

The Plymouth Mail.

VOLUME XII, NO. 17.

PLYMOUTH, MICH., DEC. 23, 1898.

WHOLE NO 589

CROWDS OF CHRISTMAS SHOPPERS.....



Through this store daily. There's much to interest, to attract, to please them here. No other season have we shown a holiday stock so comprehensive, so up-to-date, so thoroughly fit to supply appropriate gifts for every age and condition, for every purse and taste. We're a little enthusiastic over this stock we'll admit, but it's a stock which should inspire even a wooden Indian. Certainly our ad. man can ill do it justice. Only a customer's own eyes can fully take in its full merit. Therefore we invite, most cordially, a visit or as many visits from you as you would have time to make.

Don't forget our Crockery Department. We have the Largest and Finest Stock in town. This line was selected and bought for the Holiday Trade.

Those Cape Values Which we are offering at cost are the talk of the town, and justly so. You would hardly expect to receive such elegant garments at the price, even at this end of the season. Its our policy to sell as we go. No season closed with a stock of cloaks on hand here. That isn't our way of doing business. We can convince you if you visit our Cloak department that you shouldn't think of buying a garment elsewhere.

Our Grocery Department will have a full line of Holiday Fruits, Celery, etc

Gramophone Concert every afternoon and evening FREE. Come and hear some good music by the best artists.

J.R. Rauch & Son

Plymouth, Mich.

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.

RAUCH & SON, P. M. ELEVATOR

Plymouth.

SATURDAY'S RACES

BROUGHT A BIG CROWD TO PLYMOUTH.

A Royal Good Time Was Had—Merchants Did Good Business.

The ice races Saturday were a grand success, and drew a big crowd to Plymouth. It was a little soft under foot for a fair display of speed, but none the less interest was manifested.

A slight friction was caused by one or two horsemen insisting on entering their horses in the wrong class. Matters were adjusted satisfactorily.

The result of the races is as follows:

3:00 Pace or Trot.			
Joe	1	1	2
Little Billie	2	2	1
Brown Beauty	3	3	3
Green Race, Trot or Pace:			
Little Babe	1	1	1
Bessie K.	2	2	2
Kittie Lockwood	3	3	3
Free-for-all, Trot or Pace:			
Willie West	3	1	1
Little Van	1	2	2
Texas Jack	2	3	3

The business men report a fine trade and are perfectly satisfied with the experiment.

A Card.

I, the undersigned, do hereby agree to refund the money on a 50-cent bottle of Greene'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.

G. I. J. G. MEILLER.

The Woman's Literary Club.

The Woman's Literary Club met at the residence of Mrs. E. W. Chaffee, Friday afternoon, Dec. 18th.

A meeting was called to order by the president with 17 active, 2 associate and 1 honorary member present.

Roll call was responded to with Current events and the minutes of the last meeting were read and approved. The program was then taken up and Miss Sherwood read a paper on the "Disappearance of Italy," omitted from the program of Dec. 3. Mrs. Sherwood led the Review Book V, page 237, then Mrs. Wilcox read Eugene Field's poem, "Father's Way." The ladies were then invited to the dining room and rarebit and tea was served by Mrs. Dewey and Mrs. Chaffee.

Table talk, "Is Christmas a Burden?" was led by Mrs. Chaffee.

A motion was made and carried that a vote of thanks be given to the ladies who had served the refreshments.

Before adjournment Mrs. Sherwood's invitation to hold the next regular meeting at her residence was accepted.

ETHEL ALLEN, Sec'y.

For Kidney Troubles.

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

Making His Job Last.

The city of San Luis Potosi is building a hall that will be the eighth wonder of the world. Seven years ago a dozen skilled stone-masons from Pennsylvania were imported to do the ornamental carving of its front. One Fourth of July a member of the party got drunk, and killed a Mexican in a barroom brawl.

He was tried, and condemned to be shot. Then arose the certainty that with him in the grave there was no one to do the fancy carving on the City Hall. It was decided to keep him at work, and shoot him when he had finished.

Every day, in summer's shine and winter's snow, this workman hangs like a fly against the great white wall, and pecks away at gargoyles and griffin's heads. A file of soldiers stands in the street looking up at him.

His life ends with his job, and they say that he is the most deliberate workman ever in the Mexican Republic. At the present rate of progress, according to the best obtainable calculations, the front of the City Hall will be sufficiently scrolled and carved about the middle of 1950.—Chicago Times Herald.

Why Does a Woman Gossip?

Because she is a woman. Thousands of them are talking about Cleveland's Lung Healer, and out of the warmth of their hearts, can't help telling their friends what good they have gotten from this wonderful balsam, which never fails to cure a cough or cold, and which is sold on a positive guarantee, no cure, no pay. The proprietors of this world remedy are now offering \$200 in cash prizes to the people of Plymouth by order to introduce it. For full particulars and free samples apply at once to Geo. W. Hunter & Co.

JUST A WORD ABOUT TAXES.

OUR VALUATION IS \$115,700 LESS THAN VALUATION OF NORTHVILLE TOWNSHIP.

But Our Rate of Taxation is Higher—The Reason Explained.

For the purpose of apportioning state and county taxes the present year, the Board of Supervisors equalized the valuation of the township of Northville at \$1,318,500.00 and of Plymouth township at \$1,397,800.00 thus equalizing Northville \$115,700.00 higher than Plymouth and on that basis apportioned to the township of Northville of the state tax \$2,432.53 and to Plymouth township \$2,246.59. County tax to Northville \$1,182.46 and to Plymouth \$1,092.07. These figures which are official should satisfy any reasonable person that Northville was not relieved of any state or county tax at the expense of Plymouth unless it be claimed that the valuation of Northville as equalized should be more than \$115,700.00 above that of Plymouth. The state and county taxes are the only ones that the Board of Supervisors apportion and their action as above stated can in no wise be the cause of the difference in the taxes of Northville and Plymouth.

A short time before the division of the old township took effect the township board of the old township then in power saw fit to use the iron bridge which was removed to give place to the new Phoenix bridge and held in store by the old township together with all the road and bridge fund more or less belonging to the old township, for the construction of the last bridge needed in the present township of Northville, thus giving to Northville a complete set of first-class iron bridges, all built by the old township, and so it was not necessary for the new township of Northville to raise by tax more than the small sum of \$500.00 for road and bridge purposes, the present year. The new township of Plymouth found an empty treasury and the necessity for a new bridge in place of the rotten and condemned Shtattuck bridge and the electors voted to raise by tax \$2,000.00 for this bridge and other road purposes and this accounts for all the difference in the taxes of the two townships, and further, nothing was raised last year for contingent or poor fund and this year \$1000.00 was voted for these funds thus further increasing the taxes above last year. \$200 were also voted in excess of last year for the purchase of a piano by School Dist. No. 1, which covers a large part of the township.

It can readily be seen from the above stated facts why our taxes are slightly higher than in Northville and a fraction higher than last year. Next year but a small amount will be required for road and bridge purposes and much less for contingent and poor funds, and if the apportionment of state and county taxes can be held at this year's figures, the taxes should be from one-fourth to one-third less than this year.

AINSLIE & TAYLOR

Is the Name of the New Bakery Firm.

On Monday last was consummated the deal whereby Frank Ainslie and George Taylor come into possession of the bakery and restaurant business of Charles Nevison and will conduct the same under the firm name of Ainslie & Taylor.

During Mr. and Mrs. Nevison's stay in Plymouth they have conducted a successful business and made many warm friends whose best wishes go with them.

Messrs. Ainslie & Taylor are well known young men of Northville and fairly well known in Plymouth. They expect to make important changes in the business, among which will be the enlarging of the stock of confectionery, special attention to restaurant trade and the putting on of a delivery wagon.

There is no reason why a business of this nature should not prove a good paying venture, and we wish the new firm grand success.

Special Notice.

Having disposed of our bakery and restaurant business to Messrs. Ainslie and Taylor, we desire to thank our patrons who have so kindly assisted us in making our business in Plymouth so successful and pleasant. As we leave Plymouth we go with the full assurance of leaving many warm friends behind and we trust they, with many more, will so freely appreciate the efforts of our successors, whom we most heartily commend to the good people of Plymouth, Mich. and Miss. Chas. Taylor.

Raisins
Currants
Citron

And all the Good Things for Christmas Dinners at . . .

GEO. W. HUNTER & CO.

Say!

Why Don't You Do Something

For That Cold?

They Can Stop It At

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.

Come in and see our 5 and 10c Tables.

Something new—Raymo's White Pine Cough Balsam—best thing out. 25c a bottle.

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.

THE PLYMOUTH MAIL.

BARRE & GRAY, Publishers.

PLYMOUTH, MICHIGAN

As a mash in the steam roller is a success.

A little makes a little man great and a great man little.

An old bachelor says a woman's tongue is an organ without stops.

The good points of a great many people seem to have been broken off.

Woman's work is never done—unless she gets some other woman to do it.

It's better to accept some statements than to bother hunting up the proofs.

It's easy to convince the plain woman that handsome is as handsome does.

There should be more leisure for men of business and more business for men of leisure.

It is only when a man dies that every one of his good qualities comes to the surface.

A man expects other men to show his wife courtesies abroad that he never thinks of showing her at home.

War talk in France is largely for the purpose of forgetting Dreyfus, but it may some day bring to France the glory of getting whipped.

A western university is teaching the art of getting married gracefully. What they want in Chicago, however, is the art of getting divorced in that way.

Suggested by the Chicago Times-Herald that perhaps Justice doesn't understand the French language. That isn't the trouble. The bandage over her eyes has slipped down to her mouth.

Life is made up of contrasts. In all things they vividly affect us, and are made to supply much both of our happiness and wholesome discipline. Sickness imparts an exquisite sensation to returning health, which the uniformly robust cannot know; sorrow gives birth to a joy only the afflicted can taste; and long fear and anxious suspense end in a rapture, in the hour of hope. All the darkness, indeed, of this world is but to show off its light; all its frailty to direct us to Almighty strength; and all its short lived scenes to prefigure what is undying and eternal.

Wordsworth's apostrophe to duty. "Stern daughter of the Voice of God!" is made clear by a remark of Admiral Sampson, quoted by Mr. I. N. Hollis, in his essay, "The Navy in the War with Spain," published in the November Atlantic. "In a conversation last fall," writes Mr. Hollis, "I suggested a method of increasing the pay of officers as an inducement for continued good service and study, and the admiral said, 'No, that won't do. The word inducement is bad. You will get the best work out of officers from a high sense of duty, and not otherwise.' "No increase of pay nor prospect of prize-money would have been an "inducement" to Somers and his crew, ninety-four years ago, to sacrifice themselves in an effort to destroy the Tripolitan fleet. The deed of Hobson and his men, and that of Cadet Powell, in waiting close under the Spanish batteries in a steam launch to carry back the Merrimac's crew, were not induced by hope of pecuniary reward or even by the desire of promotion. Rewards were overruled by a high sense of duty." They were her bondmen.

If a drawee accepts a draft and orders the bank to charge it to his account would such a charge to the customer's account require a stamp? Also, in case a draft is presented and accepted, which is duly stamped, and the bank of the acceptor, acting under general instructions, paid it, or in case of a note, and charges the same to the customer's account, should such a draft or note, or the charge made, require a stamp? These two questions were recently sent to the commissioner of internal revenue for a ruling, and in answer he says that if the acceptance of a draft is accompanied by an order to the bank to pay the same and charge to the account of the drawee, this accompanying order requires in addition a 2-cent stamp as an order for the payment of money. In case of a bank's paying a note and charging same to account of the depositor no liability to stamp occurs thereby, unless some written direction is given by the maker of the note to the bank, which is in effect an order to the bank to pay the amount of the note from funds to the credit of the maker of the note; this order would require a 2-cent stamp. It is not the charge by a bank to a depositor's account which is taxable, but the order authorizing the bank to make such charge.

More acknowledgment of a fault does not excuse its past commission or license its future continuance. Some persons seem to imagine that the open proclamation of what they call their "beating sin" insures to them a certain individual property right in it. The honesty of their confession encircles it with a kind of aureole, and their pet fault or sin becomes their Mea Frankness, sincerity, and open-mouthed honesty, are an essential of significant confession, but they have no power to insure honesty.

TALMAGE'S SERMON.

ON THE SUBJECT: "MASTER OF THE SITUATION."

An Arousing and Practical Discourse from the following Bible Text: Zechariah 4, 4: "Run, speak to This Young Man."

There was no snow on the beard of the prophet of my text, and no crow's-feet had left their mark near his eyes. Zechariah was a young man, and in a day-dream he saw and heard two angels talking about the rebuilding of the city of Jerusalem. One of these angels desires that young Zechariah should be well informed about the rebuilding of that city, its circumference and the height of its walls, and he says to the other angels, "Run, speak to this young man." Do not walk, but run, for the message is urgent and imminent. So every young man needs to have immediate advice about the dimensions, the height, and the circumference of that which, under God, he is to build, namely, his own character and destiny. No slow or laggard pace will do. A little farther on, and counsel will be of no advantage. Swift-footed must be the practical and important suggestions, or they might as well never be made at all. Run at the pace of five miles the hour, and speak to that young man. Run, before this year of 1898 is ended. Run before this century is closed. Run, before his character is inexorably decided for two worlds, this world and the next. How many of us have found out by long and bitter experience things that we ought to have been told before we were twenty-five years of age. Now, I propose to tell you some things, which, if you will seriously and prayerfully observe, will make you master of the situation in which you are now placed, and master of every situation in which you ever will be placed. And in order that my subject may be climacteric, I begin on the outside edge of that advice, which will be more and more important as the subject unfolds.

Now, if you would be master of the situation, do not expend money before you get it. How many young men irrevocably mortgage their future because of resources that are quite sure to be theirs. Have the money either in your hand, or in a safety deposit, or in a bank, or in a United States bond before you make purchases, or go into expensive enterprises, or hitch a spanking team to a glittering turnout, or contract for the building of a mansion on the Potomac or the Hudson. Do not depend on an inheritance from your father or uncle. The old man may live on a good deal longer than you expect, and the day of your enforced payment may come before the day of his decease. You cannot depend upon rheumatism or heart failure or senility to do its work. Longevity is so wonderfully improved that you cannot depend upon people dying when you think they ought to. They live to be septuagenarians, or octogenarians, and meanwhile their heirs go into bankruptcy, or tempted to forgery, or misappropriation of trust funds, or watering of railroad or mining stock, go into the penitentiary. Neither had you better spread yourself out because of the fifteen or twenty per cent you expect from an investment. Most of the fifteen or twenty per cent investments are apt to pay nothing save the privilege of being assessed to meet the obligations of the company in the affairs of which you get involved. Better get three and a half per cent from a government bond than be promised fifteen per cent from a dividend which will never be declared, or paid only once or twice, so as to tempt you deeper in before the grand smash-up, and you receive, instead of a payment of dividends, a letter from the president and secretary of the company saying they are very sorry.

Do not say you have no chance, but remember Isaac Newton, the greatest astronomer of his day, once peddling cabbages in the street; and Martin Luther, singing on the public square for any pennies that he might pick up; and John Bunyan, mending kettles; and the late Judge Bradley, of the United States Supreme court, who was the son of a charcoal-burner; and Turner, the painter, who was the son of a barber; and Lord Clive, who saved India to England, shipped by his father to Madras as a useless boy whom he wanted to get rid of; and Prideaux, the world renowned scholar and theologian, scouring pots and pans to work his way through college; and the mother of the late William F. Dodge, the philanthropist and magnificent man, keeping a thread and needle store; and Peter Cooper, who worked on small wages in a glue factory, living to give five hundred thousand dollars for the founding of an institute that has already educated thousands of the poor sons and daughters of America; and Bowditch, the scientist, beginning his useful learning and affluent career by reading the books that had been driven ashore from a shipwreck at Salem. There is, young man, a great financial or literary or moral or religious success awaiting you if you only know how to go up and take it.

Again: If you would master the situation; when angry do not utter a word or write a letter, but before you speak a word or write a word, sing a verse of some hymn, in a tone arranged in minor key and having no staccato passages. If very angry, sing three verses. First of all, the unhealthiest thing on earth is to get mad. It jangles the nerves, enlarges the spleen, and sets the heart into a wild thumping. Many a man and many a woman has in time of such mental and physical

agitation dropped dead. Not only that, but it makes enemies out of friends, and makes enemies more virulent, and anger is partial or consummate suicide. Great attorneys, understanding this, have often won their cause by wilfully throwing the opposing counsel into a rage. There is one man you must manage, or one woman you must control, in order to please God and make life a success, and that is yourself. There are drawbridges to every castle by which you may keep out of your nature foreign foes, but no man has a defense against himself unless it be a divine defense. Out of the millions of the human race there is only one person who can do you permanent and everlasting harm, and that is the being that walks under your own hat and in your own shoes. The hard-earned realm that you will ever have to govern is the realm between your scalp and heel. The most dangerous cargo a ship can carry is dynamite, and the most perilous thing in one's nature is an explosive temper. If your nature is hopelessly irascible and tempestuous, then dramatize placidity. If the ship is on fire and you cannot extinguish the flames, at any rate keep down the hatches. When at some injustice inflicted upon you, or some insult offered, or some wrong done, the best thing for you to say is to say nothing, and the best thing for you to write is to write nothing. If the meanness done you is unbearable, or you must express yourself or die, then I commend a plan that I have once or twice successfully adopted. Take a sheet of paper. Date it at your home or office. Then put the wrong-doer's name at the head of the letter-page, without any prefix of "Colonel" or suffix of "D. D.," and begin with no term of courtesy, but a bold and abrupt "Sir." Then follow it with a statement of the wrong he has done you, and of the indignation you have felt. Put into it the strongest terms of execration you can employ without being profane. Sign your name to the red-hot epistle. Fold it. Envelope it. Direct it plainly to the man who has done you wrong. Carry the letter a week, or two weeks, if need be, and then destroy it. In God's name, destroy it!

