

The Plymouth Mail.

VOLUME XII, NO. 41.

PLYMOUTH, MICH., JUNE 16, 1899.

WHOLE NO 614

AN EXCELLENT SERMON

DELIVERED BY REV. McCOLLISER TO THE GRADUATES.

The Church was Packed—Synopsis of His Remarks.

Rev. Lee S. McCollister, pastor of the Church of Our Father, in Detroit, gave the baccalaureate address to the graduates at the Presbyterian church Sunday night. The church was filled to the doors and many were unable to get within hearing. The graduates entered together and were given seats reserved for them. Messrs Bert Bennett, Fred Bennett, Rauch and ... furnished the music.

Mr. McCollister spoke upon the subject, "The Latent Forces in Life." He said "The providence of God makes rich provision for the latent forces and capacities. The tree had hidden buds waiting until accident called them into exercise. The whole earth is a storehouse of undeveloped powers. Let one condition of soil, atmosphere or cultivation be altered and the whole landscape may change its aspect. Man cuts the primal forest, soon an entirely different growth of timber appears. Man irrigates the desert, soon the parched earth outstrips the famous plain of Sharon in its flowers and fruits. Man puts the black rock of the mine upon his grate and sits in the sunlight and warmth that shone upon the earth thousands of centuries ago. The stores of nature are in no wise exhausted. With every age man has found something new in nature; the latent has been always bursting into activity. In the nature of the human the latent is not the less important. The glory of man is not in what he has accomplished, nor in what he is, but in what he has the possibility of becoming. What he is to be no one can tell. Nothing is more unusual than for the expected to come true. So many new qualities and factors enter at every point that none can tell today what he will do or say tomorrow. All of this is to man's glory. It shows the versatility of human nature; the resourcefulness of man. Looking back over life it is a surprise to discover what one has gone through. Sometimes so varied has life been that one is skeptical if he has really passed through so much. We look upon the burdens another carries and pity him. It often is the case that before life is through we have borne even larger and have lived and have been happy. Indeed, this very development of the latent has been the glory of some. They have been forced to pursue other paths than those they first chose and to be larger than they started out to be. There is a latent in nature and there is a latent in us. Unless a man develops his power of observation his possibilities of skill the chance to be great may forever be near at hand and yet he not make any use of it. Great possibilities of inventions may be close to one, but if he has not developed his powers those chances might just as well be across the ocean so far as any profit accruing to the man. But, even more, the discovery by one man has made operative the hands and brains of countless others. When an Edison invents a telephone it opens a door for the development of thousands of electricians, linemen, operatives, financiers. When a discoverer finds the modern process of making steel he gives a chance for the latent skill of iron workers, bridge builders, ship builders and others to express itself in many forms. In literature and art the same is true. Shakespeare, Hugo, Holmes, Whittier, Brooks, reached the latent in the intellectual life of multitudes, and they have thus given us the great company of excellent literary writers of today. New books, great thoughts, often stimulate the indifferent into activity and bring about new ideas of character. So in religion; few men know their own souls, and the joy there is in great ideals and hopes. No one has yet exhausted the depths of the soul to appreciate truth, hope and love. "No song was ever sung but the singer's heart sang sweeter." No ideal of home and heaven ever came to a soul but there was the unspoken thought that heaven and home were better than any words. This is the lesson I bring you who stand on the threshold of a new period of life. Build your ideals on a large plan and make allowances for expansion. Learn to look for latent forces and undiscovered opportunities in the world about you, and in your own constitution. As you come up to your ideals set your work ahead again. It is commendable to do well at 20, but to be still content with that at 40 is failure. Let there be no dead line in your hopes. Grow younger of soul with years and deeper of culture. You can never exhaust your powers and you have powers equal to

using all nature offers. Let pessimism have no room in your hearts. It never saved a nation or won a battle. Hold optimism close. It does not always bring all desires to pass—but often it turns defeat into victory. Do not despise the steps by which you have risen in life. The worth of a teacher's advice you can not yet value. Thus may you build largely, patiently, hopefully and in the end successfully."

Council Proceedings.

June 7, 1899.

At an adjourned meeting of the common council of the village of Plymouth, Michigan, held on above date, present President Starkweather, Trustees Lapham, Bennett, Vrooman, Hill, Conner, Reiman.

Minutes of last meeting were read and approved.

The ways and means committee reported that they had inspected the assessment roll for 1899, that the copy did not agree with the original, and that mistakes had been found in the footings.

Motion by Trustee Conner supported by Trustee Hill that the ways and means committee be instructed to make the copy of the assessment roll agree with the original. Carried.

Motion by Trustee Hill that a levy of five mills on the dollar for general fund and two mills on the dollar for street fund, be made. The ayes and nays being called, Trustees Lapham, Bennett, Vrooman, Hill, Conner, Reiman voted aye, total six. Nays none. Two-thirds of the trustees voting aye, the motion was declared carried.

Motion by Trustee Vrooman supported by Trustee Bennett that Sec. III, of the waterworks ordinance, be amended by adding the words "and such tapping and bringing to the curb shall be let to the lowest responsible bidder, who shall give bonds to the common council in the sum of \$1,000.00 for the faithful performance of same, and to save the village from harm of all damages and expenses that may occur." The ayes and nays being called, Trustees Lapham, Bennett, Vrooman, Reiman voted aye, total four. Trustees Hill, Conner voted nay, total two. A majority of the trustees voting aye, the motion was declared carried.

Motion by Trustee Vrooman supported by Trustee Hill that Sec. VIII be amended by adding the words "to be determined by the village council." Carried.

Motion by Trustee Conner supported by Trustee Reiman that Sec. XIII be amended by striking out the words "and whenever a meter is used a rental of \$1.00 a year will be charged." Carried.

Motion by Trustee Hill that Sec. III of Rules Governing Plumbers be amended by adding the words "The water committee, by the village clerk, who shall act as clerk of the water committee, must make a report to the council of all work done, of all permits granted to plumbers, and a general statement on the first Monday of every month; and a yearly report on the first Monday in March of each and every year, which report must be entered in the water works record of the village of Plymouth." Carried.

Motion by Trustee Hill supported by Trustee Vrooman that the ordinance be amended by adding another section to the rules governing plumbers, to be known as Sec. VIII and to read as follows: "Any ordinance that may conflict with the foregoing shall be and the same is hereby repealed." Carried.

Motion by Trustee Vrooman supported by Trustee Hill that the ordinance, as read and amended, be adopted as the ordinance governing the water works of the village of Plymouth, Mich. The ayes and nays being called, Trustees Lapham, Bennett, Vrooman, Hill, Reiman, voted aye, total five. Trustee Conner voted nay, total one. Two thirds of the trustees voting aye, the motion was declared carried.

The following report from the street committee was presented and read:

The street committee, to whom was referred an ordinance granting to the D. P. & N. Ry. the right to construct, maintain, use and operate a single track street railway from the intersection of Ann Arbor street with Sutton street, thence along said Ann Arbor street to the intersection of said Ann Arbor with Main street, thence northerly along Main street to Sutton street, after consulting the property owners, recommended that the franchise be not granted. The street committee also recommends a wooden foot bridge with rail at Rea's culvert on Ann Arbor street.

Motion by Trustee Lapham supported by Trustee Reiman that the report of the street committee be accepted and adopted. Carried.

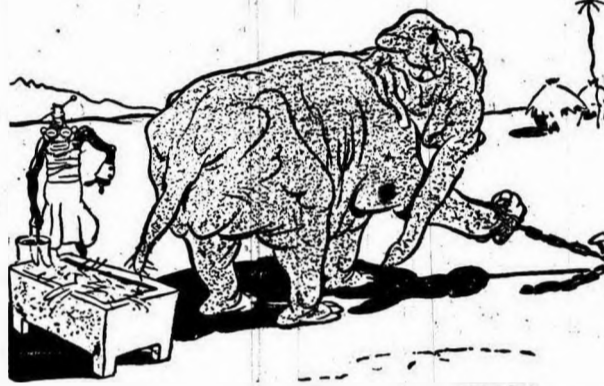
Motion by Trustee Vrooman supported by Trustee Reiman that a wooden foot bridge with rail be built over the creek that crosses Ann Arbor street at Rea's premises. Carried.

Motion by Trustee Vrooman supported by Trustee Hill that the health committee be instructed to see that the work of cleaning the creek that runs through the

AN UNCOMFORTABLE SMOKE.



HTDJIM, THE ELEPHANT, SOBBING WITH RAGE.



"There goes that nearsighted old idiot after going and putting the feed box to the wrong end again!"

—Scraps.

premises of the Worden estate, be done. Carried.

Motion by Trustee Vrooman supported by Trustee Reiman that permission be granted the Baptist society to use the lower town park, and the Star of Hope Mission to use the central park, for social purposes, upon depositing two dollars as a guarantee that the parks will be properly cleaned after they are used. Carried.

Motion by Trustee Hill supported by Trustee Bennett that the D. P. & N. Ry. be permitted to place poles along the easterly side of Mill street from the intersection of Mill street with Ann Arbor street to the intersection of Mill street with South Main street, for the purpose of operating electric wires thereon for power and signal purposes, same to be set under direction of the street committee and used during such time as the street railway shall be operated. Carried.

The fire committee offered the following report:

The committee on fires would report that in regard to the communication of Mr. Markham asking for more fire protection for his factories, we would recommend that a T be placed in the main, cross the street with six inch pipe to the curb. With a T run a pipe to the line between Mrs. Scotten's property and the property of Mr. Markham about 8 or 10 feet in length. Place on the same a hydrant with two hose connections with gate or shut off on end of T to be laid by the village, and that Mr. Markham be granted the privilege of connecting a pipe at his own expense running to the rear of his factory with hydrant to be used by him for fire protection only, said pipe to be controlled by the village of Plymouth or in other words, the water to be shut off on abuse of privilege.

Signed MARTIN A. VROOMAN, WILLIAM T. CONNER, A. J. LAPHAM.

The water committee to whom was referred the matter of extending the water main to C. J. Hamilton & Son's factory on Depot street, recommended that the work be done and that the probable cost would be three hundred dollars.

Motion by Trustee Lapham supported by Trustee Conner that the water main be extended to C. J. Hamilton & Son's factory on Depot street, a distance of 300 feet, with six inch pipe, two Ts and one hydrant, the same to be constructed as speedily as possible under direction of the water committee. The ayes and nays being called, Trustees Lapham, Bennett, Vrooman, Hill, Conner, Reiman, voted aye, total six. Nays none. A majority of the trustees voting aye, the motion was declared carried.

Motion by Trustee Lapham supported by Trustee Conner that the water main be extended across the street to the Markham Mfg. Co's factories, a distance of about forty feet, with six inch pipe, two Ts and one hydrant, the same to be con-

structed as speedily as possible under the direction of, the water committee. Carried.

Motion by Trustee Hill supported by Trustee Conner that the report of the fire committee be accepted and adopted. The ayes and nays being called, Trustees Lapham, Bennett, Vrooman, Hill, Conner, Reiman voted aye, total six. Nays none. A majority of the trustees voting aye, the motion was declared carried.

Motion by Trustee Vrooman supported by Trustee Conner that the question of allowing the Baptist society to use village water on children's day, be referred to the water committee with power to act. Carried.

Motion by Trustee Hill supported by Trustee Vrooman that the clerk be authorized and instructed to secure such blanks as shall be required by the water works ordinance and the carrying out of the same. Carried.

Motion by Trustee Vrooman supported by Trustee Conner that the ways and means committee correct the assessment rolls and turn them over to the assessor with instructions to spread two mills on the dollar for street fund and five mills on the dollar for general fund. Carried.

June 12, 1899.

At a special meeting of the common council of the village of Plymouth, Michigan, held on the above date, called for the purpose of considering the assessment roll for 1899, present President Starkweather, Trustees Lapham, Bennett, Hill, Reiman.

The ways and means committee reported that the assessment rolls had been corrected and made to agree one with the other, and that the assessed valuation of real estate in the village was \$448,100, personal, \$186,450, poll tax \$153.

Resolved by Trustee Hill supported by Trustee Bennett that the tax roll as equalized by Assessor Valentine and reviewed by the Board of Review be and is hereby adopted as the tax roll of the village of Plymouth, Mich., for the year 1899. Carried.

Motion by Trustee Bennett, supported by Trustee Hill that the name of Ruth Bowen, together with her assessment, be stricken from the assessment roll. Carried.

Motion by Trustee Hill supported by Trustee Reiman that the assessment roll of the village of Plymouth be returned to the assessor with the instructions to spread the tax for the year 1899. Carried.

H. J. BAKER, Clerk.

Excursion to Toledo, Lake Erie Park and Casino Zoological Gardens, Aquarium, and Theatre, Sunday, June 18, '99, via F. & P. M. Ry. Train leaves Plymouth at 9:30 a. m. Round trip rate 75 cents. Returning, train leaves Toledo 6:00 p. m. H. F. MOELLER, Gen. Pass. Agent.

CLASS FAREWELL.

Hurray! The school year is at a close and commencement exercises occur tonight. The grades are bubbling over with glee in anticipation of the long holiday. The freshmen, sophs and juniors are also jubilant. Not thus, the seniors. Though very glad to receive our diplomas as proof that we have honorably completed the course of study in the high school, yet with our gladness there is a feeling of sorrow. Our joy is shadowed by regret; regret that we are to leave the old high school and, possibly, regret that we have not been more earnest pupils, and heeded more often, the gentle admonitions of our instructors against carelessness and idleness. We may reproach ourselves, and wish it were not so, that the moments we have lost are lost forever, but we cannot even in our own thoughts reproach our instructors. As a class, we seniors of '99 wish to express to them our boundless gratitude. To our principal, Mr. Ryder, we owe much, even more than we, ourselves, at this time, can realize. During the past two years we have been deeply impressed by a new conception; that there are principals and principals.

There are principals who are intensely interested in the progress of their pupils in school work, and are always willing to render them any required assistance, but there their interest ceases, at least apparently so. On the other hand there are principals whose interest in their pupils only begins in their school work, and, in fact, does not end at all. Mr. Ryder has not only earnestly endeavored to improve our minds by correct instruction in our text books, but has, as well, been interested in the forming of our characters.

Many people say good things, but unless they follow their own teachings the impression made, if any at all, is not a permanent one, for, says Emerson, "How can I hear what you say, when what you are, is continually thundering in my ears."

Their influence has been especially great, because we have seen the ideals, pointed out to us, embodied in his own character.

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We know that his best wishes and interest will remain with us through all the years to come, and our hearts return this feeling of good will in full and overflowing measure. Our sentiments toward our preceptors, Miss Durfee, are but echoes of those which we have expressed.

We appreciate the kindness and generosity she has always shown us and hope that we may some day be able to repay her in part.

CLASS OF '99.

Woman's Literary Club.

The annual meeting of the Woman's Literary Club was held at the residence of Mrs. W. Travis Friday afternoon, June 2nd.

The meeting was called to order by the president.

Roll call by the secretary, with seventeen active, three associate, one honorary member and two visitors present. The minutes of the last meeting were read and approved.

Mrs. S. H. Root was unanimously elected to active membership of the club, her name having been presented by the membership committee.

The treasurer read her annual report, which was accepted. The receipts for the year were \$19.35, expenditures \$17.10, balance in treasury \$2.25.

The election of officers for the year 1899-1900 followed, and the president appointed Mrs. Sherwood and Miss Fairman to act as tellers. The following officers were unanimously elected:

President—Miss Harriet Hart-

sough.

1st Vice President—Mrs. F. B. Adams.

2nd Vice President—Mrs. John Shaw.

Secretary—Miss Lillian Fairman.

Treasurer—Miss Ella Shattuck.

Custodian—Mrs. E. W. Chaffee.

