpose of the promoters to come to Ypsilanti at all. They intend to strike for Ann Arbor from Wayne in as nearly a straight line as possible and this will leave Ypsilanti 3 or 4 miles south of their line. They also intend to build a spur from Wayne to Plymouth and Northville. Whatever the Central may do in the future to get possession of the road is purely conjectural, but at the present time the Central is not in it.—Ann Arbor Courier.

It costs the Royal Baking Powder Co. something like \$500,000 annually for advertising. Someone suggested, says an exchange, to the company that it discontinue advertising for one year, the baking powder being so well known and advertised, and place that amount, \$500,000, in the profits. The answer was that it would undoubtedly cost the company three times that amount to get the product in its original channels again. This is a good pointer to those business men who imagine they are making a great saving when they discontinue a \$4 or \$6 a month advertisement a few months in a dull season. It never pays to tear out a dam because the water is low.

An editor who knows says that dreams of prosperity differ with the individual. The small boys idea of perfect earthly happiness is six pieces of pie at a meal. The farmers' richest feeling is to muse over that 50 acres of wheat—that he didn't plant. The bicyclists most prosperous idea is a smooth track around the world. The confidence man has visions of green mossbacks coming to town in droves. Country editor's most extravagant dream is how nice it would be for a dozen or more subscribers to call in and pay—all in one day.

The Orion Review says half a dozen agents are around that section with wagons trying to sell steel ranges to farmers at \$65. Local dealers, who are where residents can put their hands on them 365 days a year if the purchase is not all right, are selling just as good an article at a lower price. On top of the price, the Review adds, the traveling stove man asks a purchaser to sign a regular iron-clad note, which, if requested by a local merchant, farmers would promptly kick them off their premises.

Miss Duley, editor of the Parsons, (Kansas) Independent, says that she joins in the chorus when a sister editor over in Missouri sings the following sweet strain: Onward, roll onward, O, time in your flight, make me a woman that's clear out of sight, give me the bloomers, the breeches and shirts, let me get out of these horrible skirts. A whiskers producer invent if you can, and give me a head that's grown bald like a man; grow a tobacco that won't make me sick, teach me to chew a la man very quick. Let me, O, let me drink whiskey and swear, bet on the chickens and back the fleet mare; stay out at night, hold office and vote, take in the town and a six-shooter tote; sit in the buzzard row if I choose, play luge ball and wear those spiked shoes. Onward, roll onward, O, time quickly fly, make me a man or else let me die. This world as it is fairly fills me with pain; O, make me a man so I can lick Spain.

A Clever Trick.
It certainly looks like it, but there is really no trick about it. Anybody can try it who has Lame Back, Weak Kidneys, Malaria or nervous troubles. We mean he can cure himself right away by taking Electric Bitters. This medicine tones up the whole system, acts as a stimulant to the Liver and Kidneys, is a blood purifier and nerve tonic. It cures Constipation, Headache, Fainting Spells, Sleeplessness and Melancholy. It is purely vegetable, a mild laxative, and restores the system to its natural vigor. Try Electric Bitters and be convinced that they are a miracle worker. Every bottle guaranteed. Only 50c a bottle at J. L. Gale's Drug Store.

Parents were Alarmed.
"Our little boy was always troubled with eck headaches, due to derangement of the stomach. He became very much worse and we were alarmed. We gave him Hood's Sarsaparilla and it acted like a charm. He has never had sick headache since taking the first bottle." Mrs. ALBERT FROST, Pokagon, Michigan.

Hood's Pills are the only pills to take with Hood's Sarsaparilla. Be sure to get Hood's.

Millions Given Away.
It is certainly gratifying to the public to know of one concern in the land who are not afraid to be generous to the needy and suffering. The proprietors of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, have given away over ten million trial bottles of this great medicine and have the satisfaction of knowing it has absolutely cured thousands of hopeless cases. Asthma, Bronchitis, Hoarseness and all diseases of the Throat, Chest and Lungs are surely cured by it. Call on J. L. Gale, Druggist, and get a trial bottle free, regular size 50c and \$1. Every bottle guaranteed, or price refunded.

Those who Endure
The pains of Rheumatism should be reminded that relief for this disease may be found in Hood's Sarsaparilla. The experience of those who have taken Hood's Sarsaparilla for rheumatism, and have been completely and permanently cured, prove the power of this medicine to rout and conquer this disease. Hood's Sarsaparilla is the One True Blood Purifier and it neutralizes the acid which causes the aches and pains of rheumatism. This is why it absolutely cures when liniments and other outward applications fail to give permanent relief. Be sure to get Hood's.

A Royal Electrician.
Prince Victor Emmanuel of Naples is said to be an expert electrician. His experiments on all its applications to light, sound, motive power and photography, and was one of the first persons in Italy to investigate the Roentgen rays.

This is Worth Reading.

To advertise our college we will give a thorough course of instruction in double and single entry Book-keeping and Commercial Arithmetic by mail free of charge to a limited number of persons. This course will be completed in forty lessons. No charge for diplomas. Text books furnished at less than one-half the price charged by other schools. Apply at once and name this paper when you write. Address: The Sioux City Business College, Sioux City, Iowa. 578.

MARVELOUS RESULTS.

What a well known citizen of Lansing, Mich., says of Drake's dyspepsia cure and nerve restorer.

"I have had dyspepsia for eighteen years. My troubles were indigestion, sour stomach, acid fermentation, palpitation of the heart, sleeplessness and terrible sick headache, which at times would entirely unfit me for business. I have had special treatment by seven physicians, and it seems as though I have tried nearly every known or supposed remedy; with some little relief, but would soon relapse to the old condition. I commenced using Drake's Dyspepsia Cure and Nerve Restorer a few weeks ago, have used about two and one half boxes which have done me more real good than all the treatment and so called remedies I have ever taken. I would advise any person afflicted with stomach troubles, dyspepsia or nerve troubles, to try this treatment.

Respectfully,
EDWARD N. WOOD,
North Lansing, Mich.

March 22, 1898.

Drake's Dyspepsia Cure and Nerve Restorer is not propped up by fictitious testimonials, but is demonstrating its curative power every day, in stubborn cases of acute, chronic and nervous dyspepsia. A trial will substantiate all that is claimed for it. For sale by Geo. W. Hunter, leading druggist of Plymouth. A book on stomach and nerve troubles, their symptoms and cures, given free for the asking at the above store.

Do You Wish to Gain Flesh?

Ninety per cent of our passengers gain from five to ten pounds on a trip to Mackinac. If you are run down take a cruise up the lakes. We guarantee your outing will benefit you. The cost is within the reach of all. Send 2c for illustrated pamphlet. Address

A. A. SCHANTZ, G. P. A.
D. & C. Steamers, The Coast Line.
Detroit, Mich.

Homeseekers' Excursions Via Ohio Central Lines.

On Sept. 6 and 20 the Ohio Central Lines will sell excursion tickets to the South and West at rate of one fair for the round trip plus \$2.00. On same dates one way tickets will be on sale to points in the South at reduced rates. For full particulars call on nearest Ohio Central Lines Agent or address,

W. A. PETERS, Detroit, Mich.

Sunday Excursions, Sept. 11, to Grand Rapids and Other Places.

Island Lake, Grand Ledger Lake Odesa and Grand Rapids is the program for Sept. 11. Getting near the end of Sunday excursions for '98. D. G. R. & W. R. R. train will leave Plymouth at 8:15 a. m. Leave Grand Rapids at 6:00 p. m. Rate to all above stations same as last time.

GEO. DEHAVEN, G. P. A.

3 BEST 3
EVERY DAY BOXES
AND NIGHT. 25 CENTS.

25 CENTS WILL BUY.

Why pay 50 cents for others.

Knill's RED Pills.
For Wagon People,
Faded and Sallow People,
The Great Tonic for the Nerves
and Blood. WOMAN'S FRIEND.
Restore Strength, Health and
Beauty. MEN'S DELIGHT.

Knill's WHITE Liver
PILLS. Anti-Bilious, Cathartic,
Cure Constipation.
The Great Liver Investigator.
25 DOSES 25 CENTS.

Knill's BLUE Kidney
PILLS Cure all Kidney and Urinary
Troubles, Etc., and all dis-
eases arising from any disorders
of the Kidneys and Bladder.

Knill's Red, White & Blue Pill Co.,
Plymouth, Mich.

For Sale by G. W. Hunter & Co.

COMMISSIONER'S NOTICE. In the matter of the estate of **URSULA M. CLEMENTS**, deceased.
We, the undersigned, having been appointed by the Probate Court, for the County of Wayne, State of Michigan, Commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against said deceased, do hereby give notice that we will meet at the office of Geo. A. Blackwelder, in the village of Plymouth in said county on Saturday, the eighth day of October, A. D. 1898, and on Saturday, the twenty-eighth day of January, 1899, at one o'clock p. m. of each of said days, for the purpose of attending and allowing said claims, and that six months from the twenty-ninth day of July, A. D. 1898, were allowed by said court for creditors to present their claims to us for examination and allowance.
GEO. A. BLACKWELDER,
ISABEL GLEASON,
Commissioners.
(78-79)
Dated August 12th, 1898.

The Flint & Pere Marquette Railroad Company, has placed in the hands of its agents, for sale, a supply of five War Atlases, containing maps of the territory in which our gallant navy is now engaged in war with the Spanish nation. These maps were made by one of the foremost map producing houses in the country, are thoroughly reliable and at this particular time, are eagerly sought for by those who read of the movements of our warships.

Your friends may smile

But that tired feeling

Means danger. It

Indicates impoverished

And impure blood.

This condition may

Lead to serious illness.

It should be promptly

Overcome by taking

Hood's Sarsaparilla,

Which purifies and

Enriches the blood,

Strengthens the nerves,

Tones the stomach,

Creates an appetite,

And builds up,

Energizes and vitalizes

The whole system.

Be sure to get

Only Hood's.

CYCLE REPAIRING

and Extras for Cycles.

Pneumatic Tires, Inner Tubes, Outside Casings, Valve Stems, Valves, Steel Balls, Nipples, Air Pumps, Spokes, Tire Cement in bulk or liquid, Tire Tape, Rubber Solution to repair Tires and Tubes, Plungers, Caps, Springs, Patching Rubber, Linen Thread, Cork Handles, Wrenches. Lubricant for Chains, and Chains in Stock.

New and second-hand Bicycles for sale.

BICYCLES TO RENT.

W. N. WHERRY,
PLYMOUTH, MICH.

HARRY C. ROBINSON,

Livery and Sale Stable.

BUS AND TRUCK LINE.

Horse Clipping a Specialty.

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General Insurance.

