

THE PLYMOUTH MAIL.

VOLUME XIII, NO. 17.

PLYMOUTH, MICH., FRIDAY, DECEMBER 29, 1899.

WHOLE NO. 642.

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

Office hours 11 to 2; 6:30 to 9:30.
Columbus 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 Bldg., over Gale's store
Plymouth, Mich.

R. G. LEACH, Pres.
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PLYMOUTH
SAVINGS
BANK

CAPITAL \$50,000.

3 Per Cent paid on certificates and savings deposits

A portion of your business solicited.

E. K. BENNETT,
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First National Exchange
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CAPITAL, \$50,000

All 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.

AREA BROS., Props.

Going Out of Business

What Makes You Think So?

I have new Carriages and new Horses
for you, and when you want a first class
call on

HARRY C. ROBINSON

Saturday, December 30.

Second Saturday thereafter

for the Mail

Pencil and Pastepot

There were fifty deaths in Washtenaw county during November.

No doubt a trip through the rural districts would bring to light numerous farm implements exposed to the weather.

There are fourteen people from Washtenaw county employed in the different government departments at Washington.

South Lyons has voted to bond itself for \$2,000 to secure an electric lighting plant. One hundred and thirty votes were cast—100 for, thirty against.

Mr. and Mrs. J. H. Blackwood and son are over from Plymouth this week to enjoy a few days among old friends and acquaintances.—South Lyon Excelsior.

Carleton farmers have shipped seven car loads of sugar beets to the Alma factory and more are ready to ship. Towns about have also shipped a number of car loads.

Mrs. Nina Walker Oliver, of Salem, has accepted the position of lady physician in the Home of Feeble Minded at Lapeer, and will take charge of that department January 1st.

The latest cure for rheumatism is said to be cherries. The ordinary cherry contains an acid that is an effectual cure for this troublesome disease. They free the blood from uric acid.

It is expected that congress will vote a million dollars for extending the free rural mail delivery system. This rests upon the assumption that the country wants the service. Of this there seems little room for doubt.

The township of Van Buren had collected on a large number of dogs and several killed. Two were killed by the warden in Romulus. The township has paid the money back and will have to pay for the dogs killed.

If you don't think that the F. & P. M. is doing a great business, says the Carleton Times, just take notice of the freight trains that pass through here daily. Last Tuesday one freight had just 70 loaded cars.

Prosecuting Attorney Frazer has decided not to prosecute the cases against the dozen Northville farmers who gave Tom Evans a taste of a rope around his neck, for the reason that Evans is now serving a three-year sentence in state prison, having been sent down from Cheboygan county for bigamy.

For four years the Michigan ship of state has been tossed upon a turbulent sea, and there are hundreds of men in this locality who believe that Hon. Thomas W. Palmer would steer her into a safe and quiet harbor, and if nominated for Governor would poll more votes than any other man in Michigan. Safely conservative, a Republican of standing, level-headed, able and honest, he would bring to the office all the qualification imperative in this crisis of state affairs.—The Ypsilantian.

Here's a new conundrum that is going the rounds: What character is there in the Bible who possesses no name, who suffered death in a different form from any inflicted before or since that time, a portion of whose shroud is in every household, and the cause has been made famous by a modern author? Answer: Lot's wife. She possesses no name; no one else met death through being turned into a pillar of salt; salt is used in every household, and Edward Bellamy wrote Looking Backward.

The following little incident occurred down in Macomb county, where the women are all misanthropes and the men too mean to live: She sat across the aisle from him, and he had been spitting on the floor of the car. She looked at him as only a woman can, and said: "If you were my husband, I would feed you poison!" And he answered, with an air of hurt innocence, as only a man can, "If I were your husband, I would take it," and the train rolled on.

Representative Sibley, of Pennsylvania, has introduced a bill providing that any holder of United States bonds may deposit them in the Treasury and receive 80 per cent of the face of such bonds in Treasury notes, with a certificate of deposit covering such bonds. The Treasury notes are to be receivable the same as National Bank notes. During the deposit of the bonds they shall not draw interest, and they may be withdrawn on presentation of the certificate of deposit and notes equal to the amount deposited.

Thirty-two authors, ten illustrators and eight photographic artists contribute to the excellent January issue of the Ladies' Home Journal, which is re-

plete with interesting articles and domestic information. By the Curtis Publishing Co., Philadelphia. One dollar a year; ten cents a copy.

There reached the dead letter office last year 6,855,983 pieces. Included in this vast number were 25,824 letters which were absolutely without an address, and of these figures the evidence is at hand that there are thousands of persons writing letters who are amazingly ignorant or phenomenally absent minded, or preposterously careless.

The Wayne county farmers' institute will hold its 5th annual session at Belleville, Jan. 19 and 20, 1900. The State speakers are J. N. Stearns, Kalamazoo; F. A. Converse, Woodville, N. Y.; Perry Powers, Cadillac; Howard Cannon, Lansing; V. A. McLachlan; Mrs. Ella Lockwood, conductress of the woman's section. About twenty well known farmers from the various townships will assist in discussions. These institutes are great disseminators of useful information and will merit the attendance and support of all farmers.

Published by Request.

Mrs. Eddy's Response to a Church Invitation.

"To the Congregational Church of Northfield and Tilton, New Hampshire."

"Beloved Brethren:—Your card of invitation to the seventy-fifth anniversary of your church was gratefully received. Few earthly things could give me more pleasure; but pre-arrangements make it impractical at this time.

The history of your church is to me one of thrilling interest, replete with tender tones of my childhood days, that, illustrated in light and shade and pencilled by the finger of God, have grown into full-orbed beauty and strength.

Under the ministry of one of the first pastors of your church, the Rev. Enoch Couser, I took my first feeble footsteps side by side with my revered parents and the fathers and mothers of this church. Reverently I remember those solemn obligations which I so early assumed, and my daily prayers, then and now, were and are to live a Christian life. My pastor said I was the youngest communicant that your church had then received.

I recall with tenderness the smile of old Deacon Abbott at the close of preparatory lecture, and the pious prophecies, and promises to pray for their church child. Nor do I doubt for a moment that those precious prayers have availed much. Many of the members of this church have gone home; I am yet a pilgrim, with sandals on and face turned thitherward. All who have part in the merits of Christ or the Truth of salvation are working, watching, and praying here for more unity and love and for the communion hereafter with saints and angels.

May the God of our fathers continue to bless this church.

Yours in love,
"MARY BAKER EDDY,"
New England Magazine.

"Oh, You'll Soon Get Over It!"

It is very small consolation for a man who is suffering from rheumatism to be told that it is only an "acute" attack and soon will be over. Whether an attack of Rheumatism lasts one day or eight weeks or one moment, it is extremely interesting and keeps you busy while it is present. The proprietors of Ath-lo-pho-ros do not attempt to subdivide Rheumatism into its final variety; they simply know that Ath-lo-pho-ros can cure any kind of Rheumatism in any kind of climate, in any kind of conditions, no matter whether the disease is recent or of long standing.

Benson, Neb., Feb., 1898.
Gentlemen: Some time ago I had a very bad attack of Rheumatism, and I used three bottles of your medicine and was cured. I also recommended it to a friend and he used it with the same effect. Yours truly,
C. STROTHER.

For sale at druggists. Send for free pamphlet to the Ath-lo-pho-ros Co., New Haven, Conn.

Ice house and ice privileges for rent at Phoenix Mills. H. W. HOLOMB

The Appetite of a Goat

Is envied by all poor dyspeptics whose stomach and liver are out of order. All such should know that Dr. King's New Life Pills, the wonderful stomach and liver remedy, gives a splendid appetite, sound digestion and a regular bodily habit that insures perfect health and great energy. Only 25c at John L. Gale's drug store.

Potatoes! Potatoes! WANTED!

Having been forced to dispose of my interests in the drug and grocery business on account of poor health, I have engaged in the Produce business and may be found at my office at

Near D. G. R. & W. R. R. Depot.

Where I will be pleased to meet my old friends. I shall pay the Highest Cash Price for Produce of all kinds, making a specialty of Potatoes.

GEO. W. HUNTER

Annual Convention.

The Thirty-second Annual Convention of the N. A. W. S. A., will be held in Washington, in the Church of Our Father, February 8-14 inclusive. The Nineteenth Century was called by the poet-prophet, Victor Hugo, "The Century of Women." Since the dawn of history exceptional women have demonstrated by their high abilities as inventors, skilled workers, poets, artists, teachers and rulers, that, in the domain of intellect, woman was not under the ban of Nature, but under those of statute and custom. But for the mass of women the Nineteenth Century has been the only epoch in history which has given them rights as women or opportunities as human beings. To state the difference in the position of women in all fields of activity between what it was at the beginning of the century and is now at its close, would be to present a series of brilliant transformations surpassing the magic creations of Aladdin's lamp. The way up the heights of woman's advancement has been long and steep, but it has not been dreary. The consciousness of giving the world a forward movement along the path of liberty is the highest reward vouchsafed to human effort. The greatest men of the century have walked with us. Poets have sung for us; prophets have inspired us with visions of success; statesmen have made courts and forums ring with eloquence in our behalf. Stones have blossomed into roses; scorn has become applause; timidity, opposition and indifference have changed into a grand chorus of appeal for woman's equality before the law. Let us then close the Nineteenth Century with a convention which shall be a jubilee for our successes and preparation for the Twentieth Century, which is to be not man's, nor woman's but humanity's.

Susan B. Anthony, President.

Anna H. Shaw, Vice-President.

Rachel Foster Avery, Corresponding Secretary.

Alice Stone Blackwell, Recording Secretary.

Harriet Taylor Upton, Treasurer.

Laura Clay, Auditor.

Catherine Waugh McCollough, Auditor.

Carrie Chapman Catt, Ch. Organization Com.

Azalea Pink.

Among the most fashionable shades is azalea pink, which will be very much worn this autumn. It is a rich and effective color, either by day or night, and the two darker shades of the same lovely color, called fraise and dragon's blood, are equally good. Another good range includes phlox, geranium and venetian red, and copper red, evening glow and red brown are recommended for any one who wants a warm color which would look well trimmed with old venetian lace.

Tangerine, nasturtium and flame are becoming shades for a brunette, and for a blond there are azure, turquoise and reseda. Cerise is a beautiful shade, which would look well trimmed with old venetian lace and tile blue or Nankin blue would make lovely picture dresses.

Among the neutral shades there is a beautiful soft beaver, called dove's wing, and mouse is just a shade darker. There are also some beautiful shades in greens and browns.

A Lovely Table Ornament.

Make some baskets in fancy shapes with pliable copper wire, cover the wire well over with either a pale green or a white gauze.

Into the baskets fasten securely ferns in several varieties. The ferns are most effective if brown, and autumn tinted ones are introduced with the green; also a few geranium leaves.

Make a solution of alum, one pound of alum to a gallon of water. When this is cool, sink the baskets into the solution.

When there is a light covering of crystals all over the baskets, remove carefully and let them dry 12 hours.

The colors of the foliage are distinctly seen through the crystals and retain their freshness for a good while.

Baskets treated so make a pretty decoration for the dinner table, particularly when flowers are scarce.

Say, stand one basket in the middle of the table on a piece of mirror and a basket at each corner of the table.—Home Notes.

Big Sales.

This year has been the largest holiday trade that we have ever had. In fact, we are nearly sold out of Christmas Goods. We have a few Dolls, Toys, Celluloid and Fancy Goods left, which we are going to close out at

1-4 OFF!

Now is your chance to get your New Years' presents. These Prices last for one week only.

J. R. RAUCH & SON,

A THOUSAND AND ONE ARTICLES FOR NEW YEARS

Dinner Sets, Chamber Sets,
Beautiful Chinaware,
Rose Pink Classware, Jardiniere
Rich Moquette Rugs, Smyrna Rugs,
Persian Rugs, Dundee Rugs,
75c. to \$5.00 each.

The Popular Books—
David Harum, Richard Carvel, A Gentleman from Indiana, The Hon. Peter Sterling.

Great Stack of Picture and Story Books,
Blocks and Games for the little Folks,
Crokinole Boards, Checker Boards,
Dominoes, &c., for Young People

All the New Things in Box Papers
Collar and Cuff Boxes, Glove and Handkerchief Boxes, Photograph Boxes, Shaving Sets
Toilet Cases, Dressing Cases 50c. to \$5.00.

Neckties, Mufflers, Gloves,
and Thousands of Handkerchiefs
Bushels of Candy, Nuts, Fat Raisins,
Choice Bellflower, Greening, Northern Spy
and Golden Russet Apples.

THE FINEST COFFEES. OYSTERS 28c qt.
HILLMER & CO.
Near Village Hall.

WEEK'S HISTORY.

News from All Parts of the Great World.

HAPPENINGS BRIEFLY NARRATED.

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

THE WAR IN THE PHILIPPINES.

A New York Herald special says that among documents captured from the Filipinos are treasonable letters from anti-expansionists in this country.

General Henry W. Lawton has fallen before the rebel bullets. His death has caused profound gloom in Manila. Not only was the most popular commander in the army killed at San Mateo, but the American troops suffered an additional loss of twenty killed and wounded.

The transports Senator and Ben-mohr, with the Forty-fifth infantry and two batteries of the Sixth artillery on board, have arrived at Manila.

The report from Manila is that a body of United States troops is only a day behind Aguinaldo, who has recently lost his wife by death, the result of exposure and hardship.

Washington officials are very much gratified at the existing situation in the Philippines.

WASHINGTON NEWS.

June W. Gayle, Goebel Democrat, has been elected to congress from the Seventh Kentucky district.

Captain George W. Melville has been nominated engineer-in-chief and chief of the bureau of steam engineering in the department of the navy with the rank of rear admiral.

Both houses of congress have adjourned for the holidays.

The secretary of agriculture has issued the annual order, effective Jan. 1 next, establishing a federal quarantine against spetic or southern fever among cattle.

Chief Justice David L. Snodgrass of the Tennessee supreme court has formally announced his candidacy for the United States senate.

A general order announcing to the army the death of General Lawton has been issued from the war department.

Applications for pensions for soldiers of the late war number 25,000 up to date.

THE CRIMINAL RECORD.

Porch climbers entered the home of Francis J. Dewes at Chicago while the family was at supper and took a seal-skin cape and jewelry valued at \$1,500.

Frank McFadden, a member of company A, Twentieth Kansas, committed suicide by taking morphine.

Miss Viola Horlocker, charged with the attempted murder of Mrs. C. F. Morey was arraigned in the district court at Hastings, Neb., and her case continued until the spring term.

At Cincinnati Charles C. Condon, a letter carrier, was fatally stabbed by a beggar.

Jeremiah Kendrick, the defaulting cashier of the Citizens' State bank of Sioux Center, Ia., has been captured in the east.

Emma Eadler, 9 years old, was held up and robbed of a dollar by four boys at Chicago.

James D. Taylor, an officer of the Wagner Palace Car company and son-in-law of the founder of the company, committed suicide at Washington.

J. H. Sanders, a well-known resident of Chicago, killed himself in a Memphis hotel. Ill health.

Mrs. Lewis Cranmer committed suicide at Lima, O., by taking laudanum.

Robert J. Knox, alias J. B. Bennett, who was arrested in New York as one of a gang of swindlers, was found guilty of forgery at Pittsburg.

Mrs. Marion Purkiser of Princeton, Ind., 28 years old, attempted suicide by cutting her throat with a razor. Six or seven deep gashes were made, but the physician says she may recover.

BUSINESS NOTES.

John Rutland, a builder of Medford, Mass., filed a petition in bankruptcy. Liabilities, \$174,615; no assets.

Notices announcing a general advance of 10 per cent. in every department of the J. & C. Coates Thread company at Pawtucket, R. I., have been posted.

An American syndicate has purchased the English holdings in the G. E. Hammond Packing company at Omaha, Neb.

Dillaway & Starr, bankers and brokers, and a prominent Boston firm, have assigned.

Contracts have been let for \$3,000,000 worth of improvements near Cheyenne, Wyo., on the Union Pacific railroad.

James R. Keene is reported to have cleared \$5,000,000 during the recent flurry in Wall street.

The national bank of Port Jervis, N. Y., has suspended.

George H. White, tanner, of Hyndman, Bedford county, Pa., has filed a petition in bankruptcy, placing liabilities at \$491,240 and assets at \$200.

The yellow ware pottery manufacturers have advanced their selling price lists 5 per cent.

