

# THE PLYMOUTH MAIL.

VOLUME XII, NO. 52.

PLYMOUTH, MICH., FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 1, 1899.

WHOLE NO. 625.

**R. B. COOPER, M.D.C.M.,**  
Physician & Surgeon,

Office hours 11 to 2; 6:30 to 9:30.  
Coffman Block.

**T. H. OLIVER, M. D.,**  
Physician & Surgeon  
Office over Riggs' Store.

Hours—Until 9 a. m., 2 to 4 p. m. and after 7:00 p. m.

**DWIGHT H. FITCH,**  
Attorney-at-Law and  
Solicitor in Chancery

Real Estate and Fire and Tornado Insurance  
Office in Coleman Block, over Gale's store  
Plymouth, Mich.

**NEW DENTAL PARLORS,**  
Over Rauch's Store.

All Work Done to Suit the Patient!  
Crown and Bridge Work a Specialty.

Office open every day except Wednesdays  
and Thursdays.

CALL AND GIVE ME A TRIAL.

**DR. F. B. CARRUTHERS**

**E. C. LEACH, Pres.**  
**L. C. HOUGH, Vice Pres.**  
**C. A. FISHER, Asst. 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

**First National Exchange BANK.**

CAPITAL - \$50,000

All General Banking Business Transacted

**3 PER CENT**

Interest paid on Savings and Time Deposits.

Your Patronage Solicited.  
**O. A. FRASER, Cashier.**

**HARRY C. ROBINSON,**  
Livery and Sale Stable.

**BUS AND TRUCK LINE.**

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

**A. PELHAM,**



**DENTIST.**

**Are You Dissatisfied**

with the way your linen is laundered? Lots of people are. We have a way of pleasing just such people.

The Plymouth Star Cash Laundry.

SEA BROS., Props.

## Pencil and Pastepot

During the month of July the Michigan Central main line handled this year 332 more freight trains than during the same month of the previous year, making an enormous increase of business.

Someone carelessly threw a cigar stub in the grass at the Pinckney cemetery and the flames were not checked until the whole cemetery had burned over. About half of the fence was destroyed and nearly all of the plants and shrubbery.

The credit of our sister village of Northville is first class, judging from the sale of electric lighting bonds. The whole issue, \$27,000 being sold to Dennison, Prior & Co., of Cleveland, Ohio, for \$32,000. The bonds draw 5 per cent and run 30 years.

The annual session of the sovereign grand lodge of the Independent Order of Odd Fellows, which is to be held in Detroit, Sept. 18 to 25, promises to be the grandest affair of the kind and the largest attendance of any yet held. It is expected that 20,000 wearers of the mystic three links will be in the grand parade Sept. 20.

Three Hamburg youths were playing "catch" in a South Lyon street the other day when the ball went off on a tangent and wrecked the plate glass window in J. Challi's new store. The glass cost about \$60.00 and to raise the money to replace it two benefit ball games have been arranged, one at South Lyon.

Wyandotte Herald: Everybody in Wyandotte who desires to work can be accommodated. The alkali works are running full blast, new men are being taken on at the shipyard as fast as they can be secured, and the J. H. Bishop Co. are short on male help, although about 50 additional men have been put at work during the past week.

One of the best modes of destroying Canada thistles is to pour a gill of sulphuric acid in the crown of the plant. The acid destroys the plants clear down to the roots, and there are but few plants that will survive the treatment. The cost is but little, but in using the acid one must be careful. It should be applied from a bottle or some other vessel made of glass.

In speaking of the efforts made by the State Tax Commission to induce the county supervisors to change the method of taking assessments, the Wyandotte Herald says: We hope our supervisors will not be cajoled into making any different assessments than their own judgements dictate. They reside where the property is, they assess, and are supposed to know more about its value than some impetuous officeholder residing in another part of the state. The people elect the supervisors, and they know who and what they are.

The September number of the Journal is complete in its practical features. Edward Bok answers many of his correspondents in a column of "Problems of Young Men"; Mr. and Mrs. Edward B. Warner give "Five-Minute Talks on Good Health"; Maria Parloa describes some new things for lightening the work of the housekeeper, and Mrs. Rorer gives some menus for "Dainty Meals for Small Families." The September Journal is certainly worth having. By the Curtis Publishing Company, Philadelphia. One dollar per year; ten cents per copy.

It may not generally be known that there is a law on statute books of Michigan making the offence of swearing in the presence of ladies or children a criminal offence. Ignorance of the law excuses no man, and while it might seem unjust to one who was ignorant of such a wholesome statute, were he arrested and made to pay a sharp penalty for its infraction, yet there is no excuse for any person in this enlightened age to do violence to his manhood and lower himself to the extent of not being a gentleman by the use of profanity and vulgar talk in the presence of his family, friends, or strangers.

Belleville Enterprise:—The Township Board granted a franchise last Saturday to Joseph Waltz, of Waltz, F. W. Simcock, of New Boston, Geo. Stellwagen, of Wayne and F. L. Edwards of Carleton, for the construction and operating of an Electric Railroad through this township from north to south on what is known as the Grafton, and Monroe road with a spur running west from this line to this village. The route of the new road is to be from Detroit to Toledo via Monroe, Carleton, Waltz, Willow, New Boston and Bonulus to Detroit. It is claimed this route is several miles shorter than any other rail route between the two cities.



The Troupe of Japs who will Exhibit at the Plymouth Fair.

Brighton Argus: The village of Brighton is fast coming to have a system of sidewalks that it may well feel proud of, especially the walks on main streets. There has been about 3500 feet of cement walk laid on Main street so far this year which together with what we had before, gives us a lot of walks we dare say, superior to those of any other town in this part of the state. The village pays one third the cost of the walk and then feels that is a good investment, for by a small outlay each year we will have all "substantial" walks and then the repairing is practically at an end. Even the resident portion of the village is beginning to use the cement walk quite extensively.

The Man at the Front with a Camera. We are requested by Quartermaster General W. L. White to announce that the Military Department of Michigan has commissioned Burrelle's Press Clipping Bureau of New York, to compile a Newspaper History of the Michigan troops and Naval militia through the Spanish-American war, same to be taken from files of the Michigan papers published during the period of the war and scrap-booked.

In addition to the newspaper stories, it is desired to intersperse in their order, camera pictures of scenes, incidents, groups and persons, as taken by officers and men and the object of this announcement is to ask that all who care to contribute to this work, send their pictures (unmounted preferred), either to the Quartermaster-General, at Lansing, or direct to Frank A. Burrelle, 32 Park Row, N. Y. Accompanying each picture should be a memorandum stating plainly who from, address, when and where picture was taken and what or whom it represents. Anything else in print on paper that has any historical value in connection with the late war is solicited and will have proper credit. If anything contributed is not found acceptable, it will be returned with explanation. The books when finished become the property of the State and open to the public.

A Canton Farmer in Trouble. Detroit Journal, 30th:—David Turnbull, a farm hand living in Canton township, was examined by United States Commissioner Graves this morning on a charge of sending obscene literature through the mails. Turnbull's arrest was made yesterday by Deputy United States Marshal Taylor on a warrant sworn out by Postoffice Inspector Frazer.

Turnbull, who worked for a farmer named Clark, is alleged to have written and mailed the letters in question to three respectable young women residing in the vicinity of Wayne. The accused is a single man, 38 years of age. His features, language and manner betray a degenerate of the most pronounced type. The missives attributed to Turnbull, when read in court, were so revolting in their character as to shock even those who are accustomed to deal with such cases. All but one were unsigned but the chirography and orthography of all were identical. Turnbull was held in the sum of \$300 to await the action of the grand jury.

## NEW BARBERS' LAW.

Examinations Under Its Provisions Will Be Rigid.

The law providing for the examination of barbers will go into effect September 23, and within 90 days after that it will be necessary for every barber in the state to file a certificate with the secretary of the commission, that he has been in the business at least two years. This statement must be verified by an oath. In the event of failure to do this the delinquent must undergo a regular examination and pay a fee of \$5. There are 2,500 boss barbers in the state and in the neighborhood of 8,000 journeymen. Then examination blanks will be sent out, and in this way it is expected to get every barber registered. It will probably be January before the commission is ready to start on its examining trip. The method of procedure has not been determined upon, but a member of the commission says it will be very rigid and thorough, with the intention of ascertaining the good barbers and weeding out the poor ones. A barber who is in the habit of using intoxicating liquors to excess cannot receive a certificate under the law.

The commission is composed of M. VanHorn, of Benton Harbor, president; Charles Reiger, of Detroit, secretary, and R. M. Fellows, of Lansing, treasurer.

## The New Dog Law.

A law was passed by the late Legislature making it the duty of each township board to appoint a dog warden, but so far as we are aware Plymouth has not as yet such an official. The new law requires every dog to wear a licensed tag around his neck, or he is subject to the warden's vigilance. The tags may be procured from the warden at an expense of from \$1 to \$3, according to gender of the dog. The warden receives 25 per cent. of the tax as his compensation and \$1 for every unlicensed dog that he kills, and the township board must provide him with proper blank receipts. Any person who shall allow a dog to remain about his premises for fifteen days previous to the assessment of a tax or previous to any injury, chasing, worrying or killing sheep shall be deemed the owner of such a dog, and any person or persons who shall knowingly keep any dog known to be a sheep killing dog, or who shall keep any such dog after it shall come to the knowledge of such person that such dog has been engaged in killing of sheep, shall be deemed guilty of a misdemeanor, and on conviction thereof shall be punished by a fine of not less than ten dollars nor more than fifty dollars or by imprisonment in the county jail not exceeding three months or by both such fine and imprisonment, in the discretion of the court.

Attorney-General Oren holds that as the new dog law does not go into effect until September 23, and that as the assessment on dogs has been made this year by the supervisors, the dog wardens have practically nothing to do until next year.

Wanted—Girl, to learn dressmaker's trade. Apply at Mrs. Taft's, second door north of Express office.

See our  
Elegant  
Line of  
Crepon  
Dress  
Goods,  
from

\$1. to \$2.25

J. R. RAUCH & SON,

## The 1st Chew of Tobacco

Usually makes the boy deathly sick, but if he persists in using the filthy weed he will come to like it.

YOU MAY DRINK THOSE

## Deadly, Cheap Package Coffee

Until you actually come to like them; until you have poisoned your whole system; until you have forgotten what good coffee tastes like; until you have driven the whole family to drink and perdition. But it's not our fault. We sell a Coffee, "as is Coffee,"

At 15c per lb.

It gives satisfaction in the cup. It is not egged, doped or doctored. What's more, we grind it with a mill in which only good coffees are ground.

Lovers of Mocha and Java Blend

Say ours is all right, and say the same of our Tea. The prices are all right, too. In fact everything in our Grocery line, with the exception of our 5 cent canned goods are strictly first class and

## Cannot be Bought in Detroit at our Prices

We want all the fresh eggs we can get and will allow the highest market price for them.

See our Shirt Waists for the best Bargain of the season. Nearly 150 to select from.

Remember that we have not paid less than 12c per dozen for eggs this season and want all we can get.

**HILLMER & CO.**



# WEEK'S HISTORY.

News from All Parts of the Great World.

## HAPPENINGS BRIEFLY NARRATED.

All the Latest Good News, Foreign Events Which Are of General Interest, Disasters, Crimes and Other Subjects Chronicled in Condensed Form for the Busy Reader.

### THE WAR IN THE PHILIPPINES.

The Pennsylvania regiment recently returned from Manila has been mustered out.

The United States cruiser Olympia, with Admiral Dewey aboard, is at Nice. The admiral is well.

General John C. Bates has returned to Manila from the Sulis islands with a treaty signed by the sultan, who agrees to all the American terms proposed and recognizes the absolute sovereignty of the United States.

Cables advices from Manila received at the war department indicate that it will be impossible to save the cable ship Hooker and her cargo.

The mayors of Balang and San Pedro Macati have been arrested for aiding the insurgents. They had been elected to their offices under American direction.

### THE CRIMINAL RECORD.

The first legal execution in the Klondike took place at Dawson Aug. 4. The victims hanged were two Indians and one white man, Edward Henderson.

Edward F. Rich of Schenectady, Otsego county, N. Y., was shot and killed by William J. Haugh, his brother-in-law, at Paulboro, Pa., while visiting his sister, Haugh's wife.

Llewellyn Stout, who murdered a Philadelphia and Reading station agent, was hanged at Eaton, Pa.

A man of 87, Jacob Christman, of Newtown, O., tried to kill a farmer neighbor, and then set his home on fire and killed himself.

The case of William A. Cox of Chicago, wanted for embezzlement in Cuba, and now under arrest in New Orleans, has been continued to Aug. 30 to await important papers from General Brooke.

George A. Fry, postmaster at Bynum, Mont., has been found short \$3,000 in his accounts and upon being charged by Inspector Lance, made a confession.

William Lawler (white) was shot and instantly killed by an unknown negro at Willock, Pa.

### BUSINESS NOTES.

Hugh Grosvenor Curran, formerly in business in Denver as the Berlin Cloak company, filed a petition in bankruptcy in New York. Liabilities \$74,352; no assets.

A voluntary petition in bankruptcy was filed at St. Louis by John P. Herrmann, Jr. Liabilities \$167,202; assets, \$32,811.

The commissioner of internal revenue has decided that the 25-cent stamp must not be affixed to pawn tickets unless there is a bona fide agreement with the pawnbroker for storage charges.

Freights on corn were advanced to 2 1/2 cents a bushel, Chicago to Buffalo. This is the highest rate in recent years.

It has transpired that the soft coal trust being organized among the railroad mines of the Pittsburg district is being financed by Moore & Schley of New York. The capital of the company will be \$64,000,000.

It is reported that W. K. McFarland, superintendent of roads, bridges and ways of the Rock Island, has been appointed chief engineer of the Lackawanna line.

Two rival syndicates are bidding for the purchase of all the print-cloth and cotton bale-mills of Fall River.

A call has been issued for the annual meeting of the Illinois State Bankers' association, to be held Oct. 5 and 6 in Chicago.

The property of the New Orleans Brewing association was knocked down to J. A. Blaffer, representing the organization committee of the association, who offered \$860,000, which was the only bid.

Chauncey O. Baker, dealer in agricultural implements in Ramsey, Fayette county, Ill., has been adjudged a bankrupt by Judge Allen of the United States district court.

Notice has been given by the different producers of foundry coke that the price of their product will be advanced 25 cents a ton on Sept. 1. This will make the quoted price \$2.75 a ton.

The secretary of the treasury has authorized the commencement of condemnation proceedings to secure lot 36, in Indianapolis, for the erection of a public building.

From semi-official sources it is learned that a deal is pending in Wall street whereby the Illinois Central may get control of the Minneapolis and St. Louis railroad.

## NINE PERSONS KILLED

in a "rolley" car. He was seriously injured.

In the collapse of the frame work of the Coliseum, in course of erection at Chicago, nine persons were killed and a number of others injured.

### LATEST FOREIGN NEWS.

The court-martial of Captain Dreyfus opened again at the Lycee at 6:30 in the morning. Maitre Labori has again taken charge of the case. He has almost recovered from the effects of the assassin's bullet.

Dock laborers on strike at Rouen, France, have renewed their rioting and many arrests have been made.

At the Dreyfus court-martial a medical certificate signed by Doctors unknown at Rennes was read, declaring it impossible for Colonel Du Paty de Clam to leave his bed. M. Labori asked that two well known medical men should be instructed to examine him, but Colonel Jouaust refused.

News from Santo Domingo is that bloody fighting has taken place there, the government losing the heaviest.

Anonymous proclamations by the thousands are circulating everywhere in Servia, calling for the dethronement and banishment of King Alexander, along with his father, "Serbia's destroyer."

The first battalion of the Manchester regiment, Lieutenant Colonel A. E. R. Curran commanding, has left Gibraltar for Natal, amid great enthusiasm.

Admiral Dewey passed Sunday on his flagship, the United States cruiser Olympia, at Nice. More than a thousand residents of Nice visited the warship, expressing the greatest admiration and pleasure.

Walter Wellman, the arctic explorer, has reached England. He still believes it possible to reach the pole by Franz Josef Land.

It is believed that Guerin will find a means of escaping by a subterranean passage, and the police say they caught him in the act of working on such a hole and stopped it up.

### THE FIRE RECORD.

Fire started in the boilerhouse of the B. Uhlig Coal company, Milwaukee, destroying \$50,000 worth of coal and property.

Fire destroyed Merriam's planing mill and adjoining buildings at Conneaut with a loss of \$9,000.

Fire destroyed the warehouse containing the finished product of the Paine Lumber company at Oshkosh, Wis., with a loss of about \$35,000, fully covered by insurance.

A big forest fire is raging in the timber east of Deadwood, S. D. It has already burned over considerable territory and much valuable timber destroyed.

Fortunate circumstances, coupled with the coolness of the crew, saved the lives of the sixteen men and four women who were aboard the steamer Sir S. L. Tilley, which burned off Fairport, D.

### NOTABLE DEATHS.

Ex-Judge Henry Hilton of New York is dead. He was the administrator of the Stewart estate.

J. L. Garvin, head of the Garvin family, who has traveled all over the west in the temperance interest, is dead at Abingdon, Ill.

Burton S. Tibbits of Coldwater, Mich., is dead. He was twice mayor of that city. His father, Allen Tibbits, staked the first lot for the village of Coldwater.

Robert Clarke, the founder of the Robert Clarke company, book sellers and publishers, died at his home near Cincinnati, Saturday.

Giovanni Turini, a well-known sculptor, who had been engaged on the Dewey triumphal arch, died suddenly at New York of heart disease.

### ODDS AND ENDS.

At Omaha, Neb., Ex-Governor Holcomb was nominated for justice of the supreme court by the Populist convention and endorsed by the Democrats and Silver Republicans.

Counterfeit coins, especially half dollars, have been freely passed at the recent camp meetings in Delaware.

The man who committed suicide in Central park, New York, was identified as Louis Goldsmith, who recently returned from China without means.

The tug Frank W. searched all day for the wreck of the schooner Hunter Savidge without success.

The conference which was to have been held at Cleveland by passenger managers of the standard lines has been indefinitely postponed.

On an eight-mile road now being built in Missouri, to connect with the Missouri, Kansas and Texas, twenty-four bridges are to be constructed.