Detroit Fire and Marine.
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Sun, of London.
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Office at
Residence, Plymouth, Mich

DETROIT, Grand Rapids & Western

GOING EAST		GOING WEST	
Stations	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Grand Rapids	7:30	2:01	6:50
Ypsilanti	8:54	3:20	7:22
Salem	10:35	4:59	8:00
PLYMOUTH	12:50	6:03	9:15
Detroit	11:40	5:45	10:55
GOING WEST			
Detroit	8:00	10:30	1:00
PLYMOUTH	8:44	11:14	1:45
Salem	9:01	11:31	2:02
Lansing	10:54	1:24	3:55
Grand Rapids	12:50	3:20	5:50

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

F. & P. M. R. R.

TIME TABLE.

In effect May 22, 1898.

Trains leave Plymouth as follows:

STANDARD TIME.

Train No.	Time	Train No.	Time
No. 4, 10:25 a. m.		Train 7, 8:10 a. m.	
" No. 6, 2:25 p. m.		" 8, 8:35 a. m.	
" No. 8, 5:45 p. m.		" 5, 2:00 p. m.	
" No. 10, 6:38 a. m.		" 9, 7:05 p. m.	

Trains Nos. 3 and 9 run through to Alpena.

Train No. 3 connects at Ludington with steamer for Manitowish and

Train No. 5, 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

Trains leave for Toledo at 6:25 a. m., 10:25 a. m., and 2:25 p. m.

For further information see Time Cards.

ED. PELTON, Local Agent.

Your Portrait Enlarged FREE!

When you attend the Plymouth Fair, bring your small pictures with you that you want Enlarged. To all who place their orders with me for large work during the days of the Fair, Sept. 13, 14, 15, 16, I will give a 25 per cent reduction, and to the one who guesses the nearest the number of beans in a sealed bottle which will be displayed in the same booth with my Portraiture Work, I will make a ten dollar grade of work FREE OF CHARGE. My work is strictly hand made, therefore perfectly durable. A likeness guaranteed. Pictures that are repairable which do not suit you, I will repair at a small cost on the grounds. Bring them with you and the small pictures they were made from.

WM. G. PETERHANS,

Artist Portraitist.

A good live agent wanted.

Studio, up-stairs in Coleman Block, next to Plymouth Mail.

A LITTLE AT FAIR OF OUR OWN.

While attending the Plymouth Fair do not fail to call at our store and look over our large assortment of

WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY,
SILVERWARE, CAMERAS, and
STERLING SILVER NOVELTIES.

C. G. DRAPER,

Sutton St. JEWELER.

Bogert & Co.

Everything Fresh and Cheap for Cash.

FRUITS and VEGETABLES in SEASON.

Jardinieres from 10c to \$1.00

Also a Variety of Flower crocks.

Stewing Kettles 2 qts 10, 4 qts 12, 6 qts 15c

We call for your orders and deliver goods.

Bogert & Co.

There may be other laundries that are larger but none that

Excell in Workmanship

The - Plymouth - Star - Cash - Laundry.

The increasing patronage we are receiving

proves our popularity.

REA BROS., Proprietors.

Notice—On and after August 1st, I will sell for cash. Positively no credit.

DO YOU WANT

GOOD MEAT

IF YOU DO CALL AT

.....HARRIS' MARKET.....

and he will please you. He keeps the best of meats at the Lowest Prices. Don't forget the place.

H. HARRIS.

Orders taken and delivered. PLYMOUTH.

MICHIGAN NEWS SUMMARY.

Doings of the Week Recorded in a Brief Style.

CONCISE AND INTERESTING.

The 33d and 34th Michigan Regiments Reach Home From Santiago and are Royally Welcomed—The 32d Ordered to be Mustered Out.

Return of Michigan's Soldier Heroes.

It was with hearts full of joy that the brave soldiers of the 33d and 34th Michigan volunteer regiments vacated the tents they had occupied at the detention camp at Montauk Point, L. I., after their arrival from the hardships of Santiago, and boarded the trains which were to start them on their journey home again. It was but a remnant of the gallant force which but a few months ago marched forth at their country's call. Some of those who left home in full health and with hearts thrilling with patriotism now alean beneath the waving palms of Cuba's soil; a few have found their graves in the Atlantic's blue waves; others surrendered their souls to their Maker and their bodies have been sent to their former northern homes; but the largest number of those missing from the ranks lie in beds of pain in various hospitals in and around New York, while some having recovered enough to travel were permitted to come home and join their loved ones and receive the care of mothers, wives and sisters soon after arriving at Montauk.

The night before the boys started for home huge fires destroyed the last vestige of Cuban service. Blankets, uniforms and even handkerchiefs were burned. So when they were ready to take the train they were dressed in new uniforms. The first stage of the journey was from Montauk to Long Island City, thence by ferries to West Haven where they boarded West Shore railroad trains for Detroit, via Albany and Buffalo. All the sleeping cars were provided that could be obtained and the boys made as comfortable as possible.

The 33d left Camp Wikoff with 725 men, and the 34th with 700. Scores of them were unfit to leave camp, but begged with sobs and tears that they be taken home. When the two regiments left Camp Wikoff the 33d had 80 sick in the hospital, and the 34th 40, but many more too weak to travel collapsed on the train between Montauk Point and Long Island City. At the latter place every preparation had been made for caring for the sick. The Red Cross temporary hospital, opposite the depot, had a large force of nurses and physicians in readiness and five or six tents were erected, to be used if the hospital became overcrowded. Ambulances were drawn up near the depot, and men with stretchers and wheel chairs stood ready to give aid. Although they were made as comfortable as possible on the journey, the suffering was terrible. When Long Island City was reached at last, late in the afternoon, and the trains began to unload, the men climbed and crawled from the cars, only to sink down on the platforms. Willing hands helped the weak and sick, and all who could dragged themselves on board the ferry boat that were to bear them nearer home. It was heartrending to see two gaunt, half-starved looking men totter down the platform, supporting between a weaker comrade, unable to stand. But there was hope in their eyes, for they were going home, and that one thing gave all a feverish strength. As the stretcher bearers came from the trains in long files, men and women who never had seen these men before, and never would see them again, perhaps, gave way to tears. Within 10 minutes the Red Cross temporary hospital was swamped, and the tents in the little park opposite the station were filled with sick and suffering men. The ambulances in waiting were soon filled and driven away, to return for more patriots as they could be moved.

One of the first men to be placed in a St. John's hospital ambulance was Geo. Allen, of Milan, Co. F, 34th. He was far gone in the last stages of quick consumption. "It's no use taking me to the hospital; I am dying," he whispered. And as the stretcher was placed in the ambulance the death rattle sounded in his throat, life passed from the body, and the corpse was removed and laid out on a blanket in the baggage room. Others were taken to the hospitals for whom there seemed not the slightest hope.

As the ferry boats carried the Michigan boys to the Jersey shore the wharves of New York and Brooklyn and the great Brooklyn bridge were crowded with cheering thousands and the whistles of the hundreds of river craft joined in a farewell greeting.

H. S. Pingree, Jr., son of the governor, and the 16 nurses sent from Detroit to care for Michigan's sick, did splendid work in helping the weak and helpless, and seeing all who were able to travel safely on board the long special trains at Weehawken station.

The residence of L. E. Hawley, with contents, burned at Mason. Loss \$1,500. Fire destroyed the large heading mill of the Aetna Copperage Co., in Trenton. The volunteer fire department kept the flames from spreading to the business portion of the village. The total loss is estimated at \$10,000, and 75 men and boys are thrown out of employment.

Joe Kiser, of Lexington, Ky., was instantly killed by a train while attempting to cross the track, at Petoskey. He was riding a wheel and might have gotten across safely, but evidently lost his head when he saw the engine so close, for he threw up his hands and fell, the engine mangling him horribly.

MICHIGAN NEWS ITEMS.

Michigan's Santiago Heroes Reach Home.

The trip of the 33d and 34th Michigan regiments from New York to Detroit on their way home from Santiago was a hot, dusty, tiresome journey of 30 to 40 hours which was trying on the strongest, to say nothing of the suffering it entailed upon the sick boys. During the entire trip the soldiers were shown every possible kindness at the stations where stops were made. Professional nurses met the trains at several stations and brought with them milk, fruit and other delicacies, which they distributed as freely as the boys would receive. At Toledo a large delegation of prominent Detroit and Michigan citizens, headed by Gov. Pingree, met the first section of the train and carried out well-laid plans whereby every soldier was appointed to some hotel and every sick hero was listed for a particular hospital, so that when the trains arrived at Detroit the boys were either placed in carriages or marched to their destinations. The Cadillac alone accommodated over 400, and other hotels took them in the same proportion and treated them magnificently. Citizens donated their carriages for use of troops and they were transported to hotels in short order. A large citizens' committee appointed to assist in the reception saw that every man was cared for. Ambulances took all ill with fever direct to best hospitals, 138 sick in all, and about that many more who should have gone, but who bore up with great fortitude.

Never did Detroit turn out larger and more enthusiastic crowds than thronged the streets for an entire night to welcome the brave boys home again and never did heroes receive a more royal welcome. The train carrying the troops was divided into five sections. The first arrived at 12:15 a. m. after the crowds had waited patiently for over five hours from the time the train was first expected. The first section carried the first division 33d regiment under Col. Hoynton: Co. A, Flint, 31 men; B, Alpena, 31; E, Saginaw, 51; F, Cheboygan, 56; G, Owo-so, 45; I, Benton Harbor, 58; 33d regiment band of 12 men; and 8 regimental officers. In the second division in charge of Maj. Burton, arrived at 5:25 a. m. with Cos. C, Bay City, 65 men; D, Saginaw, 50; L, Sons of Veterans, 36; M, Detroit, 60; K, Three Rivers, 40; F, Port Huron, 60; 16 officers, all of the Thirty-third. The third train load, in charge of Lieut. Col. Bennett, was made up of the following 34th regiment companies: A, Big Rapids, 57 men; C, Muskegon, 64; E, Iron Mountain, 44; H, Ironwood, 21; K, Mt. Clemens, 37; L, Marquette, 20; M, Traverse City, 48, besides about 30 men of the 33d. The fourth carried five companies of the 34th in command of Col. Petermann: Co. B, Manistee, 76 men; D, Calumet, 60; F, Houghton, 62; G, Sault Ste. Marie, 53, and I, Ionia. The fifth and last section arrived eight hours after the first. It comprised a long train of baggage and cattle cars with 60 men detailed to look after the horses. There were no sick ones among the men, but they looked tired with their long dreary ride. They were given as cordial a reception as the first arrivals.

While their welcome at Detroit was all that could be asked, and many times more than the boys expected, still all were anxious to get to their own homes and as soon as they had had sleep and refreshment special trains were made up on the various railroads at Detroit to carry the boys to their families and friends. Co. B, 33d, of Alpena, did not stop in Detroit at all, but took the D. & C. steamer for home at once.