Let me know how you meet that first great offense and I will tell you whether your life is to be a triumph or a failure. You see, equipose at such a time means so many things: It means self-control. It means a capacity to foresee results. It means a confidence in your own integrity. It means a faith in the Lord God that he will see you through.

Again: If you would be master of the situation, put the best interpretation on the character and behavior of others. Do not be looking for hypocrites in churches, or thieves among domestic servants, or swindlers among business men, or malfeasance in office. There is much in life to make men suspicious of others, and when that characteristic of suspicion becomes dominant, a man has secured his own unhappiness, and he has become an offense in all circles, religious, commercial and political. The man who moves for a committee of investigation is generally a moral derelict. The man who goes with his nostrils inflated, trying to discover something malodorous, is not a man, but a sleuth-hound! The world is full of nice people, generous people, people who are doing their best—good husbands, good wives, good fathers, good mothers, good governors, good state and national legislators, good rulers. Does some man grow out, "That has not been my experience, and I think just the opposite?" Well, my brother, I am sorry for your afflictive circumstances, and that you had an unfortunate ancestry, and that you have kept such bad company, and had such discouraging environment. I notice that after a man has been making a violent tirade against his fellow-men, he is on his way down, and if he live long enough he will be asking you for a quarter of a dollar to get a drink or a night's lodging. Behave yourself well, oh, young man, and you will find life a pleasant thing to live, and the world full of friends, and God's benediction everywhere about you.

Again: If you would be master of the situation, expect nothing from good luck, or hazard, or gaming adventures. In this time, when it is estimated that gambling exchanges money to the amount of about eighty million dollars a day, this remark may be useful. There come times in many a man's life when he hopes to get something for which he does not give an equivalent, and there are fifty kinds of gambling. Stand aloof from all of them. Understand that the gambling spirit is a disease, and the more successful you are, the more certain you are to go right on to your own ruin.

Again: If you would be master of the situation, never adjourn until tomorrow what you can do today. The difference between happy and inspiring work and wearying and exhausting and dispiriting work is the difference between work behind you and work before you. But always wait until you feel like it, wait until circumstances are more propitious, wait till next week, or wait till next year, and the probability is the work will be only half done, or never done at all. Postponement is the curse of a vast population. After awhile all the things that ought to have been done previously will rush in upon you, and it being too much for your brain and nerves, you will be a fit subject for paralysis or nervous prostration.

Again: If you would be master of the situation, and I name it last, because it is the most important, for you know that which is last mentioned is apt to be best remembered, I charge you get into your heart and life, your conversation and your manners, your

body, mind and soul, the near six thousand-year-old religion of the Bible. Why so? Because the large majority of people quit this life before twenty-five years of age, and the possibility is that if you do not take possession of this religion, and religion does not take possession of you while you are young, you will never come into alliance. Mrs. McKinley, the mother of our president, said to me at the White House: "I am living on borrowed time, for I am over eighty years of age." My reply to her was the reply I make to you: "All those who are over fifteen years of age are living on borrowed time, since the majority of people go out of the world before fifteen years of age."

More young men would take this advantage which I speak of if they did not have the notion that religion puts one into depressing process. They have heard, for instance, the absurd preaching: "You ought to live every day as though it were your last." Such a lachrymose man I would not want anywhere around me. On the contrary, you ought to live as though you were going to live a great while in this world, and to live forever in the next world. There is no smell of varnish of coffin-lids in our genuine religion. Get in right relation with God through Jesus Christ, and you need not bother yourself the rest of your life for two minutes about your death or about your funeral. Here is a manly religion, one that will extirpate from your nature all that ought to be extirpated, and irradiate it with every virtue, and make it glow with every anticipation.

Do not postpone to the fifties or even the forties of your life that which you can be and do in the twenties or thirties. If you do not amount to much before forty years of age, you will never amount to much.

Young man, start right, and the only way to start right is to put yourself into companionship with the best friend a young man ever had—Christ the Lord. He will give you equipose amid the rocking of life's uncertainties. He will support you in a day of loss. He will direct you when you come to the forks of the road and know not which road to take. He will guide you in your home life, if you are wise enough to have a home of your own. If you live on to great prosperity He will show you how to manage a fortune. If your earthly projects fail, and you are put in financial straits, He will see to it that that is the best condition for your soul, and the discipline and the hardship will make you more and more of a man. If you live on to old age, He will make the evening twilight as bright as, and perhaps brighter than, was the morning twilight, and when your work on earth is done, the gates of a better world will open on expansions and enthrone-ments and felicities which St. John describes, sometimes as orchards, sometimes as shaded streams, and sometimes as a crystalline river, and sometimes as an orchestra with mighty instruments, blown on by lips cherubic, or thrummed by fingers seraphic, and inhabitants always tearless, and songful, and respectful, so that the mightiest calamity of the universe is the portion of that one who fails to enter it.

Young man, seek only elevating and improving companionship. Do not let the last scion of a noble family, a fellow with a big name but bad habits, for he drinks and swears and is dissolute, take your arm to walk down the street, or spend an evening with you, either at your room or his room. Remember that sin is the most expensive thing in God's universe. I have read that Sir Brasili, the Knight, tired out with the chase, had a falcon on his wrist, as they did in days of falconry, when with hawks or falcons they went forth to bring down partridges, or grouse, or pigeons, and being very thirsty, came to a stream struggling from a rock, and releasing the falcon from his wrist, he took the bugle which he carried, and stopping the mouth-piece of his bugle with a tuft of moss, he put this extemporized cup under the water which came down, drop by drop, from the rock until the cup was full, and then lifted it to drink, when the falcon he had released, with sudden swoop, dashed the cup from his hand. By the same process he filled the cup again, and was about to drink when the falcon by another swoop dashed down the cup. Enraged at this insolence and violence of the bird, he cried, "I will wring thy neck if thou doest that again." But having filled the cup a third time the falcon dashed it down. Then Sir Brasili with his fist struck the bird, which fluttered and looked lovingly and reproachfully at him and dropped dead. Then Sir Brasili, looking up to the top of the rock whence dripped the water, saw a great green serpent, coiled fold above fold, the venom from his mouth dropping into that from which Sir Brasili had filled his cup. Then he exclaimed the knight, "What a kind thing it was for the falcon to dash down that poisoned cup, and what a sad thing that I killed him, and what a narrow escape I had!" So now there are no more certain waters that refresh than waters that poison. This moment there are thousands of young men, unwittingly and not knowing what they do, taking into their bugle-cup of earthly joy that which is deadly because it drips from the jaws of that old serpent, the devil, and the dove of God's Spirit in kindly warning dashes down the cup; but again it is filled and again dashed down, and again filled and again dashed down. Why not turn away and shake your thirst at the clear, bright, perennial fountain that breaks from the Rock of Ages, a fountain so wide and so deep that all the inhabitants of earth and all the armies of heaven, may stoop down and all their thirst?

ARISTON CYCLES.

Better than the Best.



BE SURE AND SEE THE WHEEL.

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

GUARANTEED FOR ONE YEAR.

SEND FOR CATALOGUE.

ARISTON MFG. CO., WESTBORO, MASS.



ELECTRIC CLEANSER

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

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

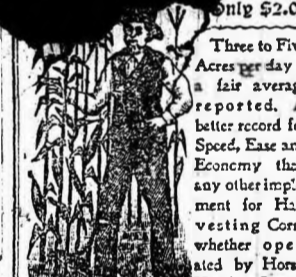
THE ELECTRIC Bicycle Chain Lubricant

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

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

THE BADGER Cutter

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



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

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



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IT SHINES FOR ALL THE FINEST AND BEST SHOE POLISH

ROSSNER'S SHOE POLISH FOR LADIES, GENTLEMEN AND CHILDREN'S SHOES.

HARRIS & PATENT LEATHER. PRICE 25c. REQUIRES NO RUBBING OR BRUSHING.

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

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Piles Cured without the Surgeon's Knife!

Metzger's PILE Ointment.

Does it infallibly.

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

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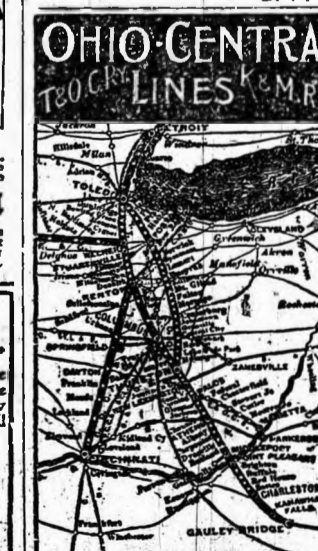
WE OWN AND OPERATE Our own Steamship Line across Lake Michigan between Frankfort and Kewance, Menominee and Gladstone, and are selling tickets to the Northwest CHEAPER than any all rail line.

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

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

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

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

THE ONLY THROUGH CAR LINE BETWEEN DETROIT, TOLEDO AND SPRINGFIELD. TOLEDO, COLUMBUS AND CHARLESTON, COLUMBUS, FINDLAY AND CHICAGO, TOLEDO, BOWLING GREEN AND TINCINNATI. COLLEGE AND HANOVERIA. ALWAYS GOVERN BY OUR TIME TABLE. AGENTS OR OFFICES: MOUNTAIN HOUSE, 1000 Broadway, N.Y.

Does Your Head Ache?

Are your nerves weak? Can't you sleep well? Pain in your back? Lack energy? Appetite poor? Digestion bad? Boils or pimples? These are sure signs of poisoning.

From what poisons? From poisons that are always found in constipated bowels.

If the contents of the bowels are not removed from the body each day, as nature intended, these poisonous substances are sure to be absorbed into the blood, always causing suffering and frequently causing severe disease.

There is a common sense cure.

AYER'S PILLS

They daily insure an easy and natural movement of the bowels.

You will find that the use of

Ayer's Sarsaparilla

with the pills will hasten recovery. It cleanses the blood from all impurities and is a great tonic to the nerves.

Write the Doctor.

Our Medical Department has one of the most eminent physicians in the United States. Tell the doctor just how you are suffering. You will receive the best medical advice without cost.

DR. J. C. AYER, Lowell, Mass.

The most profitable teaching is the lesson of the moment.

VERY LOW RATES.

Via the Missouri, Kansas and Texas Railway.

Semi-monthly excursions to the Southwest. The greatest opportunity to visit Texas, the empire state of the union, unparalleled as a resource and products and with an area exceeding all the Eastern and Middle states. The statistical reports of products as compiled by the commissioners of Texas indicate this section as having the greatest possible advantages in its mild and equable climate and in the variety and productiveness of its soil. For further information, descriptive pamphlet and dates of excursions, apply to H. F. Bowsher, D. P. A., Cincinnati, Ohio.

An unwelcome guest is one of the best things going.

Lane's Family Medicine.

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

Paradoxical as it may seem, silence speaks for itself.

Half the ills that man is heir to come from indigestion. Burdock Blood Bitters strengthens and tones the stomach; makes indigestion impossible.

Many a hungry man wishes he were outside the soup.

KNOWING HOW PAYS.

The Moral of This Old, Old Anecdote Will Save a Heap of Trouble and a Pile of Money.

Something had gone wrong with some simple part of a stationary engine and the stoker could not fix it. After spending a day or two on it he was forced to ask the aid of a more competent workman. He failed also, and someone suggested the employment of a local celebrity, a sort of tinker at any mechanical job. There is generally one in every locality. He gave two or three raps with his hammer and touched up a rod or two, when the pounding, or whatever ailed the machine, ceased. When asked to make out his bill, it read as follows:

To Fixing Engine.....\$ 50
To Knowing How..... 10.00

This anecdote clearly demonstrates that it pays to know how. Engineer J. J. Jeffries, of the Royal Cycle works at Marshall, Mich., residing in that city at No. 141 S. Marshall St., tells in the following of his experience with the little conqueror; it will pay you to know how he got rid of a troublesome companion. He says:

My kidneys troubled me more or less for years and finally became so bad that I was compelled to give up locomotive engineering on account of the jarring of the train, and seek employment as a stationary engineer. When the attacks of kidney complaint occurred I could not rest or lie comfortably in any position and often in the morning after a restless night I was more tired and worn out than when I went to bed. When the attacks were at their height I was unable to stoop or lift anything and despite the use of every remedy that came to my notice, pronouncedly recommended to me by my acquaintance, numerous plaster of all kinds worn day and night, I was unsuccessful in procuring anything to help me until I tried Doan's Kidney Pills. The first box helped me. I immediately improved while taking the second and I stopped the treatment when I had finished the third as I considered there was no more necessity for continuing the remedy.

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.

It's positively cruel to keep up the pain at the expense of the drug when a little sensible understanding them.

MY POOR WIFE.

BY J. P. SMITH.

CHAPTER XVII.—(Continued.)

As she looked the prayer for help died on her lips, the tumult in her heart ceased, and she knew Edith's husband was at that moment as safe from molestation from her as if already ten thousand miles of water flowed between them. No impulse urged her as she had feared, to throw herself at his feet and tell him she could never leave him again, that he must give up home and children for her sake. No, she felt she could sit in his presence till morning, watch him playing with his children, chatting familiarly with his so-called wife, and never even wish to claim him as her own, because her love for him was dead. She cared no more for him for whom she had sacrificed her youth, almost her life.

She watched him passing out, followed by his family, then rose with a bewildered gesture, scarcely knowing where she was. She looked at her companion, still sleeping in her corner, from her to Mrs. Deany's, who came frowning in for the fourth and last time, and who addressed her unceremoniously.

"Oh! Can you tell me, please, if my maid has returned? No? If she does will you tell her the box has been found, and we—" Then the maid appearing, she went on, "Oh, here you are! The box has turned up and we are ready to start at last. Are the children in the landau? I am taking Master Percy in the brougham with me. Be sure to put my dressing-case on the front seat. I think that's all. Oh, if ever I travel with such a nursery again!" she muttered, impatiently fastening on a gauze veil before the glass. "I wonder where Paul is? Does he intend driving in the brougham or landau? I haven't seen

"Mr. Dennys, madam, has gone on foot—he said it was such a fine night he would like the walk across the fields."

"Fine night! Why, it is raining hard and blowing almost a gale. Extraordinary idea!"

At last the station was clear of Mrs. Dennys, her nursery, maids and footmen; and Helen, unable to bear the air of the room where so many emotions had been crowded, went out to breathe in the gale.

She hurried along heedless of where she was going, her cumbrous bonnet swinging in her hand, her cloak flying out behind her like a great black wing.

Was she glad or sorry, loved or disappointed? Had she loved him before she had heard his name? If she had loved him, had he been in peace by his side, had he not wanted to desert her, never cared for another, would she in time have come to feel towards him as she had felt at that moment? Would he have fallen by degrees from the pedestal on which she had placed him, or would he have always remained enthroned in her foolish infatuated eyes?

These and a hundred other questions she asked herself vainly, as she hurried through the storm; but she could find no answer, her mind was racked for the moment, the only feeling clear to her was a sense of self-pity and contempt for the years she had wasted in futile anguish.

Even so the tempter whispered, was it too late? After all she was only twenty-six—years of youth lay before her if she wished. Why not coax fire and life back to her dimmed eyes, paint her pale cheeks, let her dark hair grow, and taste pleasure after her long fast therefrom? Why not bring men to her feet, shallow faithless men, as she had done before—make other wives weep as she had wept? Surely she had endured enough already; was there sense in donning sackcloth and ashes to the end, denying herself constantly, living in the midst of misery, disease and death, when she had been no wilful sinner, but one who had been slained against from the beginning?

Thus cynically musing, she leaned over the bridge under which she had once passed, fighting unconsciously for the life she had longed to destroy, and peered into the dark water.

"What a fool I was—what a wild mad fool," she laughed bitterly; "and my mother before me! Only there was no turning back for you, poor mother—no turning back for you!"

With a shudder she passed aimlessly on, her short hair blowing about her face, and went into the churchyard again. She passed among the weeds; then, turning down the side path that led to the cross, the moon shone full for a moment upon the dreary spot, and she distinctly saw the figure of a man stretched face downwards on her grave, and that man was Edith's husband.

With a stifled scream, her hands instinctively flying to her face, she started back, and Paul, looking up, saw her. She heard his voice upraised in a loud cry—a cry that went to her heart like a knife and sent every nerve in her body quivering with a fierce pain of old, which she had believed stifled forever; one second's scared inaction and the next she was across the churchyard, flying as if for her life.

