

THE PLYMOUTH MAIL.

VOLUME XIII, NO. 6.

PLYMOUTH, MICH., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 13, 1899.

WHOLE NO. 631.

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.

E. C. LEACH, Pres.
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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,
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First National Exchange
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CAPITAL - \$50,000

General Banking Business Transacted

3 PER
CENT

Interest paid on Savings and Time Deposits.

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

A. PELHAM,

DENTIST.

NEW TAILOR SHOP,
Above American Exp. office, Plymouth
CLEANING & REPAIRING
NEATLY DONE.
F. FREYDL

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.
REA BROS., Props.

Probate Notice.
STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Wayne, ss.
As a Justice of the Probate Court for said
county of Wayne, held in the Probate office, in
the city of Detroit, on the third day of Octo-
ber, in the year one thousand eight hundred
and ninety-nine, Present, Edgar G. Durfee,
Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate
of Julia M. Duntley, deceased.
Reading and filing the petition of Alfred
Duntley, praying that administration of said
estate may be granted to Lottie Miller or some
other suitable person.
I considered that the thirty-first day of Oc-
tober, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at the
Probate office, is appointed for hearing.
Therefore ordered, That a copy of this
order be read three successive weeks pre-
ceding the date of hearing, in the Plymouth
Mail, a newspaper published and circulating in
said county of Wayne.
EDGAR G. DURFEE,
Judge of Probate.

Pencil and Pastepot

The ten commandments dont usually cut any figure in a horse trade.

Belleville Enterprise:—Lester Cobb, of Canton, aged 76 years, died at his residence, Sunday morning, after a short illness from typhoid fever. Funeral Tuesday at 2 p. m. The deceased was the father of Dr. Cobb of this place.

Carrie Scarrow was tried for truancy before Justice Brewer of Wayne, Tuesday afternoon, sent to Adrain Reform School. She ran away a week ago and was found at the barracks at Fort Wayne. She was a high school student.

The man who thinks he will advertise whenever his business improves, resembles the one who resolves to become amiable as soon as he discovers that everybody loves him. Both are beginning at the wrong end of the proposition.

The board of supervisors Wastenaw county, which is now Republican for the first time in twenty years, voted Tuesday to place Ira Savery, of Salem, a Republican, in place of Martin J. Cavanaugh, a Democrat, whose term expires on the board of county school examiners.

The citizens of Three Oaks, Mich., are rejoicing over the fact that Admiral Dewey has accepted the invitation to come there to partake in the celebration that they are to have on the unveiling of a cannon that Dewey captured. President McKinley and Helen Gould have also promises to be present.

Many a young fellow will turn up his nose at a \$5.00 a week job, who will sponge his living off the old folks a year at a time waiting for a better one. The man who faithfully performs his duty at \$5.00 a week is right in line for the six, seven, eight, nine and ten dollar jobs. And he is the fellow who gets them, too. No man wants to hire a loafer. Employers generally like to do their own loading.

An exchange says: We know a man who gets from two to three tons of good hay each year, the product of the public highway which borders on his farm. He has taken the trouble to smooth down this strip and seed it and now he only gets \$10 worth of hay but is rid of the weeds, complies with the law, and has improved the appearance of his farm greatly. Why should not this be more generally done?

Milford Times:—While returning from the fair with a load of "Town Line" school children last Thursday night, Chas. Bowers came near having a serious accident. Just as he drove on the railroad crossing near the gravel pit the wagon-tongue broke and at the same moment a freight train was heard approaching. The little ones were hustled out of the wagon and the vehicle pulled from the track just in time to avoid a smash-up.

Wayne Review:—John Brown picked up a bargain the other day that was an exceptional one. A couple of Germans had brought a rosewood suit of furniture to have it upholstered, but thought the expense too great, and decided to buy an outfit of modern furniture, and they gladly sold the suit. It was one that had been brought from Germany 80 years ago and was of the finest hand-carved design, something that is almost impossible to get these days.

Ann Arbor Argus:—Tommy McNamara, the versatile comedian of Chelsea, sprang a new one at the Plymouth fair last week. He sold a horse that was worth about \$150 to a man who wanted a horse bad and didn't care much about money. He struck an easy mark. The fellow asked Tommy how much he would take for the animal. "I'll take 5 cents a pound for him," he replied. "All right," said the other, "he's mine." "Give me \$2 to bind the bargain," said Tommy and the agreement was soon cinched. When they come to figure up the weight the

Facts to Remember.

The original and Genuine Red Pills are Knill's Red Pills for Wan People at 25c a box, the woman's remedy. Don't pay 50c.

You can work when they work, never gripe or make you sick. Knill's White Liver Pills, Bowel Regulator. Twenty-five doses, 25c.

Knill's Blue Kidney Pills cures back-aches, etc. Only 25c a box. Pleasant, safe and sure are Knill's Black Diarrhoea Pills. Cure summer complaints, dysentery and all pains of the stomach and bowels. Only 25c a box.

Pure, sweet stomachs and breaths are made by taking Knill's Dyspepsia Tablets. They will cure indigestion, correct all stomach troubles, destroy all foul gases for 25c box. Best and cheapest. Guaranteed by your druggist.

fellow had to pay just \$36.85 for the animal. It was certainly a new way of disposing of horses.

Lightning caused the death of 367 persons in the United States last year and a property loss of \$1,441,880. The average number of thunderstorms in localities subject to them is set down as between thirty-five and forty-five.

Aluminum, which had no commercial existence a few years ago, was produced in the United States in 1896 to the extent of 5,200,000 pounds, valued at \$1,716,000, or 33 cents a pound, which is one-tenth of the cost ten years ago.

Duck shooting on the Monroë marsh this fall seems in a fair way to prove a flat failure. For years this has been considered the best marsh in the western country, and large amounts of capital have been invested in preserving the marshes and protecting the shooting.

A noted writer says that men are born with two eyes, but one tongue, in order that they should see twice as much as they say; but from their conduct one would suppose that some men are gifted with two tongues and one eye; for they talk most who have observed the least, and obtrude their remarks upon everything, who have in fact, seen into nothing.

The South Lyon roller process flouring mill, with its complete equipage of fine machinery and 1,000 bushels of wheat, besides a quantity of flour, feed and grain, was completely destroyed by fire recently. The mill cost between \$20,000 and \$25,000 and was owned by John Webb. Incendiarism is suspected. About eleven years ago the mill was burned from the same foundation. The loss will be a hard blow to South Lyon.

Chas. Boss had quite a battle with his horse last Saturday in which the latter came out victorious. Charley was unwhittening the animal when he reared up and struck his master on the chest with his fore feet, knocking him down and then stepping on him. After regaining his equilibrium, Chas. went at him with a club, but his horseplay proved too much for him and bit him severely on the arm. It is a horse Mr. Boss has had for years and this is the first time he has exhibited any ugliness. —Brighton Argus.

The citizens of River Rouge have become tired of being a part of Ecorse township and will apply to the county Board of Supervisors for a village charter. Their reasons for this is that they may have their own government and thus be able to get improvements such as water works, electric lights, etc., which they will never be able to secure while a part of the township. They claim that the water in their wells is not fit to use and is the direct cause of numberless typhoid fever cases that have occurred there and they seek this way of getting rid of the evil. —Wyan-dotte Independent.

"Try your luck." That is what a fakir with one of these cheap swindling games of chance said to a young man who stopped to watch the game. This is a very significant phrase, characteristically American in its flavor, dash and disregard of consequences. "Try your luck" confronts the young man at every turn in life. He can try it and by investing his money in one stinker of a cigar and take his chance of the lucky turn of the wheel which will give him two stinkers. He can't "try his luck" at spending his money as fast as he earns it and take his chances—almost a dead sure thing—of being buried by charity. Or he can "can try his luck" at loafing, drinking and dexterity and take the chances on the penitentiary. Or he can "try his luck" at good, honest hard work, self denial and manly living and take the chance—we might say certainty—of being of some use in the world and of not having any hired mourners at his funeral. It is all right to "try your luck," my boy, but try it sensibly and intelligently. —Mt. Clemens Press.

DETROIT,
THURSDAY, OCTOBER 19.
LAST CHANCE
To visit Detroit this year at such low rates. Special train will leave Plymouth at 10:15 a. m. Leave Detroit at 7:30 p. m. Rate 50 cents.

How's This?

We offer one hundred dollars reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

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

West & Truax, wholesale druggists, Toledo, O. Walsling, Kinman & Marvin, wholesale druggists, Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c per bottle. Sold by all druggists. Testimonials free. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

W. C. T. U.

The Baptist church was filled last Sabbath evening for the temperance meeting under the auspices of the W. C. T. U. The program rendered by the young people consisted of brief and pointed recitations which greatly delighted the audience. The address by Rev. F. E. Arnold, was one of the finest discourses ever given in our village. Mr. Arnold is a pleasing speaker and handled his subject in a masterly manner. His arguments in favor of temperance were most convincing and the kindly advice given the youth, if only heeded, would do much toward the betterment of our village. Throughout his address Mr. Arnold received the undivided attention of the audience.

The district convention to be held in Wayne, October 17 and 18, promises to be very interesting. The delegates from Plymouth W. C. T. U. are Mesdames Vickery, Merrylees, Crane and Stewart, and it is hoped that many other members will attend. Meals will be served by the ladies of the Methodist church—dinner 15 cents, supper 10 cents. Delegates and visitors who desire to remain over night will be given free entertainment in the homes.

Members of the W. C. T. U. will be thankful to learn that their Secretary, Mrs. Carrie Markham, is somewhat improved and there is now some chance of her recovery. The prayers of a host of friends are with this faithful christian worker. —Supt. of Press.

In Memoriam.

The great Ruler of the Universe has in His infinite wisdom received from our midst our worthy and esteemed brother, Sir Knight Harry Willett, who has been a great sufferer for the past three or four years. Case Tent No. 358 has lost one of its honorable and trustworthy members. He was faithful and industrious, very often at work when he should have been in bed. As a neighbor charitable and kind. We, the members of Case Tent, also found in him a good, honest and trustworthy brother.

Whereas, That we, the members of Case Tent, express by these resolutions our appreciation of the great loss of our deceased brother, our regret at his death and our sincere sympathy for the members of his family.

Resolved, That the charter of this Tent be draped in mourning for the following thirty days in honor of our late deceased brother.

Resolved, That these resolutions be spread upon the records of this Tent and a copy be engrossed and presented to the mother, father, sisters and brothers of the late deceased.

ALBERT M. ECKLES, Com.
MYRON M. WILLETT, R. K.
A. A. TAFFT, F. K.
Plymouth, Mich., Oct. 9, 1899.

First Church of Christ, Scientist.

Service 10:30 A. 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: Probation After Death.

Women Should Know It

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

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

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

In fact, women as well as men are made miserable with kidney and bladder trouble and both need the same remedy.

Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root is the great discovery of the eminent kidney and bladder specialist, and is easy to get at any drug store for fifty cents or one dollar.

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

HEALTH IS HAPPINESS

Rheumatism is Misery

There is just one thing worth having in this world and that is health. With health, fame and fortune is yours, without it all the hours of your life will be shadowed by despair.

Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago, and all diseases caused by an excess of uric acid in the blood are first relieved and then permanently cured by Athlo-phoros, the great wonder worker of the 19th century. Send for free pamphlet.

Lansing, Mich., July 11th, 1898.

Gentlemen:—I had the Rheumatism for 93 days. I could not move hand or foot for the said time. I had seven of the best doctors in the state, I laid in the hospital for 106 days without gaining. I heard of your remedy, Athlo-phoros, and two bottles got me so I am at work again. It beats the world.

MR. W. F. ALLEN.

For sale at Druggists. The Athlo-phoros Co., New Haven, Conn.

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

FREE! FREE

Again the Premium Gift has been started by others, and as we are forced into this we will not be outdone, but go one better. Listen to what we have to say: We do not require you to SIGN A CONTRACT to trade with us, but if you see fit to trade with us we will give you when your purchases amount to \$20.00 in cash in our

Dry Goods and Ladies' and Gents' Furnishing Departments

FREE, YOUR PICTURE,

Including the Frame,

Like samples on exhibition in our window. Any person wishing to avail themselves of this great offer can do so by asking us for a ticket, and as fall and winter trade is just beginning, you can soon have one or more of these pictures.

Fall and Winter Goods

Are arriving every week. Look over our line of elegant line of Dress Goods in the latest patterns. Fleece lined Wrappers, Outing Flannel and Eiderdown Dressing Sacques, Skirts, Petticoats and Underwear. To make this short, come in and see what we have. It costs you nothing to look.

We have a few Ladies' and Children's Jackets left that we are closing out at less than cost. Here is a bargain for you.

J. R. RAUCH & SON,

We are the People

WHO ARE SELLING

Dry Goods, Notions,
Capes and Jackets,
Furnishings,
Chinaware,
Crockery,
Glassware and
Groceries

Way Below Detroit Prices

WE HAVE PROVEN IT TO NEARLY

1,000 PEOPLE

During the past six months.

The first and second floor of our store is jammed full of Goods bo't at right Prices.

Come and Get Our Prices

And you will find we are the People you want to tie to.

HILLMER & CO.

WEEK'S HISTORY.

News from All Parts of the Great World.

HAPPENINGS BRIEFLY NARRATED.

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

THE WAR IN THE PHILIPPINES.

The insurgents along the Bacoor road attacked the Americans under General Grant. They were repulsed with heavy loss. One American was killed and four wounded.

The transports Newport and Pennsylvania are due to arrive from Manila. The Newport has the signal corps on board and the Pennsylvania is bringing home the First Washington volunteers.

An attack upon Parangue was made by insurgents, and rebel sympathizers in the town set fire to a number of buildings. Colonel Daggett repulsed the attack.

Several hundred insurgents have recaptured Porac, which was captured by General MacArthur on Sept. 28 and evacuated by the Americans the following day.

Rear Admiral Watson announces the recovery of the United States gunboat Urdaneta, which was captured and beached by the rebels near Orani.

The insurgents made two attacks on Calamba, in which sixty Filipinos were killed. The Americans lost two men killed and seven wounded. Bolomen surprised an American outpost near Guagua, killing two privates.

The advance upon San Francisco de Malabon is continuing. General Schwan's advance guard entered Rosario with slight resistance.

Schwan's column has entered San Francisco de Malabon without opposition. The enemy fled.

A body of insurgents was seen near La Loma church, four miles from the heart of Manila. They opened fire, which was returned. One American was wounded.

The Tennessee regiment, the last of the volunteers, has sailed from Manila for the United States on board the transport Indiana.

THE CRIMINAL RECORD.

At Stranger, Tex., M. M. McKinley, aged 65 years, killed his wife and then himself. No cause is known.

The Marlowe brothers, ranching men, have the two men who held up the Sniffel's stage, cornered in the hills eleven miles below Ridgeway, Colo.

Burglars entered the flat of Mrs. E. C. Pierce at Chicago and carried away silverware and jewelry valued at \$1,400.

Ben E. Jacobs, aged 21, shot twice and fatally wounded his cousin, Miss Marie Jacobs, then killed himself, at Houston, Tex.

Edwin Drake, a wealthy farmer, committed suicide at Stevenson, Ill.

Joseph Sach, 15 years old, is booked at Chicago on a charge of murder. He was shooting cats and killed a 10-year-old boy.

BUSINESS NOTES.

Scott Newinan has sold Bore Simmons, a yearling trotter, to Thomas Lawson of Boston for \$3,000.

At New York Homer J. Beaudet, a builder, filed a petition in bankruptcy. Liabilities, \$333,007; no assets.

Three thousand tons of structural iron and steel have been ordered of the Carnegie for the new palace of the Japanese crown prince at Tokyo.

The contract for the extension of the public building at St. Paul was awarded at Washington to Hennessey & Cox of St. Paul.

The freight car famine in the west and northwest seems to grow worse instead of better.

The Central Pacific Railroad company has deposited in the United States treasury \$47,000,000 in 4 per cent. gold bonds to secure the government that amount of notes due the government on the purchase of the road last January.

A knit underwear trust is in process of formation.