Every city and town in the state which boasted the honor of having a soldier boy in the 33d or 34th gave them a grand reception when they arrived home, thousands of people turning out to greet them and giving every evidence of great joy at seeing their friends and loved ones safe again. Through all this joy there was an air of sadness and tears for there were heroes of the regiments who did not come. Some are taking last rest in Cuban soil; others had already been brought home and laid away by loving hands; scores more were on beds of pain and fever in various hospitals, and those who could march at home were so haggard and worn from privation and sickness that there was a strong pulling at one's heartstrings as he chered them a welcome home. But from fervent hearts everywhere there went up thanks to God that these had been spared.

To Muster Out Michigan Troops.

Maj. Randholtz, 35th Michigan, at Island Lake, received his appointment by the war department as commissary and mustering-out officer for the 33d and 34th Michigan volunteer infantry. The men are to be mustered out on arrival, their discharge from service to date 60 days from that time. This will permit the soldiers to go to their homes with salary and rations allowance for 60 days.

32d Michigan Ordered Mustered Out.

The war department has issued orders for the 32d Michigan volunteers, recently moved from Fernandina, Fla., to Huntsville, Ala., to proceed to Camp Eaton, Island Lake, to be mustered out of the U. S. service as soon as possible—probably about Sept. 15.

The boiler in Chas. Correll's saw and shingle mill at Drake, seven miles southeast of Postoria, blew up just after getting up steam for the first time since last spring. Mr. Correll and Engineer Burley were seriously injured.

Lieut. Henry Roach, regimental quartermaster of the 34th Michigan; Corporal Ed. J. Collins, Co. D, Calumet, and Privates George Taylor, Co. F, Houghton, and C. F. Bailey, Co. G, Sault Ste. Marie, accepted lucrative positions under Santiago's military governor, Gen. Lawton, and will remain in Cuba.

MICHIGAN NEWS ITEMS.

A soldiers monument has been unveiled at Hadley.

Mrs. Sarah Smith, aged 50, suicided by jumping into the lake at St. Joseph.

There is a rush in hardwood lumbering in Wexford and Missaukee counties.

Wildor M. Higgins, Co. M, 33d Michigan, succumbed to fever at Fort Meyer, Va.

Sergt. Chas. Guibord, of Calumet, Co. D, 34th Michigan, died of fever at the Marine hospital.

Fred M. Carr, Co. F, 32d Michigan, died of typhoid fever at Fort McPherson, Atlanta, Ga.

James Stringer, aged 10, was drowned in St. Clair river at Port Huron, while in bathing.

The governor has received \$43,381 from the national government for the aid of the Michigan Soldiers' home.

The reception planned out for the Saginaw soldier boys included the presentation of a new armory to Co. D.

Frank A. Nichols, aged 45, a filer in Buckley & Douglass' mill at Manistee, was killed by a bursting emery wheel.

Detroit captured the biennial supreme lodge convention and uniform rank encampment of the Knights of Pythias for 1900.

Wallace L. Corwin, aged 19, of Onsted, who fought at Santiago with the Second U. S. infantry, died at Montauk of typhoid fever.

Uri Cramton, an old man and one of Ransom's earliest settlers, fell from the feed table of a thrashing machine and broke his neck.

Leroy Holmes, aged 68, and Olive Convis, aged 24, were married at St. Louis. The next day they broke up, however, and a divorce follows.

A severe epidemic of diphtheria has broken out at Pleasant Valley, Midland county. Thirteen cases and three deaths were reported, and the town is under quarantine.

Three more Lausing men who went to the Klondike last February—Henry Cogswell, Richard Van Nuys and Julius Watzel—have returned with a fund of experience, but no gold.

Alonzo Potter, of Eaton township, Eaton county, took Paris green with suicidal intent. Potter, who is 67 years of age, had been drinking heavily and quarreled with his wife, who is a young girl.

Congressman S. W. Smith of Pontiac is in receipt of a letter from Secretary of War Alger which states that the 35th Michigan volunteers will undoubtedly be sent out of the state, presumably to Porto Rico.

Surgeon-Major Andrew P. Biddle, 31st Michigan, has sent his resignation to the war department. Dr. Owen, of Ypsilanti, will succeed him and Dr. A. D. McLean, of Detroit, will be promoted to assistant surgeon.

Chas. Evans, Co. H, 34th Michigan, died in the detention hospital at Camp Wikoff, Montauk Point, and was buried before Col. Petermann was notified.

The colonel at once had the remains disinterred, embalmed and sent home.

Of the Michigan boys who were too ill to be moved when the 33d and 34th regiments left Santiago the following have since died: George Briggs, Co. I, 34th regiment, pulmonary tuberculosis; Joseph Berry, Co. L, 34th regiment, typhoid fever.

Adelbert Pike, a highly respected farmer living west of Kapeer, was arrested on the charge of brutally horse-whipping Lydia Pearsall, a little girl 8 years of age, whom he had adopted.

Two physicians who examined the little girl say her condition is critical.

Burglars broke the office of H. M. Olney & Co., at Hartford, and blew the outside doors off the safe. Then they evidently became discouraged and went away. Thousands of dollars in cash were inside, which they might have secured if they had persevered.

The remain of Charles Evans, Co. H, 33d Michigan, who died at Camp Wikoff, were in a terrible state when they reached Marquette en route for his home at Ironwood. The body had been shipped in a rough coffin without being embalmed and had to be taken from the train at Marquette and be prepared.

On the day the 33d and 34th Michigan regiments left Camp Wikoff for their homes four Michigan men in the detention hospital went to that home where there will be no more disease and suffering. They were: Charles Geuske, Co. D, 33d; Carleton Day, Co. H, 33d; Albert Bennke, Co. C, 34th, and Ray Pardee, Co. E, 34th.

Soldiers boys are faring well as politicians in St. Clair county. Capt. Walsh, Co. F, 33d Michigan has been nominated for prosecuting attorney by the Republicans and the Democrats would not put up a candidate against him. Frank Wellman, quartermaster-sergeant 33d Michigan, was nominated for county clerk by the Democrats.

Since the publication of Gov. Pingree's views on the privileges the volunteers have in regard to expressing their opinions about going garrison duty, each company of the 35th at Camp Eaton has had a petition drawn up and circulated and the claim is made that those in favor of mustering out are on the side of the majority. The petitions will be forwarded to Gov. Pingree and he will be asked to intercede.

A large number of Michigan soldier boys convalescing from diseases contracted in the Santiago campaign, received furloughs upon arriving at Montauk Point and preceded their regiments to Detroit and thence to their homes throughout the state. All had the same pitiful story of privation and suffering, and the happiness of being home again was better told by the smiles on the pinched faces than words could express.

Michigan's death list in the war with Spain, on Sept. 1, was: Killed in battle, 7; died of wounds, 1; died of various diseases, mostly fever, 93, total, 96.

TICKINGS OF THE TELEGRAPH

News of the Day as Told Over the Slender Wires.

DOMESTIC AND FOREIGN NEWS

British Troops Occupy Khartoum, Egypt, After Slaughtering Thousands of the Dervishes—France Greatly Stirred Up Over Revelations in the Dreyfus Case

Killed 15,000 Dervishes.

London: The khalifa's forces have been utterly routed in the Upper Nile region of Egypt and Khartoum is in possession of the British-Egyptian forces under Gen. Kitchener. The town is a complete ruin. Khalifa Abdullah and Osman Digna, his principal general, managed to escape; but Abdullah's banner and thousands of prisoners were taken. It is estimated that 15,000 of the enemy were slain. British total casualties were about 500.

The entire British force was engaged from 6:30 in the morning until sunset. The dervishes resorted to their usual rushing tactics, and were simply mowed down. The khalifa's cavalry rode pell-mell at the British infantry column; but the footmen never wavered. The deadly fire poured into the enemy's ranks caused the death of nearly every rider. The heroic bravery of the dervishes evoked universal admiration. Time after time they dispersed and broken forces reformed and hurled themselves upon the Anglo-Egyptians, their emirs conspicuously leading and spurring death. Even when wounded and in death agonies they raised themselves to fire a last shot.

The sirdar, Gen. Sir Herbert Kitchener, with the khalifa's black standard captured during the battle, entered Omdurman, the capital of Mahdism, at the head of the Anglo-Egyptian column. Only two British officers were killed. Gen. Kitchener telegraphs: "The remnant of the khalifa's force has surrendered and I have now a very large number of prisoners on my hands. Our cavalry and gunboats are still pursuing the khalifa and his chiefs, who with only about 140 fighting men are apparently making for Kordofan."

Dreyfus May Not Be Free.

Lieut. Col. Henry, of the French army, upon being closely questioned by the war department, was forced to confess that evidence which he had presented in the famous trial of Capt. Dreyfus and M. Zola was forged by himself. After being arrested Col. Henry committed suicide in his prison cell by cutting his throat.

Capt. Dreyfus was convicted of selling French army secrets to the German government and was sentenced to life imprisonment in a big cage on Devil's island off the coast of French Guiana. Capt. Dreyfus' friends fought so hard that when M. Cavaignac, the present minister for war, assumed office he charged the official bureau to make a thorough research of the Dreyfus case, and it was this inquiry which resulted in the discovery that the document lately read in the chamber of deputies by M. Cavaignac, showing that proof of the guilt of Dreyfus, was forged.

When Col. Henry was summoned to the ministry for war and questioned by M. Cavaignac, in the presence of Gen. Boisdeffre and others, he first affirmed the authenticity of the incriminating document. But when discrepancies were pointed out, he at first admitted adding sentences and finally confessed to fabricating the whole letter, "owing to the absolute necessity for finding proofs against Dreyfus."

M. Zola, the famous author, was recently convicted, after a most stormy trial, of libeling prominent military officers when he published statements in behalf of Dreyfus and charging Maj. Count Esterhazy and others of convicting Dreyfus in order to shield themselves. The cabinet ministers now admit that a revision of the Dreyfus and Zola cases are absolutely unavoidable. Col. Henry's confession threatens to rekindle the Dreyfus agitation more heatedly than ever, and it seems likely to shake public confidence in the army.

Even the Liberte, a strong anti-Dreyfus organ, says: "It must cause the deepest pain to all honorable men that officers of such standing show such a lack of moral sense."

Gen. Le Mouton de Boisdeffre, chief of the general staff of the French army, has tendered his resignation to the government, owing to his misplaced confidence in Lieut.-Col. Henry, which led him to present as genuine what was forged evidence. The disclosures have also resulted in Count Esterhazy being retired from the army on a small pension.

The six months' strike of the Welsh miners has ended by the miners accepting their employers' terms.

There were 14 deaths on the transport Allegheny carrying portions of the Ninth Massachusetts and First Illinois regiments from Santiago to Montauk.

The hospital ship Olivette sank suddenly in about 30 feet of water while at anchor off the quarantine station at Fernandina, Fla. The crew and all on board were rescued by a schooner which was fortunately near at hand.