Soon she heard his voice, then footsteps following eagerly. Redoubling her speed she struggled on, knocking

against headstones and cypresses, stumbling over the low grassy mounds that covered the nameless dead, longing for some grave to open and engulf her, for the suffocating waters to close round her again and bear her out of reach of him, whom she, alas, still loved better than her own life, or her eternal welfare, whose peace, home, happiness she was about to destroy forever.

Her breath came in panting gasps, the ground surged under her feet. Nearer and nearer came the pursuing sounds, and clearer the entreating voice. Unless the moon would slip behind that bank of heavy cloud, towards which it was traveling, oh, so slowly, and enable her to drop into the ditch that lined the churchyard in three more strides, she felt that all was lost, the purpose of her seven years' struggle in vain—in vain—oh, worse than a thousand times in vain, she knew!

It was. She never reached the sheltering ditch, his hand fell heavily upon her shoulder, and with a moan of despair, the poor soul dropped to the ground and lay at his feet cowering and whimpering in the wet grass like a frightened child.

After a short silent struggle he lifted her up and plucked her hands from her face.

"It is you—you!" he cried. "Helen, my wife, oh heaven!"

The moon just grazing the murky mass of vapor, covered them in her wan white glare. Helen, numb with horror, looked at him whom a short half hour before she had seen in the bloom of prosperous comely prime, now changed—changed into a haggard, storm-beaten aged man, with dimmed heavy eyes, worn wistful face, and hair plentifully sprinkled with grey, robbed of youth, health, hope, peace, by that moment's glance at her.

At this piteous sight love rose in arms, quickened her fainting soul, and roused her numbed limbs to resistance. She struggled and shook him off fiercely.

"Who—who are you? How dare you—you touch me? What do you mean? Are you—you mad or tipsy, to assault a harmless stranger like that? I—I—"

"Helen, Helen," he exclaimed, in a sighing whisper—"oh Helen!"

She stammered, stopped, swayed irresolutely, then burst out violently—

"Helen! Why do you call me that? I—I am not Helen. She—she was drowned seven years ago in that water. You know it—you know it as well as I. You must be—must be mad! Oh, go back—go back. I tell you, to your wife, your children, your home—go, let me depart."

"I have no home, no children, no wife but you."

His arms were round her, pinioning her tightly to her side, his hot breath fanning her face.

"Liar!" she panted, pushing his lips from hers. "Liar! I saw you, not an hour ago, at the station with her, your children in your arms—I heard you—"

"You saw my brother, Arthur, with his children and wife, to whom he has been married for the last ten years—not me. Helen, my wife, love of my life, how could you treat me so—how?" he asked, tears choking his voice.

"Your brother, Arthur, and his wife—not you—not you!" she murmured dizzily, and closed her eyes. "I think—I think—I knew it all along. Oh, I think I knew it wasn't you!"

CHAPTER XVIII.

He took her to a little quiet village within sound of the sea, she loved so well, and then by strict medical injunctions kept from her all subjects likely to disturb or agitate her mind. It was no difficult task; she never once alluded to the past, or showed any anxiety to learn the history of the seven years they had spent apart—a blissful lethargy came over her, and the mere fact of living, of being together again, was sufficient for her. She wanted no explanation, no mutual confession, no explanation, no mutual confession, no cursing back into the land of trouble and sorrow she had left, he assured her, behind forever. But it was different with him. Jealousy even in the supreme moment of his happiness was already gnawing at his heart; and he knew he could not live with her in peace and let those seven years sleep.

One day, about a week after their reunion, she was well enough to take a little turn on the shore; the soft salt breeze blowing in her face brought there a tinge of returning health and youth that tempted him to make an effort to recall the past. She looked at him with mournful eyes, then said with peevish pathos—

"What—can you not let me be, Paul? I am alive and happy now—why drag me back to death and torment? I want to forget it all—"

"And so do I," he answered eagerly; "but I cannot, I cannot, my wife, if you will not speak. Men are different from women, and, if I do not know how and where you spent those seven years, they will poison my peace until the day I die. Tell me now, and I will forget them, put them from me after this hour, no matter what—what you tell me."

She sighed restlessly, then spoke.

"So be it. The first three years after I left home. I—I spent, Paul, in—in a—"

"She stopped, her eyes fell, she slipped her little wasted hand wistfully into his.

"Go on," he said hoarsely. "You—you have begun; I must hear all now. You spent in a—"

"Lunatic asylum, a pauper lunatic asylum outside London."

"My darling! Oh, my poor darling!" he cried, covering her hand with kisses, in a burst of compassion and relief.

"Our—our little son was born there," she continued softly, after a slight pause, "and after a few weeks of life went peacefully to Heaven. He—he was a nice little child, they told me, Paul, with fair hair like yours, and very dark eyes. I—I don't remember him at all; but they kept me this lock of his hair; it's pretty and soft, isn't it? Poor little mite! I never gave him a thought or a tear; he was as well without, I dare say."

"The night you left me you went straight to—the asylum?" he prompted, after a long pause, during which they had sat with trembling hands close clasped.

"No, no, to the river—to the river," she answered quickly and feverishly, a bright spot burning on her cheek. "I was mad, you know, quite—quite mad, though I knew what I—I was trying to do, and remembered it afterwards. You got my letter? You heard about my poor mother, how I deceived you—how they all deceived you—yes?" She paused to take breath, then went on quickly as if she were repeating a lesson she loathed, but was forced to say—

"I wanted to kill myself and end it all—I saw no harm. I jumped off the first bridge above the churchyard where the water was deep, and the weight of my clothes kept me under until I was half drowned; then nature asserted itself. I could swim, you know, in the wildest seas, and no longer able to bear the agony of suffocation even in my madness, I struck out for the bank, and then I awoke—for I remember nothing clearly after that—wandered aimlessly across the country all night and next day. I was taken up as a homeless vagrant, lodged in a poor-house, and thence sent to the asylum, where after a couple of years memory by degrees came back to me.

(To be Continued.)

"COLD" ICE HIS SPECIALTY.

Peculiar Cry Adopted by an Itinerant Vendor of Chicago.

From Chicago Democrat: "It is queer what devices men will resort to in order to sell their wares," said a well known man about town yesterday. "Advertising is quite a science these days, but a friend of mine from the south side tells a good yarn of an ice dealer. This dealer was one of those wanderers who have a few pounds of ice in a spring wagon and who have no regular customers. They haunt the alleys on hot days bawling their wares after the 'regulars' have made their rounds. They pick up quite a few nickels in the course of a day. It was one of the hottest days of the late fall, a Sunday, and the regular wagons had long since retired for the day. My friend was about half out of ice and placed his fate in the hands of the peripatetic. He was on watch to hail the first one who came along. He has a keen sense of fun and enjoyed the sport. Finally, when he had about given up, he heard the long and eagerly wished-for cry. An iceman was progressing down the alley. My friend went forth, waited and was rewarded. The dealer was a colored man who was earnestly appealing for all to buy. 'Ice!' he bawled, looking about as his nag moved slowly along. 'Ice, cold ice!' 'What kind of ice is that?' asked my friend, dubiously. 'Cold ice, sir; it's the coldest in town.' 'Well, I'd take some if I wasn't afraid the heat would spoil it,' was the retort, as my friend turned to re-enter the house. The colored man looked after him in amazement, but made no reply. He proceeded on his rounds, but changed his cry, for he seemed to fear the coldness would prove a hoodoo instead of a blessing."

Plants Killed by Heat.

The ordinary furnace-heated house is a bad place in which to grow plants. The air seems to have had all the dampness removed, and that moist condition so conducive to a good growth in plants is not found. This may in a measure be overcome by means of evaporation, which, while not supplying a great amount of moisture, should do something toward relieving the bad condition of the atmosphere. Place jars or pans of water in, around or about the furnace, hang buckets of water down inside the furnace pipes, below the registers, or place them anywhere that rapid evaporation may be induced. Keep all the plants in light, airy locations, but away from drafts. Never consign a well-grown specimen palm to a corner of the room, though it may look better there. Its beautiful appearance will last a short time only in the dark, close place. It may seem strange to some, but the very best place in the house, if the temperature can there be maintained at an even point, is the kitchen, because of the constant evaporation of the water as it puffs from the spout of the tea as it puffs forth from the mouth of the teakettle.

Brewery.

Watts—I noticed a photograph of a wildcat not long ago, taken just when the beast was about to spring at the photographer. Potts—That is nothing. Peck has a snapshot he took of his wife as she was coming at him with a bucket of hot water.—Indianapolis Journal.

THE WORLD'S IDEAL.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder combines all the elements of ideal excellence. It is highest in leavening power. It is free from the least taint of impurity. No trial can be too exhaustive, no test too exacting, for its admirable qualities.

Cake and biscuit made with it retain their moisture, and are extremely light, flaky and fine grained—not coarse and full of holes as when made with alum baking powders. Alum baking powder leaves a bitter taste in the bread or cake and food prepared with it dries up quickly.

The severest tests were imposed at the World's Columbian Exposition and the California Midwinter Fair, where Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder eclipsed all competitors. After full examination and competition it secured the highest honors and a special gold medal. These awards stamp it as

"THE FOREMOST BAKING POWDER IN ALL THE WORLD."

As a rule men laugh and women weep at a wedding. The fact that they are not the principals in the affair probably has something to do with it.

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

There should be more leisure for men of business and more business for men of leisure.

Coughing Leads to Consumption. Kemp's Balsam will stop the cough at once. Go to your druggist today and get a sample bottle free. Sold in 25 and 50 cent bottles. Go at once; delays are dangerous.

The good points of a great many people seem to have been broken off.

"I had a running, itching sore on my leg. Suffered tortures. Doan's Ointment took away the burning and itching instantly, and quickly effected permanent cure." C. W. Lonhart, Bowling Green, O.

Our standing army would be simply rank were it not for the officers.

Accidents come with distressing frequency on the farm. Cuts, bruises, stings, sprains. Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil relieves the pain instantly. Never safe without it.

A woman looks into one glass to paint her face, but a man looks into several to paint his nose.

DEWEY'S PROJECTILES

So do the pains of NEURALGIA.

So does ST. JACOBS OIL.

Pain surrenders—subdued, knocked out, and captured.

"A FAIR FACE MAY PROVE A FOUL BARGAIN." MARRY A PLAIN GIRL IF SHE USES

SAPOLIO

If afflicted with sore eyes, use Thompson's Eye Water.

WANTED—Case of bad health that Dr. Williams' Pink Pills will not benefit. Send 4 cents to Hippocrite Chemical Co., New York, for 10 samples and 100 testimonials.

SPANISH WAR PENSIONS! Write us, TABER & WHELAN CO., Attorney, War Dept. Building, Washington, D. C.

DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY! quick relief cure water. Send for book of testimonials and 10 days' treatment FREE. Dr. H. H. WHELAN'S DISPENSARY, 100 N. W. 2nd St., St. Paul, Minn.

A Natural Black is Produced by Buckingham's Dye for the Whiskers.

50 cts. of druggists or R. P. Hall & Co., Nashua, N. H.

Ladies Going to California

Should know that on The California Limited, Santa Fe Route, the special comforts are not all for gentlemen. One of the Pullmans contains a parlor thirty feet long for ladies and children. Electric lights and dining car.

Address General Passenger Office, The Station, 10th & Lake St., CHICAGO.

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Are now using our International Type-High Plates

Saved to LABOR-SAVING LENGTHS.

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

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

Send a trial order to this office and be convinced.

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You can do it. The finest agricultural land in the world lies West of the Mississippi River. Prices are low and farmers are prosperous. You can get valuable information by reading "The Cowan Bazar," which is the best business farm paper ever published. It is beautifully illustrated and contains exact and strictly truthful information about the West. Issued monthly. Send application for a year's subscription to "The Cowan Bazar," 209 Adams St., Chicago, Ill.

W.N.U.—DETROIT—NO. 52—1898

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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 Diseases; Restore
 Vitality; Give New Life,
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 Ravages of old age Stopped
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50 Tablets 50 Cents.
 At Drugists, or sent by mail on
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PLYMOUTH MAIL.
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\$1.00 a Year, in Advance.
 Single copies 3 Cents.
 Mailed at Plymouth P. O. as second class matter.
 Cards of Thanks 25cts.
 Resolutions of Condolence 50cts.
 Paid notices 10c a word; in local acts a word.
 Reading notices where charges are made 50c a line.
 Friday, Dec. 23, 1898.

stands for Pingree, our governor bold.
 P stands for potatoes, the story of told.
 P stands for president, and Ping says he will
 Perhaps in the future the same try to fill.
 Pingree plus potatoes plus president perhaps
 Puts Bob O. K. man in for future snaps.

The people had quite grown out of the
 custom of being entertained from the
 band stand.

The horse race was all satisfactory but
 the human race evidently, got somewhat
 muddled up.

Oh, the new freight depot is not so bad.
 Still we don't know as anyone would kick
 on a new depot. Certain it is the town
 deserves better than it has. But then,
 perhaps they are only building temporarily
 and intend to surprise us some fine day.

That "Mason and Dixon" line running
 through Plymouth will be harder to be
 distinguished after the builders have
 completed their labors on what is known
 as "the plains" next summer. However,
 the M. & D. line don't cut much of a
 figure when it comes to advancing the
 interests of Plymouth.

A few years ago many "wise acres" pre-
 dicted the downfall of Frank Munsey in
 his wonderful magazine venture. His
 ideas were too advanced even for an
 American to accomplish. But Mr. Mun-
 sey has proven equal to the task, and set
 a pace that keeps the balance "running"
 in order not to be ruled off the track.
 Mr. Munsey gives his entire business
 hours to accomplishing what he believes
 to be possible. He has succeeded. As a
 sort of vacation he has "laid off" long
 enough to gobble up several of the smaller
 publications. While his magazines
 are all worthy of a place in any house-
 hold, "The Munsey" and "The Puritan"
 have a special grasp on the people.

The Sunday newspaper of today is a
 marvel both in quantity and quality.
 The price is simply enough to keep it in
 the category of publications entitled to
 reduced postal rates, as blank paper
 could not be purchased at any retail store
 for the price asked. The artist has full
 swing both in advertising and illustrated
 articles. In the former the information
 desired to be imparted to the public is
 often "drowned" by a superfluity of fancy
 illustrating almost, if not entirely, foreign
 to the occasion. Appropriate illustrating,
 "tis true helps to impress the reader on
 the "meat" part of the ad. In our judg-
 ment, however, the merchant who adver-
 tises on facts and not illusions is the most
 successful. The American people as a
 whole are too busy to give much time in
 figuring out what an advertiser is driving
 at. The "text" should consist of the
 whole substance of the ad. and that which
 follows the facts to support the text. Just
 as a reader gets the information desired
 from the heading and first lines of a news
 article so should he from an advertisement.
 The time spent on the balance is governed
 by the time at his disposal.

For Hoarseness.
 Benj. Ingerson, of Hutton, Ind., says he
 had not spoken above a whisper for
 months, and one bottle of Foley's Honey
 and Tar restored his voice. It is used
 very largely by speakers and singers.

In response to the query: "Do boys
 pay?" a Missouri editor says: "A great
 many of them do not. They will take
 your paper several years and not pay for
 it, and then send it back marked "re-
 fused."
 A woman whose husband is in the habit
 of coming home late at night, decided to
 cure him of the pernicious habit with
 fright, so the other night she arranged
 herself in a frightful make-up with horns
 and hoofs as prominent features, and
 when the boozey husband entered the
 room presented herself before him and in
 a deep sepulchral tone said: "S-t-r, I am
 the d-e-v-i-l." "Hic, zat sho?" said the
 husband, "Hic, s-s-shake! old boy, I'm
 hic, your brother-in-law. M married you
 sister."

The Northville Record itemizer terms a
 pole cat a "Mephitis Mephitica." Dinged
 if it isn't worse nor that. It's a "whew
 whewy aux vomica," a regular member
 of the family "Stinchacus." You can out
 Latin us on names, but blamed if you can
 skunk us on pedigree. We saw our
 grandd old-stake one of the dative per-
 fumeries once.—Adrian Press.

During two weeks lately, over 15,000
 bushels of beans have been shipped from
 Whitmor Lake. Of course they didn't
 grow in the lake, but the farms around
 there were covered with bean trees. It's
 been so for several years, and the people
 talk in a style quite Bostonian, too. They
 say "pollah" and "watah," with the ease
 of a Boston Marrow-fat.—Adrian Press.

A young lady in the vicinity of Howell
 recently sent 25 cents to a Chicago adver-
 tiser for a receipt to "whiten and keep
 the hands soft." She received the follow-
 ing answer: "Soak them well three times
 a day regularly in dishwater while your
 mother takes a needed rest."