MISDEEDS AND DISASTERS.

Joseph Moses was crushed to death in Armour & Co.'s elevator "D," at Chicago.

Helen Yott, the 6-year-old daughter of Mrs. William Yott, of Chicago, who was bitten by a mad dog last August, died of hydrophobia.

Mrs. Margaret Babcock, 60 years of age, her daughter, Mrs. A. S. Fay, aged 25 years, and Mrs. Fay's 6-year-old daughter were found dead in bed at their home in Rochester, N. Y., having been asphyxiated by coal gas from a stove.

Adam Bach, a prominent business man of Newport, Ark., and Claude N. Jones, of Louisville, were drowned in Bergen lake, near Newport, Ark., Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Ainsley were killed by an Alton train while driving across the railroad at Streator, Ill.

John Gaul of Hebron, Ind., was crushed to death between a load of hay and a crossbeam while driving into a barn.

Eight miles north of Terre Haute, Ind., Clifford E. Balf's two small children were burned to death in the house while the parents were away.

At Tiffin, O., Thomas H. Drohn, county recorder and chairman of the Democratic executive committee, was seriously injured by being thrown from his carriage.

A motor car collided with a patrol wagon at Chicago, seriously injuring three patrolmen who were in the wagon.

LATEST FOREIGN NEWS.

The Venezuelan arbitration commission has concluded its award of the land in dispute, the South American republic getting but 100 of the 60,000 square miles it claimed.

There are no new developments in the Transvaal situation. Arrangements for the dispatch of war stores and men continue.

It is estimated that the East Indian government must spend 5,500,000 rupees to relieve famine in the central provinces.

Queen Wilhelmina, of the Netherlands, accompanied by the queen's mother, is visiting Emperor William at Potsdam.

Djavid Bey, son of Haik Rifat Pasha, the grand vizier, was assassinated on the Galata bridge in Constantinople by an Albanian.

The immense lumber yards of the Wheeler & Dusenberry company, located at Endeavor, Forest county Pa., were completely burned out.

Fire destroyed the school house in Winchester, Ills. The 300 children were taken out safely.

Fire destroyed the sawmill of W. E. Hoskins in Louisville, Ky. Loss, \$75,000; insurance, \$50,000.

The First Baptist church of San Francisco was destroyed by fire.

The oil house, tanning room and one small beef cooler at the Szwarczschid & Sulzberger packing plant at Armourdale, Kan., burned at a loss of \$106,000.

Fire which started in a livery stable at Huntsville, Ala., destroyed property worth \$75,000.

NOTABLE DEATHS.

Rev. Patrick F. Pettitt, a pioneer priest of Madison, Wis., died at St. Mary's hospital, in Milwaukee, 73 years of age.

The death of ex-United States Senator James Harlan occurred at his home in Mount Pleasant, Ia.

Jimmy Logue, the notorious bank robber, died in the county almshouse at Philadelphia, aged 62 years.

John L. Whitehead, controller of the Atchison, Topeka and Santa Fe Railway company, died Saturday at New York, aged 62 years.

Thomas Lord Kimball, one of the prominent railroad men of the west, died suddenly at his home at Omaha.

George Trich, the millionaire hardware dealer of Denver, is dead, aged 70 years.

ODDS AND ENDS.

The first race between the Shamrock and Columbia for the America's cup was not finished in the time limit, and was therefore no race.

The magnificent sword awarded by act of congress was bestowed upon Admiral Dewey in the presence of the president, members of the cabinet, the judiciary, the highest officers of the army and navy, and others, at Washington.

President and Mrs. McKinley and party, including the entire cabinet, left Washington for a half a month's trip to Chicago and the northwest.

The Canadian government telegraph line has been completed to Dawson, Alaska.

Mrs. Mary S. Taylor, widow of Chief Justice David Taylor of the Wisconsin supreme court, died at the family home in Madison, Wis., of heart disease.

The second of the series of yacht races between Columbia and Shamrock resulted as did the first—no race because of expiration of time limit.

Senator James K. Jones, chairman of the Democratic national committee, arrived in New York on the Embury.

A comparatively new business is the making of artificial palms.

Rev. Frederick W. Keator, rector of Grace Episcopal church of Freeport, Ills., has received a unanimous call from the vestry of St. John's parish, Dubuque, Ia.

Oregon newspapers want a law against "salting" mines.

Judge Hervey of Morgantown, W. Va., has declared unconstitutional the law which prohibits the payment of employees in goods or in scrip redeemable in goods at company stores.

Admiral Dewey will accept the gift of a house at Washington, and does not want to wait until it can be built.

The Mazet committee has resumed its sessions in New York city.

Edwin W. Winter, formerly president of the Northern Pacific road, has been elected president of the Chicago Transfer and Clearing company.

Nearly 2,000,000 copies of the Bible were printed in New York last year.

The following appointments have been made by the president: Ira A. Hatch, Indian agent, Cheyenne River, S. D.; vice James G. Reid, removed; Lee Stover, register of the land office at Watertown, S. D.; vice Hobart A. Babcock, removed.

Hereafter in New Haven county, Connecticut, saloon licenses will not be granted to grocery dealers.

At Sioux City, Ia., Federal Judge Shiras declared \$86,000 of Lyon county bonds, held by the Aetna Life insurance company, invalid on the ground that they exceeded the county's constitutional limit of indebtedness.

Chicago Day was celebrated by the laying of the cornerstone of the new postoffice by president McKinley, and two monster parades, one in the afternoon and the other at night.

The Young People's Society of Christian Endeavor now has 54,062 branches, with 3,353,720 members.

Fewer pensions were granted to soldiers in the Spanish war than was expected, the number being 235.

The crowning glory of Chicago Day was the "Parade of all Nations," which took place at night. This was followed by a banquet at which President McKinley and Premier Laurier made addresses.

A New York girl has started an endless chain to buy a house in Washington for Rear Admiral Schley.

The last Indian contingent has sailed from Bombay for South Africa.

The local branch of the Amalgamated Association of Street Railway Employees has inaugurated a strike at San Antonio, Tex., for nine hours at present pay.

Torrential rains are reported to have occurred in the Salerno district of Italy.

George Smith, of Chicago, died on Saturday at his rooms in the Reform club, London, where he had lived for thirty years and which he had not left for almost a year.

The steamers Aurania, Cephalonia and Catalonia, of the Cunard line, have been engaged by the British government as transports.

The first attempt to hold a bull fight at Paris proved a fiasco Sunday.

In the Railroad Y. M. C. A. building at New York services were held in memory of Cornelius Vanderbilt.

KRUGER'S ULTIMATUM

Great Britain Notified to Withdraw Her Troops.

ELSE HOSTILITIES WILL BEGIN.

The Expiration of the Time Limit, Wednesday at 5 O'clock in the Afternoon, Does Not Leave the Imperial Government Much Time to Strengthen Her Present Military Position—Boers Build Forts and Mount Guns on Mountains.

Cape Town, Oct. 10.—The Transvaal government has sent an ultimatum to Great Britain.

London, Oct. 10.—A London news agency publishes the following dispatch from Pretoria, filed there at 7:40 p. m. Monday: "An urgent dispatch has just been handed to Conyngham



PRESIDENT KRUGER

Greene, the British diplomatic agent, requesting an explicit assurance of the withdrawal within forty-eight hours of the British troops from the Transvaal borders, as well as the withdrawal of all the British forces landed in South Africa since the Bloemfontein conference."

Refugees for Volunteers.

The expiration of the time-limit of the ultimatum, Wednesday evening, does not leave Great Britain much time to strengthen the present military position, although there are still a few troops at Durban, Natal, available for despatch to the front, but the government will doubtless now adopt the suggestion to form the refugees from the raid into volunteer regiments, thus while relieving their distress, utilizing excellent material.

Outside the momentous news of the ultimatum nothing of moment has been received from the scene of action except the announcement that the Boers have constructed forts commanding Laing's Nek, and that guns have been mounted on Mount Pogwane and Mount Prospect.

THE BLUE AND THE GRAY.

National Reunion of Veterans Held at Evansville, Ind.

Evansville, Ind., Oct. 10.—The national reunion of the blue and the gray opened at Camp Farragut and will continue four days. The city has been decorated throughout and it is estimated that 3,000 veterans and visitors have already arrived. The exercises of the reunion will be held at Camp Farragut, located in the Tri-State fair grounds, where a platform and amphitheater capable of seating 10,000 people has been erected. The military organization known as the "Cleveland Grays" took part in the dress parade late in the afternoon.

Owing to the fact that the Camp Farragut amphitheater was not completed until noon, the morning programme was postponed and moved into the exercises of the afternoon. Ex-Judge R. D. Richardson of Evansville presided and introduced Mayor William M. Akin, Jr., who delivered the address of welcome which was responded to by Captain A. J. Harris of Nashville, Tenn., and General John W. Noble of St. Louis.

Speeches followed by Colonel Polard B. Hall of Macon, Ga.; J. G. Shanklin of Evansville; Colonel A. J. West of Atlanta, Ga.; and John F. Lockett of Henderson, Ky. In the evening the veterans of the blue and the gray held a campfire.

NO YACHT RACE.

Fog and Lack of Wind Prevent Contest—No More Intermission Between Races.

New York, Oct. 10.—The yacht race for the day was declared off a little after 11, the signal letter "R" being sent up and the committee and tugs at once turned their prows toward the city. The torpedo-boats and revenue cutters were soon moving carefully away through the fog and the small fleet of excursion steamers, yachts and the press boats followed. The mist was thick at that time and the wind was not blowing more than two miles an hour.

The committee has decided that the next yacht race will be on Thursday, the subsequent races being sailed on succeeding days thereafter, except Sunday, until the contest is decided.

Harrison Dinner with Kaiser.

Berlin, Oct. 10.—General Benjamin Harrison informs the Associated Press that Emperor William had a long conversation with him during the court fetes in honor of Queen Wilhelmina of the Netherlands, in the course of which a variety of German and American topics were discussed. After supper, which was served at a number of small tables, Mrs. Harrison sitting at the table of the empress and General Harrison at the emperor's table, and near Queen Wilhelmina, the Kaiser conversed in Dutch with the queen and several times touched upon the subject of Dutch battle hymns. In this connection the emperor asked General Harrison regarding American battle songs.

mentioned time in a nearer direction to our borders, this government will be compelled to regard that also as a formal declaration of war."

"I have the honor to be, respectfully yours,
F. W. REITZ,
"State Secretary."

WITHOUT PRECEDENT.

The Diplomatic Circumstances Surrounding the Ultimatum.

London, Oct. 10.—The diplomatic circumstances surrounding the presentation of the ultimatum are probably without precedent. Ordinarily a foreign power, when addressing peremptory demands to another, sends them through an ambassador, or minister accredited to its adversary. The Transvaal government, however, has no diplomatic representative recognized by Great Britain. Monarque Witte, the Transvaal consul general in London, would not be received by either the foreign office or the colonial office. Consequently, President Kruger was reduced to handing the ultimatum to Conyngham Greene, at Pretoria, who, in turn, wired it to Sir Alfred Milner, British high commissioner in South Africa, by whom it was retransmitted to Mr. Chamberlain, who thus becomes the first secretary of state for the colonies to receive an ultimatum. As soon as the communication is translated from the cipher in which it is transmitted Mr. Chamberlain will forward it to the foreign office.

The Westminster Gazette says: "We learn from a trustworthy source that the British government has also dispatched a stringent note containing stringent demands, which must have crossed the Boer ultimatum. Diplomacy has thus said its last word; and the last word on each side is of the kind to which the other is not in the least likely to yield."

"A dispatch from Durban, Natal, dated Monday, says: 'The Gordon Highlanders, and all the troops that arrived from India today have been ordered to Ladysmith. The coal that was seized by the Orange Free State authorities has been released, the officials explaining that it was seized because they thought the Transvaal mines were likely to close.'"

INTERVIEW WITH KRUGER.

The Landing of British Reinforcements Does Not Trouble Him.

Pretoria, Oct. 10.—President Kruger, in the course of an interview, said that he regarded the situation as very grave and considered it very difficult to predict coming events. The landing of British reinforcements in Natal, he said, did not trouble him, as he had full faith in the Almighty. Mr. Kruger declared that he knew nothing of the reported intention of Mr. Hofmeyr, the Afrikaner leader, and J. Rose Innes, under secretary of native affairs in South Africa, to come to Pretoria and that there was nothing further known regarding the suggested arbitration by the United States, but that nothing had been decided. The Daily Chronicle points out that although Mr. Chamberlain agreed to refer the matter to arbitration, the indemnity for the Jameson raid is still unpaid and is likely never to be paid if war breaks out between Great Britain and the Transvaal.

THE BLUE AND THE GRAY.

National Reunion of Veterans Held at Evansville, Ind.

Evansville, Ind., Oct. 10.—The national reunion of the blue and the gray opened at Camp Farragut and will continue four days. The city has been decorated throughout and it is estimated that 3,000 veterans and visitors have already arrived. The exercises of the reunion will be held at Camp Farragut, located in the Tri-State fair grounds, where a platform and amphitheater capable of seating 10,000 people has been erected. The military organization known as the "Cleveland Grays" took part in the dress parade late in the afternoon.

Owing to the fact that the Camp Farragut amphitheater was not completed until noon, the morning programme was postponed and moved into the exercises of the afternoon. Ex-Judge R. D. Richardson of Evansville presided and introduced Mayor William M. Akin, Jr., who delivered the address of welcome which was responded to by Captain A. J. Harris of Nashville, Tenn., and General John W. Noble of St. Louis.

Speeches followed by Colonel Polard B. Hall of Macon, Ga.; J. G. Shanklin of Evansville; Colonel A. J. West of Atlanta, Ga.; and John F. Lockett of Henderson, Ky. In the evening the veterans of the blue and the gray held a campfire.

NO YACHT RACE.

Fog and Lack of Wind Prevent Contest—No More Intermission Between Races.

New York, Oct. 10.—The yacht race for the day was declared off a little after 11, the signal letter "R" being sent up and the committee and tugs at once turned their prows toward the city. The torpedo-boats and revenue cutters were soon moving carefully away through the fog and the small fleet of excursion steamers, yachts and the press boats followed. The mist was thick at that time and the wind was not blowing more than two miles an hour.

The committee has decided that the next yacht race will be on Thursday, the subsequent races being sailed on succeeding days thereafter, except Sunday, until the contest is decided.

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H. HARRIS.

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SMALL ANNOYANCES.

DR. TALMAGE SAYS THEY ARE INFLECTED FOR A PURPOSE.

We Should Strive to Overcome the Troubles of Life—With the Help of God's Grace Petty Grievances Become Blessings.

[Copyright, Louis Klopsch, 1899.] WASHINGTON, Oct. 8.—This sermon by Dr. Talmage deals with a subject which appeals to all classes and conditions of men. His text is Deuteronomy vii, 20. "The Lord thy God will send the hornet."

It seems as if the insectile world were determined to extirpate the human race. It bombards the grainfields and the orchards and the vineyards. The Colorado beetle, the Nebraska grasshopper, the New Jersey locust, the universal potato beetle, seem to carry on the work which was begun ages ago when the insects buzzed out of Noah's ark as the door was opened. In my text the hornet flies out on its mission. It is a species of wasp, swift in its motion and violent in its sting. Its touch is torture to man or beast. We have all seen the cattle run bellowing under the cut of its lancet. In boyhood we used to stand cautiously looking at the globular nest hung from the tree branch, and while we were looking at the wonderful covering we were struck with something that sent us shrieking away. The hornet goes in swarms. It has captives over hundreds, and 20 of them alighting on one man will produce certain death.

The Persians attempted to conquer a Christian city, but the elephants and the beasts on which the Persians rode were assailed by the hornet, so that the whole army was broken up and the besieged city was rescued. This burning and noxious insect stung out the Hittites and the Canaanites from their country. What gleaming sword and chariot of war could not accomplish was done by the puncture of an insect. "The Lord sent the hornet."

