

# The Plymouth Mail.

VOLUME XII, NO. 7.

PLYMOUTH, MICH., OCT. 14, 1898.

WHOLE NO 579

## OUR NEW LINE.....

-----OF-----

### LADIES' CAPES, LADIES' JACKETS, CHILDREN'S CLOAKS,

are now on hand and ready  
for your inspection.

We will give you-----

### GOOD QUALITY,

### LOW PRICES,

### LATEST STYLES

### Ladies' Elegant Collarettes.

A Fine Lot of Ladies' Fall and Winter Dress  
Skirts. In our line of Ladies' Fleece Lined  
Wrappers you will find Great Bargains.

## J.R. Rauch & Son

## CIDER APPLES

## WANTED

## F & P M Elevator

L. C. HOUGH & SON, Plymouth.

F. & P. M. ELEVATOR.

## Potter Going Out of Business?

Examination Paper, (legal cap) 12 Sheets 4c  
24 Sheets 7c

Merrell's Vertical or Harper's  
Writing Books, 8c

5c Tablets 4c. Special price lots 50 or more

Holiday Goods just in and will sell  
them out again at Cut Prices.

Large Stock of Papeterie to select from.

Need any Shelf Paper?

Spot Cash Talks--Nothing Charged.

## A. M. POTTER,

Plymouth, Mich.

## A PRETTY WEDDING

OCURRED AT THE HOME OF MR.  
AND MRS. L. H. BENNETT ON  
WEDNESDAY EVENING.

Burton B. Bennett and Nellie Steele the  
Contracting Parties--Left on the  
Evening train for a Short Trip.

One of the largest weddings that ever  
occurred in Plymouth was solemnized on  
Wednesday evening, October 12th, at the  
home of Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Bennett,  
when their son, Burton, was united in  
marriage to Miss Nellie Steele.

The house was beautifully decorated  
with flowers, plants and vines. In one  
end of the west parlor was a large bank  
of palms and cannas near which the  
bridal couple stood during the ceremony.

Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Bennett and Mrs.  
Steele looked after the reception of  
the guests in a pleasing manner.

At half after seven the first notes of the  
wedding march, executed by Mrs. W. L.  
Armstrong, were heard and the bridal  
party entered, the groom attended by his  
cousin, Edgar K. Bennett, and the bride  
in company with her brother, Louis, pre-  
ceded by the bridesmaid, Miss Adelaide  
Dibble. The bride wore a handsome  
gown of white organdie over white silk  
and carried white roses. The bridesmaid  
was becomingly costumed in a suit of  
white organdie over pink silk and carried  
pink roses.

The ceremony was performed by Rev.  
J. H. Herbener, of Northville, in a simple  
yet impressive service.

After the usual congratulations the  
wedding luncheon was served after which  
the happy couple left on a short trip.

The presents received were numerous  
and valuable, silverware predominating.

Among the guests were Mr. and Mrs.  
West, Miss Lottie Bennett, Dr. Safford,  
Mrs. John Adams, Vanita Adams and  
Mrs. Kellogg, of Detroit; Mr. and Mrs.  
Grant Powers, Mr. and Mrs. T. G. Rich-  
ardson, Mr. and Mrs. Claude Bennett and  
Miss Jennie Barley, of Northville; Lewis  
Bentley, of Maple Rapids.

Mr. and Mrs. Bennett expect to make  
their home in the south during the com-  
ing winter. The MAIL joins with a host of  
friends in wishing them success and long  
life.

### Woman's Literary Club.

The first regular meeting of the Wo-  
man's Literary Club was held at the resi-  
dence of Mrs. David D. Allen, Friday  
afternoon, October 7th, 1898.

The meeting was called to order by the  
president with seventeen active and three  
associate members present.

Roll call was responded to with quota-  
tions.

The minutes of the last regular meet-  
ing were read and approved.

An invitation from Mrs. C. A. Frisbee,  
President of the W. C. T. U. to attend a  
lecture given by Miss Jessie A. Acker-  
man, was read by the secretary.

Motion made and carried that the club  
give a vote of thanks to the programme  
committee for the able manner in which  
they executed their work.

The custodian informed the club mem-  
bers that the books from the state li-  
brary had been received and were ready  
for distribution. The secretary read rules  
issued by state library regulating loan  
and use of these books.

The programme was then taken up and  
in the absence of Mrs. Chaffee, Miss Allen  
led in the table talk,--Events of the  
summer. The papers were as follows:  
"Opportunities of the Clubs," Miss Hart-  
sough. "Bismark and Gladstone," Mrs.  
Dewey. "Crowning of Wilhelmina," Mrs.  
Wilcox. "Assassination of the Empress of  
Austria," Mrs. Travis.

In response to a request, Mrs. Valen-  
tine told of her visit to the battleship  
Massachusetts.

Mrs. A. M. Potter's invitation to hold  
the next regular meeting at her residence  
was accepted. The meeting was then ad-  
journed and the club members partook of  
refreshments served by Mrs. F. B. Adams,  
Mrs. W. J. Adams and Miss Allen.

ETHEL ALLEN, Secy.

### Republican Rally.

A Republican rally will be held in vil-  
lage hall, Plymouth on Tuesday evening,  
October 18. Hon. H. C. Smith, of Adrian,  
candidate for congress in 2nd congressional  
district, and Hon. W. W. Wedemeyer,  
of Ann Arbor, will address the meeting.  
The Northville cornet band will be pres-  
ent. Ladies especially invited.

More Fun Than Last Year at the Grand  
Rapids Carnival.

October 24th to 28th the C. & W. M.  
and D. G. R. & W. Ry. agents at all sta-  
tions will sell tickets to Grand Rapids  
and return at one way fare, all good to  
return until October 29th inclusive.  
Don't miss this opportunity to Have More  
Fun than last year.

Geo. DeHaven, G. P. A.

### A Farmer at the Fair.

An oily-tongued and nimble-fingered  
gentleman of the green cloth variety was  
handling three innocent English walnut  
shells on Thursday, of last week in a  
booth on Grand River street at the Howell  
street fair; the little black ball was placed  
under one of the three shells and moved  
so easily about and where the ball was so  
plain that a little boy could safely select  
the right shuck. A gray haired, white  
whiskered old farmer was quietly turning  
his quid inside his cheek with a greedy  
eye on the shell--and the ball. "B' gosh,  
I'm on ter that game, dead sure," he  
muttered, and stepping up to the booth  
he said: "Say, mister, what's the limit?"  
"Twenty-five cents up," was the reply.  
"Well, move yer shucks fer bizness," said  
the venerable hayseed. "Well, here is  
the ball: in here it goes; now watch it  
closely; there, I stop. Now how much  
do you plank that you can pick out the  
shell that holds the ball?" "I got a V,"  
said the hayseed. He picked up the shell  
and won. "Here is your cash," said the  
shell fakir, "and here we go again. Now  
who'll put down their money they can  
find the ball thistime?" "B' gosh I will,"  
said the now excited hayseed. "What's  
the limit?" "Its a go as you please mis-  
ter." "Well, I go a twenty this time,"  
said the honest farmer, laying down a  
bill. "Say mister, I'll bluff you this time,"  
said the fakir; "I'll go you another twenty  
you don't win," and down went another  
twenty. "I go you another twenty that I  
kin pick it the first pop," and down went  
the cash, and as the fakir put down the  
money to cover the bet the hayseed lifted  
the coveted shell. "Great Scott! Where's  
the ball?" gasped the astonished tiller of  
the soil. "It's here," said the smiling  
fakir, lifting another shell, where lay the  
ball. Hayseed plunged his hands into  
his pockets as the fakir pocketed the cash  
and turned away, muttering: "B' gosh  
there goes my wool clip and a big slice of  
my wheat crop. B' gosh I'm a fool.  
Bohemian oats and these chances to get  
somethin' fer nothin' allers ketches me,  
it does, b' gosh."

So goes the world. "Experience keeps  
a dear school, but fools learn in no other,  
and seldom profit by what they learn," as  
Poor Richard says.--Livingston Herald.

### Crop Report.

The number of acres of growing wheat  
in the State last spring as returned by  
supervisors in the Farm Statistics was  
1,730,224; the average yield per acre as  
found by threshing is 19.12 bushels, and  
the total yield in the State 33,083,261  
bushels. The total yield is found by mul-  
tiplying the number of acres in each  
county by the average per acre in the  
same county and totaling the products.  
The average per acre in the southern  
counties is 19.36 bushels; in the central  
19.00 bushels, and in the northern, 15.03  
bushels. These averages are based upon  
a return of 164,183 acres threshed in the  
southern counties; more than 28,000 in  
the central counties, and more than 10,  
000 in the northern counties. The aver-  
age per acre in the State is 0.32 bushels,  
and in the southern counties, 0.55 bushels  
less than the September estimates.

It should perhaps be pointed out that  
the returns that will be made by super-  
visors next spring may show that the acre-  
age actually harvested this year was less  
than above stated. The number of "acres  
harvested," as reported by supervisors the  
next spring after the harvest, is nearly  
always less than the "acres on the ground"  
reported in the spring preceding the har-  
vest.

No further estimate of the wheat crop  
of the present year will be made by this  
department.

The total number of bushels of wheat  
reported marketed by farmers since the  
September report was published is 2,154,  
884, and in the two months, August and  
September, 3,867,381. This is 232,249  
bushels more than reported marketed in  
the same months last year.

Oats are estimated to yield 31.75 bush-  
els per acre, barley 21.79 bushels, and  
corn 58 bushels of ears. The estimate for  
oats is from threshers' records. The esti-  
mates indicate that these are all full aver-  
age crops. Corn was very generally har-  
vested without damage by frost.

Potatoes are estimated to yield 68 per  
cent and beans 66 per cent of average  
crops. The estimate for potatoes indi-  
cates a very general belief that the crop  
has been badly damaged by drouth.

The percentages for winter apples are:  
Southern counties 47, central 77, north-  
ern 72, and State 56. One year ago win-  
ter apples were estimated at 11 per cent  
in the southern counties and 18 per cent  
in the State.

The percentages for late peaches are:  
Southern counties 82, central 73, northern  
92, and State 81. One year ago the figures  
for the southern counties were 8, and  
State 12.

Friends of the MAIL having business in  
the judge of probate's office, will confer  
a favor on us if they will request that  
their legal notices be published in the  
Plymouth MAIL.

## Drug Department.



We expect you know we keep  
a full line of DRUGS and  
Medicines. We are the pre-  
scription druggists of the  
town and sell "Active Torpi-  
dets" for Torpid Livers, In-  
digestion, Dyspepsia, Sick-  
headache, etc. Every box  
guaranteed. Try a box.

## Grocery Department.

A genuine Mocha and Java Coffee  
for 30 cents a pound.

We do not sell package coffee because we sell  
a far better article in bulk for 15 cts a pound.

It don't pay to buy cheap goods as  
poor health is dear at any price.

## Geo. W. Hunter & Co.

Fruits and Vegetables in season.

## J. L. GALE.....

is the agent at  
Plymouth for

J. W. Masury & Sons' Liquid Paints. This is the paint W.  
O. Allen's new barn is painted with and his house will be  
painted with the same brand this fall. The following letter  
received by Masury & Son explains itself:

Paw Paw, Mich., June 23, 1898.

J. W. Masury & Son, Chicago, Ill.

Gentlemen--I wish to make a point  
deal with you. I have a three-story brick  
building, 24 feet front, 70 feet long, and  
34 feet high, located on the southeast cor-  
ner of Main and Kalamazoo streets--the  
two principal business streets of the vil-  
lage.

The building was erected in 1856, and  
in 1877 the front was painted with two  
coats of Masury's Liquid Paint--the body  
with "Gray Drab C," the trimmings with  
"Brown Stone G," the sashes with "Iron  
Brown."

In a correspondence with your New  
York agent in 1877 the above combina-  
tion was recommended to me and adopted.  
I think mine is the only building in town  
that has the Masury Paint.

This paint was put on the front twenty  
years ago and still looks pretty well, as  
your agent who called on me some weeks  
ago can tell you.

Now, I wish to paint the front again  
one coat, and the west side--which has  
never been painted--two coats. The  
front faces the north, on Main street; the  
west side is bordered by Kalamazoo street.

Have you among your later shades any  
better combination of colors for this  
building than the one before recommend-  
ed and used? Will you kindly advise  
me as to the shades of paint--the quanti-  
ty I will require for two coats on the side  
--one coat on the front--and if under ex-  
isting conditions you will furnish it to  
me at wholesale rates, free on board of  
cars or South Haven boats, I to send you  
cash on receipt of invoice before ship-  
ment.

My building in front is now a standing  
advertisement, in favor of your paint, to  
which the public's attention should be  
called now, and when the side as well as  
front is newly painted will specially  
attract attention.

The firm to whom I rent the store are  
dealers in hardware, drugs, paints and  
oils, offered to order for me and charge  
me only what it cost them, but I thought  
if you understood the situation perhaps  
you would give me better terms than they  
could.

Please let me hear from you at early  
convenience, and oblige,

Yours truly, etc.,  
ISAAC W. VAN FOSSEN.

I have just manufactured a Rheumatic Tablet that is the re-  
sult of 25 years experience in putting up medicine for this di-  
sease. This tablet contains 10 of the most valuable drugs  
known at the present time for Rheumatism. It is not only a  
Rheumatic medicine but a strong blood purifier--regulates and  
strengthens the Liver and Kidneys. Persons who have Rheu-  
matism are requested to call and get a sample, and also hand  
in names of friends who are troubled with the same disease.

