

The Plymouth Mail.

VOLUME XII, NO. 19.

PLYMOUTH, MICH., JAN. 6, 1899.

WHOLE NO. 100

GREAT REDUCTION

In

Cloaks

Capes

Collarett's

J. R. Rauch & Son

Plymouth, Mich.

The New Bakery.

Having purchased the Bakery business of C. H. Nevison, we will endeavor to merit your patronage. A general bakery and restaurant will be conducted. Board by day or week. Meals at all hours. Oysters served in every style. Orders for pastry (received before nine o'clock each morning) will be given special attention. A fresh stock of home made candies and confectionery. Fresh roasted peanuts.

AINSLIE & TAYLOR,

Successors to Nevison.
Plymouth, Mich.

The New Bakery.

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.

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

Subscribe for your Magazines at Mail Office.

A Circulating Library.

F. J. Turner representing the improved system of Travelling Libraries is in town arranging to place this town in the circuit. A library of 1,500 volumes of standard fiction, history, practical arts, sciences and literature is at the disposal of members for 5 years and courses of reading are provided in connection with University systems which are very valuable in themselves, and in which prizes and diplomas are awarded.

The music purchasing and essay departments are of inestimable value. Twenty towns form the circuit; each town exchanging every three months, thus the cost is divided among the twenty towns, making the subscription a mere pittance for each member.

Mr. Turner will undoubtedly succeed in placing Plymouth in the circuit with other neighboring towns as we are greatly in need of a feature of this kind. The following towns are already on this circuit: Romeo, Armada, Richmond, Marquette City, St. Clair, Port Huron, Vassar, Caro, Lapeer, Ithica, Oxford, Fenton, Durand, Flint.

A Fine Record.

Geo. C. Waldo, the 21 year old son of Mr. Waldo who has been in Plymouth several months in the interest of the D. P. & N. Railway, has made a record for himself in the United States army which any young man might well be proud of.

At the time he enlisted in the war with Spain he had been a member of the Light Guard, of Detroit, four years. During two years of that time he was 2nd lieutenant of Independent Co. M, and for two years served on the board of directors.

When war was declared between the United States and Spain he enlisted as a 1st lieutenant in the 38th Mich. Vols. At Camp Eaton he was promoted to Battalion Adjutant, and again at Camp Alger to Personal Aide on General Duffield's staff and went to Cuba in that capacity. Before the action at Santiago the captain of his company was detailed to return to Detroit as a recruiting officer and young Waldo was given command of the company during the Santiago campaign.

At the annual meeting of the Light Guards recently held in Detroit he was unanimously elected captain of his company.

A Fine Piece of Color Work.

An experienced art critic gives it as his opinion that there will be no handsomer piece of color work issued this year than Hood's Sarsaparilla Calendar for 1899. It is not only useful, but artistic and beautiful, and up to date. The charming "American Girl" whose beautiful face appears with a delicately painted flag in the background, makes a pleasing feature which anyone will be pleased to have before him the whole of 1899. We suppose druggists will have this calendar, or a copy may be obtained by sending 6 cents to C. I. Hood & Co., Lowell, Mass.

The Woman's Literary Club.

The Woman's Literary Club met at the home of Mrs. Sherwood Friday afternoon, Dec. 30.

Meeting called to order by the president, with 11 active members and one associate member present, also one guest from the Owosso club.

In absence of the secretary, Mrs. Chaffee was appointed secretary pro-tem.

Motion made and carried that the secretary be instructed to sign the petition requesting the legislature of '99 to appoint women members on the advisory boards of all state charitable institutions having girls or women as inmates, also the employment of women physicians at such institutions.

One new member, Miss Fairman, was elected.

Mrs. F. B. Adams being absent, her paper was not presented. In the absence of Mrs. W. J. Adams, the history lesson was taken in charge by Mr. Chaffee.

Miss Hartsough read an article on the life of Dante. Mrs. Chaffee then presented a review of the "Origin of Trial by Jury." Adjourned to meet Jan. 13 at the residence of Mrs. Starkweather.

FREE PILLS.

Send your address to H. J. Bucklen & Co., Chicago, and get a free sample box of Dr. King's New Life Pills. A trial will convince you of their merit. These pills are easy in action and are particularly effective in the cure of Constipation and Sick Headache. For Malaria and Liver troubles they have been proved invaluable. They are guaranteed to be perfectly free from every deleterious substance and to be purely vegetable. They do not weaken by their action, but by giving tone to stomach and bowels greatly invigorate the system. Regular size 25c. per box sold by John L. Gale, Druggist. 8

YOU should know that Foley's Honey and Tar is absolutely the best remedy for all diseases of the Throat, Chest or Lungs. Dealers are authorized to guarantee it to give satisfaction in all cases.

George J. Green.

George J. Green, a farmer living four miles west of our village, was laid in his last resting place in the cemetery at Farmington on Wednesday of last week.

His success in the pursuit of a difficult calling, that of handling vicious horses under very great physical hindrances deserves at least a passing notice, as an encouragement to others who may be afflicted by difficulties which seem to completely unfit them for any useful work.

From infancy he had suffered from atrophy or shrinkage of the muscles of one leg, resulting in a very inconvenient lameness.

After reaching manhood a surgical operation relieved the shortening of the leg but it was always weak and those who have seen him upon our streets will remember always a slight halting in his walk.

This lameness was greatly aggravated the last eight years of his life by an accident in which his hip was broken. All supposed that then, at least, he would handle no more kicking colts. So great, however, was his energy that he has continued even down to this, the last year of his life, to continue the business, having sometimes three or four colts on his hands at once.

The writer remembers having been at his place two years ago, when he had in hand a peculiarly difficult case. Mr. Green had been working alone for an hour or two to harness him. After my coming we both worked another half hour without success, when he had recourse to the last resort, that of throwing the animal. Arranging the mechanism of ropes and straps, we led him out upon a piece of plowed land and brought him down upon his knees. Then commenced the struggle between human skill and brute force. As often as the bridle was brought near the horse's head he would rear upon his knees, balance himself a moment and then fall over upon his side.

The skill with which the man would tumble clear of the horse when this occurred was marvelous. I say tumbled clear, for the lameness I have mentioned made it impossible for him to save himself by springing to one side as a skillful man, who had perfect limbs would have done.

The following sketch of Mr. Green's life was read at his funeral:

Our departed brother, George J. Green, was the fourth one of ten children born to Champlin and Fanny Hazen Green, who came to Michigan from Ontario, N. Y., about 1827.

George was born in Avon, Oakland county, on Christmas day 1834. Dying upon Christmas day 1898, he lacked but one day of completing his sixty-fourth year.

At about thirty years of age he married Eunice Ferry, who died in 1889 leaving two children who survive both their parents.

In 1898 he was the second time united in marriage with Naomi Green, who sorrowfully mourns today the loss of a loving husband.

Honesty, uprightness and great energy were very marked characteristics of the departed, while the tender and self-sacrificing love manifested toward those dependent upon him, and his large-hearted generosity toward his neighbors and friends will always make his memory grateful to all his survivors.

We desire, through these columns, to heartily thank all those friends and neighbors who so kindly aided us during the last sickness and at the funeral of our loved husband and father.

MRS. NAOMI GREEN,
ELMA GREEN,
LAVENDA GREEN.

About Our Water Tax.

It appeared to be the opinion of the members of the Water Board at their meeting Tuesday evening that no partiality be shown in the payment of water rates. Ever since our water works system was established there have always been some who were careless in this matter and have let their water tax run along three or four months and in some cases it hasn't been settled until after the following assessment was due. The present Water Board has decided to do away with this tardiness believing that a prompt payment of the water tax is just as essential as the prompt payment of any other tax. The present water assessment should be paid before the 10th of January. The Board, however, has instructed the clerk to keep the books open until the 30th of the month and then hand the names of all delinquents to the Water Board who will enforce payment or turn off the water.

A White Mark.

Foley's Kidney Cure is a perfectly reliable preparation for all Kidney and Bladder diseases. The proprietors of this great medicine guarantee it or the money refunded. Do they not deserve a white mark?

GEO. W. HUNTER & CO.

Coffees

When you want a delicious Coffee try our

30c Java and Mocha Blend

And you will not be disappointed.

Don't buy Package Coffees expecting straight goods. They don't put them up in that way.

Our 15 cent Rio

In bulk will please you better than any package coffee.

G. W. Hunter & Co

J. L. GALE.....

Although we had a good Xmas trade we still have a large stock of Xmas Goods on hand, which you can buy at cost or less.

1 Horizontal Steam Engine	price \$1.00 now	.75
1 Upright Steam Engine,	price 1.00 now	.75
1 large Hot Air Engine,	price 1.50 now	1.00
1 Beautiful Toilet Case,	price 2.00 now	1.25

And other goods too numerous to mention.

Come in and see them.

In Groceries we sell

18 pounds Granulated Sugar for \$1.00
9 Bars Queen Anne Soap for .25
XXXX and Lion Coffee 11c per lb

And all other goods at the Cheapest Prices.

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

John L. Gale's Rheumatic Tablets are having wonderful success in the cure of Rheumatism and Neuralgia.

These Tablets have genuine merit, and actually cost three times the price of any other tablet on the market to make. If you have a pain in the back caused by derangement of the kidneys be sure and try these tablets. Railroad men, who are troubled by Rheumatism and pain in the back caused by riding on the cars, will find them of great benefit. If you are wakeful at night and suffer from nervousness and dazing pains through the body, try Gale's Rheumatic Tablets. For sale by all Druggists. People having the grip will find them a great benefit through their alterative effect in driving away the pain and bringing the system back to a healthy condition.

J. L. GALE

A man is generous to a fault when he fails to correct it.

Some people put on airs while others merely whistle them.

The gathering together of the dancing flakes results in a snowball.

It's a wise pedagogue that pours whale-oil on the troubled waters.

The greatest mystery of some boarding houses is how the boarders stand it.

Some people's prospects are so fine that it is almost impossible to find them.

Fitzsimmons now has the reputation of "the only honest pugilist," but what will he do with it.

It sometimes happens that when a man is really known by the company he keeps she prefers to be a sister to him.

A writer says sleep is conducive to beauty. Perhaps it is, but we have seen some rather homely policemen, nevertheless.

It will be a bad day for the world at large when heroism and patriotism and courage cease to be honored. The aspiration after human brotherhood the wide world over is not a little thing or one to be lightly laughed away.

In South Dakota an amendment was adopted in the recent election which introduces a modified form of the Swiss initiative and referendum in the making of laws. In the future, whenever five per cent of the voters of the state petition for a law on any subject, it will be the duty of the legislature to pass such a law and submit it to the voters at the next election for their approval.

Secretary Bliss has received some important official dispatches from the Indian Territory indicating a change of sentiment on the part of some of the Indian tribes with whom the Dawes commission has been negotiating treaties. These dispatches state that the Creek Indian council is to meet in special session to consider the holding of a new election looking to the adoption of the Dawes treaty, which has been once rejected at the polls. The dispatches also state that the Cherokee Nation has just provided for a commission to treat with the Dawes commission.

The case of young Miss Marlowe, who recently died on the stage of a New York theater during the performance, has called attention to the peculiar strain which attends an actor's life, and which with certain sensitive temperaments is apt to overstimulate the heart. To many the profession is a constant interplay of excitement and exhaustion, and often one's engagements must be kept regardless of depressed or delicate conditions of health, for no manager can afford to depend on substitutes or supernumeraries. And of the hundreds who try to live by histrionics, only a few win an income which permits them to lay up for repairs.

Even yellow fever finds apologies. Curious stories of the good it incidentally did come from Southerners who passed through the recent epidemic. A confirmed dyspeptic avers that now he can eat anything; a man who had suffered twenty years with asthma says he is wholly free from that distressing malady; and these and others declare that, if yellow fever attacks a person who has a chronic disease, that disease goes away when the fever goes. It seems fit and proper, too, that the more terrible malady should expel the less dangerous one; but since the patient may die while this process is going on, it is probable that yellow fever will never become a popular cure for dyspepsia and asthma.

Generosity is only comparative, but its reach depends upon the basis of comparison chosen. The gentleman who, hearing much of the gifts of a rich man, computed that, in respect to their incomes, his own contribution need be but one cent, might learn a lesson from persons less expert in arithmetic. A missionary in Oklahoma lately begged all the church-members to try to contribute to the support of the church work. Two poor old Indian women invented a novel method of compliance with the request. They harnessed a horse to an old cart, roamed all over the prairies, picking up the bones of animals which had died there, drove sixty miles to a railroad, sold the bones for three dollars, drove the sixty miles back, and with happy hearts gave, not one-tenth, but every penny to the little church.

Dispatches from Paris indicate that Count De Mun (evidently a nouveau riche) starts a free fight in the chamber of deputies every time he joins in the parliamentary debates. With the introduction of football methods into French politics, however, the situation becomes sadly serious. When the member from Bongoir hurls an insult at the leader of the extreme left of the orator of the reds, or plants a well-directed blow in the stomach of the deputy from Embongong, the republic of liberty, equality and fraternity is certainly in danger.

TALMAGE'S SERMON.

"A NEW YEAR'S GREETING" THE SUBJECT.

From Book of Genesis, Chapter xlviii, Verse 8, as follows: "How Old Art Thou?" Some Lessons from Life.

The Egyptian capital was the focus of the world's wealth. In ships and barges there had been brought to it from India frankincense and cinnamon and ivory and diamonds; from the north, marble and iron; from Syria, purple and silk; from Greece some of the finest horses of the world, and some of the most brilliant chariots; and from all the earth that which could best please the eye, and charm the ear and gratify the taste. There were temples aflame with red sandstone, entered by the gateways that were guarded by pillars bewildering with hieroglyphics and wound with brazen serpents and adorned with winged creatures—their eyes and beaks and pinions glittering with precious stones. There were marble columns blooming into white flowerbeds; there were stone pillars, at the top bursting into the shape of the lotus when in full bloom.

Along the avenues, lined with sphinx and fane and obelisk, there were princes who came in gorgeously upholstered palanquins, carried by servants in scarlet or elsewhere drawn by vehicles, the snow-white horses, golden-bitted, and six abreast, dashing at full run. On floors of mosaic the glories of Pharaoh were spelled out in letters of porphyry and beryl and flame. There were ornaments twisted from the wood of tamarisk, embossed with silver breaking into foam. There were footstools made out of a single precious stone. There were beds fashioned out of a crouched lion in bronze. There were chairs spotted with the sleek hides of leopards. There were sofas footed with the claws of wild beasts, and armed with the beaks of birds. As you stand on the level beach of the sea on a summer day, and look either way, and there are miles of breakers, white with the ocean foam, dashing shoreward, so it seemed as if the sea of the world's pomp and wealth in the Egyptian capital for miles and miles hung itself up into white breakers of marble temple, mausoleum and obelisk.

It was to this capital and the palace of Pharaoh that Jacob, the plain shepherd, came to meet his son Joseph, who had become prime minister in the royal apartment. Pharaoh and Jacob met, dignity and rusticity, the gracefulness of the court and the plain manners of the field. The king, wanting to make the old countryman at ease, and seeing how white his beard is and how feeble his step, looks familiarly into his face and says to the aged man: "How old art thou?"

Last night the gate of Eternity opened to let in, amid the great throng of departed centuries, the soul of the dying year. Under the twelfth stroke of the brazen hammer of the city clock the patriarch fell dead, and the stars of the night were the funeral torches. It is most fortunate that on this road of life there are so many mile-stones, on which we can read just how fast we are going toward the journey's end. I feel that it is not an inappropriate question that I ask today, when I look into your faces, and say, as Pharaoh did to Jacob, the patriarch, "How old art thou?"

People who are truthful on every other subject lie about their ages, so that I do not solicit from you any literal response to the question I have asked. I would put no one under temptation, but I simply want, this morning, to see by what rod it is we are measuring our earthly existence. There is a right way and a wrong way of measuring a door, or a wall, or an arch, or a tower, and so there is a right way and a wrong way of measuring our earthly existence. It is with reference to this higher meaning that I confront you this morning with the stupendous question of the text, and ask: "How old are thou?"