Adj. Gen. Case has furnished the war
 department at Washington with informa-
 tion showing that Michigan furnished
 6,000 officers and men, exclusive of those
 enlisting in the regular army and volun-
 teer regiments from other states, for the
 Spanish-American war. The Thirty-first
 Michigan lost 16 men from disease; the
 Thirty-second, 19 men from disease; the
 Thirty-third had two men killed and ten
 wounded and lost 59 by disease; and the
 Thirty-fourth lost 80 by disease; the Thirty-
 fifth 13, and the naval reserve one.

There are a great many, no doubt, who
 are ignorant of the fact that a law exists
 prohibiting the tying of fowls by the
 legs. This law is violated almost daily
 through thoughtlessness or ignorance,
 hence we take this means of warning our
 readers. Anyone found violating this law
 is not only liable to arrest but his fowls
 may be confiscated. This is published by
 request of an officer of the law.—Brighton
 Argus.

Girls are hereby warned not to marry
 an editor. Such a being in a near by
 town came near killing his wife one night
 recently. A servant awakened by the
 fracas, discovered the ink slinger choking
 his better half. It transpired that a deli-
 quent subscriber had paid up his subscrip-
 tion, and he was grasping his wife by
 the throat, thinking he had the money
 in his hands. Caro Courier.

Frank E. Kirby, construction engineer
 of the Detroit Dry Dock Co., has ren-
 dered a bill for \$50,000 to the government
 for his services in selecting vessels to be
 used in the transport service during the
 Spanish war. The amount may appear
 large to the lay mind, but vessel men say
 that Mr. Kirby earned every one of the
 50,000 "plunks," and that the bill was a
 reasonable one.—Wyandotte Herald.

A good story goes the rounds about
 James H. Lynch, a prominent attorney at
 Pontiac. Mr. Lynch is an Irishman—an
 Irishman by birth, an Irishman by nature,
 with the map of the Emerald Isle plainly
 written on his face, and as proud of the
 fact as a boy with a new drum. A short
 time ago Mr. Lynch had a case in court,
 and during its procedure a white woman
 was put on the witness stand who was the
 wife of a colored man. Mr. Lynch, in
 cross-examining her, evidently wished to
 furnish a little amusement for the court
 and jury, for he said to her: "Why, ma-
 dam, isn't your husband a colored man?"
 "Yes, sir," replied the witness. "Well,
 er, isn't that rather funny?" inquired the
 attorney. "Not half as funny as my sis-
 ter," promptly responded the woman on
 the witness stand, "she married an Irish-
 man." It was some time before order
 could be restored in the court room, and
 the bright attorney had no Irish wit forth-
 coming with which to return the thrust.

Sometimes the desire on the part of a
 newly wedded pair to conceal the fact of
 their being bride and bridegroom takes
 unexpected turns, thinks the New York
 Sun. On an ocean steamship not long
 ago the steward asked a bride if she
 wouldn't prefer some detail about the
 station room changed. "I can't tell you
 just now," answered the bride. "I'll see
 what the gentleman who is occupying the
 stateroom with me has to say about it."
 Detroit Journal.

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 re-
 lief 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 dis-
 eases.

What is the great liver invigorator,
 system restorer, and bowel regulator?
 Why, Kall's White Liver Pills. Guar-
 anteed. Look! 25 doses 50c.

AN OLD SUBSCRIBER.

No Wonder the Editor Was Stunned
 With Surprise.

The country journalist, having conclu-
 ded his work of devil, printer, bookkeeper,
 job printer, reporter, editor, press
 hand, mailing clerk, collector, compositor,
 and ad solicitor for the day, had sat down
 to study out what string to pull to get
 enough money to meet a note of \$14.38
 coming due next Saturday, when a man
 he did not know came into the office and
 sat down without being asked to do so.
 For a minute he looked around the place
 and at the presiding spirit of it before he
 spoke:

"You are," he said slowly, "the proprie-
 tor of this establishment, and this is a news-
 paper office?"

"It is," replied the wondering editor.

"And this is your product?" he said,
 holding up that week's issue. "A news-
 paper?"

"Yes."
 "The Herald of a noisy world?" said the
 visitor solemnly.

"Yes."
 "The great old-fashioned multiple of
 thought?"

"The latest record of the world's affairs?"

"Yes."
 "The monitor of public opinion?"

"Yes," said the journalist, looking Wor-
 ried.

"What's your duty doing done in it?"

"The richest treasure of the art pre-
 servative of arts?"

"Yes."
 "The Archimedean lever that moves
 the universe?"

"Yes," and by this time the editor was
 getting ready to escape by the window.

"And all for a dollar a year," said the
 visitor, still in that dreamy tone, as he
 let his soft blue eye fall over the page.

"It's a darn shame," he went on, going
 down into his pocket, "here's \$2, and I'll
 send you in a cord of wood and a bushel
 of apples and four gallons of cider next
 week." Then he got up and went out
 without so much as saying "good bye,"
 and the editor gazed stupidly at the \$2
 bill on his knee.—Washington Star.

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 stom-
 ach, acid fermentation, palpitation of the
 heart, sleeplessness and terrible sick head-
 ache, which at times would entirely unfit
 me for business. I have had special treat-
 ment by seven physicians, and it seems as
 though I have tried nearly every known
 or supposed remedy, with some little re-
 lief, but would soon relapse to the old con-
 dition. I commenced using Drake's Dys-
 pepsia 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 ad-
 vise any person afflicted with stomach
 troubles, to try this treatment."
 Respectfully,
 EDWARD N. WOOD,
 North Lansing, Mich.

Holiday Rates on F. & P. M.

There will be reduced rates for Christ-
 mas on the F. & P. M. R. between all
 stations on its line, December 23-24-25-26-
 30-31, 1898, and January 1st and 2nd, 1899.
 Excursion tickets good for return until
 January 3rd, 1899, inclusive.
 Apply to ticket agents for detailed in-
 formation as to rates, time of trains, etc.
 H. F. MOELLER, G. P. A.

Christmas and New Year Holiday

For the Holidays the Ohio Central
 Lines will make excursion rates between
 all stations and to points on connecting
 lines. Tickets on sale Dec. 23, 24, 25, 26,
 30 and 31st, and Jan. 1 and 2, good re-
 turning until Jan. 3 inclusive.

A Noted English Military Expert

said that the battle of San Juan demon-
 strated that Americans were the bravest
 people in the world. No wonder, for the
 soldier boys took to Cuba with them
 plenty of Cleveland's Celery Tea, the
 greatest nerve and brain builder on earth.
 The proprietors of this remarkable reme-
 dy are now offering to the people of Ply-
 mouth \$250 in cash prizes in order to in-
 troduce it to everybody. For full particu-
 lars apply at once to Geo. W. Hunter &
 Co.

The Markham Manufacturing Co.

wishes to purchase 100,000 feet of soft
 maple logs.

Lucky Thirteen.

The Rev. I. F. Chapman, of Andover,
 Ct., now 88 years old, is a living refutation
 of the thirteen superstition. He was
 born on the 13th day of the month. He
 was 13 years old when his family made
 an important move of his boyhood, and
 thirteen years after that he was married.
 He is a member of a family of thirteen
 and his wife was also so situated. She
 was born on the 13th day of the month
 and had thirteen letters in her name.
 Three of their five children saw the light
 of day on the same day of the month, and
 Mr. Chapman says in conclusion, that he
 was born and probably will die in one of
 the thirteen original states, and in a
 county having thirteen towns. When he
 came to Andover the usher at the church
 showed him into pew No. 13, and he has
 sat there for forty years. When he came
 to Andover, the postmaster offered him
 No. 13 letter-box, saying that no one else
 would have it.—New York Tribune.

The Kidney Complexion.

The pale, sallow, sunken-cheeked, dis-
 tressed looking people you so often meet
 are afflicted with "Kidney Complexion."
 Their kidneys are turning to a purgative
 color. So is their complexion.
 They may also have indigestion, or
 suffer from sleeplessness, rheumatism,
 neuralgia, brain trouble, nervous exhaus-
 tion and sometimes the heart acts badly.
 The cause is weak unhealthy kidneys.
 Usually the sufferer from kidney dis-
 ease does not find out what the trouble is
 until it is almost too late, because the first
 symptoms are so like mild sickness that
 they do not think they need a medicine
 or a doctor until they find themselves sick
 in bed.

Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root will build up
 and strengthen their weak and diseased
 kidneys, purify their diseased, kidney-
 poisoned blood, clear their complexion
 and soon they will enjoy better health.

You can get the regular sizes at the
 drug store, at fifty cents and one dollar,
 or you may first prove for yourself the
 wonderful virtues of this great discovery
 Swamp-Root, by sending your address to
 Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., for
 a sample bottle and a book that tells all
 about it, both sent to you absolutely free
 by mail. When writing kindly mention
 that you read this liberal offer in the
 Plymouth MAIL.

The Englishman Didn't Pay.

A story is told of five men who met on
 board a transatlantic steamer, having pre-
 viously been strangers to each other.
 One was an American, one English, one
 Russian, one French and one Turk. The
 acquaintance was agreeable to all, and
 one evening before the voyage was ended
 they had a champagne supper. They
 agreed that each should toast his own
 country, and that the man giving the best
 toast should be at no expense for the
 wine. Here are the toasts: "The Russian
 —Here's to the stars and bars of Russia
 that were never pulled down. The Turk
 —Here's to the Moon of Turkey whose
 wings were never clipped. The French-
 man—Here's to the cock of France whose
 wings were never picked. The Ameri-
 can—Here's to the stars and stripes of the
 United States of America that never
 trailed in defeat. —The Englishman—
 Here's to the ramplin', roarin' lion of
 Great Britain, that tore down the stars
 and bars of Russia, clipped the wings of
 Turkey, picked the feathers off the cock
 of France and ran like a—l from the stars
 and stripes. The Englishman did not
 pay for the wine.

Remarkable Rescue.

Mrs. Michael Curtain, Plainfield, Ill.,
 makes the statement that she caught cold,
 which settled on her lungs; she was treat-
 ed for a month by her family physician,
 but grew worse. He told her she was a
 hopeless victim of consumption and that
 no medicine could cure her. Her druggist
 suggested Dr. King's New Discovery
 for Consumption; she bought a bottle and
 to her delight found herself benefited
 from first dose. She continued its use
 and after taking six bottles, found her-
 self sound and well, now does her own
 housework and is as well as she ever was.
 Free trial bottles of this Great Discovery,
 at J. L. Gales, Drug Store, large bottles
 50 cents and \$1.00.

Excursion rates for Christmas

and New Year.
 C. & W. M. Ry., and D. G. R. & W. R.
 R. agents will sell tickets on December
 23-24-25-26-30-31, and January 1 and 2 at
 one and one-third fare on account of hol-
 iday season. All tickets good to return
 until January 3rd.
 GEO. DEHAVEN, G. P. A.

Lost.

Lost, on Saturday afternoon between
 George Will's blacksmith shop and Edgar
 McClellan's, a russet leather hand
 satchel with shoulder strap. Finder
 please leave at MAIL office, and receive
 reward.

COMMISSIONER'S NOTICE.

In the matter of
 the estate of WILLIAM TYLEY, deceased.
 We, the undersigned, having been appointed by
 the Probate Court, for the County of Wayne, State
 of Michigan, Commissioners to receive, examine
 and adjust all claims and demands of all persons
 against said deceased, do hereby give notice that
 we will meet at the residence of the late Wm. Tyley,
 in the township of Canton in said county on Thurs-
 day, the sixteenth day of March, A. D. 1899,
 and on Thursday, the 19th day of June, A. D. 1899,
 at ten o'clock a. m. of each of said days, for the purpose
 of examining and allowing said claims, and that six
 months from the 19th day of December, A. D. 1898,
 were allowed by said court for creditors to present
 their claims to us for examination and allowance.
 HERBERT W. BRADFORD,
 ROBERT C. RAYFORD,
 Commissioners.
 Dated December 19th, 1898.

NEW
Boot and Shoe Store.
NOW OPEN FOR BUSINESS.

Men's Grain Domestic Boots.
 Choice Rubber Boots.
 Men's and Boys' Felts.
 Ladies', Gentlemen's and Children's Rubbers
 of Every Description.

LARGE STOCK OF MEN'S SHOES.
 LARGE STOCK OF WOMEN'S SHOES.
 LARGE STOCK CHILDRENS SHOES

Complete Line of Ladies' and Gents' Slippers.
EVERYTHING NEW.

SATISFACTION GUARANTEED.

I will also pay the Highest Cash Prices for
 Butter and Eggs.

Very respectfully,

JOHN G. STRENG.
 Starkweather Block. North Village.

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

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. JEWEL

Merry Christmas

And a Happy and Prosperous New Year to one and all of our friends and customers. We are about closing up our year's business, which has been a fairly prosperous one to us, and now for the Greatest Clearing up Sale in the history of our business. Beginning Saturday, Dec. 24, the entire stock will be put on sale regardless of cost price. We prefer to let the goods go now and take our losses while the people want them than to wait until later in the season.

Everything Goes Regardless of Cost

Ladies', Children's, Misses' Capes, Jackets, Collarettes
Overcoats, Suits and Odd Pants,
Dress Goods and Domestic Underwear,
Ladies' and Gent's Furnishings,
Boots, Shoes, Rubber Goods, Blankets, Robes, Quilts,
Gloves, Mittens, Hosiery, Carpets, Curtains, Draperies,
Trunks, Hand Bags and Valises.

In fact the entire stock which is the most complete in the county west of Detroit will be sacrificed. Don't buy a dollar's worth until you have looked over our stock and you will see at a glance that we are the money savers for you. Again wishing you a Merry Christmas and Happy New Year, I am your business friend,

E. L. RIGGS.

Merry Christmas

At A. A. TAFFT'S STORE

Here you will find almost anything that you may want. Black Skirts from \$1 to \$3.

Handkerchiefs galore, the largest assortment in the country, at prices ranging from 2c to 50c.

Stamped Goods, Doilies, Napkins, Table Spreads, Table Linen, Lunch Cloths, etc., etc.

If you want a good Dress Pattern from Storm Serge down to 3/4 cent calico, I have it.

Silk Neckscarfs of all varieties.

Gents' Neckwear, Hosiery, Silk Umbrellas, White Aprons, Quilts, Bed Blankets, Ladies' and Gents' Night Robes, and many other articles.

A. A. TAFFT.

We have a fine line of.....



..... See them and get Prices.

Large Pail and Dipper 15c
Water White Oil 5c
Large size Tin Cup only 3c.

Conner Hardware Co.

Plymouth, Mich.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

LOCAL HAPPENINGS AND PERSONAL MENTION.

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

Our sleighing is whipped.

5c Autograph albums at Potter's.

Fred Shattuck and wife visited in Ann Arbor Tuesday.

Ernest Lane went to Saginaw Tuesday to be mustered out.

Miss Alma Ellis, of Northville, visited Plymouth friends Sunday.

Seventeen years ago today wheat was worth \$1.25 with a steady market.

Extensive Christmas exercises will be held at the Baptist church tomorrow night.

A force of 40 men commenced work Tuesday spiking down rails on the electric road.

About a dozen men are employed at L. H. Bennett's fanning mill shop getting out Daisy air rifle stocks.

Rev. Bicknell will preach a Christmas sermon Sunday morning, subject: "Our Heavenly Father's best Christmas Gift."

John Watson and family, of Lansing, have moved to Plymouth and will live with his mother-in-law, Mrs. R. G. Terry.

The MAIL is indebted to Supervisor Starkweather for the facts and figures to be found in the article on taxes on first page.

A special meeting of the common council will be held tonight for the purpose of discussing the advisability of paying the Sheehan & Dunn award.

E. D. Lyon, of Co. D, 35th Mich. Vol. Infy., now at Camp Mackinac, Ga., has been confined to his bed since December 5th with rheumatism. At this writing he is no better.

The Brighton Argus issued a very neat supplement this week in the shape of a write-up of the village in verse. Fred A. Bush did the poet act and the Argus did the mechanical work.

Do not forget that we give everybody a chance to buy holiday goods at less than wholesale prices, Saturday the 24th. We have had a splendid trade and can afford to give the people a benefit. A very little money will make old and young happy if you buy Saturday of

FIRST CHURCH OF CHRIST, SCIENTIST.

Services 10:30 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Sunday school 11:45 A. M. Wednesday evening meeting, 7:30. Safford Hall All are most cordially invited. Subject for next Sunday will be: Morning "Christian Science," evening, "Christ Jesus the Heir of all Things."

The Drummer's Dream.

A little room in a little hotel
In a little country town,
On a little bed with a rusty smell,
A man was lying down.
A great big man with a great big nose—
And he lay on his back, you see,
And a peaceful look upon his face he wore,
For sound asleep was he.
In his dream what marvelous trips he made,
What tremendous bills he sold!
And nobody failed and every one paid,
And his orders were as good as gold.
He smiled and snubbed a scornful laugh
When his fellow-drummer blomed:
For he knew no other had sold the half
Of what his order-book showed.
He got this letter from home one day
Dear Sir—We've no fitter term
To use in your case than simply to say,
Henceforth you are one of the firm.
And a glorious change thus made in his life;
He now from the road withdrew,
And really soon got to know his wife,
His son and his daughter, too,
And they he moved from his obscure flat
To a house on the avenue.
Lived well, was happy, got healthy and fat.
—Respected and wealthy, too,
But with a thump, bang, whang, thump again,
The landlord stood at the door,
"It's party night time for that '25 train!"
And the drummer's dream was o'er.
—New Orleans Picayune.