The chairman of the committee on invitation of the G. A. R. encampment, which convenes Sept. 4 at Philadelphia, has received President McKinley's acceptance of the invitation to review the parade and attend the banquet Sept. 5 should nothing prevent his attendance.

## NINE PERSONS KILLED

Frightful Disaster at the Coliseum in Chicago.

### THE IRON FRAME WORK COLLAPSES

Without a Moment's Warning the Immense Iron Arches of the New Structure Topped to the Ground and Carried Death and Injury to Many of the Workmen—List of the Dead and Injured—Heroic Work of Rescue.

Chicago, Aug. 29.—Without a moment's warning, the immense iron framework of the new Coliseum building, which was in process of construction on the old Libby prison site, at Fifteenth street and Wabash avenue, fell to the ground, carrying with it a score of workmen who were engaged in putting the finishing touches upon the work. Nine of the men were killed and a dozen or more were injured, three of them fatally.

### List of the Dead.

Frank Logan, 511 1/2 Clark street; Stephen J. Thompson, 73 Twenty-second street, at Buffington & Ferrigno's morgue, 1722 Wabash avenue; Charles Walpot, 9743 Commercial avenue; Edwin Murray, 75 Morgan street, at Rollston's, 22 Adams street; Richard Sherman, 248 Randolph street; James Foy, address unknown; Theodore Thorn, 6851 Monroe avenue, at Horan's, 169 East Eighteenth street; Le Roy Fournier, Toledo, O.; Al Norman, Toledo, O., at St. Luke's hospital.

The following are still missing and are believed to be in the ruins: Edward Swanson, 248 Randolph street; Joseph King, 414 Wentworth avenue.

### Fatally Injured.

Peter Peltier, 6913 Perry avenue, right arm taken off, suffering great loss of blood, showed rare courage while under physicians' care, cannot live; John Marshman, 578 Lake street, right leg amputated, fracture of left leg and skull, very serious; John White, 5241 Dearborn street, a carpenter, spine fractured and both legs paralyzed, recovery doubtful.

### Not Seriously Hurt.

J. J. Dowd, 1516 Wabash avenue, collarbone fractured, scalp cut; Andy Morrison, 1734 Rockwell street, thigh and chest cut; John Hawthorne, 495 Clark street, slight scalp wound; J. H. Arley, 3746 Kedzie avenue, lip cut; Cornelius Toomey, 248 Randolph street, slight cut on scalp; John Geoghan, laborer, 1309 Wabash avenue, sustained slight cut on right hand and leg and was taken home.

John J. Johnson, foreman, Twenty-Eighth street and Lowe avenue; Daniel Reardon, H. T. Zimmer, James Plack, J. Hanson and M. Bloomer, 1309 Wabash avenue, received slight injuries. There was much delay in learning names and addresses of the dead and hurt owing to the gruffness of the timekeeper. He at first refused to answer any questions and shortly disappeared. It was not till late at night that he consented to refer to his book and divulge the names.

The disaster happened so suddenly that those who were in the center and were working upon the top of the structure, had but little chance to make their escape, but other workmen, who were at either end and close to the sides, owe their lives to the grinding and twisting noise, which preceded the collapse. The entire mass had been firmly riveted together, and when the first arch, at the north end of the structure, began to sway the noise caused by the friction was sufficient to enable men in a position to do so to jump for their lives. Within two minutes the entire framework, weighing 800 tons, was flat upon the ground, the twelve arches, weighing thirty-four tons each, being twisted in an almost indescribable manner, and the crosspieces and girders used to bolt the whole together being broken off short as though cut with a cold chisel.

Aid Quick at Hand.

The crash was heard for blocks around and the surviving workmen, bricklayers and riveters, spread the alarm among the terrified people, so that aid was speedily forthcoming for the men plunged down beneath the wreck. The majority of the men were past all aid, as they had been caught between the masses of metal, and limbs had been shorn off as though with a knife. It required heroic work with jack screws and other paraphernalia to rescue the bodies of the dead, and as fast as possible the injured were taken out and removed in ambulances to the St. Luke's hospital.

The debris was in such shape that progress along the ruins was rendered most difficult, and for a long time it was thought that many more were buried in the dust. Had this been the case, it would have rendered the task of getting them out almost an impossibility as the bolted and riveted framework was almost a solid mass.

At the Hospital.

It was barely a few minutes' drive from the wreck to St. Luke's hospital, and the injured were placed in the physicians' care at once after the short ride. The ambulances backed up to the basement door, delivered their burdens to the kind attentions of nurses and attendants and hurried back to the scene of the disaster. In the hospital a hasty investigation was made of each victim, the slightly injured were taken to wards and those more seriously hurt were borne to the amphitheater for surgical treatment. In the urgency of the case no attempt was made at first to learn names. Wounds were cared for, the pains of the dying were alleviated, and not till 9 o'clock, when attendance could do no more, were the men identified. Altogether eleven were brought to St. Luke's, one died while being carried through the door. The bearers turned about, replaced the body in the ambulance, and drove to a morgue without entering the name.

### Kissing Spider at Noonah.

Noenah, Wis., Aug. 29.—Local physicians are being called to treat unending cases of blood poisoning, not caused by the kissing bug, but by the bite of a species of black spider. The victim is usually bitten in the night time, and is awakened by great pain.

## IN FAVOR OF DREYFUS

Col. Cordier Testifies He Believes the Prisoner Innocent.

### HIS OPINION OF COL. PICQUART.

Characterizes Him a Conscientious Soldier and Honorable Man—Claims Col. Henry Committed the Forgery Because He Was Jealous of Freycinet—Former Minister of War De Freycinet Testifies—Jouaust Refuses to Allow Some Questions.

Rennes, Aug. 29.—General Mercier, the former minister of war, and most of the other generals interested in the case were present in the hall of the Lycee when the second session of the fourth week of the second trial by court-martial of Captain Alfred Dreyfus of the artillery, charged with treason, was opened. There was no special incident, Colonel Cordier, deputy chief of the intelligence department under the late Colonel Henry, and who, since his previous appearance in court, had been released by the minister of war, General the Marquis de Gallifet, from his oath of professional secrecy, was the first witness called. He testified to the effect that the late Colonel Sandherr and not Lieutenant Colonel Henry received the famous bordereau.

Deposed for the Prisoner.

The witness deposed strongly in favor of Dreyfus and was most amusing in delivering his testimony. He kept the court and even the judges in roars of laughter by his comical manner and witticisms. He is a short, stout man with a jolly face and a very red nose. The colonel declared that his belief in the guilt of Dreyfus was first shaken when the date of the bordereau was given as May. The witness declared stoutly that he was now convinced Dreyfus was innocent. Colonel Cordier then spoke up strongly for Colonel Picquart, a conscientious soldier and an honorable man and threw light upon the situation which existed in the offices of the intelligence department of the war office. He explained that Henry was jealous of Picquart because the latter was given charge of the statistical section which Henry had hoped to get for himself. Cordier expressed the belief that it was because of Picquart that Henry committed his forgery.

Dreyfus Regaining Self-Confidence.

Dreyfus spoke a few words at the conclusion of Colonel Cordier's statements. He said the scene which preceded his arrest was so fantastic that it completely bewildered him and merely left a blunted impression on his memory. The prisoner is now accustomed to his surroundings and has apparently recovered his self-confidence, as he speaks readily and clearly and follows the witnesses closely, taking notes of various points of their depositions.

Major Lauth first confronted Colonel Cordier and tried to score against him by pointing out that Cordier was an anti-Semite in saying there were no anti-Semites on the general staff since Cordier himself was one. The colonel retorted, turning the tables on the major, as, raising his hand, he cried: "Quite true. I was an anti-Semite but I never bore false witness against a Jew. I am an honest man." The witness was then confronted by General Mercier, but there was nothing of any importance developed.

### De Freycinet on the Stand.

M. de Freycinet, the former minister of war, former minister of foreign and premier, followed Colonel Cordier on the witness stand. The court room was packed to its utmost capacity as the distinguished French statesman began his deposition. It was evident the public was anxious to see the former minister at the witness bar. He is a venerable looking man with scanty, snow white hair and a mustache, and was dressed in a blue serge suit. He wore a little black bow for a necktie and gave his testimony seated and in a low voice. This witness was expected to speak about the 35,000,000 francs supposed to have been contributed abroad, mainly in England and Germany to the Dreyfusian war chest. M. de Freycinet began by expressing the pain which he experienced at the troubles his country was undergoing. Later he said he remembered a conversation with General Jamont at which there was a reference to money coming from abroad in support of the Dreyfus agitation, which, while disinterested in France, might not be so abroad.

Had His Feels.

M. de Freycinet, however, did not remember the details of the conversation, nor could he say if any specific amount was mentioned. M. de Freycinet then alluded to his fears that "attacks on the chiefs of the army might be prejudicial to discipline," adding: "Might not these attacks lead to the disappearance of discipline and what then would be the result if we found ourselves in difficulties with a foreign country?"

In short, M. de Freycinet delivered a patriotic speech, rather than a deposition, concluding with the words: "All the world will accept your verdict, which will open an era of reconciliation."

The president of the court, Colonel Jouaust, declined to put to the witness some questions from Maitre Labori, leading counsel for the defense on the ground that they had no direct bearing on the case. One of these questions referred to M. de Freycinet's personal opinion on M. Scheurer-Kestner, the former vice president of the senate, who has interested himself strongly in behalf of Dreyfus. Although the colonel refused to put the question the witness replied that M. Scheurer-Kestner was his friend and that he had a high opinion of his character. M. de Freycinet was then conducted to the witness seats, where he sat for a few minutes besides General Billot, chatting with that officer. He left the court later.

### Girl Injured with a Pitchfork.

Deerfield, Wis., Aug. 29.—Two children of John Notseder of Nora, a girl and boy, aged 6 and 8, were playing in the strawstack with a pitchfork when the boy accidentally ran two tines of the fork deep into the chest of his sister, one tine entering above the right collar bone, barely missing a large artery, and the other entering under the left collar bone. She will recover.

## CALLED CHOATE "CUPID."

Hetty Green Tells When He Was Among Her Admirers.

Mrs. Hetty Green, said to be the wealthiest woman in America, tells a very interesting story of United States Ambassador Joseph H. Choate when he was a young man. Even in those early days and long before his fame as a wit had been established Mr. Choate was eloquent in his descriptions of current events.

According to Mrs. Green, she and Kitty Wolfe were boon companions in their girlhood and compared notes on their love episodes. Mrs. Green takes great delight in talking over the period when she was budding into womanhood and received the attentions of young men who later made their mark in life.

"Conspicuous among them," she said the other day to a reporter, "was young Joe Choate, as we knew him. He visited me on Tuesday evenings and called upon Kitty Wolfe on Thursdays. We girls would meet on Fridays and compare notes. Young Mr. Choate was flowery in his conversation, especially on subjects of love, and I called him Cupid. In later life, when I knew him only as a lawyer opposed to me, I changed his name to that of Cherub."

"I recall a certain evening at my father's home when Mr. Choate, referring to a wedding of mutual friends, said:

"Cupid has spread his bow over these happy people, and their cloud has a silver lining."

"I thought this was very beautiful, and it impressed me greatly. The following Friday I called upon Kitty Wolfe, and laughingly she said that Mr. Choate was very graphic in his description of the wedding. To my surprise, she repeated the same sentence about Cupid which had pleased me so much. We girls had a good laugh over it, and from that day Joe Choate was known in our social set as 'Cupid.' He accepted the title graciously and was always a favorite among the girls."

"Years rolled on, and Mr. Choate became a great lawyer and together with S. L. M. Barlow and others was with those who have been opposed to me in an almost ceaseless litigation since 1865. Now we do not speak as we pass by, and yet I cannot help recalling my girlhood, when Mr. Choate was one of my admirers."—New York Mail and Express.

### Big Fees For Lawyers.

Of the cash fees paid out in settlement of the Golden Cross mining litigation that a few days ago was brought to a successful close in the United States circuit court in Los Angeles, 15 attorneys of that city divided between them \$188,000. The remaining \$150,000 went to nine lawyers of San Francisco, whose fees averaged a little over \$17,333 per man, while a San Diego firm, Gibson & Titus, obtained fees aggregating over \$66,000.

Besides these cash rewards, Jefferson Chandler, formerly of St. Louis, and D. M. Delmas and Samuel Shortridge of San Francisco have obtained securities worth \$700,000 to be legally divided between them, and as his part of the reward Colonel Isaac Trumbo will realize a life's ambition and probably become a millionaire mine owner.

The Golden Cross properties are located in the Colorado desert, 14 miles from Yuma, nine miles from the nearest point on the Colorado river. About 15 years ago three mines that have proved the greatest producers of the Golden Cross group were located under the names of Little Mary, Little Mabel and Black Butte. The three mines are now known as the Golden Cross, the Golden Queen and the Golden Crown.—Chicago Times-Herald.

The Editor's Breakfast.

The best and most healthy balanced ration for man's breakfast these warm mornings is a sandwich rightly built. Here are the specifications: Take half a nice, ripe, cool cantaloupe, eat it carefully and devotedly, for while the Lord might possibly have improved this fruit he never did. It is the finished product of his thoughtful consideration. Eat that half with a jigger full of fragrant coffee on the side. This is the ether layer. Then a small piece of hot toast, a little oatmeal and cream, one slice crisp breakfast bacon, a large raw, cold tomato, three hot, tender wheat cakes, coffee ad lib and D. C., after which fit the remaining half of the cantaloupe down carefully where it belongs, thus forming the upper covering of a most delicious and sustaining breakfast that should last until the next morning.—Clay Center Times.

### Kissing Bug Cure.

A resident of Philadelphia has contributed to The Record of that city the subjoined interesting gossip apropos of the kissing bug: "The domestic remedy for the attack of the kissing bug is bicarbonate of soda diluted with water. A simple application of this remedy will remove the swelling and the pain in short order. To prevent midnight attacks of the bug it is only necessary to put a few drops of oil of rhodium on the bed quilt. The insect will at once alight upon this spot and will snuff away until motionless in the sleep of aromatic intoxication."

### A Man of Thirt.

She—Where are you going to spend the summer?  
He—I'm not going to spend it at all. I'm going to save it till next winter and see if I can't get the janitor of the flat to use it in the rooms I occupy.—Detroit Free Press.

### The Great Life Trust.

"Is it true," asked the cadaverous man, "that there is to be a life trust?"  
"There has been one for more than 100 years," answered the fat man, "and every four years we hold an election to see who shall run it."—Indianapolis Journal.

## QUEER OLD LAWS.

Saxon Forefathers Valued Horses Higher Than Human Life.

Among our Saxon forefathers horses were so highly valued that while homicide might be compounded by payment of a fine in cattle, horse stealing was a capital offense, says the London Live Stock Journal. Later, when cattle ceased to be their only wealth and coinage came into use, pecuniary fines were inflicted for homicide. By the riparian laws the option of payment in coin or cattle was allowed. Under the salic and riparian laws homicide had different degrees of guilt, decided, not altogether according to malice, motive or intention, but also and apparently this was the chief consideration, according to the rank of the person killed. A similar regard for the dignity of the person robbed also entered into the estimate of the guilt of theft, in connection with the value of the property stolen. For stealing a sucking calf, restitution of the estimated value of the animal was first of all due to the owner, then cost of the owner's plaint must be paid by the thief, and, thirdly, a fine paid to the state as a penalty for breaking the law. For stealing a bull the fine as well as the compensation was heavier, but here came in the question from whom the bull was stolen and what were the owner's rank and dignity. To steal the king's bull was a very grave offense indeed, not quite capital, but punishable by a ruinously heavy fine, whereas the guilt of taking a poor man's bull was reckoned as proportionately small. Before the use of money was introduced, the fines for inferior offenses (including doubtless homicide) were sometimes paid in horses instead of cattle. This seems a curious inconsistency, that the law, which valued a horse more highly than a man's life, yet exacted payment for man killing to the extent of a plurality of horses (each horse worth more than a man, by the law's valuation) or an alternative equivalent in cattle.

### Attend to the Rams.

It is too late to sow seed just about the time the harvest is expected, and the shepherd who neglects his rams at this time is doing this very thing, says The American Sheep Breeder. A ram in vigorous, active condition is not so made in a few days, nor in a few weeks. We should think how a little seed needs months to make its full growth and to gather in the plant sufficient nutrition and substance to form the new germ. A whole summer is needed thus to mature a plant of corn and prepare the seed for the next year's harvest. This applies with equal force, but more conspicuously, as the sheep excels the mere plant in worth to the conduct of the flock. Many shepherds wish to have all twin lambs. Two are better than one—sometimes, but not always. A strong, vigorous lamb is better than puny twins or even than fairly good twins, if the dam is only able to care fully for one of them, and if one will have strong double births he must attend to the ram first and begin now to put him in proper condition for the service expected from him by and by. He does not want to be fattened exactly, but he must be in prime condition, for we cannot get any animal in such condition without putting some fat on his carcass. The best of grain food in the summer for the ram is linseed oil meal, from which the oil has been separated, and the residue of protein is left in large excess. This part of the food is especially useful in sustaining all the vital organs, and thus gives that essentially needed animal vigor to the male animal, especially such a one as the father of a flock which has so large a number of females demanding attention. The time to begin re-enforcing the rams is now at hand. The twin breeding flock is greatly desired by every shepherd. But it is made only by years of work in building up the constitution of it by the highest possible feeding. For the scientific principle at the bottom of it is that animals become more prolific as their supply of food increases. This is one of the examples of the balance of nature, and the economical disposal of natural products for the best interests of the universe, in which naturally nothing shall go to waste.

### Give Sheep Plenty of Room.

After some years' experience in raising sheep, I have concluded that it is not best to keep them confined too closely, writes Frank M. Beverly in Land and a Living. Their confinement in one place breeds disease and it may be said is a drawback generally. Sheep will not thrive alone on what you may feed them, but they require something that is indigenous to the woodlands. The farmers in Virginia 25 years ago raised large flocks of sheep, and they were allowed to run in the woods both winter and summer, except during deep and continued snows, when they were brought in to keep them from becoming poisoned by eating ivy. They had to be given salt, but required little in the way of feeding. They were thrifty, and always looked clean and healthy. Of course this plan is not now practicable, except in a few of the more isolated sections of the country, but the plan should be carried out so far as circumstances will permit. Your flocks may have to be kept within fenced inclosures, but they should be shifted from one place to another as often as possible. I knew a man a few years ago who bought up 100 or more sheep during the fall and winter, intending to go into the business of sheep raising on a rather large scale. He kept them in a field where there was a large barn, in which he housed them every night. He fed them all they would eat of corn, fodder, hay and oats, but when summer came about one-half of them died, and the other half looked as if they might do so. He then sold the flock at a price per head he had never dreamed of.







