

THE PLYMOUTH MAIL.

VOLUME XIII, NO. 19.

PLYMOUTH, MICH., FRIDAY, JANUARY 12, 1900.

WHOLE NO. 644.

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

Office hours 11 to 1; 6:30 to 9:30.
Columbus Block.

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

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

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Attorney-at-Law and
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Real Estate and Fire and Tornado Insurance
Office in Columbus Block, over Gale's store
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SAVINGS
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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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General Banking Business Transacted

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Your Patronage Solicited.
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DENTIST.

NEW TAILOR SHOP,

Above American Exp. office, Plymouth
CLEANING & REPAIRING
NEATLY DONE.

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Are
You

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

The Plymouth Star Cash Laundry.

REA BROS., Props.

Robinson's Livery

Open at all hours.

FIRST CLASS RIGS
In every respect.

The Auctions are discontinued until About March 1st.

Always have something to sell. Come call on us.

MARY C. ROBINSON

for the Mail

Pencil and Pastepot

Two well known Northville ladies were actually lost at Plymouth on New Years morning but were soon found and returned by Plymouth lad and now if that lad calls he will receive a suitable reward.—Northville Record.

Last week Lansing people were wondering what would become of the capital buildings after Pingree moved the upper part would be good for an ice-house and the lower story for a livery stable. Pretty good idea. But "wait" until it has been moved.—North Lansing Record.

Citizens of Oklahoma wish to add the "neutral strip" to their territory. Mr. Flynn, delegate from the Territory, has introduced a bill directing the Secretary of the Interior to order an Indian inspector to visit the Kiowa and Comanche tribes of Indians in Oklahoma Territory, to negotiate with them for the relinquishment of all their interest in the tract. It contains 2,700 acres.

The railroads may breathe easy for a few months longer. The interstate commerce commission has extended the time to next August when all railroads must have their freight cars equipped with automatic couplers and other safety devices. This time would have been up Jan. 1, and the extension was made because application for it was made by representatives of various organizations of railroad employees.

William Vest, of Williamston, is the father of 17 children, 14 of whom he has never seen, as he was stricken blind when he was 66 years old and he is now 76. He owns a 150-acre farm near Calumet, which he cleared and improved, doing nearly all the work himself. With the exception of driving a team, he can do most any kind of farm work. On account of failing health he rented his farm and moved to Williamston.—Ex.

There are now in Wastewaw county 5,000 paid mortgages that have not been discharged. These have all accumulated since 1850 and will cause many individuals and estates a great inconvenience and trouble, and doubtless some money. The state tax commissioner is now busy looking over the list and the different supervisors of each township will receive a list of the various mortgages which will be assessed up against the holders.

These are given as facts by an exchange, and we reproduce them for the benefit of housewives. Flour should not be kept in a storeroom where there is cooked food, as it readily absorbs odors. Ignorance of the fact accounts for poor bread oftener than an inferior quality of flour. Articles of food that are made of gelatine or of milk should always be kept covered, as both milk and gelatine are literally scavengers of the air, and absorb not only odors but germs.

In the latest edition of Michigan School Laws it will be noticed that under an act to provide for the compulsory education of children, the law now makes compulsory attendance between the ages of 1 and 16 in rural schools and 7 and 16 in the cities. The part relating to cities has not been changed, nor has the part relating to school districts, but by some error it was printed "between the ages of 8 and 14 for districts" in the edition, but it was not that way in the bill passed.

Northville Record.—In the presence of the immediate relatives of the contracting parties, Mr. Bert Rea of Plymouth and Miss Cera Brigham of this place were married at the bride's home on Plymouth avenue Wednesday evening. Rev. W. H. Lloyd officiated. The young couple will make Plymouth their future home, where Mr. Rea is in the laundry business, being one of the firm of Rea Bros. The bride and groom are well known and much thought of in both Plymouth and Northville.

The curious situation in Santa Fe, New Mexico, where the government claims to be the real owner of all the land in the city, will be put to an end if a bill introduced by Delegate Perea becomes a law. Under this, the government relinquishes four square miles of land to the city in trust for the present holders. Government buildings and reservations are excepted from the grant. Mr. Perea also introduced a bill making the Santa Fe Pacific Railroad, including the whole of its property in New Mexico, subject to taxation under the territorial laws.

Wayne Review: The village trustees at their meeting Tuesday evening discussed the propriety of getting after the D. P. & N. road and making them plank

or build a sidewalk north of the village as their franchise required. The court The court gave them 30 days, some months ago, to build the walk. The council evinces a determination to clean up all these little matters, so as to leave no odds and ends of this year's business left over for the next council.