An advance of 10 per cent. on certain lines of furniture was made by the Eastern Furniture Manufacturers' association at a meeting held in Philadelphia.

William V. Wilson, Jr., & Co., lumber dealers of Baltimore, made an assignment. Liabilities, \$80,000; assets, \$50,000.

The Mullanphy Building and Loan association of St. Louis made an assignment.

The Westinghouse Air-Brake company has declared the regular quarterly dividend of 2 1/2 per cent. and an extra dividend of 5 per cent.

A certification of incorporation has been held rechartering the Marathon County, Wis. Bank under its old name, and with a capital stock of \$200,000.

A deal is reported pending to consolidate the Detroit and Lima Northern, the Ohio Southern, the Lake Erie and Western, and the Moon systems.

DISASTERS AND DEATHS.

Five people were burned to death

and six seriously injured in the Monitor tenement house, New York. The dead are: John Barrett and wife and daughter; Richard Klockman and Miss Annie Farney. In another tenement house fire in Tenth avenue Mrs. Kate Fox and son were burned to death.

M. J. Meagher, an elephant trainer, was killed by an elephant at Columbus, O.

Six little girls were burned to death and four fatally injured at St. Francis school, Quincy, Ill., while rehearsing for Christmas festivities.

William Labuhn, a teamster, fell down a grain chute at Chicago. His neck was broken and he was dead when a physician arrived.

Hastening home to attend the funeral of his wife, killed by accident, John Nears, of Poststown, O., was mortally hurt by his horse running away.

Eleven little children were burned to death, five received fatal injuries, and three men and four Catholic sisters were painfully burned at a rehearsal for the annual Christmas celebration.

Forty miners were killed by an explosion in the Brozwell company's mine near Uniontown, Pa.

Captain R. B. Bever fell from a scaffold at Tiffin, O., breaking twelve bones. He also received internal injuries and cannot recover.

THE BOER WAR.

Revised lists of the British casualties at the battle of Colenso show that 137 non-commissioned officers and men were killed.

There are rumors that the Duke of Connaught will succeed General Lord Roberts as commander-in-chief of the Irish forces.

NOTABLE DEATHS.

Bernard Quaritch, the famous art dealer and vender of rare books, died at London in his 82d year.

Mrs. W. B. Hoffman, better known as Myrtle Peek, the horsewoman, is dead at her home in Sliyer Lake, Mass.

Henry Maxfield, proprietor of the Maxfield House in Pana, Ill., is dead. He was the first fireman on a passenger locomotive of the Baltimore and Ohio Southwestern railway.

Dwight L. Moody, the great evangelist, is dead at his home in East Northfield, Mass.

Lieutenant Colonel D. L. Huntingdon, a retired officer of the medical department of the United States army, is dead at Rome, Italy.

John B. Mesker, the first flat boatman between Cincinnati and New Orleans, is dead at Evansville, Ind., aged 70 years.

James E. Humie, one of the pioneer manufacturers of Janesville, Wis., is dead of heart trouble and pneumonia, aged 50 years.

William Chapman Poynter, father of Governor Poynter, died at his home at Albion, Neb., aged 79. He lived many years at Eureka, Ills.

Bushrod Underwood, who achieved fame as a scout in the army of northern Virginia, died at Washington yesterday, aged 56 years.

THE FIRE RECORD.

Fire destroyed the Florence hotel at Florence, S. C., the Bank of Florence, the Opera House and the city hall. Loss, \$150,000.

Fire destroyed the parsonage of the Chicago Milwaukee and St. Paul railroad at Dubuque, Ia.

Fire destroyed almost the entire business portion of Detroit, Tex.

More than 3,000 girls will be thrown out of work by a fire at 134-136 M. horn street, New York. Loss, \$80,000.

J. M. Berry's flour and meat mill at Atlanta was destroyed by fire. Loss, \$115,000.

Fire at the Westervelt fiber mill factory at South Bend, Ind., caused several thousand dollars' damage.

Nearly three blocks of buildings in the business portion of Hastings, Minn., were burned with a loss of about \$200,000.

ODDS AND ENDS.

Colonel S. W. Ray of Port Arthur, Ont., has purchased the Ibox mine at Sumpter, Ore., for \$300,000.

The council of Jewish women will hold its second triennial meeting in Cleveland, O., March 4 to 11.

Another malting plant, which will not be identified with the malt trust, will be placed in operation in Milwaukee Jan. 1.

The report of the Charleston court of inquiry, just rendered, is favorable to the officers of the warship that stranded on the coast of Luzon.

Prussian public teachers are forbidden to go hunting, on the ground that it is an immoral pastime.

Among the subscribers to the Lawton fund Saturday was President McKinley, who contributed \$100.

John Leedy, who has just returned to Deadwood, S. D., from Cape Nome, states that there were 1,600 cases of typhoid fever there when he left.

Tod Sloan, the jockey, and E. C. Bald, the professional bicycle rider, arrived Saturday at New York from England.

Colonel Wingate has succeeded General Kitchener as sirdar and governor general of the Sudan.

The defendants in the libel suit of H. H. Kohlsaat, editor of the Chicago Times-Herald, have been refused an order of court permitting them to examine the circulation books of the Times-Herald.

Thirty-three school children were drowned in Belgium by the ice breaking under them.

The official report of the Transvaal gold output for November shows the amount to be 61,788 ounces.

The newly organized Western Base Ball league appears to be going to pieces.

Globe Bank's Former President.

Los Angeles, Cal., Dec. 26.—The attorney for Charles H. Cole, formerly president of the Globe National bank, of Boston, and now being detained here on a charge of embezzlement, said yesterday that his client will remain here and that no move is contemplated until the complaint now on the way from Boston is received here, and the warrant issued and served. Cole is living quietly with his wife and son at the Van Nya. He refuses to be interviewed, and refers all who call to his attorney.

Red 2,000 Thousand Poon.

Cincinnati, Dec. 21.—The Salvation Army fed 2,500 poor at a dinner yesterday and also distributed 1,500 baskets of provisions, which together was equivalent to giving a dinner to each of 8,000 poor people.

TO INVADE DOMINION.

Series of Assaults Upon Canada Are Planned.

SCHEME OF BOER SYMPATHIZERS.

The Raids Will Be Similar to Those of the Fenians, Which Startled the Country in 1865-66.—Canada's Defenses Made Weak by the Withdrawal of the Imperial Troops—Strongly Fortified Cities Will Be Left Alone—Details of Plan.

Washington, Dec. 26.—An evening paper contains a sensational dispatch from New York, which states, on good authority, that a plan is on foot among the members of Holland and Hibernian societies to organize raids on the Dominion of Canada similar to the Fenian raids, which startled the country in 1865-66.

This plan, as the story goes, was first suggested by avowed Boer sympathizers in Washington and word has been passed along to other cities. It is asserted that agents have been obtained at Pittsburg, Chicago, Detroit, Minneapolis and several other large cities to organize restlessness, daring exploits for the purpose of making a dash on the Canadian border. The men behind the movement are also said to have opened up a correspondence with some of the avowed annexationists in Canada and the results have been startling. Briefly stated, the alleged plans of the promoters of the raids are for the organization of four armies of invasion from the United States.

Chicagoans Said To Be in Plan. The first of these armies, in size and importance the one upon which the hopes of these interested will be centered, is that now said to be organizing in Chicago, Minnesota and the Dakotas. In addition to the men from the cities it is expected to enroll a large number of cowboys and adventurous young men from the farms of the prairie states.

It is believed that an army of invasion, moving north to Winnipeg through the valley of the Red River of the North, unprotected as it is by strong fortifications, will now that the Canadian troops have been dispatched to the Transvaal, meet with little or no opposition. It is also anticipated that half the people of Manitoba will unite with the army as soon as the Canadian border is reached.

Even if opposition is encountered in the shape of a few British regulars remaining in Canada, it is figured that, man for man, the cowboys of the west, the adventurers of the western cities and several companies of miners from the Rocky mountain region can whip their weight in wildents in a country with which they are thoroughly familiar.

Second Army to Invade Ontario. The second army, it is expected, will be organized in Ohio or Michigan, crossing the Detroit river or the St. Clair river quietly and with the ostensible programme of hunting in the Georgian bay country. As soon as the rivers are crossed, however, these men, it is asserted, will be met by sympathizers on the Canadian side of the line and the standard of revolt is to be set up in the cities and towns of the province of Ontario.

In a similar fashion Quebec is to be menaced from northern New York and northern Maine—the men being dispatched to these regions disguised as hunters and backwoodsmen. The northern New York movement will constitute the third body, the northern Maine will comprise the fourth company.

It is said that the plans do not contemplate attacks on strongly fortified cities like Halifax, Quebec, or the Esquimaux fortifications on the western shore of British Columbia, but it is figured that so much impetus can be given to the raids in the rural regions that the movement will soon spread to the cities and towns.

GEN. FRENCH'S CLOSE CALL.

Caught in a Corner and Nearly Surrounded by Boers. London, Dec. 26.—The latest cable dispatches from south Africa show that the situation at the front is practically unchanged. With the exception of desultory artillery practice, to which the Boers do not reply, the British continue to mark time. The Boers heavily bombarded Ladysmith for a couple of hours Dec. 16, the day after the battle of Tugela river, but little damage was done. They killed one man and wounded two of the garrison.

Advices from Cape Town say the New Zealanders with General French at Naauwpoort, were in a tight corner Dec. 18. They were nearly surrounded by Boers and retired under a hail of bullets fired at short range, but sustained only little loss. Among the Boers killed at Stromberg were many of that locality who had joined the Orange Free State forces. Several newspaper correspondents have returned to Cape Town from the Modder river, apparently confirming the belief that an immediate advance of the British is projected.

A dispatch dated Pretoria, Dec. 18, says: "General Joubert has recovered and returned to the front today. There were special services yesterday in the different laagers as thanksgiving for the victories of Colenso, Stromberg and Modder river."

The war office has received a dispatch from Pietermaritzburg, Natal, dated Sunday, Dec. 24, announcing that in an engagement at Ladysmith, Dec. 22, Major A. C. King, Captains Wathen and Oakes, and Lieutenant Hulse and Lieutenant Colonel Fawcett were wounded and that nine non-commissioned officers and men were killed and ten wounded. This engagement had not been recorded before this.

FREE STATES DISSATISFIED.

The Boers Threaten to Shoot Them at the Sign of Wavering. London, Dec. 26.—A dispatch, dated Modder river, Cape Colony, Wednesday, Dec. 20, says: "The British naval guns command the whole Boer position and possess the exact range of every stone and bush. They frequently plant shells with good advantage in the midst of groups of Boers. The Boers are expected to be returning home for Christmas. Recent arrivals from Jacobabad report that, notwithstanding the Boer successes, the Free States do not expect ultimate victory. They complain of the overbearing conduct of General Cronje's men, who are alleged to be better fed and posted in the safest positions."

The Transvaalers do not conceal their suspicions of the possible defection of the Free States and threaten to shoot them at the least sign of wavering. The Free States are said to regard subjection to the Transvaal as more to be feared than subjection to Great Britain."

Sedition in Cape Colony.

London, Dec. 26.—A cable dispatch from Cape Town, dated Wednesday, Dec. 20, says that glanders has broken out among the American mules, of which there are 1,100 at the Stellenbosch Remount farm. Twenty-six of the mules have been destroyed and seventy-eight have been isolated. The dispatch says sedition is spreading in Cape Colony. Three members of the Cape parliament are alleged to be implicated and one of them is said to have presented a Free State flag to a Boer commander, at the same time expressing the hope that he would carry it to glory and victory. Another member of parliament is said to be recruiting for the Boers. In addition, wealthy farmers are now aiding the invaders.

Rothschild Volunteers for Service. London, Dec. 26.—Lionel Rothschild, Unionist member of parliament for the Aylesbury division of Buckinghamshire, eldest son of the first Baron Rothschild and the latter's heir, has volunteered for service in South Africa. He was born in 1868 and is unmarried.

Ordered to Join Lord Roberts.

London, Dec. 26.—Lord Stanley, eldest son of the Earl of Derby and member of parliament for the Westhoughton division of Lancashire, has been ordered to join Lord Roberts's staff forthwith.

LAWTON FUND GROWING.

The General's Widow Will Get \$50,000 or Over. Washington, Dec. 26.—In all probability the Lawton fund will reach a total of \$50,000 or over before it is closed. It is hoped it will be possible to telegraph Mrs. Lawton an assurance of at least \$30,000 by New Year's day. The subscriptions continue to pour in at a rate which shows the popularity of the government. Up to noon Monday the actual cash and checks tabulated amounted to \$14,379, but there are telegraphic reports of subscription lists bringing the total up to over \$30,000 already.

Among these reports by wire are announcements of \$1,900 given in Chicago, including \$250 by Philip D. Armour; \$1,200 from St. Louis, including \$100 from Secretary Hitchcock; \$1,000 each from W. K. Vanderbilt, J. Pierpont Morgan and Thomas T. Ryan of New York, and \$500 from Miss Helen Gould. It is expected that the subscription in Chicago will run up to over \$3,000 and that St. Louis and San Francisco will each have two-thirds as much.

The original intention was only to secure \$15,000 to pay off the indebtedness on the Lawton home at Redland, Cal. There is now cash enough on hand to do this, and the widow of the dead soldier will have a large sum in cash besides at her disposal. In addition to this, congress is certain to pass a liberal pension law for her benefit, and General Corbin and Secretary Root are more than pleased at the ready response to their suggestion that the American people should make liberal provision for the family of the only general killed since the breaking out of the war with Spain.

EXPLOSION IN RACINE COLLEGE.

Prompt Work by the Professors Prevents Heavy Loss by Fire. Racine, Wis., Dec. 26.—A destructive fire at Racine college was barely prevented by the heroic work in fire fighting of the curator and professors. The fire was the result of the explosion of a large heater in the laundry and wash room connected with the student dormitory and located 300 feet from it. The explosion occurred shortly after 9 o'clock, and it came with such terrific force that the report and the crash of falling debris was heard for several blocks. Holes from four to six feet in diameter were blown out of the walls, windows were smashed, doors split into kindling wood and iron and pieces of machinery scattered in confusion. On the floor above the laundry furniture was destroyed and the windows and doors torn away.

The debris caught fire almost instantly, and burning brands falling on the grass of the campus, which was dry as tinder, ignited it. Professors and citizens rushed to the scene upon hearing the report, but discovered that the water pipes had burst and that it was necessary to use other means to conquer the fire. Curator F. C. Pearce, Warden Harry Robinson and Professor E. H. Lovering were among the first to grasp the situation, and they seized shovels, made brooms of brush, and soon had smothered the grass fire. By the time the fire department arrived the burning debris in the building was also under control. The cause of the explosion is not known.

LIST OF VICTIMS IN GROWING.

Three Killed and Twenty-One Injured in the Pomona Railway Wreck. Los Angeles, Cal., Dec. 26.—The list of victims in the Pomona railway wreck is growing. The unknown dead woman has been identified as Mrs. Rose O'Connor, making three dead, as follows: Milton Monroe, fireman; Mrs. Rose O'Connor, Monroe's fireman.

Twenty-one persons were injured, all of them residents of Pomona and vicinity. Of these William Scott of San Bernardino is likely to die. He was badly cut about the face and his chest was crushed. A broken wheel on the engine caused the train to leap the track, and the cars were badly piled up. One coach caught fire, but it was quickly extinguished. David Johnson, engineer of the train, was found under the wreck unconscious, but has recovered and will survive, although badly bruised.

Million Bushel Elevator.

Buffalo, N. Y., Dec. 26.—The directors of the Great Northern Railway company have awarded the contract for the construction at Quebec of a million-bushel elevator at a cost of \$250,000 to Chapman & Co. of Buffalo.

Horse Blankets, Stable Blankets, Plush & Fur Robes

Winter is coming and your horse will need a new blanket. We have a large line and fine assortment to pick from. See our line of Plush and Fur Robes.

GET OUR PRICES BEFORE YOU BUY.

F. E. LAMPHERE

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.

YOU CAN GET

The Best 25c. Meal

IN TOWN AT THE

Hotel Plymouth

Meal Tickets very Reasonable.

Everything First Class. John Klee, Prop.

GAYDE'S MEAT MARKET

Spring Chickens, We have Spring Chickens 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.

THE NEW



Hamilton Rifle...