The Chicago Tribune publishes carefully compiled statistics showing that in the war with Spain 350 Americans were killed in battle or died of wounds, and between 1,200 and 2,000 died of disease. Names have been secured of 1,284 of the latter and it is not doubted that there are at least scores whose names could not be secured. Of the regular army, 290 died of disease, Massachusetts is second with 130; Illinois third, with 100; Michigan fourth, with 91, and New York fifth, with 85.

One startling fact is that 332 died of disease at Camp Thomas, as compared with 241 at Santiago.

THE NEWS CONDENSED.

Lieut. B. H. Cockett, Co. C, 35th Michigan, and Miss Florence Palmeter were married at Decatur.

Under Sheriff Eberstein arrived at Kalamazoo from Chicago with George Wagner, arrested for the Richland bank robbery.

An electric car filled with passengers was struck by a Delaware & Hudson railroad train at Cohoes, N. Y., and 18 of the 35 passengers were killed outright, while 10 of the remainder will die of their injuries.

The conduct of the American troops at Manila is admirable. The town since their occupation has been wonderfully free from disturbance. Maj.-Gen. Greene has been ordered to return to Washington and sailed with Maj.-Gen. Merritt.

Camp Wikoff is to be investigated. Before the arrival of Gen. Shafter Gen. Wheeler ordered Gen. Adelbert Ames to conduct an investigation. He is given almost autocratic powers. Gen. Wheeler has ordered him to get at the bottom of all the things which have been complained of.

Aginaldo, the Philippine insurgent leader, has issued a memorial addressed to all foreign powers, asking the recognition of the independence of the Philippine republic, or, failing in that, to grant the Filipinos belligerent rights. The United States are not mentioned in the memorial.

Orders have been received directing Admiral Cervera to make the arrangements to proceed with his officers and men back to Spain immediately, in accordance with the instructions issued by the Spanish minister of marine. The officers were very enthusiastic when they received the news.

Col. Ray, commanding the American force at Guantanamo, reported to Gen. Lawton at Santiago that yellow fever, malaria and dysentery threatened to wipe out the Spanish and Cuban population there and in surrounding towns unless checked. Gen. Lawton sent 100,000 rations and other supplies to relieve the distress as much as possible.

Rear Admiral Schley and Gen. Wm. W. Gordon, U. S. commissioners to settle the conditions for the Spanish evacuation of Porto Rico, sailed for San Juan on board the steamer Seneca. The third member of the commission, Maj.-Gen. John M. Brooke, U. S. army, is at present in Porto Rico. Admiral Schley's flagship at San Juan will be the cruiser New Orleans.

The supervisors of Presque Isle county have decided to carry to the supreme court the case to decide the validity of the \$100,000 bonds issued by the county in 1885 to take up the bonds which had been issued at the time the county was organized. The commissioners contend that the bonds were not a legal issue, and the county wants to get out of paying them.

Maj.-Gen. Miles sailed from Ponce, Porto Rico, on the transport Obedum which, with other transports, carried 4,600 infantry, cavalry and artillery, bound for New York. The division is under Maj.-Gen. Wilson, with Brig.-Gens. Schwan, Haines and Garretson, all of whom participated in the engagements in Porto Rico. About 12,000 American troops still remain on the island.

Secretary Alger refuses to reply to the alleged interviews with Gen. Miles which have been published throughout the country and which are in the nature of an attack on the secretary. The latter says he does not believe Gen. Miles would so far forget himself as to criticize his superiors in that manner and he will await Gen. Miles' return and will then ask an explanation.

Less than a third of the members of the 71st New York regiment who marched to the war marched back in the home coming. Just 1,443 marched away; 331 marched back, in addition to a few men on furlough. Most of the others are in various hospitals. The reception to the 71st on New York streets was a magnificent tribute to the boys. Over 250,000 people turned out to greet them.

Commenting upon the attacks being made through the newspapers upon him and his department Secretary of War Alger says he is absolutely indifferent to newspaper talk. He says, however, that the charges of neglect and abuses in the various branches of the war department will be investigated upon request of Surgeon-General Sternberg, Quartermaster-General Ludington and Commissary-General Eagan. The secretary says these officers have been grossly maligned by the press and should be vindicated. The management of the various camps will be thoroughly investigated.

Senor Sagasta, the Spanish premier, says the government will repress the discussion of war topics in the cortes. The government will submit a bill authorizing peace negotiations, and a measure for the suspension of the constitutional guarantees. Diplomatic negotiations are now being carried on, and a debate on war and peace might be provocative of undesirable complications. Peace is not signed; Spain is still at war with the U. S. The two nations have merely suspended hostilities to negotiate a peace. These negotiations may be unsuccessful, in which case hostilities will be recommenced.

Wanda von Speno Bodenback, claiming to be the niece of Christina, queen regent of Spain, the baroness and vicountess of Spierenbergh, Austria, and possible heir to the throne and sole heir to a fortune of 20,000,000 francs, died of starvation in New York. She was only 18 years old. She ran away from home with a handsome young man, a member of one of the royal families of Russia. In this city her lover deserted her. Not understanding English and unable to make a living she slowly starved. She was found on the street by Baron de Lange, of Austria, but too late to save her life.

Died From Lack of Food and Medicine.

Col. Petermann, commanding the 34th Michigan volunteers, in relating the deeds of his boys before Santiago and reciting their sufferings from hunger and lack of medical care says: "The conditions under which the campaign was carried on were awful. During the first few weeks the men were only half fed. My regiment fared particularly hard, owing to the fact that in our forced march our baggage had to be left behind, and what little the men had was lost or thrown away. We slept on the bare ground, without shelter tents or any protection from the weather. The want of proper food and protection has undoubtedly been the cause of so much sickness. There seems to have been something wrong in the management of affairs. The medical department seems to have been unable to cope with the conditions; in fact, it seemed to be the poorest equipped department on the ground. Medicines could not be gotten for love nor money. In spite of the fact that our regimental surgeons were doing all that could be done, my men died for the want of proper medicine and food."

The President at Wikoff.

President McKinley spent five hours in Camp Wikoff, visiting the sick in the hospitals and inspecting the well in their cantonments. He made a speech to the assembled infantrymen. He reviewed the cavalrymen, expressed his opinion of the camp to the reporters and issued an order directing the regulars to return to their stations east of the Mississippi. With the President were Vice-President Hobart, Secretary of War Alger, Attorney-General Griggs, Senator Redfield Proctor, of Vermont; Brig.-Gen. Eagan, commissary of the army; Brig.-Gen. Ludington, quartermaster of the army.

BRIEF NEWS PARAGRAPHS.

Within three days 107 deaths occurred in New York City from the heat.

Prominent Spaniards are urging the removal of Columbus from Havana to Spain, and it is understood that the Duke of Veragua, the only living descendant of the discoverer of America, will request the privilege of doing so.

Maj.-Gen. Shafter and staff arrived at Camp Wikoff from Santiago on the transport City of Mexico. Gen. Wheeler was awaiting the party at the quarantine pier with the cavalry drawn up in line, but the general went ashore at another dock. Gen. Wheeler fired a salute of 15 guns when he learned that Shafter was in camp.

The American-Canadian commission in session at Quebec has agreed to refer the Alaskan boundary question to a commission of three, composed of one member from the United States, one from Canada, and one from one of the foreign powers. The settlement of the boundaries is now merely a matter of interpretation of the old treaty of 1825.

Enthusiastic scenes were witnessed when the U. S. warship New Orleans, the first American vessel to enter the harbor of San Juan, Porto Rico, since the war with Spain began, steamed into port, the stars and stripes flying from the forepeak. Along the walls of Morro castle the Spanish soldiers formed in solid mass, while great crowds of citizens swarmed on housetops and along the wharves, eagerly watching the advance of the American vessel.

Commodore John W. Philip has been detached from command of the battleship Texas and placed in command of the second squadron of the North Atlantic fleet, with the cruiser New York as his flagship. He thus succeeds to the command formerly held by Rear Admiral W. S. Schley, and to the quarters on the New York formerly occupied by Rear Admiral W. T. Sampson as commander-in-chief of the North Atlantic fleet. Commodore Philip will be in virtual command of the fleet during the time, Sampson and Schley are on the Cuban and Porto Rican commissions.

THE MARKETS.

LIVE STOCK.

New York—Cattle Sheep Lambs Hogs
Best grades... 8 1/2 10 11 12 13
Lower grades... 3 1/2 4 5 6 7

Chicago—
Best grades... 5 25 15 65 4 25 6 00 4 00
Lower grades... 3 50 25 00 3 25 4 00 3 80

Detroit—
Best grades... 4 00 3 45 4 25 5 50 3 90
Lower grades... 3 00 2 40 3 25 4 00 3 75

Hutchie—
Best grades... 4 00 4 25 4 75 6 00 4 00
Lower grades... 3 00 3 25 3 75 4 50 3 85

Cleveland—
Best grades... 3 50 4 20 4 70 6 25 4 00
Lower grades... 3 00 3 25 3 75 4 50 3 80

Cincinnati—
Best grades... 4 50 5 00 5 50 6 75 5 25
Lower grades... 3 00 3 25 3 75 4 50 3 75

Pittsburg—
Best grades... 5 00 5 40 6 25 7 75 6 25
Lower grades... 3 00 3 50 4 25 5 75 4 00

GRAIN, ETC.

Wheat, Corn, Oats
No. 2 red No. 2 mix No. 2 white

New York 72 75 35 30 24 24
Chicago 65 65 31 31 24 24
Detroit 67 67 31 31 24 24

Toledo 65 65 31 31 24 24
Cincinnati 63 63 31 31 24 24
Cleveland 61 61 31 31 24 24

Pittsburg 60 60 31 31 24 24
Buffalo 58 58 31 31 24 24

*Detroit—Hay, No. 1 Timothy, 100 per ton
Potatoes, new Michigan, 40 per bu. Live
Poultry, spring chicken, 8c per lb. Iowa, 8c
Turkey, 8c; ducks, 8c. Eggs, strictly fresh,
11c per doz. Butter, best dairy, 17c per lb.;
creamery, 20c.

Holland has a new queen. Upon the occasion of Queen Wilhelmina becoming of age her mother, the queen regent stepped down from the throne and the beautiful and beloved girl queen donned the royal purple, and the whole nation greeted the event with joyous demonstrations. She is a descendant of William of Orange; is sovereign over a kingdom of 43,000 square miles and 4,500,000 European subjects and also over some of the richest provinces in the tropics. Her total domain covers 778,000 square miles and her subjects number 24,000,000.

Shell Wilden.

A ROMANCE

CHAPTER VII.

