

The Plymouth Mail.

VOLUME XII, NO. 14.

PLYMOUTH, MICH., DEC. 2, 1898.

WHOLE NO 586



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 Jardinières.

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

POTATOES WANTED

We will pay the Highest Market Price at all times. Bring 'em along. We can take them in anytime as we have storage in case we are out of cars.

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

Mattie Lamphere.

Died, of pneumonia, at her late home in Plymouth, on Tuesday, November 29, Mattie, the beloved wife of F. E. Lamphere, after an illness of three weeks. The funeral services were held in the M. E. church on Thursday, conducted by Rev. Oliver. The remains were laid to rest in Highland cemetery, Ypsilanti, after a short service in the Starkweather memorial chapel.

Mattie Scotney was born near Ypsilanti, Nov. 2nd, 1863. October 24th, 1888, she was united in marriage to Fred E. Lamphere. They moved to Saginaw, and after a year's residence there, came to Plymouth where they lived in happiness and comfort till death entered the family circle and claimed the devoted wife and loving mother. Two children, Helen Delight, aged seven years, and Mattie Bell, aged five weeks, are left without the wise council and protecting care of a mother. A lonely husband mourns the untimely departure of a companion and helpmate. A father, mother, 2 sisters, 3 brothers and a host of friends are left whose hearts are filled with sorrow at the loss of one who occupied a prominent place in their affections and the associations with whom had been of the most pleasant character.

The deceased was a social member of Bina West hive, L. O. T., M. which lodge turned out in large numbers to pay their last respects to their departed sister. She was also an honored member of the Daughters of Rebecca, of Plymouth, until the lodge surrendered its charter a few years ago.

In regard to her home life it is but just to say that she was of a quiet, unassuming disposition and made friends with whomsoever she came in contact. She loved her home above everything else and was never happier than when surrounded by her family. Truly a place is vacant that cannot be filled.

Camp Life.

CAMP POLAND, Nov. 23rd, 1898.

Mr. W. J. Stewart,
Dear Father:—I have just got warmed up and so will write a few lines to you before going to prayer meeting. I have heard something of a row among the farmers around here. They say that several pigs and chickens take a notion to the boys in blue and follow them into camp, never to return and I notice that something is fattening the boys up and I don't think it is the grub they get at camp for that has not that tendency. We have all kinds of pets including about 150 dogs, 50 cats, 2 billy goats, 1 nanny goat, 1 fighting cock and millions of gray backs and if I have time to look one up will send one of the latter in my next letter.

It is so cold here that we have closed our laundry and when we want to change we look around for somebody that has some clean and borrow until it thaws up. It froze so hard here last night that it froze two or three of the fellows together so that they were late in getting out for reveille this morning.

I am as well as ever with the exception of a lame back I got while drawing green wood the other day.

I have not had a cold or a sore throat since I came down here but won't brag about it as there is plenty of time yet. I attended the reading circle meeting night before last and enjoyed it very much. They are taking the Epworth course and I think our league made a mistake in not taking that as I think they can get more out of that to interest the outsiders. They had a good critic and a couple of the best papers read I ever heard.

The young ladies of Knoxville treat us very well but the young men don't think much of us and give us the "icy mit" whenever they can. They would freeze us out of society entirely if they could. I have made the acquaintance of but two young men in Knoxville, but the older people and the young ladies treat us right and I have made myself so much at home in the League that I work nearly the same in the meetings as I would at home. We received our new rifles yesterday and they are dandies I tell you, only they are very hard to keep clean. I went down town and bought me a guncover for mine.

I also had some pictures taken and bought some things I needed and when I got through my bill was \$5.00. That makes a man wonder what he has done with his \$15.60 doesn't it?

It has been colder than the dickens last night and today and it is very cold here now though they have a stove in the tent. I am freezing my feet as the stove does not heat the ground. I am getting fat yet weighed 151½ yesterday. My clothes went any of them fit me without setting over the buttons. Reg. and the idea of the boys are all well and healthy and having a good time. Reg. and I were invited out to call on some young ladies last night but Reg got contrary and would not go so I had to go alone. Well I am getting very cold and will have to break off and get warm.

From your loving son,

WM. O. STEWART.

EGRET IS A SHY BIRD.

How Hunters Secure the Fine Feathers for Millinery Purposes.

From the New York Sun: Nearly 6 feet high, very dark from the burning of a tropical sun, but sinewy and strong in appearance, was Charles H. Mohrmann a few days ago as he related his story of the hunting of the egret in South America. At first glance he would be taken for an officer in the Spanish or Cuban army who had been exposed to the elements in a campaign. He started in his present career from the feather and hat district of New York city in an endeavor to reach the source of supply of this most valuable millinery decorative finery. In his quest he hunted through Mexico and Central America, only to find that the game was pretty much hunted out in those countries, and traveled on into Venezuela before he found the birds in rookeries, for it is in a gathering of this kind only that they can be shot with profit. These rookeries may be sought for years without success. The danger, the hunter explained, is not great, being principally from snakes, scorpions and centipedes. There is a popular error, he says, about alligators being ferocious. He says he has frequently waded out into a shallow stream crowded with them and armed only with a stick; he has shouted at them and clubbed them over the nose, when they would get out of the way as fast as they could. The long, lean kind are fiercer. Still, about the only danger when one gets into a school of alligators is that they will not move out of the way until shot at, and then in their scramble they may hit a side of the boat with the tail and splinter it. A wetting and loss of provisions follow. The egret is a shy bird. Their rookeries are in places not easy of access, but may be approached in a small launch. The birds roost in high trees standing in water. The hunter approaches cautiously, anchors under the tree, and then shoots from daylight until dark. A fowling piece is the weapon used. The bird falls near the canoe and is picked up by the hunter. Dogs are not used, because the alligators are very fond of dogs. These rookeries contain from 10,000 to 30,000 birds, about 15 per cent of which may be taken, as only the old birds are shot, and then not until the young ones are able to take care of themselves, which is when they are about six weeks old. The season varies. In Central America and Mexico it is from February to October. The best time is in March, April and May. After that the plumes become a little ragged. On the Orinoco the season is from about Sept. 1 to Jan. 1. There are big rookeries on Aprone, a tributary of the Orinoco. Two steam launches are now on that river and have made considerable money. Rookeries are on big cattle ranches, owned by natives, who jealously guard them. A privilege costs about \$2,000 and 50 per cent of the proceeds. Each bird is worth about \$1.25. The feathers for which they are hunted grow on the back and hang down over a short, stubby tail. About 8,000 ounces were shipped from the Aprone region to New York last year. This would approximate about 200,000 birds. The amounts shipped to Paris and London are larger, but the figures are not obtainable. There are known to be immense rookeries on other tributaries of the Orinoco which have not been approached because the launches draw thirty-eight to forty-eight inches of water. In these streams for six months in the year during the dry season there is only twenty-four inches of water. Feathers are plucked, and after being assorted into grades 1, 2 and 3, are dried and hermetically sealed in tin boxes for shipment. They are used for millinery purposes, and in the English army for officers' helmets. Mr. Mohrmann has been a hunter for three years and intends going back in September next.

Lord's Prayer in Former Times.

A. D. 1238.—Fader ure in heune, hal-sewede beeth thi neune. Cumea thi kuberiche. Thi wille beoth idon in heune and in erthe. The euerych dawe bried gif ous thilk dawe. And worsif ure dettes as vi vorzifen ure dettours. And lene us nougt into temptation, bot delyyvor of uvel. Amen.

A. D. 1300.—Fadir our in hevene. Halleyd by thi name. thi kingdom come. Thi wille be done as in hevene and in erthe. Oure urche dayes bred give us today. And forgive us our dettes, as we forgive our dettours. And lede us not into temptation. Bote delyyvere us of yvel. Amen.

A. D. 1582.—Ovr father which art in hevnen, sanctified by thy name. Let thy kingdom come. Thy will be done, as in hevnen in earth also. Give us today our super substantial bread. And lede vs not into temptation. But deltyer vs from evil. Amen.

A. D. 1611.—Our father which is in hevnen, hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done, in earth as it is in hevnen. Give us this day our dayly bread. And forgive vs our debts as we forgive our debtors. And lede vs not into temptation, but deltyer vs from evil. For thine is the kingdom, and the power of glory for ever. Amen.

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.....

Drug Store.

Now is the time to be thinking about Xmas We are receiving

New Goods for Xmas Presents

daily. Our line this year will be very large. We will have presents in

China, Glassware, Lamps, Silverware, Jewelry, Albums, Books, Games, Dolls dressed and undressed, Wooden Toys, Tin Toys, Iron Toys, Perfumery in all shapes and odors, Fancy Pictures, Dressing Cases, Manicure Sets, and many other articles.

Everyone invited to come in and see the stock whether they buy or not.

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.

MICHIGAN NEWS SUMMARY.

Doings of the Week Recorded in a Brief Style.

CONCISE AND INTERESTING.

Michigan Loses a Strong Character by the Death of Gen. A. T. McReynolds
—Lansing Woman Saves Her Life by a Race—Costly Blazes.

Morenci Severely Scorching.
A conflagration, which for a time threatened the entire business portion of the town, did \$35,000 damage at Morenci. About 5 p. m. flames broke through the roof of a frame building in the rear of Geo. W. Hecker's dry goods store. An alarm was turned in and as quickly as possible a stream was playing upon the burning structure, but it had little effect and the flames spread rapidly to the surrounding buildings, until five of them were ablaze. Adrian was then telegraphed for aid, but before it arrived the local department and citizens had the flames under control.

The damage is estimated to be at least \$35,000, as follows: George W. Hecker, dry goods, \$6,000; insurance, \$4,000. Wilson & Lee, druggists, stock and building, \$14,000; insurance, \$7,600. C. D. Wakefield, building, \$6,000; insurance, \$3,000. R. M. Smith, bazaar, stock and buildings, \$3,600; insurance, \$1,100. Dan E. Mowry, building, \$500. Wm. Helms, barber shop and household goods, \$1,000; no insurance. Mrs. Nichols, millinery, small loss, uninsured. Myron Baker post G. A. R. and the Sons of Veterans lose all their furniture and paraphernalia.

Explosion at Morenci Causes Two Deaths.
An oil stove exploded in the house of Thomas Stephens, at Elkton, setting fire to the house. Neighbors responded to the fire call. Mrs. Stephens and Alex Ross tried to carry the stove out doors and their clothing caught fire. Mrs. Stephens died in a short time from the effects of her injuries and Ross cannot recover. Miss Lizzie Stephens was also badly burned about the hands and arms. The interior of the house was completely gutted.

War Resumed on Oleomargarine.
State Dairy and Food Commissioner E. O. Grosvenor has decided to renew the war on colored oleomargarine and the dealers who sell it, without waiting for the decision of the supreme court as to the constitutionality of the law.

31st Will Not Move Before Jan. 1.
Orders have been issued for the 31st Michigan to remain at Knoxville, until Jan. 1. It is said that it has been found impossible to occupy Cienfuegos, Cuba, before that time.

Fire caused a total loss of \$7,000 by destroying six dwellings at Essexville; insurance, \$3,500.

Albert Hudler, aged 35, of Benton Harbor, was instantly killed by a Big Four passenger train.

George Anderson, living near Harrietta, struck a good flow of natural gas while boring for water.

Gerald R. Van Buren, aged 27, was accidentally shot and killed while hunting deer near that city.

The charter of Dowagiac lodge, No. 10, F. & A. M., of Dowagiac, has been revoked by Grand Master Bradley.

The camp in which the 35th Michigan is located near Augusta, Ga., has been named "Camp Ronald S. McKenzie."

The Detroit, Toledo & Milwaukee railroad shops at Marshall have shut down indefinitely, and 60 men are out of employment.

Bellaire is putting in an electric light plant, getting power from the Cedar river, which is being dammed one mile above the town.

Privates John G. Loranger and John Ryan, Jr., Co. L, 31st Michigan now at Knoxville, are transferred to the signal corps as first-class privates.

The foundry of the Jackson-Church plant, at Saginaw, was damaged \$2,500 by fire. The firm was rushed with orders which makes the loss greater.

By a vote of 350 to 60 the voters of the village of Red Jacket decided to bond the village for \$20,000 for the purpose of erecting a new opera house.

Wm. Miles, a tenant farmer, in comfortable circumstances, living two miles south of Almont committed suicide by hanging. No cause known.

The prospects of a large beet sugar plant being erected at Pontiac seem promising and 1,700 of the required 3,500 acres of beets have been pledged by farmers.

Deputy Railroad Commissioner Wedemeyer announces that on Jan. 1 he will retire from politics and engage in the practice of law with Martin J. Cavanaugh at Ann Arbor.

While alone in the house, Blanche, the 2 1/2-year-old daughter of George Eckman, of Ionia, caught her dress on fire at the stove and was fatally burned. She died in terrible agony.

Wallace Beaudry was accidentally shot and killed by a companion while hunting near Au Gres, Arenac county. The bullet passed through his head and he lived but 15 minutes. His home was at Rockwood.

Henry Jones, accompanied by his nephew, Deo Lieb, aged 12, went hunting for rabbits. They chased one into a woodpile and as Jones poked the gun in at one end and fired the boy looked in at the other, receiving the charge full in the face. The lad died instantly. The accident occurred near Lawton.

Frank Phibbs, known as the Klondike gold king, who is alleged to have made \$3,000,000 in Alaska, was married at St. Joseph to Miss Edith Lord. The wedding was private and a great surprise. Following the ceremony he gave a champagne supper and the couple left on a late train for the south.

Granny Gale, a colored woman, 100 years old, was found dead in her yard, Allegan.

