

THE PLYMOUTH MAIL.

VOLUME XIII, NO. 1.

PLYMOUTH, MICH., FRIDAY, SEPTEMBER 8, 1899.

WHOLE NO. 626.

R. E. COOPER, M.D.C.M.,
Physician & Surgeon,

Office hours 11 to 2; 6:30 to 9:30.
Coleman 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

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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

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.

W. A. BROS., Props.

Pencil and Pastepot

The largest load of wheat ever hauled to the South Lyon elevator was received the other day. James Blackwood and Will Abbott drawing 96 bushels from Mr. B's farm. With their own weight, made it over three tons, besides a heavy wagon.

The Brighton meat shops have formed a trust and shoved good meat up to 15c per pound and are sworn to hold 'er up till they change their minds. In the meantime their customers only frown as they pass by and declare the trust must bust before they will ask to be trusted again.

Wayne Review.—H. C. Blount was called away last week as an expert to inspect the intake pipe and waterworks system of the Indiana penitentiary at Michigan City. Mr. Blount had to go down a diving suit and inspect each joint of a long intake pipe. He arrived home Tuesday after OKing the work of the contractor.

Chelsea Standard.—The congressman from this district has a unique calling card which he is sowing about the district with a lavish hand. It reads: "For Representative in Congress—Second District, Henry C. Smith." He evidently does not propose that people shall be left in the dark as to his desire. As a teaser he is second only to Hon. James O'Donnell of Jackson, who is never backward about letting people know what he wants.

It is reported that the man Arthur Stark who is in jail at Ann Arbor awaiting trial for assault on Miss Edna Reade, a school teacher, who is boarding at Jay Easton's in Lima where Stark was working was none other than young Gonung, who is wanted in Ypsilanti for bicycle stealing. He stole several bicycles and was finally captured by an officer who allowed him to go into another room at his mother's home to get some clothes when he skipped. He has not been seen there since. It is also learned that he is a brother of the burglar who was nearly killed at Royal Oak by a man who he was attempting to rob one night last week.—Chelsea Standard.

The experiment of rural free mail delivery is being tried more extensively in Michigan than any other state. The postoffice department is learning that it is more economical to deliver the mail from some large office than to maintain so many country offices. But the seventy thousand fourth class postmasters are going to petition congress to discontinue free delivery as it is cutting into their salaries. It makes no difference to them that rural mail delivery is a great success wherever tried and the farmers are greatly pleased with it.

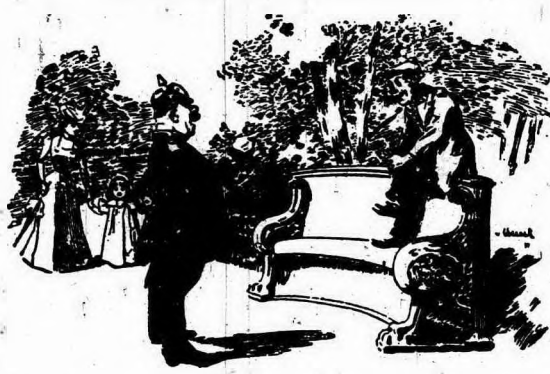
Milford Times: One day in June John Howden, of White Lake had \$175 taken from a pocket book, presumably by a stranger whom he had employed for a few days and who got away with the cash without leaving any clue to his whereabouts. One day this week Mr. Howden found a \$20 bill in a back field, where the thief had probably dropped it in his haste to get away. It was considerably bleached by exposure and the grasshoppers had eaten some of it away.

Milan Leader: Milan merchants seem to be easy for all fakirs. A couple of weeks ago a man came here and got up a hotel register scheme, and last week a young man got out a railroad time table directory and filled the border with advertisements making about \$5 for his day's work. Jackson and other cities give all these schemes the go by, and when they advertise the merchants use the newspaper columns only.

South Lyon Excelsior:—A Northville man had been out so late the night before that he did not know at what hour he had got home. When he awoke he was curious to know just how "rocky" he looked. He accordingly reached out for the silver backed hand mirror that lay on a table beside his bed. Instead he got hold of the silver backed hair brush. Not recognizing his mistake he took the brush up and gazed at the bristles for a moment then he felt for the silver back, and then stared at the bristles, "Good heavens" he murmured at last, "but I need a shave!"

Farmington Enterprise:—Work on the Rouge electric road bridge is progressing as fast as possible and will soon be completed. The rails have commenced to arrive, and as soon as the bridge is completed the work of laying the track will be rushed through. Work on the power house will be commenced as soon as the first kiln of brick

HE WAS REALLY CONVENTIONAL.



"How dare you put your big feet on that seat? Get off that bench at once!"

"Excuse me, Mr. Policeman! I thought the seat down there was only for the high toned people, just like in the theater."
—Flegende Blatter.

is finished at the Warner-Wipple yard which will be about Sept. 10th. The job of constructing the road from this place to Northville has been let to R. R. Canfield, of St. Louis, Mo., and Tuesday afternoon that gentleman in company with Jas. Randall of the electric road company went over the line of road, making estimates of material needed. The work on the Northville division will be commenced in a few days and rushed as fast as possible. It is the intention of the company to have cars running to Northville by Jan. 1st.

ANNUAL SCHOOL MEETING.

An Harmonious and Satisfactory Discussion of School Interests.

The annual school meeting of District No. 1 was held at the school house Monday evening. In the absence of the Moderator and Secretary of the board, Messrs. P. B. Whitbeck and L. C. Hough were chosen to fill the places.

The first in order was the reading of the annual report by the secretary which, on motion, was accepted.

The board made a recommendation that the following estimates be raised by tax for the ensuing year: Teachers' wages \$2,200; contingent fund \$450; janitor \$350; coal \$250; insurance \$165; deficit \$200; total \$3,615. The secretary explained that the deficit was caused by preparing a room in the basement of the school-house for a kindergarten, which had been done at the request of nearly every taxpayer in the district.

The amount asked for was voted, by the meeting.

The secretary stated that there was another matter to be taken action upon. The furnaces in the building had been in use fifteen years and had become about used up, some of the iron plates having cracks in them large enough to admit a man's hand. It was absolutely necessary to have them repaired or replaced by new ones. The board had corresponded with the American Furnace & Foundry Co., of Toledo, who had put in the old furnaces, and a man had been sent up to look them over. They had estimated the cost of repair at about \$500, but as the board did not feel like taking the responsibility of asking for that amount, which seemed large, they had left the matter for the people to decide themselves.

A representative of the company was present and he stated that they would furnish the castings and put them in at 6 1/2 cents a pound. This price seemed to be exorbitant to the meeting and protests were made by Messrs. Starkweather, Markham and others. The company seems to have the cinch, as they own the patterns, and the matter was finally, on motion of E. K. Bennett, left to the discretion of the board.

The next in order was the election of Trustees. Chairman Whitbeck appointed W. J. Burroughs and C. G. Curtis tellers.

A motion to proceed to an informal ballot for the election of trustee to fill vacancy caused by the death of E. W. Chaffee was carried.

The ballot showed 49 votes had been cast, of which P. B. Whitbeck received 44. The ballot, on motion, was made formal and Mr. Whitbeck was declared elected.

A lively interest was manifested for the three-year term to succeed Mr. Whitbeck. A half dozen nominations were made, Dr. Adams presenting the name of Mrs. Chaffee. The first ballot resulted as follows, there being 57 votes cast:

S. L. Bennett	13
E. K. Bennett	17
Mrs. Chaffee	21
H. C. Bennett	3
Scattering	2

SECOND BALLOT.

S. L. Bennett	19
E. K. Bennett	15
Mrs. Chaffee	17
H. C. Bennett	2

Scattering

THIRD BALLOT.

S. L. Bennett	25
E. K. Bennett	19
Mrs. Chaffee	14

FOURTH BALLOT.

S. L. Bennett	28
E. K. Bennett	19
Mrs. Chaffee	13

FIFTH BALLOT.

S. L. Bennett	32
E. K. Bennett	17
Harry Jolliffe	10

S. L. Bennett having received a majority of all votes cast was declared elected.

The next was the election of a successor to C. A. Frisbee, for three years. The ballot showed 59 votes cast, of which Harry Jolliffe received 32, C. A. Frisbee 17 and E. K. Bennett 10. Mr. Jolliffe was declared elected.

Mr. Starkweather stated he was not exactly clear that the meeting had voted \$500 to repair the furnaces, the board not having included the estimate in their estimates, and he therefore moved that \$500 be raised for repairing the furnaces. The motion was carried. The meeting then adjourned.

What Shall We Do?

A serious and dangerous disease prevails in this country, dangerous because so deceptive. It comes on so slowly yet surely that it is often firmly seated before we are aware of it. The name of this disease which may be divided into three distinct stages, is—First, Kidney trouble, indicated by pain in the back, rheumatism, lumbago, frequent desire to urinate, often with a burning sensation, the flow of urine being copious or scant with strong odor.

If allowed to advance, this reaches the second stage, or Bladder trouble, with heavy pain in the abdomen low down between the naval and the water passage increasing desire to urinate, with scalding sensation in passing, small quantities being passed with difficulty, sometimes necessary to draw it with instruments. If uric acid or gravel has formed, it will prove dangerous if neglected.

The third stage is Bright's disease. There is comfort in knowing that Dr. Kilmer, the great kidney and bladder specialist, has discovered a remedy famous for its marvelous cures of the most distressing cases and known as Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root. It is sold by all druggists. As a proof of the wonderful virtues of this great discovery, Swamp-Root, a sample bottle and book of valuable information will be sent absolutely free by mail on application to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. When writing kindly mention that you read this liberal offer in the Mail.

EXCURSION NOTICE

DET. GD. RAPIDS & WEST'N

Grand Ledge and Grand Rapids, Sunday, September 17. Train will leave Plymouth at 8:15 a. m. Leave Grand Rapids 6 p. m. Grand Ledge 7:30 p. m. Rates \$1.75 and 75c respectively.

2 GEO. DEHAVEN, G. P. A.

Detroit I. O. O. F. Grand Lodge convention. Sept. 16th to 20th tickets will be sold via this line at one way fare for round trip. Return limit Sept. 30th.

Wednesday, Sept. 20, Detroit Odd Fellows' convention, the day of the great parade. Every Odd Fellow should see this great parade of the uniformed rank. Probably 25,000 men in line. Other attractions for the entertainment of visitors. D. G. R. & W. trains will leave Plymouth at 10:28 a. m. Leave Detroit at 6:10 and 11 p. m. Round trip rate 50c.

GEO. DEHAVEN, G. P. A.

Story of a Slave.

To be bound hand and foot for years by the chains of disease is the worst form of slavery. George D. Williams, of Manchester, Mich., tells how such a slave was made free. He says: "My wife has been so helpless for five years that she could not turn over in bed alone. After using two bottles of Electric Bitters, she is wonderfully improved and able to do her own work." This supreme remedy for female diseases quickly cures nervousness, sleeplessness, melancholy, headache, backache, fainting and dizzy spells. This miracle working medicine is a godsend to weak, sickly, run down people. Every bottle guaranteed. Only 50 cents. Sold by John L. Gale, druggist

Why People Buy Here!

Not because they like us any better, think we are handsomer or more entertaining than other merchants, but because we give better value than other local concerns. We do not claim that the merchant who asks high prices makes more money than we do. We make a fair profit, but sell cheap, because this business is organized on lines that enable us to obtain exceptional advantages in buying. We pass the good value thus obtained along to our customers, and they share in the benefits that our long experience give us. You will find it to your interest to trade here.

We are Making a Special Reduction...

On Shirt Waists, Summer Wrappers and Skirts. Our new Fall line will soon be here

If you are an admirer of

Fine Decorated Crockery

Be sure and see our exhibit at the Fair, 19th to 22d.

Our Grocery Department

Is large, clean and complete. We are now making a specialty of Teas and Coffees. We import our own Teas, and if you want a good cup of tea, buy your next from us. We have Green Tea, Uncolored Tea and Black Tea, from 35c up to 70c.

We would like to say to the smokers that we keep nothing but the

BEST CIGARS AND TOBACCOS.

Such as Hemmeter's Champions, Saborosos, Portuondos, Little Banisters, VanBibber's.

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 Chronically in Condensed Form for the Busy Reader.

THE WAR IN THE PHILIPPINES.

A report received at Manila from Cebu says that Dato Mundi with his tribesmen has taken the warpath against the insurgents who are holding Zamboanga and has given them a warm battle.

General Joseph Wheeler has been ordered to report to General MacArthur at San Fernando. He will be given command of General Funston's brigade.

The railroad to Angeles will be restored shortly, and General MacArthur will then advance his headquarters to that place.

The transport Grant, bringing home from Manila the Wyoming, North Dakota and Idaho volunteers, has arrived at San Francisco.

The Twenty-seventh regiment has started from Camp Meade en route for the Philippines.

After two weeks of absolute quiet the Cleveland street car trouble broke out afresh. Two cars were derailed and demolished by the mob.

The rebels generals in the province of Cavite have been ordered to attempt to recapture Imus. The Americans have entrenched the town, and have no fear of the outcome.

The American forces at Iloilo have destroyed the bandit stronghold at Argogula, killing twenty-one of the rebels and wounding many others. Large quantities of supplies were captured.

The Minnesota volunteers, now at San Francisco, will be transported home free by funds raised by the citizens of the state.

Five men of Colonel Bell's regiment encountered a rebel outpost near Porac, and in the fighting that ensued one American soldier was killed and one wounded. The insurgents were driven from their position by the others, who then captured a bull cart in which to remove the injured.

THE CRIMINAL RECORD.

Frederick Johnson, a Gilbert Plains, Man., farmer, shot and killed his wife and three children and then suicided. The family was a very happy one and no reason can be assigned for the deed.

An unidentified woman, of refined appearance, was discovered early in the morning in the street at Omaha dead. Her skull had been fractured.

Jacob Lipman of Milwaukee, Wis., a jeweler, was arrested at Bernie, Mo., by United States Deputy Marshal Asmer on the charge of passing counterfeit coin.

Mack Adkins shot Ben Fults at Morehead, Ky., and then locked himself in his home and defied arrest.

Joe Carroll, a negro, was executed in the jail here at Atlanta, Ga., for the murder of Josie Alexander, a negress, last May.

John Olson died at St. Elizabeth's hospital in Wabasha, Minn., from injuries inflicted by Cyrus Brown a few days since.

J. F. Turner, a real estate agent of San Francisco, was shot and killed by Joseph Frena, a barber, in the corridor of the third floor of the Crocker building as the result of a long-standing feud.

Firebugs saturated buildings in Calender, Ia., with kerosene, but the attempted incendiarism was discovered in time to prevent serious losses.

Deputy Sheriff Lewis of Manchester, Ky., was killed Saturday in Clay county while attempting to arrest Mart Smith, a murderer.

BUSINESS NOTES.

A trust with \$150,000,000 capital is said to be negotiating for the purchase of every print cloth and fine goods mill in the United States.

Articles of incorporation of the American Hide and Leather company, or the upper-leather trust, have been filed in Jersey City. It will have a capital of \$25,000,000.

San Francisco reports that a Chinese-American corporation with a capital stock of \$20,000,000 is in progress of organization for the purpose of establishing large enterprises in China.

The Pittsburg rail coal mine combination has been formed and a meeting will be held within two weeks to elect officers. Capital stock will be \$64,000,000.

The attempt of the retail butchers of New York to organize against the alleged beef trust will probably be a failure.

The 800 men employed at the car works at Terre Haute, Ind., have been notified they would be laid off for three weeks. There are persistent rumors that the car trust intends to close it down.