## J. L. GALE.



# MICHIGAN NEWS SUMMARY.

## Doings of the Week Recorded in a Brief Style.

### CONCISE AND INTERESTING.

#### Arrest Ordered of 21 Deserters from the 31st Michigan—Record Wheat Crop—Seventh Infantry to Garrison Forts in This State—Shafter Draws Crowds

**21 Deserters from the 31st Michigan.** Col. Gardner, of the 31st Michigan, Knoxville, Tenn., has ordered the arrest of 21 men absent from the regiment without leave and charged with desertion. They will be taken to the nearest military post and there held until delivered to a guard from the 31st sent for them. The men to be apprehended are: Sgt. Alce R. Boutell, Co. G, Ypsilanti; Earl Kelly, Co. C, Manchester; Ernest O. Spaulding, Co. C, Tecumseh; William E. Hagadorn, Co. C, Onsted; E. C. Carr, Glen R. Morse and George O. Thorsby, Co. F, Mason; John Managh, Co. E, Grand Ledger; Fred A. Munger, William T. Bunke, William R. Cutting, Willard Therrin and Wm. M. Wolff, Co. I, Detroit; Raymond C. Fox, (Co. Ross and Arthur H. Zerba, Co. K, Detroit; James H. Nicholson, Co. M, Detroit; John E. Kinhard and Jas. H. Gilroy, Co. H, Jackson; Joseph Mathien, Co. M, Monroe.

#### Big Missionary Conference.

The 88th annual meeting of the American board of missions was held at Grand Rapids with about 400 delegates present and many missionaries, the latter representing nearly every part of the civilized world. The treasurer's report shows that the cost of missions was \$223,016; the cost of agencies, \$20,973; publications, \$10,763; administration, \$27,616; balance of debt, \$45,30; total expenditures, \$727,500; receipts, \$657,208; debt, \$40,291. Prof. James B. Angell, of Ann Arbor, was lionized when he appeared because he comes direct from Turkey, the field in which the missionaries have had so much trouble and with which he is probably more familiar than any other man.

#### Greatest Wheat Crop in Michigan History.

The final estimate made by the secretary of state shows that Michigan this year raised the greatest crop of wheat in its history. The number of acres of growing wheat in the state last spring as returned by supervisors in the farm statistics was 1,730,224; the average yield per acre as found by threshing is 19.12 bu. The total number of bushels of wheat reported marketed by farmers in August and September was 3,867,381.

Oats are estimated to yield 31.75 bu per acre, barley 21.79 bu, and corn 58 bu of ears. Potatoes are estimated to yield 68 per cent, beans 66 per cent and winter apples 56 per cent of an average crop.

#### Two Mich. Soldiers Killed by Lightning.

During a terrific thunderstorm at Ponce, Porto Rico, five men of Co. D, 19th infantry, were struck by lightning. Two were killed instantly and three were severely shocked. Corporal Bernhard Rohn and Private Morris Prager, were instantly killed outright. Rohn was from Detroit and Prager from Pontiac.

Privates Creer and McCrary, who were in the tent with Rohn and Prager, were severely stunned. Lightning struck the rifle Private Cary was carrying on guard duty and terribly burned him about the arms and side. He will recover but will probably be crippled.

#### Seventh U. S. Ordered to Detroit.

By direction of secretary of war, the Seventh U. S. infantry is relieved from duty at Camp Wikoff and will proceed to the department of the lakes, headquarters at Fort Wayne and as many companies as can comfortably be sheltered at Fort Wayne, Detroit, and Fort Brady, at the Soo, the remaining companies to be assigned to stations by the commanding general, department of the lakes.

#### Big Crowds to See Shafter.

The managers of the Kalamazoo street fair had long heads when they secured the presence of Gen. W. H. Shafter. Although the crowds had been large at the opening days of the fair when the Santiago hero arrived fully 50,000 thronged the streets. Gen. Shafter's former home was near Kalamazoo.

#### Gov. Pingree is Still on Top.

Gov. Pingree says he has won a victory after all. The original charter of the Michigan Central covered only 200 miles of the main line, and therefore does not protect the company in demanding more than 2 cents per mile on the other 1,200 miles of the Michigan Central's lines in the state.

#### A Peculiar Tragedy.

William Schaaf of Imlay City says that while lying in bed his wife attempted to cut his throat and then slashed her own. She is dead. He was locked up, pending an investigation.

Cornelius Wiltz, aged 75, a retired farmer near Byron, cut his throat with a razor.

John Smye, of Plymouth, died of typhoid fever contracted while nursing his brother Richard, a Santiago hero of Co. B, 33d Michigan.

Mrs. Williams, of Norrice, who gave poison to her two baby boys and then tried to cut her own throat, is recovering. The babes will also get well.

Frank W. Bartlett, of Detroit, who was passed assistant engineer of the dynamite cruiser Vesuvius before Santiago, has been made chief engineer.

## Death Roll of Michigan Heroes.

One of the most prominent young men of Decatur, Frank Warner, Co. B, 35th Michigan, died in St. Joseph's hospital, Reading, Pa.

Color Sergeant Amos F. Smedley, of the 35th Michigan, passed away at the Red Cross hospital, Camp Meade. He enlisted in Co. C, at Petoskey, but his home was at Norrisville.

Platt R. Bush, of Saginaw, died at Harper hospital, Detroit. He served in the engineering corps of the army, being a graduate of the U. of M. engineering department.

John Essenberg, Jr., Co. C, 34th Michigan, died of malarial fever at his home at Muskegon.

Albert S. Myers, Co. C, 34th Michigan, was attacked by typhoid fever at Camp Meade and died at his home at Muskegon.

James McJury, quartermaster sergeant Co. K, 33rd Michigan, died at his home in Three Rivers.

Ernest Waylett, of Detroit, Co. L, 31st Michigan, died at the division hospital at Knoxville, of malaria.

Nels Mason, of troop C, U. S. cavalry, home sick from Santiago, died in the hospital at Hay City.

Walter Wright, Co. B, 35th Michigan, died at Camp Eaton, Island lake of typhoid fever. His home was at Bellaire.

Norman E. Weldon, aged 19, of Detroit, Co. L, 31st Michigan, died at a private residence in Knoxville from a complication of diseases.

Corporal Clarence Golt, Co. K, 32d Michigan, died at Grand Rapids, of typhoid fever.

Leslie Fuller, of Detroit and formerly of Grand Rapids, Co. B, 32d Michigan, died in the hospital at Huntsville, Ala.

Sergt. Lewis J. Groak, of Charlotte, Co. K, 35th Michigan, died after two weeks illness at St. Joseph's hospital, Lancaster, Pa.

Alexander M. Mouncey, Co. M, 32d Michigan, died at his home at Detroit.

Bartholomew A. Dupuis, Co. L, 33d Michigan, died at his home at Detroit.

Sergt. Theodore Shaddog, Co. L, 35th Michigan regiment, died at Reading, Pa.

John A. Carlyle, of Montague, Co. I, 35th Michigan volunteer, died in a hospital at Philadelphia.

Schuyler Crane, of Owosso, Co. F, 33d Michigan, died in a New York hospital.

Louis Mangold, of Montague, Co. F, 35th Michigan, died at Harper hospital, Detroit.

Quartermaster-Sergeant John Carlisle, of Lansing, Co. A, 33d Michigan, died in a Philadelphia hospital.

#### Beet Sugar Bounty a Big Tax.

Land Commissioner French has selected E. L. Ferris, of Bay City, and W. E. Hall and Albert Pratt, of Essexville, for positions in connection with the execution of the beet sugar law at the Hay City factory, which is preparing to manufacture 7,000,000 pounds of sugar next year, which means that the state must pay the company \$70,000. Other factories are under construction and this is sure to scare the taxpayers so that the law will probably be repealed at the next session of the legislature. The present law, however, provides that a 1-cent bounty shall be paid for seven years.

#### Beet Sugar Bounty Benefits Farmers.

The beet sugar situation is being extensively discussed. Attention is called to the fact that while the bounty will aggregate a large sum, the law is of great benefit to farmers as it makes the payment of the bounty dependent on the payment of a stipulated price for beets, thus insuring to growers handsome returns.

## STATE GOSSIP.

Wallace Drudge, aged 18, suicided at Mt. Morris because of ill health.

Daniel Dolson, was killed by a train in the Lake Shore yards at Jackson.

The alumni of the University of Michigan now number about 15,500.

The 35th Michigan will soon move from Middleton, Pa., to Aniston, Ala.

Antonio Dots, a miner, was accidentally killed in the Cundy mine at Quinnesec.

George Evans of Lansing, went after quail and shot all the fingers from his right hand.

Nicholas Sherman, aged 70, of Fargo, took Paris green, apparently with suicidal intent, and died.

The electric railroad being built from Goshen to South Bend, Ind., is to be extended through Niles to Chicago.

The furloughs of the boys of the 33rd and 34th Michigan regiments have been extended from Oct. 8, to Nov. 4.

Bertha Thomas, aged 23 daughter of Rev. C. G. Thomas, of Kalamazoo, was fatally burned with gasoline from a stove.

A. P. Conner & Co., one of the largest mercantile firms of Muskegon, filed chattel mortgages aggregating over \$50,000.

James Brogan, aged 20, was killed by the accidental discharge of a companion's gun while hunting, near Cheboygan.

Residents of the vicinity of Indian lake, near Dowagiac, have been terrorized of late by a huge sea serpent in the lake.

Many hunters say Oct. 1 is a month too early for quail hunting. They find many half-grown birds and some hens still on the nest.

A grand reunion of the Wilcox division Ninth army corps veterans of the civil war will be held at Battle Creek, Oct. 27 and 28.

Mrs. Susan Moffatt, died near Corunna, from the effects of starvation brought on by her persistently refusing to take food or drink.

The board of Vernon township, Shiawassee county, decided not to grant a franchise to the Long Lake, Durand & Corunna Electric Railway Co.

Samuel A. Orth, aged 30, of the firm of Anderson & Orth, druggists at Midland, died from the effects of a dose of chloroform for stomach trouble.

Mrs. Nelson and J. E. Sweeney were seriously injured in a bicycle collision at Benton Harbor.

Of the five members of the American peace commission, two are alumni of the University of Michigan—Ex-Secretary Wm. R. Day and Senator Cushman K. Davis.

Mr. and Mrs. Warren G. Morehouse, celebrated the 50th anniversary of their marriage, at Battle Creek. They are among the oldest pioneers of Battle Creek.

Dorr Hucklebone and a companion wrestled in a cornfield, near Tekonsha, and Dorr fell upon a sharp corn stub which penetrated his body several inches. He may die.

An unique wedding occurred at Albion. The bride was Mrs. N. Bidwell, widow, aged 70. The groom was P. Marsh, a frisky youngster of 90 winters. Mr. Marsh is wealthy.

While Miss Stacia Connors was using gasoline stove polish on a hot stove, at Iron Mountain, the polish ignited and set fire to her dress. Before help arrived she was burned to death.

The University of Michigan Rifles, a company of students organized last spring shortly after the declaration of war, are reorganizing and recruiting the company up to its full limits.

Three Rivers is trying to raise \$25,000 bonus to secure the location of a large steel plant soon to leave Chicago. Everything now points towards the accomplishment of the undertaking.

State salt inspector's report, September: Manistee, 203,974 barrels; St. Clair, 69,594; Mason, 67,511; Bay, 57,353; Wayne, 47,643; Saginaw, 45,937; Iosco, 10,936; Midland, 2,316; total, 505,216.

The unknown man who was killed on the G. R. & I. railroad at Tustin on Sept. 16, has been identified as George Masters, of Bangor. He was searching for work at the time of the accident.

Judge Vance, of St. Clair county, has decided that the titles of the lands at the St. Clair Flats belong to the state and do not gain title by adverse possession.

A pension of \$12 a month from May 14, 1908, has been allowed Mrs. Mary A. Hawkins, of Bay City, mother of Howard Hawkins, who perished in the wreck of the battleship Maine in Havana harbor.

Capt. Lloyd Clark, of St. Joseph, through his brother, Capt. Clark, of the battleship Oregon, has received one of the two Spanish pet cats taken from the wrecked Spanish warship Cristobal Colon.

The official registration of the U. of M. shows the total number of students to be 2,884, as follows: Literary department, 1,210; law, 682; medical, 399; engineering, 236; dental, 227; homoeopathic, 59; pharmacy, 71.

Mrs. E. E. Bagley, an Owosso milliner, was lighting a gasoline stove when her clothing caught fire. She ran into the street and a passerby smothered the flames. She was terribly burned, but will recover.

A dastardly attempt was made to murder Mrs. A. E. Powers, of Traverse City, while she was sick in bed. A man broke into the house through a window and plunged a knife at her neck, but failed to inflict fatal wounds.

Maj. Bandholtz, 35th Michigan, has been released from muster-out duty at Island Lake and returned to his regiment.

Lieut.-Col. W. L. White and Lieuts. Wren and Ryther have been ordered to muster out at Camp Eaton.

Eddy Bros. & Co., of Bay City, have closed a deal by which they secure a tract of timber on the Hauptman branch of the Michigan Central railroad estimated to cut 20,000,000 feet of pine. The logs will be carried to Bay City by rail.

Richardson & Knight's wholesale millinery establishment, at Jackson, was destroyed by fire just after a new \$26,000 fall stock had arrived. Insurance \$12,000. Loss on building \$5,000. Duffy Bros. bazaar, adjoining, was damaged \$2,000.

Union City's leading industry, the Peerless Portland Cement Works, was badly crippled by fire entailing a loss of about \$40,000, with no insurance. The mining room, a frame structure 123x60 feet in size, and the drying kilns, 150x60, were totally destroyed.

