

The Plymouth Mail.

VOLUME XII, NO. 13.

PLYMOUTH, MICH., NOV. 25, 1898.

WHOLE NO 585



OFF....

ON ALL

CLOAKS, CAPES, AND JACKETS.

Yes, we know this is early to commence a 1-4 Off Sale, but we have had a large sale on these garments and have yet a fine assortment of Ladies' and Children's Garments on hand which we wish to close out early to make room for our large stock of Holiday Goods to come. Remember this is a Genuine 1-4 Off Sale.



Look at our fine line of Collarettes. Something new in Ladies' Kid and Mocha Gloves, Ladies' Night Robes, Woolen Shirt Waists, Skirts, Black Sateen Petticoats and Fleece Lined Wrappers.

We have just secured from New York a large and elegant line of Fleece Lined and Domestic Flannel Wrappers ranging in price from 75c to \$2.00. Our line of Ladies' Underwear is second to none in price or quality. In Children's Underwear we take special pains to keep a complete line in all sizes.

Gents' Furnishing Goods.

In Gents' Underwear we have a complete line. We have a Big Bargain in a Wool Fleece (not cotton fleeced) a 75c garment for 50c. A good heavy garment for 25c that cannot be equalled by anyone. Duck Coats 99c to \$2.00 including a heavy water proof Canvas Coat. Neckwear, Gloves Mittens and a fine line of Pants from \$1.00 to \$3.00—our \$3.00 for \$2.75. See our leader in Dress Shirts.

Groceries. In this line we would especially call your attention to our Coffees and Teas. Our 15c Coffee is the boss. Golden Rio at 20c cannot be beaten. Rauch's Blend 30c, now 25c. Mocha and Java, 25c and 35c. Try our 35c Tea.

Crockery. For Wedding and Holiday presents, look over our line of Fancy China and Jardinieres.

REMEMBER, we are a one price house. We will not, under any circumstances, deviate from this rule. Our goods are all plainly marked.

Blankets. 10-4 Blankets, 39c, 50c, 80c, \$1.25, \$1.50, \$1.75, \$5.00 per pair.

J.R. Rauch & Son

Coal Coal

"Old Lee" Coal—the kind that keeps you warm—delivered at
\$5.75 PER TON.

Lay in your winter's supply now and save money.

Terms Cash.

L. C. HOUGH & SON, Plymouth,
F. & P. M. ELEVATOR.

CHANGE OF ROUTE. FREE HORSE SHEDS

AN EFFORT BEING MADE TO HAVE THE TRACK LAID ON SOUTH SIDE OF PARK.

If Any Change is Made it Will Have to be Done at Once.

For several weeks past a movement has been in progress, to influence the council to amend that part of the electric railway franchise which relates to the route of the road through the village. Two petitions have been received by the village fathers requesting them to change the route from the north side of park to the south side. These petitions were referred to the street committee and there they have remained up to the present time without action or recommendation. Now that the people are assured that the road is to be pushed to completion, a more vigorous attempt is being made to induce the council to take some action in the matter before the material is distributed along the proposed route.

To the ordinary mortal it matters little on which side of the park the track is laid. The merchants and business men are the ones who should be particularly interested and if they want the cars to run up the south side of the park and along in front of the business row, their request should be given due consideration.

Some favor the change and some do not. Those who do, claim that strangers will get a better impression of the town if the cars run along the business street and in front of one of the prettiest business blocks in the state. They also argue that it would give the village an electric light at the corner of Ann Arbor and Main streets which would be comparatively dark if the cars go up Sutton street. It is further claimed that the hotel parlors would make an excellent waiting room which would be especially appreciated in bad weather.

Those who oppose the scheme say that the change will benefit the few and not the many, that it will injure traffic, frighten horses and eventually drive trade away from the village. On busy days when both sides of the street are lined with teams, they feel that it will be a source of great annoyance and probable danger to have cars running along every few minutes.

These are some of the arguments for and against the proposed change of route. Whether the efforts of those interested will result in any action of the council remains to be seen. It lies in their power to change the route if they deem it best, but they should defer action until they get the opinion of every business man who would be affected by the change.

Woman's Literary Club.

The fourth regular meeting of the Woman's Literary Club was held at the residence of Mrs. W. J. Adams, Friday afternoon, Nov. 18th.

The meeting was called to order by the president, with seventeen active and two associate members present. Roll call was responded to with current events and the minutes of the last two regular meetings were read and approved.

The review, Book V, page 225, was postponed until the next meeting.

Mrs. Ryder read an article on the Dryfus case for current topic.

Mrs. Travis read an interesting review of the Rubaiyat of Omar Khayyam, written by Watson, of Grand Rapids.

The next regular meeting will be held at the residence of Mrs. F. B. Adams.

ETHEL ALLEN, Sec'y.

The Rev. J. R. Hicks

Annual Almanac and monthly paper, Word and Works, are known from sea to sea. We are pleased to call the attention of our readers to the Almanac for 1899, now ready. It is a splendidly printed and illustrated book of 116 pages and the storm forecasts and diagrams and astronomical and scientific matter are superior to anything that has ever been seen before in a 25 cent book. His monthly journal, Word and Works, is one of the best literary, home and scientific magazines in the country, besides containing his monthly storm forecasts with explanations. The subscription price of Word and Works is \$1.00 per year and a copy of the Hick's Almanac is sent as a premium to every yearly subscriber.

Single copies of Word and Works, 10 cents. Price of Almanac alone, 25 cents. Send your order to Word and Works Pub. Co., 2201 Locust st., St. Louis, Mo.

No Drawbacks.

"Beverly, did you enjoy your European trip?" "Yes, I didn't meet a soul who succeeded in borrowing money of me."

WOULD ADD GREATLY TO THE COMFORT AND CONVENIENCE OF FARMERS

Who Come Here to Trade.— Could be Built at Small Expense.

One of the many things which, at first thought, appear insignificant, but upon careful reflection are considered to be of real value, is free horse sheds for the farmer who drives into town to do his trading. The wide-awake merchant is continually interested in the welfare of his customers. He is attentive to the little things which make trade relations agreeable and assure them that their patronage is appreciated. No more substantial proof that the merchants of Plymouth desire the trade of the farmers in this vicinity could be furnished than a row of horse sheds in the rear of the principal business block.

The advantages of such a scheme are manifold. Well built sheds would not only serve as protection from rain, sleet and snow, but would prove very comfortable quarters during the intense heat of summer and the piercing cold of winter. All this the farmer appreciates especially if he values his stock.

When it became generally known that Plymouth merchants had been so thoughtful of their farmer friends as to build a place of this kind for them, those who now drive to Wayne, Ypsilanti and Northville, would come to Plymouth. They would drive farther, come oftener and stay longer, if they were sure of shelter at the end of the route.

We have plenty of room and plenty of public spirited merchants. The only question is, would the benefit to be derived justify the expense?

An Astonishing Reward.

The accompanying little story is said to have been written by a small boy in Denver, one of a class of children 6 or 8 years old, who had been requested by their teacher to write a story, they to choose subjects, and their compositions not to be subject to revision by the teacher, but to be read, before the children's parents exactly as written. It was entitled, "Virtue has its Own Reward."

"A poor young man fell in love with the daughter of a rich lady who kept a candy shop. The poor young man could not marry the rich candy lady's daughter, because he had not money enough to buy furniture. A wicked man offered the young man \$25 dollars if he would become a drunkard. The young man wanted the money very much so he could marry the rich candy lady's daughter, but when he got to the saloon he turned to the wicked man and said, 'I will not become a drunkard even for great riches. Get thee behind me Satan.' On his way home he found a pocket-book containing \$1,000,000 in gold. Then the young lady consented to marry him."

"They had a beautiful wedding, and the next day they had twins. Thus you see that virtue had its own reward."

STOCKWELL SATISFIED.

He Settled with Jonas Doane and Went to Canada.

On Wednesday of last week, Howard Stockwell came here by previous arrangement and met Jonas Doane at the office of Geo. A. Stark weather and settled his damage suit so far as he was concerned for \$350.

Our readers are familiar with the facts of this case wherein Howard Stockwell sued Jonas Doane for damages charging false imprisonment and obtaining money under duress. The case grew out of Doane's having Stockwell arrested for assaulting Mrs. Doane. In settlement of the assault case Stockwell paid Doane some \$350, but claimed he did so while under arrest and very badly scared and threatened.

The damage suit was on call at Howell last week, but was adjourned till the January term of court. The Stockwell lawyers say the case is by no means settled, but will be pushed to a finish.

Stockwell has gone back to Canada, where he is liable to stay.

The convening of court at Howell will be awaited with much interest, as it will determine the right of Stockwell to settle without consent of his lawyers, who by the way are financially interested in the case.

Agent—This is the finest protection in the world. The burglar no sooner enters the house than it gives you the alarm. Mr. Hussell—Haven't you got one that will alarm the burglar?

It Has Arrived



The time of year for Buckwheat Cakes.

And we have the

Buckwheat Flour, Uncle Jerry's Pancake Flour and the Syrup

That makes them go down easy.

ALSO

OAT MEAL, ROLLED OATS, WHEAT BISCUIT BREAKFAST FOOD, FLAKED RICE, H. O., ETC.

G. W. Hunter & Co

J. L. GALE.....



Just received a new stock of Chase & Sanborn's Teas and Coffees. We are now selling Seal Brand Coffee for 35c. Come and try it.

The first of next week we will receive from the Graham Mfg. Co., New York City, a stock of Silverware that is especially adapted for Birthday, Wedding and Card Party Presents, etc.

We are selling Flour at 40c per sack until Nov. 10. All goods in the Grocery line cheaper than any other store in town.

John L. Gale's Rheumatic Tablets for Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Gout, etc.

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 Rheumatism are requested to call and get a sample. Try them. They must do you good.

J. L. GALE.

THE PLYMOUTH MAIL

BAKER & GRAY, Publishers.

PLYMOUTH, MICHIGAN

A bare cupboard always furnishes food for thought.

Borrowed money causes a great deal of near-sightedness.

A good many heroes are made of wood pulp and printer's ink.

The lazier a man is the more he is going to accomplish tomorrow.

It is the little that a man wants here below that's always the hardest to get.

The ambitious man doesn't worry very much about his gray brain matter.

A self-made man usually looks like the kind of a man he would be apt to make.

Some men never do a charitable act unless there is some one around to applaud.

It is often easier to make a statement in good faith than it is to get it accepted.

The man who cannot change his opinion belongs either to the grave or the asylum.

The important thing is not what men say about you, but what you make them believe.

Brevity is the soul of wit to the man with a scheme. He says "invest," but never "investigate."

The world judges the church from the level of the pew, rather than from the standard of the pulpit.

There wouldn't be half enough room at the top if all the people succeeded in getting there who think they ought to.

A girl doesn't trouble herself much about the superiority of the pen or the sword; it's the uniform that catches her eye.

The coroner's jury that has sat in London upon the death of Harold Frederic has returned a verdict of manslaughter against the Christian Science devotees, both women, who had charge of his case. The one of them is held responsible as the guardian of the sick man who refused to afford him proper medicinal aid and the other as the Christian Scientist who undertook his treatment.

For many years the idea has been cherished at Paris and St. Petersburg that England, by reason of her vast industrial and commercial interests in the maintenance of peace, would compromise anything—that she would not fight on any ground. The idea was encouraged by the long series of British yieldings at Constantinople, in Afghanistan, in south Africa, in Siam, in China and West Africa. The habit of making concessions paralyzed British diplomacy. Now it is intended, it appears, to let the world see that the lion has teeth and claws as well as a resonant roar, even if the beast will have to go down in defeat.

The Royal Academy of London, the oldest of existing art societies, celebrated this summer its one hundred and thirtieth anniversary. A comparison of its latest exhibit, selected from over fourteen thousand statues and paintings, with that of the Society of Arts of 1767, emphasizes beyond words the growth of public taste. Three items from the earlier catalogue are: Two birds in shell work, on a rock decorated with sea-corals; a landscape in human hair; a frame of various devices, cut in velvet with scissors, containing the Lord's Prayer in the compass of a silver threepence. The reader smiles. He has seen such art in American "best parlors." It is safe to predict that, except as curiosities of the past, the next generation will know them no more.

It is something unusual for French and other European writers to study American finance. Monsieur R. G. Levy, a well-known financial authority, has written for the Revue des Deux Mondes an article upon debt and taxation in the United States, in which he expresses the opinion that the new taxes resulting from the Spanish war will make it necessary to conduct our financial affairs with more care and scrutiny than has been our custom. He also remarks—what is so obvious that it should be a commonplace with us—that if we adopt an "imperial" policy our people must be prepared to bear burdens of taxation similar to those under which the European nations are groaning. His goodwill toward us is shown in his expression of a hope that the great republic will remain faithful to the traditions of moderation, wisdom and reason bequeathed to it by its illustrious founders.

In each of the last seven decades the average yield of wheat per acre in France has shown an increase over that of any former years, and it is now probably higher than in any other country. Such a fact indicates the secret of France's enormous wealth and prosperity, despite all the losses she has sustained and all the burdens imposed upon her in recent years. If the land of the United States were as carefully tilled as that of France it would produce enough to feed the whole world, and to spare.

TALMAGE'S SERMON.

"A WEDDING PRESENT," LAST SUNDAY'S SUBJECT.

Thou hast given me a south land; Give me also Springs of Water. And He gave her the Upper and Nether Springs.—Joshua 15: 19.

The city of Debir was the Boston of antiquity—a great place for brain and books. Caleb wanted it, and he offered his daughter Achsah as a prize to any one who would capture that city. It was a strange thing for Caleb to do; and yet the man that could take the city would have, at any rate, two elements of manhood—bravery and patriotism. Besides, I do not think that Caleb was as foolish in offering his daughter to the conqueror of Debir, as thousands in this day who seek alliances for their children with those who have large means, without any reference to moral or mental acquirements. Of two evils, I would rather measure happiness by the length of the sword than by the length of the pocket-book. In one case there is sure to be one good element of character; in the other there may be none at all. With Caleb's daughter as a prize to fight for, General Othniel rode into the battle. The gates of Debir were thundered into the dust, and the city of books lay at the feet of the conquerors. The work done, Othniel comes back to claim his bride. Having conquered the city, it is no great job for him to conquer the girl's heart; for however faint-hearted a woman herself may be, she always loves courage in a man. I never saw an exception to that. The wedding festivity having gone by, Othniel and Achsah are about to go to their new home. However loudly the cymbals may clash and the laughter ring, parents are always sad when a fondly-cherished daughter goes off to stay; and Achsah, the daughter of Caleb, knows that now is the time to ask almost anything she wants of her father. It seems that Caleb, the good old man, had given as a wedding present to his daughter a piece of land that was mountainous, and sloping southward toward the deserts of Arabia, swept with some very hot winds. It was called "a south land." But Achsah wants an addition of property; she wants a piece of land that is well watered and fertile. Now it is no wonder that Caleb, standing amidst the bridal party, his eyes so full of tears because she was going away that he could hardly see her at all, gives her more than she asks. She said to him, "Thou hast given me a south land; give me also springs of water. And he gave her the upper springs, and the nether springs."

The fact is, that as Caleb, the father, gave Achsah, the daughter, a south land, so God gives to us the world. I am very thankful he has given it to us. But I am like Achsah in the fact that I am not satisfied with the portion. Trees, and flowers, and grass, and blue skies are very well in their places; but he who has nothing but this world for a portion has no portion at all. It is a mountainous land, sloping off toward the desert of sorrow, swept by fiery strokes; it is "a south land," a poor portion for any man that tries to put his trust in it. What has been your experience? What has been the experience of every man, of every woman that has tried this world for a portion? Queen Elizabeth, amidst the surroundings of pomp, is unhappy because the painter sketches too minutely the wrinkles on her face, and she indignantly cries out, "You must strike off my likeness without any shadows!" Hogarth, at the very height of his artistic triumph, is stung almost to death with chagrin because the painter he had dedicated to the king does not seem to be acceptable; for George II. cries out, "Who is this Hogarth? Take his trumpery out of my presence." Brinsley Sheridan thrilled the earth with his eloquence, but had for his last words, "I am absolutely undone." Walter Scott, fumbling around the inkstand, trying to write, says to his daughter, "Oh, take me back to my room; there is no rest for Sir Walter but in the grave!" Stephen Grand, the wealthiest man in his day, or, at any rate, only second in wealth, says, "I live the life of a galley-slave; when I arise in the morning my one effort is to work so hard that I can sleep when it gets to be night." Charles Lamb, applauded of all the world, in the very midst of his literary triumph, says, "Do you remember, Bridget, when we used to laugh from the shilling gallery at the play? There are now no good plays to laugh at from the boxes." But why go so far as that? I need to go no farther than your street to find an illustration of what I am saying.