Land Commissioner French's annual report will deal extensively with the beet sugar industry. It states that the nine beet sugar companies of the state have a combined capital of \$2,600,000 and an approximate investment of \$3,744,786. The benefits of the industry, it is stated, will extend over fifty of the sixty-eight counties of the lower peninsula, and it is estimated that 2,475 acres of beets were harvested last year. From this acreage it is estimated that there was a yield of 608,575 tons of beets, which will bring the farmers of the state \$2,262,576 or about \$53 per acre.

Milford Times.—Early Thursday morning W. J. Major, Wm. Wells, and Arthur Major left Milford for New Orleans, enroute for Bluefields, Nicaragua, under a two years' contract to work for a Boston lumbering company. This is the second similar trip for the elder men, they having returned last August from Central America. John Page expects to go out Monday for the same company, his papers having arrived Friday morning. He will be located in Honduras, at a point a couple of days nearer home than are the other men. This will be Mr. Page's third trip to Central America.

Dun's trade review says that the failures of 1899 are the smallest ever reported since 1881, with the lowest average of commercial liabilities ever reported, and with greater evidence of commercial soundness and industrial prosperity than has appeared in any other annual statement. It is one strong point that failures have been smaller than in 1898 or previous years, not only in the aggregate, but in every section of the country but what is more, smaller also in both manufacturing and trading in every section except New England, where the closing troubles involved several connected concerns with heavy liabilities, though their failures had nothing to do with the condition of their trade.

Woman's Literary Club.

The Woman's Literary Club met at the home of Miss Smith on Friday afternoon, January 5th, with eleven members present.

The literary program opened with History subjects for special study, lead by Mrs. Hodge.

A poem "A man with the floe" by Edw. Markham, was read by Miss Fairbank.

Miss Hartough read a most interesting paper on "A comparison between the opening of the century and its close," giving the world's progress.

The invitation to meet with Mrs. Travis on Friday afternoon, January 12th was accepted and the meeting adjourned.

Remarkable Escape.

Mrs. Michael Curtin, Plainfield, Ill., makes the statement that she caught cold which settled on her lungs; she was treated for a time by her family physician, but grew worse. He told her she was a hopeless case. He told her she was a victim of consumption and that no medicine could cure her. Her druggist suggested Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption; she bought a bottle and to her delight found herself benefited from the first dose. She continued its use and after taking six bottles, found herself sound and well; now does her own housework, and is as well as she ever was.—Free trial bottles of this great discovery at John T. Gale's drug store. Only 50 cents and every bottle guaranteed.

Home-seekers' Excursion via the Ohio Central Line.

Tickets on sale January 16th, February 6th and 20th, March 6th and 20th, and April 3rd and 17th, to points in the South, Southwest, West, and Northwest. For full particulars call on agents of the Ohio Central Line, or address John Moore, T. P. A., Paducah, O.; D. J. Cargo, Pass. Agent, Toledo, O.; W. A. Peters, Pass. Agent, Columbus, O.; or D. G. Patterson, Pass. Agent, K. & M. Ry., Charleston, West Va.

Quick Result.

The most pleasing thing about Ath-lo-pho-ro is the quickness of its results. It is a common occurrence for sufferers from Rheumatism, Neuralgia, Lumbago and Sciatica to write the first half of the bottle or the first bottle produced an immediate and marvelous lessening of the symptoms. Often the worst symptoms disappear in a very short time. The human race is extremely practical, and demands results immediately. Ath-lo-pho-ro answers this test. Why don't you try it? At least send for our pamphlet.

Eureka, Kan., March 10, 1898. Gentlemen: In recommendation of Ath-lo-pho-ro will say that I have rheumatism real bad. I purchased one bottle and did not take but half of it and my rheumatism was all gone, and I have not felt it for seven years since this winter. I got another bottle and it helped me immediately.

Yours respectfully, EDWIN G. For sale at druggists. The Ath-lo-pho-ro Co., New Haven, Conn.

Published by Request. UNIQUE GIFT FROM GERMANY.

German Students Present a Bible to Rev. Mary Baker Eddy.

Concord has recently had two visitors who came here upon an unusual and unique errand. These visitors were Frau Bertha Gunther-Peterson and Fraulein Ida Schoen of Hannover, Germany, who crossed the water to pay their respects to an eminent citizen of Concord, Mary Baker Eddy, and to present her with a beautiful and valuable copy of the German Bible, the gift of the Christian Scientists of Germany.

Frau Peterson, who is the leader of Christian Science work in Hannover, Germany, is the daughter of a celebrated physician, and is a woman of great intellectuality and marked ability. Through the healing of a friend who had come to America, she was led to send for a copy of the Christian Science text-book, "Science and Health with Key to the Scriptures," of which Mrs. Eddy is the author. From her study of this treatise on the Science of Life, she was herself healed of severe maladies and restored to perfect health. She then visited America and took a course of study in one of the leading Christian Science institutes. On her return to Germany, she at once entered actively upon the work of applied Christianity with great success.