One the following morning, as Shell is carefully folding in tissue-paper the superfluous tea-spoons brought into use on the previous evening, Ruby once more bursts in upon her solitude. "I have brought over one of Meg's dresses as a guide; and I think this merino ought to make up prettily," she says, unfolding a parcel which she carries, and displaying with some triumph a tiny cotton frock and a piece of some light blue material.

Shell pauses in the act of rubbing an imaginary spot from one of the spoons and stares at the articles produced with wondering eyes.

"What are you talking about?" she asks, with bewildered stress on the word "are."

"Why, I am going to make a dress for poor little Meg," explains Ruby in a rather impatient and injured tone. "You must have noticed how badly the poor child's things fit her?"

Shell turns perfectly crimson. "You can't mean what you say, Ruby?" she cries in a voice of horror. "You have surely not been offering to make clothes for Robert Champley's children?"

"Why not?" demands Ruby, with a faint flush. "I consider it only a common act of charity to help the poor man when he is in such dire need of help."

"Oh, then, he asked you to see about it?" queries Shell, looking relieved.

"Well, not exactly. We were talking about the children, and I remarked that the nurse seemed to have no idea how to dress them properly. Of course he objected to my taking any trouble in the matter, but I could see that he was distressed by what I told him. So this morning I went over and caught the nurse just about to cut out another monstrosity, so I just marched off her stuff, and one of Meg's dresses for a pattern."

"Wasn't the nurse a trifle surprised?" asks Shell, in dry sarcastic tone.

"She did seem a little put out," admits Ruby, with a quick flush. "I shall warn Robert Champley against that woman. I think he must be mistaken in her—she has most shocking manners."

"Do you set up as being a judge of manners?" asks Shell, still sneering.

"I set up for knowing when people are rude and disagreeable," answers Ruby shortly.

Shell, having carefully disposed of her last spoon, is turning silently from the room, when Ruby calls her back.

"Where are you going?" she asks crossly.

"I am going to look up the silver," replies Shell, without retracing her steps.

"When you have done that I wish you would help me to cut out Meg's dress—you are so much more used to that kind of thing than I am," says Ruby, gazing despondently at the little dress, which she has been turning inside out to see how it is fashioned.

"I am really very sorry," answers Shell coldly; "but I can't possibly help you. I never cut out a child's dress in my life."

"Nonsense—don't be so cross—you must do it for me!" cries Ruby, beginning to look alarmed. "Of course I quite reckoned on you, or I should never have undertaken such a task."

"I am very sorry," repeats Shell, in a hard, unfeeling voice; "but I don't in the least understand children's things. I should advise you to send for patterns or put it out—you will get no help from me." And then she hurries from the room, nearly upsetting Violet, whom she meets in the passage.

"Would you believe it, Vi?—that wretch of a Shell has turned sulky," grumbles Ruby, as her cousin enters the room. "She vows she won't help me with Meg's dress, or even cut it out. Isn't it disagreeable of her?"

"What on earth will you do? I know you can't manage it yourself," laughs Violet—instead of sympathizing she seems only amused at her cousin's dilemma.

"I am sure I don't know. Do you think you could cut one out?" asks Ruby hopefully.

Violet turns the little dress all round about, then holds it out at arm's length by both sleeves.

"Not if hanging were the alternative," she laughs; "it is quite beyond me."

But for Ruby it is no laughing matter—tears of mortification and vexation force themselves into her eyes.

"Bah! Don't take it to heart," cries Violet lightly—"we'll send for some patterns, and then make an ostentatious show of cutting it out in Shell's presence. She won't be able to withstand that, I know, for she hates to see good stuff wasted."

And Violet's ruse proves successful. For when, a few days later, having obtained some patterns from London, Ruby deliberately begins to arrange them the wrong way of the stuff, Shell impatiently comes to the rescue, and, having once taken possession of the scissors, wields them to the end. Having cut out the dress, she soon decides to make it; she is a good workwoman, and never before has such a

dainty, enticing bit of work come in her way. She feels perfectly safe in her undertaking. Ruby is scarcely likely to blazon forth her own incompetence.

One afternoon, as she sits at the open window smiling over her work, Robert Champley comes sauntering thoughtfully up the short avenue of the Wilderness. Suddenly Shell, all unconscious of his close proximity, breaks into song. It is a bright, cheery little ditty that bursts from her lips, and her unseen listener pauses amidst the shrubs and waits for the end. Leaning idly against a strong young lilac, he not only listens to the words with an amused smile, but watches the busy needle flashing in and out of her work. She makes a vivid picture seen between the breaks of greenery, with her brilliant hair, snow-white skin, and the patch of blue on her lap. This is the second time he has come upon Shell unawares, and somehow he takes keen delight in so surprising her—her quick change of manner when she is discovered, although he cannot understand it, amuses him.

"A very good song, and very well sung! Bravo, Miss Shell—and please forgive me for listening!" he says, stepping up to the window but in hand, when the last note has died away.

"Oh!" cries Shell, becoming furiously red; and then she throws her work upon the floor and conceals it with her dress.

The sudden disappearance of the patch of blue attracts his attention far more than if she had left it on her knee, and a somewhat contemptuous look steals into his eyes as he comes to the conclusion that Shell is ashamed of being caught dressmaking. It sets him into a teasing mood.

"Miss Shell, if you ever get an offer of jewelry, I advise you to choose turquoise," he says, with his keen eyes fixed steadily upon the girl's burning cheeks.

"Turquoise—why? I am not going to get any jewelry!" stammers Shell, too confused and surprised to find a ready answer.

"Because pale blue suits you to perfection," answers Mr. Champley with a meaning nod; and then, intensely amused at her bewildered look, he proceeds on his way.

"Could he have seen my work?" muses Shell, as she withdraws it from its hiding place and carefully shakes out the delicate lace trimming, which has become a little crushed from her summary treatment. "I don't imagine he could—and yet what made him talk about pale blue?"

In the meantime Mr. Champley has proceeded round to the hall door, and been shown by the trim housemaid into the cool and airy drawing-room, where he finds Violet Flower buried in the depths of a low, cozy chair and engrossed with a novel.

"Tell Miss Wilden that Mr. Champley is here," she says to the maid, as she half rises from her chair and stretches out a lazy white hand in greeting.

"Pray don't trouble to rise," laughs Robert, as he hastens to her side. "You looked so exquisitely happy when I came in that I should be sorry to disturb you."

"I am always happy when I am doing nothing," answers Violet naively. "This hot weather is so frightfully enervating that no one in the house has a spark of energy left excepting Shell."

"You are not altogether lazy—you were reading," says Mr. Champley politely.

"Yes—I have just life enough left to take in ideas as they are put before me," responds Vi, with a lazy little yawn, "though I find it a great exertion holding up a book."

"You should get one of those wonderful literary machines which one sees advertised," laughs Robert Champley, turning to greet Ruby, who has just entered the room. "I came over, Miss Wilden, expressly to thank you for all your kindness to my children," he begins in a formal tone as he reseats himself.

"Oh, please don't mention it!" answers Ruby, casting down her eyes. "I assure you their coming over so frequently has been a great pleasure to me."

"It is very good of you to say so," returns Robert, in a tone which does not convey any great amount of belief in her statement; "and I intend to send over the little ones tomorrow morning to thank you themselves."

"I am sure I feel thanked more than enough already," murmurs Ruby.

"I have been fortunate enough to secure very comfortable rooms in a farm house on Oakmoor," pursues Robert Champley, with his eyes fixed persistently upon the carpet. "The air seems pure and bracing, and I hope that a couple of months spent there will benefit them wonderfully."

CHAPTER VIII.

"Are you going with them?" asks Ruby sweetly.

"Yes—oh, yes!" assents the gentleman with gusto. He cannot conceal his feeling of slight at the coming change; indeed, at late Ruby's inter-

ference respecting his children has become almost unbearable—and change which takes him from her immediate neighborhood cannot fail to be greeted with enthusiasm.

"It seems such a pity to leave Champley House just when the flowers are so beautiful," sighs Ruby sentimentally.

"I will tell the gardener to send over a basketful twice a week," returns Robert quickly.

"Thanks; you are too—too kind," gushes Ruby; whilst Vi, leaning back in her chair, smiles lazily at the little comedy being enacted before her.

"Oakmoor," muses Ruby aloud, after a short pause. "It sounds so rural and nice, only just a little vague. What part of Oakmoor are you going to?"

"Our farm house is about a quarter of a mile from the village of Oakford," "Oakford—Oakford?" repeats Ruby. "I suppose it is a very healthy spot?"

"I should think so. Oakford stands nearly eight hundred feet above the sea, and there is remarkably good fishing in the neighborhood."

"Oh, how I wish I could induce mamma to go there for a time—I am sure the change would do her good!" sighs Ruby.

"I am really afraid you wouldn't like it," cries Robert, looking alarmed. "There is only the most primitive accommodations to be had, and—and ladies are not used to roughing it."

"That is just like you—always so thoughtful," says Ruby in rather an absent tone; "but I don't think we should mind roughing it a little, since the air is so invigorating."

"I know I should mind!" interposes Violet quickly. "I hate invigorating air—it gives one no excuse for being lazy; as for out-of-the-way places, I abominate them—no society, no library, perhaps even no piano!"

"I don't imagine that there is any hope of our going," says Ruby, looking blankly at her cousin.

"There is no need to regret that fact—you would be tired of the place in less than a week," laughs Robert confidentially; "as for Ted and me, it is otherwise—we shall have our fishing."

"Yes, of course. Well, I am sure I wish you may enjoy it," says Ruby, trying to look in earnest; and then, when their visitor has taken his departure, she falls into a meditative mood, from which Vi's bantering remarks are powerless to rouse her.

On the following morning Bob and Meg arrive with the nurse in their little donkey-trap, looking very important and well pleased with themselves.

"Please, Miss Wilden, we have come to wish you good-by; and please take this with our love," says Bob, striding first into the room and repeating the words that have been drilled into him with a slight frown.

"How handsome—how lovely! Oh, how kind!" she cries; then, unfolding a small scrap of paper contained in the case, she reads the somewhat stiffly-worded note enclosed:

"Dear Miss Wilden.—Please accept the watch from Bob and Meg as a small token of their regard and gratitude. Yours truly,

"ROBERT CHAMPLEY."

Whilst Mrs. Wilden and Violet are admiring the watch, and Ruby is perusing the note with a feeling of disappointment, notwithstanding the costliness of her present, Meg makes her way to Shell, and, thrusting a parcel into her lap, cries triumphantly—

"Dat is for oo, dear Sell!"

"Dear Sell" looks anything but delighted at the information.

"Nonsense, Meg—you have made a mistake!" she says, so coldly that Meg begins to pout her under lip preparatory to a cry.

"Me haven't!" she says stoutly. "Dat is for oo—pa said so."

Hearing that her parcel is of no intrinsic value, Shell condescends to open it. Having done so, a handsomely bound copy of Tennyson's poems lies exposed to view.