A motion was made and carried that a special meeting be held Thursday afternoon, June 15, to finish reading "King Lear."

A motion was made and carried that each member pay 10 cents to make up deficiency in kindergarten fund.

Miss Allen, the retiring secretary, was given a rising vote of thanks for the faithful manner in which she had performed the duties of her office during the past two years.

A vote of thanks was given to the ladies who entertained and furnished the refreshments.

Before adjournment, Mrs. David D. Allen's invitation to hold special meeting of June 15 at her residence was accepted. ETHEL ALLEN, Secretary.

TROOPS GUARDING THE JAIL.

Griffin "Regulators" Gather to Rescue Their Indicted Comrades.

Atlanta, Ga., June 6.—A telephone message says the Griffin rifles were ordered out at midnight by the governor to guard the jail, the sheriff having telegraphed that the "regulators," a lawless band, were assembling to attempt the rescue of five of their gang who are in jail awaiting trial.

Pistol shots were heard in all parts of Griffin after midnight, and investigation proved that the firing was the signal for the "regulators" to assemble, their object being to rescue their five companions who are in jail, indicted by the grand jury last Friday for the whipping of negroes. Their trial was set by Judge Reagan for Monday, June 12. The sheriff telephoned to Governor Candler at Atlanta, asking that he call out the military to protect the jail, and members of the Griffin rifles were hurried to the jail. Intense excitement prevailed. All of the citizens were awakened by the firing, and as the "regulators" claim they have about 500 men trouble is looked for.

Woodmen at Kansas City.

Kansas City June 6.—Woodmen delegates poured into the city by the hundreds and when the first session of the great head camp meeting of the order opens it is estimated that 15,000 will have arrived. The biggest single delegation was that from Iowa, numbering 500 men. Over 60,000 visitors are expected. The state caucuses are deciding on officers and the next place of meeting. The principal contest is for head banker, with Frank R. Croker of Iowa apparently in the lead. Practically all the other big officers will be re-elected. It is conceded that St. Paul will secure the 1901 gathering, Grand Rapids, it is said, having agreed to withdraw on the promise of getting the meeting in 1902.

Suicide of G. A. R. Man.

Philadelphia, June 6.—James A. Price, commander of Reynolds post No. 71, G. A. R., committed suicide by cutting his throat with a razor. He was 54 years old and leaves a widow and two children. Mr. Price had been in ill health for some time, and it is believed that he killed himself while temporarily insane from sickness and heat. In 1863 he was wounded in the arm and the wound never thoroughly healed, causing him great agony at times. Mr. Price served three months at the outbreak of the civil war and afterwards enlisted in the Third Pennsylvania cavalry, in which command he fought with bravery and distinction.

Kindergarten Work.

To the Editor of the MAIL: Now that the Kindergarten year has closed, we desire to thank all for their kindness and assistance in making the three months' term such a grand success. We do not think there is a mother who sent a child to the school who would take a good deal for benefits the child received.

In preparing for the opening of the Kindergarten all seemed to have a mutual interest, and among the many favors shown we name: Mr. Henry Robinson, making tables; Mr. L. Hasting, labor; Mr. F. F. Bennett, work of piano; Mr. Harry Robinson, team work; Presbyterian church, use of chapel; Mr. Bradner, offered a room; Hazel Conner gave two dolls. The Presbyterian, Universalist and German societies, the Epworth League and Christian Endeavor, W. R. C. Eastern Star and Woman's Literary Club, assisted, and many other kindnesses shown, for which we are truly thankful.

The patrons of the Kindergarten are as follows: Mrs. C. E. Penny, Mrs. George Starkweather, E. K. Bennett, Mrs. Peterman, Mrs. E. Pelton, Louis Holloway, Gertrude Taft, Win. Gayle, Bessie Taft, May Tyler, Mrs. Geo. Vaucler, Mrs. M. A. Durfee, Mrs. Coello Hamilton, Peter Gayle, Mrs. F. B. Park, Plato Hough, E. C. Leach, L. C. Hough, E. C. Hough, Mrs. M. F. Gray, Rose Hawthorne, Mrs. Klee, Canilla Taft, Mrs. W. O. Allen, Blanche Starkweather, W. F. Markham, Mrs. John Packard, E. W. Chaffee, Mrs. Harry Cole, Mrs. Flet Moore, Maud Milsbaugh, Mrs. J. D. Peck, Mrs. Watson, Dr. Tillapaugh, Mrs. Ed Huston, Mrs. Jane Conner, Mrs. Hanson.

The furnishings of the Kindergarten will be stored at the Leach and Bennett residence to be called for by the district when wanted.

In this way we desire to thank the public for the help they so cheerfully gave us.

MRS. E. C. LEACH,

MAUDE MILSPAUGH,

Surely, with such interest manifested, and the assurance of a grand success by a three-months' trial, the district cannot afford to let this work drop. We believe, and feel confident, that the school board will give the matter careful consideration and continue the work in connection with the public school.

We would also add that in a large measure Miss Warner, the teacher, is entitled to special mention for her noble work and has proven herself thoroughly competent. Miss Warner has made a host of friends in Plymouth.

Later—We learn that Miss Warner has been engaged for the coming year for kindergarten work in the school.

LANSING, MICH., June 6.—During a severe electrical storm late yesterday afternoon lightning struck the large workshops at the state industrial school for boys and the fire which followed damaged the buildings and contents about \$5,000.

A WOUNDED NAME

By BRIG. GEN. CHAS. KING, U.S.A.
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dirty canvas screen, as sudden and perceptible a start on the part of each of the confronted men and the quick entrance of the engineer. For another second or two no word was spoken. Loring's eyes were evidently unable at the instant to penetrate the gloom. Then he recognized Blake, then gradually the two men at the wall, and then at last Blake spoke.

"There are your followers, Loring." A moment's careful scrutiny; then a nod of assent was Loring's answer. "Now, then, you two," said Blake—"I've suspected you before. Now I more than suspect you. You, the long villain, I warn never to come nosing about our camp again, and you, the shorter, I'll trouble to come into camp forthwith. No, don't draw that pistol unless you want a dozen bullets through



Loring's first had landed full on Higgins' jaw and sent him like a log to the floor. You. Half a troop is right here at my back. Your soldier name was Higgins, and you're a deserter from Cram's battery, New Orleans."

For a moment there was a silence broken only by the hard breathing of the two cowered men; then came a flash, a sharp report, a piercing scream as the lithe Mexican girl sprang forth from behind the blanket and hurled herself on Blake, a pantherlike leap of the accused man under cover of the flash and smoke, a thwack like the sound of the bat when it meets a new baseball full in the middle, and Loring's fist had landed full on Higgins' jaw and sent him like a log to the floor.

CHAPTER IV.

The court martial that met at Camp Cooke in compliance with orders from division headquarters at Frisco had three weeks later practically finished the case of Brevet Captain Nevins, and that debonair person, who had appeared before it on the first day suave, laughing and almost insolently defiant, had wilted visibly as day after day the judge advocate unfolded the mass of evidence against him.

All that Nevins thought to be tried for was a charge of misappropriation of public funds and property, and it was his purpose to plead in bar of trial that he had offered to make complete restitution, to replace every missing item and doubly replace if need be every dollar. This indeed he had lost no time in doing the moment he was handed over to the post commander two days after the exciting episode at Sanchez's, but he coupled with the offer a condition that all proceedings against him should be dropped, and the veteran major commanded, while expressing entire willingness to accept for any funds the accused might offer, would promise nothing whatever in return.

That Nevins should be charged with desertion and breach of arrest the accused officer regarded as of small importance. He was merely going to Tucson as fast as he could get from business associates, as he termed them, the money deposited with them and owed to him, and this must also excuse his having borrowed the major's best horse.

His friends in congress would square all that for him, even if the court should prove odorous. That grave charges should have followed him from a former sphere of operations; that his record, while retained in the volunteer service until the spring of 1866 and assigned to some mysterious bureau functions in the south, should have been ventilated and made part and parcel of the charges; that it should be shown that he as a newly commissioned officer of the army had made the journey from New Orleans to the isthmus and thence to San Francisco with men who he knew to be deserters from commands stationed in the Crescent City; that he should have gambled with them and associated with them and brought one of them all the way with him to Yuma and concealed from the military authorities his knowledge of their crime; that it should be proved that he was a professional "card sharp," expert manipulator and bluffer he never had contemplated as even possible, and yet, with calm and relentless deliberation, "that cold blooded, merciless martinet of a West Pointer," as he referred to the judge advocate as an early stage in the proceedings, had laid proof after proof before the court and left the case of the defense at the last without a leg to stand on.

And then Nevins dropped the debonair and donned the abject, for the one friend or adviser left to him in the crowded camp, an officer who said he always took the side of the under dog in a fight, had told him that in its present temper that court, with old Turnbull as one of its leaders, would surely sentence him to a term of years at Alcatraz, as well as to dismissal from the military service of the United States. Dismissal he expected, but cared little for that. He had money and valuables more than enough to begin life on anywhere, and the pickings of his accustomed trade were all too scant in Arizona. He needed a broader field and a crowding population for the proper exercise of his talents, and the uniform of the officer, after all, had not proved to be so potent in lulling the suspicions of prospective victims as he had expected it might be.

But Alcatraz, a rock bound prison, a convict's garb, hard labor on soft diet—that was indeed appalling.

"That man Loring has made you out an inmate blackguard, Nevins. You've got to plead for mercy," said his brewer adviser, and Nevins saw the point and pleaded. He laid before the court letters from officers of rank speaking gratefully of his aid during the prevalence of yellow fever in the gulf states. He begged the court to wait until he could show them the affidavits of many statesmen and soldiers, whom it would take months to hear from by mail, and there was then no telegraph in Arizona. He begged for time, for pity, and the court was moved and wrote to Drum barracks for instructions and adjourned until the answer came, which it did by swift stages and special courier within a week. "Advices from Washington say that the congressional backers of the accused have declared themselves well rid of him and suggest the extreme penalty of the law." And this being the advice of Washington, it was simply human nature that the court should experience a revulsion of feeling and consider itself bound to see that the poor fellow was not made to suffer martyrdom.

Most of the members were men from the volunteers or from the ranks. West Pointers were the exception, not the rule, in the line of the army for years after the war. Most of the court had been the recipients of Nevins' exuberant hospitality at one time or other. He had objected to the few who had lost heavily to him at cards, and the objection had been sustained, and when the last day of the long session arrived and the old eyed pale faced, scrupulously groomed and dressed accused arose before the dignified array and the little line of curious spectators to make his last plea a silence, not unmixt with a certain sympathy, fell upon all hearers, as in low voice and faltering accents the friendless fellow began his story. Partly from manuscript, which he seemed to find hard reading, but mainly as an extemporaneous effort, his remarks were substantially as follows:

"I've come to make a clean breast of it, gentlemen. I'm not fit to wear your uniform. I never was. I never wanted to. It was practically forced upon me by men who ought to have known better, who did know better, but who did not care so long as they got me out of the way. My father as much as owned more than one congressman in York state. The Hon. Mr. Cadger of the military committee couldn't have been re-nominated if it hadn't been for him, and he didn't want me round home any more. He got me kept on bureau work long after all but a few volunteers were mustered out, and shoved me down to New Orleans, where I'd often been steamboating before the war.

"I had the fever there when I was only 30. Perhaps he thought I could get it again and that would be the end of me. If there's a worse place for a young officer to start in than that infernal town was just after the war, it ain't on the map of these United States. I had the luck and the opportunities of the devil for nigh on to a year. I got more money and learned more ways of getting it than I knew how to use, and then I got married.

"A homeless woman, a woman with brains and good looks and education, married me for the position I could give her, I suppose. They told me afterward she did it out of spite or desperation; that she was a northern girl who had been employed as governess in an old southern family that was ruined by the war; that she had a younger sister in New York whom she was educating—a girl who had a magnificent voice and wanted to go on the stage—and all the money she could save went to her. She got employment when Ben Butler took command, for she knew all the southern families that had money and plate and jewels and those that had nothing but niggers.

"She fell in love, they told me afterward, with a swell colonel who came there on staff duty, for he cut a dash and made desperate love to her, until his wife got wind of it and came down there all of a sudden, just after the smash up of the Confederacy, and put a stop to his fun. That was in May, and I got there in July. We were married that winter, and I loaded her with the best I could buy and gave her all she could spend on her sister until she found out how my money was made there in opium and cards. She thought—and I'd let her think so—that I had big property in the north. It was an

other woman gave her the tip, and then the trouble began. She swore we must give up the house we lived in, the horses and carriage and go to a cheap boarding house. She got the jewelers to take back the watch and all the trinkets I'd given her at their own valuation—about a quarter of what they cost me. She argued and pleaded and prayed and swore she'd confess the whole thing to General Sheridan, who came there right after the riots of 1866 and took command—and that would have sent me to the penitentiary.

"There were regular officers in the deals besides me, and they got wind of it and tried to bribe her, and she'd cry all night and mope all day and swear she'd leave me unless I cut loose from the whole business and restored what I'd made. By God! I couldn't! I'd spent it! I was no worse than three or four others who had eyes open to their opportunities—two of 'em in the regular army now—bug up swells, and at last I couldn't stand it and got to drinking, and then I lost my card nerve, and the money went with it, and it made me desperate—crazy, I reckon, for one night when I came home drunk and she made a scene, I suppose I must have struck her, and then she took sick and got delirious, and I was horribly afraid, and so were my partners, that she'd give up the whole business; so they got me leave of absence.

"They saw me aboard the steamer for New York. My money was running short and they gave me enough to place her in a sanitarium on the Hudson and get her sister with her, and then I came back and bad luck followed. I was strapped, when the old man told me I'd have to go out and join my regiment, for he'd got me appointed in the regulars. Why, some of Sheridan's officers, when they saw my name in the papers, wrote to stop it, but it was no use. The military committee in congress couldn't go back on Mr. Cadger, and he daren't go back on my father. But they got me sent out here to be as far away as possible, and yes, there were three deserters from Cram's battery aboard the steamer, so I learned, and one of them, the man you call Higgins, who was betrayed to Lieutenant Blake by another deserter just as bad as him, was staking the other two, for he had money in plenty until after I had done with him.

"What my life's been out here you know well enough—same as it was in New Orleans, all luck and plenty at first, then all a collapse. I'm ruined now. When I had hundreds and thousands, I helped everybody who wanted it. There are men in Yuma and Tucson now whom I set on their pins, and they give me the cold shoulder. All that offer to the major was a bluff. They've got all my money. I haven't a cent anywhere, and so far as I'm personally concerned I don't care. If there was no one on earth dependent on me, I'd as lief you'd shoot me tomorrow.

"But, gentlemen, there's the rub. I own it now. There's my poor wife and her sister. I've lied to them both. She got well at the sanitarium. She's believed my promises and she's come all the way to San Francisco and was expecting me there when—the bottom fell out of the whole business. She's there now—she and her sister. They've got enough to pay their expenses perhaps a month or so, and that's all. I can make a living. I can get along and provide for her if you'll only give me a chance. I know I deserve dismissal. That's all right, but for God's sake, gentlemen, don't send me to Alcatraz, don't put me in jail. Leave me free to work. There's men in this territory that owe me nearly \$1,000 today. Let me gather that up and go to my wife—I—She's a good woman, gentlemen!"

And here the tears came starting from the pleading culprit's eyes, and one or two sympathetic souls about the rude tables sniffed suspiciously.

"It ain't for me to talk of such things. Perhaps you won't believe me, but"—and he fingered the leaves of the blue bound copy of the regulations that lay to the left of the judge advocate's elbow—"I—I love that woman and I want to care for her, and take good care of her. Look here," he continued, as with sudden, impulsive movement he unbuttoned his trim fitting, single breasted frock coat and displayed a snowy shirt bosom, on which sparkled and glistened a great diamond set in the style much affected by the "sporting gent" of the day.