This movement has a large following in Germany, and, as elsewhere, is growing rapidly. Among the first to visit Frau Peterson for help was the nephew of the famous Count von Moltke, the great field-marshal of the German Empire, Herr von Moltke was completely healed of long standing ailments, for which he had in vain sought far and wide for relief. His restoration to health was so remarkable that it attracted widespread interest in the court circles of the empire; and among others who became interested is the sister of Emperor William, who is now reading Science and Health with interest and profit.

Herr von Moltke, thoroughly convinced from careful study and from his own practical experience, of the trustworthiness of the Christly religion which had healed him, identified himself with the movement, and, being a talented musician, gladly gave his services as soloist for the religious services of First Church of Christ, Scientist, in Hannover.

Among others to receive physical and spiritual help in Hannover from this healing religion is a distinguished doctor of medicine, who said to Frau Peterson: "Your religion is doing greater things than I have ever done." A clergyman was healed of many ailments after an unprejudiced and intelligent study of Science and Health, and is now performing his Christly ministrations in healing the sick and restoring the sinful in the light of Christian Science. After being convinced from a thorough investigation of the Christ Spirit made manifest in its followers, he declared that he must put in practice its divine Principle.

The studious habits, the profound scholarship, the kindly nature, and the simple faith of the German people make easy the acceptance of the Christ Science which Mrs. Eddy has named Christian Science.

In the past, only the State church of Germany has had a charter from the government. On application, however, from the Christian Scientists, an exception was made in their favor. Apart from the State church this is the only denomination which has ever been granted a charter by the empire.

Cases of healing have occurred so frequently at the meetings of this Hannover church that now people attend their services for that purpose, and their simple faith is thus manifested.

The gratitude of the German people for benefits received and their profound reverence and esteem for the Founder and Discoverer of Christian Science is especially marked and notable. This gratitude found expression in the presentation of the gift for which Frau Peterson visited Concord.

In connection with this expression of love and gratitude for the physical and spiritual healing that has come to these reverend people through Mrs. Eddy is an interesting incident. One of the early students of Mrs. Eddy was a German, and to him Mrs. Eddy said, "Germany will be the first European country to accept Christian Science. Their love of God, their profound religious character, their deep faith, and strong intellectual qualities make them particularly receptive to Christian Science." In the presence of this prized gift it is seen that this prophecy is being fulfilled.—Concord Monitor.

Mrs. Wm. Fisher, of Campbellford, Ontario, who has been visiting her sister, Mrs. Caroline Cooper, for the past month, returned home Thursday.

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!

We have just received another case of those Canvas Gloyes at

12c. PAIR.

TRADING STAMPS

Given on all purchases at our store, except on Sugars.

J. R. RAUCH & SON,

HAM AND EGGS

Pork and Beans, Bacon,
Buckwheat Flour,
Hoosier Whole Wheat Pancake Flour
Corn Johnny-cake Flour,
Maple Syrup, Fancy Corn Syrup,

And other things that are Substantial.

Try our Ceylon Teas,

Black, Green and Black Mixed and uncolored. Our Japan Tea is the best to be obtained.

Try our 25c Coffee at 15c per pound.
Try our 35c Coffee at 25c per pound.
Apples 10c to 25c per peck.

Buy your Groceries of us for one year. You will make money by it and your health will improve.

Plush Capes and Collarettes,

AT \$2.50,

Worth 3.50 to 5.00.

All Odds and Ends Going at
Cost or Below.

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 Chronicled in Condensed Form for the Busy Reader.

THE WAR IN THE PHILIPPINES.

The United States transport Logan, en route to Manila, has arrived at Singapore.

With the arrival at Manila of the transport Grant, which left San Francisco on the 21st ultimo, with the Forty-third volunteer infantry (colored) General Otis will have command of an effective force of about 65,000 men.

Agulaido has issued a decree ordering the liberation of all Spanish prisoners.

Colonel Hare has released all the American prisoners in the hands of the Filipinos, including Lieutenant Gilmore of the Yorktown, who was captured months ago.

Reconnaissances out of Imus, Cavite province, resulted in the loss of three Americans killed and twenty wounded. The enemy's loss is estimated at sixty killed and eighty wounded.

WASHINGTON NEWS.

Foraker has introduced a bill in the senate providing a form of government for the island of Porto Rico.

A resolution to seat Senator Quay on his appointment by the governor was defeated in the senate elections committee.

About 100 bills for new public buildings have been introduced in congress.