\$2.00.

Conner Hardware Co.

The New Firm

WISHES YOU A

Merry Christmas and a
Prosperous New Year.

WE CALL YOUR ATTENTION
TO OUR LINE OF

KITCHEN DRUGS.
**PURE GOOD
SPICES.**

We afford you absolute protection in this matter, for we carry the following list of "Pure Good" Ground Spices:

- Allspice, African Capsicum,
- Ceylon Cinnamon,
- Cloves, Nutmegs,
- Jamaica Ginger,
- African Ginger,
- Mace Mustard,
- Black Pepper, etc.

Other Kitchen Drugs.

Try the pure Extracts of Vanilla and Lemon and Cake Pink of our own manufacture. We have Tumeric, Mustard and Celery Seed and strictly pure Olive Oil.

The Safe Place to Get Drugs is at
'93 Pharmacy.

F. M. BRIGGS

H. HARRIS.

We buy the best cattle to be had and our

Roasts and Steaks Excel in Quality

Try Our Kettle Roasts.

Our Pork is cut from well
fatted Pigs. Try it.

OYSTERS ALWAYS ON HAND.

H. HARRIS

**1,000 Good
Cedar
Fence Posts.**

Pocahontas Coal.

EDDY & BETTY

Subscribe for the Plymouth Mail

PLYMOUTH MAIL

BY
F. W. SAMSEN & SON.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.
One Year \$1.00
Six Months50
Three Months25

ADVERTISING RATES.
Business Cards, \$5.00 per year.
Resolutions of Respect, \$1.00.
Cards of thanks, 75 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, DECEMBER 29, 1899.

It looks as if Senator Quay, of Pennsylvania will not get his seat in the U. S. Senate. We are glad to note that both Senators McMillan and Burrows are against him. Dirty politics is the cause of the Senator's down fall.

During the present fiscal year, deficiencies in appropriations reached the sum of \$50,306,311, which is the greatest of any year since reconstruction days. In the War Department alone it was \$45,157,911. In the Navy, \$3,143,740, and for the Treasury, \$1,749,060.

Senator Jones, chairman of the Democratic National Committee, has issued a call for meeting of that committee to be held at the Raleigh Hotel in Washington, on the 22nd of February next. The purpose of the meeting is to fix a time and place for holding the National Democratic Convention next summer.

Representative Gibson, of Tennessee, introduced a resolution in the House approving the administration's course in the Philippines and declaring it to be the purpose of Congress, after peace is declared, to give the inhabitants of the islands as large a share in the government as would promote their happiness and welfare.

The Spanish government has started Uncle Sam by continuing the payments which were pledged under the treaty of 1834. Checks reached here for the payment of the interest for '98-'99. It was entirely within the technical rights of the Spanish government, under the international law, to refuse to be bound by the treaty of 1834.

Illinois leads the number of chairmanships, of committees under the new committee assignments, having eight chairmanships, including the most important, that of appropriations. Ohio, coming next, has seven, including merchant marine and fisheries, which acquires importance on account of having to deal with the ship subsidy bill.

Rev. Sam Small, the famous evangelist, gained an unenviable distinction while a chaplain in the volunteer service. He is the subject of a great many charges filed at the War Department. One charge involves Chaplain Small's carelessness in handling company funds to the extent of about \$600. Another charge is from Bishop McCabe, who loaned Mr. Small \$250. A piano firm and others complained, but as he has been mustered out, nothing could be done.

Representative Babcock, of Wisconsin, has introduced in the House a bill to establish a food bureau in the Department of Agriculture, and for preventing the adulteration and misbranding of foods in the District of Columbia and the territories. It is provided that for the purpose of collecting facts, a food bureau shall be created in the Agricultural Department, and a Food Commissioner shall be appointed by the President, and receive \$5,000 per annum.

The government finally adopted "Puerto Rico" as the official spelling of the name of that island, and hereafter all official documents will adhere to that form. The board on geographic names decided in favor of this some years ago, but the usage has not been uniform. The board requested from President McKinley an expression of his views, and in making the decision he says the name should be Puerto Rico in accordance with the custom of the people of the island.

The Lincoln Emancipation League is arranging for the appropriate celebration of the anniversary of President Lincoln's general emancipation proclamation, freeing the slaves on January 1, 1863. A strong effort is being made to unify the colored people through out the country as to celebrating this event on January first. Most of the states have agreed on this date, it is claimed. Good speakers have been selected for the celebration of the thirty-sixth anniversary here.

Labor Commissioner Cox has tabulated interesting statistics from the several penal institutions of the state including state prisons, county jails, city prisons and village lockups. It is shown that on May 1 there were 3,603 inmates in all these institutions, of which number 3,190 or 88 per cent. were males and 413, or 12 per cent females. The native born were 73 per cent. The number who were imprisoned for crime against life was 285, or 8 per cent; those for crime against virtue, 308, or 9 per cent; those for crime against good government, 1,424, or 40 per cent., and those for crimes against property, 1,566, or 43 per cent.

Gov. Pingree, in a message to the House last May, said among other things in regard to the minority report of the military board investigating committee: "I wish it to be understood that whatever censure or criticism is to be officially pronounced should be directed against myself. I have no hesitation, whatever, in assuming all of the responsibility for the mistakes, if any." Well Governor, how would you like to fork over about \$40,000 to the State for the "mistake" made by the board, and for which they have been asked to resign by you? Seems to us if you had paid more attention to your duties as Governor and less to making a street car deal in Detroit, you would have known about this "mistake" and saved the reputation of the State as well as your own administration. It is and has been a matter of more or less complaint that the "office boy" is too much in charge of the executive office instead of the man who is paid by the people to attend to it. There's no sympathy for the board or the governor.

A Good Citizen Passes Away.

Plymouth people learned with sorrow of the death of one of its oldest and most estimable citizens, Chas. A. Roe, which occurred on Wednesday.

Chas. A. Roe was born at Lyons, N. Y., on the 4th day of August, 1834. He came to Plymouth, Michigan, when six months of age where he has since lived. He was married in 1862 to Caroline E. Newman. Four children were born to them, three of whom, with the widow, survive him.

Mr. Roe was an expert mechanic by profession and for many years was Superintendent of the Bennett Fanning Mill Manufactory. Fourteen years ago he became Superintendent of the Markham Manufacturing Company and held this position successfully until he retired some four years ago. He was taken seriously ill about two weeks ago which terminated in his death Dec. 27th.

Mr. Roe was an honored and respected citizen and held many minor offices of public responsibility. A man true to his word and faithful in his vocation. His demise will be mourned by his many friends.

Mr. Roe was an old bandman and his former associates and followers will turn out in a body to the funeral which occurs at the family residence this afternoon at 2:30.

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: God.

Where Quinine is Good.
Dr. Crosse, in an article in The Lancet on blackwater fever, incidentally calls attention to the fact that it is not wise for those who have an idiosyncrasy against quinine or who suffer from even slight albuminuria to go to malarious climates. He believes that in the more malarious districts at least five grains of quinine should be taken a day to prevent chronic malarial poisoning. This he considers necessary in addition to ordinary precautions in regard to exposure to chills, wet, and the sun and as to moderation in eating and drinking.

Does It Pay to Buy Cheap?
A cheap remedy for coughs and colds is all right, but you want something that will relieve and cure the more severe and dangerous results of throat and lung troubles. What shall you do? Go to a warmer and more regular climate? Yes, if possible; if not possible for you, then in either case take the ONLY remedy that has been introduced in all civilized countries with success in severe throat and lung troubles, "Boschee's German Syrup." It not only heals and stimulates the tissues to destroy the germ disease, but allays inflammation, causes easy expectoration, gives a good night's rest, and cures the patient. Try ONE bottle. Recommended many years by all druggists in the world. Sample bottles at Geo. W. Hunter & Co.'s.

"Given Up



to die several times, yet I am spared to tell how I was saved," writes Mrs. A. A. Stowe, 237 N. 4th St., San Jose, Cal. "I had valvular heart trouble so severe that I was pronounced 'gone' two different times. The valves of my heart failed to work properly, and circulation was so sluggish that the slightest exertion produced fainting. 'There is no hope' said my physician, so I decided to try Dr. Miles' Heart Cure and the result I consider miraculous. I am satisfied it saved my life."

DR. MILES' Heart Cure

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

LEWIS & LEWIS



FUNERAL DIRECTORS.

Night and Day Calls Promptly Attended.

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

TOYS! TOYS! TOYS!

We have just received a large line of Xmas Toys,

Iron Toys, Tin Toys, Wood Toys,
Dolls and Doll Heads,
Carts, Books & Games, Iron & Wood Slids

AND A NICE LINE OF

Fancy Crockery & Glassware,

Table Sets, Water Sets, Toilet Sets, and a new stock of

FANCY LAMPS.

Center Draft Lamps,
Metal Banquet Lamps,
Decorated ank Nickle Table Lamps,
and Glass Hand Lamps

We also have a complete stock of Lamp Chimneys and Burners.
Call at our store and get our prices on these goods before buying elsewhere.

NORTH VILLAGE. **GAYDE BROS.**

More New Holiday Goods Just Received.

A new line of Jewel Boxes in Wave Crest Ware.

Gold Pens, with Pearl Holders.

Fountain Pens, from \$1 to \$3.

Child's Sets, from 25c to \$2.

Boys' Watches, American Movements, from \$2.50 to \$5.

Ladies' Gold Filled Watches, \$9 to \$20.

Chains, Charms, Scarf Pins, Emblem Pins,

Cuff Links, Friendship Hearts and Nether-

safe Bracelets, and many other useful

presents.

Jeweler, **C. G. DRAPER**

MILLINERY.

LADIES, YOU WILL FIND
DESIRABLE

Trimmed Hats and Bonnets,

Also Fine Feathers and Trimmings

—AT—
MAUD VROOMAN'S

Main Street, Plymouth.

HARRY CHURCHWARD,
Wholesale Butcher and Commission Merchant.

DRESSED LAMBS, MUTTON, VEAL AND PORK, Specialties.

POULTRY & GAME IN THEIR SEASON.

Stalls 1, 2, 3 and 4, UNION MARKET, DETROIT.

Send shipments to this old reliable firm, where you can get the highest market prices, full weights and prompt returns.
Telephone—Old 1994; new 1997.

Local Newslets

Israel Chilson is on the sick list. Show at the opera house all next week.

Edgar Taft visited in Detroit a few days this week.

Chas. Riggs is visiting relatives at Lenox this week.

Mrs. Calvin Sparrow, who has been quite ill, is convalescent.

Mrs. F. D. Chappell, of Clio, spent the holidays with relatives here.

Willard Burris, of Ann Arbor, spent Sunday with Plymouth friends.

There will be a meeting of the K. O. T. M. Saturday night, Dec. 30th.

Miss Ethel McIntyre, of Dutton, Ont., is visiting Mrs. Frank Bell this week.

Miss Ada Safford, of the U. of M., is visiting her parents during the holidays.

Scott Hodge and Ed Corwin, students at the U. of M., are home for the holidays.

F. Bunbar, wife and family, of Leamington, Ontario, are visiting at the M. E. parsonage.

Rev. Stephens received a beautiful pair of driving gloves from the Xmas tree at Newburg.

Dr. and Mrs. Homer E. Safford, of Detroit, spent Christmas with Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Safford.

Josie M. Stockfleeter and L. R. Chappell, of Milford, spent Xmas with Mr. and Mrs. Gottschalk.

Dandford Klee, of the Hotel Plymouth set up a very fine Christmas dinner for his numerous guests.

Claude Rogers returned to Ann Arbor Tuesday after spending a week with his cousin, Clay Hoyt.

Miss Louie Rich, teacher at Cooper's Corners, gave each of her pupils an Xmas present last Friday.

L. H. Sherwood and wife and C. A. Beekie and wife, of Detroit, visited at T. C. Sherwood's Christmas.

Rev. Stephens will preach a New Year's sermon at the Presbyterian church next Sunday morning.

What would make a better New Year's gift to a distant friend than a year's subscription to The Mail?

Miss Lynda Durfee spent Christmas with relatives and friends at Brighton, as did also A. D. Prout and wife.

The Misses Gertrude, Camilla, and Bessie Taft are visiting relatives and friends at Ann Arbor this week.

Miss Martha Williams, who is teaching in the grammar school at White Pigeon, is home for the vacation.

Mrs. James McLaren, Sr., of Chelsea, is visiting her son, John McLaren and her daughter, Miss Nellie McLaren.

Mrs. A. D. Lapham has returned from Detroit where she has been visiting her daughter for the past six weeks.

Arthur Cook, who has been spending the past several months with his uncle, E. S. Cook, returned to his home at West Branch Monday.

George Taylor, the restaurateur, entertained a large number of our citizens at his Christmas dinner tables, and it was a very nice dinner, too.

H. Harris, the meat vender, presented each of his customers with a can of oysters on Christmas, which kindly act was duly appreciated by all.

The members of the Northville Dancing Academy will give a Christmas Ball this evening at the Princess Rink. Quite a number from here will attend.

Ice house and ice privileges for rent at Phoenix Mills. H. W. HOLCOMB.

Mrs. G. Renwick, of Salem, and Mrs. John Rosenworth, of Romulus and her sister, Mrs. Fred Lankin, of Leslie, spent Christmas with J. C. Peterhans and family.

The Mail will hereafter be printed on Thursday night. All matter for publication must be in not later than Thursday noon. Advertisements must be in by Wednesday noon. Please remember the change.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Pelton entertained the following guests Christmas day: Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Hyne, Willard Hyne, Mr. and Mrs. L. Marling, Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Hyne and daughter Marion and T. C. Hyne, of Detroit, and Miss Zula Hoagland, of Fowlerville.

Harry L. Lewis, formerly of Plymouth, has been appointed chief engineer of the steamer Frank F. Kirby, of Detroit, and will move to Detroit in February. Harry left present running a two thousand horse power Allis Corliss engine in the new paper mills at Erie, Pa.

Stating on the Phoenix mill pond affords great amusement and exercise for the young people, and large crowds are found there, both from Plymouth and Northville. The street car people are contemplating making the pond a winter resort, and lighting it with electricity.

It is stated in our North Side items that Ed. Pelton had resigned as agent of the F. & P. M. Co. as a fact. Mr. Pelton asked for a six months' extension of time to be given him to make arrangements in the new office.

Lou Reed is visiting his parents at Lenox this week.

Claude Briggs, of Detroit, was at home Christmas.

C. A. Fisher visited relatives at Ypsilanti Christmas.

J. W. Oliver and wife spent Christmas at Cheaning.

John Pattengill and family spent Christmas at Wayne.

Burt Roe, of Bay City, visited his parents here Christmas.

Grant Oliver, of Deerfield, is visiting his brother, J. W. Oliver.

A. E. Oliver is visiting his daughter at Akron, Ohio, this week.

Everybody turn out to the show at opera house Monday night.

Miss Louva Millard, of Detroit, is home to spend the holidays.

Attorney D. H. Fitch is spending the holidays at his home in Howell.

Amelia Schroeder, of Detroit, was the guest of Mrs. A. Micol, Christmas.

Mrs. A. W. Reed, of Lenox, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. E. L. Riggs.

Eugene Riggs and wife, of Northville, spent Christmas at E. L. Riggs'.

Mrs. H. N. Masales, of Richmond, visited at Chas. Dickinson's Christmas.

John Herdman, of Detroit, spent Christmas with relatives and friends here.

Clinton Springer, of Delray, spent Christmas with relatives and friends here.

Theron Harmon, of Casnovia, Mich., is spending the holidays with his parents.

There is some talk of a minstrel show by home talent being given here in the near future.

Harry Robinson and wife visited Detroit relatives and friends the fore part of the week.

The Misses Sadie and Celeste Merrill are spending the holidays at their home near Belleville.

Donald Safford, of Grand Rapids, was home to spend Christmas. He returned Tuesday.

Mrs. Alice Tuttle and daughter, of Owosso is visiting at Mrs. Elmer Chaffee's this week.

Benj. Bradford, who is attending school at Toledo, is visiting his parents during the holidays.

Julius H. Wells, of Grand Rapids, arrived here Saturday to spend Christmas with his parents.

Albert Chaffee, of Wayne, and Theodore Chaffee, of Pontiac, visited their mother here Christmas.

The Elite Photo. car which has been in the village for the past several weeks has moved to South Lyon.

