

THE PLYMOUTH MAIL.

VOLUME XIII, NO. 8.

PLYMOUTH, MICH., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 27, 1899.

WHOLE NO. 633.

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.
L. C. HOUGH, Vice Pres.
C. A. FISHER, Asst. Cashier

PLYMOUTH SAVINGS BANK

CAPITAL \$50,000.

3 Per Cent paid on certificates and savings deposits

A portion of your business solicited.

E. K. BENNETT,
Cashier

First National Exchange BANK

CAPITAL -- \$50,000

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.
At a session of the Probate court for said county of Wayne, held at the Probate office, in the city of Detroit, on the ninth day of October in the year one thousand eight hundred and ninety-nine. Present, Edgar O. Durfee, Judge of Probate, in the matter of the estate of Ira E. Hays, deceased.
An instrument in writing, purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased, having been delivered to me this court for probate, and it being proved, that the fourteenth day of November next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Probate office, be appointed for proving said instrument.

EDGAR O. DURFEE,
Judge of Probate.

Pencil and Pastepot

It cost Oakland county \$6,056.16 to assist its poor outside of the county house last year.

Commencing October 22 the F. & P. M. trains will discontinue coming down to Wayne. They will stop at the old depot at the Junction.

Pontiac announces that she will have a horseless sleigh to glide over the streets of that city this winter and in the spring will blossom out with a horseless carriage, both of her own manufacture.

The sugar beet crop is a small one in this section on account of the drouth and early frosts. The big sugar factory at Rochester will start up business soon now, but the output will be small this season.—Oxford Globe.

From all over the state come complaints of shortage of freight cars to transport crops to market. Hay shippers have no chance whatever, all available cars being used for grain and apples, and even those commodities cannot be taken care of in proper shape. Potato digging has now been in progress in northern Michigan about two weeks, and the result is very disappointing to the farmers. The crop is not averaging more than one-third of the yield of former years, and in many instances not more than twenty or twenty five bushels to the acre is being obtained.

Railroad Commissioner Osborn has ordered the Detroit, Plymouth, and Northville Railroad Co. to cross the F. & P. M. railroad at Northville by a crossing below the steam railroad grade, that being the most advantageous at that point. The commissioner decided not to permit a temporary crossing to be put in, according to the petition of the company.

Thomas Walsh, a former resident of these parts, but late of Toledo, O., was killed by the street cars in that city last Sunday week. Mr. Walsh was on the way to the train to visit friends in this vicinity, when he was struck by the street car. He is a brother of Pat Walsh, who is well known here. His remains were brought here and buried in the Catholic cemetery in Osceola. Deceased was upwards of 60 years of age and leaves quite a large family.—Brighton Argus.

Now that the Dean murder trial is over and the murderer gone to Jackson there is more than one resident of this village who rests easier nights. The murdered woman, Mrs. Dean, lived at Wayne for a long time and was well known here, and there were quite a number who were shaking in their boots, being afraid that they would be called upon to testify as to what they knew of the woman's character. While there are none that express any regret at Dean's conviction, there are a number who think that there was a great amount of sympathy wasted upon the woman. It is well that Wayne did not get mixed up in it.—Wayne Review.

Wayne Review.—Wm. Harrison, an old and highly esteemed resident, living one-half mile north of this place, died on Monday of paralysis. His funeral took place at the residence Wednesday, at 2 p. m. Mr. Harrison was born on premises now occupied and owned by his brother, Levi Harrison of this place, 74 years ago, and has lived in this vicinity all his life. He was married in early life to Miss Hicks, who survives him. Three daughters were the fruits of this union, two of whom are still living. Mrs. Alfred Butler and Miss Fannie Harrison, Mrs. James Robinson having died in Wayne, where she resided with her husband, two years ago. Mr. Harrison was one of a family of ten children, of whom three brothers and a sister are now living in this vicinity, Levi, Warner, and Joseph Harrison and Mrs. Heman of Wayne. He embraced the Methodist religion early in life and was a devoted Christian at his death.

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 backaches, 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.

SCHOOL NOTES.

Glenn Moore intends visiting his father at Bay City for a few days.

The little people are taking so much interest in their work that they come rain or shine and their daily attendance averages seventy-five.

Nilla Lewis deserves credit, for she was perfect in spelling the first six weeks of the term.

Robbie Jolliffe would have been the recipient of the prize had their been any offered in the spelling match of the fifth and sixth grades. Robbie spelled them down.

Edith Creger also spelled the fifth grade down.

The pupils in the grades have purchased new spelling blanks and they are very much interested in keeping them neat and clean. In the fourth grade the following have been perfect for the week ending Oct. 20: Willie Felton, Beulah Weeks, Gretta Willett, Earl Vandear, David Taylor, Lydia Schilling, Geo. Rose, Lawrence Hill, Marguerite Hough, Ivy Chappel and Katherine Adams.

Mary Pritzkon is staying in staying at home with her sister, Anna Pritzkon, who was burned a few days ago.

Seventy-two new books have been bought for the high school pupils to use during the chapel exercises.

Julius Kaiser, Ray Smith, May Smith Willie Hetsler, Lina and Myrtle Blunk were perfect in spelling for last week in Miss Ruppert's room.

Woman's Literary Club

The Woman's Literary Club met at the home of Mrs. W. J. Adams, Friday afternoon, October 20th, with seventeen members present.

Roll call responded to with current events, followed by critic's report.

Moved and carried that our delegates be instructed to pledge one dollar to be used in the interest of art education—in establishing a circulating collection of reproductions of works of art, in order to stimulate and encourage a desire the better understanding of good art also the study of its history.

The literary program was taken up by the president, who conducted History Review—a summary of Europe in the beginning of the 10th century.

Mrs. Hodge read an article on the petroleum industry—its origin and growth.

Modern artists, with illustration, was presented by Miss Fairman.

Adjourned to meet with Mrs. Sherwood November, 10th.

Trade Conditions in Michigan.

The Michigan Bureau of Labor and Industrial Statistics have been collecting some important information regarding the condition of trade, as compared with one and two years ago, in five leading lines, viz: Dry goods, clothing, boots and shoes, hardware and groceries. To this end 100 dealers in each line, located in all sections of the State, have been interviewed and their reports have been classified and tabulated. The number who say that trade is better in 1899 than in 1898 is 408. Number who say trade in 1899 exceeds that of 1897 is 448. It is shown that only six per cent of the 500 interviewed report a poor outlook for trade, while 94 per cent look upon the prospects as either good or fair. This is significant, as it is certainly a fair index of the views of the retail dealers in the entire state. Certainly it shows a confidence in the future from a class of people who base their views on an experience worthy of consideration.

The causes given by these merchants for the increase of trade and the hopeful future outlook are, that labor is being employed at increased wages, there being no idle men found who will work; that money is easier, with a lower rate of interest and is more freely circulated, making collections good; that manufacturing are in operation, in many cases running to their full capacity, night and day; that there is a general demand for a better class of goods, a sure index that consumers are more able to make purchases and pay for them, and lastly that there is a general confidence that the business of the country is in a prosperous and substantial condition.

The discouraging outlook as expressed by some, is the ruinous competition that often meets the regular dealer, especially in the grocery business, where men without experience and with limited capital will often embark in business, the result of which so often brings disaster to themselves and demoralizes the business of others. Department stores are also quoted as being very hurtful to the smaller dealers. So called "Catalogue Houses" are quoted as most detrimental to regular dealers, as inaugurating a system which will surely ruin trade and in the end react on the purchaser.

A DANGEROUS DOSE

Few People Realize the Danger Lurking in the Average Headache Remedy.

A movement has been started by prominent physicians to prohibit the sale of headache nostrums. The majority of these remedies contain ingredients that act quickly on the heart. They are poisonous and have, in a number of cases, proven fatal to the one taking the concoction to relieve the pain.

A headache remedy that will give quick relief must contain some drug to quicken the action of the heart. Any stimulant for the heart is a menace to life and should be avoided as much as arsenic.

Distress after eating, headache, nervousness, constipation, insomnia, pain around the heart and all stomach and liver troubles are the result of impure blood and a weakened and debilitated state of the system.

Make these organs healthy and there will be no need of headache nostrums.

A new combination of thoroughly tried and tested remedies for the cure of all liver and stomach troubles and the purification of the blood is now offered to suffering mankind. They are widely known as Knox Stomach Tablets. A sarsaparilla in a tablet form, containing more curative properties than any other blood remedy known.

Those suffering from catarrh, nervousness, biliousness, constipation, liver trouble, dyspepsia and all forms of stomach disorders, will find a single fifty cent box, containing fifty tablets, worth more than gold. They build up the whole system and make strong, healthy men and women out of invalids, affording immediate relief for indigestion and positively curing dyspepsia.

If unable to secure them of your druggist send fifty cents, together with the address of your dealer to the Knox Chemical Co., Battle Creek, Mich., and a full sized box will be mailed, postpaid.

We have on exhibition at this office a mammoth tooth supposed to be that of a mastodon. It was dug up by C. Carpenter while ditching in Sumpter township a few days ago. It was found at the place where a few years ago huge rib bones five and six feet long were unearthed.—Belleville Enterprise.

What Rheumatism Is.

Rheumatism means that there is something in the blood that ought not to be there. The disagreeable symptoms are not the disease, but are the efforts of Nature to expel the intruder. Sometimes Nature is successful—more often she is not.

Now that Ath-lo-pho-ros does as simply to give Nature a boost, and she finishes the job. Ath-lo-pho-ros in itself does not cure Rheumatism, it simply helps Nature. See the point? If you had sufficient knowledge of the laws of Nature, you could probably cure yourself. The fact that you have Rheumatism or Neuralgia in any form is proof that you do not have this knowledge. Accept the help that Ath-lo-pho-ros gives. Don't be sick when you might be well. Here is a man who suffered for thirty years. Hear his experience.

Muncie, Ind.

Gentlemen—I have Chronic Rheumatism. I have been troubled with it for 30 years. I tried all doctors in our town that I thought were any account, and they could not do me any good, so I got a bottle of Ath-lo-pho-ros, and when I took the third dose I had no more Rheumatism. I took nine bottles and I am as stout and hearty as I ever was. Your true (and ever certain) friend, GILBERT WILLIAMSON. For sale at Druggists. Send for free pamphlet to the Ath-lo-pho-ros Co., New Haven, Conn.

The evaporator has been using from 200 to 250 bushels of apples daily of late and altogether has dried something over 8,000 bushels since beginning operations. Several carloads of apples have been shipped in from near-by points.—Milford Times.

Faster than Ever to California.

"The Overland Limited," Chicago, Union Pacific & North-Western Line, leaves Chicago daily 6:30 p. m., arrives San Francisco afternoon third day and Los Angeles next morning. No change of cars, all meals in dining car. Buffet smoking and library cars, with barber. The best of everything. "The Pacific Express" leaves Chicago daily 10:30 p. m., with first-class and through tourist sleepers to California. Personally conducted excursions every Thursday. Illustrated pamphlet describing fully this wonderful state sent free on application to Chicago & Northwestern Ry. or W. H. Guerin, 17 Campus-Martius, Detroit.

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: Adam and Fallen Man.

\$100 Reward, \$100.

The reader of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dread disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh, being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials. Address, F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O. Sold by druggists, 75c. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

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.

WHY CATS WASH AFTER EATING.

You may have noticed, little friends, that cats don't wash their faces before they eat, as children do, in all good Christian places.

Well, years ago a famous cat, the pangs of hunger feeling, had chanced to catch a fine young mouse, who said as he ceased squeaking:

"All gentle folks their faces wash before they think of eating!"

And, wishing to be thought well bred, puss bowed his entreatings.

But when she raised her paw to wash, chance for escape affording, the six young mouse said his goodby without respect to wording.

A fine council met that day and passed in solemn meeting a law forbidding any cat to wash his face after eating. — Outlook.

When the Cyclone Came

It Reminded a Pair of Lovers In an Unromantic Henhouse.

Vlasta looked wistfully out of her small paneled window, deep set in the heavy sod wall, and sighed.

The piles of unwashed dinner dishes over which she was at work hardly accounted for that sigh, and the view without was pleasant rather than otherwise.

It was a Sunday afternoon in late June, hot and unusually still for that windy country, but the rolling stretches of prairie grass and the great fields of young wheat and corn still held the freshness of early spring.

But the cloud, "no larger than a man's hand," is always present in some form or other.

One was at that moment rising lazily on the western horizon, over the low, green hills, just a faint summer cloud, unseen by the girl, whose eyes were fixed on a nearer and, to her, much more attractive object. This, as is apt to be the case when maidens sigh, was a young man, who, on the other side of a barbed wire fence, some little distance away, was busily engaged in washing his buggy, which was rolled in front of his own little low sod house.

He was of middle size, dark haired and featured, like herself, and clad in the carelessly chosen of overalls and jacket of blue denim, faded and dingy from exposure to sun and weather, and the battered sombrero of light felt, which were usual in his everyday occupation of farming.

As any one familiar with that part of the country could tell at a glance, they were young Bohemians, members of that great army of hardy settlers who have made homes for themselves in the previously untrifled west.

But hearts will be hearts in every place, and Juliet may pine for her Romeo in ancient castle no more than in humble sod house, as did this common-place little heroine, with her plain but kindly face.

Now, by custom immemorial Sunday is the rural holiday everywhere, and it is especially so among our foreign born citizens, who on that day salify forth, clad in their best, ready for visit and merry-making and seeing no incongruity between church and mass in the morning and a dance in the afternoon or evening.

So, considering this, it seemed that the young settler, Albrecht Holub, should be on pleasure bent, and the signs indicated to Vlasta that so he was, or soon would be. Herein lay the sting which changed for her the sunshine of that glorious June day to gloom.

For Albrecht—as "going riding" in his new buggy—going without her and no doubt with some other girl, when it was really her place on that seat beside him.

And had she not proudly occupied it until that unlucky night not yet two weeks ago, but seeming half a lifetime, as a girl's short lifetime goes?

Such a little thing, too, as is generally the case, to have caused all this trouble. She was not sure how Albrecht felt. Perhaps he was glad to get rid of her. Here two great tears dropped into the dishpan at the thought. Just a dance at a young friend's wedding, it being their custom for a bridal party to go to a justice or country judge to have the ceremony performed and then to return to the bride's home for a grand celebration, which usually lasted all night. Then a foolish quarrel, when Albrecht, heated by excitement and beer, had insisted that she danced too often with the bride's other brother. She had refused to listen to him, of course, with the result that he had walked out into the darkness and had never been near her since.

Perhaps she had sought covertly and no doubt awkwardly to find an opportunity of making amends, but he had ignored or avoided her, though they lived on adjacent claims; hence, for her, at best, bitter days and nights. She felt vaguely, in her simple fashion, the hardness of the woman's code, which bids her "wait and weep" in silence, a rule that has broken many besides country hearts like hers. And all this time the cloud in the west was rising. It looked much like a puff of black smoke, and there were others not so dark climbing up beside it.

The dishes were washed and put away in the kitchen "safe" or cupboard, and the girl sat down by her window—she was very fond of that window in those days—and gazed absently out. The landscape was left desolate to her, for Albrecht had disappeared, probably to attire himself for his outing.

Her father nodded in the shady doorway over his long, curved pipe. In the inner room her mother discoursed volubly to her second daughter in her native tongue, which is not forgotten by the old people at least. The shouts of the numerous younger children came from without, where they romped

among the farm wagons and machinery, and the horses and cattle grazed contentedly on the fenced in prairie that formed the pasture. It was all homely, but peaceful, and presently the girl's eyes, heavy with unaccustomed vigils, closed. She did not see the cloud rapidly swelling and taking the ominous shape dreaded by prairie dwellers, the so called funnel form, which in this case was a much flattened one.

It seemed but a few minutes later when Vlasta roused abruptly in dazed bewilderment. A distant shout, one of alarm and warning, seemed echoing in her ears. How dark it had grown! And there were Albrecht and his little old mother, who kept his house, standing before their door, exclaiming and gesticulating wildly. At the same moment there came a rush of furious wind, bringing the sound of a low, menacing roar, while the mass of dusty green cloud appeared to quit the horizon and start swiftly on an earthward path.

Vlasta guessed instantly the peril that threatened and sprang up with a terrible cry:

"My father, mother, quick! The cyclone! The cyclone!"

Then followed wild confusion, screaming children running to their parents, frantic exclamations, bustle and hurly.