It is not sinful egotism for a Christian man to say, "I am purer than I used to be. I am more consecrated to Christ than I used to be. I have got over a great many of the bad habits in which I used to indulge in. I am a great deal better man than I used to be." There is no sinful egotism in that. It is not base egotism for a soldier to say, "I know more about military tactics than I used to before I took a musket in my hand and learned to 'present arms,' and when I was a pest to the drill officer." It is not base egotism for a sailor to say, "I know better how to clew down the mizzen topsail than I used to before I had ever seen a ship." And there is no sinful egotism when a Christian man, fighting the battles of the Lord, or, if you will have it, voyaging toward a haven of eternal rest, say, "I know more about spiritual tactics and about voyaging toward heaven than I used to."

Why, there are those in this presence who have measured lances with many a foe and unhorsed it. There are Christian men here who have become swarthy by hammering at the forge of calamity. They stand on an entirely different plane of character from that which they once occupied. They are measuring their life on earth by golden-gated Sabbaths, by pentecostal prayer meetings, by communion tables, by baptismal fonts, by hallelujahs in the temple. They have stood on Sinai, and heard it thunder. They have stood on Pisgah, and looked over into the Promised Land. They have stood on Calvary, and seen the cross bleed. They can, like Paul the Apostle, write on their heaviest troubles "light" and "but for a moment." The darkest night their soul is irradiated,

as was the night over Bethlehem, by the faces of those who have come to proclaim glory and good cheer. They are only waiting for the gate to open and the chains to fall off and the glory to begin.

I remark again. There are many—and I wish there were more—who are estimating life by the good they can do.

John Bradford said he counted that day nothing at all in which he had not, by pen or tongue, done some good. If a man begin right, I cannot tell how many tears he may wipe away, how many burdens he may lift, how many orphans he may comfort, how many outcasts he may reclaim. There have been men who have given their whole life in the right direction, concentrating all their wit and ingenuity and mental acumen and physical force and enthusiasm for Christ. They climbed the mountain and delved into the mine and crossed the sea and trudged the desert and dropped, at last, into martyr's graves, waiting for the resurrection of the just. They measured their lives by the chains they broke off, by the garments they put upon nakedness, by the miles they traveled to alleviate every kind of suffering. They felt in the thrill of every nerve, in the motion of every respiration of their lungs, the magnificent truth: "No man liveth unto himself." They went through cold and through heat, foot-blistered, cheek-smitten, back-scoured, tempest-lashed, to do their whole duty. That is the way they measured life—by the amount of good they could do.

Do you want to know how old Luther was; how old Richard Baxter was; how old Philip Doddridge was? Why, you cannot calculate the length of their lives by any human arithmetic. Add to their lives ten thousand times ten thousand years, and you have not expressed it—what they have lived or will live. Oh, what a standard that is to measure a man's life by! There are those in this house who think they have only lived thirty years. They will have lived a thousand—they have lived a thousand. There are those who think they are eighty years of age. They have not even entered upon their infancy, for one must become a babe in Christ to begin at all.

Now, I do not know what your advantages or disadvantages are; I do not know what your tact or talent is; I do not know what may be the fascination of your manners or the repulsiveness of them; but I know this; there is for you, my hearer, a field to culture, a harvest to reap, a tear to wipe away, a soul to save. If you have worldly means, consecrate them to Christ. If you have eloquence, use it on the side that Paul and Wilberforce used theirs. If you have learning, put it all into the poor box of the world's suffering. But if you have none of these—neither wealth, nor eloquence, nor learning—you, at any rate, have a smile with which you can encourage the disheartened; a frown with which you may blast injustice; a voice with which you may call the wanderer back to God. "Oh," you say, "that is a very sanctimonious view of life!" It is not. It is the only bright view of life, and it is the only bright view of death. Contrast the death-scene of a man who has measured life by the worldly standard with the death-scene of a man who has measured life by the Christian standard. Quin, the actor, in his last moments, said, "I hope this tragic scene will soon be over, and I hope to keep my dignity to the last." Matherbes said in his last moments to the confessor, "Hold your tongue! your miserable style puts me out of conceit with heaven." Lord Chesterfield in his last moments, when he ought to have been praying for his soul, bothered himself about the proprieties of the sick-room, and said, "Give Dayboles a chair." Godfrey Kreller spent his last hours on earth in drawing a diagram of his own monument.

Compare the silly and horrible departure of such men with the seraphic glow on the face of Edward Payson, as he said in his last moment: "The breezes of heaven fan me. I float in a sea of glory." Or, with Paul the Apostle, who said in his last hour: "I am now ready to be offered up, and the time of my departure is at hand. I have fought the good fight, I have kept the faith. Henceforth there is laid up for me a crown of righteousness which the Lord, the righteous Judge, will give me." Or, compare it with the Christian death-bed that you witnessed in your own household. Oh, my friends, this world is a false god! It will consume you with the blaze in which it accepts your sacrifice, while the righteous shall be held in everlasting remembrance; and when life thrones have fallen, and the monuments have crumbled and the world has perished, they shall banquet with the conquerors of earth and the hierarchs of heaven.

This is a good day in which to begin a new style of measurement. How old art thou? You see the Christian way of measuring life and the worldly way of measuring it. I leave it to you to say which is the wisest and best way. The wheel of time has turned very swiftly, and it has hurried us on. The old year has gone. The new year has come. For what you and I have been launched upon it, God only knows. Now let me ask you all. Have you made any preparation for the future? You have made preparation for time, my dear brother; have you made any preparation for eternity? Do you wonder that when that man on the Hudson river, in indignation, tore up the track which was handed him, and just one word landed on his coat-sleeve—the rest of the track being pitched into the river—

that one word aroused his soul? It was that one word, so long, so broad, so high, so deep—"eternity!" A dying woman, in her last moments, said, "Call it back." They said, "What do you want?" "Time," she said, "call it back!" Oh, it cannot be called back; we might lose our health, and, perhaps, recover it; we might lose our good name and get that back; but time gone is gone forever.

What fools we all are to prefer the circumference to the center. What a dreadful thing it would be if we should be suddenly ushered from this wintry world into the May-time orchards of heaven, and if our pauperism of sin and sorrow should be suddenly broken up by a presentation of an emperor's castle surrounded by parks with springing fountains and paths, up and down which angels of God walk two and two.

In 1835 the French resolved that at Ghent they would have a kind of musical demonstration that had never been heard of. It would be made up of the chiming of bells and the discharge of cannon. The experiment was a perfect success. What with the ringing of the bells and the report of the ordnance, the city trembled, and the hills shook with the triumphal march that was as strange as it was overwhelming. With a most glorious accompaniment will God's dear children go into their high residence, when the trumpets shall sound and the Last Day has come. At the signal given, the bells of the towers, and of the lighthouses, and of the cities, will strike their sweetness into a last chime that shall ring into the heavens and float off upon the sea, joined by the boom of bursting mine and magazine, augmented by all the cathedral towers of heaven—the harmonies of earth and the symphonies of the celestial realm making up one great triumphal march, fit to celebrate the ascent of the redeemed to where they shall shine as the stars forever and ever.

GREAT SPANISH ACTRESS.

The Daughter of a Rich Merchant of Madrid.

One must love Madrid and be familiar with its history to know how representative is the Spanish theater of its glory, its genius and its beauty, says the New York Herald. It arose phoenixlike from the very ashes of the famous Coliseum of the Cross, whose performers, toward the close of last century, created that atmosphere of abandon and fantasy which is the very breath of life to the modern Spanish stage. For twenty years the famous Rafael Calvo made the Spanish theater the representative of the choicest dramatic art of his people. His death left a vacancy which was not filled until the appearance of Maria Guerrero. The season in Madrid lasts barely six months. During the rest of the year the company makes tours to the provinces or abroad. In 1897, for example, it scored brilliant successes throughout the countries of Spanish America. This year a tour of Europe is contemplated, with a first appearance at Paris. The choicest classic and modern drama will form its repertory. The company, which the Figaro has happily called a "company of hidalgos," is managed by Mme. Guerrero and her husband, Senor Fernando Diaz de Mendoza, a fellow-actor, and by title the marquis of Fontanar.

The daughter of a rich merchant of Madrid and carefully educated in a convent, an irresistible vocation attracted her to the stage. She made her debut at the Spanish theater in 1890. In 1892, at the Comedia, she made her first great success. She has ever since retained her place at the head of her art in Spain.

Eucalyptus Pavements.

Germany is about to make a radical departure in paving some of the streets in its big cities with the wood of the eucalyptus tree. The substance has been tested thoroughly in the Antipodes, and the German authorities are satisfied that it is better than stone for the purpose. Eucalyptus wood has been in use in Sydney, N. S. W., as street paving material for the past ten years. It has proved to be so serviceable and durable that all the principal streets of that city have been paved with it. The great density, hardness and elasticity of the wood of certain kinds of eucalyptus trees, rich in pitch and fatty oils make the wood more adaptable for the purpose than that of any other tree. It is said to be proof against rapid deterioration and does not absorb the moisture of city streets. Frigid hygienic as well as economical reasons Germany is now experimenting with it. In Leipzig a street in the busiest section of the city has been paved half with eucalyptus wood and half ordinary material under equal circumstances and conditions. Despite its hardness, the wood surface does not get slippery and it seems to be superior to asphalt in many ways. Dresden and several other German cities are making similar experiments.

Another Pair.

A new anecdote to show the evils of intemperance is found in Modern Society. A Russian peasant returning from town, where he had bought a new pair of boots and drunk a few glasses of spirits, fell asleep by the roadside, and was stripped of his boots by a light-fingered tramp. The fellow's sleep remained unbroken until a passing wagoner, seeing him lying half across the track, shouted to him to "take his legs out of the way." "My legs!" echoed the half-aroused sleeper, rubbing his eyes, "those legs ain't mine—mine had boots on!"

Why isn't a man who wears spectacles troubled with sea-sickness?

Origin of the Galloways.

In a pamphlet on the "History of the Galloways," Col. D. McCrae says: Galloways are a hardy hornless breed of beef cattle, which take their names from an old district in the southwest of Scotland. Near the sea, and along the valleys of the rivers are many glens of rich fertile land. On the higher ground the surface is more undulating and irregular with numerous small lakes, wide stretches of mossy moorland, rocky hills, and high heathery mountains. The climate is mild and moist, and while cattle usually have winter shelter provided, they sometimes winter well without any, and sheep are cut all the year. In the days of the Romans it contained dense forests, largely of oak, and many traces of the Roman occupation may still be seen. The forests have disappeared, but there is still in many sections considerable wooded shelter.

Much has been written about the origin of our modern breeds of cattle. The Romans when they came into Britain found the great Bos Urus roaming through the forest. Caesar, says this animal resembled the domestic cattle, but in size was more like an elephant, and exceeding wild and fierce, with immense horns. Professor Low says their skeleton indicates an animal "nearly three times the bulk of the oxen of the present time." Much has been written to show that our modern breeds are descended from this savage wild ox, but the bulk of opinion seems to be against this supposition. Youatt in his work on the cattle of Great Britain says: "There appears to be the remnants of two distinct breeds of aboriginal cattle, one in the parks of Chillingham, in Northumberland; the other at Chateaufort in Lanarkshire. The first are middle-borned, and the second are polled. In continuation of the first we have the Devon, the Hereford, the Sussex, and the Highland cattle. The others would appear to survive in the Galloways, the Angus humples, the Suffolks and the Northfolds." This may be a feasible supposition, but it is just as likely that these wild cattle are the descendants of the domestic animals escaped into the forest, and became wild there. Youatt says: "In the comparative young and uncertain life which our earlier and later ancestors led, these cattle would sometimes stray and be lost. The country was then overgrown with forests, and the beasts took themselves to the recesses of the woods, became wild, and sometimes ferocious. They, by degrees, grew so numerous, as to be dangerous to the inhabitants of the neighboring district. As civilization advanced, and the forests became thinned and contracted, these animals were seldom seen, and at length almost disappeared. They are still to be found in a few parks." Instead of attempting to domesticate the buffalo we have brought with us the breeds of cattle used by our forefathers in Europe. The buffalo is readily tamed and has been more than once used as the ox in the plow. To judge by the historical accounts he is a meek and mild animal compared with the ancient Crus. When the white man came to America the horse was unknown, now there are many bands of wild horses descended from those escaped from settlers both in North and South America. The most likely theory is that our modern breeds of cattle are descended from the domestic cattle brought into Europe by the early settlers. The Scots are said to have come across Europe and through Ireland into Scotland, and Scythia, and it is a singular fact that Herodotus, the historian, who wrote about B. C. 450, says: "In Scythia 'the oxen have no horns.' It is therefore probable that the Galloways are the direct descendants of the old Scythian breed of polled cattle.

National Inspection of Meat.

The inspection of meat for interstate commerce is, by direction of Congress, conducted by the Bureau of Animal Industry. It was instituted in 1891, and now there are 123 abattoirs in 33 cities where the Bureau inspects all meat slaughtered. The number of live animals inspected in 1897 was as follows: Cattle, 8,259,925; sheep, 8,044,355; calves, 448,983; hogs, 25,566,744; total, 42,319,107. Of these the following numbers were rejected: Cattle, 25,146; sheep, 11,269; calves, 2,633; hogs, 52,114; total condemned, 92,364. This last total does not show a large percentage of diseased animals in this country, but it is unpleasant to think that, without government inspection, many of them would find their way into the butcher's block; some would be condemned by state or municipal inspectors. In addition to the above figures, there were post-mortem inspections of 26,589,689 animals, and 45,295 parts of carcasses were condemned. Besides, there were killed by city inspectors 641 cattle, 1,627 sheep, 40 calves, and 2,081 hogs that had been rejected in the stock yards by the officers of the Bureau of Animal Industry.

Angle of a Horse's Foot.

By the angle of a horse's foot is meant the angle formed by the wall and the ground surface of the foot at the center of the toe. In order to get the feet alike in shoeing trotters horse-shoers usually measure the length of the toe and the height of the heel from the coronet to the bottom of the wall. It is well to remember that different horses may have toes and heels of the same length and height, and yet the angle of the foot may be different in each case. A study of a picture of the bones of the leg will show just what is meant by a straight line striking the center of the pastern and coffin joints. It means when a straight line will pass through the center of both position bones and the coffin bone.—Horse Review.

Plants to grow well require a certain amount of air-circulation in the soil.

The Good

It will do you to take Hood's Sarsaparilla beyond estimation. It will give you warm, rich, nourishing blood, strengthen your nerve, tone your stomach, create an appetite, and make you feel better in every way. It is a wonderful invigorator of the system and wards off colds, fevers, pneumonia and the grip. The best winter medicine is

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Sold by all dealers in medicine. Price \$1.

Hood's Pills cure biliousness, indigestion.

A Horse Minton.

"Have you ever paused to reflect, Mr. Jones," said the new minister, "that in the course of time we must all joint the silent majority?" "I never thought of it in that light, parson," replied Jones; "but now that you have brought up the subject I wish you would mention it to my wife and try to impress it on her mind that she should begin practicing silence while here on earth."—Chicago News.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CRENEY & CO., Toledo, O. We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by their firm.

W. & T. WALKER, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O. WALKING, KIRKMAN & MARVIN, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.

The Toad "Monte."

The toad sheds its skin at certain periods, the old coming off, leaving a new one, which has been formed underneath in its stead. It does not give its cast-off coat away to any poorer toad, and there are no toads dealing in second-hand raiment. Neither does it leave its cast-off jacket on the ground after the fashion of the shiftless snake. It does none of these things, but swallows its overcoat at one mouthful, converting its stomach into a portmanteau.

Try Grain-o! Try Grain-o!

Ask your grocer today to show you a package of GRAIN-O, the new food drink that takes the place of coffee. The children may drink it without injury as well as the adult. All who try it, like it. GRAIN-O has that rich seal brown of Mocha or Java, but it is made from pure grains, and the most delicate stomach receives it without distress. One-fourth of the price of coffee, 15c. and 25c. per package. Sold by all grocers.

No spare hours.

Mr. Hayseed (arriving at city hotel)—I s'pose I kin hear the gong here when it rings for dinner, can't I? Clerk—"We have no gong. We have breakfast from 6 to 11, dinner from 12 to 6, supper from 6 to 11." Mr. Hayseed—"Jehosaphat! How am I to git time to see 'tho' city?"—New York Weekly.

If the day breaks before you get up you should not expect to find the whole day before you.

Usters and roll-top desks hide a great many things from the public.