"See this diamond. It cost \$1,100 in San Francisco six months ago, and here this solitary," and he produced from an inner pocket an unquestionably valuable ring and, with trembling hands, laid them upon the table in front of the judge advocate, "and here," and he whipped from the waistband of his trousers a massive and beautiful watch. "There are all the valuables I have in the world. These I place in the hands of the worthy officer and gentleman who has only done his duty in representing the government through this long and painful trial. These I publicly turn over to him with the request that he personally hand them to my poor wife as soon as he reaches San Francisco as earnest of my intention to lead an honest life and to care for her in the future. And now, gentlemen, I've nothing to ask for myself—nothing but liberty to go and work for her. I'm not fit to sit with such as you."

He finished and, quivering as with suppressed emotion, turned his back upon the court, pressed his handkerchief to his streaming eyes and groped his way to the little table set apart for him a few yards to the left of the judge advocate. The silence among the members and along the benches whereon were seated the dozen spectators was for a moment unbroken by a sound except a little shuffling of feet. Then one veteran member cleared his throat with a "hem" of preparation to speak, yet hesitated.

The junior officer of the court, a lieutenant of cavalry, slowly stretched forth his hand, picked up the solitary and eyed it with an assumption of critical

yes respectful interest. The president, a grizzled, red faced veteran, presently



"Gentlemen, I've nothing to ask for myself!"

stole a glance at Turnbull, who sat with stolid features immediately on his right. One by one the nine members (two of the original 11 having been challenged an excused) began to look cautiously about them.

A captain of infantry was observed to be very red about the eyelids, but that might have been, and possibly was, the result of cocktails. Loring alone remained in the same position. He had half turned his back to Nevins when the latter began to speak, rested his left

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

BAR-BEN

THE GREAT RESTORATIVE

It's not a "patent" medicine, but is prepared direct from the formula of E. E. Barton, M. D., Cleveland's most eminent specialist, by Hjalmer O. Benson, Ph.D. BAR-BEN is the greatest known restorative and invigorator for men and women. It cures colds, flu, coughs, and all the ailments of the throat, nose, and lungs. It restores the blood, purifies the system, and causes a general feeling of health, strength, and renewed vitality. It is the greatest restorative and invigorator for men and women. It cures colds, flu, coughs, and all the ailments of the throat, nose, and lungs. It restores the blood, purifies the system, and causes a general feeling of health, strength, and renewed vitality. It is the greatest restorative and invigorator for men and women. It cures colds, flu, coughs, and all the ailments of the throat, nose, and lungs. It restores the blood, purifies the system, and causes a general feeling of health, strength, and renewed vitality.

For sale at all drug stores. A 50-cent box for 50 cents, or we will mail it securely sealed on receipt of price. DR. BARTON AND BENSON, 1405 Bar-Ben Block, Cleveland, O.

For sale by J. B. Gale, druggist, Plymouth.

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.

THE DETROIT & LIMA NORTHERN RAILWAY.

Time Table in effect Jan. 29th, 1899. SOUTH BOUND.

STATIONS	No. 1	No. 3
Detroit	8:30am	4:10pm
Ann Arbor	10:15	6:25
Touchee	10:45	6:55
A. Van	11:08	6:45
Waukegan	12:09pm	8:44
St. Louis	12:36	8:11
Malinta	12:51	8:26
Hamlet	1:05	8:40
St. Louis	1:26	9:00
LaPalca	1:40	9:15
St. Louis	1:54	9:34
Lima	2:32	10:10pm
Lake View	3:54	
Bellefontaine	3:54	
Columbus	A 5:35	

NORTH BOUND.

STATIONS	No. 2	No. 4
Columbus	7:50am	7:50am
Bellefontaine	9:45	
Lake View	10:18	
Lima	11:09	6:05am
Columbus Grove	12:44	7:22
St. Louis	12:02pm	6:52
St. Louis	12:16	7:06
Hamlet	12:37	7:25
Malinta	12:51	7:39
Napoleon	1:04	7:54
Waukegan	1:28	8:19
St. Louis	2:25	9:16
Touchee	2:45	9:45
Dundee	3:15	10:15
Detroit	A 5:10pm	12:10

No. 3 and 4 run daily, other trains daily except Sunday.

F. E. DEWEY, Gen'l Supt. C. A. CHAMBERS, Gen'l Pass. Agt.

DETROIT Grand Rapids & Eastern

APR. 10, 1899.

GOING EAST	THU. 10	FRI. 11	SAT. 12
Grand Rapids	7:30	1:30	5:25
Lima	7:50	9:01	6:50
LaPalca	8:54	9:20	7:22
St. Louis	10:35	9:45	9:00
PLYMOUTH	10:50	5:01	9:15
At Detroit	11:20	5:24	10:45

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

F. & P. M. R. R.

TIME TABLE. In effect May 14, 1899. Trains leave Plymouth as follows: STANDARD TIME.

GOING SOUTH	GOING NORTH
Train No. 4, 10:35 a. m.	Train 1, 8:10 a. m.
No. 6, 1:25 p. m.	No. 3, 9:15 a. m.
No. 8, 6:45 p. m.	No. 5, 2:00 p. m.
No. 10, 6:28 a. m.	No. 7, 7:00 p. m.

Trains Nos. 3 and 9 run through to Alpena. Train No. 8 connects at Lexington with steamer for Manitowoc and No. 5 with steamer for Milwaukee (weather permitting) making connections for all points West and Northwest.

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

Trains leave for Toledo at 6:28 a. m., 10:35 a. m., and 9:35 p. m.

For further information see Time Cards.

Ed. Pelton, Local Agent.

What others say of Sodio. I have used Sodio and think it as good as any I ever tried. Mrs. T. C. Sherwood, 14, South, Mich.

Given Free. With one Sodio wrapper and a 2c stamp (for postage) we will send free a beautiful picture of the "Birth of the Ameer" and "Flick" in color. Write for advertising rates for printing. Address: Michigan Chemical Co., Detroit, Mich.

"I have risen and fallen." Had you been raised with Sodio you would be as high as I am.

SODIO IS A CHEMICALLY PURE SODA-SALERATUS MADE IN MICHIGAN.

G. T. on Deck

With anything you can think of in his line. Give us a call

ICE CREAM every day and evening.

MEALS AND LUNCHEONS at all hours

We make all kinds of Pastry to order on short notice.

Finest line of Candies to be found.

We are selling a large quantity of Salted Peanuts. Try them.

Board by Day or Week at most Reasonable Prices.

TRANSIENT TRADE SOLICITED.

Restaurant and Bakery,

Sutton Street, Plymouth.

Harris

Sells all kinds of Meats, and he gives you just what you call for.

If you send your child for Porter house, he will not send you a piece off the Round.

Orders called for and delivered.

H. HARRIS.

The "White"



RIDDEN by the professional racer, it has proven a winner oftener than any in competition. Ridden by the non-professional, by the "scorcher," for business or pleasure, it has a record second to none. Material used in its construction, pains-taking care in manufacturing details, ease in running, and handsome, symmetrical design are a few of its claims for superiority. Reasonable prices, coupled with high values, are characteristics of the "WHITE." Our long established reputation guarantees the excellence of our product.

Models A and B.....\$50.00
Model G (30-in. wheel)..... 60.00
"Special Racer"..... 65.00
Models E and F (chainless)..... 75.00

White Sewing Machine Company,

CLEVELAND, OHIO.

A. S. LYNDON, Agent, Plymouth.

FLORIDA NEW ORLEANS

CINCINNATI, HAMILTON & DAYTON RY. THE SHORT LINE TO CINCINNATI and the South

DIRECT CONNECTION MADE AT CINCINNATI FOR

LEXINGTON LOUISVILLE CUBA MEMPHIS ATLANTA JACKSONVILLE ST. AUGUSTINE TAMPA KNOXVILLE CHATTANOOGA

Fast Trains Cafe Dining Cars Palace Sleeping Cars

G. E. GILMAN, Michigan Pass. Agt., Detroit.

ORIGIN OF THE DOLLAR SIGN.

Dr. Marcus Baker's Theory and the Support Which He Finds For It.

Several weeks ago Dr. Marcus Baker published in one of the magazines an account of a theory which he has to account for the origin of the familiar dollar sign. This has long been in dispute. All sorts of explanations have been given, the most common of which is that the initials of the United States are crossed. But there have been seven or eight other theories to account for the dollar sign which are about as good.

Dr. Baker, in his researches in the library of the bureau of education, came across an old book entitled "A Compendium of Federal Arithmetic Designed For the Use of Schools and Especially Calculated For the Meridian of the United States," which was published at Lansingburg N. Y., in 1797. Its author was the Rev. Chauncey Lee of Rutland, Vt.

In this book was set forth a system of so-called "characteristics," by which one vertical stroke was to designate the mill, two vertical strokes the cent, these two crossed by one curved stroke the dime, and for the dollar a sign consisting of two verticals combined with two curved strokes, now so familiar, was proposed. At that time the people of the country were just emerging from the use of pounds, shillings and pence, each separated in writing by a space from the next denomination.

It seemed necessary to Mr. Lee to have an arbitrary mark for each of the denominations of our monetary system. But he soon found that one character, with the aid of a decimal point, was all that was necessary, and in the latter part of his own book all of the elaborate system of symbols except the one intended to mark the dollar was found to have been dropped.

Dr. Baker certainly finds the dollar sign in this old arithmetic and does not find it in use at an earlier date. By the time Adams' arithmetic was published in 1805 the symbol had become well established. Dr. Baker therefore regards Mr. Lee as the inventor, and believes the sign to have been absolutely arbitrary in its origin.

Since the publication of his paper in one of the magazines Dr. Baker has received many letters on the subject, but none in which his conclusions are challenged. He intends, for further verification, to make a study of the departmental records to see when the dollar sign first appeared in the treasury accounts. He also hopes to make a more thorough search of the old textbooks to see if by chance any use of this sign prior to that of the Rev. Chauncey Lee can be discovered. Perhaps some of the descendants of Mr. Lee will be able to find the author's manuscript, in which case additional light might be thrown upon the subject.

It is certainly interesting to know the origin of a thing in so constant use as the dollar sign. Dr. Baker's discoveries seem likely to take all the sentiment out of the matter, but this is the common result of modern historical research.—Washington Letter.

WOULDN'T BELIEVE IT.

He Thought Young Jesse James Must Be a Big Man.

Heroes come and heroes go, but Jesse James goes on forever. In spite of the fact that one or two eastern newspapers were much put out because he was not convicted, whether or no, in his recent trial for train robbery, he continues the idol of numerous worshippers, who gather about his shrine daily. It was the most considerate act of his life when he deserted the courthouse and set up a cigar stand on Ninth street, where his admirers more readily reach him.

The unassuming appearance of the young man, however, does not always satisfy those who call upon him. He is considerably less than seven feet tall and has nothing of the countenance of a Corsican brigand. He has proved a great disappointment to many novel reading small boys, who expected to find him clothed in velvet, bristling with freemans and studded over with diamonds as big as Ben Davis apples—a la "Sealskin Sam, the Deadwood Plunger."

A blase youngster, fatigued with the unsatisfying imaginary characters of 5 cent fiction, entered young James' cigar stand the other day with the evident intention of inspecting the "real thing." He invested 5 cents in chewing gum as an excuse for his coming and then glanced about in search of the popular hero. Nothing resembling his ideal was in sight, and he looked disappointed. Jesse James was behind the counter, grinning with an understanding born of many similar incidents.

"Say," inquired the boy, "are you Jesse James?" "That's my name," said Jesse. The youngster looked him over critically. No diamonds, no velvet, not a pistol nor a dagger in sight, no scars of battle, no trusty rifle with notches in the stock to indicate the foes that had fallen before an unerring aim. The boy's upper lip curled disdainfully and a "you can't bank me" expression came into his eyes.

"Jesse James—nit!" he exclaimed, and stalked out.—Kansas City Times.

Humor: In the Controversy.

The controversy about ritualism in the church of England is diversified by some amusing contributions to the discussion. The struggle is so full of gravity and bitterness that an occasional bit of humor, especially if undesignated, is welcome. The record of a newspaper writer who described a certain London church as having seven acolytes suspended, filled with burning incense, is almost equalled by a reporter's account that he saw in a ritualistic edifice several disused thurifiers lying in a heap in the corner of the vestry.

ORDINANCE.

AN ORDINANCE GOVERNING THE WATER WORKS OF THE VILLAGE OF PLYMOUTH.

It is hereby ordained by the Common Council of the Village of Plymouth that on the second Monday in April in each year the President shall, by and with the consent of the Council, appoint a Water Works Committee, consisting of three members of the Common Council of said village, who shall serve for the term of one year or until their successors are appointed and qualify.

SECTION 1. The rules and regulations hereinafter named shall be considered a part of the contract with every person, company or corporation that is supplied with water through the water system of the Village of Plymouth, and every such person, company or corporation by taking water shall be considered to express his or their consent to be governed thereby.

SEC. 2. Any person desiring to connect service pipe with the Village Water Works must pay to the Treasurer of the Village of Plymouth the sum of five dollars for such privilege when the service pipe does not exceed 3/4 inch in diameter. Upon filing with the Village Clerk an application, accompanied with a certificate from the Village Treasurer, that the proper fee has been paid, the clerk of said village shall grant a permit for tapping the water main.

SEC. 3. The tapping of the mains and piping to the outer edge of the sidewalk adjoining the premises, the furnishing and placing of the service cock and the box thereon shall be done by the Village of Plymouth without expense to the applicant and the same shall be and remain the property of said Village of Plymouth.

And such tapping and bringing to the curb shall be let to the lowest responsible bidder, who shall give bonds to the Common Council in the sum of one thousand dollars for the faithful performance of same, and to save the village from harm of all damages and expenses that may occur.

SEC. 4. No service connection shall be made by any person or persons but the one regularly authorized by the permit granted.

SEC. 5. No person shall connect any service pipe with the village water works without permission in writing from the Village Clerk.

SEC. 6. Any person taking water from the village water works shall not permit his service pipe, or fixtures connected therewith, to be out of repair or unprotected from frost or permit any unnecessary waste of water.

SEC. 7. No owner or occupant of any building or premises into which water is introduced shall be allowed to supply water to other persons or families. If found so doing the supply of water may be stopped and amount paid therefor forfeited.

SEC. 8. Stationary fountains shall not be used more than ten hours each day, and only between May 1st and November 1st, except by special permission and payment of additional charges, to be determined by the Village Council.

SEC. 9. Street sprinkling, front of residences and places of business, of water takers, shall only be permitted from 5 to 8 a. m. and 5 to 8 p. m. No nozzle above 1/2 inch delivery allowed.

SEC. 10. Revolving lawn sprinklers and movable fountains shall not be used more than two hours each day, and between the hours of 5 and 7 p. m., except on payment of fountain rates, as per schedule.

SEC. 11. In case of fire, or an alarm of fire, the water must be turned off from fountains, and the use of the hand hose is positively prohibited for any of the uses named in the permit granted.

SEC. 12. Any member of the Water Committee, or other persons authorized by the Common Council, shall have free access, at proper hours of the day, to all parts of every building in which the water is delivered and consumed, to examine the pipes and fixtures and to ascertain whether there is any unnecessary waste of water.

SEC. 13. The Common Council reserves the right to order meters to be applied to any service pipe whenever they deem it advisable.

SEC. 14. Water rates shall be due and payable semi-annually in advance at the office of the Village Treasurer on the first days of January and July in each year, unless otherwise provided for in the schedule of rates. If rates are not paid in 30 days after due the water will be turned off.

SEC. 15. Whenever, upon request or otherwise, the water is turned off, the sum of 50 cents will be charged for turning it on again.