Whether should they fly for refuge in that hour of terror? It was the good mother that solved the problem with prompt presence of mind.

"The henhouse, children! Let us run to the henhouse!" she cried, and she crowded her stout self and her best feather bed, brought from the fatherland, valiantly through the narrow doorway, followed by her husband, carrying his pipe and armchair, and by the others with whatever they chanced to catch up, all racing through the thick, whirling dust to the designated place of refuge.

In fact, it was the most suitable one within their reach, being really a low "dug out" in the side of a small hill, the front or open side facing south and filled in with a sod wall, containing only a small, rough door and a tiny window whose four small panes were thickly coated with dust.

In they rushed pell-mell, causing wild discomfiture to the usual occupants of this abode, which flew, fluttering and cackling wildly, from their rude nests and perches. The father was in the act of closing the door after the last one was in when it was pushed violently open from without, and Albrecht and his mother, lacking such a shelter of their own, flung themselves among them.

Then the door, like that of the ark, was shut and braced by the father's stout shoulder. And none too soon, for the air was thick with flying debris. There were 12 of them—more souls than the ark carried and crowded into a much smaller space, but that mattered little at such a time.

The fowls screamed, the children wailed, the big mother and the little mother rocked and prayed in each other's arms, and the father benighted his farm and stock; but as for Vlasta—the cyclone had given her what the fates had otherwise denied, and the uproar and danger were all dominated by the joy that Albrecht was again beside her, so close that she could almost feel his deep, hurried breathing.

It was but a moment, and then, with a deafening roar, a rush of darkness, a choking breath of sulphur, the storm center was upon them.

Vlasta remembered how it happened, but when she was able to realize anything her arms were around Albrecht's neck and he was holding her to him and murmuring words of endearment, which she felt rather than heard. "My love, my little one"—though she was as tall as he—"do not fear. I will keep thee safe. I, thy own beloved."

Vlasta's pet white pullet fluttered on their shoulders like the white winged dove of peace. The storm went swiftly on its resistless way, leaving desolation behind it.

Their houses were in ruins, their little possessions torn to pieces or scattered far and wide, even a large part of the growing crops rooted up or ground into the soil.

But their lives were spared, and they are hardy and courageous. Sod houses can soon rise again and other crops grow green on sunlit plains, and before long in the new home there will be "sounds of revelry by night" and another merry wedding dance.—Buffalo News.

Died Rather Than Kill.

The responsibility of taking human life under any circumstances is tremendous. Justifiable as it may be to kill in self defense, we cannot but admire the wonderful self control of an Armenian who preferred to die rather than live with blood upon his hands.

It was during the horrible massacres in Armenia. A native, says the Rev. George D. Hepworth, was employed in one of the railroad stations. He was standing on the platform when the mob approached. A Turk, who knew the man to be a faithful servant, handed him a pistol, saying:

"It is an outrage. Take this and defend yourself. It is good for six of the rascals."

The Armenian took the weapon, hesitated for a moment, then handed it back with a groan.

"I can't do it," he said. "I had rather die than commit murder."

In less than ten minutes he was a bruised and bleeding corpse, and the fiends had started on the track of another victim.—Youth's Companion.

Unfortunate Resemblance.

"One of Professor's best dogs looks just like him."

"Did he ever enter the dog in a beehive show?"

"Just once. The judges threw him out. They said he looked too much like some other dog they had seen somewhere."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

THE IRON OF REMORSE.

How the First Fright Of Battle Troubled a Young Officer.

BY GWENDOLEN OVERTON.

It is never well to be too sure that you would do under given circumstances until you have tried and found out. A course of action which you know to be absolutely foreign to every instinct within you—when you sit down to reason about it, after the manner of the age—may be the very one you will follow when there is no time for reason. If any one had told Mackworth that under fire he would be a coward, Mackworth would have knocked the informant down then and there, and have reflected upon the danger to his commission afterward.

Mackworth had been graduated, too, but being a right minded boy, he remembered that it was to Horatius that the noblest usage was made, and not to the fellow who built the bridge. So he very properly chose the cavalry, and heaven rewarded him by sending him straight to the frontier. And this was in the days when there was a frontier; when men endured discomforts that they sigh to know again, as none ever sigh for the luxuries of the past; when the Apache and the Chiricahua were in the land and still struggling to be masters of it, and when a woman was truly a blessing of the gods and might, even under disadvantages, have her pick of the department. But as there is no woman in all this, that is irrelevant.

Except after the manner of cadets—which is not to be taken seriously—Mackworth had not let woman enter into his scheme of existence. His ideals were of another sort just then. He was young and full of belief and things, and he thought that the way to win the approval of the war department and the gratitude of his country was to avoid wire pulling and to kill Indians. Therefore he rejoiced greatly when, after only six weeks of his thoroughly undesirable garrison, Chato took the Chiricahuas on the warpath, and he was ordered out in the field. He had his kit all rolled in a rubber poncho and his chest pretty well stocked for the whole of the six weeks. He believed that a soldier should be always in readiness. He believed so many things then—though before long the bottom fell out of his universe, and he was filled with an enduring skepticism. And this was how it came about:

The first time he was under fire was when they were caught at rather a disadvantage among the pines in the Mogollons. The fight began about dusk and lasted well into the night. It may have been the result of some bugaboo stories of his boyhood, which had fostered an unconquerable fear of the dark; it may have been some lurking instinct, or it may have been just blue funk which overcame him. Anyway, he hid behind a boulder, crouched and covered there, trembling so that his carbine fell from his hands.

And Morley, his captain, found him so. "What are you doing?" he demanded. He was an Irishman and a soldier of the old school, but he did not swear. Mackworth knew from that how bad it was. He scrambled up and babbled, "Get out of there," the captain said. He would have used a better tone to one of the troop cubs.

Mackworth felt for his carbine and got out, staggering, but no longer afraid, only ashamed—sickeningly ashamed—beyond all endurance. He tried hard to get himself killed after that. He walked up and down in front of his men, giving orders and smoking cigarettes and doing his best to serve as a target. The captain watched him and began to understand. His frown relaxed. "You'd better get under cover," he suggested. "You are taking needless risks." Mackworth looked at him with wide, blank eyes and did not answer. His face was not only white now; it was gray and set, like the face of a corpse.

Morley's heart softened. "It's only a baby, anyway," he said to himself, "and it is unhappy out of all proportion." And presently he went to him again. "Will you get under cover, Mackworth?" he insisted.

"No," said the lieutenant. "I won't." The captain swore now, fierce oaths and loud. "I order you back under cover, sir."

Mackworth glanced at him and went on smoking. Morley did not fancy his own position, arguing with a green boy, fully exposed to an invincible enemy. He knew that wasting officers is pretty, but is not war. "I shall order you to the rear under arrest unless you get back there with the men immediately."

Mackworth retired, with a look at his superior for which he should have been court-martialed. After that the scout went the way of most scouts, being a chase of the trailable, up mountain ranges, when you pulled your horse after you down them, when he slid atop of you, across mountains and desert, from the level of the mesquite and the greasewood to that of the pine and the manzanita. Chato's band was at the north, to the south, to the east and west, but when the troops got to the spot after forced marching there was nothing.

It went on for two months, and all the while Mackworth's despondency grew. The weight of years was upon his yet barely squared shoulders, the troubles of a lifetime were writ upon his face. And it was a pitifully young face despite the growth of yellow beard. He would not be comforted. He was silent and morose. He would not lift up his beautiful baritone in song by the camp never so dull. Only his captain knew why of course, and he didn't tell. Nel-

ther did he attempt consolation. He thought the remorse heathful, and he knew besides that in such cases a man has to work out his own conclusions and salvation. This is the way Mackworth eventually tried to work out his:

There came one day a runner from the hostiles—a thin faced, straight locked creature of sinews—who spoke through the White Mountain interpreter of the troops and said that his chief was ready to go back to the reservation, but that he must go upon his own terms. And the chief stipulated, moreover, that one white man—alone and unguarded—should go to the hostile camp and discuss those terms. If a force attempted to come, he would retreat with his slaves and stay out all winter.

Morley made answer that he had no fear of the chief staying out all winter among the mountains when the agency was so comfortable, but that if he did the white man could stand it as long as could he. Moreover, he said that none of his soldiers had any intention whatever of walking into a death trap of the sort.

Then Mackworth spoke up. "I have," he said.

"Get out," said the captain incredulously.

"I mean what I say," said Mackworth, "and I shall consider your permission to go the greatest and the only favor you can do me. Something may be effected by it."

"Your death, that's all; and a little preliminary torture."

The lieutenant shrugged his shoulders. "Shall you let me go?" he insisted.

"Not by a long sight."

"I wish to go, Captain Morley."

Morley considered, and he decided that it might not be wise to refuse. There was no knowing just what the set faced boy might do. So they parleyed together for a time, then Mackworth mounted his horse and went. He did not expect to come back, and the officers and men did not expect to see him again.

After four hours they came to the mouth of a narrow canyon. The runner had given no sign or sound, and the fixed look had not gone from Mackworth's face. Well within the canyon the hostiles were in camp. They had hobbled their lean little ponies, the squaws were gathering wood and the bucks were squatting upon the ground or playing monte with cards of painted hide, around a cowskin spread under a cedar tree. Four of their rose and slouched forward. There was a prolonged scrutiny upon both sides.

The chief waited for Mackworth to begin, but the white man's instincts were good. He beat the sullenly silent redskin at his own game, and in the end the chief spoke. The runner displayed for the first time his understanding and interpreted. Mackworth made answer with decision, offsetting his own terms. The bucks scowled, and the chief began to argue. The white man with the unflinching eyes would not compromise. "Tell him," Mackworth said, "that this is my will. If he will not do this, I go back to the soldiers and we follow you and kill you all, man and woman." The face of the chief grew black, a growl rose from the crowding bucks, and the watching squaws began to chatter in voices sweet as the tinkle of glass bells.

The chief stepped suddenly forward and caught the bridle above the curb shanks. Not so much as an eyelash of the stern, white, young face quivered, and the heart of the red man was filled with admiration. One movement of fear would have cost Mackworth his life then, but he was not afraid, not though he knew that torture might await him. He sat looking coolly down at the lowering, cruel faces. The chief turned and spoke to the bucks, and there was a growl of protest. The squaws joined with a shrill little chorus scream. But the chief flung away the bridle with a force which made the horse back.

"He do same you say. He go back to reservation today. He say you ukshee quick," said the interpreter. Mackworth turned deliberately and uksheed, with no show of haste and without a backward look.

He reported his success and went to his tent. His look of stolid wretchedness was unchanged. Morley began to be nervous. He went to the tent himself and found the lieutenant writing a letter by lantern light. It was not a normal opportunity to take for that, so the captain, being filled with misgivings, trumped up an errand and sent him off on it. Then he looked at the letter. It was to Mackworth's mother. Morley did not read it, but he guessed the whole thing in a flash. He took up Mackworth's carbine and slid it under the tent flaps into the outer darkness. Also he broke the Colts, which had been thrown down upon the bedding, and put the cartridges in his pocket. Then he replaced it in the holster and, going out, picked up the carbine and hid it in the brush.

After the camp was all asleep and Morley smoking kindly across the tent Mackworth groped under his pillow and brought out the revolver. He cocked it and waited a moment, then he placed the barrel well in his mouth and pulled the trigger once, and then again and again.

At first call for revolve Morley awoke. Mackworth was already up, and, turning, he studied his captain's face with the faintest and most unwilling of smiles twinkling the corners of his mouth under the beard. It was the most natural and healthy look his face had worn in weeks.

"Well?" said Morley.

"Well," answered Mackworth. "I should like my carbine and the loads of my Colts, please."

Morley's face broke into a broad grin. "Will you be good if I let you have them?" he asked.

"I'll be good," promised the lieutenant.—Argonaut.

GOOD FORM.

Very Desirable Information Appropos of the Wedding Season.

With October the wedding season has become fully established again. Here are a few points, given on the authority of Harper's Bazar, a knowledge of which will remove some of the ceremonial perplexities attendant upon the celebration of matrimony and will enable all parties to gracefully and tranquilly enact their respective roles:

A bride wears her wedding veil over her face at a church or house wedding until the marriage service has been read. It is then thrown back by the maid of honor, the small part of the veil which falls over the face being beforehand cut up the middle so that the two pieces may be drawn back easily and becomingly. The minister congratulates the married couple immediately after he has read the service and after the veil has been thrown off the bride's face. At a home wedding the person who next congratulates the couple is the bride's mother, then her father, then the groom's parents and afterward the members of the two families, the attendants, near relatives, and later every one present. Usually the bride's mother receives the guests at a home wedding. The father, who gives the bride away and is a member of the bridal procession, should not be in evidence until he walks with his daughter into the room. After the marriage service is read the bride's parents stand together near the bride to receive congratulations, and near them should stand the groom's parents, so that they may be introduced to every one and receive congratulations too.

The usual order of proceedings at a church wedding may be varied a little by a pretty innovation often seen now. The bridesmaids walk up the side aisles and meet the bride half way down the middle aisle. There the couples divide, half standing on either side while the bride passes through. Then the girls join again and in couples walk behind her to the altar. The ushers walk up the side aisles before the bridesmaids, but stop at the altar. The arrangement for standing at the altar is always the same. The groom and best man walk into the church behind the minister and stand at his left; the ushers group themselves on either side and the bridesmaids on either side in front; the maid of honor stands on the minister's right, in front of the other girls.

The bride usually wants to give the groom a wedding present, but it is not obligatory, and she is not expected to give the best man a present. The groom presents him with some reminder of the occasion as a token of his appreciation of his services.

Valuable For the House Dressmaker. Some one has taken the trouble to collect the following items about the various widths of different fabrics. To know these is a great convenience when endeavoring to estimate the amount of material needed for dress-making operations: There are three distinct widths, known as single (30 inches), double (45 inches) and mantle (54 inches). Silks and velvets are very narrow and fall below the average single width. Many kinds of woolen goods are manufactured in both single and double widths, and some of the heavier grades, used for capes and coats, run still wider. The accompanying table gives the inches of the average widths of the principal classes of goods:

	Single	Double	Mantle
Silk, velvet, poplin.....	30-31	—	—
Woolen, broad cloth.....	36	—	—
Cashmere.....	37-38	45	50-54
Ladies' cloth.....	—	—	52-58
Tweed.....	33-36	—	52-58
Grandine, game, canvas.....	31-33	42-45	—
Calico.....	33-35	—	—
Chiffon, satin.....	33-32	—	—
Madras.....	36-38	—	—
Linon.....	—	36-42	—
Wool lining.....	—	34-38	—
Silk lining.....	—	37-38	—
Coat or cape materials.....	—	50-55	60-62

French Cooks. The French cook accomplishes miracles with that bugbear of the American housewife, stale bread. She would consider it an actual sin to throw away a single crust and always keeps an abundant supply of bread crumbs for frying bits of meat and the numberless croquettes which are among her specialties. Bread puddings in France are as light as foam, while the flavoring and the sauce (the French excel in sauces), make them something to be remembered by the tourist who has partaken only of the heavy English puddings made from the same basis.—Good House-keeping.

Fancy Walks in Great Favor. Fancy walks of all kinds remain as popular as ever. The out show's two charming models. One is made up in tucked blue satin with a very original

arrangement of bandeau or handkerchief silk in colorings of blue and gold, the points thereof held together with gold buckles.

The other bodice is of old rose glaze silk and terebinth lace, through which rows of narrow velvet are threaded, which are tied in a loose knot on the left side.

Two charming bodices.

Two charming bodices. The dress shown in two shades of some rich, soft color are so pretty that they can hardly fail to be popular. Plain silk linings are used in some of the wool dress suits.

French flannel petticoats with silk flounces below the knee appeal to the average woman who likes to be warmly clad in cold weather.

Black velvet, starred with jet or steel, with collar, lapels or stole of chiffonella, will furnish the youngest note of fashion.

French dressmakers are cutting tartan plaids, cut into shapes and applying them on plain cloth. This is not perhaps very pretty, but it is very new and very French.

Round handkerchiefs, embroidered with your favorite flower are the latest fad.

A string of pearls, a wreath of small green artificial leaves or a wisp black tulle clasping the base of small knot of hair represents the very latest Parisian ideas in hairdressing.

A GLIMPSE AT STYLES.

Many Changes in Skirts, Bodices, Sleeves and Trimmings.