My friends, when we are assailed by great behemoths of trouble we become chivalric, and we assault them. We get on the high mettled steed of our courage, and we make a cavalry charge at them, and if God be with us we come out stronger and better than when we went in. But alas for these insectile annoyances of life, these foes too small to shoot, these things without any avoirdupois weight, the gnats and the midges and the flies and the wasps and the hornets! In other words, it is the small, stinging annoyances of our life which drive us out and use us up. In the best conditioned life for some grand and glorious purpose God has sent the hornet.

Humility Overworked. I remark, in the first place, that these small, stinging annoyances may come in the shape of a nervous organization. People who are prostrated under typhoid fevers or with broken bones get plenty of sympathy, but who pities anybody that is nervous? The doctors say and the family say and everybody says, "Oh, she's only a little nervous; that's all!" The sound of a heavy foot, the harsh clearing of a throat, a discord in music, a want of harmony between the shawl and the glove on the same person, a curt answer, a passing slight, the wind from the east, any one of ten thousand annoyances, opens the door for the hornet. The fact is that the vast majority of the people in this country are overworked, and their nerves are the first to give out. A great multitude are under the strain of Leyden, who, when he was told by his physician that if he did not stop working while he was in such poor physical health he would die, responded, "Doctor, whether I live or die, the wheel must keep going round." These sensitive persons of whom I speak have a bleeding sensitiveness. The flies love to light on anything raw, and these people are like the Canaanites spoken of in the text or in the context—they have a very thin covering and are vulnerable at all points. "And the Lord sent the hornet."

Again, the small insect annoyances may come to us in the shape of friends and acquaintances who are always saying disagreeable things. There are some people you cannot be with for half an hour but you feel cheered and comforted. Then there are other people you cannot be with for five minutes before you feel miserable. They do not mean to disturb you, but they sting you to the bone. They gather up all the yarn which the gossips spin and retail it. They gather up all the adverse criticisms about your person, about your business, about your home, about your church, and they make your ear the funnel into which they pour it. They laugh heartily when they tell you, although it were a good joke, and you laugh, too—outside.

Job's Comforters. These people are brought to our attention in the Bible, in the book of Ruth. Naomi went forth, beautiful and with the finest of worldly prospects. Into another land, but after awhile she came back widowed and sick and poor. What did her friends do when she came to the city? They all went out, and instead of giving her common sense consolation, what did they do? Read the book of Ruth and find out. They threw up their hands and said, "Is this Naomi?" as much as to say, "How awful had you do look!" When I entered the ministry, I looked very pale for years, and every year for four or five years, many times a year I was asked if I had not contracted, and, passing through the room, I would sometimes hear people say, "A-ah, not long for this!" I resolved in those times that in any conversation I would be depressing, and by the help of God I have kept the resolution. People of whom I speak reap the great harvest field of some day you greet

them with a hilarious "Good morning," and they come buzzing at you with some depressing information. "The Lord sent the hornet."

It is astonishing how some people prefer to write and to say disagreeable things. That was the case when Henry M. Stanley returned after his magnificent exploit of finding David Livingstone. When Mr. Stanley stood before the savants of Europe and many of the small critics of the day, under pretense of getting geographical information, put to him most insolent questions, he folded his arms and refused to answer. At the very time when you would suppose all decent men would have applauded the heroism of the man there were those to hiss. "The Lord sent the hornet." And when afterward that man sat down on the western coast of Africa, sick and worn out, with perhaps the grandest achievement of the age in the way of geographical discovery, there were small critics all over the world to buzz and buzz and caricature and deride him, and when, after awhile he got the London papers, as he opened them, out flew the hornet. When I see that there are so many people in the world who like to say disagreeable things and write disagreeable things, I come almost in my weaker moods to believe what a man said to me in Philadelphia one Monday morning. I went to get the horse at the livery stable, and the hostler, a plain man, said to me, "Mr. Talmage, I saw that you preached to the young men yesterday," I said, "Yes." He said, "No use, no use. Man's a failure."

Domestic Disturbances. The small insect annoyances of life sometimes come in the shape of local physical trouble which does not amount to a positive prostration, but which bothers you when you want to feel the best. Perhaps it is a sick headache which has been the plague of your life, and you appoint some occasion of mirth or sociality or usefulness, and when the clock strikes the hour you cannot make your appearance. Perhaps the trouble is between the ear and the forehead in the shape of a neuralgic twinge. Nobody can see it or sympathize with it, but just at the time when you want your intellect clearest and your disposition brightest you feel a sharp, keen, disconcerting thrust. "The Lord sent the hornet."

Perhaps these small insect annoyances will come in the shape of a domestic irritation. The parlor and the kitchen do not always harmonize. To get good service and to keep it is one of the great questions of the country. Sometimes it may be the arrogance and inconsiderateness of employees; but whatever be the fact, we all admit there are these insect annoyances winging their way out from the culinary department. If the grace of God be not in the heart of the housekeeper, she cannot maintain her equilibrium. The men come home at night and hear the story of these annoyances and say, "Oh, these home troubles are very little things!" They are small, small as wasps, but they sting. Martha's nerves were all unstrung when she rushed in asking Christ to scold Mary, and there are tens of thousands of women who are dying, stung to death by these pestiferous domestic annoyances. "The Lord sent the hornet."

These small insect disturbances also come in the shape of business irritations. There are men here who went through the 24th of September, 1869, and the panics of 1873 and of 1893 without losing their balance who are every day unhorsed by little annoyances—a clerk's ill manners, or a blot of ink on a bill of lading, or the extravagance of a partner who orders his account, or the underselling by a business rival, or the whispering of store confidences in the street, or the making of some little bad debt which was against your judgment, but you wanted to please somebody else.

It is not the panics that kill the merchants. Panics come only once in 10 or 20 years. It is the constant din of these everyday annoyances which is sending so many of our best merchants into nervous dyspepsia and paralysis and the grave. When our national commerce fell that on its face, these men stood up and felt almost dead, but their life is going away now under the swarm of these pestiferous annoyances. "The Lord sent the hornet."

Keep on Moving. I have noticed in the history of some of my congregation that their annoyances are multiplying and that they have a hundred wherewith they need to have ten. The naturalist tells us that a wasp sometimes has a family of 20,000 wasps, and it does seem as if every annoyance of your life brooded a million. By the help of God, today I want to show you the other side. The hornet is of no use? Oh, yes! The naturalist tells us they are very important in the world's economy. They kill spiders, and they clear the atmosphere. And I really believe God sends the annoyances of our life upon us to kill the spiders of the soul and to clear the atmosphere of our skies.

These annoyances are sent on us, I think, to wake us up from our lethargy. There is nothing that makes a man so lively as a nest of "yellow jackets," and I think that these annoyances are intended to persuade us of the fact that this is not a world for us to stop in. If we had a bed of everything that was attractive and soft and easy, what would we want of heaven? We think that the hollow tree sends the hornet, or we may think that the devil sends the hornet. I want to correct your opinion. "The Lord sent the hornet."

Then I think these annoyances come on us to cultivate our patience. In the gymnasium you find upright parallel bars with holes over each other for pegs to be put in. Then the gymnast takes a peg in each hand, and he begins to climb, one inch at a time or two inches, and, getting his strength cultivated, reaches after awhile the

ceiling. And it seems to me that these annoyances in life are a moral gymnasium, each worriment a peg with which we are to climb higher and higher in Christian attainment. We all love to see patience, but it cannot be cultivated in fair weather. Patience is a child of the storm. If you had everything desirable and there was nothing more to get, what would you want with patience? The only time to cultivate it is when you are lied about and sick and half dead.

"Oh," you say, "if I only had the circumstances of some well-to-do man I would be patient too." You might as well say, "If it were not for this water, I would swim," or, "I could shoot this gun if it were not for the cartridge." When you stand chin deep in annoyances is the time for you to swim out toward the great headlands of Christian attainment, so as to "know Christ and the power of his resurrection and to have fellowship with his sufferings."

Trust in Christ. Nothing but the furnace will ever burn out of us the clunker and the slag. I have formed this theory in regard to small annoyances and vexations. It takes just so much trouble to fit us for usefulness and for heaven. The only question is whether we shall take it in the bulk or pulverized and granulated. Here is one man who takes it in the bulk. His back is broken or his eyesight put out, or some other awful calamity befalls him, while the vast majority of people take the thing piecemeal. Which way would you rather have it? Of course, in piecemeal. Better have five aching teeth than one broken jaw, better 10 fly blisters than an amputation, better 20 squalls than one cyclone. There may be a difference of opinion as to allopathy and homeopathy, but in this matter of trouble I like homeopathic doses, small pellets of annoyance rather than some knockdown dose of calamity. Instead of the thunderbolt give us the hornet. If you have a bak, you would a great deal rather that 50 men would come in with checks less than \$100 than to have two depositors come in the same day, each wanting his \$10,000. In this latter case you cough and look down to the floor and you look up to the ceiling before you look into the safe. Now, my friends, would you not rather have these small drafts of annoyance on your bank of faith than some all staggering demand upon your endurance? But remember that little as well as great annoyances equally require you to trust in Christ for succor and for deliverance from impatience and irritability. "Thou wilt keep him in perfect peace whose mind is staid on thee."

In the village of Hamelin, tradition says, there was an invasion of rats, and these small creatures almost devoured the town and threatened the lives of the population, and the story is that a piper came out one day and played a very sweet tune, and all the vermin followed him, followed him to the banks of the Weser, and then he blew a blast, and they dropped in and disappeared forever. Of course this is a fable; but I wish I could on the sweet flute of the gospel draw forth all the nibbling and burrowing annoyances of your life and play them down into the depths forever.

Aids to Spiritual Wealth. How many touches did Mr. Church give to his picture of "Cotopaxi" or his "Heart of the Andes"? I suppose about 50,000 touches. I hear the canvas saying, "Why do you keep me trembling with that pencil so long? Why don't you put it on in one dash?" "No," says Mr. Church; "I know how to make a painting. It will take 50,000 of these touches." And I want you, my friends, to understand that it is these ten thousand annoyances which under God are making up the picture of your life, to be hung at last in the galleries of heaven, fit for angels to look at. God knows how to make a picture.

I go into a sculptor's studio and see him shaping a statue. He has a chisel in one hand and a mallet in the other, and he gives a very gentle stroke—click, click, click! I say, "Why don't you strike harder?" "Oh," he replies, "that would shatter the statue. I can't do it that way. I must do it this way." So he works on, and after awhile the features come out, and everybody that enters the studio is charmed and fascinated. Well, God has your soul under process of development, and it is the little annoyances and vexations of life that are chiseling out your immortal nature. It is click, click, click! I wonder why some great providence does not come and with one stroke prepare you for heaven. Ah, no! God says that is not the way, and so he keeps on by strokes of little vexations until at last you shall be a glad spectacle for angels and for men.

You know that a large fortune may be spent in small change, and a vast amount of moral character may go away in small depletions. It is the little troubles of life that are having more effect upon you than great ones. A swarm of locusts will kill a grainfield sooner than the incursion of three or four cattle. You say, "Since I lost my child, since I lost my property, I have been a different man." But you do not recognize the architecture of little annoyances that are hewing, digging, cutting, shaping, splitting and interjoining your moral qualities. Rats may sink a ship. One lumber match may send destruction through a block of storehouses. Catherine de' Medici got her death from smelling a poisonous rose. Columbus, by stopping and asking for a piece of bread and a drink of water at a Franciscan convent, was led to the discovery of a new world. And there is an intimate connection between trifles and immensities, between nothings and everything.

Now, be careful to let none of those annoyances go through your soul unarranged. Compel them to administer to your spiritual wealth. The scratch of a sixpenny nail sometimes produces lockjaw, and the clip of a moist in-

fernal annoyance may damage you forever. Do not let any annoyance or perplexity come across your soul without its making you better.

Conquer Small Troubles. Our national government when it wanted money did not think it belittling to put a tax on pins and a tax on buckles and a tax on shoes. The individual taxes do not amount to much, but in the aggregate to millions and millions of dollars. And I would have you, O Christian man, put a high tariff on every annoyance and vexation that comes through your soul. This might not amount to much in single cases, but in the aggregate it would be a great revenue of spiritual strength and satisfaction. A bee can suck honey even out of a nettle, and if you have the grace of God in your heart you can get sweetness out of that which would otherwise irritate and annoy.

A returned missionary told me that a company of adventurers rowing up the Ganges were stung to death by flies that infest that region at certain seasons. The earth has been strewn with the carcasses of men slain by insect annoyances. The only way to get prepared for the great troubles of life is to conquer these small troubles. What would you say of a soldier who refused to load his gun, or to go into the conflict because it was only a skirmish, saying: "I am not going to expend my ammunition on a skirmish. Wait until there comes a general engagement, and then you will see how courageous I am and what battling I will do?" The general would say to such a man, "If you are not faithful in a skirmish, you would be nothing in a general engagement." And I have to tell you, O Christian man, if you cannot apply the principles of Christ's religion on a small scale you will never be able to apply them on a large scale. If I had my way with you, I would have you possess all possible worldly prosperity. I would have you each one a garden, a river flowing through it, geraniums and shrubs on the sides and the grass and flowers as beautiful as though they rainbow had fallen. I would have you a house, a splendid mansion, and the beds should be covered with upholstery dipped in the setting sun. I would have every hall in your house set with statues and statuettes, and then I would have the four quarters of the globe pour in all their luxuries on your table, and you should have forks of silver and knives of gold, inlaid with diamonds and amethysts. Then you should each one of you have the finest horses and your pick of the equipages of the world. Then I would have you live 150 years, and you should not have a pain or an ache until the last breath.

God's Blessings. "Not each one of us?" you say. Yes, each one of us. "Not to your enemies?" Yes. The only difference I would make with them would be that I would put a little extra gilt on their walls and a little extra embroidery on their slippers. But you say, "Why does not God give us all these things?" Ah! I bethink myself. He is wiser. It would make fools and sluggards of us if we had our way. No man puts his best picture in the portico or vestibule of his house. God meant this world to be only the vestibule of heaven, that great gallery of the universe toward which we are aspiring. We must not have, it too good in this world or we would want no heaven.

Polycarp was condemned to be burned to death. The stake was planted. He was fastened to it. The fagots were placed around him, the fires kindled, but history tells us that the flames bent outward like the canvas of a ship in a stout breeze, so that the flames, instead of destroying Polycarp, were only a wall between him and his enemies. They had actually to destroy him with the poniard. The flames would not touch him. Well, my hearer, I want you to understand that by God's grace the flames of trial, instead of consuming your soul, are only going to be a wall of defense, and a canopy of blessing. God is going to fulfill to you the promises, and the promises, as he did to Polycarp. "When thou walkest through the fire, thou shalt not be burned." Now you do not understand, but you shall know hereafter. In heaven you will bless God even for the hope.

Too Ritualistic For Catholics. A bona fide Roman attended high mass at St. Albans, Holborn, at the earnest request of a ritualistic friend. The music was the same as at home. The genuflections, incense, vestments, all satisfied the Roman mind. As for the words, inasmuch as they were inaudible, they might have been Latin, for all a listener might discover. After the gorgeous affair was over his ritualistic friend inquired what his opinion might be of the entire spectacle, and this was his reply. "It is all very magnificent, very beautiful, but I prefer the simpler ritual of the Roman church."—London Church Gazette.

Alligator Trade. Says the Jasper (Fla.) News: "There is an industry in this county that but little is known about. It is the alligator hide business. During the season from June 1 to Sept. 1 O. A. Wrayley of this place bought 757 hides, for which he paid the sum of \$407. Doubtless our most timid citizen never thought that 757 gators could be found in this lovely county's creek, swamps and mudholes in the short space of three months' time."

Voltaire's Big Mistake. Voltaire said nearly 100 years ago in a boastful tone, "Before the beginning of the nineteenth century Christianity will have disappeared from the earth."

The Boston Transcript calls attention to the fact that since he uttered those words over 200,000,000 have been added to the Christian church, and the same room in which Voltaire uttered those words is now a depository of Bibles.

MODERN COATS OF MAIL.

Curious Story of the Way British Officers Protect Themselves.