Wm. Reed, wife and son, of Hudson, Mich., have been visiting at F. M. Briggs' for the past few days.

Ice house and ice privileges for rent at Phoenix Mills. H. W. HOLCOMB.

Carmer W. Root and Dr. Mary Bradner, both of Plymouth, were married Tuesday evening by the Rev. W. G. Stephens.

The D. P. & N. have completed their turn-table at Wayne and the Y at Northville so the cars are no longer running backward.

Geo. W. Hunter has opened an office at the scales near D. G. R. & W. depot, and is prepared to buy produce of all kinds. See his ad on another page.

Died—at her parents' home, in Pontiac on Tuesday evening, Dec. 26th, Nettie E., only daughter of Henry and Annie Cortrite, in her thirty-second year. Funeral Friday at 2 p. m. from residence, 62 Pike St. West, Pontiac. Mr. and Mrs. Cortrite were for a number of years residents of this place.

Arthur Cable, of Plymouth, and Miss Marguerite Brandt, of Detroit, were married at the home of the bride's parents, No. 729 Monroe Ave., Wednesday, only the immediate members of the families being present. Both are popular young people and their many friends join The Mail in extending congratulations.

Case Tent, K. O. T. M., elected the following officers at the regular meeting Monday night. Sixteen new members were initiated, after which an oyster supper was served:

Com.—A. M. Eckles.
Lient. Com.—Frank Pooley.
R. K.—Isaac Wright.
F. K.—A. A. Taft.
Chaplain—John Quartel.
Sergt.—E. Roe.
M. at A.—Steven Jewell.
1st M. G.—Chas. Waterman.
2nd M. G.—F. Pinckney.
Sentinel—Silas Sly.
Pickett—Wm. Mott.

Our merchants report an exceptionally good Christmas trade, some of them saying that Saturday sales were higher than for any one day since they opened up business in the town. This is encouraging, particularly as special inducements were thrown out for people to go to the big city and do their trading. And some of them did, too, we are sorry to state. It is possible these people found a greater variety to select from, but we do not believe they saved any money in the trade. The home merchant will give you a "square deal" every time, because he expects you to come again. The Detroit dealer will do the contrary, and the people who go there always find it out sooner or later. Patronize home industries.

H. J. Baker was in Toledo the fore part of the week.

Monday night's show will be free as an advertisement.

Miss Louise Walden, of Chicago, is visiting Mrs. E. C. Leach.

Miss Grace Oliver, of Deerfield, was visiting in town yesterday.

H. Peck and family spent Xmas with the Holbrook's at Ann Arbor.

A. N. Brown and wife and daughter Carrie, spent Christmas at Ypsilanti.

Miss Maud Wherry, of Detroit, was visiting relatives and friends here yesterday.

Geo. Lane and Miss Jennie Lyon, of Plymouth, were married at Detroit, Wednesday, Dec. 27th.

Mrs. Oron Harris, of South Lyons, committed suicide Friday night by throwing herself in front of a D. G. R. & W. train.

Mr. Hornbeck, from Kalamazoo college, will preach in the Baptist church next Sunday morning and evening. Everybody come.

Jas. Pattison, of Fargo, Dak., a former resident here, has purchased the farm of the late J. B. Berdan, and will move thereon about the first of April.

Died, Nov. 21st, at San Bernardino, Cal., after one day's illness, Charles Cortrite, aged 52 years. He was a brother of Edwin and Eli Cortrite, of this village.

The Y. M. D. C. of Plymouth will give the first grand ball for 1900 at Penniman's hall, Friday evening, Jan. 12th. Music by Tinham's orchestra. Tickets 50 cents.

At the annual stock holders meeting of the Daisy Mfg. Co., held Saturday Dec. 23, all the present officers were re-elected to succeed themselves. The Co. closed a very prosperous year.

Ice house and ice privileges for rent at Phoenix Mills. H. W. HOLCOMB.

Bina West Hive, No. 156, L. O. T. M. have elected the following officers for the ensuing year:

Lady Com.—Mrs. Esther Vickory.
Lient. Com.—Mrs. Carrie Markham.
Past L. C.—Mrs. Alma Pinckney.
R. K.—Miss Sadie Merrill.
F. K.—Mrs. Lillie Brown.
Chaplain.—Mrs. Ella King.
M. at A.—Mrs. Adelia Bradner.
C. of G.—Mrs. Mary Cortrite.
Sentinel.—Mrs. Emma Shaffer.
Pickett.—Mrs. Ella Arthur.
Pianist.—Mrs. Clara Riggs.

Team of Horses Killed.

William Gates, who works a farm just east of the village, had a team of horses killed on the F. & P. M. track Wednesday afternoon. In some manner they broke out of the field and went upon the track just about the time the 2 o'clock passenger came in around the curve south of the power-house. One of them was struck in the head and killed outright, the other was knocked to one side and three of its feet cut off. The boys at the power-house saw the accident and put the poor beast out of its misery by shooting it in the head. The loss falls heavy on Mr. Gates as he lost another horse not long ago. The engineer of the train did what he could to avert the accident.

Christmas at the Churches.

The Christmas exercises at the various churches in the village were of the usual order and were attended by large congregations. The Presbyterians had a Christmas tree Friday evening, Ed. Springer acting as Santa Claus and Stephen Jewell as Uncle Josh. The exercises were appropriate and well rendered, consisting of songs and recitations. The Methodists utilized the same tree at the Presbyterian church Saturday evening, where Mr. and Mrs. Santa Claus were represented by Will Stewart and Miss Carrie Stewart. Santa was represented at the Baptist church Saturday evening by Bert Robinson, and Albert Gayde did a like service at the German church Monday evening. Many presents were distributed at all the places to both young and old, which contributed, of course, materially to their Christmas joys. The exercises at all the churches were very fine and interesting.

DIED.

Mark Fitzhugh, at the home of his daughter, Mrs. Wm. Smitherman, in the village of Plymouth Dec. 21, 1899, and would have been 90 years of age had he lived until Jan. 13th.

Mr. Fitzhugh was born in London, England, and was married there Dec. 11, 1836, to Miss Mary Welch. They came to Detroit in 1851 and lived there until they came to Plymouth to reside with their daughter about eleven years ago. Six children were born to them, of whom three survive—Charles, of St. Louis, Mo., Will K., of Denver, and Mrs. Smitherman, of Plymouth. The funeral occurred last Saturday, Rev. Frisbee, of St. James Episcopal church of Detroit, officiating.

A CARD.—We desire to return our sincere thanks to the neighbors who gave us their help and sympathy in our late bereavement, to the young ladies for the music and to those who gave the beautiful flowers.

Mrs. Mark Fitzhugh.
Mrs. Wm. Smitherman.

Lost.—Silver belt buckle, with large cameo set, was lost on the street Wednesday evening. Finder will please leave it at The Mail office and receive reward.

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

The North Side

Howard Hall visited his parents at Romulus Christmas.

Floyd Allen, of Detroit, spent Christmas with his parents.

James Geddes, of Chelsea, visited H. W. Tuttle and family.

Ed. Crosby, of Saginaw, visited his family here on Christmas.

The show next week is well recommended—clean and moral.

Henry Reichelt has been in Jonesville on business this week.

Harry & Dan Jolliffe spent Christmas with relatives in Avon, Ont.

Geo. Wilake, of Lake View, visited his parents here on Christmas.

Maurice Smith and wife visited their son John, in Detroit Christmas.

Homer Stevens and Jay Loomis, of Detroit, were in town on Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Creger, of Detroit, visited his parents here this week.

Geo. Hillmer and wife, Detroit, spent Sunday and Christmas with his parents here.

Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Brown, of Saginaw spent Christmas with her parents Mr. and Mrs. Willard Roe.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Gentz and daughter, Lena, visited Mrs. Geo. Streng in Detroit over Christmas.

Mrs. James Howell and daughter Maude, of Saginaw, visited friends in town Saturday and Sunday.

Miss Mary Gayde, accompanied by her cousin Miss Violet Videan, of Detroit, spent Christmas with her parents.

A male quartette, of Saline, came here and sang at the Christmas exercises at the German Lutheran church on Monday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. E. H. Lincoln and daughter and mother, of Pontiac, Mrs. Hoisington and son and Allen Curtiss took dinner with Mrs. Lincoln's parents Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Peterhans on Christmas.

Electric lights have been placed on the Pfoenix bridge by the D. P. & N. R. R. and large crowds go out each night to skate. It is said they will put up more on the ice which will be very much appreciated by the skaters.

The Ladies Aid Society of the Baptist church will hold their next meeting at the home of Mrs. Leonard Atehinson next Wednesday Jan. 3rd, beginning at ten o'clock. An invitation is extended to all.—C. Markham, Sec'y.

The Political Equality Club met at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Harry Jolliffe Wednesday, Dec. 20th. Plans were arranged for the future work of the club. The meeting adjourned to meet the next time at Prof. Rodgers' Wednesday evening Jan. 3rd.—Sec'y.

A surprise party was given Carl Hillmer at the home of his grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. A. Starkweather, on Christmas day, it being his 12th birthday. A number of his little friends spent the afternoon and evening with him, having a five o'clock tea.

Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Tuttle and Miss Smith spent Christmas at C. J. Tuttle's in Newburg. Other relatives of the family were there and shared the elaborate dinner, which had been prepared and a well loaded Christmas tree was the delight of all the little ones.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Peterhans were given a pleasant surprise on Tuesday by J. C. Peterhans and family, Mrs. Reurick, of Salem, sister of Mrs. J. C. Peterhans, Mrs. Rosenworth, of Romulus, and her sister Mrs. F. Lankin, of Leslie. It had been 40 years since Geo and Mrs. Lankin had seen each other, so it was quite a surprise. All enjoyed a good time as usual.

Mrs. John H. Loomis, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Patterson, of this village, died of heart trouble at her home in Omaha, Neb., Dec. 21, 1899, at the age of 40 years and 2 days. Mrs. Loomis was born in the township of Plymouth, Dec. 19th, 1859, and left here for her western home about 17 years ago. She was mother of two children, son and daughter, the latter of whom will now make her home with her grandparents here. The remains arrived here Sunday morning and were taken to the residence of Mr. Patterson, where the funeral was held Sunday afternoon. Rev. Anderson, of the Baptist church of Omaha, who accompanied the sorrow-stricken family, performing the last ceremonies for the dead. There was also present a large circle of friends and relatives to mourn with the bereaved father, mother, husband and children.

Gleanings News

Comes from Dr. D. B. Cargile, of Washita, I. T. He writes: "Four bottles of Electric Bitters has cured Mrs. Brewer of scrofula, which had caused her great suffering for years. Terrible sores would break out on her head and face, and the best doctors could give no help, but her cure is complete and her health is excellent." This shows what thousands have proved—that Electric Bitters is the best blood purifier known. It's the supreme remedy for eczema, fetid, salt rheum, ulcers, boils and running sores. It stimulates liver, kidneys and bowels, expels poisons, helps digestion, builds up the strength. Only 50 cents. Sold by John Gale, druggist. Guaranteed.

JUST A FEW HINTS

Goods at the Old Prices are Bargains.

We are Selling them that Way

Wholesale prices have advanced from 25 to 50 per cent. We got \$10,000 worth at the old prices and you get the benefit of it. That's plain, isn't it? This includes everything in the way of

Clothing, Dry Goods, Carpets, etc., etc.

Do not Fail to Get our Prices

For you will find we're just a little lower than others.

A few Collarettes and Boas left and a special price until next week Tuesday.

We are Selling Shoes,

Too, and every day we add a new customer. We are carrying the finest line in town and we're not hard on you as to the price. Look at our line of Ladies' Shoes at \$1.50, \$2.00, \$2.50 and \$3.00. They're excellent values.

ASK FOR A SHOE STAMP with every Purchase of 50 CENTS OR OVER, Good for 5c in our Shoe Dept.

LITTLE GIANT SCHOOL SHOES

Are best for children.

E. L. RIGGS,

Plymouth Cash Outfitter.

Christmas Presents.

TOYS! TOYS!

We have just received a large assortment of Christmas Goods, suitable for Xmas Presents.

Perfumery, Dressing Cases, Toilet Cases, Work Boxes, Manicure Sets, Necktie Boxes, Handkerchief Boxes, Collar and Cuff Boxes, 10c Games, 15c Games, 25c Games, Dominoes all prices, Checkers, Lotto, Dolls of all kinds and prices, Albums, Books, Booklets, Smoking Sets, Shaving Sets, Crockery, China and Dishes of all kinds.

GROCERIES

Best Granulated Sugar	5 3/4c
9 bars Queen Ann Soap	25c
Lyon Coffee	11c
XXXX Coffee	11c
Kingsford Corn Starch	8c
Kingsford Silver Gloss Starch	8c
Best, Water White Oil, per gal	10c

If you have Rheumatism, buy a box of John L. Gale's Rheumatic Tablets.

If you have Dyspepsia, buy a box of Dr. Cooper's Dyspepsia Tablets.

Agents wanted in every village and city in the country to sell John L. Gale's Remedies.

JOHN L. GALE

THE STORY OF AN AFRICAN FARM

BY OLIVE SCHREINER

A TALE OF LIFE IN THE BOER REPUBLIC.

After awhile Lyndall stently put her book on the shelf and went home, and the German stood up and began to mix some water and meal for rooster cakes. As he stirred them with his hands he said:

"I make always a double supply on Saturday night. The hands are then free as the thoughts for Sunday."

"The blessed Sabbath!" said Bonaparte.

There was a pause. Bonaparte twisted his eyes without moving his head to see if supper were already on the fire.

"You must sorely miss the administration of the Lord's word in this desolate spot," added Bonaparte. "Oh, how I love I think house and the place where thine honor dwelleth!"

"Well, we do, yes," said the German. "But we do our best. We meet together, and I—well, I say a few words, and perhaps they are not wholly lost, not quite."

"Strange coincidence," said Bonaparte. "My plan always was the same. Was in the Free State once—solitary farm—one neighbor. Every Sunday I called together friend and neighbor, child and servant, and said, 'Rejoice with me, that we may serve the Lord,' and then I addressed them. Ah, those were blessed times!" said Bonaparte. "Would they might return!"

The German stirred at the cakes, and stirred and stirred. He could give the stranger his bed, and he could give the stranger his land, and he could give the stranger his family, but his Sunday service!

After a good while he said: "I might speak to Tant' Sannie. I might arrange. You might take the service in my place if it—"

"My friend," said Bonaparte. "It would give me the profoundest felicity, the most unbounded satisfaction, but in these worn-out habiliments, in these deteriorated garments, it would not be possible, it would not be fitting, that I should officiate in service of One who for respect we shall not name. No, my friend, I will remain here, and while you are assembling yourselves together in the presence of the Lord, I, in my solitude, will think of and pray for you. No, I will remain here."

It was a touching picture—the solitary man there praying for them. The German cleared his hands from the meal and went to the chest from which he had taken the black hat. After a little careful feeling about he produced a black cloth coat, trousers and waistcoat, which he laid on the table, smiling knowingly. "They were of new, shining cloth, worn twice a year, when he went to the town to 'nachtmal.' He looked with great pride at the coat as he unfolded it and held it up.

"It's not the latest fashion, perhaps, not a west end cut not exactly, but it might do. It might serve at a push. Try it on, try it on!" he said, his old gray eyes twinkling with pride.

Bonaparte stood up and tried on the coat. It fitted admirably. The waistcoat could be made to button by ripping up the back, and the trousers were perfect, but below were the ragged boots. The German was not disconcerted. Going to the beam where a pair of top boots hung, he took them off, dusted them carefully and put them down before Bonaparte. The old eyes now fairly brimmed over with sparkling enjoyment.

"I have only worn them once. They might serve; they might be endured."

Bonaparte drew them on and stood upright, his head almost touching the beams. The German looked at him with profound admiration. It was wonderful what a difference feathers made in the bird.

CHAPTER V.

SUNDAY SERVICES—SERVICE NO. 1.

The boy Waldo kissed the pages of his book and looked up. Far over the flat lay the "kopje," a mere speck; the sheep wandered quietly from bush to bush; the stillness of the early Sunday rested everywhere, and the air was fresh.

He looked down at his book. On its page a black insect crept. He lifted it off with his finger. Then he leaned on his elbow, watching its quivering antennae and strange movements, smiling.

"Even you," he whispered, "shall not die. Even you be loved. Even you will be folded in his arms when he takes everything and makes it perfect and happy."