Pick me out ten successful worldlings—and you know what I mean by thoroughly successful worldlings—pick me out ten successful worldlings, and you can not find more than one that looks happy. Care drags him to business; care drags him back. Take your stand at two o'clock at the corner of the streets and see the agonized physiognomies. Your high officials, your bankers, your insurance men, your importers, your wholesalers, and your retailers, as a class—as a class, are they happy? No. Care dogs their steps; and, making no appeal to God for help or comfort, many of them are tossed everywhere. How has it been with you, my hearer? Are you more contented in the house of fourteen rooms than you were in the two rooms you had in a house when you started? Have you not had more care and worry since you won that fifty thousand dollars than you did before? Some of the poorest men I have ever known have been those of great fortune. A man of small means may be

put in great business straits, but the ghostliest of all embarrassments is that of the man who has large estates. The men who commit suicide because of monetary losses are those who cannot bear the burden any more, because they have only fifty thousand dollars left.

On Bowling Green, New York, there is a house where Talleyrand used to go. He was a favored man. All the world knew him, and he had wealth almost unlimited; yet at the close of his life he says: "Behold, eighty-three years have passed without any practical result, save fatigue of body and fatigue of mind, great discouragement for the future, and great disgust for the past." Oh, my friends, this is a "south land," and it slopes off toward deserts of sorrows; and the prayer which Achsah made to her father Caleb we make this day to our Father God: "Thou hast given me a south land; give me also springs of water. And he gave her the upper springs, and the nether springs."

Blessed be God! We have more advantages given us than we can feebly appreciate. We have spiritual blessings offered us in this world which I shall call the nether springs, and glories in the world to come which I shall call the upper springs.

Where shall I find words enough threaded with light to set forth the pleasure of religion? David, unable to describe it in words, played it on a harp. Mrs. Hemaus, not finding enough power in prose, sings that praise in a canto. Christopher Wren, unable to describe it in language, sprung it into the arches of St. Paul's. John Bunyan, unable to present it in ordinary phraseology, takes all the fascination of allegory. Handel, with ordinary music unable to reach the height of the theme, rouses it up in an oratorio. Oh, there is no life on earth so happy as a really Christian life! I do not mean a sham Christian life, but a real Christian life. Where there is a thorn, there is a whole garland of roses. Where there is one groan, there are three doxologies. Where there is one day of cloud, there is a whole season of sunshine. Take the humblest Christian man that you know—angels of God canopy him with their white wings; the lightnings of heaven are his armed allies; the Lord is his Shepherd, picking out for him green pastures by still waters; if he walk forth, heaven is his body-guard; if he lie down to sleep, ladders of light, angel-blossoms, are let into his dreams; if he be thirsty, the potentates of heaven are his cup-bearers; if he sit down to food, his plain table blooms into the King's banquet. Men say, "Look at that odd fellow with the worn-out coat," the angels of God cry, "Lift up your heads, ye everlasting gates, and let him come in!" Fastidious people cry, "Get off my front steps!" the door-keepers of heaven cry, "Come, ye blessed of my Father, inherit the kingdom!" When he comes to die, though he may be carried out in a pine box to the potter's field, to that potter's field the chariots of Christ will come down, and the cavalcade will crowd all the boulevards of heaven.

Man of the world! will you not today make a choice between these two portions, between the "south land" of this world, which slopes to the desert, and this glorious land which thy Father offers thee, running with eternal water-courses? Why let your tongue be consumed of thirst when there are the nether springs and the upper springs; comfort here and glory hereafter?

You and I need something better than this world can give us. The fact is that it cannot give us anything after a while. It is a changing world. Do you know that even the mountains on the back of a thousand streams are leaping into the valley. The Alleghenies are dying. The dew with crystalline mallet are hammering away the rocks. Frosts, and showers, and lightnings are sculpturing Mount Washington and the Catskills. Niagara is every year digging for itself a quicker plunge. The sea all around the earth on its shifting shores, is making mighty changes in bay, and bay, and frith, and promontory. Some of the old sea coasts are midland now. Off Nantucket, eight feet below low-water mark, are found now the stumps of trees, showing that the waves are conquering the land. Parts of Nova Scotia are sinking. Ships today sail over what, only a little while ago, was solid ground. Near the mouth of the St. Croix river is an island which, in the movements of the earth, is slowly but certainly rotating. All the face of the earth changing—changing. In 1531 an island springs up in the Mediterranean sea. In 1866 another island comes up under the observation of the American consul as he looks off from the beach. The earth all the time changing, the columns of a temple near Bizoz show that the water has risen nine feet above the place it was when the columns were put down. Changing! Our Columbia river, once vaster than the Mississippi, flowing through the great American desert, which was then an Eden of luxuriance, has now dwindled to a small stream, creeping down through a gorge. The earth itself, that was once vapor, afterward water—nothing but water—afterward molten rock, cooling off through the ages until plants might live, and animals might live, and men might live, changing all the while, now crumbling, now breaking off. The sun, burning down gradually in its socket. Changing! changing! an intimation of the last great change to come over the world even infused into the mind of the heathen who has never seen the Bible. The Hindoos believe that Brahma, the creator, once made all things. He created the water, then moved over the water, out of it lifted the land, grew the plants, and animals, and

men on it. Out of his eye went the sun. Out of his lips went the fire. Out of his ear went the air. Then Brahma laid down to sleep four thousand three hundred and twenty million years. After that, they say, he will wake up, and then the world will be destroyed, and he will make it over again, bringing up land, bringing up creatures upon it; then lying down again to sleep four thousand three hundred and twenty million years, then waking up and destroying the world again—creation and demolition following each other, until after three hundred and twenty sleeps, each one of these slumbers four thousand three hundred and twenty million years long, Brahma will wake up and die, and the universe will die with him—an intimation, though very faint, of the great change to come upon this physical earth spoken of in the Bible. But while Brahma may sleep, our God never slumbers nor sleeps; and the heavens shall pass away with a great noise, and the elements shall melt with fervent heat, and the earth and all things that are therein shall be burned up.

"Well," says some one, "if that is so; if the world is going from one change to another, then what is the use of my toiling for its betterment?" That is the point on which I want to guard you. I do not want you to become misanthropic. It is a great and glorious world. If Christ could afford to spend thirty-three years on it for its redemption, then you can afford to toil and pray for the betterment of that glorious time when all people shall see the salvation of God. While, therefore, I want to guard you against misanthropic notions in respect to this subject I have presented, I want you to take this thought home with you: This world is a poor foundation to build on. It is a changing world, and it is a dying world. The shifting scenes and the changing sands are only emblems of all earthly expectation. Life is very much like this day through which we have passed. To many of us it is storm and darkness, then sunshine, storm and darkness, then afterward a little sunshine, now again darkness and storm. Oh, build not your hopes upon this uncertain world! Build on God. Confide in Jesus. Plan for an eternal residence at Christ's right hand. Then, come sickness or health, come joy or sorrow, come life or death, all is well, all is well.

In the name of the God of Caleb, and his daughter, Achsah, I this day offer you the "upper springs" of unfading and everlasting rapture.

JIM HEARD CHARLES DICKENS. And He Said the Audience Was Very Still.

Jim was a student at Yale in the latter '60s, and so was in New Haven when Charles Dickens gave public readings in that city from his own works, says the New York Times. Jim neglected many of the privileges the college offered to him, but he had sense enough to take advantage of the opportunity to hear Dickens. The master's interpretations were a revelation to Jim and to this day he has not lost the deep impression they made upon him. The Young Women's Dickens club of Bozville somehow recently learned these facts and a cordial invitation was promptly sent to Jim to meet the club and give his recollections of Mr. Dickens. The invitation was accepted and Jim, who is a good talker and not a bit shy, simply delighted his auditors with his description of Mr. Dickens as a man and a really eloquent estimate of him as a reader. He told what a wonderful actor he was and how a strange new light was shed upon his own conception of them. From generalization Jim came finally to particularization and was telling of the wonderful effect produced by the rapid changes of tone of voice as Mr. Dickens was reading from the "Christmas Carol." Jim said there was a suspicion of Yuletide in the atmosphere as the reader introduced the benevolent old gentleman who had come to Ebenezer Scrooge for a Christmas contribution. He then described the tremendous effect of the sudden transition of the harsh, metallic voice of Scrooge, as that "clutching, grasping, covetous old sinner" surlily asked whether there were no longer any workhouses. "The audience was so still," said Jim, "the audience was so still that you might have—might have picked up a pin." And Jim, utterly unconscious how he had spoiled his climax, continued serenely on, albeit not a little puzzled at the smiling faces before him.

Feasting of the Family Bible. The "Decadence or Passing of the Family Bible." These words mean much more than appears on the surface. Every man and woman remembers the pleasure and pride which he or she felt in the large family Bible in their childhood days. Remembering this, have you stopped to think for a moment how few large family Bibles are in evidence today? My attention having been called to this, curiosity prompted me to make inquiries of the manager of one of the most prominent religious publishing houses in the city. "The demand for the large book gradually ceased during the last decade," he said. "It is no longer considered the thing to have a handsome family Bible as the principal ornament of the parlor table. In the first place, the records which were once made in it are now registered. The size which has now taken its place is a serviceable one with good maps, flexible covers and excellent print. It is gotten up at less expense, and it is now considered proper for every member of the family to have an individual Bible, instead of depending upon the large, unwieldy volume of our grandfathers."

A bare cupboard always furnishes food for thought.

ARISTON CYCLES.

Better than the Best.



BE SURE AND SEE THE WHEEL.

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

GUARANTEED FOR ONE YEAR.

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ELECTRIC CLEANER

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

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

Send for circulars. PREPARED ONLY BY THE ELECTRIC CLEANER CO., Canton, Ohio.

THE BADGER

A Foot Corn Cutter



Costing \$1.00 Only \$2.00

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

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

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Largest circulation of any scientific paper in the world. Splendidly illustrated. No intelligent man should be without it. Weekly \$2.00 per year; \$1.00 six months. Address: MUNN & CO., PUBLISHERS, 361 Broadway, New York City.

NEW Champion Washer.

Will wash Cleaner, Quicker, with more ease and less injury to the clothes than any machine now in use. Over 75,000 sold, all giving satisfaction.



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

PRICE WITHIN THE REACH OF EVERYONE.

SEND FOR CIRCULAR.

Champion Washing Machine Co., 310 West Pearl St., CINCINNATI, OHIO.

ROSSNER'S SHOE POLISH

ONCE A WEEK THE SHINE

FOR LADIES' GENTLEMEN'S AND CHILDREN'S SHOES

HARNESS PATENT LEATHER. PRICE 25c. READY FOR USE. REQUIRES NO BRUSHING.

ROSSNER MFG. CO., WINONA, MINN., U.S.A.

IT SHINES FOR ALL THE NEWEST AND BEST OIL SHOE POLISH

BLACK, TAN, GREEN and OX BLOOD.

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

Old Theories Abandoned!

Piles Cured without the Surgeon's Knife!

Metzger's PILE Ointment.

Does it infallibly.

50 Cents a package. Get it of your dealer or send direct to laboratory.

New Metzger Medicine Co., Decorah, Iowa.

ANN ARBOR RAILROAD

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

WE OWN AND OPERATE

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

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

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

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

OHIO CENTRAL RAILROAD

LOOK AT THIS MAP. RATES ALWAYS LOW AS THE LOWEST. SERVICE ALWAYS GOOD AS THE BEST. EXPERIENCED TRAVELERS ALWAYS USE THE O. C.

THE ONLY THROUGH CAR LINE BETWEEN DETROIT, TOLEDO, AND SPRINGFIELD, TOLEDO, COLUMBUS AND CHARLESTON, COLUMBUS, FINDLAY AND CHICAGO, TOLEDO, BOWLING GREEN AND FINGERTON, COLUMBUS AND DAYTON. ALWAYS CONNECTS WITH OHIO STEEL RAIL.

AGENTS OR "DORES" HOLLISTON HOUSE, 207 N. 1ST ST., TOLEDO, OHIO.

Creeping Consumption

Do not think for a single moment that consumption will ever strike you a sudden blow. It does not come that way. It creeps its way along. First, you think it is a little cold; nothing but a little hacking cough; then a little loss in weight; then a harder cough; then the fever and the night sweats. The suddenness comes when you have a hemorrhage. Better stop the disease while it is yet creeping. You can do it with

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

You first notice that you cough less. The pressure on the chest is lifted. That feeling of suffocation is removed. A cure is hastened by placing one of

Dr. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral Plaster over the Chest.

A Book Free. It is on the Diseases of the Throat and Lungs.

Write us freely. If you have any complaint whatever and desire the best medical advice you can possibly receive, write the doctor freely. You will receive a prompt reply, without cost. Address: Dr. J. C. Ayer, Lowell, Mass.

Cantor.

"What is your opinion of the popular songs of the present time?" asked the young woman. "Oh," replied Willie Washington. "I guess I'm like most people on that point. I enjoy 'em, but I don't like to own up to the fact in the presence of my musical friends."—Cleveland Leader.

There is a Class of People

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

Ultimatum—Something a woman is continually working off on her hubby. The architect of his own fortune never tires of planning extensions.

Lane's Family Medicine.

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

The fellow who shakes the tree doesn't always get the most fruit.

Ten thousand demons gnawing away at one's vitals couldn't be much worse than the tortures of itching piles. Yet there's a cure. Doan's Ointment never fails.

There are no breakers ahead of the man who is already broke. Brave—The man who will stand within 20 feet of anything a woman throws at.

CONSULTING A WOMAN.

Mrs. Pinkham's Advice Inspires Confidence and Hope.

Examination by a male physician is a hard trial to a delicately organized woman.

She puts it off as long as she dare, and is only driven to it by fear of cancer, polypus, or some dreadful ail.

Most frequently such a woman leaves a physician's office where she has undergone a critical examination with an impression, more or less, of discouragement.

This condition of the mind destroys the effect of advice; and she grows worse rather than better. In consulting Mrs. Pinkham no hesitation need be felt, the story is told to a woman and is wholly confidential. Mrs. Pinkham's address is Lynn, Mass., she offers sick women her advice without charge.

Her intimate knowledge of women's troubles makes her letter of advice a wellspring of hope, and her wide experience and skill point the way to health. "I suffered with ovarian trouble for seven years, and no doctor knew what was the matter with me. I had spells which would last for two days or more. I thought I would try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. I have taken seven bottles of it, and am entirely cured."—Mrs. J. J. FOREMAN, 26 N. Woodbury Ave., Baltimore, Md. The above letter from Mrs. Foreman is only one of thousands.

THE BREAKER.

In appearance he was about a commonplace as other people—a middle-aged man, inclined to portliness. As the train moved on he discussed commonplace subjects with me in a commonplace way. I should not have been surprised to have been told that he was a stockbroker or a solicitor or that he was engaged in the tea trade. In the course of our chat something happened to be said about curious occupations.

"Well," said my companion, "I do not suppose that there is any more curious occupation than my own. I am a breaker."

He had not at all the appearance of a man used to horses; but I suggested, "A horse-breaker, you mean?"

"No," he said, "just a plain breaker. A man who breaks things, breaks anything that requires to be broken; gets his living by breaking."

I glanced nervously at the communicator, though he looked even less like a lunatic than he did like a horse-breaker.

"I see," he said, smiling, "that I must explain. When I left Cambridge with a classical degree, no prospects and no influence, I looked about for a profession. I found everything overcrowded; besides, none of the professions appealed to me at all. I like to travel about a little, and I enjoy social life. I like talking—talking to anyone. I hate work of any kind. This being the case, I looked about me to see if there was not a chance for some new profession; if among our million wants there was not one that was not supplied. The idea came to me by accident. I was stopping at my uncle's house when he received as a present from his wife's brother a singularly ugly but very valuable pair of oriental vases. His wife's brother was therefore in my uncle's house, and frequently these abominations had to be displayed. I heard him grumbling about this. I suggested that he should sell them. The idea was, of course, absurd; he told me so. Nor, he said, could he break them himself, for his wife's brother would never forgive him; nor could he ask his wife to break them, because, although he had been married fifteen years, he felt that he did not know her well enough; nor could he ask the servants to break them, for that would encourage carelessness and thriftlessness. "That is all right," I said. I rose from my place and smashed the vases one after the other on the floor. "Sorry I was so clumsy," I said; "you had better ring and have this rubbish cleared away." He rang, and told the servant I had broken them accidentally. When she had gone he said without a smile, "It seems rather a pity." I said, "I am very short of ready money. Could you lend me five pounds?" He wrote me a check for twenty, and said that I was a useful man to know of. Then I said, "Recommend me to your friends, or already I say—the possibilities of my future profession. He mentioned me to some half-dozen people he knew, some of whom I had never seen in my life before. They sent me invita-

to give him mine."—Barry Pain.

THE SOUTH IN LITERATURE.

Thomas Nelson Page, Joel Chandler Harris and Other Lights.