One of the distinguishing features of the new fashions as delineated by the New York Sun is the diversity in the styles of skirts and overdress effects, which no doubt will be warmly welcomed by those who have objected so strenuously to the redskin variety. However, this style of skirt is conspicuously in evidence among the imported models, in spite of the fact that there are later styles with the correct fullness at the back. This is arranged chiefly in box-plaits about two inches wide, either one or two, as you fancy.

Another encouraging feature is that the skirts of street gowns have less train than those worn during the summer. They are not short in the sense of clearing the ground, but there is a tendency in the right direction. Some of the tailor made skirts barely touch the floor all around, while the more dressy cloth gowns have two, three or four added inches, as you like. Dressy gowns, and evening gowns in particular, are all provided with the graceful train which is their rightful prerogative, and all skirts are full and flaring at the bottom.

Other salient points of winter modes, according to the authority mentioned, are as follows: The overdress or double skirt effect in various forms and modes of treatment is a leading style made very effective by using two materials or very elaborate decoration.

The new sleeves are very close fitting, with very little fullness at the top, but they claim a goodly share of the trimming all the same. They are tucked, encircled with rims of lace insertion or embroidered according to the kind of material used. The entire sleeve is decorated in very many cases,



CLOTH GOWN IN WEDGWOOD BLUE.

but again the trimming is seen at the top and wrist or set in bands, with plain spaces between. The finish at the wrist is close, with points, scallopes or frills of lace falling over the hand.

As for the bodice, it is a varied work of art, with all the fancies of last season supplemented by any number of fresh ones. The special novelty perhaps is the new bolero, made with two box plaits in the back and one on either side of the front. It is quite short, showing a wide, draped belt of satin below, which is straight on the lower edge. The neck is cut out round to display a yoke of lace and a fitted collar of velvet about three inches wide.

In detail of finish and decoration the new gowns have blossomed out beyond description. Tucks and machine stitching are well to the front again, and both are applied to almost every kind of material, except lace, and that is sometimes decorated with narrow stitches of colored silk when used for a yoke and hem. The craze for lace has progressed with all the other extravagances.

Wedgwood blue is the tint for a cloth gown trimmed with circular bands of white silk edged with roses of blue stitching.

Cloth in light colors and velvet, either plain or closely covered with white pin spots, and a sort of wool material resembling serge, with a little roughness on the surface, are the leading fabrics for winter gowns, with chiffon, lace and elegant brocaded silks for evening wear.

Fashion's Echoes.

"Wide skirts" are the words for the coming season.

The dress shown in two shades of some rich, soft color are so pretty that they can hardly fail to be popular. Plain silk linings are used in some of the wool dress suits.

French flannel petticoats with silk flounces below the knee appeal to the average woman who likes to be warmly clad in cold weather.

Black velvet, starred with jet or steel, with collar, lapels or stole of chiffonella, will furnish the youngest note of fashion.

French dressmakers are cutting tartan plaids, cut into shapes and applying them on plain cloth. This is not perhaps very pretty, but it is very new and very French.

Round handkerchiefs, embroidered with your favorite flower are the latest fad.

A string of pearls, a wreath of small green artificial leaves or a wisp black tulle clasping the base of small knot of hair represents the very latest Parisian ideas in hairdressing.

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.

Grand Rapids, Mich., Oct. 24.—A telegram from Chicago says: "The Chicago police have been notified of the arrest in San Francisco of Marjorie Vinton as the alleged accomplice of Alva M. Kent, who on May 3, it is charged, obtained from the Union Trust company, of Jamestown, N. Y., \$10,000 in currency by means of notes, the indorsements on which, it is said, he forged. Kent was arrested a month ago in Yokohama, and Miss Vinton, under the alias of Cella Manning, was arrested on the Japan steamer Saturday by New York detectives.

At the time of Kent's disappearance it was maintained that in company with Marjorie Vinton he came to Chicago, and the case was assigned to Detectives Early and Thompson, of the Central station. They found that mail was coming to the girl at a certain address, but that she herself had not been there. Marjorie Vinton formerly resided in Grand Rapids, Mich. In addition to personal beauty she is gifted with great musical talent. It was while visiting her aunt, a Mrs. Wallbridge, in Jamestown, that she met Kent.

LEAD AND A LOVERS' QUARREL.

Bring About the Sudden Death of a Man and Woman.

Grand Rapids, Mich., Oct. 23.—Ira C. Hatch was the central figure in a double tragedy. He shot Miss Ruby Sherman, with whom he had a lovers' quarrel, and then himself. The woman died instantly, and he a few hours later. The woman was about 27, and came here a year ago from Nashville. Hatch was the son of the late Judge Hatch, one of the earliest settlers here, and was born in Grand Rapids in 1852. He was long at the head of the leading grocery store in town, and through large commission dealings in peaches became known as the "Peach King." He became interested in politics at a time when party managers were going at a hot pace, and besides contributing freely he had been elected to the defeat of M. H. Ford for congress. He failed in his business, and was unable to regain his grip. Before his failure he was appointed to the fire and police commission by Edwin F. Uhl, then mayor, but before his term expired was forced to resign. Hatch's wife died two years ago.

PROF. WORCESTER HOME AGAIN.

Stops Over a Day at Ann Arbor on His Return from Manila.

Ann Arbor, Mich., Oct. 24.—Professor Dean O. Worcester, of the Philippine commission, arrived at his home here Sunday night for one day's stay en route from Van couver to Washington, where he will present his report to President McKinley. He refused to divulge anything bearing on the report, saying it must go to the president before it is given out for publication. Professor Worcester has taken about 300 photographs in the islands, but refused to release any of them for reproduction, saying: "They may be made a part of my final report. Many of them show the present state and methods of cultivation of the rice and sugar fields of the Philippines. The government is entitled to the exclusive use of such photographs as it sees fit to appropriate."

MICHIGAN'S HARDWOOD FORESTS.

New Industry Springs Up to Turn Them Into Veneers.

Marquette, Mich., Oct. 20.—The value of the hardwood forests of the upper peninsula have always been recognized, but it is only within the last few years that hardwood has been logged in any quantities and mills erected for its manufacture. A new industry here is the manufacture of hardwoods into veneers. A factory for this purpose is now being erected in Marquette and will begin operations the first of the year with a crew of fifty hands.

Its products will be principally birch and maple, for which it will have a capacity of 40,000 feet a day. It will also manufacture wooden butter plates at the rate of 400,000 a day. This will be the first factory of the kind in upper Michigan and will have but one rival in the state.

LEFT HER BABE AT A HOTEL.

Young Mother Deserted Her Two-Months-Old Infant.

Port Huron, Mich., Oct. 23.—A young woman of perhaps 20 years of age deserted a 2-months-old boy baby at Jacob Schoor's hotel on Quay street Saturday. The unnatural mother came to the hotel during the afternoon, and without registering took a seat in the parlor. Subsequently she left the place unnoticed, leaving the babe lying on the couch soundly slumbering.

Provision for its immediate care had been thoughtfully made by the leaving of a nursing bottle and two bottles of milk. The police were notified of the find, and the waif turned over to the care of the police matron, Mrs. Carey. There is no clue to the identity of either mother or child.

GILLEN GETS NO DAMAGES.

Ann Arbor, Mich., Oct. 23.—Sheriff Gillen, of Washtenaw county, recently had occasion to go to Dexter on official business. He boarded a train at the Michigan Central station here, taking a seat in the rear car. When the train started the rear car and Sheriff Gillen were switched off and left behind. The sheriff immediately instituted a suit against the railroad company for damages. At the trial in the circuit court Judge Kinne took the case from the jury and directed a verdict for the defendant, holding that the railroad had not refused to carry Gillen.

Dead While Going Home.

Schoolcraft, Mich., Oct. 23.—Walker Kline, a well-to-do farmer residing about 10 miles from here, was found dead on the road only a few rods from his home early Saturday. He left the vil-

lage about 9 o'clock Friday evening to drive home. Probably an accident.

Accomplished His Own Death.

Carney, Mich., Oct. 24.—The body of Anton Johnson, who has been missing since Sept. 21, has been found on an old logging road but a short distance from where he lived with his brother-in-law, about six miles east of this place. The remains were badly decomposed. A bullet hole was found in the forehead and a revolver near his left hand which would show he committed suicide.

More Men in the Copper Mines.

Calumet, Mich., Oct. 24.—It is stated by a man who is generally well posted on such matters that inside of another year at least 2,500 more men will be employed in and about the copper mines in the immediate vicinity of Calumet. It also said that of this number the year at least 2,500 more men will be employed no less than 1,500 new men before the middle of next summer.

Result of a Detroit Squabble.

Detroit, Mich., Oct. 20.—Bo Needham, sporting editor of the Detroit Free Press, and Manager Vanderbeck, of the local base ball team, had a squabble yesterday over money. Needham says Vanderbeck owes him for doing the official scoring the past summer. They came to blows, and in the scuffle Needham broke Vanderbeck's nose and pounded him quite severely.

Has Been Missing Since Sunday.

Dowagiac, Mich., Oct. 20.—Albert A. Aldrich disappeared from home Sunday, and his whereabouts are as yet unknown. It is feared he has committed suicide, as his mind was said to be affected. Aldrich stands about five feet ten inches in height, weighs 140 pounds, is of light complexion, and has a triple A tattooed on one arm.

Michigan Pioneer Dead.

Lapeer, Mich., Oct. 24.—William Peter, a millionaire and veteran pioneer, died at his home in Columbiaville yesterday, aged 75 years. Peter had extensive interests at Columbiaville, including one of the largest woolen mills in the west. He also had large business interests in Bay City, Toledo and the Georgian Bay district, Ontario.

Big Pump in the Tam-rack.

Houghton, Mich., Oct. 24.—The second largest pump in the world, having a daily capacity of 40,000,000 gallons, was started at the Tamarack and Osceola Stamp mill yesterday. The Calumet and Hecla has the largest pump, its capacity being 60,000,000 gallons daily.

Coal Is 120 Feet Down.

Bay City, Mich., Oct. 24.—The new shaft of the Bay Coal company, in Frankenlust township, has reached coal at a depth of 120 feet. The vein is over four feet in thickness, and the work of driving entries into it will be commenced at once.

Wants Her Back Salary.

Port Huron, Mich., Oct. 24.—Miss Rose Sullivan, for a number of years librarian at the Port Huron Bar library, has commenced a suit against the institution for \$1,000 for alleged back salary due her.

Arm Crushed by the Cars.

Grand Rapids, Mich., Oct. 23.—Martin Vanderperel, aged 17 years, a sealing clerk in the employ of the G. R. and I. railroad, had his arm crushed while coupling cars in the railroad yards.

Tried to Suicide in Jail.

Saginaw, Mich., Oct. 24.—John Toloff, the 17-year-old boy who was sentenced Saturday to ten years' imprisonment at Ionia in the house of correction for arson, attempted suicide in the jail.

Value of Genesee County.

Flint, Mich., Oct. 23.—The assessed valuation of Genesee county, as equalized by the board of supervisors, is \$20,000,000.

SUNDAY CRUSADE BY DOWIE.

"General Overseer" Preaches Under the Guardianship of Police.

Chicago, Oct. 24.—As usual Sunday was a lively day with John Alexander Dowie and his disciples. A small riot, during which Attorney Joel W. Stevens was severely beaten and forcibly ejected from the building, enlivened the services at the Sixteenth street tabernacle during the afternoon.

In the evening at Belden hall, after a characteristic address by Dowie, in which he assailed the medical profession and challenged any physician in Chicago to meet him in debate on the subject, "Which is the Better, Divine Healing or Doctors and Drugs?" Dr. Julius Young, 261 Lincoln avenue, rose to accept the challenge. Before the physician could utter a word four husky Zion guards pushed him back into his seat.

Dr. Dowie also retraced the west side and preached in his tabernacle at Madison and Paulina street, the scene of his malodorous adventure of last week. The room was again filled with the odor of iodoforn, but comparative order was maintained. A police guard attended the meetings.

Banner Year for Pythians.

Rockford, Ills., Oct. 24.—Dr. A. F. Comings of this city, who has just completed his term as grand chancellor of the Knights of Pythias of Illinois, announces that the last year was the banner one for the order in this state. The gain for the year was 4,700 new members, the largest increase in any state in the union, making the total membership in Illinois 41,000, or the third largest grand lodge in the country. The receipts of the order in this state for the year were \$49,320, with a balance of \$22,278 on hand Oct. 1.

Mrs. Fisk Re-Elected.

Pittsburg, Oct. 24.—Resolutions were adopted at the session of the Woman's Home Missionary society of the Methodist Episcopal church commending Secretary Long for his recent official decision forbidding the sale of strong drink in the navy and requesting President McKinley to give his sanction to the enforcement of the anti-liquor law. Mrs. Clinton B. Fisk of New York was re-elected president.

Yellow Jack Continues His Work.

Key West, Fla., Oct. 24.—Thirty-one new cases of yellow fever and three deaths have been reported since Oct. 8. Thirteen new cases and two deaths constitute the record for yesterday.



CELERY TALK.

Surface Culture in Double Rows With a Manure Mulch.

Apropos of setting celery for fall and winter crops in the south, T. Grenier, a man of mark in the gardening fraternity of the north, meditates



FIG. 1

THE OLD TRENCH SYSTEM. On past and present methods of celery culture after the following fashion recorded in Farm and Fireside:

The method usually employed there is to plant in beds six feet wide, with alleys of same width between each two beds. The space for the plants is slightly excavated, say four inches deep, and the plants are set in rows across the bed, which rows are one foot apart, while the plants in the rows are set six inches apart. The bed is then gradually filled up with earth from the alleys. The prime condition of success in growing celery thus closely together is an excess of available plant foods in the soil. It is not enough that we use plenty of manure in the soil, but this manure should be old—that is, well rotted and intimately mixed with the soil. I wonder what success southern people would meet if they were to try the old plan of planting in trenches. Sometimes I have a notion to plant a patch in this way again. The chief difficulty is the fact that in order to go a foot down into the ground we have to dig up a portion of the hard clay subsoil. Of course we have to set the plants in good surface soil. After the trench is dug a lot of fine manure and good surface soil, well mixed, must be put back into the trench, say not less than four inches deep, and into this the celery is planted. We may have a single or a double row. I am now quite in favor of making double rows in any way we may plant. It gives double the number of plants and requires only one banking, boarding or filling up.

In reality there is little difference between the old trench system and the mulching system as now practiced by me. The illustrations will make this plain. Any way the principle is the same. Fig. 1 shows the young plants in the bottom of the trenches, with banks of earth between the rows. Fig. 2 shows the double rows on the surface of the ground, with banks of coarse manure between each two double rows, the manure being held up and away from the plant rows by boards set up on long edge on each side of each double row.

In either case the plants are protected from drying winds and heat. In the mulching system we have another advantage. If weather is very dry and hot, we can let a stream of water, if



FIG. 2

A MULCHING SYSTEM. we have it, soak through the manure, thus forcing rapid growth of the plants in any kind of weather by means of the easily assimilated plant foods which the water dissolves from the manure and carries down to the roots of the plants. With celery thus managed and protected there will be very little chance for rusts or blights to attack the foliage, but if they do spray with bordeaux mixture in the earlier stages of growth or with a weak solution of copper sulphate will restore the plants to health.

Topping Cotton.

Experiments for the purpose of determining as to the effects of topping have been made at the stations in Alabama, Georgia, Mississippi, Louisiana and South Carolina. In only one of the experiments so made, an Alabama experiment, "were the results decisively in favor of topping." This was for one year only. For the year next following "the slight advantage was with the plants not topped. The Georgia station in 1890 or 1891 obtained a smaller yield from topped plants than from those not topped."

The effects of topping at different dates were studied in these experiments, and it was found that "the earlier the topping the greater was the injury." At one of the stations, that of Mississippi, "topping as late as Sept. 20 resulted in a large shrinkage in yield. It is, in a suggestively cautionary way, observed that "topping has given contradictory results under different conditions."—Home and Farm.

How to Save Bromus Inermis Seed.