Election of officers at Masonic lodge tonight.

Bert Robinson is working for A. J. Lapham.

Plymouth merchants report a big trade this week.

Chas. Kinyon, of West Branch, visited relatives here this week.

Case tent, K. O. T. M., will elect officers next Monday night.

The new freight depot in north village was completed this week.

New stock Bibles from \$1.25 to \$3.00 at Potter's.

Satie and Celeste Merrill went to New Boston today to spend the holidays.

One pound of the choicest hand made candy in a beautiful Bon-Bon box for 25c at Hillmer & Co.

Hillmer & Co., would like to sell their stock of nuts, candies and fruits to old Santa Claus.

Mrs. Frank Park left Wednesday for Chattanooga, Tenn., where she will spend the balance of the winter.

Richard Smye was in town Wednesday afternoon for a few hours. He was on his way to Saginaw to be mustered out.

Postmaster Hall is glad Christmas comes but once a year. He has been overruin with Christmas presents this week.

John Streng and Richard White have been drawn as circuit court jurors from Plymouth township for the January term of court.

About 20 electric road laborers are boarding at the Hotel de Dunn on Ann Arbor street. Tip Weeks and Jack Sanson act as cooks and chambermaids.

Tonight, Friday, at the Presbyterian church, will be held the Sunday school Christmas exercises, consisting of a Christmas tree, songs, recitations, etc. All are invited.

Mrs. Lydia Doly, of Chicago, who has been visiting in the vicinity of Plymouth among relatives and acquaintances left Wednesday for a few days' visit in Toledo, before returning to her home.

Married, at Dallas, Texas, on Sunday, November 29th, Mr. William Arthur Ray to Miss Maude Lillian Markham. Mr. and Mrs. Ray are making their home at 103 South Erway street, Dallas.

Dr. Dewey and family left Thursday for Oberlin, Ohio. He has not yet decided where he will locate. Mr. and Mrs. Dewey have made many friends during their five years' residence in Plymouth who regret their departure.

Hillmer & Co., have a great line of mufflers, silk and linen handkerchiefs, neckties, gloves and mittens, silk suspenders, fine wool, cashmere and cotton hose, men and boys' caps and many other articles.

They begin early to celebrate birthdays in this section. This week Mr. and Mrs. Harry Shattuck gave a party for their little son, Sanford, in honor of his first birthday. About 15 little ones were present and they had a splendid good time.

In a letter from Arthur Briggs, now stationed at Camp Mackenzie, he says he is well as are all the boys from Plymouth. It is warm enough for them to eat out doors, and no snow has fallen yet. Camp life agrees with him and he enjoys it very much.

Plymouth Chapter, No. 115, O. E. S., tendered Mr. and Mrs. F. N. Dewey a farwell reception at their lodge rooms on Tuesday evening, Dec. 20th. The evening was very pleasantly spent in cards and conversation. Light refreshments were served.

Burt Bennett and wife arrived from Dalton, Ga., Tuesday morning. Burt says Plymouth with its 1,400 souls is far ahead of any town of 10,000 inhabitants in that section of the country. Plymouth is good enough for him and he intends to stay here.

Saturday evening at the M. E. church there will be a Christmas tree and a short programme of music and recitations given by the children of the Sunday school. Sunday evening at the same place a pretty Christmas exercise entitled, "Bright Holy Berries" will be given by the young people of the Sunday school assisted by some of the best local talent.

BARGAIN SALE!

20 per cent Discount



On every article of Furniture we have in stock.

REMEMBER

We Exempt Nothing.

We will quote you lower prices than any furniture house in the state.

Investigate our prices And be convinced.

This is Strictly a Cash Sale.

BASSETT & SON,

Masonic Temple Bldg.

PLYMOUTH.

MILLINERY!

Special Sale—All trimmed Hats in stock at 1/2 off for cash only. Sailor Hats at 25c and 50c.

A chance to buy something pretty and useful for Christmas at

Maud Vrooman's

Main St., Plymouth.

Look at These Prices

Buy at these prices and save money to pay your taxes.

A few Ladies' Dress Skirts, rich patterns, will be sold very cheap (\$1.75 to \$3.50) to close out.

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
Saleratus, Gilt Edge, 5c pound or 6 pounds for	25c
Soda in Bulk 4c pound or 7 pounds for	25c
Bulk Starch 4c pound or 7 pounds for	25c
Silver Gloss Starch	7c
Corn Starch 5c pound or 6 pounds for	52c
Best Rice 7c pound or 4 pounds for	25c
New Raisins, 3 Crown, 7c pound or 4 pounds for	25c
New London Layer Raisins fancy	10c
New Prunes 7c pound or 4 pounds for	25c
New Figs 15c pound or 2 pound for	25c
Mince Meat per package	07c
Rolled Oats 10 pounds for	25c
Good Syrup per gal.	20c
Molasses, 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
Fresh Eggs, per dozen	20c
Oysters, per quart	28c
Good Mixed Candy, per pound	20c
Best Crackers, 6c or 4 1/2 pounds for	20c
Quality & Quantity plug tobacco lb.	20c
1 load Potatoes go at, per bushel	20c
Our Best 60c Tea per pound now	50c
Parlor Matches 12 boxes 2c or 20 for	25c
Good Fine Cut Tobacco, per pound	30c

Above prices hold until Jan. 1st, 1899.

A. J. LAPHAM,

Free Delivery Daily.

North Village.

MICHIGAN NEWS SUMMARY.

Doings of the Week Recorded in a Brief Style.

CONCISE AND INTERESTING.

State Association of Farmers' Clubs and State Grange Hold Profitable Conventions at Lansing—Three Killed by a Train Near Inlay City.

State Grange Meeting.

Nearly every grange in the state was represented at the opening meeting of the Michigan State Grange at Lansing. Worthy Master George B. Horton, of Fruit Ridge, delivered an annual address full of important facts and recommendations. The treasury is in good condition now, and the prospects are good for undertaking some new lines of work. Thirty new granges were added during the year. The total number of subordinate granges in the state is now 370. The increase in membership has also been considerable.

The Grange adopted the recommendations of their executive committee which were very similar to the resolutions of the Farmers' clubs. The Agricultural college was given an enthusiastic endorsement, and the legislature was asked to make an appropriation for a building that will accommodate 150 women students.

The two farmer organizations held a joint opening meeting in Representative hall. Master Horton of the Grange presided, and addresses were made by Thomas Mars, of Berrien Springs; President Cook of the Farmers' clubs; State Librarian Spencer; A. C. Bird, of Highland; A. E. Palmer, of Kalkaska; Miss Jennie Buell, of Ann Arbor; K. L. Butterfield, of Lansing; and Gov. Pingree. The governor talked on state affairs, and captured the audience.

The report of Secretary Euell, of the state grange, shows that the total receipts of the year were \$3,083.97, and the total disbursements \$1,153.23. During the year 15 entirely new granges were organized and 17 surrendered charters were put in use again, thus making an increase of 32 subordinates. The following officers were elected: Master, George B. Horton. Fruit Ridge, unanimously re-elected for the fourth successive term; overseer, E. B. Ward, Charlevoix; lecturer, Mrs. Frank Saunders, Kent; steward, George L. Carlisle, Kalkaska; assistant steward, Wm. Robertson, Newago; chaplain, Mrs. Mary A. Mayo, Battle Creek; secretary, Miss Jennie Buell, Ann Arbor; treasurer, E. A. Strong, Vicksburg; gate keeper, M. H. Foster, Kent.

Farmers' Clubs Convention.

The sixth annual session of the Michigan State Association of Farmers' clubs was held at Lansing, nearly all of the 125 clubs belonging to the association being represented. Secretary C. M. Pierce, of Eliza, reported the organization of 54 new clubs in the state during the past year, and the revival of a number of dormant subordinates. About 30 of the new clubs have joined the state association, making 125 clubs belonging to the latter. There are 350 local clubs in the state, and they have a total membership of more than 30,000. The address of President E. J. Cook dealt with numerous matters of importance.

President Angell, of the U. M.; Principal E. G. Boone, of the state normal; President Snyder, of the Agricultural college and other educators addressed the association.

The resolutions adopted favored the Kimmis county salaries bill, the Atkinson equal taxation bill, the Torrens real estate transfer system, an income tax, postal savings banks and free rural mail delivery. The Agricultural college was endorsed. The canteen system in the army, the outrageous prices paid by the government for carrying the mails, and the proposed attempt to repeal a portion of the law requiring the closing of saloons on legal holidays were strongly denounced.

The officers elected are: President, L. D. Watkins, Manchester; vice-president, Mrs. H. N. Garner, Davidsburg; secretary, A. D. Cook, Owosso; directors, C. S. Johnson, of Vassar, and M. H. Crafts, of Leoni.

Young Couple Killed by a Train.

While driving across the Michigan Central railroad track at Brown's siding, near Athens, Mr. and Mrs. Guy Churchill were struck by the south-bound passenger train. Mr. Churchill was instantly killed, and his wife died two hours later. Both were young and had been married only six weeks. The buggy was smashed to splinters, but the horse escaped without injury.

Sawmill Fire at Saginaw.

The Bliss & Van Auker sawmill, at Saginaw, one of the oldest on the river, was burned. Loss, \$25,000; insurance \$15,000. The origin of the blaze is believed to have been incendiary.

Steamer Burned by Incendiaries.

The steamer James P. Donaldson, owned by Bay City parties, was damaged \$10,000 by fire, while tied up at Bay City. The fire was of incendiary origin. Insured.

Chief Engineer Cooley, formerly of the U. of M., has been ordered to go to Manila with the cruiser Yosemite.

Fire destroyed the new Episcopal church at Lyons. The building was originally the Methodist church at Maize.

Wm. Marshall, of Saginaw, is forming a company to manufacture roof tiles from shale thrown from coal mines.

Percy Duncan shot and seriously wounded C. D. Farr and then shot himself in the head, at Sturgis. Neither will die.

One Buller's Work.

Private Thos. J. Collins, Co. E, 7th U. S. Infantry, at Ft. Wayne, Detroit, was cleaning his Krag-Jorgenson rifle on the upper floor of the barracks when it was accidentally discharged. The bullet cut through Collins' foot and passed through the ceiling and plaster and struck Private Sands, of Co. H, in the neck, passed close to the bone, went into his arm and passed through, breaking the bone. It then passed through another two-inch oak floor and finally landed in the basement. The hole in Collins' foot is not larger than a lead pencil, and both floors are cut through without hardly a splinter being torn off the sides of the hole. Sands may not recover. Collins didn't know it was loaded.

Three Killed by a Train.

A southbound engine on the Pontiac, Oxford & Northern railroad, struck a sleigh containing five people four miles north of Inlay City, throwing them out, seriously injuring two and killing three outright. The dead are: Mrs. Thomas Robb, of Lum; Walter Robb, aged 4; Mrs. John Yerkes' son, aged 12 months. The wounded are: Mrs. John Yerkes, of Port Huron, and Mr. Dawson, the driver.

The party in the sleigh had been visiting at Mrs. Robb's farm and were returning home when the light engine, running backward, struck the rear end of the sleigh as it was crossing the tracks near a curve.

STATE GOSSIP.

Antrim county wants a new court house.

Hart shipped 40 cars of potatoes in one day.

A 40-foot vein of coal has been struck at Alpena.

Wm. Bain, aged 16 years, of Morley, was accidentally killed while hunting.

Charles Oils, of Traverse City, was struck by a falling tree and fatally injured.

Mrs. J. H. Smith, of Milan, cut her throat with a butcher knife with suicidal intent.

Charlie Clark, aged 11, was drowned while skating on the ice in the river at Saginaw.

It will take 12,000 acres of beets to supply the three sugar factories of Bay City next fall.

Brig.-Gen. Tyrrell, of the Michigan National Guard, has established headquarters at Jackson.

The lockout of the freight handlers by the P. & M., at Ludington, is likely to be a long one.

The date of the dedication of the new law building at the U. of M. has been set ahead to Feb. 10.

Another coal mine is to be opened in Monitor township, Bay county, by the North American Chemical Co.

John Thon, a blacksmith, was killed by an F. & P. M. train while walking on the belt-line tracks at Saginaw.

Wallace Irvin's barn, northeast of Ithaca, burned, together with two cows and one horse. Loss \$800; insurance \$550.

Jacob Kiebler, a switchman on the F. & P. M., fell from the top of a box car at Saginaw and was ground to pieces under the wheels.

Frank Parker has sold his stove and heading factory at Armada, to an Ohio company, which will erect a large mill and employ 50 men the year around.

Gov.-elect Theodore Roosevelt, the famous Rough Rider, will probably participate in the annual banquet of the Michigan club at Detroit, Feb. 22.

The Mt. Clemens Sugar Co., has been formed. One thousand acres of sugar beet lands have been contracted for, and the project will probably be a go.

Col. J. P. Petermann, of the 34th Michigan, is to have the rank of brevet brigadier-general conferred upon him for meritorious services in the Cuban campaign.

Albert Larsen, aged 21, of Manistee, while dressing suddenly dropped to the floor and expired. He had just been joking and laughing with members of the family.

Henry Zeran, postmaster, and J. B. Mills, general merchant, of Prescott, killed two bears, weighing 495 and 391 pounds respectively, while hunting near the town.

Walter O. Roberts, aged 22, a brakeman, who was making his fourth trip, fell between the cars at Kives Junction and was instantly killed, his body being badly mangled.

Gov. Pingree thinks that the militia companies will get their \$400 annual allowance for army rent just the same, whether a portion of the militia is in the field or not.

The annual report of the board of state auditors for the year ending June 30, 1898, shows that the total allowances of the board were \$361,430.82, against \$294,917.53 the preceding year.

At a large mass meeting of farmers at Kalamazoo formal steps were taken looking to the establishment of a beet sugar factory there. Farmers will pledge to raise 6,000 tons of beets.

The workmen at the Michigan Coal Co.'s mine at Bay City have struck. They were recently notified that wages would be reduced from \$2 to \$1.75 per day and hours lengthened from eight to nine.

New Michigan postmasters: Chase, Lake county, Alvin Seabuck; Greenie, Alcona county, Joseph H. Hayes; LaSalle, Monroe county, John C. Bostimer; Clarenceville, Oakland county, Herman Shoupeter; Pittsfield, Washtenaw county, Geo. B. Crippen.

The schooner San Diego, of Detroit recently taken to the Atlantic for coast trade was so badly wrecked by continued gales of the Nova Scotia coast that she had to be abandoned, the crew being rescued by a fishing schooner. The San Diego was built at Detroit in 1874, was 765 tons register, valued at \$18,000, insured for \$12,000.

Maggie Bradenburg, aged 4, was burned to death at her parents' home near Alpena.

Nathan Fine, a merchant tailor at Kalamazoo, was fatally injured by falling on the sidewalk.

John McAllen, farmer near North Branch, was killed by being thrown from his wagon by a runaway team.

The 35th Michigan was reviewed by President McKinley, together with the other troops stationed at Augusta, Ga.

Henry Campeau, a miner, died at Sebewing from the effects of a blow by a falling stone in the Michigan Standard coal mine.

Leroy W. Midlam, a former postmaster and prominent citizen of Marquette, committed suicide at Utica, N. Y., by shooting himself.

Michigan department, G. A. R., will push a law in the state legislature to prohibit persons wearing the G. A. R. badge or button who are not members of the order.

The total number of deaths registered in Michigan for the month of November was 2,185, or 229 fewer than the number for the previous month. It was the smallest number registered since June.

The contract for building a factory for the Bay City Sugar Co. has been awarded to the Kirby Manufacturing Co., of Cleveland. The capacity will be between 500 and 600 tons of beets per day.

Henry A. Goodyear, aged 81, of Hastings, was a member of the 1847 legislature, which held its sessions at Detroit, and voted to locate the capital at Lansing. He has a clear recollection of early legislation.

Lee Hung, proprietor of the Chinese laundry at Munising, and Mary Smith, colored, were married at Bessemer. The woman refused to live with Lee until he cut off his queue and declared his intention to become a citizen.

Hon. A. F. Temple, L. R. Sigth and C. C. Killingsworth of Muskegon, had a hearing before the rivers and harbors committee of the house at Washington to urge an appropriation for the general improvement of their harbor.

Hon. H. A. Clippin, the large upper peninsula mine owner and one of the wealthiest citizens in the state, died at his home at Niles, aged 55. His one son, C. H. Clippin, becomes heir to an estate valued at about \$20,000,000.

New Michigan postmasters: Leonard, Oakland county, Oliver S. Hibler; Silver, Ploughton county, Samuel J. Dahlberg; Stephenson, Menominee county, Miss Louise Woessner; Stockbridge, Ingham county, Clarence S. Mills.

It is now reported, on apparently reliable authority, that Congressman Wm. Alden Smith, of Grand Rapids, will enter the race for the U. S. senatorship. He left Washington before the holiday adjournment to look over the ground.