The New York Times has reduced the price of its Sunday edition from 5 cents to 3.

The proposition to organize a Texas traffic association to take the place of the Southwestern Freight bureau, recently dissolved, is off, and the meeting of traffic officials scheduled to be held at San Antonio, Tex., will not be held.

MISDEEDS AND DISASTERS.

While walking on the Western Indiana railroad tracks at Chicago Mrs. Fandburg was struck by a Western Indiana freight train, the wheels of which passed over both legs.

An explosion in the yards of the Standard Oil company at Whiting, Ind., wrecked two of the sweetening tanks, demolished an engine and the engine house and burned Stephen Wilkins, a fireman, so badly that he died.

Mrs. Florence Simons of North Creek, O., was killed by her son Carlton, who mistook her for a burglar.

J. F. Atkins, of Virginia, Ill., who started out on horseback to buy cattle, was drowned in the Sangamon river.

In a wreck of a Northern Pacific train near St. Norbert, Minn., G. C. Johnson, the express messenger, was killed.

The body of Frank East, the seaman, was found in Leech lake (Minn.)

has been recovered after being twenty-four days in the water.

W. S. Smalley, a drug clerk, was struck by an engine on the Panhandle tracks at Chicago and died on the way to a hospital.

W. S. Smalley of Chicago was struck by an engine on the Peasbush tracks at Fifty-fifth street Boulevard and died on the way to a hospital.

A Ponca, Porto Rico, 250 bodies of the late hurricane have been buried and it is certain that the complete list in the city and its "barrios" will aggregate 400.

Harry Winans was killed at Garnett, Kan., by the explosion of a gas tank used in connection with a kitescope.

A freight on the Chicago and Eastern Illinois struck some box car standing on the main track at Rossville, Ill., and wrecked the engine and a number of cars. Engineer Tilton, Fireman Hollis and Air Brake Inspector Kellogg were killed.

Albert T. Curtis, John I. Curtis and Hobart Curtis, aged 32, 34 and 25, respectively, were killed at Enfield, Me., by gas at the bottom of a well.

Gilbert Benning, 20 years old, and Abraham Hill, aged 13, were drowned from a rowboat in Buffalo harbor.

LATEST FOREIGN NEWS.

Corean advisers report a recent attempt to seize the throne of Corea by Wang Eul Soo.

Rain throughout England promises an effectual upbreking of the drought period, which has been unusually severe this season, practically having lasted for thirteen weeks.

Advices received from Hankow state the Russians have refrained from further interference with the workmen employed by a British concern. The Woodlark's bluejackets have been withdrawn.

Two new serious cases of bubonic plague are officially reported at Oporto.

The revolution in the southern provinces of Peru has been completely crushed.

Yokohama, Japan, has had the greatest fire in her history. A densely populated square miles of the native town was burned with a loss of sixteen lives and from \$5,000,000 to \$6,000,000 of property.

Emperor William arrived at Prague on his way to the maneuvers. He addressed crowds of German czechs and expressed his good wishes for the welfare of Bohemia.

THE FIRE RECORD.

Fire in the second story of E. F. Saginetti's merchandise store at Yuma, A. T., resulted in the loss of six lives and a total destruction of the store building and stock of goods.

The Jacob Dold Packing plant at Kansas City sustained a loss of \$500,000 by fire. All the valuable machinery was destroyed. It was the oldest establishment of the kind in the city.

The five-story cigar factory of Bernard Stahl & Co. at New York was destroyed by fire. Loss, \$120,000.

Disastrous forest fires are raging in the southern portion of Calhoun county, Ark. Already great damage has been done, and unless rain comes soon the loss will be incalculable. The loss to stockmen is very heavy.

The large stock and storage barn owned by Lou Evers, one mile south of Franklin, Ind., was fired by some unknown person. Loss estimated at \$5,000, partially insured.

NOTABLE DEATHS.

Mrs. Elizabeth Grier Hibben, formerly president of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union in Illinois, died at the home of her son in Princeton, N. J.

The reported death of Frank C. Ives, the billiard player, at Progresso, Mex., has been confirmed.

Samuel Merrill, ex-governor of Iowa, died at Los Angeles, Cal., as the result of a paralytic stroke which occurred several days ago. He was 77 years old.

Pope Sophronius, patriarch of the Orthodox Greek church of Alexandria, Lybia, Ethiopia and all Egypt, died yesterday, aged 103.

Warren H. Corning, a wealthy Cleveland distiller, is dead. He never recovered from a surgical operation performed four years ago.

ODDS AND ENDS.

An oil company has been formed at Fresno, Cal., capitalized at \$100,000, in which Mrs. Phoebe Hearst is the principal stockholder.

"The high price of meats is caused by the smaller supply and the improved conditions that enable the masses to purchase more animal food," says Secretary of Agriculture Wilson.

The claim of Entymia Montoya to 800,000 acres in New Mexico, upon which a dozen flourishing towns are located, was rejected by the United States court.

The battleship Alabama, on her builder's trial trip, developed a speed of seventeen knots.

Professor F. R. Jones, of the engineering department at the Wisconsin university, has resigned to accept a similar position in the School of Technology at Worcester, Mass.

John R. McLean, Democratic nominee for governor of Ohio, was born in Cincinnati, Sept. 17, 1848, and is 51 years old.

In the fight at Dubuque, Ia., between Tommy White and Henry Lyons, the former won in the twentieth round.

The treasury statement shows the net gold on hand to be \$27,860,601.

At the Charter Oak Park meeting Star Pointer went a mile in 2:00. His previous record was 2:00 1/2.

W. B. Dean, who has just returned to Seattle from Cape Nome, claims that the district will become the richest mining camp on earth.

The government receipts during the month of August, from all sources, amounted to \$49,978,175. The disbursements were \$45,522,341.

The body of a man, supposed to be L. L. Applegate of Cincinnati, was found in the woods near Blandon, St. Louis county, Mo. A half-emptied bottle of morphine seemed to indicate that Applegate had committed suicide.

The woman who died on the evening of Aug. 9 at the Lindell hotel, Hastings, Neb., where she had registered as Mrs. A. L. Lee, has been identified as Miss Laura Lee French of Burlington, Ia.

Marshall Field, the dry goods king of Chicago, has decided to donate a public library to his native town, Conway, Mass. Mr. Field was born there in 1835, being the son of a farmer.

Bank clearings in August were nearly a fourth larger than for the corresponding month of last year.

ESTERHAZY GUILTY ONE

Testimony to That Effect Accumulates at the Rennes Trial.

EXILE'S CONFESSION IS RECITED.

Reporter Basset of The Matin Narrates His Interview with Esterhazy in London—Esterhazy Questions Rogot Concerning Letters He Had Received from Esterhazy Since the Trial Began—Ex-Minister of Justice Makes Strong Plea.

Rennes, Sept. 5.—M. Cernuschi, the political refugee and reputed scion of Serbian royalty, who appeared Monday before the Dreyfus court-martial as a witness for the prosecution was not examined by the court during the time it sat behind closed doors on this, the second day of the fifth week of Captain Alfred Dreyfus' trial on the charge of treason. Examination of the secret dossier was the sole occupation of the court-martial during its sitting in camera, the decision having been reached, probably in view of the message telegraphed here by General de Galliffet, minister of war, to hear the rest of Cernuschi's evidence in open court.

When the open session of the court-martial began M. Labori presented a formal application to the court for an order upon Major Carriere, the government commissary, to request that interested foreign governments, through diplomatic channels, communicate to the court various documents relating to the borderaux.

M. Labori then called upon General Rogot to testify regarding letters he had received from Major Esterhazy since the opening of the trial. He then asked Colonel Jousaut to have the letters read.

General Rogot then read the one Esterhazy letter which he admitted having opened. In this letter Major Esterhazy said he could not prove the existence of the alleged syndicate organized in the interest of Dreyfus and complained that the general staff had refused to give him a fair hearing. M. Labori then put a series of questions intended to bring out the fact that the general staff had made use of Major Esterhazy even after he was known to be unreliable. General Rogot said he had not considered Major Esterhazy's avowals to be of any value.

M. Demange asked Rogot his opinion of Major Esterhazy. "I have an absolute conviction," replied General Rogot, amid cries of "Oh!" from the audience, "that Major Esterhazy is a stranger to treason."

General Rogot then delivered a short discourse in reply to the statement of M. de Fond Lamotte on Saturday that the phrase in the borderaux, "I am going to the maneuvers," showed that Dreyfus could not be the author of the borderaux. General Rogot maintained that M. Lamotte was wrong.

Never Asked to Go to Maneuvers.

Captain Dreyfus arose and in a clear voice emphatically insisted that the circular of May 17, 1894, announcing that the probationers would not go to the maneuvers was written in the clearest language, which the court would see if it were read. He reiterated that he had never asked to go to the maneuvers, for he was absolutely convinced that such a request would not be granted.

M. Defes, a reporter for the Temps, testified that he saw Major Esterhazy in London, and that the latter confessed that he was the author of the borderaux. The witness added that he raised the question of the letters of Madame Boulanc, and brought away the impression that Esterhazy wrote the "Uhlans" letter.

Ex-Minister of Justice Testifies.

M. Trarieux, formerly minister of justice, was the next witness called. He made a long deposition in favor of Dreyfus, reviewing the history of the case and his own part in connection therewith. His deposition closed the public session. He made a very telling speech, describing how his original belief in the guilt of Dreyfus was first shaken and then completely changed to conviction of innocence by subsequent developments and the noble conduct of M. Scheurer-Kestner, formerly president of the senate. The letters exchanged between General Gonse and Lieutenant Colonel Picquart also strengthened his conviction. M. Trarieux spoke of the machinations against Picquart and said he accused nobody. He believed, however, that the chiefs were deceived. M. Trarieux recounted a conversation with a foreign ambassador, who declared, in a tone of the greatest sincerity, that Dreyfus never had relations with him nor with any officer of his country, while the ambassador added, he possessed documents proving the guilt of Major Esterhazy.

He believed the general staff wrong in the conclusion they had drawn from the correspondence of agents "A" and "B" that Dreyfus was guilty. He reiterated that the ambassador to whom he had previously referred had affirmed that Major Esterhazy was the traitor and the former minister of justice declared in an emphatic tone which made a deep impression upon his hearers that no parallel ought to be drawn between a model officer like Dreyfus and Major Esterhazy, who had not even the soul of a Frenchman.

Reject Labori's Application.

At the conclusion of M. Trarieux' testimony, which was a veritable speech for the defense, and which apparently made an impression upon the judges, the court-martial went behind closed doors and examined the secret espionage dossier. The court also liberated upon M. Labori's request that application be made to Germany for the documents described in the borderaux. The decision was unanimously reached to reject the application on

the ground that the court was incompetent to invite the government to take diplomatic steps to obtain the documents in question. It was also decided to hear M. Cernuschi behind closed doors.

CHIEF BLACK HAWK IS DEAD.

Famous Winnebago Indian Passes Away at Brockway, Wis.

Black River Falls, Wis., Sept. 5.—Black Hawk, aged 90 years, the most noted of the chiefs of the Wisconsin Winnebago Indians, died in the town of Brockway, a few miles from this city. Black Hawk had been well known in the western part of Wisconsin for the last fifty years, was always a friend of the whites and on several occasions prevented the Winnebagoes from taking the warpath against the palefaces.

The aged warrior was the last of a famous line of fighters. He was a nephew of the original Black Hawk of the wars of 1832 and fought in the battle of Bad Ax. When the Indian forces were finally overthrown on the shores of the big Mississippi the young Sac warrior drifted northward and soon became a noted hunter in the land of the Winnebagoes. His prowess and imperious ways soon made him the absolute master of a large band of the tribe, over which he ruled for many years with an iron hand. He was present at the great council of the tribes which assembled on the return of the original Black Hawk. The young chief openly accused his powerful uncle of cowardice when he said that the white men were as countless as the sands of the rivers. Black Hawk leaves no heir. His only son was killed three years ago in a fierce encounter with Jim Swallow, a stalwart brave of the Winnebagoes.

NEGRO RIOTERS' TRIAL.

Judge Seabrook Grants a Change of Venue to Three of the Blacks.

Darien, Ga., Sept. 5.—In the superior court riot trials Judge Seabrooke granted a change of venue in the case of John Delegal, Ed Delegal and Miranda Delegal for the murder of Deputy Sheriff Townsend. The case will be tried in Effingham county at a special term of court called to assemble next Wednesday. The prisoners were transferred from the jail to the court house twice during the day, each time under guard of a squad of soldiers. In stating his reasons for granting the application for a change of venue Judge Seabrook said the main thing which influenced his decision was the presence of the military although he might name other weighty reasons. "I do not attempt or intend to criticize the governor of the state in sending troops here," he said, "but I am opposed to trying any issue where human life is involved in a court house, the shadow of which rests upon the military."

During the day two blocks of five of the rioters were tried with the result that seven were convicted and three acquitted. The case against Henry Delegal for rape out of which grew the whole trouble will be taken up Wednesday. Colonel Lawton has advised the governor that the presence of the troops is no longer necessary and they will leave Wednesday. Upon leaving they will escort the Delegals to Savannah to insure safety.

HASTINGS MURDER MYSTERY.

Evidence Points to the Guilt of an Omaha Insurance Man.

Omaha, Sept. 5.—Evidence in the Laura Lee French murder mystery points to an Omaha insurance man as the guilty person. Miss French left Chicago June 17 to visit her sister, Mrs. H. T. Gaesser at Creighton, Neb. She stopped at Omaha on her way and was seen in company with this man here. She left Creighton Aug. 5 for Chicago, and expected to stop in Omaha and Burlington, Iowa. It seems that when she reached Omaha she was met by this insurance man, told him of her condition and a trip was arranged for her to go to Hastings and remain there until she was in condition to return to her relatives. She then took the medicine to relieve her and this was doped and caused her death.

Omaha Liner's Fast Time.

New York, Sept. 5.—The North German Lloyd steamer Kaiser Wilhelm der Grosse arrived here from Bremen, Southampton and Cherbourg after a record of 5 days 18 hours and 15 minutes, beating her best previous westward Cherbourg passage by 2 hours and 53 minutes. The Kaiser covered a distance of 3,049 knots at an average speed of 22.08 knots per hour. This is over the northerly, or, as it is called, the short course, and she has made less average speed than on the record broken, which was 22.31.

Charged with Poisoning His Wife.

Trenton, Mo., Sept. 5.—James A. McCracken, a druggist of Galis, was arrested charged with the murder of his wife. Mrs. McCracken died very suddenly last week, and the coroner, after holding an inquest, placed the stomach and internal organs in the hands of a Kansas City chemist to discover if any poisonous substances were used. McCracken is a son of Judge McCracken, and his arrest created great excitement. His father furnished bond for his release.

Oldest American Actress Dead.

Philadelphia, Sept. 5.—Mrs. Sarah A. Baker, who has just died at Forest Home, was the oldest American actress. Her last appearances were made with Thomas W. Keebe during the season preceding his death. After that she retired from the stage and a place was found for her at the Forest Home. Mrs. Baker was born in Philadelphia in 1818 and made her debut nineteen years later at the Walnut Street theater.

Porto Ricans Need More Help.

New York, Sept. 5.—The central Porto Rican relief committee has issued another appeal to the people of the United States on behalf of the sufferers from the hurricane. The appeal declares that \$1,500,000 will be required to procure for the destitute the bare necessities of life.

Electric Power House Destroyed.