Krag-Jorgensen rifles which had been sent to Augusta, Ga., for the 34th Michigan have been forwarded to Manila.

TICKINGS OF THE TELEGRAPH

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

DOMESTIC AND FOREIGN NEWS

Spain Accepts Uncle Sam's Peace Terms
but the Dose Was Hard to Swallow—U. S. Commissioner From Havana Speaks Highly of Spanish Soldiers.

After taking the full time limit allowed them under the American ultimatum the Spanish peace commissioners have accepted the terms proposed by the American commissioners. The reply of the Spaniards was so brief that less than 10 minutes were consumed in rendering it into English for the Americans.

The Spanish commission announced that being authorized by their government to reply that the American propositions are inadmissible, and are not a proper compromise on legal principles, on the Spanish part all diplomatic resources are exhausted and the Spanish commission is now asked to accept or reject the propositions. Spain, inspired by reasons of patriotism and humanity, and to avoid the horrors of war, resigns herself to the power of the victor. She accepts the conditions offered in order to conclude a treaty of peace.

The secretaries were then empowered to prepare the treaty articles embodying the cession of Cuba, Porto Rico and the Philippines and the payment by the United States of \$20,000,000. The American demands included the acquisition of the whole of the Philippine and Sulu groups for \$20,000,000, and it is also understood the United States will purchase the Caroline group. The question of the debt of Cuba was left unsettled.

DONS TO LEAVE CUBA AT ONCE.
Evacuation Commissioner Butler Gives Some Important Information.

Gen. Butler, a member of the Cuban evacuation commission, has arrived at Washington, direct from Havana, in response to a telegraphic summons from President McKinley. He made an extended report of negotiations for the evacuation of Cuba and gave it as his opinion that all the Spanish troops will have departed 10 days before the date fixed in the agreement—Jan. 1.

Gen. Butler also gave to the President much information as to the general situation in Cuba. He is of the opinion that the military government of the island must be continued for some time, but that it should only be as vigorous as may be necessary to preserve order. He thinks the Cubans are ambitious for self-government and anxious to avoid friction with the American authorities. If military control is exercised with discretion he believes there will be little trouble.

One of the features of the situation is the sanitary condition of Havana. Gen. Butler describes the city now a pest hole, filled with unmentionable filth, squalor and destitution. He paints a dark picture of the destitution among the poorer classes and says it will probably be necessary for us to furnish some aid to the starving wretches. He paid a high tribute to the discipline and uncomplaining suffering of the Spanish troops. They endured hardships, he says, which would have caused American soldiers to revolt. As an illustration of the admirable discipline of the Spanish soldiery he said that at one time there were 43,000 soldiers in Havana, yet he never saw or heard of an act of violence, nor did he hear or see a Spanish soldier intoxicated.

Bloody Race Fights Between Soldiers.
Race feeling between the Third Alabama, colored, and the white troops at Anniston, Ala., has resulted in serious bloodshed. Negroes shot and seriously wounded two white soldiers from ambush. The provost guard attempted to quell a riotous gang in the Negro quarter and a fight ensued in which two colored soldiers were killed and two whites badly wounded. Reinforcements arrived and the blacks disappeared. Citizens broke into the local armories and appropriated every gun and cartridge, and have declared that another Negro disturbance will result in a number of darkey funerals.

Spanish Crookedness at San Juan.
Jose Hernandez, an engineer, Martin Riviera, a foreman, and Francisco Noa, a cashier in the department of harbor works, of San Juan, Porto Rico, have been arrested, charged with misappropriation of funds. They carried dummies on their pay rolls and charged expenses in connection with a dredge which has long been out of business. The abuses prevailed under the Spanish regime and have been continued under American rule.

The First brigade, Third division, Second army corps—composed of the Third New Jersey, 15th Pennsylvania and 102d New York—under Gen. Oates, now at Athens, Ga., has been ordered to be prepared to depart for Cuba not later than Dec. 10. These troops will be stationed at Pinar del Rio, Guanajay and Mariel.

Senator Hoar, of Massachusetts, says: "My opinion is that if the United States acquires the Philippine islands to govern them as a subject or vassal state, the destruction of the American republic will be dated from the administration of William McKinley."

Paris newspapers are bitter in their criticisms of the U. S. peace terms. The Gaulois says the Americans tear up the protocol they had imposed upon the vanquished and, to keep up appearances and soften in the eyes of the world the violence of their proceedings, they offer the absurd compensation of \$20,000,000.

THE NEWS CONDENSED.

The 15th U. S. infantry has sailed from Savannah for Nuevitas, Cuba.

King Menelik has refused Maj. Marchand permission to traverse Abyssinia.

A powder mill at Lamotte, Mo., blew up, killing six men and wounding several others.

Thirty Spanish transports are now on the way to Cuba to take Spanish troops home.

The resignation of Marshal Blanco as captain-general of Cuba has been accepted by Spain.

Rear-Admiral Winfield S. Schley was tendered a complimentary dinner by the Brooklyn club.

Since the U. S. bankruptcy law went into effect July 1, over 1700 petitions in voluntary bankruptcy have been filed.

The Knights of Labor, at their Chicago convention, elected John W. Parsons, of New York, general master workman.

Jotura Komura, envoy extraordinary and minister plenipotentiary of Japan to the United States, has arrived at Washington.

Col. Hood, of the evacuation commission has taken possession of Holguin and appointed Col. Rodriguez, a well-known Cuban, as alcalde.

Rafael Iglesias, president of Costa Rica, and a number of his retainers, arrived in the country to visit President McKinley and see American cities.

Rev. Dr. Lyman Abbott has announced his intention to resign the pastorate of Plymouth church, Brooklyn, which he has filled for 10 years.

Gen. Don Carlos Buell, a distinguished veteran of both the Mexican and civil wars, died at his home near Rockport, Ky., at the age of 80 years.

C. W. Coudock, the veteran actor, died at New York. He had been seriously ill for some time with indigestion, and dropsy of the heart. He was born in 1815.

The Dreyfus case has caused a quarrel between M. de Freycinet, French minister of war, and Gen. Zurlinden, the military governor of Paris, and the latter will be asked to resign.

A personal letter from Admiral Dewey says: "I trust the entire Philippine archipelago will be retained by the United States. Any other arrangement will lead to no end of trouble."

The news that a detachment of the 25th U. S. infantry (colored) was to be stationed at Fort Logan H. Root, at Little Rock, Ark., has created a sensation there and trouble is sure to follow the advent of the Negro troops as occupants of that post.

The sultan has ordered the closing of an orphanage at Boitung which shelters 60 homeless victims of the Armenian troubles. The institution is admirably managed by American missionaries, and being chiefly supported by British charity.

For the first time within the recollection of lumber dealers the government has appeared in the market as a buyer. The quartermaster's department has been at work getting bids for 40,000,000 feet of coarse lumber for use in Cuba, Porto Rico and the Philippines.

The first American soldiers to camp at Havana were four companies of the Second volunteer engineers under Gen. Greene, which sailed from Tampa on the transport Florida and landed at Mariasno wharf. With colors flying the companies marched two miles to their camping grounds.

It is reported that Emperor Menelik of Abyssinia is advancing on the rebels of Boru-Mieda with 100,000 men and a numerous train of artillery. It is believed that the objective of the Negus is the Bahr-el-Gazal basin and he will attempt to force a definite boundary settlement from Great Britain.

Secretary Long will recommend to congress a large increase of men and ships for the navy, as follows: Three battleships of 13,500 tons displacement; three armored cruisers, of 12,000 tons displacement; three second-class cruisers of 6,000 tons; six third-class cruisers, of 3,000 tons; also, to enlist 20,000 men and 2,500 boys.

The Corbett-Sharkey fight at the Lenox Athletic club, New York City, ended in a fiasco. Corbett was very evidently getting the worst of it when, in the ninth round, one of his seconds jumped into the ring. This was a rank violation of the rules, therefore Referee Kelley awarded the contest to Sharkey and declared all bets off.

The President is devoting all of his spare time to the preparation of his message to congress. Minor matters will be considered only briefly, and by far the larger share of the message will be devoted to the great questions which have been raised by the war. The indications now are that the message will exceed in length any sent to congress during the last several years.

A dispatch from Washington says: There is reason to believe that the administration would be willing to purchase from Spain not only the Philippine and Ustian islands, but all of the Carolines and the Pelew group. The belief prevails that the Germans will bring pressure to bear upon Spain to prevent her from selling any of the Carolines to the United States. Such action would undoubtedly be looked upon as cause for a breach of friendship.

Don Maximo Cortez and his brother, Don Angel Cortez, representing one of the wealthiest and most distinguished native families of Manila have come to see President McKinley in regard to the annexation of the Philippines. He says that none of the leading people in Manila think much of Aguinaldo in the course he has recently been taking; nor do they of Agoncillo, his representative, who passed through Washington some time ago. "We do not want independence, but annexation. Only a few political insurgents are at present talking of independence."

70 LIVES LOST IN THE STORM.

Later Reports May Double the Death List on New England's Coast.

The most disastrous winter storm in years has swept over southern New England, New York and New Jersey. While great damage was done throughout those sections, completely stopping operations on railroads street railways and telegraph lines, yet this was a small matter when considered in connection with the terrible loss to life and shipping on the New England coast.

It is known definitely that more than 70 lives have been lost in the wrecks of tugs, schooners and coal barges, and if the steamer Portland has also gone down, as now seems possible, the list of casualties will rise to 167, with over 100 vessels of all descriptions ashore or under the waves of Massachusetts bay. There is scarcely a bay, harbor or inlet from the Penobscot to New London that has not on its shores the wreck of some stanch craft, while along Massachusetts bay and especially Boston harbor the beaches are piled high with wreckage of schooners and coal barges. Every life saving crew performed deeds of heroism in rescuing crews from stranded vessels, and tugboat captains risked life and property in their endeavor to save life.

The steamer Portland, which it is now feared is lost, had in all 97 souls on board. The Portland is comparatively new, a side-wheel steamer. Her length is 280 feet and she is valued at \$250,000.

Several persons were frozen to death in and near New York City.

\$2,500,000 Hotel Fire.
The immense, six-story Baldwin hotel and theater building at San Francisco caught fire at 3 a. m. and was entirely destroyed. There were 800 people, guests and employes, in the hotel when the fire broke out, and a number of these people were at first thought to have lost their lives. Only two deaths resulted, however, they are: A. J. White and Louis Meyer, a cigar dealer, of Skaguay. Before giving up his life, White saved the lives of three women. Meyer dropped dead from heart disease caused by the excitement. There were scores of narrow escapes, and Millionaire E. J. "Lucky" Baldwin, owner of the hotel, was almost pulled from his room. The watchman and elevator boy proved themselves heroes and saved many lives by their coolness. Mr. Baldwin figures his loss at \$2,500,000, with \$100,000 insurance.

Later—the body of J. M. Leighthead, purser of the City of Sidney, was found in the ruins. The body of an unknown woman has also been found, and it is now feared that there are still more victims in the debris. At least six people are still missing. Fire Marshal Towne declares that the structure was a death trap. The entire scenic and mechanical effects and wardrobe of Wm. Gillette's Secret Service company which occupied the theater, was destroyed by the fire.

England Protests to the Chinese.
Sir Claude Macdonald, the British minister at Peking, will make the following representations to the Chinese government on the subject of the points, at an early date:

1. The treaty powers will not recognize the restoration of the regency, on so flimsy a pretext as the ill-health of the emperor, which is not sufficient to justify a change in the sovereignty.

2. The work of the reform started by the emperor must not be suspended, not only in the interests of peace in the east, but for the sake also of the maintenance of the Chinese empire.

3. It is contrary to principles of humanity to visit capital punishment upon political antagonists, and this practice must be discontinued in the future.

4. That the Chinese government must take greater precautions to prevent assaults by natives on foreign residents in Peking in broad daylight.

John Overholt was fatally shot by a friend while hunting near Medina.

THE MARKETS.

LIVE STOCK.

New York—Cattle Sheep Hogs
Best grades... \$1.50 30 81.50
Lower grades... 1.40 25 80.00

Chicago—Cattle Sheep Hogs
Best grades... 5.00 75 4.00
Lower grades... 4.00 25 3.00

Detroit—Cattle Sheep Hogs
Best grades... 4.00 150 4.10
Lower grades... 3.00 100 3.25

Buffalo—Cattle Sheep Hogs
Best grades... 3.75 125 4.25
Lower grades... 3.00 100 3.25

Cleveland—Cattle Sheep Hogs
Best grades... 3.50 125 4.00
Lower grades... 3.00 100 3.25

Cincinnati—Cattle Sheep Hogs
Best grades... 3.00 125 4.01
Lower grades... 2.50 100 3.40

Pittsburg—Cattle Sheep Hogs
Best grades... 4.25 125 4.40
Lower grades... 3.00 100 3.45

GRAIN, ETC.

Wheat, Corn, Oats
No. 2 red No. 3 mix No. 2 white

New York 72 7/8 40 3/4 30 1/2 1/4

Chicago 62 5/8 32 3/4 29 3/4 1/4

St. Louis 71 3/4 33 3/4 29 3/4 1/4

Toledo 73 3/4 34 3/4 29 3/4 1/4

Cincinnati 70 3/4 33 3/4 29 3/4 1/4

Cleveland 70 3/4 33 3/4 29 3/4 1/4

Pittsburg 72 1/2 34 3/4 29 3/4 1/4

Buffalo 71 3/4 33 3/4 29 3/4 1/4

Detroit—Hay, No. 1 Timothy, 80.00 per ton
Potatoes, 3 c per bu. Live Poultry, spring chickens, 6 per lb. Iowa, 50c turkeys, 200c; ducks, 6c. Eggs, strictly fresh, 50c per doz. Butter, best dairy, 16c per lb; creamery, 21c.