The state canvassers report the total vote on the constitutional revision was 250,270, of which 163,123 were in favor and 127,147 against. The board will not certify that the proposition carried, leaving that to the judicial authorities.

Rep. Wm. Alden Smith secured the appointment of Jose A. Gonzalez, of Grand Rapids, to assist the postoffice authorities in establishing a postal service in Cuba. Gonzalez was born in Cuba, but is a naturalized citizen of this country.

Harry Rudd, aged 14, jumped into the Shiawassee river at Owosso and rescued Sadie Cooper from drowning. He was so paralyzed by the cold water that he could not pull himself out and sank a second time before rescuers could reach him.

The famous Spanish cat taken from the Spanish battleship Cristobal Colon on July 3 by the crew of the Oregon, died at the United States government station at St. Joseph. The cat was in the cat show in Chicago and was awarded a special medal.

Emma Thompson, aged 21, committed suicide on a farm near the village of Fruitport, by cutting her throat with a razor. She nearly severed her head from her body. The act is the result of a quarrel with her mother and was witnessed by her husband, mother and a neighbor.

Three young men of Benton Harbor, Guy Hollis, Frank English and Wm. Crosby, started a factory for the manufacture of pearl buttons from clam shells, taken from the St. Joseph river. Hollis has invented a button machine that will revolutionize the pearl button industry.

Michigan was largely interested in the proceedings of the Northwestern Game Warden's association at Chicago. Uniform laws for game season, the interstate shipment of game and other needed protection were advocated and will be presented to the various state legislatures this fall.

Warden Otis Fuller, of the Ionia house of correction, says that institution is almost self-sustaining. The average number of inmates is 330. An appropriation of \$14,200 is asked for special improvements. Of this \$5,500 is wanted for the purchase of a farm of 35 acres adjoining the prison, and \$4,000 for general repairs.

The largest individual subscription yet received by the Cuban Relief committee of New York City, was a check for \$1,000 from Prince Louis Sapieha, a Russian nobleman, who lives in Paris. The committee has now received cash subscriptions amounting to about \$200,000 and also contributions of supplies amounting to 6,000 tons.

Mr. Darnier and family, drove to Onekama, leaving three children at home. The older boys got down an old shotgun and while fooling with it accidentally shot their little 4-year-old brother, the whole charge entering the child's abdomen, killing him instantly.

TICKINGS OF THE TELEGRAPH

News of the Day as Told Over the Slender Wires.

DOMESTIC AND FOREIGN NEWS

President McKinley Signs up the Enthusiasm of the Southern People by His His Timely Patriotic Addresses—Pinar del Rio Province in Bad Shape

McKinley Cheered by Georgians.

President McKinley participated in the southern peace jubilee at Atlanta, Ga., and made a speech before the Georgia legislature which aroused the most intense enthusiasm when he said: "Sectional lines no longer mar the map of the United States. Sectional feeling no longer holds back the love we bear each other. Fraternity is the national anthem, sung by a chorus of 45 states and our territories at home and beyond the seas. The Union is once more the common altar of our love and loyalty, our devotion and sacrifice. The old flag again waves over us in peace with new glories which your sons and ours have this year added to its sacred folds. * * * Every soldier's grave, made during our unfortunate civil war, is a tribute to American valor. And the time has now come in the evolution of sentiment and feeling under the providence of God, when in the spirit of fraternity we should share with you in the care of the graves of the Confederate soldiers. The cordial feeling now happily existing between the north and south prompts this gracious act and if it needed further justification it is found in the gallant loyalty to the Union and the flag, so conspicuously shown in the war just passed by the sons and grandsons of these heroic dead."

The southrons almost went wild in their pleasure at these words and it is generally conceded that the President's address has marked an epoch in history.

The President made a tour of southern cities and at every point was greeted with the greatest enthusiasm. Speeches delivered at Tuskegee and Montgomery, Ala., and at Savannah, Ga., were cheered to the echo by thousands of citizens. At the latter place the President reviewed 10,000 troops stationed there.

The burden of the President's addresses was the retention of the eastern possessions wrested from Spain and the applause of the multitudes indicated their most hearty approval.

Former Ohio Senator Dead.

Ex-U. S. Senator Calvin S. Brice died at his residence in New York City of pneumonia. He contracted a severe cold one week before. At Mr. Brice's bedside when he died were Mrs. Brice, Capt. Stewart M. Brice, John Francis Brice, Misses Helen and Kate Brice. Another son, W. K. Brice, is on his way home from China. Mr. Brice was delirious for 24 hours before his death.

Calvin S. Brice was born at Denmark, O., on Sept. 17, 1845. He served through the civil war, enlisting as a private and at the close of the war was appointed lieutenant-colonel. He graduated from Miami university at Oxford, O., and from the University of Michigan. In January, 1890, he was elected senator from Ohio for the term beginning March 4, 1891. Senator Brice was a keen man of affairs and left a fortune well up in the millions. He was actively interested in many financial undertakings, particularly in railroad interests.

Five Killed by a Flood in the Streets.

A new steel gas tank of immense proportions, surrounded by a wall of masonry several feet thick, had just been completed by the Consolidated Gas Co., at Avenue A and Twentieth street, New York City, and was being tested by being filled with water when the structure gave way with a tremendous crash. A wall of water over 10 feet deep swept through the streets of the neighborhood carrying death and destruction. People were caught in the lower floors of houses. Five persons were killed outright and fully 30 badly injured. The loss to business houses, factories and homes will be heavy. The tank which went down was 178 feet in diameter, 160 feet deep, extending 50 feet above the earth, and was filled with 8,000,000 gallons of water. It is a complete loss—\$300,000.

Spaniards Devastated Pinar del Rio.

The war department has received a report from Gen. Davis showing a terrible state of affairs existing in Pinar del Rio, the western province of Cuba. The country is one of great fertility and beauty, but is ravaged almost to destruction. Responsible citizens and foreigners declare that one-half of the former population has been killed or starved to death. The treasury is empty, and the only means of replenishing it is a system of taxation almost to the verge of confiscation. There is no custom houses in this province.

The American troops were received with the greatest enthusiasm and rejoicing.

NEWSY BRIEVITIES.

Col. Wm. J. Bryan has resigned his commission in the volunteer army.

Admiral Dewey has raised the Spanish cruiser Isla de Cuba and sent her to Hong Kong for repairs.

Eighteen Spaniards were killed by the caving in of a brick sewer in which they were working at Barcelona.

Admiral Dewey's health is failing from continued work and worry in the tropic climate and he desires to come north for a time. He may come on the Olympia, via the Suez canal.

Gen. Fitzhugh Lee, commander of the Seventh army corps, sailed from Savannah for Havana on the transport Panama, one of the first prizes captured in the American-Spanish war.

CONGRESS AT WORK AGAIN.

Rep. Corliss, of Michigan, introduced a comprehensive bill providing for the acquisition of a right of way and the construction of an inter-oceanic canal by the United States. The bill provides that the United States shall acquire from Costa Rica and Nicaragua a strip of land sufficient for a right of way for the canal and the necessary ports and harbors, and authorizes the payment of \$3,000,000 to the Maritime Canal Co. in full compensation for the concession which that company now holds. It guarantees to Costa Rica and Nicaragua the use of the canal and harbors and authorizes the issuance by the United States of \$120,000,000 in bonds of denominations from \$50 to \$1,000 at 3 per cent interest. The President is authorized to extend to all nations the use of the Nicaragua canal on equal terms as to tolls and the privileges of navigation, provided said nations respectively enter into a treaty providing for the neutrality of the said canal, together with the ports of entry therein in the Pacific ocean and the Caribbean sea for at least the distance of 200 miles from said respective harbors.

Senator Proctor (Rep., Ver.) introduced a resolution providing for the appointment of a committee of five senators to visit the islands of Cuba and Porto Rico for the purpose of "inquiring into the military requirements necessary to establish and maintain order in those islands until civil government is inaugurated." Mr. Hale (Rep., Me.) opposed the measure.

Senator Turpie (Dem., Ind.), made a strong speech in opposition to the Nicaragua canal bill, attacking it on the ground that it is in the interest of the Maritime Canal Co., which he characterized as a fraud and bankrupt. Mr. Morgan defended the bill and the Maritime Co. Messrs. Berry and Rawlins both offered amendments materially affecting the bill.

The urgent deficiency appropriation bill, making provision for the army and navy for the next six months, displaced the Nicaragua canal bill in the senate for one day. The deficiency bill was passed after a spirited discussion turning principally on the point of keeping the volunteer soldiers in the service.

The house for the second time during this congress has refused to consider the Lodge immigration bill, which has passed the Senate. At the last session an attempt was made to take it from the speaker's table, but it was defeated by a large majority. This time the vote was 100 to 103.

During the discussion of the Nicaragua canal bill Mr. Money urged postponement of the question in order to permit an opportunity for negotiations with Great Britain for a modification of the Clayton-Bulwer treaty, and Mr. Morgan antagonized the proposition.

The house surpassed all previous records in the expedition with which it passed the pension appropriation bill, which went through in 20 minutes without a word of criticism. The bill carries a total of \$145,233,030.

The bill to incorporate the International American bank—to facilitate exchange with Central and South American countries—was carried under an overwhelming majority in the house.

The pension appropriation bill reported to the house carries \$145,233,030, being \$4,000,000 more than carried by the current act. The total number of pensioners on the rolls is 993,714.

The house passed the District of Columbia appropriation bill, which carries \$6,259,950—\$176,000 less than the last bill and \$2,871,857 less than the estimates.

The bill to extend the customs and internal revenue laws of the United States over the Hawaiian islands was passed by the house.

The senate passed a bill authorizing the purchase of a site for a supreme court building east of the capitol.

The house refused to concur in the senate amendments to the army and navy deficiency bill.

TELEGRAPHIC BITS.

The U. S. peace commissioners have sailed for home.

Madrid dispatches say Spain has decided not to split the Caroline islands to any power.

Col. W. J. Bryan favors mustering out volunteers at once and opposes a large army.

Senator Davis, one of the U. S. peace commissioners, advocates a triple alliance between the United States, Great Britain and Japan.

Col. W. E. Randy, president of the Ohio League of Republican clubs, has issued a call for the annual convention, to meet in Dayton, February 11.

Emperor William is reported to have said that a conflict between England and France was inevitable, and that the British were apparently bound to fore it by some one issue or another.

It is said that the Anglo-American commission has decided to adjourn until next March, owing to the impossibility of reaching an agreement at this stage of the proceedings. The recent negotiations convinced the Canadians that free lumber, a consummation they and all their people had devoutly wished for, was impossible.

The Anti-Imperialist league has been formed at Boston to oppose so-called "American imperialism" or expansion. The list of vice presidents includes Grover Cleveland, Gov. Pingree, John Sherman, John G. Carlisle, Bishop Potter, Andrew Carnegie, ex-Senator Edmunds, Herbert Minnick, Samuel Gompers, Carl Schurz, and other prominent men.

President Iglesias, of Costa Rica, who has been visiting President McKinley, has sailed for France. He will return in February and will then make a tour from Maine to California.

LOWER CUBAN TARIFF.

New Schedule Goes Into Effect Jan. 1—Will Encourage Commerce.

President McKinley has signed an executive order establishing a customs tariff for the island of Cuba, to go into effect Jan. 1 next. It is a revision of the temporary military tariff adopted by the war department for the port of Santiago, which was a general reduction of 63 per cent on the tariff imposed by Spain on all imports into Cuba from the United States and all other countries except Spain. The rates in the tariff about to go into force, with some few exceptions, are greatly below the rates now in force at Santiago. The new tariff has been framed with a view to the rehabilitation of the island. The duty on paving stones, which are likely to cut an important figure in the sanitary rehabilitation of Havana, has been abolished, and the duties on chemicals, tar and pitch and crude oil heavily cut. The iron ore and steel rail duties have been reduced 50 per cent. Coal and agricultural implements are put on the face list.

THE NEWS CONDENSED.

The Brooklyn, Texas, Castine and Resolute have sailed to Havana.

The President will submit the peace treaty to the senate during the present session.

Edward G. Mason, a Chicago attorney who was proposed as a successor to President Dwight, of Yale, is dying of Bright's disease.

The Mexican government has submitted a colonization scheme to the Spanish authorities in Havana, for Spanish soldiers evacuating Cuba.

William Black, the novelist and associate editor of the London Daily News, is dead in London. He was born in 1841 at Glasgow.

The transports Mobile and Mohawk are under orders to sail as soon as possible for Manila, via the Suez canal, each carrying 1,800 troops.

The U. S. cruiser Cincinnati ran full speed upon a rock in Santiago harbor, clearly defined in the charts, but not buoyed. She is probably badly damaged.

Out of all the millions who traveled over the waters, the Great lakes claimed 94 victims for the season of navigation just closed. Of these 81 were drowned. No passengers were lost.

It cost the war department \$113,860 to send Spanish soldiers home from Cuba, and it is expected that to return the 15,000 Spaniards garrisoning the Philippines will cost as much more.

A wagon containing eight persons was struck by a train on the Pennsylvania railroad, near Manassas, N. J., and four were killed, two fatally injured and two others seriously injured.

A cable from Manila says that the better class of Filipinos are disgusted with Aguinaldo and request that he be compelled to withdraw his forces from the towns, where they live by pillage.

The national board of trade at Washington adopted resolutions advocating the nearest practical approach to complete reciprocal trade relations between the United States, Canada and Newfoundland; also, a resolution in favor of the speedy construction of the Nicaragua canal by the U. S.

The French government ordered the temporary release of Col. Picquart. Demonstrations resulted on the streets which spread to the chamber of deputies. In the chamber the Dreyfus discussion caused a violent uproar, during which the deputies engaged in a series of fights. At least two duels will follow.

The report of an understanding between France and Germany since the Fashoda quarrel between France and Germany is supported by the fact that Count von Munster, the German ambassador at Paris, gave a dinner at the German embassy in honor of M. Delcasse, French minister of foreign affairs.

THE MARKETS.

LIVESTOCK.

New York	Cattle	Sheep	Lamb	Hog
Best grades	\$10 00	\$4 00	\$5 00	\$5 75
Lower grades	\$9 00	\$3 50	\$4 50	\$5 50

GRAIN, ETC.

Wheat	Flour	Oats
No. 2 red	No. 2 mix	No. 2 white
New York 77 1/2	42 1/2	37 1/2
Chicago 62 1/2	31 1/2	23 1/2
Detroit 62 1/2	30 1/2	23 1/2
Toledo 70 1/2	30 1/2	23 1/2
Cincinnati 62 1/2	30 1/2	23 1/2
Cleveland 65 1/2	31 1/2	23 1/2
Pittsburg 71 1/2	30 1/2	23 1/2
Buffalo 61 1/2	30 1/2	23 1/2

Detroit—Hay, No. 1 timothy, \$10.00 per ton. Potatoes, 35c per bu. Live poultry, spring chickens, 64c per lb. fowls, 6c; turkeys, 74c; ducks, 6c. Eggs, strictly fresh, 12c per doz. Butter, best dairy, 15c per lb.; creamery, 21c.

The President has designated Maj. Gen. Brooke to be military governor of Cuba. Each of the six provinces of Cuba will have its own military governor, but all of these will receive their instructions directly from Maj. Gen. Brooke.

A Washington correspondent says: "I have ascertained from the highest source that President McKinley has no thought of ignoring or violating British rights under the Clayton-Bulwer treaty. On the contrary, when the proper time arrives England will be invited to

Good Digestion

Waits on appetite, or it should do so, but this can be only when the stomach is in a healthy condition. Hood's Sarsaparilla so tones and strengthens the stomach that it digests food easily and naturally and then all dyspeptic troubles vanish.

Hood's Sarsaparilla
Is America's Greatest Medicine. Price \$1.
Hood's Pills cure Liver Ills. 25 cents.

Activity of Baby Crocodiles.
The moment a young crocodile breaks its shell it is to all intents and purposes as active as it is at any time during its life. It will make straight for the water, even if it be out of sight and a good distance off, and it will pursue its prey with eagerness and agility during the first hour of its free existence.

Already Done.
The Codger—"Johnnie! Johnnie! Do stop that hammering! It makes papa's head ache." The Kid—"But it already aches, papa. I heard you tell mamma so."—New York Journal.

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BRIDGEPORT, CONN.

CURE YOURSELF!

Use Big 6 for stomach troubles, indigestion, flatulence, or irritation of the bowels. It is a sure remedy for all these troubles. It is a sure remedy for all these troubles. It is a sure remedy for all these troubles.

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

FREE for BOYS & GIRLS

This handsome nickel silver Watch, Chain and Charm. A PERFECT TIMEPIECE or a Snap-shot Camera, with complete developing outfit & instructions, all ready to take pictures. \$2.25 for selling to packages of our AZURE BLUE at 10 cents a package, the best wash blue made. Send name and address, we'll send blue and premium list without money. Remit when you have the watch.