SEC. 16. Water rates on blocks and buildings shall be assessed to and be payable by the owner or occupant thereof.

SEC. 17. For a violation of any of these rules and regulations, or such others as the Village of Plymouth may adopt hereafter, or for non-payment of water rates within thirty days after due, the village reserves the right to stop the supply of water without any preliminary notice, nor will it be restored until all damages, penalties and back rents shall have been paid, the city reserving to itself the right, power and authority to cut off the supply of water at any time without incurring any liability or cause of action for damages, any permit granted, or any regulation to the contrary notwithstanding, and no case to be liable for damages for failure to supply water in consequence of accident or unavoidable causes.

SEC. 18. The Village Clerk shall assess the water tax, the Council shall approve and the Village Treasurer collect the same.

SEC. 19. The rates governing the use of water from the village water works shall be as follows:

Table listing various water services and their rates, including water closets, fountains, and street sprinkling.

Builders' Rate, per 100 cubic feet of grouting.

Table listing various construction and utility services and their rates, including Boarding Houses, Breweries, Billiard Halls, Churches, Cigar Manufacturers, Drug Stores, Dwelling Houses, Fountains, Groceries, and Public Buildings.

RULES GOVERNING PLUMBERS.

SECTION 1. Any person or firm wishing to do, or cause to be done, plumbing in connection with the water works, must first obtain a license therefor from the Common Council, signed by the president and clerk, and pay for such privilege the sum of five dollars per annum. Before receiving a license the applicant shall file in the office of the Village Clerk a bond, with two or more sureties, to be approved by the Common Council, in the sum of one thousand dollars, to indemnify and save harmless the Village of Plymouth of and from all accidents, damages and losses said water works may sustain by reason of failure to comply with the rules and regulations which are now or may hereafter be established for the

government of the same, or because of unskilled workmanship.

SEC. 2. No plumber shall make any alteration or change in water fixtures unless the party desiring such work to be done has obtained a written permit from the Village Clerk for each and every proposed change or modification.

GEO. W. HUNTER & CO. '93 PHARMACY.



WHEN YOU TAKE A Particular Prescription..... TO A VERYParticular Drug Store

You do so because you have confidence in that store. You believe that the drugs are Pure and Fresh; the methods right, the skill the best, and the prices fair and reasonable.

WE CONDUCT OUR PRESCRIPTION DEPARTMENT ON THE PRINCIPLE THAT

There is Nothing too Good for the Sick.

Therefore, when you have a prescription to fill



The value of our business enables us to carry out that policy at the Lowest Possible Price. Last winter's business was the biggest in the history of this store—good evidence that you have confidence in our methods.

GEO. W. HUNTER & CO. '93 PHARMACY.

Grocery Dept. Genuine Scotch Oatmeal.

Try it and be convinced that you never eat Oatmeal before. Only 4c a pound, or 7 for 59c.

COFFEE.

Did you say GOOD COFFEE? Well if we haven't the best line of this delicious beverage in Plymouth we would not keep getting new customers every day.

The Proof of the Assertion is the Drinking.

T! Te! Tea! Teas!

- English Breakfast Tea, 35c a lb. Black Tea, 60c a lb. Green Japan Tea, 50c a lb. Uncolored Japan Tea, 60c a lb.

Every drawing the best in its class. We want all of you best judges to try our Teas. We have set out to keep the best Teas in Plymouth, and we know that we are doing it.

George W. Hunter & Co., PLYMOUTH, MICH.

'93 PHARMACY.

PLYMOUTH MAIL.

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

\$1.00 a Year, in Advance.

Single copies 3 Cents.
Entered at Plymouth P. O. as second class matter
Cards of Thanks sets.
Resolutions of Condolence sets.
Paid notices set a word; in local sets a word.
Reading notices where charges are made sets a line.

Friday, June 16, 1899.

The Wyandotte Herald is now a twelve page paper and chock full of news.

Northville has granted a franchise to the Grand River Electric Company. The road goes from Northville to Farmington, Sand Hill and Detroit. Fire from Northville to Detroit 35 cents.

R. L. J. Beckford, late of Plymouth, has been engaged to preach at the Baptist church here during the next ten months—100 cents per service.

Mr. Beckford is an able man and we congratulate the church on securing him.

We congratulate the Plymouth Mail on being able to insert the "patent" notice in its issue. It is a home grown article, and it is our duty to control its advertisement. We believe the day of "patent" notices for progressive newspapers is slowly but surely drawing to a close, and the "patent" newspaper Union times which has grown up in the past in the course of time and merger of some other paper, is a thing of the past.

Thanks, Bro. Neal. We are more than pleased with our venture.

The P. & P. has declared war, on whom it is hard to say. Saturday they ran a "slopping excursion" from Northville and Plymouth to Detroit for 25 cents round trip. Many business men feel that this is a direct slap at them and resent it. 170 tickets were sold from Northville and only 40 from here, showing that the people of Plymouth are more loyal to the merchants and better satisfied with them than are those of Northville. There is talk of running two of these excursions each week.

In order to encourage the building of concrete or cement sidewalks many towns have an ordinance providing that a portion of the expense of such walks shall be paid by the town. Wherever this has been tried it has resulted in greatly improving the town. Would it not be well for us to offer this inducement. We have some very poor sidewalks and who knows how soon we may be called on to settle a large damage suit.

THE BETHEL FLAG.

How "Bully" Hayes Used It as an Emblem of Piracy.

Two sets of missionary initials divide the Pacific ocean north and south. Along about the line, in the Gilbert and the Marshall islands and in the Carolines before the Spaniards took charge, everything belongs to the A. B. C. F. M., which is American, and maintains the Morning Star as the mission vessel. South of the line the initials are L. M. S., and the fast steamer yacht John Williams is the moral commerce destroyer of the London Missionary society, which has entered into a friendly division of heathen territory with the American board of commissioners for foreign missions.

This is a true story of the Bethel flag of the London missions, one of the best known emblems in the south seas, and always trusted by even the wildest natives, who have learned to recognize the blue flag with the white palm leaves and initials. The present John Williams, the steamer, is the third vessel to bear the name of the martyred pioneer of the gospel in those waters.

The first John Williams was a brig which ended a long career of usefulness by being wrecked on a reef at Niue, the Savage island of the charts. After her crew had landed all her cargo and stores among the friendly natives the vessel was put up at underwriters' sale by the British consul at Apia, with the stipulation that the name John Williams should not be used if the wreck was salvaged.

For a small sum the wreck became the property of William G. Hayes, an American, who added a decided spice to south sea life in the seventies, and who has not escaped fame under his common and well earned designation of "Bully Hayes the Pirate." Being one of the most accomplished of seamen, he found no great difficulty in hauling the wreck to the reef and patching the holes in her bottom. Changing her name to Lenore, he sailed her into Apia. The mission authorities were shocked to see flying at the fore their familiar flag, "Bully" Hayes refused to surrender it. He claimed it as part of his property, since he had bought the wreck as she stood, and this flag had been found aboard.

When the limited legal machinery of the time and place was set in operation against him, he nailed the mission flag to the mast and swore that it should never be hauled down. It never was. His first use of the emblem of peace was to run up to one of the islands to the northward. There the people flocked aboard as soon as they saw the familiar vessel with the well known flag. They staid aboard permanently, under grated hatches, for "Bully" Hayes said he was not responsible if they could not read the brig's name. That was only the first cargo of slaves which found its way to the plantations, where few questions were then asked which might interfere with the labor trade.

The missionary people were frantic at this desecration of their flag. But before the wind had worn it to rags the Lenore had made a piratical reputation early out of keeping with the pious profession displayed at its fore.—New York Tribune.

A Fugitive With a Fortune.
W. H. Bridgens, who died the other day, was in 1864 a messenger for the Holiday Express, running from Leavenworth to Santa Fe. On one of his trips he had \$100,000 in greenbacks strapped about his person and secreted in his clothes. There was no one but him and the driver in charge of the coach, and for days they proceeded along their lonesome journey without seeing a human face.

When yet many miles from Santa Fe they were overtaken by a howling band of Indians and a fierce battle was fought. Bridgens and his companion exhausted their ammunition and continued the fight with their knives. Finally they succeeded in unhorsing their horses from the stage, and quickly mounting them, fled through the timber. The savages gave chase and succeeded in separating the two men, but did not capture either of them. Mr. Bridgens still retained his treasure, but he lost his way among the crags and canyons, and it was more than two weeks before he found his way to the house of a white man. During all this time he subsisted entirely upon berries and herbs. His long absence caused his employers to believe that he had been robbed and killed by the Indians, and before his return they had made good the money they had given up as lost. When Mr. Bridgens returned with his precious burden still intact they were amazed, and so grateful were they that they presented their young agent with a handsome token of their appreciation.—Kansas City Journal.

Then and Now.
"Twenty-five years ago," said the Kansas City Journal, "a Russian lad of 16 years arrived in Hays City, Kan., direct from the river Volga. He was dressed in a sheepskin coat, and his first act on stepping from the train was to light his pipe with tin and steel. Last week Hays City inaugurated a fine electric light system, of which this Russian lad is the sole proprietor."

An Added Burden.
"So!" exclaimed the Ohio judge scornfully. "You are the kind of man who would try to get a divorce from your wife simply because she had an artificial optic!"
"It wasn't simply that, your honor," said the man defiantly. "She made life a burden to me asking me if her eye was in straight."—Washington Star.

Extreme Caution.
"This isn't very good," remarked the naval officer, as he ruefully gazed at the restaurant table.
"Why don't you complain?"
"I don't dare say a word against it. It's a German pancake."—Washington Star.

MATRIMONIAL ENIGMAS.

Queer Relationships Resulting From Some Recent Indiana Marriages.

There are more freak matrimonial complications in Indiana to the square mile than in any other section of the country. Cupid, in his operations through Indiana, seems to have been afflicted with a most aggravated case of blind staggers.

Justice W. W. Strader has just united in marriage Russell Debusk and Miss Ella Bevars, and William Bevars and Miss Alpha Debusk. Miss Debusk is the daughter of Russell Debusk, and William Bevars is a brother of Debusk's bride. A queer relationship is the result. Bevars' own sister is naturally his mother-in-law, and his father-in-law is also his brother-in-law. Debusk's daughter becomes his sister-in-law. Mrs. Debusk is the stepmother and sister-in-law of Mrs. Bevars. Mrs. Bevars, being her father's sister, is consequently an aunt unto herself, while Debusk, being his daughter's brother, must necessarily be his own father. In case there is issue the child might be its own grandparent or the grandparent of its own father, while if this was carried out another generation it might easily be deduced that the child was never born.

But this case is hardly as remarkable as one which has come to light at Dilksboro, David Gray married his grand-daughter by a former marriage. It would appear that the Grays believe in old marriages, for Gray's father married his stepdaughter, whose mother was an aunt of the present wife. Now the question of relationship comes up. These two queer matrimonial ventures encircle themselves so often when the pencil is applied to the problem that by tracing it out it is very easy to figure all parties off the earth.

Over the line, in Ohio county, a man named Miller married a widow who had a grown up daughter. His father fell in love with the stepdaughter. The father became the son's son-in-law and the stepdaughter became his mother. Recently the son's wife had a child. The child was Miller's own father's brother-in-law and Miller's own uncle, for he was a brother of his stepdaughter. Miller's father's wife—his stepdaughter—also had a son, who was, of course, Miller's brother, and incidentally Miller's grandchild, for he was the son of Miller's daughter. Thus Miller's own wife was his mother's mother and Miller became his wife's grandchild at the same time. And then, to top the whole thing off, as the husband of his grandmother he was his own grandfather.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

A HINDOO SACRIFICE.

A Growsome Story of the Superstition That Prevails in India.

India is a country where the gross superstitions prevailing among the natives frequently produce the most horrible and inconceivable tragedies. Many of these are done in secret, but now

and then they come to light and give a startling reminder to the Englishmen in India that "east is east and west is west, and never the twain shall meet."

In the up country town of Hingoli, in the Deccan, is a cotton ginning mill owned by natives. One of the proprietors, a Parsee named Nowrojee, looks after the engines and machinery of the mill. Lately the machinery has not been working well, and the engine in particular has given considerable trouble. The native engineers seem to have got it into their heads that the engine was really driven by a god which took the form of steam. When it went wrong, they thought the god was angry and needed propitiating by the sacrifice of a human being.

One night a Hindoo laborer named Govindah was passing the mill. Some workmen, sitting in the yard smoking, called out to him to join them. The gang had just been discussing the vagaries of the engine and the necessity for offering a sacrifice to it. The whole party walked toward the boiler, and some of the men seized Govindah. Others swung open the furnace door and the unfortunate man was crammed inside head first. They had to loose their hold of his body in order to shut the furnace door, whereupon Govindah, who was a very powerful man, managed to get out and free himself.

He was frenzied with pain and fear and had sustained ghastly injuries. The engineers did not make a second attempt to thrust him in the furnace, and he crawled away to his hut. His faithful wife tended him all night and took him in the morning to the local hospital where it was found that he was horribly burned about the head, arms and chest, parts being absolutely charred. He died of tetanus. Nowrojee and one of the engineers have been arrested.—Bombay Letter to Chicago Record.

Two Williams.

The German emperor has consented to stand as godfather to the twin sons of a coachman at Giesdorf. He has also made their parents a handsome present of money and has given permission for the babies to be christened William I and William II. These names will appear in the church register. The twins are the seventh and eighth sons of their parents.

A Fact of Possible Significance.

"Has there been any diplomatic activity with reference to our foreign relations?" asked the Chinese empress dowager.

"I couldn't say for sure, your majesty," answered the courtier, "but I haven't seen Li Hung Chang going to the bank lately."—Washington Star.

Painful Memories.

"You don't catch me riding my wheel on that cinder path."

"Why not?"

"It is too sad a reminder of the good money I paid out for coal this winter."

—Chicago Record.

C. LEACH, Pres.
L. C. HOUGH, Vice-Pres.
D. 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

A Tension Indicator



IS JUST WHAT THE WORD IMPLIES.

It indicates the state of the tension at a glance.

Its use means time saving and easier sewing.

It's our own invention and is found only on the

WHITE

Sewing Machine.

We have other striking improvements that appeal to the careful buyer. Send for our elegant H. T. catalog.

WHITE SEWING MACHINE CO.
Cleveland, Ohio.

For sale by White Sewing Machine Co., Detroit, Mich.

STOP! READ! PONDER!

There is no Easier Way Going to Save a Dollar.

The early bird catches the worm. We know it is early for cut prices on goods, but never mind they are ours and we are doing it. We have got to have money and you need the goods, and we want you to come here and get them, and you will save dollars by coming to this

GREAT 20 DAY BARGAIN SALE.

Bargains in Clothing.

Aside from the Great Values in \$5.00, \$6.00, \$8.00, \$10.00, \$12.00 and \$15.00 Suits, that are the Latest and Nobbiest things out, we can offer you the greatest bargains in SUITS (one or two of a kind and many kinds), that you ever saw.

Regular \$15.00 Suits now	\$10.50
" 12.00 "	9.00
" 10.00 "	8.00
" 8.00 "	6.50

Pants made to fit while you wait and suits bought here pressed free of charge any day except Saturday.

If you want the best underwear bought from the manufacturers we have it. No jobbers stuff to fade out and rip. All prices.

Boots. Shoes. Slippers.

As this line of goods takes but little space and time, we are giving the public the benefit of a place to buy them at a lower margin than they can be bought in any store in this United States, and we are here to prove it. These are our prices and we guarantee every pair.

Regular \$3.50 Value	\$3.00
Regular 3.00 Value	2.50
Regular 2.50 Value	2.00
Regular 2.00 Value	1.75
Regular 1.75 Value	1.50
Regular 1.50 Value	1.25

Bargains in odd sizes (one or two pairs of a kind) at any price

110 dozen Hats and Caps All the Latest Effects and bought from the manufacturers. Hats from \$2.50 down to 25c. Caps from 75c to 10c. We lead, others follow.