With new economic ideas, with an ever-increasing development of her natural resources, with a more flexible industrial system, a more rational attitude toward manual labor, and more enlightened methods of public education, there has come a literary inspiration impossible before, and the year 1870 has more than made amends for the year 1830, says the Suwanee Review. The words which Sidney Lanier wrote to his wife in 1870 may be taken as reflecting the new energies of the time: "Day by day a thousand vital elements fill through my soul. Day by day the secret deep forces gather which will presently display themselves in bending leaf and waxy petal and in useful fruit and grain." Hardly were these words written before Irwin Russell opened a new province to American literature by his skillful delineations of negro character. Two years later Maurice Thompson is hailed by Longfellow as "a new and original singer, fresh, joyous and true." In 1875 Sidney Lanier attains national fame by his poem on "Cora" and the six years of life that remained to him were to be filled with bursts of imperishable song. In 1876 Joel Chandler Harris annexed the province which Irwin Russell had discovered, and "Uncle Remus" quietly assumed a place in the world's literature of humor and folk-lore never filled until then. Two years later Miss Murfree, better known as Charles Egbert Craddock, set all the magazine readers wondering at the genius that could find literary material in the illiterate mountaineers of East Tennessee. The decade closed with the appearance in literature of George W. Cable, whose "Grandissimes" is ranked by not a few critics as second only to the "Scarlet Letter." The next decade witnessed the advent of Thomas Nelson Page of Virginia and James Lane Allen of Kentucky. Mr. Page's "Marse Chan" and "Meh Lady" not only presented the relation of master and slave in a new light, but furnished at the same time expose of the latent, though perhaps unintentional, injustice of "Uncle Tom's Cabin." The historical value, to the south of stories like these, to say nothing of their literary charm, cannot be easily overrated. Mr. Allen, in his "Blue-Grass Region of Kentucky," added another state to the southern literary union, and spread a charm of a storied past over a region that had long ago led Henry Ward Beecher to say: "Hereafter to me the twenty-third Psalm shall read: 'He maketh me lie down in blue-grass pastures.'"

"Have you got any engagements at present?" I asked.

"Yes," he said, "I am going to one now, but it is a trifling thing requiring no tact at all. Had I an assistant I should have sent him. I am to go the day after a wedding reception; when the presents are being packed. Those which, from their ugliness or worthlessness, are not worth packing up and sending to the bridegroom's distant home, have been placed on a separate shelf. I shall upset that shelf and accidentally step on anything which is not broken in the fall. The job won't take me five minutes, and I get three guineas for it. I am doing it for the bridegroom without the knowledge of the bride. Men begin to deceive women very soon, I find."

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But at this moment the train entered Victoria station, and though I managed to complete my sentence, and my companion said that he would be glad at any time to oblige me, in the confusion of our arrival I neglected to take his name and address or to give him mine."—Barry Pain.

SHEDDING BLUE CLOTHES.

Uncle Sam's Boys' Old Clothes Worn by Younger Patriots.

From the Chicago Tribune: Soldiers who have returned home and been mustered out are shedding the blue uniforms of Uncle Sam. A large dropping off of men wearing the blue has been noticeable since the chilly days came and especially since Colonel Young's First cavalry was paid off and discharged at Fort Sheridan on Tuesday. The Chicago troopers proceeded to get into clothes more suitable for the chilly air, and the troopers from the country took early trains for home. But the uniforms will continue to do service even after being discarded by the men who wore them to the front. Occasionally a blouse, a pair of leggings or a cavalry boot to be seen in the stock of a pawnbroker. Some of the soldiers get rid of the garments by giving them to their own children or their neighbors' boys. These youngsters delight in the blue clothes. They wear them regardless of fit, adjusting them as well as they may, with pins and bits of string. They are particularly fond of the leggings, and a boy with a pair of them is the envy of all the juveniles in his circles. He can trade them for any other valuables any of the envious may possess. A canteen is another favorite article from the soldiers' kit, but it is not always put to good uses. Over on the west side one day last week the police raided a can-crushing saloon in a secluded alley. The receptacle the guests were using was a canteen that went through the campaign. The slouch hats are also in demand, especially amongst teamsters, or young fellows who desire to put a tough edge on themselves. Besides being a serviceable article of dress Uncle Sam's hats are capable of being pressed into wonderful and startling shapes. Some of the decorated hats command fancy prices, and many have been offered for sale, which the vendors are willing to guarantee had seen service in the battles before Santiago. They point to holes in them as passages made by Mauser bullets. Of course the soldiers are not allowed to retain their arms, but what they are allowed to keep they generally part with quickly, usually in a spirit of generosity, but occasionally as a means of profit.

YOUNG HEROINE OF A WRECK.

Texas Girl Who Saved a Railroad Superintendent from Death.

The authorities of the Houston and Texas Central railroad are considering how best to show their appreciation of the coolness shown by Miss Mae Mosse in a recent wreck on their line at Chambers creek. A freight train at that point and a portion of the train plunged into the water. Superintendent Daffan of the road was in the car with Miss Mosse and both were precipitated into the abyss. Mr. Daffan was at once pinned down to the floor by a broken seat. Water was pouring into the car and the superintendent would certainly have been drowned but for assistance given him by Miss Mosse. The girl was the only passenger who kept a cool head. Exerting all her strength, standing meanwhile waist deep in water, she managed to release Daffan to such an extent that he was able to sit upright. Even then the water was up to his chin, but soe no farther, and so he escaped with life, though badly injured. Miss Mosse, seeing him in comparative safety, went to the assistance of others and rendered invaluable aid to a number of sufferers. Miss Mosse lives in Denison, is not quite 18 years of age and was on her way to take up her studies at the Austin university when the accident happened.

Apparent Difference.

Johnny—"Pa, some of the curious people round here they call 'odd' and some of the 'bers' 'eccentric.' What is the difference?" Pa—"When a man is said to be eccentric he usually has more or less money. When he is poor a man is simply odd."—Boston Transcript.

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DR. PRICE'S CREAM BAKING POWDER

Twice Crowned Victor. At the World's Fair, '93, it received the highest award, and at the California Midwinter Fair, '94, a special gold medal. Official tests at each proved it the purest and in every way the best baking powder in the world.

The Most Perfect Made. Because of its perfect qualities, the best cooks prefer Dr. Price's to every other. They know by using it they are always insured in having the lightest, sweetest and most wholesome food. They find it, moreover, the most economical to use as it goes much farther than any other kind.

FOREMOST BAKING POWDER IN ALL THE WORLD.

Coal-Dust Firing.

Fine dust of coal or of flour mixed with air forms an explosive agent which has been the cause of many a mine and flour-mill disaster. Advantage is taken of this property of combustible dust in a new process of boiler-firing. The fuel reduced to dust is fed by machinery into the furnace in which a fire must constantly be maintained. The instant the dust falls into the furnace chamber it burns with a flash, almost explosively, and the production of smoke is absolutely prevented and the firing becomes economical as regards consumption of fuel. It would seem that it might lead to the utilization of the enormous mountains of coal slack which cover so many square miles of land in the mining districts.

Ten Weeks for Ten Cents.

Strange as it may appear, that big family paper, the Illustrated Weekly Sentinel of Denver, Colorado (founded 1890), will be sent ten weeks on trial for 10c; clubs of six 50c; 12 for \$1. Special offer solely to introduce the paper. Gold rings set with Rocky mountain gems are given free as premiums. Latest mining news and illustrations of grand scenery each week, also true stories of love and adventure. Address as above and mention this paper. Write today, postage stamps taken.

It always makes a man feel cheap to be caught looking at a photograph of himself.

Builds up the system; puts pure, rich blood in the veins; makes men and women strong and healthy. Burdock Blood Bitters. At any drug store.

Ministers who rehearse their sermons practice what they preach.

"I suffered for months from sore throat. Electric Oil cured me in twenty-four hours." M. S. Gist, Havesville, Ky.

Men of shining intellect are not necessarily light-headed.

When Answering Ads Please Mention this Paper

It is the easiest thing in the world to have LUMBAGO OR LAME BACK, and it is just as easy to get rid of it. No remedy has made surer and quicker cures than ST. JACOBS OIL. IT RELAXES THE STIFFENED MUSCLES.

"A HANDFUL OF DIRT MAY BE A HOUSEFUL OF SHAME." CLEAN HOUSE WITH SAPOLIO

CHEAP FARMS DO YOU WANT A HOME? 100,000 ACRES Improved and unimproved farming lands to be divided and sold on long time and easy payments, a little each year. Come and see us or write THE TRUMAN MOSS STATE BANK, Sanilac Center, Mich.

AGENTS WANTED TO SELL "Our Native Herbs" The Great Blood Purifier and Liver Regulator 200 Days' Treatment \$1.00. Containing A Registered Guarantee. 22-page Book and Testimonials, FREE. Sent by mail, you get a trial.

THE ALONZO OBLISS CO. WASHINGTON, D. C. W.N.U.—DETROIT—NO. 48—1898

As Black as your DYE Your Whiskers A Natural Black with Buckingham's Dye. 50 cts. of druggists or R.P. Hall & Co., Nashua, N.H.

It is said that the peasant of the south of France spends on food for a family of five an average of twopence a day.

THE Old Made You ig
THE Weak Made Strong
THE Sick Made Well
BY THE USE OF

ROYAL Life Tablets.

A WONDERFUL REMEDY—
LIFE ITSELF

Perpetual Health by their Daily Use
NO ONE NEED BE SICK

They will put an END to all
Manner of Disease: Restore
Vitality: Give New Life.
Power and Energy to All

The Only Perfect Tonic

Ravages of old age stopped
Used by "VICTORIA"

50 Tablets 50 Cents.
At Druggists, or sent by mail on
receipt of price by

ROYAL TABLET CO.
28 Lafayette Ave.,
DETROIT, - - MICH.

Geo. W. Hunter & Co., Plymouth Agents.

PLYMOUTH MAIL.

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

\$1.00 a Year, in Advance.

Single copies 3 Cents.

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

Cards of Thanks 15c.
Resolutions of Condolence 5c.
Read notices as a word; in local as a word.
Reading notices where charges are made 5c a line.

Friday, Nov. 25, 1898.

Three carloads of butter and eggs go through this city on the Ann Arbor road every week. They are large refrigerator cars. The last one to pass through here contained 30,000 pounds of butter. If a person had to eat this butter at the rate of a half pound a day, he would have to eat on this carload for 165 years. A carload of eggs contains 200,000 eggs and if a man 21 years old started in to eat up a carload at the rate of an egg for each meal he would be 204 years old when he got through and awfully sick of eggs.—Argus Democrat.

Deputy Game Warden Henry, who has been in the upper peninsula since the deer season opened, says there are about 4,000 deer hunters in that district already, and more are coming. During Thursday, before the season opened, 1,400 crossed the Straits of Mackinaw, and there has been a regular stream ever since. Deer are not so abundant as in former years, but this may be in part due to the fact that there has been no severe weather yet to drive the deer into the woods. He thinks if one out of every five of the hunters gets one deer it will be a good average. The game wardens are keeping close tabs on the situation, and ten arrests have already been made for various violations of the law.—Holly Independent.

"I am down on the publishers of this town," said an esteemed citizen the other day (good naturedly of course) to the editor of this paper. "Here I have been out of town with my family for a month, got home again, and no mention has been made of it by either papers in this place." We mildly inquired why he didn't inform us that he was going away on such an extended visit, when he replied lightly that he didn't "care enough about it." People who do not "care enough about it" to inform us of items of interest about themselves or friends are nevertheless surprised that we don't keep track of all their doings.

Mrs. May S. Knaggs.

Mrs. May S. Knaggs, president of the State Suffrage Association, will deliver a lecture in the Methodist church, Tuesday evening, Nov. 29th, under the auspices of the W. C. T. U. Subject, "Woman A Factor in Government." Mrs. Knaggs is widely known and no one should miss the opportunity of hearing her. No admission will be charged but a collection will be taken at the close of the meeting to help defray expenses. We give below some press notices:

Mrs. May S. Knaggs, of Bay City, Chairman of the Press Committee for the Woman's Convention (National Woman's Relief Corps) is of New England descent, resident for the last twenty years in Michigan, educator, writer, artist, orator and charming woman. A logical and convincing speaker, she has been of great service in awakening popular and legislative thought on the subject of equal suffrage.—Detroit Free Press.

Mrs. May S. Knaggs, of Bay City, Mich., was a guest of the convention and was presented by Miss Susan B. Anthony. Mrs. Knaggs is a pleasing woman, a gifted and fluent speaker.—Auburn (N. Y.) Bulletin.

The women of Warsaw are indebted to the Political Equality Club for a rare treat in a free lecture given by Mrs. May Stocking Knaggs, of Michigan, on Friday afternoon. Mrs. Knaggs has an interesting personality, and is an earnest and effective speaker.—Wyoming County (N. Y.) Times.

MYSTERIOUS HAY FEVER.

Peculiar Disease That Is Becoming More and More Prevalent.

Medical literature can give us no definite data as to when this peculiar affection was first regarded as a distinct and separate disease. Unmistakable cases were reported in the sixteenth century, and since that time the disease has been becoming steadily more and more prevalent. The fact that there is a hay fever association in this country, which has records of over 200,000 cases, will show how extremely common the affection is in the United States. Indeed, this country and England are its principal seats, the inhabitants of Germany, France and other countries of continental Europe affording comparatively few cases. It might be stated here as a rather curious fact that hay fever is but infrequently encountered among immigrant Germans (Jacobi) and French, even in the regions where native English and Americans are particularly prone to attacks. Since its earliest discovery the cause or causes of hay fever have been enveloped in doubt. Every conceivable reason, from the blessed sunlight of heaven to peculiar odors or animals or flowers, has been eagerly accepted and as quickly rejected. It was only when the gloom of mysticism and empiricism began to give way to the light of earnest thought and scientific study that some order came out of chaos. It was early recognized that the disease occurred in several successive generations, so that heredity was looked upon as a factor of some importance. Its annual appearance in many sufferers not only on the same day, but at a certain fixed hour, has been noted by many observers; indeed, the victims themselves often predicted accurately the hour of their first sneeze. Cases are numerous of the influence of the smelling of a rose in the production of the disease, and all are probably familiar with the case of Mackenzie, in which an attack was precipitated by his giving his patient an artificial rose to smell. Mere intelligent observation of a picture representing some farming scene has been a sufficient cause to bring on an attack. These and many other instances of a similar nature have proven beyond the question of a doubt the neurotic element of the disease. Among other predisposing causes might be mentioned the male sex and the white race, attacks being of exceeding rarity among negroes. Age does not exert much influence, all ages being susceptible; usually, however, the victim has been subject to several annual attacks before the middle period of life. The symptoms on the part of the respiratory tract led to early explorations of the nasal cavity for possible cause. The observers were not disappointed; almost invariably the subjects of hay fever have had some pathologic condition existing in the nose; ulcer, polyp, hypertrophy, or congestion of the turbinates, deviation of the septum, remains of adenoids in the naso-pharynx, chronic nasopharyngitis, have all been noted by various writers. It might well be stated as an objection that the nose-and-throat man who cannot find at least one of the above conditions in every case that presents itself should give up the specialty; so that possibly a pathologic nose does not play the important part it was formerly thought to. Among other predisposing causes the one that has gained the most support of recent years was that advanced by Bishop at the annual meeting of the American Medical Association in 1893. In his own words, "an excess of uric acid in the blood causes hay fever." He showed that many patients afflicted with hay fever have an excess of uric acid in the blood during the morning; further, that these were the ones that were attacked during the early morning hours. He thought the pterygium of hay fever analogous to an attack of epilepsy superinduced by the irritation of some pathologic meningeal process, tumor, adhesion, or hypertrophied bone, and that an attack, itself caused by a setting free of uric acid, on account of the pathologic condition of the nose, was determined to that area. Bishop claims that his theory does not at all interfere with the neurotic theory, but on the other hand, seems to clear up some points previously obscure, as for instance, the onset in the morning. He thought that with the correction of the possible pathologic nasal condition present, the attacks were switched off, as it were, from involving the nose, but that the excess of uric acid in the blood would be certain to cause symptoms of uric acidism elsewhere in the body. Naturally, then, he directed attention both to the cure of any nasal disease present and to the prevention of an abnormal quantity of uric acid in the system.

The exciting cause of the disease is undoubtedly the pollen of plants, as proved over thirty years by the laborious work of Blackley.—Journal of the American Medical Association.

Appearance.

"Do you think that women are much influenced by a man's personal appearance?" asked one young man. "I should say so," replied the youth with a peevish complexion and curly hair. "Apollo was all right in his day, but he'd have to put on quilted trousers and wear a football mask to make any impression now."—Ex.

Expected Too Much.

"What kind of a time did you have on your vacation, Rumley? Did the friends you visited treat you well?" "Yes, but not often enough."—Detroit Free Press.

French Courts.

French courts have nine equal pearls in their crowns, while the British baron is entitled to a coronet of four big pearls.