"Joe" H. S. Pingree, Jr., son of Gov. Pingree, who has been looking after the sick soldiers of the Michigan regiments at Montauk Point and in New York hospitals, has returned to Detroit and is confined to his father's home with fever. He is threatened with typhoid fever.

At the meeting of the U. of M. senate memorial resolutions were passed on the deaths of Judge Thomas M. Cooley, Prof. E. L. Walter, who was drowned in the Bourgogne disaster, and Hon. Jas. L. High, non-resident law teacher who died of fever contracted while visiting his sick son at Camp Wikoff.

Burglars broke into the grist mill and the two elevators at Grand Blanc and rifled the money drawers and safes. They also visited the F. & P. M. railroad station and thoroughly ransacked the office, after which the thieves entered the baggage room and broke open the trunks. The express office was also ransacked.

The large storage sheds of the Brown City Flax Co., owned by J. Livingston & Co., was destroyed by fire, together with all the flaxseed grown this season in the vicinity. The loss is \$10,000, no insurance. This is the chief industry of the town and Brown City feels the loss keenly, 50 men being thrown out of employment for this season.

Capt. Edward Rode, for 14 years captain of the Scott Guards, Detroit, now Co. I, 32d Michigan, died at his home at Detroit of creeping paralysis. He was unable to pass the physical examination and did not go to the front with his boys.

# TICKINGS OF THE TELEGRAPH

## News of the Day as Told Over the Slender Wires.

### DOMESTIC AND FOREIGN NEWS

#### Indians About Leech Lake, Minnesota, Attack U. S. Troops, Slaughtering Six and Wounding Others—Serious Uprising Feared.

The attempt of the authorities to remove the Pillager Indians—a remnant of the old Chippewas—from their homes on the north side of Leech lake, Minnesota, to the White Earth reservation has resulted in serious bloodshed. These Indians have had many grievances against the government and finally refused obey the Indian agents and committed various offenses against the laws. The offenders were shielded when officers went to arrest them. They seized two U. S. officials and when a threat was made to send troops against them the Indians promptly donned war paint and feathers and went on the war path.

Gen. Bacon and 100 soldiers were sent on a special train from Brainerd to Walker and after a 30 mile trip on tugs across the lake in a gale a landing was effected with considerable difficulty, at Bear-Ah-Me-Ge-Shirk's Point, close to Hog Island. Several hours beating the brush failed to uncover any Indians, and the soldiers assembled for dinner when a heavy volley poured in upon them from all sides. Three troopers dropped dead. The others sprang for cover to fight the savages in Indian style. A moment later there was another volley from the Indians and that was what the troops had been waiting for. The Krag-Jorgensens opened up with a frightful rattle, just as the Pillagers made a terrific rush. Half a dozen of them dropped and the rest fell back, yelling like fiends incarnate. The fire from the Pillagers then became more scattering and the soldiers made a fine charge and drove them back, though the firing continued. The steamer on which the soldiers had come, as well as those used by the newspaper correspondents, were fired on by the Indians and several persons on board were wounded. Several correspondents were in the thick of the fight and it is reported that they were killed.

No report of the outcome of the fight has been received, but there is an unconfirmed report that Gen. Bacon and his entire force were massacred. A dispatch boat sent to the island cruised up and down near the scene of the battle for two hours, but they were unable to see a man and fear that all soldiers and officers have fallen. Reinforcements have been forwarded from St. Paul.

The outlook at this hour is that the agency Indians may go on the war path at any moment.

Reports from the scene of the battle were meager, but gave the troops' loss in the first fight as follows: Maj. Wilkinson and five other soldiers and one Indian policeman killed, and eight privates and one Indian policeman wounded. The fighting was still going on, Gen. Bacon and his small band of 70 men standing their ground with great heroism.

All of the Leech Lake Indians have arisen in support of the Pillagers, and it is reported that the Mille Lacs, 300 strong, are joining the red warriors.

A train with 215 of the Third infantry from Fort Snelling, under command of Lieut.-Col. Harbach, arrived in Walker and at once started for Bear Island. Another special train left Brainerd with 200 soldiers. Inspector Tinker expresses the opinion that with 500 soldiers the Indians will be subdued, but thinks there will be bloodshed, and may be lots of it.

The inhabitants of Walker, Lothrop, Cass Lake and Hackensack, Minn., are terrified beyond measure and are armed as far as arms and ammunition are procurable. Little sleep is taken by the majority of the citizens.

Gen. Bacon and all his men have returned to Walker, having no difficulty about landing boats. Reports from several points along the lake say white flags were seen, indicating general surrender. This is doubted by many and Gen. Bacon will hold his brave command and the reinforcements under Lieut.-Col. Harbach at Walker to await developments. A battery of Minnesota volunteer artillery has been ordered to Cass Lake village.

The Spanish forces in eastern Cuba are being concentrated at seaport towns for embarkation for Spain.

The President has appointed David Jayne Hill, of Rochester, N. Y., first assistant secretary of state to succeed John Bassett Moore, resigned. Dr. Hill was president of the Rochester university.

The Sixth U. S. volunteers (immunes) have sailed from Brooklyn and the 4th New York, from Newport, R. I. for San Juan, Porto Rico, as part of the army of occupation. Four volunteer regiments now at Ponce will be returned to the U. S., the Fourth Ohio being one of them.

Orders have been issued reorganizing the army corps. The Third, Fifth and Sixth corps are discontinued, and the First, Second and Fourth reorganized under Maj.-Gen. Breckinridge, Graham and Wheeler, with headquarters at Macon, Ga., Augusta, Ga., and Huntsville, Ala., respectively. The Seventh corps, Maj.-Gen. Fitzhugh Lee, has been ordered from Jacksonville to Savannah, preparatory to embarking for Cuba.

Hiram S. Maxim, the famous inventor of the Maxim guns, has been arrested in New York City on a charge of bigamy. He says it is a case of blackmail.

## KNIGHTS: TEMPLAR.

### The Triennial Conclave at Pittsburg a Very Brilliant Affair.

The first formal event in the program of the 27th triennial conclave of Knights Templar was the official divine service in Trinity Protestant Episcopal church. Most Eminent Sir Knight Warren La Rue Thomas, grand master, was escorted to Trinity church from the Monongahela hotel by 500 Pittsburg Templars. The old church was filled to its utmost capacity. Rev. Dr. Alfred W. Arundel, rector of Trinity, read the service and the sermon was delivered by Rev. Dr. Cornelius L. Twing, rector of Calvary church, Brooklyn, N. Y., and grand prelate of the grand encampment.

The Michigan grand commandery was escorted to Pittsburg by the crack Detroit commandery No. 1, which went prepared to sustain its enviable reputation.

#### Mrs. McKinley's Brother Shot Dead.

Geo. D. Saxton, a brother of Mrs. William McKinley, was shot dead at 6 p. m. in front of the residence of Mrs. Eva Althouse, a widow, at Canton, O., where he is presumed to have gone to make a call. Five shots were fired, three of which entered his body. Mrs. Anna C. George has been placed under arrest on suspicion of being the murderer.

Mrs. George obtained a divorce from her husband two years ago and the latter charged Saxton with being at the bottom of it and sued him for alleged alienation of his wife's affections. The case was compromised last week. It is alleged that Mrs. George had threatened to kill both Saxton and Mrs. Althouse.

Mrs. George pleaded not guilty to the charge of murdering Saxton, and the defense will attempt to prove an alibi.

## "Fighting Joe" Defends Shafter.

Gen. Joseph Wheeler appeared before the war investigating commission at Washington and in response to questions strongly backed up the administration's conduct of the war. He says that there was never devised a more effective campaign than that of Gen. Shafter before Santiago. He highly praised the conduct of the officers and men and expressed it as his belief that everything possible was done under the circumstances to furnish food, medicine and supplies for the troops.

## Gen. Lee's Troops to Move.

Orders have been issued for the movement of the Seventh army corps, commanded by Gen. Fitzhugh Lee, from Jacksonville to Savannah. The corps comprises 12 regiments including the Third Nebraska (Col. William J. Bryan). It is not anticipated that the stay of the troops at Savannah will be long, only sufficient to allow transportation to Cuba to be provided and for embarking the troops.

## Admiral Febiger Dead.

Admiral John Carson Febiger, U. S. navy, retired, died at Londonderry, his residence near Easton, Md., in his 78th year. He entered the navy as a midshipman from Ohio in 1838. He took part in the fight between the little fleet of wooden vessels and the Confederate ram Albemarle in which the ram was defeated. Febiger was commended for his gallantry and skill.

## Spanish Must Leave Porto Rico Oct. 18.

The American evacuation commissioners in Porto Rico have informed the Spaniards it would be necessary to complete the evacuation of the island by October 18, undertaking to supply transportation for the remainder of the Spanish troops at that date if it should be necessary.

## France is in Danger.

Paris: The government has issued special orders to the garrisons of towns near the capital to send immediately to Paris 500 infantry each. The reinforcements will amount to 10,000 men. All the troops will be supplied with two days' rations and 60 rounds of ball cartridge.

## Yellow Fever Situation Serious.

The fever situation at Jackson, Miss., is more serious with the appearance of the disease in North Jackson. There is now no section of the city free of infection and new cases are multiplying rapidly. The situation throughout the state is also growing worse.

## BRIEF NEWS PARAGRAPHS.

Gen. Merriam has chosen the forces to constitute the next and presumably the final expedition to the Philippines. They number 191 officers and 5,573 men.

Maj.-Gen. Lawton, military governor of the department of Santiago, will sail for the United States, having been granted three months' leave of absence because of ill health. His duties will be discharged by Gen. Leonard Wood, governor of the city of Santiago.

A Madrid dispatch says: The evacuation of Porto Rico will be completed next week, and that the evacuation of Cuba will be accomplished by the end of November. The soldiers have received their pay for June, and on landing in Spain they will receive two months' pay, be given civilian clothing, and be mustered out of the service.

The general impression now is that the work of the Spanish-American peace commission will be finished within a month. It is understood that the Americans brought the work to its most important phase by opening up the Philippine question. The Spaniards at that point found it necessary to ask for an adjournment in order to enable them to consult with the government at Madrid. Paris papers say Spain will never give up the Philippines without a struggle.

Caroline Miskel-Hoyt, famous stage beauty and wife of playwright Charles Hoyt, died suddenly in New York City.

## ALMOST A BATTLE.

### Spaniards and American Troops Come Together at Manzanillo.

A fight between the Spanish and U. S. troops was narrowly averted at Manzanillo, Cuba, when Col. Ray arrived with a force of American soldiers from Santiago to take possession of the city. Col. Parron refused to surrender, stating that the evacuation had been postponed for three days. He also demanded that Col. Ray withdraw or conceal his flags. There was a stormy interview during which it seemed that hostilities were about to occur, but it was finally agreed to cable for further instructions before taking action. This was done and Col. Ray received word that the Spaniards were in the right, the postponement having been granted while the Americans were on the way to Manzanillo.

## TELEGRAPHIC BITS.

Secretary Alger will tour a portion of Cuba while on his trip to Porto Rico.

The war investigation commission will make a tour of the various military camps.

Uncle Sam may protest against sending arms and ammunition to the Philippines.

Anglo-Egyptian troops who have returned to Alexandria from Khartoum are dying like flies from enteric disorders.

Capt.-Gen. Blanco has ordered the release of all political prisoners now undergoing confinement on the island of Cuba.

A ferryboat was capsized while crossing the Indus at Mittun-Kote, a town of the Punjab, in India, and 100 passengers were drowned.

The food sent to Cuba for the relief of the starving will not be given to insurgents under arms. The force under Gomez must disband before receiving supplies.

At Carlyle, Ill., Jos. Corcoran, aged 20, accidentally shot Miss Shade, aged 19, and thinking he had killed her he fired a bullet into his brain and died instantly.

Rear-Admiral Miller, just retired from the navy, advises people against going to Hawaii for gain. Commodore Kautz succeeds Admiral Miller to the command of the Pacific station.

Felipe Agoncillo, the representative of Aguinaldo, before sailing for France, said the Filipinos would be satisfied with annexation to the U. S. if they could not secure independence.

Rev. Thaddeus F. Freeman, chaplain of the U. S. cruiser Baltimore, suicided by drowning, at Nagasaki, Japan, while in a state of mental depression consequent upon his failing health.

Commodore Watson who commanded the Cuban blockading squadron, was injured in a railroad wreck near Sacramento, Cal., while on his way to take command of the Mare Island navy yard.

Besides the troops already ordered to Cuba by Oct. 20, Gen. Miles has decided to send three more divisions of infantry and one of cavalry. The first of these will be landed about Nov. 10. Headquarters of the three military departments will be in Havana, under Gen. Wade; Puerto Principe, Gen. Lee, and Santiago, Gen. Lawton.

It is alleged that upon the strength of a rumor that the United States intended to annex the Philippine islands and assume the Philippine debt financiers at Paris bought up all the Philippine bonds within reach. It is said that the information was given out by persons connected with the Spanish-American peace commission, and a scandal may result.

While Russia and England almost come to blows over the securing of concessions for railroads in China, an American company, capitalized at \$40,000,000 and headed by ex-Senator Bruce has obtained a concession to build a railroad from Hankow to Canton and the sea, opposite Hong Kong, traversing one of the richest districts of the empire. The work will be begun at once.