Niagara Falls, N. Y., Sept. 5.—The electric power house of the Niagara Falls Park and River railway, situated just above the Horsehoe falls, in Queen Victoria park, was totally destroyed by fire. The loss is estimated at \$85,000.

FRENCH RAILWAY FARES.

They Are High, and You Don't Always Get What You Pay For.

All Americans who have reason to travel along the Riviera and from there up to Paris are especially impressed with the shortcomings of foreign railroad management. For several winter months the trains running from east and west to Monte Carlo are so crowded that, though one has paid for his seat in a first class carriage, he has frequently to stand or to sit with 10 or 12 in a compartment with places for only eight. For short journeys the prices are not unreasonable if the company provided adequate accommodations, but when a long distance is in question then the charges would appall a Croesus.

Two women with their maids decided to go from Mentone to Paris last spring by the train de luxe, but found they could secure only one small compartment for two persons and for this had to wait a week. The price of each first class ticket was \$25, and for each berth a supplementary charge was made of \$17.40, the one night's journey from 6 in the evening until about 11 o'clock the next morning costing for each person \$42.40. The maids, with eight trunks, four of which were small ones, went by an earlier train, and the charge for the extra baggage was \$27.20. The guard on the train de luxe after it had left Mentone informed the women that, though their tickets called for a compartment for two, the car had been changed, and Nos. 7 and 8, their numbers in the substituted car, were in a double room. The other two berths were to be occupied by a man and woman who would get in at Cannes. Neither entreaties nor indignation was of any avail, but a quiet "It will be to your interest" had the desired effect. The women got the room for two and the guard the extra tip. The entire cost of the journey, therefore, amounted to about \$140. A 17 hours' journey in the United States costs about \$15 or \$16, including a berth in a sleeping car, a little more than a third of what it cost in France.

This French road was built mainly by government loans and soon falls completely under the government's control, so no competing line is allowed to be built.—New York Tribune.

THE CAT REFUSED TO DIE.

How an Intelligent Pussay Balked a University Professor's Lecture.

Students of one of the big universities in this city have a cat that has utterly refused to become a martyr to science. Its history is another instance of the refining and elevating influence of science.

Professor Blank asked J. P. Morgan, the junior, to get a cat for him, as he wished to illustrate his lecture on "Respiration" by experiments upon the animal. Mr. Morgan succeeded in getting one with the aid of some small boys. When his students had assembled, the professor put the cat into the glass receiver of the air pump and began to pump out the air. Before the piston had time to move more than once or twice the cat began to feel very uncomfortable, and, discovering the aperture through which the air was escaping, put her foot on it and thus corked the pipe and stopped the removal of the air.

Several subsequent attempts to carry on the experiments were alike ineffectual, for as soon as the glass cover was put over her and she felt the removal of the air the cat would put her feet over the pipe and keep them pressed there.

The students, struck by the remarkable intelligence shown by the cat, asked the professor to liberate the animal and loudly cheered her self possession when the cat after coolly cleaning herself and smoothing her ruffled fur, jumped down and rubbed against the legs of the students sitting on the front bench. She is now permanently annexed to the college and an object of interest to all visitors.—Chicago Times-Herald.

The Bishop's Discovery.

A good story is told in The Nineteenth Century. A few years ago the examination for Protestant candidates for orders to a certain northern diocese was notoriously easier than in any other. But on one occasion a candidate from the north of England was being interviewed by the bishop.

"What were the special reasons, Mr. X.," inquired his lordship, with genuine interest, "which led you to seek work in my diocese?"

With more truth than wisdom the unhappy X. replied that he didn't think he could pass his examination anywhere else.

"Oh, indeed!" said the bishop and straightway interviewed his examining chaplains. At that examination fully half the candidates were rejected.

Dewey as a Dresser.

A friend of Admiral Dewey denies the report that the great sailor is a "howling swell." According to this statement the admiral is most simple in his tastes, but has a weakness for good clothes. "Dewey's valet," he says, "claimed he had 50 suits. His civilian outfits were made for years by a man who never put a pair of scissors into the material that did not cost \$65 per suit. This artist's evening clothes—coat, vest and trousers—were \$125. He made Dewey's things for years, and when he retired from the business with a fortune he transferred Dewey and a few of his other first class customers to his successor."

The Inevitable.

"So the whole thing ends in both of us being obliged to give up the throne," said one Semon king.

"Yes," answered the other. "It's the old story of competition being crushed out by combines. If you're not in the syndicate there's only one thing to do, and that's to abdicate."—Washington Star.

VACATIONS AND THE EYE.

How the Organ Is Taxed During the Summer Season.

"Yes, the vacation season is hard on the eyes," said Dr. Julius Pohlman recently, in answer to a question. Dr. Pohlman conducted a course of lectures last year at Chautauqua on "seeing and seeing," and his talk was practically a continuation of the addresses of last summer.

"Persons going away to rest or coming back to work," continued the doctor, "almost invariably use their eyes on the train. If they do not read, they watch the scenery. You seldom see a person reclining comfortably—even on a 'high back'—paying no attention either to a book or the fenceposts just outside the window. The worst of it is that the books that are sold on the trains are usually in the poorest of print. The paper is cheap and thin and of a dull color—drab or gray rather than white. The type does not show up nearly as distinctly as it should.

"When traveling by train and reading, you try to hold the book or paper steady, but the types jiggle irregularly back and forth as the result of the motion of the car and the shakiness of your hand. Your eyes also do a deal of dancing, not only in pursuit of the bobbing letters, but in addition because you also are shaken about more or less by the motion of the train. Imagine the effect on the muscles of the eye. First, mind you, the eye itself has an unsteady rest; second, it is trying to fasten itself on that which is more unsteady still. I wonder more people are not bothered with defective sight.

"But reading is not the only ill. Fix your eyes on things close to the car—on flowers, fenceposts, culverts, trees—and the effect is as bad as would be brought on by reading. Why, will people persist in injuring themselves? You don't have to have the toothache long before learning its cause and attempting a cure, but people go on ruining their eyes right along for the sake either of killing or economizing a trifle of time. A headache is the first warning, but that becomes common after awhile and is not heeded any more than the headache that follows unwise eating. There is closer connection between the stomach and the eyes on one side and a headache on the other than most people imagine, but perhaps the public some day will be willing to watch out for its eyes as well as with them, just as it is being taught to take care of its teeth."—Buffalo Express.

Across Three Centuries.

Henry Howard, one of the aged inmates of the Old Men's home at Powelton avenue and Saunders avenue has just reached his one hundred and first birthday. He said:

"If I live until the beginning of the year, I shall have lived in three centuries. He gets up at 7 o'clock every morning and eats breakfast with the other inmates. He walks twice a week to St. Mary's church. Thirty-ninth and Locust streets, five squares away, and does not become exhausted. He has not missed the regular service at this church once in 13 years.

Another interesting inmate is Carl Beyer, 94 years old. He is able to walk long distances.

Mr. Beyer has just left the Presbyterian hospital, where an operation was performed for hernia. He is the oldest man ever operated upon for that ailment.—Philadelphia North American.

The Retinue of an American Palace.

The household staff of servants attached to the Castellane palace in Paris numbers 35 persons, which includes a secretary to the count, a major domo, a valet to the count, three footmen, a chef de cuisine and three assistants, two concierges, a maid to the countess, a staff of housemaids, butler and assistants. In the stables are three coachmen, a jockey and half a dozen grooms and stablemen. When a reception is on, the house forces are largely increased. The livery of the Castellane establishment is blue, with black knickerbockers, stockings of moire silk and a waistcoat of transparent red and yellow; gala livery of white, with black plush knickerbockers and gold lace brandenburgh. Another livery is white without the lace. On reception days the servants are powdered in the regulation court style.—Edward Page Gaston in Woman's Home Companion.

Mr. Hawkins as a Hobo.

J. R. Hawkins, superintendent of the Detroit and Lima Northern railroad, while east a few days ago was looking with considerable interest at some rails that had been laid by machine on the Pennsylvania railroad track. He had been traveling and did not look very spruce. He was also shy on a shave. His hands were dug into his pockets as if he was trying to find a nickel. He was startled by a voice saying:

"I wudn't try dis line, pard. Dey's stiff on de Penn. Ever try dem? Las' time I did dey tran me

Facts to Remember.

The original and Genuine Red Pills for the cure of all ailments...

For Sale—My store property in village of Plymouth.

E. J. BRADNER, Northville.



With our 'Sodio'... Your 'Sodio' is a...

Probate Notice.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Wayne, ss. At a session of the Probate Court...

Probate Notice.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Wayne, ss. At a session of the Probate Court...

Probate Notice.

Commissioner's Notice.

IN the matter of the estate of Nathaniel K...

Commissioner's Notice.

IN the matter of the estate of Benjamin F...

Commissioner's Notice.

IN the matter of the estate of Ralph VanHou...

Commissioner's Notice.

Printing.

This Office.

MUSIC IN WORSHIP.

DR. TALMAGE THINKS MUSIC WAS BORN IN THE SOUL.

Distinction Between Music as an Art and Music as an Aid to Devotion.

WASHINGTON, Sept. 3.—Dr. Talmage today discusses a most attractive department of religious worship—the service of song.

The best music has been rendered under trouble. The first duet that I know anything of was given by Paul and Silas when they sang praises to God and the prisoners heard them.

Have you ever noticed the construction of the human throat as indicative of what God means us to do with it? In only an ordinary throat and lungs there are 14 direct muscles and 30 indirect muscles that can produce a very great variety of sounds.

Let those refuse to sing Who never knew our God, But children of the heavenly King Should speak their joys aloud.

Music seems to have been born in the soul of the natural world. The omnipotent voice with which God commanded the world into being seems to linger yet with its majesty and sweetness, and you hear it in the grandfield, in the swoop of the wind amid the mountain fastnesses, in the canary's warble and the thunder shock, in the brook's tinkle and the ocean's pean.

The animalculæ have their music, and the spicula of hay and the globule of water are as certainly resonant with the voice of God as the highest heavens in which the armies of the redeemed celebrate their victories.

Music seems dependent on the law of acoustics and mathematics, and yet where these laws are not understood at all the art is practiced. There are today 500 musical journals in China. Two thousand years before Christ the Egyptians practiced this art.

The Bible, like a great harp with innumerable strings, swept by the fingers of inspiration, trembles with it. So far back as the fourth chapter of Genesis you find the first organist and harper—Jubal.

My friends, there is an everlasting distinction between music as an art and music as a help to devotion. Though a Schumann composed it, though a Mozart played it, though a Sontag sang it, away with it if it does not make the heart better and honor Christ.

Why should we rob the programmes of worldly gaiety when we have so many appropriate songs and tunes composed in our own day, as well as that magnificent inheritance of church psalmody which has come down fragrant with the devotions of other generations—tunes no more worn out than they were when our great-grandfathers climbed up on them from the church pew to glory?

God Loves Harmony. I remark also that correctness ought to be a characteristic of church music. While we all ought to take part in this service, with perhaps a few exceptions, we ought at the same time to cultivate ourselves in this sacred art.

Truth in Song. But I am glad to know that all through the ages there has been great attention paid to sacred music. Ambrose, Augustine, Gregory the Great, Charlemagne gave it their mighty influence, and in our day the best musical genius is throwing itself on the altars of God.

Congregational Music. Again, I remark church music must be congregational. This opportunity must be brought down within the range of the whole audience. A song that the worshippers cannot sing is of no more use to them than a sermon in Choctaw.

Adaptiveness to Devotion. And I remark, in the first place, a prominent characteristic ought to be adaptiveness to devotion. Music that may be appropriate for a concert hall, or the opera house, or the drawing room, may be inappropriate in church.

Heaven's National Air. I want to rouse you to a unanimity in Christian song that has ever yet been exhibited. Come, now; clear your throats and get ready for this duty or you will never hear the end of this.

Love's Imposition. "Why, darling," exclaimed the pretty bride of three weeks, as she rushed to embrace her husband, "how good it was of you to skip baseball once and come home early. You're just too sweet."

When Cromwell's army went into battle, he stood at the head of it one day and gave out the long meter doxology to the tune of the "Old Hundred," and that great host, company by company, regiment by regiment, division by division, joined in the doxology.

A Grasshopper Story. A live grasshopper will eat a dead grasshopper. A Missouri farmer mixed paris green and bran together and let a grasshopper eat it. He died. Twenty ate him up. They died. Four hundred ate those 20, and they died.

She Turned the Laugh. She is from the far southwest and on her first visit to the city, but all attempts to chaff her have been reactive. "I suppose," said her host, with a wink to the others at the table, "the cyclone you had just before leaving carried away a township or two and pasted them against the mountains beyond?"

A Young Captain. Captain E. Ross Smith of the One Hundred and Fifty-ninth Indiana volunteers, who, it is said, had the distinction of being the youngest captain in the United States service during the Spanish-American war, has again been honored with a captaincy in the United States service.

A Great Traveler. The Rev. H. H. Haweis is said to be the greatest clerical traveler of the century. Between 1855, when he was appointed Lowell lecturer at Boston and university preacher at Cornell and Harvard, and 1893, he covered no fewer than 100,000 miles outside Europe.

A Double Header. John Erhard of Philadelphia has a coin dated 1891 which has a head on either side, showing that mistakes are made even at the Mint. Every finished coin passes through the hands of a great many experts, and there is little chance of an imperfect piece escaping this scrutiny.

Turn About. Elderly Visitor—Son, who was the first president? Small Boy—Jorjwash'n't'n, of course. Now you tell me who was the best pitcher for the Cincinnati four years ago.—Indianapolis Journal.

And while they marched, and while they fought they fought, and while they fought they got the victory. Oh, men and women of Jesus Christ, let us go into all our conflicts singing the praises of God, and then, instead of falling back, as we often do, from defeat to defeat, we will be marching on from victory to victory.

And while they marched, and while they fought they fought, and while they fought they got the victory. Oh, men and women of Jesus Christ, let us go into all our conflicts singing the praises of God, and then, instead of falling back, as we often do, from defeat to defeat, we will be marching on from victory to victory.

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DR. BEN'S GREAT RESTORATIVE. It is not a "patent" medicine, but a genuine...

THE DETROIT & LIMA NORTHERN RAILWAY. Time Table in effect Jan. 29th, 1899. SOUTH BOUND.

DETROIT Grand Rapids & return. Grand Rapids & return. Grand Rapids & return.

F. & P. M. R. R. TIME TABLE. In effect June 15, 1899. Trains leave Plymouth as follows:

Ohio Central Lines. T. & C. R. Y. K. & M. R. Y.

The Through Car Line. DETROIT, TOLEDO & CINCINNATI. DETROIT, TOLEDO & COLUMBUS.

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Scientific American. A handsomely illustrated weekly, largest circulation of any scientific journal.

MUNN & Co. 35 Broadway, New York. Branch Office, 217 F St., Washington, D. C.

Have you Taken ADVANTAGE OF OUR Half Off Sale!

of Narrow Toe Shoes and Oxfords? An opportunity such as we offer occurs very seldom. There is nothing cheap about the goods except the price and that wouldn't pay for the leather.

Remember a Discount of 50 per cent on Every Pair

75c to \$1.75, and \$1.75 buys the best hand turn women's narrow toe Shoe in the store. Our price cards in the window tell the story.

A. H. DIBBLE & SON.

Grand Millinery Opening!

We wish to announce to the Ladies of Plymouth and vicinity that our Fall Opening will take place

Friday and Saturday, Sept. 15-16

WE WILL HAVE ON SALE

**ALL THE NEWEST STYLES IN
FALL & WINTER HATS AND BONNETS.**

We cordially ask you to call and see our stock. Thanking you for past favors and trusting you will give us a portion of your Fall patronage, we remain

BAILEY & McLAREN

An Apprentice Girl wanted.