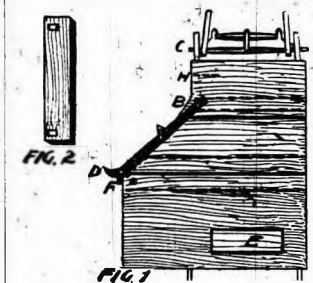
We have been asked how the seed of Bromus inermis may be saved, says the Denver Field and Farm. The hay may be harvested with a binder the same as small grain and can be shocked in the same manner. It can be thrashed with the common grails separator with the wind largely shut off. In thrashing it in North Dakota the whole sheaf was allowed to pass through the separator, and in order to lose as little seed as possible, the wind was shut off so closely that the seed was not well cleaned. It was afterward run through the fanning mill, which reduced the bulk to about half the amount which came from the separator. It was then clean enough for marketing.

A HOMEMADE CORN CUTTER.

A Kansas Man's Simple and Satisfactory Arrangement.

The day for cutting corn by hand is almost past. There are a number of machines on the market, but we have not found one more satisfactory than a homemade cutter we have been using. The sled is made with runners 6 feet long and 2 1/2 feet wide. The platform is made of inch boards and extends 13 inches on the right or knife side. The sled is an easy load for one horse. The whiffletrees are attached to the iron rod C, Fig. 1. The sled is also fitted with shafts. These can be made of any light timber. Straight poles are what we use. Bore a hole through one end to pass the rod C through. These are to prevent the horse from backing into the knife.

The knife A is about two feet in length and is securely bolted to the sled at each end. It can be made of an old plowshare or a heavy scythe, or a blacksmith can make one. The ease in cutting lies in getting this knife on the sled at the right slant. The front end should be bolted to the 2 by 4 brace, B, shown by dotted lines; the other, 13 inches out from the runner to the other brace, D. The outer end should be a trifle the higher and the edge of the knife turned up a little, so that the weight of the sled will help cut the corn. A box, E, fastened on, serves as a seat for the one cutting the corn. The horse should be gentle and will need little attention, as it walks in the corn row. As the stalks are cut off



A SLED FOR CUTTING CORN.

they fall back into the arms of the operator, who holds them until he has an armful, then stops his horse and carries the stalks to the nearest shock or lay them in piles to set up later.

This machine, like all fodder cutters, is a dangerous thing for men and beast, and too much care cannot be used in working around it. The device at Fig. 2 is used as a safeguard when the machine is not in use. It is made of a 2 by 6 plank three feet long. Holes are bored in the sled platform at F and H. Insert pins in the 2 by 4 plank and in the holes in the platform, and the knife will be covered so that nothing can come in contact with the edge, says a Kansas farmer, who describes this cutter to the Ohio Farmer.

Seeding and Pasturing Stumps.

With a little scientific handling stumps may be made excellent pasturage. In some of the heavily wooded sections of Wisconsin the cow is brought in about as soon as the timber has been hauled away. The stumps remain, and in the course of nature the spaces around them would soon grow up thick with briars, berry bushes and underbrush. But the farmer puts in his harrow and perhaps his plow, and the land is roughly prepared for grass seed, which is at once sown. The grass quickly gets a firm hold, and there is no room for either underbrush or weeds. The whole land is soon occupied with grass, except that actually occupied by the stumps.

The cows are then turned into this pasture and occupy it for years. Meanwhile the stumps, if they be of certain varieties of trees, are rotting away at the roots, and the rotting clears the way for the stumps to become a tillable field. This plan is worthy of more general adoption, according to Farm, Field and Fireside.

Land that has been cleared of timber is generally allowed to lie practically waste for long years. If the cattle are turned upon it for pasturage, they simply browse the wild grasses that spring up here and there. Too often weeds get possession in such numbers that the whole area becomes a veritable thicket of weeds. In all such cases grass should be placed in possession of the denuded land.

News and Notes.

The sentiment against the sale of poor seed is growing.

The department of agriculture is said to be engaged in the attempt to impart to Connecticut tobacco the flavor and aroma of Cuban or Florida leaf through improved methods of fermentation.

The phrase "tillage is manure" may be classed as one of the "half truths." From recent experiments it appears that the reason tillage seems to be manure is that it enables the plant to utilize completely the fertility that is in the soil, particularly potash and phosphoric acid, but if this process is carried on indefinitely without application of any kind of manure it will render the land hopelessly barren.

Boston market or white seeded tennis ball is a popular lettuce for forcing. As soon as onion bulbs attain full size and the tops turn brown they should be pulled, thrown into windrows and allowed to cure for ten or more days, or if there is danger from rain the curing should be done in open sheds or on the barn floor. Excess of either sunshine or rain is likely to injure the bulbs. The most common processes of wintering the onions are freezing the bulbs and keeping them in this state all the winter and storing them in dry apartments where the temperature can be maintained just above the freezing point.

Black Ink as a Face Wash.

A British traveler in Africa, weary and exhausted, was received hospitably one evening in the kraal of a Hottentot prince. Early next morning he was about to write down the events of the previous weeks when he perceived, to his dismay, that the ink in his traveling case was dried up. With a sigh of disappointment, he was packing up his writing materials when his eye fell on a glass vessel standing on a bamboo shelf, which, on closer inspection, proved to be a genuine ink pot nearly full to the brim.

Delighted at the discovery, he sat down and worked away at his diary. Suddenly he was disturbed in his occupation by a young negress, who, springing toward him, snatched the ink pot from the table in passionate haste. Her agonizing screams soon attracted the other members of the family, and the unsuspecting stranger was soon made aware that he had committed the heinous offense of laying sacrilegious hands on the carefully guarded provision of ink which the rich aunt of the monarch had bought from a European trader as a toilet preparation for improving the complexion.

The explorer was forthwith arrested and sentenced to death, and the edict would have been put into execution had not a British man-of-war arrived in the bay. The captain, learning of his countryman's exploit, promptly intervened and appeased the irate royal house by a gift of half a pint of black ink.

The Safest Part of a Train.

A party of travelers in a train were talking over their traveling experience and the danger of accidents, and finally the question arose as to the safest part of the train. Failing to settle the question among themselves, they called on the guard, and one of them said to him:

"Guard, we have been discussing the matter of the safest part of the train and want to know your opinion."

"Want to know the safest part, eh?" replied the guard.

"Yes, that's it."

"Well," continued the guard, "I've been on the line for 15 years and have been turned over embankments, 'busted' up in tunnels, dumped off of bridges, telescoped in collisions, blown off the line by cyclones, run into open switches and had other pleasant incidental diversions of a kindred nature, and I should say, gentlemen, that the safest part of the train was that part which happened to be in the works for repairs at the time of the accident."—London Telegraph.

He Dodged the Question.

The story is told in The Church Review of a certain vicar near Birmingham who had an amusing passage at arms with his diocesan. It seems that he had been in the habit of issuing a private manual of devotions in the church without the bishop's consent. On the front cover, he it said, was the notice, in bold type: "Not to be taken away. The property of the vicar."

By some means or another a copy of the little book found its way to the palace, and a few days after the vicar received a somewhat tartly worded communication from the diocesan, asking when his lordship had given permission for the use of the manual.

"My dear lord bishop," wrote the vicar, "the same week that your lordship received the manual, which, on looking at the cover, you will see is my property, my vestry clock also disappeared. If you will kindly send me the name of the person who stole my manual it might lead to the apprehension of the person who stole my vestry clock."

A Soapless Country.

In spite of British rule, India is still virtually a soapless country. Throughout the villages of Hindustan soap is indeed regarded as a natural curiosity, and it is rarely, if ever, kept in stock by the native shopkeeper. In the towns it is now sold to a certain extent, but how small this is may be gathered from the fact that the total yearly consumption of soap in India is about 100,000 hundredweight—that is to say, every 2,500 persons use on an average only 112 pounds of soap among them, or, in other words, considerably less than an ounce is the average consumption a person.

Took It to Himself.

Stubb—I made an awful blunder last night.

Penn—What was it?

Stubb—Why, Tommy called me about midnight and asked what the noise was down stairs. I told him it was the old cat.

Penn—Was it?

Stubb—No; it was my wife looking for water. It took me until morning trying to convince her that I was alluding to the old cat with black fur and nine lives.—Chicago News.

Titles in Spain.

In Spain you can become a nobleman by marrying a duchess, a marchioness or a countess. The man who marries a lady bearing one of those designations immediately becomes invested with the same rank. You may obtain nobility without money by these means, it is true, but, generally speaking, you will find it a hard task to secure a titled wife unless you are well provided with cash.

Letters in Spain.

A German correspondent in Spain writes that unless letters to or from that country are registered not one in five reaches its destination, and that unless the postmen, who have no salary, get at least a cent for each letter delivered by them they boycott those who refuse to pay and keep their letters.

The mother's heart is the child's schoolroom. Any feeling that takes a man away from his home is a traitor to the household.—Weekly Bouquet.

A Growsome Superstition.

A rumor got about in a village in Russia, not far from the German frontier, that the corpse of a woman who had recently been buried had turned in the coffin. Everybody in the village not only believed the rumor, but ascribed the prevailing drought as the cause. A village council was held, and it was decided that the husband of the woman should have the coffin opened and the body replaced in its original position. The husband, however, promptly refused, and nothing could persuade him to yield to the unanimous wish of his fellow villagers, whereupon the latter took the matter in their own hands and went to the churchyard to dig up and open the coffin. To their great surprise the body lay in its original position. Their astonishment was not lessened when the legal authorities appeared on the scene and opened an inquiry, with a view of imposing punishment for the desecration of the grave.

The whole neighborhood was possessed with the idea that newly buried persons were to blame for the prevalence of the dry weather, for in another village, not far off, a grave was opened and the coffin unscrewed to pour water on the corpse. The benighted peasants of this village were of the opinion that this was the best way to induce the clerk of the weather to supply them with much-needed rain.

A Fashionable Swindler.

A fashionable young lady long ago drove up in a handsome carriage to a private lunatic asylum, situated a few miles from Paris, and requested to see the proprietor. Her wish being acceded to, she informed the doctor that she desired to place her husband under his care to see if a cruel mania, under which he labored—viz, "that he had lost a large quantity of jewels"—could not be removed.

After some hesitation the doctor consented, and the lady drove away directly to a jeweler's in Paris and selected jewels to the value of several thousand francs and requested one of the shopmen to go with her in her carriage to procure the money for the goods she had taken. She drove with him to the asylum, and, arriving there, he was shown into a room.

The lady then sought the doctor, told him of the arrival of her husband, and getting into her carriage, drove away. The rest may be imagined, but the poor fellow was confined several days before it was found they both had been "sold." The lady was never heard of after.

Knew His Time.

"A ragged boy about 10 years old," says a correspondent of the Detroit Free Press, "sat on the fence in front of an Arkansas cabin, and just as I came up his mother came to the door and called 'Moses!' in a loud voice. The boy did not look around, and after a minute she called 'Abraham!' He made no move, and I was asking him how far it was to Greenville when she put out her head and called 'Luke!' He did not appear to hear and had answered me that it was seven miles when the mother raised her voice still higher and shouted 'Malk!'"

"Your mother is calling you, I said, 'he paid no attention."

"No, not me," he replied.

"But who, then?"

"My brothers over in the woods. She's called for Moses, Abraham, Luke and Mark. She'll call for Philetus, Jeremiah, Judas and Abel, and if they don't come she'll yell out for Ananias, and that'll mean me, and I'll jump."

Persians Love Mirrors.

Persia is the ideal place for a looking glass peddler to live and move and have his trade, for the Persians are as fond of the shiny reflectors as are savages of beads. Every year immense numbers of mirrors of all sorts and kinds are shipped into the country of the shah. Germany, France and Belgium furnish most of the supply. In addition to having a fondness for seeing themselves as looking glasses show them the Persians know no more pleasing parlor decorations than brilliant mirrors in gilt frames. Some of the Persian drawing rooms are so completely hemmed in by great pier glasses that visitors often become bewildered and try to walk through the glasses down the long aisle that seems to stretch in front. So bumped noses, knees and toes are not uncommon in that land of oriental splendor and mystery.

Settled It.

He (a suitor)—Grammararians have never been quite sure of the proper distinction between "I shall" and "I will," but to my mind there is no difficulty.

She—I don't quite know the distinction myself.

He (thinking he sees his opportunity)—Well, take the question; "Will you marry me?" Supposing I ask you, your reply would be not "I will," but—

She (emphatically)—I won't!—Judy.

To Make the Eyes Bright.

The simple plan of bathing the eyes with cold water every night at bedtime, and the first thing on getting up in the morning will make the eyes both clear and bright. The application of cold water causes the blood in the numerous little blood vessels which surround the eyes to circulate freely, and in consequence the eyes will become stronger and brighter.

Tea Drinking.

Tea drinking was regarded as one of the feminine vices of a hundred years ago. The Female Spectator of that period observes: "The tea table costs more to support than would maintain two children at nurse. It is the utter destruction of all economy, the bane of good housewifery, and the source of illness."

Rather be sweet in spirit than strong in muscle.



If the Stove is a
"Garland" it's Good.....

Some marks signify Definite Quality, like the "Hall Mark" of England. When the trade mark shown above appears on a Stove or Range it is an absolute GUARANTEE by the largest makers of Stoves and Ranges in the world, that it is the BEST ARTICLE of the kind that can be made for the price asked, and that price is no more than is asked for other high-grade stoves.

Every desirable feature of
Durability,
Economy and
Convenience

Known to stove making, is combined in "Garlands."
Well-cooked food and comfortably-warmed room go a long way toward making home happy, therefore, buy the best stove you can.

CONNER HDW. CO.,

PLYMOUTH, MICHIGAN.

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

You Know what it Means

To be satisfied with your purchase. It means goods that are all good, prices that are all right. When you purchase goods of us you know you are getting a first class article at a reasonable price. Our Clothing is all



PROPER FASHIONS
WINTER
1899 - 1900
MICHAELS, STERN & CO.

Manufactured Especially for Us,

The quality, fit and style is of the best and our prices range from \$5 to \$15 for Men's Suits, \$6 to \$15 for Men's Overcoats, boys' suits from \$1.50 up, and the best Ulsters you ever saw for the money, \$7 and \$8.50 for men, \$4, \$6 and \$8 for boys.

If you are in need of Underwear, this is the place to buy it. We sell it in all grades, 25c., 50c., 75c. and \$1 a garment and offer you the best that can be had anywhere at our prices.

Our Duck coats are winners, all made of heavy duck, with good, firm linings, and the better grades lined with rubber. We sell them \$1, 1.50, 1.75 and \$2, tan and black.

It is well known that our stock of boots, shoes, felts, mackinaw socks and rubbers is the largest and most complete to be found in this part of the country and the fact that we sell these goods at very low prices is also well known to every one. Don't forget that we are selling the balance of our pointed toe shoes at half price and that \$1.00 buys a ladies' house shoe that sold from 3 to 4 dollars.

A. H. Dibble & Son

YOU CAN GET

The Best 25c. Meal

IN TOWN AT THE

Hotel Plymouth

Meal Tickets very Reasonable.

Everything First Class.

John Rice, Prop.

PLYMOUTH MAIL

BY
F. W. SAMSEN & SON.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.
One Year \$1 00
Six Months 50
Three Months 25

ADVERTISING RATES.
Business Cards, \$5.00 per year.
Resolutions of Respect, \$1.00.
Cards of thanks, 25 cents.
All local notices will be charged for at 5 cents per line or fraction thereof for each insertion.
Display advertising rates made known on application. Where no time is specified, all notices and advertisements will be inserted until ordered discontinued.

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 27, 1899.

Soldiers, officers, nurses, and crew to the number of 2,000 sail in the beginning of November for the Philippines in the transport, Thomas. This vessel has an ice-making plant, a fresh-water condensing apparatus, bakery, laundry, and cold-storage plant, smoking and reading rooms, and all the comforts of a first-class hotel. If the voyage to the new Pacific possessions is to be made so agreeable, emigration may soon turn in that direction and the expansion problem receive a new solution.

Secretary of War Root has instructed the quartermaster-general to forward from San Francisco any Christmas boxes which may be delivered at that city prior to Nov. 20, for shipment to officers and soldiers in the Philippines. One result of the expanded area of the United States is that a good many people will have to begin thinking about Christmas in October instead of in December as heretofore. This will be a little inconvenient in some respects, but the pleasures of anticipation will be extended as a compensation.

E. E. McKinnon, of Detroit, who recently purchased the Farmington Enterprise, followed that transaction by taking a life partner last Friday night. After he had returned to Farmington with his bride a lot of the local hoodlums—it seems they have them in Farmington—surrounded the house and demanded that he "come down with the cash." Their offensive manner in making the demand nettled McKinnon and he refused to comply. Thereupon the mob, according to a Farmington correspondent, "smashed door panels, broke a mirror, tore window curtains and pushed lighted torches through the windows." Those who engage in such practices have only themselves to blame if their rowdiness provokes serious retaliation. Such instances have happened.