The total of the Lawton fund when subscription were closed Saturday was \$52,500.

The total losses of the United States army during the Spanish war were 148 officers and 4,356 men, of whom 3,729 died of disease.

General A. W. Greely was seriously injured by a drunkard man, who tried to gain entrance to his house in Washington.

THE CRIMINAL RECORD.

Captain W. W. Marshall, former deputy postmaster of Des Moines, was tempted suicide by shooting himself at Iowa City, Ia. He was despondent over his business prospects.

Edwin Ray Snow, charged with the murder of James T. Whittemore, at Yarmouth, Mass., pleaded guilty, and was sentenced to be executed March 18.

William Harvey, a hobo man who formerly lived at Stevens Point, Wis., sentenced to one year in the state reformatory at Green Bay, Wis., for stealing buckwheat from York's elevator at Portage, Wis.

A fight occurred in Socorro county, N. M., between the sheriff's posse and six cattle thieves in which one of the latter, known as "Mexican Joe," was killed.

A mob at Newport News took W. W. Watts from jail and shot him to death. He had assaulted the wife of a shipyard employe there.

Minnie Milbrandt, the Chicago girl burglar, was sent to jail for three months.

Bud Harris was hanged at Rome, Ga., for the murder of David Irwin, another negro.

George Hartzell was sandbagged while walking the railroad track near Palmer avenue, Chicago, and robbed of \$1,100.

BUSINESS NOTES.

The People's bank of Wabasha, Minn., has closed its doors and is now in the hands of the bank examiner. Depositors will lose nothing.

Charles A. Bartz, at La Crosse, Wis., building contractor, filed a petition in bankruptcy. Liabilities are \$11,850 and assets nearly that sum.

Charles Beers, surviving partner of the firm of F. Bianchi & Co., wholesale dealers in millinery goods at New York, made an assignment for the benefit of creditors.

Hubert H. Warner, formerly a well-known medicine manufacturer, has filed a petition in bankruptcy. Liabilities \$2,219,027; no assets.

The John V. Schaefer company of New York manufacturers of cabinet work and interior decorations, has made an assignment.

James W. Chase, a builder and contractor of Buffalo, N. Y., was adjudged a bankrupt. His liabilities are given at \$223,300, with assets of only \$15.

The Broadway National bank at Boston will be closed up by order of the comptroller of the currency.

DISASTERS AND DISASTERS.

Ellen Labach was shot and instantly killed by Michael Schwartz at Passaic, N. J., who pulled the trigger of a revolver believing it was not loaded.

William Ellis, wife and two children were burned to death in their home near Harboursville, W. Va.

Mrs. Minnie Fox was burned to death at Chicago while asleep. The fire was accidentally started by a 4-year-old son.

Earthquakes in Russian Trans-Caucasia destroyed thirteen villages, and 800 dead have been found so far.

Lewis Schwartz, 3 years old, was killed at Chicago by being run over by a wagon belonging to his father.

Two tramps sleeping in a barn near Hamilton, O., were cremated in the fire that destroyed the barn.

Joseph Middle, Ignatz Grzanok, and Joseph Sock were killed by the fall of an elevator in the works of the Illinois Steel company at Chicago.

J. P. Crennan, manager of the Topeka branch of the Standard Oil company at Topeka, Kan., was run over and killed by a Santa Fe switch engine.

Mrs. Mary Sutherland, widow; Frank Sutherland, 9 years old, and James Sutherland, 22 months old, sons of Mrs. Sutherland, were burned to death in a New York tenement-house fire. Seven persons were severely hurt.

Miss Pina and Thomas Pillow, miners in the Never Sweet mine at Butte, Mont., were blown to pieces by a prematurely exploded blast in a drift.

Miss Johanna Lynch lost her first-born New York in attempting to save a baby from a burning building.

Julia Kowinsky, 3 years old, was run

down and killed by a street car at Chicago.

THE BOER WAR.

Colonel Plicher has completely defeated a hostile Boer command at the Sunnyside laager, taking the laager and forty prisoners, besides the killed and wounded. British casualties two privates killed and Lieutenant Adie wounded.

General Gatacre met the invading forces at Cyphergat, near the British advance camp at Bushmanshoek. The Boers retired hurriedly shortly after the British artillery opened fire. The enemy occupied Molteno and Cyphergat, but the latter place is now recaptured by the British.

A vigorous shelling of the Boers' trenches on the plain from Frere camp forced the burghers to shift their position after their horses had stemmed. Lord Methuen's cavalry scouting has developed the fact that the Boer entrenchments extend some forty miles, far overlapping the British positions, and making flank attacks exceedingly difficult.

General Joubert denies that he has ever protested against the use of lyddite.