## THE MARKETS.

### LIVE STOCK.

New York	Cattle	Sheep	Lamb	Hog
Best grades...	5.00-5.30	8.75	8.25	8.00
Lower grades...	4.00-5.00	3.00	5.25	3.80
Chicago...	5.00-5.30	4.00	6.00	3.75
Lower grades...	4.00-5.00	3.00	5.00	3.50
Detroit...	4.00-4.50	4.50	5.50	3.75
Lower grades...	3.00-3.50	3.00	4.50	3.50
Buffalo...	3.75-4.25	4.00	5.00	3.90



# Shell Wilden.

A ROMANCE

## CHAPTER XIII.—(Continued.)

"And risk bringing back the infection here? No, thank you," cries Ruby, hoily. "I shall ask mamma to forbid you."

"My dear Ruby," interposes Mrs. Wilden's voice with unusual firmness, "if Shell thinks it her duty to go I shall certainly not try to stop her. I shall feel terribly anxious, but it will only be for a day or so; and I believe the disease in its first stage is not very infectious."

"Do you mean that you would take her back here amongst us after being with the children?" asks Ruby, agitated. "Of course she will return when the nurse arrives. There is no need to run unnecessary risk. If you and Violet feel nervous, we'd better return to the wilderness, and Shell can stop here until the doctor warrants her safe."

"I have such a horror of small-pox that I really think that would be the better plan," remarks Ruby, with a sigh of relief. "What do you say, Vi?"

"Oh, let us start for Mudford by all means! I am not particularly timid, but I feel that I ought to go for Edwin's sake"—Edwin is her fiance—"it would be such a sell for him if he came home and found me disgraced. Shell, dear"—pressing a hasty kiss on her cousin's cheek—"you are a heroine; but the world is made up of all sorts, and I am the sort that runs away."

"I am not a bit heroic. I should run away too if I felt afraid," laughs Shell; "but I don't, and therefore I shall take no harm."

No it is arranged. Shell, after gathering a few necessities together and receiving a tearful embrace from her mother, hurries back to her sleeping chamber; and during the afternoon Ruby and Violet take their departure, while Mrs. Wilden is left to bemoan the fact that she ever allowed herself to be worried into taking a cottage on the moor.

## CHAPTER XIV.

Two days and nights have elapsed; no answer has been received to the doctor's hastily-despatched telegram; and Shell, sitting patiently beside her charges, begins to think that the address given by Piper must have been an erroneous one. Nor has a professional nurse put in her appearance—the children are going on so favorably that the doctor deems the services of one unnecessary, since Shell is determined not to quit her post, and indeed has given a promise to that effect to her little patients.

She is quite isolated from the rest of the household. The children are installed in a large room at the end of the passage which on their arrival was fitted up as a night-nursery. Shell is with them all day; at night she occupies the roomy old sofa in the adjoining room, leaving the door of communication open.

All intercourse with the outer world is carried on cautiously round the saturated sheet which cuts her off from the household in general. Yet somehow Shell has no feeling of isolation; she has books in plenty to occupy her when the children sleep, and during their waking hours she has work enough to keep them amused.

She is sitting at the ivy-wreathed casement on the third morning, looking out for the doctor's visit, when a hired carriage drawn by a pair of horses, turns suddenly into the front yard. She cannot see the occupants as it passes beneath the window, and the front of the house is also out of sight.

She rises from her seat with a strange feeling of confusion and nervousness; she would give worlds to become invisible; she even glances out of the window, as if meditating escape in that direction.

Then steps are heard down the passage, the door-handle turns, and the next moment Robert Champeley enters the room, followed by the housekeeper at Champeley House.

"Papa, papa," shriek two shrill little voices; "and Tolley—dear old Tolley!"

The children are caressed and quieted, whilst Mrs. Tolley delights them with a huge bunch of flowers which she has brought with her.

Then Robert Champeley crosses over to the window where Shell is standing in the background. The girl looks pale and almost stern, though—a very unusual thing with Shell—she is trembling visibly.

"Shell, how can I ever thank you for this?" says Mr. Champeley, in a tone broken by emotion.

"There is nothing to thank me for that I see," answers Shell coldly. "I like nursing—if mamma would only let me I should like to enter a hospital."

"No young and beautiful woman can like nursing small-pox cases," rejoins Robert Champeley.

It is the first time in her life that Shell has been called "beautiful," and a quick flush rises to her white skin which really renders her so for the moment. Then she breaks into a laugh.

"It is chicken-pox—not small-pox," she says quickly.

"Are you sure?" asks her companion, whilst a look of relief lights up his whole face.

"Yes, quite; for the first twelve hours

the doctor feared otherwise, but there is no doubt whatever now they are suffering from chicken-pox in its mildest form; only as Mrs. Pomfret's children have not had it, we are taking every precaution."

"And you—have you had it?" asks Robert Champeley anxiously.

"Yes, three years ago," laughs Shell; "so you see"—with a satirical little smile—"I have been running no great risk."

"As it has turned out," answers her companion, regarding her steadily; "but I can never forget that you nursed them during those twelve doubtful hours when all others turned and fled."

"That is nothing," returns Shell carelessly; then, advancing to the little cot drawn side by side, she says to the children, "Now you have got kind Mrs. Tolley, I am going to run away."

"No, no, Sell—you stop too," lisps Meg, catching Shell's sleeve in her hot hand. "Tolley can't tell about the fairy princess."

"Oh, yes, she can!" hazards Shell, with a laughing glance at Mrs. Tolley. "Besides, I'll find out about more princesses to tell you when you are well again;" and she bends down to imprint a farewell kiss on the fevered face.

Suddenly a gray-coated arm is interposed between Shell's red lips and little Meg's white brow.

"I can allow no kissing!" says Robert Champeley decidedly.

Shell draws herself up rigid as a grenadier, whilst Meg fights feebly with an intervening arm.

"You have run risk enough without courting it," explains Mr. Champeley almost angrily.

Shell merely shrugs her shoulders. "Mrs. Tolley," she says, turning to the housekeeper, "if you will come into the other room with me I will explain about the medicine, et-cetera, and the doctor will be here shortly, so you will have full directions from him about the children."

Mrs. Tolley does as she is asked, and from that "other room" Shell slips away home without any further intercourse with Robert Champeley.

A fortnight has elapsed. In the rustic porch of Gorse Cottage two figures are seated—a laughing-eyed merry girl in spotless white, a tall, stalwart man in gray tweed. The house door is closed, and the interview is consequently a private one.

"I shall call you 'Pearl,'" the gentleman is saying, with laughing decision.

"No, I won't be Pearl; my old name suits me much better. I am rough and uneven and hard—in fact, thorough oyster-shell," pouts the girl rebelliously.

"You certainly conducted yourself like a Shell when I first knew you; but adversity opened the Shell, and then I saw the treasure inside, and pounced upon my Pearl," laughs the gentleman.

"I hope I may really prove a treasure to you, but I sometimes doubt it," says Shell with comic candor. "You know I have a good many faults—I am quick-tempered and blunt, and some people think me eccentric."

Robert Champeley indulges in an amused laugh.

"You will perhaps be surprised to hear that neither am I perfect," he returns. "I can be obstinate, and even grumpy at times."

"Really?" asks Shell in a tone of unbelief.

"Yes—really and truly," laughs the gentleman. "And now, Pearl—I told you I was obstinate—I want to know what induced you to be so particularly unkind to Ted and me when we first returned to Champeley House."

"Was I very horrid?" she asks evasively, flushing.

"You snubbed poor Ted so unmercifully that I doubt if he will ever recover his normal state of placid content."

"Well, you see, it was this way," explains Shell in self-justification—"I knew that you were rich, and that everybody would be particularly gracious and officious, so I made up my mind to be an exception to the rule."

"Which you certainly were. Meg was one of the first to find you out," laughs Meg's father, as that little damsel, soon tired after her recent illness, comes creeping into Shell's lap. "That little dress reminds me of the day I caught you working at the window," pursues Robert Champeley, touching his daughter's pale-blue skirts.

"Does it?" says Shell, with a shy, pleased laugh.

"Own the truth, Pearl; you made that dress?"

"Certainly had a finger in the pie," answers Pearl demurely.

"Do you remember, I told you then that the turquoise was your stone?"—touching her left hand, on which flashes a circlet of diamonds surrounding a turquoise, almost unique in color and size.

"I remember," assents Shell dreamily.

"Tell me a tale, Sell," at this moment interposes Meg, laying her tired head with a restless sigh upon the girl's plump shoulder.

"I'll tell you a tale, Meg," says her father, bending down to kiss the child's

white brow. "I have promised to come to Champeley House and live with us always—what do you say to that?"

"I say she's a brick," remarks Bob, who has joined the circle.

Robert Champeley gave an amused glance at his promised wife, and then they both break into a hearty peal of laughter.

(THE END.)

## A MUSICIAN'S YOUTH.

It was by a devious path, some steps of which were painful, that Verdi became a musician. When he was seven years old, his mild and somewhat melancholy temperament attracted the attention of the parish priest, and he received the appointment of acolyte at the village church of Le Roncole. One day a priest was celebrating mass, with Verdi as his assistant, when the boy became so carried away by the music that his duties were entirely forgotten.

"Water!" whispered the priest, but Verdi did not respond. Then, thinking his request had not been heard, the celebrant repeated "Water!"

Still there was no reply, and, turning round, the priest found the server gazing in wonder and delight at the organ.

"Water!" demanded the priest, for the third time, accompanying the order with such a well-directed movement of the foot that the little Verdi was pitched headlong down the altar steps. In falling he struck his head, and was carried to the vestry quite unconscious.

Perhaps it was this incident, together with the child's unbounded delight in the organ music he heard in the street, that induced his father, who was an innkeeper, to add a spinnet, or pianoforte, to his worldly possessions.

But it was several years after this that his vocation was temporarily decided for him, though fate afterward stepped in and undid the decision.

"Why do you want to be a musician?" asked his confessor. "You have a gift for Latin, and must be a priest."

Meanwhile, the lad became an office boy in Brezzi's wholesale grocery store, and for a little over seven dollars a year played the organ in the church at Roncole; but one day it happened that Father Seletti, who had decided that the boy should be a monk, was officiating at mass while Verdi played the organ. The priest was struck with the unusual beauty of the music, and at the close of the service expressed a desire to see the organist.

Verdi appeared, and the priest recognized him as the pupil whom he had sought to turn from music to theology.

"Whose music were you playing?" asked Seletti. "It was beautiful."

Verdi said, shyly, that he had brought no music with him that day, and had been improvising.

"So I played as I felt," said he.

"Ah," exclaimed Seletti, "I advised you wrongly. You must be no priest, but a musician."

After that the way was easier. The priestly influence on his side opened many a door to him.

## Sword and Share Combined.

Yankee hands forged the swords with which all Cubans are armed. The machete—pronounced "machetty"—which is the implement for all needs throughout Spanish America, has long been made by the thousand at Hartford, Conn., and sold to all American Spanish-speaking neighbors. This blade is first cousin to the saber of our cavalry, but while the saber serves only one purpose, the machete serves many, and is as useful in peace as in war. Almost every Spanish-American male above the age of childhood carries a machete. The laborer has it, because with the machete he cuts sugarcane, prepares firewood, and trenches the ground for his crops. The horseman wears the machete because with it he cuts his way through the woodlands during journeys over rough country. It is sword, spade and hedging bill, axe, hatchet and pruning-knife. The Hidalgo wears it with silver hilt and tasseled scabbard; his humber neighbor is content to carry it bare and hilted with horn, wood or leather. The machete may be had in nearly thirty different forms. The blade, which varies in length from ten to twenty-eight inches, may be either blunt or pointed, curved or straight, broad or narrow. The favorite with the laborer is the machete of medium length, with unornamented handle and broad, straight blade. The Spanish-American Hidalgo bears a scabbarded machete, long, straight, or curved, as taste prompts.

## Origin of Certain Surnames.

Surnames were introduced into England by the Normans and were adopted by the nobility about 1100. The old Normans used Fitz, which signified son, as Fitzherbert. The Irish used O for grandson—O'Neal, O'Donnell. The Scotch Highlanders used Mac, as MacDonald, son of Donald. The Welsh used Ap, as Ap Rhys, the son of Rhys, ap Richard. The prefix Ap eventually was combined with the name of the father—hence Prys, Pritchard, etc. The northern nations added the word son to the father's name, as Williamson. Many of the most common surnames, such as Johnson, Wilson, Dyson, Nicholson, etc., were taken by Brabanters and others, Flemings, who were naturalized in the reign of Henry VII, 1485.

## JACOB.

Possibly she felt my gaze, for she turned. And her face was worthy of her figure. Two bright, blue eyes met mine for an instant before their owner walked on. I stood still. I was in love with that girl, whom ten seconds before I had never seen.

I gazed after her till she was out of sight. Then I gazed at the sacred spot on the pavement where she had stood and beheld, there lay a little purse. I picked it up reverently, and hastened after her; but she was lost in the throng of Regent street.

I reached Oxford Circus and turned and retraced my steps, and presently I saw the girl again. She was gazing into another shop window. I picked my way delicately through the feminine crowd. My arm brushed hers, and the blood rushed from my heart to my ears. She turned. Our eyes met, and, by all the saints of heaven, her eyes were brown! It was not she, but some other girl dressed exactly like her.

My hand fell from my hat and I gasped an apology. I was wriggling away, when a hand grasped my wrist, and tried to wrest the purse from me. I turned and beheld a large man in ill-fitting clothes.

"Ah, would you?" he said. "Quiet!" He dug his knuckles into the back of my hand. I restrained a fierce desire to inflict similar treatment on his countenance, and said, "Let go, you ass! Can't you see I'm not a pick-pocket? I picked up this purse five minutes ago, and—"

"Yes, I've heard all that before, several times; I don't want to hear it again. Have you lost your purse, miss?"

The girl with the brown eyes searched for her pocket, found it, and then felt in it.