The commissary department dispatched the steamer Bratten from Savannah with 700 tons of provisions for the starving people of Cuba. The Bratten will leave a portion of the cargo at Havana and then will sail to Matanzas and other points.

The late Edward Austin, of Boston, bequeathed \$1,000,000 to educational institutions: Harvard college, \$500,000; the Massachusetts institute of technology, \$400,000; Radcliffe college, \$30,000; Bowdoin college, \$30,000; and the Tuskegee, Ala., normal and industrial school, \$30,000.

Catarrh Cured

Blood Purified by Hood's Sarsaparilla and Health is Good.

"I was a sufferer from catarrh. One of my neighbors advised me to take Hood's Sarsaparilla and I did so. A few bottles purified my blood and cured me. I have remained in good health ever since." JAS. T. ADKINS, Athensville, Illinois.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Is America's Greatest Medicine. 51¢ per bottle.

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

Pensions Paid in the South.
The fact was recently disclosed that the federal government expends for pensions in the state of Texas nearly \$1,000,000 annually, and more than half a million in the state of Mississippi. While these states did not furnish a large quota to the federal army, they have received substantial additions to their population by the emigration of Northern men. No doubt, also, many federal soldiers in service in these states during the war retained their residences in the South at the close of the contest. No one will complain if, in the distribution of pensions, the Southern states derive a part of the advantages involved. The war with Spain will, no doubt, add to the pension list, and it is safe to say that every Southern state will be represented on the pension roll, for no braver, nobler Americans fought for the cause of humanity than the volunteers from the South.

AFTER 20 YEARS.

A Lady of Grand Rapids Strikes the Right Thing.

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

"For over 20 years I was bothered with kidney trouble, and despite treatment by physicians and using almost every remedy that came to my notice I received no permanent relief until I tried Doan's Kidney Pills. No one except those who have been through the mill of kidney complaint can tell the torture that one endures. The constant pain across my back extending up the right side, the stiffness and numbness of my limbs; the excruciating pain, is something much more easy to think about than to express. Many a time my husband has had to rub my back to get up the circulation, before I was able to get on my feet. My family prevailed on me to try Doan's Kidney Pills, but as I had used dozens of other remedies I had very little hope of finding relief. They persisted in their advice and in the fall of 1897 I used three boxes. I felt like a different person. I was in better health than I had been in years. The pain in my back left, I slept well at night, I could do my housework as well as I ever could, and I give the entire credit to Doan's Kidney Pills. I make this statement so that other women who suffer as I suffered may be in a position to know what to use if they wish to get rid of that too prevalent disease, kidney complaint."

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.

When money talks a man seldom troubles himself to investigate the truth of its remarks.

Lots of men fall over themselves in striving to get ahead of others.

The lazier a man is the harder it is to discourage him.

SYRUP OF FIGS



NEVER IMITATED QUALITY.

THE EXCELLENCE OF SYRUP OF FIGS

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

CALIFORNIA FIG SYRUP CO.

SAN FRANCISCO, CAL. LOUISVILLE, KY. NEW YORK, N. Y.

PENSIONS DOUBLE QUICK

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W. N. U.—DETROIT—NO. 49—1898

When Answering Advertisements Kindly Mention This Paper.

MY POOR WIFE.

BY J. P. SMITH.

CHAPTER XIII.

It was dawn—a cold, misty dawn—as I stepped, with a muffled tread, to my dressing room. I stopped and looked at my sleeping wife, and, as I looked, the ghastly idea struck me that I was not looking into the features of a sleeping, but a dead woman. The stony rigid repose, the waxen color of the skin, the fixed look of pain about the drawn mouth, all seemed to confirm my fear, until, leaning closer, a faint breath fanned my cheek and she moaned feebly. I stole away, swallowed a glass of brandy, threw myself upon a couch in my dressing room and soon sank into an uneasy dose. Helen's sleeping face haunted me. I dreamt that she was lying dead on the cliff where we had so often sat together, and that when I stooped to lift her body in my arms a pair of bony hands closed fiercely round my throat, strangling my cries for mercy, dragged me to the edge of the cliff, where I fiercely struggled for my life. The hands I knew belonged to old Molly Griffin; but the face glowering over me was young William Hershaw's, distorted with passion. At last, with a violent wrench, I freed one arm, and seizing the hand pressing my throat, awoke to find Helen leaning over me, dragging her wrist from my clutch.

I looked at her stupidly for a second.

"I—I am doing you no harm," she said, her eyes flickering and glaring at me stealthily. "I came to see why—why—you had not come to bed. Let me go, let me go, I say—you hurt me." I at once dropped her hand, and she ran quickly away to her own room. I did not see her again until breakfast, when she appeared in a lively, talkative mood and civilly disposed towards both Edith and me, though she never once looked us in the face, but kept her eyes almost closed or fastened on her plate. After giving some household orders she went out, and, standing by the window of my study, I watched her for some time pacing a retired corner of the kitchen garden with a swift, monotonous stride; at last the movement became so repugnant to me that, scarcely heeding what I was doing, I threw open the window and called out to her:

"Helen, I'm going to the club this morning; haven't you any shopping to do? The dog cart will be round in half an hour."

"No, none," she answered, after a moment's pause. "Besides, I have an engagement this afternoon. Ask Miss Stopford; she is sure to have some shopping to do."

She had, and we started presently, returning very hot and dusty late in the afternoon to find that Helen had failed to keep her engagement, which Edith casually informed me was a drive to the Flower Show at Bristow with Sir William Hershaw.

"It was so hot, I felt too lazy to dress; I hope you had a pleasant drive," she said drowsily, her eyelashes still sweeping her cheeks.

"Almost unbearable coming back," I answered, throwing myself upon a seat by the open window. "I am nearly choked with dust; I feel I could swallow a quart of claret and soda."

"I'll get some," said Helen, going towards the dining room, and presently returning with a cool, frothing tumbler, which she handed to me and then stood behind my chair.

I turned, laid my hand on her arm, and said gently:

"Helen, tell me what is the matter with you. Why will you not look at me—wife?"

She did not move or answer a word, though I repeated my inquiry almost coaxingly, as one would question a pettish, wayward child.

I withdrew my hand and lifted, sighing wearily the glass, when suddenly, with a loud cry, she dashed it from my lips, the liquid squirting up into my face, flowing down my shirt and collar and streaming onto the carpet, where the glass lay broken.

Stung to the quick by the insulting violence of the act, I sprang to my feet, glaring speechlessly at her until Edith, whose presence I was not aware of, ran eagerly towards me and passed her handkerchief over my wet face and neck.

"How dare you?" I stammered hoarsely. "What do you mean? Are you mad?"

Helen burst into a wild, loud laugh. "Yes, yes, mad—mad as a March hare—a true husband had. Oh, my poor head—my poor head—it aches—it aches! A breath of sea air would do it good—a breath of sea air!" she moaned, listlessly moving away.

I went too, for even Edith's soft touch and pitying eyes were more than I could bear. Ordering my horse, I gave him his head, rode across country as if following the swiftest hounds that ever ran a fox to earth. I knew not whether or how far I went; it was night when the poor brute, lame, foot-sore, crawled to the avenue again. Edith was waiting for me on the doorstep, and led me into the dining-room, where a tempting supper was laid:

"Eat, eat," she said; "you look thoroughly exhausted, poor dear."

"She," I began nervously.

"She has been perfectly quiet ever since, locked up in her room. Don't trouble about her now; she'll be all

right tomorrow, you'll find. Now, dear boy, to supper, please."

The next morning I was awakened from a dreamless sleep by the house-keeper, Mrs. Murray—a valued and trusted servant who had served the family for nearly forty years—rousing me violently.

"What is it?" I asked, sitting up in my bed with a vague feeling of apprehension. "Has anything happened?"

"Hush, hush, master Paul," she said agitatedly, "we must keep it quiet as long as we can. Something has happened. She has gone."

"My wife?"

"Yes, when I went into her room this morning I found it empty and the bed not slept in; she is not in any part of the house grounds. That is all I can tell you."

Urging her to keep the other servants in ignorance if possible, I dressed hurriedly, and, my mind distracted with wrath, suspicion, vague terror and jealousy, sought in vain for any trace of my unfortunate wife. She had disappeared completely, without leaving a note or message; no one had seen or heard her quit the house, and, after a guarded inquiry at the station, I ascertained that she had not been observed by either guards or station-master taking any of the morning or late night-trains. Towards mid-day, feverish with anxiety, entirely baffled, I returned home. Calling Mrs. Murray, I begged her to get by portmanteau ready, as I was leaving at once.

"Where to—what are you going to do—tell me, Master Paul!" she pleaded, with a shaking voice.

"I'm going after him," I answered chokingly; "don't bother me, woman, but get my things—quick!"

"Him—whose him?"

"Hershaw; he left the Grange last night."

"Well, well, sir you know your own business best; but I think you're going on a fool's errand after him. I'd look elsewhere if I were you."

I seized her hands as a drowning man would a straw.

"Elsewhere?" I repeated. "What do you mean? Murray, Murray, you know, you guess where she is. Oh, don't keep me in suspense! If you knew what horrible thoughts torture me!"

"I know no more than you, sir, where she is," she interrupted sadly. "By elsewhere I think I meant somewhere near the sea. For the last week she's been talking about the sea, and seagulls, and rocks and things of the kind, and complaining of a pain in her head and a mistiness over her eyes."

"Of course, of course," I broke in eagerly. "What a short-sighted dull fool I've been! She's gone to Donegal! I'll start after her at once and bring her home before the tales get about, Murray, I rely on you—"

"You may, sir; I'll do my best, never fear," she said impressively, laying her hand on my arm to detain me. "But—but, Master Paul, forgive me saying what I'm going to say. Having known you from your cradle, and, as it were, playing the part of mother to you when your own was taken so young

"Fire ahead!" I burst in impatiently. "You know you can say what you like to me, Murray."

"Then, Master Paul," she whispered hurriedly, "take my advice, and, before you bring your wife home, send the other away."

"Murray!" I stammered, releasing myself. "What nonsense you talk! It's—it's you who are on the wrong track now. Ed—Miss Stopford's presence here has had nothing to do with the unfortunate misunderstanding with my poor wife—how could it?"

The old woman laughed bitterly, and moved away, shaking her head; I pursued her uneasily.

"Listen to me, and I'll convince you. Helen never knew, never even suspected that I—I had once cared for Miss Stopford. She believed I looked upon her as a sister whom I was brought up with; she never objected to her staying here, indeed she went at once to the General the moment the visit was suggested; never showed the faintest sign of—of dislike or jealousy. Oh, do stop nodding that ridiculous gray old head of yours!" I burst out impatiently. "Say what you mean and have done with it."

"Blind, blind, blind!" she repeated, looking at me with pitying reproach. "Your wife knew you loved Miss Edith the first day you met her here, and, though she has been fighting against the knowledge—trying to deceive herself—it has been of no use; day after day the truth has been burning into her poor heart, turning her very brain—until she could bear it no longer, and now she has fled from her pain."

"If this be true," I muttered hoarsely, "as sure as there is a Heaven above I had not the faintest—at least not a reasonable or tangible—suspicion of such a thing being the case. How—how should I? She—she never complained—never reproached me—"

"But she loved you, Master Paul—loved you as few men are loved by women—even by the truest or best of them. You had no reasonable suspicion of that, had you? Ah, no, no! And, loving you as she did, how could you ever expect her not to see what

every visitor who came to the house, every servant about the place, saw and commented on?"

"What did they see—confound them?" I blustered wrathfully.

"Saw that you were keeping a sweetheart and a wife under one roof," the old servant retorted bluntly; "saw your face brighten when you looked at the one, heard your voice soften when you spoke to her; saw you passing notes to one another, riding together, slipping away together ten times a day; meeting after dark, whispering together. Ah, Master Paul, Master Paul, does not your conscience this moment tell you what they saw and what brings the color into your face so cruel hot this minute? There—I've spoken out as you bade me, and I've said too much I dare say; but I couldn't help it. Send me about my business, if you like. I couldn't help it; it was wrong—wrong!"

CHAPTER XIV.

Without vouchsafing a reply, I seized my portmanteau, and flung it into the dog-cart waiting to take me to the station.

The next evening, worn out with suspense and anxiety, I sighted the old farm-house on the hill.

Mrs. Casey was ill in bed, Mike informed me, and could not see any one, no matter how urgent or important their business. She knew nothing whatever of my wife, or heard from her since she took my name, or heard from her within the last three months. She begged me to go away and let her leave this world in peace. She wished to be troubled no more with the affairs of this world, and, if I insisted on forcing myself into her presence, would refuse to give me speech.

I walked slowly away and stood on the edge of the cliff staring out to sea, wondering whither to turn, what to do next, when old Molly touched my elbow, and, turning to her, hope and relief lightened me in a flash.

"Molly, you bring me news. She is with you," I began eagerly, and then stopped short as she mournfully shook her head.

"No," she said, taking the pipe from her mouth, "I bring ye no news. I only heard half an hour ago what had happened. And the 'ould wan wouldn't see ye, wouldn't she? I was after thinkin' she wouldn't."

"You know nothing; you cannot help me?" I repeated blankly. "Oh, don't say that!"

"Nothing, my lad—nothing. She hasn't been here, an' I don't think she'll come now, poor little thing; ye began to ill-use her soon enough. Heaven knows! Well, well, I'm not surprised. I thought it would all end that way; but not so soon—oh, not so cruel soon!" she repeated, with a harsh laugh. "Ye might have spared her for wan year at the laist, for she loved ye true."