A LIVING WITNESS.

Mrs. Hoffman Describes How She Wrote to Mrs. Pinkham for Advice, and Is Now Well.

DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—Before using your Vegetable Compound I was a great sufferer. I have been sick for months, was troubled with severe pain in both sides of abdomen, sore swelling in lower part of bowels, also suffered with dizziness, headache, and could not sleep.



I wrote you a letter describing my case and asking your advice. You replied telling me just what to do. I followed your directions, and cannot praise your medicine enough for what it has done for me. Many thanks to you for your advice, Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has cured me, and I will recommend it to my friends.—MRS. FLORENCE R. HOFFMAN, 512 Roland St., Canton, O.

The condition described by Mrs. Hoffman will appeal to many women, yet lots of sick women struggle on with their daily tasks disregarding the urgent warnings until overtaken by actual collapse.

The present Mrs. Pinkham's experience in treating female ills is unparalleled, for years she worked side by side with Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, and for sometimes past she had sole charge of the correspondence department of her great business, treating by letter as many as a hundred thousand ailing women during a single year.

Whiskers Dyed A Natural Black by Buckingham's Dye. Price 50 cents of all druggists or H. P. Hall & Co., Nashua, N. H.

CURE YOURSELF! Do this for muscular weakness, indigestion, nervousness, or general debility. It is a natural remedy, and not a drug. Sold by Druggists, or sent in plain wrapper, 25c. per bottle, 50c. per dozen, 50c. per dozen, 50c. per dozen.

Just a Cough

Not worth paying attention to, you say. Perhaps you have had it for weeks. It's annoying because you have a constant desire to cough. It annoys you also because you remember that weak lungs is a family failing. At first it is a slight cough. At last it is a hemorrhage. At first it is easy to cure. At last, extremely difficult.

Ayer's Cherry Pectoral

quickly conquers your little hacking cough. There is no doubt about the cure now. Doubt comes from neglect. For over half a century Ayer's Cherry Pectoral has been curing colds and coughs and preventing consumption. It cures Consumption also if taken in time.

Keep one of Dr. Ayer's Cherry Pectoral Plasters over your lungs if you cough.

Shall we send you a book on this subject, free? Our Medical Department. If you have any complaint whatever and desire the best medical advice you can possibly obtain, write the doctor freely. You will receive a prompt reply, without cost. Address, Dr. J. C. Ayer, Lowell, Mass.

Thompson's Eye Water.

WANTED—Case of bad health that Tri-P-A-F-S will not benefit. Send 5 cents to Ripans Chemical Co., New York, for 10 samples and 100 testimonials.

DROPSY NEW DISCOVERY

Send for book of testimonials and 10 days' treatment. Free. Dr. R. E. GARDNER'S DISPENSARY, 102 Nassau St., N. Y.

PENSIONS, PATENTS, CLAIMS.

JOHN W. MORRIS, WASHINGTON, D. C. Late Principal Examiner U. S. Pension Bureau. 15 yrs. exp. in war, 12 in civil service. Write for particulars.

NEU-ROT-I-GO TEA

To introduce our Tea into the market we will mail one full size package on receipt of 4 two-cent stamps. Guaranteed to cure Constipation and Headache. A Nervine Tonic. 25c a package. Neurotic Medicine Co., Honesville, N. Y.

DR. MARTEL'S FRENCH FEMALE PILLS

Relief at Last. Praised by thousands of satisfied ladies as safe, always reliable and without an equal. Ask druggists for Dr. Martel's French Female Pills in metal box with French flag on top in blue, white and red. Insist on having the genuine. "Relief for Women," mailed FREE in plain sealed letter with testimonials and particulars. Address, FRENCH DRUG CO., 331 and 333 Pearl St., N. Y.

CHEAP FARMS

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

AGENTS WANTED TO SELL "Our Native Herbs"

The Great Blood Purifier and Liver Regulator 200 Days' Treatment \$1.00. Containing A Registered Guarantee. 32-page Book and Testimonials, FREE. Sent by mail, postage paid.

THE ALONZO O. BLISS CO. WASHINGTON, D. C.

FARMS IN WESTERN CANADA FREE WHEAT

Nothing but wheat; what you might call a sea of wheat. Is what was said by a lecturer speaking of Western Canada. For particulars as to routes, railway fares, etc., apply to Superintendent of Immigration, Department Interior, Ottawa, Canada, or to M. V. McInnes, No. 1 Merrill Block, Detroit, Mich.; James Grieve, Mt. Pleasant, Mich., or D. L. Caven, Bad Axe, Mich.

Wheat Answering Advertisements Gladly Handle This Paper.

ONLY A SPARK? It can destroy a city. Only a twinge? Who knows what years of RHEUMATISM may come? ST. JACOBS OIL KNOWS IT PENETRATES, PUTS OUT, CURES, AND PREVENTS.

"A TRAINING IN CLEANLINESS IS A FORTUNE." COMPLETE YOUR EDUCATION WITH SAPOLIO

SAPOLIO

MANITOBA'S CAPACITY.

Enough Wheat to Supply Britain All She Requires from Abroad. Toronto, Nov. 10.—The "World" comments on the report of the United Empire trade league on the capacity of Canada as a granary for Britain. The report refers to Manitoba as follows: Manitoba has an area of forty-seven millions acres. Deducing ten million for lakes, rivers, town sites and waste land, 37,000,000 acres are left for farm cultivation, or homes for 116,000 families on 320 acres each, and as up to now there are only 27,000 farmers there altogether, for 89,008 more wheat growers. Supposing, then, we got them there and each one of them out of his 320 acres grew on an average 100 acres at 20 bushels to the acre; if you figure it up you will find it is quite possible for Manitoba alone to supply us with all the wheat we require from abroad. It is only a question of money and comparatively speaking not money either. The cost of one first-class battleship (about \$750,000) would put 5,000 families onto farms in the Northwest, allowing \$150 to each to find them in implements, seeds, horses, etc., and would keep them until their first crop was harvested. Five thousand farmers, averaging 100 acres of wheat each at 20 bushels to the acre, means an extra 10,000,000 bushels, for if that scheme is not liked Britain would put a duty on foreign wheat. In addition to the wheat lands of Manitoba there are the millions of acres in Assiniboia, Alberta and Saskatchewan.

THOUGHT HIS WIFE ENJOYED IT

So He Didn't Tell His Son How Volgar He Thought the Show. From Chicago Democrat: During one of the past weeks when the different theaters of the residence districts of the city were being enlivened with the pugilistic prowess of a certain fighter a gentleman was persuaded by his eager son to go to see and hear the renowned fighter, and as he refused to go without him his wife reluctantly consented to accompany her husband to the theater. They went and they returned home at the close of the performance, the wife, whose interests all lie in the highest of high cultures, too full of disgust to voice her opinion of the pugilistic performance. She was sorry though she hadn't expressed her emphatic opinion when she heard her husband innocently telling his children the following morning: "It was rather vulgar, I thought, but I didn't say anything about it because I think your mother really enjoyed it."

Hope. "It seems to me," said the chronic misanthrope, "that I haven't a friend in the wide world." "Well," said the cold-blooded acquaintance, "cheer up. You know the earth is cooling, and cold contracts. Mebbe the world'll seem narrower after awhile."—Washington Star.

A MATTER OF FAITH.

Many of the Clergy in Michigan Endorse the Little Conqueror.

Our religious opinions are, as a whole, a matter of faith. Whatever denomination or sect we follow we pin our faith on the words and teachings of our pastor. His sincerity is never doubted; that he thoroughly believes his adopted creed is unquestioned. The opinion of the clergy on any subject carry well-deserved weight with all classes of people. Many reverend gentlemen in Michigan are testifying for the little conqueror. Their praise is not given lightly and only after personal experience. Gratitude and a desire to promote the welfare of the public brings forth such testimony as follows: The Rev. F. A. Smith, of 820 First Street, Kalamazoo, Mich., says: "When I procured Doan's Kidney Pills I was, at the time, and had been considerably troubled with my kidneys. Backache was quite pronounced, being especially severe when I sat or stood in a stooping position for any length of time. Other symptoms usually attending disordered kidneys plainly indicated what caused the difficulty. Doan's Kidney Pills corrected the annoyance in a very short time, and I have not noticed, up to date, any indication of a recurrence. As I took no other medicine there can be no doubt but Doan's Kidney Pills were the direct means of curing me. I am most favorably impressed with them."

Doan's Kidney Pills for sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents. Mailed by Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, N. Y., sole agents for the U. S. Remember the name Doan's and take no substitute. The way of the transgressor is oft times the shortest route to Canada. 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. It's a wise pedagogic that pours whaleoil on the troubled waters. Takes the burn out; heals the wound; cures the pain. Dr. Thomas' Electric Oil, the household remedy. Some men can't understand why the fool-killer doesn't call next door.

A MYSTERIOUS HAND.

Toward twilight on an August day, many years ago, two females were seated by the open window of an ancient house, situated in New Haven, Conn.

One of the women was an aged lady of perhaps seventy, with a light, cheery face, the very portrait of good nature and good health, and the other by her side was Madeline Blackwood, niece to the old lady, and a pretty, mild-looking girl, whose years did not exceed nineteen, whose face bore the impression of a loving, tender-hearted girl, innocent and trusting in her nature.

"Yes, dear Madeline. I made my will last night," the old lady is saying, "and I have made you my heiress, Madeline."

"Oh, aunt, you overpower me with your kindness," Madeline answers, in a pleasant voice.

Don't thank me, darling; I only do as my heart dictates; poor dear, your path has been a rough one. Four years ago your father died, and I took you here to my house. I have never regretted that day I did so, for I have ever found you an obedient, industrious girl, and, as I'm an old maid," and Miss Blackwood laughed, "and have no one on earth to whom I could bequeath my wealth, I have selected you as my future heiress."

The young girl's face betrayed no surprise, but a light flush overspread it, and she kissed the ruddy cheeks of her father's sister, as that old lady patted the girl's curly head.

"I'm not very sickly, darling," the aged woman went on, "nor am I likely to die very soon—at least Dr. Granby says so—so you may have to wait awhile; but while I live you shall be my daughter."

"Oh, dear aunt, please don't speak that way. Don't speak of dying, my best, my only friend. You cannot conceive how deeply your words pain me."

"You do love me, then, darling?" and the aged spinster looked tenderly at her niece.

"As I do my life, dear aunt," was the girl's answer, as she again kissed her aunt.

A few moments later the young girl left the room and her aunt was alone. For some moments the aged mistress of Blackwood house lapsed into thought.

"She's a good girl," at last murmured Miss Blackwood, "and I've done right in leaving her everything, and she deserves it, poor girl, for her life was a checkered and troubled one."



HE GRASPS THE MYSTERIOUS HAND.

fore her parents died. Ah, well, that's ended now and Madeline shall never wait again, for when I die she will be rich."

So mused Miss Blackwood in the evening twilight, and Madeline Blackwood, shut up in her room in Blackwood house, lay on her white bed, thinking how she was to be her maiden aunt's heiress.

As three weeks went on there was more company in the old house now, for, at old Miss Blackwood's invitation, her married sister, Annetta, and her husband and eldest son, a young man of five-and-twenty, came to pay her a summer visit.

For a couple of weeks the old Blackwood house was lively and full of visitors, and Madeline never looked handsomer, in the old aunt's estimation, than she did in these days. But this gayety and brightness was but the prologue to an eventful event.

Late on a misty night in September, after an evening of more than usual pleasure among themselves, the inmates of Blackwood house retired to their various chambers, destined to awaken in the morning on a scene of great horror.

At 8 the next morning the guests and Madeline were seated at the breakfast table, when the housemaid came screaming into the room.

"Oh, Miss Madeline! Oh, my—my poor, dear mislaid is dead!"

With alarm, terror, and awe they all hurried up to the old spinster's chamber, and there, on the bed, with an expression as if in a calm sleep, lay the old lady, dead.

There were no marks of rough usage on her, nothing in the room was touched; she had evidently died suddenly in the night by heart disease, a malady which the old lady had been troubled with lately.

to sudden and mysterious, and unaccountable to all.

Five weeks had elapsed since Miss Blackwood's mysterious death.

The old lady's nephew and a few other relatives and friends, male and female, still remained in the old manor house, for the spinster's heiress felt lonely and so unhappy since her aunt's demise, and so they remained to please the poor girl, Paul Marsh, the lady's nephew, included.

Five weeks after the old lady's death, and on a bleak afternoon, when almost all of the occupants were taking their after-dinner naps in their various chambers, a secret and stormy scene took place between Madeline and Paul.

What it was about no one but themselves and God knew; but when Madeline came from Paul's presence her face was pale as a specter's—her manner strange and wild; as for Mr. Marsh, he shuddered as her long black dress touched him as she passed, with tottering steps, up to her chamber.

That night, at 11 o'clock, the inmates of Blackwood house lay in deep slumber.

Mr. Paul Marsh, since his aunt's death, had slept in her chamber; it was a large, airy room, and he liked its location, and so he sleeps there to-night.

The day had been a gloomy one, but the clouds disperse at 10 o'clock, and the moon shines forth. The old lady's chamber, as we have said, is large and roomy, with walls paneled half way to the ceiling, which is green and old fashioned. There are two large windows there, both looking out on the great garden; the floor is neatly carpeted; ancient oak furniture is in the room, and on the great high bed near the wall Paul Marsh lies sleeping, while, near his bedside, and near the wood-paneled wall, is a small table, on which stands a wine glass of water to drink through the night.

Paul Marsh, lying asleep, had had dreams, it seems, for he begins to toss on his bed for some time, while the moonlight, issuing through the open casement, falls on the paneled wall directly over the table. The entire house is still as a graveyard at midnight.

In the midst of this dead silence Paul Marsh awakens and his eyes fall on the table near his bed, and then to the moonlight above it, and, looking, he sees a small, square hole in the paneling directly over his table, and a small hand—a lady's, undoubtedly, on the fingers of which bright rings glitter—passes through this strange opening and drops something out of a tiny vial into Mr. Marsh's water glass.

Paul Marsh beholds this strange proceeding and, leaping like a tiger out of his bed, he grasps the mysterious hand and some one in the next room screams. Mr. Marsh jumps fiercely on the floor and awakens the house; and, taking a suspender, he ties the hand to a bookcase near the secret opening. The inmates of the house came to his room door and, opening it, he points to the white lady's hand and cries out: "Burst open the door of the next room and you will behold a murderer!"

"There is no cause to burst it open; it is not locked. The excited guests, going in, see Madeline Blackwood glaring at them. Paul Marsh cuts the suspender and goes into the room where the guests are, and just in time to stop the seeing girl and cry in her ear:

"Madeline Blackwood—murderess! You shall not escape!"

"Oh, that I could strike you dead!" is the greeting of the old spinster's heiress.

"My friends," speaks Mr. Marsh, "that girl murdered her aunt by poison, and attempted my life a moment ago by the same means—"

"I did!" almost shrieked the wretched girl. "I don't deny it! It would be useless now! Why didn't my aunt die after she made that will, which made me heiress to all? No, she must live and make me long for that wealth! In the dead of night I murdered—her—dropped through that secret opening a subtle poison into her water glass! No one suspected, no one but you—accursed devil!" meaning Paul Marsh. "You came to me today—charged me with my aunt's murder! My guilt and terror betrayed me. You threatened exposure tomorrow. I would kill you tonight! I sought to poison you as I poisoned her!"

"Horror, consternation and terror were on everybody's face as the miserable girl fell to the floor, bleeding at the mouth and fainting.

She died that night, friendless and alone, with no one around her death-bed to console her in her last moments—no one but the imaginary specter of the kind old aunt, she had murdered in return for all she had done in being a mother to the ungrateful girl. So locked up in her lonely room awaiting the dawn of day to be taken to prison—Madeline Blackwood died—died in agony and terror; and so went into the dread presence of her maker, with an unrepented crime on her guilty soul.—Evening Wisconsin.

Where the Shah Slept.

The Shah of Persia owns the most valuable arm-chair in the world. It is of solid gold, inlaid with precious stones. At one time some of the stones were stolen from one of the legs of the chair, and the indignant Shah ordered the arrest of a number of his servants and held the keeper of the furniture responsible for the loss, with the intimation that if the thief were not discovered, the culprit, being eventually found, was forthwith beheaded and his head carried on a pole by the imperial body-guard through the streets of Teheran.