"Yes, I have!" she exclaimed. I broke out into a cold perspiration. Wrenching my wrist free, I held out the purse. "But this is not your purse."

"But it is. Oh, you bad, wicked man! I felt you take it."

This settled the matter. I was marched off to Vine street between two policemen. The girl and the detective went in a cab.

The magistrate was sitting. Having been searched, I was placed in the dock and the girl in the witness box. She made a pretense of being dissolved in tears, and pathetically besought the authorities to release me. But the magistrate—a white-haired, fatherly old gentleman—soothingly explained to her how necessary it was for the protection of honest people that rogues should be punished. At length this wretched woman, committing perjury for the sake of a paltry purse, suffered the oath to be administered and swore the purse was hers.

"Silence, prisoner," said the fatherly magistrate—still fatherly, but in a different way; "you will not mend matters by blasphemy. A month. Take him away!"

I was taken away to the cells and a little later to Pentonville.

In this impolite retirement I spent the seven most hideous days and nights of my life. But on the eighth day re-

ness of her looks was delicious—that others should share her good fortune. I, too, had a new dress on the day in question."

Miss Mabel Featherstone put her handkerchief to her face again. Mrs. Featherstone bit her lip, but proceeded. "The dressmaker had made the pockets of these dresses ridiculously shallow. Mabel declared that she would never dare to put anything in her pocket for fear of having it taken, but Alice laughed at the idea and declared that she was competent to guard her pocket if Mabel was not. They went shopping, and Alice insisted on putting her purse in her pocket. It had not been there for five minutes before Mabel, from pure love of mischief, took it out unperceived by Alice and put it in her own pocket. The girls became separated in Regent street, and the purse must have fallen out of Mabel's pocket when you saw her. Alice did not miss it till she saw it in your hand, and then—what could she think?"

"Oh, Mr. Felix!" exclaimed Alice, "please forgive me! Oh, please say you will try to forgive me! Mabel and I had a tiff over those wretched pockets, and we did not speak for a whole week till this morning, when she came to make it up. To my horror she presented me with another purse in place of the one she had lost, and then I saw what a fearful thing I had done."

There was a short silence. And then I laughed, heartily and long. I dined with the Featherstones that evening. And—er—well, to put the matter in a nutshell, my wife has blue eyes, clear and bright, like glimpses of heaven. To some extent I deserve my Rachel. Did I not serve seven days for her?—The Windsor Magazine.

## BITES OF ANIMALS.

Apart from all concomitant danger of blood poisoning, the severity of the bites of flesh-eating animals is out of all proportion to the weapons by which they are inflicted. The teeth, even of the largest carnivora, are merely the "spearheads;" but the force which "works" these instruments is prodigious. It seems as if for the moment the animal threw all its bodily energy into the combination of muscular action, which we call a "bite." In most cases the mere shock of impact, as the animal hurls itself on its enemy is entirely demoralizing, or inflicts physical injury.

A muzzled mastiff will hurl a man to the ground in the effort to fasten its teeth in his throat or shoulder. Then, the driving and crushing force of the jaw muscles is astonishing. The snapping power of an alligator's jaws is more or less intelligible. They are long, and furnished with a row of pointed teeth from end to end. But the jaws of a lion, leopard, tiger, otter, ferret, or baboon are short, and the long and pointed teeth are few. Yet each of their species has a biting power which in proportion to its size is almost incredible.

Sir Samuel Baker, who had a long and varied acquaintance with the bites of the carnivora, noticed that the tiger usually seized an Indian native by the shoulder, and with one jaw on one side and the other on the other, bit clean through chest and back. "The fatal wound was the bite, which through back and chest, penetrated to the lungs."

Europeans are killed by the tiger's bite, as well as lacerated by the claws. In nearly all cases the bite penetrates to the lungs. This kind of wound is characteristic of the attacks of many of the felidae. Scarcely any bird recovers from a cat's bite for the same reason. The canine teeth are almost instantly driven through the lung, under the wing. The cheetah, which has a very small mouth, always bites through the black buck's throat. The leopard, when seizing smaller animals, such as dogs, crushes the head; when attacking men it aims at biting through the lungs.

A laugh on the French Police. Mlle. Jeanne Granier, the well known French actress, once met with an amusing adventure. It happened at Marseilles. In one of the little pieces she plays by herself she has for accessory the lay figure of a man, skillfully articulated and dressed in a traveling suit, with which she dances. The figure during the voyage was enveloped in a tight fitting covering. On reaching Marseilles it was left in the luggage room with other things. The curiosity of two of the railway employes being aroused at the sight of it, they took off the covering and resolved to play a joke on their comrades. They placed the figure in an arm chair at the desk of the cashier and shut the door. When the employes on night service came they opened the door and were surprised to see a man sitting down before the cash box. They immediately closed and locked the door and ran for assistance. A policeman arrived, revolver in hand, believing, like the employes, that he had to deal with a dangerous thief. He called on the figure to surrender and follow him to the station. As it did not obey the summons, the policeman shut the door and went in search of reinforcements to surround the place, and thereby prevent the culprit from escaping. The door was again opened, the armed force entered, and it was not till they had suddenly pounced on the poor lay robber that they discovered the joke.

Her Phn. "I've cured my husband's insomnia." "How did you do it?" "Pretended I was ill, and the doctor left medicine which Henry was to give to me every half hour all night long."—Tit-Bits.

## Fall Medicine

Is Fully as Important and Beneficial as Spring Medicine.

Hood's Sarsaparilla is just the medicine to keep the blood rich and pure, create an appetite, give good digestion and tone, and strengthen the great vital organs. It wards off malaria, fevers and other forms of illness so prevalent in the Fall.

## Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is America's Greatest Medicine.

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

The man who follows the races cannot expect to get ahead of them.

No such thing as "summer complaint" where Dr. Fowler's Extract of Wild Strawberry is kept handy. Nature's remedy for looseness of the bowels.

Woman is the one book that proves a never-ending study.

'Tisn't safe to be a day without Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil in the house. Never can tell what moment an accident is going to happen.

In this century France has lost 4,000,000 lives by war.

Can't be perfect health without pure blood. Burdock Blood Bitters makes pure blood. Tones and invigorates the whole system.

There are 14,000 employes on Chicago's pay roll.

## A MATTER OF FAITH.

Many of the Clergy in Michigan Endorse the Little Conqueror.

Our religious opinions are, as a whole, a matter of faith. Whatever denomination or sect we follow we pin our faith on the words and teachings of our pastor. His sincerity is never doubted; that he thoroughly believes his adopted creed is unquestioned. The opinion of the clergy on any subject carry well-deserved weight with all classes of people. Many reverend gentlemen in Michigan are testifying for the little conqueror. Their praise is not given lightly and only after personal experience. Gratitude and a desire to promote the welfare of the public bring forth such testimony as follows:

The Rev. F. A. Smith, of 829 First street, Kalamazoo, Mich., says: "When I procured Doan's Kidney Pills I was, at the time, and had been, considerably troubled with my kidneys. Backache was quite pronounced, being especially severe when I sat or stood in a stooping position for any length of time. Other symptoms usually attending disordered kidneys plainly indicated what caused the difficulty. Doan's Kidney Pills corrected the annoyance in a very short time, and I have not noticed, up to date, any indication of a recurrence. As I took no other medicine there can be no doubt but Doan's Kidney Pills were the direct means of curing me. I am most favorably impressed with them."

Doan's Kidney Pills for sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Mailed by Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y. Sole agents for the U. S. Remember the name Doan's and take no substitute.

How to Prevent Hog Cholera. HOG CHOLERA is caused by indigestion and can be prevented by feeding cooked feed. We advise our readers to write the EMPIRE MEAT CO., 620 Hampshire St., Quincy, Ill., for Catalogue of FEED COOKERS. These Cookers save at least one-third the feed, put stock in healthy condition, save your hogs and will more than pay for themselves in one week's use.

Those who make the worst use of their time most complain of its shortness.

Educate Your Bowels With Cascarets. Candy Cathartic, cure constipation forever. 10c. Box. If C. C. Call, druggists return money.

The highest order that was ever instituted on earth is the order of faith.

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

## Walter Baker & Co's

## Breakfast Cocoa

Absolutely Pure, Delicious, Nutritious.

Costs Less Than ONE CENT A COP.

Be sure that you get the Genuine Article, made at DORCHESTER, MASS. BY WALTER BAKER & CO. Ltd.

ESTABLISHED 1860.

If afflicted with Thompson's Eye Water.

WANTED—Case of bad health had B-I-P-A-F's will not benefit. Send 5 cents to Rhoads Chemical Co., New York, for 10 samples and 100 testimonials.

LADIES—Mar-the-ma, woman's great self-cure. Cures when all others fail! Send five stamps for two weeks' treatment. Agents wanted in every town. Weber Chemical Co., Superior, Wis., Chicago.

CURE YOURSELF! Use Big G for unsaturated. Discharge, inflammation, irritation or absorption of mucous membranes. Prevents meningitis, pneumonia, and all other diseases. Sold by Druggists, by mail in plain wrapper, by express, prepaid, for 10c. Circular sent on request.

FISCH'S CURE FOR

CHICKEN-POX. Cures where all else fails. Send five stamps for two weeks' treatment. Agents wanted in every town. Weber Chemical Co., Superior, Wis., Chicago.

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# NEWS OF THE WEEK.

## LOCAL HAPPENINGS AND PERSONAL MENTION.

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

Arthur Hood is improving.  
Read what Gale says about paint.  
County politics are getting real warm.  
A. J. Lapham has a new list of prices this week.

About 300 people attended the Brighton fair on Thursday.

Conductor Blakeley has been under the doctor's care this week.

About a half dozen from here went to the Brighton fair, Thursday.

Chauncey Baker has a new cement walk leading up to his house.

Guy Lyon is home from Saginaw. He expects to go to work in Detroit.

Burt Bennett expects to take charge of a large furniture factory in Georgia.

The Northville Star has been reduced from a six column to a five column paper.

Harry Jolliffe has been confined to his house this week with a slight touch of fever.

—FOR SALE—Second hand cook stove, also a coal stove. Enquire at E. L. Riggs' store.

Wayne County Sunday School Association meets in Plymouth on Thursday October 27th.

Louis Steele was home from Kalamazoo this week to attend the wedding of his sister, Nellie.

The funeral of Mrs. Bovee was held at Newburg, on Wednesday last. Rev. J. B. Oliver conducted the service.

Mr. Richard Tull and daughter, of Philadelphia, have been visiting Rev. and Mrs. C. L. Church this week.

The Misses Mabel, Fannie and Rhoda Spicer drove to Carleton Saturday to attend the fair, returning Sunday.

George Eldred returned Friday from Grandin, Dakota. He has been running Dewey Berdan's threshier for the past six weeks.

L. C. Hough & Son issued circulars this week advertising Plymouth Rock and Gold Labe flour at 39 cents per sack or \$3.09 per bbl.

Base your hopes of success upon your absolute knowledge of your business and your ability to serve faithfully those with whom you deal.

Lampere has a large stock of blankets and robes which he desires to turn into money. And the prices at which he offers them will do the work.

Koll Morgan, of Newburg, accidentally received a charge of gunshot in the neck and face while hunting quail on Sunday last. The wound is not serious.

Herman Gottschalk and Miss Emma Dohmstreich were married in Detroit on Wednesday, October 12. They will be at home in Plymouth after November 9th.

The 48th annual session of the Wayne Baptist Association was held in Northville last week. The attendance was large and the meeting an interesting and profitable one.

About 30 of Miss Ella Truesdell's young friends gave her a pleasant surprise on Wednesday evening it being her twentieth birthday. She was presented with a souvenir spoon.

The Bay View circle will meet with Miss Church next Saturday evening at 7:30 o'clock, for the purpose of reorganization. All persons interested in the circle are invited.

The fair, which was held at Carleton last week for the purpose of raising funds with which to build a Methodist parsonage, was quite a success. The society netted about \$200.

Stender Bros., who operate a mill on the Plymouth and Livonia town line, will make cider this week, 2 1/2 gallons cider per bushel. Will pay 10c per bushel for 500 bushels apples.

Delray is laying plans for a brass band. That peace carnival has put queer notions into the heads of the citizens of that burg. The Times editor has even offered the use of his office for band practice.

The Democratic county committee have decided to hold the Democratic county convention in Wyandotte on Saturday, October 22. The Republican county convention will be held in Detroit on Friday.

A piano has been placed in the Star of Hope mission rooms. We predict, that, if the interest and earnestness which has so far characterized the mission work here continues, much good will be accomplished in the community.

Brighton won the first game of the base ball tournament from White Lake, score 16 to 6. Plymouth and Isco played on Thursday and Plymouth won, score 18 to 10. Today, Friday, Plymouth and Brighton will contest for first prize. All this took place at the Brighton fair.

Mrs. Nina E. Oliver has filed a bill for divorce from Dr. T. H. Oliver. A year ago she filed a bill for divorce on the ground of Thomas' drunkenness and cruelty but accepting his promises of amendment and reform she withdrew the suit. The pledges were not fulfilled and Mrs. Oliver has again preferred her request for freedom from the marital bond.



# New Fall Goods

We announce the greatest gathering of new fall merchandise ever shown in Plymouth. Our store is stocked from floor to ceiling with all the newest and latest things of the season. We have been very careful this season in buying and can say if you want up-to-date goods at the lowest prices do your fall trading with us.



## Clothing Department

New and elegant styles in fine black French Twills, Clay woads, beautiful plaids and mixtures, blue and black serges.