"Molly," I cried vehemently, "you—you don't understand. Listen to me! I—I tell you I would give every farthing I possess, my life itself, to find her now safe and well—and teach her to forgive me! Do not judge me so harshly; but help me, help me, for there's not a moment to be lost!"

"I'll help ye as well as I can," she said, after a searching glance, "for I see ye're sorry, but I'm feared my help won't go far. Sit down beside me, an' I'll tell ye her mother's story to begin with, if ye haven't heard it already before."

"Her mother died when she was an infant, she told me."

"Ay. When she was four days old her mother stole out of the bed one wild night in November, an' flung herself from the stone on which yer sittin' down to the beach below. She was picked up in the bay next mornin' by the boys comin' home from the fishin', every bone in her body broke to bits—as cruel a sight as iver me ould eyes fell on. I couldn't get it out of me sight for months after."

(To be Continued.)

Juvenile Jokes.

"Well, Johnnie," said the minister to a little fellow, aged 6, "I hear you are going to school now." "Yes, sir, was the reply. "And what part of it do you like best?" asked the good man. "Comin' home!" was the prompt and truthful answer.

Harry, aged 5, had his photograph taken recently, and when the proof was sent home his mamma said he looked too solemn and asked him why he didn't smile. "I did smile, mamma," replied the little fellow, but I guess the man forgot to put it down."

"Mamma," asked little Willie, "did Daniel Webster build the dictionary?" "No, dear; it was Noah; but why do you ask?" said his mother. "Why," replied the youngster, "our teacher said that Noah built the ark, and I thought he might have got Daniel to build the dictionary for him if he was busy."

Tommy, aged 5, and his cousin Willie, aged 6, had several little alterations, in which Tommy invariably got the worst of it. One day his mamma said to him: "Tommy, to-morrow is Willie's birthday; wouldn't you like to give him something?" "You just better believe I would," was the reply; "but, you see, he's bigger than I am and I can't."

Little 8-year-old Clara's papa had been away on a protracted business trip and her mamma was putting things in order and making sundry preparations for his return. Clara watched her closely for awhile and then observed: "Mamma, you make as much fuss as old Mr. Prodigal."

"What do you mean, dear?" asked her mother. "I never heard of Mr. Prodigal." "Oh, yes, you did, mamma," was the reply. "Don't you know, the bible talks about what a fuss he made when his son came back?"

Wintering Bees.

Henry Allen, writing in Gleanings, says:

I have never been in favor of wintering bees on the "hot-bed" plan; that is, I have not believed in keeping bees through the winter in a place where the temperature is continuously maintained at a high point, say from 40° to 50 degrees. That is too much on the "hot-bed" plan for me. I believe in placing bees in winter quarters in the fall as late as possible, or certainly not until winter is about to set in. Here (in Massachusetts) that time is about the middle of December. On the other hand, I want to take them out on the approach of spring, and that with us is about the 20th of March. My objection to wintering bees in a high temperature is that they cannot safely be put on the summer stands in the spring until the temperature averages as high outside as that in which the bees were wintered in, or kept in from four to five months. The change from a warm to a cold place works just the same on bees as it does on tender vegetables grown under glass. Remove the glass, and down go the plants. Place the bees on the summer stand too early, and down go the bees—spring dwindling. I have tested both the vegetable and the bee experiment, and know what I am talking about.

Now I am ready to write what I started to write when I commenced. In the fall of 1896 I arranged as an experiment, only, a small place to winter bees in. The room is about ten feet long, six wide and five high. There is room for about 30 hives of bees if the winter-cases are removed. The wall on the west side is about six inches thick. The other sides are double, the inner wall being only heavy building paper, while the outside is boarded and shingled. There is a double roof to the building, and a ventilator opening to the south between the two roofs; not much ventilation at the bottom. Floor is the plain earth. The last two years the bees were put in about the middle of December; every colony came out both years in fine condition, though the first year there was no ventilation at the top of the building, and a few combs moulded a little. This year the bees were removed on the 9th day of March, and the six days following were warm and summer-like. I judged that there were about two quarts of dead bees in all, and every comb was as bright and clean as in the fall. Some of the colonies commenced to carry in pollen inside of 24 hours—a fact attesting the perfect way the bees had wintered.

Now comes the point and the theory I wish to emphasize. There was no such thing as an even temperature in the beehouse during the two winters. I did not want such a thing to be so. I wanted the temperature to vary inside as it did outside, only not to such extremes. When it was at zero outside I found it at 20 degrees inside, and that was just as I desired it. Nor did the temperature go above 45 degrees through the winter. There will be no spring-dwindling here, and I can show as fine a lot of bees as can be found anywhere in Massachusetts.

The Brandywine Strawberry.

C. E. Chapman, writing in the Strawberry Culturist, says: I feel as though I can hardly say enough in praise of this variety, though I see by the Culturist that it has some adverse reports in some parts of the country, yet here it is a fine variety both in plant and fruit. I notice that one writer says it is a poor grower and undesirable. I wish it could come to North Stonington. I would like to show him my plants of this variety. It is at home here and one of the strongest growers I ever saw. I have rows of it set four feet apart and two feet in the row that are a wonder to look at. It is a good bearer of large berries and the best in quality of any berry I have ever been my privilege to taste, and I fully concur in the opinion of Abner Hollingsworth in the Farm Journal, "as an all round good berry I know of nothing better," and if I could have only one berry for home use that is the one I should grow.

Sorghum and Kaffir Corn.

Sorghum and Kaffir corn are continually growing in favor not only in the stockraising portions of Texas, but in other sections subject to rather frequent drouths, says Texas Stock and Farm Journal. One takes practically no chances in planting these feeds. They are almost certain to make a crop if they receive any rain at all or even if the ground has a reasonable quantity of moisture at the time of planting and is properly treated, even though the soil be light and thin. But they exact much from the land, feeding on it too heavily to make it advisable to plant them in the same ground two successive years. Follow them with some crop that may be eaten on the ground, all that is left being turned under as a vegetable manure.

Farming Area of Montana.—Montana is the third largest state in the Union, covering an area 550 miles in width from east to west, and 300 miles in length from north to south. The boundaries include 148,080 square miles, or 92,998,400 acres. The lands are divided among the different industries about as follows: Farm lands, 30,000,000 acres; grazing lands or natural pastures, 38,000,000 acres, and native forests, 14,000,000 acres. The principal cultivated valleys and land capable of irrigation and cultivation lie below the 4,000 feet altitude mark, and are suited to all classes of gardening, fruit growing and farming.

Figs.—A correspondent of the American Fruit Growers' Journal thinks it doubtful if the distant shipment of fresh figs will ever become a profitable business. The fruit is more perishable than any other that is generally marketed.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury.

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system, when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is ten fold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally, and made in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free. Sold by Druggists, price 75c. per bottle. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

It's unwise to boast of your general-gv. Even if you succeed in tracing it back to Adam and Eve you haven't any the best of the others.

To California.

Attention is called to the excellent service of the North-Western Line to California and the favorable rates which have been made for single and round trip tickets for this season's travel. Best accommodations in first-class or tourist sleeping cars, which run through every day in the year. Personally conducted tourist car parties every week to California and Oregon. Choice of a large number of different routes without extra charge. Particulars cheerfully given upon application to agents Chicago & North-Western R.R., or connecting lines.

Laborer's good cure for melancholy. We seldom hear of a laborer traveling the suicide route.

Bodily pain loses its terror if you've a bottle of Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil in the house. Instant relief in cases of burns, cuts, sprains, accidents of any sort.

The tramp would rather go to jail than be caught in the toils.

Eczema, scald head, hives, itchiness of the skin of any sort instantly relieved, permanently cured. Doan's Ointment. At any drug store.

Happiness often depends upon what we do with our spare time.

"Neglected colds make fat graveyards." Dr. Woods' Norway Pine Syrup helps men and women to a happy, vigorous old age.

Ungrammatically speaking the plural of baby must be twins.

Women love a clear, healthy complexion. Pure blood makes it. Burdock Blood Bitters makes pure blood.

A man may know love by heart and yet be unable to define it.

A sharp tongue is more essential to the modern prize fighter than a strong arm.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY. Take a Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. The genuine has L. B. Q. on each tablet.

Some men snatch victory from defeat, but more snatch defeat from victory.

FITS Permanently Cured. No other cure known after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE \$3.00 trial bottle and treatment. Dr. R. H. Kline, Ltd., 311 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

The same food that stupefies the brain by day keeps it unduly active at night.

Dr. Carter's E. & B. Tea does what other medicines do not do. It regulates the four important organs of the body—the Stomach, Liver, Kidneys and Bowels. No package.

When a man sings his own praise he invariably gets the tune too high.

The Medicated Croup Necklaced is the only Croup safeguard known or sold. Price by mail. See Medicated Croup Necklaced Co., Oakmont, Pa.

The season is drawing nigh when the plumber will have a lead-pipe drench.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup For children teething softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. 25 cents a bottle.

Truth may be stranger than fiction, but it is less valuable in literature.

If you want to learn Telegraphy, send to the CHATAM SCHOOL OF TELEGRAPHY, Chatam, N. Y., for free catalogue.

I never used so quick a cure as Pisco's Cure for Consumption.—J. B. Palmer, Box 1171, Seattle, Wash., Nov. 23, 1895.

The man who makes the most dollars usually makes the fewest friends.

There are no cross babies or sick babies in families that use Brown's Teething Corns.

Living by one's wits has been recommended as an anti-fat remedy.

COULD NOT SLEEP.

Mrs. Pinkham Relieved Her of All Her Troubles.

Mrs. MADGE BARCOCK, 176 Second St., Grand Rapids, Mich., had ovarian trouble with its attendant aches and pains, now she is well. Here are her own words:

"Your Vegetable Compound has made me feel like a new person."

"Before I began taking it, I was all run-down, felt tired and sleepy most of the time, had pains in my back and side, and such a terrible

headache, all the time, and could not sleep well nights. I also had ovarian trouble. Through the advice of a friend I began the use of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and since taking it all my troubles have gone. My monthly sickness used to be so painful, but have not had the slightest pain since taking your medicine. I cannot praise your Vegetable Compound too much. My husband and friends see such a change in me. I look so much better and have some color in my face."

Mrs. Pinkham invites women who are ill to write to her at Lynn, Mass., for advice, which is freely given.

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Old Made Young
Weak Made Strong
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.

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

Cards of Thanks sent.
 Resolutions of Condolence sent.
 Paid notices not a word; in local sets a word.
 Reading notices where charges are made sets a line.

Friday, Dec. 2, 1898.

An item is going the rounds to the effect that the postoffice department will authorize postmasters at all money order offices in the smaller places to cash checks for pensioners known personally to the postmasters and to treat them in all respects, so far as prompt payment is concerned, in the same way that money orders are now treated. This will prove a great accommodation to the soldiers.

The Wayne Baptist society has purchased a site for a new church to be built the coming summer.

The military camp at Island Lake is a thing of the past, the last of the state property having been removed a week ago Friday.

Postmaster Pond was notified last evening that his money order reserve, which he is allowed to keep on hand had been increased from \$500 to \$1,000 and that the amount kept on deposit in New York subject to his draft for money order purposes had been increased from \$5,000 to \$7,500. This is another evidence of the increased business of the Ann Arbor post office.—Argus Democrat.

At various times the United States and Michigan fish commissions have planted varieties of fish in the inland lakes of the state and now whitefish and lake trout of good size are occasionally caught. Supt. Frank N. Clark of the U. S. fish hatchery at Northville, having been informed that lake trout had been caught at Walnut Lake in the eastern part of West Bloomfield township, asked permission of President Davis of the Michigan fish commission to set a gill net in that lake for the purpose of finding out whether or not trout or whitefish really existed there. The permission was given, the net set and the haul consisted of five lake trout and four whitefish, the lot weighing from 4 to 8 pounds each. This proves that the plantings of the fish commissions are not without result, at least, and Walnut lake will be the favorite stamping ground for anxious Waltons for some time.—Milford Times.

A prominent business man of Ypsilanti came up to Ann Arbor yesterday, as Ypsilantians frequently do, to get some money. Having secured \$1,200 of the coveted root of evil, he placed it in a large envelope, went into a barber shop, laid his package on the cigar case, secured a smooth Ann Arbor shave and such information as the tonsorial artist had on tap, put on his overcoat and went his way rejoicing. After about 15 minutes he happened to remember that little package of bills and his speed exceeded that of a Mauser bullet on the return trip to that barber shop, where he found his money intact.—Argus Democrat.

How to Look Good.
 Good looks are really more than skin deep, depending entirely upon a healthy condition of all the vital organs. If the liver be inactive, you have a bilious look; if your stomach be disordered you, have a dyspeptic look; if your kidneys be disordered, you have a pinched look. Secure good health and you will surely have good looks. "Electric Bitters" is a good Alternative and Tonic. Acts directly on the stomach, liver and kidneys. Purifies the blood, cures pimples, blotches and boils and gives a good complexion. Every bottle guaranteed. Sold at J. L. Gale's Drug Store. 50 cents per bottle.

Pale and Sallow people, weak and worn out people should take Knill's Red Pills for Wan people. Best and cheapest. 25c a box.

The attorneys for the plaintiff in the \$10,000 libel suit of William Judson vs. Selby A. Moran, have noticed the case for trial at the next term of the circuit court, which begins its sessions Dec. 5. This case when it comes up, will draw a crowded house and there is no danger of a settlement between the parties. As is well known, the suit is based upon statements in the Register that the sheriff had boasted of illegal practices on election day. The action is one of criminal libel and if a judgment is obtained against the defendant he will either have to pay it, or be put in jail, if the plaintiff elects to pay his board there. The interests at stake are so great that the case will undoubtedly be a hard fought one.—Argus Democrat.