**PLYMOUTH MAIL**

—BY—  
**F. W. SAMSEN & SON.**

**SUBSCRIPTION RATES.**  
One Year ..... \$1.00  
Six Months ..... .60  
Three Months ..... .35

**ADVERTISING RATES.**  
Business Cards, 25.00 per year.  
Resolutions of Respect, \$1.00.  
Cards of thanks, 25 cents.  
All local notices will be charged for at 5 cents per line or fraction thereof, for each insertion. Display advertising rates made known on application. Where no time is specified, all notices and advertisements will be inserted until ordered discontinued.

**FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 1, 1899.**

The earnings of Michigan railroads show a big increase for the month of July.

Attorney-General Oren decides that an officer of a school district has no right to write insurance upon school buildings in his district, and that if he does so he can be prosecuted, as the law makes the offense a misdemeanor.

The new law making it obligatory for justices to demand security for costs before issuing warrants not authorized by the prosecuting attorney will go into effect September 11 and it is believed that it will result in saving the county thousands of dollars.

Mayor Jones, of Toledo, is out as an independent candidate for the Governorship of Ohio. He is anti-trust and for municipal ownership of all public franchises. Something after the style of our own and unique Gov. Piugree. Jones will have quite a following in the Buckeye State, too.

The grain and provision market seems to maintain about the average price for the year, but it is prophesied higher prices will soon be inaugurated. The supply is not over-abundant in the world, and indications would make it appear that there will be a steady advance all along the line. And the farmers will be the class to profit thereby, the last to benefit by the "good and prosperous times."

The Ohio Democratic State convention held at Zanesville, Wednesday, nominated John R. McLean, proprietor of the "Cincinnati Enquirer," for Governor on the first ballot, endorsed the Chicago platform of free and unlimited coinage of silver and demanded the renomination of William Jennings Bryan for the Presidency. McKinley's policy of "imperialism" was also denounced.

President McKinley made a very characteristic and lucid speech at Pittsburgh the other day in which he defended the position of the government in the Philippine war. He made a plain statement of facts that completely refutes the idea of "imperialism" and a "war of conquest," and claimed it is the only alternative for the United States to assume control of the island and to obtain that control even at the sacrifice of human life. Those who read his speech will certainly be convinced of his sincerity in the matter, whether they agree with him or not.

Suddenly, and without warning a steel arch of the new Coliseum building at Chicago fell last Monday, knocking down eleven others in succession, killing ten workmen and wounding several others. There was a faulty construction somewhere, but know one seems to know just where or what the weak spot was. The contractors were congratulating themselves upon the successful completion of the work, when the thing went down in a heap, at a loss in dollars to them of about 25,000. There will be a coroner's jury and a big expense, but nobody will be punished for the negligence or carelessness which resulted in the death of human beings.

**A Pretty Wedding.**  
Chesaning Argus: One of the prettiest home weddings ever held in Chesaning was given at the elegant home of Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Hopkins, at the marriage of their only child, Miss Maude Hopkins, to Mr. John Oliver, of Plymouth, Mich., at high noon, Wednesday, August 23, 1899. None but immediate relatives were present. The bride and groom descended the stairs to the strains of Mendelssohn's Wedding March, played by Miss Lulu M. Nason. The decorations were pink and white, and the mantel in the library, before which the young people stood, was banked with palms and sweet peas. Rev. J. B. Oliver, pastor of the 1st M. E. church at Plymouth, and father of the groom, officiated.

Luncheon was served immediately following the ceremony. The table was graced with a center piece of pink and white sweet peas, and presented a lovely appearance.

Mr. and Mrs. Oliver left on the 2:10 train for Detroit, and will be "at home" after Sept. 15 at Plymouth, Mich.

The bride is one of Chesaning's most estimable young ladies, and the groom a highly respected young business man of Plymouth, where he is engaged in the clothing and furnishing business. The prospects of this young couple are very bright, and a host of friends join the Argus in extending to them best wishes and hearty congratulations.

**ADDITIONAL LOCAL.**

Chas. Merritt shipped two car loads of cattle from here Wednesday.

—On and after Aug. 29th, all business for the Detroit Fire and Marine Insurance Company, will be done by C. H. Rauch, agent, at the office of J. B. Rauch & Son's store, Plymouth. Also agent for the Hanover and German-American Fire Insurance Co.

Inasmuch as the newspaper furnishes the medium through which the people learn what is going on, they occupy a public position with the duty of obtaining and printing the news. The newspaper reporter is in fact, a representative of the people; and as he seeks legitimate information, he is exercising a right which no one can properly question or deny. He pursues his calling, not with any purpose or desire to interfere or meddle in the affairs of others, but to discharge a mere obligation to the public.

About 200 people attended the second ball game between the Plymouth Pearls and the Wayne Stars, at the Fair grounds Tuesday afternoon. The Stars came "loaded," having besides their regular pitcher, Austin, of Romulus, although the game was not as good as it might have been, it was very exciting and afforded the spectators much interest, and who, when the score was tied in the 9th inning, howled themselves hoarse. The winning score was made on a block ball in the 9th inning by the Pearls.

Innings ..... 1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9  
Plymouth ..... 4 0 0 0 8 1 0 3—16  
Wayne ..... 2 0 1 3 0 2 3 1 3—15  
Batteries—Briggs, Peck and Riggs; Chaffee, Austin, Blount and Fisher.

**First Church of Christ, Scientist.**  
Service 10:30 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Sunday school at 11:45 A. M. Wednesday evening meeting, 7:30. In Christian Science hall. All are most cordially invited. Subject for next Sunday will be: "Substance."

"It seems almost incredible that in the neighborhood of \$40,000 in actual cash should have been confided to letters during the last year, and harder still to credit that the most exhaustive efforts failed to find the owners of one-fourth of that amount, writes Patti Lyle Collins in the Ladies' Home Journal for September. "The envelopes which are addressed are kept on file for four years, blank ones not so long, but in either case a liberal margin of time is allowed for claimants to appear before the money is finally turned into the treasury to the credit of the Post-office department. In addition to the money contained in letters during the same period, something like \$10,000 was found loose in the mails. It is officially styled 'loose money.'"

**Why Do you Commit Suicide?**  
The man who lets a cold "run on" until he finds himself in consumption's grasp is guilty of self-murder. There is no cure for death, and consumption is death. Coughs and colds are nothing more nor less than death in disguise. There is one sure, infallible cure—Cleveland's Lung Healer. Don't trifle—get a free trial bottle from Geo. W. Hunter & Co.'s and be cured before it is too late. It is the greatest lung medicine in the world. Large bottles cost but 25 cents, and you can get your money back if it doesn't cure you.

**Rev. Mary Baker G. Eddy Defended by an Outsider.**

At the Chautauqua Assembly which met at Winfield, Kan., this summer, Miss Pauline Lewelling was assigned the subject of "The Five Most Famous Women of America." She chose the name of Mary Baker G. Eddy as one of them. She is not a Christian Scientist, and so stated, but said she hoped there was no one there so prejudiced as to refuse to see the beauty in the character and life of Rev. Mary Baker G. Eddy. She sketched her useful life, giving several incidents to illustrate particular points. She spoke of the miraculous growth of her church, denied some charges often brought against her, read the tenets of the church, and challenged any one to deny what she had claimed, that Mrs. Eddy is, and rightly so, one of the most prominent women in America to-day.

"A city that is set on a hill cannot be hid." While there are multitudes who have not yet entered the City, yet they have seen its beauty from the valley.—V. B. in Christian Science Sentinel.

**Robbed the Grave.**  
A startling incident, of which Mr. John Oliver, of Philadelphia, was the subject, is narrated by him as follows: "I was in a most dreadful condition. My skin was almost yellow, eyes sunken, tongue coated, pain continually in back and sides, no appetite—gradually growing weaker day by day. Three physicians had given me up. Fortunately a friend advised trying 'Electric Bitters,' and to my great joy and surprise, the first bottle made a decided improvement. I continued their use for three weeks, and am now a well man. I know they saved my life, and robbed the grave of another victim." No one should fail to try them. Only 50 cents guaranteed, at John L. Gale's drug store

**\$31.50 Colorado and Return.**  
Chicago & Northwestern Railway, September 5, 6 and 7: \$31.50 from Chicago to Denver, Pueblo and Colorado Springs and return, good to return until September 30, 1899. The "Colorado Special" leaves Chicago 10 A. M., daily, arrives Denver 2:55 next day and Colorado Springs same evening, only one night en route. All meals in dining cars. Pacific express leaves Chicago 10:50 P. M. daily, arrives Denver and Colorado Springs the second morning, no change of cars either train. For particulars apply to agents of connecting lines or W. H. Guerin, 17 Campus Martius, Detroit, Mich.

**THEIR FIRST HORSE CAR.**

The People Were So Delighted That They Made All Day.

"I made the survey for the street car lines in the City of Mexico," said the civil engineer, "and when we got the tracks down and the cars running we had a laughable time. Young men of the first families not only ventured to act as drivers and conductors, but insisted on taking those places without wages. The thing was like a new toy to children. People paid fare or withheld it, just as they saw fit, and some would ride around for half a day. The Yankee superintendent of the lines was in a sweat all the time, but it was kicking against a stone wall.

"The tracks were single ones, with switches here and there for the cars to pass, but each little thing didn't bother the drivers. Some of them would start the mules on a dead run and go clear to the end of the line, and others would pull out on a switch and go to sleep or indulge in games with the passengers. I guess it was two months before the drivers consented to give up their sista hours. At 12 o'clock precisely the mules were brought to a halt, no matter where the car was, and the driver would walk off to eat, sleep and smoke and be gone two hours. No Mexican ever hurries. Most of the complaints received were to the effect that the cars went too fast. Even after we got things somewhat systematic. Don Pablo Chora, the president of the road, returned from a trip one day to say to the manager:

"'Ab, senior, but I am afraid we shall never get our people to accept this enterprise.'"  
"What is wrong now?" was asked.  
"Why, one of our greatest merchants paid his fare to be taken to the Alameda in 20 minutes, and, lo and behold, the driver cut the time down to 15! We shall be ruined by moving folks around too quickly. Let us tie up the legs of the mules and take the whips away from the drivers!"—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

**DOWN EAST CURIOSITY.**

One Instance in Which It Was Not Satisfied.

It takes a down east man to ask questions, but once in a while one of them finds his match. Jonathan overtook a gentleman who was traveling on horseback, notwithstanding the fact that he had lost one leg. His curiosity was awakened, as he rode alongside of him, to know how he was to be met with such a misfortune.

"Been in the army, I guess?" was the anxious inquiry.  
"Never was in the army in my life," the traveler returned.  
"Fit a duel, p'haps?"  
"Never fought a duel, sir."  
"Horse threw you off, I guess, or something of that sort?"  
"No, sir, nothing of the kind."  
Jonathan tried various dodges, but all to no effect. At last, almost out of patience, he determined on a direct inquiry as to the nature of the accident by which the gentleman had come to lose his leg.

"I will tell you," said the traveler, "on condition that you will promise not to ask me another question."  
"Agreed, agreed!" exclaimed the eager listener joyfully.  
"Well, sir," remarked the gentleman, "it was bit off!"  
"Bit off!" cried Jonathan. "Waal, I declare; I'd just like to know, powerful well, what on arth bit it off!"—Christian Endeavor World.

**A Famished Cat's Prudence.**

At Osage City Mrs. C. A. Stodard was cleaning up her garret when by some means the family cat got into an old trunk filled with clothing and was shut in tight and fast. Just 20 days later Mrs. Stodard was in the garret again and heard the cat's feeble cry from the trunk. When the lid was lifted, the cat had just strength enough to climb out. It had torn the clothing in the trunk all to pieces in its clawing and had gnawed the sides nearly through in several places. But perhaps the most singular circumstance was found in the manner in which the cat took care of itself after securing liberty. Mrs. Stodard set before it a big dish of milk and a big dish of water. It would lap a little of each and then lie down for a few minutes, when again it would partake sparingly of the milk and water, and this proceeding it continued through the whole afternoon. If that cat had been a human, doubtless it

would have swallowed all that was placed before it at one gulp.—Kansas City Journal.

**Eat Sand For Dyspepsia.**

The English, according to Science Four Tout, have adopted quite an original plan. In many houses, on the table by the side of the pepper box and the salt box is placed a sand box—a little receptacle filled with very fine sand, as fine as flour, which is sprinkled over all the food. A medical journal has advised dyspeptics to adopt this remedy. The sand, mingling with the alimentary mass, renders it less compact and makes digestion more easy. This has become the fashion, and since the English have begun to eat sand it is certain that French snobs who imitate their neighbors across the channel like monkeys will soon be devouring it. Besides, gravel for digestive purposes has been in use by ostriches for a long time.

**REPARATION.**

A Strange Coincidence in the Life of a Fireman.

"Soon after I entered the fire department," remarked a hostler of the city fire department, "it was my hard luck in responding to an alarm to run over and terribly injure a small boy, who was playing in the street. It was an unavoidable accident, but just the same it had its effect upon me, and for a time it preyed heavily on my mind and probably would have done so until today had it not been for the sequel, which righted up matters somewhat.

"I kept myself pretty well informed as to the condition of the boy, and was extremely happy when I saw him on the streets again and to all appearances fully recovered from the injury which I had inflicted upon him. Well, time passed along, and the boy's family having moved from the house where he resided and where we took him after the injury, for a while I did not see him, though I occasionally heard from him.

"One rather rough night about a year afterward our company responded to an alarm in the northwestern part of the city. On arriving at the fire I was sent to one of the upper rooms of the burning building to rescue some children who were in the room and who were terribly frightened, as they had good reasons to be, for they were in considerable danger. There was a light burning in the room, and the moment I entered it I recognized the little fellow that I had driven over and injured. If there ever was a little fellow who was carefully wrapped up in bedclothes and with his little sister taken down stairs and to a place of safety, you can bet it was that boy and girl. The same look of fright was upon his face, which I had not forgotten, but I don't think my face looked as bad as when I had picked him up in my arms before. I was supremely happy in being able to return some good for the ill I had done him."—Washington Star.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Shields, of Howell, were the guests of Dr. Oliver and wife over Sunday.

**August Flower.**

"It is a surprising fact," says Prof. Houston, "that in my travels in all parts of the world, for the last ten years, I have met more people having used Green's August Flower than any other remedy, for dyspepsia, deranged liver and stomach, and for constipation. I find for tourists and salesmen, or for persons filling office positions, where headaches and general bad feelings from irregular habits exist, that Green's August Flower is a grand remedy. It does not injure the system by frequent use, and is excellent for sour stomachs and indigestion." Sample bottle free at Geo. W. Hunter & Co. Sold by dealers in all civilized countries.

**Plymouth Markets.**

The prices paid for farmers' products as given to THE MAIL by dealers and which will be corrected weekly are as follows:

GRAIN AND SEEDS	
No. 2, Red Wheat	65
No. 1, White	61
Oats, white, per bu, new 21c. old	24
Beans, per bu.	75 to 80
Rye	51
DAIRY AND PRODUCE	
Butter, crock	20
Eggs, strictly fresh	21
Lard, lb.	16 to 17
POULTRY AND MEATS	
Spring chickens, live, per lb.	13 to 14
Pork, dressed, per cwt.	60
Beef	60
Veal	47
MISCELLANEOUS	
Floor, retail price per bbl.	44.00
Beans, per cwt.	50
Short feed	35
Chops	30
Potatoes	25

**The Cost of Painting**

Does not depend upon the price per gallon of the paint, but upon the length of time it wears.

**New Era High Grade Prepared Paint**

Will wear from three to five years more and cost less than half as much per year as mixed-by-hand or cheap brands that may be bought for a few cents less per gallon. This paint is guaranteed to be absolutely pure. We also handle Floor, Carriage and Household Paints.

**White Lead, Roof Paint and Paint Oils.**

Call on us when you are in need of Paint. WE CAN SAVE YOU MONEY.

NORTH VILLAGE. **GAYDE BROS.**

**Harris Sells All Kinds of Meats,**

And He Gives You Just What You Call For.

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

Orders Called for and Delivered.

**H. HARRIS**

**Baked Goods.**

Everything in the line of Breads, Cookies, Cakes, Doughnuts, &c., always on hand, baked fresh every day. We ask a trial for our goods.

Meals and Lunches at all hours. Ice Cream Every Day and Evening.

Finest Line of Candies in Town.

We take Orders for all kinds of Pastry and guarantee to give satisfaction.

Board by Day or Week at Reasonable Prices. Transient Trade Solicited.

**G. T. TAYLOR, Prop.**

SUTTON ST., PLYMOUTH.

**WE WANT TO BE REMEMBERED**

WHEN YOU ARE

**BUYING MEAT.**

YOU can send us your order by telephone and it will receive the same attention as if you called in person. Give us the chance and we will make a life-long customer of you.

FREE DELIVERY.

**WM. GAYDE**

NORTH VILLAGE.

**Annual Inventory Sale.**

FOR ONE WEEK,

Commencing Monday, Aug. 28, I will

Close Out for Cash

Any article of Jewelry at

GREATLY REDUCED PRICES

See my Bargain Window.

**E. G. Draper,**

Corner Buildings

Jeweler.



FLORIDA NEW ORLEANS



CINCINNATI, HAMILTON & DAYTON BY THE SHORT LINE TO Cincinnati and the South

DIRECT CONNECTION MADE AT CINCINNATI FOR

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

Fast Trains Cafe Dining Cars Palace Sleeping Cars

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



## Local Newslets

Council meeting next Monday night. Great bargains at C. G. Draper's reduction sale.

Geo. M. Sly, of Grand Rapids, visited friends here Sunday.

Calvin Platt, of Ionia, is visiting relatives and friends here this week.