When you are in Plymouth

We want you to make our place your headquarters. We have a good waiting room on the second floor and will be pleased to entertain you.

OUR MEALS

We do not claim to put up a 50c meal for 25c., but we do claim to give a good, square meal for 25c. Board by the day or week. Meal Tickets reasonable. Special attention to commercial trade.

OUR BAKERY

We have everything in the line of Baked Goods. If you do not see in our show windows that which suits you, just leave your order and we will be pleased to make just what you want. Satisfaction guaranteed.

CONFECTIONERY.

We have a fine line of Candies, Nuts and Fruits.

G. T. TAYLOR,

Phone 27. Restaurant and Bakery

H. HARRIS.

Pure Lard, From Wayne Co. Hogs. Try it.	Our Pork and Corned Beef Are very fine
Beef, Choice cuts Sirloin and Porter House.	Cold Meats, Our own Pressed Meats
Always on hand, Sugar Cured Hams, Boneless Ham, Breakfast Bacon.	Sausage, Fresh Bologna, Fresh Frankforts, etc.

Orders Called for and Delivered to any part of the Village.

H. HARRIS

PLYMOUTH MAIL

BY
F. W. SAMSEN & SON.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One Year	\$1.00
Six Months	.50
Three Months	.25

ADVERTISING RATES.

Business Cards, \$5.00 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 8, 1899.

VOLUME XIII.

With this issue of The Mail, we begin No. 1 of Volume XIII. Since the present proprietors have assumed control of the paper, they have received a very cordial support from its patrons, some even taking especial interest in our behalf. To all of them we return our heartiest thanks and kindest appreciation. The future of the paper is not only what we may make it, but to what extent the people will support it. It is certain we will do our part. There is much room, however, for a large subscription list, and here is where our best effort will be made. We believe our local department is fully up to the average of other newspapers of a like class, so that village people cannot consistently withhold their patronage, and we hope to see the name of every householder enrolled as among our subscribers ere long. Why wait to be asked?

Our correspondence from the country around us is of fairly good proportion and well represented. This feature of a newspaper is a most important one and upon it depends the building up of an enlarged outside circulation. Each neighborhood or village looks for these items every week as much as they look for Sunday dinner, and the newspaperman appreciates their disappointment if not forthcoming, as much as the subscriber himself. The Mail has a very efficient corps of contributors and more will be added as soon as persons can be found to do so. We know it is quite a thankless performance on the part of writers, but the appreciation of the readers is in some degree compensating. Every farmer within eight miles should be a subscriber.

Thanking again our friends and all we hope Volume XIII will prove not a hoodoo, but one better and more interesting in every way than any of its predecessors.

If your neighbor is not a subscriber, ask him to call or send in his name.

Free of Charge.
Any adult suffering from a cold settled on the breast, bronchitis, throat or lung troubles of any nature, who will call at Geo. W. Hunter & Co.'s, will be presented with a sample bottle of Boesche's German Syrup, free of charge. Only one bottle given to one person, and none to children without order from parents.
No throat or lung remedy ever had such a sale as Boesche's German Syrup in all parts of the civilized world. Twenty years ago millions of bottles were given away, and your druggists will tell you its success was marvelous. It is really the only throat and lung remedy generally endorsed by physicians. One 75 cent bottle will cure or prove its value. Sold by dealers in all civilized countries.

Teachers' Examinations.
Sept. 15-16, 3rd Grades, Plymouth.
Oct. 19-20, 2nd and 3rd Grades, Trenton.

March 29-30, all Grades, Gutches Business College.
June 21-22, 2nd and 3rd Grades, Gutches Business College.
E. W. Yost, County School Commissioner.

Remarkable Rescue.
Mrs. Michael Curtin, Plainfield, Ill., makes the statement that she caught cold, which settled on her lungs; she was treated for a month by her family physician, but grew worse. He told her she was a hopeless victim of consumption and that no medicine could cure her. Her druggist suggested Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption; she bought a bottle and to her delight found herself benefited from first dose. She continued its use and after taking six bottles, found herself sound and well; now does her own housework, and is as well as ever she was. Free trial bottles of this great discovery at John L. Gale's drug store. Only 50c and \$1. every bottle guaranteed.

BEECH.

Joseph Hopp Sr. and his son-in-law Mr. Wiederwelt are both building new houses.

James Cooley, we are sorry to say is very sick; we hope Jim will soon be up and with us again, he is one of those men we can not very well do without.

Geo. Prindle has made quite an improvement on his farm this summer. He has moved and rebuilt his barns until you would not know it was the same place, if one wasn't acquainted with the neighborhood.

John Minock, Jr., and Chas Bradley have gone to North Dakota to work in the harvest fields. By a letter just received, help must be scarce as they are getting \$3.50 a day.

Master Sylvester Shear will go to school in Detroit hereafter.

Bismark's Iron Nerve
Was the result of his splendid health. Indomitable will and tremendous energy are not found where stomach, liver kidneys and bowels are out of order. If you want these qualities and the success they bring, use Dr. King's New Life Pills. They develop every power of brain and body. Only 25c at John L. Gale's drug store.

The North Side

Seneca Everetts has moved into his new house on Oak street.

Miss Blanche Allen is visiting relatives at Port Huron this week.

Mrs. Jake Baisch, of Detroit, visited at Geo. Springer's on Wednesday.

Chas. Ruppert and son, of Grand Rapids, visited his parents here on Sunday.

Dan. Peterhans, of Detroit, is visiting his brothers, George and Christ, this week.

Mrs. John Yager, of St. Thomas, Ont., visited Dan. Jolliffe and family this week.

Miss Louise Stever is visiting her sister, Mrs. Jacob Miller, at Tecumseh, for a couple of weeks.

Otto Mello has got the frame work of his new house nearly up. Eddy & Betty are doing the work.

Mrs. Carrie Markham and son Lee expect to leave soon for Dallas, Texas, to visit her daughter Maude.

The ladies of the German church cleared \$5 at their social at Mr. Aagenshutz's on Wednesday evening.

Miss Annie Aderholt, who has been visiting at C. Springer's the past week, returned to her home in Detroit on Tuesday.

Mrs. Chas. Leverance and children, of Livonia, visited her sisters, Mrs. Jacob Streng and Mrs. Henry Sage a few days last week.

Mrs. Chas. Brems, Mrs. Hartung, Mrs. Peter Gayde and Miss Clara Reichelt visited at Chas. Helmuth's, in Superior, on Monday.

Mrs. D. Frank and children, Mrs. Robt. Willie and son, Miss Wolfelder and Carl Willie and wife, of Detroit, spent Sunday at Geo. Springer's.

The Mail still in the lead for a good smoke. Try them. They are made by our home factory, and George keeps busy every day grinding them out.

Miss Minnie Heide, of Plymouth, and the Misses Maude and Grace Lapham, and Miss Hoover, of Detroit, spent part of the week at Orchard and Pine lakes.

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: "Matter."

ADDITIONAL LOCAL.

The Daisy Mfg. Co. will start their factory next Monday.

Orville Moe, Ann Arbor was the guest of Frank Kennedy last Friday.

The band has discontinued their concerts in the Park Saturday evenings.

The school board organized last night by electing V. E. Hill moderator, L. C. Hough director and S. L. Bennett assessor.

A special excursion train for Detroit will be run over the F. & P. M. Sunday Sept. 10. Leave Plymouth 9:40. Fare, round trip, 25c.

Sam. Hatch, of Adrian, will exhibit the Abbott voting machine here during the fair, an attraction of itself alone worth going to see.

C. L. Skinner, a brother of Mrs. J. B. Rauch, died at Harper Hospital, Detroit, Wednesday afternoon. The remains were taken to his home in Milford for interment.

School opened very auspiciously under the new direction of Prof. Rogers Tuesday morning. There were 345 enrolled, which together with 40 expected in the Kindergarten next Monday and others who will attend in a few days, will bring the enrollment up to about 400. There were 55 enrolled in the high school, 26 of whom were foreigners, Miss Alice Gilmore, of Detroit, will teach the Kindergarten, Miss Warner having resigned. Children between the ages of 4 and 7 will be eligible only to attend this department.

Volcanic Eruptions
Are grand, but skin eruptions rob life of joy. Bucklen's Arnica Salve cures them, also old running and fever sores, ulcers, boils, felons, corns, warts, cuts, bruises, burns, scalds, chapped hands, chilblains. Best pile cure on earth. Drives out pains and aches. Only 25c a box. Cure guaranteed. Sold by John L. Gale, druggist.

The rush to the Klondike made a demand for all kinds of condensed food, and medicines were put up in tablets of the most condensed form. Now comes an inventive Yankee with a beer tablet whereby a man can carry a keg of beer in his vest pocket when he goes fishing. Whenever he gets dry all he has to do is to make a mug of his hat, dip up a piece of the lake, drop in a tablet and thus build a first class jag.

All Women are Beautiful
If they have a clear, delicate and rosy skin and bright, sparkling eyes. All women can have those requisites to true beauty. Pure blood, strong nerves and perfect organic health are all that is necessary. Cleveland's Celery Compound Tea makes pure blood, cures all nerve and functional diseases, and gives the skin the clear, perfect bloom of youth. Geo. W. Hunter & Co. will give you a free trial package. Large packages 25c.

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

FINANCE REPORT, DISTRICT NO. 1.

Balance in bank last year	\$1,916 36
Non-resident tuition	421 17
Primary money	631 20
Library money	18 22
Mill tax	726 65
Raised by tax	2,700 00
Received from insurance company	12 00
	\$5,815 60

EXPENSES.

Teachers' wages	\$2,385 00
Piano	200 00
Janitor	325 00
Coal	216 00
Coal in spring	32 50
Contingent expenses	448 50
	\$4,582 12

Balance in bank \$1,988 48

TEACHERS' FUND.

Balance	\$1,271 68
Tax	1,880 00
Non-resident tuition	421 17
Primary money	631 20
Mill tax	726 65
	\$5,246 70
Teachers' wages	3,285 00
Balance	\$1,961 70

LIBRARY FUND.

Balance	\$14 43
Received from State	\$18 22
	\$32 65

CONTINGENT FUND.

Balance	\$128 97
Excess of balance in bank	26 28
Insurance	12 00
Miscellaneous	19 00
Tax	1,050 00
	\$1,238 25

EXPENSES.

Piano	\$200 00
Janitor	325 00
Coal	216 00
Coal in spring	32 50
Contingent expenses	448 50
	\$1,212 12
Balance	\$19 53

TOTAL BALANCES.

Teachers' fund	\$1,961 70
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Library fund \$1 65

Contingent fund 19 13

Total 1,988 48

C. A. FRISBEE, Secretary.

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 30, Plymouth, Mich., or Richard Hopson, Stony Creek, Mich.

Administrator's Sale.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Wayne, ss.

In the matter of the estate of Thomas Smith, deceased. Notice is hereby given that by virtue of and in pursuance of an order of license made in said matter and granted to the undersigned, David D. Allen, administrator of the estate of said deceased, by the Hon. O. Durfee, Judge of Probate for the said county of Wayne, on the twenty-ninth day of August, A. D. 1899, there will be sold at public vendue to the highest bidder at the front door of the Post Office, in the village of Plymouth, in the county of Wayne, State of Michigan, on Saturday, the twenty-eighth day of October, A. D. 1899, at two o'clock in the afternoon of that day, subject to the order of power of the widow of said deceased therein, the following described real estate, to-wit: One half of the southeast quarter of section number thirty-two (32) in the township of Plymouth, county of Wayne, State of Michigan, excepting and reserving therefrom and from the southwest corner thereof six (6) acres of land, more or less, as heretofore sold and conveyed to George Broadfoot, also and further excepting and reserving therefrom all that part and portion of said east half of northeast quarter of said section number thirty-two (32), situate lying and being north of the Ann Arbor road, running north-easterly and south-westerly through said east half of northeast quarter, and containing in the lands to be sold as aforesaid twenty-nine (29) acres, be the same more or less. The terms of sale will be cash.

Dated September 7th, 1899.

DAVID D. ALLEN, Administrator of the Estate of Thomas Smith, deceased.

Neuralgia is cured by

Athlo-phoros

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

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.**

Look at These Prices!

A few of our many Bargains are:

\$ 5.00 Lorgnette Chains for	\$ 4.00
3.25 Lorgnette Chains for	2.50
2.75 Lorgnette Chains for	2.25
2.00 Victoria Chains for	1.50
.50 Watch Charms for	.39
.50 Cuff Links for	.25
11.50 Enameled Iron Clock for	10.00
6.00 Enameled Iron Clock for	5.00
Oak, 8-day Half Hour Strike Clock for	2.50
Rogers' Knives and Forks for	3.00

We are closing them out to make room for our new Fall and Holiday Stock.

E. G. Draper,

Corner Building Jeweler.

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.

Local Newslets

Calling cards 50c per 100 at this office. Douglas Kellogg, of Detroit, spent Sunday here.

Walter Kline, of Detroit, spent Sunday with Ed. Peiton.

Draper, the jeweler, advertises some bargains. See advt.

Hervey Packard spent last Tuesday with friends at Wixom.

There are 435 children of school age in school district No. 1.

Burt Bradner went on the excursion to Chicago last Saturday.

Bert Bennett spent Sunday in Cleveland, returning Monday.

James Tice, of Ann Arbor, spent Sunday at Eli Nowland's.

Mrs. Woodard, of Detroit, is visiting her sister, Miss Maud Packard.

Miss Ida Nunneley, of Mt. Clemens, is visiting at Mrs. Davis Wildey's.

Miss Lena Gottshalk, of Detroit, is visiting friends here this week.

Miss Mabel Spicer has returned from her visit to New York state.

Attorney Joseph H. Clarke, of Detroit, was in town Monday.

Dibble & Son are making special discount on shoes. See their ad.

See Huston & Co.'s brand new two-seated spring wagons at \$35.50.

J. D. McKinstry, of Jackson, is spending a few days at H. A. Spicer's.

Miss Rose Hawthorn commenced her school at Newburg Monday.

Miss Bessie Taft commenced her school in the Peck district Monday.

Mrs. Frank Passage and son Irving left on a visit to Chicago Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Knapp, of Wayne, visited Dell Knapp and wife Sunday.

Mrs. Wm. Whipple and daughter are visiting relatives at Toledo this week.

Two or three sets light driving harness for sale cheap at Robinson's livery.

Mrs. Kendrick, of Ann Arbor, was the guest of Mrs. J. R. Rauch last Saturday.

Mr. King, of Novi, has moved into the Haywood house on Ann Arbor street.

Miss Olive Powell commenced teaching school in the Thayer district last Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. James McKeever left Wednesday for a two week's visit in Illinois.

Wm. Baxter and Frank Passage are attending the fair at London, Ontario, this week.

Mrs. Chas. Bennett and mother are visiting relatives at Willoughby, Ohio, this week.

Carleton and Milford will play ball at Northville to-day. It promises to be a hot game.

D. W. Packard spent last Tuesday at Walled Lake fishing, and he caught a fine lot of them.

Miss Mary C. Armstrong, of Grand Rapids, is spending a few weeks with Miss Emily Barber.

Arthur Whipple, of Plymouth, is visiting his cousin, Miss Bessie Seelye, Farmington Enterprise.

Miss Katie Wigle, of Kingsville, Ontario, visited relatives here from Saturday until Monday.