The following note was shored under our door last week. We suppose it was written by a man who felt that taking his local paper was a waste of time and money: "I think folks ought to stop payin' out their munny fer paypers. My daddy didnot and everybody sez he wuz the intelligentest man in the keetry and razed the smartes famly of boize that ever dug taters."—Lexington News.

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

Farm Notes.

If a sheep does not yield eight pounds of wool it is not the sheep you want.

The corn crop in Pennsylvania this season is reported as very light.

Florida cattle raisers find the outlook for Cuban trade to be better than it was before the war.

Portage county, Ohio, is over-run with skunk and opossum this fall and farmers are puzzled to know how to exterminate them.

Another substitute for the real article is found in a fluid compound prepared by a Chicago creamery intended to take the place of eggs for cooking purposes.

The corn-binder is coming into quite general use, although some say it is a failure, claiming that the expense of harvesting is as great with as without it.

Recently a creamery in Michigan was forced to close because the farmers persisted in feeding their cows green cucumbers, which, of course tainted the product.

Lamb and veal are not so digestible as mutton and beef; immature meats being like immature fruits and vegetables in their unwholesomeness—they both contain more water than ripe fruits and mature meats.

Too many people are careless about having good watering places for their hogs. They should have pure, fresh water and good shade. Hogs do not require wallows. Give plenty of shade in summer and good, dry, warm quarters in winter.

It is offensive to the ears of the fair-minded public to learn that a movement is on foot among the leading flour mills of the country to form a consolidation and that it, this time, will probably be a success. In this movement foreign ideas, foreign capital, and the deplorable foreign spirit of greed are manifested.

The Southern states, east of Texas, have for some time been looking for a better breed of cattle than they have heretofore possessed. They believe they have found this in the Hereford breed, and the red polled cattle which are very popular in the West. These states are becoming interested in the raising of cattle and why should they not, with the climate, forage, and the patronage of the West Indies at their command.—Garden and Farm.

How to Find Out.
 Fill a bottle or common glass with your water and let it stand twenty-four hours; a sediment or settling indicates an unhealthy condition of the kidneys: If it stains your linen it is evidence of kidney trouble; too frequent desire to pass it or pain in the back is also convincing proof that the kidneys and bladder are out of order.

What to Do.
 There is comfort in the knowledge so often expressed, that Dr. Kilmer's Swamp Root, the great kidney remedy fulfills every wish in curing rheumatism, pain in the back, kidneys, liver, bladder and every part of the urinary passages. It corrects inability to hold water and scalding pain in passing it, or bad effects following use of liquor, wine or beer, and overcomes that unpleasant necessity of being compelled to go often during the day, and to get up many times during the night. The mild and extraordinary effect of Swamp root is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases. If you need a medicine you should have the best. At druggists, fifty cents or one dollar.

You may have a sample bottle and a book that tells more about it, both sent absolutely free by mail, if you send your address to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. When writing be sure and mention that you read this generous offer in the Plymouth MAIL.

The Swearing Habit.
 Here are eight good reasons why every respectable thinking man should swear just as often and hard as he can.
 Because it is an elegant way of expressing one's thoughts.
 Because it is such conclusive proof of taste and good breeding.
 Because it is such a sure way of making oneself agreeable to his friends.
 Because it is positive evidence of acquaintance with good literature.
 Because it furnishes such a good example and training for boys.
 Because it is just what a man's mother enjoys having her son do.
 Because it is such a good way of increasing one's self respect.
 Because it is such a help to manhood and virtue in many ways.—Home Life.

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. Gale leading druggist of Plymouth.

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

Lost.
 Many have lost confidence and hope as well as health, because they have been told their kidney disease was incurable. Foley's Kidney Cure is a guaranteed remedy for the discouraged and disconsolate.

Pointed Paragraphs.
 No one has discovered a sure cure for laziness.

A man who has no enemies has but few friends.

A man never becomes too shiftless to give advice.

Labor's worst enemy is the workingman who won't work.

Borrowers are like pie-crust—very short and very sweet.

The man who preaches revolution is the worst kind of a crank.

The life work of a wise man may be destroyed by a fool in a day.

It takes more than nine tailors to make a man of a cigarette tube.

The average woman has more listening than speaking acquaintances.

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

Lots of married men joined the army because they were tired of fighting.

The wasplike girl never permits much of her dress material to go to waist.

Some men are truthful at all times—except when their wives ask for money.

And now the season is at hand when papa's pocket book should go into training for fall openings.

It is said that a burned child dreads the fire. Probably that's why the newly married man tries to avoid his old flames.—Garden and Farm.

No Humbug.
 Foley's Honey and Tar does not claim to perform miracles. It does not claim to cure all cases of consumption or asthma, but it does claim to give comfort and relief in advanced stages of these diseases and to usually cure early stages. It is certainly worth trying by those afflicted or threatened with these dreadful diseases.

Robbery to pay 50c a box for pills or tablets. Knill's Red Pills for Wan People, weak and run down people, greatest tonic, Knill's Blue Kidney Pills, Knill's Dyspepsia Tablets. 25c a box. Best and Cheapest. Warranted.

Pay Roll of the University.
 The pay roll of the University of Michigan for the year 1897-98 was as follows: General pay roll, \$159,035.11; summer school, \$4,365.62; engineering department \$37,897.04; law, \$37,522.52; medical, \$41,006.70; pharmacy, \$24,845.42; dental, \$12,849.96; homeopathic, \$3,300; University hospital, \$6,730.75; homeopathic hospital, \$2,707.08.
 The net income from students' fees for the same period was \$177,373.02.

From Maine to Manila.

And from the great lakes to Porto Rico, the fame of Cleveland's Celery Compound Tea for the nerves, continues to grow. It has no equal as a nerve and brain remedy, and those who desire a beautiful complexion should use it regularly. The proprietors are now offering to the people of Plymouth \$250 in cash prizes in order to introduce it to everybody. For full particulars and free samples apply at once to Geo. W. Hunter & Co's.

400 Pretty Homes and Gardens.

How general the use of photography is coming to be adopted by the modern magazine as a means of illustration is shown in the announcement of The Ladies Home Journal that it is about to publish six new distinct series of articles which will include not less than 400 photographs. The idea of the magazine is to present one hundred of the prettiest country homes in America, to encourage artistic architecture; one hundred of the prettiest gardens, to encourage taste in floriculture; seventy churches decorated for festival occasions of all kinds, such as weddings, Christmas and Easter services, etc.; some forty of the prettiest girls' rooms in this country; twenty-five floral porches and vine clad houses; and the story of the native wild flowers in America, told in seventy-five photographs. Over 8,000 photographers, in every part of the country, were employed by the magazine to get these pictures, and several thousands of dollars were paid in prize awards for the best photographs. The choice was made out of over 10,000 photographs received by the magazine.

For Pneumonia.
 Dr. J. C. Bishop, of Agne v, Mich., says: "I have used Foley's Honey and Tar in three very severe cases of pneumonia the past month with good results."

A Chinese Permutation.
 A story which, if not true, is not badly told, appears in the Boston Transcript to the effect that while the bark Cape City was at Hong Kong a Chinaman was engaged to paint the necessary name on each bow. He produced on one bow the legend "Cape-city," without a space between the two words. Then he noted that the "y" was nearest to the ship's stern, and remembering this fact, he afforded an excellent example of how severely logical his name can be, for in a little while he had painted on the other bow the striking permutation, "Yticepad," to his own delight and the crew's amazement.

For Kidney Troubles.
 There is nothing better than Foley's Kidney Cure, everyone who tries it will agree to this.

A Card.
 I, the undersigned, do hereby agree to refund the money on a 50-cent bottle of Green's Warranted Syrup of Tar if it fails to cure your cough or cold. I also guarantee a 25-cent bottle to prove satisfactory or money refunded.
 611 J. G. MEILLER

An amicable settlement has at last been reached in the James Richards estate. The basis of settlement is that four-fifths of the property, which consists of eighty acres and \$1,000 in cash, goes to the brother and sister of Richards, and the remaining fifth to his illegitimate daughter. Joseph Applin, of Philadelphia, whose mother was a sister of the murdered hermit, arrived here yesterday and completed the settlement. He tells for the first time the interesting story of Richards' life. Richards while in England was a railroad contractor and made big money in constructing certain of the great English roads. Trouble with the mother of his illegitimate daughter drove him to America, where with a friend he continued his old occupation with much success. His friend returning home, Richards drifted aimlessly around and lost all connection with his family. During the winter Richards was murdered for his money, his family resolved to seek him out and become reconciled to him at any cost. The resolve came too late.—Free Press.

For young backs, old backs, lame backs, always fall back on Knill's Blue Kidney Pills. They will cure you. Warranted. Only 25c.

Not So Bad.
 Dave had fought and received several wounds, which his mother was dressing with court plaster. "These are the stamps showin' that I've paid my war tax, ain't they mamma?" he said. And the work went on less grimly.—Judge.

Intelligence.
 "What became of that intelligence office over on the corner?" "Well, the lady who opened it lost her intelligence in about two weeks."—Detroit Free Press.

A NEW SHOE STORE

About December 10th, I will open a Boot and Shoe Store in the Starkweather Block, north village, and will have

An Entire New Stock

of Ladies', Gent's and Children's Footwear on the shelves for your inspection.

Cheap For Cash

will be our motto. We intend to give you the best values in footwear ever offered in Plymouth. We don't expect the entire Boot and Shoe trade—just a share of your patronage. I will also pay the Highest Cash Prices for Butter and Eggs.

Very respectfully,

JOHN G. STRENG.

TRY OUR.....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
 Jardinieres 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.....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.

JACKETS AND CAPES

CHRISTMAS

Kid Gloves and Mittens

Beginning with Saturday, December 2d, and until December 22d we will give for your Xmas present a pair \$1 25 Gloves or Mittens with every third Jacket or Cape sold in our store. An unconcerned party will manage the counting and the announcement will be made in the Mail Christmas week.

Every Jacket and Cape in our store has been marked down to the usual Midwinter Sale price and what we want to do is to give our customers the benefit of these prices earlier in the season than ever before—give them a chance to use the garments all winter. We have decided that there is no use keeping them till after Xmas and then cut prices when we can just as well give you the benefit now and get rid of the goods. We have the finest line of any store in these parts. Don't forget to come early and get the first choice of these elegant goods. Don't Delay. Time is Money.

Another lot of Collarettes.

Prices are Lower than ever.

A lot of Ready Made Skirts Cheap to close out
Excellent Bargains in Suits and Overcoats

Remember we carry an elegant line
of Dress Goods and Fancy Linings.

The Cash Outfitter

E. L. RIGGS

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

LOCAL HAPPENINGS AND PERSONAL MENTION.

What Our Scribe Gathered on the Out-
sides.—Other News
Items.

—The finest line of Toilet Cases ever in
Plymouth at Draper's.

Regular meeting of the common coun-
cil next Monday night.

Harry Bradner and wife, of Lansing,
were in town over Sunday.

Charles Berdan and wife, of Detroit,
spent Thanksgiving in Plymouth.

Dr. Tillapaugh expects to live in the
house now occupied by Dr. Dewey.

Subject of Rev. Bicknell's sermon next
Sunday morning will be, "Consecration."

Rudolph Lamphere, of Harrison, visit-
ed his brother, Fred, on Friday of this
week.

The Star of Hope mission room has
been enlarged by the removal of another
partition.

Hereafter we can accept no copy for
change of advertisement after 9 a. m.
Thursdays.

—The Markham Manufacturing Co.,
wishes to purchase 100,000 feet of soft
maple logs. 589

R. L. Root returned today from a three
weeks' hunting trip. He was one of a
party of three that shot 10 deer.

—Looking for bargains? They are not
hard to find. Look Draper's holiday
stock over, every piece a bargain.

Quail, deer and various other species of
wild game are now safe for another year.
The season closed on Wednesday.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Owen Miller, of
Sterling, Ill., a son, Nov. 23. Mr. Miller
is a son of M. S. Miller of this place.

Mrs. C. W. Hyne, of Detroit, and Mr.
and Mrs. F. Tuttle, of Walled Lake, visit-
ed Mr. and Mrs. E. Pelton this week.

There are two times in a man's life
when he should not speculate: when he
can't afford it, and when he can.—Mark
Twain.

The Misses Ethel Vandenburg and Nora
Rasch, of Northville, spent Saturday and
Sunday with the latter's sister, Mrs. C. H.
Newson.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. L. E. Cable, on
Sunday morning last, an eight pound
daughter. Mother and child are getting
along nicely.

If you want to get even with all the
fakes we have had here during the past
year, go to the Uncle Tom's Cabin show
next Thursday night.

The hunting party returned Thursday
afternoon. Clarence Hamilton and Doc
Passage got a deer apiece, all had a good
time and want to go again.

Change of time for the holding of the
evening services at the village hall from
7:30 to 7 p. m. commencing next Sunday,
Dec. 4th. Morning services 10:30.

The Uncle Tom's Cabin show next
Thursday night is not a fake. They have an
orchestra of seven pieces and carry their
own special scenery.

The interest which our people seem to
take in the Star of Hope mission is evi-
denced by the fact that during the past
week between \$60 and \$75 was raised by
subscription for new seats.

After this week the MAIL will be
printed Friday forenoons instead of af-
ternoons as heretofore. This will give
everyone a chance to get their paper in
time to study the advertisements before
doing their Saturday trading.

John G. Streng has decided to go into
the boot and shoe business. He has
leased the store adjoining Jolliffe Bros. in
the Starkweather block where he will
put in a full line of ladies' gents' and
children's footwear. Read his ad in this
issue.