It generally turns out that a broken ideal was always cracked.

Healthy, Happy Girls

often, from no apparent cause, become languid and despondent in the early days of their womanhood. They drag along always tired, never hungry, breathless and with a palpitating heart after slight exercise so that merely to walk up stairs is exhausting. Sometimes a short, dry cough leads to the fear that they are going into consumption.

They are anemic doctors tell them, which means that they have too little blood. Are you like that? Have you too little blood? More anemic people have been made strong, hungry, energetic men and women by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People than by any other means they are the best tonic in the world.

Miss Lulu Stevens, of Gasport, Niagara Co., N. Y., had been a very healthy girl until about a year ago, when she grew weak and pale. She lost her appetite, was as tired in the morning as on retiring, and lost flesh until she became so emaciated that her friends hardly knew her. The doctors declared the disease anemia, and gave her up to die. A physician who was visiting in Gasport prevailed upon her to try Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. She did so, and was benefited at once. She is now well and strong—the very picture of health.—Buffalo (N. Y.) Courier.

The genuine are sold only in packages, the wrapper always bearing the full name. For sale by all druggists or sent, postpaid, by the Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y., on receipt of price, fifty cents per box. Book of cures free on request.

If you think you resemble a great man say nothing. The resemblance may cease the moment you open your mouth.

Scratch, scratch, scratch; unable to attend to business during the day or sleep during the night. Itching piles—horrible plague. Doan's Ointment cures. Never fails. At any drug store, 50 cents.

A close student of human nature never lends money to his friends.

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.

There is no earthly love so true and inexpensive as a mother's love.

The little folks love Dr. Wood's Norway Pine Syrup. Pleasant to take; perfect harmless; positive cure for coughs, colds, bronchitis, asthma.

If you trust to luck for happiness you'll be in luck when you get it.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY. Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c. The genuine has L. B. Q. on each tablet.

If we could neither laugh nor cry life would not be worth living.

Carter's Ext. Smart Weed. Will cure a cold in one night; will cure sore throat in a few hours. Acts quick. Sure cure for Catarrh in every 25c bottle.

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

The finger of destiny is undoubtedly on the hand of fate.

The Medicated Group Necktie is the only Group Necktie known or sold. Price by mail 25c. Medicated Group Necktie Co., Oakmont, Pa.

The worst enemy of women's rights is fluff underwear.

I believe my prompt use of Pile's Cure prevented quick consumption.—Mrs. Lucy Wallace, Marquette, Kan. Dec. 12, 1895.

The man who forgets a favor seldom forgives an injury.

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

If you don't keep a secret it's no longer a secret.

Secret societies evidently originated in Egypt. Mummies the world over.

When doctors fail try Burdock Blood Bitters. Cures dyspepsia, constipation; invigorates the whole system.

If a man has common sense he seldom makes use of it in a love affair.

W. N. U.—DETROIT—NO. 1—1899.

ONE PURE BAKING POWDER.

Over seventy per cent of all baking powders contain alum. The ill effects upon the system of food leavened by this injurious drug are attested by the highest medical authorities. Alum baking powders would be less dangerous were they fatal at once, for then they surely would be avoided, but their baneful action because imperceptible at first and slow in its advances is no less certain.

Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder

is certified by all authorities as free from alum or any other adulterant. Its purity has never been questioned, and while it does finer and better work, it costs no more than many of the adulterated powders.

It received the highest award at the World's Columbian Exposition, (Chicago, 1893) and at the California Midwinter International Exposition, (San Francisco, 1894) a special gold medal.

Inventory Sale.

On Saturday morning, Dec. 31st, we begin our annual 30 day Inventory Sale, our inventory takes place Feb. 1. We have too many goods and we shall make prices that will unload the goods and astonish the public. Everything in our store included in this sale. We will pay no regard to cost—simply sell the goods. Don't take our word for it, come and see.

**Clothing Regardless of Cost,
Capes, Jackets, Dress Goods,
Hats, Caps, Underwear,
Domestics, Carpets, Draperies,
Boots, Shoes, Rubbers, Gloves,
Mittens, Quilts, Blankets,
Robes and Mackintoshes
Regardless of Cost.**

In fact the entire stock. We do not wish to inventory the goods, would rather sell them no matter what the sacrifice. You can't afford to miss this sale if you want bargains.

E. L. RIGGS.

NEWS OF THE WEEK.

LOCAL HAPPENINGS AND PERSONAL MENTION.

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

Pencils 9c dozen at Potter's.
There will be a poultry show at Wayne January 16 to 23.
E. C. Leach has been very sick with la grippe this week.
Subscriptions taken for all papers and periodicals at Potter's.
Begin the new year aright and subscribe for the Plymouth MAIL.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. J. W. Clark, of Mason, Mich., a son on Dec. 30.
Reginald Oliver writes that all the Plymouth boys are well and happy.
Eli Nowland and family spent Xmas week with friends in Ann Arbor.
Miss Mabel Williams, of Coldwater, is visiting at A. D. Lyndon's this week.
Mrs. E. Gray, of Parkhill, Ont., is here and will make her home with her son, M. F. Gray.
Everything sold below cost at Potter's.
Miss Zalda Briggs spent the latter part of last week with Detroit friends and relatives.
Let us enter the new year with a determination to make it the happiest and most prosperous year of our lives. We can make it so.

Mr. and Mrs. J. Gray, of Hespeler, Ont., spent the fore part of the week with his brother, M. F. Gray.
Tablets only 42c by the dozen at Potter's.
—"Soldruff" for Dandruff. Only 10c a box.
Mrs. F. W. French and son, Clayton, have returned to their home in Perry after spending about two weeks with C. L. Church and family.
The article in regard to the death of George Green should have appeared last week but was mislaid during the absence of the editor in Detroit.
Married, at the home of G. N. Dean, Saturday evening, Dec. 31st, by Rev. J. B. Oliver, Mrs. Alice Lawson, of Livonia, and Henry E. Beard, of Jackson.
—"Torpideta" for torpid livers. Only 25c a box.
The grip is getting in its deadly work in Plymouth as well as other places. A large number here are afflicted with it and the balance are dopping with quinine to prevent it.
The water pipe extension on Ann Arbor street has been completed and that part of the village now has ample fire protection. A full report of the work, cost, etc., will be given later.
We have quite a number on our subscription list who are in arrears and as we are anxious to begin the year with all bills paid we trust that those who owe us money on subscription will call and settle at once.
Do not forget to order a Sunday News-Tribune for your Sunday reading. Leave your order at the MAIL office or drop a postal. Delivered promptly each Sunday morning for 3c.
G. M. ADAMS, Agt. Mail office.
Anna M. Lyon, the well known popular lecturer, will give a free, illustrated health talk to women and girls in the Presbyterian church parlor, Thursday afternoon, Jan. 12th at 2:30 o'clock. All are invited.
Rev. O. J. Perrin, of Denton, will preach in the Methodist church next Sunday morning and conduct quarterly meeting services in the place of the presiding elder. Mr. Perrin is a very able preacher. Everybody invited.
About twenty-five invited friends of George Mack Adams spent a very enjoyable evening at his home New Year's eve. In honor of his birthday anniversary. Conspicuous among the presents were a gold scarf pin and a gold pen.
Many business men throughout the state are opposing the use of cigarettes in a practical way by placing signs in their places of business, reading: "No cigarette smoking here." The rule is applied, not only to their clerks, but people who enter to do business.
At a meeting of the Board of Water Commissioners held at the residence of W. F. Markham on Tuesday evening, W. H. Hoyt was elected president and W. F. Markham secretary of the Board for the ensuing year. W. F. Markham was also elected superintendent of the water works.
Following are the new officers of Case tent, No. 338, K. O. T. M.: James McKeever, past commander; A. M. Eckles, commander; Frank Polley, lieutenant commander; Luther Passage, record keeper; A. A. Taft, finance keeper; Dr. F. B. Adams, physician; L. L. Lewis, chaplain; M. R. Grainger, sergeant; Newell Wills, master at arms; Alex. Micol, 1st master of guards; Chas. Waterman, 2nd master of guards; Ed Willett, sentinel; Wm. Motz, picket. Installation next Monday night.

ANNUAL INVENTORY SALE.

Commencing Monday, Jan. 9, and continuing until Jan. 19,

We will commence our annual

1-4 Off on

**Shelf Hardware,
Tinware, etc.**



**Big Cut on ALL
HEATING STOVES.**

Call Early Before the Assortments are Broken.

REMEMBER.....

Sale Commences Monday, Jan. 9th,
and ends Jan. 19, 1899.

Conner Hardware Co.

Dec. 2, '98.

Plymouth, Mich.

FIRST CHURCH OF CHRIST, SCIENTIST.

Service 10:30 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Sunday school 11:45 A. M. Wednesday evening meeting, 7:30. Christian Science Hall All are most cordially invited. Subject for next Sunday will be: Morning, "Life." Evening, "Finding the Messiah."

James Williams is critically ill.
A. A. Holloway has been very sick.
Harry Jolliffe is able to be about the house.

Henry Sage will soon move into his new house.
We take subscriptions for any paper or magazine in the world.

Maud Sherwood is suffering from a severe attack of peritonitis.

C. G. Draper has moved and is now located in the Conner block on Main street.

John Betty has added a six horse power Cofield gas engine to his machine shop at a cost of \$325.

Scott Hodge and Geo. Benton, who are students at Ann Arbor, called at the MAIL office Thursday.

Conner Hardware Co.'s 1/2 off inventory sale commences next Monday, January 9, and lasts ten days.

Chas. Decker has traded his team of bays to George Rattenbury, of Northville, for a fine driving team.

Miss Anna McGill, who has been spending a few weeks with her sister in Flint, returned home Monday.

Water rates are payable at the office of the village clerk any week day between the hours of 7 a. m. and 6 p. m.

Fred Shattuck and wife and Chas. Shattuck and wife spent the Christmas holidays with friends in Pontiac.

The Dohmstreich store is being made ready for Huston & Co. The stock of Dohmstreich Bros. will be stored for the present in a building in north village.

Mr. and Mrs. R. P. Benton, of Seattle Wash., announce that a son came to live with them on Sunday, Dec. 11th. Mother and child are doing nicely.

"Patsy" Black will get his mail at the Detroit h. o. c. for the next sixty days. He went home drunk Sunday night, assaulted his mother, and the next day was sent up by Justice Chilson.

The Water Board contemplate putting in a few water meters this spring where the consumption of water demands it. This is probably the only way of getting at a correct adjustment of water rates.

It was rumored Monday night that "Patsy" Black broke away from the officer while being taken to the house of correction. The report was unfounded as Marshal Kinsler has a receipt from Captain Joe right in his pocket.

The Globe Art Co., who have been taking orders here for large portraits, seem to be doing business on the square. They have arranged a studio in the hotel parlor and finish their orders right here. They make large portraits for 98 cents and you don't have to buy a frame unless you wish to. We condemn fakes but we believe these people are doing just as they agree.

Chas. Rank fell and broke his hip last week and is now in a helpless condition. Here is a chance for persons who are charitably inclined to do some good work. This family, which consists of Mr. and Mrs. Rank and five children, are in straightened circumstances and in need of help. They live on South Main street directly across the road from the old brick bakery. Clothing or provisions would undoubtedly be very acceptable.

The New Year's party, although a fine affair, was not the success financially as many supposed it would be. About fifty couples attended. The music, which was furnished by Zickel's orchestra, of Detroit, was of the highest order. The hall was decorated with flags and looked very pretty. As this was the first party of the season and the boys had spared no expense to make it a first-class party, it was thought that it would be well patronized, but when they came to settle up they lacked about twenty-five dollars of having enough to go around so an extra assessment of one dollar each had to be made.

The Plymouth Savings Bank hangs up a neat sign to the effect that they are protected by a policy in the Bankers' Mutual Casualty Company. This refers to an insurance policy issued by the Company to the bank, indemnifying it from loss that may be caused by burglary or robbery of the bank, and secures the bank and its patrons from the danger of loss from that score. The Company issuing the policy pays the loss occasioned, and in addition to this money protection the Company has an efficient detective service which is at once put on the track of a criminal who interferes with any bank holding a policy in the company and bringing the burglar or robber to bay and trial regardless of the time or effort required. Punishment is sure to overtake any person who attacks the bank in the way of burglary or robbery.

—Look! Look! I will furnish the same grade of portrait as has been and is being delivered by outside parties, crayons at 75 cents without frames, color work at \$1.88

Wm. G. PETERHANS,
Artist Portraitist.

—To save expense of moving we will make a big reduction in price on all heating stoves, cook stoves and gasoline stoves. We have over 40 styles and sizes.

HUSTON & CO.

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 New Year 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 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	25c
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
Pure Ground Pepper, per pound	20c
Nutmegs, 60c pound or	5c oz
Fresh Eggs, per dozen	20c
Good Mixed Candy, per pound	06c
Best Crackers, 6c or 4 1/2 pounds for	25c
Our Best 50c Tea per pound now	50c
Parlor Matches 12 boxes 9c or 36 for	25c
Good Fine Cut Tobacco, per pound	30c
Quality & Quantity plug Tobacco lb.	20c

A. J. LAPHAM,

Free Delivery Daily.

North Village.

MICHIGAN NEWS SUMMARY.

Doings of the Week Recorded in a Brief Style.

CONCISE AND INTERESTING.

Six Sick Convicts Escape from the Ionia House of Correction During a Storm
—Maizee Has a Rather Hot Blaze
—Col. Irish a Candidate for Senator

Six Ionia Prisoners Escape.
Six prisoners escaped from the state house of correction by a bold and clever plan. They were convalescents confined in the hospital, and cut their way through a partition wall to the knitting shop, adjoining. Then with a long ladder from the shop they scaled the northwest corner of the outside wall. A blizzard prevailed and this aided the convicts in their escape. The howling wind deadened what little noise they made, and the drifting snow covered their tracks. There is no trace of the men. They are as follows: Frank Edison, sent from Eaton county, November, 1896, for five years for robbery; Frank Fisher, Macomb county, July, 1898, one year, breaking and entering in day time; Lewis Ferguson, Branch county, December, 1895, four years, burglary; Wm. Smith, December, 1897, Calhoun county, three years, burglary; James Miller, Cass county, April, 1897, four years, burglary; John Hubbard, Montcalm county, January, 1898, two years, larceny.

State Teachers' Association.
Michigan pedagogues crowded Representative Hall, Lansing, when President J. W. Simmons called to order the 48th annual meeting of the Michigan State Teachers' association. Three days were spent in discussing matters of educational interest. Probably the most interesting feature was a lecture by President Angell, of the U. of M., on "The Eastern Question." Officers elected: President, Charles McKenney, Mt. Pleasant; vice presidents, Miss Anna M. Chandler, Marquette; and S. O. Hartwell, Kalamazoo; secretary, C. M. McLean, Holland; treasurer, E. M. Plunkett, Ovid.

The Michigan State Teachers' association adopted resolutions recommending that the state board of education be increased to six members and that they be elected in the spring; that the uniform text book law of 1897 be repealed and a compulsory free text book law adopted.

Insurance Commissioner at it Again.
Insurance Commissioner Campbell recently made an examination of the Western Mutual Life association, of Chicago, and found that the company during the 14 months ending Aug. 31, last, collected \$527,164.70 from policy holders. During the same period it paid out to policy holders a total of \$52,868.26, and disbursed during the same period for salaries and expenses \$396,397.60. The commissioner severely criticises the extravagance of the salaries paid, and also says that the company is not on a legal reserve basis notwithstanding the fact that premiums are charged equal to and as great as those collected by so-called legal reserve companies, and representations are made that it is doing business practically on the legal reserve plan.

Building and Loan Associations.
The annual report of the secretary of state on Michigan building and loan associations shows that 76 associations are doing business in this state and all are reported in good conditions. The total assets at the date of the report were \$10,885,708.15 as against \$11,331,246.01 for the year preceding, the difference being \$354,537.86. The history of the collapsed Alpena Loan & Building association is gone into, and the cause of the downfall is attributed to "incompetency and recklessness on the part of its former management, followed by heavy defalcations of its secretary." It is thought it will be able to pay 10 cents on the dollar. The secretary of state makes some valuable recommendations for the government of the associations.