General Buller has received the following from General White at Ladysmith:

"Boers attacked in strong force; were beaten back; attack renewed; I am very hard pressed."

General Buller has begun an attack upon the Boers at Colenso.

A battalion of the Suffolk regiment, General French's command, attacked a force of Boers and were repulsed. Seventy were made prisoners.

General White reports from Ladysmith that the Boers who were attacking were repulsed with heavy losses.

NOTABLE DEATHS.

Colonel W. A. Elderkin, U. S. A., retired, died at Middletown, N. Y. He was formerly assistant commissary general in the department of the lakes.

John W. Baker, grand master in Kentucky of the Ancient Order of United Workmen, died of dropsy at Paducah, Ky., at the age of 55.

John Albert, Philadelphia, is dead, aged 91 years. He was well known as a maker of violins.

Major General Zenas R. Bliss, U. S. A., retired, is dead at Washington.

The schooner Puritan was driven ashore on Cabot Island, N. F. Eight out of the crew of nine were lost.

Francis Schnadhorst, who for many years was the chief organizer and adviser of the British Liberal party, died at London in his 60th year.

Rev. George Buckle, father of George Earle Buckle, editor of the London (Eng.) Times, is dead.

Rev. Dr. Edward McGlynn, who gained fame as a follower of Henry George, is dead at Newburg, N. J.

THE FIRE RECORD.

Massena, Ia., a small town, was half wiped out by incendiary fire. Loss, \$20,000.

The freight shed of the Staten Island Rapid Transit railroad and six loaded freight cars at St. George, S. I., were destroyed by fire. Loss, \$15,000.

Fire destroyed H. B. Plumb's restaurant, Schromeyer & Wehrle's shoe store, and Michael Doyle's saloon at Brazil, Ind. Loss over \$28,000; insurance small.

Fire gutted the upper stories of the Chesapeake and Ohio station at Richmond, Va. Loss, \$70,000, covered by insurance.

St. George's Episcopal church, corner of Marcy and Gates avenues, Brooklyn, was completely gutted by fire. Loss, \$50,000.

Fire destroyed three business buildings at Miami, Fla. Loss, \$80,000.

Richmond, Va., suffered severely by fire. The Merchants and Planters' tobacco warehouse and contents were destroyed and Kingan's cold storage plant was gutted.

Fire destroyed the brick factory building, 318 and 342 East Fifty-ninth street, New York city. Loss, \$100,000.

The Hennessy Mercantile company's warehouse at Bute, Mont., was destroyed by fire. Loss estimated at \$57,000.

The plant of the Roann Coal company at Roann, Ind., was destroyed by fire. Loss, about \$25,000; insurance, \$12,000.

ODDS AND ENDS.

James M. Crafts has resigned the presidency of the Massachusetts Institute of Technology to take effect at the close of the current academic year.

Representative James J. Myers of Cambridge was nominated for speaker of the Massachusetts house by the Republican caucus in Boston. The nomination is equivalent to election.

Richard Croker, who broke his leg near Wantage, Eng., while mounting a horse on New Year's day, is reported progressing favorably toward recovery.

The gold yield for 1898 in New South Wales was 599,418 ounces, an increase of 168,923 ounces over 1897.

James Baxter, well-known money broker of Montreal, is under arrest, charged with aiding and abetting James Herbert, the defaulting teller of the defunct Banque Ville Marie, to escape.

The French high court at Paris has condemned M. M. Deroulede, Saluces and Buffet to ten years' banishment. Guerin was sentenced to ten years' confinement in a fortified place.

Chiara Cignarale, who murdered her husband in New York city April 20, 1896, and who was serving a life sentence in Auburn prison, was pardoned by Governor Roosevelt.

Denver expended over \$2,000,000 on new buildings for business and public purposes in 1898.

Chicago carpenters and electrical mechanics have demanded higher wages, beginning on April 1. Other building trades will do the same.

The heading of dime novels caused a Berlin boy of 9 to commit suicide last month.

Dr. B. H. Bowen, a Gear man, was nominated for speaker of the Iowa house by the Republican caucus.

Governor Chandler of Georgia has appointed J. Lindsay Johnson, J. W. English, Jr., Boston Granland, B. A. Denmark and Colonel C. S. Webb as commissioners of that state to the Paris exposition.

The case against Freeman Moon, charged with complicity in the lynching of Marian Tyler at Scottsburg, Ind., has been dismissed.

JOUBERT BADLY HURT

Boer General Has His Horse Shot Under Him.

The animal rolls over on him. Injuries of the General Said to Be So Severe That He Will Be Unable to Take Further Active Part in the War—Further News of White's Victory Anxiously Awaited in London—Story of the Rout of the Highland Brigade.