Downing street, England's political centre, has had a cold chill over the report that expeditions were being fitted out in this country and elsewhere to help the Transvaal. The truth is that some enterprising individuals are earning warlike reputations at a cheap rate by means of this report. How they are to get into the Transvaal, entirely enclosed as it is in British and Portuguese territory, while the coast is patrolled by a large British fleet, does not seem to count for much in these visionary plans any more than how they are to escape the vigilance of the United States cruisers on the constant lookout for such breaches of international law. Geography and law may not go to make good fighters, but a little knowledge of these subjects would have saved some trouble to those militant souls who have offered themselves for this service and are more in earnest than the individuals who deceived them.

Senator Frye of Maine made an expansion speech before the Students' Lecture association at Ann Arbor Saturday night. After sketching the work of the peace commission at Paris, Mr. Frye turned to a study of the results following the treaty and the duty of a nation. He said that the United States must keep the Philippines because we need wider markets for our products. The possession of the Philippines is immeasurably important from a strategic point of view. It places the United States among the world nations and makes our voice powerful in international councils.

Senator Frye took up three methods of settling the Philippine question, which he says the anti-expansionists proposed. The first was to abandon the islands. This would mean anarchy, and as the people are unfit to govern themselves, its absorption by European powers. Second, to place Aguinaldo in control. In 30 days every island would have its rival chief. Third, to sell the islands. It would make us the scorn and laughingstock of the world. Peace, if we have to fight for it, then gradual self-government, but never total surrender of sovereignty was the view of the nation's duties in the islands, according to the speaker's closing words.

Spain's Greatest Need.
Mr. R. P. Olivia, of Barcelona, Spain, spends his winters at Alkatz, S. C. Weak nerves had caused severe pains in the back of his head. On using Electric Bitters, America's greatest Blood and Nerve Remedy, all pain soon left him. All America knows that it cures liver and kidney trouble, purifies the blood, tones up the stomach, strengthens the nerves, puts vim, vigor, and new life into every muscle, nerve, and organ of the body. If weak, tired, or ailing you need it. Every bottle guaranteed, only 50 cents. Sold by John L. Gale, Druggist.

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

W. C. T. U.
Echoes from the Convention, held at Wayne, October 17th and 18th.

The Convention of the 1st District of the Woman's Christian Temperance Union, held at Wayne, October 17 and 18, was attended by ten members of Plymouth Union and several others not connected with the organization.

The increase of temperance sentiment is clearly shown by the fact that this body of temperance workers was invited to hold its convention in a town where there is no W. C. T. U. For, at present, Wayne has no such organization, although it is hopeful that this will not long be the case.

The convention was held in the M. E. church, which was prettily decorated with the W. C. T. U. colors, white for temperance and purity, and yellow for equal rights. A large picture of the departed leader, Frances Willard, stood on an easel at the left of the platform; while, at the right was a banner bearing the District motto, "Conflicts Now, Crowns Later."

The convention was well attended during the day, and the church was filled each evening, people plodding bravely through the rain of Tuesday to be present at the meetings.

Space will not permit a full report but we will touch upon some points of special interest.

The District includes 9 unions, has a membership of 254, and has expended over \$700 during the year.

Plymouth W. C. T. U. feels proud to be able to claim, as one of its members, the District Treasurer, Mrs. E. L. Beals. She is the only treasurer the district has ever had, serving faithfully for 22 years, without missing a single convention, and was unanimously re-elected this year. Mrs. Beals is also an excellent Parliamentarian, and, on Tuesday, conducted a drill that was instructive and interesting. The delegates showed a fair knowledge of Parliamentary rules and, at no time during the convention, was any one guilty of any such errors as "I move you" or "I make a motion."

The reports given by the superintendents of the various departments, give some idea of the magnitude of the work of the W. C. T. U.

Thousands upon thousands of pages of temperance literature are circulated each year by this district. Wall pockets are placed in depots, barber shops, and other public places, and these are kept supplied with temperance literature.

The lumbermen in their lonely camps are remembered by the W. C. T. U. with books, magazines, papers, testaments, packages of clothing, comfort bags. Into the homes of the foreign-speaking people is sent temperance literature printed in their own language. Temperance leaflets, written by the Catholic clergy, are also distributed among those of that faith. To the sick and needy, 2378 bouquets have been sent this year, also many potted plants, fruits, flour, vegetables, suits of clothing, etc. Flowers were also sent to the hospitals, jails, children's home, and poor-house, and bouquets and testaments given to railroad employees.

In every possible way the W. C. T. U. seeks to enlighten the people as to the evil effects of alcohol. With this aim, many meetings have been addressed by physicians and nearly every union holds mothers' meetings with readings upon health and heredity.

Taken all in all, the convention was very enjoyable and the hospitality shown the delegates and visitors was heartily appreciated.

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

In the War



Comrade S. H. Burtie of Lewiston, Ill., had some thrilling experiences, but none seemed more dangerous than those of his late heart trouble. He says:

"I had severe palpitation of the heart for years. My physicians said I was liable to drop dead any moment. Frankton at times would be 150 a minute and I could scarcely breathe. I have never seen any doctor's care and when taking Dr. Miles' Heart Cure it gave me great relief, and today I am in good health."

DR. MILES' Heart Cure

Sold by all druggists on guarantee. First bottle bottle or money back. Back on heart and nerve rest free. Dr. Miles Medical Company, Elkhart, Ind.

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,

Flannellets, 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.

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.

FLOWER POTS

We have a full line of Flower Pots from 3 to 12 inches in size, plain and ornamented Hanging Baskets, and a few

Jardinieres that are Beauties.

Get our prices on Dishes before buying elsewhere. We can save you money.

NORTH VILLAGE.

GAYDE BROS.

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, Crises and Other Subjects Chronicled in Condensed Form for the Busy Reader.

THE WAR IN THE PHILIPPINES.
A cablegram received at Eau Claire, Wis., from Captain McGrath at Manila says that he expects a speedy recovery from his wound.

The transports Senator, with the fifty-first Iowa on board, is expected to arrive from Manila next week.

The cruiser Newark has sailed from San Francisco for Manila via Guam.

General Young has occupied San Isidro after several fights in which he lost one killed and three wounded of the Twenty-second infantry.

Captain Guy Howard, son of General O. O. Howard, was killed near Arayat while on a launch on the Rio Grande river by concealed insurgents.

Admiral Dewey says the American policy toward Aguinaldo should be "straight from the shoulder," with plenty of force behind it.

THE CRIMINAL RECORD.
Austin's pool room at Denver was robbed of \$4,000 by Robert J. Boykin, an ex-politician.

Oscar Everhardt, a musician, shot his wife dead at New Orleans and fatally shot himself.

While returning to his home at Chicago J. M. Lambert, a switchman, was robbed of his month's wages, amounting to \$90.

A writ of habeas corpus for Captain Carter has been denied and he will have to go to prison for swindling the government.

At Minneapolis W. D. Manro, who had been drinking for some days, leaped from one of the Mississippi river bridges and was drowned.

There are two dead negroes, three or four wounded, and two in jail as a result of a race war at East Decatur, Ala.

Aldermen Starr and McKinney, of Grand Junction, Colo., have been sentenced to six months in jail for attempted bribery.

Through information imparted by one Donald Sheriff Layne of Ogden, Utah, has captured one of the men alleged to be concerned in the hold-up of the Union Pacific train at Wilcox, Wyo., on June 2.

BUSINESS NOTES.
Orders for thirty or forty new engines have recently been placed in the United States by the Canadian Pacific Railway company.

The Union Steel company, with a capital of \$1,000,000, has been formed by Pittsburg capitalists for the purpose of competing with the American Steel and Wire company.

It is stated the extension of the Rock Island road from Gowrie to Sibley, Ia., will be followed by an extension of the Burlington, Cedar Rapids and Northern from Sioux Falls westward into South Dakota.

Rose Coghlin, the actress, who, under the name of Rose Maria Sullivan, filed a petition in bankruptcy on July 22, with liabilities of \$28,836 and no assets, has been discharged as a bankrupt by Judge Brown in New York.

Fulman's Palace Car company directors have practically concluded preliminaries for the purchase of the Wagner Palace Car company.

Bicycle manufacturers who are not in the trust are forming an organization to protect themselves from the expected attacks of the combine.

F. Tennyson Neely, publisher, 114 Fifth avenue, New York, has failed. Liabilities, \$359,531; assets, \$414,730.

The Standard Distilling and Distributing company has advanced the price of spirits 1 cent a gallon in the west and 2 cents in the east.

MISDEEDS AND DISASTERS.
The explosion at the Hiversdale Steel works at Wheeling, W. Va., was not as serious as at first reported. Four men were burned but only one—Mitchell Burke—fatally.

Harry Elkes, the professional bicyclist, was badly injured by being thrown from his wheel on the Berkeley oval track.

Nine men perished in the recent blizzard in Montana. Five bodies have been recovered.

LATEST FOREIGN NEWS.
Three hundred Boers and eighteen British have been killed in battle at Mafeking. Colonel Baden-Powell made a sortie in force and attacked the Boers, who were investing Mafeking. After fierce fighting the British carried the day.

The South African British cavalry patrols have been in action at Acton Homes and Lester's station. A number of casualties have been reported.

The Boers are said to have been drawn into a terrible trap at Mafeking, in which 1,500 of them were killed. They were lured over the Lyddith mines, which were exploded with fearful carnage.

After eight hours of continuous heavy fighting Talana hill was carried by the Dublin fusiliers and the King's rifles under cover of a well served artillery fire by the Thirteenth and Sixty-ninth batteries. The Boers who threatened the British rear have retired. The fight was almost an exact counterpart of that of Majuba hill, except that the positions of the Boers and British were reversed. General Symons was severely, but not dangerously wounded. British loss 250 killed and wounded; Boer loss 800 killed and wounded.

The total loss to the British at the battle of Glencoe was General Symons, mortally wounded; ten brigades and regimental officers killed and twenty-one wounded; thirty-one non-commissioned officers and men killed, and 151 wounded.

Colonel Schneider, an Austrian involved in the Dryfus case, is dead of a wound received in a duel with a French officer.

The suggestion of submitting the Samoan question to arbitration does not

meet with approval in authoritative quarters in Berlin.

The Boers suffered another defeat, this time at Elandslaagte. The Boer commander at the battle, General J. H. M. Kock, who was taken prisoner, has died of his wounds. The Boer force is estimated at 1,200, with artillery and Maxim's, posted strongly, the flanks being covered by artillery posted on strong kopjes (rocky "nobs"). Their loss is very heavy, probably 400 killed, and most of the survivors prisoners.

It is declared from high sources that President Kruger has decided to surrender.

The Boers, reported to be 9,000 strong and under the command of Commandant General Joubert and President Kruger in person, again attacked Glencoe.

NOTABLE DEATHS.

Professor Edward Orton, Ph. D., LL. D., of the Ohio State university, died suddenly at Columbus of heart disease.

William Wallace Thayer, formerly governor and chief justice of Oregon, is dead.

Henry Frohman, father of Daniel, Charles and Gustave Frohman, the theatrical managers, died at his home in New York city.

Rev. J. Spencer Kennard, D. D., the eminent clergyman, who was formerly pastor of the Fourth Baptist and Belden Avenue churches, Chicago, died at his home in Philadelphia.

William H. Appleton of the publishing house of D. Appleton & Co., is dead at Riverdale, N. Y., aged 85 years.

Colonel Joshua Carl Winters, a veteran of the Mexican war, died at White Hall, Ill., aged 83.

Charley Wesley, one of the veteran hotel men of the country and late proprietor of the Weddell House, Cleveland, O., is dead.

Rev. Dr. Walter N. Wyeth, a prominent Baptist minister, is dead at Philadelphia.

Horace L. Hastings, editor and publisher of The Christian, died at Gosport, Mass., Saturday of typhoid fever, aged 68 years.

Ex-State Senator Joseph Reinhardt is dead at Peru, Ill.

Miss Fanny Langdon, instructor of zoology at the University of Michigan, is dead.

Hon. George W. Higginbotham, a pioneer Kansan, is dead at Manhattan, Kan., of heart disease. He was extensively known throughout the west.

Former Governor Hugh Henry Osgood of Connecticut, is dead at Manlius, N. Y., aged 78 years.

ODDS AND ENDS.

In the second race of the series for the America's cup, when about three miles from the start, Shamrock's topmast was carried away and she was towed back to shore. Columbia continued over the course, according to terms of agreement, and was awarded the race.

E. H. Hughes, formerly assistant general passenger agent of the Grand Trunk system, has been appointed general contracting passenger agent of the Nickel Plate, with headquarters in Chicago.

Prussian manufacturers have donated over \$250,000 for the benefit of the Technological Institute of Berlin.

About 100 iron workers in the shops of Solomon Brothers, Chicago, are on a strike because they have a grievance about payment of wages.

The viceroy of India, Lord Curzon of Kedleston and his staff, will shortly visit the plague and famine districts.

Queen Victoria has subscribed \$500 (\$2,500) to the lord mayor's fund for South African refugees, which has already reached \$75,000.

Lieutenant Victor Blue of the United States navy and Miss Ellen Foote Stewart of Morristown, N. J., a niece of Commander Phil H. Cooper of the United States steamship Chicago, were married at Morristown.

The average annual cost per pupil for salaries in the Chicago high schools is \$33.36.

Robert and Maria Chatham have gained their suit in the San Mateo county, Cal., superior court, to be considered the children of the late capitalist, Robert Mills.

The annual meeting of the Ohio Valley Improvement association convened at Louisville.

In a report to the war department Brigadier General Thomas M. Anderson, commanding the department of the lakes, says Fort Sheridan, Ill., is in good condition, but in his opinion is too expensive for a small garrison.

Prices in fashionable London restaurants are increasing gradually.

Yellow fever reports: At Key West, seventeen new cases; no new cases, no deaths at New Orleans; Miami, Fla., has been placed under quarantine.

There was no yacht race Thursday because it was not finished within the time limit. Columbia led by over a mile when the race was declared off.

The gallant sloop Columbia vanquished the British challenger Shamrock by six minutes and eighteen seconds actual time and six minutes and thirty-four seconds corrected time, thus completing the series for the America's cup.

The twenty-sixth national convention of the W. C. T. U. has opened at Seattle, Wash.

General Capriano Castro, the insurgent commander during the recent revolution in Venezuela, has entered Caracas. A warm reception was accorded him.

The identity of the disease which broke out recently at Santos, Brazil, and which was supposed to be bubonic plague, is still in doubt.

A monument to Father Marquette is to be erected in the new park on Mackinac Island.

The Society for the Propagation of the Gospel will endeavor to raise \$1,250,000 in connection with its bicentenary in 1901.

William H. Brown broke the thousand-mile record near Valley Stream, L. I. The ten centuries were made in about eighty-four hours, seven ahead of the previous record.

The people of Marion, S. C., the home of Lieutenant Victor Blue, will present the gallant young officer with a silver loving cup.

The trials of over 100 Coeur d'Alene miners on a charge of stopping the United States mails at Wardner on April 29 will begin this coming week.

GEN. YULE FALLS BACK

Will Endeavor to Effect Junction with White.

WOLSELEY SUMS UP SITUATION.

He Reports a Successful Action Against an Orange Free State Force Between Ladysmith and Newburgh by General Sir George Stewart White—Direct Word from Colonel Baden-Powell—Latest Advice from Kimberley Report All Well.

London, Oct. 24.—The parliamentary secretary of the war office, George Wyndham, in the house of commons Tuesday, announced that Field Marshal Lord Wolseley, the commander-in-chief of the forces, sums up the situation in Natal as follows:

"General Yule has fallen back to effect a junction with Sir George Stewart White. He camped yesterday evening about sixteen miles south of Dundee, without seeing anything of the enemy during the march, and it has since been reported that 'all is well' on the Waschbank river. General White fought a successful action with an Orange Free State force today, on the road between Ladysmith and Newcastle, and should join hands with General Yule this evening. General Yule reports that his wounded are doing well. The Boer wounded on our hands are treated just as well as our own, and I have every reason to believe the Boers will treat any of our wounded in their hands in a similarly humane manner."