(To be Continued.)

MEN ARE NOT THE MOTIVE.

Women Do Not Don Their Prettiest Frocks to Win Masculine Smiles.

There is a fallacy—confined, though, to the masculine half of society—and that is that women dress for men. Of course all women know better than that and laugh at it in their sleeves as the most ridiculous of ideas. Most of them would like, though, to let men go on thinking so, but I don't care, so I'm going to tell, says a woman in the St. Louis Globe-Democrat. I think any creature who belongs to such a stupid sex ought not to be allowed—if there is any way of enlightening him—to go on thinking that any woman would throw away time and material to dress for him. Let me tell you, please, what I heard once. It was this: A woman of my acquaintance was clothed in a new and most beautiful dinner suit, which had cost hundreds of dollars. She wore it for the first time with an air of a queen—ab, me, who couldn't have worn it so—and looked as if she had just stepped down out of the latest Parisian fashion sheet. A man looked at her—a man who had reached an age when he ought to have had discretion and who was still not in his dotage—looked at her and said: "That's your last winter's suit, is it not?" I don't think I need to tell you more, but I will. Another human adult of the same sex told me once that my gown was very beautiful. It was a ten-cent lawn that I myself had made. So, of course, all women save up their best clothes for people who can appreciate them, and those people are not men.

Why isn't a wedding in the drawing-room a parlor match?

DAIRY AND POULTRY.

INTERESTING CHAPTERS FOR OUR RURAL READERS.

How Successful Farmers Operate This Department of the Farm—A Few Hints as to the Care of Live Stock and Poultry.

Dairy Commissioner for Illinois.

The position that Illinois has in the dairy industry and dairy developments of the Northwest demands some official representative of that branch of agriculture, not only for the purpose of enforcing such laws as may be enforceable regarding the fraudulent sale of butter substitutes, but farther, to collect, preserve and compile statistics of the dairy industry in this great state, so that outsiders may know what Illinois is doing in that line, says Elgie Dairy Report. We are having applications frequently for a list of the creameries, cheese factories and private dairies of the state for business purposes, and are unable to furnish any such list. A dairy commissioner whose duty it would be to compile such a list from information furnished by the manufacturers of dairy products would be a very great advantage when we are asking for legislation to advance, conserve and preserve this industry. Very few people in the state, and especially among our legislators, are posted as to the value and importance of the dairy industry of this state, and of the whole people of the state. The situation in Illinois is not creditable to the dairy farmers and creamerymen. There seems to be a woeful lack of "esprit du corps" among the creamerymen and dairymen. Having attained a position and held it for years, it would seem the part of good business to do everything they can to advance all matters pertaining to the production of milk and its manufacture into a merchantable product. Looking at the matter on the surface, many people are inclined to believe that we have accomplished all, and that little more can be done; yet there are new problems coming forward continually that must be solved; new methods of manufacturing, handling and putting on the market the product of the cow. Experiments in feeding and in cheapening the cost of producing have been undertaken and are being carefully conducted by experiment stations in other states, yet this great state of Illinois lags behind. In the legislation that has been attempted for the last few years, this one idea of a dairy commissioner seems to have been left in the background, whereas, in our judgment, a dairy commissioner with reasonable power, and a reasonable amount of money to carry on the work and duties of his office, could have done more to have consolidated and strengthened the dairy industry, than all the other things that have been partially accomplished by means of legislation. By all means let us have a bill before the next legislature that will provide for a state dairy commissioner, whose business it will be to enforce what laws we have regarding the manufacture and sale of adulterated dairy products, and also to compile statistics regarding the dairy in this great state with over a million milk cows devoted to the production of milk for all purposes, and an investment of several hundred million dollars in farms devoted to the production of milk. With a state dairy commissioner, whose duty it shall be to compile these statistics, we shall have better grounds to work upon when we ask for legislation to help improve and foster this great industry.

Cold-Storage Shipment.

Great things were expected of cold storage. By an improved system of cold storage facilities for meats, fruit and eggs, we have been told, Canada and the countries at a considerable distance from Great Britain would be able to compete on equal terms in the perishable goods markets with the continental producers. After some experience with cold storage it becomes apparent that the expectations of merchants have not in all branches of the trade been realized. At considerable expense a steamship service has been fitted out with refrigeration plant. A Glasgow importing house refers to this as follows: "As for putting eggs in cold storage on board these steamers, we think it is the worst thing for the eggs, because they run the refrigerators at such a low temperature, with the result that the shells of the eggs often get very brittle, and the least knock breaks them and causes a lot of damage to the eggs." This firm has instructed all its packers not to ship a single egg under refrigerators, "as our experience this season is that eggs coming in under ordinary freight have been more satisfactory, and there is no doubt that when eggs are shipped fresh, for the short time they are on the voyage, they should be in perfect condition when they arrive here." Unfortunately, all the consignments of eggs sent across the Atlantic are not fresh when they leave the forwarder's hands. There is nothing that will make amends for delay in marketing eggs. It has been found that when eggs are taken from cold storage into a warmer temperature a moisture gathers on the shells, which, passing into the pasteboard cells used to pack them, causes an objectionable mustiness and mold to form on both eggs and package. This must prove a great hindrance in the way of the sale of the eggs, and leads merchants to prefer the domestic eggs or those that have been imported without the assistance of refrigeration. —Toronto Monetary Times.

The pith of the whole matter lies in the last lines of the first paragraph, says Farm Poultry. That "all are not fresh when they leave the shippers' hands," expresses a great deal. Eggs that have already begun to "stale" are

in poor shape to stand the hardships of a journey, either with or without cold storage, and a long stride forward, will be made when eggs are collected and shipped daily, just as is milk. Eggs that lie in the hot kitchen "buttery" for a week before being "traded" at the store, then lie on the store counter for a week or two, exposed to the delicate odors of codfish and kerosene, reinforced by the aromas of strong tobacco smoke and tobacco juice, will hardly be "fresh" or appetizing. Eggs should be collected and shipped daily—and where it is not possible to ship daily they should be stored in a cool (not cold) place. A temperature of 45 and 50 degrees Fahr. is better than below 40.

Paste This in Your Stable.

It is everybody's business to interfere with cruelty.

You can get no more power from a horse than you give him in his food. Yelling and jerking the bit confuses a horse and advertises a blockhead. The horse is man's invaluable helper and should be treated as a friend.

Any fool can ruin a team, but a wise driver maintains its value. The best drivers talk much to their animals.

Your horse needs water oftener than you. A sandy or muddy road doubles the work.

A rise of only one foot in ten doubles the draft. Balking is caused by abuse, overloading or tight harness.

Never strike or hurt a balke. Stuff cloth in his ears or hold up his foot and tinker with it fully three minutes. Divert his attention and do it kindly.

No horse should wear a shoe more than four weeks. The whip costs more than it saves. Put it up.

Blinders are useless and injurious. Cut them off. Wide tires save much horse power. But few farm horses need shoes.

Quiet and patient drivers are worth twice as much as any others. Your horse intends to please you, but does not always know your wishes. Dark or damp stables cause low spirits and various diseases.

Axle grease pays 1,000 per cent. profit. Good blankets are profitable and save food—if wisely used.

Cruelty qualifies for crime—they are close neighbors. It is cruel and silly to whip a horse for fright. Soothe him with kind words.—Humane Alliance.

Frozen Eggs in the Klondike.

A man at Seattle, Washington, has made a neat little fortune out of frozen eggs, which he took to the Klondike. Hearing that eggs in that region were selling at \$1 each, he determined to supply the demand. So he bought 1,745 dozen of eggs, broke them into cans and had the cans sealed and then frozen. He packed them in ice, and started for the Klondike. When on the trail in Alaska a man stole a can of eggs. He was arrested and taken before a magistrate, who compelled him to pay to the egg-man a fine of \$1,110. In attempting to float down Thirty-mile river his raft upset and his companion and dogs were precipitated into the stream. Fortunately the bags of eggs floated, and he was enabled to get them all by repeatedly plunging into the icy water and bringing out his sacks. His clothes were frozen, but he was able to thaw them out at a hut near there. He was offered \$3 per dozen for his eggs and took the offer, realizing a sum of \$5,211, which, in addition to the \$1,110 he had obtained from the man that stole one can, made him the neat sum of \$6,321. Who can beat this for an egg story?

Hornless Quality in the Galloways.

Galloways are all hornless. The universal testimony amongst old breeders of Galloways is that a pure bred Galloway never had any trace of horns or scurs. That there have been horned cattle bred in Galloway, is well known for many years, some farmers in this section bred horned cattle both beef and dairy breed, and to outsiders this gave rise to the story that part of the Galloway cattle were horned and part polled, but oral testimony, handed down for many years, and that of men, who lived amongst the cattle, confirm the statement that any trace of scurs was always taken as an indication of impure blood. None of the old native breed of the pure Galloway ever had horns. Professor Low, of Edinburgh, who carefully examined into this matter, says: "Absence of horns has been for a long period a distinctive characteristic of the race." So fixed in character that the produce of a pure bred Galloway bull with any breed of horned cows should give polled calves. No other breed of cattle will equal the Galloway in this respect.—History of Galloway Cattle.

Lice.—There is nothing quicker or surer than spirits of turpentine poured on at the ends of the roosts, or where lice accumulate. It is dead shot and easily procured. Do not put it on the bodies of fowls or chicks. Kerosene oil poured on the roosts, etc., is an excellent preventative. Poultry houses should be white-washed inside at least once a year with a pint of spirits of turpentine to a gallon of white-wash. (Keep it well stirred.) Carbonate of lime or tobacco dust is good to dust among the feathers in case any of your fowls become infested with vermin. Roosts, boxes and other fixtures in poultry houses should never be nailed or made permanent. They should be constructed so as to permit of being cleaned to keep clear of vermin.—Ex.

Some scientists assert that the purest air in cities is found about 35 feet above the street surface.

Why is it necessary to buy coal for a self-feeding stove?

Scrofula

Taints the blood of millions, and sooner or later may break out in hip disease, running sores or some more complicated form. To cure scrofula or prevent it, thoroughly purify your blood with Hood's Sarsaparilla, which has a continually growing record of wonderful cures.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Is America's Greatest Medicine. 61; six for \$4.
Hood's Pills cure indigestion, biliousness.

A man who possesses wealth possesses power, but it is a power to do evil as well as good.

The War is Over.

And now our thoughts are all of peace and home. There are, too often, people to be found who have no home, and it is to them these few words are addressed. If you really want a home you can easily get one, but you should act at once before the relapse from the war puts prices on the advance. In Marinette County, Wisconsin, the very finest farming land is to be had now at a most modest figure. Excellent home markets are at hand to take whatever the farmer raises, and good prices are given. These lands are on the Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway, and full information concerning them will cheerfully be furnished by C. E. Rollins, Immigration Agent, 161 La Salle Street, Chicago.