London, Jan. 9.—Inquirers at the war office are informed that the list of British casualties at Ladysmith is not expected to arrive today and possibly may not be received tomorrow. A dispatch from Estcourt to the Glasgow Mail states positively that General Joubert has been seriously injured.

His horse was shot under him and in falling the animal rolled over upon him, injuring him so severely that he will be unable to take further active part in the war.

Evolution in Boer Tactics. Further news of General White's victory is anxiously awaited, as it is generally realized that there was little warrant for the exultation which followed the announcement of his repulse of the Boers. The remarkable evolution in Boer tactics has been another complete surprise to the British, who had not reckoned on the weakened garrison of Ladysmith being subjected to such a courageous assault and it is realized that General White's troops cannot be expected to greatly prolong such an arduous defense. In some quarters it is considered unaccountable that General Buller did not press his attempt to effect a passage of the Tugela river while the Boers were engaged northward, and the comment on his apparent slipshodness are nowise complimentary.

Buller Building a Railroad. From the Boer headquarters it is reported that General Buller is constructing a subsidiary railroad from the main line to Colenso, westward, in the direction of Potgieter's Drift.

Advices from the Modder river say the Boers continue to extend their works and it is estimated that 30,000 men are required to defend them. The prisoners captured by the Canadians and Queenslanders at Sunnyside are going to Cape Town for trial as rebels. The Canadians expressed intense indignation on learning that the prisoners were British subjects.

Praise for Colonial Troops. The Colonial troops continue to earn warm praise on all sides, the latest example of their effective work being recorded in the dispatch to the London Times, dated Jan. 6, from the Modder river, called to the Associated Press, which said that the news from Belmont showed that the Canadians and Queenslanders had been so energetic in that vicinity that the Boers had been compelled to desert a large belt of the Orange Free State territory across the border. Little change is apparent in the position at Colenso. General French reported to the war office Sunday morning, Jan. 7, that he had reconnoitered with a squadron of the Household cavalry on the Boers' east flank, two miles from Achterberg, and drew a considerable force of the burghers, who, being anxious for their communications with Norval's Post, withdrew.

Casualties of the Suffolks. The casualties of the Suffolks near Colenso were: Killed—Colonel Watson and Lieutenants Wilkins, Carey and White, and twenty-three men. Missing—Captains Brett, Thomson and Brown and Lieutenants Rants, Allen, Wood-Martin and Butler and 107 men. Wounded—Twenty-one men. General French further reports that the casualties of the other regiments to Jan. 4 were twelve men killed and forty-four wounded. The queen has telegraphed her congratulations and thanks to General White and his troops of Ladysmith. A dispatch from Frere camp last Sunday night, said all was quiet there, thus dispelling the widespread hopes that General Buller had followed up his demonstration before Colenso with an effective move else where.

HOW HIGHLANDERS WERE ROUTED.

Kanona Brigade Mysteriously Demolished in Battle at Margersfontein.

London, Jan. 9.—The most appalling battle picture, from a British point of view, yet painted by a correspondent in the field comes by mail from J. R. Wigham, with Lord Methuen's column. It shows the collapse of the Highland brigade at Margersfontein. Describing the effect of the unexpected Boer fire when the brigade was just about deploying from quarter column, Mr. Wigham writes: "Some one shouted 'retire,' and the day was lost. The Highlanders broke and ran—there is no other word for it. In a few minutes the brigade had been decimated and the issue decided. They did not run far—only a few hundred yards—but when they rallied they were shak-

ed and confused for hours. They lay out on the ground between the British guns and the Boer trenches.

"At 2 o'clock the Boer rifle fire

greatly increased, simultaneously the brigade was seen in full retreat. Back they came in a wave; no officer could stop it. It was perhaps the most unpleasant sight the British soldier has ever beheld; certainly a sight never to be forgotten. It is difficult to say what happened next, until Major Ewart rode up with an order from General Methuen, which was almost an entreaty, to the effect that all he asked of the brigade was to hold the position until dark. So rattled and shattered was the brigade that Ewart had actually no other officer to help him give the order to the scattered men. It was no small thing to ask of the Highlanders that they should again face the galling fire for five hours.

"Still a very fair rally was effected. The pipers played somewhat dolefully, and the brigade at last got back to a spot where it had a certain amount of cover. There the men lay until Boer guns, till then absolutely silent, suddenly came into play. It wanted but this last straw to break the nerve of the rallying Highlanders. When the first shrapnel burst, what remained of the brigade, with one accord, came right back as far as the field hospital, hopelessly beaten for the day. They were not fit even to guard the baggage. The had lost fifty-seven officers, killed or wounded. Could human nature stand more?"