Mr. and Mrs. Chauncey Rauch spent Sunday in Ann Arbor, Mrs. Rauch remaining for a longer visit.

Mrs. Dr. Kendrick, who has been visiting friends here, returned to her home in Ann Arbor Tuesday.

Misses Bailey & McLaren advertise a millinery opening in this issue, in which of course, the ladies will be interested.

Huston & Co. will make a great reduction in price on the balance of their gasoline stoves.

Mrs. G. L. Stevens and Mrs. Cecil Parks, of Flushing, were the guests of Mrs. E. L. Riggs Wednesday and Thursday.

John Klee, Jr., left Monday to attend a school at St. Mary's, Kansas. His sister, Victoria, is also attending school at Detroit.

The Epworth League business meeting which was to have been held last Monday was postponed until next Monday night.

Miss Maud V. Packard and Harry A. Andrews started on a trip to the north last Monday, making a visit with her brother on the way.

Mrs. M. R. Grainger returned Monday from Ridgeville and Thamesville, Ontario, where she has been the past few weeks, much improved in health.

Mr. Pettingill, of Kentucky, will move his family here as soon as he can find a house. We understand he has a position as motorman on the electric road.

Many attractions are being booked for the Plymouth fair this year and it will be larger and better than ever. Bring your family and enjoy a day at the fair.

Lack of buildings only prevent several from opening up in the city. Parties have been here looking for places to open up business, which may result in deals being made.

Collarette Season

Is here and we are ready with all kinds and prices, from \$2.50 to \$10.00. Remember first choice is always the best. They are all the go and now is the time you want them. Buy now and get the use of them these cool evenings. Better than ever this year.

Ladies' & Gents' Fine Shoes.

For Fall wearing, just received. The best line you ever saw in Plymouth any the lowest prices you ever saw anywhere. We want you to compare them with others. You will appreciate our efforts in this line, if you will only take a look at them.

Say, Mr. Man!

Did you know that when you get your Pants at Riggs' they make them to fit and guarantee every pair? Well, they do. They have got a new line in for Fall wearing, direct from the manufacturer.

\$2.25 to \$3.50.

Blue Serge Suits.

We've just got a new lot at \$8.50 and \$10, that are beauties. "Get one and be in the Ring."

If you don't wany yourself, just tell your neighbors that we are clearing out all Summer Goods at terribly low prices, and it will pay them to come and stock up for next year.

The next Ten Days only,
Ladies' Muslin Underwear,
10 per ct. discount

Don't miss seeing what beauties you can buy for less money than you can make them.

RIGGS, THE CASH OUTFITTER.

FAIR EDITION

The Mail will issue a special edition for gratuitous distribution at the Plymouth fair. It will contain all "fair" news and information and much interesting reading matter. A newspaper is not thrown aside and wasted like hand-bills and such advertising matter but is taken home and read. It is therefore a very valuable advertising medium. Three thousand copies will be issued. The publishers would be pleased to have all advertisers take advantage of this proposition and secure space at a very low rate.

Chas. Roe is seriously ill.

Sheriff Stewart, of Detroit, was in town Saturday.

Mrs. Williams is visiting in Toronto, Canada, and vicinity.

Electric cars are now running between Ypsilanti and Saline.

Two or three sets light driving harness for sale cheap at Robinson's livery.

Mrs. Emiline Cooper is visiting friends and relatives in Toronto and Belleville Ont.

Mrs. Anna Jacobs, of St. Thomas, Canada, is visiting relatives here this week.

The next annual national encampment of the G. A. R. will be held at Chicago.

The Mail has received the Premium List of Washtenaw county's 51st annual fair, held at Ann Arbor.

The Newburg hall will be lighted by electricity furnished by the trolley wire, provided insurance company makes no kick.

T. W. Chaffee, of Pontiac, was here over Sunday. He was accompanied by his mother, who has been visiting him there.

We want you to make the Plymouth Mail tent on the fair grounds your headquarters when you come to the fair.

A second hand surrey for sale cheap at Robinson's livery.

Rev. Herbener's subject next Sunday morning will be "The teachings of Christ, consistent with good business methods."

Episcopal services and holy communion will be held in the Village hall Sunday morning at 10:30. Preaching by Rev. W. H. Sayers.

All entries for the Plymouth fair will positively close at 4 o'clock Tuesday, the 19th. So if you are interested govern yourself accordingly.

L. C. Hough & Son are putting in a new set of Buffalo platform scales, so arranged that the weight beam is located in the office, which will make it very convenient.

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

Miss Viva Wills celebrated her 14th birthday last Saturday by inviting about 30 of her friends to join with her. Ice cream and cake was served and a very happy time enjoyed by all.

Mrs. Laura Blackmar Winn died at the residence of her sister, Mrs. Julia Stewart, Wednesday evening, after an illness of several years. The funeral will take place at 4 o'clock this afternoon.

Rev. W. E. Brown, a member of Detroit conference, and a graduate of Garrett Biblical Institute, Illinois, was a caller on Rev. J. B. Oliver Tuesday. He will preach in the M. E. church next Sunday morning and evening.

Two or three sets light driving harness for sale cheap at Robinson's livery.

Richard Kilgroe, of Port Huron, a brakeman on the F. & P. M. R. R., caught his fingers in the bumpers last Friday, injuring one of them severely as no make it necessary to amputate it. Dr. Oliver dressed the wounds.

The Mail has for sale sixteen volumes of the American Dictionary and Cyclopaedia, a new and exhaustive work of reference defining over 250,000 words with full account of their origin, pronunciation and use, and nearly eight thousand illustrations. The latest work of the kind, bound in half morocco. We will be glad to show it at our office. Half price takes the work.

A. D. Prout and wife visited friends in Chelsea this week.

Did you notice the new ad. of H. Harris, the meat dealer?

Miss Irene Baker, of Wayne, is visiting relatives here this week.

F. P. Little, of Detroit, is the new night operator at the D. G. R. & W. depot.

George Taylor, baker and restaurateur, has an ad. this week that you want to read.

A second hand surrey for sale cheap at Robinson's livery.

Czar Bradner has secured a position with Strong, Lee & Co., wholesale dry goods, of Detroit.

Ed. Hough attended the Produce Dealers' convention, held at Lansing Tuesday and Wednesday.

The Kindergarten will open Monday morning. Children will be received for enrollment from 8:30 to 9 o'clock.

The council, at its meeting Tuesday night, appointed Lewis Hassenger village marshal. Mr. Hassenger will accept the appointment.

Miss Jennie Lyons entertained about 30 of her young friends Wednesday evening. Ice cream and cake were served and a very enjoyable time was had by all.

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Platt, daughter Florence and niece Nettie Adley returned to Ionia, Wednesday, after spending a few days with Mrs. Platt and Harry Wills and family.

Paul Bennett and Miss Maud Robinson were married Wednesday at the residence and by Rev. F. E. Arnold, at Ypsilanti. The Mail and their many friends extend their congratulations. The young couple will reside in Plymouth.

Huston & Co. offer their brand new top buggies at \$44, and brand new road wagons at \$30.

The amount of mail handled at the Plymouth P. O. has increased to an extent necessitating some changes in the interior arrangements of the office, and affording additional storage room in the basement for the accumulated records, etc.

A resolution was passed by the village council Tuesday night, in which they declared that no cars would be allowed to run over Main street unless the track was fully completed—i. e. planked, according to contract. When the resolution was served upon Supt. Russell by Clerk Baker, he allowed that the cars would run just as soon as they got ready to run them.

A special meeting of the council was held last Saturday morning to consider the matter of enjoining the street car people from proceeding further with track laying until they finished planking also. The contractors agreed to have the plank on hand several days before, but their promise was evidently only to gain time, as no plank are yet in sight. The matter was left with a committee to obtain legal advice.

Will Conner and H. J. Baker were on an Ann Arbor car out of Detroit last Monday when a row occurred between the conductor and a gang of rowdies who refused to pay their fare. The conductor tried to eject them and a scrap was the result. Wednesday they were called to Dearborn on a subpoena to testify for the people, the conductor having made a complaint against the fellows.

The ladies of the M. E. society had their church nicely decorated with flowers and potted plants in anticipation of the reception to Rev. Oliver and his wife last Friday evening. The weather was exceedingly warm, preventing many from attending, but yet a large number called for a handshake and a word of regret with the minister before his departure for conference, knowing that he could not be returned here. Ice cream and cake was served for refreshments and a sociable hour enjoyed by all.

NOTICE.—Any person found trespassing on my land in any way, without my consent, will be punished to the full extent of the law.

MARY E. CORTITE.

ARE YOU GOING?

Week After Next is the Plymouth Fifteenth Annual Fair.

Preparations are well under way for the big fair. Carpenters are at work repairing fences and buildings, the track is being put in shape, entries are coming in, privilege space is about gone and taking all things into consideration the fair this year ought to be a hummer.

Don't fail to go. You will get more for your money than ever before. Base ball game every day, trotting, pacing and running races every day—three performances every day by the celebrated Ching Ling Too Chinese troupe of acrobats, jugglers and magicians—first class music from morning till night—merry-go-rounds—Ferris wheels—games—side-shows—everything to interest the old and amuse the young.

D. P. & N. cars will reach the grounds every thirty minutes.

A Big Social.

Some three hundred people attended the social at Zach Woodworth's, Newburg, last Friday evening. Quite a number went from this village, together with the band, Wayne contributed a large quota and the balance was made up by friends and neighbors of Mr. Woodworth in and about Newburg.

The spacious lawn was handsomely illuminated by electricity and the host looked after the enjoyment of his guests with his usual courtesy and attentiveness. Numerous tables had been arranged and ice cream and cake was dispensed, the delicacy being enjoyed as it only can be upon a warm evening.

Sheriff Stewart, of Detroit, was present and was called upon to make some remarks pertinent to the occasion which he did in his most happy manner, taking care to say that while he had never visited the people there before he should be sure to do so again before many moons had passed. Mr. Woodworth is a most genial and liberal gentleman as the giving of his socials is most abundant evidence.

Enlarging Their Business.

The Mail has known for some time that A. H. Dibble had taken his son Fred, as a business partner and that the firm intended branching out in business but at the request of Mr. Dibble the information has been withheld until now. On Sept. 19th, the firm will open up a complete new stock of clothing, hats and caps and gents' furnishings, in addition to their stock of boots and shoes. Preparations therefor are now being made in their store-room and all the space possible to be obtained will be utilized. The firm will make an announcement next week.

There was much regret expressed Tuesday morning when it was generally learned that C. A. Frisbee had been turned down by the school-meeting the night before as a member of the board. Mr. Frisbee, we understand, has been connected with the schools and the board for twenty years or more, and had become almost a permanent fixture. Yet, at this time, his confinement to his home operated against him and another man was chosen. Mr. Frisbee has done much for the advancement of the schools and the people will hold this fact in remembrance.

The following young ladies and gentlemen enjoyed a very pleasant time at Cottage Wheeler, Walled Lake, last week: Misses Nora Smith, Newburg; Etta A. Sackett, Detroit; Minnie M. E. Ford, Highland Park and M. L. E. Powell, Detroit; Olive M., Mary L. and Chloe A. Powell and Maud V. Packard, Messrs. F. C. Powell, H. C. Packard and Mr. and Mrs. D. W. Packard, of Plymouth.

Consumption Kills Millions.

Every month thousands—every year millions—are hurried to untimely graves by insidious, deadly consumption. First the neglected cold, then the persistent cough, then the rapid decline to the inevitable end. Don't trifle with your cold, your cough, or your lung-trouble. Cleveland's Lung Healer will cure you—quickly and surely. It has a longer record of perfect cures than any other lung remedy in the world. Geo. W. Hunter & Co. will give you a free sample bottle. Large bottles 25c.

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

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



COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY F. TENNYSON NEELY

But that was something Colonel Strain was destined not to know for many a year, if indeed he ever heard. There came a knock at the door. A servant entered with a card. "The lady, sir, begs to see the general at once, if only for five minutes."

The general frowned as he took the card. What lady could be calling at 10 o'clock at night and demanding interviews when he was so much occupied? But his face changed as he read, then glanced up at his chief of staff. "This is remarkable, Strain. The lady superior of the gray sisters' convent. Alone?" he asked, turning to the servant.

"No, sir. Young lady with her, sir." "You'll have to excuse me a moment, gentlemen," said he. "I'll rejoin you here."

Strain was about to return to the subject when the butler spoke. "A messenger from headquarters is at the door, sir. Says he has a dispatch to deliver in person. Shall I send him up?"

It was the general's library, and Strain was wondering what was going on in the general's parlor. He knew of the lady superior. He knew the story of little Pancha, her brave, uncompromising conduct on the night of the wreck, and of her being placed in the convent of the gray sisters. He decided to go to the hall door himself, and was astonished to hear the sound of sobbing as he passed the parlor. Mechanically he took and accepted for the dispatch. Slowly, absently he retraced his steps, listening to the strange voice, a pleading, choking, girlish voice, soothing words in the gentle, loving woman's sweet tones, the occasional gruff monosyllables from the general himself.

Strain reached the library again in something like a dream, finding Petty stalking up and down, goggling at his slim mustache and nervously expectant.

"It's the order from those dashed fellows at Washington," said Strain.

of further questions, but none came. They were startled by the quick, hurried footsteps of the general as he waddled back to join them and burst in, red faced, ruffled, apoplectic.

"Strain, Petty, this thing has got to be settled somehow at once. That young woman—ugh, dash the girl! Here, Strain—don't you go, Petty! You won't do. Hold on—yes, you'll have to go. Jove! There's no time to lose. Go and say to Mr. Loring, with my compliments, I desire to see him a moment in the morning before he sails, and he'll be released from arrest—it's all—'it's all—well, not all of it, but—damnation! I can't explain now. Got Petty, go! Tell him he's released—relieved, and, Strain, you issue the order relieving him at once and directing him to proceed without delay to his new station. I want to get the order out before those dashed fellows at Washington can order it themselves. What's that you've got?"

"It's the order from those dashed fellows at Washington," said Strain.

CHAPTER XVIII.

Once upon a time a very level headed old soldier was commandant of cadets at West Point, and one day one of his assistants, an energetic young officer, came hastily in to say that he had just happened upon a cadet duel at Fort Clinton, had captured one of the participants and placed him under arrest, but the principals, seconds and most of those present had managed to escape. The veteran listened grimly a moment and then said: "Were they actually fighting when you got wind of it?" "Yes, sir," was the earnest reply. "Anybody could have heard them." "Um!" said the colonel reflectively. "Then I think you erred in interfering. Couldn't you have got there just a little later?" "But the regulations prohibit fighting, sir!" said the junior, aggrieved. "Certainly, and your course promotes it. You see, they were already at it. Five minutes more would have settled the thing one way or another, and that would have been the end of it. They would have shaken hands and been good friends. Now neither of them has had enough. Each believes he can whip the other, and those youngsters will neither be able to sleep nor study till they've fought it out. Always prevent a quarrel when you can, but once they get going never stop a square fight, never see or hear it—until you know it's over." In like manner a wiser head than that

which dictated the telegraphic instructions to the department commander that night would have seen that it was far better for all parties in the mix at San Francisco if Mr. Loring had been detained there long enough to have the matter investigated from start to finish, and so to "fix the responsibility." It was not of vital importance that he should sail by first steamer, but there had been friction between this particular general and the engineers, between him and the adjutant general, between him and the secretary of war, between him and the division commander, then temporarily absent, and a general who differs with so many eminent and astute authorities as these enumerated must occasionally err in judgment.