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE

The Best Salve in the World for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever-blisters, Tetter, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For Sale By John L. Galt.

Facts to Remember.

She looks as clear as morning roses, newly wet with dew, after taking Knill's Red Pills for Wan People. 25c a box.

Trust not too much to an enchanting face. But always trust in Knill's Blue Kidney Pills at 25c a box.

A thing of beauty is a joy forever. Knill's Red Pills for Wan People make it.

Jealousy is doubt and doubt is the death of love. But when you take Knill's White Liver Pills you have no doubt, they are effective.

Her very frowns are fairer far than smiles of other maidens are. She had taken Knill's Red Pills for Wan People.

Hardly. You cannot cure hams with a hammer.

Or measure a dram with a drama, Do sums with a summer, Or yet shear a ram with a rammer. But you can cure your kidney ills With Knill's Blue Kidney Pills, At 25c a box

Mary was very thin, Her face was white as snow, The preacher paid a visit And told her where to go And get Knill's Red Pills for Wan People.

As they would make her strong and have good color again.

When the wedding bells are ringing, Everyone will be singing: "Take Knill's Red Pills for Wan People."

Judged by Their Merits, Are Knill's Red Pills for Wan People, Knill's Blue Kidney Pills, Knill's White Liver Pills.

As everyone that tries them say they are the best and recommend them to their friends. 25c per box

Warranted. Sold by all druggists. For Sale by G. W. Hunter & Co.

Parsnip Complexion.

It does not require an expert to detect the sufferer from kidney trouble. The hollow cheeks, the sunken eyes, the dark, puffy circles under the eyes, the sallow parsnip-colored complexion indicates it.

A physician would ask if you had rheumatism, a dull pain or ache in the back or over the hips, stomach trouble, desire to urinate often, or a burning, or scalding in passing it; if after passing there is an unsatisfied feeling as if it must be at once repeated, or if the urine has a brick-dust deposit or strong odor.

When these symptoms are present, no time should be lost in removing the cause. Delay may lead to gravel, catarrh of the bladder, inflammation, causing stoppage, and sometimes requiring the drawing of the urine with instruments, or may run into Bright's Disease, the most dangerous stage of kidney trouble.

Dr. Kilmer's Swamp Root, the great discovery of the eminent kidney and bladder specialist is a positive remedy for such diseases. Its reputation is worldwide and it is so easy to get at any drug store that no one need suffer any length of time for want of it.

However, if you prefer to first test its wonderful merits, mention the Plymouth MAIL and write to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. for a sample bottle and book telling all about it, both sent absolutely free by mail.

MARVELOUS RESULTS.

What a well-known Citizen of Lansing, Mich., says of Drake's Dyspepsia Cure and Nerve Restorer.

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

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

March 22nd, 1898
Drake's Dyspepsia Cure and Nerve Restorer is not propped up by fictitious testimonials, but is demonstrating its curative power every day, in stubborn cases of acute, chronic, and nervous dyspepsia. A trial will substantiate all that is claimed for it. For sale by John L. Galt leading druggist of Plymouth.

A book on stomach and nerve troubles, their symptoms and cures, given free for the asking at the above store.

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.

CONSUELO'S GUESTS.

Taking the Knelp Cure Every Morning at Beautiful Blenheim.

Consuelo, duchess of Marlborough, inherited from her mother, Mrs. O. H. P. Belmont, the talent of an expert entertainer. Progressive and charming, clever and rich, she is constantly devising new ways to amuse her guests and succeeds far beyond most other hostesses in England. For a month back she and her husband have been amusing themselves and their friends with what they call recuperation parties. Blenheim, one of the finest old country seats in England, is at its loveliest in the early fall, and just now is crowded with guests, mostly young people resting after their dissipations of summer and building up against the ravages of a winter society campaign yet to come. The Knelp cure has many devotees among Consuelo's guests, and every morning they may be seen walking barefooted on a demy lawn as large as a city square. Somewhere near 100 people are staying at Blenheim, and over half that number are taking the Knelp cure, believing that dew upon the feet in the morning acts as a nerve tonic, freshening up the entire system for all day. The time for the dew cure is between 5 and 6 in the morning, for after that the sun has absorbed the dew. The walk is taken before breakfast, with only a glass of milk in the stomach. The bath follows, then comes breakfast, and after breakfast the Knelp girls play tennis. It takes only a few days of this treatment to bring back bright eyes and roses, but whether improved condition is due to the Knelp cure or to the regular life and early hours which the young duchess imposes upon her guests may well be regarded as an open question.

The Spread of Disease.

"Margeretta" asks how it is possible for epidemics to spread as they do, especially when neighbors do not enter each other's houses and everybody is practically quarantined. Answer: In thickly settled districts there are myriads of flies and other vermin that are the most perfect carriers of disease that one can imagine. When we take into consideration the fact that many disease germs are so small that one foot of one-fly may convey enough of them to start an epidemic, one may begin to realize the dangers that everywhere beset our pathway. A fly, after walking over garbage and sink drainage has been examined and upon each of his feet typhoid germs were found. The insect was caught and killed before it had time to infect any of the food that was exposed in the shop windows and which furnished the most admirable of mediums for culture for the typhoid bacillus. Too much care cannot be taken in keeping food from vermin of all sorts. Roaches, rats, mice and other small fry carry about with them and distribute among the human family many more ills and evils than we would be willing to recognize, leaving the question of harboring them entirely out of discussion.—New York Ledger.

Smoking Before a Battle.

Soldiers returning from the war in Cuba have many stories to tell of the comfort they took in a pipe of tobacco. In too many cases it was about all the comfort they experienced until they reached home and friends once more. A story of tobacco on the battle-field is told by an officer of British royal horse guards, who took part in the charge of the "Blues" at Tel-el-Kebir, Egypt. During a bivouac in the early hours of the morning, just before the engagement commenced, orders were issued against smoking. Some of the troopers, however, dug little holes in the sand, in which they buried their heads in order to enjoy a few whiffs of a pipe. The order to mount was, suddenly and softly given. In a minute the squadrons were mounted and riding off, and were almost at once engaged with the enemy's outposts. The well-known charge followed, and when the troop corporal majors came out to call the roll of their men one of them still had a short pipe between his lips. The charge had been dashed, and the soldier's disobedience was wisely overlooked.

Immigration to Siberia.

Siberia is pushing the Siberian railway across the continent with all the energy her immense resources permit. While the larger purpose is to consummate the policy steadily pursued for more than two centuries of getting access to oceans, the no less important purpose of filling the great interior spaces with producers is not lost sight of. Hand in hand with railway extension goes land reclamation. To overcome the obstacles caused by the poverty of the peasantry the government has made extraordinarily cheap rates of transport. The migrant is carried 1,200 miles for \$1.50, 2,000 miles for \$2.10 and 4,000 miles for \$3.60. His household goods and implements are carried 1,200 miles for 25 cents a hundred, 2,000 miles for 43 cents and 4,000 miles for 83 cents. In addition land is given and sustenance granted until a crop can be raised.

Steady Support.

"I'm willing to stand on my merits," exclaimed Willie Washington. Miss Cayenne looked at him thoughtfully and then exclaimed: "Mr. Washington, have you ever had any experience as a tight-rope walker?"—Washington Star.

Eddie—Pa—Pa—Eddie—Who was Suppo? Pa—The man that invented anaphrodisia. Now quit bothering me. I want to read about the terrible way things is run at Blenheim.

CLOCKS

New Line Just Received.
Every Clock Guaranteed.
Latest Patterns. Low Prices.
See Window Display.
Call and Get Prices.
Repairing a Specialty.

C. G. DRAPER,

Sutton St. JEWELER

TRY OUR
The
House Keepers Delight!
A Step-ladder.

One Free with every lb of
Globe Baking Powder.

Shredded Wheat Biscuit, 13c.
5 pound sack Fallis Pan-cake Flour 20c.
1 pound Coffee and fancy canister 25c
Jardinierees 10c, 25c, 30c, 75c, \$1.00 and \$1.25
Flower Crocks, 5c, 7c, 10c, 12c, 15c.

Try our Teas and Coffees, we have the best.

Bogert & Co.

TRY OUR

YOU CANNOT AFFORD

To pay \$1 or \$2 for a Shirt and then send it to a Laundry

TO BE RUINED.

Laundry Work is Worth Doing Well, if at all.

SEND US YOUR LAUNDRY.....

work, and you may be sure it is in good company.

The - Plymouth - Star - Cash - Laundry.

REA BROS., Proprietor.

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.

Are You Going to Build?

If so call on us for Figures.

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

Lumber, Lath, Shingles, etc.

Get our figures before going elsewhere.

COAL COAL

We have on hand the best grade of both Scranton and Lehigh Coal, \$5.75 per ton delivered, \$5.50 at the yard. Also a fine lot of Cedar Shingles at \$2.45 per thousand.

C. A. FRISBEE.

S. C. LEACH, Pres. L. H. BENNETT, Vice-Pres.
C. A. FISHER, Assistant Cashier

PLYMOUTH SAVINGS BANK

CAPITAL \$50,000.

3 Per Cent paid on certificates and savings deposits

A portion of your business solicited.

E. K. BENNETT, Cashier

BUSINESS University
DETROIT, MICH.

The best place in America for young men and women to acquire a business education. Through the University of Applied Business, Detroit, Mich., you can learn any business, and receive a diploma from the University of Applied Business, Detroit, Mich., and a certificate from the University of Applied Business, Detroit, Mich.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

LOCAL HAPPENINGS AND PERSONAL MENTION.

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

Keno is having its usual run in town. Charles Fisher spent Thursday with relatives at Inkster. Charles Miller and wife ate their Thanksgiving turkey with Wayne relatives. John G. Streng and family are living in the Van Vleet house on Ann Arbor street. Eighty-four marriage licenses were issued in this county Tuesday and Wednesday. Alice Safford, Don Safford and their mother, Mrs. H. H. Safford, spent Thanksgiving at Inkster. The Potter auction to-morrow afternoon and evening. Look out for stationery being almost given away.

Mrs. A. N. Rogers and son, Claude, of Ann Arbor, visited at the home of W. H. Hoyt the first of the week. When it comes to foot-ball Northville isn't in it. On Wednesday they were beaten by Plymouth 22 to 0. F. S. Tillapaugh, M. D., of Syracuse, N. Y., has located here and is at present stopping at Hotel Plymouth. The ladies' furnishing society of the M. E. church will produce an entertainment called "living checkers," at an early date. The D. & N. Ry have hired Ralph Rea to extend the culvert on Ann Arbor street. The work is being done this week. "The Value of Man," will be the subject of Rev. J. H. Herbener's sermon at the Presbyterian church next Sunday afternoon. Mr. Fred H. Brown, was in Plymouth Wednesday in the interests of "Men of Progress in Michigan," to be published by the Evening News, of Detroit. On Sunday evening last the Star of Hope mission was attended by as many as could get inside the room. A good meeting was held and several signified their intention of living better lives.

FIRST CHURCH OF CHRIST, SCIENTIST.
Service 10:30 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Sunday school 11:45 A. M. Wednesday evening meeting, 7:30. Sufford Hall. All are most cordially invited. Subject for next Sunday will be: "Morning" "God the only Cause and Creator." Evening, "The Path of the Just."
Louis Steele is home again. This cold snap is proving a boomer for business.
Chas. F. Bennett is home on a three days' vacation.
Mrs. O. A. Fraser and Philia visited near Wayne Thursday.
E. L. Riggs and wife spent Thanksgiving in Northville.
We are pleased to report that Mrs. F. E. Lamphere is improving.
Floyd Allen is learning the freight business at the Union depot.
Mrs. W. J. Stewart is confined to her home with sciatica rheumatism.
Fred Dibble, wife and child, of Detroit, spent Thanksgiving in Plymouth.
Rev. Bicknell will preach on temperance Sunday evening at Baptist church.
Josiah Cochrane and family participated in the W. R. C. dinner at Newburg Thursday.
George Lang and Benjamin Klotz, of Carleton, were guests of the Misses Spider yesterday.
Daniel Jolliffe and wife and Robert Mimmack and wife spent Thursday with relatives in Salem.
P. R. Wilson and wife and Fayette Harris and wife, of Wayne, were guests of H. Harris Thursday.
The Thanksgiving service at the Presbyterian church Thursday night was rather poorly attended.
Donald Clark, of Bad Ave., and Miss Edith Marsh, of Detroit, spent Sunday with Maud Milsapugh.
Charles Trumbull, of Canton, and Louisa Oliver, of Plymouth, were married on Wednesday of last week.
G. L. Stevens and wife, of Flushing, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. E. L. Riggs. Mrs. Stevens is a sister of Mr. Riggs.
Mrs. Ed. Huston left Thursday for Ashabula, Ohio, to attend the funeral of her father, J. L. Metcalf, who died on Tuesday.
The next meeting of the Wayne county Farmers' institute will be held in Northville December 7. It will be an all day session.
About twenty from here drove to Northville, Tuesday night to attend the Christian Science lecture by Mrs. Knott, of Detroit.
The electric railway contractor states that he will probably begin laying steel on Monday next. There are 40 cars of rails now in sight.
Maud Markham left Thursday for Dallas, Texas, where she will be united in marriage to a Mr. Ray, managing editor of the Dallas Times.
Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Rauch celebrated their 25th wedding anniversary on Thanksgiving day. Mr. Rauch's father and three sisters, of Monroe, were here.
Beginning with this issue, the price of single copies of the Plymouth MAIL will be five cents. The price heretofore has been three cents.
B. V. Chase takes a week's vacation and will spend the time in the north woods hunting. Ben will take his wife along to visit her mother at Freeland.
On Monday night about six o'clock a man named Miller, who lives a little west of Phoenix Mill, was caught in the act of taking clothes from a line belonging to Mrs. Carrie Markham. He was allowed to go home unmolested.
While a load of turkeys was being unloaded at Harris' market on Tuesday, two got away and perched themselves on top of a building near by. Mr. Harris with his eagle eye and a double barreled gun brought them down in short order.
The entertainment given by Miss Cora C. Blanchard, last Friday evening, Nov. 18, at the M. E. church was a decided success. Miss Blanchard is a charming entertainer and is entirely free from any affectation or overdoing, as is so common with entertainers. The only fault to be found is that the entertainment was much too short.
Owing to his increasing business A. D. Prout, the barber, has found it necessary to secure help. On Monday morning next Mr. William Paddock, of Detroit, will commence work. Mr. Prout knows the man he has secured to be a first-class barber and a perfect gentleman. His patrons will no doubt appreciate Mr. Prout's efforts to please and attend to their wants promptly.
The writer heard many express the wish that Rev. Colvin, who occupied the M. E. pulpit last Sunday morning, could be induced to come to Plymouth, or rather we presume, the conference could be induced to send him here. By established rule with the Methodist church, a pastor does not hold a charge longer than five years. By that rule Rev. Oliver is serving his last year in Plymouth. To a host of friends the loss of Rev. Oliver will be regretted. But if a change must be why not secure Rev. Colvin? Let the M. E. church people express their wishes to the presiding elder, who, having sought but the good of the church at heart, will give due regard to their desires. Now is a good time to commence agitating the matter.

E. L. RIGGS.

LADIES.

An elegant line of up to date Jackets and Capes at a price that will make you smile and buy them at \$3.50 to \$12.00. 25 more Children's and Misses Jackets cheap at \$1.50 to \$4.00. Cloth Capes from \$1.50 to \$4.00. An elegant fleeced Underwear 25c. and 50c.

Combination Suits \$1.00, \$1.50 and \$2.00.

All we ask for Eiderdown is 40c.

Outing Flannel 5, 7, 8, and 10c.

Fleece lined Wrapper 75c to \$1.50.

We are leaders in ladies Shoes—all \$3.50 Shoes go at \$3. Others in proportion.

Mackintoshes—Sample lot cheap as dirt—from \$2 to \$10.

Horse Blankets and Robes—We are selling a few but not as many as we want to. If you want one don't go by us, we will save you some silver. Line of trunks and valises.

GENTLEMEN.

Elegant Cassimere Suits from \$10 to \$15.

Fancy and plain Cheviots \$7.50 to \$15.

A Special Drive of all wool Suits at \$5.50.

Men's Overcoats as low as \$4.50.

Elegant Black and Brown Kerseys \$8 to \$15

Get one of those new Covert Overcoats at \$8, \$10 and \$12

We have got the largest line of Underwear to select from. Prices as low as any and quality better.

We have the only complete line of Furnishing Goods. There is only one head in town we cannot fit—that is not yours. We sell the most Hats and Caps, therefore, cheapest.

In Gloves and Mittens we have got all kinds at all prices. We can show the largest line in Plymouth, and we guarantee to beat all other prices.

Our goods are all plainly marked but we are not a one price house. If an article becomes old style or store worn we are willing to sacrifice and close it out and thereby benefit our customers and at the same time have a complete line of up to date goods and not a store full of all out of style stuff. We guarantee our prices to be as low as the lowest and we give our customers such satisfaction that they will continue to trade with us.