Pride, the most dangerous of all faults, proceeds from want of sense, or want of thought.

HAGERMAN PASS, 11,580 feet high, is the route used by the Colorado Midland and the highest point reached by a standard gauge railway. The scenery on the Colorado Midland through the mountains is incomparable, train service the best and rates always as low as the lowest. If you have a trip in view through the Rocky Mountains write to the General Passenger Agent, Colorado Midland Railway, Denver, for information as to rates, train service, etc. Printed matter, including handsome illustrated pamphlets, furnished upon application.

California has passed a law requiring the use of wide tires on wagons after January 1, 1900.

A. D. & O. S. W. Promotion.

Cincinnati, Sept. 5, 1898.—C. C. Riley, at present Superintendent of Car Service of the Baltimore & Ohio South Western Railway, with headquarters at Cincinnati, will be promoted to the newly created position of Superintendent of Transportation on August 29th, and the position he formerly held will be abolished. Mr. Riley came to the Baltimore & Ohio South Western Railway from the C. C. & St. L. Railway about a year ago, and has earned his promotion by meritorious services.

Even the politician objects to being shaved with a razor that has a pull. French self-taught is usually confined to French self-understood.

Diphtheria, sore throat, croup.—Instant relief, permanent cure. Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil. At any drug store.

Birmingham, England, turns out five tons of hairpins every week. "That fellow called me an ass behind my back." "Did you kick?"

AFTER 20 YEARS.

A Lady of Grand Rapids Strikes the Nerve Thing.

Many extraordinary cases of the work of the little conqueror are coming to light in Michigan. Hundreds of them have been investigated by our representative and each has given added strength to those which have gone before. Such well deserved words of praise are daily showered on this modern wonder-worker from all parts of the Union. Speaking of her experience a lady of Grand Rapids, Mrs. Jno. Gardner, who resides at No. 309 Second street, says:

For over 20 years I was bothered with kidney trouble, and despite treatment by physicians and using almost every remedy that came to my notice I received no permanent relief until I used Doan's Kidney Pills. No one except those who have been through the mill of kidney complaint can tell the torture that one endures. The constant pains across my back extending up the right side; total inability to lie on my right side; the stiffness and numbness of my limbs; the excruciating pain; is something much more easy to think about than to express. Many a time my husband has had to rub my back to get up the circulation before I was able to get on my feet. My family prevailed on me to try Doan's Kidney Pills, but as I had used dozens of other remedies I had very little hope of finding relief. They persisted in their advice and in the fall of 1897 I used three boxes. I felt like a different person. I was in better health than I had been in years. The pain in my back left, I slept well at night, I could do my household work as well as I ever could, and I had used dozens of other remedies I had very little hope of finding relief. They persisted in their advice and in the fall of 1897 I used three boxes. I felt like a different person. I was in better health than I had been in years. The pain in my back left, I slept well at night, I could do my household work as well as I ever could, and I had used dozens of other remedies I had very little hope of finding relief. They persisted in their advice and in the fall of 1897 I used three boxes. I felt like a different person. I was in better health than I had been in years. The pain in my back left, I slept well at night, I could do my household work as well as I ever could, and I had used dozens of other remedies I had very little hope of finding relief. They persisted in their advice and in the fall of 1897 I used three boxes. I felt like a different person. 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Every Stitch

of work and every piece of leather in the Lewis "Wear-Resisters" is perfect. Made properly, they fit and wear properly. They combine style, comfort and service—couple pleasure with economy. They wear so long that you'd tire of 'em if they were like common shoes, but the longer you wear

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

the better they'll please you. Look for "Lewis" on every shoe. Men's, women's, children's.

J. B. LEWIS CO., Boston, Mass.
LEWIS "WEAR-RESISTERS" are sold by all shoe dealers.

Bennett & Co., Plymouth

Are You Going to Build?

If so call on us for Figures.

We will not be undersold by any retail yard. We handle all kinds of

Lumber, Lath, Shingles, etc.

Get our figures before going elsewhere.

Our prices on Tile are

No. 1, 3 inch, 25c. rod
No. 2, 3 inch, 21c. rod

We have a fine line of large Cedar Posts on hand.

Buy your Threshing Coal of us

C. A. FRISBEE.

PLYMOUTH SAVINGS BANK

CAPITAL \$50,000.

3 Per Cent paid on certificates and savings deposits

A portion of your business solicited.

E. K. BENNETT,
Cashier

A. PELHAM,

DENTIST.

National Exchange Bank

CAPITAL, \$50,000.

A General Banking Business Transacted

3 PER CENT

Interest paid on Savings and Time Deposits.

Your Patronage Solicited.

O. A. FRASER, Cashier.

Notice.

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

Dr. J. G. MILES,
J. L. GALE,
G. W. HURD & Co.

Plymouth Markets.

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

Wheat, No. 2 red, 58
Wheat, No. 1 white, 56
Oats, new, 38
Rye, No. 2, 38
Butter, 30
Eggs, 30
Potatoes, 30
Beans, according to sample, 50-75

CORRESPONDENCE.

East Livonia.

Mrs. Mathews and new born child were buried at Redford Sunday last. She leaves a husband and six small children to mourn her loss.

The little son of Harmon Lipstrow was buried at the Livonia cemetery on Monday last. He had been sick but a short time.

We had a fine rain here last Sunday, Monday and Tuesday which was welcomed very much. The farmers are now hustling to get in their wheat.

Miss Ada Criger, who has been spending a week in Detroit, has returned home.

Some sneak thief stole 7 bushels of peaches of Dan McEachran last Sunday night.

Dr. Bennett, of Perrinville, was in town Tuesday on business.

Miss Pearl Blue of this place and a young man from Grand Rapids were married last Wednesday. May happiness always be with them.

Livonia Center.

Farmers in this vicinity are rejoicing over the nice rain we have been having of late. Pastures and late potatoes needed it very badly as well as other things.

Miss Anna Base and Miss Emma Garcow, of Plymouth, spent last Saturday night at their parents home, and Sunday went to Farmington to attend the christening of a niece of Miss Garcow's.

Mrs. John Base and Mrs. S. Turnbull went to Wixom Wednesday to visit the former's daughter, Mrs. Wm. Cook.

John Cook of Plymouth, has hired out to Mr. Carpenter and moved his family into his tenant house on the Leach farm.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Millard and children, of Detroit, and Mr. and Mrs. Emory Millard visited their brother, R. Z., last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Harmon Lipstrow, of Redford, brought the remains of their little 8 month's old son here last Monday for burial. They were accompanied by a large circle of relatives and friends. They have the sympathy of their many friends as this is the second little one they have lost in the last two years.

LOST—Last Wednesday between here and Detroit, a black silk cape trimmed with lace and beads and lined with changeable silk. Finder please leave at McTyres, Sand Hill.

School will commence here Monday with Miss McClumpha, of Plymouth, as teacher, so scholars get your books and dinner pails ready.

Mr. and Mrs. John Stringer visited the latter's mother at Salem Sunday.

The next issue of The College News, a pamphlet issued by the Sioux City Business College, Sioux City, Iowa, will contain a large number of testimonials from students and graduates of the S. C. B. C. Send for a free copy.

They Must Sob.

"She trembles like a fawn!" whispered the man in the second pew beyond the white ribbon, as the bride swept down the aisle. The woman who vept beside him laughed scornfully, at weddings women often laugh and cry at the same time. "Go on!" she protested. "Nobody ever saw a fawn tremble like that! She acts as if she hadn't rehearsed one bit!" And then, being invited to the breakfast after the ceremony, she burst into more tears.—Detroit Journal.

Old Glory at Cut Rates.

The intentions of the man who hung it up are doubtless perfectly patriotic, but the placard in a window of a shop near Market space is calculated to give a shock to those of us to whom our country's flag is a thing beyond all price. It reads: "Old Glory. Worth \$4. Reduced to \$1.98."—Washington Star.

WANTED:

FARM PRODUCTS

IN EXCHANGE FOR

BICYCLES

OR

HARNESS.

Money not necessary. You produce what we can use. We make what you want.

"Marlo" Bicycle No. 1, one-piece crank, latest model, the equal of the best Bicycle made, your own specifications. \$59.

"Marlo" Bicycle No. 2, three-piece crank, your own specifications. \$45.

"Marlo" Racer, a very fine machine. \$60.

We sell Bicycles for cash or on the monthly payment plan, anywhere in the United States or Canada. We make very liberal allowances for old wheels. We also sell second-hand wheels at from \$2 to \$20. Don't fail to write us if you want a wheel or harness on the best terms ever offered. We allow riding. Buffalo prices for all kinds of farm products that can be shipped economically to Buffalo. Tell us what you have to exchange and we will quote prices we can offer. Evidence stamps for further information or for price list of our Hand-made Harness and Horse Collars.

MARLO CYCLE CO.,
61 Terrace, Buffalo, N. Y.

For the first time in a quarter-century there has been a session of the British parliament devoted almost exclusively to Irish questions, without a single angry word, and without scenes of organized obstruction.

A bill as intricate as the church disestablishment and land acts and the home rule bill, which were fought over clause by clause, has been enacted as quietly and as peaceably as though there had never been any bad feeling between England and Ireland.

To those students who have followed the recent political history of Great Britain, this seems little less than a miracle. It is the crowning memorial to a great life. The Irish local government act passed without resistance or criticism because rival races were at peace.

Sheridan at the Milliners.

Gen. Sheridan, as he became older, conquered his shyness. At the time of the commune he was in Paris with his aid-de-camp. There was also stopping at the same hotel a charming American woman with whom he was slightly acquainted. The prisoners had been liberated and were rushing madly through the streets. The order had also been given that all windows and shutters must be kept closed. Shut in her dark room and hearing the noisy rabble below the woman became greatly alarmed.

"There is but one thing for me to do," she cried, "to insure safety. I will put myself under the care of the American general."

She therefore sent her card to Sheridan, who at once called and offered his services. He also advised that she should join his party in the morning and get away to London. Still she appeared distressed. Finally she cried: "It is my bonnets at Viro's. They were to have been down today. How can I go and leave them?"

The general grasped the situation and offered his arm to escort her to the milliner's. Happily, it was not far off. Ever afterward he delighted to tell of his pleasure at seeing such an array of dainty headgear. He had never been at a milliner's before.—Cincinnati Commercial Tribune.

The Bootblack's Ready Wit.

Theodore, the blind shoeblack, was shining a pair of shoes yesterday. He got to the stage where all that was wanted was a passing vehicle, so that he could call his customer's attention to the reflection of the horse in the brilliantly polished leather, but no vehicle would come. He listened attentively and finally had to give up all hope of the reflection. He was not going to let his patron escape, however, until there was some evidence that the shine was a good one. Suddenly he started back and clapped both hands over his sightless orbs. The customer, in alarm, asked: "What's the matter, Theodore?" The negro slowly withdrew his hands and said, "Capt'n, dem shoes is so bright dey jes hurts my eyes."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

Castigation.