Had Loring staid and been accorded a complete investigation the chances are that he and the general would have shaken hands and parted friends, for both had sterling qualities. But orders given in compliance with orders from superiors are sometimes given only grudgingly. The general had heard in that brief interview with his late at night callers enough to convince him that the harshest charges laid at Loring's door belonged elsewhere. But there were things Loring had been too proud to explain—there was his insubordinate—so the general regarded it—appeal over his commander's head to the bureau in Washington; there was his defiance of his envoy and representative, Captain Petty; there were lots of little things that ruffled the dignity of the veteran autocrat, especially the somewhat presumptuous tone of the dispatch from the war department, and the fact that he himself wronged by his superior.

Strain, too, suffered in his own estimate, and Petty was fuming with pent up wrath and hate against that cool, supercilious, contemptuous upstart of an engineer. Who in blazes was he, anyhow? What was his family? What his social status? demanded Petty to himself, even though he knew that these were matters whereof our democratic military system took no thought whatever. It is the proud boast of the American army that neither wealth nor name nor ancestry can count in the long race for the stars. In these glad days of peace and national prosperity the officer is speedily taught that promotion is the result of only one of two things—patient waiting or political influence.

And so it resulted that when Walter Loring steamed away southward on the long run for the States he left behind an unsettled fight, three or four aggrieved officials—aggrieved because of him or his affairs and their mismanagement of both—and one inveterate enemy. He had plenty of time to think it all over after he was fairly at sea, but none before he and Dennis needed every moment to get his belongings aboard and his business closed. He called upon the general as directed and stood in respectful silence while the choleric warrior paced up and down the room and explained his position. He wished Mr. Loring to understand that while he felt that the young officer had behaved with disrespect, at least with disregard of his commanding general, the latter was too magnanimous to stand in his way, and had therefore determined the evening previous to release him from arrest and from further duty that he might lose no time in "joining" his new station, even went so far as to say he had found much, very much, to commend in the young gentleman and his performance of duty in Arizona, and, but for the unfortunate entanglements that had resulted, would have taken pleasure in making public announcement of the fact.

He could not but deprecate the conduct of Mr. Loring's friends in Washington, and might find it necessary to appeal to the president for justice. Meantime, however, he desired Mr. Loring to know that no personal consideration had actuated his conduct. He had done what he believed to be his duty, and then, like the orator, the general paused for reply.

Mr. Loring stood in civilian dress and soldierly attitude, hat in hand, an attentive listener, never interposing a word or hazarding a remark. When the general stopped, the lieutenant remained silent and standing. The general looked perturbed, halted and glared, as much as to say, "Why the devil don't you speak?" a thing Loring never did when he had nothing to say. The chief found it necessary to begin anew, but broke off presently. "You understand, do you not?"

"Yes, sir," said Loring.

"Then I suppose—you're very busy—have many things to do?"

"Only one, sir."

"Well, I won't detain you. I—I wish you well, Mr. Loring, and—good-bye voyage!" And the general strove to smile.

"Thank you, general. Anything else, sir?"

The general stood and could think of nothing. "I believe not," he replied, "unless—however, never mind; I won't detain you."

"Good day, sir," said Loring, and marched quickly away to the room of the aid-de-camp. Petty was not there. An embarrassed lieutenant arose and smiled vaguely.

"Petty isn't about anywhere this morning. He was out late last night. I expect him every moment."

"You needn't. He won't come. Tell him I waited until 11:30."

Then Loring sat the door and left. He had many an hour later in which to think over his final interview with the aid. A most unwelcome duty was that second call to Petty. He would rather be kicked than go to Loring and say he was released from arrest and free to go. Perhaps he thought the kick forthcoming if he went. But Loring treated him with the same contemptuous coolness as he had earlier in the night. Nor did Loring seem either elated or surprised.

"Dash the man!" said Petty. "I'd give a month's pay to tell him something that would stir him!"

Petty could easily have done that had he seen fit to mention that the general had received a visit from the lady superior with a young girl from the convent of the good gray sisters. But that was a mysterious affair that even the general had seen fit to say nothing further about, even to Loring, who was most concerned. It was a matter that gentle and gracious women herself never referred to when the engineer at 10 the next morning presented his card and was ushered into her presence. She was most courteous. There were peace and loving kindness ineffable in her placid face. There was infinite sympathy in her manner when she presently met and led to him a pallid little maid, who put a long, slim hand in Loring's as he smiled upon her downcast, red rimmed eyes.

Struggle as she might for composure and strength, Pancha had evidently been sorely disturbed over something through the long watches of the night. Loring's heart reproached him as he realized how selfishly he had been engrossed for weeks, how little he had thought for her, of her who must be so lonely and homesick in her new sphere. He was almost shocked now at the pallor of her face, the droop and languor of the slender figure that was so buoyant and elastic those bright days aboard ship just preceding the catastrophe. What friends and chums they had become! How frequently he was getting on with his Spanish! What a charming teacher she was with her lovely shining eyes, her laughing lips, her glistening white teeth! She seemed happy as a queen then, and now what had come over the child?

"They are going to let me write to you, Pancha," he had told her, "and I shall write every month, but you will write to me long letters, won't you?"

"Si." And the dusky little head bowed lower and Pancha was withdrawing her hand.

"You know I have no little sister," he went on.

She did. She had learned all this and much more aboard ship and remembered every word he had told her, very much more than he remembered. She knew far more about him than he did about her, but he looked far more interested now. The good gray sister was more than good. She was very busy at something away across the room, and Loring had drawn his little friend to the window.

"How I wish I had known you there at—the Gila, Pancha!" he managed to say in slow, stumbling Spanish. "Do you know we made a great mistake, Mr. Blake and I?"

She did not wish to know. Two little hands went up imploringly, the dark head drooped lower still, the slender, girlish form was surely trembling. What ailed the child? It was time to go, yet he lingered. He felt a longing to take her hands again, clasped in each other now and hanging listless as she leaned against the window-casing. He meant to bend and kiss her goodby, just as he would have kissed a younger sister, he said to himself, not as he had kissed Geraldine Allyn. But somehow he faltered, and that was something unusual to Walter Loring. Even at risk of being abrupt he felt it time to go, but after the manner of weaker men took out his watch.

"Yes, I must go, Pancha. We won't say goodby, will we? It is until tomorrow—hasta la mañana. You know we always come again to California. You'll be quite a woman then, though." He who was so brief and reticent with men found himself prattling with this child, unable to break off. At last, with sudden effort, he seized both her hands in his, where they lay limp and passive.

"Adios, little one! Dear little friend!" he said, bent swiftly, and his curling brown mustache was crushed one instant against the top of her dusky head. Then he hurried to the lady superior and took his leave, Pancha standing silent at the window until the door had closed behind him.

Another day and he was looking back along the sparkling wake of the crowded steamer, thinking how beautiful the ocean seemed to him only a few weeks earlier. Another week and he was at the isthmus, homeward bound, yet clinging with strange interest to the scenes of so much trial. Another month and he was spinning along old, familiar shores, en route for the distant field of new and stirring duty. Without a day's delay he was hurried on the trail of a party of officials, designated to select the site for the new post far up in the heart of the Siouxs hunting grounds. For associates he found a veteran quartermaster, with a keen eye for business, and an aid-de-camp of his new general commanding, and recent experiences with such combined to render him more reticent than ever. Major Burleigh considered to Captain Stone that if that was a specimen of West Point brains and brilliancy it only confirmed his previous notions.

The site for the new post was decided upon after brief but pointed argument, and a vote of two to one, the engineer being accorded the privilege of a minority report if he saw fit to make it. Commanding their escort was a young officer, whom Loring had known when as cadets they had together worn the gray, and though there had been no intimacy there was respect, and the two subalterns, engineer and dragoon, agreed

that the board might better have staid at home and left the selection to the In-



With sudden effort, he seized both her hands in his.

dians, but Lieutenant Dean had no vote, and Loring no further responsibility. He could make his remonstrance when he got to Omaha, which would probably be too late. On that homeward way he saw enough of Burleigh to convince him he was a coward, for the major collapsed under the seat of the ambulance at the first sign of the Sioux.

Then there came an episode that filled Loring with sudden interest in this new yet undesirable acquaintance. Men get to know each other better in a week in the Indian country than in a decade in town. They had reached the little cantonment and supply station on the dry fork of the Powder, stiff and weary with their long journey by ambulance, and glad of a chance to stretch their legs and rest. The camp commander was doing his best to be hospitable. Burleigh had been shown into the major's hut, where a lot of mail was awaiting him. A bronzed subaltern had taken charge of Mr. Aid-de-camp Stone and another of Loring. The latter had just emerged from a tub, dripping and refreshed, and was rubbing himself dry when across the canvas screen he heard the voice of the commander hailing his host.

"Mr. Post Quartermaster," said he, "I wish every other kind of quartermaster but you was in—That old rip Burleigh is utterly upset by some letter he's got. He's limp as a wet rag, shaking like a man with a fit. Took four fingers of my best rye to bring him around. Says he must have your best team and ambulance at once. Got to push on for Frayne."

And indeed Burleigh's face when he came forth to start for the Platte was a gruesome sight. He looked, said the unfeeling linesman, after he'd gone, as though he'd seen more Indians. An hour later a soldier servant banded the major an envelope. "Picked it up under the table, sir. There's still something in it."

The major glanced curiously at the superscription.

"That's the envelope at least," said he, handing it to Loring, "of the letter that stamped the old man."

And Loring looked at it first with but scant interest; then took and held and studied the writing with eye that kindled wonderfully.

"Why, do you think you know that hand?" asked the major curiously.

Loring handed it back, hesitated a moment, nodded, but said no word.

CHAPTER XIX.

A pleasant welcome awaited Mr. Walter Loring of the engineers when he opened his office and got settled down to work at his new station. Here was a commanding general who knew something of his past, whose nephew was with him at the Point, and at least of those aids had found reason to respect him highly, even though they had differed as to the site for the new post, and the engineer had seemed to take far more kindly to the companionship of an unlearned sub in the cavalry than he did to the society of two men so distinguished in the department as Major Burleigh, depot quartermaster at Gate City, and Brevet Captain Omaha Stone, the aid in question.

Burleigh had surprised the aid by a display of great interest in and an impatience to meet the newcomer, who had hurried out from Omaha with not a day's delay, and who overtook them at Fort Frayne after riding by night through the mountainous region of the Medicine Bow, with only a single trooper as attendant and escort. Burleigh had been oddly inquisitive, thought Stone, and had plied the taciturn engineer with question after question about officers whom he knew and matters he seemed to know along the Pacific slope. Mr. Loring was evidently a bit surprised, yet replied courteously, though very briefly. Burleigh did all the talking the first day's drive in the big ambulance over the rolling open prairies north of the Platte, giving Stone no chance at all.

He snatched the occasion and relieved the tedium of the journey with anecdotes of the general whose command Loring had recently left, and Strain, his chief of staff, and Petty—"that dashed fool Petty," he called him—and Burleigh had nothing good to tell of any of them, and much that was derisive, if not detrimental, of Mr. Loring listened with neither assent nor dissent, as a rule, though when appealed to he said he had no opportunity to study the characteristics, as described by Burleigh, as he had spent most of his short service there surveying in Arizona, and saw little and knew less of the officials in San Francisco. One man of whom Burleigh spoke with regard and regret was stanch old Turnbull, whose sad death by drowning in the surf off Pinos

the quartermaster referred to several times. He seemed familiar, too, with the story of Loring's conduct the night of the collision at sea and the sinking of the Idaho and referred to that more than once in terms of commendation. They stopped for luncheon and to bait the mules and to give the cavalry escort a brief respite, and it was after this that Burleigh, as though suddenly reminded of something, began:

"I don't know what made me think of it unless it was Stone's speaking of New Orleans a moment ago, but did you meet a long legged fellow named Blake in Arizona? I knew the girl that drove him out there. One winter she was in New Orleans while her father was commanding the monitors moored at Algiers—Miss Torrence. Saw her afterward in New York. She married old Granger, you know." Granger was about Burleigh's age, but Burleigh was a widower and desirous of being considered young. And Stone wondered why Loring should look disquieted if not embarrassed.

"I met Blake, yes," was, however, his prompt reply.

"How's he standing it? He was a good deal cut up at first. They were to have been married last summer. He was regularly engaged to her and never knew she'd thrown him over until he met Granger in St. Louis."

Then Loring did a thing they both noted was unlike him. Ordinarily he listened courteously until the question was finished. This time he broke in:

"Blake is in his element doing cavalry duty. We had a lively chase together after an officer who was deserting to Mexico."

"So you did," said Burleigh, with interest. "I remember hearing of it. You were on his escort, weren't you? Why, what was the fellow's name? I remember having met him in New Orleans, too, when I read the order to the court. Let's see. You were judge advocate, weren't you?"

"Yes. And his name was Nevins."

"Ah, yes! Dismissed, I believe. What ever became of him? There was a rumor that he had died."

"So the consul at Guaymas reported," was Loring's brief reply.

"Well, was it ever settled? Wasn't it proved in some way? I heard a story that his wife had followed him out there. She was a dashed sight better lot than he was. I met her more than once in New Orleans. She came of good family, but she was stranded down there by the war. They say she had a younger sister who bled her to death—a girl she was educating. I remember Nevins told me something about her. That fellow had some good points, do you know, Loring? He behaved first rate during the fever epidemic—nursed more'n one fellow through. He said that that sister was a beauty and selfish to the core, and he wished to God she'd marry some rich man and let them alone. Didn't you—didn't I hear that they were out there and that he made some dramatic scene before the court and sent his wife his valuables or something of that kind?"

Loring was slowly reddening. He more than half believed that Burleigh had heard the story set afloat by the gossips in San Francisco and was trying to draw him out. His tone, therefore, was cold and his answer brief.

"They were there, but I never saw them. Pardon me, major, your wife is slipping." And, leaning forward, the engineer straightened up the endangered weapon and braced it with his foot.

"A dreary landscape this," he added.



Yet it was of this very matter the engineer was thinking.

glancing out at the barren stretches of rolling prairie extending to the horizon.

"Very. All like this till you get over toward the mountains. Then it's fine. But, isn't it really believed out there that Nevins is dead? What became of his wife?"

"She went back to New Orleans, I was told. If Nevins isn't dead, he at least hadn't been heard of up to the time I left."

And several times again that long afternoon did Burleigh return to the charge and speak of Nevins, and more than once during the busy days that followed, but by the time they started on their return he had probably concluded that Loring really knew no more about him, and once or twice, when Blake and his love affairs were mentioned, Loring seemed unwilling to bear. Stone pondered over it not a little before they got to Reno, on the back track, and there it was that Burleigh had demanded to be sent right on to Frayne, despite fatigue, for something had come to him in this mail that filled him with dismay, as the major commanding told them a dozen times over. Moreover, Mr. Omaha Stone became gradually convinced that Loring was in partial possession of the secret of Burleigh's stampede. Unless Stone was utterly in error Loring had seen something before the handwriting of the envelope Burleigh had dropped in his nerveless collapse. But Stone might as well have crossed questioned the sphinx. Loring would admit nothing.

"THIRD DEGREE" IN FRANCE.

Terrible Ordeal to Which One Prisoner Was Subjected.

They have strange and ghastly ways of extracting confessions from suspected criminals in France—ways that make the "third degree" of the New York police seem kindly by comparison. Recently a monk, Brother Flamidieu, was accused of the murder of a little boy who had been his pupil. The evidence against the accused was of the flimsiest character, but it was so misrepresented by the officials that the populace was made to believe the monk a monster incarnate. The result was that a mob gathered outside the walls of the insecure prison in which he was confined and bowled for his blood. The officials began their system of extorting a confession by throwing open the window of the monk's cell, so that he should be obliged to bear the threats and denunciations of the mob.