When the thing had gone, he smoothed the leaves of his Bible somewhat carelessly. The leaves of that book had dropped blood for him once. They had taken the brightness out of his childhood. From between them had sprung the visious that had clung about him and made night horrible. Adorable thoughts had lifted their heads, had shot out forked tongues at him, asking mockingly strange, trivial questions that he could not answer, miserable child:

Why did the women in Mark see only one angel and the women in Luke two? Could a story be told in opposite ways and both ways be true? Could it? Could it? Then, again: Is there nothing always right and nothing always wrong? Could Isael, the wife of Heber the Kenite, shut her hand to the nail

and her right hand to the workman's hammer? and could the Spirit of the Lord chant psalms over her, loud psalms, high psalms, set in the book of the Lord, and no voice cry out it was a mean and dastardly sin to lie and kill the trusting in their sleep? Could the friend of God marry his own sister and be beloved, and the man who does it today goes to hell, to hell? Was there nothing always right or always wrong?

Those leaves had dropped blood for him once. They had made his heart heavy and cold; they had robbed his childhood of its gladness. Now his fingers moved over them carelessly.

"My Father God knows, my Father knows," he said. "We cannot understand. He knows." After awhile he whispered, smiling: "I heard your voice this morning when my eyes were not yet open. I felt you near me, my Father. Why do you love me so?" His face was illuminated. "In the last four months the old question has gone from me. I know you are good; I know you love everything; I know, I know, I know! I could not have borne it any more, not any more." He laughed softly.

"And all the while I was so miserable you were looking at me and loving me, and I never knew it. But I know it now. I feel it!" said the boy, and he laughed low. "I feel it!" he laughed.

After awhile he began partly to sing, partly to chant, the disconnected verses of hymns, those which spoke his gladness, many times over. The sheep with their senseless eyes turned to look at him as he sang.

At last he lapsed into quiet. Then as the boy lay there staring at bush and sand he saw a vision.

He had crossed the river of Death and walked on the other bank in the Lord's land of Beulah. His feet sank into the dark grass, and he walked alone. Then, far over the fields, he saw a figure coming across the dark green grass. At first he thought it must be one of the angels, but as it came nearer he began to feel what it was. And it came closer, closer to him, and then the voice said, "Come," and he knew surely who it was. He ran to the dear feet and touched them with his hands; yes, he held them fast. He lay down beside them. When he looked up, the face was over him, and the glorious eyes were loving him, and they two were there alone together.

He laughed a deep laugh, then started up like one suddenly awakened from sleep.

"O God," he cried, "I cannot wait. I cannot wait! I want to die! I want to see him! I want to touch him! Let me die!" His folded his hands, trembling. "How can I wait so long—for long, long years perhaps? I want to die—to see him! I will die any death! Oh, let me come!"

Weeping, he bowed himself and quivered from head to foot. After a long while he lifted his head.

"Yes; I will wait. I will wait, but not long. Do not let it be very long, Jesus, King, I want you; oh, I want you—soon, soon!" He sat still staring across the plain with his tearful eyes.

SERVICE NO. 2.

In the front room of the farmhouse sat Tant' Sannie in her elbow chair. In her hand was her great brass clasp hymnbook; round her neck was a clean white handkerchief; under her feet was a wooden stool. There, too, sat Em and Lyndall in clean piguroes and new shoes; there, too, were the spruce Hottentot in a starched white "cappie" and her husband on the other side of the door, with his wool oiled and very much combed out and staring at his new leather boots. The Kaffir servants were not there because Tant' Sannie held they were descended from apes and needed no salvation. But the rest were gathered for the Sunday service and waited the officiator.

Meanwhile Bonaparte and the German approached arm in arm. Bonaparte resplendent in the black cloth clothes, a spotless shirt and a spotless collar, the German in the old salt and pepper casting shy glances of admiration at his companion.

At the front door Bonaparte removed his hat with much dignity, raised his shirt collar and entered. To the center table he walked, put his hat solemnly down by the big Bible and bowed his head over it in silent prayer.

The Boer woman looked at the Hottentot, and the Hottentot looked at the Boer woman.

There was one thing on earth for which Tant' Sannie had a profound reverence, which exercised a subduing influence over her, which made her fear the time a better woman. That thing was new, shining black cloth. It made her think of the "predikant"; it made her think of the elders, who sat in the top pew of the church on Sundays, with the hair so nicely oiled, so holy and respectable, with their little swallow-tailed coats; it made her think of heaven, where everything was so holy and respectable and nobody wore tan cord and the littlest angel had a black tail coat. She wished she hadn't called him a thief and a Roman Catholic. She wished the German hadn't told him. She wondered where those clothes were when he came in rags to her door. There was no doubt he was a very respectable man, a gentleman.

The German began to read a hymn. At the end of each line Bonaparte groaned and twice at the end of every verse.

The Boer woman had often heard of persons groaning during prayers to add a certain pungency and finish to them. Old Jan Vanderlinde, her mother's brother, always did it after he was converted, and she would have looked upon it as no especial sign of grace in any one. But to groan at hymn time! She was startled. She wondered if he remembered that she shook her fist in his face. This was a man of God. They knelt down to pray. The Boer woman weighed 250 pounds and could not kneel. She sat in her chair and peeped between her crossed fingers at the stranger's back. She could not understand what he said, but he was in earnest. He shook the chair by the back rail till it made quite a little dust on the mud floor.

When they rose from their knees, Bonaparte solemnly seated himself in the chair and opened the Bible. He blew his nose, pulled up his shirt collar, smoothed the leaves, stroked down his capacious waistcoat, blew his nose again, looked solemnly round the room, then began:

"All liars shall have their part in the lake which burneth with fire and brimstone, which is the second death."

Having read this portion of Scripture, Bonaparte paused impressively and looked all round the room.

"I shall not, my dear friends," he said, "long detain you. Much of our precious time has already fled blissfully from us in the voice of thanksgiving and the tongue of praise. A few, a very few, words are all I shall address to you, and may they be as a rod of iron dividing the bones from the marrow and the marrow from the bones."

"In the first place, what is a liar?" The question was put so pointedly and followed by a pause so profound that even the Hottentot man left off looking at his boots and opened his eyes, though he understood not a word.

"I repeat," said Bonaparte, "what is a liar?"

The sensation was intense. The attention of the audience was riveted.

"Have you any of you ever seen a liar, my dear friends?" There was a still longer pause. "I hope not; I truly hope not. But I will tell you what a liar is. I knew a liar once—a little boy who lived in Cape Town, in Short Market street. His mother and I sat together one day discoursing about our souls."

"Here, Sampson," said his mother, "go and buy sixpence of 'melboss' from the Malay round the corner."

"When he came back, she said, 'How much have you got?'"

"Five," he said.

"He was afraid if he said six and a half she'd ask for some. And my friends, that was a lie. The half of a 'melboss' stuck in his throat, and he died and was buried. And where did the soul of that little liar go to, my friends? It went to the lake of fire and brimstone. This brings me to the second point of my discourse."

"What is a lake of fire and brimstone? I will tell you, my friends," said Bonaparte condescendingly. "The imagination unaided cannot conceive it, but by the help of the Lord I will put it before your mind's eye."

"I was traveling to Italy once on a time. I came to a city called Rome, a vast city, and near it is a mountain which spits forth fire. Its name is Etna. Now, there was a man in that city of Rome who had not the fear of God before his eyes, and he loved a woman. The woman died, and he walked up that mountain spitting fire, and when he got to the top he threw himself in at the hole that is there. The next day I went up. I was not afraid. The Lord preserves his servants. And in their hands shall they bear their feet, lest at any time thou fall into a volcano. It was a dark night when I got there, but in the fear of the Lord I walked to the edge of the yawning abyss and looked in. That sight—that sight, my friends, is impressed upon my most indelible memory. I looked down into the lurid depths upon an incandescent lake, a melted fire, a seething sea. The billows rolled from side to side, and on their fiery crests tossed the white skeleton of the suicide. The heat had burned the flesh from off the bones. They lay as a light cork upon the melted fiery waves. One skeleton hand was raised upward, the finger pointing to heaven; the other, with outstretched finger, pointing downward, as though it would say, 'I go below, but you Bonaparte, may soar above.' I gazed; I stood entranced. At that instant there was a crack in the lurid lake. It swelled, expanded, and the skeleton of the suicide disappeared, to be seen no more by mortal eye."

Here again Bonaparte rested and then continued:

"The lake of melted stone rose in the crater. It swelled higher and higher at the side; it streamed forth at the top. I had presence of mind. Near me was a rock. I stood upon it. The fiery torrent was vomited out and streamed on either side of me. And through that long and terrible night I stood there alone upon that rock, the glowing fiery lava on every hand, a monument of the long suffering and tender providence of the Lord, who spared me that I might this day testify in your ears of him."

"Now, my dear friends, let us deduce the lessons that are to be learned from this narrative."

"Firstly, let us never commit suicide. That man is a fool, my friends, that man is insane, my friends, who would leave this earth, my friends. Here are joys innumerable, such as 't hath not entered into the heart of man to understand, my friends. Here are clothes, my friends; here are beds, my friends; here is delicious food, my friends. Our precious bodies were given us to love, to cherish. Oh, let us do so! Oh, let

us never hurt them, but care for and love them, my friends."

Every one was impressed, and Bonaparte protested:

"Thirdly, let us not love too much. If that young man had not loved that young woman, he would not have jumped into Mount Etna. The good men of old never did so. Was Jeremiah ever in love, or Ezekiel, or Hosea, or even any of the minor prophets? No. Then why should we be? Thousands are falling in that lake at this moment who would say, 'It was love that brought us here.' Oh, let us think always of our own souls first."

"A charge to keep I have, A God to glorify, A new dying soul to save And fit it for the sky."

"Oh, beloved friends, remember the little boy and the 'melboss'; remember the young girl and the young man; remember the lake, the fire and the brimstone; remember the suicide's skeleton on the pitchy billows of Mount Etna; remember the voice of warning that has this day sounded in your ears. And what I say to you I say to all—watch. May the Lord add his blessing."

Here the Bible closed with a tremendous thud. Tant' Sannie loosened the white handkerchief about her neck and wiped her eyes, and the colored girl, seeing her do so, sniffled. They did not understand the discourse, which made it the more affecting. There hung over it that inscrutable charm which hovers forever for the human intellect over the incomprehensible and shadowy. When the last hymn was sung, the German conducted the officiator to Tant' Sannie, who graciously extended her hand and offered coffee and a seat on the sofa. Leaving him, there the little plum pudding he had left at home was advancing, and Tant' Sannie remarked that it was a hot day. Bonaparte gathered her meaning as she fanned herself with the end of her apron. He bowed low in acquiescence. A long silence followed. Tant' Sannie spoke again. Bonaparte gave her no ear. His eye was fixed on a small miniature on the opposite wall, which represented Tant' Sannie as she had appeared on the day before her confirmation, 15 years before, attired in green muslin. Suddenly he started to his feet, walked up to the picture and took his stand before it. Long and wistfully he gazed into its features. It was easy to see that he was deeply moved. With a sudden movement, as though no longer able to restrain himself, he seized the picture, loosened it from its nail and held it close to his eyes. At length, turning to the Boer woman, he said in a voice of deep emotion:

"You will, I trust, dear madame, excuse this exhibition of my feelings, but this—this little picture recalls to me my first and best beloved, my dear departed wife, who is now a saint in heaven."

Tant' Sannie could not understand, but the Hottentot maid, who had taken her seat on the floor beside her mistress, translated the English into Dutch as far as she was able.

"Ah, my first, my beloved!" he added, looking tenderly down at the picture. "Oh, the beloved, the beautiful lineaments! My angel wife! This is surely a sister of yours, madame?" he added, fixing his eyes on Tant' Sannie.

The Dutchwoman blushed, shook her head and pointed to herself.

Carefully, intently, Bonaparte looked from the picture in his hand to Tant' Sannie's features and from the features back to the picture. Then slowly a light broke over his countenance. He looked up. It became a smile. His whole countenance was effulgent.

"Ah, yes; I see it now," he cried, turning his delighted gaze on to the Boer woman, "eyes, mouth, nose, chin, the very expression!" he cried. "How is it possible I did not notice it before?"

"Take another cup of coffee," said Tant' Sannie. "Put some sugar in."

Bonaparte hung the picture tenderly up and was turning to take the cup from her hand when the German appeared to say that the pudding was ready and the meat on the table.

"He's a God, fearing man and one who knows how to behave himself," said the Boer woman as he went out at the door. "If he is only did not the Lord make him? And are we to laugh at the Lord's handiwork? It is better to be ugly and good than pretty and bad, though of course it's nice when one is both," said Tant' Sannie, looking complacently at the picture on the wall.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

The only structures in Japan which seem to be earthquake proof are the pagodas, which are erected before the temples. There are many which are 700 or 800 years old and as solid as when first built.

There is a reason for this and it lies in their construction. A pagoda is practically a framework of heavy timbers, which starts from a wide base, and is in itself a substantial structure, but is rendered still more stable by a peculiar device. Inside the framework and suspended from the apex is a long, heavy beam of timber, two feet thick or more. This hangs from one end of the four sides; four more heavy timbers, and if the pagoda be very lofty still more timbers, are added to these. The whole forms an enormous pendulum, which reaches within six inches of the ground.

When the shock of an earthquake rocks the pagoda, the pendulum swings in unison and keeps the center of gravity always at the base of the framework. Consequently the equilibrium of the pagoda is never disturbed, and this is the explanation of the great age of many of them, when from their height one would suppose them to be peculiarly susceptible to the effects of the earthquake.

THE PRAIRIE CHRISTMAS.

A Season of Weddings, Social Frolics and Giving Gifts.

BY CHARLES M. HARGER.

Far from the big, glowing fireplaces, out of the sound of the pipes, oaks and the sea, where not a leaf breaks the perfect line of the horizon, the prairie Christmas is a very different thing from that of the east. In the cabins on the wind swept prairie the holiday time brings the keenest of memories of the old days in childhood's home, of family gatherings of big tables heaped high with the richness of orchard and field. The dwellers on the plains have little opportunity for such reunions. They have come one by one in the bulging covered prairie schooners across the level miles of sod to their new home. The next door neighbor may have come from another state or even another country. History in a prairie community begins with day before yesterday—and no questions asked.

The differences of nativity are forgotten when the holiday season arrives. If not in the school on the Friday before the great day, then in the same schoolhouse, under the auspices of the Sunday school, will be held a neighborhood reunion in which all will join heartily and the gentle art of producing happiness will be practiced. In some ways these gatherings are at times pathetic. For, instance, out on the prairies one day the committee on Christmas tree met at the schoolhouse and talked the matter over.

"I wish I had some of the evergreens that grew on my farm in Vermont," remarked one.

"Or the ones we had in Wisconsin," put in another.

"What's the use talking about them? It is 50 miles to a green tree now, and what are we going to do?" was the comment of a third.

"The children want a tree. Nothing else would do?"

"No; we have promised that they shall have a tree, and such it must be."

So they studied the matter and in the end came to a plan. When the Christmas eve gathering came, on the little rostrum of the schoolhouse was a tree. To be sure, its branches seemed a little stiff and its straggled positions, but it was a tree. The committee had taken a cottonwood sapling, gnawed and bare, and wound the branches with green paper, making the whole into the semblance of an evergreen, and such was the hearer of holiday gifts that season.

Christmas is a time of matrimony on the plains. Even more than in the cities the young people hold this season sacred to the god of Love. The probate judge is busy issuing licenses and performing ceremonies, and the weddings in the little cabins are among the jolliest events of the year. Of course there is a charity van to follow. The western couple that escapes that visitation is fortunate. With shotguns and tin pans the boys, and girls, too, sometimes, gather and serenade the happy couple until the party is invited in to a treat, if it takes all night.

The holidays are always times of sport, but of a kind which the cities and the east know nothing of. For instance, there is the neighborhood hunt, when all the young men form sides and agree on a scale of points for each animal likely to be found at large. Then, after a day of hunting, they bring in the game and have it measured by a committee which decides who has won. The losers are compelled to pay for a supper for all, and after that is the inevitable dance, when Jollity reigns for the remainder of the night. "Surprise parties" are yet in vogue, and every one must be prepared to have a party of two score drive up to the house at any time, ready for an evening of pleasure. As the visitors bring their own entertainments, there is less embarrassment than would at first appear. With such amusements and with the good things of the market and of game land for the Christmas dinner there is little likelihood that the plains dwellers will fail to enjoy the season.