35th Michigan Gets Krag-Jorgensen.
The 35th Michigan regiment at Augusta, Ga., was ordered to turn in its Springfield rifles and to draw Krag-Jorgensen. When the order was read to the men there was the wildest kind of enthusiasm. Cheer after cheer was given and they congratulated themselves on the prospect of their going to Cuba at an early date.

Standard Oil Co. After Copper Mines.
It is reported that the Standard Oil Co. is after American copper mines and that agents of the octopus are in the upper peninsula for the purpose of getting options on the famous Michigan mines. A corporation with a capital of \$100,000,000 will be formed to operate the mines under New Jersey laws.

Fine Country Home Burned.
Dr. P. B. Taylor's large farm house, one mile east of Clio, was destroyed by fire, together with its contents. The occupants were asleep and were rescued by neighbors just before the roof fell in. Loss \$2,500; insurance \$1,500.

Col. Gardner, of the 31st Michigan, is rapidly recovering in health at Knoxville, Tenn.

Daniel Keegan, of Monroe, Co. M., 31st Michigan, died at the division hospital, Knoxville, Tenn., of spinal meningitis.

James Harris, aged 12, was drowned in Belle river at Marine City. He was playing on some thin ice, when he broke through.

George Cantwell, of Detroit, engineer at Brennan's boiler shops at Battle Creek, was caught on a pulley and his head was crushed.

Seventh Regiment to be Scattered.
The Seventy U. S. infantry, heroes of El Caney, now stationed at Fort Wayne, Detroit, is to be scattered. Only two companies remain at Fort Wayne. One is ordered to Fort Thomas, Ky.; one to Columbus barracks, Ohio; one to Fort Snelling, Minn., a portion of it being intended to police Walker Lake, where the Chippewas made war last fall; one to Fort Crook, Omaha, and two to Fort Sheridan, Chicago. It is evident from this arrangement of the Seventh that it is to do garrison duty for some time to come and that nearly all other regular regiments will go abroad while the Seventh keeps home for them. For the present, regimental headquarters will be at Fort Wayne.

Six Miners Dashed to Death.
A terrible accident occurred in K shaft of the Lake Superior mine at Ishpeming by which six miners lost their lives. Nine men of the night shift started up the shaft from work, but when 15 feet from the surface the car stopped, and on investigation it was found that only three injured men were in the car and that the other six had been hurled to the bottom of the shaft to death. It is said that one of the wheels of the car broke at the fifth level, but whether the men were hurled out or jumped is uncertain.

K shaft is a vertical shaft 514 feet deep. The men all dropped from distances varying between 500 and 250 feet, and are badly disfigured and torn.

Father's Testimony Against His Son.
In the examination of Jeff Mason at Paw Paw on the charge of killing Stephen Sprague, Mason's father testified that his son had confessed to him that he did the deed. Young Mason pushed Sprague off the railroad bridge over Deerlick creek, expecting the fall would kill him. It did not, and he then went down into the ravine and shot his victim twice with a revolver. Then he rifled the pockets and took the body some distance from the bridge and sunk it in the water, where it was found later by Sprague's friends. The reason Jeff gives for the murder was that Sprague had got the best of him in a woman deal.

Escaped Convicts Recaptured.
Frank Edison, Lewis Ferguson and John Hubbard, three of the six convicts, scarlet fever patients, who escaped by digging through the hospital wall at Ionia prison, were captured by local officers. About the same time Fisher, Miller and Smith were recaptured near Okemos by a farmer who, finding them in his tool house, went after them with a gun. They surrendered and the gritty farmer marched them over to the Mason jail.

Extra Pay for Volunteers.
Rep. W. D. Kelly has prepared a bill to be introduced in the legislature which provides for giving extra compensation to Michigan soldiers of the Spanish war—\$15 per month to those who served in Cuba and \$10 per month to those who did not leave the United States.

Robbers stole \$700 from the residence of J. A. Shaw, a Williamston merchant.

John C. T. Mitchell, a pioneer business man and banker, died at Hillsdale, aged 82.

A move is on foot to form a carriage trust to absorb the 35 vehicle industries in the state.

Peter Peterson, an old resident of Norway, shot himself through the head with a 44-caliber rifle.

Pingree is the title of a new post-office in Livingston county. James M. Smith is the first postmaster.

The executive committee of the State Sunday School association met at Jackson and reported improved finances.

John R. Hall, correspondent of the Detroit News, with the 31st Michigan, died of pneumonia at Knoxville, Tenn.

A falling limb struck and killed John Richmond, aged 21, of Carland, near Elsie. He leaves a widowed mother.

The Jackson & Adrian Railroad Co., has been organized at Adrian for the purpose of building an electric line between the two cities.

Thomas Maler, a well-to-do farmer, suicided at Pontiac by jumping through a hole in the ice in Clinton river. No cause can be assigned.

Maj. O. P. Barber, surgeon 35th Michigan, has tendered his resignation to take effect immediately. Urgent personal business matters.

Edward Harrison, aged 78, of Muskegon, has fallen heir to \$10,000, which was left to him by his father, who died near Watertown, Wis.

Both Michigan senators have endorsed Rufus H. Thayer, a Washington lawyer, for postmaster of Washington. Thayer formerly lived at Plymouth, Mich.

The Soldiers' home at Grand Rapids is crowded to overflowing. The legislature will be asked for \$10,000 to build a cottage to accommodate the veterans.

The earnings of the Lake Shore railroad for 1898 were \$20,738,900, or \$441,178 more than in 1897. The Michigan Central earned \$13,924,000, an increase of \$37,000.

The following appointments have been made on the staff of Brig.-Gen. Tyrrell, of the Michigan National Guard: Lieutenant-colonel and surgeon, Wm. B. Watts; major and assistant adjutant-general, I. H. Russell; major and assistant quartermaster-general, Chas. H. Ruhl.

The sixth annual meeting of the association of judges of Michigan was held in the supreme court room of the capitol at Lansing. The following officers were elected: President, Allen C. Adair, Grand Rapids; vice-president, Fred H. Aldrich, Cadillac; secretary, Rollin H. Person, Lansing.

Mr. and Mrs. John B. Ateyo, aged 73 and 72, respectively, have celebrated their golden wedding in Sumpter township, Wayne county, where they settled 44 years ago.

Senator Burrows is said to be working to secure the appointment of Col. Irish, of the 35th Michigan, as a brigadier-general upon the reorganization of the army.

Officers of the 33d and 34th Michigan regiments will probably send someone to Santiago to locate the graves of Michigan boys who died there and to identify their remains.

Dr. Bell, superintendent of the northern Michigan asylum for the insane at Newberry, has tendered his resignation and it has been accepted. He will be succeeded by Dr. Chamberlain.

Chas. W. Whited, aged 50, chief electrician for the Chicago & Grand Trunk, died at Battle Creek from injuries received by running into a hand-car with his railroad velocipede.

Frank E. Ball, a Benton Harbor barber, struck the fancy of Miss Mildred Vaughan, a Kentucky heiress, who is being treated at the Benton Harbor sanitarium, and they were married.

The Soldiers' home board will not erect any more buildings, but will limit the admission to the home to veterans who get less than \$12 a month pension, and hope thus to keep the number of inmates within the facilities.

Ionia capitalists are pushing a scheme to extend the Lowell & Hastings railroad from Lowell to Ionia and connect with the D. C. R. & W., giving much better connections with Detroit, Saginaw and the north.

By carrying a lighted lantern too close to an open acetylene gas tank T. M. Stone caused an explosion which came very near destroying his dry goods store and badly injured himself and Don Ashley, at Dimondrie.

President Heald, of the Chicago & West Michigan and Detroit, Grand Rapids & Western railroads, has ordered 100 refrigerator cars and 150 ordinary freight cars to handle the large fruit and produce traffic on those lines.

The members of the 33d and 34th Michigan regiments, upon the recommendation of Gen. Shafter, have been given the privilege of wearing the badge of the Fifth army corps, the only corps which saw active service in Cuba.

The Michigan Knights of the Grip met at Saginaw in their tenth annual convention with an unusually large attendance. Officers elected: President, Charles Stevens, Ypsilanti; secretary, J. C. Saunders, Lansing; treasurer, O. C. Gould, Saginaw.

M. J. Wood, of Athens, a famous hunter and an extensive purchaser of furs, declares that wolves are becoming so plentiful in the north woods that they threaten to exterminate the deer. He strongly advocates a good bounty for wolf scalps.

The farm house of Tilman Mills, in Maple Grove township, Maizee county, was burned during the absence of the farmer and his wife and their two children, Alice, aged 5, and Bruce, aged 2, who had been locked in the house, perished in the flames.

Leroy B. Church, son of Gen. Nathan Church, of Ithaca, was arrested at Alma on a charge of embezzlement preferred S. W. Tinker, as the result of a business deal two years ago involving \$250. Young Church served with Roosevelt's Rough Riders at Santiago and had just returned home.

Robert L. Hewitt, who has been connected with the state department for 27 years, and who has been in charge of the agricultural bureau of the secretary of state's office ever since it was created, with the exception of a few months during the Winans administration, has been advised by Secretary Stearns that his services were no longer needed.

The high court of western Michigan, I. O. P., organized at Grand Rapids with the principal officers as follows: Past high chief ranger, Mr. Lindbloom, Manistee; chief ranger, R. J. Macdonald, Muskegon; high secretary, Miles Callaghan, Reed City; high treasurer, Mr. Sharp, Battle Creek. Hon. E. G. Stevenson, of Detroit, was appointed high chief ranger of the high court of Michigan, to succeed Miles Callaghan.

Mrs. Alonzo N. Hodges, of Grand Rapids, is missing. Her husband is manager, secretary and treasurer of the Valley City Desk Co., and she has long been the company's bookkeeper. She has been so active in the conduct of the business that she was looked upon as its head. Mr. Hodges says he does not know where his wife is and admits that she took a large amount of money. The amount is variously reported at from \$10,000 to \$25,000.

The number of mining companies organized in Michigan in 1898 exceeds any previous year since 1864. The increase has been in copper, iron and coal in the order named, the first being strongly in the lead. The aggregate capital of the new companies is \$31,801,500 while the old companies increased their capital \$5,025,000, and companies with \$1,000,000 re-incorporated. A total of \$40,000,000 was invested in the new coal industry. The state received from the new mining companies \$18,413.25 in incorporation fees.

A state official says the Michigan troops still in Uncle Sam's service are needlessly alarmed at the report that the state cannot pay the armory rent for troops outside the state service. This official says the rents are paid up to June 30, 1899, and by that time the companies will doubtless have returned home and will again be entitled to the usual allowance. Otherwise the legislature will probably empower the state military board to make the allowances as usual.

Dr. Smith shot and killed himself at Warren with no apparent motive for the act.

TICKINGS OF THE TELEGRAPH

News of the Day as Told Over the Slender Wires.

DOMESTIC AND FOREIGN NEWS

Spanish Sovereignty Over Any Portion of the Western Hemisphere Has Forever Disappeared—Surrender of the Island of Cuba to the Americans.

Gen. Brooke soon after taking command of the American troops in Cuba issued an order that the Cuban insurgent army would in no way be recognized during the evacuation of Havana.

The Cubans became greatly excited. They stood on every corner discussing the situation in a half frenzied manner. The Cuban peace commission after a stormy interview with Gen. Brooke telegraphed Gen. Gomez not to come to Havana, as he intended, as no courtesy could be shown him. They said: "We have not fought for a change of masters. We have fought for liberty and not a new ownership. Our army is still in the field. They shall not lay down their arms until we find out whether we are to be slaves or free."

It was reported that Gen. Mariano Menocal and his Cuban forces at La Paya have been asked to take the oath of allegiance to the United States and have refused. The news that Cuban soldiers had refused to take the oath of allegiance was cheered by the crowd. The United States flag was torn down from many houses in the lower districts of the city. The Cuban leaders are doing everything possible to prevent any outbreak, but say that if Gen. Brooke's arbitrary command is carried out they will be helpless.

Judge Advocate Charles Gould of the American commission cabled President McKinley that there is intense uneasiness in the situation and advising that the Cubans be permitted to participate in the evacuation ceremonies.

Later—After carefully considering the situation the Cuban officers agreed to postpone any attempt at a demonstration and convinced the populace that the Americans would fully recognize them in due time.

Passing of the Spanish in the New World.
The stars and stripes were raised over Havana at noon Jan. 1, 1899, and the yellow and red banner was hauled down, ending forever Spanish sovereignty in Cuba.

The form of the transfer was simple, consisting only of an exchange of speeches by Capt.-Gen. Castellanos and Maj.-Gen. Brooke in the salon of the palace, the hauling down of the Spanish flag and the raising in its stead of the flag of the United States on the flagstaff on the palace roof. Salutes were fired from the heavy guns of the forts and the warships before and after the exchange of flags. The raising of the stars and stripes was greeted with cheers by the people, who covered the roofs of the buildings around the palace and the plaza. No crowd was permitted to gather in the streets in the vicinity of the palace to witness the epoch-making function.

A portion of Gen. Fitzhugh Lee's Seventh army corps paraded some of the principal streets of the city and was enthusiastically greeted by the Cubans. The Second Illinois volunteers and a portion of the Tenth U. S. infantry escorted the American officials to the palace, while the 38th Spanish infantry represented the Spanish army. The American party comprised Maj.-Gens. Wade and Butler, of the American evacuation commission, Maj.-Gen. Brooke, governor of Cuba, Maj.-Gen. Ludlow, governor of the city of Havana, Maj.-Gens. Fitzhugh Lee and Chaffee, Brig.-Gen. Clous, Maj. T. Bentley Mott, Senator Daniels, of Virginia. British Consul Jerome was also with the party. The Cuban army was represented by Gens. Gomez, Lacret, Menocal, Sanchez, Rodriguez, Nodarte, Agramante, de Cardenas, Vidal and Col. Valiente.

Capt.-Gen. Castellanos and staff met the Americans in the throne room of the palace. The Spaniards were clearly much depressed and the Americans correspondingly buoyant. As the last stroke of 12 had sounded the national salutes were fired at Cabanas fortress and in the harbor and the bands played "The Star Spangled Banner," amidst the cheers of the populace. Immediately Capt.-Gen. Castellanos addressed himself to the Americans, making a formal surrender of Cuba to the United States. Gen. Brooke replied briefly. Gens. Brooke and Castellanos then shook hands, after which Gen. Castellanos and staff retired from the throne room. As they retired there was a movement toward Gen. Brooke, all shaking him by the hand and wishing him success. Meanwhile the officials of Spain were saying farewell to their nation's seat of power in the new world. Castellanos left the palace escorted by Gen. Chaffee and followed by his staff. At the dock Gens. Clous and Chaffee bade him farewell and the retiring captain-general put off for the Spanish transport Rabal, on which he proceeded to Matanzas.

Maj.-Gen. Brooke held a reception in the palace, the various officials of Havana paying their respects and promising allegiance to the United States.

The New York police are completely baffled by the poisoning of Mrs. Kate J. Adams. Harry Cornish, her nephew, received by mail, a package containing a little silver toothpick holder, in which was a bottle marked bromo seltzer. To cure Mrs. Adams of a headache, which she was suffering, Cornish gave her some of the drug. She became violently ill and soon died. Cornish tasted the powder and was nearly killed. The physicians found the drug to be cyanide of potassium—one of the most deadly of poisons. The staff was undoubtedly intended for Cornish.

Patriarch of the Senate Dead.

Senator Morrill, aged 88, of Vermont, was taken seriously ill at Washington, with an attack of grip complicated with lung and heart trouble, and his physician from the first held out no hope for his recovery, owing to the weakness consequent on his age. The senator was for some years the patriarch of the senate and held a warm place in the affections of his associates. He likewise enjoyed the fullest confidence of his constituents, who, notwithstanding his years, re-elected him in 1896 for a fifth consecutive term, which would not expire until March 3, 1903.

Justin S. Morrill, was born in Stratford, Vt., April 14, 1810, and in early life he was a merchant and later an agriculturist. He was elected to the house of representatives in the 34th congress and for four succeeding terms. He was transferred to the senate March 4, 1867. Since that time his service has been continuous and he has the record of the longest unbroken term of service in the history of the senate. He has taken an important part in the legislation of the last 30 years, especially on commercial and financial questions.

Gen. Shafter is to take command of the department of California about January 15.