To the uninitiated the days of armor have long since gone, but a visit to a certain firm situated in the west end of London will reveal the fact that hundreds of vests of mail are sold annually to officers in the British army. The maker is a well known gunsmith, and a large portion of his income is derived, not from manufacturing guns, but through the sale of armor to officers. As a general rule, the mail is inclosed in leather casing, which is sewed inside the tunic, so as to be invisible unless the garment is picked to pieces. And the same with helmets. A similar device is fixed as lining, so as to give additional protection in case of need. Some officers are not above wearing mail vests underneath their tunics and perfectly obvious to their comrades, who, although they may scoff in time of peace, would be only too glad to don one themselves when in the middle of hostilities. The majority of the maker's customers are officers, because the suits are very expensive, costing about 10 guineas each. Nevertheless some "Tommys" are prepared to spend that amount in order to insure themselves to a certain extent against the enemy's spent bullets. Against a modern bullet fired at short distance, of course, these suits of armor are next to useless, although they may be instrumental in turning its course or stopping its penetrating power.

During the Chino-Japanese war of 1895 the maker in question sent out several hundred suits of armor, which were eagerly bought up by the combatants at a heavy price. During the American war of last year he did the same thing; it was not nearly so successful, for he found he had been out-stalled by Yankee firms, and such officers in the American army as had intended going in for a suit of mail had already obtained them. He then offered his goods to the Spaniards, who proved to be good customers, and were prepared to pay a good price for the luxury. A notable instance of the value of mail occurred during the battle of Omdurman last September. One officer, who is well known, got into the thick of the fight and was slashed on all sides by the dervishes. His men were surprised to see that he had escaped all the force of the blows, expecting to see him fall from his horse every minute a mass of wounds. After the battle was over, however, he appeared perfectly unscathed save for a few slight wounds on the chest. Then he revealed the suit of mail which covered him and to which he owed his life.—London Globe.

Sure of Fresh Eggs.

The Germans are a practical nation. Having realized that by proper organization they can keep within the German border the 150,000,000 marks, or, say, \$30,000,000, which the people of the empire now pay to foreigners for poultry and eggs, they have formed a club for the purpose of developing a home poultry business. Egg depots are to be established in the principal cities, notably at Chemnitz, Dresden and Leipzig. The public are to be supplied with eggs, the good quality and freshness of which will be absolutely guaranteed. This system will give confidence to customers and at the same time give poultry raisers a more certain and a quicker market for their products than they could otherwise secure.

In order that bad eggs may be traced to their origin each poultryman is required before sending his eggs to the depot to mark them with a sign previously determined upon, which will designate them as fresh eggs and denote their source. For each egg sold which proves to be inedible the purchaser is entitled to receive 15 good ones without charge, and the products of the egg raiser who delivered the bad egg to the depot are to be excluded therefrom for a stated period.

She Looks Not Upon Sin.

For the last three years Miss Sarah Cunningham of Vancouver, B. C., has blindfolded her eyes whenever she steps outside the door of the little cottage in which she lives all alone. She is a woman about 40 years old. For years her conscience was troubled by the sights of sin and immorality everywhere visible as she walked the streets of Vancouver. Finally she decided that she could stand it no longer. If she could not put a stop to the wickedness which oppressed her, she could at least shut out the outside world. Consequently, she bandaged her eyes. Since that day, in 1896, her eyes have never looked upon the earth. As a result she reports that she is becoming cheerful. The bright side of life now occupies her mind, and, though she is aware of the fact that there is still sin in the world, it does not trouble her as it formerly did.

His Freak.

"I discovered a peculiar thing in my room last night," said the snake editor, "Kissing bug, I suppose," said the horse reporter. "No; it had four legs and only one foot," replied the s. e. "Been mixing your drinks again, eh?" queried the equine authority. "What was it anyway?" "A bed," answered the other as he winked knowingly at the office cat.—Chicago News.

Much More to the Point.

The Chicago Tribune has discovered that a man can support a wife and family on \$15 a week, and then proceeds to show how it is done. We hardly see how The Tribune can claim a scoop on this bit of information. If it will explain how some people get married on nothing and afterward live in comfort on no more, it will solve what has always been to us a double-acting, single jointed puzzle.—Springfield News.

One Fare Round Trip to Portland, Seattle and Tacoma.

Via the Chicago & Northwestern Ry., Oct. 12 to 15, limited to return until November 15, 1899, inclusive. Persons selecting this popular route are afforded the quickest time, grandest scenery, perfect service and variable routes. For rates and full particulars inquire of your nearest ticket agent or address W. H. Guerin, 17 Campus-Martius, Detroit, Mich.

Advertisement for BAR-BEN, THE GREAT RESTORATIVE. Includes an illustration of a man and text describing its benefits for various ailments.

THE DETROIT & LIMA NORTHERN RAILWAY.

Time Table in Effect May 21st 1899.

Table showing SOUTH BOUND and NORTH BOUND train schedules with times and destinations.

Additional information regarding train services, including specific routes and schedules for various lines.

DETROIT, Grand Rapids & Chicago, June 28, 1899.

Table showing GOING EAST and GOING WEST train schedules for the Detroit, Grand Rapids & Chicago line.

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

F. & P. M. R. R.

TIME TABLE. In effect June 18, 1899.

Table showing GOING SOUTH and GOING NORTH train schedules for the F. & P. M. R. R.

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

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

Trains leave for Toledo at 10:55 a. m., 2:20 p. m. and 8:15 p. m.

For further information see Time Cards of the company.

ED. PELTON, Local Agent.



The Through Car Line

DETROIT, TOLEDO & CINCINNATI. DETROIT, TOLEDO & COLUMBUS. TOLEDO, COLUMBUS & CHARLESTON, W. VA. COLUMBUS & MARION. Parlor Cars on Day Trains. Sleeping Cars on Night Trains. Rates Always Low as the Lowest. Ways Confer with Ohio Central Agent or address MOULTON HOOK, Gen'l Passenger Agt., TOLEDO, O.

All Styles and Sizes for Every Kind of Fuel. The Genuine all bear this Trade-Mark. Beware of Imitations.



No article of the household contributes more to HEALTH, COMFORT and HAPPINESS of home than the Stove or Range, and as the stove seldom has to be bought, care should be taken to select the best that can be had.

The makers of "GARLANDS" are the largest manufacturers of Stoves and Ranges in the world, and when the above trade-mark is placed upon a stove or Range it is a GUARANTEE that no better article of the kind can be made for the price asked.

For Durability, Economy and Convenience

"Garlands" excel all others, and no more is asked for them than for other high-grade stoves.

It is Economy to Buy the Best.

CONNER HDW. CO.,

PLYMOUTH, MICHIGAN.

Exclusive agents for Garland Stoves and Ranges, dealers in General Hardware, House Furnishing Goods, etc.

PLYMOUTH MAIL

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, OCTOBER 13, 1899.

The Boers of South Africa are massing troops on the British border and a battle is looked for at any moment. Britain is hustling troops to the scene as fast as possible.

In answer to a question in regard to the liability of railroads, where cattle are killed on the track by engines or trains, the supreme court has decided that the owner allowing cattle to run at large in the highways is considered as contributory negligence. Therefore the owner has to run his own risk, if he elects to use the public roads as pasture grounds.

Attorney General Oren gives it as his opinion that employes working more than 10 hours a day are entitled to extra compensation. He is informed that the law makes 10 hours a legal day's work, and that those who labor in excess can collect extra pay at the per diem rate, unless they have contracted to the contrary. Domestic and farm laborers are not included in this provision.

It is said that agents taking the next census will not be required to offend the public by inquiring into family secrets and asking questions calculated to provoke a fight. The number of questions has been greatly reduced and simplified. The list of questions prepared by Director Merriam has been approved by President McKinley and will soon be printed. The work of taking the census will begin next June.

While the attorney general of Ohio is urging the Supreme court to take up the anti-trust cases the secretary of state of New Jersey is reporting that 1,945 corporations were created in that state this year and that they paid the commonwealth \$728,023 in incorporation fees. Of this \$728,023 it is safe to say that about \$700,000 was paid by so-called trusts, not one of which is in any sense a New Jersey enterprise and not one of which will ever be seen or heard of in that state except as its products may be sold there and as it maintains a nominal "head office" in the rooms of some lawyer in Jersey City. Whatever the Supreme court of Ohio may say about the existing trusts, the state of New Jersey will go on licensing others to do business in Ohio as well as elsewhere. This is one of the difficulties of the trust question.

The idea that the Japanese are better than the Chinese does not prevail in Hawaii. Mr. H. A. Parmalee, a business man of Honolulu, who is visiting his American home for the first time in twelve years, said on the subject: "The Japanese coolies keep coming to the islands and are becoming troublesome. The Chinese make much more desirable laborers. The Chinese business men over there are possessed of a sense of business integrity. That can hardly be said at the present time of the greater number of Japanese merchants there. The latter will beat you if you give them a chance." Of general conditions in Hawaii, Mr. Parmalee said: "The islands are exceedingly prosperous. We had a population of 109,000 in 1895, and preparations are now being made for a new census. We are, of course, much interested in what congress will give us in the way of legislation at the coming session, but there is no impatience, and a general belief that we will be treated fairly."

The scientific world is waiting with much interest the coming of November 13 on which date is the great meteoric shower, a phenomenon which manifests itself only three times in the course of a century. The last notable event of this character occurred November 14, 1866, commencing about three o'clock in the morning. People who were up at that hour witnessed a remarkable spectacle compared to which a display of fireworks, even on the grandest scale, would be insignificant. While meteors are seen more frequently on the night of November 13 or early the following morning every year, yet it has been observed that such displays as were seen in 1833 and again in 1866, occur only at periods separated by an interval of 33 years. If this rule holds good, the next period is close at hand and those who will watch the sky during the night of 13th of next November will be well repaid for the few hours' sleep they will lose.

Lou Burt was unanimously re-elected county auditor at the annual meeting of the board of supervisors held in the council chamber Tuesday afternoon. William H. Lightbody was elected county school examiner. David A. Wood was elected county drain commissioner. Michael Halloran, Democrat and chief clerk in the city assessor's office, was made clerk of the supervisors' committee.

Woman's Literary Club.
The first meeting of the woman's literary club for 1899-1900 was held at the residence of Mrs. F. B. Adams Friday afternoon, October 6th. The meeting was called to order by the President, Miss Hartsough, with fourteen members present. Mrs. Sherwood was appointed critic. By request Mrs. Chaffee was put on the associate list.
Mrs. Samuel Hudd was unanimously elected to membership of the club.
Miss Hartsough was appointed delegate, with Miss Sherwood alternate, to the Michigan State Federation of Women's Clubs to be held at Jackson Nov. 1st and 2d.

The program was then taken up. An address was given by the President, Miss Hartsough. Mrs. W. T. Adams read instructive articles on current events of the past two months—local, national, general.
Mrs. Fraser followed on Timely Topics. Table Talk—How best can our Club broaden its work, was led by Mrs. F. B. Adams and discussed with much interest and enthusiasm.
Adjourned to meet in two weeks with Mrs. W. T. Adams.

Board of Supervisors.
County Treasurer Buhner's report was referred to the committee on ways and means, while that of state auditor-general went to the committee on equalization. Drain commissioner Fred Crebin's report will not give the committee on drains much trouble this year, as it deals only with one drain.
The two important committees are: Apportionment—Chairman Koch and Supervisors Beamer, Merrell, Fracher, and Dingwall, from the city; Benton, Bosworth, Davis, and Crowley from the county.

Equalization—Chairman Bleil and Supervisors Seely, Coots, Mayhew, and Masak, from the city; Benton, Harris, Megges, and Stiles, from the county.
Supervisor Haarer is chairman of the committee on ways and means, and Supervisor Barrie is chairman of the committee on taxes.

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.

Her Word is Law.
A correspondent of the Indianapolis News says that when the town of Boerne, near San Antonio, Tex., was settled in 1845 by a colony of Germans the settlers were told they could live as they wished, provided they were good, industrious citizens. They selected from their number "a man and his wife of mental as well as physical weight" as their king and queen, whose edicts and commands they agreed to obey to the letter. They were much astonished several months later to learn that this state of things would not do in this country, and the king and queen were deposed. The king is dead, but the ex-queen still lives. She is worth \$100,000 and owns one-third of the town, but takes in laundry work and sends over her tub six days in the week. Her word is still law with the older people and some of the younger ones.

At Bull Run.
Comrade Chas. Elms, of Mechanicsville, N. Y., was struck by a piece of shell which later caused severe heart trouble. He says: "At second Bull Run a piece of shell lodged in my shoulder, and later rheumatism set in, which in turn affected my heart to such extent that several doctors pronounced my case incurable. Dr. Miles' New Heart Cure relieved my pains, shortened my breath and enabled me to work also to sleep soundly, and prolonged my life."

DR. MILES' Heart Cure
is sold by all druggists on guarantee first bottle benefits or money back. Book on heart and nerves sent free.
Dr. Miles Medical Company, Elkhart, Ind.



HARRY C. ROBINSON,
Livery and Sale Stable.
BUS AND TRUCK LINE.
Horse Clipping a Specialty.
Single horse \$2; Team \$3.

LEWIS & LEWIS



FUNERAL DIRECTORS.

Night and Day Calls Promptly Attended.

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

The Fall and Winter Campaign now Open at A. A. TAFFT'S

Where you can buy as much or more for the Money as in any place in city or country. My line of

DRESS GOODS and DRESS TRIMMINGS,

Flannelets, Shaker Flannels, Domestic Flannels, Made-up Flannel Gowns, also Night Gowns, Quilts, White and Colored Blankets is very complete. I can sell you Shaker Flannels at 5c per yd. 10-4 Blankets as cheap as 50c per pair.

In Hosiery I cannot be Beat, at all Prices and of all kinds.

Hats and Caps,

I have a complete line for both Fall and Winter

As for Underwear,

For both ladies and gents, I have a large line

Yes, in Gloves & Mittens

I cannot be out-done, both in price and quality, as I buy direct from the factory.

I have a complete line in Gents' Furnishings, Shirts, Ties, Collars and Cuffs, Buttons, etc.

My Grocery Dep'm't is always Complete

Please call and be convinced that I can sell you as cheap as the cheapest.

A. A. TAFFT.

Here we are Again,

But we don't need introductions. You have tried our goods and know what they are, and here are our prices:

18 lbs. Granulated Sugar for	\$1.00
Red Cross Water White Oil	10c
Palacine Oil	12c
Gasoline	12c
8 bars Queen Ann Soap, cash, for	25c
9 bars Santa Claus Soap for	25c
2 cans best Salmon	25c
Good Red Salmon, per can	10c
3 cans Choice Sweet Corn	25c
Early June Peas, per can	10c
Best Rice 7c pound, or 4 pounds for	25c
The best Sweet Pickles, per quart	15c
Lion and XXXX Coffee	10c
Dutch Java Blend	15c
Arm and Hammer Saleratus 7c pound, or 4 pounds for	25c
Sodio, 7c pound, or 4 pounds for	25c
Silver Gloss Starch, per pound	7c
Corn Starch, 5c pound, or 6 pounds for	25c
Bulk Starch, 4c pound, or 7 pounds for	25c
New Seeded Raisins, per pound	10c
Rolled Oats, 9 pounds for	25c
Best Corn Syrup, per gal	25c
Best New Orleans Molasses, per gal	50c
Good Molasses, per gal	30c
4 pounds Sal Soda for	5c
Clothes Pins, 1c dozen, 6 dozen for	5c
Pure ground Pepper, per pound	20c
Nutmegs, 60c pound, or per ounce	5c
Best Crackers, 6c pound, or 4 pounds for	25c
Good Tea, per lb	25c
Our Best Tea, per pound now	50c
Diamond Dyes, to close out, per package	5c
Good Fine Cut Tobacco, per pound	30c
In Dry Goods we have a few Prints and Remnants at	3 1/2c per yd
White Wine Vinegar, per gallon, only	10c
Pure Cider Vinegar, per gallon, only	10c
For Dyeing use Dyene, per box	10c

The New Delivery Wagon will call daily for orders. A. J. LAPHA NORTH VILLAGE.