Present giving among the settlers of the plains is likely to be confined largely to practical things. There is too much effort involved in raising corn and wheat to spend any considerable portion of the crop in gewgaws for the ornamentation of home or person. During the days preceding the holiday the sleighs of the

farmers are seen starting home loaded with chairs, dishes, combs and other useful things. Buggies and organs are among the larger presents, and articles of dress are very common in the stocking. Indeed there is a tendency to make that the time for refitting the wardrobe and making a virtue of necessity. Being taken in the spirit in which they are offered, these gifts are as much appreciated as are those of less useful figure in other places.

But the west is getting out of that rapidly. In the past two years there has

come about a larger surplus in the west and the farmers have felt easier especially than in the long period of taint preceding. The merchants reported a better sale of Christmas goods of the usual varieties this year than in a decade. They have, too, received more cash for them and "changed" less on the books than in the same period. This tells the story better than any amount of statistics could and has made the best possible index to the advancing prosperity of the west. While the tendency is still to buy practical things, there is a change going on that will make the west as unframed as the east in the selection of its gifts. Indeed the farmer in the one who on the plains car-



CHRISTMAS PRESENTS.

ries the fattest pocketbook and has the best bank account these days, and he does not care who knows it. The present year will see a very merry Christmas on the plains, and with good reason, for it has been earned.

CHRISTMAS IN SCOTLAND.

General Observance of the Festival Began at a Somewhat Recent Date.

John Knox and the stern iconoclasts that led the reformation movement in Scotland were determined when they separated from the Roman Catholic church to diverge from it as widely as possible. This divergence went much further than a difference in belief and church ritual, it aimed at the destruction of everything which would tend to keep alive the memory of the old religion or foster a love for its ornate ceremonies and beautiful architecture. There were no trimmings among those harsh Scottish Calvinists. They did not approve of half measures, so they demolished most of the cathedrals in Scotland, and the less pretentious religious edifices were bereft of those aids to devotion deemed so essential in Roman Catholic churches. To make the work of reform complete they abolished saints' days and holidays, Sunday alone being preserved in the general proscription.

Since those times, excepting among Scottish Episcopalians and Roman Catholics, the celebration of Christmas fell into desuetude and until quite recent years was no more regarded by the great bulk of the people of Scotland than any other secular day in the year. The observance of New Year's day was still continued, but the celebration of it had scarcely any religious significance and was almost solely festive in its character.

But a change has been taking place in Scottish sentiment regarding Christmas for some years past. This is probably due in part to greater liberality in the sphere of religious thought, but mostly I imagine, to the influence of English ideas and to the fact that such an observance is fashionable. The Established Church (the National Presbyterian Church of Scotland) for some time has been assimilating to the Church of England in the ceremonial part of its worship. A form of ritual is frequently used, and in some of the fashionable Scottish churches vestments are worn by the ministers which not so long ago would have provoked some Jenny Geddes to hurl a stool at the head of the wearer. The more general observance of Christmas followed as a matter of course, and the Scottish people generally took more kindly to it than they did either to the ritual or clerical vestments.

When I was in Edinburgh a few years ago, services were held on Christmas in many of the Presbyterian churches of the Scottish capital. Gifts were given, Christmas greetings exchanged and the day generally regarded as a holiday. Its celebration, however, fell far short of New Year's day, which is still the holiday par excellence of Scotland.

It is difficult to conceive how Christmas can ever become in Scotland what it is in England, Germany and many other countries. In these lands the earliest and most pleasant recollections of a lifetime center around the day, and even in maturer years mysterious lights and shadows are reflected from it upon the mind. There is really no sentiment of this kind in Scotland. I do not think that Santa Claus, much as he is regarded by American and other children, is much thought of in Scotland. He is decidedly a foreigner there and would be considered much less real than the ghosts and fairies that seem more germane to the soil. Scottish children do not expect him to pay them a visit on Christmas, and dispense gifts with lavish hands. They do not hang up stockings and be filled by this genial, kind hearted old gentleman, and Christmas trees are decidedly exotics unless with a few haws and there in the large cities.

Of course the story of the Nativity with its message of peace on earth and good will to men, could not be without the highest possible significance to a people so profoundly religious as the people of Scotland are. But Christ the does not appeal to the Presbyterian imagination as it does to that of the Catholics and Episcopalians. The children of the former in some of the "Bambino" is a familiar sight in the earliest years and appeals to the child's consciousness more vividly than where the sense of vision does not aid imagination. Art does not thus aid Scottish boys and girls in giving a fictitious reality to the infant Christ, and though the story of his birth is a familiar one, it does not affect their minds in the same way.

Among some of the Scottish Episcopalians in the more remote highland districts Christmas is celebrated on the 5th of January, according to the style of reckoning time. As the Romanians, the Georgians and the Armenians have not been adopted by those belonging to the latter, the Christmas and New Year's days have been



A WEDDING CHARIOT.

farmers are seen starting home loaded with chairs, dishes, combs and other useful things. Buggies and organs are among the larger presents, and articles of dress are very common in the stocking. Indeed there is a tendency to make that the time for refitting the wardrobe and making a virtue of necessity. Being taken in the spirit in which they are offered, these gifts are as much appreciated as are those of less useful figure in other places.

But the west is getting out of that rapidly. In the past two years there has

NEWS OF THE STATE.

ITEMS OF SPECIAL INTEREST TO MICHIGAN PEOPLE.

A Good Report of Happenings Throughout Our Great State Received by Telegraph—Crimes, Casualties and Other Matters of General Interest.

Detroit, Dec. 25.—A number of anti-Pingree legislators, including Senators Davis, Atwood, Heald, and Sayre and Representatives Chamberlain, McCall, and Gordon, held a conference here to discuss the feasibility of impeaching Governor Pingree for his connection with the McLeod municipal ownership measure. This is the bill which passed the last legislature by which Tom L. Johnson and R. T. Wilson of New York hoped to sell the Detroit Street railway to the city for \$17,500,000. No decision was reached, but it is said the plan would not be dropped.

House Aids Pingree.
The proposed process of securing an impeachment is to have a resolution introduced in the house preferring charges and calling on the senate to make an investigation. If this passes by a majority vote it rests with the senate to act. Pingree says he is willing to have the anti's go ahead and do their best. He declares that nothing would please him better.

Passes Resolution Submitting Constitutional Amendment to People.
Lansing, Mich., Dec. 21.—Governor Pingree has sent a special message to the house asking for passage of a joint resolution that would authorize Attorney General Owen to institute proceedings, toward recovering the money claimed to have been lost by the state through the military board's alleged transaction with the Henderson-Ames company of Kalamazoo.

The house unanimously passed the joint resolution. The house also passed the Pingree joint resolution submitting to the people a constitutional amendment to permit similar taxation of all forms of property. The vote was 83 to 8.

Lansing, Mich., Dec. 22.—Both branches of the legislature adjourned yesterday until next Wednesday. Some of the Pingree representatives sought to prevent the adjournment, without avail. The senate passed the house joint resolution authorizing proceedings to recover the money alleged to be lost to the state by the military board deal.

The governor has received the resignations of Quartermaster General White and Inspector General Marsh. Both assert that they can establish innocence on their trials. Case, in his refusal to resign, asserts that the records of the board show no action inculpating to the state.

Grand Rapids, Mich., Dec. 22.—General Will L. White confirmed the statement that his resignation as quartermaster general had been asked for. He said he received the demand for his resignation by telephone. Gen. White promptly placed his resignation in the hands of the governor. He says he believes the action of the governor is due to the advice of Campbell and other appointees. He further says that the affairs of the quartermaster general's office have been conducted by him in perfect honesty, and that he will convince the people of Michigan of that fact when he is given an opportunity in court.

CALUMET EMPLOYEES' AID FUND.

Company Will Continue the Policy in Vague for Years.

Calumet, Mich., Dec. 21.—The Calumet and Hecla Mining company announced to its employees at its last pay day that during the coming year it would pay the aid fund assessments during the year 1900. This announcement is in continuation of the generous policy in vogue by this great copper company for many years past. Years ago, when the Calumet and Hecla first commenced mining, it started an aid fund, compelling every employ to pay 50 cents or \$1 per month, as they were single or married to the fund, to support the hospital and sick benefit.

With this money it furnished medical attention and medicines, built one of the best hospitals in the state, and also pays \$500 to the family of any man who is unfortunate enough to lose his life in the mines or die from injuries received. A number of years ago the aid fund had a big surplus from the monthly contributions, and it purchased Calumet and Hecla mining stock at low figures. It kept investing the surplus cash each year in the stock of the company, which has appreciated wonderfully in value, until it owns 475 shares of the stock, which is valued at \$740 a share, and which pays \$33.50 a year dividends, just about enough to run the affairs of the sick and hospital fund.

WANTS DIVORCE.

Wife of Famous Actor Wants Divorce.
A woman who was married to the famous actor, John Wood, has filed a bill for divorce in the Michigan courts.

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Blackman will furnish him a barrel of flour.

Axtell has already received several presents of wood, groceries, etc. He is constantly receiving letters of congratulation from prominent members of the clergy all over the United States, and he is surprised to see how quickly he has come into prominence through his pugilistic prowess. Some of his parishioners are becoming alarmed for the personal safety of their pastor and are urging him to procure a revolver for his protection, but he says he does not need it, as he can protect himself with his "dukes."

THAT FIGHTING PARSON AGAIN.
Has a "Scrap" with His Landlord, Who Uses a Bludgeon.

Royal Oak, Mich., Dec. 26.—Rev. J. J. Axtell, the fighting parson, engaged in a fight with his landlord, W. G. Mohen, and says that he narrowly escaped serious injury. Mohen entered the house and a disturbance arose over the bill for a sidewalk which Axtell had built in front of the house. Mohen, so Axtell declares, used violent language in the presence of Mrs. Axtell and invited the preacher down the steps to fight. Axtell says that he went out on the porch, when Mohen made a lunge at him and they clinched. Axtell wrenched himself loose and dodged, but Mohen picked up a scimitar with several spikes in it and struck several blows. One of them struck him on the hand. Through his superior sprinting ability he got out of danger.

Mohen is a stalwart street car motor-man and says that the preacher was the aggressor, making a pass at him and threatening to "put him to sleep." He admits menacing the minister with the scimitar, but says he did so in fun. Axtell's hand is fractured. Axtell's congregation has formally endorsed its pastor's acts and voted to support him in his crusade for law and order.

TERRIBLE CRIME OF A MOTHER.

Why Mrs. Ashkin Tried to Kill Her Children, Succeeding in One Case.

Frankfort, Mich., Dec. 22.—Mrs. Mate Ashkin, who poisoned her daughter, is on trial here for the crime. She says she wanted to get her family out of the world to save them from the hardships she has experienced. The crime was committed on the night of Oct. 6 at the Commercial house at Thompsonville. The mother mixed morphine with wine and gave her two children a boy and a girl, a liberal draught of the mixture.

Later she drank the remaining portion of the poison, then swallowed some cocaine and raised an alarm. When physicians arrived they found the girl dead, but the boy and his mother were saved. Mrs. Ashkin is 29 years old.

CHILD DRINKS CARBOLIC ACID.

Dying in Twenty Minutes After Swallowing the Terrible Poison.

Muskegon, Mich., Dec. 26.—Little 2-year-old Cordilla Loff, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Loff, met a sad end Saturday afternoon at her home on Furniture avenue. While her mother's vigilance was attracted in another direction the child drank the contents of a vial of carbolic acid.

The dose proved fatal, the child dying twenty minutes after swallowing it. The mother had been using the poison for canker sores in the throat and had set the bottle containing it on a sofa for a moment, while occupied at something else. Her child took up the bottle and swallowed the acid.

Wedding Had to Be Postponed.

Ann Arbor, Mich., Dec. 26.—Miss Helen Sawyer and Horace T. Purfield were to be married Friday night at the Christian Alliance rooms, but the groom, who is an instructor in the University of Michigan engineering department, forgot the license and although the crowd and would-be bride waited long into the night, the groom was unable to locate the county clerk and secure the needed document. Therefore the wedding had to be postponed until Saturday, when it occurred without any hitch.

Was Not a Brutal Murder.

Lansing, Mich., Dec. 23.—The post-mortem examination on the body of Edwin Weldon, found in the river here Tuesday morning, showed that death was not due to suffocation as supposed, and that the injuries he received were hardly sufficient to cause death. It may be determined that his death was due to alcoholism. The Farrell boys are still in jail awaiting the verdict of the coroner's jury. All of the men concerned in the row were so drunk no clear story of what occurred can be learned.

They Kept Forefathers' Day.

Detroit, Dec. 22.—The New England society of Detroit, celebrated Forefathers' day with an elaborate banquet at the Hotel Cadillac last night. Hon. James H. Hoyt, of Cleveland, complimented ex-Secretary of War Alger on his conduct of the Spanish war. General Alger, who was present, was called upon for a speech and responded with a eulogy of General Lawton, after which the entire assemblage arose and drank a toast to his memory.

Eighty-Five Wrote Protest.

Baldwin, Mich., Dec. 22.—Scott Vorhies, 85 years of age, and for many years a resident of this village, went into Osceola county Monday and returned the same evening with a bride, who is but 15 years of age. The old gentleman has been paying his addresses to the child, Minnie Hayward by name, for about three years. Her parents consented to the marriage.

Death of Myrtle Peck.

Mendon, Mich., Dec. 22.—Information has been received here of the death at Boston of Myrtle Peck, daughter of John Peck, of this village. She was 35 years old and had won fame all over the world as an equestrienne. She was a sister of Mme. Maratette, who is now giving exhibitions of fancy riding and driving in England.

Detroit Water Law Declared Void.

Lansing, Mich., Dec. 26.—The supreme court has declared unconstitutional the law placing the Detroit waterworks under the control of the board of public works and changing the method of maintaining the system from the payment of water rates to the taxation of houses. The law was passed last winter and was known as the "free water law."

HARM TO GARDEN

FIGURING ON FENCING.

Cracks Cost Less Than Lumber—The More Cracks the Less Lumber.

I was once figuring on building a corn crib, says an Iowa Homestead writer. In figuring the lumber it occurred to me that cracks in a crib were essential and that they did not cost as much as lumber. The more cracks I had the less lumber it required to inclose the crib. I built it out of 3 inch fencing, which was obtained by taking the 6 inch stuff to the planing mill and having it ripped. From a 6 inch board



TWO WAYS OF FENCING.

I got two 2 inch cracks where there was but one before. In making fences and gates I have also found that 4 inch lumber will do as well for most purposes, if it is of the right quality, as the 6 inch fencing. Your lumber dealer will not like to sell it to you, for obvious reasons, but give him to understand that you know what you want and will have no other, and you will get it.

Here are two panels of fence. One is made of 4 inch lumber with two wires, and the other of 6 inch fencing. There are four inches at the bottom for another wire, if needed in each fence. It will be found that there is a saving in lumber in the 4 inch fencing, and it is about the same height and of the same utility. Figure this out and see the saving.

The Soy Bean.

The soy bean is one of the staple crops of Japan, which attracted little attention in this country until about ten years ago, but is now becoming quite common. The crop is cultivated like corn, the seed being planted in drills at the rate of half a bushel per acre. The stems alone are too coarse to make good hay, but are covered with such a dense growth of leaves and are so prolific in fruit that the hay is prized highly, especially for milk cows and for fattening animals. The yield of



SOY BEAN—LEAVES, FLOWER AND POD.

green forage is heavy when grown on good ground, and the yield of beans is usually from 20 to 30 bushels per acre. Those who have had most experience with this crop find that the best way to handle it is to cut or pull the plants when the first pods begin to open and trash as soon as dry enough. In this way the coarse stalks are so broken in pieces and mixed with the leaves and immature fruit that nearly all will be eaten. It is doubtless one of the best of the legumes for the silo, as it can be more easily handled for the cutter than plants like clover or cowpeas. There are a number of varieties, differing mainly in the time of ripening and the coloring of the seeds.

Burying Roots.