Invitations are out for the marriage of
Mr. Ashbrook Bryant, of New York city,
to Miss Ruby Ellis, of Boston, Mass.,
Dec. 14. Mr. Bryant has many warm
friends here who would be glad to have
him and his bride visit Plymouth while
on their wedding tour.

It should be remembered that every
newspaper treasures up in its memory the
names of its friends and likewise of its
enemies. It seldom if ever overlooks an
opportunity to assist the former, but never
goes out of its way to say a good word for
the latter. Human nature is pretty much
the same everywhere. People who show
the newspaper man a kindness are repaid
with interest sooner or later.

On Sunday evening next, commencing
at six o'clock, a union meeting of the
young peoples societies of the different
churches will be held at the Methodist
church, occupying the whole evening.
Mr. A. A. Wilkinson and Mr. C. T. Tryon,
of Ann Arbor, will have charge of the
meeting. Our friend, Mr. Paul Voorhies,
recommends these gentlemen to his many
Plymouth friends and it is hoped a full
attendance will greet them: Mr. Wilkin-
son is a fine singer and Mr. Tryon is a
fine talker. Let the young people es-
pecially make an effort to be present, as
the meeting will be mostly for their ben-
efit.

The person who disturbed the congre-
gation last Sunday by coughing, is re-
quested to call on their druggist and get a
bottle of Foley's Honey and Tar, which
always gives relief.

FIRST CHURCH OF CHRIST, SCIENTIST.

Service 10:30 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Sun-
days school 11:45 A. M. Wednesday even-
ing meeting, 7:00. Safford Hall.
All are most cordially invited. Subject
for next Sunday will be: Morning
"God the Preserver of Man." Evening,
"The Book of the Law Discovered."

—Boiled cider for sale at Potter's.
Miller & Adams are now using acety-
lene gas for lighting purposes.

—WANTED—Position to do chores for
board only. Enquire at this office.

Miss Genevieve Derby, of Saginaw,
spent Thanksgiving at R. C. Safford's.

—Thrifty pigs for sale cheap. Enquire
of T. Thomson, Sutton street.

Dr. H. E. Safford and wife and Ada M.
Safford spent Thanksgiving with their
parents.

Mrs. Blanch Tibbitts Wightman, of
Chicago, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Geo.
A. Kellogg.

—The Markham Manufacturing Co.
wishes to purchase 100,000 feet of soft
maple logs. 589

Mrs. May S. Knaggs, of Bay City, who
gave the lecture on Equal Suffrage, was
entertained at R. C. Safford's.

We are pleased to report that Harry
Jolliffe is gaining, although very slowly.
He is under the excellent nursing of Miss
Fitzgerald.

L. Dean and wife entertained Ply-
mouth grange on Thursday. It was an
all day's session and proved a very profit-
able meeting.

B. V. Chase and wife returned Monday
from the north where Ben has been hunt-
ing. The first day Ben got an owl and
claims it measured 3 1/2 feet from tip to
tip. He got plenty of birds and rabbits
and a good rest from his duties at the
junction.

On Tuesday a deal was closed which
transferred the medical practice of Dr. F.
N. Dewey to Dr. F. S. Tillapaugh. Dr.
Dewey will remain here until the holi-
days when he will take a post-graduate
course in the east. He has not yet decid-
ed where he will locate.

The Ladies Aid society of the Baptist
church will hold their next meeting at
the home of Mrs. Chas. Merritt next
Wednesday, December 7, commencing at
ten o'clock. All are invited to come and
have a pleasant time.

BY ORDER OF SIBBY.

Chris Schultz, a freight brakeman on
the F. & P. M. had his face badly cut by
being thrown against a switch stand
while doing work in the yard on Wed-
nesday. Dr. Dewey took three stitches in
the wound. Mr. Schultz is working this
morning but feeling quite sore about the
head.

—Henry Heide, who sold out his ice
business a short time ago to Will Alex-
ander, wishes to inform the public that he
has again taken hold of the business and
will cater to the wants of his customers
during the coming year. Mr. Heide has
sold ice here for five years and thoroug-
ly understands his business. He puts up
good ice and his supply never runs short.
He has rented the Phoenix pond. 587

The Eisenbarth-Henderson Uncle Tom's
Cabin Co. will appear at the Plymouth
opera house next Thursday, Dec. 8. This
company travels in their own cars, give a
free street parade, have their own orches-
tra of seven pieces, and is the most com-
plete Uncle Tom's Cabin Co. on the road.
General admission 25 cents, children 15
cents, reserved seats 35 cents.

—Pure cider vinegar 15 cents a gallon
at Potter's.

—Don't miss looking over Draper's
stock of holiday gifts.

The following item from the Adrian
Press shows how badly mixed a man is
liable to get when he attempts to say
something and doesn't care much how it
sounds as long as he can work in some
political palaver at the wind up:

Sheriff Judson and two or three others
were sued by a young chap named Stark-
weather, for damages for false imprison-
ment, and to recover money taken from
him. Judson put up a big bluff for a de-
fence. There was a change of venue or-
dered by the supreme court and the case
was to have come to trial at Howell last
week, but the defendants got hold of the
plaintiff and settled the case for \$1,350,
and Starkweather disappeared. Judson
claims to have won \$1,350 on election,
and figures that the fool democrats had
to pay that bill for him.

Miss Flora Goodenough, formerly of
Milford, and a young lady cousin left
western Wisconsin some months ago with
the purpose of working their way to Cal-
ifornia. By stopping along the route and
working long enough to get funds to
carry them further on their journey, they
have reached their destination. In a
letter to a Milford friend Miss Good-
enough said they found no difficulty in
securing work at good wages, and were
enabled to see many of the wonders of
the west that they would have missed in
a more rapid journey.—Holly Independent.

A young lady who has the resolution
and nerve to undertake and accomplish
a journey of that kind will make a way
for herself in the world. Miss Flora is
Goodenough for us. Would that there
were more like her.

Lost.

A lady's silver watch with short gold
chain between Connors store and Star of
Hope Mission. Finder please leave at
MAIL office. GRACE OLIVER.

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.

SOME NEW INDIAN WOMEN.

Celebrities of Dusk See to Art and
Literature.

White women are not alone in push-
ing themselves to the front along ar-
tistic and literary lines. Their sis-
ters of the red race are also making
reputations in the same ways. The
most distinguished literary Indian
woman in America is undoubtedly
Pauline Johnson, the daughter of a
chief on the reservation at Brantford,
Ont. Miss Johnson is a poet of no
mean ability. Her poems have been
published in many periodicals for the
last five years. Miss Johnson also
reads from her own poems and gives
impersonations of Indian character in
costume. In London she is received
by literary students on an equal foot-
ing. Eugenie is an Indian princess,
who lives with her father, Chief Phil-
ippe Vincent of the Hurons, at the In-
dian Lorette, near Quebec. She is
well educated, having spent eight years
in the convent at Charlesbourg;
speaks French and English as well as
her own tongue and plays, sings and
composes strange, weird melodies. One
of her official duties is to guard the
medals presented to her family by
George IV., Queen Victoria and the
prince of Wales. Bright Eyes, or In-
sh-ta Theambra, is a daughter of the Om-
ahas, who has won distinction both in
literature and art. She has written
many magazine articles and has illus-
trated a book of Indian folklore. Jene
Waldron of the Sioux selected music
as her profession. She became profi-
cient and labors constantly at the
various government schools to teach
the pupils the rudiments of music.
There are two Indian girls on the stage
—Go-Wan-Go-Mohawk and Gretchen
Lyons. The former writes her own
plays and is stage manager as well as
star. There is a very clever Pawnee
girl, Maud Echo Hawk, who teaches in
the Hope Indian school at Springfield,
S. D. Minnie Cornelius, an ambitious
Oneida Indian girl, was graduated
from Grafton hall, Fond du Lac, Wis.,
last June. She speaks five languages
fluently and will practice medicine
among her own people.

Lucky Chicago Women.

Hattie Koletschke, who was stripping
tobacco in a Chicago factory, was
frightened when a policeman came for
her last week. Her fear vanished and
she shed tears of joy when the police-
man told her that an aunt in New Or-
leans had willed her \$25,000. Hattie
had been working in the factory and
helping out in her employer's kitchen-
work for \$2.50 a week. She has given
up the job. She is going to marry a
young grocer's clerk who has been
courting her and set him up in busi-
ness. Another Chicago woman, Mrs.
Fibrence H. Frost, has had a thorny
time of it in life. Her marriage proved
unhappy, and when she sought to go
along alone her child was abducted by
agents of its father. She fought for the
little fellow in the courts, but lost her
case. Lately she has been doing cham-
bermaid work in a hotel. It was a po-
liceman who looked Mrs. Frost up and
told her that her cousin, S. McC. Mc-
Pherson, of New York, was searching
for her, and that she had fallen heir to
\$200,000. When Mrs. Frost heard the
news she tossed her cap and duster on
the floor of the parlor where she was
at work and called for a room. The
night before she had eaten with the
servants. That night she dined in the
privacy of her own room.

Foreign Bodies in the Ear.

Dr. Burnett, in an article in the
Philadelphia "Polyclinic," lays down
the following rules concerning the re-
moval of foreign bodies from the ears of
children: (1) Always examine an
ear said to contain a foreign body, and
find out whether such is the case before
endeavoring to remove the foreign sub-
stance. (2) Whatever a child puts
into its ear, or allows to be placed
there, is placed there easily and pain-
lessly and can be easily and pain-
lessly removed by any physician who
can properly syringe the ear. (3) A
foreign substance was never known to
be impacted into a child's ear by the
child, neither has a foreign body ever
been impacted in the ear by syringing.
(4) When impaction has occurred, or
any injury to the ear, after the inser-
tion of an inanimate substance by the
child into its ear, such injuries have
been the result of instrumental endea-
vors at extraction by means of probes,
hooks, forceps, etc. The latter are
never needed by any one at first, as
the syringe will suffice in all cases
where no violence has been exercised
upon the ear. Instruments of any
other kind should never be employed
at any time by any hand but the most
skilled.

More Profitable Than Mining.

"I don't see how that woman can
afford to dress as she does. Look at
her diamonds! Why, she is fairly
ablaze with them. You'd think they
must own a gold mine." "O, well,
there's no—remarkable about it.
Her husband is a silent partner in a
down-town saloon."—Exchange.

A Question of Locality.

"I'll tell you one thing," said Mad-
pop to his long-suffering wife, "if Wil-
ly does not behave himself, I'll give
him the worst spanking he ever had.
He'll get it on the neck." "Do be-
lieve, my dear," replied Mrs. Madpop.
"The neck is no place on which to
spank a child."—Harpur's Bazar.

His Word.

"Just think of his committing such
a crime for love! Wasn't it awful?"
"It was the only way he could keep his
word, poor boy, for he had sworn to
her that he would never love another
woman."—H.

Holiday Goods.

The ever perplexing question of what are we going to give for Christmas and where to get it is easily solved by looking over our unusually large assortment of

Watches, Clocks, Jewelry,
Sterling Silver Novelties,
Silver-plated flat and hollow Ware
Cameras
And Camera Outfits
Celluloid Goods and Musical
Instruments.

Early purchasers not only secure the choice goods but avoid the usual rush of December.

C. G. DRAPER,

Sutton St.

JEWELER.

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 3/4c. All prices to compete with city or country. Give me a call.

A. A. TAFFT.

We have a fine line of.....



..... See them and get Prices.

Conner Hardware Co.

Dec. 2, '98.

Plymouth, Mich.

When it Comes to Prices

LAPHAM

Is always in it. Another lot of those Dress Skirts, rich patterns, will be sold at about what it would cost you for the making and trimmings.

- New Stock Overcoats \$5.00 to \$10.00 each
- New Suits \$5.00 to \$10.00 each
- Red Cross Water White Oil and Gasoline same old price 6c gal
- 18 pounds of Granulated Sugar \$1.00
- Lion and XXXX Coffee 11c
- Arm & Hammer Saleratus 7c pound or 4 pounds for 25c
- Bulk Starch 4c pound or 7 pounds for 25c
- Silver Gless Starch 7c
- Corn Starch 7c
- Best Rice 7c pound or 4 pounds for 25c
- New Raisins 7c pound or 4 pounds for 25c
- New Prunes 7c pound or 4 pounds for 25c
- New Figs 15c pound or 2 pound for 25c
- Rolled Oats 10 pounds for 25c
- Good Syrup per gal 20c
- 9 Bars Queen Ann Soap for 25c
- 10 Bars Santa Claus Soap for 25c
- 10 Bars Lenox Soap for 25c
- 4 pound Sal Soda for 5c
- 1 dozen Clothes Pins for 1c

All kinds of Salt and Smoked Meats at Bottom Prices.

A. J. LAPHAM,

Free Delivery.

North Village.

THE PLYMOUTH MAIL.

BAKER & GRAY, Publishers.

PLYMOUTH, MICHIGAN

A good bluff is often more effective than a bad act.

Cupid uses nothing but smokeless powder in his warfare.

It is easier for some men to sing a hymn than speak the truth.

Some people make the best thing of everything—and others take it.

The best some people can do is to express somebody else's opinions.

The oftener a man falls the more he is addicted to the advice-giving habit.

The title often sells the book—and invariably catches the American hearse.

The kangaroo is a healthy looking animal, but it is nearly always on its last legs.

The trouble with the man who knows it all is that he is unable to keep it to himself.

No man ever did a designed injury to another but at the same time he did a greater to himself.

It's a wise man who can conjecture what a woman is going to say—and it's a foolish one who wants to.