Delagoa Bay Seizures. London, Jan. 9.—There is some reason to believe that the United States and German embassies are trying to find a common basis on which they can co-operate in pressing their respective demands against Great Britain for the Delagoa bay seizures. A high official of the German embassy had a long conference at the American embassy and the diplomats are believed to have discussed the steps each country has already taken and the best future procedure.

British Fire on Dutch Cruiser. London, Jan. 9.—A special dispatch from Amsterdam says that an uncredited rumor is current there that a British cruiser has fired upon the Dutch cruiser Friesland, near Delagoa bay, and that a Dutch officer was killed.

EATEN BY SHARKS.

Forty-Six Chinamen and One White Man the Victims.

San Francisco, Jan. 9.—Details of the wreck of the big British tramp steamer Hupph reached this city on the Japanese liner Hong Kong Maru. The story of the voyage of the Hupph, after its departure from this city for Java and Hong Kong, is far more exciting and disastrous than was first reported in telegraph. Forty-six of her Chinese crew and one white man were drowned and the surviving officers, now at Manila, passed through a terrible experience. There is no doubt that the forty-six Chinamen were eaten by sharks. Their raft had not been picked up by the search steamer that was sent out from Hong Kong.

Presidential Postmasters.

Washington, Jan. 9.—The president has sent the following nominations to the senate: Postmasters—Michigan Harlow D. Wells, Ypsilanti; W. B. Warner, Pawpaw; George Preston, Grass Lake, Wisconsin—Theodore Riel, Burlington, Illinois—B. F. Shaw, Dixon; W. A. McKnight, Alexis; A. J. Beger, Nauvoo; H. J. Cheesman, Princeville; L. W. Parkinson, Stockton, Indiana—J. S. Birch, Oxford; H. L. Kramer, Indian Mineral Springs; F. M. Pickrel, Argos, Iowa—W. D. Junkin, Rock Rapids; B. F. Keables, Pella; F. A. Christensen, Lake Mills; Charles L. Hartinger, Alden; W. C. Marsh, Anrelia; W. H. Gowdy, Corwith; G. Knudson, Jewel; L. E. Bladine; Marathou G. S. Crandall, Schaller; C. H. Wilkey, shann, West Branch.

Fatal Fire in Pulitzer's Home.

New York, Jan. 9.—Fire gutted the home of Joseph Pulitzer, proprietor of the New York World at 10 and 12 East Fifty-Fifth street. There were in the house at the time the fire started, Mrs. Pulitzer, her daughter, Consancy, and Edith, and a son, Herbert, 7 years old. Mrs. Pulitzer carried the boy out and she and other members of the family and servants found shelter in the street. When the fire had been extinguished and firemen searched the ruined rooms they found the body of Miss Elizabeth Montgomery, the governess, and Mrs. Jellett, the housekeeper.

Case of Senator Clark.

Washington, Jan. 9.—State Senator Whiteside of Montana continued his testimony before the senate committee on privileges and elections in the Clark case. He was cross-examined by Mr. Faulkner. He identified two envelopes which he said he had held for members of the legislature. They were marked by initials and otherwise, which Mr. Whiteside said, had been placed on the envelopes at the time the money was deposited in them.

New Railroad for Peoria and Elsewhere.

Peoria, Ill., Jan. 9.—President Wm. Thorpe, of the American Midland, in a special from Washington is quoted as saying that Peoria is to have a new railroad. This new line will materialize in the very near future. It will connect Fort Wayne, Ind., and Peoria, and will form a direct line from Philadelphia to the Pacific coast.

General Greely in Recovering.

Washington, Jan. 9.—Brigadier General A. W. Greely, chief signal officer, U. S. A., who was attacked by a drunkard man at his home Sunday evening, is resting well, and aside from the stock and the weakness attendant upon the loss of blood, experiences no serious hurt as a result of the encounter.

Building Trades Council in Session.

Milwaukee, Jan. 9.—The National Building Trades Council of America met in annual convention at the St. Charles hotel yesterday. About 125 delegates are present from all parts of the Union. The first session was taken up with the usual preliminary business and reports of officers.

Encouraging Reports from Bouteille.

Bangor, Me., Jan. 9.—The latest reports from Representative Bouteille are of an encouraging nature. He sleeps well, takes a liberal amount of nourishment and shows decided improvement.

Sen to Princess Henry.

Kell, Prussia, Jan. 9.—Princess Henry of Prussia has been safely accou-

greatly increased, simultaneously the brigade was seen in full retreat. Back they came in a wave; no officer could stop it. It was perhaps the most unpleasant sight the British soldier has ever beheld; certainly a sight never to be forgotten. It is difficult to say what happened next, until Major Ewart rode up with an order from General Methuen, which was almost an entreaty, to the effect that all he asked of the brigade was to hold the position until dark. So rattled and shattered was the brigade that Ewart had actually no other officer to help him give the order to the scattered men. It was no small thing to ask of the Highlanders that they should again face the galling fire for five hours.