But few farmers have storage rooms for keeping their roots and vegetables beyond the reach of frost. Frostproof basements and caves are beyond the reach of many. To those it is necessary to bury or pit everything they wish to keep. Where there is any quantity to bury we have used the trench and found it the easiest to bury in and to get at when any quantity of the roots are wanted, writes a Kansas correspondent to the Ohio Farmer. We first plowed four deep furrows in a handy and well drained place and threw out the loosened dirt, leaving a trench about five feet wide, and from eight inches to a foot in depth. Then the roots were put in, bringing them up to a well rounded top. Over these we put a covering of clean straw or hay and over this a thin covering of soil, enough to keep the early frosts from injuring the roots and to turn the rain. It is not best to cover too much in the fore part of the season, as the roots are liable to heat. Some sort of ventilation is necessary. Twisted wisps of hay reaching from the roots through the soil covering at intervals of a few feet along the crest will prove sufficient. As the colder weather comes on more protecting soil can be thrown on.

It is well where possible to make the trenches running north and south. By beginning at the south end when opening there will be little danger from freezing.

A Timely Hint.

The month of November and so much of December as may not be very cold are times when sheep need shelter from cold rains and winds. They can endure a great deal of dry cold, but when wet to the skin they do not stand it so well, and the chill will lower vitality, if it does not cause disease, remarks American Cultivator.

THE ALFALFA WORM.

A Threatening Insect Pest For Alfalfa and Sugar Beets.

A feature of a disastrous nature to farmers in Nebraska, attributed by a great many persons, to the drought, is the subject of a communication from a correspondent in The Country Gentleman. This is the appearance of pests which are destroying alfalfa fields by the thousand throughout the state. The correspondent says: The bug does not seem to be doing any particular damage to other vegetation. The great recommendation to this section this plant has received in past years has been its freedom from damage by insect life. The insect has been named the "alfalfa worm" because it has been known to travel a mile around a wheatfield to get into the alfalfa fields. The pest has damaged beetfields somewhat, but alfalfa has sustained the greatest loss.

The state entomologist has defined the worm as the "fall" army worm in contradistinction to the regular army worm, which never was known to do any damage in this latitude after the middle of August. The alfalfa pest resembles the army worm in every respect. The worm, however, differs in technical ways essentially from the regular army worm, as known to the farmers generally. The body of the regular army worm, for instance, is smooth and devoid of hair, but the fall army worm has sparse hairs growing out from small black spots on his body, giving it a much rougher appearance. The fall army worm also possesses a whitish Y shaped mark on the head and differs from the other species also by being one-third smaller.

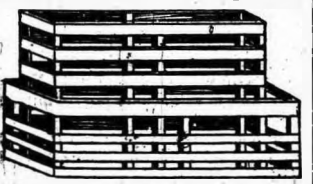
The state university has advised farmers to plow as deeply as possible in those sections of the state where the new pest has made its appearance. The worm ordinarily eats the alfalfa down to the roots, and many farmers fear the very root of the plant is rendered worthless by them. There is some apprehension that this worm will prove very damaging to the winter wheat that has been put in. On this point the university scientific gentlemen have agreed and advised the farmers of the state to be sure to keep the fields free from weeds, that the moths may have a little opportunity to propagate as possible. This insect passes the winter, they explain, in little cells just below the surface, and the breaking of these cells results in the destruction of the eggs deposited. It is impossible to do anything of this kind in the alfalfa fields unless the farmers are prepared to lose in one season the fields they have cultivated for several years.

Alfalfa culture has reached enormous proportions in Nebraska the past three years. Today it is estimated that of the 300,000,000 tons of hay produced by the state this year one-half of the product, or nine-tenths of the cultivated grasses, was alfalfa. This indicates the importance of the crop that is being threatened by the fall army worm.

In the sugar beet fields the worms have been destroyed in large numbers by spraying the plants with paris green in strength of one pound to 150 gallons of water. This has been found very satisfactory and would have been done in the alfalfa fields had it not been found that dragging heavy rollers over the fields appeared to produce better results. In many counties of the state both of these remedies, however, have been tried, and still the worms seem to prosper, traveling from field to field in their efforts to find something to eat.

Handling Corn Fodder.

No other grain is so well adapted to the requirements of the cattle feeder as cheap corn, and for roughness there are few feeds equal to corn fodder. A Kansas man says in the Ohio Farmer that in preparing the corn crop for feeding cattle the common small grain thrasher has been used with good suc-



FEED RACK FOR SHREDDED FODDER.

The shredded fodder as it comes from the machine is run directly into a pen or rack right in the feed yard and large enough, as a rule, to hold at least a day's thrashing, say 16 by 24 or 16 by 32 feet. A sort of manger is made around the rack, into which the fodder passes through an opening at the bottom of the rack, as illustrated.

One Thing and Another.

An Iowa exchange tells of a wonderful "German corn," raised by a farmer of that state, which is "as white as white can be, produces from three to seven ears on the stalk and from 10 to 20 stalks to the hill and requires but one grain as seed in each hill. The corn branches out from the root like winter wheat and grows from 10 to 12 feet high."

A Kansas farmer reports having kept his potatoes sound and free from disease through the winter by fumigating them with sulphur in an airtight chamber before storing them in a cool place for the winter. The sulphur kills all germs of scab, etc., and the potatoes are said to germinate and grow more vigorously than the unfumigated when planted.

Oklahoma Acknowledges the Corn.

Oklahoma acknowledges the corn, with a stalk over 20 feet high, which she is reported to have sent to Washington to compete for the honor of being the tallest stalk to be exhibited by the government at the Paris exposition. Planting fruit trees along the highways, after the fashion of Belgium and Germany, is suggested by some of our writers.

WISDOM IN DRESSING WELL.

Fine Clothes, as Has Oft Been Said, Make a Good Impression.

Though at first glance it would seem a frivolous topic and unworthy of space in the editorial columns of a daily newspaper, the question of dress as a commercial factor ranks as one extremely interesting and actually important.

It is of great interest to study the rapidly and varied manners in which personal adornment has changed and advanced with time. In the early dawn of the world we are told that an uncouth garment of fig leaves was considered sufficient by our common forefathers wherewith to hide their nakedness. With the necessity of striving arduously for his living came the development of man's ingenuity, and the line of general improvement included dress in its scope. For many centuries in the region immediately surrounding the birthplace of man long, flowing garments were in use, to be changed later on by the enterprising Romans to the graceful tunic, toga and peplus. These changes in the course of time penetrated into the northern countries and gradually displaced the rough garments of hides and loin cloths which were at first typical of the inhabitants.

So has the mode of dress changed and improved itself with the passage of time, and by the aid of that same potent factor its importance has increased and perhaps has not yet assumed its destined proportions. There can be no doubt in the mind of the average reasoning man that the matter of dress does exert a vital influence on the success or failure of the man or woman of today. A well and neatly attired man everywhere has the advantage of one who takes no pains with his apparel and whose clothes might be shed annually like the skin of the snake if it were not for the inviolable customs of the age. It is a fact, perhaps lamentable, but nevertheless patent, that a business man prefers dealing with another who is attractively dressed, whose face is clean shaved and who is in the habit of wearing clean collars, to his brother with whom dress is less than a secondary consideration and who contents himself with the reflection that "handsome is as handsome does."

These are a great many men who deny this tendency to personal adornment in others and whose lips take a scornful curve when they refer to the "dude" or his equally frivolous sister. Is it a crime or a fault to accentuate personal beauty or neutralize the effect of natural homeliness by tasteful apparel? Is there any reason to censure the man who wears lighter colored or some more fashionably shaped garments than ours because we prefer for ourselves the more sober and conventional garments? To be sure, there is a distinction between the man who dresses for love of dress and the one who does so from principle or from business reasons, but it is a distinction with which the average critic of the well dressed man seldom bothers himself. We are always taught to look at the brightest side of life. Then why ridicule those little niceties of dress which certainly please the eye and which much more certainly give a man a feeling of self possession and satisfaction, which, too, is far removed from the ever to be condemned fault of conceit or dandyism?

At any rate, the man who is not too philosophical to pay some attention to the manner in which he appears before the world can rest convinced that his little quality is good policy. It is, in fact, so much capital, and any one who doubts it can satisfy himself by using his eyes and his reasoning powers on things that are transpiring around him daily and hourly.—Atlanta Constitution.

More Millions to Be Made.

Every day we hear people saying that the vast combinations of wealth are freezing out the individual and that a man has not the chance for money making that he once had. Let us look back a little. At the beginning of the century the largest fortune in the United States was considerably under \$500,000. Twenty years ago a fortune of \$50,000,000 seemed to be almost touching the limit, and yet here we are talking about \$200,000,000 in the name of one man, and there does not seem to be so much alarm about it as over the lesser sum in the days gone by. Without parading a lot of figures and estimates it may be fairly said that more new men have become millionaires since 1880 than in any other ten years of the nation's history. So it will probably go on. Fortunes will grow larger, and there will be more wealth and more opportunities.—Saturday Evening Post.

The English of It.

The London Globe, which always adopts a supercilious and sneering tone in its references to the United States, showed the other day how little it really knows about this country. "On a certain occasion during the American war," it said, "a Confederate cavalry regiment was beaten back and utterly demoralized. The chaplain of the regiment, who was mounted and in the field, saw his opportunity. He got one of the regimental buglers to play 'John Brown's Body,' which the other buglers took up. All the men at once joined in, and the field was filled with a vast wave of melody, the rush was checked and order restored."

Modern Preaching.

"One of the serious defects of modern preaching," says The Watchman (Baptist) of Boston, "is that it is too practical in the sense of being too particular. The minister feels called upon to tell the statesman, the business man, the employer and the employee just how they should act. In the nature of the case the minister has only the most superficial knowledge of the special conditions as to which he is giving directions."

SURE CURE FOR BALDNESS.

Turn Whaler and Go Arcticward, Says a Man Who Knows.

"Talk of hair restorers," said the captain of a sound steamboat, who was a whaler once, "none of them is in it with the air of the arctic regions. A man with thin hair who falls to get a new crop if he goes within the arctic circle is a hopeless case. I have seen whalers who got bald when they staid at home for a year or two and got a new crop of hair every time they went toward the north pole on a whaling expedition.

"How do I account for it? Ask me something harder. The farther you go north the land animals get shaggier. It is a provision of nature against the cold. When the arctic winter approaches, the reindeer, the bears and other animals take on a thicker coat of hair or fur. Similarly the hair on the human head thickens when you go far north, especially on the approach of winter. It is a fact. Now, I don't want you to think that, once the follicles of the hair are dead, new hair always comes even in northern regions. Sometimes when a man is apparently as bald as a billiard ball the follicles are not dead, and there is hope for him. I remember a remarkable case when I was mate of the whaler Sea Foam in the latter part of the fifties. The boatswain, was a man named James Rogers, but he was generally known as 'Baldy,' because he had not a single hair on his scalp. He was a good whaler and an all around good seaman, and in spite of the fact that he had tried it for years with no result apparent to the eye he had a firm belief in whale oil as a hair restorer. He must have used gallons of it in his time. At the time I speak of we were in the neighborhood of Bering strait, and it was melancholy to see us all with thick, matted locks, including some who were bald when they came away, while poor 'Baldy' was as smooth of the scalp as ever. Well, we killed the queerest looking specimen of a whale I ever saw. 'Baldy' throwing the first harpoon. Its tail tapered off longer than that of any other whale we had ever met with before, and the oil that came from it was of a peculiar color and had a musky, scented. 'Baldy,' as a matter of course, plastered his scalp with the oil until it was running down his face and neck. One does not need to follow hygienic rules regarding cleanliness in those latitudes, where it is too cold for disease germs. Within two days it grew much colder, and we were frozen in among ice floes. I never felt such cold before or since, and nearly every one of the crew was more or less frost bitten. We used the ice saw industriously and in 48 hours more got clear of the ice and into smooth water and sailed southward. A week later 'Baldy' came running out of the fo'c'sle with his eyes bulging, shouting: 'It's growin! It's growin!'

"What's growing?" says I, thinking he was getting nutty. 'My ha-ha-ha-ha,' says he, waving his fur cap, which he had taken off, and pointing to his head. Sure enough, there was a growth of downy hair like that of a baby all over his head, and, what was remarkable, the hair had come to stay. Before the voyage was over he had a fairly thick natural head covering, and if he didn't care for it afterward no one was to blame but himself. He said that it was the new brand of whale oil that started his hair growing again, but I say it was the extreme cold that did the trick. After that I concluded that no one could give me any points on hair restorers. If you want thick hair, go north."—New York Sun.

Silenced the Doctor.

The Christian Register says: "A correspondent, apropos of our remark about eternal punishment, sends us the following reminiscences of Dr. Gannett. It was his custom to give a reception to the visiting ministers in an anniversary week. "On one occasion Dr. Gannett suggested an objection to any dogmatic affirmation of universal salvation. He said: 'Why, brethren, suppose I elect to sin; suppose I enjoy it; suppose I want just that sort of future and don't want any other?' "Mr. Calthrop, being present, immediately exclaimed, 'But, Dr. Gannett, you wouldn't be such a fool.' " 'But suppose I will be such a fool?' " 'Then,' said Mr. Calthrop, 'God Almighty and I together say, 'Dr. Gannett, you shall not be such a fool.' And what God Almighty and I together say, shall not be shall not be!'

Desecrating Graves.

An English clergyman publishes the following notice in the parish paper: "The vicar earnestly requests the parishioners to put their family graves in order. He would also remind the men who smoke cigarettes and whistle tunes on the graves that the churchyard is not the parish dustbin. If, therefore, they are unable to get rid of the paper packets in which they purchase their pennynorth of 'fags' other than by depositing them in the churchyard, will they be so very kind as to let him have them on Sunday mornings after service? He will also gladly receive any other litter, such as tin cans and paper bags, which have hitherto been so lavishly deposited upon 'God's acre.'"

The Wrong Sermon.

The Derby and District Methodist says that E. W. Parks, M. P., recently attended the Anglican church in a certain continental capital, when the venerable clergyman, who officiated read a sermon which, at any rate, prevented the congregation from going to sleep, for as his theme developed, he described his hearers as criminals, the children of thieves, drunkards, etc. After awhile it dawned upon the preacher that he was reading the wrong discourse—he was a prison chaplain—so he brought it to an abrupt conclusion.

Modern Preaching.

"One of the serious defects of modern preaching," says The Watchman (Baptist) of Boston, "is that it is too practical in the sense of being too particular. The minister feels called upon to tell the statesman, the business man, the employer and the employee just how they should act. In the nature of the case the minister has only the most superficial knowledge of the special conditions as to which he is giving directions."

Attention to Holiday Buyers!

What could you buy more appropriate and more useful in the way of a Holiday Gift than the following:

For the Dining Room—

A Nice Side Board,
or Buffet,
or China Closet,
or Dining Chairs,
or a Nice Dining Table.

For the Bed Room—

A Nice Oak Suit,
or Ash Suit,
Iron or Brass Beds.

ALL GRADES OF ROCKERS.

For Sitting Room or Parlor

Divans and Couches,
Ladies' Dressing Tables, Screens, Easels in White and Gold,
Carpet Sweepers, Music cabinets, Paper Holders, Stands and Parlor Tables.

Remember, we will quote you Lowest Living Prices on any article in our store.

BASSETT & SON,

Furniture Dealers and Funeral Directors,

Masonic Bldg., Plymouth

1899.

1899

Merry Christmas

A. A. TAFFT'S

You undoubtedly are looking for old Santa Claus. If so, you will find some of his wares at my store, and which he left for distribution. In Dry Goods he left quite a variety of

DRESS GOODS,

For a nice Dress or Shirt Waist. A goodly number of those Flannel Sheets, from 50c to \$3.00.

Hosiery, Underwear,

Kid and Wool Gloves,

And a very fine line of Ladies' White Goods, Skirts, Drawers, Gowns, &c.

IN HANDKERCHIEFS

We have a very large variety, in price from 3c up to 75c.

Fancy Towels, Sideboard Scarfs,

Lunch Cloths, Fancy Ties,

Childs' Silk Hoods, &c

We also have a very large line of

SILVER PLATED WARE,

Such as Pin Trays, Vases, Smokers' Sets, Jewel Cases, &c., in price from 10c to 50c each.

IN GENTS' GOODS

Silk Umbrellas, Fancy Neckwear, Silk Mufflers, Silk Lined Kid Gloves, Sleeve and Collar Buttons, &c.

Look our windows over for display.

A. A. TAFFT.



Pleasure to Pay

for a meal which is satisfactory in every way. Our patrons are served with seasonable and well-cooked foods by courteous waiters.