Latest effects in Ladies Furnishings, Neckwear, etc.

Immense quantities of Shirt Waists we are selling this year. We've the finest assortment you ever saw, and such beauties at 50c, 75c, \$1.00 and \$1.50. Get a look at them.

SUMMER SKIRTS.

An elegant assortment of Duck, Pique and Denims, with or without braid. All popular. We have beauties from 75c to \$2.50.

PARASOLS.

A new and elegant lot bought at 1/2 off regular price, from \$1 to \$1.50, worth \$1.50 to \$2.25 each.

Ladies' Suits

cheap to close out. We have only a few left and one or two of a kind.
Regular \$15.00 Suits at \$10.00
" 12.00 Suits at 9.00
" 10.00 Suits at 8.00
" 8.00 Suits at 6.50
Regular 5.00 Suits at 3.95

Lace Curtains and Draperies

At Cost for 20 days only.
\$7.50 Draperies at \$6.25
6.50 Draperies at 5.50
5.00 Draperies at 4.00
\$4.50 Draperies and Curtains at 3.75
3.50 Draperies and Curtains at 2.75
2.50 Draperies and Curtains at 2.00
1.50 Draperies and Curtains at 1.25
Curtain Goods by the yard 12 to 25c.

CARPETS.

During this sale: Cut without waste.
Regular 75c Brussel Ingrains at 65c
" 65c All Wool Ingrains 55c
Regular 60c All Wool Ingrains 50c
" 50c Ingrains at 42 1/2c
Regular 40c Ingrains at 35c
" 30c Ingrains at 25c
Carpet Paper thrown in with every yard of Carpet during sale. Linoleum by the yard, 45c and 50c.

LADIES MUSLIN UNDER WEAR. Largest Assortment and Lowest Prices. All new goods bought from the manufacturers and sold at close margins.

Ladies Ribbed Vests from 5c to 25c each.

Summer Corsets from 25c to \$1.00. The R. & G. Armorside and Jackson Corsets are the best made. We have them on hand.

SUMMER DRESS GOODS.

The largest and most complete stock we have ever had. White and Colored Piques at from 15 to 30c. White Lawns at from 8 to 25c. Challies at 4c up. Newest ideas in Gingham, Chambras and Percales, 5 to 18c. Elegant line of Silk Waist Patterns.

Trunks and Valises—the price sells them. Full stock on hand for your inspection.

The Big Double Floor Store.

Plymouth, Mich.

E. L. RIGGS.

News of the Week.

Frank Bell visited relatives in Canada Sunday.

Henry W. Baker is giving his house a coat of paint.

Mrs. Fanny Coleman is visiting in Detroit this week.

Mrs. M. Berdan of Detroit is visiting in town this week.

Miss Etta Reichelt visited friends in Howell Sunday.

Mrs. C. Millard is having her house painted this week.

Mrs. Jennie Wheeler of Salem visited in town this week.

B. A. Ahleson is writing insurance in Ypsilanti this week.

Mr. and Mrs. H. E. Bradner of Lansing visited in Plymouth Sunday.

About a score of Plymouth Masons visited Wayne lodge Monday night.

Born on Wednesday to Mr. and Mrs. Cabot Babcock a nine-pound girl.

J. Harwood visited his daughter, Mrs. Fred Miller, at Brighton Sunday.

Mrs. John Smye and baby left Wednesday to spend the summer in Canada.

Gertrude Wallace entertained a few of her young friends Friday evening last.

W. O. Allen and wife are attending the Shriners' convention at Buffalo this week.

The two jail cells for the village have arrived and will be put in place at once.

Mrs. Mark Laid and children are visiting relatives in Battle Creek for a few weeks.

The K. O. T. M. have postponed their memorial services from Sunday, June 21 to July 2.

Miss Mae Fitzgibbons and Miss Lizzie Lillie were the guests of Fannie Spicer Wednesday.

Mrs. Green and Miss Grace Spour of Detroit visited Mr. and Mrs. Robt. Mimmack Sunday.

Mrs. Lucy Wilber, nee Ladd, of Battle Creek, visited friends and relatives in Plymouth this week.

Geo. W. Pierson and family of Livonia moved into the house recently purchased of Mark Ladd, this week.

The Misses Flo and Autie Millard of Detroit are visiting at their home here and will remain over Sunday.

D. H. Fitch has several pieces of property to sell. If you want to buy or sell you would do well to call on him.

Charles Raynor, who lives about three miles from town, was presented with a fine baby girl Wednesday morning.

Smoke the "Tickler." Best 5 cent cigar made. Stock is always the same. Made by Loyal American Cigar Co. (1w)

LOST—Brown linen lap robe. Leave same at my livery, please.

HARRY C. ROBINSON.

—White Bicycle For Sale. Dirt cheap for cash. Inquire of H. C. BENNETT.

Grace Oliver, Rhoda Spicer, Alta Hill and Gertrude Wallie attended the closing exercises at Mable Spicer's school Thursday.

The Baptist Young People's Union will give an ice cream social on the lawn of Mrs. Carrie Markham next Friday evening. Come.

Friday afternoon the Plymouth and Brighton ball teams will cross bats at South Lyon. Brighton has a good team but are not invincible.

H. H. Passage has sold his place on Ann Arbor street to Chris Whitmore. This will make a good place for Chris as there is a good house on it and four acres of land.

The Plymouth male quartette, composed of Fred Bennett, Bert Bennett, Chaucey Ranch and E. C. Hough, will spend Sunday at the Hanford cottage at Walled Lake.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. J. R. McLaren, of Chelsea, a 9 pound girl. Mrs. M. J. Carr, (nee Murel Decker), has been very sick from inflammation of the bladder, but is some better.

A tornado in Wisconsin Tuesday did awful damage, killing more than 100 persons. Who knows when we may have one. Tornado insurance is cheap. Call on D. H. Fitch for it.

The Phoenix Hose Company gave an ice cream social at their park in North Village Wednesday evening. Plymouth Cornet Band furnished music. The receipts were nearly \$30.

James J. Jeffries is now the champion heavy weight pugilist of the world, having defeated Robert Fitzsimmons at the Coney Island Athletic Club, Friday, June 9, in the eleventh round.

The Delray and Plymouth ball teams will play at the Plymouth Fair grounds next Saturday at 3 o'clock. The Delray team is from the Solway Process Works and is a good one. Admission, gents 10c, ladies 10c.

Having decided to move to California, the undersigned will sell all his household goods and numerous other articles on Tuesday, June 20, at 1 o'clock. Terms, cash. John Bennett, auctioneer.

M. McFARL, Prop.

—White Bicycle For Sale or Trade. In first-class condition. H. C. BENNETT.

Died, Friday, June 10, '99, Bess, the 23 year old horse of Wm. Conner. She was being driven along Main street when the hold back broke frightening her into a mad gallop. When just about to turn into the bars she stumbled and fell heavily, breaking her neck.

Last Saturday morning the D. P. & N. electric road ran their first car as far as Main street. The road will be planked within the city limits, and it will be but a short time now when the line will be completed to Northville, work having already been done there.

John O'Hara, representing the Michigan Telephone Company, is in town, being engaged in securing a right of way for this line from Detroit to Lansing. This line will follow the D. G. R. & W. R. R. the poles to be set just outside of their right of way. Plymouth will have an exchange.

The Little Vernon Brothers of Philadelphia will give one of their popular entertainments at the M. E. church Saturday evening. We hope people of Plymouth will give them a packed house. The boys are accompanied by their mother. Admission, 10 and 20 cents.

Plymouth people need not go to any trouble sending out of town for ice cream. Bert Bennett is agent for the best ice cream in the county. Societies or private parties wishing the same may leave orders with Mr. Bennett or at J. R. Rauch & Son's store. B. B. is furnishing all the socials with cream this year. You may get it in any style. 614.

The notorious Tom Evans, of Waterford, has not seen the end of his troubles yet. Last week he was convicted in Justice Lowden's court at Northville, of threatening to burn buildings and do other malicious things. Unless he can give a bond of \$500 conditional that he will behave himself he will have to board with Captain Joe awhile.

The D. & C. floating steel plate steamers are now running daily between Detroit and Cleveland. Two trips per week between Toledo, Detroit and Mackinac Island. Regular service will commence June 17th. Spend your vacation on the Great Lakes. Send 2 cents for illustrated pamphlet. Address, A. A. Schantz, G. P. A. D. & C. Line, Detroit, Mich.

Prof. E. H. Rider and wife entertained the teachers and seniors of the school Tuesday evening. Rev. and Mrs. Herber of Northville and Miss Blanche Starkweather were also present. The company reported a very pleasant evening spent at instructive games, etc. The refreshments were ice cream, cake and strawberries, and the decorations sweet peas. Mr. and Mrs. Rider know how to entertain.

—White Wheel For Sale Cheap. In Good Condition. H. C. BENNETT.

PHILADELPHIA. To Any Friend—The Vernon family gave a concert in the Temple Moody evening and delighted our people greatly. The boys are so modest, so sweetly Christian and so gifted withal that their audience was more than well pleased; they were enthusiastic.

FRATERNALLY, RUSSELL H. CONWELL.

At M. E. Church Saturday evening.

BAND CONCERT. Saturday evening the Plymouth band boys will give a band concert at the park from 8 to 9:30 o'clock. The boys have been practicing faithfully for some time and this will be their first public appearance. The boys are anxious to make a favorable impression and if the people will properly encourage them the organization will be made permanent. Concerts will then be given every Saturday night, and this this would materially benefit the town. The following is the program:

1st. Paaha, Two Steps. Laurendeau

2d. The Brook Andante and Waltz.

3d. Patay's Cake Walk. Redfield

4th. Preference, March. Chambers

5th. Medley Waltz.

6th. Paradox Andante and Galop.

7th. Darktown Bells, Rag Time March.

8th. City of Straits, March. Redfield

B. Y. P. U. Rally.

The following is the program for the B. Y. P. U. rally, to be held at the Baptist church in Plymouth June 21st:

3 p. m. Praise Meeting.

By Rev. J. B. Reynolds, Prop. Novi.

Address of Welcome.

Mrs. Carrie Markham, Plymouth.

Response. Miss Maud Flint, Novi.

2:45. How May We Promote the Interest of Our Local Union.

Rev. F. E. Arnold, Plymouth.

Discussion.

3:30. Address. Value of Personal Work.

Mrs. Wheeler, Detroit.

4:10. Our Mid Summer Assembly at Orchard Lake.

C. A. Johnson, State Pres. Novi.

8 p. m. Praise Service.

Led by W. H. Hushon, Wayne.

8:30. Address. Rev. M. H. Pettit, Detroit.

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: "Is the Universe, Including Man, Evolved by Atomic Force?"

Mrs. S. Weed died at her home, about 8 miles from Plymouth, on the 6th inst., aged 78 years. Funeral was held from the house and the remains interred in Wheelock's cemetery on the 9th. Rev. Coffin of Salem officiating. She had lived at her late residence 31 years. Deceased leaves six children.

Card of Thanks. We desire to return our thanks for the many kindnesses shown during the illness and death of our beloved mother, Mrs. S. Weed, specially to the choir for their beautiful music. THE CHILDREN.

Class of '99. The following is a list of the graduates from the Plymouth high school for 1899. The graduating exercises will be held Friday evening at the Village Hall. Admission, 20 and 25 cents.

Latin Course. Lela Dickerson Brown, Jayne Ethel Corwin, Max Fisher. Scientific Course. Merritt Fisher, Edward P. Springer. English Course. Lou Gertrude Laraway, Louva Augustus Millard, Louisa M. Safford, Lena Jannette Vrooman.

—Baker makes all kinds of photos at the lowest prices.

Homeseecker's Excursions via Ohio Central Lines, May 2nd, 16th and June 6th and 20th.

To points on C. & O. Ry. and N. & W. R. R. in Virginia and to points via said lines in North and South Carolina. For tickets, rates and full information call on Agents of Ohio Central Lines, or address 615 W. A. PETERS, 31 P. A., Detroit, Mich.

The Poultry Doctor.

If you are interested in Poultry, by all means send 25 cents in postage stamps to the ASSOCIATED FANCIERS, 100 N. Third street, Philadelphia, Pa. For their age book on the diseases of poultry. Although comparatively small, it is so exact, terse and lucid as to be of great value to the owner and breeder of poultry. It shows how to manage and rear fowls, how to detect their different ailments and how to treat them by either allopathic or homoeopathic remedies. It is from the pen of Mr. John E. Dicht, the well known American Poultry Association Judge, one of the highest authorities on poultry.

Important Notice.

We, the undersigned, do hereby agree to refund 25 cents, the price of any box of Knill's Red Pills for Wan People, Pale and Weak People, they restore rim, vigor and vitality. Knill's White Liver Pills, Knill's Blue Kidney Pills or Knill's Dyspepsia Tablets, if purchaser is dissatisfied. Only warranted 25 cent preparations on the market.

DR. J. G. MIELER GEO. W. HUNTER & CO.

—Children and baby pictures a specialty at Baker's.

"What They Say"

Is the title of an exceedingly well printed and finely illustrated booklet, which has just been issued and distributed by the Chicago & North-Western Ry., describing their electric lighted 20th century train "The North-Western Limited." It is unique in design and composition and affords entertaining reading. A copy will be sent to any address by W. H. Guerin, 17 Campus-Martius, Detroit, Mich. 614

Half Rates to California.

Via the Chicago and North-Western Railway, affording the quickest time, grandest scenery, variable routes and perfect service. Chicago to Los Angeles and return \$64.50, tickets on sale June 25 to July 8, limited to return until September 4, 1899, account of Annual Meeting, National Educational Association. Illustrated pamphlet sent free on application. For rates and other information ask your nearest ticket agent, or write W. H. Guerin, 17 Campus-Martius, Detroit, Mich. 615

A BOOK ON POULTRY

Containing 100 pages, a beautiful lithographic plate of a group of different fowls in natural colors, engravings of all kinds of land and water poultry, descriptions of the breeds, plans for poultry houses, how to manage an incubator, all about captioning, and the value of the different breeds and where to buy eggs from the best stock at \$1.50 per 15, will be mailed to any of our readers for 15 cents, by addressing the ASSOCIATED FANCIERS, 100 N. Third street, Philadelphia, Pa.

EXCURSION NOTICE

DET. GD. RAPIDS & WEST N. Detroit, Grand Rapids and Western railroad excursion, Sunday, June 25, to Detroit, Island Lake, Lansing and Grand Lodge. Leave Plymouth at 9:55 a. m. Rates, Detroit, 50 cents.

VARIED INDUSTRIES.

KEEP A TOWN BUSY DURING A TIME OF DEPRESSION.

What a Hudson River City Offers to Attract Men and Money—Fine Natural Advantages and All Modern Improvements.

Newburgh has gradually grown in population until it has passed most of its sister cities on the Hudson. The enterprise of its citizens in times past has been active and noteworthy. All municipal improvements that have been needed and demanded have been cheerfully sanctioned by the taxpayers and voters, and today there are few cities of its extent in population and wealth that can surpass it. Keeping in mind its worth and size, it can be said that its system of schools, with its new academy, its library and numerous fine school buildings of modern construction, cannot be surpassed. Its municipal government has been conducted with a constant view to the needs of the people and with an eye to the most rigid economy that the circumstances would permit.

It possesses a city government not unlike the larger municipalities of the country, comprising a mayor and board of aldermen, a school board, a water board, a board of health, park commissioners, board of public works, board of trade, board of almshouse commissioners, a fine police force, with an efficient chief, and a superb fire department, with experienced officers and a suitable number of steam fire engines. Its gravity water system, with a sufficient supply of excellent water from Washington lake, three miles back, has cost hundreds of thousands of dollars and has always been a source of attraction to persons looking for homes and sites for factories. This, together with its splendid facilities for instructing the young, has drawn numerous families and manufacturers to the place, who have become permanent residents.