The State fair will be held at Grand Rapids this year from Sept. 25 to 29.

Quite a number from here attended the Elks' Carnival at Detroit this week.

C. A. Pinckney, wife and daughter are spending a few days at Whitmore lake.

Mrs. Owen Baker, of Wayne, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. M. F. Gray, this week.

Donald Safford, of Grand Rapids, spent Sunday here with his mother and sister.

Miss May Fitzgibbons, of Wayne, visited friends here Tuesday and Wednesday.

F. E. Williamson and S. C. Cutting, of Tecumseh, have been visiting friends here this week.

Mrs. George Howell and children, of Pontiac, have been spending a week with her brother, Chas. Trumbull.

Huston & Co. have more brand new buggies at \$44.

It rained very hard last Saturday morning, and it made out to be enough to lay the dust for a short time.

Mrs. J. T. McNeill was 91 years of age on Wednesday of this week, and she is yet very smart for one of her years.

Mrs. H. M. Taft, of Ann Arbor, who has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. W. H. Peck, for the past two weeks, returned home Saturday.

The Wayne county board of school examiners will hold an examination for those desiring third grade certificates, at Plymouth, Sept. 15 and 16.

Many are intending to attend the M. E. conference at Detroit next week. The afternoon and evening services will be very interesting. A free lecture will be given Wednesday at 2:30.

There will be another social on Zach Woodworth's lawn, Newburg, this evening. The lawn will be illuminated by electric lights and music by the Plymouth and Wayne bands. Speakers from Detroit will be present.

On and after Aug. 29th, all business for the Detroit Fire and Marine Insurance Company will be done by C. H. Rauch, agent, at the office of J. R. Rauch & Son's store, Plymouth. Also agent for the Hanover and German American Fire Insurance Co.

It is now said by President Crapo, of the F. & P. M., that the amalgamation of that road with the Detroit, Grand Rapids & Western and Chicago & West Michigan, will take place Nov. 1st. The general offices of the consolidated roads will probably be at Saginaw.

The water has been very low in the reservoir and the water committee has forbidden the use of it until Sept. 5th for street sprinkling purposes. Numerous leaks in the crocks have been repaired while the water has been low, and it is expected an abundant supply will soon accumulate.

Correspondents of The Mail who run out of stationery of any kind, will please inform us of the fact in their last stamped envelope and a new supply will be gladly forwarded. Our correspondence is valued very highly, not only by us, but by our subscribers, and it shall not be our fault if any weeks are missed.

Remember the annual school meeting at the school-house next Monday evening. Every good citizen is interested in the welfare of our public schools and he should lend his voice and hand to their proper maintenance. Go to the meeting and hear a report of the board and also to take part in the election of new members. It's your duty.

Huston & Co. have brand new road wagons for \$30.

M. F. Gray, late one of the publishers of The Plymouth Mail, has purchased the North Lansing Record. Mr. Gray is a capable newspaper man and a practical printer, who will undoubtedly find favor with the people at the capital city. His numerous friends here wish him success in his new field. We understand his family will remove there soon.

Rev. J. B. Oliver preaches his last sermon at the M. E. church next Sunday, and will leave for conference at Detroit on Tuesday. The meetings will be held at the Simpson church. Rev. Oliver has filled the pulpit of the Plymouth church for five years, the full period of time allowed by the church laws. Could he remain longer, the people would unanimously vote to have him returned. During his residence here he has gained many warm friends in and out of the church who will regret to have him leave his charge here. But where else he may go, their good wishes will go with him and his family, and may be cast in as pleasant and happy surroundings and friendships as have been here.

# Only a Few More Days and the Greatest Bargain

Days over. We have been most surprisingly benefitted by the great amount of Summer Goods we have turned into Cash. Even at a great loss it is better than holding them.

## Don't miss this Last Great Opportunity to get Goods at the Greatest Slash in Prices you ever saw.

It will do your heart good to come and see them.

Come and let us show you we are doing just as advertised.

It will do your pocket good to come and buy them

# EVERYTHING GOES AT A BARGAIN!

AND WE ARE ALMOST GIVING SUMMER GOODS AWAY.

## RIGGS' BARGAIN SALE.

Mrs. Ed Huston who has been very sick is improving.

Huston & Co. have brand new two-seated spring wagons at \$35.50.

E. L. Riggs and wife returned from a trip to Mackinaw Island Wednesday.

James Briggs and wife, of Detroit, are visiting at E. H. Briggs' this week.

Mrs. Wilbur Lake attended the Elks' carnival at Detroit two days last week.

Jack Gill left yesterday morning to attend the soldiers' encampment at Adelphi.

Geo. Warner, of Toledo, has been visiting his brother, Ed. Warner, the past week.

Mr. and Mrs. I. M. Colvin, of Detroit, have been visiting at Harry Robinson's the past week.

Inez Covert, of Bay City, was the guest of Mrs. M. A. Draper Tuesday and Wednesday.

Major and Mrs. R. W. Jacklin, of Detroit, were the guests of A. O. Lyon and family Sunday.

Mrs. Spencer Clark and daughter Mable, of Wayne, visited Mrs. Oscar Huston Wednesday.

Mrs. Wm. Sprague and Mrs. Chas. Rogers, of Detroit visited at Joseph Blackwood's this week.

Geo. Farwell has again resumed his position in J. R. Rauch & Son's store after a two week's vacation.

The Daisy Mfg. Co. say they will not be able to start their factory next Monday but expect to do so a week later.

Miss Nellie Tracy, of Saginaw, and Miss Ida Tracy, of Ann Arbor, are visiting Mrs. E. D. Hubbard this week.

A U. S. Mail sack was found by Lorenzo Pooler in his barn on the North Side and returned by him to the Post Office.

Mrs. J. R. Rauch, who has been attending a sick brother at Milford for the past four weeks, returned home Wednesday.

There will be Episcopal services in the village hall next Sunday evening at 7:45 o'clock. Every one is cordially invited to attend.

Bailey & McLaren, milliners, go to Detroit Monday to get the fall styles for trimming hats. They expect to be gone about ten days.

Dr. H. O. Walker, of Detroit, performed a laparotomy on Mrs. Ed. Stuart Tuesday. She is getting along as well as can be expected.

The Plymouth Pearls expected to play ball at Howell to-day, but could not fill the date on account of some of the players being unable to go.

Mr. and Mrs. M. L. Hammond, of Eaton, Colorado, Mrs. Dr. Hammond and Miss Rolfe, of Akron, Mich., are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. I. N. Dickerson.

We understand the Conner Hardware Co. intend building a cement walk in front and on the south side of their block, corner Main and Sutton streets.

The ladies of the German Lutheran church will give a necktie social at the residence of Chas. Wagenshutz next Wednesday evening. Everybody is invited to attend.

Commissioner Moreland of the Detroit board of public works, has commenced suits for slander against Geo. E. Currie and John McVicar, claiming \$50,000 damages in each case.

Mrs. Taft will have four experienced dressmakers about the middle of September, in order to be able to meet the demands of her customers. Rooms—Second door north of the Express office.

—C. G. Draper will continue his reduction sales another week.

"Railroad Jack" writes a card to The Mail that he is beating his way on the railroad to visit Harvard, Yale and other eastern Universities. Jack has a very glib tongue, but he is a big fraud.

—On and after Aug. 29th, all business for the Detroit Fire and Marine Insurance Company, will be done by C. H. Rauch, agent, at the office of J. R. Rauch & Son's store, Plymouth. Also agent for the Hanover and German American Fire Insurance Co.

### A Serious Fire.

After about half the edition of The Mail had been printed last Friday morning, a telephone was sent in from the Phoenix Mills, that a fire had broken out in the barns and sheds owned by Mr. Pardee, of Northville, near there. The buildings were totally destroyed, together with a small unoccupied, frame house. Will Waterman, who leased the farm, loses all his hay and grain crop, together with wagon and farming tools, on which there was no insurance. It is supposed the fire originated by the carelessness of tramps who had slept in the barn. The neighbors and many from the village turned in and saved everything that was possible to save, but the fire had already made great headway when discovered.

### The Flower Show.

The ladies of the W. C. T. U. have been very busy the past few weeks arranging for a "flower show" and evening entertainments by amateur talent of the village. Village hall was secured for the purpose and the people of the village were accorded the privilege of inspecting the result of the efforts of the ladies on Wednesday and Thursday. The council room was used for arranging the flowers and plants, and it was a very pretty display, indeed, and one which called forth very favorable comment. The ladies especially, took great interest in admiring the beautiful specimens exhibited, some of which evidently had been arranged with no little care and skill. Ice cream, cake and candies were dispensed to all who desired.

The evening entertainments consisted of short character sketches, recitations and songs, the whole concluding with a very funny comic drama, entitled "Poor Pillicoddy." Some of the best amateur talent in the village was engaged, and the performances of the young ladies and gentlemen was very creditable to them. Where all did so well, it would be hard to individualize and The Mail will leave that matter undone. Tingham's orchestra, of Northville, furnished music.

The elegant McPhail piano used was kindly loaned for the occasion by Vaughn & Tanner, of Detroit.

The W. C. T. U. ladies may congratulate themselves for the success with which their efforts were crowned, though it cost them much labor and time to bring it to a close.

A public reception will be given Rev. and Mrs. Oliver this (Friday) evening at the Methodist church, from 8 to 10 o'clock. All of Mr. Oliver's friends, of whatever denomination, are most cordially invited to be present.

The coal barons have ordered another advance of 25 cents per ton for September coal, so the local dealers inform us. The coal kings have their foot on the necks of the people and it's no use to grumble about it, but "pay the shot."

Huston & Co. offer good new single harness at \$7.50.

It is expected the rails for the street car track will be laid to the depot by to-morrow night. Planking has been stopped opposite the residence of E. C. Leach, owing to the supply giving out and yesterday members of the council were debating as to whether it would not be best to stop proceedings until the builders get a further supply, which had been promised several days ago.

Misses Ada Westfall and Mattie Walker, of Cherry Hill, Miss Ethel Austin and mother, of Salem, Miss Emma Dilmoth of Superior, and Miss Mabel Redman, of Three Rivers, who have been spending a few days at Walled Lake, entertained Misses Augusta and Minnie Helde, Chas. Riggs and A. S. Lyndon, of Plymouth, and Elmer J. and Arthur Huston, of Cherry Hill, Sunday.

### A Frightful Blunder.

Will often cause a horrible burn, scald, cut or bruise. Bucklen's Arnica Salve, the best in the world, will kill the pain and promptly heal it. Cures old sores, fever sores, ulcers, boils, felons, corns, all skin eruptions. Best pile cure on earth. Only 25 cts a box. Care guaranteed. Sold by John L. Gale, druggist.

### The North Side

Zenus Blakely is on the sick list this week.

Boney Crosby is delivering meat this week, Wm. Gayde being on the sick list.

Miss Annie Aderholt, of Detroit, is visiting C. Springer and family this week.

The D. G. R. & W. has a large gang of men lifting track between Plymouth and Salem.

Louie Reber, accompanied by his cousin, Miss Louise Gentz, visited Detroit on Tuesday.

John Gill has resigned his position as painter at Chas. Brems' shop and returned to Detroit.

Chas. Aderholt, wife and children, of Detroit, visited Conrad Springer and family on Sunday.

T. F. Pinckney and family and Miss Ira Smith spent last week at Royal Oak and Whitmore lake.

Geo. W. Springer, wife and son Harvey have been visiting his sister, Mrs. F. Reeves, at Toledo, this week.

Carpenters are busy at Louie Reber's new barber shop. They expect to have it completed in about three weeks.

A number of Lou. Reber's young friends gave him a surprise party on Tuesday evening, it being his birthday.

Carl Heide is having his house on Main street painted and papered. Marshall Gleason is doing the artistic work on the outside.

John Waterman has moved into the Everett House on Mill street, shortly vacated by Mr. McCauslin, who moved to Birmingham.

While playing in the barn on Tuesday, little Lester Vandear was kicked in the face by their horse, cutting quite a gash in his face.

Wm. Smitherman is having his house remodeled, which will make a great improvement for looks and convenience. He will also have a walk built around his property.

The ladies' aid society of the Baptist church will meet at the home of Miss Hattie Hartsough Wednesday, Sept. 6th, at ten o'clock. All are welcome. C. Markham, Sec'y.

Mrs. Dr. Oliver has been visiting friends in Ann Arbor this week.

John A. Ross, engineer at the D. P. & N. power house, has received an appointment from the Detroit Board of Education to be chief engineer of the Henry C. Parke school, which will be one of the largest schools in the city when completed. Mr. Ross has been a resident here but a short time, but has gained hosts of friends. He will sever his connection with the D. P. & N. Ry. as soon as the school is completed. We extend congratulations.

The following notice was sent (unsigned) through the postoffice:

By some oversight of somebody your columns contained no notice of the resumption of the usual services at the Presbyterian church. That oversight doubtless accounted for the smallness of the congregation last Sunday, but those in attendance were abundantly paid for the effort. We are informed that all the usual services have been resumed. Preaching each Sunday afternoon at 3 o'clock; Sunday-school at quarter to two; C. E. meeting at 6:30, and mid-week meeting at 7:30 p. m. of Wednesday. All seats are free at all the services and a cordial invitation is extended to all.

### A Thousand Tongues

Could not express the rapture of Annie E. Springer, of 1125 Howard st., Philadelphia, when she found that Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption had completely cured her of a hacking cough that for many years had made life a burden. All other remedies and doctors could give her no help, but she says of this Royal Cure—"It soon removed the pain in my chest and I can now sleep soundly, something I can scarcely remember doing before. I feel like sounding its praises throughout the Universe." So will every one who tries Dr. King's New Discovery for any trouble of the throat, chest or lungs. Price 50c and \$1. Trial bottles free at John L. Gale's drug store; every bottle guaranteed.

## School-Books!

## School-Books!

Now is the time to buy

## School-Books and School Supplies

I have a very large and complete stock in this line. Writing Tablets, Composition Books, School Slates, School Crayons, Blackboard Erasers, Slate Pencils, Wooden Slate Pencils, Rulers, Pens, Ink,

## Stationery of all Kinds.

Come and See Me, when in need of anything in this Line.

I want to call your attention to that successful New Remedy,

## John L. Gale's Rheumatic Tablets.

This Tablet will cure most cases of rheumatism in a few days. Each tablet contains ten of the best medicines that are known to the medical profession for rheumatism. Each box contains a ten days' treatment. If you are troubled with rheumatism in every form, or pain in the chest, back or side, be sure to get a box of these tablets to drive it out of your system.

JOHN L. GALE

You can get these

## Best Meal in Town for 25c.

at the Hotel Plymouth

Meal Tickets very Reasonable.

Everything First Class.

John Klee, Prop.

### Some Tonics Make Drunkards

Cleveland's Celery Compound Tea contains no alcohol—it is purely vegetable. Steep it in hot water and it is ready. It is as pure and harmless as milk, but it is the quickest and surest cure in the world for nervous prostration, exhaustion, constipation, indigestion, and all diseases of the blood, kidneys, liver, stomach and the skin. There is health and vigor in every ounce of it. Geo. W. Hunter & Co. will give you a free trial package. Large packages, 25 cents.

### That Throbbing Headache

Would quickly leave you, if you used Dr. King's New Life Pills. Thousands of sufferers have proved their matchless merit for sick and nervous headaches. They make pure blood and strong nerves and build up your health. Easy to take. Try them. Only 25 cents. Money back if not cured. Sold by John L. Gale.

Send in your subscription to The Mail—only \$1 per year.





"I have answered, once and for all, every charge brought to my ears," said Loring, turning on the speaker, with eyes that blazed, and Moreland, who had seen him cool and composed in the face of panic, marveled now to note the intensity of his emotion, for Loring was white and trembling, though his gaze was steady as the hand that held back the terror-stricken crew that wild night on the waters.

"Perhaps you are unaware of the more recent developments—and the source of information," said the aid uneasily.

"I am, and I demand the right to know or to meet both without delay.



"Now come out with your story," Captain Moreland"—and here he turned on the wondering sailor—"can you be here tomorrow?"

"Certainly I can and will," was the prompt answer.

"That wouldn't help," said the aide-camp, on whom all eyes were fixed again. "My informant couldn't be here."

"Very good; we'll go to your informant, then," answered Loring.

Another silence. It was not Loring now who seemed hesitant or reluctant. It was the aid. There came a knock at the door. An orderly appeared with several telegraphic dispatches. Colonel Strain stepped forward, took them, shut the door in the orderly's face, handed them to the general and resumed his seat. Glad of a diversion, the commander glanced at the superscription. "Here is one for you, sir," said he to the engineer, who received it, but did not open it. He was again facing the embarrassed aid, who finally found words.

"Mr. Loring, my informant was here a whole month and said you refused to appear. Now—they are beyond recall, unless—it should come to trial."

The answer came like a flash.

"Your informant, sir—and there was but one—would never appear in the event of trial. That informant sailed three days ago on the Sonora, and you know it." Then, as a sudden thought struck him, he tore open his dispatch and read, then turned again to his faltering opponent. "So long as that informant could be confronted you kept me ignorant of any new allegations, if there were any. Now come out with your story, and by the next steamer I'll run it down."

CHAPTER XVI

The worst of having a man of Moreland's views present on such an occasion is that the whole thing is sure to be noised abroad with scant reference to military propriety. Moreland told the owners of the steamer line, the Chamber of Commerce, the easily gathered audience on Rush and Montgomery streets, the usual customers at Barry & Patton's, the loungers in the lobbies of the hotels—everybody who would listen, and who would not—how that brave fellow Loring, who ought to have been a sailor, faced down that quartet of "blue bellied lobsters" at headquarters. The general was not a popular character. His principal claim to distinction during the great war seemed to be that of being able to criticize every other general's battles and to win none of his own.

"He never went into a fight that he didn't get licked," declared the exultant Moreland, "and now he's bowled over by his youngest lieutenant."

The story of that interview went over the bay like wildfire and stirred up the fellows at the Presidio and Angel island, while the islanders of Alcatraz came bustling to town to learn the facts as retailed at the Occidental and to hear something more about that queer, silent fellow Loring. Among the junior subalterns in the artillery were one or two who knew him at the Point, and they spotted the story of his having ever stolen a cent's worth, or the idea of extracting anything about the matter from his lips. The latest yarn in circulation was that after the now famous interview Loring had "laid for" Captain Petty, the aid-de-camp referred to, a young Gothamite of good family who had got into the regulars in the war and out of company duty from that time to this, and, having met the aid-de-camp, Loring had thereupon calmly pulled the gentleman's aquiline nose for him.