While the tumult was loudest gendarmes entered his cell and fastened a bandage over his eyes. He was then hustled into a cab and driven slowly through the crowd, which surged about the vehicle and struck at the prisoner through the open windows. The monk did not know that he was being taken to a hospital where fresh mental torture awaited him.

With his eyes still bandaged, the prisoner was led from the cab, through passages and into a room. Here the bandage was removed from his eyes. He found himself in total darkness.

Suddenly there was a blaze of light and the unhappy monk found himself standing beside a bier, upon which lay the body of the murdered boy, with every ghastly wound gaping. Before he could gather his wits a more horrible thing occurred. The body slowly turned its head, and the eyes opened to stare fixedly at the man accused of crime. The monk did not know that skilled men had worked for hours to devise an apparatus which, by working upon the muscles of the body, should produce the effect he had seen.

While he looked the monk found his head seized from behind, while a terrible voice vociferated, "Confess your crime, you murderer!" It was the judge of instruction—the magistrate—who thus sought to wring a confession from the horror-stricken man.

There did not come a confession, for Brother Flamidieu, who had sunk upon his knees in an agony of sorrow at the pitiful sight of his former pupil bent forward and kissed the bare feet of the little lad and then prayed aloud.

Finding that no confession could be extorted from him, Brother Flamidieu was then hurried back to his prison, pursued by the execrations of the students and the mob.—New York Journal.

Giving Him His Medicine.

It is remembered of a Presbyterian divine prominent a generation ago that he was never at a loss for wit. At that time a certain question—we will call it that of the deceased wife's sister—was being periodically agitated at synods and regularly settled according to ancient precedent. At a certain meeting a young, newly ordained minister, proud of his D. D. and inexperienced in the ways of the church, called for recognition and fearlessly introduced the much debated matter.

He had no more than finished when the prominent divine arose and delivered himself as follows:

"Mr. Moderator, I smell a young doctor trying to resuscitate an old subject!"

The young D. D. nearly cried for mortification and never touched on the question again.—Detroit Free Press.

Ghastly Jokes.

Around to the club the latest joke worked off was to ask one of the members—if he had "seen the list of names in today's Herald of the people who, under no circumstances, would join the Hardware club." The questioned member would invariably express a doubt of any such list being in existence, but is immediately silenced by the joker saying, "Knowing you, would be interested in it I cut out the list and have it with me," following it up by handing the member for perusal the alphabetical list of names which daily heads the columns of deaths in the paper referred to, Tableau.—Hardware.

How He Rests.

President Harper of the University of Chicago, when his physician advises a rest, accepts an invitation to speak out in Colorado or discovers some business which requires his attention east. He jumps on the train, travels night and day, reaches his destination, transacts his business or delivers his address and boards the next train home. This sort of work, which would tire most men out, gives him a "delightful rest." He says that he never sleeps so well as he does on the train, and he comes back "quite refreshed."

New Wrinkle in Dueling.

A new development in French dueling is reported from the west of France. A journalist and a politician were fighting with fols, when in lunging the latter slipped and thrust his foot into the fleshy part of the thigh of one of the seconds, an army surgeon. The duel was stopped at once and a report drawn up by the seconds saying that as blood had been drawn honor was satisfied.

Value of Education.

Springfield, O., has a Russian noble working there at \$1 a day. An effort was made to have him take \$125 a day, but he refused the advance, saying that he had enough to get along on, and this in spite of the fact that he can speak 11 languages, is a musician and a painter. This shows what education will do to a man.—Buffalo Express.

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.

Lansing Mich., Sept. 5.—During the last year, the end of the fiscal period being June 30, the traffic in state lands has been the largest in the history of the state. The report of the state land commissioner shows that at the beginning of the year the state held 695,034.11 acres of land. During the year 120 acres of part-paid lands were forfeited to the state; 1,612.30 acres of swamp lands were forfeited, and 13,845.89 acres of tax homestead land reverted to the state for non-compliance with the laws. Only forty acres of land were patented to the state by the general government during the year.

Number of Acres Sold in 1898. The number of acres sold during the year was 39,327.43, the sales being largely on account of mining development in the upper peninsula. The land department licensed 2,353.73 acres of swamp land and 26,651.91 acres of land were entered as homestead land under the homestead act of 1893. The total number of acres of land held for sale and homestead entry at the close of the year was 642,319.53.

The lands now held by the state are classified as follows: Primary school land, 122,132.77 acres; university land, 40 acres; Agricultural college land, 75,824; salt spring land, 320 acres; asylum land, 1,162.98 acres; swamp land, 96,563.76 acres; tax homestead land, 296,236.02.

THEY MAY YET HAVE TO PAY.

Hope Not Abandoned of Getting Taxes Out of Telephone Companies. Lansing, Mich., Sept. 1.—There is a bare chance that the forty or more telephone companies that escaped paying taxes for 1898 by reason of the action of the supreme court in declaring the valuation law of 1891 invalid, may yet be brought to book and made to yield up some tribute to the state.

The attorney general, it is understood, has been asked for an opinion as to the right of the state authorities to now tax these companies under the law which was in effect previous to the enactment of the law of 1891 and which, owing to the invalidity of the latter law, was never repealed.

This old law provided for a specific tax on the earnings of these companies, and that if the attorney general holds that it is not too late to apply this statute to these companies, the latter will be called upon for reports of their earnings for 1898 and the assessment will be made.

FATAL FIGHT OVER A HIGHWAY.

One Man Dead and Two Wounded at Coleman, Mich. Coleman, Mich., Sept. 2.—One man dead, another dying and a third with a bullet in his leg are the results of a fight six miles from here. John E. Melcher and William Graves have been having trouble for a month over a piece of road which was used as a highway and which Melcher persisted in closing up. The men met on the road near the Graves home and Melcher shot Graves in the leg. Mrs. Graves tried to help her husband, and two men, relatives of Melcher, attempted to disarm her, but Graves interferred, killing one of them and mortally wounding Melcher.

FOUGHT OVER A PARTY ROAD.

Wife of One of the Fighters Giv a Him a Ride—Two Fatalities. Coleman, Mich., Sept. 1.—John Melcher and William Graves fought yesterday over the action of Melcher in closing up a piece of road which has been used as a highway. Melcher drew a revolver and fired at Graves, but only wounded him in the knee.

Graves' wife started to her husband's rescue, carrying a rifle, when two men said to be relatives of Melcher, attempted to take the gun from her. Graves seized the gun and shot and killed one of the unknown men and mortally wounded Melcher. Graves is in custody.

DEATH CLAIMS SEVEN.

Three Men Instantly Killed and Four Fatally Hurt Boiler Explosion. Manistee, Mich., Sept. 2.—The boiler in Chapman & Sargent's bowl factory at Copenish, thirty miles north of here, exploded yesterday afternoon, killing three men and fatally injuring four others. The dead are: Charles Handy, George Estabrook and Perry Melafont. The fatally injured—Oliver Sanders, Robert Peterson, Charles Taylor and Howard Ketcham.

George Rice was severely, but not fatally, scalded. The building was totally wrecked, debris being scattered for eighty rods around. Handy, who was the fireman, had his head blown completely off.

Lumber Is on the Boom.

Saginaw, Mich., Sept. 2.—The lumber trade continues to boom. Thursday a manufacturing firm refused an offer of \$15 a thousand for box lumber, an advance of \$1 a thousand within a week and an advance of \$3 a thousand since last spring on this grade. Common log run has been advanced to \$15 and \$18 a thousand, and a good log run is worth \$20 and \$24. Norway piece stuff is worth \$12 to \$14 for short lengths and up to \$18 for long stuff. No. 2 hop lumber has advanced from \$22 to \$27 a thousand. Mill culls are worth \$12 and \$13, having doubled in price within a year.

Condemned Their City Council.

Petoskey, Mich., Sept. 2.—The city council has passed an ordinance, unknown to the people, granting a thirty-year street car franchise to Mr. Patcher, a Toledo attorney. An indignation meeting of citizens was held in the Opera house, which was packed with excited men and women. Patcher and the city officials attempted to defend their action, but after a hot discussion, they were nearly midnight, the citizens passed resolutions condemning Patcher and asking them to revoke their franchise.

Michigan Fire.

St. Joseph, Mich., Sept. 5.—Business was stopped by the fire at Pinconning, by which \$75,000 worth of property was destroyed, were: Samuel S. Morris, drug store; William J. Doak, meat market; Barsky & Rivkin, dry goods and groceries; Charles A. Johnson, wall paper; Frank L. Elsie, tailor shop; Charles L. Scoutten, drug store; Doc E. Jennings grocery; George De Remor, barber shop; Louis Lord, bakery; William A. McDonald, grocery; Jennings & Malone, furniture; Louis Landberg, dry goods; C. V. Crampton, jewelry. The fire started in Barsky & Rivkin's store.

Gave the Sheriff a Long Chase.

Menominee, Mich., Sept. 1.—After a chase of five miles through the fields near Daggett, Sheriff Ruprecht captured Joseph Goadert, wanted on a charge of assaulting a little girl. Goadert took the train at Daggett on which the sheriff he jumped off and when he saw the sheriff he jumped off and took to the woods. The train was stopped and the sheriff gave chase and took him at the point of a revolver.

Body Identified at Last.

St. Joseph, Mich., Sept. 2.—The body of a man, found in the Pawpaw river Aug. 24, has been recognized from a picture as that of a fisherman named Smith, who lived in a hut near the St. Joseph river. Smith always carried a large sum of money, and it is believed he was murdered. George Boucher, the man with whom Smith was seen the evening before he was found dead, is now in jail awaiting further inquiry.

Michigan Town Badly Scorched.

Bay City, Mich., Sept. 4.—Pinconning village, twenty miles north of Bay City, was visited by a disastrous fire yesterday afternoon. Thirty-two frame buildings, including the Michigan Central passenger station, Macabee hall, thirteen business houses and twenty-five dwellings were totally destroyed with their contents in nearly every case. Loss, \$75,000; little insurance.

Will Go to the Philippines.

Pontiac, Mich., Sept. 1.—Leo L. Thomas has received a telegram from the adjutant general of the war department at Washington notifying him that he had been appointed a second lieutenant in the Forty-fourth United States volunteer regiment. Thomas was a corporal in the Thirty-fifth Michigan volunteers. His father is a veteran of the civil war.

ONE WAY TO BEG MONEY.

The Novel Method Successfully Worked by a Hotel Lounge.

A novel method of securing a living without labor has been described by the house detective of the Auditorium hotel. The detective is on the lookout for a man who is systematically working on the sympathies of the guests of the Auditorium and other leading hotels for a good income. This man, who is continually seen busily writing in the writing rooms of hotels, is of middle age and slender build. His clothes show the effects of wear and a general appearance of the shabby genteel characterizes him. When his hat is removed, a shining, bald crown speaks of long experience with the world. As he writes with nervous haste, it is noticeable that he has been used to such occupation, and his soft, shapely hands show no signs of hard labor.

Invariably this shabby gentleman seats himself opposite some prosperous traveler who is attending to his business correspondence. He writes a long letter, pausing many times to think of proper phraseology. Then, watching his opportunity, he passes the letter across the table with a deprecating gesture and seminals with his head bowed, his soft hands covering his face, while the traveler reads the letter.

In well chosen language the letter tells a tale of misfortune. In touching words the writer depicts his fall from affluence to poverty through circumstances beyond his control. Invariably the letter ends with an appeal for \$1 with which to buy the victim of misfortune a day's food and lodging, and often the dollar is quietly slipped across the writing table by the traveler, who is touched by the silent appeal.

No words are spoken. There is nothing of the rough manner of the uncouth mendicant in the beggar's appeal. When he receives money, he gratefully bows his thanks and leaves the writing room as silently as he entered. How long this shabby sharper has been living off the steam of travel in Chicago cannot be told, but for the last six months hotel people have been on the lookout for him. So silent and smooth are his methods, however, that no one has yet caught him in the act of working his peculiar game, and he still passes in and out of the leading hotels unmolested by detectives or porters.—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Could Be Used Some Way.

Cape Town News: An amusing and probably the latest joke concerning electric light is just going the round of the Bedfordshire papers. It seems that at Bedford an old lady on seeing electric light in that town for the first time was struck with amazement. After gazing at it for some time she entered a grocery shop, and addressing the assistant, said: "I say, mister, how do you make that big light of yours? I'm tired of burning paraffin." The shopman replied: "Oh, it's caused by a series of electric currents." "Oh, is it?" said the old woman. "Then weigh me a pound; if they won't do for lighting they'll come in for puddings."

Do Your Feet Ache and Burn?

Shake into your shoes Allen's Foot-Ease a powder for the feet. It makes tight or New Shoes feel Easy. Cures Corns, Bunions, Swollen, Hot and Sweating Feet. At all Druggists and Shoe Stores, 25c. Sample sent FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

Badly Handicapped.

Eminent Political Leader—"Yes, I understand the situation perfectly. It looks blue. Still, I think I could easily pull through and refute all the charges if it wasn't for the fact that I am so miserably handicapped." Faithful Henchman—"In what way?" Eminent P. L.—"I haven't any son to play scapegoat."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Odd Fellows Everywhere

To visit the Fraternity on an official work. Best selling book ever published. Big commissions. Manager, 1505 Manhattan Bldg., Chicago.

When the maid departs the mistress for the first time realizes the trouble it is to get a meal.

They Agreed.

The east side philosopher and the Anglo-Saxon had a long discussion about literature the other day. They disagreed violently. The east side philosopher admires Tolstol, the Anglo-Saxon adores Kipling. Finally, after two hours of wrangling, the east side philosopher said: "The trouble with your literature is that it's written by brutes for brutes to read."

An Armless Editor.

Aaron Smith, editor and manager of the Mount Pleasant (Tex.) Times-Review, is the only armless editor of a newspaper in the United States. Notwithstanding this he turns out "copy" as fast as any veteran in the business and manipulates a typewriter with his feet with a rapidity calculated to amuse the envy of any stenographer in the land. Mr. Smith was born in Miller county, Ark., a little more than 30 years ago, harmless, but endowed with a high degree of natural ability, an indomitable perseverance and an unconquerable ambition.

More Donnelly Cliphers.

Ignatius Donnelly is up to his old tricks. In a letter to the Philadelphia Conservator he says that in his new book he is going to show there is a cipher in the Shakespeare sonnets and in Ben Jonson's plays, as well as in the plays of Shakespeare. He has also found a cipher in the Shakespeare epitaph, which reads, "Francis Bacon wrote the Greene, Marlowe and Shakespeare plays."—Chicago Tribune.

Getting Him to Work.

"I notice that your boy mows the lawn every three or four days. How do you get him to do it?" "S-sh-h! Don't let him hear. His papa threatened when he bought the mower, to punish him severely if he ever dare to take it out of the basement."—Chicago Times-Herald.

Volunteers for Baptism.

During the civil war Robert G. Ingersoll was colonel of the Eleventh Illinois cavalry. One day when the Seventeenth Illinois was camped near the Eleventh in Tennessee, Father Donnelly, the chaplain, went to him and said: "Col. Bob, the chaplain of the Seventeenth has just baptized seven men in the Cumberland river." There was great rivalry between the two regiments, and when Bob heard that he scratched his head and yelled: "Orderly, bring out nine men to volunteer for baptism."

Made It Himself.