The city has a church for every thousand of population, and of course nearly every denomination known to Americans is represented. Its hotel facilities are envied by other places of a similar size, and its city hall, parks, Young Women's and Young Men's association buildings, and its free hospital, club buildings, trolley roads lighting companies and numerous other enterprises that are indispensable to a city of any pretensions are all in line with the ideas and needs of a modern city. Its method of taxation is just, and the rate of taxation, as well as the rents and real estate values, will compare favorably with any city of equal enterprise.

Its financial institutions, comprising a savings bank, trust company and three national banks, are all strong and flourishing and a credit to any city of a like size, and its other institutions are a source of pride.

In the matter of newspapers there are few cities of 25,000 inhabitants that support so many and such excellent publications. There are one morning and three evening dailies and a Sunday paper.

With all these necessary adjuncts to an enterprising community, made necessary to meet the requirements not only of those now here, but to attract others thither, there is nothing that swells the importance of the average citizen and nothing in which he so much exults, especially when endeavoring to induce some one to locate here, as the splendid and most favorable transportation facilities that are within the reach of all manufacturers and travelers. The Hudson, flowing by its very doors, provides, either night or day, communication with the outside world at rates far less than those on the steam railroads.

But these water freighting triumphs, that are the result of large expenditures of money in providing powerful boats that are able to combat the ice in the cold winter months, are not the only excellent means of transportation which the industrial enterprises of this city enjoy. Within their reach there are five trunk lines of railroads, leading to every point of the compass. With a little inexpensive cartage they are enabled to ship goods from here to Chicago or San Francisco, to Boston or New Orleans, or to any other point in the United States and Canada without breaking bulk. It is therefore no wonder that the property owner and the interested citizen, when alighting to the admirable situation here for the manufacturer, hold up to view the splendid schools, the fine quality and plentiful quantity of water, the ample banking accommodations, the low taxation, the economic municipal administration and the unsurpassed transportation routes that center here with their scores of passenger trains each way every day. But few cities of its size can boast of even equal privileges. The assortment of industries is uncommonly varied here, and all concede that this is a most beneficial thing for the city. Among the industries noted there are boiler works, bleacheries, woolen mills, felting works, carpet works, machine shops and engine works, carpet and rug mills, plaster works, overall factories, shirt factories, hat works, lawn mower works, shipyards, cigar factories, chair and furniture factories, electric motor works, soap works, bed and chair spring works, large wholesale grocers, wagon builders, paper mills, cotton mills, paint works, wire and nail mills, coal distributing wharfs, silk mills, flour mills, breweries, woodworkers, yarn mills, etc.

Doubled Its Population.

Kirkville, Mo., has doubled its population, now numbering 8,500, within five years. Being the only city in Adair county, it is independent of its manufacturing industries and enjoys the support of a prosperous farming community, and in return affords a steady home market, consuming most of the county's produce.

Gale's Drug Store. Fireworks!

I have just received a very large stock of Fireworks, which I can sell cheaper than they have ever been sold before in town. As we are not going to have a 4th of July celebration, we can all of us afford to spend more money on home fireworks. I have fire crackers at 3, 4 and 5 cents per pack.

- | | |
|-----------------------|--------------------|
| Cannon Fire Crackers, | 1 to 15 cents each |
| Hobson's Salutes, | 2 cents |
| 6 ball Roman Candle | 2 cents |
| 10 ball Roman Candle | 3 cents |
| 15 ball Roman Candle | 6 |
| 20 ball Roman Candle | 10 |
| 1 oz. Sky Rocket | 1 |
| 3 oz. " " | 2 |
| 6 oz. " " | 4 |
| 8 oz. " " | 8 |
| 16 oz. " " | 10 |
| Paper Balloons, | 12 and 15 |

We have an assortment of pieces at 5 and 10 cents each. Also a large assortment of 1 cent articles such as Cracker Jacks, Meteor Sticks, Red Lights, Pin Wheels, Chinese Sticks, etc.

I have just received direct from the factory a new stock of Toilet Soap, fine styles and nicely perfumed, at prices that are very cheap. Come in and see them.

Patrons of the electric road are invited to make this store their headquarters.

John L. Gale's Rheumatic Tablets cure Rheumatism. Call for sample.

Dr. Cooper's Dyspepsia Tablets cure Dyspepsia. Call for sample.

Lady's Bicycle for sale cheap or to rent.

J. L. GALE. A Snap!

We have just received a car of yellow corn that is a trifle damp and in order to close it out quickly, offer it at 36c a Bushel.

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CHOICE OF BELIEFS.

REV. DR. TALMAGE SPEAKS ON RELIGIOUS TOLERANCE.

All Evangelical Churches, He Says, Are Good and Are Seeking the Same End—Angry Sectarian Disensions Deplored.

Washington, June 11.—In this sermon Dr. Talmage discusses a topic which will interest domestic circles everywhere. The text is Genesis xlii, 8: "Let there be no strife, I pray thee, between me and thee and between my herdmen and thy herdmen. Is not the whole land before thee?"

Uncle and nephew, Abram and Lot, both pious, both millionaires, and with such large flocks of bleating sheep and lowing cattle that their herdmen got into a fight, perhaps about the best pasture or about the best water privilege or because the cow of one got hooked by the horns of the other. Not their poverty of opportunity, but their wealth, was the cause of controversy between these two men. To Abram, the glorious old Mesopotamian sheik, such controversy seemed absurd. It was like two ships quarreling for sea room in the middle of the Atlantic ocean. There was a vast reach of country, cornfields, vineyards, harvests and plenty of room in illimitable acreage. "Now," says Abram, "let us agree to differ. Here are the mountain districts, swept by the tonic sea breeze and with wide reaching prospect, and there is the plain of the Jordan, with tropical luxuriance. You may have either." Lot, who was not as rich as Abram, and might have been expected to take the second choice, made the first selection and with a modesty that must have made Abram smile said to him: "You may have the rocks and the fine prospect; I will take the valley of the Jordan, with all its luxuriance of cornfields and the river to water the flocks and the genial climate and the wealth immeasurable." So the controversy was forever settled and great souled Abram carried out the suggestion of the text: "Let there be no strife, I pray thee, between me and thee, and between my herdmen and thy herdmen. Is not the whole land before thee?"

Well, in this the last decade of the nineteenth century and in this beautiful land, which was called America, after America Vesputius, but should have been called Columbia, after its discoverer, Columbus, we have a wealth of religious privilege and opportunity that is positively bewildering. Churches of all sorts of creeds and of all kinds of government and all forms of worship and all styles of architecture—what opulence of ecclesiastical opportunity! Now, while in desolate regions there may be only one church, in the opulent districts of this country there is such a profusion that there ought to be no difficulty in making a selection. No fight about vestments, or between liturgical or nonliturgical adherents, or as to baptismal modes, or a handful of water as compared with a riverful. If Abram prefers to dwell on the heights, where he can get only a sprinkling from the clouds, let him consent that Lot have all the Jordan in which to immerse himself. "Let there be no strife, I pray thee, between me and thee and between my herdmen and thy herdmen. Is not the whole land before thee?"

Especially is it unfortunate when families allow angry disputation at the breakfast or dining or tea table as to which is the best church or denomination, one at one end of the table saying he could never endure the rigid doctrines of Presbyterianism, one at the other end responding that he never could stand the forms of Episcopacy, and one at one side of the table saying he did not understand how anybody could bear the noise in the Methodist church, and another declaring all the Baptist bigots. There are hundreds of families hopelessly split on ecclesiasticism, and in the middle of every discussion on such subjects there is a kindling of indignation, and it needs some old father Abram to come and put his foot on the loaded fuse before the explosion takes place and say: "Let there be no strife, I pray thee, between me and thee and between my herdmen and thy herdmen. Is not the whole land before thee?"

Undertake a subject never undertaken by any other pulpit, for it is an exceedingly delicate subject, and if not rightly handled might give serious offense, but I approach it without the slightest trepidation, for I am sure I have the divine direction in the matter I propose to present. It is a tremendous question, asked all over Christendom, often asked with tears and sobs and heart breaks and involving the peace of families, the eternal happiness of many souls. In matters of church attendance should the wife go with the husband or the husband go with the wife?

First, remember that all the evangelical churches have enough truth in them to save the soul and prepare us for happiness on earth and in heaven. I will go with you into any well selected theological library, and I will show you sermons from ministers in all denominations that set forth man as a sinner and Christ as a deliverer from sin and sorrow. That is the whole gospel. Get that into your soul and you are fitted for the here and the hereafter. There are differences, we admit, and some denominations we like better than others. But suppose three of four of us make solemn agreement to meet each other a week from now in Chicago on important business, and one goes by the New York Central railroad, another by the Erie railroad, another by the Pennsylvania railroad, another by the Baltimore and Ohio railroad. One goes this way because the mountains are

grander; another takes this because the cars are more luxurious; another that because the speed is greater; another takes the other because he has long been accustomed to that route, and all the employees are familiar. So far as our engagement to meet is concerned it makes no difference if we only get there. Now, any one of the innumerable evangelical denominations, if you practice its teaching—although some of their trains run on a broad gauge and some on a narrow gauge—will bring you out at the city of the New Jerusalem.

Safe in Any Church. It being evident that you will be safe in any of the evangelical denominations, I proceed to remark, first, if one of the married couple be a Christian and the other not, the one a Christian is bound to go anywhere to a church where the unconverted companion is willing to go, if he or she will go to no other. You of the connubial partnership are a Christian. You are safe for the skies. Then it is your first duty to secure the eternal safety of your lifetime associate. Is not the everlasting welfare of your wife impenitent, or your husband impenitent, of more importance than your church relationship? Is not the condition of your companion for the next quadrillion of years a mightier consideration to you than the gratification of your ecclesiastical taste for 40 or 50 years? A man or a woman that would stop half a minute to weigh preferences as to whether he or she had better go with the unconverted companion to this or that church or denomination has no religion at all, and never has had, and I fear never will have. You are loaded up with what you suppose to be religion, but you are like Captain Frohisher who brought back from his voyage of discovery a shipload of what he supposed valuable minerals, yet, instead of being silver and gold, were nothing but common stones of the field, to be hurled out as finally useless.

Mighty God! In all thy realm is there one man or woman professing religion, yet so stolid, so unfitted, so far gone unto death that there would be any hesitancy in surrendering all preferences before such an opportunity of salvation and heavenly reunion? If you, a Christian wife, are an attendant upon any church, and your unconverted husband does not go there because he does not like its preacher, or its music, or its architecture, or its uncomfortable crowding, and goes not to any house of worship, but would go if you would accompany him somewhere else, change your church relations. Take your hymnbook home with you today. Say goodby to your friends in the neighboring pews, and go with him to any one of a hundred churches till his soul is saved and he joins you in the march to heaven. More important than that ring on the third finger of your left hand it is that your heavenly Father command the angel of mercy, concerning your husband at his conversion, as in the parable of old, "Put a ring on his hand."

The Dearest Sacrifice. No letter of more importance ever came to the great city of Corinth, situated on what was called the "Bridge of the Sea," and glistening with sculpture and gated with a style of brass the magnificence of which the following ages have not been able to successfully imitate and overshadowed by the Acropolis, a fortress of rock 2,000 feet high—I say no letter ever came to that great city of more importance than that letter in which Paul puts the two startling questions: "What knowest thou, O wife, whether thou shalt save thy husband? Or how knowest thou, O man, whether thou shalt save thy wife?" The dearest sacrifice on the part of the one is cheap if it rescue the other. Better go to the smallest, weakest, most insignificant church on earth and be copartners in eternal bliss than pass your earthly membership in most gorgeously attractive church while your companion stays outside of evangelical privilege. Better have the drowning saved by a scow or a sloop than let him or her go down while you sail by in the gilded cabins of a Majestic or Campania.

Second remark: If both of the married couple be Christians, but one is so naturally constructed that it is impossible to enjoy the services of a particular denomination, and the other is not so sectarian or punctilious, let the one less particular go with the other who is very particular. As for myself, I feel as much at home in one denomination of evangelical Christians as another, and I think I must have been born very near the line. I like the solemn roll of the Episcopal liturgy, and I like the spontaneity of the Methodists and I like the importance given to the ordinance of baptism by the Baptists and I like the freedom of the Congregationalists and I like the government and the sublime doctrine of the Presbyterians and I like many of the others just as much as any I have mentioned and I could happily live and preach and die and be buried from any of them. But others are born with a liking so stout, so unbending, so inexorable for some denomination that it is a positive necessity they have the advantage of that one. What they were intended to be in ecclesiasticism was written in the sides of their cradle. If the father and mother had eyes been enough to see it. They would not stop crying until they had put in their hands as a plaything a Westminster Catechism or the Thirty-nine Articles. The whole current of their temperament and thought and character runs into one sect of religionists as naturally as the James river into the Chesapeake. If would be a torture to such persons to be anywhere outside of that one church.

Now, let the wife or husband who is not so constructed sacrifice the milder preferences for the one more inflexible and rigorous. Let the grapevine follow the gnostics and sinosities of the oak or hickory. Abram, the richer in flocks of Christian grace, should say to Lot, who is built on a smaller scale: "Let

there be no strife, I pray thee, between me and thee and between my herdmen and thy herdmen. Is not the whole land before thee?" As you can be edified and happy anywhere, go with your companion to the church to which he or she must go or be miserable.

Agree to Differ. Remark the third: If both the married couple are very strong in their sectarianism, let them attend the different churches preferred. It is not necessary that you attend the same church. Religion is between your conscience and your God. Like Abram and Lot, agree to differ. When on Sabbath morning you come out of your home together and one goes one way and the other the other, heartily wish each other a good sermon and a time of profitable devotion, and when you meet again at the noonday repast let it be evident, each to each, and to your children, and to the hired help, that you have both been on the Mount of Transfiguration, although you went up by different paths, and that you have both been fed by the bread of life, though kneaded by different hands in different trays and baked in different ovens. "But how about the children?" I am often asked by scores of parents. Let them also make their own choice. They will grow up with reverence for both the denominations represented by father and mother if you, by holy lives, commend those denominations. If the father lives the better life, they will have the more favorable opinion of his denomination. If the mother lives the better life, they will have the more favorable opinion of her denomination. And some day both the parents will, for at least one service, go to the same church. The neighbors will say, "I wonder what is going on today, for I saw our neighbor and his wife, who always go to different churches, going arm in arm to the same sanctuary."

Well, I will tell you what has brought them together, arm in arm, to the same altar. Something very important has happened. Their son is today uniting with the church. He is standing in the aisle, taking the vows of a Christian. He had been somewhat wayward, and gave father and mother a good deal of anxiety, but their prayers have been answered in his conversion, and as he stands in the aisle and the minister of religion says, "Do you consecrate yourself to the God who made and redeemed you and do you promise to serve him all your days?" and with manly voice he answers, "I do," there is an April shower in the pew where father and mother sit and a rainbow of joy which arches both their souls, that makes all differences of creed infinitesimal. And the daughter who had been very worldly and gay and thoughtless, puts her life on the altar of consecration and as the sunlight of that Sabbath streams through the church window and falls upon her brow and cheek, she looks like their other daughter, whose face was illumined with the brightness of another world on the day when the Lord took her into his heavenly keeping years ago.