E. L. RIGGS

H. HARRIS, The Butcher.

I will continue my sale for one week more to give you all a chance to get some good meat for a little money. Do you want

The Best Meat for the Least Money?

If you do, call at the market.

How is this! A nice leg of mutton for 12 1-2 cents per lb. The finest Spring Chicken in the land 10c a lb.

A good steak for.....	9c lb
A good pork roast for.....	8c lb
3 1/2 lbs fresh pork for.....	25c
3 lbs of pork sausage for.....	25c
Good boiling beef for.....	6-7c
3 lbs of good lard for.....	25c
Sugar cured picnic hams.....	7c lb
Sugar cured bacon.....	10c lb
Sugar cured hams.....	10c lb

All of my roasts and steakes will be sold at a discount. Remember these are CASH prices. Bring along your money and pick out what you want and I will do the rest.

H. HARRIS.

Orders taken and delivered. PLYMOUTH.

A GREAT RECORD

FOR THE.....

GARLAND STEEL RANGE

We baked 512 Biscuit at our opening, each Batch requiring less than 9 minutes to bake. Call and inspect.

Conner Hardware Co.

Nov. 18, '98.

Plymouth, Mich.

AUCTION SALE.

Saturday, November 26, 1898, at 2 o'clock, in front of my store, rain or shine.

John Bennett, Auctioneer.

Residence lot on south side Ann Arbor street, 99x149 1/2 ft, good barn on same, also 1, 8-gallon Ice Cream freezer, 1 10-quart Ice Cream freezer, Refrigerator, Ice tongs, cupboard with glass doors, Eight day clock, Iron safe, Harness makers Horse, Harness Tools, Stone well curb, Force Pump for well, 2 Coal stoves, Range, Stove Furniture, Chairs, Dishes, Bureau, Centre Table, Stands, Sewing Machine, Bedsteads, Bed Springs, Wheelbarrow, 2 large Front Windows with sash and frames, Cider Vinegar, 60-gallon Oil Tank with pump, Hanging Lamps, 1 Water Moter, Small quantity Hay, 2 Bales of Straw.

Also 1 6-foot Black Walnut Desk.

In the evening I shall turn Mr. Bennett loose with his little hammer in my stationery store.

TERMS CASH.

A.M.POTTER, Plymouth

TAKE Time to Read This.....

TAKE time to visit the BARGAIN STORE if its bargains you want.

See our line of ladies' and gents' Mackintoshes and Rubber Goods. I can fit you out from the bottom of your feet to the crown of your head, with goods that will keep you dry, goods that will keep you warm, and at prices that will keep money in your pockets. The ladies say our dress skirts are all right and that our 25 cent underwear is quite as good as some for which they paid 50 cents. Outing Flannels, beautiful goods, soft as down, from 5 to 10 cents per yard. In Groceries, we are always in it, and you will want Select oysters, a package of Jamo, the World's best coffee, a bottle of Durkee's Salad Dressing or Royal Worcestershire Table Sauce, Pepper Sauce, Mustard Horse-radish, Celery Salt, VanCamp's Concentrated Soup, Condensed Milk, Evaporated Cream, Wilbur's, Barker's or Baker's Chocolats. Barker's Blue Ribbon Chocolate may be prepared in one minute for cake, ice cream, icing, eclaires, etc. Cranberries, New Raisins and Currants now in. Nice new prunes, 4 lbs. for 25 cents. Low prices on all other staples as usual.

We have just received another lot of those beautiful outing flannels. Come and see them at

A. J. LAPHAM,

Free Delivery.

North Village.



Cor. Bates and Larned Sts.
Best convenient and central location.
Cure for every part of the city pass
the door at short intervals.
Reservor service, steam heat, electric
lights, etc. etc.
Rooms, \$1.50 to \$2.00 per day.
H. H. JAMES & SON, Proprietors.

MICHIGAN NEWS SUMMARY.

Doings of the Week Recorded in a Brief Style.

CONCISE AND INTERESTING.

Michigan S. S. Convention at Saginaw— Plot to Dynamite the Genesee Jail— Supreme Court Denounces Boycotts— Appointment of Postmasters.

Michigan Sunday School Association.

The 38th annual convention of the Michigan State Sunday School association was held at Saginaw and the attendance of delegates was large. Three days were spent in hearing addresses, holding conferences, and religious services. Gen. O. O. Howard, U. S. A., retired, was the principal speaker.

State Secretary Reynolds, of Owosso, reported that at present there are 4,500 schools, 50,200 officers and teachers, and a total membership of 405,400. The gain in the past three years has been 300 schools, 5,200 officers and teachers and 34,400 in membership. The total enrollment is 17 1/2 per cent of the state's population. Of children of school age in the state 65 per cent are out of the Sunday school.

Treasurer W. L. C. Reid's report shows total receipts from 67 counties, \$2,545.84; from personal pledges, \$231.45; total, \$2,925.45 for the past year. All this has been paid out excepting cash on hand of \$47.95. The indebtedness of the association is \$1,170. The resources are: Balance due on county pledges, \$1,003.54; on personal pledges, \$445.60. The arrears list shows 37 counties are delinquent on their last year's pledges.

Battle Creek was awarded next year's convention.

New Michigan Postmasters.

Recently appointed Michigan postmasters: Alba, Antrim county, Edmund Matthews; Cole, Oakland county, Katie C. Gates; Factoryville, S. T. Joseph county, H. S. Hartman; Kitchie, Houghton county, W. G. Van Slyck; Manning, Cheboygan county, D. A. W. Manning; Rabor, Chippewa county, G. F. Treadwell; Central Mine, Keweenaw county, Frank M. Bradshaw; Gresham, Eaton county, Lewis L. Williams; Kerby, Shiawassee county, Jos. K. Leavitt.

Hard Blow to Labor Unions.

The Michigan supreme court handed down a lengthy decision in the Detroit boycott case of Jacob Beck et al. vs. the Railway Teamsters' Protective union et al. The court severely denounces the boycott and orders the decree of the lower court to be modified so as to enjoin picketing, the distribution of the boycotting circulars, and all acts of intimidation and coercion, which the court declares are absolutely unlawful.

Desperate Plot for a Jail Delivery.

Being suspicious that there was some plot hatching among the prisoners in the county jail at Flint, Sheriff Metcalf and his deputies became doubly vigilant, and were rewarded, as well as started, at intercepting a big stick of dynamite being passed along. A further search brought to light a saw and a razor. It was evidently the intention to blow a hole through the roof and have a wholesale jail delivery.

Naval Reserves Still Feel Sore.

The Michigan Naval Reserves are preparing to get back at Commander Emory and Lieut.-Com. Sargeant for all the indignities, insults and hardships heaped upon them during their seven months' service aboard the Yosemite. A large number of affidavits making grave charges have been drawn up and will be presented to the proper officials at Washington and an investigation demanded.

County Treasurer in Trouble.

The case of Michael Reigel, treasurer of Bay county, indicted by the last grand jury for alleged embezzlement in retaining collection fees, on delinquent taxes as a part of his salary, was tried in the circuit court. After the examination of witnesses had been concluded Judge Maxwell directed the jury to return a verdict of guilty. The case will be appealed.

Troublesome Sand Bar at St. Joseph.

The sand bar at the mouth of St. Joseph harbor has increased in size until steamers which draw more than 12 feet of water are not able to enter the port, and it is feared that the winter lines of steamers between St. Joe and Milwaukee will have to be discontinued.

Famous Michigan Woman Dead.

Mrs. Henry Ledyard died in London at the age of 80 years. She was the daughter of the late Gov. Lewis Cass, of Michigan, and was the mother of Henry B. Ledyard, president of the Michigan Central railroad.

N. E. Retailer, of Battle Creek, a C. & G. T. Conductor, was Fatally Injured and Brakeman Harry Walworth Badly Hurt by their train breaking in two on a down grade and then crashing together again, near Olivers, throwing them from the cars.

Labor Commissioner Cox received reports from 113 unions, representing 744 members. Of these 49 report increased membership; 56 per cent of the members are married; 25 per cent own their own homes; the average daily wages is \$2.14 by the day and \$3.21 by the piece.

The North and the South were again united at the meeting at Saginaw of Gen. O. O. Howard of the Union army, and Gen. John B. Gordon, of the Confederate service. Hon. W. L. Weber tendered an informal dinner to the old-time enemies which they greatly enjoyed.

An Insurance Swindle that Failed.

The body of a man was found in an old house on the banks of Hamlin lake near Baldwin. The discovery was made by H. V. White, of New York, who identified the remains as those of his brother, F. M. White, whom he had last heard from in Baldwin in August, when he wrote that he was camping on a lake near Baldwin, and that he had taken out an insurance policy on his life in favor of his brother. The case had several suspicious aspects to the people of Baldwin, and an undertaker thought he recognized the decomposed remains as those of Alex McLean who died at Stearns and was buried in Baldwin cemetery August 23. An investigation showed that McLean's body had been removed from the grave and the authorities at once became convinced that H. V. White was trying to perpetrate an insurance swindle and placed him under arrest.

Bitter Election Contest in Chippewa.

Chippewa county is greatly exercised over the recount of the votes cast for sheriff in the recent election. The returns showed E. J. Swart, Republican, elected by 16 votes. Clark A. Watson, Democrat, demanded a recount. The board of canvassers rejected the entire vote of four townships, and about three-fourths of the ballots in another, besides a large additional number in other precincts, where inspectors marked the ballots contrary to the law. In three townships they wrote their initials in with lead pencil instead of ink, and in other cases placed their initials in the wrong corner. Other irregularities have turned up and the matter will probably get into the courts. The canvassers declare Swart elected by a small majority.

STATE GOSSIP.

Owosso is to have a union depot.

All state property has been removed from Camp Eaton.

Alamo schools closed because of an epidemic of measles and scarlet fever. Curtis Waffle, of Ottawa Station, found a diamond in a spool of thread.

Fifty per cent of the Kalamazoo celery crop has been ruined by early freezes.

Mr. and Mrs. Dr. John H. Richardson, of Niles celebrated their golden wedding.

The West Bay City Coal Co. struck coal at a depth of only 90 feet in Frankemuth township.

Roy Lewis, aged 17, accidentally shot and killed himself while out hunting near Ridgeway.

The campaign expenses of Congressman-elect Edgar Weeks, of the Seventh district, were \$2,000.

News of the death of Charles Tyler, of Maple Rapids, at Dawson City, Oct. 10, has been received.

Mr. and Mrs. Nelson Eldred, of Battle Creek, celebrated the 50th anniversary of their wedding.

It is now stated that Kalamazoo will be the terminus of the Detroit, Toledo & Milwaukee railroad.

J. C. Light, superintendent of the Berrien county poor farm is accused of gross mismanagement.

Dr. Chas. D. Colby, of Jackson, has been appointed surgeon of the 31st Michigan with rank of major.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas B. Skinner celebrated the 50th anniversary of their marriage, at Battle Creek.

Wm. A. French files a statement showing it cost him only \$175 to be elected land commissioner for a third term.

Solomon Richardson, aged 80, suicided at Vicksburg by taking morphine. Ill health and financial reverses.

The remains of Michigan soldiers who died in southern camps and in Cuba are being sent to their homes for burial.

Eugene Tupper, of Otterburn, was ground to pieces by a fast train at Belsay, where he had gone to visit his mother.

Kalamazoo horsemen will build a \$15,000 mile track, with club house and grounds suitable for the best harness events.

There has not been a frost at Frankfort this fall. Dandelions are in bloom and a second crop of strawberries are nearly ripe.

The three-year-old son of Davis Dennis, of Dowagiac was burned to death by his clothes catching fire from a gasoline stove.

Congressman Sam W. Smith is trying to interest Sixth district manufacturers, millers and wholesalers in the Cuban trade.

Extensive beds of marl are found on the outskirts of Owosso and it is said a cement factory will be erected to employ 1,000 men.

A company has been formed at Bay City to erect another beet sugar factory. This one will be a 600-ton plant and will cost \$500,000.

Jared D. Terrill, of Michigan, succeeds W. W. Warwick, of Ohio, as chief law clerk in the office of the comptroller of the treasury, Washington.

The law students of the U. of M. defeated the lites in the debate which was to determine who should represent the U. of M. in the northwestern debate.

A. E. Curry, of Owosso, will be prosecuted for not reporting diphtheria cases in his family to the authorities. They were treated by Christian scientists.

There is much speculation as to who will succeed W. K. Bush, Gov. Pingree's private secretary, when he assumes the duties of deputy secretary of state.

The movement of the 31st Michigan from Knoxville to Atlanta, Ga., has been definitely abandoned and they will move directly to Cuba when they break camp.

Richard Williams, aged 48, was arrested at Kalamazoo on complaint of Nellie Tompkins and Bessie Stone, aged 13 and 16 years, charged with criminal assault.

Experiments made by Supt. Frank N. Clark, of the U. S. fish hatchery at Northville, have demonstrated that lake trout and whitefish will thrive in the inland lakes of Michigan.

Through her own carelessness Miss Lizzie Irwin, aged 18, fell down the freight elevator shaft in Egan & Jahn's furniture store, Detroit, and died from injuries received.

President J. L. Snyder, of Michigan Agriculture college was chosen trustee-president of the American Association of Agricultural colleges at that body's session in Washington.

The Grand Rapids, Belding & Saginaw railroad is a new project and the articles of association have just been filed with the secretary of state by Congressman Wm. Alden Smith.

M. V. Witter, aged 70, fell from a tree while picking apples on his farm near Decatur, breaking his leg near the hip and causing other injuries, which because of his age may result in his death.

The visit to Detroit of Archbishop Martinelli, O. S. A. apostolic delegate to the U. S., to dedicate St. Francis' Italian church, was one of the most auspicious events in the history of Catholicism in the city.

Gov. Pingree has appointed Lieut. O. C. Fountain, Co. K, 35th Michigan, captain of that company to succeed the late Richard S. Lockton, of Marshall. Capt. Fountain is a resident of Marshall township, Calhoun county.

As Wm. Johns, a miner in the Bay Coal mine, Bay City, was about to make a blast a piece of slate fell and struck him on the head, rendering him unconscious. In this condition he suffocated from the smoke following the blast.

At a recent sale at the Marquette land office Wm. St. James, of St. Ignace bought in several islands in Mackinac straits at \$1.25 per acre. None of them contain an acre and as Rock island is but one-twenty-fifth of an acre in size it cost him but 5 cents.

E. V. Chilson, for eight years city editor of the State Republican, Lansing, has resigned, having been selected as under-sheriff and chief deputy to Sheriff-elect W. H. Porter. Mr. Chilson will probably act as assistant secretary of the senate during the legislative session.

Dispatches from Toledo and Toronto state that the Wabash railway intends to buy from the Grand Trunk railway the Air-Line division between Windsor and Buffalo; the Detroit, Grand Haven & Milwaukee; the Toledo, Saginaw & Muskegon, and the Cincinnati, Saginaw & Mackinaw.

Rev. F. Gallagher, who administered to the residents of Beaver island for 32 years, is dead, at the age of 61 years. He was virtually the ruler of the island and was a veritable autocrat and arbitrated all disputes, even those of lovers. Everyone attended the funeral and the manifestations of grief were universal.

A memorial session of the Michigan supreme court was held in honor of the late Judge Cooley. Hon. A. J. Sawyer presented the memorial prepared by the State Bar association, Hon. Thos. E. Barkworth and Judge Champlin eulogized the dead jurist, and Chief Justice Grant responded on behalf of the court.

The barns and sheds on the Eli Dixon farm, near Belleville, burned with contents—6 horses, 250 bushels of wheat, 30 tons of hay and all the farm implements. Walter Dixon had both feet badly burned while trying to rescue some calves. The buildings were owned by Dr. F. E. Holmes who recently bought the farm. The loss is about \$2,500.

Nearly \$7,000,000 were added to the market price of copper stocks in the upper peninsula within a week. The boom is without precedent and a score of respectable fortunes have been made by local speculators. The boom is in shares and is accompanied by an equal boom in reopening old mines and developing new ones. Some 5,000 extra miners will be set at work next season.

The convention of the Michigan Political Science association at Albion was productive of much discussion of an interesting character. G. Fred Rush, of Chicago, in an address, ridiculed the Michigan election law in relation to the primaries. The following officers were elected: President, Hon. Peter White, Marquette; vice-presidents, Edward Cahill, Lansing; John P. Ashley, Albion; O. E. Butterfield, Ann Arbor; secretary, A. C. McLaughlin, Ann Arbor; treasurer, Chas. H. Cooley, Ann Arbor.

Col. and Mrs. John McDermott celebrated their golden wedding at Bay City.

TICKINGS OF THE TELEGRAPH

News of the Day as Told Over the Slender Wires.