Men's Suits, \$4.00 to \$18.00  
Boys' long pant Suits, 3.00 to 10.00  
Boys' short pant Suits, 1.00 to 6.00  
Overcoats in blacks, blues, browns, and covert mixtures, 3.50 to 18.00  
Ulsters, all shades, Irish frieze, chinchilla and mixtures, 3.50 to 18.00  
Boys' overcoats and ulsters, 1.50 to 10.00

## Underwear Department

The finest and largest stock ever shown in Plymouth.

Men's underwear from 10c to 1.50  
Ladies' underwear from 10c to 1.50  
Children's underwear from 10c to .50

## Dress Goods Department

We have been very particular in selecting dress goods and our patterns are all new, up to date and stylish.

Covert mixtures, silk mixtures, plain serges, plain flannels, fancy weaves, black and colored novelties, 15c, 20c, 25c, 30c, 35c, 50c, to 1.00 a yd  
Fine silks in waist and cut patterns, Velvets, laces, ribbons, and braids  
Fine silk waists, 3.50  
Dress skirts from 1.50 to 7.50  
Bed blankets, 39c to 4.00  
Horse blankets, 75c to 5.00  
Bed comforts, 75c to 3.00  
Fine bleach cottons, 5c to 8c yd  
Fine unbleach cottons, 3 1/2 to 6c yd  
Fine plain outing flannel, 4c to 10c yd  
Colored outing flannel, 5c to 10c yd  
Bed tickings, 9c to 18c yd  
All wool red flannels, 18c to 35c yd

**FOR AN OPENER** We have a special drive in 100 Men's strictly all wool Suits in handsome dark checks and plaids finely made and worth \$8.50 and \$10.00, which we are going to let go at just \$5.50 a suit. Get in on these while they are going as they will go quick. Kindly examine our stock as it means dollars to you

dress shirts, 50c, 75c, 1.00  
Fine neckties, 25c, 50c, .75  
Fine cotton hose, 8c, 10c, 15c, .25  
Fine woolen hose, 15c, 25c, .35

## Cloaks and Capes

is represented with much larger and finer line and cheaper prices than ever before.

Ladies' fine jackets, dark blue, marine blue, black and brown, rough and smooth goods, 4.00 to 18.00  
Capes in plain and rough goods, 3.50 to 12.00  
Plain and crush plush, 5.00 to 15.00  
Children's Jackets, plain, colors and mixtures, 2.00 to 8.00

## Shoe Department

We carry the best line in Plymouth at lowest prices.

Ladies' fine shoes, 1.00 to 3.50  
Ladies' coarse shoes, 1.00 to 1.50  
Men's fine shoes, 1.25 to 4.00  
Men's work shoes, 1.00 to 2.00  
Boys' shoes, .75 to 2.00  
Misses' shoes, .75 to 2.00  
Infant's shoes, .25 to .75  
Complete assortment of rubbers and warm goods.



## Hats and Caps

Stiff hats, brown and black, \$1.00 to \$3.00  
Fedora hats, brown and black, .75 to 2.00  
New cloth hats, .50 to .75  
New caps all kinds and colors, 25c, 50c, 75c, 1.00, 1.50, 2.00  
Men's heavy cassimere pants, 1.00  
Men's heavy cottonade pants, 62c, 75c, 1.00  
Men's heavy work shirts, cotton, 35c, .50  
Men's heavy Jersey shirts, 50c, 75c, 1.00  
Men's heavy fine flannel shirts, 1.00, 1.50, 2.00  
Men's heavy overalls, 35c, 50c, .75  
Men's duck coats, rubber interlined, 75c, 1.00, 1.50, 2.00

# E. L. RIGGS.

Read Potter's special prices. Last report says Richard Smye is some better.

Star of Hope mission shines forth with a new coat of paint and paper.

Our local sportsmen are bringing in quite a lot of quail and woodcock.

Adjourned meeting of the common council will be held next Monday night.

Never ask a man his motive; watch his work. In the long run it will reveal the motive.

A. M. Potter is doing a wise act by building a cement walk in front of his place of business.

Mrs. Josiah Cochrane returned Wednesday night from a two week's visit in Grand Rapids and Sparta.

Anna McGill has purchased the lot in Riverside cemetery where her brother is buried, and has had a neat headstone placed at his grave.

The bridges across the Tonquish and Rouge rivers, which are being built by Detroit, Plymouth & Northville Railway, are nearly completed.

Mrs. E. Cortrite left Tuesday afternoon for Grand Rapids, as delegate to the Grand Chapter, O. E. S. She also expects to call on friends before returning.

Rev. Edwards, of Belleville, preached a very interesting sermon at the M. E. church last Sunday morning from the text, "The Word of the Lord Endureth Forever."

The Carleton Shot Gun Club and Rifle Association will give their second annual shooting tournament at Carleton on Wednesday and Thursday, October 26 and 27. Everybody invited to attend.

The trustees of the M. E. church, at a meeting held last Friday evening, voted to continue Reginald Oliver as janitor for the ensuing year and elected M. F. Gray and Chauncey Rauch as ushers.

As one little tot was repeating the Lord's prayer recently, she was interrupted when she reached the sentence, "give us our daily bread," by her little brother, who said: "Hit him for pie, Daisy, hit him for pie!"

Mrs. Harrison Everett, sister-in-law of S. W. Everett, died at Southfield on Thursday of last week and was buried at Farmington Sunday. Rev. Lee McCollister conducted the funeral services. Mr. and Mrs. S. W. Everett and others from Plymouth attended the funeral.

Northville people are in a hot argument as to most desirable route for the D. P. & N. street railway. Some want it on the main street and some don't. The council might as well settle the matter according to their own judgment first as last. They will not be able to bring the people to one way of thinking if they should postpone action for six months.

Rev. W. H. Shier, D. D., will preach in the M. E. church next Sunday at 7 p. m.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Willis left Monday morning for London, Ont., for a three weeks visit with relatives and friends.

A caucus of the Republican electors of Plymouth township will be held at the village hall on Monday, October 17th, 1898, at 3 o'clock p. m. for the purpose of electing delegates to the Wayne county Republican convention.

Avery Downer has returned from Alaska whether he went a little less than a year ago in search of wealth. He went as far north as Peace river, but the prospect was not as encouraging as he had anticipated. Not being able to get through to Dawson City before next spring he concluded to return home. He says trials and hardships in that country are not as bad as generally pictured.

It is impossible to run a newspaper without occasionally publishing an item that is untrue or which gives offense to somebody. No person in the world is so imposed upon as the editor of a newspaper. Continually pushed with work he is obliged to rely upon second and third parties for much of his information. So, if some misstatement occurs do not fly off the handle, but come and see us and the correction will be made cheerfully.

The little village of Morrice was the scene of a shocking affair on Saturday afternoon from which three persons will probably die. During a fit of insanity, caused by ill health, Mrs. Lafayette Williams gave her two children, aged two months and two years, poison and cut her own throat with a razor. Soon after administering the poison to the children she said to a neighbor, "The children will soon be in heaven and I in hell." While the neighbor was giving the alarm she cut her throat. Several doctors were summoned, but they gave little encouragement for either mother or children. Her husband was absent from home at the time.—Linden Leader.

From County School Commissioner Cooke's annual report the following figures are taken: Whole number of legally qualified teachers in the county, 299; number of school districts in the county, 153; number of school houses, brick, 65; frame 93; total, 158; number of school rooms, 251; districts in which text-books are uniform, 116; schools classified or graded, 140; schools properly heated and ventilated, 87. Number teachers employed, males, 67; females, 173; total, 240. Average wages of teachers, males, \$43.72; females, \$30.90; schools visited by commissioner, 153; enrollment at time of visit, boys, 4,969; girls, 4,612; total, 9,581; average number of pupils to each teacher, 35.

No morphine or opium in Dr. Miles' Pain Expeller. Cures All Pain. "Ours was a case."

## FIRST CHURCH OF CHRIST, SCIENTIST.

Service 10:30 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Sunday school 11:45 A. M. Testimonial meeting, Wednesday, 7:30 P. M. Safford Hall. All are most cordially invited. Subject for next Sunday will be: Morning, "Probation after Death." Evening, "The Temple restored by Offerings from the People."

A Fine Lecture.

The M. E. church was packed to its utmost capacity Wednesday night when Jessie A. Ackerman, the round-the-world missionary, told some of her experiences in this and foreign lands. Miss Ackerman is a very entertaining speaker and is entirely wrapped up in the work she represents.

From start to finish it was plainly evident that she wished to deal particularly in her subject with the people of America. "Heathen," she said, "are not to be found in China, India, Africa or anywhere on the globe, that are in such need of missionaries as the electors of and the American and English law makers. Heathen have no chance to reform, while these men scoff at the opportunity."

When questioned in regard to her future work she said it would be in the cities of America.

Miss Ackerman is the author of two bright and entertaining little books, "900 Miles on Horseback in Iceland," and "The World Through a Woman's Eyes."

Here is a joke on George Fisher, who is an assistant in the city engineer's office. Yesterday he was out helping survey with the level. He was at the instrument and looking through saw that the rodman, who was some distance away, had his target set much too high on the rod. Just then a young lady bicyclist with a very abbreviated skirt came in sight and was peddling in his direction. "Put it down," yelled George to the rodman and having reference to the target on the rod. The young lady supposed he had reference to her and adjusted her skirt more modestly. "Put it down—put it way down," yelled George to the rodman at the same time making a very commanding gesture. The young lady made a frantic effort to cover her ankles and in doing so nearly fell off from her wheel. And the joke of it all was that George never saw how much embarrassment he had caused the young lady.—Ann Arbor Times.

To All Hunters.

The Ohio Central Lines are selling Hunters' tickets at reduced rates to the North, West and South. If you intend going on a hunting trip this fall do not fail to call on agents of O. C. Lines.

# 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.

# COME TO THE MAMMOTH STORE FOR BARGAINS

This week Stoves at and Below Cost to close out Coal Stoves, Heating Stoves, Cook Stoves, Oil Stoves and Heaters. Great Bargain in every stove.

Note the following Spot Cash prices, for one week only.

Potatoes 35c per bushel.

Hornby's Celebrated Oat Meal or H. O. 10 per Package.

Good Cooking Butter, 10c per lb

Queen Ann Soap 9 bars for 25c. Lenox Soap 10 bars for 25c

Santa Claus Soap 10 " " 25c. Mother Goose 10 bars 25c

Just give our 5 and 10c Outing Flannels a look. They are sure to please. Same old price on

**Gasoline, 6 cents a gal.**

**Red Cross Water White Oil, 6c**

Fine Gentlemen's and Ladies' Underwear, for 25c and 50c

Bargains in Shoes. Bargains in Clothing.

In fact Bargains in Ever Department at the store of

**A. J. LAPHAM,**  
Free Delivery. North Village.



**THE PLYMOUTH MAIL.**

BAKER & GRAY, Publishers.

PLYMOUTH, MICHIGAN

Weather strips will soon be classed as long felt wants.

Some people spend the most of their time in nursing animosity.

The man who loses money on a cock fight is sure to remember the main.

It must be hard on the fingers of the jolly mute who is always cracking jokes.

An act of charity pushes a man further along on the road to glory than an act of heroism.

Let us reflect that some slight imperialism became necessary to put a stop to a portion of the imperialism of Spain.

Mankind are always happier for having been happy, so that if you make them happy now, you make them happy twenty years hence by the memory of it.

Weakness fought against may become strength for the fighter. If one is a coward, he may gain thereby the finest courage; if quick tempered, a deeper self-control; if dictatorial and dogmatic, a rare gentleness of spirit. "To him that overcometh" is the promise given—not to him of great endowments.

The Paris meteorologists declare that sun-spots are responsible for the extreme heat of the past summer. Monsieur Flammarion, the astronomer, says that an enormous sun-spot, six times the size of the earth, making with other spots visible a group over 200,000 kilometers long, can be seen, and he adds that a violent abnormal agitation of the solar envelope is taking place.

The queen regent of Holland, in a proclamation issued upon the occasion of the end of her regency, expressed the wish: "May our country become great in everything in which a small nation can be great." Greatness in the greatest things is entirely within the reach of the least important nation. Righteousness, honor, courage, sympathy, all the things that exalt a people, are not necessarily associated with extent of territory or aggregates of population.

In reply to a question as to the relative saccharine qualities of sugar cane and sugar beet, Messrs. Willet & Gray write that the product of a ton of 2,000 pounds of sugar cane is 130 pounds plantation granulated and 30 pounds of seconds and thirds, valued at \$7.16 on the plantation. The product of a ton of 2,000 pounds of sugar beets in Nebraska is 220 pounds granulated, valued at \$11.55 at the factory. In connection with the foregoing it is pointed out that the cost of a ton of sugar cane and the expense of extraction of sugar therefrom is less than the cost of a ton of sugar beets.

According to a report from Helena, Mont., this has been the best year the Montana wool grower has had for a long time, and one of the best in the history of the industry in the state. The growers have in other years received more for their wool, but then all the conditions have not been so favorable as this year's. Not only have they done well with their wool this season, but what is of the greatest importance in the business, they are assured of an abundance of feed through the coming winter, which they will be able to provide at a low cost, owing to the immense hay crop. As a rule the lamb crop is good and sheep will go into the winter in fine condition. While estimates of the wool clip vary from 20,000,000 to 25,000,000 pounds as the total clip of Montana this year, a conservative estimate puts the product at 22,500,000 pounds.