Petty could not be found. He had gone to Fort Yuma on important business for the department commander, was the explanation. The general prop-

erly refused to be interviewed by reporters of the papers, and couldn't be approached by anybody else on the subject. Only two things were positively known. Lieutenant Loring had received telegraphic notification from the chief of engineers of his relief from duty in the department and his assignment to similar work in the department of the Platte, and it was rumored, though it could not be confirmed, that the general had been directed by telegraph to designate a staff officer to receipt to Lieutenant Loring at once for the public property for which he was accountable in order that the latter officer might take an early steamer for the isthmus, as his services were urgently needed at his new station. It was an open secret that the general considered himself aggrieved by the action of the authorities at Washington, and said so. He had made no charge against Lieutenant Loring. He had merely called that gentleman's attention to the very serious allegations laid at his door, and this was true. On the other hand, people who had been permitted to know anything about the matter, notably certain senior officers of the engineer corps not under the general's orders, and one or two staff department officers who, unhappily for themselves, were under his orders and subject to his semioccasional rebuke, now openly said that not one allegation against Loring came from a reliable or respectable source, and that it was an outrage to have held him even to inferential account on the statement of such a cad as Esclante's agent, who hadn't a cad near the office since the recovery of Captain Moreland, the insinuations of Mr. Parser Traynor, now totally vanished, and the rumored aspersions of a fair incognito, known only to Captain Petty, a man who had few associates in the "line" or outside the limited circle of the general's personal staff, and who was not too well liked even there.

And, as the revision of feeling set in, Petty set out for Yuma. "Where there is so dashed much smoke," said he, as it later transpired, "there must be some fire," and the general had bidden him go to Yuma, to Gila Bend, to Guaymas, to the devil, if need be, and find out all the facts. But the lineamen at Presidio and the jovial blades at Moreland's elbow were loud in their laughing statement that if Petty were looking for fire he could have found it here in abundance. Loring could have given him more than he wanted.

Then came the order in the case of Captain Nevins, dismissing that worthy from the service on charges of conduct unbecoming an officer and a gentleman, and awarding a year's imprisonment at such penitentiary, etc., as the reviewing authority should direct, and by the same post the official order transferring Lieutenant Loring of the engineers to duty in the department of the Platte, and then what did the steamship company do but issue invitations for a dinner to be given in honor of that distinguished young officer, and great was the noise thereof until it was known that the gentleman had graciously, but firmly, declined.

Then the papers said "it was rumored" that the general had forbidden his acceptance, despite the fact that the general had expressed publicly his gratification that the company had at last done something in recognition of its indebtedness to the army, which was most adroit and equally impersonal. And all the while Loring himself was having anything but an enviable time of it. A man so reticent and retiring could not be annoyed by the persistent calls and cross questions of all manner of people in whom he had but small personal interest. He wished to have nothing whatever to say upon the subject, denied himself to reporters and relapsed into impenetrable reserve when impugned by brother officers whom he but slightly knew.

One or two with whom he would gladly have held counsel were far removed, one at least forever, from his circle. The stalwart old inspector, Turnbull, lay sleeping his last sleep in the cemetery at Monterey. The veteran who served as president of the Nevins court was in far Arizona, and Blake, sound of heart, if not of head, was under a cloud at Yuma. His forceful expressions concerning the imbecility of department officials led to his being confined very closely to company work and minor, yet exacting, duties at the post, all because of his abandonment of Lieutenant Loring at a critical moment, said the few defenders of the department's letter to the post commander on that subject. "All because of his too vehement defense of Loring," said everybody else.

With feverish eagerness Loring awaited the sailing of the next steamer. Every item for which he stood accountable was then at his office, invoices and receipts made out in full. Nothing was needed but the officer designated to relieve him. The Columbia was to leave on Saturday, and up to Thursday evening no relief had appeared. Friday morning the adjutant general received a written communication most respectful, yet urgent in terms, requesting that the officer might be designated without further delay, and as no answer was received up to noon Loring followed it with a personal call upon the chief of staff, who said the general had the matter under advisement.

"My baggage goes aboard the Columbia tonight, sir, and I should be aboard by 10 o'clock tomorrow," said Loring. Colonel Strain coughed dubiously.

"It might be impracticable to relieve you from duty so soon. The general is in communication with the war department upon the subject, and possibly if—you—had had the courtesy to call upon the general or upon me, his chief of staff, and to explain your wishes the thing might have been arranged."

Loring flushed. He saw through the motive at a glance, and could have found it easy to express his opinion in very few words. There are times when a man is so goaded that an outburst is the only natural relief, but it is none the less fatal. There might even be method in the colonel's manner, and Loring curbed with long practiced hand both tongue and temper. It would have been warrantable to say that the manner of both the general and his chief of staff had been too repellent to invite calls, but he knew that whatever the merits of the case, superior officers, like inferior papers, always have the last word. He might be only inviting reprimand. Without a word, therefore, he faced about, went straight to the telegraph office down the avenue and wired to Washington:

Steamer sails noon Saturday; not yet relieved. What instructions?

By that hour there would be no one in the office of the chief of engineers at Washington, but Loring addressed it direct to the house of the assistant, upon whose interest in the case he had reason to rely, and then returned at once to his desk. Were he not to be there it would place it in the power of a would be oppressor to say the officer designated to receive the property had called during office hours and could not find Mr. Loring. And then, with such patience as he could command, Loring received the visitors who kept dropping in, among them the boisterous Moreland, whose bay of Biscay voice had become almost as trying to his host as to the other occupants of the building, and during the long afternoon awaited the action of the general upon his morning's letter and that of the war department upon his telegram.

Four o'clock came at last. Office hours were over. Neither relief nor reply had reached him. He heard the bells reounding to the footsteps of officers and clerks as they closed their doors and left the building. Bidding his assistant remain a moment, he strode to the farther end of the long passage. The general was at the moment issuing from his private office, conversing with two of his staff. The adjutant general, a bundle of papers in his hand, was hastily crossing the hall toward his own office. Loring raised his hat in grave salutation to his commander, who bowed with dignified reserve in return, and a moment later the engineer was facing the colonel at his desk.

"Colonel Strain," said he, "I have much to do. Will you name the hour at which I am to meet my relief?"

"Mr. Loring," said the official tartly, "when we are ready to relieve you, the order will be issued—and not before."

"Colonel Strain," answered Loring, "I shall be at my desk all evening, ready to receive that order." And wheeling about he met the general at the door. An open telegram was in the latter's hand, a queer look on his flushed and angry face. Relieving his impatient clerk, Loring seated himself to answer a letter, and there fell from the package he drew from his pocket a little note, and with a sudden pang of shame and sorrow he stooped and picked it up. It was only a tiny missive, only a few sad, almost pleading words. Did he mean to go without a word of goodby to Pancho? His heart reproached him as he remembered that this had reached him two days before.

He was writing a note to the lady superior, telling her of his expectation of sailing on the morrow and asking if he might be permitted to call to say adieu to his little friend of the shipwreck when an orderly entered.

"Colonel Strain's compliments, and he desires to see the lieutenant at once." It was not customary for officers to be so summarily summoned after office hours, but Loring went. With a hand that trembled visibly, but with every effort to control his voice, the chief of staff held forth a telegram and said, "The general desires to know, sir, whether you have sent any telegram to Washington which can account for this?"

Loring took it and slowly read it. Divested of address and signatures, it read as follows:

The secretary of war is informed that Lieutenant Loring has not been relieved as directed. Report reason by telegraph.

Loring deliberately finished reading, and then deliberately looked up.

"I have, sir."

"Then it is the general's order, sir," said the chief of staff, "that you go at once to your quarters in close arrest."

CHAPTER XVII

There was the mischief to pay in and about department headquarters for something like 24 hours. Colonel Strain, as chief of staff, had a sleepless night of it. Mr. Loring, reticent as ever, had gone straight to his rooms, which were far from the office and not very far from the convent of the good gray sisters. He had no thought of insubordination in writing as he did to Washington. He considered it his paramount duty to make every effort in his power to sail by the first steamer. Letters of instruction that had reached him had informed him that a new post was to be built along the Big Horn range in Wyoming, and that the moment he arrived a board of officers, of which he would serve as junior, would be sent out to select the site. There was urgent need of his services therefore and no time to be lost. He felt that this sudden and summary arrest was a wrong to him personally and professionally, but the lessons of obedience and discipline taught in the

four long years at West point were fresh in his mind, and whatever should be the result of his detention the responsibility now lay with the department commander.

Arrived at his quarters, Loring calmly wrote a dispatch to the assistant in the office of the chief of engineers at Washington, saying in so many words:

"Placed in close arrest because of previous telegrams. Cannot sail tomorrow."

This and a note to the lady superior at the convent, saying he would be unable to come to say goodby to Pancho, and would probably be detained, he sent by his servant, bidding the man go first to the telegraph office, and then to stop at headquarters for certain books, and then to deliver the note at the convent on his homeward way.

Dennis was a retired dragoon who had found such employment with the officers on duty in San Francisco for several years past, and was endowed with the Irishman's almost pathetic sense of fealty to his "commander," as he insisted on speaking of his employer. Mass was a word he could not tolerate because of its implication of servitude. But even while rebelling at the term he yielded to the fact a degree of devotion to Loring's interests far exceeding that usually accorded by the body servant of tradition, and this calm, deliberate, methodical, silent young soldier was in spite of himself and the proverb, "a hero in the eyes of his valet de chambre."

Dennis had packed his boxes with blinking eyes and a saddened heart. He had "warrked," he said, "for twenty gentlemen, most av them foine men, but the looten'ut was the best av all." Dennis had his wife and brood in a little shanty near the sand lots and could not follow Loring to the east. He would have howled with delight to hear the order countermanded that was to take the lieutenant away, but when he heard at headquarters, from his fellow countrymen, the janitor and the guard, that such a countermand had been issued in the shape of an arrest he swore with wrath.

A good Catholic was Dennis, and many a job had been given to him and his lusty helpmate at the gray sisters, and a warm friend had they in the lady superior, to whom he presently bore the note and the tale of his hero's unjustifiable treatment. Then went he on his way, and came in upon Loring just in time to hear the closing words of what had been probably a brief and frigid conversation between the engineer and the general's assiduous aid-de-camp, Captain Petty. Frigid as it sounded, the captain looked hot enough as he took his leave and collided with Dennis at the door, cursed him for being there, then whirled about for a parting shot.

"I'll report your exact language to the general, sir," said he, with anger in his tone.

"Try to, at least," said Loring pointedly.

"I didn't come here to be insulted, sir!" said Petty fiercely.

"No, sir. You came here to insult," was the cool reply.

The aid went down the stairs with thundering heels and raging heart. Such contemptuous sang froid on part of an officer four years his junior in service was something unheard of, something not to be tolerated, and as Loring refused to budge from his position of calm superiority, the only thing left for Petty was to leave. So far from going to Yuma, he had progressed only to Monterey, and there spent two or three days poking about the resorts around the plaza in search of gossip that was rumored to be in circulation at Loring's expense. He found the gossipers easily enough, but had great difficulty in reaching their authorities. It proved disheartening work, for the farther he went the less he learned, each talebearer having apparently added to the pile of his informant, as Petty should have had sense enough to know would be the case.

But at last he "hit" on something tangible. The hardy giant who led the rush the night of the wreck was now well enough to be hobbling about town and breathing his tale of woe and wrong to all listening ears, and the officers being gone and no one present to contradict, he had so frequently repeated his version of the wreck of the Idaho as to make a sinnet of his memory and "credit his own lie." The burden of his latest song was that Loring had been to see him at hospital and had promised him, on condition of being guaranteed against action or prosecution because of the shooting of a wronged and inoffensive man, that he (Loring) would pay him handsomely—would send him \$10 a week, and gave him \$25 then and there. But now, for more than a month, said he, not a cent had come, and he heard that Mr. Loring was trying to get away east. The man told his story reluctantly and with some palpable "breaks" when he found he was being questioned by an officer, but Pet-

ty got more. One can always get something when the object of the story is away, and, like the seaman's story of his interview with Loring, Petty's version of the seaman's interview with him waxed as he hastened to his general, and had assumed the proportions of a magnificent scandal by the time he told it to that much ruffled brigadier.

Even Strain had heard the account, would have ridiculed it—Captain Moreland's evidence was conclusive on that point—and while Loring, in pity and compassion, might have left money with the man for comfort in his convalescence, it was incredible that he should have tendered payment as a bribe for silence. Strain's exaggerated self esteem was deeply wounded by the engineer's evident lack of appreciation of his greatness, and he would be glad indeed to bring him to heel and convince him he would be wise in future to do homage instead of slight, and what was Loring's indifference so exasperating was that Strain himself was forced to see that Loring was not only no fool, as he admitted, but a man of brains, courage and ability, which he would not concede aloud. Strain, sent for at 8 o'clock by the department commander to listen to the aid's wrathful account of the interview with Loring, fumed and fidgeted and strove to ask some questions to make matters clear, but Petty was already on the defensive and did not mean to be questioned, and the general kept interposing.

"Let him tell his tale his own way, colonel. Let him give you the whole story, Monterey and all." And Strain, who had hoped to spend the evening with his cronies at the club and whist, was compelled to sit till long after 9 and hear the details of Petty's asinine-ry.

Stripped of unnecessary explanation, it seems that the general and Strain had decided that their dignity and prerogative had been invaded by the summary orders from Washington, which were at once a criticism of their action in not relieving Loring, and a demand for an immediate explanation as well as an implied threat that unless that report was entirely satisfactory Loring must be allowed to proceed. They had spent an hour or more in the preparation of the telegram, which finally caught the wires at 6 o'clock; presented their view of the case, represented that if Loring left it would be under a cloud, and that he should not now be allowed to leave because of the fact that his having resorted to forbidden and insubordinate means to procure his release was in itself a virtual admission that he feared to stay and face the constantly recurring accusations.

It was very audaciously and impressively worded, but still the general and chief of staff felt nervous and ill at ease. Down in their hearts both realized that nothing had been proved against Loring, and that the chances were ten to one that nothing ever could or would be. What was more, both were beginning to realize that Loring had been badly and shabbily treated. Yet this conviction only made them the more ready to listen to any story—grasp at any straw—that lent an atom of weight to the case against him. Dinner had brought no comfort to either, and Petty's preposterous story, swallowed whole by the chief while still bristling with the nervous strain of the concoction of that telegram of explanation, had further upset his digestive powers. The aid had been sent forthwith to notify Mr. Loring of the new story at his expense and to demand his version thereof. Petty was at no time a diplomatic man, and at this time did not mean to be. Both in language and manner he contrived to make his mission as offensive as he dared, for Loring had braved him so exasperatingly on every previous occasion that, now that he had him safe in arrest, he meant to taunt and did it, but his sneering slings broke harmless on the polished armor of the engineer's placid disdain. The madder Petty got the cooler was Loring, and when Dennis dropped in just at the close of the interview a worse whipped man was never seen than the aid, who rattled back to his general, thinking of what he ought to have said, his wife, like his brevet to the double bar, coming to him long after the war was over.

"He treated me and the general's orders with perfect contempt," said Petty finally, and the general looked into the face of his senior staff officer, hopeful that Strain would seem properly impressed. But Strain did not. It was one thing for Loring to ignore him, but quite different when that officer failed to stand and deliver at the demand of Petty. Strain treated him with scant respect himself when the general wasn't around and had been heard to say that generals who allowed their wealthy relatives to dictate who should be their aide were foisting heavy loads upon the service. It was nearly 10 o'clock; his evening was spoiled. He was crabbed, therefore, and he spoke accordingly.

"Mr. Petty—I—mean Captain Petty (Strain, who didn't get one, said a March, 1867, brevet was of no earthly account, and he for one proposed to ignore them), may I ask what were your words when you—you have given us Mr. Loring's—were communicating the general's message to him? Were they, for example, carefully chosen? Did you observe courtesy of manner, avoiding all that could irritate, or—"

"Of course I did. You never saw a man so contemptuously, insultingly cool in your life. He just—"

But Strain held up his hand. "I should like to know first what you said. The general has told me the message you were to give. Now—w, how did you give it?"

A Load On His Mind.

Mrs. Honkley (severely)—It's not necessary for me to ask where you were and what you were doing last night.

Mr. Honkley (brightening)—I'm glad that for I couldn't do it to save myself.—Chicago News.

But at last he "hit" on something tangible. The hardy giant who led the rush the night of the wreck was now well enough to be hobbling about town and breathing his tale of woe and wrong to all listening ears, and the officers being gone and no one present to contradict, he had so frequently repeated his version of the wreck of the Idaho as to make a sinnet of his memory and "credit his own lie." The burden of his latest song was that Loring had been to see him at hospital and had promised him, on condition of being guaranteed against action or prosecution because of the shooting of a wronged and inoffensive man, that he (Loring) would pay him handsomely—would send him \$10 a week, and gave him \$25 then and there. But now, for more than a month, said he, not a cent had come, and he heard that Mr. Loring was trying to get away east. The man told his story reluctantly and with some palpable "breaks" when he found he was being questioned by an officer, but Pet-

ty got more. One can always get something when the object of the story is away, and, like the seaman's story of his interview with Loring, Petty's version of the seaman's interview with him waxed as he hastened to his general, and had assumed the proportions of a magnificent scandal by the time he told it to that much ruffled brigadier.

Even Strain had heard the account, would have ridiculed it—Captain Moreland's evidence was conclusive on that point—and while Loring, in pity and compassion, might have left money with the man for comfort in his convalescence, it was incredible that he should have tendered payment as a bribe for silence. Strain's exaggerated self esteem was deeply wounded by the engineer's evident lack of appreciation of his greatness, and he would be glad indeed to bring him to heel and convince him he would be wise in future to do homage instead of slight, and what was Loring's indifference so exasperating was that Strain himself was forced to see that Loring was not only no fool, as he admitted, but a man of brains, courage and ability, which he would not concede aloud. Strain, sent for at 8 o'clock by the department commander to listen to the aid's wrathful account of the interview with Loring, fumed and fidgeted and strove to ask some questions to make matters clear, but Petty was already on the defensive and did not mean to be questioned, and the general kept interposing.