Fourteen men of the French warship *Eure* were killed by natives of the New Hebrides.

The czar of Russia, early in 1899, will visit Franz Josef of Austria and King Humbert of Italy.

The Bolivian rebels have captured the town of Tulcan, capital of Carchi province. It is a strong position.

Former Gov. Merriam, of Minnesota, is said to be slated to succeed Secretary Hitchcock as ambassador to Russia.

Several hundred marines have been sent from their barracks at Norfolk, Va., to Havana to assist in preserving order.

The cruiser *Yosemite* is being fitted out at Norfolk navy yard for her trip to Manila with supplies and 400 men for Admiral Dewey's fleet.

Secretary Alger will ask an appropriation of \$2,000 for the relief of Cubans who left their homes to take up arms and are now destitute.

The Island of Guam, being solely a naval station will be given a naval instead of a military government, with Capt. Louis Kempff in command.

The highest price ever paid in many years for a seat in the New York stock exchange, \$30,000, was paid by Frank Jay Gould, youngest son of the late Jay Gould.

German newspapers don't like the news of the arrival of an American warship at Apia, Samoa, as it is sure to cause a loss of German influence in the island.

It is said that Commodore J. W. Philip will succeed Rear-Admiral Buce, recently retired, as commandant of the Brooklyn navy yard, on January 15.

The cabinet instructed Secretary of State Hay to disapprove of the monopoly of the cable business in Hawaii, granted Promoter Schrymser by the Hawaiian republic.

Ambassador Romero, of Mexico, died at Washington, at the age of 63 years. Death followed an operation for appendicitis. The remains will be taken to Mexico for interment.

Admiral Dewey desires to have the stars and stripes known as well as possible in Chinese waters and has therefore dispatched the cutter *McCulloch* to visit various Chinese ports.

Emile Zola, the eminent French author now in exile in London, claims to possess startling documents connecting Gen. Zurlinden, military governor of Paris, with the Bonapartists.

The preliminary report of the Nicaragua canal commission finds that either one of the three routes suggested would be feasible. The estimates for the Maritime Canal Co.'s route is about \$124,000,000.

President Dole, of Hawaii, is expected to arrive at Washington about three weeks for the purpose of working for the appointment to the governorship of the islands. He has a strong rival for the office in U. S. Minister Sewell.

The Spanish brig *Gabriel*, from Cardenas, has arrived at Corunna, Spain, having on board 10 of the crew of the American bark *Eric Reed*, from New York for Bahia, which is lost. The Americans were rescued by the Spaniards near the island of Bermuda.

In consequence of official representations from England to the Spanish cabinet, that the extension of fortifications opposite the new English works at Gibraltar would be considered an unfriendly act, the Madrid cabinet has decided to stop them as they were solely designed to oppose British aggression.

Col. Kimball, of the quartermaster's department, has received orders from the war department to secure at once an iron ship of from 1,000 to 1,200 tons for use to lay cables to connect the islands of the Philippines. The department has already ordered for this purpose 166 miles of marine cable, weighing 525 tons.

Work has begun on the big battleship *Ohio* at the Union iron works, San Francisco. The *Ohio* will be one of the largest ever built in America. She will be 20 feet longer than the Wisconsin and 40 feet longer than the Oregon. She will have a greater displacement than the Wisconsin by 1,000 tons and 2,000 tons more than the Oregon. The *Ohio's* speed is two knots faster than the Wisconsin and three knots faster than the Oregon. She will have a displacement of 12,500 tons, and her dimensions will be as follows: Length, 388 feet; breadth, 72 feet 3 inches; draught, 23 feet 9 inches.

TROUBLE IN THE PHILIPPINES.

Insurgents Capture Iloilo and Refuse to Give Up to the Americans.

Gen. Rios, the Spanish commander in the Visayas islands, has telegraphed to his government from Iloilo, capital of the island of Panay, as follows: "Am preparing to embark on the steamer *Leo XIII*, for Zamboanga, Island of Mindanao, having formally surrendered Iloilo. Have charged German consul with the protection of Spanish interests." Though the dispatch is ambiguous it is assumed that the surrender of Iloilo was to the Americans, as troops were recently sent from Manila for that purpose.

Later reports, however, show that the American forces had arrived too late on the scene and that the insurgents had added to the difficulty of the problems already presented by hoisting their flag over the city, which they have been besieging for months. Gen. Otis reports as follows:

"Sent Col. Potter on fast vessel to Iloilo to communicate with Spanish Gen. Rios; latter evacuated before Potter arrived and insurgents took possession of city. Potter found Aguinaldo's flag flying. Spanish forces have evacuated all stations in southern islands, except Zamboanga, Mindanao, by orders, as they say, from Madrid."

The evacuation by the Spaniards of all the Philippine ports, although doubtless inspired by a desire to secure their safety by concentration, undoubtedly has done much to complicate the problem already presented the war department of extending the military jurisdiction of the United States over the islands. It is presumed that Gen. Otis will demand the surrender of Iloilo into his hands, and this demand may at once raise the issue between the insurgents and our own government of possession of the islands.

Maj.-Gen. Wesley Merritt, who commanded the Americans at the surrender of Manila, was very much surprised to hear of the surrender of Iloilo by Gen. Rios to the insurgents. Gen. Merritt believes the surrender may have been an intentional move on the part of the Spaniards to make it difficult for the United States to gain control of the Philippine islands.

"Gen. Rios had no right to surrender to the insurgents, unless, indeed, his command was on the verge of starvation, or in some equally tight place. When Manila fell all the islands in the archipelago went with it."

Admiral Dewey cables that he considers it absolutely necessary that a first-class statesman be sent to Manila to investigate thoroughly the situation there. He further states that the United States must accept their responsibilities in the Philippines, which have been acquired by conquest. If we should shirk this duty we would put ourselves back 200 years in the world's history.

The first insurgent government has resigned over the question of American intervention in the government of the Philippine islands. Owners of property desire American co-operation. The present temporary cabinet is very anti-American.

British Win a Battle in East Africa.
Advices from British East Africa say that a force of 35 men belonging to the Twenty-seventh Baluchis, commanded by Lieut. Hannington, which was marching to Masindi. A native office and 12 men were killed and 9 men were wounded, including Lieut. Hannington. The rear guard repulsed the enemy. The rebels lost 100 men. Later the rebels attacked Kisalizi and lost 25 men. The casualties on the British side were two men wounded.

Russia Opposes the Nicaragua Canal.
Russia is evidently beginning a campaign against the Nicaragua canal. The *Novoe Vremya* (semi-official) published an article not only warmly advocating the Panama scheme, but filled with bitter dislike of the United States. The writer says the predominance of the United States would have been desirable for Russia a few years ago, but all this has changed since the last war.

THE MARKETS.

LIVE SHEEP.
New York—Cattle, Sheep, Lambs, Hogs
Best grades... 41 42 43 44 45 46 47 48 49 50
Lower grades... 30 31 32 33 34 35 36 37 38 39

Chicago—
Best grades... 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12 13 14 15 16 17 18 19 20 21 22 23 24 25 26 27 28 29 30 31 32 33 34 35 36 37 38 39 40 41 42 43 44 45 46 47 48 49 50
Lower grades... 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12 13 14 15 16 17 18 19 20 21 22 23 24 25 26 27 28 29 30 31 32 33 34 35 36 37 38 39 40 41 42 43 44 45 46 47 48 49 50

Detroit—
Best grades... 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12 13 14 15 16 17 18 19 20 21 22 23 24 25 26 27 28 29 30 31 32 33 34 35 36 37 38 39 40 41 42 43 44 45 46 47 48 49 50
Lower grades... 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12 13 14 15 16 17 18 19 20 21 22 23 24 25 26 27 28 29 30 31 32 33 34 35 36 37 38 39 40 41 42 43 44 45 46 47 48 49 50

Buffalo—
Best grades... 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12 13 14 15 16 17 18 19 20 21 22 23 24 25 26 27 28 29 30 31 32 33 34 35 36 37 38 39 40 41 42 43 44 45 46 47 48 49 50
Lower grades... 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12 13 14 15 16 17 18 19 20 21 22 23 24 25 26 27 28 29 30 31 32 33 34 35 36 37 38 39 40 41 42 43 44 45 46 47 48 49 50

Cleveland—
Best grades... 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12 13 14 15 16 17 18 19 20 21 22 23 24 25 26 27 28 29 30 31 32 33 34 35 36 37 38 39 40 41 42 43 44 45 46 47 48 49 50
Lower grades... 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12 13 14 15 16 17 18 19 20 21 22 23 24 25 26 27 28 29 30 31 32 33 34 35 36 37 38 39 40 41 42 43 44 45 46 47 48 49 50

Cincinnati—
Best grades... 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12 13 14 15 16 17 18 19 20 21 22 23 24 25 26 27 28 29 30 31 32 33 34 35 36 37 38 39 40 41 42 43 44 45 46 47 48 49 50
Lower grades... 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 10 11 12 13 14 15 16 17 18 19 20 21 22 23 24 25 26 27 28 29 30 31 32 33 34 35 36 37

PHANTOM SHIP

—OR—
The Flying Dutchman.

—BY CAPTAIN MARRYAT.

CHAPTER I.

About the middle of the seventeenth century, in the outskirts of the small but fortified town of Terneuse, situated on the right bank of the Scheldt, and nearly opposite to the island of Walcheren, there was to be seen in advance of a few other even more humble tenements, a small but neat cottage, built according to the prevailing taste of the time. The outside front had, some years back, been painted of a deep orange, the windows and shutters of a vivid green. To about three feet above the surface of the earth, it was faced alternately with blue and white tiles. A small garden, of about two rods of our measure of land, surrounded the edifice; and this little plot was flanked by a low hedge of privet, and encircled by a moat full of water, too wide to be leaped with ease. Over that part of the moat which was in front of the cottage door was a small and narrow bridge, with ornamented iron hand-rails, for the security of the passenger. But the colors, originally so bright, with which the cottage had been decorated, had now faded; symptoms of rapid decay were evident in the window-sills, the door-jamb and other wooden parts of the tenement, and many of the white and blue tiles had fallen down, and had not been replaced. That much care had once been bestowed upon this little tenement was as evident as that latterly it had been equally neglected.

The inside of the cottage, both on the basement and the floor above, was divided into two larger rooms in front, and two smaller behind; the rooms in front could only be called large in comparison with the other two, as they were little more than twelve feet square, with but one window to each. The upper floor was as usual, appropriated to the bedrooms; on the lower, the two smaller rooms were now used only as a wash-house and a lumber-room; while one of the larger was fitted up as a kitchen, and furnished with dressers, on which the metal utensils for cookery shone clean and polished as silver. The room itself was scrupulously neat; but the furniture, as well as the utensils, were scanty. The boards of the floor were of a pure white, and so clean that you might have laid anything down without fear of soiling it. A strong deal table, two wooden-seated chairs, and a small easy couch, which had been removed from one of the bedrooms upstairs, were all the movables which this room contained. The other front room had been fitted up as a parlor; but what might be the style of its furniture was now unknown, for no eye had beheld the contents of that room for nearly seventeen years, during which it had been hermetically sealed, even to the inmates of the cottage.

The kitchen, which we have described, was occupied by two persons. One was a woman, apparently about forty years of age, but worn down by pain and suffering. She had evidently once possessed much beauty; there were still the regular outlines, the noble forehead, and the large, dark eyes; but there was a tenuity in her features, a wasted appearance, such as to render the flesh transparent; her brow, when she smiled, would sink into deep wrinkles, premature though they were; and the occasional flashing of her eyes strongly impressed you with the idea of insanity. There appeared to be some deep-seated, irremovable, hopeless cause of anguish, never for one moment permitted to be absent from her memory; a chronic oppression, fixed and graven there, only to be removed by death. She was dressed in the widow's coil of the time; but although clean and neat, her garments were faded from long wear. She was seated upon the small couch which we have mentioned, evidently brought down as a relief to her, in her declining state.

On the deal table in the center of the room sat the other person, a stout fair-haired, florid youth of nineteen or twenty years old. His features were handsome and bold, and his frame powerful to excess; his eye denoted courage and determination, and as he carelessly swung his legs, and whistled an air in an emphatic manner, it was impossible not to form the idea that he was a daring, adventurous and reckless character.

"Do not go to sea, Philip; oh, promise me that, my dear child," said the female, clasping her hands.

"And why not go to sea, mother?" replied Philip; "what's the use of my staying here to starve; for, by Heaven! it's little better. I must do something for myself and for you. And what else can I do? My uncle Vanbrennen has offered to take me with him, and will give me good wages. Then I shall live happily on board, and my earnings will be sufficient for your support at home."

"Philip—Philip, hear me. I shall die if you leave me. Whom have I in the world but you? Oh, my child, as you love me, and I know you do love me, Philip, don't leave me; but if you will, at all events do not go to sea."

Philip gave no immediate reply; he whistled for a few seconds, while his mother wept.

"Is it," said he at last, "because my father was drowned at sea that you beg so hard, mother?"

"Oh, no—no!" exclaimed the sobbing woman. "Would to God—"

"Would to God what, mother?" "Nothing—nothing. Be merciful—be merciful, oh, God!" replied the mother, sliding from her seat on the couch, and kneeling by the side of it, in which attitude she remained for some time in fervent prayer. At last she resumed her seat, and her face wore an aspect of more composure.

Philip, who, during this, had remained silent and thoughtful, again addressed his mother.

"Look ye, mother. You ask me to stay on shore with you and starve—rather hard conditions; now hear what I have to say. That room opposite has been shut up ever since I can remember—why, you will never tell me; but once I heard you say, when we were without bread, and with no prospect of my uncle's return—you were then half frantic, mother, as you know you sometimes are—"

"Well, Philip, what did you hear me say?" inquired his mother, with tremulous anxiety.

"You said, mother, that there was money in that room which would save us; and then you screamed and raved, and said that you preferred death. Now, mother, what is there in that chamber, and why has it been so long shut up? Either I know that, or I go to sea."

At the commencement of this address of Philip, his mother appeared to be transfixed and motionless as a statue; gradually her lips separated and her eyes glared; she seemed to have lost the power of reply; she put her hand to her right side, as if to compress it, then both her hands, as if to relieve herself from excruciating torture; at last she sank, with her head forward, and the blood poured out of her mouth.

Philip sprang from the table to her assistance, and prevented her from falling on the floor. He laid her on the couch, watching with alarm the continued effusion.

"Oh, mother, mother! what is this?" cried he, at last, in great distress.

For some time his mother could make no reply; she turned further on her side, that she might not be suffocated by the discharge from the ruptured vessel, and the snow-white planks of the floor were soon crimsoned with her blood.

"Speak, dearest mother, if you can," repeated Philip, in agony. "What shall I do?—what shall I give you?—God Almighty! what is this?"

"Death, my child, death!" at length replied the poor woman, sinking into a state of unconsciousness.

Philip, now much alarmed, flew out of the cottage and called the neighbors to his mother's assistance. Two or three hastened to the call; and as soon as Philip saw them occupied in restoring his mother, he ran as fast as he could to the house of a medical man who lived about a mile off—one Mynheer Poots, a little, miserable, aversive wretch, but known to be very skillful in his profession. Philip found Poots at home and insisted upon his immediate attendance.

"I will come—yes, most certainly," replied Poots, who spoke the language but imperfectly; "but, Mynheer Vanderdecken, who will pay me?"

"Pay you? my uncle will, directly that he comes home."

"Your uncle, de Skipper Vanbrennen? no, he owe me four guilders, and he has owed me for a long time. Besides, his ship may sink."

"He shall pay you the four guilders, and for this attendance also," replied Philip in a rage; "come directly—while you are disputing my mother may be dead."

"But Mr. Philip, I cannot come, now I recollect; I have to see the child of the burgonmaster at Terneuse," replied Mynheer Poots.

"Look you, Mynheer Poots," exclaimed Philip, red with passion, "you have but to choose—will you go quietly, or must I take you there? You'll not trifle with me."

Here Mynheer Poots was under considerable alarm, for the character of Philip Vanderdecken was well known.

"I will come by and by, Mynheer Philip, if I can."

"You'll come now, you wretched old miser!" exclaimed Philip, seizing hold of the little man by the collar, and pulling him out of his door.