Joy in the House of God. I should not wonder, if, after all, these parents pass the evening of their life in the same church, all differences of church preference overcome by the joy of being in the house of God where their children were prepared for usefulness and heaven. But I can give you a recipe for ruining your children. Angriely contend in the household that your church is right and the church of your companion is wrong. Bring sneer and caricature to emphasize your opinions, and your children will make up their minds that religion is a sham, and they will have none of it. In the north-east storm of domestic controversy the rose of Sharon and the lily of the valley will not grow. Fight about apostolic succession, fight about election and free agency, fight about baptism, fight about the bishopric, fight about gown and surplice, and the religious prospects of your children will be left dead on the field. You will be as unfortunate as Charles, Duke of Burgundy, who in battle lost a diamond the value of a kingdom, for in your fight you will lose the jewel of salvation for your entire household. This is nothing against the advocacy of your own religious theories. Use all forcible argument, bring all telling illustration, array all demonstrative facts, but let there be no acerbity, no stinging retort, no mean insinuation, no superciliousness, as though all others were wrong and you infallibly right.

Take a hint from astronomy. The Ptolemaic system made the earth the center of the solar system, and everything was thought to turn round the earth. But the Copernican system came and made the sun the center around which the planets revolved. The bigot makes his little belief the center of everything, but the large souled Christian makes the Sun of Righteousness the center, and all denominations, without any clashing and each in its own sphere, revolving around it. Over the tomb of Dean Stanley in Westminster abbey is the passage of Scripture, "Thy commandments are exceeding broad." Let no man crowd us on to a path like the bridge Al Sirat, which the Mohammedan thinks leads from this world over the abyss of hell into paradise, the breadth of the bridge less than the web of a starved spider or the edge of a sword or razor, off the edges of which many fall. No. While the way is not wide enough to take with us any of our sins, it is wide enough for all Christian believers to pass without peril into everlasting safety. But do not say of you depend upon what you call "a sound creed" for salvation. A man may own all the statutes of the state of New York and yet not be a lawyer, and a man may own all the best medical treatises and not be a physician, and a man may own all the best works on painting and architecture and not be either painter or architect, and a man may own all the sound creeds in the world and yet not be a Christian. Not what you have in your head and on

your tongue, but in your heart and in your life, will decide everything.

"Hang Out Your Lights." In olden times in England before the modern street lamps were invented every householder was expected to have a lantern suspended in front of his house, and the cry of the watchmen in London as they went along at eventide was, "Hang out your lights!" Instead of disputing in your home about the different kinds of lantern, as a watchman on the walls of Zion I cry, "Let your light so shine before men that they, seeing your good works, may glorify your Father which is in heaven!" Hang out your lights! You may have a thousand ideas about religion and yet not the great idea of pardoning mercy. It is not the number of your ideas, but the greatness of them. A mouse hath ten offsprings in her nest, while the lioness hath one in her lair. All ideas about forms and ceremonies and church government put together are not worth the one idea of getting to heaven yourself and taking your family with you.

But do not reject Christianity, as many do, because there are so many sects. Standing in Westminster hotel, London, I looked out of the window and saw three clocks, as near as I can remember, one on the parliament house, another on St. Margaret's chapel, another on Westminster abbey, and they were all different. One said 13 o'clock at noon, another said five minutes before 13, another said five minutes after 13. I might as well have concluded that there is no such thing as time, because the three timepieces were different, as for you to conclude that there is no such thing as pure Christianity, because the churches differ in their statement of it.

But let us all rejoice that, although part of our family may worship on earth in one church and part in another church, or bowed at the same altar in a compromise of preferences, we are, if redeemed, on the way to a perfect church, where all our preferences will be fully gratified. Great cathedral of eternity, with arches of amethysts and pillars of sapphires, with floors of emerald and windows aglow with the sunrise of heaven! What stupendous towers, with chimerae angel hoisted and angel rung! What myriads of worshippers, white robed and coroneted! What an officiator at the altar, even "the great High Priest of our profession!" What walls, hung with the captured shields and flags, by the church militant passed up to be church triumphant! What doxologies of all nations! Coronet to coronet, cymbal to cymbal, harp to harp, organ to organ! Pull out the tremulant stop to recall the sufferings past! Pull out the trumpet stop to celebrate the victory!

When shall these eyes thy heaven built waifs And peerly gates behold, Thy bulwarks, with salvation strong, And streets of shining gold?

Freeing a Domestic Eagle. A friend of mine, who told me the story, had an eagle. He caught it when it was young, and had brought it up as far as he could like a domestic fowl. Having, in God's providence, to go over to the other side of the world, he was selling off everything. He wondered what he should do with his eagle, and the happy thought came to him that he would not give it to anybody, but would give it back to itself—he would set it free. And he then opened the place in which it had been kept and brought it to the back green. How he was astonished! It walked about, feeling as if this were rather bigger than its ordinary run, but that was all. He was disappointed, and taking the big bird in his arms, belittled it up and set it up on his garden wall.

It turned and looked down at him! The sun had been obscured behind a cloud. But just then the cloud passed away and the bright, warm beams poured out. The eagle lifted its eyes and pulled itself up. I wonder what it was thinking? Can an eagle recollect the crags and cliffs, the reveling in the tempests of long ago, the furious thundering and the flashing lightnings? Pulling itself up, it lifted one wing and stretched it out—"by prayer and supplication"—and it lifted the other wing—"with thanksgiving"—and out stretched it. Then it gave a scream and soon was a vanishing speck away in the blue heaven.—Presbyterian Banner.

Frick's Rise to Wealth. Thirty years ago Henry C. Frick was a poor bookkeeper in a flour mill in Fayette county, Pa. He made his start in business by the purchase of a small interest in a coal mine near his home. The business grew steadily. In 1878, at the time of the panic, he was only 24 years old. The panic enabled him to acquire the whole plant, and then he began to spread. He bought everything he could in the way of coal land, and when the reaction came he found himself enormously wealthy.

At 40 he was master of the coal trade. In 1878 he took in a partner, E. M. Ferguson, and after that, in 1882, the Frick-Coke company was organized. Andrew Carnegie then became associated with Mr. Frick in the coal and coke business, and for many years the two have worked together. Mr. Frick is only 5 feet 4 inches tall, blond and slight. He is affable and generous and has great capacity for work and organization.

He "Plained." A noted preacher is said to have been in the habit of calling on an ignorant but devout servant girl to read to her his sermons before presenting them to his congregation. Her "Please, sir, plain it a little," as the reading proceeded, was a criticism that was always needed.

Professional Jealousy. "My horse has reasoning powers, I tell you." "In what respect particularly?" "Well, instead of aying at that automobile cab he edged up to it and kicked it."—Chicago Record.

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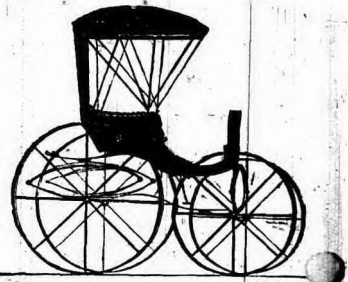
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DETROIT.

AN UNBURIED SKULL.

The Weird Story of the Ghost of Boynton Agnes Hall.

Boynton Agnes Hall, the country seat of Sir Henry Somerville Boynton, who has recently died, has one of the most extraordinary ghost stories attached to it. The house, which was designed by Inigo Jones, is a large and picturesque red brick building, partly in the Tudor and partly in the Elizabethan and Jacobean styles. The interior, which was decorated by Rubens, contains some magnificent apartments, including a grand hall, with a finely carved screen, behind which is a splendid staircase. Over the mantelpiece in the hall there was a curious representation of the "Empire of Death." In the time of Elizabeth the hall and estates became vested in three sisters, coheirs, who determined to have erected for themselves and their descendants the present mansion, instead of the older building.

The youngest of the three sisters, who had taken a special interest in the erection of the new house, was brutally maltreated by some ruffians when paying a visit to Harpham Hall, the residence of Lady St. Quentin, and died very shortly after. Before her death she made her sisters promise that her head should be removed from her body and preserved within the hall, to remain there forever. She also left a weird message to future owners of the house that if they disobeyed these injunctions she would render the place uninhabitable.

Her sisters, who had only made the promise to pacify her, had the body interred in the church without decapitation. A very short time afterward such terrible disturbances took place in Boynton Agnes Hall that the servants refused to remain in it, and it became, in truth, impossible to live there. The two sisters then consulted with the vicar of the parish and had the coffin brought up from the vault, and, on opening it, found the head severed from the body and rapidly assuming the appearance of a fleshless skull. The skull was duly brought to the house and placed on a table in the hall, where, with the exception of very short periods, it has remained ever since.

On one occasion a maidservant secretly threw it from a window on to a wagon, which remained immovable until, terror stricken with what she had done, the girl confessed, and the skull was restored to its place. At another time the Boynton of the day, ignoring or disbelieving his ancestress' power, caused the skull to be buried in the garden. The result was that dreadful wallings and numerous unexplained crashings were heard about the hall, and the skull had to be again reinstated.—London Mail.

What Waked Them.

Bill Jackson, the hero of Willimantic, has a new story of El Cauey. It is about the Twelfth regulars, of which Bill was one. The story dates from the

night attack. Captain Clarke, who was a fine soldier and who seemed never to sleep, hurried back from the trenches to where the men of the company slept and cried: "To arms! Get up! They are coming at us!"

One or two men sprang to their feet, and a few sat up and drowsily rubbed their eyes. The rest slept peacefully on, dreaming of home perhaps. They were dead tired. Then Captain Clarke began to swear. We will hope that in the excitement of the occasion the Angel Gabriel failed to set it down against the captain. Clarke began to swear and to go from man to man, kicking each one in turn. "We are attacked? Rally at the trenches!" he shouted.

But still the weary, fagged out men were slow. They roused, but seemed unable to shake off the meshes of slumber which clogged their brains.

"For goodness sake, boys, wake up!" cried the captain, and then, with a sudden inspiration, he shouted, "Company F, play ball!"

That settled it. The men were wide awake in an instant, and, led by their captain, every man dashed for the trenches to the relief of the detail already there, and the enemy was thrust back—as history will tell us.—Willimantic Journal.

Colonel San Martin's Unhappy End.

The Literary Digest prints the following, concerning Colonel San Martin's unhappy ending to what promised to be a glorious military career:

Colonel San Martin of the Spanish army has indeed come to an unhappy end. When General Miles arrived at Ponce, Porto Rico, San Martin commanded a force of 1,000 men in the town, but was so surprised that he made no attempt at resistance and fell back through the island to San Juan. When he reached the Porto Rican capital, he was court martialed, by order of Captain General Macias, and condemned to be shot. The unfortunate colonel begged that he might die in Spain. This request, in view of the fact that he had won six medals by bravery in battle, was granted. Meanwhile General Brooks and other Americans who had been engaged in the campaign petitioned for clemency, showing the Spanish authorities that Colonel San Martin could not possibly have done otherwise than retire. Despite the fact that he did the best he could under the circumstances, the Spanish war department had sentenced him for life to a penal settlement.

The Mad Painter.

The wife of the great Hungarian painter, Munkacsy, visits him often in the madhouse and takes him out for a drive. Sometimes he recognizes her. In the grounds of the asylum he can be seen leaning on two attendants as he walks about, his once imposing figure bent and emaciated, his snow white hair and beard unkempt—a mere wreck of the man who, a few years ago, was considered one of the handsomest public characters in Paris.

TRUE GRATITUDE.



Because the dear, good mayor has revoked the ordinance against street music the grateful musicians always play a half hour before his house every morning without charge.

—Fliegende Blätter.

THE TR—S STOOD THE STRAIN.



Smudge, R. A.: "What wonderful color one gets in the sea on a day like this! Must paint that for next year's exhibition."

—Ally Sloper.

PLAYING AT PARLIAMENT.

A New Game Which Flourishes in the Schools of Japan.

An ingenious schoolteacher in Japan recently conceived the idea of having his pupils hold sessions similar to those of the Japanese parliament, and so successful has this noble idea proved that it is now being generally adopted through the schools of the country. It has also attracted the attention of many Europeans and certain leading journals in Germany and France claim that schoolteachers in every country might well follow the example of the Japanese professor.

In his school the principal plays the part of the prime minister, and three teachers represent respectively the ministers of public instruction, of war and of the navy. Three of the senior scholars take the part of privy councilors, and the oldest professor acts as president of the parliament. The place of vice president being taken, by the professor of history. Other professors and pupils act the parts of speaker, secretary of state and the other official personages attached to the parliament.

At the opening session, which was held in the large schoolroom of the high school at Sendai, a city in the north of Japan, an embryo member of parliament presented for discussion a bill for the abolition of all examinations. The principal champion of the bill was a young student named Kato. He spoke for two hours in its favor, paying not the slightest attention to the many interruptions which were made by the deputies on the crowded benches. The newspapers next day gave a long account of his speech and predicted for him a brilliant parliamentary career if he decided to enter public life.

The speakers who followed him were not so fortunate. One of them indeed was so embarrassed by the interruptions from the benches that he lost his head completely and was fain to turn aside and swallow a cup of tea, after which he hastily left the platform. A curious feature of the session was the gaiety of all those who took part in it. Students, as well as professors, did not hesitate to lay stress on the weak points of the grave dignitaries whom they represented, and many a hearty laugh was aroused by the skillful manner in which they portrayed the leading legislators of their country. This first session lasted for seven hours, and it might not have ended then if the prime minister had not remarked that it was time for dinner.

Evidently there will be no lack of candidates for parliamentary honors in Japan, at least in the present generation.—New York Herald.

TO CURE BY DREAMS.

A Doctor's Device For Making the Patients See Pleasant Visions.

An English physician claims to have discovered a new and efficacious cure for persons afflicted with nervous or mental maladies. If such persons, he says, can only procure pleasant dreams,

they will soon regain their health, and his aim is therefore to furnish them with delightful dreams.

For this purpose he uses a soft leather cap, which covers the patient's head and ears and leaves only the face uncovered. Beside the ears are placed two metal plates, which are joined by a rubber tube to a phonograph. The patient rests on a divan in a dark room, and in front of him is a sort of magic lantern, from which are projected at brief intervals various enjoyable pictures. In this way, it is claimed, the eyes of the sick person are delighted, while at the same time his ears are soothed by the vibrations of the phonograph.

As a result weariness comes upon him and is soon followed by slumber, and it is while he is dozing in this manner that happy dreams are evoked, thanks to the phonograph and the stereopticon. After this light slumber comes a deep sleep, which, we are assured, is always most beneficial.

Several tests of this kind have been made with success, and it is said that not only are tired nerves refreshed by this method, but that the patient's body also rapidly increases in weight. That pleasant sounds and sights are soothing to the nerves we have all known for a long time, but that pleasant dreams have a tendency to make persons fat will certainly be news to the general public.—Philadelphia Times.

Paid a Shilling to Kiss the Queen.

The death is announced in Essex of an old woman whose sole title to fame is that she once kissed the queen for a shilling. Instead of receiving the shilling, she paid it. It happened a long time ago. A school of girls met the baby, Victoria, out with her nurse and offered a shilling each for permission to kiss her. The nurse made about \$10 by the transaction. The Duke of Kent (her majesty's father) reprimanded her and said that in future she must never take less than a guinea per kiss. In honor of the event the schoolgirls formed themselves into the Society of "the Queen's Kiss" and sent in fulsome addresses from time to time. The old woman in Essex was the last survivor.—Chicago Tribune.

Hobson Saluted by Proxy.

It would seem that Lieutenant Hobson is taking the salutes for which, equally with the Merrimac exploit, he is famous, by proxy these days. The other day he was showing a party of American women over the Spanish prize ships now lying in dock at his port. Said the hero of the Merrimac, pointing to a large hole in the casing of one of the vessels: "That was done by one of our shells!" For a few moments his companions gazed in admiration on the havoc wrought by the projectile; then, giving way to their feelings, they fell on their knees and hysterically kissed the jagged edges of the aperture.—Hongkong Letter in Chicago Record.