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Wheat Wheat Wheat

"Nothing but wheat as far as the eye could reach on either side: what you might call a sea of wheat" was what a lecturer speaking of Western Canada said while referring to that country. For particulars as to routes, railway fares, etc., apply to CANADIAN GOVERNMENT AGENT, Department Interior, Ottawa, Canada, or residents of Michigan address M. V. McInnes, No. 1 Merrill Block, Detroit, Mich.; James Griewe, Mt. Pleasant, Mich., or D. L. Caven, Bad Axe, Mich.

A STUDY OF ONE STAR.



(By Maude D. V. Krake.)
CHILD stood between the lace nets at the window of the stone house, looking out at the wet, shivering trees and the heavy rain dropping down upon the beaten yellow grass and old leaves. The houses on the opposite side of the street looked cold and forsaken, and the blinds were drawn. The child sighed; she did not know it. She was thinking, and a little, perplexed frown crept over her face. She spoke her thoughts, as if to herself, forgetting the other occupant of the room, a pretty, daintily-clad woman, in a low wicker chair drawn close to the fire. The scene was far more cheerful than that without, but the child seemed attracted by the dreariness of the November day.

"I am all alone," she said.
"What do you mean, Star?" inquired her stepmother, fretfully. "I am here, though you seem to have forgotten the fact. Your father must have been blind when he said you were attractive and interesting. You have been at that window all afternoon, and haven't paid me the slightest attention, and now you are so rude as to ignore my presence by such a remark." She had evidently grown tired of her novel.

"Yes, you are in the room, but I am far away. See," as she came up to the side of the chair, "I am quite, quite close to you, mamma, but I am far away in my mind."
The woman did not stroke the little hand laid upon her. The child did not respect it. She had heard long before that she was ugly and had a bad disposition. She really tried to be good, she had told her father, the only one who kissed her and thought her pretty. He had said that her eyes were like stars, and Star-eyes he had called her ever since the night she had first opened them, and they had looked beyond them all, as if following the mother's spirit to the skies.

"You are good," her father had answered, but wishing that he understood her. "You are good, Star-eyes, but you must not think so much. Play with your dolls."
"I do not like dolls," she had said, slowly shaking her head. "They stare at one as the ladies who come to see mamma do. They haven't any souls or hearts; they cannot talk to me, or love me. How do I know they have no souls, papa? Birds talk, some of them, but mamma says they haven't souls, and Marie said Brave had a heart, that was why he loved me; but you said dogs have no souls. How does God know that the ladies have souls, papa?"

And then he had sent her to the piano, and he knew she would get a less perplexed listener in the keys. The child stood looking at the blazing wood in the grate, her hand still resting on the white, slender one.
"It is time your papa were here, Star. He has been later than usual all week. See if tea is ready, and then run and tell Marie to brush your hair. Dear me, if you only had pretty curls you wouldn't look like a terrible owl, as you do now, with those great eyes. Don't look at me so, child! What makes you?"

"I was thinking," she said, as she slowly turned her head away.
"Well, don't think," was the sharp reply.
The child passed out into the hall and up the stairs, turning into her mamma's room as she reached the landing.
"Marie," she said to the maid, "what will make my hair curly? I want to have curls. Will it hurt very much to burn them, as mamma does?"

The maid laughed and brought out the irons.
"No, Miss Star, it won't hurt you," and she lifted the child to a high chair before the dressing table. Star watched the maid in the mirror with solemn interest. When the crimson bow had been tied she viewed herself critically.
"It looks better, doesn't it, Marie, but you don't think that it will make my eyes grow very much smaller, do you? I shouldn't like to have my eyes look different."

The maid assured her of the harmlessness of her newly-acquired beauty, and sent her down to the old-fashioned evening meal which Mr. Howard would not give up for the more formal dinner. He and his wife were at the table when Star entered the room. She went up to her father, kissed him gravely and then took her place. Mrs. Howard glanced up from the cups and noticed the pretty little head which formed so striking a contrast to the elfin face. She went into raptures over the effect, and called her husband's attention to the improvement. The child seemed deaf to the praises, and soon the conversation turned to another subject. At the close of the meal Mr. Howard glanced up to see Star looking at the wall—beyond it—and he called to the child as though she were far away from them. "Star-eyes, where are you?"

"I was thinking," she turned her eyes to his, "if God is sorry that we do not like the way he makes us look, and if he likes to have us make ourselves over." And then she slipped from her chair and went back to her place of the afternoon. When the others entered the library she was standing looking out at the dark. There was nothing to be seen save the reflection of the freight in the glass.
"If she were only like other children," murmured the wife, thinking her words unheard by the child. Star came from the window to her father's side.
"Am I not good?" she asked, wistfully.
He smiled as he lifted her to his

knee and pressed the little head close to him.
Mrs. Howard went upstairs. They heard her hum a strain from a popular song as she went along the corridor. A smart gown had just arrived from the modiste, and she wished to try it on.

"Am I not good?" repeated the child, when the steps died away.
"You are very good, Star-eyes," and his heart ached with the old dull pain, as he thought of those other eyes, so like these looking into his; and with the memory of that other face came shreds of conversations, a confession of love, promises, and in swift succession the happy scenes of one short year—and then—a tiny, motherless creature lying in his arms.

Star felt herself being drawn in a closer embrace, and, as if by a quick impulse, put her slender arms about his neck and buried her face in his shoulder. So the child and the father sat by the fire, thinking. She was so quiet that he thought her asleep.
"Star-eyes," he whispered, half to himself, and instantly the little face was lifted to his, "of what are you thinking?"

"Papa, people talk when they do not speak—sometimes. I have heard people's minds when they were still. Now listen, I am going to tell you something."
She ran to the piano, and with one hand touched a few notes over and over, and they said, with perfect clearness, "Come to me, papa, come to me."
He rose and went over to the piano. A rare, sweet smile transfigured her odd, little face, and as he lifted her up in his arms she said, "I knew you would come, papa. Mamma won't let me call her so. She says it drives her half crazy, but I knew you would come." Then, as if afraid of her own power, she cried out piteously, "Oh, what is it, what is it!"



A girl looked out of a lace-curtained window on Fourth street. It was a chilly February day, but the afternoon sun threw the pictures of the leafless trees upon the pavement. A few children were racing up and down, laughing shrilly. The scene contrasted unfavorably with the one within. From out the adjoining room came the tinkle attending the serving of afternoon tea, and the melody of voices characteristic of the gathering of society women over the cups. The girl had felt out of place and had stolen away from the unbearable gossip. She felt that curious sense of loneliness, at such times, a feeling of being absent from one's own land, a longing for something undefinable.

"No one understands me," she had said once to a girl, "and I do not understand myself. I have such strange ideas sometimes that I grow frightened and wonder why I am different from other girls. Is this the way people feel, I wonder, when they go mad?" And her companion had left with the impression that Star Howard was, if not slightly mad, the strangest person she had ever known.

The girl looked up at the blue, blue sky and noticed a tiny white cloud in it, seemingly unimportant. It seemed so lonely as if it were lost. The poor little baby cloud! She wanted to go to it, and comfort it, and the wish seemed to draw her away from the earth.
A familiar voice brought her back again. She turned to see the heavy curtains parted, and a slender, gray-gowned figure in the opening. The sweet, smiling face held a world of tenderness for the girl hastening to her.

"May," she cried, "I wanted you, and did not know it! That is why I have felt so strangely alone today."
"I have come to say good-by, Star," said the young woman. "I go to Aunt Isabel's tomorrow, and the wedding takes place in June, and then we go abroad."
Star tightened the grasp of the little hands within her own, and her eyes, her wonderful eyes, shone with what must have been tears.
"Then you are sure that you will be happy?" she began, earnestly. "Huzza, Star!" and a soft kiss enforced the light command. "You have gone over that same speech a dozen times before, and it hasn't had the slightest effect. So you had better wish me joy. Some day, when your prince comes, I shall punish you by repeating that very speech of yours. I have heard it so often that I cannot forget."
"Oh, May, it hurts me so to have you say such things. I know only too well how odd and unlovable I am. I think God has given me my few talents to take the place of those other things dear to a girl's heart. So I will wish you joy, my dear, sweet friend. We may meet in some antiquated spot in the Old World," she promised, "to drop my studies and take up the role of society girl abroad this summer."

"I am glad, glad," said her friend, earnestly. "Oh, Star, learn to be happy! God teach you, dear! Good-by."
One long silence, while Star held her to her heart, and then the girl fled to her room and cried until the darkness dropped down over the city, as the

curtain falls to hide the gaudy scenery and rest the tired players.

It was a glad summer day in late June. Far up in a little wooded spot on the side of the mountain sat a man and a girl. They had met at the little inn below a month previously, and he loved her with all the ardor of youth, and the strong heart of a man who knows he has found an ideal woman. From the first he had never looked in surprise at her when she spoke her thoughts. He had been so careful not to hurt her sensitive mind. He had gently put aside her perplexing ideas with a practical suggestion, and had not laughed at her childish speeches. Day after day she became merrier and more contented, and when at last he could still his heart no longer, he told her of his love, and she knew that she might give her life into the keeping of Wynne Lawrence, and never fear that he would misunderstand and wound her tender heart.

A week of glad days had passed, and then they had met May and her husband, and Star received her own little speech from her friend's lips. This June day a party, from the village were bent on climbing the mountain. Obstinate refusing to go farther, these two lingered half way up the ascent. The voices of the rest of the party grew fainter and fainter.

The girl looked away to the south, her beautiful eyes glowing with a strange, new light. A little troubled expression shadowed them for a moment, and the sea eyes of the lover saw it.
"Star, you know that I love you. Surely you cannot doubt it!"
She glanced at the strong, loving face and answered tremulously: "No, I don't understand it at all; but I do not doubt you. I could not do that, because I love you. It seems as though I had been wandering all these years and had, at last, found rest. Wynne, dare I be so happy?" He did not answer in words. There is yet a more expressive way.

It was long after when a merry laugh floated down to tell them that the others were returning.
"That is May's voice," said Star. "She and my father, were the only ones who cared for me."
Her eyes grew questioning. "What is it, sweetheart?" he asked, tenderly.
"I was thinking," she said, as they went to meet the returning tourists, "that though many hearts break because of loving too much, one might almost break from loving too little."
The man turned and took her in his arms.

"Do you mind my thinking?" she asked in a childish tone.
"I love your thoughts," he answered, gravely.
"More than me?" she asked, saucily.
"They are you," he replied, "and you must always give them to me, for, without you, they are mine."
They slowly followed the others down the trail; so slowly, indeed, that the stars came out before they arrived at the inn.

"They are telling me to hurry," said the girl.
"Who?" asked Wynne.
"My sisters up there—the other star-eyes."
"They are jealous," he said; "that is why."
"I used to envy them," she murmured, "and now they are envying me," and she laughed a little, soft, contented laugh.
"Wynne, do you think there are none in heaven but the good?"
"Yes, Star-eyes. Why such a question?" he asked, wondering if she was nearer the skies than those other stars.
"I wondered if I had been good," she said in the old, childish way. "I know it now."

Collarettes and Boas.

The array of novel collarettes and boas now to be seen in leading city stores is unusually attractive. And these are just the days for them—this breezy, crisp, autumnal weather, when it's far too cool for promenading without more protection than the jacket gives at the throat and neck, yet hardly winterish enough for storm collars or heavy furs. Some of the newest conceits in boas and collarettes are made of coarse net and mousseline de soie, thickly dotted with chenille pompons. These styles are full at the neck, and have long, well-rounded tabs, which can be caught in gracefully at the waist or allowed to fall free, at the wearer's will. While expensive, the effect of these dainty mufflers is very pleasing, particularly where worn by a slender, willowy woman, but there are other collarettes—thousands of them. Many are pretty, and a few otherwise. Every taste can be satisfied, and it is not necessary to empty the pocketbook in order to possess oneself of a dainty and artistic throat protector.

The Diving Spider.

There is nothing new in the diving bell. Long before man thought he invented it, the water spider knew all about it.
The water spider spins down a reed, dragging his diving bell with him, and anchors it under water on a level keel, so that the air it contains keeps the water out.
When this air becomes foul, the spider swims to the top, captures a bubble with a film of its tail and carries it down to the bell for future reference.
There the spider gives in snug comfort and no storm disturbs his lowly home.

How She Keeps Warm.

The Princess of Wales possesses fur garments to the value of £12,000. An expert furrier is charged with the duty of overhauling these periodically, and great care has to be taken to keep them free from moth.

A WONDERFUL CLOCK.

What Cabery's Strange Piece of Mechanism Can Do.
A Kankakee county man is the possessor of one of the most wonderful clocks in the country. This clock is as near a perpetual motion machine as any piece of mechanism yet designed. The owner is not a perpetual crank, but an exceedingly ingenious jeweler named Peter M. Ravenskilde of Cabery, a bustling town in the southwestern portion of Kankakee county. The clock is the product of many years of study and labor and considerable expense. It keeps accurate time and will run for a year without the least attention from its owner. The clock proper is run with a wheel sixty inches in circumference. From the outer surface of the circumference are suspended 120 cups, each one-half inch in diameter and a third of an inch deep. Each of forty of these cups, which are successive, contains steel balls three-eighths of an inch in diameter. Every minute and a half as this wheel turns by the weight of these balls, one of them falls out of its cup, rolls down an inclined plane twenty inches long, when, by its own weight, it reunites a broken circuit of electricity and is again elevated by a little car traveling along a steeper inclined plane to the top of the wheel, where it falls into a deep cup which stands vertical for a short time. After the car discharges its cargo it returns to its original station from its own weight. From the time one of these balls is dropped into another cup it travels thirty-six inches. This the work done by all the balls is equivalent to one ball traveling over one mile a day; 400 miles in one year, and during the lifetime of a person living three score years the distance around the globe. The electricity used is generated in an ordinary storage battery, which does not require any attention for fully a year. Another clock owned by Mr. Ravenskilde is of a similar construction, but considerably smaller. This clock is used to attract attention in the store. A porcelain globe is placed back of the clock and at night green, red and white electric lights reflect their rays alternately on the face of the clock, the colors being changed each time the ball is discharged from one of the cups on the time-piece. Mr. Ravenskilde has had many offers to exhibit his clocks, but refuses to do so, and so far he has not had the mechanism patented.—Boston Journal.

Holder for Electric Lamps.

Magnetism has been applied in an ingenious way to the automatic holding of electric lamps in any desired position. The holder of the lamp, which is thoroughly magnetized, will adhere to any piece of iron or steel at any angle, so that by its use iron workers can secure light at any part of their work without the inconvenience attendant on the use of a torch. As the light can be made to shine exactly where it is wanted, the magnetic holder is of the greatest service when the workman is employing the lathe, planer, drill and other tools. Its use in boiler shops is doing away with torches, as it can be carried inside the boiler. For many classes of work, especially the making of locomotives, it is highly recommended, not the least of its advantages being that it frequently enables an assistant to be dispensed with.

A Chance to Make Money.

Mrs. Peck—"Henry, I've been talking to you for twenty minutes, and I'll bet you don't know a word I've said."
Mr. Peck—"Say, go and try to get somebody outside of the family to take that bet, will you?"

OUT OF THE MOUTHS OF BABES

"How many zones have we, Willie?" asked the teacher of a pupil in the junior class. "Four," was the reply.
"Well, then, name the four," said the teacher. "The frigidate, the horrid, the temperance and the intemperance," answered the little fellow.
Freddie, aged 5, had been watching his mother prepare the Thanksgiving turkey for dinner, and finally said: "Mamma, I'd rather be a wild turkey than a tame one." "Why so, dear?" she asked. "Because," was the reply, "a wild one can run around on the prairie all his life and a tame one gets killed every year."
"Bessie," said a north side mother to her four-year-old daughter, "here's three cents; run down to the drug store on the corner and get me a stamped envelope." A few minutes later Bessie entered the store and the proprietor asked: "Well, little girl, what can I do for you?" "If you please, sir," she replied, "my mamma wants five cents worth of stamped paper."
Harry, aged 4, while engaged in picking the drumstick of a Thanksgiving turkey partly swallowed one of the tendons, which are so numerous in the legs of a fowl, and was nearly choked. The tendon was finally extracted with great difficulty from the little fellow's throat, when he exclaimed: "Well, I don't blame the old turkey; it's the cook's fault for not taking off its garters."

Small Johnny had on his best clothes one Sunday and his mamma told him not to play in the dirt with them on. "Don't they have any dirt in heaven to play in?" he asked. "No, of course not," replied his mother. "Then what do little boys do up there?" queried Johnny. "Oh, they play harps and sing and sit under the beautiful trees," was the reply. "Then," said the little fellow, "I don't see how they can have trees if there ain't no dirt."

Mrs. Gotrox—Mabel, dear, are you sure Mr. Woody loves you for yourself alone? Mabel—Yes, I'm sure he loves, mamma. He is always so restless when you are in the room.

THE HOPE OF THE CONTINENT.