Even though she refuses him, a woman always admires the good judgment of the man who proposes.

Wise schemes by statesmen spun, time has seen them one by one like the leaves of autumn fall—a little song outlives them all.

A scientist recently asserted that a man could double his circulation by bathing his feet in tepid water, and now some rural editors are having tanks fitted to their office stoves.

No man or woman of the humblest sort can really be strong, gentle and pure and good, without the world being better for it, without somebody being helped and comforted by the very existence of that goodness.

The proportion of genius to the vulgar is like one to a million; but genius without tyranny, without pretension, that judges the weak with equity, the superior with humanity, and equals with justice, is like one to ten million.

Felix Mendelssohn, in the first half of this century, thought to spare his sister's feelings by publishing her songs under his name. In the closing years of the nineteenth century Professors Ayrton and Weldon proudly acknowledge that for a large part of the interesting facts in science they have recently presented to the British Association they are indebted to the assiduous labors of their respective wives.

A Chicago junk dealer has been using his 6-year-old boy as a cart horse. The boy was hitched to a small wagon by means of a strap, performing the labors of the noble equine while his father went along and gathered up old rags and iron. On the day that a policeman arrested the father the little fellow had traveled many miles through muddy alleys, and had a look of weary resignation on his face just like a tired horse. His father was fined \$25.

One of the results of the late war between the United States and Spain will most likely be the abolition of that form of naval piracy which finds its justification in prize courts. In the military service of the civilized world the principle of looting conquered territory has long since been abandoned. Yet, through that strange contradiction which has not reformed the navy in the same ratio in which the army has been brought under civilizing influences, not only did the merchant vessels carrying contraband goods fall a prey, but a valuation of the warships destroyed is bound to go to officers and sailors of the ships engaged in the fight.

The race problem, in dealing with Puerto Rico, is quite certain to be a difficult one; but the religious problem will be still more perplexing. The inhabitants of the island are substantially without exception—Roman Catholics. Although there are millions of Americans of the same faith, the new citizens of our country will naturally regard us as a Protestant people. They are accustomed to a religion established by law and supported by the state. There will be nothing of the sort hereafter. The Puerto Ricans will have perfect freedom in religion, but they must support their own institutions, or rely upon Roman Catholics here and in other countries to provide the funds.

That class of people who get their wood without paying for it made an assault on the grand stand and fence of the Northwestern baseball park Thursday. A trolley car, borrowed for the occasion, was used to pull down the stand, and before the police could arrive over half of the lumber had been carried away by seekers after free fuel. An eye-witness says that the assault on the fence will go down in history along with the charge up San Juan Hill, and that the trolley car turned out to be more powerful than the Grimes Battery.

TALMAGE'S SERMON.

"THE CRADLE OF THE TWENTIETH CENTURY."

From the Following Bible Text, Chron. XIII, 23:—"The Children of Issachar Had Understanding to Know What Israel Ought to Do."

Great tribe, that tribe of Issachar. When Joab took the census, there were 145,600 of them. Before the almanac was born, through astrological study, they knew from stellar conjunctions all about the seasons of the year. Before agriculture became an art they were skilled in the raising of crops. Before politics became a science they knew the temper of nations; and whenever they marched, either for pleasure or war, they marched under a three-colored flag—topaz, sardine, and carbuncle. But the chief characteristic of that tribe of Issachar was that they understood the times. They were not like the political and moral incompetents of our day, who are trying to guide 1898 by the theories of 1828. They looked at the divine indications in their own particular century. So we ought to understand the times, not the times when America was thirteen colonies, huddled together along the Atlantic coast, but the times when the nation dips one hand in the ocean on one side of the continent, and the other hand in the ocean on the other side of the continent; times which put New York Narrows and the Golden Horn of the Pacific within one flash of electric telegraphy; times when God is as directly, as positively, as solemnly, as tremendously addressing us through the daily newspaper and the quick revolution of events as he ever addressed the ancients, or addresses us through the Holy Scriptures. The voice of God in Providence is as important as the voice of God in typology; for in our own day we have had our Sinais with thunders of the Almighty, and Calvaries of sacrifice, and Gethsemanes that sweat great drops of blood, and Olivets of ascension, and Mount Pisgahs of far-reaching vision. The Lord who rounded this world six thousand years ago, and sent his Son to redeem it near nineteen hundred years ago, has yet much to do with this radiant, but agonized planet. May God make us like the children of Issachar, "which were men that had understanding of the times, to know what Israel ought to do."

The birthday of our nineteenth century occurred in the time of war. Our small United States navy, under Capt. Truxton, commanding the frigate Constitution, was in collision with the French frigates La Vengeance and L'Insurgente, and the first infant cries of this century were drowned in the roar of naval battle. And political strife on this continent was the hottest, the parties reading each other with pantherine rage. The birthday present of this nineteenth century was vituperation, public unrest, threat of national demolition, and horrors national and international. I adjure you, let not the twentieth century be met in that awful way, but with all brightness of temporal and religious prospects. First, let us put upon the cradle of the new century a new map of the world. The old map was black with too many barbarisms, and red with too many slaughters, and pale with too many sufferings. Let us see to it that on that map, so far as possible, our country from ocean to ocean is a Christianized continent—schools, colleges, churches and good homes in long line from ocean beach to ocean beach. On that map Cuba must be free. The archipelago of the Philippines must be free. If cruel Spain expects by procrastination and intrigue to get back what she has surrendered, then the warships Iowa, and Indiana, and Brooklyn, and Texas, and Vesuvius, and Oregon must be sent back to scudgy waters, or across to the coast of Spain, to silence the insolence, as decidedly as last summer they silenced the Cristobal Colon, and Oquendo, and Maria Teresa, and Vizcaya. When we get those islands thoroughly under our protectorate, for the first time our missionaries in China will be safe. The atrocities imposed on these good men and women in the so-called Flower Kingdom will never be resumed, for our guns will be too near Hong Kong to allow the massacre of missionary settlements.

On that map must be put the Isthmian canal, begun if not completed. No long voyages around Cape Horn for the world's merchandise, but short and cheap communication by water instead of expensive communication by rail train, and more millions will be added to our national wealth and the world's betterment than I have capacity to calculate.

On that map it must be made evident that America is to be the world's civilizer and evangelizer. Free from the national religions of Europe on the one side, and from the superstitions of Asia on the other side, it will have facilities for the work that no other continent can possibly possess. As near as I can tell by the laying on of the hands of the Lord Almighty, this continent has been ordained for that work. This is the only country in the world where all religions are on the same platform, and the people have free selection for themselves without any detriment. When we present to the other continents this assortment of religions and give them unhindered choice, we have no doubt of their rejecting this religion of mercy, and kindness, and good will, and temporal and eternal rescue. Hear it! America is to take this world for God!

On the map which we will put on the cradle of the new century we must

have, very soon, a railroad bridge across Behring Strait, those thirty-six miles of water, not deep, and they are spotted with islands capable of holding the piers of a great bridge. And what with America and Asia thus connected, and Siberian railway, and a railroad now projected for the length of Africa, and Palestine and Persia, and India and China, and Burmah intersected with railroad tracks, all of which will be done before the new century is grown up, the way will be open to the quick civilization and evangelization of the whole world. The old map we used to study in our boyhood days is dusty, and on the top shelf, or amid the rubbish of the garret; and so will the present map of the world, however gilded and beautifully bound, be treated, and an entirely new map will be put into the infantile hand of the coming century.

The work of this century has been to get ready. All the earth is now free to the gospel except two little spots, one in Asia and one in Africa, while at the beginning of the century there stood the Chinese wall, and there flamed the fires, and there glittered the swords that forbade entrance to many islands and large reaches of continent. Bornean cruelties and Fiji island cannibalism have given away, and all the gates of all the continents are swung open with a clang that has been a positive and glorious invitation for Christianity to enter. Telegraph, telephone and phonograph are to be consecrated to gospel dissemination, and instead of the voice that gains the attention of a few hundred or a few thousand people within the church walls, the telegraph will thrill the glad tidings and the telephone will utter them to many millions. Oh, the infinite advantage that the twentieth century has over what the nineteenth century had at the starting!

I do not believe there is in all this house a temperance pledge, and you would have to take out a torn letter, envelope or a loose scrap of paper for the celebratory signature. I found out afterward that there was one such temperance pledge in the audience, but only one that I could hear of. Do not leave to politics that which can be done now in ten thousand reformatory meetings all over the country. The two great political parties, Republican and Democratic, will put a prohibitory plank in the platform the same day that Satan joins the church and turns perdition into a camp meeting. Both parties want the votes of the traffickers in liquid death, and if you wait for the ballot box to do the work, first you will have local option, and then you will have high license, and then a first-rate law passed; to be revoked by the next legislature.

Oh, save the young man of today, and greet the coming century with a tidal wave of national redemption! Do not put upon the cradle of the twentieth century a mountain of demijohns, and beer barrels, and rum jugs, and put to its infant lips wretchedness, disease, murder, and abandonment in solution. Aye, reform that army of inebriates. "Ah," you say, "it cannot be done." That shows that you will be of no use in the work. "O, ye of little faith." Away back in early times, President Davies of Princeton college, one day found a man in utter despair because of the thrall of strong drink. The president said to him: "Sir, be of good cheer; you can be saved. Sign the pledge." "Ah," said the despairing victim, "I have often signed the pledge, but I have always broken my pledge." "But," said the president, "I will be your strength to keep the pledge. I will be your friend, and with a loving arm around you, will hold you up. When your appetite burns, and you feel that you must gratify it, come to my house; sit down with me in the study, or with the family in the parlor, and I will be a shield to you. All that I can do for you with my books, my sympathy, my experience, my society, my love, my money, I will do. You shall forget your appetite and master it." A look of hope glowed on the poor man's face, and he replied: "Sir, will you do all that?" "Surely I will." "Then I will overcome." He signed the pledge and kept it. That plan of President Davies, which saved one man, tried on a large scale, will save a million men.

Alexander the Great made an imperial banquet at Babylon, and though he had been drinking the health of guests all one night and all next day, the second night he had twenty guests and he drank the health of each separately. Then calling for the cup of Hercules, the giant, a monster cup, he filled and drained it twice, to show his endurance; but, as he finished last draught from the cup of Hercules, the giant, he dropped in a fit, from which he never recovered. Alexander, who had conquered Sardis, and conquered Halicarnassus, and conquered Asia, and conquered the world, could not conquer himself; and there is a threatening peril that this good land of ours, having conquered all with whom it has ever gone into battle, may yet be overthrown by the cup of the giant evil of the land—that Hercules of infamy, strong drink. Do not let the staggering, and bloated, and embruted host of drunkards go into the next century looking for insane asylums, and almshouses, and delirium tremens, and dishonored graves.

Another thing we must get fixed is a national law concerning divorce. William E. Gladstone asked me while walking in his grounds at Hawarden: "Do you not think that your country is in peril from wrong notions of divorce?" And before I had time to answer he said: "The only good law of divorce that you have in America is the law in South Carolina." The fact is that instead of state laws on this subject, we need a national law passed by the Senate of the United States

and the House of Representatives, and plainly interpreted by the Supreme Court of the country.

There are thousands of married people who are unhappy, and they ought never to have been wedded. They were deceived or they were reckless, or they were fools, or they were caught by dimple, or hung by a curl, or married in joke, or expected a fortune and it did not come, or good habits turned to brutality, and hence the domestic wreck. But make divorce less easy and you make the human race more cautious about entering upon lifetime alliance. Let people understand that marriage is not an accommodation train that will let you leave almost anywhere, but a through train and then they will not step on the train unless they expect to go clear through to the last depot. One brave man this coming winter, rising amid the white marble of yonder Capitol Hill, could offer a resolution upon the subject of divorce that would keep out of the next century much of the free-lovism and dissoluteness which have cursed this century.

It has been the custom in all Christian lands for people to keep watch-night as an old year goes out and a new year comes in. People assemble in churches about 10 o'clock of that last night of the old year, and they have prayers, and songs, and sermons, and congratulations until the hands of the church clock almost reach the figure twelve, and then all bow in silent prayer; and the scene is mightily impressive, until the clock in the tower of the church, or the clock in the tower of the city hall, strikes twelve, and then all rise and sing with smiling face and jubilant voice the grand doxology; and there is a shaking of hands all around.

But what a tremendous watchnight the world is soon to celebrate! This century will depart at twelve o'clock of the thirty-first of December, of the year 1900. What a night that will be, whether starlit, or moonlit, or dark with tempest. It will be such a night as you and I never saw. Those who watched the coming in of the nineteenth century, long ago went to their pillows of dust. Here and there one will see the new century arrive who saw this century enter, yet they were too infatigable to appreciate the arrival. But on the watchnight of which I speak, in all neighborhoods, and towns, and cities, and continents, audiences will assemble and bow in prayer, waiting for the last breath of the dying century, and when the clock shall strike twelve there will be a solemnity and an overwhelming awe such as has not been felt for a hundred years; and then all the people will arise and chant the welcome of a new century of joy and sorrow, of triumph and defeat, of happiness and woe, and neighborhood will shake hands with neighborhood, and church with church, and city with city, and continent with continent, and hemisphere with hemisphere, and earth with heaven, at the stupendous departure and the majestic arrival. May we all be living on earth to see the solemnities and join in the songs and shake hands in the congratulations of that watch night; or, if between this and that any of us should be off and away, may we be in habitants of that land where "a thousand years are as one day," and in the presence of that angel spoken of in the Apocalypse, who at the end of the world will, standing with one foot on the sea and the other foot on the land, "swear by him that liveth forever and ever, that time shall be no longer."

GLADSTONE AS A CHEMIST.