THINK OF IT!

A pair of Ladies' hand-turned Shoes for house wear at \$1.00, sold for \$3.00 to \$4. Ask to see them.

THIS STORE IS HEADQUARTERS

For everything in BOOTS, SHOES AND RUBBERS—Good Goods, low prices and the certainty of finding just what you want.

Step in and look at our

OVERCOATS & ULSTERS,

Blue and Black Meltons, \$6.00 to \$15.00. Covert Coats at \$8.00 and \$10, and heavy, well-made Ulsters at \$7.00 and \$8.50.

—OUR—

"Perfection" Suits

For Boys are the best in the country—a good, servicable Suit for very little money.



Have you seen the heavy

Underwear

we are selling at 25c a garment. Our heavy and medium fleeced-lined Goods at 50c, and strictly all wool at \$1.00. Nothing like them anywhere at these prices.

You need that

Duck Coat

now. We have them at \$1.00, \$1.50 and \$2.00; our \$2.00 coat is made of the best duck and full rubber lined.

Don't spend your money for these goods until you see us and get our Prices. We can certainly save you money.

A. H. Dibble & Son

MILLINERY.

The Ladies of Plymouth are cordially invited to examine the styles of

Pattern Hats and Bonnets

FOR FALL AND WINTER 1899.

MY STOCK OF FANCY RIBBONS

At prices from 15 cents to 50 and 75 cents, shows desirable colors and designs.

Ostrich Feathers at 20c, 25c, 50c. up to \$3.00.

MAUD VROOMAN

Main Street, Plymouth.

Local Newslets

100 engraved calling cards for \$1.00 at this office.

Mrs. W. T. Riggs, of Mason, visited Mrs. E. L. Riggs, Tuesday.

The Modern Woodmen of America issued over 60,000 policies in 1899.

R. H. Bedford, of Greenville, visited his brother, A. H. Dibble, Tuesday.

Mrs. M. E. Lipman, of New York City, is visiting her mother, Mrs. Dr. Knight.

Quite a number of tickets were sold from this Station for the Brighton Fair this week.

The Modern Woodmen of America had a net gain, in 1898, of \$6,904 members and 819 camps.

There will be an Old Maids' convention at the Northville opera house to-night. Music, recitations, etc.

Wm. M. Selleck has our thanks for a copy of the Grape Belt published at Dunkirk, N. Y., where he is visiting.

J. B. Bauch, J. L. Gale, W. H. Hoyt, R. L. Root, Harry Robinson, and Geo. Hunter attended the races at Ypsilanti Tuesday.

The Epworth League will give a public temperance meeting next Sunday evening. There will be a program rendered and everybody is invited.

The ladies aid society, of Newburg, will give their annual fair next Friday afternoon and evening. There will, also, be a supper served. Price, 15 cts.

The D. P. and N. are building a large car barn in the rear of the power house. They have also painted the power house which greatly improves its appearance.

The Epworth League will give a public reception for Rev. Stephens at the church Friday evening, from 7 to 10 o'clock. Everybody is cordially invited to attend.

The Modern Woodmen of America wrote \$20,000,000 more insurance, in 1898, than any other company in the United States. The New York Life was second.

At a meeting of the trustees of the M. E. church a few days ago, it was decided to re-shingle the roof of the church, and later on some inside improvements will be made.

The Star of Hope Mission will be opened on Wednesday evening, Oct. 18. Speakers from the McGregor Helping Hand Mission will be present. Service begins at 7:30 o'clock. All are welcome.

G. H. Russell, District Deputy Head Consul for the Modern Woodmen of America, is at G. A. Taylor's restaurant and will be glad to add your name to the charter list. Call at once and see him.

Quite a number of Plymouth people attended the entertainment given at Newburg hall last Friday evening, in which five of our citizens took part. They report a good house and a fine entertainment.

Get your top buggies at Huston & Co.'s for \$44.00 before the advance in price.

A communication was received this week, signed only with the initials of the writer. Please bear in mind that all articles for The Mail must be accompanied by the name of the writer to insure insertion in our columns.

The B. Y. P. U. of Wayne met the B. Y. P. U. of this place at the home of Mrs. H. E. Milsbaugh, who is a member of the Wayne society; the B. Y. P. U. of Wayne, entertaining their new friends with their regular order of meetings, consisting of singing, recitations, etc. A very enjoyable time was had, about fifty being present.

Telegram was received by Mrs. H. W. Baker, last Thursday night, advising her that Mrs. J. B. Pattison, of Fargo, Dak., a former resident here, had been stricken with paralysis and was then very low. Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Bennett left Friday night for Fargo and word has since been received that Mrs. Pattison is somewhat improved.

Thursday, Oct. 5th, Mrs. Nathan Sly, in her usual pleasant, genial way, entertained the Plymouth Grange. Mrs. Sly has a way of making everyone feel at home and enjoy themselves. All were served with a bountiful dinner and after the usual business was transacted, the next meeting was appointed at the home of Mr. Cyrus Packard on the first Thursday in November.

The W. C. T. U. convention, which meets at Wayne next Tuesday and Wednesday, will have the pleasure of hearing two celebrated women on the respective evenings.—Miss Tonio Inonye of Japan, who will be dressed in native costume and speak on Japanese life; and on Wednesday evening, Mrs. Fessenden of Boston, Mass., will give her eloquent address on "Our Country's Greatest Perils." Everybody welcome to all the meetings.

A Frightful Blunder
Will often cause a horrible Burn, Scald, or Bruise. Buckled's Arnica Salve, the best in the world, will kill the pain and quickly heal it. Cures Old Sores, Fever, Ulcers, Boils, Felons, Corns, all kinds of Sores. Best Pile cure on earth. Price, 25c. Cure guaranteed.
J. L. Gale, Druggist.

Mrs. G. A. Authur visited in Wayne Tuesday.

Mrs. Chas. Shattuck is visiting relatives at Ypsilanti.

Mrs. Kellogg, of Alma, called on friends here Monday.

Mrs. Duncan and Mrs. Bird visited Miss Fannie Bailey Thursday.

Miss Luella Rogers is visiting relatives at Ann Arbor this week.

Mrs. H. A. Spier is visiting relatives at Brighton for a few days this week.

Mrs. H. E. Milsbaugh is visiting relatives in Wayne a few days this week.

Miss Curly, of Milford, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Winfield Scott, this week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. C. McKindsey have moved back to Plymouth from Kalamazoo.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Leonard of French Landing visited his sister, Mrs. Corkins, Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. S. H. McEwen were guests at R. C. Safford's Wednesday and Thursday.

For good cheap protection, join the Modern Woodmen of America. Average \$4.50 per 1,000.

Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Shattuck have returned from a ten weeks' visit in the Western part of the state.

Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Crosby and daughter, Inez, of Mackinac Island, visited at Mrs. C. Millard's this week.

Mrs. E. C. Leach left Wednesday to attend Grand Chapter of the Eastern Star, held at Saginaw this week.

Miss Cora and Eva Kneeland, of Toledo, were the guests of Mrs. Ed. Pelton from Saturday until Monday.

The young son of Ed. Barlow severely cut the thumb of his left hand last Saturday, while playing with a sharp axe.

E. C. Hough is attending the Philadelphia Importer's and Exporter's Exposition, held at Philadelphia this week.

Hiram Roe will go as a delegate from Tonquish lodge, I. O. O. F., to attend the Grand lodge at Bay City next week.

We would like to hear from correspondents each and every week, no matter how little or how much you may be able to send.

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Hopkins, of Chesaning visited their daughter, Mrs. J. W. Oliver over Sunday, Mrs. Hopkins remaining until Thursday.

Elliott and Tinham will resume their Saturday night dances at the Northville Riak, beginning Oct. 14. Admission 5c and dance 5 cents.

Mrs. Helen P. Jenkins of Detroit, Mrs. Mary L. Doe of Bay City, and Mrs. L. S. Bliss of Saginaw, were guests at R. C. Safford's, Tuesday and Wednesday.

W. O. Allen, W. C. Conner, Will Brown, Fred Shaffer, E. L. Riggs, Mart Leonard, Dr. Oliver, Harry Robinson and wife attended the races at Ypsilanti yesterday.

The Mail office wants a few cords of chunk wood—good hard knots that nobody else can use. Let's hear from some one. We could also use a few cords of stove wood on subscription.

Mrs. Ed. Pelton entertained a party of young people last Saturday evening, in honor of Miss Eva Kneeland, of Toledo. Refreshments were served and a pleasant evening was passed by the young people.

A freight car loaded with miscellaneous freight bound for Flint was broken into Wednesday night at the F. & P. M. junction. A box containing clothing was broken into and an overcoat and some under clothing were stolen. It is supposed to be the work of tramps.

Huston & Co. have just received another supply of Cole's original soft coal Hot Blast Heaters.

Wm. W. Dibble, of Detroit, brother of A. H. Dibble, of this village, fell dead upon the pavement of the city last Saturday forenoon, the cause of death being apoplexy. Mr. Dibble was 56 years of age and leaves a widow and two children—both grown. The funeral took place last Monday, interment of the body being at Northville. Deceased was well known in the city and also had many friends here.

Judge Carpenter, of the Wayne circuit court, before whom the injunction case of the village against the street railway company was brought last Saturday, gave the defendants one week to complete all work on the line which the franchise calls for, and if they showed due diligence in prosecuting it, one week longer if it was necessary. The railway company has finished planking the road-bed North to the F. & P. M. track, and are now out of plank. The council has been endeavoring for many moons to push the railroad people into completing the road through the village and the court was the last resort. They are to be commended for the faithful performance of their duty to the village and it is hoped that when the limit of the court has been reached, they will find all work done to their satisfaction; if not, extreme measures should promptly be enforced. The railroad company has dilly-dallied long enough.

FOR SALE—Large Crown Jewell base burner coal stove, in perfect order, \$15, cost \$45. Also fast pacing mare, 7 yrs. old, sound, kind and gentle for woman to drive. Sire's record, \$217—\$600, worth \$100. Enquire first house east of Wilcox's mill, Plymouth.

Drop a dollar in the slot and become a subscriber for The Mail for one year.

Handsome visiting cards printed at this office for 50 cents per hundred in pretty script type or plain roman. Latest styles. 35 cents for 50.

Friends and readers of The Mail will confer a favor on us by asking Judge of Probate Durfee to publish notices of estates in which they may be interested, in The Mail. The judge will be perfectly willing and a request is all that is necessary.

Adelia Briscoe, the eleven year old daughter of Mr. Briscoe, who lives on the Ed. Haywood farm, about two miles east of town, accidentally fell into a tub of hot water yesterday afternoon and was seriously burned about the body, legs, and arms.

Volume IX. of the Library of the World's Best Literature, is missing from the school library. It must have been taken during or before the summer vacation and no record was made to show who took it. We would be glad if the one having the book would return it to the library.

James Williams was born in Dublin, Ireland, June 10th, 1844. Was married at Van Buren to Mrs. Rosa Kruger, Sept. 20th, 1879. Died Oct. 10th, 1899, at 2 a. m., aged 55 years, 4 months. Leaves a widow and nine children. After three years of suffering of general complications, death finally resulted from peritonitis. The funeral took place at the M. E. church Oct. 11th, at 2 p. m., Rev. Stephens conducting services. Interment in Riverside cemetery.—B.

When you are wondering why such and such an item did not appear in the paper, do you ever stop to think that, unless he finds it out by accident, there is no way for the editor to find it out unless you tell. An erroneous idea seems to be held by many that local items are charged for. No greater mistake was ever made. Did you know how thankful your local editor would be if you would lend him a little assistance, you would undoubtedly aid him a great deal more than you do.

Uncle Tom's Cabin.

It seems that the story of Mrs. Stowe will never grow old, and the production in dramatic form of the famous portrayal of the southern slave and slave-owner is destined also to see many days of life. Cummings & Alexander's company gave an interesting performance of this drama at village hall Wednesday evening to a house that was crowded beyond standing room. The members of the troupe were exceptionally good in their varied roles and the audience was highly pleased with the performance. A colored trio of young colored boys made a pleasing diversion in the play and they were enthusiastically encored. They carry an excellent band under the leadership of Prof. Chas. Skinner, late of the 31st Michigan band, and also a fine orchestra.

We predict for the company a most successful tour and assure them that should they visit Plymouth again, they will meet with a royal reception.

Saw McKinley.

P. M. Hall attended the laying of the corner stone of the new postoffice building in Chicago Monday afternoon last. President McKinley handled the golden trowel, placing the first mortar beneath the stone. Several members of the Cabinet were present, also supreme court judges. The postoffice department was represented by Postmaster General Chas. Emory Smith, Second Assistant W. S. Shullenburg. Nearly every State was represented by postmasters present by invitation of the Chicago department. Over five hundred of the visiting P. M.'s joined Chicago in a banquet at the Auditorium, given in honor of Postmaster General Smith, which was most enjoyable as well as instructive, enabling the visitors to come in touch with the chief of the department. At an informal reception, following the banquet, many responses to toasts by distinguished guests completed the filling, not of the stomach only, but the head as well, with knowledge of the present working and future expectations of the department.

One Hundredth Anniversary.

A reunion of the family of the late Hon. A. Y. and Mrs. Murray, of Canton, was held at the old homestead, now the residence of Hiram Murray. The surviving members were all present, as follows: Wm. and Lydia Murray, of Salem; S. H. and Minerva McEwen, of Mason, Mich.; A. J. and Marietta Murray, of Ypsilanti; Hiram and Fanny Murray, of Canton; R. C. and Elizabeth Safford, of Plymouth, and Alma daughter of Hiram Murray. Eighteen years have passed since they were together at the old home. This was the one hundredth anniversary of the mother's birthday, which was Oct. 12th, 1799. Three of the household have passed to that bourne from which no traveler returns, and time is laying its heavy hand on those remaining, as indicated by the whitened heads and feeble steps. After partaking of a bountiful feast and enjoying a pleasant exchange of recollections of olden times, they adjourned to meet at the residence of A. J. Murray, Ypsilanti, one year from date.

FOR SALE—Vacant lot on South Main street. Enquire of Mrs. Florence Jones.

The North Side

Carl Heide has been on the sick list this week.

Miss Etta Reichelt visited Detroit on Wednesday.

Geo. W. Springer was in Detroit on business Wednesday.

John Neuman, of Detroit, visited friends in town on Sunday.

Chas. Griswold has moved into the Mason house on Mill street.

Mrs. Peter Gayde has been visiting relatives in Detroit this week.

Miss Augusta Heide attended the fair at Ypsilanti on Thursday.

Mrs. C. H. Bennett, of Inkster, visited at Willard Roe's on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Germer, of Saginaw, visited their son, Fred, on Saturday.

Mrs. Fred Moore and son visited her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Bolt, in Detroit, on Thursday.

Asa Jewell has resigned his position as drayman and is working for the Daisy Air Rifle Co.

Oak street is being graded this week from Union Depot to Scotten's corner with river bottom gravel.

Rev. G. D. Ehnis is attending the German Lutheran conference held at Hopkins, Mich., this week.

Miss Ella Beckholt and Miss Amelia Stever are working for Miss Minnie Heide at the dressmaking trade.

Lewis Ruppert returned to Grand Rapids on Wednesday, after a month's vacation and visit with his parents.

The Modern Woodmen of America have 425,000 members, the largest Fraternal Protective Society in the U. S.

A sign painter struck town on Tuesday and painted names over the doors of Jolliffe Bros., L. Reber's and Miss Heide, dressmaker.

Albert Trinkaus has moved into the house shortly vacated by Willard Roe, Mr. Trinkaus' brother-in-law having bought the property of Mr. Roe.

Apple Barrels for Sale.

Will only manufacture two weeks more. Send in your orders early.

E. M. DANFORTH.

Office at A. J. Lapham's store.

A CARD.—To all who so kindly assisted us during the sickness and after the death of husband and father, we wish to return our sincere thanks.

Mrs. James Williams and Family

Home Seekers' Excursions via Ohio Central Lines, Sept. 19 and Oct. 3 and 17.