Kitchen bacteriology was the subject of a course of lectures recently delivered by a German doctor to a class of ladies. His hearers were taught how to prepare and preserve food according to the methods observed by bacteriologists in their work. The art of preservation, which was especially dwelt upon, was shown to consist simply in absolute cleanliness. The vessels were cleansed in boiling water before food was put into them, and the greatest care was then exercised to prevent the entrance of germs from any source. The covers of the vessel had overhanging lids, instead of those with inside flanges, usually employed; and where their use was practicable, the lids were made of circular disks of cotton clamped at the rim between two metal rings, one of which formed the outside rim of the cover. At the close of the lectures there was an exhibition of food that had been kept in such vessels in a warm room for from one to two weeks, and was found unchanged in taste, odor and appearance.

From present indications Canada's wheat crop this year will be by long odds the greatest in the history of the dominion. The Ontario government bulletin, issued recently, shows that the fall wheat crop will be 25,000,000, or 1,000,000 more than last year, and the spring wheat crop 6,500,000, or 1,500,000 more than last year. Harvest operations are now in full swing in Manitoba, and the wheat crop there will probably be about 15,000,000 more than last year, estimates this year ranging from 40,000,000 to 50,000,000 bushels.

**TALMAGE'S SERMON.**

**"THE GRANDMOTHERS" LAST SUNDAY'S SUBJECT.**

"The Unfeigned Faith That Is in Thee, Which Dwelt First in Thy Grandmother Lois"—From Second Book of Timothy, Chapter 1, Verse 5.

In this pastoral letter which Paul, the old minister, is writing to Timothy, the young minister, the family record is brought out. Paul practically says: "Timothy, what a good grandmother you had! You ought to be better than most folks, because not only was your mother good, but your grandmother was good also. Two preceding generations of piety ought to give you a mighty push in the right direction." The fact was that Timothy needed encouragement. He was in poor health, having a weak stomach, and was a dyspeptic, and Paul prescribed for him a tonic, "a little wine for thy stomach's sake"—not much wine, but a little wine, and only as a medicine. And if the wine then had been as much adulterated with logwood and strychnine as our modern wines, he would not have prescribed any.

But Timothy, not strong physically, is encouraged spiritually by the recital of grandmotherly excellence. Paul hinting to him, as I hint this day to you, that God sometimes gathers up as in a reservoir, away back of the active generations of today, a godly influence, and then in response to prayer lets down the power upon children and grandchildren and great grandchildren. The world is woefully in want of a table of statistics in regard to what is the protractedness and immensity of influence of one good woman in the church and world. We have accounts of how much evil has been wrought by a woman who lived nearly a hundred years ago, and of how many criminals her descendants furnished for the penitentiary and the gallows, and how many hundreds of thousands of dollars they cost our country in their argument and prison support, as well as in the property they burglarized and destroyed. But will not some one come out with brain comprehensive enough, and heart warm enough, and pen keen enough to give us the facts in regard to some good woman of a hundred years ago, and let us know how many Christian men and women and reformers and useful people have been found among her descendants, and how many asylums and colleges and churches they built, and how many millions of dollars they contributed for humanitarian and Christian purposes?

The good women whose tombstones were planted in the eighteenth century are more alive for good in the nineteenth century than they were before, as the good women of the nineteenth century will be more alive for good in the twentieth century than now. Mark you, I have no idea that the grandmothers were any better than their granddaughters. You cannot get very old people to talk much about how things were when they were boys and girls. They have a reticence and a non-committalism which makes me think they feel themselves to be the custodians of the reputation of their early comrades. While our dear old folks are rehearsing the follies of the present, if we put them on the witness stand and cross-examine them as to how things were seventy years ago the silence becomes oppressive.

The celebrated Frenchman, Volney, visited this country in 1796, and he says of woman's diet in those times: "If a premium was offered for a regimen most destructive to health, none could be devised more efficacious, for these ends than that in use among these people." That eclipses our lobster salad at midnight. Everybody talks about the dissipation of modern society and how womanly health goes down under it, but it was worse a hundred years ago, for the chaplain of a French regiment in our revolutionary war wrote in 1782, in his "Book of American Women," saying: "They are tall and well-proportioned, their features are generally regular, their complexions are generally fair and without color. At twenty years of age the women have no longer the freshness of youth. At thirty or forty they are decrepit." In 1812 a foreign consul wrote a book entitled, "A Sketch of the United States at the Commencement of the Present Century," and he says of the women of those times: "At the age of thirty all their charms have disappeared." One glance at the portraits of the women a hundred years ago and their style of dress makes us wonder how they ever got their breath. All this makes me think that the express rail train is no more an improvement on the old canal boat, or the telegraph no more an improvement on the old-time saddle-bags, than the women of our day are an improvement on the women of the last century.

But still, notwithstanding that those times were so much worse than ours, there was a glorious race of godly women, seventy and a hundred years ago, who held the world back from sin and lifted it toward virtue, and without their exalted and sanctified influence before this the last good influence would have perished from the earth. Indeed, all over this land there are seated to-day—not so much in churches, for many of them are too feeble to come—a great many aged grandmothers. They sometimes feel that the world has gone past them, and they have an idea that they are of little account. Their head sometimes gets aching from the racket of the grandchildren down stairs or in the next room. They steady themselves by the banisters as they go up and down. When they get a cold it hangs on them longer than it used to. They cannot bear to have the grandchildren punished even when they deserve it, and have so relaxed their ideas of family discipline that they would spoil all the

youngsters of the household by too great leniency. These old folks are a resort when great troubles come, and there is a calming and soothing power in the touch of an aged hand that is almost supernatural. They feel they are almost through with the journey of life and read the old Book more than they used to, hardly knowing which most they enjoy, the Old Testament or the New, and often stop and dwell tearfully over the family record half-way between. We halt them to-day, whether in the house of God or at the homestead. Blessed is that household that has in it a grandmother Lois. Where she is, angels are hovering round and God is in the room. May her last days be like those lovely days that we call Indian summer!

Is it not time that you and I do two things—swing open a picture gallery of the wrinkled faces and stooped shoulders of the past, and call down from their heavenly thrones the godly grandmothers, to give their thanks and then to persuade the mothers of today that they are living for all time, and that against the sides of every cradle in which a child is rocked beat the two eternities?

Here we have an untried, undiscussed, and unexplored subject. You often hear about your influence upon your own children, I am not talking about that. What about your influence upon the twentieth century, upon the thirtieth century, upon the fortieth century, upon the year two thousand, upon the year four thousand, if the world lasts so long? The world stood four thousand years before Christ came; it is not unreasonable to suppose that it may stand four thousand years after His arrival. Four thousand years the world swung off in sin, four thousand years it may be swinging back into righteousness. By the ordinary rate of multiplication of the world's population in a century, your descendants will be, over three hundred, and by two centuries over fifty thousand, and upon every one of them, you, the mother of today, will have an influence for good or evil. And in four centuries your descendants shall have with their names filled a scroll of hundreds of thousands, will some angel from heaven, to whom is given the capacity to calculate the number of the stars of heaven and the sands of the seashore, step down and tell us how many descendants you will have in the four thousandth year of the world's possible continuance? Do not let the grandmothers any longer think that they are retired, and sit clear back out of sight from the world, feeling that they have no relation to it. The mothers of the last century are today in the person of their descendants, in the Senates, the Parliaments, the palaces, the pulpits, the banking houses, the professional chairs, the prisons, the almshouses, the company of midnight brigands, the cellars, the ditches of this century. You have been thinking about the importance of having the right influence upon our nursery. You have been thinking of the importance of getting those two little feet on the right path. You have been thinking of your child's destiny for the next eighty years, if it should pass on to be an octogenarian. That is well, but my subject sweeps a thousand years, a million years, a quadrillion of years. I cannot stop at one cradle, I am looking at the cradles that reach all around the world and across all time. I am not thinking of mother Eunice. I am talking of grandmother Lois. The only way you can tell the force of a current is by sailing up stream; or the force of an ocean wave, by running the ship against it. Running along with it we cannot appreciate the force. In estimating maternal influence we generally run along with it down the stream of time, and so we don't understand the full force. Let us come up to it from the eternity side, after it has been working on for centuries, and see all the good it has done and all the evil it has accomplished multiplied in magnificent or appalling compound interest. The difference between that mother's influence on her children now, and the influence when it has been multiplied in hundreds of thousands of lives, is the difference between the Mississippi river away up at the top of the continent starting from the little Lake Itasca, seven miles long and one wide, and its mouth at the Gulf of Mexico, where waves might ride, between the birth of that river and its burial in the sea the Missouri pours in, and the Ohio pours in, and the Arkansas pours in, and the Red and White and the Yazoo rivers pour in, and all the States and Territories between the Alleghany and Rocky mountains make contributions. Now, in order to test the power of a mother's influence, we need to come in off the ocean of eternity and sail up toward the one cradle, and we find ten thousand tributaries of influence pouring in and pouring down. But it is after all one great river of power rolling on and rolling for ever. Who can fathom it? Who can bridge it? Who can stop it? Had not mothers better be intensifying their prayers? Had they not better be elevating their example? Had they not better be rousing themselves with the consideration that by their faithfulness or neglect they are starting an influence which will be stupendous after the last mountain of earth is flat, and the last sea has dried up, and the last flake of the ashes of a consumed world shall have been blown away, and all the telescopes of other worlds directed to the track around which our world once swung shall discover not so much as a cinder of the burned-down and swept-off planet. In Ceylon there is a granite column thirty-six square feet in size; which is thought by the natives to decide the world's continuance. An angel with robe spun from zephyrs is once a century to descend and sweep the hem of that robe across the granite, and when by that attrition the column is worn away they say time will end. But by that process that granite column would be worn out of existence before mother's influence will begin to give way.

God fill the earth and the heavens with such grandmothers; we must some day go up and thank these dear old souls. Surely God will let us go up and tell them of the results of their influence. Among our first questions in Heaven will be, "Where is grandmother?" They will point her out, for we would hardly know her, even if we had seen her on earth, so bent over with years once and there so straight, so dim of eye through the blinding of earthly tears and now her eyes as clear as heaven, so full of aches and pains once and now so agile with celestial health, the wrinkles blooming into carnation roses, and her step like the ros on the mountains. Yes, I must see her, my grandmother on my father's side, Mary McCoy, descendant of the Scotch. When I first spoke to an audience in Glasgow, Scotland, and felt somewhat diffident, being a stranger, I began by telling them my grandmother was a Scotchwoman, and then there went up a shout of welcome which made me feel as easy as I do here. I must see her.

You must see those women of the early part of the nineteenth century and those of the eighteenth century, the answer of whose prayers is in your welfare today. God bless all the aged women up and down the land and in all lands! What a happy thing for Pomponius Atticus to say when making the funeral address of his mother: "Though I have resided with her sixty-seven years, I was never once reconciled to her, because there never happened the least discord between us, and consequently there was no need of reconciliation." Make it as easy for the old folks as you can. When they are sick, get them the best doctors. Give them your arm when the streets are slippery. Stay with them all the time you can. Go home and see the old folks. Find the place for them in the hymnbook. Never be ashamed if they prefer styles of apparel which are a little antiquated. Never say anything that implies that they are in the way. Make the road for the last mile as smooth as you can. Oh, my! how you will miss her when she is gone! How much would I give to see my mother! I have so many things I would like to tell her, things that have happened in the thirty years since she went away. Morning, noon and night let us thank God for the good influences that have come down from good mothers all the way back. Timothy, don't forget your grandmother Lois. And hand down to others this patrimony of blessing. Pass along the coronets. Make religion an heirloom from generation to generation. Mothers, consecrate yourselves to God and you will help consecrate all the age following! Do not dwell so much on your hardships that you miss your chance by wielding an influence that shall look down upon you from the towers of an endless future. I know Martin Luther was right when he consoled his wife over the death of their daughter by saying: "Don't take on so, wife; remember that this is a hard world for girls." Yes, I go further and say, it is a hard world for women. Aye, I go further and say, it is a hard world for men. But for all women and men who trust their bodies and souls in the hand of Christ the shining gates will soon swing open. Don't you see the sickly pallor on the sky? That is the pallor on the cold cheek of the dying night. Don't you see the brightening of the clouds? That is the flush on the warm forehead of the morning. Cheer up, you are coming within sight of the Celestial City.

**A DOG OF WAR.**

A hardlooking young colored man leaned against an awning-pole at a street-corner in Washington, says the Post, while a very ordinary cur sat at his feet. A crowd of people assembled, waiting for streetcars. Then the colored youth bestirred himself.

"Look a-yeah, Nero," said he to the now alert and tail-wagging cur, "what yo' gwine ter do of a Spanyud comes a-snoopin' down the street?"

The words were scarcely uttered before the cur began to snap with a viciousness that seemed to say, "What I'd do to him would be a heap!" The crowd laughed, and applauded the cleverness of the plebeian-looking pup.

"Dat's all right, so fah," went on the negro, again addressing the cur, "but what Ah wants ter fin' out is whah all o' dese yeh Spanyuds is a-goin' t' be by de time we gits froo wit' 'em."

The cur gave a mournful look out of his big brown eyes, toppled over on his back, and with his four legs sticking rigidly in the air, admirably simulated the immovableness of death. He even ceased his panting in order to render the exhibition more realistic.

The crowd gave the poor, starved-looking cur a "hand" of surprise and appreciation, and half a dozen or so of the men dropped coins into the colored fellow's palm, admonishing him to see that the dog had a good supper.

**"Let We Forget."**

Can any one furnish the whole of the poem beginning with—"God of our forget; let we forget." This is especially requested by an old subscriber.—New York Tribune. Great Scott! Cannot some benevolent person furnish the literary editor of the New York Tribune with a copy of Kipling's "Recessional"? It needs nothing but that to make New York a great literary center.—Boston Transcript.

**Ambition.**

Weary Watkins—"If I could, I'd like to be appointed one of them provisional governors." Hungry Higgins—"What's in it?" "What's in it? He is the guy that handles the provisions, ain't he?"—Indianapolis Journal.