Our Efforts Have Been Appreciated and We Are Glad.

Glad it is spring. Glad we are in business this spring. Glad our business is located in Plymouth among appreciative people, and very glad to find ourselves again prepared with a bright new stock to meet your wants in our line.

Before we make any promises regarding what we will do in the future, permit us to tender our heartfelt thanks for the support that has been accorded us in the past few months. Our constant endeavor will be to deserve a continuance of that support. Starting with a thorough knowledge of the dry goods business, and imbued with determination to please, we bought only such goods as we knew would delight and satisfy our customers. We selected carefully and conscientiously from unrivaled sources such qualities as we knew to be honest and reliable and exceptional bargains. We add to these bargains a fair living profit, and place our new stock before the public confident in the belief that

We Will Neither be Undersold or Out-done in Any Particular.

Having every confidence in our stock we court comparison and invite the strictest examination. We trust our methods of doing business are too well known to need even a brief reference. **Honest Principles and Upright Dealing** have their own reward, a fact that is well illustrated by our continuous success. Now a word about showing goods; that's precisely what we are here for, and "if you don't see what you want ask for it. We want you all to come and see what we have no matter if you do not wish to purchase today, we will gladly show you some convincers that will tell you where to come some other day. We believe in advertising and know that the best advertisement is letting the goods and prices talk for themselves. So come in freely one and all—not once, but often, and you will have courteous attention everytime and will be welcome whether it suits your inclination to buy or not.

♦ ♦ ♦ We Submit a Few Prices that Have Interested the People. ♦ ♦ ♦

- 10c Bleached Cotton, .07
- 8c Bleached Cotton, .06
- 7c Bleached Cotton, .05
- 9c Brown Cotton, .06 1/2
- 7c Brown Cotton, .05
- 25c French Ginghams, .15
- 18c French Ginghams, .13
- 12 1/2c Fine American Ginghams, .09
- 10c Ginghams, .08
- 8c Ginghams, .06
- 18c Percales, Piques, Organdies, Swiss Muslin and Dimities, .13c and 15c
- Ladies' \$1.25 Kid Gloves, \$1.00
- Ladies' Summer Corsets, .25c
- Ladies' and Misses' 25c Hose, .15c
- Ladies' and Misses' 15c Hose, .10c
- Ladies' and Misses' 10c Hose, .08c
- Ladies' Wrappers, Shirt Waists, & Skirts \$1.25 quality, 95c
- Ribbons, Laces, Embroidery, Belts, Belt Buckles, and Jewelry at about Half the Regular Price.

- Gentlemen's \$2.50 Hats, \$1.50
- Gentlemen's 2.00 Hats, 1.25
- Gentlemen's 1.50 Hats, 1.00
- Gentlemen's 1.00 Hats, .75
- Gentlemen's .75 Hats, .50
- Gentlemen's 1.00 Dress Shirts, .65
- Gentlemen's 1.00 Colored Shirts, .68
- Gentlemen's .75 Colored Shirts, .50
- Gentlemen's .50 Colored Shirts, .35
- Gentlemen's .25 Cuffs, .15
- Gentlemen's .15 Linen Collars, 10
- Gentlemen's Silk Ties, 15 to .47
- Handkerchiefs, 1 to .25
- 100 doz. Men's Socks, worth 10c, at 5c per pair, until sold.

All of Our Immense Stock at Corresponding Low Prices.

We have sold thousands of cans of Vegetables at the following prices.

- First quality Corn (5 varieties) at, .08
- First quality Peas (5 varieties) at, .08
- First quality Tomatoes (6 varieties) at, .08
- First quality White Wax Beans at, .07
- Boston Baked Beans, .07
- First quality Pumpkin (3 varieties) at, .07
- Apples 3 pound cans at, .10
- Best Alaska Salmon at, .12
- Sardines in oil, 8 cans for, .25
- Sardines in mustard, 4 cans for, .25
- First quality Corn, 5 cans for, .25
- Mocha and Java Coffee at, .25
- Our Japan Tea is the best imported to this country at, .50
- Broken Rice, 8 pounds for, .25
- Best Pearl Rice, 4 pounds for, .25
- 2 dozen Clothes Pins for, .1
- We give 5 doz Clothes Pins with 25c worth (10 bars) Soap

We are not selling goods at cost or below cost, but we know where to buy and how to buy to insure the public value received. We desire to please and benefit every patron, and are prepared to do so right now. Located near Village Hall.

WILLMER & COMPANY.

MILLINERY!

FOR SUMMER WEAR.

You need a Leghorn Hat, or a Black Lace Hat, or a White Chip.

Perhaps a Hat in Black and White will suit you better: a handsome Bonnet with fine flowers. For the children I have Muslin Bonnets, Fine Mull Hats & Small Leghorns

Call and see what you can buy at

MAUD VROOMAN, Plymouth.

Furniture Bargain Sale!

3,500 DOLLARS WORTH OF FURNITURE

To be Sold at Prices that cannot be Duplicated in the State.

Prices have advanced from 25 to 40 per cent. If you are in need of Furniture it will be well for you to call and see us within the next 30 days as you will never be able to procure such Bargains again.

BASSETT & SON, PLYMOUTH, MICH.
Masonic Temple Bld'g.

Predicted Her Own Death.
Benton Harbor, Mich., June 5.—A touching coincidence and a striking premonition occurred here Friday in the death of Mrs. Hanna Whitehead, wife of Deputy Game Warden C. W. Whitehead. Mrs. Whitehead had been an invalid for thirty-five years, a sufferer from asthmatic trouble. Friday morning, on her 69th birthday, she was apparently no worse, but said: "This is my birthday, and today I shall leave you." In a few hours she died.

Woman as State Officer.
Lansing, Mich., June 6.—The case brought by Attorney General Oren to test the right of a woman to hold an elective office in this state other than a certain school office, has been set for hearing with the state cases at the term of the supreme court. The party directly interested in the outcome is Mrs. Merrie H. Abbott, who was last fall elected prosecuting attorney of Ogemaw county.

Inflammatory Rheumatism is cured by

Ath-lo-pho-ros

Sold by all Druggists Send for Free Treatise to The Athlophoros Co., New Haven, Conn.

ALL STYLES **SHOES** ALL SIZES

Our shoes are going fast and why shouldn't they at such bargains. We are running out of sizes, but we may be able to fit you. Save 24 per cent by giving us a call.

Men's, Boys, Ladies', Misses' & Children's

NEW LINE OF GENTS' SHOES.

JUST ARRIVED!

Notice the new line of Gentlemen's Shoes in our window They are the Latest for Summer Wear and the prices are right.

Everything in Men's, and Boys', Furnishings
Straw Hats 10c to \$1.00. Jersey Underwear at 25c. Can't be Beat.

CLOTHES MADE TO ORDER.

Suits From \$6.00 up. Pants \$2.75 up.

Satisfaction Guaranteed. Hundreds of Samples to Select from

J. W. Oliver.

GAYDE BLOCK,

PLYMOUTH.

THE WORST WRITING.

What a Tramp Printer Did Who Could Not Read It.

"Speaking of handwriting," said an old newspaper man, "the worst in the profession since the Greeley myth was that of Col. J. F. Barton. The colonel was a southern man; he died at Alabama in '97, and a dozen years ago he was famous throughout the middle-west as an editorial writer of great power and versatility. The queer thing about him was that his normal penmanship looked almost like copper-plate—a beautiful flowing script, but let him get excited or hurried, and it double-discounted the chicken tracks on Cleopatra's needle." relates the New Orleans Times Democrat.

"There used to be a funny story about him, current among printers, and I'll tell it for what it is worth. One night, according to the yarn, a tramp printer drifted into a western office where the colonel was in charge, and applied for a job. The foreman put him to work and he pegged along all right until just before the hour for going to press, when Barton sent in a hurry-up editorial based on a late news telegram. Nearly all the printers had left, so the new man got a piece of the 'copy,' a page from about the middle. He carried it to his case, looked at it frowningly, turned it upside down, looked at it again, and finally put it in position before him and began to snatch up type. 'Read that in your sticks!' yelled the foreman; 'we ain't got time for proofs!' And when the new man carried his matter over it was 'dumped' into the forms without further ceremony.

"What he had set up ran about like this: 'The miscreant who wrote the copy I have before me is responsible for my fate. No human being can read it. He can not read it-himself. Tonight I shall jump a freight, and, as I am somewhat shaky from recent jags, will probably fall off and be killed. My blood be on his head.' This remarkable paragraph appearing without rhyme or reason in the middle of Barton's brilliant editorial, astonished the readers of the paper next morning. When the colonel recovered himself sufficiently to get a club and rush down to the office the tramp printer had vanished."

Struck for Higher Wages.

Ironwood, Mich., June 5.—Two hundred men at the Brotherton and Sunday Lake mines at Wakefield struck Saturday for higher wages. They have been receiving \$1.65 a day, but claim that the profits of the companies warrant a large increase in wages.

State Notes.

William Oden Hughart, for many years president of the Grand Rapids and Indiana railroad, died at Grand Rapids, Mich.

Albert Pack, the well-known capitalist, and late Republican candidate for United States senator from Michigan in opposition to Burrows, died at Detroit.

Dr. B. A. Hinsdale, professor of the science and art of teaching in the University of Michigan, is preparing a monograph on "The Training of Teachers in the United States."

The prize of \$20 offered by the Daughters of the American Revolution to the junior girls at the University of Michigan for the best essay on any subject relative to the Revolution, was won by Miss Jennie M. Woods.

A crab hoisting machine for heavy lifting has been constructed by the students in the mechanical engineering shops of the University of Michigan.

College Building Wrecked.

Oskaloosa, Ia., June 6.—A strong wind and rain storm did considerable damage in this city. Many small buildings were demolished at Penn college. The east wing was unroofed and damaged by water. The loss was several thousand dollars.

NEW YORK FOR HENDERSON.

Congressional Delegation Will Support the Iowa Man.

New York, June 6.—A conference of Republican congressmen of New York state to decide upon a candidate for the speakership of the house of representatives was held at the Fifth Avenue hotel and resulted in a decision to support David B. Henderson of Iowa. The conference went into session behind closed doors. Representative Sherman



GENERAL D. B. HENDERSON.

did not go into the conference. He said it was his intention to obey the decision of the conference, whatever it might be. Congressman Ray and Wadsworth left before the conclusion of the conference and said they did so because Representative Littauer had offered a resolution indorsing Mr. Sherman. They said they considered this an insult to Mr. Payne, whom they favored as a candidate.

Soon after this those in the conference notified Mr. Sherman that they had decided to vote for him. Mr. Sherman then went into the conference and said that Mr. Henderson of Iowa, having developed such great strength as would make him practically the only candidate, he would suggest that the delegation go over to that congressman. An informal discussion followed, and it was decided to support Mr. Henderson. Representative Sherman was requested to telegraph Mr. Henderson notifying him of this action. The conference then adjourned.

DETROIT STREET RAILWAYS.

Commission Submits Plans for Carrying Out Municipal Ownership.

Detroit, June 6.—The Detroit street railway commission has submitted practical means for carrying out the municipal ownership of Detroit street railways. Two ordinances were presented to the common council, one to secure the bonds proposed to be issued by the Municipal Street Railway company (corporation proposed to be organized within the commission itself) to the Metropolitan Street Railway company, a consolidation of the various street railway companies. The other ordinance grants an operating franchise to the Municipal Railway company, authorizing it to operate all the lines in the city on straight 3-cent fare, or five for 15 cents. A security franchise to be given to the Metropolitan company to secure the purchase price is in process of preparation. It provides 5-cent fares, or six for 25 cents in the event of a failure to pay for the bonds and revision of the property to its present owners.

THREE GIRLS DROWNED.

Young Women of McKendree College Met Death While Bathing.

Lebanon, Ill., June 6.—Three young women, students of McKendree college, were drowned in Silver creek, two miles north of Lebanon. The dead are: Miss Ruth Jepson of Lebanon; Miss Florence Spies of St. Jacob; Miss Helene Jack of Beaucoups, Ill.

The college term having about closed, the girls decided to go in bathing. There were five in the party. While in the water one of the girls dropped a parasol. Miss Jepson volunteered to recover it. In stepping out from the bank she encountered a slickhole and went beyond her depth. Miss Spies and Miss Jack promptly went to her rescue, but they, too, slid down the slippery bank and were drawn out by an undertow into water twelve feet deep.

Little Girl Abducted.

New Britain, Conn., June 7.—Anna Escholz, the 6-year-old daughter of Herman Escholz, a baker of Parkville, was kidnapped near here. The only clue to the child's fate is the assertion of a playmate that the little girl was carried off by a man on a bicycle. Herman Escholz is a poor man, and hope of ransom could not have been the motive for stealing the child. The father has offered \$100 reward for the return of his daughter, and it is thought others will increase the offer.

Steel Billets and Pig Iron Advance.

Pittsburg, June 6.—Steel billets and pig iron have again advanced. The price of steel billets is now placed at \$31 a ton. Pig iron is selling at \$17.50 in the valley while the price in Pittsburg is \$18.15. One lot of 600 tons and several small lots of billets were sold at \$31 a ton. It is said by prominent steel brokers that it is very hard to fill large orders on account of the heavy demand. Less than six months ago steel billets sold at \$15 a ton.

Killed by a Cave-In.

Allentown, Pa., June 6.—Three men were smothered to death in a cave-in at E. D. Peter's & Son's slate quarry at Berlinville. The dead are: Robert Snyder, leaves widow and seven children; Jacob Shafer, widow and four children; Ammon Beers, single. A rescuing party began searching for the bodies and after some time succeeded in recovering one body.

Quarrymen Win Their Fight.

Gloucester, Mass., June 6.—The striking quarrymen at Bay View have won in their contest with the Rockport Granite company, and the company is sending out notices that, commencing June 19, nine hours will constitute a day's work in all their quarries, and time and a half allowed on all extra work ordered by the company.

Saved in a Cyclone Cellar.

Wichita, Kan., June 6.—A cyclone struck the southwest part of the town of Ryan, T., and totally wrecked two houses. The Davidson hotel was partially destroyed. No lives were lost but a cyclone cellar saved the Shelton family, whose house was torn in shreds.

A. A. TAFFT.

I am on hand for the Spring and Summer Campaign of 1899 with unprecedented values in

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES,
YOUTH'S CLOTHING,
GENTS' FURNISHINGS,
WALL PAPER, ETC.

In Dry Goods I have just received a Fine Lot of Wool Dress Goods and Dress Trimmings of all descriptions. In Wash Goods I have the Organdies, Cord Piques, both in White and Colors; Jaconet Cords, Mulls, India Linen and Fancy French Ginghams, Sateens, etc.

Do you know that I can sell you Ladies' White Muslin Underwear cheaper than you can buy the material and trimmings to make them. Corset Covers from 72 to 50c.

Ladies' White Skirts from 50c to \$2.00.
White Gowns from 50c to \$1.25.

Little Folks Panties from 12 1/2c to 25c.
Dennim and Duck Made up Over Skirts \$1.00 to \$1.50
Parasols and Silk Umbrellas, endless variety, 50c to \$3.
Hammocks from 50c to \$2.50.

My Specialties are.....

A Good Overall at 35c a pair
A Good Factory at 5c a yard
Yard Wide Cambric 5c yard

Grocery Department is Always Complete

Butter and Eggs taken in exchange for Goods.
Prices to compete with city or country.
Please call and examine Goods and Prices.

A. A. TAFFT,

Plymouth,

Michigan.

The Place to Buy Hardware.



AGENCY FOR

Garland Stoves and Ranges.

Quick Meal Vapor Stoves.

Oliver Chilled Plows.

Sherwin-Williams Paint.

Columbia Bicycles.

"Reliable" Stoves.

CONNER HARDWARE CO.

PLYMOUTH, MICH.