On the above dates agents of the Ohio Central lines will sell Home Seekers' Excursion tickets to points in the West, Southwest and South. The rate will be one fare for the round trip, plus \$2. Children half fare. For full information call on agents of Ohio Central lines, or address D. J. Cargo, Pass. Agt., Toledo, O.

Robbed the Grave.

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

Plymouth Markets.

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

GRAIN AND SEEDS.	
No. 2. Red Wheat	67
No. 1. White "	66
Oats, white, per bu. new 2c. old	23
Beans, per bu.	90 to 110
Rye	53
DAIRY AND PRODUCE.	
Butter, cream	22
Eggs, strictly fresh	17
Lard, lb.	06 to 07
POULTRY AND MEATS.	
Spring chickens, live, per lb.	06
Pork, dressed, per cwt.	05 1/2
Beef	06 1/2
Veal	06
MISCELLANEOUS.	
Flour, retail price per bu.	\$4.00
Bran, per cwt.	30
Short feed	25
Chops	30
Potatoes	40

New Era High Grade Prepared Paint

Absolutely Pure

Will wear longer, go further and appear better than is possible for Paint mixed by hand from White Lead to do. We know it because it's been tried time and time again. A certificate of purity with every gallon pail.

For Sale By
GAYDE BROS.,
North Village.

LAMPS! LAMPS!

Come in and see our new Stock of Lamps.

Lamps from . 12c to \$5.00

New Goods in this line every week.

For Wedding Presents
and Birthday Presents....

Nothing is better than FINE CHINA. We have a large stock for you to pick from at the Bottom Price.

Don't forget that we keep as large a stock of

GROCERIES

as there is in town and can afford

TO SELL CHEAPER

than any store in Plymouth.

We quote for the next 10 days:

Best Granulated Sugar	5 1/2 c
9 bars Queen Ann Soap	25c
Lyon Coffee	11c
XXXX Coffee	11c
Kingsford Corn Starch	8c
Kingsford Silver Gloss Starch	8c
Flour by the barrel	\$3.70

And all other Groceries at very cheap prices.

Gale's Rheumatic Tablets cure Rheumatism.
Cooper's Dyspepsia Tablets cure Dyspepsia.

JOHN L. GALE

Quality, Prices, Assortment

Consider these three points when you spend your good-money.

We Lead in Quality.
We are Lowest in Price.
We carry the Largest Assortment.

You can find a fine assortment of the following lines, PRICES and QUALITY unequalled:

Clothing for large or small.
Dry Goods.
Hats, Caps, Gloves and Mittens.
Dress Goods.
Dress Linings and Furnishings.
Notions and Jewelry.
Umbrellas and Parasols.
Underwear for Everybody.
Hosiery, wool and cotton, fine line.
Boots, Shoes, Rubbers, etc.
Towels and Table Linens.
Bed Blankets and Comforters.
Ladies' Ready-made Suits, Skirts, Petticoats.
Shirts Waists, Jackets, Capes, Golf Capes.
Carpets, Rugs, Matting, &c.
Curtains, Draperies, &c.

An inspection will convince you that our stock is more complete than ever.

E. L. RIGGS,

Plymouth Cash Outfitter.

A WOUNDED NAME

By BRIG. GEN. CHAS. KING, U.S.A.

COPYRIGHT, 1899, BY F. TENNYSON NEELY

But Loring's men and horses both were sorely wearied now, and at sundown the little command reached a sheltered nook where grass, wood and water were abundant. Here restfully yet anxiously they bivouacked until 8 in the morning, and then once more, refreshed, but alert and cautious, watchful of their prisoners and watchful of the signs ahead, on they sped for Folsom's ranch. The dawn broke beautifully clear. The trail led down into the romantic valley of the Laramie at the bend where it begins its rush through the range. Then, turning westward as they reached the foot of a steep and commanding height, Loring signaled to his sergeant, and the troopers spurred alongside.

There before them lay the broad and beautiful valley just lighting up with the rosy hues of the glad young day. There to the northward, black bearded with its growth of pine, the rays of the rising sun just glinting on the topmost rags, towered Eagle butte, a plume of smoke puffs even at the moment beginning to soar slowly aloft. There, not a mile away, straight ahead, was the steep ridge that, hiding Folsom's ranch from view, stretched down from the northward foothills to the very bank of the lapping Laramie. There south of the stream the gradual slope of the black range, studied here and there with bowlders that seemed to have rolled down from the precipitous cliffs under which they were now moving, two seasoned old dragoons 800 yards out to the front, covering the cautious advance.

All the broad sweep of rolling landscape far to the west just lighting up in the slant of the summer sunshine, not a living thing in sight save their own little band, yet beyond that ridge only two miles away lay the ranch, all seemingly peaceful and secure, yet over that jagged watchtower to the north the war signals of the Sioux were flaunting, and every hand seemed to seek the small of the gunstock, even two of the prisoners pleading for "a show in the fight" if there was to be one, and, not five minutes later, it came. Borne on the still, breathless air there rose throbbing from the west the spiteful crack, crack of rifles, the distant clamor of taunting jeer and yell. Back from the front came one of the troopers at mad gallop, his eyes popping almost from his head.

"My God, lieutenant, Folsom's ranch is afire, and the valley's thick with Sioux!"

Even then, when every carbine seemed to leap from its socket, men remembered the groan of despair that rose from Burleigh's lips.

"Look after the prisoners, corporal. Sergeant Carey, you and the first six come with me!" cried Loring. A gallop of less than a minute brought them almost abreast of the ridge. Black and billowing a cloud of smoke was rising, lashed from beneath by angry tongues of red flame. "It isn't the house, thank God!" cried the sergeant. "It's the haystacks. But look at the Indians!"

Look! Well they might! All about the corrals they were darting. All on a sudden there blazed from the ridge line across the stream the fire of a dozen rifles. All around them the spiteful bullet bit the turf. One horse madly reared and plunged, his rider cursing heartily. Wildly the more excitable troopers returned an aimless shot from saddle, while others gazed eagerly to the officer for orders. It was his first meeting with the Sioux. It had been his hope to gash that threatened ranch by dawn and join its garrison, but where was that hope now?

Down along the banks of the Laramie, lashing their bounding ponies, brandishing their weapons and yelling like mad, a band of Sioux, full 40 strong, came charging at them, splashing through the shallows and scattering out across their front in the well known battle tactics. Not an instant was there to be lost!

"Jump for those rocks, men!" rang Loring's order. "Cut loose your prisoners, corporal! They must fight for their lives!"

But, oh, what chance had so few against so many? Springing from saddle, turning loose their startled, snorting horses that go bearing away down the valley; the old hands have jumped for the rocks and, kneeling and taking deliberate aim, open fire on the foremost of the foe. A gandy warrior goes down in the flood, and a yell goes up to heaven. Another good shot slays a feather decked pony and sends his rider sprawling, and wisely the others veer away to right and left and scurry to more distant range, but up the slopes to the south still others dart.

From three sides now the Indian bullets are hissing in. In less than four minutes of sharp, stinging fight gallant Sergeant Carey is stretched on the turf with a shattered elbow, Corporal Burke and two troopers are shot dead, and Loring, with white, set face and a scorching seam along the left cheek, seizes a dropped carbine and thrusts it into Burleigh's shaking hands.

"Up with you, man!" he cries. "It's your scalp you're fighting for. Here, take a drink of this." And his filled canteen is glued to Burleigh's sallow lips.

A long pull, a gasp, and hardly knowing what he does the recreant officer kneels at the nearest rock, aims at a painted savage leaping to the aid of a



Kneeling and taking deliberate aim, open fire on the foremost foe.

fallen brother, and the chance shot, for a marvel, finds its mark, and with a howl the warrior drops upon the bank.

"Well done, Burleigh!" shouts Loring. "Fire again!"

Hope or whisky or lingering spark of manhood has fired the major's eye and nerve his hand.

With something like a sob one of Burleigh's captured crew rolls over to where the young commander is coolly loading and firing, and, despite their heavy loss, the stout defense has had its effect and the yelling braves are keeping at wider range.

"I'm done for, lieutenant," he roars. "For God's sake lie flat behind me!" And he feebly points to the slope behind their left rear, where half a dozen Sioux, dismounted, are skipping to the shelter of the rocks.

Another minute and their bullets are hissing at the backs of the besieged. Another minute and Burleigh topples over on the sward, the lifeblood pouring from his side, and Loring sees that half his fighting force is gone, even as everything begins to swim before his eyes, and the hand that strives to sweep away the blur before his sight leaves his pallid face smeared with blood.

There is a sound of coming thunder in his ears, the blare of distant trumpet, the warning yell of wary Indians, the rousing cheer of charging horses, and the earth seems turning round and rolling up to meet him as he droops, fainting at his post, the battle won.

Well and gallantly done, was the universal verdict of the frontier on Walter Loring's maiden fight. Brave, cool and resolute in face of desperate peril he had proved, and many a sympathizing soldier hovered about the hospital tent where day after day he lay in the delirium of fever that followed his wounds. Yet will it be believed that when at last convalescence came and the doctors were compelled to raise the blockade, the news was broken to him that so soon as he should be declared strong enough there was still another ordeal ahead. The gallant general he had served so well had indeed been ordered elsewhere, as was prophesied at Omaha. "A new king came who knew not Joseph." The senior colonel was assigned to temporary command of the department, and he (old Pecksniff) listened to the tales of Nevins and of that new arrival from California, Petty, re-enforced by heaven alone knows what allegations from the lambs of Lambert's flock.

"They found some dashed trumpery jewelry in a tin case in a trunk you left with your traps at Omaha," was the indignant outburst of Lieutenant Dean, who had led the rush of the cavalry to the rescue of Folsom's ranch and Loring's exhausted party, "and some idiot has preferred charges on the strength of them!"

CHAPTER XXIV.

That Loring court was the talk of the west for many a month. Long before its meeting the wrathful division commander had sent Colonel Stevens back to the obscurity of Fort Emory, welcomed the new brigadier and bade him, if a possible thing, to quash the proceedings, but now it was Loring who was obdurate.

"This matter has been a scandal for months," said he. "It must be settled now, once and for all."

But, oh, what complications had not been brought about by Pecksniff's spell of brief authority! Never before entrusted with a higher command than that of a regiment, to the head of which he had risen by reason of long years of unimpaired bodily health and skillful avoidance of all danger, the old colonel had lost no time in moving, bag and baggage, to Omaha, in having Nevins transported thither, in opening wide his ears to his story of the heinous wrongs inflicted on him by that Arizona court through the malignity of its judge advocate, of that judge advocate's heartless treachery to two helpless women, one of whom was Nevins' wife, the other the officer's own deserted and broken hearted betrothed.

Then came Petty, ordered to join his company in the field and eager as ever to seek some loophole of escape. Reporting to pay his homage to the temporary commander at headquarters, he soon got an inkling of what was going on, and all at once there flashed upon him the magnificence of his opportunity.

Here he could at one and the same time feed his ancient grudge against Loring and make himself indispensable

to the aging commander of the department, perhaps even secure another staff billet, certainly at least succeed in being kept there on duty and away from the perils of the field until after the court, and meantime what would friends be worth if they could not move the powers at Washington?

Day after day he was closeted with old Stevens, adding fuel to the flame of that insipid veteran's suspicions. But it is doubtful if even Petty dreamed of the depth of Nevins' scoundrelism. Burleigh, whom the ex-captain had "bled" and blackmailed, had passed beyond the bar of human arraignment, "dying like a gentleman" even while captive in the hands of the authorities, and so did Nevins impress his uncontradicted tale of loyal service to the state on the old weakening in command that Stevens had declared that there was no evidence on which to hold him, had ordered his release from custody on parole, unless the civil authorities desired to prosecute him for "personating an officer," and had written to the division commander, praising Nevins' conduct and urging that the sentence of imprisonment be set aside.

And then he never could tell just who brought this about, whether it was Mrs. Burton or Miss Allyn, with their tears and tribulations; whether it was Nevins, with his bold accusations, or Petty, with his insidious tales, but between them all the old colonel was induced to send his adjutant and acting aide to examine certain baggage of Loring's stored at the hotel. Never having given up his room when hurrying off to Gate City, expecting to be back within a week and merely to pay room rent when absent, as was the arrangement of the day, Loring had left his trunks and desk securely locked.

Two officers and the protesting hotel clerk were present at the opening. The lockmaster even seemed to hate his job; the adjutant had never a meaner one, but Petty was eager. Fresh from an interview with Geraldine, he was the directing spirit. It was his hand that extracted from deep down under the packed clothing in the trunk a small tin box, wrapped in a silk handkerchief. Within the box, when opened, were certain letters in a woman's hand, Geraldine Allyn's—letters written to Loring in the days of their brief engagement, letters long since returned to her under his hand and seal, and with them, in closely folded wraps of tissue paper, inclosed in stout envelope, a valuable solitaire and as valuable a ring. The regimental adjutant it was who opened the box and who made these discoveries.

Half an hour later they were identified by Nevins, in the presence of old Pecksniff, as the diamonds intrusted to Loring's care in Arizona, and Nevins professed to be disappointed because the watch, too, was not found with them.

Not until late July did Loring learn of the action taken in his enforced absence and of the resulting developments. Not a word would he have in explanation when old Pecksniff, wilting under the criticisms of his superiors, sent his adjutant to "invite remarks."

"The court has been ordered," said Loring, with coolness described as contemptuous. "I'll make my remarks there."

But long before that court could meet the colonel, as has been said, went back to his post. The new commander arrived and ordered Nevins to an Iowa prison to serve out the year awarded him, sent Captain Petty summarily to Laramie, and bade Mrs. Burton go about her business when that lachrymose person came to urge that he should do something "to make Lieutenant Loring settle." She had lost her lovely boarder, too, for no sooner had "Mrs. Fletcher" heard of the new accusations against Loring than she appeared at Omaha and whisked her sister away, no one at Omaha knew where, but indignant old John Folsom could perhaps have told. He cut Pecksniff dead when that officer returned to Emory and refused to go near the fort. He threw open his doors and his heart to Loring when the convalescing engineer was brought in from the ranch. The new general actually came, ostensibly to inspect the post, but spent 12 hours at Folsom's by Loring's side to the one devoted to Stevens, and everybody felt that there was a storm brewing that would break when finally the witnesses for the defense arrived and the Loring court could meet.

But who would have dreamed there could be such a dramatic scene before a military tribunal?

It came with the third day of the trial. The court had been carefully selected by old Pecksniff, whose adjutant had obediently signed the charges drawn up under the chief's directions. There were only nine officers in the array—"no others being available without manifest injury to the service," read the formula of the day. Five were officers of Stevens' regiment, one a cavalry major, the others of the pay, commissary and quartermaster's department. None had known Loring. Everybody expected him to object to some at least, but he objected to none.

The judge advocate was a vigilant official who made the most of his opportunity, but his witnesses for the prosecution were, with one exception, weak. The exception was Nevins. He swore stoutly that he had given the valuables in Arizona to Loring and from that day had never seen them until they were found secreted in Loring's trunk, and, to the amazement of the court, Loring declined to cross examine. Petty was a failure. He wanted to swear to a thousand things that other people had told him, for of himself he knew nothing, and, though the defense never interposed, the court did. It was all hearsay, and he was finally excused.

Mrs. Burton appeared, but, like Mrs. Clappins, of blessed memory, had more to say of her domestic and personal affairs than the allegations against the accused. Miss Allyn, said the judge advocate in embarrassment, was to have appeared on the afternoon of the second day, but did not, nor could he find her

She was a most important witness, so he had been assured by various persons, but at the last moment she had apparently deserted the cause of the prosecution. A civil court would have had power to drag an unwilling witness before it and compel his or her testimony; a military court has neither, so long as the desired person is not in the military service, which Miss Allyn and some 60,000,000 others at that time could not be said to be.

GOVERNING A FAMILY.

One Way to Maintain the Dignity of the Head of the House.