"Let him tell his tale his own way, colonel. Let him give you the whole story, Monterey and all." And Strain, who had hoped to spend the evening with his cronies at the club and whist, was compelled to sit till long after 9 and hear the details of Petty's asinine-ry.

Stripped of unnecessary explanation, it seems that the general and Strain had decided that their dignity and prerogative had been invaded by the summary orders from Washington, which were at once a criticism of their action in not relieving Loring, and a demand for an immediate explanation as well as an implied threat that unless that report was entirely satisfactory Loring must be allowed to proceed. They had spent an hour or more in the preparation of the telegram, which finally caught the wires at 6 o'clock; presented their view of the case, represented that if Loring left it would be under a cloud, and that he should not now be allowed to leave because of the fact that his having resorted to forbidden and insubordinate means to procure his release was in itself a virtual admission that he feared to stay and face the constantly recurring accusations.

It was very audaciously and impressively worded, but still the general and chief of staff felt nervous and ill at ease. Down in their hearts both realized that nothing had been proved against Loring, and that the chances were ten to one that nothing ever could or would be. What was more, both were beginning to realize that Loring had been badly and shabbily treated. Yet this conviction only made them the more ready to listen to any story—grasp at any straw—that lent an atom of weight to the case against him. Dinner had brought no comfort to either, and Petty's preposterous story, swallowed whole by the chief while still bristling with the nervous strain of the concoction of that telegram of explanation, had further upset his digestive powers. The aid had been sent forthwith to notify Mr. Loring of the new story at his expense and to demand his version thereof. Petty was at no time a diplomatic man, and at this time did not mean to be. Both in language and manner he contrived to make his mission as offensive as he dared, for Loring had braved him so exasperatingly on every previous occasion that, now that he had him safe in arrest, he meant to taunt and did it, but his sneering slings broke harmless on the polished armor of the engineer's placid disdain. The madder Petty got the cooler was Loring, and when Dennis dropped in just at the close of the interview a worse whipped man was never seen than the aid, who rattled back to his general, thinking of what he ought to have said, his wife, like his brevet to the double bar, coming to him long after the war was over.

"He treated me and the general's orders with perfect contempt," said Petty finally, and the general looked into the face of his senior staff officer, hopeful that Strain would seem properly impressed. But Strain did not. It was one thing for Loring to ignore him, but quite different when that officer failed to stand and deliver at the demand of Petty. Strain treated him with scant respect himself when the general wasn't around and had been heard to say that generals who allowed their wealthy relatives to dictate who should be their aide were foisting heavy loads upon the service. It was nearly 10 o'clock; his evening was spoiled. He was crabbed, therefore, and he spoke accordingly.

"Mr. Petty—I—mean Captain Petty (Strain, who didn't get one, said a March, 1867, brevet was of no earthly account, and he for one proposed to ignore them), may I ask what were your words when you—you have given us Mr. Loring's—were communicating the general's message to him? Were they, for example, carefully chosen? Did you observe courtesy of manner, avoiding all that could irritate, or—"

"Of course I did. You never saw a man so contemptuously, insultingly cool in your life. He just—"

But Strain held up his hand. "I should like to know first what you said. The general has told me the message you were to give. Now—w, how did you give it?"

A Load On His Mind.

Mrs. Honkley (severely)—It's not necessary for me to ask where you were and what you were doing last night.

Mr. Honkley (brightening)—I'm glad that for I couldn't do it to save myself.—Chicago News.

But at last he "hit" on something tangible. The hardy giant who led the rush the night of the wreck was now well enough to be hobbling about town and breathing his tale of woe and wrong to all listening ears, and the officers being gone and no one present to contradict, he had so frequently repeated his version of the wreck of the Idaho as to make a sinnet of his memory and "credit his own lie." The burden of his latest song was that Loring had been to see him at hospital and had promised him, on condition of being guaranteed against action or prosecution because of the shooting of a wronged and inoffensive man, that he (Loring) would pay him handsomely—would send him \$10 a week, and gave him \$25 then and there. But now, for more than a month, said he, not a cent had come, and he heard that Mr. Loring was trying to get away east. The man told his story reluctantly and with some palpable "breaks" when he found he was being questioned by an officer, but Pet-

ty got more. One can always get something when the object of the story is away, and, like the seaman's story of his interview with Loring, Petty's version of the seaman's interview with him waxed as he hastened to his general, and had assumed the proportions of a magnificent scandal by the time he told it to that much ruffled brigadier.

Even Strain had heard the account, would have ridiculed it—Captain Moreland's evidence was conclusive on that point—and while Loring, in pity and compassion, might have left money with the man for comfort in his convalescence, it was incredible that he should have tendered payment as a bribe for silence. Strain's exaggerated self esteem was deeply wounded by the engineer's evident lack of appreciation of his greatness, and he would be glad indeed to bring him to heel and convince him he would be wise in future to do homage instead of slight, and what was Loring's indifference so exasperating was that Strain himself was forced to see that Loring was not only no fool, as he admitted, but a man of brains, courage and ability, which he would not concede aloud. Strain, sent for at 8 o'clock by the department commander to listen to the aid's wrathful account of the interview with Loring, fumed and fidgeted and strove to ask some questions to make matters clear, but Petty was already on the defensive and did not mean to be questioned, and the general kept interposing.

"Let him tell his tale his own way, colonel. Let him give you the whole story, Monterey and all." And Strain, who had hoped to spend the evening with his cronies at the club and whist, was compelled to sit till long after 9 and hear the details of Petty's asinine-ry.

Stripped of unnecessary explanation, it seems that the general and Strain had decided that their dignity and prerogative had been invaded by the summary orders from Washington, which were at once a criticism of their action in not relieving Loring, and a demand for an immediate explanation as well as an implied threat that unless that report was entirely satisfactory Loring must be allowed to proceed. They had spent an hour or more in the preparation of the telegram, which finally caught the wires at 6 o'clock; presented their view of the case, represented that if Loring left it would be under a cloud, and that he should not now be allowed to leave because of the fact that his having resorted to forbidden and insubordinate means to procure his release was in itself a virtual admission that he feared to stay and face the constantly recurring accusations.

It was very audaciously and impressively worded, but still the general and chief of staff felt nervous and ill at ease. Down in their hearts both realized that nothing had been proved against Loring, and that the chances were ten to one that nothing ever could or would be. What was more, both were beginning to realize that Loring had been badly and shabbily treated. Yet this conviction only made them the more ready to listen to any story—grasp at any straw—that lent an atom of weight to the case against him. Dinner had brought no comfort to either, and Petty's preposterous story, swallowed whole by the chief while still bristling with the nervous strain of the concoction of that telegram of explanation, had further upset his digestive powers. The aid had been sent forthwith to notify Mr. Loring of the new story at his expense and to demand his version thereof. Petty was at no time a diplomatic man, and at this time did not mean to be. Both in language and manner he contrived to make his mission as offensive as he dared, for Loring had braved him so exasperatingly on every previous occasion that, now that he had him safe in arrest, he meant to taunt and did it, but his sneering slings broke harmless on the polished armor of the engineer's placid disdain. The madder Petty got the cooler was Loring, and when Dennis dropped in just at the close of the interview a worse whipped man was never seen than the aid, who rattled back to his general, thinking of what he ought to have said, his wife, like his brevet to the double bar, coming to him long after the war was over.

"He treated me and the general's orders with perfect contempt," said Petty finally, and the general looked into the face of his senior staff officer, hopeful that Strain would seem properly impressed. But Strain did not. It was one thing for Loring to ignore him, but quite different when that officer failed to stand and deliver at the demand of Petty. Strain treated him with scant respect himself when the general wasn't around and had been heard to say that generals who allowed their wealthy relatives to dictate who should be their aide were foisting heavy loads upon the service. It was nearly 10 o'clock; his evening was spoiled. He was crabbed, therefore, and he spoke accordingly.

"Mr. Petty—I—mean Captain Petty (Strain, who didn't get one, said a March, 1867, brevet was of no earthly account, and he for one proposed to ignore them), may I ask what were your words when you—you have given us Mr. Loring's—were communicating the general's message to him? Were they, for example, carefully chosen? Did you observe courtesy of manner, avoiding all that could irritate, or—"

"Of course I did. You never saw a man so contemptuously, insultingly cool in your life. He just—"

But Strain held up his hand. "I should like to know first what you said. The general has told me the message you were to give. Now—w, how did you give it?"

A Load On His Mind.

Mrs. Honkley (severely)—It's not necessary for me to ask where you were and what you were doing last night.

Mr. Honkley (brightening)—I'm glad that for I couldn't do it to save myself.—Chicago News.

But at last he "hit" on something tangible. The hardy giant who led the rush the night of the wreck was now well enough to be hobbling about town and breathing his tale of woe and wrong to all listening ears, and the officers being gone and no one present to contradict, he had so frequently repeated his version of the wreck of the Idaho as to make a sinnet of his memory and "credit his own lie." The burden of his latest song was that Loring had been to see him at hospital and had promised him, on condition of being guaranteed against action or prosecution because of the shooting of a wronged and inoffensive man, that he (Loring) would pay him handsomely—would send him \$10 a week, and gave him \$25 then and there. But now, for more than a month, said he, not a cent had come, and he heard that Mr. Loring was trying to get away east. The man told his story reluctantly and with some palpable "breaks" when he found he was being questioned by an officer, but Pet-

ty got more. One can always get something when the object of the story is away, and, like the seaman's story of his interview with Loring, Petty's version of the seaman's interview with him waxed as he hastened to his general, and had assumed the proportions of a magnificent scandal by the time he told it to that much ruffled brigadier.

Even Strain had heard the account, would have ridiculed it—Captain Moreland's evidence was conclusive on that point—and while Loring, in pity and compassion, might have left money with the man for comfort in his convalescence, it was incredible that he should have tendered payment as a bribe for silence. Strain's exaggerated self esteem was deeply wounded by the engineer's evident lack of appreciation of his greatness, and he would be glad indeed to bring him to heel and convince him he would be wise in future to do homage instead of slight, and what was Loring's indifference so exasperating was that Strain himself was forced to see that Loring was not only no fool, as he admitted, but a man of brains, courage and ability, which he would not concede aloud. Strain, sent for at 8 o'clock by the department commander to listen to the aid's wrathful account of the interview with Loring, fumed and fidgeted and strove to ask some questions to make matters clear, but Petty was already on the defensive and did not mean to be questioned, and the general kept interposing.

"Let him tell his tale his own way, colonel. Let him give you the whole story, Monterey and all." And Strain, who had hoped to spend the evening with his cronies at the club and whist, was compelled to sit till long after 9 and hear the details of Petty's asinine-ry.

Stripped of unnecessary explanation, it seems that the general and Strain had decided that their dignity and prerogative had been invaded by the summary orders from Washington, which were at once a criticism of their action in not relieving Loring, and a demand for an immediate explanation as well as an implied threat that unless that report was entirely satisfactory Loring must be allowed to proceed. They had spent an hour or more in the preparation of the telegram, which finally caught the wires at 6 o'clock; presented their view of the case, represented that if Loring left it would be under a cloud, and that he should not now be allowed to leave because of the fact that his having resorted to forbidden and insubordinate means to procure his release was in itself a virtual admission that he feared to stay and face the constantly recurring accusations.

It was very audaciously and impressively worded, but still the general and chief of staff felt nervous and ill at ease. Down in their hearts both realized that nothing had been proved against Loring, and that the chances were ten to one that nothing ever could or would be. What was more, both were beginning to realize that Loring had been badly and shabbily treated. Yet this conviction only made them the more ready to listen to any story—grasp at any straw—that lent an atom of weight to the case against him. Dinner had brought no comfort to either, and Petty's preposterous story, swallowed whole by the chief while still bristling with the nervous strain of the concoction of that telegram of explanation, had further upset his digestive powers. The aid had been sent forthwith to notify Mr. Loring of the new story at his expense and to demand his version thereof. Petty was at no time a diplomatic man, and at this time did not mean to be. Both in language and manner he contrived to make his mission as offensive as he dared, for Loring had braved him so exasperatingly on every previous occasion that, now that he had him safe in arrest, he meant to taunt and did it, but his sneering slings broke harmless on the polished armor of the engineer's placid disdain. The madder Petty got the cooler was Loring, and when Dennis dropped in just at the close of the interview a worse whipped man was never seen than the aid, who rattled back to his general, thinking of what he ought to have said, his wife, like his brevet to the double bar, coming to him long after the war was over.

"He treated me and the general's orders with perfect contempt," said Petty finally, and the general looked into the face of his senior staff officer, hopeful that Strain would seem properly impressed. But Strain did not. It was one thing for Loring to ignore him, but quite different when that officer failed to stand and deliver at the demand of Petty. Strain treated him with scant respect himself when the general wasn't around and had been heard to say that generals who allowed their wealthy relatives to dictate who should be their aide were foisting heavy loads upon the service. It was nearly 10 o'clock; his evening was spoiled. He was crabbed, therefore, and he spoke accordingly.

"Mr. Petty—I—mean Captain Petty (Strain, who didn't get one, said a March, 1867, brevet was of no earthly account, and he for one proposed to ignore them), may I ask what were your words when you—you have given us Mr. Loring's—were communicating the general's message to him? Were they, for example, carefully chosen? Did you observe courtesy of manner, avoiding all that could irritate, or—"

"Of course I did. You never saw a man so contemptuously, insultingly cool in your life. He just—"

But Strain held up his hand. "I should like to know first what you said. The general has told me the message you were to give. Now—w, how did you give it?"

A Load On His Mind.

Mrs. Honkley (severely)—It's not necessary for me to ask where you were and what you were doing last night.

Mr. Honkley (brightening)—I'm glad that for I couldn't do it to save myself.—Chicago News.

WHERE FLAGS ARE MADE.

A Large Manufactory at the New York Navy Yard.

In the equipment building of the New York navy yard there is a large manufactory, where most of the flags of our navy are made. A large vessel carries forty American flags, and a smaller vessel almost as many. This does not include the fleet and international signal flags, and the flags of other countries. There are three rooms in the equipment building that are given up to flag making. One of these is very large, and the others at either end are much smaller. There are sewing machines, scissors, plishions and flatirons scattered around, so that the place does not look unlike a patriotic dressmaker's establishment. The flags are all made by women, though a few men help to cut out the stars and do the finishing. The wind and weather destroy flags so fast, and new vessels are put into commission so rapidly, that it is necessary to employ a number of people even in time of peace. The working hours, during the late war, were extended from 8 o'clock in the morning to 5 o'clock in the evening. In one week eighteen hundred flags were made at the flag department, and this was when the rush of work was about over. The women cut all the square flags and the devices for them. The men put the stars and bias pennants, and put on the finishing touches and the heading through which the rope runs. They also put in the rope and stealth the flag with the size and nationality. There is a pattern for every flag, and the patterns are put away in paper bags when not in use. There are forty-four flags in a set of general signals used in the navy. These are in three sizes, while the regular flag is made in nine sizes. The largest flag measures thirty-six feet long, while the smallest is only thirty inches. Pennants are made up to seventy feet long. There are nineteen international signal flags and forty-three foreign flags, which are made at the navy yard.—Scientific American.

TWO BULLETS.

In His Brain, Yet the Man Lives, Defying Physical Laws.

Nelson Mackold of Waukesha has lived, says a Milwaukee correspondent of the Chicago Chronicle, since May, 1897, with two bullets in his brain, either one of which, so the doctors say, would have killed anybody else. On that date a horrible crime was committed on a lonely farm near Waukesha. A man named Poucy killed Farmer Alexander Harris, put two bullets into Mackold's head and left him for dead. He then went to the house and, after Mrs. Harris had given him breakfast, he shot her and her daughter. The hired man revived sufficiently to crawl to a neighbor's house and give the alarm. The whole country was aroused and some days after the murderer was found in a pond, where he had shot and then drowned himself. The grasp of Mackold upon life was marvelous. All the doctors said he would die, but instead he got well and by the end of the summer was able to work about the farm. In the interest of science Mackold was brought to this city and an X-ray photograph taken of his brain. It shows that one bullet is lodged at the base of the brain, right over the spinal column, and the other is in the roof of the orbit. Physicians say that, according to every physical law, he must of necessity die from the effects of the bullets in their present position. Yet the man lives, is strong and well, feels no ill effects from the bullets and is sage as he ever was.

Making It Up.

The relations between England and France are much less strained. Both in Paris and London the foreign offices are in earnest conferences with diplomatists, and it is rumored that some very large plan is on the carpet—perhaps the transfer of the Free Congo State to France—under cover of



## MICHIGAN ITEMS.

### MATTERS WHICH WILL BE OF INTEREST TO OUR OWN PEOPLE.

Important Happenings of the Past Few Days Reported by Telegraph—Michigan News Selected with Care and with a Purpose of Pleasing Our Readers.

Detroit, Aug. 25.—The following Michigan appointments were announced at Washington yesterday for the new volunteer regiments: Captains—William G. Fleischauer, late captain company L, Thirty-fifth Michigan, Thirty-eighth infantry; William B. Kalmback, late major Thirty-second Michigan, Thirty-ninth infantry; M. F. Simpson, late captain Thirty-fifth Michigan, Forty-fifth infantry; Duncan Henderson, late captain Thirty-first Michigan, Forty-second infantry.

First Lieutenants—George H. White, late first lieutenant Thirty-fifth Michigan, Forty-second infantry; F. W. Cowley, late captain Thirty-third Michigan, Thirty-eighth infantry; Robert S. Welch, late captain Thirty-fourth Michigan, Thirty-ninth infantry; F. W. Morrison, late captain Thirty-second Michigan, Forty-fifth infantry.

Second Lieutenants—Roy I. Taylor, late lieutenant Thirty-fifth Michigan, Forty-fifth infantry; Fred Brury, late private Thirty-first Michigan, Thirty-eighth infantry; George L. Thomas, late lieutenant Thirty-fifth Michigan, Forty-fourth infantry; Arthur W. Orton, late lieutenant Fifth United States volunteer infantry, Thirty-ninth infantry.