DOMESTIC AND FOREIGN NEWS

American-Canadian Commissioners Find it is Hard Work to Make a Treaty— Convicts and Guards Have a Deadly Battle in the Ohio Penitentiary.

Reciprocity and Fisheries.

Members of the Anglo-American commission—Canadians and Americans—now in session at Washington, express the hope that the commission will complete its labors before the holidays, but they are not yet willing to state that a treaty will be framed covering the many subjects of difference between the United States and Canada. The questions of border immigration, mining rights, lake fisheries and the Alaskan-Canadian boundaries have been found less difficult of solution than was expected, and a basis of agreement on these subjects is in sight if not actually determined upon. Reciprocity and the Atlantic fisheries continue to be the stubborn questions before the commission. "On reciprocity the commissioners do not express themselves in sanguine terms. While the abrogation of the British preferential tariff—which gives Great Britain a preference of 25 per cent on all tariff duties—is considered by some of the American commissioners as a sine qua non to any reciprocity agreement, it is said this view has not been submitted in the form of an ultimatum and that the issue on that point is yet to come. The Canadian government is favorable to granting enlarged rights to American fishermen in Canadian waters of the north Atlantic, if in return Canadian fish are admitted free of duty to American markets.

Deadly Battle in Ohio Penitentiary.

Convicts O'Neil and Atkinson, who are serving 15 years each in the Ohio state penitentiary at Columbus, for robbery committed in Cleveland, obtained possession of a revolver and proceeded to carry out a bold plan to escape. One held up Guard Lime and took his revolver and then both opened fire on Guard Lauterbaugh, who was shot three times, and almost instantly killed. The sound of the shooting brought the other officials of the prison on the run to investigate. Guard Gump opened fire on the two prisoners and a regular battle was in progress until the revolvers of all the participants were emptied and then the guards closed on the convicts. Atkinson was shot in the body, but is not thought to be seriously hurt; but O'Neil was so beaten about the head that his injuries may result fatally. The other prisoners in the shop where the shooting occurred, took no part in the affair, but they stood ready to follow if the efforts of the two leaders proved successful.

Has Spain a Secret Ally.

An order has been issued by the war department directing at least 100 regiments of the regular army now stationed in northwestern forts to hold themselves in readiness for immediate service in tropical climates. These regiments will be recruited to their full strength. It is believed that the U. S. government desires to be in readiness to accept the peace terms. In this connection an intimation has got about to the effect that during the delay in the peace negotiations, Spain has been able to form some sort of a coalition with European powers.

The London Daily Graphic says: "The Spanish trans-Atlantic fleet has orders to be prepared for a renewal of hostilities and the forts in the Canary islands are being rapidly manned."

Aguinaldo May Declare War Against U. S.

Capt. John Barneson, commander of the U. S. transport Arizona, has returned from Manila on leave of absence. He says the general impression among army officers was that when the peace commission concludes its labors the U. S. troops will have serious trouble with the natives. It is said that Aguinaldo has promised his men that immediately upon the withdrawal of the Spaniards he will declare war against the United States and will kill off American soldiers faster than the U. S. government can ship them to the islands. Capt. Barneson states that Admiral Dewey told him that Aguinaldo was not only unreliable, but treacherous.

British Must Control the Nile Valley.

Joseph Chamberlain, British secretary of state for colonies, in a speech at Manchester, said it was the hope of every friend of peace that the French withdrawal from Fashoda is indicative of the acceptance of the principle of British control of the whole valley of the Nile, regarding which there cannot be any discussion whatever.

He also warned French politicians that they must abandon their tactics intended to hamper and embarrass British policy, where the French have no interests to protect, notably in Newfoundland.

Mr. Chamberlain expressed the sincere friendship for "our American kinsfolk."

Don't Want Duty on Lumber Reduced.

Representatives of the white and yellow pine industries of Michigan, Wisconsin, Minnesota, Missouri and other states met at St. Louis and adopted a memorial to the American-Canadian joint high commission asking that the present very low duty on lumber, amounting to less than 30 per cent ad valorem, be not further reduced, and that the lumber industry be left undisturbed.

THE PHILIPPINES A STICKLER.

The Peace Negotiations Almost Brought to a Standstill.

Since the American peace commissioners announced to the Spanish commissioners that the United States intended to take possession of the Philippines the negotiations have not been progressing very rapidly. At the latest meeting the Dons reaffirmed the position which they have assumed against the discussion by the commission of Spain's Philippine sovereignty. They insist that the words "shall determine the control, disposition and government of the Philippines" in the articles of the peace protocol do not warrant any reference to Spain's withdrawal from the Philippines, except on her own terms.

Madrid advices say the Spanish commissioners will maintain their present attitude and will certainly not accept the conditions of the United States. Further, if the discussion does not return to the limits of the protocol, as viewed by the Spaniards, the Spanish commissioners have fully decided not to sign a treaty of peace.

Paris dispatches assert that the Spanish premier desires to protract the peace negotiations to the utmost, because he fears that the signing of the treaty will be the end of his public career and will possibly cause the fall of the dynasty. There is heavy disappointment throughout Spain at the utter failure of the Spanish peace commissioners to secure important concessions from the United States.

Washington authorities say that the American commissioners will name the exact amount of money which the United States is willing to pay over to Spain for the Pacific expenditures made on account of the Philippines. As to the amount which will be offered to Spain the officials are mute, but it is believed to lie somewhere between \$20,000,000 and \$40,000,000. Our commissioners do not look for an unconditional rejection of our offer, but believe the Dons will haggle over the amount to be paid them.

NEWSY BREVITIES.

Italy will increase her navy at once. Joseph Jefferson, the famous actor, is ill with pneumonia.

Mrs. Lucy Alexander, colored, died at Keokuk, Iowa, at the age of 128 years.

Over 100 delegates attended the 22d annual convention of the Knights of Labor at Chicago.

Congressman-elect B. H. Roberts, of Utah, is a Mormon, and has three handsome wives and seven children.

The Diamond Match Co., will erect a mammoth match factory under government protection at Dresden, Germany.

War preparations by the British at Hong Kong continue, and the mines in the Lai-Mum pass have been charged.

The Missouri supreme court declares unconstitutional a law providing for the sale of public franchises to the highest bidder.

A cable dispatch from Libertad, Nicaragua, states that a revolution has broken out in Salvador, United States of Central America.

Russia has ordered St. Petersburg shipyards to build 23 torpedo boat destroyers of about 240 tons displacement each and 30 knots speed.

Maj.-Gen. Merritt will resume command of the department of the east on his return from Europe. Gen. Shafter will take the department of the Pacific.

The Chicago-Virden Coal Co. at Virden, Ill., specifically acceded to all demands of the striking miners. The company agrees to pay the union scale.

U. S. armories have made such progress in the manufacture of the Krag-Jorgensen rifles that the entire army will be armed with them as rapidly as they can be sent forward.

A number of heavy guns and tons of other valuables taken from the wrecks of Cervera's fleet at Santiago have been landed at the Norfolk navy yards. Two of the guns will be sent to Detroit as relics.

In raising a box of red-hot sand out of a pit at the Clow pipe works at Newcomerston, O., Henry Scott and J. W. Cooler, both colored, were precipitated into the sand by the breaking of the chain attached to the box and were fatally burned.

Maj.-Gen. Otis reports from Manila: "Health conditions improving; sick report decreasing; five female nurses of the Red Cross are doing excellent work in hospitals; 20 competent female nurses who give strict attention to work would render beneficial service."

Col. Charles W. Williams, U. S. depot quartermaster at Havana, died at the Trocha hospital of yellow fever. F. T. Stewart, clerk of quartermaster's department, who had also been prostrated by the fever several days, died at the Quinta del Rey hospital, after intense suffering from the terrible black vomit, lasting more than 50 hours.

Great pressure is being brought upon the war department to have the volunteer troops now in the Philippines return to this country. The boys complain that the life is very onerous and that the duty of policing the city of Manila and remaining inactive is very disagreeable. Gen. Otis has been asked by cable if troops could be spared and has replied in the negative.

Admiral Dewey has informed the navy department that he has contracted with a Hong Kong firm of wreckers to raise three of the Spanish war vessels sunk in the battle of Manila last May. The cost of raising the ships and putting them in thorough repair will be \$500,000. The vessels to be raised are gunboats of large size—the sister ships Isla de Cuba and Isla de Luzon, and the Don Juan de Austria.

Commander McCalla has reported to the navy department that the cruiser Maria Teresa is aground off Cat island in such a way as to make the rescue of the vessel practically impossible.

TIME TO STOP BICKERING.

American Peace Commissioners Will Soon Give the Spaniards an Ultimatum.

While the last presentation of the Spanish peace commissioners has not been made public officially it is understood that, added to her insistence on the reservation of her Philippine sovereignty and her proposition to arbitrate the construction of the third article of the protocol, Spain has made two other important statements:

1. That on the high ground of financial probity she cannot allow any discussion by the commission of the validity of her action in pledging the resources of the Philippines for the payment of the Philippine debt.

2. That in connection with the American proposal to reimburse Spain for the Pacific expenditures in the Philippines, she cannot admit of any inquiry as to how she has spent the proceeds of the loans based on the Philippine pledges.

The American commissioners at once began working upon their reply to the Dons, and it may be said without reserve that the occasion is near upon which the exact peace terms acceptable to the American commissioners will be laid before the Spaniards with a time limit for their acceptance. The American commissioners will not involve the United States in any obligation to the creditors of Spain in any shape or form. They will not guarantee any of the Spanish bonds, even though Spain may have mortgaged as security the revenues of territory to be taken by the United States.

The attempt of the Spanish commissioners to induce the Americans to accept their construction of the meaning of the protocol, where it touches on the Philippines, has been a flat failure.

Eleven Men Ground Under the Wheels.

While a gang of 20 track hands were at work upon the Pennsylvania railway's line over the Hackensack, near Jersey City, they were run down by a local passenger train. Eleven of the workmen were killed outright and six were seriously injured. Only three escaped unhurt. There was a heavy fog which prevented the men seeing their danger, the train was running at a high rate of speed and the noise of a train which had just passed on the other track drowned the approach of the train which did the terrible execution.

Troops Go to Havana Within 10 Days.

The movement of United States troops to Havana province will begin within 10 days. The exact date of their arrival will be determined by the reports of Maj.-Gen. Greene, Col. Frank J. Hecker, of Detroit, and others now in that province. The occupation of Cienfuegos is also receiving attention. Gen. Snyder will command the first brigade which land in that province.

28 Sailors Drowned.

The schooner Atlantic went ashore near Newport, Ore., and was broken in two. She had a crew of 30 men on board and only two got ashore alive. She was bound from Tacoma for an African port with wheat.

BRIEF NEWS PARAGRAPHS.

Prince George, of Greece, has gone to Crete as the high commissioner of the powers.

The national W. C. T. U. convention at St. Paul elected Mrs. Stevens, of Maine, president; Mrs. Helen M. Barker, treasurer; and Mrs. Clara C. Hoffman, of Missouri, recording secretary.

The Catalanian delegation to the cortes, in conjunction with delegations representing the other provinces of Spain, demands local autonomy, the government continuing to exercise the functions relating to political unity and international relations.

Admiral Dewey reports that the entire island of Panay is in possession of insurgents, except Iloilo, which is defended by 800 Spanish troops. All foreign citizens there beg for American protection. The island of Negros has declared independence and desires American protectorate.

THE MARKETS.

LIVE STOCK.

New York	Cattle	Sheep	Lambs	Hogs
Best grades...	11.00	4.00	3.50	6.00
Lower grades...	9.50	3.00	4.50	5.50

Chicago—

Best grades...	5.00	3.75	4.25	5.25
Lower grades...	4.00	2.50	3.75	5.00

Detroit—

Best grades...	4.00	3.50	4.00	4.75
Lower grades...	3.00	2.75	3.50	4.25

Buffalo—

Best grades...	3.75	3.25	4.25	5.40
Lower grades...	3.00	2.75	3.00	4.25

Cleveland—

Best grades...	3.50	3.25	4.00	4.50
Lower grades...	2.50	2.50	3.00	4.00

Cincinnati—

Best grades...	3.75	3.40	4.00	5.25
Lower grades...	3.00	2.50	3.00	4.00

Pittsburg—

Best grades...	4.25	3.75	4.00	5.40
Lower grades...	3.00	2.50	3.00	4.25

GRAIN, ETC.

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

New York	72 3/4	32 3/4	30 3/4
Chicago	69 3/4	32 3/4	28 3/4
St. Louis	72 3/4	32 3/4	29 3/4
Toledo	72 3/4	32 3/4	29 3/4
Cincinnati	70 1/4	32 3/4	28 3/4
Pittsburg	68 3/4	32 3/4	28 3/4
Cleveland	71 1/4	32 3/4	29 3/4
Buffalo	71 1/4	32 3/4	28 3/4

Detroit—Hay, No. 1 Timothy, \$6.00 per ton. Potatoes, 3c per bu. Live Poultry, spring chickens, 4c per lb; fowls, 4c; turkeys, 9c; ducks, 8c. Eggs, strictly fresh, 21c per doz. Butter, best dairy, 15c per lb; creamery, 22c.

On Oct. 16, a \$500,000 fire at Dawson City destroyed 40 buildings. It was caused by Belle Mitchell, a woman of the town, who threw a lamp at another woman during a saloon quarrel. Lumber and glass are scarce and much suffering will ensue this winter.

The U. S. government has again announced its firm determination that the Spanish evacuation of Cuba and the American occupation shall not be deferred beyond Jan. 1. The Spanish government had asked a further delay, but the Washington authorities refuse to grant it.

MY POOR WIFE.

BY J. P. SMITH.

CHAPTER X.—(Continued.)

"I don't like your story, Paul," Helen observed, rising abruptly with a shiver. "Let us go home; it is getting quite cold."

"Yes, it's an unpleasant tragedy enough," I assented, rather eagerly—"let us turn our thoughts to lighter subjects. By-the-by, Helen, what is this I hear about a garden party at the Grange next week? Have we received an invite?"

"Yes, it came this morning. Don't you remember me showing it to you? Lady Henshaw expects her son on Saturday for the races and the ball at Ringwall!"

"Garden parties, races, balls! By Jove, the country is waking up at last! I hope you have your frocks in order, Nell. You have? That's right."

"I say, my dear," I continued, rather awkwardly, after a few minutes' silence, "d'ye know I've been thinking it's rather hard on Edith Stopford, after cheerfully bearing the stagnation of the spring and winter, being carried off to Buxton with the old gentleman, just when the fun is coming on. Very hard, indeed, now, isn't it?"

"Very." "Helen, don't you think it would be a neighborly thing if we asked her to stop on a week or ten days with us here and join the general after the races?"

"It would." "Shall we ask her—eh?"—"If you wish it, Paul."

"I—I don't wish it particularly, if you don't, my dear," I answered rather lamely, for her curt uninterested replies put me out, though I scarcely knew why. "I only thought it would be a neighborly act, and very little trouble to us, as, of course, we must attend all these festivities."

"Then let us ask her." "You are the person to do that; she would not come on my invitation. I think, if you asked the general first—he's such a suspicious, crotchety old fellow—it would be better."

"I'll ask him tomorrow. Now, let us go in, please; the air is quite chilly."

She kept her word, and the general giving his consent, Edith came to us on the following Thursday, and to all appearance my wife and she got on most cordially together, so much so that on the third or fourth day I ventured to question Edith's emphatic assertion in the cedar walk, but she only shook her head.

"No, no, I am right; she does not like me, and she never will. It's of no use my trying to make her. Hush, hush, here she comes! Don't let her see you speaking to me, Paul," and with a hurried, nervous movement that I saw naturally attracted my wife's attention and even brought a faint color to her cheek, Edith turned from me and affected to be deeply interested in a book.

In the beginning of the following week I was unexpectedly called away from home on business connected with Edith's trouble. Helen drove me to the station, and suddenly, when the train was on the point of starting, implored me to take her with me—not to leave her behind—impressing on me it was the first time we had been parted since we were married, and if I loved her the least bit, to take her with me now—"now."

CHAPTER XI.

Rather impatiently disengaging the hand she had seized, I reminded her of her duties to her guest, whose existence she seemed to have forgotten, at which she recovered her senses, begged me not to mind her foolishness, and with a cheerful smile nodded farewell.

I was detained in town longer than I expected, and, when, on the fourth day, the express bore me northwards again, I sighted the beech woods of Colworth with a feeling of pleasure and satisfaction I had not experienced even after the absence of years. Yet no one but the groom met me at the station, though I had wired my arrival. A hasty inquiry relieved my fears; all had gone well in my absence, I was informed, and at the lodge gate Edith awaited me, and, with an excited gesture, begged me to descend.

"Here you are at last, dear boy!" she whispered, glad welcome sparkling in her lovely eyes. "I—we thought you were never coming. Helen is busy with the housekeeper; I don't think she knows the train is due yet, so you'll have time to take a turn in the wood with me and tell me all—all. Oh, Paul, such a time I've spent since; but for your dear cheery letters I couldn't have borne it!"