I had put up at a shanty of a Dakota settler for the night, and soon after supper his seven or eight children showed signs of weariness and the father stopped his conversation with me to say:

"Waal, children, you'd better be off to roost. Henry, you come here and get licked."

Henry was about 15 years old, but he promptly came forward and was hauled over the parental knee and given half a dozen vigorous spanks. When he had fallen back the father called:

"Now, Oscar, it's your turn."

Oscar advanced with a sly look at me and got the same kind of dose; and then Charles, Richard, Sarah, Tillie and Nancy succeeded him in rotation. Not one of them made the least resistance, nor did I see a tear on any cheek as they fell back. All were more or less embarrassed over the fact of a stranger being present, but the whipping seemed to be part of the evening programme. After they had gone to bed and we had talked out other subjects the father said:

"What d'ye think of my children, stranger?"

"They are about as healthy and good looking a lot as can be found in the state," I replied.

"That's all in the bringing up, sir—all in the bringing up," he proudly continued. "Yes, I guess you'd have to go a good ways to beat this lot of children. Ma and me think we have a right to feel proud of 'em. Not one of 'em ever says or does a thing to be licked for."

"But I noticed you spanked the whole lot this evening."

"Yes, spanked 'em same as usual, but they hadn't done anything. That's jest one of our rules, you know."

"Do you mean that you've made it a rule to spank your children every evening in the week?" I asked.

"Sartinly, sir—sartinly. I spank 'em four nights in the week, and ma-spanks 'em the other three. Regular thing, sir. We begin with 'em when they are a month old and keep it right up. Don't even miss Christmas eve."

"But what is the object?"

"Family government, sir—family government. Not only that, but it circulates the blood, prevents cold feet and makes 'em hungry in the morning. Beats any tonic in the world for children. If I happen to get home late, they can't go to bed without it. Use the right hand on the boys and the left on the girls, while the old woman takes the bootjack to all alike. Sarah, how old is the baby?"

"She'll be 4 weeks next Sunday," answered the wife.

"That's three days off, but she'll get her spanking Sunday night with the rest. Yes, sir, it establishes family government, adds dignity to the head of the house, and ma or we don't have to spend half of our time chasing 'em around with ax or flinging clubs and fistrous at their heads!"—Chicago News.

PROBLEM IN ARITHMETIC.

Figures That Failed to Convince the Fat Man Who Doubted.

"Now look at that schooner shaped hat," remarked an irascible fat man. He punched his friend in the ribs as they settled themselves on the car and pointed to a stylishly dressed woman two seats in front.

"Now I'll bet that thing-um-a-bob cost \$15. The woman has fastened it on her head with 11 hatpins, and still she thinks every minute it's going to fly." "Eh?"

"Well, I don't know," answered the friend doubtfully. "I used to feel just as you do about big hats; didn't see what women wanted of 'em."

"Yes?"

"But they're not so bad, after all," he continued apologetically. "My wife bought one—picture hat, she calls it; paid \$13 for it. She wore that hat pretty much all summer. I never said a word about the bill, and so, you know, she felt obliged not to buy another right away. 'Fall's coming on and I'll have to get another hat,' she said last week. Then she got out that balloon hat, ripped the suspender off it, cut the buttons off—er—well—she tore it up, you know. Then she twisted the wire frame around, put an old glass in it and made it into a picture frame; value, \$3. Then she made the straw crown of it into a work basket; with ribbons and things; value, \$2.50; total value, \$5.50, after a summer's wear."

"Hum," sneered the fat man; "how much did you pay for the picture to go into that frame?"

"Five dollars," said the friend.

"And the ribbons and gimcracks for the work basket?"

"One seventy-five."

"Hum," remarked the fat man; "total expense \$6.75, in addition to original cost!"—Chicago Inter Ocean.

Big Name.
New York Sun: A priest from St. Stephen's parish christened an eight-pound boy baby in the Bellevue emergency hospital with the longest name on record in that institution. Mrs. Annie Pleisker, the child's mother, is an Austrian and speaks little English. When asked what she wished her child named she called for paper and pencil and wrote on it the name "Ephraim-bussum." She was unable to say what the name meant or why she wished it used. She insisted, however, that the child should receive it.

HOUSEHOLD HINTS.

If there is one thing on which the housewife prides herself, it is that of having her laundering done nicely, so that the wearing apparel may be the admiration of all. The washing is a small matter, any one almost can do that, but to have the linens present that flexible and glossy appearance after being ironed requires a fine quality of starch.

Ask your grocer for a coupon book which will enable you to get the first two packages of this new starch—"Red Cross" trademark brand, also two of the children's Shakespeare pictures painted in twelve beautiful colors as natural as life, or the Twentieth Century Girl Calendar, all absolutely free.

This is one of the grandest offers ever made to introduce "Red Cross" laundry starch, J. C. Hubinger's latest invention.

News for Coin Collectors.

Washington Special Philadelphia Ledger: The postoffice department has received hundreds of letters asking for information about the shipment of \$1,400,000 of specie from Havana to New York on the transport Buford, to pay for Cuban money orders. This money consists of old gold, silver and copper coins. Fully \$500,000 of the amount is in rare old gold pieces. Much of it is badly abraded. The coins are of various dates back 200 or 300 years. There are thousands of pennies several hundred years old and all well preserved. Besides abraded coins, there are many that are plugged. The government will not lose anything on them, as they were all taken by weight. Many hundreds of them will sell for far more than their face value to coin collectors. A considerable proportion of the coin looks as if it had been buried during the war.

Deafness Cannot Be Cured

by local applications as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube is inflamed, it has a tendency to close, and hearing is impaired. It is entirely cured by catarrh, which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.

We will give One Hundred Dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, etc.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Farrat Grabbed His Eyelid.

Chester (Pa.) Cor. Philadelphia North American: Dr. Harry Taylor of this city was attacked by a vicious parrot, which caught him by the eyelid and refused to let go, notwithstanding the doctor's vigorous effort to shake him off. The bird was finally beaten so that he released the doctor. It was at first thought that the sight was injured, but it is believed that the injury will be confined to the lid, which is severely lacerated.

Speechless.

"Is yonder building the deaf dumb asylum?" asked the speaker after information.

"I think it must be a pumb asylum," replied the one who gives information with difficulty. "At all events, although I have lived near here for years, I have never heard it speak."—Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

Hon to Imperious Smokers.

Dr. Suchland, a German scientist, has discovered that the aroma of tobacco is due to microbes, and it is said he will patent, if he can, a process for making cheap cigars smell like expensive ones.

Better were it to be unborn than to be ill-bred.—Sir W. Raleigh.

"A Gentle Wind of Western Birth"

Tells no sweeter story to humanity than the announcement that the health-giver and health-bringer, Hood's Sarsaparilla, tells of the birth of an era of good health. It is the one reliable specific for the cure of all blood, stomach and liver troubles.

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Never Disappoints

TOWER'S FISH BRAND SLICKER

WILL KEEP YOU DRY.

Don't be fooled with a makeshift or rubber coat. If you want a coat that will keep you dry in the hardest storm, buy the Fish Brand Slicker. If not for sale in your town, write for catalogue to A. J. TOWER, Boston, Mass.

M. A. Co. Chicago (2) WNU, No. 46, '99.

The Test of Gold.

Detroit Journal: "What do you understand by the saying that fire is the test of gold?"

"Well, you know we don't believe a man has money unless we see him burning it."

Vicious Cross-Examination.

"Does your wife cross-examine you when you stay out late at night?"

"Worse than that. She encourages the children to ask questions in her presence."—Syracuse Herald.

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.

Fire and blood are the universal symbols of expiration, the witness to man's conscious unworthiness and sense of failure.—Rev. Dr. A. V. Raymond.

TO CURE A COLD IN ONE DAY

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. 25c. The Genuine has L. B. Q. on each tablet.

However great some men's abilities are, their liabilities are always greater.

NO man places a higher value on his worth than the successful amateur.

Cured After Repeated Failures With Others

I will inform addicted to Morphine, Laudanum, Opium, Cocaine, or never-failing, harmless, home-remedy. Mrs. M. H. Baldwin, Box 1212, Chicago, Ill.

The performance of the amateur musician is often a music rack.

Piso's Cure for Consumption is the best of all cough cures.—George W. Lotz, Fabucher, La., August 26, 1898.

America's cigarette exports for the Asiatic-trade reach billions.

Mrs. E. C. McDowell says: Coak's Headache Capsules are the finest that I ever used for my sick headache.—10 and 25c at all druggists.

It is funny that a man can look like a goose in a duck suit.

Coak's Cough Balsam

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

No man is accountable for the mistakes of his friends.

When All Else Fails, Try Tri-Kel

Cures Colds and Runny noses without pain. Never fails. Drug stores or mail 15c. Tri-Kel Co., Crawfordsville, Ind.

Don't call a spade a spade when it is a shovel.

DROPSY.

BRADLEY, ILL., Aug. 26, 1898.

I feel duty bound to thank you for what Zaegel's Swedish Essence of Life has done in our family. As for myself, for five long years I was an invalid, always sick, had many doctors, all without benefit to my health. I was at last induced to try your remedy, and since I first took it, some two years ago, I have been a well woman, always grateful to you for what it has done for me. My boy has been very sick for a long time with dropsy. We had some of the best doctors we could get; no one could help him. Your medicine having done me so much good, I thought I would try it on him, and am pleased to say he steadily improved soon after taking the medicine. It is now entirely well and works every day. Friends and acquaintances have heard of its wonderful cures in our family, and we now get letters and orders for same even from Chicago. Please send me for enclosed money some more.

Two Week's Treatment Free.

The great blood purifier, Zaegel's Swedish Essence of Life is to be given away free to readers of this paper. This medicine cures Rheumatism; Stomach, Liver and Bowel Complaints, by removing disease germs from the blood. Hundreds of letters like the above on file in our office are proving this every day. A reward of \$100 Dollars of Gold will be given to anyone who can prove that they are not genuine.

A book telling all about its wonderful cures and a free sample, large enough to convince you of its merits will be mailed to all who write to M. R. ZAEGEL & CO., P. O. Box 831, Sheboygan, Wisconsin. A 2c stamp should be enclosed in your letter to pay the postage on this free sample.

"VAN'S" BUCKWHEAT

Finest Flavor. Buckwheat All Through. Get a Package From Your Grocer.

DR. SETH ARNOLD'S COUGH KILLER

has stood the test of 50 years and is still the Best Cough Remedy Sold. Cures when other remedies fail. Tastes good; children like it. Sold by all druggists—25 cents.

CARTER'S INK

Take no other—it is the best. \$4 A DAY SURE. We pay for the ink you use. Introduce our goods in the country for terms. KANSAS FOOD & GROCERY CO., ST. KANSAS CITY, MO.

SALESMEN

Wanted for all lines of goods. Write for terms. M. A. Co. Chicago (2)

Broncho Drink at Bar.
Chicago News: A bucking broncho stepped to the bar of the depot saloon at the main entrance to the Union stockyards and was served with drinks like two-legged customers. Charles J. Breen, a Philadelphia commercial traveler, rode the horse into the place on a wager that he could make it drink from the bar. The animal pranced to the brass railing, buried his nose in a bucket of water, and Mr. Breen rode out, the winner of \$10. Several hundred horsemen and stockyards employes gathered about the entrance of

the saloon and watched the performance. The animal in the place was paving the floor in a restless manner. Breen ordered beer for himself and water for the horse. As he passed the glass up to his lips the broncho was served with a pail of ice water, and he drank with a will.

What then is to be done? To make the best of what is in our power, and to take the rest as it occurs. And what hinders me, then, but that I may go smiling and cheerful and serene?—Epictetus.

THE very word "operation" strikes terror to a woman's soul. Nearly always these operations become necessary through neglect. If the menses are very painful, or too frequent and excessive, get the right advice at once and stop taking chances. It will cost you nothing for advice if you write to Mrs. Pinkham at Lynn, Mass., for it, and if you let the trouble run along it will surely cost you a great deal of pain and may mean an operation.



MISS SARAH J. GRAHAM, Sheridanville, Pa., writes: "DEAR MRS. PINKHAM:—I had suffered for several years with female troubles and doctored until I was discouraged. I felt wretched and tired of living. I had disease of kidneys, bladder trouble, dropsy and bloating, had womb trouble and a large tumor had formed; in fact all my organs were out of fix.

"Seeing a woman's letter praising your remedies, I wrote to her and she begged of me to try it, telling me all that it had done for her. I bought six bottles of Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound and now cannot express my gratitude to you. The tumor began to come away in pieces and I got better all the time. I believe now that I am entirely cured.

"My doctors could not believe it at first, as they all had told me that my case was a hopeless one, and no human power could do me any good. They were astounded. If I can say anything that can help other women, I shall be glad to."

It is not safe to wait until the last moment. Head off trouble by prompt attention to it. Don't be satisfied without Mrs. Pinkham's Compound.

WOMEN AVOID OPERATIONS

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., Oct. 10.—Attorney General Oren holds an opinion in reference to the new inheritance tax law which is somewhat at variance with the ideas of other attorneys. In a conversation the attorney general said he was of the opinion that the law would be sustained by the supreme court. While the law is not entirely clear upon some points, and while its language may be somewhat ambiguous, the state's attorney is of the opinion that there are no serious defects in the measures which cannot be remedied by applying the well-known rules of construction.

As to the Constitutionality of the principle of taxing inheritances the attorney general is of the opinion that it is not in conflict with any constitutional provision. "It is not a tax on property, but a tax on transfers," said the attorney general, "and it could not, therefore, be said to be in conflict with the provision of the constitution which requires that the legislature shall provide a uniform rule of taxation. The supreme court in passing upon the law of 1891 did not declare the principle of taxing inheritances unconstitutional, but found the law faulty because the money to be derived from it was not to be credited to the specific tax fund."

Printing Meteorological Bulletins.
The board of state auditors has asked the attorney general for his opinion as to the duties of the board in connection with the printing of bulletins for the experiment station at the agricultural college. When the legislature enacted the so-called "joint documents law," the amount which was appropriated for experiment station bulletins was \$1,000. Afterward it was made plain to the legislature that this amount was insufficient and a concurrent resolution was adopted appropriating \$4,000 for the purpose. The auditors want to know whether they are to be ruled in the allowance of claims by the law or the concurrent resolution, or both.

LA FRANCE GUILTY AS CHARGED.
Took the Jury but Sixteen Minutes to Reach a Verdict.

Port Huron, Mich., Oct. 6.—The trial of John La France, of Marine City, charged with criminally assaulting Mary Krautz, a 14-year-old girl of the same place, has been concluded. Only two witnesses were sworn by the prosecuting attorney. The complaining witness and her father, and no evidence at all was offered by the defense. La France's attorney attempted to show that the girl was excited when she identified La France as her assailant, and that the evidence was insufficient to prove that La France was the guilty man.

The prisoner appeared utterly indifferent as to the outcome of the trial. His wife and two boys were present, but occupied back seats in the court room and no attempt was made to influence the jury by sympathy in behalf of his family. The jury was out just sixteen minutes and then returned with a verdict of guilty as charged. La France was threatened with lynching at the time of his arrest.

STATE MOVES AGAINST RAILWAY.
Michigan Will Sue the Wabash to Compel Reduction of Fare.

Lansing, Mich., Oct. 10.—The state of Michigan is to begin a suit against the Wabash Railroad company to compel it to reduce its rates of fare. Under the general railroad law any company earning less than \$2,000 a mile may charge three cents a mile, but when the earnings increase to more than \$2,000 a mile they are to charge only two and a half cents.

In the last report of the Wabash to the railroad commissioner, it was shown that this company's earnings had passed the 2,000 mark, and Railroad Commissioner Osborn notified the company by letter last spring to reduce its rate of fare. It appears that the company has paid no attention to this letter, and has gone right along charging the old three-cent rate.

Boy Says It Was an Accident.
Calumet, Mich., Oct. 10.—Eddie, the 13-year-old son of Erick Matheson died at the Calumet hospital Saturday from a bullet wound. He was shot by Angelo Kelly, aged 18 years, who is under arrest for causing his death. Kelly claims that he accidentally shot Matheson.