Each day there is on the bill of fare special dishes which will be found very pleasing.

Our Sunday Dinners at 25c.
Surpass anything to be had at the price.

G. A. TAYLOR

Visit The Mail Job Rooms,

FOR AUCTION BILLS.

Breezy Items

By Our Correspondents.

SALEM.

Mr. Henry Whipple, a native of Salem, where he was born about fifty years ago, died at his late residence on Christmas morning, after a protracted illness. He was a good citizen, an obliging neighbor, and goes to his grave widely mourned. The funeral was attended at the house Wednesday afternoon, conducted by Rev. C. W. Allen. Burial in the Walker cemetery. He is survived by a widow and one son, who have the sympathy of the entire community.

Married at high noon on Monday, by Rev. E. A. Coffin at the home of the bride's parents, Miss Agnes Pfeiffer and Thad Leland. She was a teacher in the public schools of Salem and has many warm friends and acquaintances.

About noon on Tuesday, fire was seen issuing out of Stanbro's hotel. It was soon beyond control and the entire building was consumed together with Mary A. Ham's residence. Both were said to have been fully insured.

Mr. and Mrs. Cody Burnett gave a reception to their recently married son and his wife on Tuesday evening, to which a large party of friends were invited.

Mr. Conklin and daughter, of Grand Rapids, spent Christmas with Salem friends.

A large party of friends spent Xmas with Mr. and Mrs. H. B. Thayer.

The children and grand-children of Mrs. Sarah Stanbro, came home to dine with her on Christmas day.

Will Thayer spent his Christmas with Salem friends.

Mr. and Mrs. F. G. Terrill attended the wedding of a cousin south of Ypsilanti this week.

EAST SALEM.

Prof. E. J. Quackenbush and family and Miss Alice Quackenbush, of Grand Ledge, are guests of their sister, Mrs. Wm. Tait, for the holidays.

D. L. Cole, of Detroit, spent Xmas at the parental home.

M. H. Withee and wife, of Detroit, ate turkey at N. Withee's Xmas. Also, A. B. VanAken and family, of Northville, and F. I. Packard and family, of Detroit.

H. Nelson and family and H. Smith and wife ate Xmas dinner with Mr. and Mrs. E. Smith.

Lapham's S. S. gave a Xmas supper at the home of W. Murray Monday evening. A large number were present. J. Smith is the leader for next Sunday evening's league service. Miss Louis Rich led last Sunday evening.

Cards are out announcing the wedding of Grace Ryder, eldest daughter of N. A. Rider, and Roy P. Woodworth, of Grand Rapids, on New Year's day.

The annual gathering of the Packard family was held at the old homestead Christmas day. U. S. Packard and wife, F. I. Packard and family, of Detroit, and J. W. Tyler and family, of Plymouth, were present. Mr. and Mrs. Packard with their daughter, Miss Tina, showed they had not forgotten how to entertain.

Mr. and Mrs. David Waters and Mr. and Mrs. DeWitt Packard and son Don ate Christmas dinner at the home of Irsid Packard.

Mrs. Van Vleet, of Toledo, is here for a short visit with friends.

Burt Nelson went to Ann Arbor Saturday to see his grandfather, Mr. Watson, who is very low.

STARK.

Wm. Hart and Miss Minnie Garchow spent Christmas with Mr. Hart's mother at Delta.

Jimmie Dugan, while playing ball at

school one day last week, had his arm badly fractured.

Mr. and Mrs. C. F. Millard entertained relatives at their home on Christmas.

A reunion of the Chilson family met at the home of Mrs. Edwin Whipple on Christmas. About thirty members were present and, after partaking of a beautiful repast, all gathered in the parlor, where the presents from a well loaded Christmas tree were distributed by Santa Claus.

From Another Correspondent.

Matt Sherwood spent Xmas with friends at this place.

Mrs. Mary Gottschalk, of Detroit, spent Xmas at home.

Thomas Bennett, of Detroit, spent a few days with his uncle, J. G. Bennett. J. G. Bennett and nephew spent Christmas at Mr. Orr's, Salem.

Chas. and Geo. Oldenburg went on a business trip to Dearborn on Tuesday of this week.

Two good farms for sale. Inquire of John Bennett, Stark, Mich.

Aunt Hannah Baglow is making her home at George Chilson's.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Schroder, of Plymouth, spent Xmas at the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Krumm.

Ye scribe wishes all the readers a Happy New Year.

E. C. Smith and wife are visiting at C. Millard's.

NEWBURG.

Mrs. Farwell visited her daughter at Detroit Xmas.

The Xmas exercises at the church were excellent and Jacob's ladder made and trimmed by Grandpa Rutter was a beautiful sight and the useful and handsome presents made everyone happy. Santa Claus and Mrs. Santa did their part with much credit.

Grandpa and Grandma Rutter had their annual Xmas dinner. Their son Rob and family on account of illness were unable to come.

John Patterson is under the doctor's care.

Mr. Johns, of Detroit, called on his sister-in-law, Miss Clark, and other friends this week.

The Literary society will meet at Mr. Rutter's this Saturday evening.

Mrs. Vinton spent Xmas with Mr. and Mrs. Rider.

Horace Kingsley was at Newburg on insurance business Wednesday.

Mr. Davey's young son had his arm crushed by a large boy falling upon it last week. He is gaining rapidly.

The funeral of Mr. E. Osborne, a highly respected and much loved neighbor, was held at the church Wednesday and was largely attended.

MEAD'S MILLS.

Eber Taylor, from Willow, spent Xmas with his daughter, Mrs. Frank Taylor.

Clara Leslie was home from Lodi for Xmas.

Cora Brigham and friend were visitors at H. W. Hughes' Xmas.

Mrs. Eliza Martin spent Xmas in Pontiac with her son Ernest.

Arthur McRobert came home Saturday from Nicholson, Penn., returning Sunday, taking Mrs. Mc. with him.

The Sly and Stevens families had a Christmas tree at Cal. Stevens' Monday afternoon.

Mrs. H. C. Benton and son Dorr, visited at Webberville this week.

Cal. Stevens and wife attended the funeral of his cousin, Mrs. Loomis at Plymouth Sunday.

LIVONIA CENTER.

We were visited by a cold snap Sunday and it has continued with us ever since. It is quite a severe change from the lovely weather we have been having.

Mr. and Mrs. Will Millard and family of Detroit, are visiting friends around the center since Saturday.

The entertainment at the hall last Saturday evening was all that one could expect, the children all doing very nicely, and much credit is due Miss Wolfe for her drilling them in as fine a manner as she did.

Born, to Mrs. Irvin Carpenter Saturday, Dec. 23rd, a boy. Mother and child doing nicely.

There was a family reunion held at John Base's Christmas and report says all had a good time.

Will Hart and Miss Minnie Garchow visited the former's parents at Delta, Mich., from Saturday until Tuesday. They also visited in Lansing.

Those who remember Vive Hedden of former days, will be pained to learn of her death. Also her brother, Walter is in very poor health.

Discovered by a Woman.

Another great discovery has been made, and that too, by a lady in this country. "Disease fastened its clutches upon her and for seven years she withstood its severest tests, but her vital organs were undermined and death seemed imminent. For three months she coughed incessantly, and could not sleep. She finally discovered a way to recovery by purchasing of us a bottle of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, and was so much relieved on taking first dose that she slept all night, and with two bottles, has been absolutely cured. Her name is Mrs. Luther Lutz." This woman, W. C. Hamrick & Co., of Shelby, N. C. Trial bottles free at John L. Gale's drug store. Regular price 50c and 25c. Every bottle guaranteed.

QUARTEL'S CORNERS.

Miss Etta Quartel, of this place is visiting friends and relatives in Sanilac Center and Caro for the next two weeks.

Nelson Schrader is fast recovering from his late illness.

Dan and Amos Casteline, of Sand Lake, visited their brother, Fred, and other friends here this week.

D. W. Parrish has gone to visit his parents in Sanilac county.

PIKE'S PEAK.

Ed. McKinney, of Buffalo, called on his uncle, I. M. Lewis, Tuesday.

Frank, youngest son of Ransom Lewis, was taken very sick last Saturday, but is much better at this writing by the careful treatment of Dr. Adams.

Mrs. Wm. R. Robinson has been visiting friends in Detroit this week.

Charley Harer and Amiel Meulbeck, of Detroit, spent Christmas home.

Mr. Murphy and Mr. Smith, of Wayne, dealers in agricultural implements, were seen on our streets last Tuesday.

A party of friends took dinner with Mr. and Mrs. I. M. Lewis on Wednesday.

SOUTH LIVONIA.

Nearly everyone has a cold—even the weather.

Lee Meldrum and lady spent Christmas with Wm. Hough and family, at Dearborn.

Edgar Osband, formerly of this place but late of Ypsilanti, died last Sunday. Funeral and burial took place at Newburg Wednesday.

Frank Robinson and Will Osband, spent Monday here.

Benj. Rathburn's family and H. E. Meldrum spent Christmas with Abram Rathburn and family of Ypsilanti.

L. Meldrum and Horace Kingsley, of this town, have been drawn on jury for the coming three months.

Charlie Harer, of Detroit, spent his Christmas at home.

Chas. Beyer and Miss Stamma were married last week Thursday.

Otto and John Beyer, of the Ypsilanti college, spent Christmas at home.

He Pooled the Surgeons.

All doctors told Renick Hamilton, of West Jefferson, O., after suffering 18 months from rectal fistula, he would die unless a costly operation was performed, but he cured himself with five boxes of Bucklen's Arnica Salve, the surest cure on earth, and the best salve in the world. 25 cents a box. Sold by John L. Gale, druggist.

MURRAY'S CORNERS.

Wm. Murray, of Salem, called at Hiram Murray's Wednesday.

Andrew Gale and wife, of Frains Lake, Elijah Gale and wife, of Dixboro and Will Gale and wife spent Christmas at Charles Morgan's.

Miss Mildred Jackson returned from Detroit Wednesday.

Nelson Pooler and wife, Clifford McClumphia and wife, Mrs. Ed. McClumphia, Mrs. Hiram and Miss Alma Murray and Elwin Pooler and wife, attended the wedding of Mrs. Effie A. DeMuth and Silas J. Howson, at Saginaw last Thursday. The couple will reside at Dearborn.

PERRINSVILLE.

Wm. McKinney and wife ate Christmas dinner with Mrs. McKinney's parents, Wm. Schunk.

L. P. Hanchett and wife, of Plymouth and W. R. Parmalee and wife took Christmas dinner with E. L. Parmalee and family.

Mrs. A. Robinson spent last week with her son Dee, in Detroit.

Pauline Wuschack, of Dearborn, spent Christmas at home.

The dance at the P. of I. hall last Friday evening was fairly well attended and all had an enjoyable time.

A. Lyle and W. R. Parmalee took a flying trip to Wayne one day last week.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury.

as mercury will surely destroy the sense of smell and completely derange the whole system when entering it through the mucous surfaces. Such articles should never be used except on prescriptions from reputable physicians, as the damage they will do is tenfold to the good you can possibly derive from them. Hall's Catarrh Cure, manufactured by F. J. Cheney & Co., Toledo, O., contains no mercury, and is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. In buying Hall's Catarrh Cure be sure you get the genuine. It is taken internally, and in Toledo, Ohio, by F. J. Cheney & Co. Testimonials free. Sold by druggists, price 75c per bottle. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Plymouth Markets.

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

GRAIN AND SEEDS.	
No. 1 Red Wheat	44
No. 1 White	44
Red, per bu.	1.00 to 1.25
White, per bu.	1.00 to 1.25
Eye	1.00 to 1.25
DAIRY AND PRODUCE.	
Butter, cream	20
Butter, sweet cream	20
Lard, lb.	10 to 12
POULTRY AND MEATS.	
Spring chickens, live, per lb.	10
Old, do., per lb.	8
Best	10
Good	8
Pork, fresh	10 to 12
RETAIL MARKET.	
Flour, white, per bushel	4.00
Flour, red, per bushel	3.50
Flour, extra, per bushel	3.00
Flour, low, per bushel	2.50
Flour, very low, per bushel	2.00

The original and Genuine Knif's Blue Kidney Pills for Wares, 25c a box, the woman's remedy, pay 50c.

You can work when they work, grippe or make you sick, Knif's Liver Pills. Bowel Regulation. The five doses, 25c.

Knif's Blue Kidney Pills cures aches, etc. Only 25c a box. Pleasant, safe and sure. Black, Diarrhoea Pills. Cure complaints, dysentery and the stomach and bowels. Only 25c a box.

Pure, sweet stomachs and made made by taking Knif's Dyspepsia Pills. They will cure indigestion, all stomach troubles, destroy all Gases for 25c box. Best and guaranteed by your druggist.

Over-Work Weakens Your Kidneys

Unhealthy Kidneys Make Impure Blood

All the blood in your body passes through your kidneys once every three minutes.

The kidneys are the blood purifiers, they filter out the waste and impurities in the blood. If they are weak or out of order, they pollute their work.

Pains, aches and numbness come from excess of uric acid in the blood, due to neglected kidney trouble.

Kidney trouble causes quick or uneasy heart beats, and makes one feel as though they had heart trouble, because the heart is over-worked in pumping thick, impure, poisoned blood through the arteries.

It used to be considered that only kidney troubles were to be traced to the kidneys, but now modern science proves that all constitutional diseases have their origin in kidney trouble.

If you are sick you can make no recovery by first doctoring your kidneys. The extraordinary effect of Dr. King's Swamp-Root, the great kidney remedy, is soon realized. It stands the highest for wonderful cures of the most distressing and is sold on its merits by all druggists in fifty-cent and one-dollar sizes. You may have a sample bottle by mail.

Home of Swamp-Root, free, also pamphlet telling you how to find out if you have kidney or bladder trouble. Mention this paper when writing Dr. King & Co., Binghamton, N. Y.

Probate Notice.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Wayne. At a session of the Probate Court for the county of Wayne, held at the Probate office, in the city of Detroit, on the twelfth day of December, in the year one thousand and nine hundred and ninety-nine. Present, Edgar O. Durfee, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Benjamin F. Wright, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of George A. Starkweather, executor of the last will and testament of said deceased, praying that he may be licensed to sell the real estate of said deceased for the purpose of paying the debts of said deceased and the charges of administering said estate.

It is ordered, That the sixteenth day of January next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Probate office, be appointed for hearing said petition, and that all persons interested in said estate appear before said court at said time and place, to show cause why a license should not be granted to said executor to sell said real estate as prayed for in said petition.

And it is further ordered, That a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said time of hearing, in the Free Press, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county of Wayne.

EDGAR O. DURFEE, Judge of Probate.

JOHN F. PATTERSON, Deputy Register.

Probate Notice.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Wayne. At a session of the Probate Court for the county of Wayne, held at the Probate office, in the city of Detroit, on the fourth day of December, in the year one thousand and nine hundred and ninety-nine. Present, Edgar O. Durfee, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Benjamin F. Wright, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of George A. Starkweather, executor of the last will and testament of said deceased, praying that he may be licensed to sell the real estate of said deceased for the purpose of paying the debts of said deceased and the charges of administering said estate.

It is ordered, That the sixteenth day of January next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Probate office, be appointed for hearing said petition, and that all persons interested in said estate appear before said court at said time and place, to show cause why a license should not be granted to said executor to sell said real estate as prayed for in said petition.

And it is further ordered, That a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said time of hearing, in the Free Press, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county of Wayne.

EDGAR O. DURFEE, Judge of Probate.

JOHN F. PATTERSON, Deputy Register.

Probate Notice.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Wayne. At a session of the Probate Court for the county of Wayne, held at the Probate office, in the city of Detroit, on the seventh day of December, in the year one thousand and nine hundred and ninety-nine. Present, Edgar O. Durfee, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Mary S. Manning, deceased.

On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of E. K. Manning, praying that she be appointed and determined who are or were at the time of her decease the legal heirs of said Mary S. Manning and entitled to inherit the lands of said deceased.

It is ordered, That the ninth day of January next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Probate office, be appointed for hearing said petition, and that all persons interested in said estate appear before said court at said time and place, to show cause why a license should not be granted to said executor to sell said real estate as prayed for in said petition.

And it is further ordered, That a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said time of hearing, in the Free Press, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county of Wayne.

EDGAR O. DURFEE, Judge of Probate.

JOHN F. PATTERSON, Deputy Register.