Party to Geneva Convention.

Mr. Wyndham added: "I may remind the house that the Transvaal is a party to the Geneva convention. Lord Wolseley further says: 'I have also received from General Walker at Cape Town the following: "The last message from Kimberley, Oct. 22, 2 p. m., reports all well.'"

News has at length been received direct from Colonel Baden-Powell, dated Mafeking, Oct. 15. It confirms the statement that in the armored train fight the British had two men killed



THE MARKET PLACE, KIMBERLEY.

and fifteen wounded, including Lieutenant Lord Charles Bentinck of the Ninth Lancers, slightly wounded. The Boer loss was estimated at fifty-three killed and many wounded.

The latest advice from Kimberley, under date of Oct. 21, said the Boer attack was still pending and that large Boer forces in the neighborhood had destroyed big sections of the railroad line north and south of the town. Many fugitives from neighboring villages have been imprisoned by the Boers. Several ladies, hearing their husbands had been captured, visited the Boer camp and were courteously received.

Were Well Treated.

Their intercession for their husbands was successful and the reunited families have arrived at Kimberley. The prisoners report that they were well treated.

According to runners who have arrived at Kimberley from Kuruman, British Bechuanaland, the resident magistrate there has recently presided at a council of the native chiefs. He advised them not to participate in the war. The natives expressed satisfaction at the magistrate's explanations and promised to remain quiescent.

A dispatch from Pretoria, dated Oct. 20, indicates that the Rhodesians, under Colonel Plumer, at Fort Tull, on the Transvaal border, are taking the offensive. They have attacked a Boer patrol at Rhodes Drift, but apparently not much damage was done on either side. The Boers say that they lost three horses.

QUEEN DISAPPROVES OF WAR.

Asserted That British Now Realize They Were Too Hasty.

New York, Oct. 24.—A dispatch from London says: The ministers and their supporters are now realizing that they plunged into the war with reckless haste, and the queen's message, in which she speaks of "dearly-bought victories" and "dreadful loss of life," indicates with a plainness which she has never before permitted herself to indulge in under like circumstances her disapproval of the war.

The British forces in Natal have already lost in killed or wounded nearly 500 men in three days' fighting. The Gordon Highlanders lost only one officer and five men killed in their famous attack on Dargal heights in the Afridi campaign, while at Elandslaagte they had four officers killed and nine wounded, twenty men killed and thirty-three wounded. The Boers distinguish and shoot the officers by reason of their carrying no rifles, their uniform being the same as that of the men. The squadron of Hussars and the section of mounted infantry which pursued the Boers after the first fight at Glencoe (last Friday) are still missing. Prolongation of the war beyond British expectation is now regarded as certain.

Murder and Suicide.

Paducah, Ky., Oct. 24.—Murray Gilbert, a well-known musician, shot and killed Janie Hall, aged 25, and then blew out his own brains while in a saloon here. Jealousy prompted the tragedy. Gilbert is connected with one of the best families in this section.

AGREES TO ARBITRATE

Russia Comes to Terms with the United States.

A PROTOCOL HAS BEEN DRAWN UP.

The Claim About To Be Adjusted Is for the seizure of Sealers by the Russian Authorities in the Bering Sea—The Arbitration Will Probably Take the Form of the Recent Venezuelan Tribunal—Ambassador Tower Pleased.

London, Oct. 24.—Russia, it has been learned by the Associated Press, has at last agreed to arbitrate with the United States the claim resulting from the seizure of sealers in the Bering sea, which have been pending for about eight years. A protocol between the two governments has been drawn up, the final formalities are expected to be concluded next month and the arbitration will probably take the form of the Venezuelan court.

These claims originated in the seizure by the Russian authorities off the coast of Siberia of three American sealing vessels, and the damages claimed aggregated about \$150,000. The vessels were the James Hamilton Lewis, the Cape Horn Pigeon, and the C. H. White.

Sufferings of Americans.

In each case the largest item of the claim is on account of the sufferings of the American officers and crew while under arrest. The cases differ from those claims presented by British sealers, which were settled by the Bering sea arbitration, in the fact that while the British vessels were seized by the American revenue cutters on what the arbitration declared to be the high seas, the Russian men-of-war seized these American sealers within seven miles of the Asiatic coast. It is a matter of interest that for the first time the Russian government contends that marine jurisdiction of a country extends at least this distance from the shore line instead of being limited to a marine league, as laid down by the older writers on international law.

Views of the Russians.

The league was fixed originally because it represented the extreme distance from shore that a shot could be thrown by one of the old cannon used in coast defense, and the Russians hold that the limit should be extended to correspond to the increased range of modern ordnance. The protocol through which the arbitration was arranged was prepared in St. Petersburg by United States Minister Tower and the Russian foreign office. It was agreed by the parties that there should be but one arbitrator, and the person selected for that post is Mr. Asser, a celebrated Dutch jurist who took a prominent part in The Hague conference. The case will be submitted to him just as soon as the papers can be prepared at the state department.

Ambassador Tower Pleased.

Russia's agreement to arbitrate her Bering sea claims is a source of great satisfaction to the United States ambassador to Russia, Mr. Charlesmagne Tower, who is stopping in London on his way to St. Petersburg. He said to a representative of the Associated Press: "The relations between Russia and the United States were never more close or friendly than today. The only difference existing between the two nations is now sure of settlement on lines similar to the Venezuelan arbitration. I return to St. Petersburg on Saturday and the finishing touches will then be put upon the agreement."

STRANGE DISEASE IN MICHIGAN.

Malady Resembling Smallpox Prevalent at Benton Harbor.

Benton Harbor, Mich., Oct. 24.—A peculiar eruptive disease is prevailing here, over the nature of which the physicians have disagreed. At a meeting of the board of health it was decided the strange disease is a mild form of smallpox.

Five residences have been quarantined in which are nine cases. Others who have been exposed are also quarantined, among this number being four school teachers, who have been kept in a room at a boarding house for several days. None of the patients is very sick, the disease appearing in the form of red blotches on the face and body. The flesh heals rapidly after a few days' eruption of the skin. The disease was brought here by a woman from Kentucky who was exposed in a town with 150 cases. All children attending school are to be vaccinated.

Car and Wagon Collision.

Chicago, Oct. 24.—Frank Cook was instantly killed and George Cote seriously injured in a collision between a Twenty-second street electric car and a lumber wagon. The men were seated on the wagon when the accident occurred. Cote was driving and attempted to force his horses over the tracks in front of the electric car. The wagon was struck and overturned and both men were thrown under a load of lumber which was on the wagon and severely crushed.

Home for Inebriate Women.

Columbus, O., Oct. 24.—The members of the Central Woman's Temperance Union have decided to undertake the establishment in this city of a home for inebriate women. There is no institution of the kind in the United States, and but one which even remotely approaches it in the world. This is the Duckworth home at Duckworth, England, an asylum founded and under the patronage of Lady Somerset.

Colonel Allen's Assignment.

Lafayette, Ind., Oct. 24.—Colonel James Allen of this city received a telegram from Washington assigning him to the command of the signal corps in the Philippines. Colonel Allen enjoys the distinction of having communicated the first news to General Greely, chief of the signal service, of the presence of Cervera's fleet in the harbor at Santiago.

Will Take His Brother's Place.

Philadelphia, Oct. 24.—Captain C. O. Howard, formerly of the Nebraska National guard, at present living in this city, has written to Secretary of War Root, volunteering his services to take the place of his brother, the late Captain Guy Howard, who was recently killed during an engagement with the Filipino insurgents.

H. HARRIS.

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

Orders Called for and Delivered to any part of the Village.
SPECIAL NOTICE.—Beginning Nov. 5th, my market will be closed on Sunday.

H. HARRIS

Restaurant & Bakery!

FRESH BREAD EVERY DAY.
A fresh assortment of Cookies, Cakes, Pies, &c. always on hand.

FRUITS OF ALL KINDS.
Lunches & Regular Meals

Board and Lodging by the week at a reasonable price. Yours to please.

G. A. TAYLOR

GAYDE'S MEAT MARKET

Spring Chickens, We have Spring Chickens ordered. and will dress them when ordered.
PORK SAUSAGE, We have our own brand of the finest always on hand.

OYSTERS, OYSTERS

Steamed Ham for Cold Meats—Try it. Goods delivered to any part of the village free. Give us a call.

WM. GAYDE

NORTH VILLAGE.

PRINTING.

Good Printing always attracts attention, and it is only good printing that attracts the attention of the man with dollars. That's the kind we do. Come and see our samples, or ring us up by 'phone and we'll be glad to call on you.

The Plymouth Mail

Phone 6.

FLORIDA NEW ORLEANS
CINCINNATI, HAMILTON & DAYTON RY.
THE SHORT LINE TO Cincinnati and the South
DIRECT CONNECTION MADE AT CINCINNATI FOR
LEXINGTON LOUISVILLE CUBA MEMPHIS
KNOXVILLE ASHEVILLE ATLANTA JACKSONVILLE
CHATTANOOGA KNOXVILLE ST. AUGUSTINE
TAMPA
G. E. GILMAN
Michigan Plan. Agt., Detroit

LAY HOLD OF CHRIST.

REV. DR. TALMAGE POINTS THE WAY TO SALVATION.

Shows the Helpfulness of Religion in Fighting Life's Battle—Be Bold For the Right and Trust in the Son of God.

WASHINGTON, Oct. 22.—In this discourse Dr. Talmage employs a very bold figure of the Bible to bring out the helpfulness of religion for all those in any kind of struggle. The text is Isaiah xxv. 11. "He shall spread forth his hands in the midst of them, as he that swimmeth spreadeth forth his hands."

In the summer season multitudes of people wade into the ponds and lakes and rivers and seas to dive or float or swim. In a world the most of which is water all men and women should learn to swim. Some of you have learned the side stroke introduced by George Pewters in 1850, each stroke of that kind carrying the swimmer a distance of six feet, and some of you may use the overhand stroke invented by Gardner, the expert who by it won the 500 yard championship in Manchester in 1862, the swimmer by that stroke carrying his arm in the air for a more lengthened reach, and some of you may tread the water as though you had been made to walk the sea, but most of you usually take what is called the breast stroke, placing the hands with the backs upward, about five inches under the water, the inside of the wrists touching the breast, then pushing the arms forward coincident with the stroke of the feet struck out to the greatest width possible, and you thus unconsciously illustrate the meaning of my text, "He shall spread forth his hands in the midst of them, as he that swimmeth spreadeth forth his hands to swim."

The fisherman seeks out unfrequented nooks. You stand all day on the bank of a river in the broiling sun and fling out your line and catch nothing, while an expert angler breaks through the jungle and goes by the shadow of the solitary rock and in a place where no fisherman has been for ten years, throws out his line and comes home at night, his face shining and his basket full. I do not know why we ministers of the gospel need always be fishing in the same stream and preaching from the same texts that other people preach from. I cannot understand the policy of the minister who in Blackfriars, London, England, every week for 30 years preached from the Epistle to the Hebrews. It is an exhilaration to me when I come across a theme which I feel no one else has treated, and my text is one of that kind. There are paths in God's word that are well beaten by Christian feet. When men want to quote Scripture, they quote the old passages that every one has heard. When they want a chapter read, they read a chapter that all the other people have been reading, so that the church today is ignorant of three-fourths of the Bible.

Push Down Iniquity. You go into the Louvre at Paris. You confine yourself to one corridor of that opulent gallery of paintings. As you come out your friend says to you, "Did you see that Rembrandt?" "No." "Did you see that Rubens?" "No." "Did you see that Titian?" "No." "Did you see that Raphael?" "No." "Well," says your friend, "then you did not see the Louvre." Now, my friends, I think we are too much apt to confine ourselves to one of the great corridors of Scripture truth, and so much so that there is not one person out of a million who has ever noticed the all suggestive and powerful picture in the words of my text.

This text represents God as a strong swimmer, striking out to push down iniquity and save the souls of men. "He shall spread forth his hands in the midst of them, as he that swimmeth spreadeth forth his hands to swim." The figure is bold and many sided. Most of you know how to swim. Some of you learned it in the city school, where this art is taught; some of you in boyhood, in the river near your father's house; some of you, since you came to manhood or womanhood, while summering on the beach of the sea. It is a good thing to know how to swim, not only for yourself, but because you will after awhile perhaps have to help others.

I do not know anything more stirring or sublime than to see some man like Norman McKenzie leaping from the ship Madras into the sea to save Charles Turner, who had dropped from the royal yard while trying to loosen the sail, bringing him back to the deck amid the huzzas of the passengers and crew. If a man has not enthusiasm enough to cheer in such circumstances, he deserves himself to drop into the sea and have no one help him. The Royal Humane Society of England was established in 1774, its object to applaud and reward those who should pluck up life from the deep. Any one who has performed such a deed of daring has all the particulars of that bravery recorded in a public record and on his breast a medal done in blue and gold and bronze, anchor and rone-grain and inscription, telling to future generations the bravery of the man or woman who saved some one from drowning. But if it is such a worthy thing to save a body from the deep I ask you if it is not a worthy thing to save an immortal soul. And you shall see this hour the Son of God step forth for this achievement. "He shall spread forth his hands in the midst of them, as he that swimmeth spreadeth forth his hands to swim."

Most Belated Word. In order to understand the full force of this figure, you need to realize that our race is in a sinking condition. You sometimes hear people talking of what they consider the most beautiful words

in our language. One man says it is "home," another man says it is the word "mother," another says it is the word "Jesus," but I tell you the bitterest word in all our language, the word most angry and baleful, the word saturated with the most trouble, the word that accounts for all the loathsomeness and the pang and the outrage and the harrowing, and that word is "sin." You spell it with three letters, and yet those three letters describe the circumference and pierce the diameter of everything bad in the universe. Sin is a sibilant word. You cannot pronounce it without giving the hiss of the flame or the hiss of the serpent. Sin! And then if you add three letters to that word it describes every one of us by nature—sinner. We have outraged the law of God, not occasionally, or now and then, but perpetually. The Bible declares it. Hark! It thunders two claps: "The heart is deceitful above all things and desperately wicked." "The soul that sinneth, it shall die." What the Bible says our own conscience affirms.

After Judge Morgan had sentenced Lady Jane Grey to death his conscience troubled him so much for the deed that he became insane, and all through his insanity he kept saying: "Take her away from me! Lady Jane Grey! Take her away! Lady Jane Grey!" It was the voice of conscience. And no man ever does anything wrong, however great or small, but his conscience brings that matter before him, and at every step of his misbehavior it says, "Wrong, wrong!" Sin is a leprosy; sin is a paralysis; sin is a consumption; sin is pollution; sin is death. Give it a fair chance, and it will swamp you and me, body, mind and soul, forever. In this world it only gives a faint intimation of its virulence. You see a patient in the first stages of typhoid fever. The cheek is somewhat flushed, the hands somewhat hot, preceded by a slight chill. "Why," you say, "typhoid fever does not seem to be much of a disease." But wait until the patient has been six weeks under it, and all his energies have been wrung out, and he is too weak to lift his little finger, and his intellect gone, then you see the full havoc of the disease. Now, sin in this world is an ailment which is only in its first stages, but let it get under full sway, and it is an all-consuming typhoid. Oh, if we could see our unparoled sins as God sees them, our teeth would chatter and our knees would knock together, and our respiration would be choked, and our heart would break. If your sins are unforgiven, they are heaping down on you, and you are sinking—sinking away from happiness, sinking away from God, sinking away from everything that is good and blessed.

High Water Mark. Then what do we want? A swimmer—a strong swimmer, a swift swimmer! And, blessed be God, in my text we have him announced. "He shall spread forth his hands in the midst of them, as he that swimmeth stretcheth forth his hands to swim." You have noticed that when a swimmer goes to rescue any one he puts off his heavy apparel. He must not have any such impediment about him if he is going to do this great deed. And when Christ stepped forth to save us he shook off the sandals of heaven, and his feet were free, and then he stepped down into the wave of our transgressions, and it came up over his wounded feet, and it came above the spear stab in his side—aye, it dashed to the lacerated temple, the high water mark of anguish. Then, rising above the flood, "He stretched forth his hands in the midst of them, as he that swimmeth spreadeth forth his hands to swim."