Old Lady Has Hard Luck.
Cheboygan, Mich., Oct. 10.—Mrs. Chas. Paige, a lady of 70 years, fell and broke both bones of her left forearm. Two months ago she broke her right arm, and within two years her home has been burned down twice.

Petition for an Intervention.
New York, Oct. 10.—Among recent signers of the petition to President McKinley urging him to offer the friendly services of the United States in mediation between Great Britain and the republics of the Transvaal and the Orange Free State are Governor Tyler, of Virginia; William Goebel, Democratic candidate for governor of Kentucky; Booker T. Washington; and justices of the supreme court of Michigan; Chief Justice Cartwright of Illinois; Henry L. Nelson, editor of Harper's Weekly, and Attorney General Monnett, of Ohio.

Representative Shattuck's Son Dead.
Thomasville, Ga., Oct. 10.—Fred M. Shattuck, the only child of Representative Shattuck, of Cincinnati, died here yesterday, afternoon of heart failure. Mr. and Mrs. Shattuck reached here Wednesday last with their son, expecting that he would recover his health in this climate. The body will be shipped to Cincinnati for interment.

Passenger Had Narrow Escape.
Omaha, Oct. 10.—The east-bound passenger train on the Fremont, Elkhorn and Missouri Valley ran head first into a freight engine at Arlington at 4:15 p. m. No lives were lost, but the circumstances were right for a great disaster, and twenty odd passengers had an exceedingly narrow escape.

WAS IT JERRY SIMPSON?

Made a Short Search on Farmers' Day at Benton Harbor Festival.
Benton Harbor, Mich., Oct. 9.—One of the drawing cards of Farmers' day of the fruit festival here was the announcement that Jerry Simpson, of Kansas, would make an address Friday afternoon. At the appointed hour a man supposed to be Simpson appeared on the platform and proceeded to talk, but his speech was short. The man arrived but a few minutes before his appointment and registered as Jerry Simpson, of Medicine Lodge, Kas. There is a growing belief, however, that the man was not Jerry Simpson, but that some one played a huge joke upon the people.

BOY WAS THE MAIL ROBBER.
He Was Only 14 and Was Caught by a Test Letter.

West Bay City, Mich., Oct. 10.—E. E. Fraser, of Chicago, postoffice inspector, was in this city last week trying to ferret out a mail robber. Several valuable letters which were sent to this city never reached the parties addressed. They came as far as this city and here all trace was lost. Inspector Fraser, through a test letter, caused the arrest of Henry Bright, a boy of 14 years, who drove the mail wagon between the postoffice and depots. Bright was found with a stolen letter in his possession, and admitted that he had been robbing the mails.

Poisoned Herself and Children.
Thompsonville, Mich., Oct. 9.—Mrs. Mattie Askins gave her 6-year-old son and 12-year-old daughter morphine and took cocaine herself, intending to end all their lives. Her moans attracted the attention of employes of the hotel where she was stopping. The woman and boy were resuscitated. The girl died early in the day. Mrs. Askins was despondent over domestic troubles. She refuses to give the address of any relative, or tell from whence she came from. No one here knows her.

Bodily Hurt in a Hat Rush.
Ann Arbor, Mich., Oct. 10.—The condition of Mort G. Spalding, junior law who was hit with a stone in the scenes that followed the freshman-sophomore hat rush during the early hours of Saturday morning, is steadily improving. Dr. Burr, the attending surgeon, said: "His chances for recovery are fairly good. He is still very sick and unable to sit up. He will be confined to his bed for a few days even if his recovery is rapid."

Wealthy Woman Kills Herself.
Benton Harbor, Mich., Oct. 7.—Mrs. I. W. Conkey, wife of an ex-bank president, and the wealthiest man in the city, committed suicide by hanging herself in a barn. She had previously cut her throat, but her life was saved by prompt action. Mr. Conkey was the gold Democrat candidate for state auditor in 1896.

Dead of a Desperate Woman.
Thompsonville, Mich., Oct. 10.—Mrs. Mattie Askins gave morphine to her 6-year-old son and 12-year-old daughter and took cocaine herself. The woman and boy were resuscitated, the girl dying. Mrs. Askins, who is a stranger here, was despondent over domestic troubles.

Exploding Lamp Costs \$75,000.
Shepherd, Mich., Oct. 10.—A lamp exploded Saturday evening in Marks & Franks dry goods store, starting a fire which did \$75,000 worth of damage before it was extinguished. Thirteen stores and a hotel were destroyed.

Helen Gould to Visit Three Oaks.
Three Oaks, Mich., Oct. 10.—Miss Helen Gould, of New York, has accepted an invitation to be the guest of this village on Dewey day.

State Notes.
The much-dreaded Russian thistle has put in an appearance near Hapwood, Mich.

Near Woodland, Barry county, Mich., a pair of old squalls have adopted a couple of young chickens.

Near Flint, Mich., ten hogs took refuge under a tree during a thunder storm. The tree was struck by lightning and everyone of the porkers killed.

Manistee's (Mich.) bond issue of \$100,000 water bonds, drawing 4 per cent interest, was sold to the First National bank, of Columbus, O., at a premium of \$27,051.50.

Fire in the grocery and meat market of Mansfield & Co., in the Campbell House block at Bay City, Mich., threatened to destroy the entire building, driving the guests to the street.

The comptroller of the currency has appointed A. B. Darragh receiver of the Citizens' National Bank of Niles, Mich., in place of Joseph W. Selden, resigned.

Queen Says She Cannot Interfere.
Rome, Oct. 10.—The Italia, The Arena and other papers state that the pope has again written to Queen Victoria appealing to her majesty's humanitarian sentiments and requesting her to use her influence with her ministers in the direction of peace. The queen, it is said, replied courteously to the message, giving his holiness to understand that it was beyond her power to interfere with the prerogatives of the ministry.

Canadians Ready to Fight.
Montreal, Oct. 10.—The Montreal Star publishes telegrams from more than 300 mayors and wardens of Canadian cities and counties, urging the government to send a Canadian contingent to the Transvaal immediately. The Star publishes dispatches also from thirty commanding officers of battalions, offering more than 2,000 sharpshooters for imperial service.

Paralyzed by a High Dive.
Richfield, O., Oct. 10.—Jas. Brady, a bridge jumper of Pittsburg, traveling with a wild west show, was fatally injured in making a high dive at Strasburg. His head struck the bottom of the tank, rendering him unconscious, and he was dragged out of the water by his pet Newfoundland dog. Brady is paralyzed and the doctors say he will die.

Death of a Denver Millionaire.
Denver, Oct. 10.—George Trich, the millionaire hardware dealer of this city, and owner of the largest establishment of his kind in Colorado, died here yesterday afternoon of kidney complaint, aged 70. He leaves a wife and nine children.

An Event to Remember.

"Your Aunt Martha bears herself like a woman who had known some remarkable experiences in life."
"Yes, she fainted once and a man had to carry her up three flights of stairs."—Detroit Free Press.

The Verdict.

"Dash, the sprinter, was run over by a lot of freight cars last week."
"What was the coroner's verdict?"
"Died from the effects of bad training."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

NERVE AND BRAIN TROUBLE Treated Free.

Dr. Franklin Miles, LL. B., will send \$2.50 worth of his new Personal Treatment free to those affected with headache, dizziness, nervousness, sleeplessness, back or side ache, nervous dyspepsia or other brain or nervous diseases. 1,000 testimonials. The editor of the *Sunday School Union*, Rev. W. M. Bell, D. D., Dayton, O., writes: "We know Dr. Miles to be a most skillful specialist." Do not fail to write at once for copyrighted question blank. You may never have another such opportunity. Address The Dr. Franklin Miles Association, Adams and State Sts., Chicago. Book sent free. Please mention this paper.

Real Gratitude.

An exchange gives this story of a pompous member of parliament who attended an agricultural show in Dublin. He arrived late, and found himself on the outskirts of a huge crowd. Being anxious to obtain a good view for himself and a lady friend who accompanied him, and presuming that he was well known to the spectators, he tapped a burly coal porter on the shoulder and peremptorily demanded, "Make way there." "Garn, who are ye pushing?" was the unexpected response. "Do you know who I am, sir?" cried the indignant M. P. "I am a representative of the people." "Yah," growled the porter, as he stood unmoved, "but we're the bloomin' people themselves."

Filipino Swimmers.

The courage shown by the Filipinos in battle with American as well as with Spanish troops long ago proved their natural bravery. An intelligent native observer, Ramon Reyes Lala, who has received a careful education both in Europe and America, writes thus concerning the daring of his countrymen in time of peace: "The natives are all excellent swimmers and are absolutely fearless in the water. I have seen groups of boys diving thirty or forty feet for pennies dropped into the sea by foreign naval officers. Many swim miles with the greatest ease, and it is no uncommon sight to see groups of naked men plunging with drawn daggers among a shoal of sharks, with whom they fight with a fierceness that always results in victory."

Nobody to "Nuss" Him.

A Sunday school superintendent at the close of an address on the creation, which he was sure he had kept within the comprehension of the least intelligent of the scholars, smilingly invited questions. A shy boy, with a white, eager face and large brow, at once held up his hand. "Please, sir, why was Adam never a baby?" The superintendent coughed in some doubt as to what answer to give, but a little girl of 9, the eldest of several brothers and sisters, came promptly to his aid. "Please, sir," she said, smartly, "there was nobody to nuss him."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

The Boy Guessed Right.

"My friends, were the average man to turn and look himself squarely in the eyes and ask himself what he really needed most, what would be the reply?"
"A rubber-neck!" shouted the precocious urchin from the rear of the room.—Answers.

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 Drugists and Shoe Stores, 25c. Sample sent FREE. Address Allen S. Olmsted, LeRoy, N. Y.

Would Be Worse.

Philadelphia Record: First Depositor—I don't like that new bank cashier. His appearance is against him. Second Depositor—Not so much as his disappearance would be.

The area of the Transvaal is 120,000 square miles, or about the same size as the combined areas of the states of Pennsylvania, New York, Massachusetts, New Jersey, Connecticut and Vermont.

Ayer's Pills

Is your breath bad? Then your best friends turn their heads aside. A bad breath means a bad liver. Ayer's Pills are liver pills. They cure constipation, biliousness, dyspepsia, sick headache. 25c. All drugists.

Buckingham's Dye for the Whiskers

Want your mustache or beard a beautiful brown or rich black? Then use BUCKINGHAM'S DYE for the Whiskers. M. A. Co. Chicago (1) WNU, No. 40, '99.

A GENERAL'S BLUFF.

Gallifet's Presence of Mind Saved Him From the Communists.
Bravery in a military officer is a commonplace virtue, since no man is fit to be an officer unless he possesses it. But presence of mind in great danger is a rarer quality, and the officer who possesses it needs only opportunity to bring him distinction.

General de Gallifet, the French minister of war and the most eminent living French general, possesses presence of mind in a high degree. During the war of the commune Gallifet once found himself at the Bergeries bridge, Paris, surrounded on three sides by the insurgent national guard. He was accompanied by a lieutenant only, Bernard d'Harcourt by name. Escape was impossible. Three thousand national guards had their guns aimed at the two officers.

"We shall never get out of this alive!" said the lieutenant.
"Well," said Gallifet, "perhaps not, but I think we shall. Follow me!"

Gallifet proceeded to ride at a slow trot directly toward the insurgents. Presently the communist commander, a man in a white beard, evidently not a soldier by occupation, stepped out and called:

"What do you want?"
Then Gallifet proceeded to make a speech in a somewhat grandiloquent manner. He pretended that he had come from President Thiers.

"Frenchmen," he said, "listen! Shall it be peace or war between Paris and Versailles? Shall we not have peace? Lay down your arms, and all will be well. If you persist, it is war to the death! Frenchmen, choose!"

A great clamor rose among the insurgents. The communist commander spoke up.

"Go back to President Thiers," he shouted, "and tell him it is war!"
"I go!" said Gallifet. He wanted nothing better, as his "mission" was a pure ruse. He and the lieutenant rode away. The lieutenant's horse struck into a gallop.

"Hold on!" called Gallifet. "Don't let them think we are in a hurry. They'll know what's up!"

So the two officers walked their horses out of range of the insurgent rifles and rejoined their command. Two months later the gray bearded communist commander fell into the hands of Gallifet, who gave him his liberty in agreeable remembrance of the incident.—Youth's Companion.

A BUTTON CODE.

How Major Strong Gave His Orders to a Manila Servant.

Major Putnam Bradley Strong, son of ex-Mayor Strong, who is home from the Philippines on furlough, has had no end of experiences out there, and he tells of them in the most interesting way. One of the best stories of the major was related yesterday.

When the major went out to the Philippines he spoke Spanish to a slight extent, but was utterly ignorant of the judgments of that polyglot language known as the Tagal dialect. He has picked up more or less of it by now. When he first got there, he acquired a servant, or, rather, the servant acquired him. Somehow or other, the servant, who was a bright-eyed Filipino, attached himself to the major and couldn't be shaken off. He didn't speak a word of English or Spanish, and his Tagal talk was unintelligible. Therefore he was no help and could only surmise what was wanted. The major dressed him up in an improvised livery. The coat of this livery was garnished with a half dozen glittering brass buttons.

While studying this impressive array of buttons an idea came into the major's head and he immediately put it into effect. He took the boy solemnly aside and tied to the topmost button of his coat a cigarette. To the next button he attached a cigar. To another he tied a small cup out of which coffee was drunk. To another he tied a glass which was used to serve cooling drinks, and so on.

When he had the boy properly decorated he stood back and surveyed him with satisfaction. Then, by means of signs, he conveyed the idea to his newly acquired servant that each button meant specifically the article attached thereto. Then he removed the articles and began experiments. It didn't take the native long to realize the system, and after that it was plain sailing. It was a case of touch the button and the native did the rest.—New York Tribune.

The Red Hand of Ulster.

In a very entertaining article on the international yacht races, Hon. Charles Russell, who is one of Sir Thomas Lipton's close companions, says The North American Review, calls attention to the fact that on the flag of the Royal Ulster Yacht club, which the Shamrock flies in addition to her own green shamrock, is an ornamental device—the red hand of Ulster. The legend is that there was a race at sea for supremacy, and he who first touched shore was to be king. O'Neill was behind, when he chopped off his hand, flung it ashore, and so won the crown. The obvious moral is that the competitor must be thorough in his striving for victory, and that he must shirk no sacrifice if he would win. All the same, let's hope Sir Thomas will come out of the contest unmailed.

Honest Switzerland.

A year ago Professor L. T. Weeks of Winfield, Kan., in climbing a mountain in Switzerland lost a pocketbook containing \$125 in gold. He notified the authorities of his loss, but had no hope whatever of recovering the money. The other day he received a letter from the officials in Switzerland informing him that his pocketbook had been found, and that its contents would be forwarded to him at once.

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In Time of Sunshine Prepare for Rain.



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No. 110, Ladies' Royal Cape Mackintosh Coat, made of high grade double texture wool cashmere in navy blue or black, lined throughout with fancy plaid, full sweep double-breasted detachable cape, with fine pearl buttons, inlaid velvet collar. Olga plaid to back; new shape skirt with one outside pocket and opening in side seam to allow access to dress pocket; buttonholes are worked with silk and all seams strongly seamed. The manufacturer's guarantee for entire satisfaction stands back of every garment; this coupled with the way down price we name should settle all doubts as to the value. A good Mackintosh is a wise investment, whereas a poor one is money thrown away. Our strong points are practical knowledge of quality and buying in large quantities at the lowest cash prices; these advantages we extend to our customers. One of these Mackintoshes will protect you from rain and dampness and give best of satisfaction. Sizes 34, 36, 38, 40 and 42 inches long, no larger. Price **\$3.45**

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\$3 & \$3.50 SHOES UNION MADE.



Incorporated 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. Latest makers of \$5 and \$3.50 shoes in the world. Your dealer should keep them—if not, we will send you a pair on receipt of price. Size 4 to 10. Made of leather, steel and wire, plain, or cap toe. W. L. DOUGLAS SHOE CO., Brockton, Mass.

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