"Don't you think this country ought to have extended the olive branch to Spain?" asked the man with queer ideas. "It did," was the prompt answer. The difficulty was that the only way to make any impression was to strip the leaves off it and put it where it would hurt."—Washington Star.

His Experience.

Mrs. Younglove—"Do you think absence really makes the heart grow fonder, Harold?" Mr. Younglove—"I guess it does. At all events, you are about twice as dear to me when you're away at one of those high-priced summer hotels as when you're at home."—Chicago News.

Positions Women in Bavaria Fill.

At Munich many of the clerks at the banks and hotels are girls, and as cashiers and bookkeepers at restaurants and other houses of business they are well in evidence. Many women are also employed at railway stations as booking office clerks.

Youngest Orchestra Leader in the World.

Miss Laila Stephenson of Cincinnati, Ohio, is the youngest orchestra leader in the world. When Miss Stephenson was 11 years old she assumed the leadership of the opera house orchestra in Wabash, Ind., and held the position continuously for four years. On Oct. 21, 1892, the youthful leader and her orchestra were chosen to open the new opera house at Defiance, Ohio, with the Clara Morris dramatic company. In May, 1895, she resigned her unique position to go to Cincinnati for study, and for two years has been a member of the Cincinnati orchestra under Frank Von der Sticken. Miss Stephenson was born in Wabash, Ind., July 2, 1880, and showed a marked love for music in her babyhood, but did not begin the serious study of the violin until she was 7 years old, when she studied under Otto Soldan. She is the second daughter of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Stephenson of Cincinnati.

A. A. TAFFT.

Our Fair is here and you will want a new Hat or Cap to wear to it. I have just received a large line direct from the factory; also new lines of Dress Goods, Underwear, Gloves, and Mittens, and I am receiving daily New Goods for Fall and Winter wear.

A. A. TAFFT.

MILLINERY!

at Maud Vrooman's for 1898-99
All the Novelties in Felt Hats for Early Fall Wear. Choice assortment of

Silk Hoods for Infant's Wear,
Pattern Hats and Bonnets.

Maud Vrooman,
Main St., Plymouth.

Lieutenant—This is a French word composed of "lieu" (place) and "tenant," i. e., "holding." Tenant is derived from the Latin "tenens." A lieutenant is therefore a substitute for a superior officer—a captain, for instance. A lieutenant-general holds his command in place of the general; a lieutenant-colonel is a substitute for the colonel. A lieutenant-governor acts for the governor.

Ensign—This is a French word derived from and composed of the two Latin words "in" and "signum." The English abbreviated "signum" into "sign." Signum means banner flag. The ensign is a person who walks under the banner and carries it.

Admiral—This word was probably derived from the Arabic "amir-al-bahr," lord of the sea. The French have merely dropped the "al-bahr," the English called their naval commander "almirante." The vice-admiral is next in rank to the admiral. Vice is a Latin word, meaning "in place of," or alternating with. It is often used as "lieu" in lieutenant. The "rear" in rear-admiral is derived from the old English word "arrear," which again was derived from the French "arriere," or backward. The rear-admiral carries his pennant on the mizzenmast.

Commodore—The etymologists are not sure whether this word was derived from the Spanish "comendador," a knight holding a commandry, or from the Italian "comandatura," i. e., commander. The "a" at the end seems to indicate its Italian origin. The American commodore is the next in command under the rear-admiral, and carries a pennant. He has command of a squadron.

Navy—This word is derived from the Latin "navis," i. e., vessel or ship.

Fleet—Is probably derived from the word "flotta." The Italians use the word "flotta" from which the German "flotte" in old English literature a single vessel is sometimes designated as a "flote" or "flota."

Armada—Is derived from the Latin "armata," which means "armed." The Spaniards designate all war fleets as "armadas," the word applies, however, also to armies.

Squadron—It is derived from the Latin "quadratus," meaning a square and applied to a body of troops forming a square or drawn up in a square. The Spaniards use the term "escuadron," which corresponds with the French "escadron" and the German "schwadron."

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BOOMING AGAIN!

After being shut down for some time making extensive repairs, we are pleased to announce to the public that we are again doing business with the Latest Improved Milling Machinery. We especially solicit

CUSTOM GRINDING

Which will be done promptly.

We make a specialty of

Corn, Bran, Middlings, Graham Flour
Bolted Meal, etc.

Be sure and ask your dealer for Plymouth Rock Flour.

Phoenix Milling Co.,
PLYMOUTH, MICH.

A Spot Cash Sale

At Cost.

I offer my entire stock of

Lap Dusters,
Buggy and Team Fly Nets,
and all Summer Goods at Cost.

We want customers to stay with us and we treat them in a manner that will ensure us their trade and prove that we appreciate their patronage. Repair work promptly done.

F. E. LAMPHERE, PLYMOUTH, MICH.

The Detroit & Lima Northern Railway.
Time Card in effect May 12, 1898.

No. 1 Daily	No. 3 Daily	No. 5 Daily	No. 7 Sunday	South	North	No. 2 Daily	No. 4 Daily	No. 6 Daily
Ex. Sun.	Ex. Sun.	Ex. Sun.	Ex. Sun.	Ex. Sun.	Ex. Sun.	Ex. Sun.	Ex. Sun.	Ex. Sun.
7:15 am	6:00 pm	6:00 pm	6:30 pm	Ly	Detroit	Ly	12:20 pm	10:20 am
7:27	6:12	6:12	6:32	Ly	Delray	Ly	10:30	10:30
7:43	6:28	6:28	6:47	Ly	Ecorse	Ly	11:40 am	10:00
7:59	6:44	6:44	6:57	Ly	Wyandotte	Ly	11:50	9:40
8:12	6:57	6:57	7:12	Ly	Pelee	Ly	12:00	9:27
8:15	7:00	7:00	7:30	Ly	Flint Rock	Ly	11:46	9:27
8:23	7:08	7:08	7:39	Ly	Flint Hill	Ly	10:58	9:16
8:28	7:14	7:14	7:44	Ly	Carleton	Ly	10:54	9:11
8:39	7:25	7:25	7:55	Ly	Scotts	Ly	10:43	9:00
8:45	7:31	7:31	8:01	Ly	Maybelle	Ly	10:28	8:55
8:50	7:36	7:36	8:07	Ly	Bainville	Ly	10:23	8:50
8:55	7:41	7:41	8:12	Ly	London	Ly	10:18	8:35
9:05	7:51	7:51	8:22	Ly	Terre-haute	Ly	9:43	7:50
9:08	7:54	7:54	8:25	Ly	Adrian	Ly	9:21	7:25
9:12	7:58	7:58	8:29	Ly	Jackson	Ly	8:57	7:05
9:15	8:01	8:01	8:32	Ly	Duson	Ly	8:46	6:54
9:18	8:04	8:04	8:35	Ly	Cal-shade	Ly	8:40	6:48
9:22	8:08	8:08	8:39	Ly	Wauseon	Ly	8:23	6:31
9:25	8:11	8:11	8:42	Ly	Napoleon	Ly	8:23	6:21
9:28	8:14	8:14	8:45	Ly	Malinta	Ly	8:10	6:08
9:32	8:18	8:18	8:49	Ly	Hamlet	Ly	7:58	5:53
9:35	8:21	8:21	8:52	Ly	Lodi	Ly	7:52	5:47
9:38	8:24	8:24	8:55	Ly	Olney	Ly	7:43	5:38
9:42	8:28	8:28	8:59	Ly	Columbus Grove	Ly	7:33	5:28
9:45	8:31	8:31	9:02	Ly	Calto	Ly	7:24	5:19
9:48	8:34	8:34	9:05	Ly	Lima	Ly	7:15	5:10
9:52	8:38	8:38	9:09	Ly			7:05	5:00
9:55	8:41	8:41	9:12	Ly			6:56	4:51
9:58	8:44	8:44	9:15	Ly			6:47	4:42
10:02	8:48	8:48	9:19	Ly			6:37	4:33
10:05	8:51	8:51	9:22	Ly			6:28	4:24
10:08	8:54	8:54	9:25	Ly			6:19	4:15
10:12	8:58	8:58	9:29	Ly			6:09	4:06
10:15	9:01	9:01	9:32	Ly			6:00	3:57
10:18	9:04	9:04	9:35	Ly			5:51	3:48
10:22	9:08	9:08	9:39	Ly			5:41	3:39
10:25	9:11	9:11	9:42	Ly			5:32	3:30
10:28	9:14	9:14	9:45	Ly			5:23	3:21
10:32	9:18	9:18	9:49	Ly			5:13	3:12
10:35	9:21	9:21	9:52	Ly			5:04	3:03
10:38	9:24	9:24	9:55	Ly			4:55	2:54
10:42	9:28	9:28	9:59	Ly			4:45	2:45
10:45	9:31	9:31	10:02	Ly			4:36	2:36
10:48	9:34	9:34	10:05	Ly			4:27	2:27
10:52	9:38	9:38	10:09	Ly			4:17	2:18
10:55	9:41	9:41	10:12	Ly			4:08	2:09
10:58	9:44	9:44	10:15	Ly			3:59	2:00
11:02	9:48	9:48	10:19	Ly			3:49	1:51
11:05	9:51	9:51	10:22	Ly			3:40	1:42
11:08	9:54	9:54	10:25	Ly			3:31	1:33
11:12	9:58	9:58	10:29	Ly			3:21	1:24
11:15	10:01	10:01	10:32	Ly			3:12	1:15
11:18	10:04	10:04	10:35	Ly			3:03	1:06
11:22	10:08	10:08	10:39	Ly			2:53	0:57
11:25	10:11	10:11	10:42	Ly			2:44	0:48
11:28	10:14	10:14	10:45	Ly			2:35	0:39
11:32	10:18	10:18	10:49	Ly			2:25	0:30
11:35	10:21	10:21	10:52	Ly			2:16	0:21
11:38	10:24	10:24	10:55	Ly			2:07	0:12
11:42	10:28	10:28	10:59	Ly			1:57	0:03
11:45	10:31	10:31	11:02	Ly			1:48	0:00
11:48	10:34	10:34	11:05	Ly			1:39	0:00
11:52	10:38	10:38	11:09	Ly			1:29	0:00
11:55	10:41	10:41	11:12	Ly			1:20	0:00
11:58	10:44	10:44	11:15	Ly			1:11	0:00
12:02	10:48	10:48	11:19	Ly			1:01	0:00
12:05	10:51	10:51	11:22	Ly			0:52	0:00
12:08	10:54	10:54	11:25	Ly			0:43	0:00
12:12	10:58	10:58	11:29	Ly			0:33	0:00
12:15	11:01	11:01	11:32					