The foregoing fills the quota for the state of Michigan.

### MICHIGAN WAR HISTORY.

Compilation Ordered of a Newspaper Account That Is to Be Illustrated.

Lansing, Mich., Aug. 29.—Quartermaster General White has commissioned Burrell's press clipping bureau, of New York, to compile a newspaper history of Michigan's troops and naval militia through the Spanish-American war. This will be taken from the files of Michigan newspapers published during the war, and scrap-booked. In addition to the newspaper stories it is desired to intersperse in their order camera pictures of scenes, groups and individuals, as taken by officers and men.

All who care to contribute to this feature of the work are requested to send pictures, unmounted preferred, either to the quartermaster general, Lansing, or to Frank A. Burrell, 32 Park row, New York. Accompanying each picture should be a memorandum stating the name and address of the sender, when and where the picture was taken, and what or whom it represents. General White also solicits contributions of anything else that has any historical value in this connection. When completed the work will be the property of the state and open to public inspection.

### GLASS SAND IN THIS STATE.

Bed of Pure Stuff Outcrops Seven Miles Northwest of Monroe.

Lansing, Mich., Aug. 24.—The state geological survey has completed its work in Monroe county, and maps and report are now being prepared under the direction of the state geologist, Dr. Alfred C. Lane. The report will give valuable information regarding the remarkably pure bed of glass sand which outcrops seven miles northwest of Monroe.

Sixty years ago Dr. Houghton, the first state geologist, and his assistant, Bela Hubbard, called attention to this deposit, but so long as transportation was by team over heavy sand roads the expense of delivering was too great. Now a three-mile switch would connect the outcrop with two different railroads running into Detroit and there could thus be cheaply supplied one of the finest grades of quartz sand to be found in any section of the country.

### FARMERS HEAR FROM PINGREE.

Governor Tells Them to Keep Their Eyes Peered.

Ann Arbor, Mich., Aug. 28.—A steady morning rain deterred many from attending the annual picnic of the farmers of Washtenaw, Livingston and Oakland counties, but the clearing of the weather about noon brought out about 3,000. Fairs of all kinds were present to divorce the dollar from the granger. Hon. George B. Horton, master of the state grange; W. W. Wedemeyer and M. J. Cavanaugh made speeches.

A characteristic letter was read from Governor Pingree, who regretted the conflict of dates of the picnic with his vacation, and he took occasion to warn the farmers to keep their political eyes peeled for equal taxation. Incidentally he laid the whole blame of the failure of securing such legislation as he fathers, to the state senate.

Wants to Do Business in Michigan.

Lansing, Mich., Aug. 28.—The application of the Western Mutual Life Insurance company, of Chicago, for a license to do business in Michigan will be held in abeyance by Commissioner Stevens until the close of the year. An examination of the company will then be made, and if it proves satisfactory the license will be granted. This company had trouble with the Michigan department at the beginning of the present year, Commissioner Campbell making certain demands as a condition precedent to the renewal of its license, to which the company declined to accede.

Robbery and Possible Murder.

Lansing, Mich., Aug. 28.—Joseph H. Wilson, Michael Donovan and Frank Reed were arrested. They are charged with holding up and robbing at the point of revolvers four Grand Rapids youths while all were riding together on a freight train from Grand Rapids. Joseph Popitsinsky, one of the victims, was thrown bodily off the train by the robbers while the train was running twenty miles an hour. He has not been seen, nor heard of since. The boys' plunder was found in the prisoners' possession.

Miller Has a Life to Answer For.

Three Rivers, Mich., Aug. 29.—Darius Weisberg, who was shot by Luther Weisberg, the hunchback, died Sunday morning at the home of Miller's father. Another two miles west of Weisberg was called in by the sheriff to make her stepson cease firing. They grappled and she was let loose as he was shot. Weisberg did so, and his revolver

and fired. Miller fled and was captured at Mendon, and is in jail at Centreville.

### State Fair of Michigan.

Grand Rapids, Mich., Aug. 25.—The state fair will be held at Comstock park in this city, Sept. 25-29. The state association will also celebrate its semi-centennial. Tuesday will be Grand Rapids day, Wednesday farmers and fruit growers; Thursday, everybody; and Friday, school children and labor. Among the politicians expected are General Alger, Governor Pingree, Senator Burrows, Philip T. Colgrove, Jas. O'Donnell and Secretary of State Stearns.

Young Woman Commits Suicide.

Detroit, Aug. 28.—Mary Ann Carr, a Port Huron young woman, leaped from the rail of the steamer Darius Cole yesterday into Lake St. Clair, and was drowned before the steamer could be put about and boats lowered. The young woman was en route to Detroit in charge of an officer, having been arrested for the theft of \$35. She had acted refractorily on the trip down.

Fined the Doctor Fifty Dollars.

Detroit, Aug. 28.—D. E. S. Shurley, a prominent local physician, was fined yesterday \$50 and costs by a justice of the peace for failing to report a case of tuberculosis to the board of health. It was a test case brought to determine the right of the state board of health to include as it has done consumption in the list of dangerous communicable diseases and require physicians to report their cases to local boards of health.

Carried Off His Baby Girl.

Belding, Mich., Aug. 29.—Abram B. Green went into the house of Mrs. Mary Jane Green, with whom he has not lived for three years, and took his baby girl, Queen Esther Green, and left on the train going east. It is supposed he has gone to Brantford, Ont. Mrs. Green, who is nearly crazed by the loss of the child, together with an officer will go in pursuit of them. Mrs. Green with her seven children came here last spring from Sylvester, Mich.

Commissions for Michigan Men.

Grand Rapids, Mich., Aug. 24.—Henry M. Rose, Senator Burrows' private secretary, has received a dispatch from Adjutant General Corbin announcing the selection of the following Michigan men for commissions in the new volunteer regiments: R. S. Taylor, of Mount Pleasant; George H. White, of Lansing; R. S. Welch, of Sault Ste. Marie; Fred Morrison, of Grand Rapids; F. W. Cowley and Duncan Henderson, of Detroit.

Fatality at a Grade Crossing.

Big Rapids, Mich., Aug. 24.—John Fenning, of this city, was driving yesterday with two daughters of John Drager, residing near Beahold's mill, A. Detroit, Grand Rapids and Western train struck the rig at Maynard's crossing. The oldest girl was killed instantly and the other may die. Fenning has a bad scalp wound. He was carried forty rods on the cowcatcher.

Rule for Grade Crossing.

Lansing, Mich., Aug. 24.—Owing to the rapid growth of the electric railway system the state railroad crossing board has decided to require a separation of grades at all crossings of steam tracks hereafter made. This is a measure of safety to the public and is necessary for the making of time, the law requiring a full stop to be made at all grade crossings.

Should Not Forget the Stamp.

Lansing, Mich., Aug. 29.—The deputy revenue collectors of the state are just now looking after the bonds of township officials to ascertain if each one bears the necessary 50-cent revenue stamp. Without this stamp the bonds are worthless, and many instances they are found to be defective in this regard.

Is Brother to a Burglar.

Ann Arbor, Mich., Aug. 29.—Constable Fletcher, of Ypsilanti, paid the jail a visit, and fully identified Arthur "Stark," a prisoner who is awaiting trial for an alleged attempt at rape upon Miss Rheade, of Lima, as Arthur Gunong, a brother of the burglar who was shot at Royal Oak a few days ago.

Campau Depins a Political Story.

Detroit, Aug. 24.—Daniel J. Campau, Michigan member of the Democratic national committee, denies that there is any truth in the reported movement on foot to have the next national convention held three or four months earlier than usual.

Nighted the Hunter Savidge.

Alpena, Mich., Aug. 28.—The crew of the tug Carrie Martin reports having seen the schooner Hunter Savidge, which capsized last Sunday, drowning five persons, nine miles southeast of Harbor Beach. A tug has left to find and tow in the schooner.

Found Dead in the Street.

Hillsdale, Mich., Aug. 25.—Charles Rehorn, a well-known resident of this city, was found dead at night in North street, near the business part of the city. He was 40 years old and leaves a family.

Boy Dies of Lockjaw.

Dowagiac, Mich., Aug. 29.—Willie, the 11-year-old son of Mr. and Mrs. Fred Pugsley, of this city, died Saturday of lockjaw, the result of running a stub of a weed into his foot about ten days ago.

Rain Falls in Hillsdale County.

Camden, Mich., Aug. 29.—Long continued drought in Hillsdale county was broken by a heavy rain which fell for several hours.

Farmers Fighting Forest Fires.

Utica, Mich., Aug. 29.—Farmers are kept busy south of here fighting for fires, which have burned crops and fences.

Consecrated Bishop.

Marquette, Mich., Aug. 25.—Father Frederick Eis was consecrated fourth bishop of the Catholic diocese of Sault Ste. Marie and Marquette. Archbishop Katzer of Milwaukee officiated.

State Notes.

The canning factory at Hart, Mich., put up 15,000,000 cans of peas this season.

## A NIGHT OF MISERY.

### RIDING IN A LOCKED BOX CAR WITH TWO SCARED MULES.

An Experience Which, According to the Victim, Made Sherman's Definition of War Seem Like the Description of a Sunday School Picnic.

"Well," said the Footprint to Sing Seven as he settled down on his stool and began to throw in a handful of type, "if I didn't have a time of it getting down here out of those mountains."

"Been up in the mines?" inquired Sing Seven.

"Yep," replied the Footprint. "Just came out. Footed it from Angels to Milton yesterday and rode into Stockton on a side door sleeper last night. A side door sleeper," continued the Footprint, "is not the most comfortable mode of traveling. Personally I prefer to ride on a red cushion, but the heartless and exorbitant demand of the railroad trust for spot cash compelled me to walk or come as freight. I came as freight."

"Sure," said Sing Seven.

"The unpleasant feature of the trip," continued the Footprint, "was the base betrayal of confidence on the part of the brakeman with whom I negotiated for an undisturbed passage. For a cash consideration of six bits and a drink of liquor he verbally contracted to waybill me from Milton to the division end at Stockton. We went up street to take the drink and—well, you know how one word brings on another. By train time the \$4 I had sunk in my jeans had been fished to the surface and sent across the bar for red liquor."

"The brakeman was full when he started for the yards. So was I when I started after him. The brakeman confided to me on the way through the yards that he owned the whole train and I could ride anywhere and any way I wanted to. I told him that I was surrounding at least a quart of Milton whiskey and if it was all the same to him and he had a nice, dry, empty box car I would be shipped as an unbroken original package. He agreed, and we went over where the train was standing made up to find that empty. The brakeman ran a door open, gave me a hurried boost in and ran the door shut and locked it. After a bit I struck a match to look about and what do you suppose that cuss had done?"

"Give it up," said Sing Seven.

"Billed me as live stock, by gum! Fact! There I was locked in a box with two mules, both loose, and all of us good to keep company to the division end. What was that Sherman said about war? Said it was hades, didn't he? Well, it ain't. It's only an imitation. The real, orthodox, rose colored hades is to spend a night in a locked box car with two mountain ranch mules."

"It isn't a long run from Milton in, and I concluded, after the train had bumped along about three miles and those scared mules had begun to charge around and kick a rat-a-tat-tat on the sides of the car, that the only plan of campaign left to me was a flank movement and a sudden mounting of one of the animals. It wouldn't be a dream of pleasure on that mule's back, but it would be safer than dodging four rapid fire hind heels unlimbered for action. I got on the mule all right, and after a little hucking he steadied down tolerably well. The animal was evidently scared to death and seemed to take comfort in being straddled by a rider."

"Well, I was just chucking to myself over the state of affairs in the live stock department of the Espee railway and figuring that another hour would see us in the division yards, where my friend the brakeman would open the door, when the train stopped, evidently at a siding, as I knew we weren't near a station. We bumped about a bit and I took a double wrap in the mule's ears; then we stood still while some other cars were bumped about and then I heard two short toots of the whistle and a rumble that gradually grew fainter. The train had pulled out and we were side tracked."

"We staid there till morning, too, and I rode that son of a jackass, with a backbone like the ridge of a church roof up and down and around that car every weary minute of all that weary night. To quit riding meant to go to sleep, fall off and have the liver and high lights and half tons trampled and kicked out of me by two scared mountain mules."

"Estimate that I rode that mule 136 miles and three furlongs in that car, and the car traveled 17 miles before being side tracked. The remaining three miles of the 20 between Milton and Stockton I made on foot, thus completing a journey of 156 miles 3 furlongs in a straight line between two given points that are but 20 miles apart, a mathematically impossible feat, accomplished by one jackass with the aid of two relatives on the male side of the horse."

"The Footprint sighed as he paused to bite off a chew of tobacco, and Sing Seven took advantage of the opening to remark that a man who had traveled so far under such circumstances must be dry.—Chicago Inter Ocean."

New York's City of Auctions.

New York is the city of auctions. There are 300 reputable auction houses and three times that number of auctioneers in New York, and that is a yearly business of about \$75,000,000. This does not take into consideration the transactions of scores of small auctioneers who devote themselves entirely to the wants of the east side.—New York Herald.

Stirrups were unknown to the ancients. They were first used in the fifth century of our era, but were not in common use even in the twelfth century.

## THE SCALING LADDER.

### How It Is Used at Fires in Very High Buildings.

The most promising pupils among those admitted to the school of instruction at the New York fire headquarters are said to be those who have served an apprenticeship in professions that have called them aloft. Sailors, painters, roofers and steeple climbers have the advantage of their preliminary training. The first thing that a neophyte is called upon to learn is how to handle the scaling ladder.

This bit of apparatus is a long, well seasoned tongue of timber with short goosenecks passing through it. It terminates at the top with a long hook, which has three or four ratchetlike projections on its undersurface and weighs from 20 to 45 pounds. There is a special knack in handling it dexterously, and many a time a man who is slight and small of stature can manage a ladder which a Goliath would find difficult in handling.

"There is no piece of apparatus in the fire department," says one who has made a study of its methods, "which, skillfully handled, can be made to serve more purposes than this scaling ladder. The longest extension ladder in the department measures 90 feet, but the man with the scaling ladder can go up 14 or 16 stories without becoming exhausted. At fires before an extension ladder can be put in position one fireman can push a scaling ladder into a second story window, scramble up and go from story to story to the very roof. He is followed by a second fireman, who takes his ladder with him story by story, and this fireman by a third, until by the time the first man has reached the top there is a completed chain behind him, down which the rescued may be carried and the fireman himself escape."—New York Tribune.

## SMITHERS' RETORT.

### His Sarcastic Reply to the Private Boarding House Landlady.

Mr. Smithers is a somewhat fastidious young man who is looking for a new boarding place. Smithers can't abide the regulation boarding house, and always tries to live with a private family. He is now convinced that an "ad." which solicits boarders for a "nice private family" is often a snare for a stuffy double flat, inhabited by one small family and 24 boarders.

Smithers called one day last week at a place with a glowing description just on the flank of Michigan avenue's aristocracy.

"Hum! Suspiciously like a boarding house," thought Smithers as he took in the dimensions. A collarless negro servant who opened the door confirmed his suspicions, but he had gone too far then to back out. A sharp nosed, snippy landlady came in with a top lofty air.

"Er—ah, I believe I am mistaken," he began. "I supposed I should find a private family. By the advertisement—hu—"

The laughter and the familiar boarding house hum of 14 clerks and ten lady stenographers came up from the dining room in the basement. The mistress of the conglomerate "private family" drew herself up proudly. "You are entirely mistaken, sir," she asserted in a grasping, \$7 a week voice. "This is not a boarding house, although we have a few friends living with us."

Smithers sniffed the air. There was a distinct odor of prunes and corned beef.

"Well, I must say," he remarked as he turned up his coat collar and fled down the steps, "that it smells like a boarding house, madam."—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Tempted by Fishes.

The Koran gives a story of some very naughty fishes in David's time. Knowing that the Israelites were forbidden to catch fish on the Sabbath, the wicked creatures came out of the Red sea in unusual numbers and kept in sight of the people all throughout the day in order to tempt them. On the approach of night they returned into the sea again.

In a fatal moment some of the Israelites yielded to the piscine blandishments, caught several of them and had them for dinner, whereupon David cursed the Sabbath breakers, and God, to show his displeasure, changed them into apes and pigs. For three days they remained in this unpleasant condition, when a violent storm arose and swept them into the sea.—Pittsburg Dispatch.

Human Eye Faster Than the Pen.

"You read 1,000 miles," is the calculation of a clever individual fond of details. The eyes of the average busy man, in reading alone, travel 1,000 miles, which is equivalent to an "ocular trip" a third of the distance across our continent. Even the busiest man probably travels with his eyes 19 miles of type yearly, and there are doubtless many readers who travel six times the distance. If you read a yellow backed novel, your eyes have traversed from a mile to a mile and a half of type. The busiest pen cannot keep up with this pace. With ordinary use, your pen has not traveled as far as from New York to Albany.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

A Bald Statement.

"It's hard to be happy once you've got a reputation for saying sarcastic things," remarked the sad eyed man.

"What's the trouble?"

"I've lost another friend. I complimented him on being the most cool headed person I ever saw. He took it as an allusion to the fact that he is totally bald."—Washington Star.

He Was Scared.

The doctor looked at him.

"You are a dyspeptic," he said. Then he put his ear to the patient's heart and gravely added:

## TITLES IN THE ARMY.

### Officers Are Called "Mr." Until They Reach the Rank of Captain.

People who are not versed in matters of army usage often ask why certain army officers are addressed as "mister" and not by their titles. To the men who enter the service from West Point the custom is well understood, because they know that, no matter how much authority they may have or how gay their uniform may be, they are simply "misters" until they wear two bars on their shoulder straps. A recent occurrence in the Army building illustrated the matter. A man who had been a field officer in the volunteer service in the war with Spain had been appointed to a Lieutenantcy in the new volunteer army and called at one of the offices at the headquarters on a matter of business. There the officer in charge presented him to a United States army officer.

"Major Blank, allow me to present Mr. Smith—Mr. Smith, Major Blank."

The volunteer officer hinted in a modest way, when the major had withdrawn, that it might have been well to let the fact be known that he also was an army officer. "Oh, that's all right," said the officer who had acted as host, "everybody is mister until he is captain."