If you have ever watched a swimmer, you notice that his whole body is brought into play. The arms are dexed, the hands drive the water back, the knees are active, the head is thrown back to escape strangulation, the whole body is in propulsion. And when Christ sprang into the deep to save us he threw his entire nature into it—all his godhead, his omniscience, his goodness, his love, his omnipotence, head, heart, eyes, hands, feet. We were far out on the sea and so deep down in the waves and so far out from the shore that nothing short of an entire God could save us. Christ leaped out for our rescue, saying, "Lo, I come to do thy will!" and all the surges of human and satanic hate beat against him, and those who watched him from the gates of heaven feared he would go down under the waves and instead of saving others would himself perish; but, putting his trust to the faith and shaking the surf from his back, he came on and on until he was within the reach of every one here, eye omniscient, heart infinite, arm omnipotent, mighty to save, even unto the uttermost.

Oh, it was not half a God that trampled down following Gennesaret; it was not a fragment of a God that mastered the demons of Gadara; it was not two-thirds of a God that lifted up Lazarus into the arms of his overjoyed sisters; it was not a fragment of a God who offered pardon and peace to all the race. No! This mighty swimmer threw his armor, his glory, his might, his wisdom, his omnipotence, and his eternity into this one act. It took both hands of God to save us—both feet. "How do I love it! On the cross were not both hands nailed? On the cross were not both feet spiked? His entire nature involved in our redemption!"

Jesus Alone. If you have lived manly by the water, you notice also that if any one is asked out to the rescue of the drowning he must be independent, self-reliant, able to do alone. There may be a time when he must spring out to save one, and he cannot get a lifeboat, and if he goes out and has not strength enough to help himself up and bear another up he will sink, and instead of drizzling on corpse out of the billows, you will have two to drag out. When

Christ sprang out into the sea to deliver us he had no life buoy. His Father did not help him. Alone in the wine press, alone in the pang, alone in the darkness, alone on the mountain, alone in the sea! Oh, if he saves us he shall have all the credit, for "there was none to help," no oar, no wing, no ladder! When Nathaniel Lyon fell in the battle charge in front of his troops, he had a whole army to cheer him. When Marshal Ney sprang into the contest and plunged in the spurs till the horse's flanks spouted blood, all France applauded him. But Jesus alone! "Of the people there was none to help." "All forsook him and fled." Oh, it was not a flotilla that sailed down and saved us. It was not a cluster of gondolas that came over the wave. It was one person, independent and alone, "spreading out his hands among us as a swimmer spreadeth forth his hands to swim!" Behold, then, the spectacle of a drowning soul and Christ the swimmer! I believe it was in 1848 when there were six English soldiers of the Fifth fusiliers who were hanging to a capsized boat—a boat that had been upset by a small three miles from shore. It was in the night, but one man swam mightily to the beach, guided by the dark mountains that lifted their top through the night. He came to the beach. He found a shoreman that consented to go with him and save the other men, and they put out. It was some time before they could find the place where the men were, but after awhile they heard their cry, "Help, help!" and they bore down to them, and they saved them and brought them to shore. Oh, that this moment our cry might be lifted long, loud and shrill till Christ, the swimmer, shall come and take us lest we drop a thousand fathoms under!

The Gospel Urgent. If you have been much by the water, you know very well that when one is in peril help must come very quickly, or it will be of no use. One minute may decide everything. Immediate help the man wants or no help at all. Now, that is just the kind of relief we want. The case is urgent, imminent, instantaneous. See that soul sinking! Son of God, lay hold of him. Be quick, be quick! Oh, I wish you all understood how urgent this gospel is. There was a man in the navy at sea who had been severely whipped for bad behavior, and he was maddened by it and flung into the sea, and no sooner had he leaped into the sea than, quick as lightning, an albatross swooped upon him. The drowning man, brought to his senses, seized hold of the albatross and held on. The fluttering of the bird kept him on the wave until relief could come. Would now that the dove of God's convicting, converting and saving spirit might flash from the throne upon your soul and that you, taking hold of its potent wing, might live and live forever.

The world has had strong swimmers besides the one of the text, perhaps the greatest among them Matthew Webb of the British mercantile marine service. He leaped from the deck of the Russia, the Cunard steamer, to save the life of a sailor who had fallen overboard. No wonder the passengers subscribed for him a large reward and the Royal Humane Society of London decorated him with honors. A mighty swimmer was he, by the strength of his own arm and foot pushing through the waters from Blackwall pier to Gravesend pier, 18 miles, and from Dover to Calais, 39 miles, where he crossed, yet he was drowned at last in our Niagara's whirlpool. But the strong swimmer of my text put out alone to swim a writhing sea and for yester distance, even from world to world, to save us who were swamped in guilt and woe, and brought us to the shore of safety, although he at last went down into the whirlpool of human and satanic rage. "He descended into hell!"

Not a New Invention. New modes have been invented for rescuing a drowning body, but there has been no new invention for rescuing a drowning soul. In 1785 Lionel Lukin, a London coach builder, fitted up a Norway yawl as a lifeboat and called it the Insurgible, and that has been improved upon until from all the coasts of the round world perfect lifeboats are ready to put out for the relief of marine disasters. In 16 years the French Society for Saving Life From Shipwreck, by their lifeboats and gun apparatus saved 2,129 lives. The German Association for the Rescue of Life From Shipwreck, the Royal National Life-boat Institution and our United States life saving service have done a work beyond the power of statistics to commemorate. What rocket engines and sling life buoys and tally boards and mortars and hand-meets and cork mattresses and life saving stations filled with machinery for saving the bodies of the drowning! But let me here and now make it plain that there has been no new way invented for the moral and eternal rescue of a struggling soul. Five hundred attempts at such continuance have been made, but all of them dead failures. Here it is! "There is none other name under heaven given among men whereby we must be saved" than the name of Jesus. The mighty swimmer of my text struck down off the beach of heaven and through the breakers, comes buffeted and bruised, and reddening the waves from his own operations, he cries, "Lay hold of my arm! Lay your head on my shoulder! Hear the beating of my loving heart! Be ye saved, for I am God, and there is no other!"

I want to persuade you to lay hold of this strong swimmer. "No," you say, "it is always disastrous for a drowning man to lay hold of a swimmer." There is not a river or lake but has a calamity resident from the fact that when a strong swimmer went out to save a sinking man the drowning man clutched him, threw his arms around him, pinioned his arms, and they both went down together. When

you are saving a man in the water, you do not want to come up by his face. You want to come up by his back. You do not want him to hold you while you take hold of him. But, blessed be God, Jesus Christ is so strong a swimmer he comes not to our back, but to our face, and he asks us to throw around him the arms of our love and then promises to take us to the beach, and he will do it. Do not trust that plank of good works. Do not trust that shivered spar of your own righteousness. Christ only can give you safe transportation. Turn your face upon him, as the dying martyr did in olden times when he cried out: "None but Christ! None but Christ!" Jesus has taken millions to the land, and he is willing to take you there. Oh, what hardness to thrust him back when he has been swimming all the way from the throne of God, where you are now, and is ready to swim all the way back again, taking you redeemed spirit!

Don't Struggle. I have sometimes thought what a spectacle the ocean bed will present when in the last day the water is all drawn off. It will be a line of wrecks from beach to beach. There is where the harpooners went down. There is where the line of battle ships went down. There is where the merchantmen went down. There is where the steamers went down, a long line of wrecks from beach to beach. What a spectacle in the last day, when the water is drawn off! But, oh, how much more solemn if we had an eye to see the spiritual wrecks and the places where they foundered! You would find thousands along our roads and streets. Christ came down in their awful catastrophe, putting out for their souls, "spreading forth his hands as a swimmer spreadeth forth his hands to swim," but they thrust him in the sore heart, and they smote his fair cheek, and the storm and darkness swallowed them up. I ask you to lay hold of this Christ and lay hold of him now. You will sink without him. From horizon to horizon not one sail in sight, only one strong swimmer, with head flung back and arms outspread.

I hear many saying: "Well, I would like to be a Christian. I am going to work to become a Christian." My brother, you begin wrong. When a man is drowning and a strong swimmer comes out to help him, he says to him: "Now, be quiet. Put your arm on my arm, or on my shoulder, but don't struggle, don't try to help yourself, and I'll take you ashore. The more you struggle and the more you try to help yourself the more you impede me. Now, be quiet, and I'll take you ashore." When Christ, the strong swimmer, comes out to save a soul, the sinner says: "That's right, I am glad to see Christ, and I am going to help him in the work of my redemption. I am going to pray more, and that will help him, and I am going to weep extravagantly over my sins, and that will help him." No; it will not. Stop your doing. Christ will do all or none. You cannot lift an ounce, you cannot move a fuch, in this matter of your redemption.

Lay Hold of Christ. This is the difficulty which keeps thousands of souls out of the kingdom of heaven. It is because they cannot consent to let Jesus Christ begin and complete the work of their redemption. "Why," you say, "then is there nothing for me to do?" Only one thing have you to do, and that is to lay hold of Christ and let him achieve your salvation and achieve it all. I do not know whether I make the matter plain or not. I simply want to show you that a man cannot save himself, but that the Almighty Son of God can do it and will do it if you ask him. Oh, fling your two arms, the arm of your trust and the arm of your love, around this omnipotent swimmer of the cross!

"Have you ever stood by and seen some one under process of resuscitation after long submergence? The strong swimmer has put him on the beach after a struggle in the waters. To excite breathing in the almost lifeless body what manipulation, what friction of the cold limbs, what artificial movement of the lungs, what breath of the resuscitant blown into the mouth of the rescued! And when breathing begins, and after awhile the slight respiration becomes the deep sigh, and the eyes open, and the blue lips take on a smile, what rejoicing, what clapping of hands all up and down the beach, what congratulation for the strong swimmer and for all who helped in the restoration, what shouting of 'He lives, he lives!' Like this is the gladness when a soul that has been submerged in sin and sorrow is 'coming out.' What desire on the part of all to help, and when under the breath of God and under the manipulation by the wounded hands of Christ, the life eternal of the soul begins to show itself, all through the ranks of spectators, terrestrial and celestial, goes the cry: 'He lives! He lives! For the dead is alive again!' May the living Christ thus eminent put out for your rescue, 'spreading his hands in the midst of you, as a swimmer spreadeth his hands to swim!'"

The Conversion of China. William Elliot Gibbs, a writer on Chinese matters, says: "If Christian missions in China advance in the next 25 years in the same ratio as in the past 25 years, there will be at the end of that time 25,000,000 of communicants and a Christian community of 100,000,000 people, one-fourth of the Chinese nation."

A Long Service. In remote parts of Scotland the old Covenanters' love for long services on the bare hillsides still lingers. At Dingwall a recent communion service in the open air lasted from 10 a. m. until 4 p. m. without exhausting the staying power of the congregation.

Washing Out the Stomach. Within recent years these physicians who have made a specialty of diseases of the stomach have become convinced that the only satisfactory method of treating a great variety of stomach troubles is by washing out the stomach. This little performance is carried out by means of a flexible soft rubber tube, swallowed by the patient. At the other end of the tube is a rubber funnel, and when the stomach tube has reached the stomach warm water or some medicated fluid is poured in, and the stomach is subjected to a thorough cleaning.

Disagreeable indeed the process is at first. Indeed, for the first few times of the introduction of the tube the patient has often to be held down forcibly to his seat. Then, curious to state, the dyspeptic gets used to the stomach tube and even begins to like it. The cranks express such a longing for it that long after they are cured of their trouble they go on using the stomach pump once, twice or even three times a day. They haunt the physician's office and become his bugbear during his office hours. Then finally, when the medical man puts his foot down and flatly refuses to pass the tube any more, they procure a stomach pump for themselves and use it before a looking glass.

Table Manners in Old France. Could we restore for half an hour the dinner table of old France and obtain half a dozen instantaneous photographs of a royal banquet at any era between the reigns of Francis I and Louis Quatorze, such a "catastrophe of laughter" would be heard as might disturb the serenity of Louis in paradise.

The duchess, her napkin tied securely round her neck, would be seen unblinking a bone, the noble marquis surreptitiously scratching himself, the belle marquise withdrawing her spoon from her lips to help a neighbor, to sauce with it, another fair creature scouring her plate with her bread, a gallant courier using his doublet or the tablecloth as a towel for his fingers and two footmen holding a yard of damask under a lady's chin while she emptied her goblet at a draught.

During a feast of inordinate length it was sometimes necessary to substitute a plain cloth for the one which the carelessness or bad manners of the guests had reduced to a deplorable condition.—"An Idler in Old France" by Tighe Hopkins.

Appalling Brutality. Miss Slossor, Scotch missionary, who has been 24 years in Africa, has herself saved the lives of over 50 twins.

When twins are born, they are at once taken from the mother, and if a one intercedes they are at once taken by the feet and head and have their backs broken across a native woman's knee, in the same manner as one would break a stick. The bodies are then placed in an earthenware receptacle and taken to the bush, where they are devoured by the flies, insects or animals. Sometimes the little victims are put into these receptacles alive and are then eaten alive in the same way.

The mother becomes an outcast. If she does not at once take her own life, she has to flee to the bush. If she ventures near the town or village, she must see that she does not remain on the path when any other native is coming. Her presence, according to their superstition, would defile the place for others. She must not drink from the same spring, must not touch anything even belonging to her own relatives.—Missionary Review of the World.

California's Shark Oil Industry. The making of shark oil is the important industry of McGarvin's Cove, near Riverside. The process of manufacture is decidedly primitive. The sharks are caught in every imaginable way, by bait and hook, but principally with the seine. The livers, which contain the oil, after being taken from the fish, are rendered out in cans set over a brush fire, reminding one somewhat of the process of obtaining the oil from whale blubber. The oil is then put into casks and shipped to Los Angeles. The coarser grades are used in the making of tarpaullins and other oiled cloths for use aboard ships, while the finer grades are put into the so called cod liver oil of commerce. The sharks average from 10 to 25 cents' worth of oil apiece, and a day's catch usually nets about \$100.—Riverside Press.

Isolated People of the Earth. The people who live in the northern portion of the peninsula of Kamchatka are probably the most isolated in the world. The people have practically no communication with others than their own tribe, being seldom visited by travelers. The inhabitants of the New Siberian Islands are also detached people, for they can only communicate with the mainland once a year, even if the weather is favorable. The pygmies of the great central African forests, if they can be called a tribe, have also been a people apart. For ages their existence was little more than legendary, and only two expeditions commanded by white men have ever penetrated into their abode.

Spell This. Some of you who think you are well up in spelling, just to try to spell the words in this little sentence: "It is agreeable to witness the unparalleled ecstasy of two harassed peddlers endeavoring to gauge the symmetry of two peeled pears." Read it over to your friends and see how many of them can spell every word correctly. The sentence contains many of the real puzzlers of the spelling book.

The globe with most of us is that we throw rusty old crusts on the water and expect frosted cake in return.—Achtson Globe.



BAR-BEN
THE GREAT RESTORATIVE.

Bar-Ben is the greatest known nerve tonic and blood purifier. It creates solid flesh, muscle and strength, cleans the brain, makes the blood pure and rich, and causes a general feeling of health, power and renewed vitality, while the generative organs are helped to regain their normal powers, and the sufferer is quickly made conscious of direct benefit. One box will work wonders, six should perfect a cure. 50 cts. A BOX; 6 boxes, \$2.50. For sale by druggists everywhere, or mailed, sealed, on receipt of price. Address: DR. HARTON AND BENSON, Bar-Ben Block, Cleveland, O.

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

THE DETROIT & LIMA NORTHERN RAILWAY.

Time Table in Effect Oct. 24, 1899.

SOUTH BOUND.	
STATIONS.	No. 1.
Detroit	7:30 a. m.
Carleton	8:32
Dundee	9:11
Tecumseh	9:49
Adrian	10:47
Wauson	11:45
Napoleon	12:43
Malinta	1:41
Homer	2:39
Windsor	3:37
Adrian	4:35
Wauson	5:33
Dundee	6:31
Carleton	7:29
Lima	8:27

NORTH BOUND.	
STATIONS.	No. 2.
Lima	7:30 a. m.
Carleton	8:32
Dundee	9:11
Tecumseh	9:49
Adrian	10:47
Wauson	11:45
Napoleon	12:43
Malinta	1:41
Homer	2:39
Windsor	3:37
Adrian	4:35
Wauson	5:33
Dundee	6:31
Carleton	7:29
Detroit	8:27

Nov. 1, 2, 3, 4, run daily except Sunday.
E. DEWEY, C. A. CHAMBERS,
Gen'l Supt. Gen'l Pass. Agt.