Half an hour later I entered the house, briskly calling my wife's name, but no answer came. She was not in any of the sitting rooms, so I hurried up to her own room and found her standing motionless by the window. She did not move or seem aware of my entrance until I touched her reproachfully; then she turned with a slight shiver, and hid her face against my shoulder.

"Why did you go away—oh, why did you go away, Paul?" was all she said. "Helen, what a greeting! What's the matter with you, child? Am I not back to you now, whole in mind and body?"

"Oh, yes, you are!" she answered, half drowsily. "I hope you had a

pleasant time in town. Was it not very hot?"

I looked at her uneasily, and was startled by the great change in her appearance—so startled that I did not speak for a minute.

"My absence does not seem to have agreed with you, Nell," I said, with a forced sprightliness, and pinching her wan cheek. "I must not let you try a spell of widowhood for some time again."

"Oh, there's nothing particular the matter with me," she returned gently, withdrawing from my touch. "There goes the luncheon bell. Be quick and get ready, Paul; we must not keep our guest waiting, you know."

She scarcely spoke or ate anything during the meal, but sat with downcast eyes, listlessly playing with her knife and fork. The oftener I glanced at her the more painfully I was struck by the change in her looks, intensified by contrast with Edith's rose-tinted cheeks, sparkling eyes, and gay, sweet laugh. Her skin had completely lost its clear, healthy hue, and was gray and opaque, her eyes were sunken and dull, and there was a hard, harsh line about her mouth that robbed her face of its youthful appearance.

"Helen," I said anxiously, following her from the room when she was leaving to dress for the garden party at the Grange. "I do not think you are well enough to go to the party. You had much better remain quietly at home, and I'll get Dr. Finlay to prescribe you a tonic that will bring back your color and appetite."

"There is nothing the matter with me, I tell you. Why do you worry so, Paul, and try to prevent me from going to the party? I have been so looking forward to it! I won't stay at home—there!"

I drew back, almost dumbfounded by the violent querulousness of her tone, and said nothing more.

Arrived at the Grange, I was stopped by an old Indian friend, and lost sight of my party for some time. I was trying to find them—at least, my wife, who I knew still felt shy and ill at ease among the notabilities of the county, and give her the support of my countenance, when I was detained by my hostess, who exclaimed animatedly: "Ah, here you are at last, Mr. Dennis! I have been looking for you everywhere to make up a set of tennis."

"Thank you," I said hastily. "I am looking for my wife. She was so poorly this afternoon that I wanted her to go to bed instead of coming to your charming party."

"Poorly—your wife!" exclaimed Lady Henshaw, gazing at me in genuine astonishment. "Mr. Dennis, why everyone is commenting on her appearance! I never saw her look so well; I scarcely recognized her at first! Why, she is the attraction of the afternoon; the men are flocking round her like bees round a honey-pot, and I am perfectly distracted trying to find partners for those yards of unfortunate girls lining the tennis ground. Do help me make up a few sets, or—with a meaningful glance in the direction my eyes had also taken—"send your invalid wife home to bed at once."

I looked stupidly at my "invalid wife." She was reclining on a couch of cushions "under a spreading chestnut tree," surrounded by a crowd of young men, her host, a very handsome, dissipated looking man of 22, kneeling at her feet holding a plate of strawberries and cream, while others were fussing her parasol and her fan, all which overpowering attention she was receiving with the haughty ease and careless aplomb of a professional beauty of five years standing—my Helen, who, but a month before, would have turned away with a scared blush from the careless glance of a stranger.

"Yes," I responded slowly, turning to my hostess, "you are right, Lady Henshaw; my poignant anxiety is relieved for the moment. Pray command my services in the tennis ground."

CHAPTER XII.

I played—I do not know how many sets—with varying success. Still the group under the chestnut tree did not disperse, but rather increased as the afternoon wore on. Of course I was very pleased my wife should be the object of such flattering and unpromising attention, as I had resented the lukewarm, careless manner in which she had at first been received by the county families, and the scarcely veiled contempt and pity in which I was held for allowing myself to be entrapped into such a wretched marriage; but, after a couple of hours of public reparation, I felt my wounded vanity as a husband satisfied, and rather unceremoniously dispersing her attendant court, informed her of my wish to return home.

"Home!" she repeated, with a flash of her eyes that was almost insolent. "What nonsense, Paul! Why, it is barely 6 o'clock! Besides, I have just promised to play a game of tennis. Go home if you are tired, and send the pony trap back for me in an hour or two."

I moved away, feeling as if a glass of cold water had been thrown into my face, and the court of admirers closed round her again. As I walked moodily across the tennis ground a soft little gloved hand grasped my arm, and Edith whispered entreatingly:

"Oh, Paul, dear, do help me to get rid of this stupid man! I'm tired to death of him, and he won't leave me. You look tired yourself, and as if you had quite enough of the festivity."

"I was thinking of going home. Are you ready to come, Edie?"

"Quite. Let us start at once; I'm so glad I met you, Paul!" Bidding her cavalier an unceremonious adieu, she put her hand within my arm and we walked home across the fields, leaving the pony trap for Helen to order whenever she liked.

The hours went by. Edie and I dined tete-a-tete, made music together, took a moonlight stroll to the river, still Helen did not return. At last, some time after midnight, we heard the sound of approaching wheels, and presently she entered, with glowing cheeks and glittering eyes, escorted by Sir William Henshaw, who she informed us had persuaded her to remain to dinner at the Grange, where they had had such a delightful dance afterwards; then, with a careless nod to me and Edith, and a whispered good night to her escort, she went straight to bed. I stood rooted to the spot staring after her, until Edith's soft palm was passed pityingly over my hand, her lips, close to my ear, murmured soothingly:

"I am so sorry—so sorry, dear boy; but you must make excuses for her; she is young, you know, and from her bringing up does not understand the usages of society. If you like I'll give her a hint tomorrow that English gentlemen do not do those things. She means no harm, I'm sure."

I could have no explanation with Helen that night, for, when I went up to her room, she was sleeping heavily; and the next morning she rose at day-break, and did not appear at breakfast. When I returned from the club at Shorton, I found Edith established at the tea table with her dainty work-strewn round her, waiting to pour out my tea, just as I had pictured her, with timid rapture, a hundred times during the months I had courted her so reverently; and my wife sitting under a tree on the lawn facing a window, Jim cuddled up in her arms, and Sir William Henshaw's bold dark eyes looking into hers with undisguised admiration.

I started from my seat with a sudden desire to kick him then and there out of my grounds, when Edith, divining my movement, interposed.

"Paul, Paul, for heaven's sake restrain yourself! Think of the shame, the scandal that would follow; and she means no harm, I'm sure. Oh, indeed, I'm sure of that. I've not had the opportunity yet of speaking to her, but—"

"Do not seek the opportunity," I interrupted fiercely. "It would be of no use. I will speak to her; but I think she must be losing her head. I can't make out what possesses her. I married, as I thought, a harmless, innocent child—married her through pity, generosity, through the noblest spirit of self-sacrifice. Oh, I guess the story of your courtship and your marriage, my poor Paul! I have guessed it some time, and it has not helped to make my lot lighter, to reconcile me to what I lost in losing the—love of one of the truest, noblest—ah, what am I saying—what am I saying?" she cried, covering her face with her hands and shrinking from me. When I see you treated like this, I—I can't help it, my heart speaks out. Oh, go away—go away! Do not look at me, please."

I was about to leave the room when a servant entered and handed me a letter. After reading it, I laid it silently before my companion. When she had read she turned to me with burning face and sobbed faintly:

"I wish I were dead—oh, I wish I were dead!"

"Hush, hush," I whispered; "you—must not say that! Tonight, Edie! you must be!"

She shivered. "You—you will be with me, Paul? You will be with me, Paul? You will not leave me?"

(To be Continued.)

HIS "BRUTAL AND BLOODY."

Daniel O'Connell's Remark About the "Speech of the Throne."

The first member of the reformed parliament reproved by the chair for unseemly language was Daniel O'Connell, the great Irish agitator. The incident, which occurred in the first week of the meeting of the house of commons, is also remarkable for having evoked from the speaker a definite ruling on an interesting constitutional point. The "Speech from the Throne" called attention, among other things, to the insecurity of life and property in Ireland, and asked for coercive measures for the repression of crime. In the course of the debate O'Connell characterized the speech from the throne as "brutal and bloody." Lord John Russell at once moved that the words be taken down. "Oh!" exclaimed O'Connell, "when we speak of Ireland and her wrongs it must be in boldman's key, with bated breath and whispering humbleness." Lord John Russell objected to the word "bloody" being applied to a speech which had, only a few days previously, been delivered by the king—William IV.—in person in the house of lords. O'Connell insisted that it was not the speech of the king, but the speech of the ministers. The speaker agreed with the honorable and learned member on the constitutional point, but informed him that his language was not calculated to preserve order and decency of debate. The "bloody and brutal whigs" subsequently became a popular phrase with O'Connell in his speeches in Ireland, and, indeed, is not unknown today in Irish political controversies.—The Nineteenth Century.

Don't attempt to gain time by stealing it from sleep

DAIRY AND POULTRY.

INTERESTING CHAPTERS FOR OUR RURAL READERS.

How Successful Farmers Operate The Department of the Farm—A New Hint as to the Care of Live Stock and Poultry.

Selling Butter.

If there is any one thing that the progressive dairymen are anxious to have brought into execution it is that butter shall sell on its own merit, writes E. F. Brown in Epitomist. The idea of one person spending considerable time in producing a good grade of butter while another goes through the work just for the sake of getting the work off their hands regardless of cleanliness, and then receive the same price per pound, is wrong. It is on the same plan that if you grow nice, large potatoes and I grow very small ones—all covered with the scab—while yours have been treated to prevent this disease, that I should exact just as much a bushel for my inferior ones as you do for your good ones. Would that be right? Even if it was justice, could I do such a thing? Could I find a dealer that would buy them? You know the answer too well. You know that it could not be done. Yet the groceryman pay just as much for the poorest butter as for the best. This cannot help but discourage the most ambitious dairymen to throw off all regard as to cleanliness, workmanship and what other skill is necessary to bring about good results. If the groceryman will pay just as much for an article that costs only one hour's labor as he will for one that costs two hour's labor, then he is encouraging the careful, painstaking dairymen to leave off his extra two thicknesses of cloth when straining his milk; that it is all nonsense to dust the manure from the cow's udder, just as well have it in the butter, except that it is a waste of plant food, for all particles of manure that get into the milk go off the farm. Let us suppose that all groceryman would drop out of the butter and egg business, and that some firm in each town would make that their business. What do you think would be the result? Don't you believe that butter would have to sell according to its quality? Of course you do, and so do I.

A Few Pointers.

November is rather late to make a stir among your fowls, but "better late than never," and if you have "foul" houses bestir yourself and get them cleaned in good shape for winter. Not only clean thoroughly, but make them more comfortable; put a window in the south and white-wash the walls for two purposes; to make the house clean and to make it lighter. If your roosts are not broad, and on a level, fix them so without delay. Is your hens' bathing apparatus in good order, with a good supply of bathing material? A strong, roomy box makes a good bath-tub and read dust makes good material to fill it with, but we like some saw-dust, coarse, or fine sand to mix with it, as the dust itself is too light to carry the lice off when the hens shake themselves after a bath. We have better success in freeing them of lice when the dust is not too fine. Sifted coal-ashes make a good bath, and the cinders are nice for grit. Don't let the chicks go into winter quarters with lice about them, they will repay you by not laying if you do. Haul up a load of gravel for grit and place a part of it at least where it won't freeze and so will be handy to get when the ground is frozen or covered with snow. Make lots of nests, and fill them with clean nesting material; straw can't be beaten; renew it at least twice before spring. If any of your fowls have scaly legs annoint with a mixture of coal-oil and lard before severe cold weather comes. It is cruel to put it on in very severe weather. Have the roosting house dry and free from draughts if you would have your fowls free from roup. Turkeys are better off to roost in a shed open to the south, than in a house. One of Canada's foremost turkey raisers found it to be so to his cost. Make a warm place for the ducks to roost, and cover the ground with lots of litter, renewed every few days. If you will need any more ducks as layers in the spring, get them now. They don't like being changed around, especially near the breeding season. One drake to five ducks, the first of the season, later one to seven will be enough. Be sure and have a scratching place for your hens; a shed adjoining the roosting house if possible, but if not, drive them to the barn or some building each morning and make them scratch for their grain in deep, fine litter. Houses need not be expensive. The warmest house I ever saw was made of straw, the next warmest of logs. Don't believe all you hear and read against the feeding of corn. Take good poultry journals, and read them, then use your own common sense, remembering "what's one man's meat is another's poison"—Emma Clearwaters in Farmers' Review.

A New Combination for Silage.

Last year I think I discovered a way to get nitrogen into my ensilage with a very small expenditure of time or money, by a modification of the Robertson idea, writes W. E. Dana in Hoard's Dairyman. Instead of planting beans separate from the corn, I planted a pole garden bean, Kentucky Wonder, in the corn hills when the corn was about eight inches high. They were planted later than the corn in order that the corn could have a start, so it would be able to act as a support for the bean. The beans did, indeed, made a good growth of vines and pods. The corn was cut with a McCormick corn harvester. The beans were handled all right and went through the cutting box without any trouble. The ensilage was satisfactory, though I did not have enough of it to

make any test beyond the fact that beans and corn could be grown together and harvested in a satisfactory manner, with no greater expense than the corn alone. I do wish that some of our experiment stations would take up this idea and test the silage accurately both for feeding and chemically. I think about three quarts of beans planted through an acre of corn would be about right.

Chicken Cholera.

So called chicken cholera investigation will often prove it is but an extensive development of vermin, says Boston Cultivator. The healthy hen is free from vermin. Almost invariably other ailments, except, of course, colds and cases of roup, are mainly due to vermin. The hens that are infested with vermin are so debilitated that they readily succumb to diseases, and are also more apt to get colds and roup than hens not infested. It is during warm weather that eternal vigilance becomes necessary to keep down insect pests that abound where neglect allows them to once get a foothold. Every known device must be utilized during summer to keep the vermin pests of the poultry yard in check. The first and most important consideration will always be cleanliness of the most thorough nature. Wild fowl rarely ever become infested with vermin to any great degree because they are not confined to restricted quarters in large colonies, like domestic fowls. Under conditions such as it is necessary to resort to in keeping domestic fowls the vermin pest takes advantage of every neglect. When the summer season arrives, which is so propitious for the increase of vermin in the poultry yards and houses, extra exertions and all known methods must become the order of the day. Finely pulverized soil kept under cover will afford the fowls a chance to indulge in dust baths—nature's plan for ridding birds of vermin. If some tobacco dust, insect powder and once in awhile powdered sulphur, is added to the dust bath, either will hasten the extermination of the pests.

Tidy or Untidy Packages.

A correspondent of the New York Produce Review says: I have noticed recently some very untidy packages of creamery butter in stores here. Just how the packages became dirty is difficult to say. It would seem hardly possible that any buttermaker or creameryman would ship such packages. It is not improbable that the transportation companies handling the butter might have been careless, either in loading it at shipping point or at some transfer station. It is nevertheless a matter which should be carefully looked after, as an untidy, unclean package detracts not only from the appearance of the tubs, but often seriously affects the sale of the butter packed in them. Buyers have always been rather particular to have clean, well-made tubs, but are growing more so as time goes on and are reluctant to take goods in untidy packages at top price although the quality of the butter may be fancy. It is, they say, difficult to convince their customers that the butter is fancy when it comes from a dirty package.

Cooling Off the Pig.

A great many breeders, upon having a pig or hog overheated or very warm, attempt to reduce the temperature by dashing a bucket of cold water over it, says the "Indiana Farmer." Very often the result is a dead pig in a very short time. The proper way to cool off a pig just received in a crate or one that is overheated, is to let it lie still and commence pouring water gradually on its nose and continuing for the space of two minutes on the nose up to the top of the head. Then when the head is thoroughly cooled, proceed backward gradually, not pouring too rapidly at first, till you have reached the tail. In this way the hog will be cooled off without danger of any bad effects from the overheating.

A Scratching Pen.—Fowls cannot forage in winter but they can be made to scratch and work under shelter; which is equivalent to foraging. Any breed—even the Light Brahmas—will forage if made to do so. Of course, as stated, there is no such thing as foraging in winter, but it should be a rule not to feed hens in summer if the grain abounds in grass and insects, as the hens will not work if they are fed before going on the range. Make your own range for winter by having a place for the hens to scratch—not by throwing a small quantity of litter on the floor, but by covering it to a depth of two or three inches, and then scattering a gill of millet seed over the litter. If you want eggs make your hens work. Laying hens need more food than the non-layers, but the main point to observe is to keep your hens at work.—Ex.