Philadelphia Bulletin: "Did you dream on Amy's wedding cake?" "Hm—yes; I thought it was safer to put it under my pillow and dream on it than to eat it and have the nightmare."

The Reason He Was Absent.

Solicitous Principal—"Well, my boy, you were not present yesterday; were you detained at home by the inclemency of the weather?" Pupil—"No, sir; I couldn't come 'cause it rained."—Tit-Bits.

After some wives succeed in getting the last word they sit down and cry over it.

The bluest of living agents are certain dead men's thoughts.—Bovee.

A Letter to Mrs. Pinkham Brought Health to Mrs. Archembo.

[LETTER TO MRS. PINKHAM NO. 43,963] "DEAR MRS. PINKHAM—For two years I felt tired and so weak and dizzy that some days I could hardly go around the house. Backache and headache all the time and my food would not digest and had such pains in the womb and troubled with leucorrhoea and kidneys were affected.

"After birth of each child I grew weaker, and hearing so much of the good you had done, I wrote to you and have taken six bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, one box of Lozenges, one box of Liver Pills, one package of Sanative Wash, and today I am feeling as well as I ever did. When I get up in the morning I feel as fresh as I did when a girl and eat and sleep well and do all of my work. If ever I feel weak again shall know where to get my strength. I know your medicine cured me."—MRS. SALINA ARCHEMBO, CHAMBERMONT, MASS.

The present Mrs. Pinkham's experience in treating female ills is unparalleled; for years she worked side by side with Mrs. Lydia E. Pinkham, and for sometime past has had sole charge of the correspondence department of her great business, treating by letter as many as a hundred thousand ailing women a year. All women who suffer are invited to write to Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass., for advice, which will be promptly given without charge.

W. L. DOUGLAS \$3 & \$3.50 SHOES UNION MADE.

Worth \$4 to \$8 compared with other makes. Endured by over 1,000,000 wearers. ALL LEATHERS. ALL STYLES. THE GENUINE W. L. DOUGLAS name and price stamped on bottom. Take no substitute claimed to be as good as the original. \$3 and \$3.50 shoes in the world. Your dealers should keep the name of the shoe on their feet. State kind of leather, size and weight, plain or cap toe. W. L. DOUGLAS SHOE CO., BOSTON, MASS.

PERFECTION NURSING BOTTLE HOLDER.

A device for holding bottles in every shape. Made of rubber, the one of the most desirable features of Self-Nursing, and renders bottles easy to hold. Feeding a Parrot Success.

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BULBS DIRECT FROM THE GROWER.

Hyacinths, Tulips, Crocus, Jonquills, Anemones, Ranunculus, Oxalis, Gladioli, Amaryllis, Cyclamen, Iris, Lilies, Calla, Convallaria, Spirea, Azalea, Rhododendron, Clematis, Roses and all kinds of miscellaneous bulbs, flowers and plants. A copy of our new fall catalogue sent free. Address Hutchinson Bros., Boston, Mass.

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None so good, but it costs no more than the poorest.

PENSION JOHN W. MORRIS

Successfully Prosecutes Claims. Original and Correct. 1775 in civil war. Is adjusting claims after 25 years.

M. A. Co. Chicago (2) WNU, No. 35, '99.

TOWER'S FISH BRAND POMMEL SLICKER

The Best Saddle Coat. Keeps both rider and saddle perfectly dry in the hardest storms. Saddles will slip off. A. J. TOWER, Boston, Mass.

CANDY CATHARTIC Carcarets

A Miscellany.

"What are you laughing at?" said some one, as the grocery clerk hung up the receiver. "At Mrs. Newblood. She has just telephoned for a pound of 5 o'clock tea."

"You Never Miss the Water Till the Well Runs Dry."

We never realize the value of health until it is gone. When old time strength and vigor are wanting, purify the blood by taking Hood's Sarsaparilla; soon restored appetite, perfect digestion, steady nerves and even temper will prove it is bringing back the glow of perfect health.

Hood's Sarsaparilla Never Disappoints

Troubles for Mrs. LL

Fifty exclusive methods of dressing her hair are the property of Marchioness of Li Hung Chang, the richest woman in China. Twice a day this luxurious woman bathes in oil of oranges and acacia blossoms, and 1,000 attendants are constantly at her service. In her wardrobe are 2,000 coats and 1,200 "trouserettes," which seems a very ample supply in view of the fact that the marchioness can walk but a few feet at a time. It is interesting to note that she never fails to keep a detailed account of the vast expenditures of her household.—Washington Times.

Are You Using Allen's Foot-Ease?

It is the only cure for Swollen, Smarting, Burning, Sweating Feet, Corns and Bunions. Ask for Allen's Foot-Ease, a powder to be shaken into the shoes. At all Druggists and Shoe Stores, 25c. Sample sent FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

Piso's Cure for Consumption is our only medicine for coughs and colds.

Mrs. C. Beltz, 439 8th Ave., Denver, Col., Nov. 3, '96. A woman should never invite a man to perjure himself by asking him to guess her age.

Don't You Hear the Baby Cry?

The only safe medicine for coughs and colds. Make with our milk and sugar. Druggists, 10c, 25c, 50c.

A defective match is always waiting an opportunity to go out on a strike.

Halt's Catarrh Cure

Is taken internally. Price, 75c.

Coe's Cough Balm

Is the oldest and best. It will break up a cold quicker than anything else. It is always reliable. Try it.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup.

For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures windcolic. 25c a bottle.

When All Else Fails, Try Yi-Ki.

Cures colds and bunions without pain. Never fails. Drug stores or mail 10c. Yi-Ki Co., Crawfordsville, Ind.

There is no Headache Cure like "Cox's Headache Capsules."

10 and 25c at all druggists. Sins that beset should be settled.

Look at your tongue! It's coated, your stomach is bad, your liver out of order.

Ayer's Pills will clean your tongue, cure your dyspepsia, make your liver right. Easy to take, easy to operate. 25c. All druggists.

Want your mouth or throat a beautiful brown or rich black? Then use

BUCKINGHAM'S BLYE for the Whites.

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REGULATE THE BOWELS.

FISO'S CURE FOR

REGULATE THE BOWELS.

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, not one slap-dash mixture for all kinds of 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 Live Correspondents.

FERRINSVILLE.

J. F. Brown and wife spent last Monday at Denton.

Miss Mamie Rohring, of Elm, has been visiting relatives at this place.

Mrs. Louisa Theurer, with two of her children, of Detroit, has been visiting relatives here for a few days.

The bowery dance at Pike's Peak last Friday evening was well attended.

O. J. Turck, teacher of the Cooper school for the coming year, has moved into the house formerly occupied by J. M. Finley.

Miss Minnie Schunk is visiting at Wayne for a few days.

A number from this place attended the flower show at Plymouth last week.

Our justice of the peace, Alex. Lyle, who handles agricultural implements, is seen on the road every day trying to benefit the farmers by selling them a high grade phosphate at a very reasonable price.

SOUTH LIVONIA.

Miss Bertha Rathburn is gaining quite rapidly.

Fred Gumore and family, of Sand Hill, spend last Sunday at Abe Rathburn's.

May Rathburn spent last Sunday at home.

Fred Haarer fell in his barn recently and cracked two of his ribs. Dr. Cooper, of Plymouth, attended him and he is improving.

Notice the broad smile that Will Hirschlieb is carrying around. Well, it's a girl. See?

A masquerade bowery dance will be given at the Peak Friday evening, Sept. 15th, when all are invited to attend.

Miss Mabel Shafer, of Detroit, has been spending a few days with her friend, Miss Bodelt.

The old church organ has been repaired and a new one will not be purchased.

The Cooper school opens Monday with Mr. Turck, of Wayne as teacher.

Woody Murray and family, of Salem, spent last Sunday at Frank Proctor's.

QUARTELS CORNERS.

Will Albin spent Sunday with friends in Ypsilanti.

Mrs. Peter Vingever returned to her home in Grand Rapids, after a two weeks' visit with her uncle, John Quartel and family.

Mrs. Zander died at the home of her son, Daniel Zander, on Saturday night, and the funeral was held on Monday afternoon. Interment in Kinyon cemetery.

Mrs. John Lees is very ill at this writing.

Fred Cole is doing a lot of corn cutting with his new corn harvester.

REDFORD.

With friendly greetings another township demands recognition, trusting that mutual benefits may result from its presence.

After five weeks of drouth, September entered with an auspicious rain, which tended to reinvigorate both a parched vegetation and the dejected hopes of farmers.

Corn-cutting, which was necessitated by the drouth, has progressed rapidly throughout the township.

Work upon the extension of the Detroit and Northwestern electric railway out Grand River avenue, from Sand Hill, through Farmington to Pontiac, via Orchard lake, is being vigorously pushed.

Lacey Bros. are having their house remodeled and enlarged.

Vincent Stuckey is having the interior work done in his new residence on Grand River avenue.

School has begun in several districts with very favorable prospects.

Last Sunday Rev. Dickie preached the final sermon of the current church year.

Labor day was celebrated by the display of "Old Glory" at diverse places in the township.

MURRAY'S CORNERS.

David and Louis Moore and wives, of Greenville, are visiting Mr. and Mrs. Hiram Murray this week.

Charles Morgan and family spent Sunday at Frain's lake.

Mrs. James Furlong, of Cherry Hill, has been spending a few days at Perry Walker's this week.

Andrew Murray, of Ypsilanti, visited his brother, Hiram Murray, Wednesday. Mabel Redner returned to her home at Stony Creek Wednesday.

Henry Veinier returned from Lansing Sunday.

Mrs. Frank Miller, of Detroit, spent Saturday and Sunday with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Ira Kinyon.

Elmer Sly and Milton Huston spent Sunday at Walled Lake.

Elmer Sly met with a serious accident in the Kinyon woods' last Thursday. There were no bones broken and he is slowly improving under the care of Dr. Tillapaugh.

NEWBURG.

Rev. W. E. Brown will preach at the church at two o'clock Sunday.

Dora Beckhold returned Saturday from a five weeks' visit in Detroit.

Chas. Beckhold and family enjoyed a visit from Detroit friends and relatives last Monday.

The farewell address of Rev. J. B. Oliver last Sunday was very appropriate. The large audience in attendance showed its appreciation and respect for one who had shared its joys and sorrows for five years, that being the longest time an M. E. minister can remain with any one church.

Nine probationers were taken into full membership at church Sunday.

W. Ostrander arrived home Saturday evening.

Sabbath-school at two o'clock next Sabbath.

Miss Elzada Macinder returned Saturday from a five weeks' visit at Jackson and vicinity.

Miss Jennie McGrann is spending the week with her sister, Mrs. Charles Tuttle.

Miss Lydia Joy arrived safely at Spring Lake, where she will teach the following year. She is feeling much better than when she went away.

School commenced Monday with Miss Rose Hawthorne as teacher.

School meeting passed off very pleasantly, the old officers being re-elected.

Mrs. Curtis and her daughter, Mrs. Dunn, of Detroit, spent the past week at Amrhein's, north of this burg: They returned Saturday.

Mrs. Chas. Tandy and family, who have been visiting at Hugh Peters', have returned to Detroit.

Mrs. Dorr Hall came home from the lakes Friday evening and surprised her many friends.

STARK.

School in district No. 7 will commence Monday, Sept. 11, with Miss Bridge as teacher.

The ladies' aid society will be held at the home of Mrs. T. V. Shaw, at Elm, Wednesday afternoon, Sept. 13th. All are invited to attend.

A. Schrader has moved his family to Detroit.

Little Bernice Creaser, of Sunfield, spent a week with Mrs. Coats.

Mrs. Minnie Zanders, sister of John Kuhn, of Stark, died Sunday morning at her son's home in Canton township. She was born in Prussia in 1818. Was left a widow with seven children in 1867; came to America in 1872.

T. V. Shaw and family, C. F. Millard and wife and O. E. Chilson and family spent a week at Strait's lake.

John Kape died Friday at his home. Funeral services were held in the German Lutheran church; interment in Livonia Center cemetery.

F. Harrington and family and Mrs. George Flint and daughter, of Detroit, spent a few days with George Chilson.

ELM.

Herman Lange, who resides on the Henrich farm, met with a serious accident in Detroit last Saturday. He was riding on a Grand River avenue car.

The motion of the car made him dizzy, and when he stepped off he fell prostrate on the pavement, cutting an ugly gash in his head. He was picked up unconscious and taken to Harper Hospital, where his wound was sewed up and he was restored to consciousness.

Fred Harra fell from his hayloft last Saturday, fracturing two of his ribs.

School commenced here last Monday with Frank Powell, of Plymouth, as teacher.

Fred Rohring has taken a position with a hardware firm at Benton Harbor. Richard Smith is drilling a well for Norman Wilson.

Harry and Perry Shaw are attending Plymouth high school this term.

CHERRY HILL.

Old Mrs. Gunn is quite sick.

The C. H. dramatic club will present the drama "Uncle Josh," at Newburg, on Friday and Saturday evenings, Aug. 15th and 16th.

Pike Goodell, of Wyandotte, called on his friends here last Tuesday.

The C. H. ball club lost the game at Clinton last Saturday by a score of 5 to 6.

An animated discussion on the free delivery vs. postoffice question was held here last Saturday evening. The adherents of the postoffice had the best of the argument.

'Tis said a motor-line from Ypsilanti to Plymouth is quite a certain realization.

Free rural mail delivery is all right, provided it accommodated everybody.

School began last Monday with Jas. H. Hanford as teacher.

Eddie Beyer has gone to Traverse City to attend the high school. His uncle has a chair in physics and science in that school.

Minnie Horner has returned to Trenton again this year, where she conducts the grammar department in the high school.

Ed. Gunn is teaching again in the McDonald district, Springwells, and Maggie Gunn is back again in a school near Emory, where she taught last year.

A new line fence around the school yard makes a great improvement.

Mrs. R. S. Huston and granddaughter, Mabel Cobb, have returned from a ten days' visit in Kalkaska county.

LIVONIA CENTER.

H. Kingsley and Master Dick, R. Z. and Emery Millard and Joe Jackson spent Wednesday and Thursday up at northern lakes fishing.

Mrs. George Flint, of Detroit, is visiting friends around the Center.

Mrs. Carrie Green and daughter, of Bay City, are visiting her mother, Mrs. Wm. O'Mickley.

Mrs. Palmer Chilson visited friends in Detroit three days of last week.

What is the matter with the home talent at the hall? Every one seems to want to quit. Now that they have got started we would like to see what it all amounts to.

Mr. and Mrs. Russell S. Peck visited Wm. Hake's people on Wednesday.

Several around here are under the weather with what is known as summer grip, and most of them are very sick with it, too.

TOWNSHIP LINE.

Miss Florence Durham, of Novi, was a caller at O. H. Cook's on Sunday.

Mrs. John Rathburn sold two loads of lambs to Chas. Merritt, of Plymouth this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Peter Van Voorhies visited South Salem friends Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. C. C. Wheeler, of Salem visited the latter's father on the township line Tuesday.

Spencer Sweet, of Worden, was calling on friend in the neighborhood Wednesday.

Miss Carrie Finton, of Ypsilanti, began school in the township line district Monday.

Ada and Roscoe Smith are attending school at Plymouth and Alden Tiffin at Northville.

James Chase, of Northville, called on friends in the neighborhood Thursday and Mr. Worden, of East Salem, on Wednesday.

WANTED.—A loan of \$1,000 on good real estate security. For further information enquire at this office.

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,"

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.

You can get these

Best Meal in Town

for 25c.

at the Hotel Plymouth

Meal Tickets very Reasonable.

Everything First Class. John K... ..