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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.

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READY FOR USE. REQUIRES NO RUBBING.

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

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Because its hard work to supply the demand all over the country for  
**J. B. LEWIS CO'S**  
**"Wear Resisters"**  
They sell well, look well, feel well, wear well. For men, women and children. Look for "Lewis" on every shoe. Made only by the J. B. LEWIS CO., Boston, Mass.  
**LEWIS "WEAR RESISTERS"** are sold by all shoe dealers.  
**Bennett & Co., Plymouth**

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If so call on us for Figures.

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

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Get our figures before going elsewhere.

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

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Dr. J. G. MEYER, J. L. GALE, G. W. HUBER & Co.

**Plymouth Markets.**  
The following is the market report for Plymouth as corrected every Friday:  
Wheat, No. 2 red, 62  
Wheat, No. 1 white, 62  
Oats, new, 45  
Rye, No. 2, 45  
Butter, 20  
Eggs, 14  
Potatoes, 14  
Beans, according to sample, 60-75

**CORRESPONDENCE.**

**Livonia Center.**  
Mr. and Mrs. Will Cook, of Wixom, visited the latter's mother, Mrs. John Base, last Sunday.

Ed Warren and children, of Detroit, spent last Saturday and Sunday with Mrs. W. O. Minkley.

The foundation was laid last Monday for the monument to be erected for the late Nathan Kingsley. Mr. Hoyt, of Plymouth, is doing the work.

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

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Rice, of Elk-worth, Kansas, are visiting friends in this vicinity.

**The "How" of the Cat House.**

Cathouse (to one of his buyers): Mr. Beyer, I have here a letter from Cheatem & Co., who make plow goods, together with printed matter. They quote about the same prices that we are paying Cheatem & Co., but they are anxious for our trade and I believe that if we ask them to send a man here we can make better terms.

Beyer: I know Cheatem's goods. They are of very poor quality and won't give satisfaction.

Cathouse: Satisfaction? Who said anything about satisfaction? I am surprised at you Mr. Beyer. I am talking about plow goods, do you understand?

Beyer: Oh, yes, sir; I see. You do not expect a second order from a customer, and to give satisfaction is no object.

Cathouse: Exactly. There are several million farmers in this country and each one we catch for a bill of goods represents considerable profit to us. The farmers will get "onto" us sooner or later and we must "make hay while the sun shines."

Moral: Farmers in buying farm machinery as well as clothing, groceries and furniture, should buy of reliable dealers. Even if you have to go a little farther, it will pay to trade with those who stand ready to make things right should any fault be found. You can get honest values in Plymouth in any line of goods.

**Beats the Klondike.**

Mr. A. C. Thomas, of Marysville, Tex., has found a more valuable discovery than has yet been made in the Klondike, for years he suffered untold agony from consumption accompanied by hemorrhages, and was absolutely cured by Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds. He declares that gold is of little value in comparison to this marvelous cure, would have it even if it cost a hundred dollars a bottle. Asthma, Bronchitis and all throat and lung affections are positively cured by Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption. Trial bottles free at J. L. Gale's Drug Store. Regular size 50 cts and \$1.00. Guaranteed to cure or price refunded.

**Hard on Poor Spain.**

Farmer Hornbeak (looking up from his newspaper): "I'm ready to believe them Spaniards is capable of any crime on the calendar." Mrs. Hornbeak: "What makes you say that, Ezzy?" Farmer Hornbeak: "Why, I have just been readin' that they be a nation of cigarette smokers."—New York World.

**Ris Ideal.**

Missionary: "What sort of a position would you like to have?" Weary Raggle: "Well, a place to keep the sidewalk clear of snow in summer time, and the lawn mowed through the winter, would be a good one; to begin with."—Somerville Journal.

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Diamond Shape 1.50 doz  
Minnette 1.00 doz

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**E. P. BAKER,** Plymouth, Mich.

Medical men say rheumatism is the forerunner of heart disease. Hood's Sarsaparilla cures rheumatism by its action on the blood.

**EARLY USES OF GLASS.**

Known First to Egyptians, but Perfected by Romans.

In an interesting article on "Ornamental Glass in All Ages," in the Woman's Home Companion, Offena L. Bennett has the story of the early history of glass. The Egyptians used glass ornaments largely for personal decoration. Necklaces, bracelets, beads, scarabaei, etc., of exquisite beauty have been discovered in their tombs. It also served to bedeck clothing, and innumerable domestic objects were made of it for daily use. Indeed, the accommodating medium was adapted by them to an infinity of purposes, being blown, cast, rolled, wrought, or cut as the worker willed, whether into statues of their gods or as glass eyes for the sightless sockets of their mummies, to express the wish of the soul to arrive safe and whole at the end of its journey. The Romans excelled the Egyptians as extensive users of glass. It served them for decoration to walls and floors, for all sorts of domestic vessels, cinerary urns, and coffins (the Egyptians buried Alexander the Great in a glass coffin), for ornaments, toys, dice, draughts, chessmen and water clocks. We read of a table of solid emerald that was carried off by the Goths when they sacked the Eternal city, but it is now considered not to have been of precious stone—only fine green glass of jasper—yet deemed sufficiently valuable to be set with pearls and mounted in gold. These great builders—the most practical of antiquity—were not slow to realize the value of this transparent medium as a means for transmitting light into their palaces and temples, but their window panes were only from 7 to 10 inches square, and the glass was more green than white, lacking the crystal clearness of our modern productions. Glass mirrors were known to the Egyptians and Romans. Specimens have been found in the tombs of the former, and documentary evidence from Pliny, Seneca, Lucretius and others undoubtedly proves their possession by the latter. Glass was used for lamps in Pompeii, but we have no evidence of its being applied to such a purpose in Egypt, where it was appropriated more largely to ornamental and decorative rather than domestic purposes.

**ENGLISH IN HAVANA.**

Demand for the Grammar Among the Spaniards and Cubans.

The Spaniards and Cubans in Havana are certainly "catching on." The principal bookstore in that city had more than thirty English grammars on its shelves when the protocol was signed. All were sold in two days. The dealer ordered two dozen more, which arrived Friday week, and were all sold within twenty-four hours. The most aristocratic girls' school in Havana is the Convent of the Sacred Heart in Cerro. The mother superior said to a Herald correspondent: "At the request of the pupils' parents we have entirely suspended the study of French. This enables us to devote the extra amount of time to the study of English." "Good evening" is supplanting "Buenos Noches" at the clubs. Friends meeting in the evening frequently practice the new language, so far as their limited knowledge will permit. The first word of English that enters the Spanish mind is invariably the expression "all right." The average citizen of Havana apparently regards the mastery of this phrase a great accomplishment, and uses it on all possible occasions. Your hackman says "all right" when you give the address to which you want to drive, and he makes the same remark when you pay him.

**Why His Shoe Hurt.**

They were seated in the back room, and, after exhausting all exciting topics of the day the conversation turned on the subject of shoes. One man held that there was no sense in paying fancy prices; it was better to get cheap shoes and buy them oftener. Another claimed that he found it more economical to pay Waxend \$12 a pair for his, as they outlasted three cheap pairs and looked better all the time. A third raised his foot to the level of the table and said: "There is a pair I bought eighteen months ago for \$5. I have worn them all the time, and they have never needed repairs and never hurt my feet for a minute. Then Jabbit broke in. He was on the third day of spree and he pointed a wabbling finger at his feet and said: "That's funny. There's a pair I have had on only two days and nights and they hurt my feet already."

**A Fifth Season.**

In northern Russia the month of October is characterized by features so remarkable that it is reckoned as a fifth season, coming between autumn and winter, and called the raspunya season. It is nearly coincident in time with our Indian summer, but is more regular in its occurrence, and lasts longer. The word "rasputnya," says Mr. Trevor-Battye, a recent traveler in Russia, means "the separation of the roads." During the season bearing this name the country is impassable, owing to the thawing of the first frosts and the blocking of the streams with broken ice. The land resembles a quagmire, and even the government postal service is suspended for a month.

**The Striking Feature.**

"What do you consider the most striking feature about golf, Mr. Jay?" "The ball, madame, the ball. I was struck in the back of the neck by one this summer and I shall never forget it."

**SOME QUEENS WHO SMOKE.**

Women of Title Among Invertebrate Devotees of the Cigarette.

As unexpected as a "bolt from the blue" came the sad tidings, promulgated a few days ago in court circles at St. Petersburg that the empress, Alexandra Feodorovna, would be obliged to the ladies of her household for the future, they would forbear from smoking cigarettes in her presence. This unlooked-for intimation, reaching the Russian "dames et demoiselles d'honneur" from so exalted a quarter, was unavoidably accepted by them as a command, and they have summoned up courage to address a humble petition to her majesty, entreating her to revoke a request that is practically a decree. In this prayerful document they have ventured to remind Alexandra Feodorovna that ladies are permitted to smoke cigarettes at all the continental courts; that among the august female votaries of the narcotic herb, born in the purple, are the dowager czarina and her sister, the Princess Thyra, Duchess of Cumberland, as well as the Princess Henry of Prussia, born Princess Irene of Hesse and the Rhine, own sister to the reigning empress of all the Russias. The petition also deferentially points out that Maria Christina, queen regent of Spain; "Carmen Sylva," queen of Roumania, and the queen of Portugal, as well as many grand duchesses, archduchesses and princesses of the blood are inveterate smokers. To this category, moreover, belonged—though the Russian court ladies may not be aware of the fact—the lovely and intrepid former queen of Naples, Marie Von Wittelsbach, who took an active part in the defense of Gaeta wearing the undress uniform of one of her husband's crack infantry regiments, and, especially when under fire, was rarely seen without a lighted cigar between her lips. Her younger sister, the countess of Trani, was a no less habitual cigar smoker than she, and so was the countess of Girgenti, by birth an infanta of Spain. As for the society leaders and grand dames de par le monde in Russia, Germany, Austria-Hungary, Italy, Spain and even in the realm of Britannia Grundy, their name is legion. In the Turkish harem smoking is even more de rigueur than in the Selamlik, for the wives and daughters of the well-to-do faithful have few recreations besides inhaling the fumes of yellow Jendjile or Kirtschillar and nibbling what in the States is generally termed "sweet truck," a designation impartially applied to candy, pralines, fondus and rahat lakoum.

**CUT UP THE WRONG HAT.**

How a Scotch University Professor Was Fooled by a Student.

A Scotch university professor, irritated to find that his students had got into the habit of placing their hats and canes on his desk, instead of in the cloakroom, announced that the next article of the kind placed there would be destroyed. Some days later the professor was called for a moment from the classroom. A student slipped into his private room and emerged with the professor's hat, which he placed conspicuously on the desk, while his fellows grinned and trembled. The professor, on returning, saw the hat, thought some rashly obtained student had been delivered into his hands, and, taking out his knife, he cut the offending article to pieces, while vainly attempting to conceal the truth of the matter. He placed about his shoulders the hat, which was in a very bad temper the next day.

**Cunning Spiders.**

Mr. R. I. Pocock, the English naturalist, tells an interesting story of the spiders which dwell in the flower of the pitcher-plant of India and Australia. This flower is an insect-trap. Around its upper edge it is brilliantly colored and sweet with honey. Lower down the walls are waxy, and so smooth that no insect can gain a hold upon them. The bottom of the pitcher is filled with a liquid, containing several acids, which possesses the power of digesting organic matter. The luckless insects which fall into this liquid are gradually absorbed by the plant. But while most insects carefully avoid this death-trap, a particular species of spider chooses it as a dwelling place. By spinning a little web like a carpet over a part of the waxy interior of the pitcher, it is enabled to stay there in safety. These spiders have apparently chosen their singular home just because of its dangers. In such a place they are protected against their enemies. If alarmed, the spider drops into the liquid at the bottom of the plant and remains there until its enemy has disappeared, escaping afterward, probably by means of a silken cable which it had spun as it fell. A short submergence in the digestive fluid is not injurious to the spider.

**Marine Farming.**

It has been shown that acre for acre, water is capable of supplying a much greater quantity of nitrogenous food for man than land can supply. The cultivation of water areas is called aquaculture, and its products, in contradistinction to those of agriculture, are fish, crabs, oysters, clams and other edible marine animals. The art and science of "marine farming" are attracting especial attention in Rhode Island.

**Brazil's Poor Inland Transportation.**

The facilities for inland transportation are so limited in Brazil that the inhabitants of the ports find it cheaper to import grain from North America than from their own farms.

**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, Midlings, Graham Flour Bolted Meal, etc.

Be sure and ask your dealer for Plymouth Rock Flour.

**Phoenix Milling Co.,** PLYMOUTH, MICH.

**A. A. TAFFT.**

You want a new Hat or Cap. 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.**

**Horse Blankets**

Square and Shaped.

Stable Blankets. Plush and Fur-Robes.

Look at these prices!

9 lb. Square Blanket, \$1 75  
7 lb. " " " " 1 50  
6 lb. " " " " 1 25  
5 lb. " " " " 1 00  
4 1-2 " " " " 75

The genuine Burlington Stayon Stable Blanket, \$1.25 to \$2.50

The largest and most complete line of Plush and Fur Robes, Gloves and Mittens ever shown in Plymouth.

**F. E. LAMPHERE,** PLYMOUTH, MICH.

**The Detroit & Lima Northern Railway.**

Time Card in effect May 12, 1895.

No. 1	No. 2	No. 3	No. 4	No. 5	No. 6	No. 7	No. 8	No. 9
Daily	Daily	Daily	Daily	Daily	Daily	Daily	Daily	Daily
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