Introduction of the Horn Fly.—The horn fly has only been in the United States about ten years, and this is, we believe, in the fall of 1887 it appeared in southern New Jersey, but was not numerous enough to attract special attention till 1889. Since that time it has spread throughout the eastern part of the United States and from the Gulf of Mexico into Canada. It reached Michigan late last season, and was reported from Manchester and several other places in the southeastern portion of the state. The rapidity with which it spreads is wonderful.—Ex.

Clean Feeding Racks.—When you construct a feeding rack for sheep, make it so that dust, rubbish and seed from the hay and fodder cannot fall into the sheep's feces. This is an important matter and should be attended to. You can have the rack right by making it wider at the bottom than at the top. Then the dust will fall under the rack, not upon the sheep.—Ex.

Cayenne pepper is a drastic thing to give poultry. If you don't believe it take a little yourself.

Catarrh

In the head; with its ringing noises in the ears, buzzing, snapping sounds, severe headaches and disagreeable discharges, is permanently cured by Hood's Sarsaparilla. Do not daily with local applications. Take Hood's Sarsaparilla and make a thorough and complete cure by eradicating from the blood the scrofulous taints that cause catarrh. Remember!

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Is America's Greatest Medicine, \$1.50 per bottle. Hood's Pills cure all Liver Ills. 25 cents.

A student of human nature says that some men become loafers because they are too light for heavy work and too heavy for light work.

Census—An elaborate compilation on which we base our guesses for the next ten years.

STATE OF OHIO, CITY OF TOLEDO, LUCAS COUNTY. FRANK J. CHENEY makes oath that he is the senior partner of the firm of F. J. CHENEY & CO., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of CATARRH that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE. FRANK J. CHENEY. Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this 6th day of December, A. D. 1894. SEAL A. W. OLEASON, NOTARY PUBLIC.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free. F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists, 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

A woman always thinks a man ought to join some church.

"Cure the cough and save the life." Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup cures coughs and colds, down to the very verge of consumption.

As a corn-dodger the careful dancer takes the cake.

HOW IT SPREADS.

People all over Michigan Talking About It How it spreads.

Can't keep a "good thing" down. Ever notice how "good things" are imitated?

Better the article, more imitators. Fortunately the public has a safe-guard.

Praise can't be imitated. And true praise takes root and spreads. Claim is one thing, proof is another. Claim is what the manufacturer says. Proof is what the people say.

Everywhere in Michigan people say Doan's Kidney Pills cure sick kidneys. Cure all kidney ills.

W. S. Kimer, passenger engineer on the M. C. railway, residing at 214 Orange St., Jackson, Mich., says: "In 1895 I had considerable trouble with my kidneys from the result of a severe cold, which settled there and though I tried every means at hand and treated with doctors the pains through the small of my back became more persistent and severe. To add to my troubles the kidney secretions were unnatural and irregular. At last I was obliged to lay off work. When at home getting no better under the treatment I was then taking, some one advised me to use Doan's Kidney Pills and I procured a box more out of curiosity than from any expectation that they might help me. Now, I want this thoroughly understood, when I finished the box I went back to work without a pain or an ache, but to make matters doubly certain I took a second box. Since that time, and that is three years ago, I have neither had an ache nor a pain. Is it any wonder that at this date, 1898, I recommend Doan's Kidney Pills?"

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.

Centurion—A cyclist who makes a century run.

Established 1780.

Baker's Chocolate.

celebrated for more than a century as a delicious, nutritious, and strengthening beverage, has our well-known

Yellow Label on the front of every package, and our trade-mark, "La Belle Chocolatiere," on the back.

NONE OTHER GENUINE. MADE ONLY BY WALTER BAKER & CO. Ltd., Dorchester, Mass.

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Are now using our International Type-High Plates

Saved to LABOR-SAVING LENGTHS.

They will save time in your composing room as they can be handled even quicker than type.

No extra charge is made for saving plates to short lengths.

Send a trial order to this office and be convinced.

WESTERN NEWSPAPER UNION, DETROIT, MICH.

CURE YOURSELF! Use Big 64 for scrofulous discharges, inflammation, irritations or abscesses of the skin, or eruptions of the face, and not satisfied with the above, send for our new book, "How to Cure Scrofulous Diseases," or send in plain words, by express, prepaid, \$1.00, to Dr. J. C. West, 1111 Broadway, N. Y. City, or to Dr. J. C. West, 1111 Broadway, N. Y. City.

Every Stitch

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

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

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

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

Bennett & Co., Plymouth

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40 years experience

Best large Mantellas \$3.00 doz
Cabinets 2.00 doz
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Diamond Shape 1.50 doz
Minnette 1.00 doz

We make all sizes and all our work is warranted not to fade. The finish is equal to any.

E. P. BAKER,
Plymouth, Mich.

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Residence, Plymouth, Mich

HARRY C. ROBINSON,

Livery and
Sale Stable.

BUS AND TRUCK LINE.

Horse Clipping a Specialty.
Single horse \$2; Team \$3.

F. & P. M. R. R.

TIME TABLE.

In effect Oct. 15 1898.

Trains leave Plymouth as follows:
STANDARD TIME.

GOING SOUTH.	GOING NORTH.
Train No. 4, 10:06 a. m.	Train No. 3, 10:10 a. m.
" No. 6, 2:23 p. m.	" 2, 2:12 p. m.
" No. 8, 8:45 p. m.	" 5, 2:00 p. m.
" No. 10, 6:40 a. m.	" 9, 7:05 p. m.

Trains Nos. 3 and 9 run through to Alpena.

Train No. 3 connects at Ludington with steamer for Manitowick and Milwaukee (weather permitting) making connections for all points West and Northwest.

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

Train No. 8 runs daily, from Bay City to Detroit. On Western Division it runs daily, except Sunday. Trains leave for Toledo at 6:38 a. m., 10:35 a. m., and 2:35 p. m.

For further information see Time Cards.

ED. PELTON, Local Agent.

DETROIT

Grand Rapids & return
SEPT. 25, 1898.

GOING EAST	GOING WEST
Lv Grand Rapids 7:50	Ar Detroit 11:40
Ar Detroit 8:20	Ar Grand Rapids 12:30
Ar Detroit 8:54	Ar Grand Rapids 1:00
Ar Detroit 10:20	Ar Grand Rapids 1:30
Ar Detroit 11:40	Ar Grand Rapids 2:00

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

Plymouth Markets.

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

Wheat, No. 2 red,	65
Wheat, No. 1 white,	45
Oats, new	26
Rye, No. 2,	18
Butter,	18
Eggs,	25
Potatoes,	25
Beans, according to sample,	60 80

CORRESPONDENCE.

Livonia Center.

Boys give your cow bells ready for there will soon be a wedding not far from the Center.

Mrs. John Stringer is up to Salem taking care of her mother who is very ill.

Mrs. Ada Ferguson and son, Milo, returned home Tuesday from a three week's visit at Goodison and Detroit.

Eugene McClure returned home Monday after a few days stay in Detroit. It is not known whether it was sickness or business that detained him.

J. C. Ferguson, of Detroit, is visiting his aunt, Mrs. Ada Ferguson.

LOST, Tuesday, between Saad Hill and Zeiglers cheese factory, a gentlemen's soft black hat, finder please leave at Zeiglers cheese factory or Stringers store, or notify Mrs. Jack VanHouten, Livonia.

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.

His Ability.

Reporter—Can you substantiate that statement? McLuberty—New, sorry, but it can prove itself down here and it has.

Unpleasant Impatience.

Among the stories told of Dr. Emmons, a well-known clergyman of a former day and generation, there are many which show his keen wit. In the town where he was pastor, there lived a physician who was a paranoiac, and took pains to let every one know it. He had made frequent boasts that he could easily conquer Doctor Emmons in argument, and one day came his chance. He and the doctor met at the house of a sick man. "How old are you, sir?" asked the physician, brusquely. "Sixty-two," replied Doctor Emmons, quietly, although his eyes showed his surprise. "May I ask your age in turn?" "I've been alive since the creation in one form or another," said the physician, curtly. "Ah, then I suppose you were with Adam and Eve in the Garden of Eden?" inquired the doctor. "Certainly," came the reply. "Um!" said Doctor Emmons, placidly, meditating on the other's face. "I always thought there was a third person there, but some have differed from me."

A Noted English Military Expert.

said that the battle of San Juan demonstrated that Americans were the fiercest people in the world. No wonder, for the soldier boys took to Cuba with them plenty of Cleveland's Celery Tea, the greatest nerve and brain builder on earth. The proprietors of this remarkable remedy are now offering to the people of Plymouth \$250 in cash prizes in order to introduce it to everybody. For full particulars apply at once to Geo. W. Hunter & Co.

The Work of a Michigan Boy.

W. W. Taylor entered the University from Ann Arbor high school in 1889, and devoted himself to metallurgical chemistry. After his graduation in 1893 he went prospecting in Canada and published his results in the Engineering and Mining Journal (1894), under the title "The Geology and Character of the Runy Lake Gold District of Ontario." He then engaged as assistant chemist for the Illinois Steel Co., at Joliet. In 1895 he obtained a place as chemist for the Missouri Furnace Co., at St. Louis, where he remained until a suspension of the works gave him leave of absence. He there devised a method of sampling ore heaps, published in the Engineering and Mining Journal in the volume for 1897. In July 1898, he went to Iron Gate, Va., as chemist for the Allegheny Iron Co. While in the service of this company last winter with temporary duty as superintendent in addition to his laboratory work as chemist, he contracted typhoid fever and nearly lost his life. On his recovery, and while resting at his Michigan home, the company, who had continued his salary during his sickness, gave him a permanent position as superintendent of the Iron Gate Furnace.

CARE FOR YOUR PIANO.

How to Keep the Instrument in Good Order.

It is well to sometimes rub the wire gently with chamois or a flannel cloth, and to pass a soft muslin over the sounding board by means of a slender point which will slip between the wires and engage the cloth, which may then be carefully moved over the surface, taking off the dust. A steel crochet hook or a stout knitting needle will answer the purpose. It is advisable to keep a little camphor inside the case, for if the moth has been attracted by the felt used in various parts it will serve as a means of protection against this pest. The temperature of the room should be moderate and as even as may be. Extreme heat that is drying should always be avoided, so a piano should not stand, as is often the case, too near a fire. An instrument should be opened for a short time each day; if it is not much used this is especially desirable. Often there appears a sort of bloom upon the case, or the wood looks dingy and seems to be in need of cleaning. It is, however, very uncertain work to attempt to improve the fine finish of a piano with polish. Instead, the method recommended and used by a professional tuner is one that may be safely tested, with the certainty that it will not be the means of gathering additional dust, as oils and polishes are apt to do. Take the finest toilet soap and lukewarm water and wash a little of the piano at a time, as you would wash a baby's face, using a soft cloth and working upon a space not larger than your hand. Wipe it off with clear water and rub well with a clean polishing cloth until it is perfectly dry and well polished. The fine soapuds do not affect the original finish in the least, but simply remove that which obscures it, and if rubbed absolutely dry, with a brisk motion, the result is that the piano is cleaned and brightened.

Why Does a Woman Gossip?

Because she is a woman. Thousands of them are talking about Cleveland's Lung Healer, and out of the warmth of their hearts, can't help telling their friends what good they have gotten from this wonderful balsam, which never fails to cure a cough or cold, and which is sold on a positive guarantee, no cure, no pay. The proprietors of this noted remedy are now offering \$250 in cash prizes to the people of Plymouth in order to introduce it. For full particulars and free samples apply at once to Geo. W. Hunter & Co.

Home-seekers' Excursions to the West.

South-west and South Via Ohio Central Lines.

On Nov. 15th, Dec. 6th and 20th, the Ohio Central Lines will sell Home-seekers excursion tickets at rate of one fare for the round trip plus \$2.00. One way set tickets on same dates will be sold at greatly reduced rates. For full particulars call on or address 588
W. A. PETERS, M. P. A., Detroit.

Playing Queen.

The National Magazine tells this story of Queen Wilhelmina: "Two of the court children were missing one day, and grave fears were entertained as to the probability of their having been kidnapped. A prolonged and careful search resulted in finding no traces of them, and two attendants were arrested as suspicious characters." On further inquiry it was learned that these two children were last seen playing with the little queen the previous day. On questioning her as to their whereabouts, she said they were locked up in an old cellar that could be reached from the courtyard. It seemed they refused to do her bidding, and so, exercising her prerogative as chief executive of the kingdom, she had imprisoned them for rebellion."


Germs Survive Half a Century.

Fifty years ago a well at Steiner-ville, Belmont county, O., was closed for the reason that it was contaminated with typhoid fever germs. Recently it was reopened and the water used, and although the well was made deeper than formerly the germs had remained, and a fever epidemic was the result. The well has again been closed.

FREE PILLS.

Send your address to H. E. Bucklen & Co., Chicago, and get a free sample box of Dr. King's New Life Pills. A trial will convince you of their merit. These pills are easy in action and are particularly effective in the cure of Constipation and Sick Headache. For Malaria and Liver troubles they have been proved invaluable. They are guaranteed to be perfectly free from every deleterious substance and to be purely vegetable. They do not weaken by their action, but by giving tone to stomach and bowels greatly invigorate the system. Regular size 25c. per box sold by John L. Gale, Druggist.

A. PELHAM,



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WANTED: FARM PRODUCTS IN EXCHANGE FOR BICYCLES OR HARNESSES.

Money not a necessity. You produce what you can use. We make what you want.

"Marlo" Bicycle No. 1, one-piece crank, latest model, the equal of the best Bicycle made, your own specifications, \$30.

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

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

We sell Bicycles for cash or on the monthly payment plan, anywhere in the United States or Canada. We make very liberal allowances for old wheels. We also sell second-hand wheels at from \$3 to \$20. Don't fail to write us if you want a wheel or harness on the best terms ever offered.

We allow ruling Buffalo prices for all kinds of farm products that can be shipped economically to Buffalo. Tell us what you have to exchange and we will quote prices for you. Enclose stamps for further information or for price list of our Hand-made Harness and Horse Collars.

MARLO CYCLE CO.,
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Wanted An Idea

Who can think of a better way of doing business than to exchange farm products for bicycles and harnesses? We will buy your surplus farm products and give you the best quality bicycles and harnesses in exchange. Write to us for our price list and we will send you a free sample of our Buffalo brand bicycle.

BOOMING AGAIN!

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

CUSTOM GRINDING

Which will be done promptly.

We make a specialty of

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

Be sure and ask your dealer for Plymouth Rock Flour.

Phoenix Milling Co.,

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A. A. TAFFT.

Is on hand for the fall campaign in Dry Goods, etc.

My stock of Dress Goods, Outing Flannels, etc., is complete. In Underwear I have a large line at all Prices.

Hats and Caps lots of them. Gloves and Mittens complete. Plenty of Floor Oil Cloth in both pattern and piece goods. I can sell you Linoleum for 50c per square yd.

My specialties are a good factory at 3/4c and good Calico 3/4 All prices to compete with city or country. Give me a call.

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Look at these prices!

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

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The Detroit & Lima Northern Railway.

Time Card In effect May 12, 1898.

No. 1 Daily	No. 2 Daily	No. 3 Daily	No. 4 Daily	No. 5 Daily	No. 6 Daily	No. 7 Daily	No. 8 Daily	No. 9 Daily	No. 10 Daily
7:15 am	2:12 pm	6:12 pm	6:30 pm	6:40 pm	12:10 pm	10:30 am	8:20 pm	5:20 pm	11:35 am
7:42	2:39	6:39	6:57	7:07	11:40 am	10:47	5:47	5:47	12:02 pm
8:12	3:09	7:09	7:27	7:37	11:10 am	10:17	6:17	6:17	12:32 pm
8:45	3:42	7:42	8:00	8:10	10:50 am	10:00	6:50	6:50	1:02 pm
9:15	4:12	8:12	8:30	8:40	10:20 am	9:30	7:20	7:20	1:32 pm
9:45	4:42	8:42	9:00	9:10	10:00 am	9:10	7:50	7:50	2:02 pm
10:15	5:12	9:12	9:30	9:40	9:40 am	8:50	8:40	8:40	2:32 pm
10:45	5:42	9:42	10:00	10:10	9:10 am	8:20	9:10	9:10	3:02 pm
11:15	6:12	10:12	10:30	10:40	8:40 am	7:50	9:40	9:40	3:32 pm
11:45	6:42	10:42	11:00	11:10	8:10 am	7:20	10:10	10:10	4:02 pm
12:15	7:12	11:12	11:30	11:40	7:40 am	6:50	10:40	10:40	4:32 pm
12:45	7:42	11:42	12:00	12:10	7:10 am	6:20	11:10	11:10	5:02 pm
1:15	8:12	12:12	12:30	12:40	6:40 am	5:50	11:40	11:40	5:32 pm
1:45	8:42	12:42	1:00	1:10	6:10 am	5:20	12:10	12:10	6:02 pm
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