DETROIT Grand Rapids & Eastern

STATIONS.	Time.	Time.
Detroit	7:30 a. m.	7:30 p. m.
Grand Rapids	8:32	8:32
Spring Lake	9:11	9:11
Windsor	9:49	9:49
Wauson	10:47	10:47
Adrian	11:45	11:45
Malinta	12:43	12:43
Homer	1:41	1:41
Windsor	2:39	2:39
Adrian	3:37	3:37
Wauson	4:35	4:35
Dundee	5:33	5:33
Carleton	6:31	6:31
Lima	7:29	7:29

CO. PELTON, Agent, Plymouth. GEO. DE HAVEN, Agent, Grand Rapids.

F. & P. M. R. R.

TIME TABLE.

In effect June 18, 1899.

Trains leave Plymouth as follows:

STANDARD TIME.

GOING SOUTH. GOING NORTH.

Train No. 4, 10:05 a. m. Train 1, 8:10 a. m.

No. 5, 11:25 p. m. No. 2, 9:12 a. m.

No. 8, 8:45 p. m. No. 3, 1:00 p. m.

No. 10, 10:35 a. m. No. 7, 7:05 p. m.

Trains Nos. 3 and 9 run through to Alpena.

Train No. 3 connects at Ludington with steamer for Marquette, and No. 5 with steamer for Milwaukee, 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., 2:25 p. m. and 8:15 p. m.

For further information see Time Cards of the company.

ED. PELTON, Local Agent.

Ohio Central Lines

T. & O. C. R. Y. K. & M. R. Y.



The Through Car Line

DETROIT, TOLEDO & CINCINNATI.

DETROIT, TOLEDO & COLUMBUS.

DETROIT, COLUMBUS & CHARLESTON, W. VA.

COLUMBUS & MARIETTA.

Cars on Day Trains.

Always Low as the Lowest.

Cars Confer with Ohio Central Agts. or address

MOULTON HOOK,

Gen'l Passenger Agt., TOLEDO, O.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS, DESIGNS, COPYRIGHTS & C.

Scientific American.

A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year in advance. Sold by all newsdealers.

MUNN & Co., 351 Broadway, New York.

Groceries..

Strictly Pure, Spices,

—AND—
**Pure Cider
Vinegar,**

FOR PICKLING.

Don't use poor Condiments when
you can buy the best of us at
the same prices.

DRUGS.

Be prepared for Winter. Get
your Cough Medicine Recipes fill-
ed now. We are prepared to fill
them with fresh and pure drugs—
no old stock.

CITRON CREAM

For the hands and face is in sea-
son now, and the best you ever
used.

G. W. Hunter & Co.

Something New

WATCHES. CHAINS,
CHARMS, FOBS,
BRACELETS, Sterling and Filled,
FRIENDSHIP HEARTS & BANGLES,
LADIES' COLLAR BUTTONS, with settings,
BELT BUCKLES & COLLARETTES.

Sterling Silver Novelties!

Rodgers Bros. Knives and Forks,
\$3.00 per dozen pieces,

All goods replaced with new ones if not as represent-
ed, or money refunded.

C. G. DRAPER

Send for a ten cent package of our

PANCAKE FLOUR

Give it a trial and you will always use it.

Both
Phones.

L. C. HOUGH & SON

F. & P. M. ELEVATOR.

Breezy Items

By Elva Correspondents.

SHELDON.

Charles Fox moved to Battle Creek last week. He loaded his goods on a car here. His neighbors, to show their kindness each drew a load to the car, thus enabling him to get moved in one day. Lin. Wiles has rented the farm for next year and moved there last last week, having sold his farm to Henry Dekay.

Mrs. Walker has had a very nice monument erected to the memory of her departed husband.

Irvin McKinstry and Rob't Waterland started for the lumber woods Monday morning.

Henry McKinstry is making his parents and friends here a short visit. He conducts a dairy farm at Big Rapids.

Jerome West had a valuable cow killed by an electric car Tuesday evening.

Mary Yost will spend the winter in Seattle, Wash. She started Friday morning.

REDFORD.

Mr. and Mrs. R. B. Ferrington visited relatives in Canton the latter part of last week.

Work upon the telephone line from Dearborn to Royal Oak, which was postponed for a time, is now resumed.

Although the work of construction on the D. & N. W. electric railway is being carried on persistently, the day of its completion is yet some period remote. The thorough manner in which the work is being done will make this road the pride of the townships traversed.

The Redford Sunday school association will hold its sixth annual convention at the Bell Branch Baptist church Sunday, Oct. 29. A good program has been arranged and a good attendance is expected. The afternoon session begins at 1:30 p. m. and the evening session at 7:30 p. m.

NEWBURG.

The "Golden Gulch" drama will be presented by the Livonia Dramatic Club at Newburg hall Saturday evening.

A literary meeting will be held at Mr. Rutter's home this Friday evening. Such meetings should be patronized by both old and young, as they are a great help to the mind.

Mrs. A. E. Farwell is again in our midst after a visit at Detroit.

Lydia Joy was home Sunday.

Mrs. Rutter's married daughter was with their family Sunday. Also Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Rutter.

The farmers are rushing their fall work while the city gents are hunting in the farmers' fields and woods.

A serious accident occurred to Albert Zanders last Sunday. While riding a fast horse belonging to Zach Woodworth, it fell, throwing Zanders to the ground. He struck in such a way as to push the knee pan above the knee, making a bad wound. Dr. Tillapaugh, assisted by Dr. Bennett, did the surgical work.

Evangelist McLaughlin addressed an appreciative audience last Sunday, using a text from St. John 16-24. He also sang the beautiful hymn "Let Jesus have his own way with you."

The aid society's boiled supper last Friday night was a complete success. Baskets of fruit, vegetables and fancy work were sold in abundance. A goodly number from Plymouth enjoyed themselves, as they always do when they come to the hall.

W. J. Ostrander has been busy this week drawing his baled hay and grain and household goods from Plymouth to his new home here, where they will soon be settled.

Zach Woodworth is making repairs on his new house, getting it ready for Ed. Rutter as a grocery and who will soon be moving in.

STARK.

The dramatic entertainment entitled the Golden Gulch, given at Livonia town hall last Saturday was everything that could be wished for—a good play, good music and a good crowd. The same will be given at Newburg hall, Saturday, Oct. 28.

Born, Oct. 26, to Mr. and Mrs. S. J. Wolgast, a son.

Mrs. Libbie Dixon and children, of Windsor, spent Wednesday with Mrs. Coats.

Miss Ella Kuhn surprised her father, Charles Kuhn, by sending him a barrel of pears from New York.

A Narrow Escape.

Thankful words written by Mrs. Ada E. Hart, of Groton, S. D. "Was taken with a bad cold which settled on my lungs; cough set in and finally terminated in Consumption. Four doctors gave me up, saying I could live but a short time. I gave myself up to my Savior, determined if I could not stay with my friends on earth, I would meet my absent ones above. My husband was advised to get Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs, and Colds. I gave it a trial, took in all eight bottles. It has cured me, and thank God, I am saved and am now a well and healthy woman." Trial bottles free at John L. Gale's Drug Store. Regular size 50c. and \$1.00. Guaranteed or price refunded.

CONFESSED.

People are admitting the superiority of our goods and the reasonableness of our prices. If we have not shared your custom, we would be pleased to please you.

Our assortment of Shirts, Neckwear, Underwear, Hats and Caps, Gloves and Mittens, Men's and Boys' Shoes, is second to none.

WE'VE GOT THEM!

Hunting Coats, Heavy Duck Coats, at \$1.00, \$1.50 and \$1.75. Woolen Shirts, Macintoshes. The best to be had for the money.

Orders taken for Wanamaker & Brown's Ready-made Clothing and Overcoats. Overcoats from \$6.00 up.

Cor. Store, Gayde block.

J. W. OLIVER

Merchant Tailoring a specialty. We guarantee to fit and please.

Tessman & Son Tailor Co.

FALL AND WINTER

Suitings, Overcoatings, Trouserings & Fancy Vestings.

NO MATTER WHAT YOU WANT, WE HAVE IT
AT PRICES YOU WILL CHEERFULLY PAY.

TESSMAN & SON TAILOR CO.

SALEM.

The body of Will Herrenden, the brakeman on the Wabash road who resided at Delray and was killed at Peru, Ind., on Sunday evening, was brought here for burial on Tuesday afternoon, and was buried in the Thayer cemetery after a brief service at the grave conducted by Rev. W. H. Benton, of the M. E. church at Trenton. Will was the only son of the late B. F. Herrenden, and was born and spent his youth in this locality. He had been railroaded several years, living at Ovid and St. Johns formerly, but of late at Detroit and Delray. Besides a mother, he leaves a widow and one daughter about ten years old, who are greatly prostrated by this tragic event. A large crowd of friends and old neighbors gathered at the station and accompanied the afflicted family to the burial. A dozen or more of his comrades of the Wabash were with the funeral party. The stricken ones have the sincere sympathy of the entire community.

Will Thayer's family have moved to Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. F. G. Terrill returned from their trip to Chattanooga, Tenn., on Tuesday evening.

S. Ellsworth and Mr. and Mrs. J. D. Haywood attended the funeral of J. B. Bergan on Sunday afternoon.

Harry G. VanSickle was home from Detroit over Sunday.

Detroit City Librarian H. M. Utley was out to his farm on Tuesday. He was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Thayer at tea that evening.

PERRINSVILLE.

The masquerade which was postponed on account of the illness of Mrs. A. C. Tait, will be given Friday evening, Nov. 3d.

Mrs. Libbie Dickerson and children are visiting Frank Brown's family.

Mrs. A. C. Tait is much better at this writing under the management of Mrs. LeVan, of Newburg, as nurse.

Mrs. A. Robinson gave a little party to her class last Saturday afternoon, which they greatly enjoyed.

F. Theuer is building an addition to his house, in which O. J. Turk is living, Wm. Schunk doing the work.

LIVONIA CENTER.

Adolph Wolgast, of Detroit, formerly of this place, visited his parents a few days last week.

Mrs. H. Kingsley and Mrs. R. Z. Millard were in Detroit Monday on business.

The dramatic entertainment at the town hall last Friday and Saturday evenings was a grand success, all the parts being performed in good style, considering it being their first attempt. Those who saw it felt well paid for their trip to the hall. The club wish to thank the people for their generous turn-out and giving them a full house.

Marvin Creiger, who has been quite sick, is improving under treatment of Dr. Bennett, of Perrinsville.

Irvin Carpenter and wife entertained friends from Wayne on Sunday last.

Mrs. G. Benton, of Waterford, visited friends around the Center Monday.

Farmers seem to be drawing off their

potatoes quite rapidly around here, as several teams go every day.

PIKE'S PEAK.

Wm. Robinson has completed a new barn on his lot in Detroit.

Mrs. C. Rohda, formerly a resident of Livonia, now living in Detroit, with her daughter, Mrs. Potter, spent part of last week with Mrs. I. M. Lewis and Mrs. Wm. Robinson.

Mrs. Susie Lait is ill with typhoid fever.

Miss Lucy Zeiss, who has been staying with Mrs. Wm. R. Robinson the past summer has returned to her home in Detroit.

The fellow that was digging at the corner stone between Mr. Lewis and Mr. Osbond had better not be caught in the act again or he will find out the penalty of the law for such offences.

Mr. and Mrs. Rexford, while out hunting Monday evening succeeded in capturing five muskrats, Mrs. Rexford shooting two of them.

The first pedro party of the season was held at Edward Karrick's Wednesday evening.

Criss Long took a load of wheat to the Fagnington mills Thursday and had it floured for Mr. Lewis our merchant at the Peak.

CHERRY HILL.

Miss Hattie Bird is very sick.

B. W. Huston, highway commissioner, completed the bridge building this week.

M. Francisco was taken suddenly ill Friday, but is some better at this writing.

Material for the wall of the milk skimming building has been placed on the ground and as soon as masons can be secured work will commence. It is expected the building will be ready for the machinery by the middle of next month.

While this free rural delivery route which passes this office may be appreciated by a few along the line, four-fifths of the patrons are opposed to it and desire to have the office kept intact.

Clark and Smith have purchased a new up-to-date threshing outfit. The engine is 16 horse power and is a beauty. The separator has all the latest improvements, such as a wind stacker self-feeder, weigher and bagger.

MEAD'S MILLS.

Thomas Taylor, wife and two children, were guests of Frank Taylor last Sunday.

The Misses Edna and Kate Hughes went on the excursion to Detroit Saturday.

Miss Cora Brigham, of Northville, and Clara Brigham-Biggs, of Mascin, visited relatives here last week.

Oliver Loud, from Flint, called on friends last Friday.

Palmer Rhodes visited his parents at Romulus over Sunday.

Mrs. Gibson, who was reported some better last week was taken to a hospital last Saturday.

Lucy and Myrtle Thomas visited at Plymouth last Saturday.

SOUTH LIVONIA.

Miss Alma Franklin is spending the week at Greenfield.

A masquerade ball will be given at the Perrinsville hall Friday evening, Nov. 3. All are cordially invited.

Lee J. Meldrum is about to build a store in Perrinsville.

C. J. O'Connor, of Ojibwa, Can., spent last Friday at Ben. Rathburn's.

Mrs. Strong of Detroit, and Mrs. Felt, of Plymouth, spent last Sunday here.

Geo. Barnes has purchased a lot of Wm. Wurts and is about to build a residence.

DENTON.

Judge Graves, of Detroit, visited his daughter, Mrs. F. W. Smith, last week.

Mrs. David Lynn has purchased the house recently erected by her father and moved into it.

David Lynn has gone to Philadelphia to act as superintendent of a large furniture factory.

Miss Nina Goundry has sold her farm to Charles Lay.

Mrs. Fred Wheeler, of Salem, visited her uncle, John W. Gillespie, last Sunday.

George Gerick, of Ypsilanti, called on relatives last Sunday.

A pleasant surprise was given Mr. and Mrs. Geo. H. Smith last Friday evening. All had a good time.

A Frightful Blunder.

Will often cause a horrible Burn, Scald, Cut, or Bruise. Bucklen's Arnica Salve, the best in the world, will the pain and promptly heal it. Cures Old Sores, Fever Sores, Ulcers, Boils, Felons, Corns, all Skin Eruptions. Best Pile cure on earth. Only 25 cts. a box. Cure guaranteed. Sold by John L. Gale, Druggist.

Commissioner's Notice.

IN the matter of the estate of George W. Dunn, deceased. We, the undersigned, having been appointed by the Probate court for the county of Wayne, State of Michigan, commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands against said estate, do hereby give notice that we will meet at the store of A. H. Dibble & Son, in the village of Plymouth, in said county, on Friday, the thirtieth day of October, A. D. 1900, at ten o'clock A. M. of each said day, for the purpose of examining and allowing said claims, and that six months from the thirtieth day of September, A. D. 1900, were allowed by said court for creditors to present their claims to us for examination.

Dated October 18th, 1900.

ALBERT H. DIERBLE,
WM. J. BRADY,
Commissioners.

Administrator's Sale.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Wayne, ss. In the matter of the estate of Thomas Smith, deceased. Notice is hereby given that by virtue of and in pursuance of an order of the court made in said matter and granted to the undersigned, David D. Allen, administrator of the estate of said deceased, by the Hon. O. Durfee, Judge of Probate for the said county of Wayne, on the twenty-ninth day of August, A. D. 1900, there will be sold at public vendue to the highest bidder at the front door of the Post Office, in the village of Plymouth, in the county of Wayne, State of Michigan, on Saturday, the twenty-eighth day of October, A. D. 1900, at two o'clock in the afternoon of that day, subject to the right of docket of the widow of said deceased therein, the following described real estate, to-wit: The east half of the northeast quarter of section number thirty-two (32), in the township of Plymouth, county of Wayne, State of Michigan, excepting and reserving therefrom and from the southwest corner thereof six (6) acres of land, more or less, as hereinafter sold and conveyed to George Broadfoot; also and further excepting and reserving therefrom all that part and portion of said east half of northeast quarter of said section number thirty-two (32), situate, lying and being north of the Ann Arbor road, running north and south westerly through the southeast half of northeast quarter, and containing in the lands to be sold as aforesaid twenty-two (22) acres, be the same more or less. The terms of sale will be cash.

Dated September 7th, 1900.

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