"Murder! murder!" cried Poots, as he lost his legs, and was dragged along by the impetuous young man.

Philip stopped, for he perceived that Poots was black in the face.

"Must I then choke you to make you go quietly? for, hear me, go you shall, alive or dead."

"Well, then," replied Poots, recovering himself, "I will go, but I'll have you in prison tonight; and, as for your mother, I'll not—no, that I will not—Mynheer Philip, depend upon it."

"Mark me, Mynheer Poots," replied Philip, "as sure as there is a God in heaven, if you do not come with me I'll choke you now; and when you arrive, if you do not do your best for my poor mother, I'll murder you there. You know that I always do what I say, so now take my advice, come along quietly, and you shall certainly be paid, and well paid, if I sell my coat."

This last observation of Philip, perhaps, had more effect than even his threats. Poots was a miserable little atom, and like a child in the powerful grasp of the young man. The doctor's

venement was isolated, and he could obtain no assistance until within a hundred yards of Vanderdecken's cottage; so Mynheer Poots decided that he would go—first, because Philip had promised to pay him, and secondly because he could not help it.

This point being settled, Philip and Mynheer Poots made all haste to the cottage; and on their arrival they found his mother still in the arms of two of her female neighbors, who were bathing her temples with vinegar. She was in a state of consciousness, but she could not speak; Poots ordered her to be carried upstairs and put to bed, and pouring some acids down her throat, hastened away with Philip to procure the necessary remedies.

"You will give your mother that directly, Mynheer Philip," said Poots, putting a vial into his hand; "I will now go to the child of the burgonmaster, and will afterward come back to your cottage."

"Don't deceive me," said Philip, with a threatening look.

"No, no, Mynheer Philip, I would not trust to your uncle Vanbrennen for payment, but you have promised, and I know that you always keep your word. In one hour I will be with your mother; but you yourself must now be quick."

Philip hastened home. After the potion had been administered the bleeding was wholly stopped; and in half an hour his mother could express her wishes in a whisper. When the little doctor arrived he carefully examined his patient, and then went downstairs with her son into the kitchen.

"Mynheer Philip," said Poots, "by Allah! I have done my best, but I must tell you that I have little hopes of your mother rising from her bed again. She may live one day or two days, but not more. It is not my fault, Mynheer Philip," continued Poots, in a deprecating tone.

"No, no; it is the will of Heaven," replied Philip, mournfully.

"And you will pay me, Mynheer Vanderdecken?" continued the doctor, after a short pause.

"Yes!" replied Philip, in a voice of thunder, and starting from a reverie. After a moment's silence the doctor recommended:

"Shall I come tomorrow, Mynheer Philip? You know that will be a charge of another guildler; it is of no use to throw away money or time either."

"Come tomorrow, come every hour, charge what you please; you shall certainly be paid," replied Philip, curling his lip with contempt.

"Well, it is as you please. As soon as she is dead the cottage and the furniture will be yours, and you will sell them, of course. Yes, I will come. You will have plenty of money. Mynheer Philip, I would like the first offer of the cottage, if it is to let."

Philip raised his arm in the air as if to crush Mynheer Poots, who retreated to the corner.

"I did not mean until your mother was buried," said Poots, in a coaxing tone.

"Go, wretch, go!" said Philip, covering his face with his hands, as he sank down upon the blood-stained couch.

After a short interval Philip Vanderdecken returned to the bedside of his mother, whom he found much better; and the neighbors, having their own affairs to attend to, left them alone. Exhausted with the loss of blood, the poor woman slumbered for many hours, during which she never let go the hand of Philip, who watched her breathing in mournful meditation.

It was about one o'clock in the morning when the widow awoke. She had in a great degree recovered her voice, and thus she addressed her son:

"My dear, my impetuous boy, and have I detained you here a prisoner so long?"

"My own inclination detained me, mother, I leave you not to others until you are up and well again."

(To be continued.)

The Langworthy.

The suicide of Edward Martin Langworthy, following on the death of an unfortunate lady who claimed to be his wife, recalls to mind one of the most curious cases in the history of the English courts. Mr. Langworthy had inherited something like £150,000 from his father and uncle, and after a career at Eton and Oxford was called to the bar. He met Mildred Sabine Palliser Long on the continent, and went through a form of marriage with her at a Roman Catholic church in Normandy, and to confirm the semblance of legality performed a similar ceremony in a Presbyterian church at Antwerp. He then took the lady on his palatial yacht Meteor to South America, and at Buenos Ayres informed her that their marriage was not valid. Mrs. Langworthy became a mother and for the child's sake took proceedings against her deceiver. For four years the wealth of Mr. Langworthy bought the quibbling of unscrupulous lawyers to uphold his case, and the divorce court eventually decreed the marriage invalid, but granted the lady alimony at the rate of £1,200 a year. The ungentlemanly Mr. Langworthy, however, evaded payment by fleeing the country; Mrs. Langworthy might have been driven through despair to suicide had not the Pall Mall Gazette, edited at that time by Mr. Stead, taken up her case. She brought a new case against Mr. Langworthy for £25,000 damages for breach of promise, and everyone rejoiced when she won it. The general belief was that Mr. Langworthy had been egged on to such conduct by relatives, who thought the marriage a mesalliance; anyhow, the quarrel seems to have been made up to some extent before the end, and Mr. Langworthy's suicide is ascribed to grief at the death of the lady he had so misused.

MEN OF THE KLONDIKE

THEY SELL THEIR WIVES FOR GOLD.

The Better Halfes Can Be Purchased or Traded Like Ordinary Cattle—Some Startling News from the Land of the Yellow Metal.

Startling reports regarding the extent of the wife-selling traffic of the Klondike country is the sensation of Vancouver. That a man can get a buxom, dark-eyed wife for fifty blankets would seem a sort of fairy story were not the facts so serious. Robert Stead Dun, a graduate of Harvard, and formerly editor of the Harvard Monthly, has just returned to civilization after a fifteen-hundred-mile trip by the Edmonton overland trail to the Klondike. It was here at Fort Graham that Mr. Dun discovered the polygamous trafficking in young women. He found that nearly all the clerks and employes had no difficulty in buying wives. And they bought them. Sparkling Eyes, a noted Indian belle and the daughter of a prominent chief, was considered the prize of the Northwest. From far and near came offers for her hand. Ponies, guns, trinkets, brass watches, yards of tin foil and bales of copper wire were offered for a quilt claim deed to the maiden's heart. But the grim old warrior was not to be caught by any ordinary purchaser. He wanted something besides personal property. He was ambitious for a family alliance with some man of social standing and influence in the community. Thus it was that when Factor Fox, a big medicine man, a superintendent of white faced employes, made overtures, with due ceremony and elaborate array of technicalities, involving the highest etiquette of the land, the copper-colored caletain immediately became an eager party to the negotiations. Then Factor Fox took the girl to his cabin, decked her out in beads and gorgeous trappings, with yellow handkerchiefs for her head, purple scarfs for her neck, resplendent brass rings for her ears and fingers and a peck of flashy big-headed pins for other features of her adornment. She modestly appreciated her exalted position in the new life, and although she did not seek to ostentatiously queen it over the employes of the factory, yet she had an air of authority and self-possession that won her the respect of the boys of the settlement. The old Indian chief must have picked up some new points from the whites, for when he found that his daughter was a jewel of a wife, about the finest thing on ice in the West, he demanded a codicil to be inserted in the deed. He struck for more blankets. If Factor Fox had no blankets to spare the chief would take dogs, brass watches or money, but he preferred guns if he could get them. Mr. Fox refused to be blackmailed. It should be explained that the copper-colored father had threatened to give a low whistle from the parapet of the fort that the girl would understand and she would run away. But the factor had treated her too well and she knew a good thing when she had it. She refused to leave home; she said she liked the white man's tents and his children, and for the first time during her painted career she had found domestic happiness. The old chief was furious and made wild threats of vengeance. But the girl was true to her last log. When she looked into the big warehouses and saw great boxes of brass watches and barrels of copper beads, crates of hardtack and best of all, several barrels of forty-rod whisky, she remarked to her oldest stepson: "White daddy, heap good." The boy gave an Indian grunt, acquired only after long practice, and said his father was the best man he had ever known. The wife then sent a clerk to warn her father to keep away from the fort until he could behave himself.

After a short interval Philip Vanderdecken returned to the bedside of his mother, whom he found much better; and the neighbors, having their own affairs to attend to, left them alone. Exhausted with the loss of blood, the poor woman slumbered for many hours, during which she never let go the hand of Philip, who watched her breathing in mournful meditation.

It was about one o'clock in the morning when the widow awoke. She had in a great degree recovered her voice, and thus she addressed her son:

"My dear, my impetuous boy, and have I detained you here a prisoner so long?"

"My own inclination detained me, mother, I leave you not to others until you are up and well again."

(To be continued.)

The Langworthy.

The suicide of Edward Martin Langworthy, following on the death of an unfortunate lady who claimed to be his wife, recalls to mind one of the most curious cases in the history of the English courts. Mr. Langworthy had inherited something like £150,000 from his father and uncle, and after a career at Eton and Oxford was called to the bar. He met Mildred Sabine Palliser Long on the continent, and went through a form of marriage with her at a Roman Catholic church in Normandy, and to confirm the semblance of legality performed a similar ceremony in a Presbyterian church at Antwerp. He then took the lady on his palatial yacht Meteor to South America, and at Buenos Ayres informed her that their marriage was not valid. Mrs. Langworthy became a mother and for the child's sake took proceedings against her deceiver. For four years the wealth of Mr. Langworthy bought the quibbling of unscrupulous lawyers to uphold his case, and the divorce court eventually decreed the marriage invalid, but granted the lady alimony at the rate of £1,200 a year. The ungentlemanly Mr. Langworthy, however, evaded payment by fleeing the country; Mrs. Langworthy might have been driven through despair to suicide had not the Pall Mall Gazette, edited at that time by Mr. Stead, taken up her case. She brought a new case against Mr. Langworthy for £25,000 damages for breach of promise, and everyone rejoiced when she won it. The general belief was that Mr. Langworthy had been egged on to such conduct by relatives, who thought the marriage a mesalliance; anyhow, the quarrel seems to have been made up to some extent before the end, and Mr. Langworthy's suicide is ascribed to grief at the death of the lady he had so misused.

After a short interval Philip Vanderdecken returned to the bedside of his mother, whom he found much better; and the neighbors, having their own affairs to attend to, left them alone. Exhausted with the loss of blood, the poor woman slumbered for many hours, during which she never let go the hand of Philip, who watched her breathing in mournful meditation.

It was about one o'clock in the morning when the widow awoke. She had in a great degree recovered her voice, and thus she addressed her son:

"My dear, my impetuous boy, and have I detained you here a prisoner so long?"

"My own inclination detained me, mother, I leave you not to others until you are up and well again."

(To be continued.)

The Langworthy.

The suicide of Edward Martin Langworthy, following on the death of an unfortunate lady who claimed to be his wife, recalls to mind one of the most curious cases in the history of the English courts. Mr. Langworthy had inherited something like £150,000 from his father and uncle, and after a career at Eton and Oxford was called to the bar. He met Mildred Sabine Palliser Long on the continent, and went through a form of marriage with her at a Roman Catholic church in Normandy, and to confirm the semblance of legality performed a similar ceremony in a Presbyterian church at Antwerp. He then took the lady on his palatial yacht Meteor to South America, and at Buenos Ayres informed her that their marriage was not valid. Mrs. Langworthy became a mother and for the child's sake took proceedings against her deceiver. For four years the wealth of Mr. Langworthy bought the quibbling of unscrupulous lawyers to uphold his case, and the divorce court eventually decreed the marriage invalid, but granted the lady alimony at the rate of £1,200 a year. The ungentlemanly Mr. Langworthy, however, evaded payment by fleeing the country; Mrs. Langworthy might have been driven through despair to suicide had not the Pall Mall Gazette, edited at that time by Mr. Stead, taken up her case. She brought a new case against Mr. Langworthy for £25,000 damages for breach of promise, and everyone rejoiced when she won it. The general belief was that Mr. Langworthy had been egged on to such conduct by relatives, who thought the marriage a mesalliance; anyhow, the quarrel seems to have been made up to some extent before the end, and Mr. Langworthy's suicide is ascribed to grief at the death of the lady he had so misused.

After a short interval Philip Vanderdecken returned to the bedside of his mother, whom he found much better; and the neighbors, having their own affairs to attend to, left them alone. Exhausted with the loss of blood, the poor woman slumbered for many hours, during which she never let go the hand of Philip, who watched her breathing in mournful meditation.

It was about one o'clock in the morning when the widow awoke. She had in a great degree recovered her voice, and thus she addressed her son:

"My dear, my impetuous boy, and have I detained you here a prisoner so long?"

"My own inclination detained me, mother, I leave you not to others until you are up and well again."

(To be continued.)

The Langworthy.

The suicide of Edward Martin Langworthy, following on the death of an unfortunate lady who claimed to be his wife, recalls to mind one of the most curious cases in the history of the English courts. Mr. Langworthy had inherited something like £150,000 from his father and uncle, and after a career at Eton and Oxford was called to the bar. He met Mildred Sabine Palliser Long on the continent, and went through a form of marriage with her at a Roman Catholic church in Normandy, and to confirm the semblance of legality performed a similar ceremony in a Presbyterian church at Antwerp. He then took the lady on his palatial yacht Meteor to South America, and at Buenos Ayres informed her that their marriage was not valid. Mrs. Langworthy became a mother and for the child's sake took proceedings against her deceiver. For four years the wealth of Mr. Langworthy bought the quibbling of unscrupulous lawyers to uphold his case, and the divorce court eventually decreed the marriage invalid, but granted the lady alimony at the rate of £1,200 a year. The ungentlemanly Mr. Langworthy, however, evaded payment by fleeing the country; Mrs. Langworthy might have been driven through despair to suicide had not the Pall Mall Gazette, edited at that time by Mr. Stead, taken up her case. She brought a new case against Mr. Langworthy for £25,000 damages for breach of promise, and everyone rejoiced when she won it. The general belief was that Mr. Langworthy had been egged on to such conduct by relatives, who thought the marriage a mesalliance; anyhow, the quarrel seems to have been made up to some extent before the end, and Mr. Langworthy's suicide is ascribed to grief at the death of the lady he had so misused.

After a short interval Philip Vanderdecken returned to the bedside of his mother, whom he found much better; and the neighbors, having their own affairs to attend to, left them alone. Exhausted with the loss of blood, the poor woman slumbered for many hours, during which she never let go the hand of Philip, who watched her breathing in mournful meditation.

It was about one o'clock in the morning when the widow awoke. She had in a great degree recovered her voice, and thus she addressed her son:

"My dear, my impetuous boy, and have I detained you here a prisoner so long?"

"My own inclination detained me, mother, I leave you not to others until you are up and well again."

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 cool 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 speaks for itself.

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

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

THE BADGER A Foot Corn Cutter

Costing only \$2.00

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

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

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

Scientific American Agency for PATENTS

CAVEATS, TRADE MARKS, DESIGN PATENTS, COPYRIGHTS, etc.

For information and free Handbook write to MUNN & CO., 311 Broadway, New York. Great interest for securing patents in America. Every patent taken out by us is brought before a public hearing given free of charge in two

Scientific American Largest circulation of any scientific paper in the world. Specimens free. No intelligence sent should be without it. Yearly \$3.00. Six months \$1.50. Address, MUNN & CO., Publishers, 361 Broadway, New York City.

NEW Champion Washer

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



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

PRICE WITHIN THE REACH OF EVERYONE.

SEND FOR CIRCULAR.

Champion Washing Machine Co.,

810 West Pearl St., CINCINNATI, OHIO.

IT SHINES FOR ALL THE NEWEST AND BEST OIL SHOE POLISH

FOR LADIES, GENTLEMEN AND CHILDRENS SHOES. HARRIS'S PATENT LEATHER. PRICE 25c. READY FOR USE. REQUIRES NO RUBBING OR BRUSHING.

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

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

Old Theories Abandoned!

Piles Cured without the Surgeon's Knife!

Metzger's PILE Ointment. Does it infallibly.

50 Cents a package. Got it of your dealer or sent direct to laboratory.

New Metzger Medicine Co., Decorah, Iowa.