Another Science the Great Statesman Was Familiar With.

If Mr. Gladstone seldom indulged in sarcasm it was not because he lacked the gift—for he possessed it in a high degree—but because he forbore to use it, says the Fortnightly Review. To hurt an opponent's feelings gave him pain and when he did it unintentionally he would sometimes cross the floor of the house, and sitting for a few moments by the side of the man whom he had just demolished, say something to assuage the wound. One of his most persistent, but never ill-natured, critics was the late Sir John Pope Hennessy, who told me the following story to illustrate this generous trait in Mr. Gladstone's character: Sir John prided himself on his knowledge of chemistry and in one of the debates on the commercial treaty with France he made a speech exposing, as he believed, a serious chemical blunder in the treaty. Mr. Gladstone followed, "and soon turned me inside out in the most amusing manner," said Hennessy in relating the story, "proving, as if he had been a chemist by profession, that it was I who had blundered egregiously." Having thus disposed of his critic-Mr. Gladstone went and sat by him for a moment. "I hope you don't feel hurt, Mr. Hennessy," he said. "Your speech was ingenious and it may console you to know that the emperor of the French made precisely the same objection that you have made. The fact is, both you and he know a good deal about chemistry, but not enough to keep you from going astray."

Bar on the Cycle in Morocco.

The universally popular cult of the cycle has received a check in one part of the world. The Emperor of Morocco, who only a short time ago purchased a luxurious cycle-wheeled car from one of the largest manufacturers, has now forbidden the use of the cycle in his domains.

Christian science has finally reached the City of Mexico, where the 2d has quite a following in the Anglo-American colony.

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

Bennett & Co., Plymouth

PHOTOGRAPHS!

40 years experience

Best large Mantellas, \$3.00 doz
Cabinets 2.00 doz
Small Mantellas 1.50 doz
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.

National Exchange Bank
CAPITAL, \$50,000.

A General Banking Business Transacted.

3 PER CENT

Interest paid on Savings and Time Deposits.

Your Patronage Solicited.

O. A. FRASER, Cashier.

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Detroit Fire and Marine.
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Phoenix of Hartford.
Springfield Fire and Marine.
Pennsylvania.
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Commercial Union.
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Office at
Residence, Plymouth, Mich

HARY 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. 16 1898.

Trains leave Plymouth as follows:

GOING SOUTH.	GOING NORTH.
Train No. 4, 10:35 a. m.	Train No. 1, 8:10 a. m.
" " No. 8, 2:25 p. m.	" " No. 3, 9:12 a. m.
" " No. 8, 8:45 p. m.	" " No. 5, 2:00 p. m.
" " No. 10, 6:40 a. m.	" " No. 9, 7:30 p. m.

Trains No. 3 and 9 run through to Alpena.
Train No. 3 connects at Ludington with steamer for Manitowac 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 6:30 a. m., 10:35 a. m. and 2:25 p. m.
For further information see Time Cards.

Ed. PELTON, Local Agent.

DETROIT Grand Rapids & return
SE-T. 25, 1898.

GOING EAST.	GOING WEST.
Lv Grand Rapids 7:30 a. m.	Ar Detroit 6:50 a. m.
Ar Grand Rapids 7:30 a. m.	Ar Grand Rapids 6:50 a. m.
Ar Grand Rapids 7:30 a. m.	Ar Grand Rapids 6:50 a. m.
Ar Grand Rapids 7:30 a. m.	Ar Grand Rapids 6:50 a. m.

Ed. PELTON, Local Agent.

CORRESPONDENCE.

Livonia Center.

Rev. Lloyd, of Farmington, is holding revival meetings at the Center. It is hoped he will have good success in his undertaking. The young people are turning out quite largely to the meetings.

Mr. and Mrs. John Base spent last Sunday at the latter's son, Will.

Mrs. Sarah Turnbull and Mrs. Geo. Fisher visited Mrs. Chas. Garfield, of Northville, last Tuesday.

Eugene McClure returned home Tuesday night after a couple of days stay at the Wayne Asylum. It is hoped they will return him there as he is not safe at home.

Emery and Fred Millard with their wives ate Thanksgiving dinner at their brother's, R. Z.

Mrs. Joe McEachran is spending a few days in Detroit.

Mat Miller is entertaining a couple of sportsmen from Detroit.

Mrs. Ed Herrick, of Redford, spent Saturday and Sunday with her grandmother, Mrs. W. O. Minkley.

Mrs. E. L. Norton is spending a few days with her daughter, Mrs. Ada Ferguson.

Mrs. Frank Peck is on the sick list.

There will be a dance in Will Smith's new house two miles east of the Center Friday night.

The tax collector will be at the town hall every Friday in December. So get your money ready.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Draper, of Detroit, spent last Sunday with the latter's sister, Mrs. Ada Ferguson.

Don't Hack and Cough Your Life Away.

It uses up more strength to cough five minutes than to work half a day. Think of the thousands and thousands who go around clearing their throats, straining themselves to throw off the phlegm, and coughing until they are exhausted when there is a remedy, Cleveland's Lung Healer, which is sold on a positive guarantee, no cure, no pay. The proprietors are now offering \$250 in cash prizes to the people of Plymouth in order to introduce it to everybody. For full particulars and free samples at once to Geo. W. Hunter & Co.

Newburg.

Mrs. LeVan and Mrs. Mackinder will entertain the Ladies Aid society at their home next Friday, Dec. 6th. All are cordially invited.

The Epworth League had a very full meeting on Sunday evening and the expression of the young people was thankfulness for such an institution and its good results.

The church service and Sunday-school were unusually well attended last Sunday. Mrs. Armstrong took the infant class into their new room, thus making more room for the larger classes, a much needed improvement.

The Epworth League will give a patchwork social at the hall Friday evening, Dec. 9th. Come and have a good time and help in a good cause.

Christmas eve will be properly celebrated at the church with a tree, Santa Claus and all. A very pretty programme will be given.

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE

THE BEST SALVE in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fungus, 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. Gale.

W. C. T. U.

The patchwork social given last Friday evening at Safford's Hall was fairly well attended. The word "patchwork" caused considerable curiosity, many wondering what a patchwork social could possibly be. Some advanced the idea that the W. C. T. U. were going to raffle off a quilt. But, as the W. C. T. U. never have raffles of any sort, this was entirely out of the question. The word "patchwork" referred simply to the program of the evening. Each person present was invited to contribute something in the way of entertainment, song, recitation, character or story as the case might be. Although several declined to assist, still the programme was a most enjoyable one and created much merriment. At its conclusion, coffee, sandwiches and doughnuts were served and a social time enjoyed by all.

The lecture last Tuesday evening by Mrs. May S. Knaggs was very poorly attended although it was worthy of a crowded house. Mrs. Knaggs is a talented woman and a pleasing speaker and it is to be regretted that many more should not have heard her lecture.

Wanted—An Idea Who can think of some thing that will bring in more money than any other business? We have a list of two hundred investments wanted.

In a communication to the Ypsilanti Sentinel, Austin George, Superintendent of the Ypsilanti schools says: "At the National Educational Association held in Washington last July, it was decided that the subject of spelling reform should be encouraged. A reformed spelling was adopted on the following words: program (programme); tho (through); altho (although); thro (thorough); thoro (thoroughly); thru (through); thru-out (throughout); catalog (catalogue); prolog (prologue); decalog (decatalogue); demagog (demagogue); pedegog (pedagogue); It was recommended that this spelling be followed in schools and publications.

Homesekers' Excursions to the West,
South-west and South Via Ohio Central Lines.

On Nov. 13th, Dec. 6th and 30th, the Ohio Central Lines will sell Homesekers excursion tickets at rate of one fare for the round trip plus \$2.00. One way set tlers 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.

FANCY NAMES FOR POISONS.

Danger Lurks in Many of the So-Called Headache Remedies.

In his quarterly report on the health of the borough of Chorley, Lancashire, Dr. J. A. Harris, the medical officer for the district, calls attention to the indiscriminate sale and purchase of the various so-called headache powders. He states that under his direction the county police obtained six or seven samples from different shops in the town and had them submitted to analysis. In every case the quantity of the active ingredient was found to be in excess of the maximum dose of the drug allowed in the British pharmacopoeia. These remedies belong to the class of the analgesics, the members of the group in common use for this purpose being acetanilide or phenylacetamide, phanazone, and phenacetin or para-acet-phenetidin. Their properties were fully considered in the section of pharmacology and therapeutics at the meeting at Edinburgh, where Professor Stockman (Glasgow) opened a discussion on the "Therapeutic Value of Recent Synthetic Analgesics; Their Benefits and Attendant Risks." There was a general expression of opinion that these drugs required to be handled with the greatest possible care, and that a slight error of judgment with regard to dosage might be followed by disastrous results. All these substances depress the heart's action, and in toxic doses diminish the force of the respiratory act. The danger is not obviated by selling a poisonous drug under a fanciful name.

Schopenhauer's Disappointment.

The story is told that a friend, invited to dine with Schopenhauer at his favorite restaurant, where a number of officers were in the habit of meeting, noticed that Schopenhauer took a gold coin from his pocket before eating and laid it on the table beside him. When the meal was over the philosopher replaced the coin in his purse. Upon a question from his friend, Schopenhauer explained: "I have been dining with these officers for some time," he said, "and about two months ago I registered a silent vow to give this gold coin, of considerable value, to some worthy charity on the very first occasion upon which I should hear these gentlemen talk of anything but women, horses and the chances of promotion. You see I still have my money."

Journalists Were Treated Well.

Journalists are well received in Holland. It is said that at least 200 newspapers sent correspondents to Holland during the coronation week, and a committee, with a member of the states general at its head, and the burgomaster of Amsterdam among its active promoters, arranged themselves for their comfort. A house was taken to serve them as a sort of club during their stay. Each duly accredited journalist received an elegant sort of pocketbook containing his own photograph, with a permit to attend all the public ceremonies and to travel gratuitously over all railways within the kingdom.

Good Times in Mexico.

An American with large business interests in Mexico says that "there is not a manufacturing industry in Mexico conducted on business principles that is not paying from 25 to 40 per cent on the capital invested, and there are any number of undeveloped fields for investment which are available to Americans with little capital."

A. PELHAM,
DENTIST.

BUSINESS UNIVERSITY
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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.

E. 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

WANTED:
FARM PRODUCTS
IN EXCHANGE FOR
BICYCLES
OR
HARNESSES.

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

"Marlo" Bicycle No. 1, one-piece crank, latest model, the equal of the best Bicycle made, your own specifications, \$40.

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

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

We sell bicycles for cash or on the monthly payment plan, anywhere in the United States or Canada. We make very liberal allowances for old wheels. We also sell second-hand wheels at from \$5 to \$20. Don't fail to write us if you want a wheel or harness on the best terms ever offered.

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

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61 Terrace, Buffalo, N. Y.

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GRACEFUL OUTLINES
LIGHT RUNNING
SUPERB FINISH.

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ILLINOIS CUTLERY CO.,
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BOOMING AGAIN!

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

CUSTOM GRINDING

Which will be done promptly.

We make a specialty of

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

Be sure and ask your dealer for Plymouth Rock Flour.

Phoenix Milling Co.,
PLYMOUTH, MICH.

Horse Blankets
Square and Shaped.

Stable Blankets. Plush and Fur Robes.

Look at these prices!

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

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

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

F. E. LAMPHERE, PLYMOUTH, MICH.

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

No. 1 Daily Ex. Sun.	No. 2 Daily Ex. Sun.	No. 3 Daily Ex. Sun.	No. 4 Daily Ex. Sun.	No. 5 Daily Ex. Sun.	No. 6 Daily Ex. Sun.
7:15 am	2:00 pm	6:00 pm	6:30 pm	12:10 pm	10:30 am
7:27	2:12	6:12	6:42	11:40 am	10:00
7:42	2:29	6:30	6:57	11:32	9:52
7:50	2:36	6:37	7:05	11:20	9:40
8:02	2:47	6:49	7:17	11:08	9:27
8:15	3:00	7:03	7:30	10:58	9:16
8:23	3:09	7:11	7:39	10:54	9:11
8:28	3:14	7:18	7:44	10:43	9:00
8:39	3:25	7:29	7:55	10:38	8:55
8:45	3:30	7:34	8:00	10:35	8:50
8:50	3:38	7:41	8:07	10:28	8:38
9:05	3:50	7:54	8:21	10:18	8:33
9:43	4:25	8:29	8:55	9:52	7:50
10:08	4:47	8:55	9:18	9:31	7:25
10:35	5:12	9:42	10:01	9:16	7:16
10:46	5:23	9:53	10:12	9:06	7:06
10:52	5:29	9:59	10:18	8:56	6:56
11:10	5:46	10:19	10:38	8:43	6:43
11:20	5:56	10:28	10:47	8:33	6:33
11:39	6:11	10:45	11:04	8:20	6:20
11:53	6:24	11:00	11:20	8:07	6:07
12:06 pm	6:36	11:12	11:32	7:52	5:52
12:26	6:51	11:28	11:48	7:36	5:36
12:37	7:02	11:40	12:00	7:24	5:24
12:49	7:14	11:53	12:13	7:07	5:07
1:00	7:25	12:04 am	12:24	6:51	4:51
1:17	7:42	12:20	12:40	6:35	4:35

For information relative to rates in all points East, West, North or South call on nearest agent or address the General Passenger Agent, R. R. MEGRUE, General Mgr., Detroit.

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No other Line offers a panorama of 450 miles of equal variety and interest.

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LOW RATES to Picturesque Mackinac and return, including Meals and Berths. Approximate Cost from Cleveland, \$17; from Toledo, \$14; from Detroit, \$12.50.

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