Even in service the first and second lieutenants are addressed "mister" by officers of higher rank. The custom is so general that it is not unusual for lieutenants in the regular service to have their visiting cards engraved with the "Mr.," prefixed, thus:

"Mr. John Brown Smith, United States Army."

The officer in the regular service also shows a preference for civilian's dress, which the volunteer officer does not always share. When not on duty, at home on leave or on his way to post the regular officer usually wears no part of his uniform, and prefers to appear as an ordinary citizen.—New York Tribune.

## Foot Washings Now Seldom Practiced.

"Old time religion seems to be dying out, even in the south," said A. J. Preesley of Clayton, Ala. "I can remember the time when 'foot washings' among the hard shell Baptists were quite common, but it is rare that one sees anything of the kind today. I went out into the country from Clayton last spring and saw the first one I had seen since the war. The custom is one of the most interesting and unique that was ever observed by any religious body. I would have thought nothing about the matter 30 years ago, but when I saw the observance a few months ago it struck me as belonging to another generation. These people are among the most devout we have in the south, yet they would be viewed in the light of curiosities in many communities. The ceremony was the climax of several days of revival meetings, and it was conducted with prayers and singing of hymns. Yet I suppose the time will come when it will be nothing more than a memory, even in our extreme rural districts."—Washington Post.

## Out of the Wilderness.

Several cargoes of lumber of considerable interest from an historical point of view have just been delivered in Philadelphia. The lumber was obtained on the Wilderness battlefield, and the bills of lading show that the trees were felled and the lumber sawed on the field where Lee and Grant fought so fiercely and stubbornly for supremacy. In some of the planks the minute balls can be plainly seen, particularly where the bullets have been cut through by the saw, which seemed to go through the lead as easily as through the pine. The parts of the wood touching the spots where the bullets were found are discolored and rotten, but not enough to damage the lumber.

## Desperate Wheeling.

It was in the north end of Benton county, a solitary wheelman pedaled in the direction of Corvallis. The wheel was a sorry looking machine as it trundled slowly along. Rags, buckskin strings and wire clothesline had been applied to the various parts. A man after four nights of toothache never looked more dispirited than did this wheel. Around the rim and tire of the hind wheel was wrapped about four miles of binding twine. "Be, tire came off and I fastened it back with twine," explained the rider to a passerby. "Then the darned thing lost its wind with a puncture, and I filled it up with twine, and now I'm going to ride to Corvallis or bust."—Corvallis Times.

## Two Services a Year.

A church in which only two services are held during the course of any one year is a curiosity, yet such a one can be found in the middle of a large field near the village of Towton, England. It was originally erected as a memorial to Lord de Clifford, who fell in the battle of Towton in 1461. Services were instituted for the purpose of praying for the repose of his soul and those of his followers who fell in that historic battle. They might have been discontinued long ago did not the vicar of Ryther, in whose parish the church is situated, receive the tithes from no less than 1,000 acres of land that are dedicated to the little sanctuary.

## A Reminder of Goldsmith.

Perhaps nothing in the career of Oliver Goldsmith is so well known as his affection for Mary Kornick, the "Jessey Bride." Once he tried to thrash a publisher for printing a libel about her and was severely thrashed himself, for his pains. The other day in London some of her bijouterie was sold at public auction, among which was a locket containing a lock of Goldsmith's hair. Mrs. Gwynn, as she afterward became, died in 1840 in her eighty-eighth year.

## Open to Women.

The Chicago Theological seminary, which is said to be the oldest institution of its kind in that very considerable part of the United States lying west of Cincinnati, has decided to open its doors to women on equal terms with men at the beginning of the new academic year.

## PRICES TO CATCH THE EYE.

### The Italian Fruit Seller's Shrewdness in Marking His Wares.

The Italian fruit seller shows his shrewdness as a business man in a small way by the prices which he puts on his wares. The fruit is arranged in tempting groups on his pushcart, and each group is usually marked with a ticket, so that the pedestrian may know the prices without asking. Over a pile of plums may be seen the tiny sign: "8 for 9 cents."

Now, the average customer does not buy eight plums, and when he asks for one it is 2 cents, or two for 3 cents, and as the vender sells more lots of one than anything else, the eight for 9 cents becomes a myth, and his stock averages nearly 2 cents apiece. Peaches that are marked 12 for 25 cents if sold in dozen lots would be fairly cheap, but one peach from the same pile always costs 3 cents, and as "two for 5" is the popular sale in that class, the lot which is advertised at 25 cents usually brings more than 30. In the orange season "8 for 25 cents" is a favorite price placed on the fruit, which is really sold for 4 cents apiece.

A bronzed Italian who has a regular route, over which he sells fruit at all times of the year, was asked, "Why don't you make prices for one or two, and not for eight or a dozen?"

"Eighteen for nine mackee ye look—den ye payee two for one," and he winked the other eye in a way that showed that his reputation for shrewdness was well deserved.—New York Tribune.

## Unwise Selection.

A returned missionary, giving some account of his experiences in Jamaica, says that he was once called upon to act as arbitrator between a man and his wife who had had a violent quarrel.

The couple came to the missionary's house a short time before the hour appointed for a prayer meeting to be held in the chapel in the missionary's dooryard.

The man and his wife both began to talk at the same time, their tongues going fast and furious and their tempers rising until they finally came to blows and fought until the missionary was forced to use all his strength in separating them.

He succeeded in calming them and induced them to remain to prayer meeting. After a hymn had been sung the missionary requested each person present to give a quotation from the Scriptures, whereupon the man who had the difficulty with his wife got up and said briefly:

"I have fought a good fight."

The missionary had hardly recovered from the shock of this when an old black woman got up and prayed that "de ministah" might be given strength for "his weak body and his feeble mind."—Detroit Free Press.

## The Boy With the Hose.

The other evening as an open electric car was going south on Center avenue it passed a small youngster engaged in sprinkling grass with a hose.

Just as the car came opposite him he whirled and innocently sent the stream with full force into the crowd of passengers.

The instantaneous uproar which arose caused the driver to shut off power and put on brakes instantly, while the child stood, open mouthed and stupefied, pouring the water into the car. The passengers scrambled over each other to get out the other side, as he seemed unable to change the direction until the conductor did it for him.

At this point in the proceedings the boy seemed to recover his faculties suddenly and howled loudly, while the car went on.—Chicago News.

## A Chicago Joke.

When the customer came to pay his check at the restaurant counter, he expressed himself as to his estimate of the entertainment. The day had been swelteringly hot, and even in the evening there was a breathless, gasping sultriness on the street. The customer had a right to think comfort could be found in the big basement restaurant.

"Everything all right, sir?" asked the courteous cashier.

"Everything hot but the coffee," said the man.

"That's a pretty good joke. Have a cigar?"

"Will it go out?"

"No; it will not go out."

"Then I don't want it. I'm going out."

And he did.—Chicago Post.

## A Hard Luck Party.

Eighteen months ago a party of 13 took ship from Boston for Alaska. They had a journey around the Horn of 105 days, encountered a succession of frightful tropical storms, and lost one man overboard. Arrived in Alaska, they found no gold to speak of, had the scurvy, lost their ship on a sandbar in Resurrection bay, and the survivors are now coming home broke. The Thirteen club ought to welcome them back with a dinner.—New York Tribune.

## The Missing Links.

"Waal, Mandy," said poor Uncle Silas, "we haven't got a soul for all our advertisement a good summer house. What's become of all the boarders?"

"It's your own fault, Silas," said his wife. "I told ye to advertise runnin water and golf links in every room, and ye wouldn't do it."

"But we ain't got any golf links."

"Waal, mussy sakes! Couldn't ye buy a few?"—Harper's Bazar.



# Syringes!

We want to tell you that we have just received a fine line of

## Fountain Syringes

—AND—

## Oil Atomizers.

We want your trade on these goods, and are bound to have it if

## QUALITY

Is any object

TALK ABOUT

## Groceries,

## Fruits,

## Vegetables, etc.

No, don't talk about them, but come and buy them where they are

Fresh and Nice.

## G. W. Hunter & Co.



### IT'S EASY

To make your homes bright and attractive with

### THE SHERWIN-WILLIAMS PAINTS

because they are each made for certain purposes.

A paint for Furniture, for Floors, for Bath Tubs, for Houses, in fact anything paintable, all kinds of slap-dash mixture for all no. one surfaces. Remember, it's putting the right paint in the right place that's the secret of paint success. We will tell you the right paint to use.

## Conner Hardware Co.

## Cold Wave Coming

Next November. In time of peace prepare for war. Take time by the forelock and lay in your winter's supply of

## - KOAL -

We sell the best kind—"OLD LEE."

The Coal is Right, so is the Price.

Both Phones. **L. C. HOUGH & SON**

## Breezy Items

By Our Correspondents.

### CANTON CENTER.

W. P. Dicks, daughter and two sons spent Sunday at Walled Lake. John Nash has received his new corn binder.

Mrs. R. Smith, of Detroit, is visiting at the home of her son-in-law, Mat. Francisco, this week.

Wm. Jarritt was awakened Thursday night by burglars talking on his front porch, but by the time he got there they had disappeared. Two weeks ago burglar's entered Mr. Schlicht's house and obtained about \$30 of church money. It is getting to be quite a common thing around here.

Wm. Holmes has been visiting at the home of John Nash a few days.

W. P. Dicks, while fixing a corn cutter had his thumb badly crushed.

### QUARTELS CORNERS.

E. H. Kelly and family, of Sanilac county, returned home after visiting two weeks among friends.

Mrs. Peter Vieregger, of Grand Rapids, is visiting her uncle, John Quartel and family.

Fred Palmer is drawing stone for a cellar wall.

M. Prommenschenkel has a force of men at work filling his silo.

Will Suggett is boring a well for Jno. Harmon.

The party at Mrs. Bartlett's was well attended and all had a good time.

Mrs. Fred Turner, of Detroit, visited Mrs. J. Quartel this week.

Mrs. Fred Palmer has gone to Buffalo to visit her parents.

### TOWNSHIP LINE.

Mr. and Mrs. Delos Harlow, of Plymouth, visited at Ed. Cook's Sunday.

John Murray and wife, of Salem, spent Sunday with Peter VanVoorhies.

Mrs. Dewitt Card, of West Salem, was calling on friends in the neighborhood Tuesday.

Mrs. Orin Cook was quite sick last week, but at this writing is some better.

Harry Eldred and Jennie VanVoorhies spent Sunday with Canton friends.

Mrs. Wm. Eckles and children spent Sunday afternoon with her father, Gifford Chase.

Mrs. Peter VanVoorhies entertained her cousins, Mrs. LaMoore, of Euclid, and S. Losey, of Wallaceville, the latter part of last week.

Miss Jennie VanVoorhies spent Wednesday with South Salem friends.

### NEWBURG.

The ladies' aid social at the hall last Friday night was a complete success, \$13.50 being the amount taken in.

Nellie Bolton, of Chicago, rendered her declamation in a pleasing manner. The experience of each lady member was very interesting.

The Epworth League discussion Sunday evening, entitled, "Which is most needed here, foreign or home missions?" was decided in favor of home missions.

Rev. Ward, of Northville, delivered a most excellent sermon on Faith last Sunday, from Genesis 16:3. Rev. Oliver was present.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Rutter are visiting friends in Detroit.

Mrs. Hurd, of Detroit, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Kurr.

Thomas Murray is quite ill.

W. J. Ostrander is expected home this week.

### EAST SALEM.

Roy Woodworth, mail carrier at Grand Rapids, made his parents a short visit Saturday evening and Sunday.

Miss Edna Tiffin is visiting at Seymour Orr's this week.

Lee Quackenbush, of West Branch, Ogemaw county, who has been spending a few weeks with friends in South Salem, called at J. Doane's on Sunday.

Nathaniel Ryder and family took in the sights at Detroit on Wednesday.

Miss Alice Quackenbush leaves for Grand Ledge this week, where she has a position in the public schools. We wish her unbounded success.

The old saying that "misery loves comfort" was beautifully illustrated by two young men whose best girls were not at home, or had other company, on a recent Sunday evening. At any rate, they were seen wending, their way homeward, No. 2 riding with No. 1 and leading his horse behind. Sorry boys, "but time and chance happeneth alike to all." Better luck next time.

### SHELDON.

The Rev. Mr. Perrin will preach his farewell sermon Sunday evening, as conference convenes in Detroit next week in Detroit.

The Rev. Robt. K. Wharton, of Ypsilanti, will preach in the Presbyterian church Sunday at 2 p. m. All are invited.

Geo. Kissane is building a large barn to store hay and grain in. Henry Simmons, carpenter.

Burglars visited Wm. Jarrett one night last week, but were frightened away before gaining an entrance.

The picnic held here last week was a grand success. A large crowd was

present and they were entertained by good speakers and singers and the Plymouth cornet band.

Mr. and Mrs. Shacleton have returned home, after having a short visit at Port Huron and other places.

John McKinstry, the single tax orator, is ready to meet any one in debate. Our school begins next week.

### SOUTH LIVONIA.

Mrs. Lib. Harris took dinner with Mrs. Ella Meldrum last Tuesday.

Miss O'Lary, of Detroit, is visiting at Abe Rathburn's.

Somemiscrant stole two hams which Uncle Bob Abbott had put away.

The dance and ice cream social at the hall last Friday evening was largely attended and all had a good time.

Miss Bertha Rathburn is on the sick list.

### LIVONIA CENTER.

Mrs. Hattie Applin and children, of Redford, and Miss Inza Millard, of Detroit, visited R. Z. Millard Thursday.

Born, to the wife of Emery Millard, Aug. 26th, a daughter. Mother and child doing well.

Mrs. Geo. Starkweather, of Plymouth was in our burg Thursday.

Miss Anne McClumpha, of Plymouth, is spending a few days with Mrs. E. McEachern, north of the Center.

Born, to the wife of Geo. Fisher, Aug. 26th, a son. George thinks as this is their 15th child that he will call him Plenty. So be it.

Threshing is about wound up around here and it has been a very light crop.

Farmers in this locality look for a good price for potatoes, as most of the potatoes were injured by the drouth.

Mrs. Chas. Smith and son are visiting in the city for a few days.

School meeting at the Center school Monday evening, Sept. 4th. Every one interested should come and not say afterwards that they did not know when it was.

### PERRINSVILLE.

The dance and ice cream social at the hall last Friday night was well attended and all report a fine time.

Miss Bertha Rathburn is very sick at present writing.

Parker Bros., of South Lyon, are doing a large business in the photograph line through these parts. They are doing some fine work.

Mrs. Ecoi and little son, with her sister, Miss Shunk, who have been visiting with Wm. Shunk, have returned home.

Mrs. Effie Robinson, son and two daughters, who have been visiting friends and relatives, have returned home.

School commences in the Perrinsville and Cooper districts, with Miss Sauslayer, of Wayne, teaching in the former and Mr. O. J. Turk in the latter district.

J. F. Brown and wife took a business trip to Farmington last Tuesday.

J. M. Finley's wife and children are moving to Trenton, where he is at work on the railroad.

### For Sale Cheap.

Small house, barn, store and P. O. Also two acres of land, with good well of water and some fruit trees, situated in the town of Augusta, Stony Creek, seven miles south of Ypsilanti, on Ridge road. Address Box 301, Plymouth, Mich., or Richard Hopson, Stony Creek, Mich.

### Women Should Know It.

Many women suffer untold agony and misery because the nature of their disease is not correctly understood. They have been led to believe that womb trouble or female weakness of some sort is responsible for the many ills that beset womankind.

Neuralgia, nervousness, headache, puffiness or dark circles under the eyes, rheumatism, a dragging pain or dull ache in the back, weakness or bearing down sensation, profuse or scanty supply of urine with strong odor, frequent desire to pass it with scalding or burning sensation, sediment in it after standing in bottle or common glass for twenty-four hours, are signs of kidney and bladder trouble.

The above symptoms are often attributed by the patient herself or by her physician to female weakness or womb trouble. Hence, so many fail to obtain relief, because they are treating, not the disease itself, but a reflection of the primary cause, which is kidney trouble.

In fact, women as well as men are made miserable with kidney and bladder trouble and both need the same remedy. Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root is the great discovery of the eminent kidney and bladder specialist, and is easy to get at any drug store for fifty cents or one dollar.

To prove its wonderful merits you may have a sample bottle and book telling all about it, both sent absolutely free by mail. Kindly mention The Mail, and send your address to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

## EXCURSION NOTICE

DET. GD. RAPIDS & WEST N

LABOR DAY, SEPT. 4.

DETROIT, SAIGON, W. EDMORE, GRAND RAPIDS.

One way rate for round trip from all stations within 50 miles of either place. Return limit Sept. 5th.

Detroit, Sunday, Sept. 3rd.—Train will leave Plymouth at 9:55 a. m.; leave Detroit at 7 p. m. Rate 50c. Good chance for the people going to the G. A. B. encampment at Philadelphia to take this train to Detroit, connecting there with other lines and arriving at Philadelphia next day.

## LEWIS & LEWIS



## FUNERAL DIRECTORS.

Night and Day Calls Promptly Attended.

Office over A. A. Taff's Store, Plymouth.

Shopmen, Farmers,

"Get your Money's Worth,"

AND BUY

## Puritan Overalls

—AND—

## Work-Shirts.

WE GUARANTEE THEM.

Ask some of our customers how they wear. Our 50c Black Overall is an especially tough garment. We also carry the celebrated Carhart Union Made Overalls and Blouses and a complete line of Work Trousers.

## Our Men's & Boys' Work Shoes

ARE WORTH SEEING.

## J. W. OLIVER

Cor. Store, Gayde block.

The Hot Weather is Here and You need Warm Weather Goods

## In Ladies' Muslin Underwear

I HAVE EVERYTHING.

Child's Drawers, from ..... 12c to 25c  
Ladies' Drawers, from ..... 25c to 75c  
Ladies' Night Gowns, from ..... 50c to \$1.25  
Ladies' Skirts, from ..... 50c to 2.00

And other articles too numerous to mention.

Organdies, Muslin, Swiss, Dimities, J. C. Cord's India Linons, and others too numerous to mention, for Dresses and Shirt Waists.

I have also the Denim Skirts and Calico and Lawn Gowns made up.

## A. A. TAFFT

Subscribe for the Plymouth Mail

Best Paper in Western Wayne.

Only \$1.00 per Year.