Western Canada the "bread basket of the Empire."
The attention directed to the wheat fields of western Canada during the past year has caused thousands of settlers from different parts of the United States to make their homes there during the past few months. They report that their experience corroborates what had been told them of that wonderful country, and they are sending back to their friends most favorable reports. During the past summer a number of Wisconsin, Michigan and Minnesota editors visited western Canada, and the following extracts are from a very flattering letter written by the Germania of Milwaukee by its able contributor, Prof. Sheridan:

"The numerous elevators along the line, towering so far above the surrounding country that they may be seen for many miles distant, sufficiently indicate that the chief industry is the growing of wheat. At the village of Indian Head more than a million bushels of wheat were marketed last year. This was but a fraction of the amount of the same product marketed at the larger cities of Brandon and Regina. At Indian Head the representative of the Germania was told by a farmer that he was about to harvest his third crop of wheat from the farm upon one ploughing given it the fall of 1895, the crops of the current year and of last year having been sown upon the stubble of the preceding crop. This farmer expected a yield of not less than forty bushels to the acre. The farms are very large. The absence of hills and rocks contributes to making farming on a large scale an easy matter. There was an abundance of evidence that the country surrounding the cities named above is an extensive region of fertile lands, furnishing as great an opportunity for cattle-raising and dairying as for the growing of wheat."

"We were surprised to find here a rich growth of nearly every species of cultivated plant known in Wisconsin. Various species of trees were growing, showing that its soil and its climate are favorable to the growth of forests. The writer had never seen a more promising growth of wheat, oats, and garden vegetables than was observed here. The experimental farm of Wisconsin, located at Madison, produces nothing better."
"The people along the line of the railroad, however, assured us that we were still far distant from the northern limit of the wheat-growing belt, and that five hundred miles farther north wheat and other agricultural products were cultivated with success. The inhabitants do not depend solely upon the growing of wheat, but utilize vast acres in raising cattle. The growing grain and vegetables showed that a plentiful supply of rain had fallen during the current year."

"From this city (Calgary) our party was taken north 200 miles to Edmonton, a town of 5,000 people situated on the north Saskatchewan river. The country at this point is beautiful, presenting very much the appearance of many sections in central and southern Wisconsin. The people are engaged in mining for gold, and in raising wheat, potatoes and cattle; dairying is also followed. This valley seems to be favored with sufficient rainfall to produce a luxuriant growth of grain and vegetables. The soil is very fertile and timber is abundant. Fields of wheat were observed that promise a yield of forty bushels per acre. The many good farmhouses seen from the railway are evidence of the prosperity of the settlers. Edmonton is the terminus of the road and the place where the overland expeditions start from for the Yukon, it being about 800 miles from Dawson City."

"The members of the association made the acquaintance of the Canadians of the Northwest and learned something of the vast extent of their territory and of its great resources, which are destined to make it our most formidable commercial competitor in the world's markets for the sake of agricultural products. We learned that the Northwest Territory of Canada, instead of being a barren waste, as taught by our geographers of a quarter of a century ago, is capable of sustaining an empire of fifty millions of people."

For further information apply to Canadian Government Agent, Department Interior, Ottawa, Canada, or residents of Michigan address M. V. McInnes, No. 1 Merrill Block, Detroit, James Griewe, Mt. Pleasant, Mich., or D. L. Caven, Bad Axe, Mich.

A St. Louis woman who has been divorced nine times says that nine times out of ten marriage is a failure.

Can You Solve This Puzzle Verse?

"A simple go-between am I,
Without a thought of a price,
I part the gathered thoughts of men,
And liberally divide.
I set the soul of Sank-spear free,
To million thoughts give liberty,
And Sidney speak with freer speech,
Let Spencer sing and Taylor preach.
Though through all learning swift, I glide,
No wisdom doth with me abide.
If you can solve the foregoing, and send the correct answer to George H. Heaford, General Passenger Agent, Chicago, Milwaukee & St. Paul Railway, Old Colony Building, Chicago, together with a two-cent stamp, he will send you what it calls for."

It is simply impossible for some writers to extract the truth that lies at the bottom of an ink well.
There is more Catarrh in this section of the country than all other diseases put together, and until the last few years it was supposed to be incurable. For a great many years doctors pronounced it a local disease, and prescribed local remedies, and by constantly failing to cure with local treatment, pronounced it incurable. Science has proven Catarrh to be a constitutional disease, and therefore requires constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, Ohio, is the only constitutional cure on the market. It is taken internally in doses from 2 to 6 teaspoonfuls. It acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Its only cure is Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars and testimonials. Address, F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by Druggists. Hall's Family Pills are the best.
Some people are inclined to mind their own business, but lack the ability to do so.
Whatever prevails is called truth—if the rate of the majority counts for anything.
It's the little colds that grow into big colds; the big colds that end in consumption and death. Watch the little colds. Dr. Woods' Norway Pine Syrup.
A bird on a woman's hat is worth a dozen in the hand—to the cunning milliner.

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.
The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Foresore, 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.

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

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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.

C. L. WILCOX,
General Insurance.

Detroit Fire and Marine.
Hartford.
Phoenix, of Hartford.
Springfield Fire and Marine.
Pennsylvania.
Niagara.
Commercial Union.
Sun, of London.
Phoenix Assurance of London.

Office at
Residence, Plymouth, Mich

HARRY C. ROBINSON,
Livery and Sale Stable.

BUS AND TRUCK LINE.

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

F. & P. M. R. R.
TIME TABLE.

In effect Oct. 16 1898.
Trains leave Plymouth as follows:
STANDARD TIME.
GROSS SOUTH. GROSS NORTH.
Train No. 4, 10:35 a. m. Train 1, 3:10 p. m.
" No. 5, 2:25 p. m. " 3, 9:12 a. m.
" No. 6, 8:45 p. m. " 5, 2:00 p. m.
" No. 10, 6:40 a. m. " 9, 7:05 p. m.
Trains Nos. 3 and 9 run through to Alpena.
Train No. 3 connects at Ludington with steamer for Manitowick and Milwaukee (weather permitting) making connections for all points West and Northwest.
Sleeping Parlor Cars between Alpena, Bay City Saginaw and Detroit.
Train No. 3 runs daily, from Bay City to Detroit. On Western Division it runs daily, except Sunday.
Trains leave for Toledo at 6:38 a. m., 10:55 a. m., and 2:23 p. m.
For further information see Time Cards company.
ED. PELTON, Local Agent.

DETROIT Grand Rapids & Western
82-T, 25, 1898.

GRAND RAPIDS	DETROIT	GRAND RAPIDS	DETROIT
Grand Rapids	7:30	7:30	7:30
Leaning	8:54	8:54	8:54
Salina	10:35	10:35	10:35
PLYMOUTH	11:40	11:40	11:40
Grand Rapids	12:50	12:50	12:50
Grand Rapids	1:10	1:10	1:10
Leaning	2:34	2:34	2:34
Salina	4:15	4:15	4:15
PLYMOUTH	5:20	5:20	5:20
Grand Rapids	6:30	6:30	6:30
Grand Rapids	7:50	7:50	7:50
Leaning	9:14	9:14	9:14
Salina	10:55	10:55	10:55
PLYMOUTH	12:00	12:00	12:00
Grand Rapids	1:10	1:10	1:10
Grand Rapids	2:30	2:30	2:30
Leaning	3:54	3:54	3:54
Salina	5:35	5:35	5:35
PLYMOUTH	6:40	6:40	6:40
Grand Rapids	7:50	7:50	7:50
Grand Rapids	9:10	9:10	9:10
Leaning	10:34	10:34	10:34
Salina	12:15	12:15	12:15
PLYMOUTH	1:20	1:20	1:20
Grand Rapids	2:30	2:30	2:30
Grand Rapids	3:50	3:50	3:50
Leaning	5:14	5:14	5:14
Salina	6:55	6:55	6:55
PLYMOUTH	8:00	8:00	8:00
Grand Rapids	9:10	9:10	9:10
Grand Rapids	10:30	10:30	10:30
Leaning	11:54	11:54	11:54
Salina	1:35	1:35	1:35
PLYMOUTH	2:40	2:40	2:40
Grand Rapids	3:50	3:50	3:50
Grand Rapids	5:10	5:10	5:10
Leaning	6:34	6:34	6:34
Salina	8:15	8:15	8:15
PLYMOUTH	9:20	9:20	9:20
Grand Rapids	10:30	10:30	10:30
Grand Rapids	11:50	11:50	11:50
Leaning	1:14	1:14	1:14
Salina	2:55	2:55	2:55
PLYMOUTH	4:00	4:00	4:00
Grand Rapids	5:10	5:10	5:10
Grand Rapids	6:30	6:30	6:30
Leaning	7:54	7:54	7:54
Salina	9:35	9:35	9:35
PLYMOUTH	10:40	10:40	10:40
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Grand Rapids	1:10	1:10	1:10
Leaning	2:34	2:34	2:34
Salina	4:15	4:15	4:15
PLYMOUTH	5:20	5:20	5:20
Grand Rapids	6:30	6:30	6:30
Grand Rapids	7:50	7:50	7:50
Leaning	9:14	9:14	9:14
Salina	10:55	10:55	10:55
PLYMOUTH	12:00	12:00	12:00
Grand Rapids	1:10	1:10	1:10
Grand Rapids	2:30	2:30	2:30
Leaning	3:54	3:54	3:54
Salina	5:35	5:35	5:35
PLYMOUTH	6:40	6:40	6:40
Grand Rapids	7:50	7:50	7:50
Grand Rapids	9:10	9:10	9:10
Leaning	10:34	10:34	10:34
Salina	12:15	12:15	12:15
PLYMOUTH	1:20	1:20	1:20
Grand Rapids	2:30	2:30	2:30
Grand Rapids	3:50	3:50	3:50
Leaning	5:14	5:14	5:14
Salina	6:55	6:55	6:55
PLYMOUTH	8:00	8:00	8:00
Grand Rapids	9:10	9:10	9:10
Grand Rapids	10:30	10:30	10:30
Leaning	11:54	11:54	11:54
Salina	1:35	1:35	1:35
PLYMOUTH	2:40	2:40	2:40
Grand Rapids	3:50	3:50	3:50
Grand Rapids	5:10	5:10	5:10
Leaning	6:34	6:34	6:34
Salina	8:15	8:15	8:15
PLYMOUTH	9:20	9:20	9:20
Grand Rapids	10:30	10:30	10:30
Grand Rapids	11:50	11:50	11:50
Leaning	1:14	1:14	1:14
Salina	2:55	2:55	2:55
PLYMOUTH	4:00	4:00	4:00
Grand Rapids	5:10	5:10	5:10
Grand Rapids	6:30	6:30	6:30
Leaning	7:54	7:54	7:54
Salina	9:35	9:35	9:35
PLYMOUTH	10:40	10:40	10:40
Grand Rapids	11:50	11:50	11:50
Grand Rapids	1:10	1:10	1:10
Leaning	2:34	2:34	2:34
Salina	4:15	4:15	4:15
PLYMOUTH	5:20	5:20	5:20
Grand Rapids	6:30	6:30	6:30
Grand Rapids	7:50	7:50	7:50
Leaning	9:14	9:14	9:14
Salina	10:55	10:55	10:55
PLYMOUTH	12:00	12:00	12:00
Grand Rapids	1:10	1:10	1:10
Grand Rapids	2:30	2:30	2:30
Leaning	3:54	3:54	3:54
Salina	5:35	5:35	5:35
PLYMOUTH	6:40	6:40	6:40
Grand Rapids	7:50	7:50	7:50
Grand Rapids	9:10	9:10	9:10
Leaning	10:34	10:34	10:34
Salina	12:15	12:15	12:15
PLYMOUTH	1:20	1:20	1:20
Grand Rapids	2:30	2:30	2:30
Grand Rapids	3:50	3:50	3:50
Leaning	5:14	5:14	5:14
Salina	6:55	6:55	6:55
PLYMOUTH	8:00	8:00	8:00
Grand Rapids	9:10	9:10	9:10
Grand Rapids	10:30	10:30	10:30
Leaning	11:54	11:54	11:54
Salina	1:35	1:35	1:35
PLYMOUTH	2:40	2:40	2:40
Grand Rapids	3:50	3:50	3:50
Grand Rapids	5:10	5:10	5:10
Leaning	6:34	6:34	6:34
Salina	8:15	8:15	8:15
PLYMOUTH	9:20	9:20	9:20
Grand Rapids	10:30	10:30	10:30
Grand Rapids	11:50	11:50	11:50
Leaning	1:14	1:14	1:14
Salina	2:55	2:55	2:55
PLYMOUTH	4:00	4:00	4:00
Grand Rapids	5:10	5:10	5:10
Grand Rapids	6:30	6:30	6:30
Leaning	7:54	7:54	7:54
Salina	9:35	9:35	9:35
PLYMOUTH	10:40	10:40	10:40
Grand Rapids	11:50	11:50	11:50
Grand Rapids	1:10	1:10	1:10
Leaning	2:34	2:34	2:34
Salina	4:15	4:15	4:15
PLYMOUTH	5:20	5:20	5:20
Grand Rapids	6:30	6:30	6:30
Grand Rapids	7:50	7:50	7:50
Leaning	9:14	9:14	9:14
Salina	10:55	10:55	10:55
PLYMOUTH	12:00	12:00	12:00
Grand Rapids	1:10	1:10	1:10
Grand Rapids	2:30	2:30	2:30
Leaning	3:54	3:54	3:54
Salina	5:35	5:35	5:35
PLYMOUTH	6:40	6:40	6:40
Grand Rapids	7:50	7:50	7:50
Grand Rapids	9:10	9:10	9:10
Leaning	10:34	10:34	10:34
Salina	12:15	12:15	12:15
PLYMOUTH	1:20	1:20	1:20
Grand Rapids	2:30	2:30	2:30
Grand Rapids	3:50	3:50	3:50
Leaning	5:14	5:14	5:14
Salina	6:55	6:55	6:55
PLYMOUTH	8:00	8:00	8:00
Grand Rapids	9:10	9:10	9:10
Grand Rapids	10:30	10:30	10:30
Leaning	11:54	11:54	11:54
Salina	1:35	1:35	1:35
PLYMOUTH	2:40	2:40	2:40
Grand Rapids	3:50	3:50	3:50
Grand Rapids	5:10	5:10	5:10
Leaning	6:34	6:34	6:34
Salina	8:15	8:15	8:15
PLYMOUTH	9:20	9:20	9:20
Grand Rapids	10:30	10:30	10:30
Grand Rapids	11:50	11:50	11:50
Leaning	1:14	1:14	1:14
Salina	2:55	2:55	2:55
PLYMOUTH	4:00	4:00	4:00
Grand Rapids	5:10	5:10	5:10
Grand Rapids	6:30	6:30	6:30
Leaning	7:54	7:54	7:54
Salina	9:35	9:35	9:35
PLYMOUTH	10:40	10:40	10:40
Grand Rapids	11:50	11:50	11:50
Grand Rapids	1:10	1:10	1:10
Leaning	2:34	2:34	2:34
Salina	4:15	4:15	4:15
PLYMOUTH	5:20	5:20	5:20
Grand Rapids	6:30	6:30	6:30
Grand Rapids	7:50	7:50	7:50
Leaning	9:14	9:14	9:14
Salina	10:55	10:55	10:55
PLYMOUTH	12:00	12:00	12:00
Grand Rapids	1:10	1:10	1:10
Grand Rapids	2:30	2:30	2:30
Leaning	3:54	3:54	3:54
Salina	5:35	5:35	5:35
PLYMOUTH	6:40	6:40	6:40
Grand Rapids	7:50	7:50	7:50
Grand Rapids	9:10	9:10	9:10
Leaning	10:34	10:34	10:34
Salina	12:15	12:15	12:15
PLYMOUTH	1:20	1:20	1:20
Grand Rapids	2:30	2:30	2:30
Grand Rapids	3:50	3:50	3:50
Leaning	5:14	5:14	5:14
Salina	6:55	6:55	6:55
PLYMOUTH	8:00	8:00	8:00
Grand Rapids	9:10	9:10	9:10
Grand Rapids	10:30	10:30	10:30
Leaning	11:54	11:54	11:54
Salina	1:35	1:35	1:35
PLYMOUTH	2:40	2:40	2:40
Grand Rapids	3:50	3:50	3:50
Grand Rapids	5:10	5:10	5:10
Leaning	6:34	6:34	6:34
Salina	8:15	8:15	8:15
PLYMOUTH	9:20	9:20	9:20
Grand Rapids	10:30	10:30	10:30
Grand Rapids	11:50	11:50	11:50
Leaning	1:14	1:14	1:14
Salina	2:55	2:55	2:55
PLYMOUTH	4:00	4:00	4:00
Grand Rapids	5:10	5:10	5:10
Grand Rapids	6:30	6:30	6:30
Leaning	7:54	7:54	7:54
Salina	9:35	9:35	9:35
PLYMOUTH	10:40	10:40	10:40
Grand Rapids	11:50	11:50	11:50
Grand Rapids	1:10	1:10	1:10
Leaning	2:34	2:34	2:34
Salina	4:15	4:15	4:15
PLYMOUTH	5:20	5:20	5:20
Grand Rapids	6:30	6:30	6:30
Grand Rapids	7:50	7:50	7:50
Leaning	9:14	9:14	9:14
Salina	10:55	10:55	10:55