For Owosso, St. Louis, Alma, Mt. Pleasant, Clare, Cadillac, Manistee, Traverse City and points in North-western Michigan.

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

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

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

W. H. BENNETT, G. P. A.

OHIO CENTRAL RAILROAD LINES

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, CLEVELAND, CINCINNATI AND CINCINNATI, COLUMBUS AND KENTON.

ALWAYS COVERED WITH OVER 2000 MILES OF PASSENGER SERVICE. AGENTS, 200 N. BROADWAY, NEW YORK CITY. MOUNTAIN HOUSE, TOLEDO, OHIO.

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, CLEVELAND, CINCINNATI AND CINCINNATI, COLUMBUS AND KENTON.

ALWAYS COVERED WITH OVER 2000 MILES OF PASSENGER SERVICE. AGENTS, 200 N. BROADWAY, NEW YORK CITY. MOUNTAIN HOUSE, TOLEDO, OHIO.

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

BUCKLEN'S ARNICA SALVE.
This Best Salve in the World for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, 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 tin. For Sale By John L. Gale.

PHOTOGRAPHS!

40 years experience
Best large Mantillas \$3.00 doz
Cabinets 2.00 doz
Small Mantillas 1.50 doz
Diamond Shape 1.50 doz
Minnette 1.00 doz

E. P. BAKER,
Plymouth, Mich.

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

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.
GORME SOUTH. GORME NORTH.
Train No. 4, 10:08 a. m. Train 1, 8:10 a. m.
" No. 3, 2:25 p. m. " 3, 9:19 a. m.
" No. 8, 8:30 p. m. " 5, 2:50 p. m.
" No. 10, 4:40 a. m. " 9, 7:05 p. m.
Trains Nos. 3 and 9 run through to Alpena.
Train No. 5 connects at Ludington with steamer for Manitowoc and Milwaukee (weather permitting) making connections for all points West and Northwest.
Sleeping Parlor Cars between Alpena, Bay City Saginaw and Detroit.
Train No. 8 runs daily, from Bay City to Detroit. On Western Division it runs daily, except Sunday. Trains leave for Toledo at 6:30 a. m., 10:35 a. m., and 3:35 p. m.
For further information see Time Cards.
Ed. PELTON, Local Agent.

DETROIT

GOING EAST	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Grand Rapids	7:00	1:30	5:25
Ann Arbor	7:30	9:01	6:00
London	8:30	3:30	7:25
PLYMOUTH	10:30	5:03	9:15
Detroit	11:40	5:45	10:40
GOING WEST	A. M.	P. M.	P. M.
Detroit	8:00	1:10	6:10
PLYMOUTH	8:45	1:45	6:50
London	9:11	7:07	
Trenton	10:50	3:36	8:45
Ann Arbor	12:08	4:53	10:10
Grand Rapids	12:55	5:31	10:58

Ed. PELTON, Agent, Plymouth. GEO. DE HAVEN, G.P.A. Grand Rapids

UNIVERSITY
DETROIT, MICH.

The best place in America for young men and women to receive a Business Education, Bookkeeping, Mechanical Drawing or Penmanship. Through system of Actual Business. Session entire year. Students receive any time, Catalogue Free. Reference, all Detroit. W. F. JEWELL, Pres. F. K. BRICKER, Sec.

THE Best Hotel in Detroit

Can do no more for you in the way of comfortable beds and good meals than the **FRANKLIN HOUSE**, at Bates and Larned Sts. Rates are \$1.50 to \$2.00 per day, American plan. Woodward and Jefferson Aves. are only a block away, with cars to all parts of the city. Excellent accommodations for wheelmen.
H. B. JAMES & SON, Proprietors,
Bates and Larned Sts., Detroit, Mich.

Plymouth Markets.
The following is the market report for Plymouth as corrected every Friday:
Wheat, No. 2 red, 65
Wheat, No. 1 white, 65
Oats, new 27
Rye, No. 2, 20
Butter, 16
Eggs, 22
Potatoes, 25
Beans, according to sample, 60-80

CORRESPONDENCE.

East Livonia.

Mrs. Wm. Green was given a surprise on Christmas by about thirty of her friends. The occasion was the thirtieth anniversary of her birth and she received a number of very useful presents. A fine dinner was served.
G. E. Criger, wife and son, of Northville, visited in this vicinity Christmas week.

There was a pedro party at the home of Wm. Smith on Monday evening. Wm. Crum and John Baur were declared champions.

Wm. Green and Ed Criger were near Wayne on business Tuesday last.

J. J. Vroman is on the sick list.

The thermometer registered 2 below zero here Tuesday night.

Wm. Wolf has purchased a fine team of horses and a new set of harness. Fine looking team, William!

David Wolfrom has had a severe attack of kidney trouble.

J. E. Criger and Wm. Green have rented George Green's farm and will work the same in partnership the coming year.

George E. Criger has moved from Northville into the house across from the farm so as to be handy to his work.

Wm. Smith and wife attended the New Year dance Monday night given by Wardell at Rose Hill.

Ira Wilson is hauling stone with the intention of raising his large barn and building an under stable for his cows the coming spring.

J. F. Criger is agent for the celebrated Sensational oats which yielded last season from 90 to 100 bushels per acre.

We saw in last week's MAIL that our friend Robert Rutter has a position in the County Clerk's office. He is a fine fellow and we feel sure he will attend straight to business.

John Smith, of Isabella county, was the guest of Wm. Smith, his nephew one day last week.

A few nights ago a young man sailed out to see his best girl and got into trouble. His horse ran away and smashed the buggy. No one hurt.

It looks as though there would be a wedding in our vicinity soon by the way the black horse and carriage is flying around of late. We will announce it in the MAIL.

Livonia Center.

Mrs. John Stringer returned home Tuesday after spending two weeks visiting friends in Salem and Detroit.

The blacksmith shop is again open at the Center. A young man from Kansas has rented it.

Frank Peck is on the sick list. The grip is looking after him.

Horace Kingsley and family returned from their visit at Chesaning Saturday and report a fine time.

Mr. Dee Peck and family, of Jackson, are spending a few days with the former's parents.

About all the little children in this vicinity are sick with bad colds.

There was to have been prayer meeting at the church Wednesday evening but owing to the bad weather it was postponed for another time.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Smith visited the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Base last Sunday.

Earl Adams, of Farmington, visited John Stringer Wednesday.

J. C. Dains has just received an order for a dozen bushel baskets from a firm in Detroit. They are fine baskets and cheap too. Any one in need of any give him a call.

Canton.

John P. Wiest and M. Francisco are recovering from their recent illness.

Mrs. T. S. Harmon is very low at this writing.

Rev. J. W. Slaughter visited friends here this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Casterline are on the sick list.

Bright Eyes and Cheeks Like Peaches

Are the companions of those who take Cleveland's Celery Compound Tea for the nerves. This remedy is now being steadily used by many actresses and society women and in fact by all to whom a prepossessing physical appearance is a necessity. It steadies the nerves, purifies the blood and tones up the system. The proprietors are offering \$250 in cash prizes to the people of Plymouth in order to introduce it to everybody. For full particulars and free samples apply at once to Geo. W. Hunter & Co.

Yes, 'tis true;
Foley's Honey and Tar
Is the Best Cough Medicine.

Council Proceedings.
Jan. 2, 1899.
At a regular meeting of the common council of the village of Plymouth, Mich., held on the above date, present, President Starkweather, Trustees Lapham, Polley, Brems, Reiman, Bennett, Vrooman.
Minutes of last meeting were read and approved.
Under the head of claims and accounts the following bills were presented:
J. E. Knapp, lamp-lighting, etc. \$10 75
Adam J. Orth, slate, 6 00
D. G. R. & W. R. R. Co, freight, 4 78
A. J. Lapham, supplies, 4 78
Wm. Mott, lamp-lighting, 14 00
E. P. Lombard, insurance, 20 25
C. L. Wilcox, insurance, 20 25
Mrs. Frank, tramps, 3 70
W. J. Bradner, grass seed, 80
Geo. W. Hunter & Co., supplies, 5 80
Shafer Bros., wood, 1 25
Harry Cooper, cleaning walk, 50
Henry Lyon, cleaning walk, 50
Walter Kinsler, labor, 4 50
Conner Hdw Co., supplies, 21 91
Jas Flower, Bro & Co., water gate, 9 00
Elmer Willett, labor, 22 88
Wm. Leasie, labor, 13 00
Geo. Arthur, labor, 17 51
Bert Smith, labor, 13 57
C. Schilling, labor, 16 88
L. Schwabs, labor, 16 88
C. Drews, labor, 6 25
Melow, labor, 16 88
H. Baxter, labor, 16 88
Burden, labor, 1 88
Stye, labor, 2 03
Gottschalk, labor, 10 63
Gates, labor, 1 50
Blank, labor, 1 50
Springer, labor, 9 69

Motion by Trustee Reiman supported by Trustee Brems that the bills be referred to committee on claims and accounts. Carried.

The committee reported favorably on all bills.

Motion by Trustee Brems supported by Trustee Bennett that the bills be allowed and orders drawn on the proper funds to pay the same. Carried.

President Starkweather, the committee appointed to pay the Sheehan & Dunn award, reported that the matter had been settled and receipts obtained therefor as follows:

State of Michigan,
Circuit Court for the County of Wayne.
Thomas P. Sheehan and Robert Dunn,
vs.
Village of Plymouth.

Robert Dunn \$375 00
Harlow P. Davock, referee, 275 00
Brennan Donnelly & VanDemark, 381 63
Haug & Yerkes, 250 00
John V. Sheehan, assignee, 993 37

The persons above named hereby acknowledge to have received the sums set opposite their names respectively in full satisfaction of all claims and demands in the above entitled cause and consent that said cause be discontinued without costs to either party.

ROBERT DUNN,
HARLOW P. DAVOCK,
BRENNAN, DONNELLY & VANDEMARK,
HAUG & YERKES,
JOHN V. SHEEHAN, Assignee.

In consideration of the foregoing payments, I consent to the settlement and distribution of the proceeds of the suit as above indicated.

T. P. SHEEHAN.

Motion by Trustee Vrooman supported by Trustee Lapham that the report be received and placed on the records. Carried.

A plumbers' bond with William J. Bradner as principal and Albert H. Dibble and Adelbert A. Taft as sureties was presented.

Motion by Trustee Bennett supported by Trustee Reiman that the bond be approved. The eyes and nays being called Trustees Reiman, Bennett, Vrooman voted aye, total 3. Trustees Lapham and Brems voted nay, total 2. Trustee Polley refused to vote.

Motion by Trustee Vrooman supported by Trustee Lapham that the question of approving William J. Bradner's bond be laid on the table until the next meeting. Carried.

A petition signed by Fred E. Lamphere E. S. Roe and others requesting the council to construct and build or cause to be constructed and built a sidewalk on the east side of Harvey street from the northwest corner of premises owned by E. S. Roe and wife to Ann Arbor street said walk to be along the side of premises owned by Martin A. Vrooman, and being in said village of Plymouth.

Motion by Trustee Brems supported by Trustee Polley that the petition be received and the walk, as petitioned for, ordered built. The ayes and nays being called Trustee Lapham, Polley, Brems, Reiman, Bennett voted aye, total 5. Nays none. Trustee Vrooman refused to vote. A majority of the trustees voting aye the motion was declared carried.

Council adjourned.

H. J. BAKER, Clerk.

Beats the Klondike.

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

Another Good Man Gone Wrong.

He failed to use Foley's Kidney Cure for his kidney complaint.

COMMISSIONERS' 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 Thursday, the sixteenth day of March, A. D. 1899, and on Thursday, the 15th 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 31st 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. SAFFORD,
Commissioners.
(88-91)
Dated December 15th, 1898.

Are You Going to Build?

If so call on us for Figures.

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

Lumber, Lath, Shingles, etc.

Get our figures before going elsewhere.

COAL COAL

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

C. A. FRISBEE.

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

PLYMOUTH SAVINGS BANK

CAPITAL \$50,000.

3 Per Cent paid on certificates and savings deposits

A portion of your business solicited.

E. K. BENNETT,
Cashier

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS, DESIGNS, COPYRIGHTS & C.
Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion free whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. Handbook on Patents sent free. Oldest agency for securing patents. Patents taken through Munn & Co. receive special notice, without charge, in the

Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year in advance. Sold by all newsdealers. MUNN & CO., 361 Broadway, New York. Branch Office, 55 F St., Washington, D. C.

A. PELHAM,



DENTIST.

Ohio Central Lines

T. & C. RY. K. & M. RY.



The Through Car Line

DETROIT, TOLEDO & CINCINNATI. DETROIT, TOLEDO & COLUMBUS.

TOLEDO, COLUMBUS & CHARLESTON, W. VA. COLUMBUS & MARITTA.

Parlor Cars on Day Trains. Sleeping Cars on Night Trains. Rates Always Low as the Lowest. Always Confer with Ohio Central Agents or address

BOULTON HOUSE, Gen'l Passenger Agt., TOLEDO, O.

PHOENIX ROLLER MILLS:-

Having again leased the above mills I would be pleased to have all my old customers, those who are already customers and as many new ones as possible call and see me.

YOU ALL KNOW:-

The amount of money expended on this mill the past year. It's today the best equipped mill in Wayne Co. The line of machinery is the Best and Most Complete.

PLYMOUTH ROCK FLOUR:-

This flour has no equal on the market. It is the choicest straight family flour made. We will give in exchange for choice No. 1 wheat 36 pounds this flour and 12 pounds feed.

FEED GRINDING:-

Our facilities for this class of work are unsurpassed. We simply guarantee to grind so suit you either on Rolls or Stone at 5c per bag. (No charge for shelling.)

Always ask for Plymouth Rock Flour.

Call up Telephone 12 for anything in our line. **W. J. ADAMS.**

Preparing to Make a Change

In my business. I will close out my entire stock of

Blankets, Robes, Whips, Trunks, and Valises at Cost.

F. E. LAMPHERE, PLYMOUTH, MICH.

The Detroit & Lima Northern Railway.

Time Card in effect May 12, 1898.

No. 1 Daily Ex. Sun.	No. 3 Daily Ex. Sun.	No. 5 Daily Ex. Sun.	No. 7 Sunday only.	South	North	No. 9 Daily Ex. Sun.	No. 11 Daily Ex. Sun.	No. 13 Daily Ex. Sun.	
7:15 am	2:10 pm	6:00 pm	6:30 pm	Ly	Detroit	Ly	12:10 pm	10:30 am	8:30 pm
7:27	2:12	6:12	6:42		Detroit		11:40 am	10:00 am	8:00 pm
7:42	2:29	6:30	6:57		Ecoute		11:32	9:52	7:48
7:50	2:36	6:37	7:05		Wyanadotte		11:30	9:40	7:40
8:02	2:47	6:48	7:17		Trenton		11:26	9:37	7:36
8:15	3:00	7:03	7:30		Flat Rock		11:16	9:27	7:18
8:25	3:09	7:13	7:39		Bryar Hill		10:56	9:16	7:06
8:28	3:14	7:18	7:44		Orleton		10:54	9:11	7:03
8:39	3:25	7:29	7:55		Scottdale		10:43	9:00	6:50
8:45	3:30	7:34	8:00		Maybee		10:38	8:55	6:46
8:50	3:38	7:41	8:07		Raisinville		10:28	8:50	6:38
9:05	3:50	7:54	8:21		Dundee		10:19	8:38	6:25
9:43	4:25	8:29	8:55		Tecumseh		9:43	7:50	6:20
10:08	4:47	8:55	9:18		Adrian		9:21	7:25	6:28
10:35	5:12		9:42		Packard		8:57	7:05	6:06
10:46	5:23		9:53		Denson		8:46	6:53	5:54
10:52	5:29		9:59		Oak Shade		8:40	6:47	5:48
11:10	5:46		10:19		Wauseon		8:28	6:35	5:46
11:20	5:56		10:28		Naomi		8:13	6:21	5:31
11:39	6:11		10:45		Napoleon		8:03	6:10	5:22
11:58	6:24		11:00		Malinta		7:46	5:53	5:08
12:05 pm	6:36		11:12		Hamier		7:32	5:43	4:58
12:26	6:51		11:28		Leipold		7:16	5:26	4:52
12:37	7:02		11:40		Ottawa		7:03	5:14	4:44
12:49	7:14		11:53		Columbus Grove				