"Still a very fair rally was effected. The pipers played somewhat dolefully, and the brigade at last got back to a spot where it had a certain amount of cover. There the men lay until Boer guns, till then absolutely silent, suddenly came into play. It wanted but this last straw to break the nerve of the rallying Highlanders. When the first shrapnel burst, what remained of the brigade, with one accord, came right back as far as the field hospital, hopelessly beaten for the day. They were not fit even to guard the baggage. The had lost fifty-seven officers, killed or wounded. Could human nature stand more?"

Delagoa Bay Seizures. London, Jan. 9.—There is some reason to believe that the United States and German embassies are trying to find a common basis on which they can co-operate in pressing their respective demands against Great Britain for the Delagoa bay seizures. A high official of the German embassy had a long conference at the American embassy and the diplomats are believed to have discussed the steps each country has already taken and the best future procedure.

British Fire on Dutch Cruiser. London, Jan. 9.—A special dispatch from Amsterdam says that an uncredited rumor is current there that a British cruiser has fired upon the Dutch cruiser Friesland, near Delagoa bay, and that a Dutch officer was killed.

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A CHEROKEE POET.

The Young Man is the Principal of the Indian School in Alabama.

A remarkable man and one who is destined to become better known in the world of letters is Chinnubbe Harjo, a full blooded Creek Indian, whose writings, prose and poetry, are claiming attention, although little as yet has appeared in public print.

Chinnubbe Harjo has a striking personality; a brilliant conversationalist among friends, his magnificent physique, superabundance of intensely black hair, swarthy complexion, deep and penetrating yet kindly black eyes and warm greeting to friends are characteristics noticeable. Chinnubbe Harjo is a typical Indian and was reared and educated in the Creek schools.

Although yet a young man, Harjo has done much for the betterment of his people. As superintendent of the Creek orphans' school he showed a peculiar ability. He left that work to accept the superintendency of the nation's schools, where his executive ability, helpfulness and advanced ideas not only built up the schools, but created an interest among other educators of the nation calculated to keep up the good work. Mr. Harjo is now principal of the Creek academy at Euflata, where the general advancement already testifies to the personality of the man. Here are some bits of verse from his pen:

AN OUPHAT.
Pursued across the evening sky
By winds that chase with lifted speed,
A leaf, bloom stained, fell swift, at last,
Upon my bosom—

TO A MORN'ING WARRIOR.
Sing on till light and shadow part,
Blithe spirit of the morn'ing air!
I do not know thy name, O warrior!
I only know thy song is sweet
And that my heart beats true to thee,
Made purer by thy minstrelsy.

TO A DARTING.
When death has snatched the blue sky from me,
Sweet daffodil,
And years roll on without my mem',
Thou'll reach thy tender fingers out, to mine of clay.

TO A FRIEND STILL.
Although I'll never know thee till a judgment day,
A CRECK FABLE.
A sadder, once upon a time—
So runs a legend of the Creeks
Of a mighty council,
Called to that he could learn adorne
And it upon prepared to die,
But he to leave this world about
Indulging in the luxury
Most dear to him—his usual amuse-
ment—his daughter for a coo-
per she wherewith to light his pipe.
She brought the coal on about 1
She palm, and up the mcham just
"Oh that folly! Foolish man!" as he
"I'm taught a lesson by a child!"

—St. Louis Roublic.

A Friend in Need.

To risk a friendship in order to do a friend a service is to be a friend indeed. Such an act calls for courage of a high order. Henry A. Wise of Virginia, says his biographer, used to tell the story of his friend, Colonel John McCarty:

"It was at the entrance of a faro bank. The colonel was about to go in and urged me to accompany him. I declined shortly.

"You have no right," said "to set such an example."

"He said he should go alone and went in. I followed him to the head of the stairs and stopped him. Looking him full in the face, I said:

"You are rich in everything. You have a mother and sisters. Ah, they provided for you?"

"He turned black in the face. The veins in his temples curled. I expected he would strike me with his cane. It was the only moment of our acquaintance when I had reason to suppose that we should no longer be friends.

"Do you take me for a dog?" said he.

"Yes," said I, "for baser than a dog if you have the heart to give up your abundance to the keepers of faro bank bells instead of giving it to a neighbor."

FOR CHARITY.

Jan. 1.—The Rev. J. J. Ax-
fighting parson" of Royal
met Mayor Maybury by
nt in his office. He was ac-
by James Burns, George
and C. H. Culver, all of Ca-
letted club, under whose aus-
intended to give a benefit
Wonderland sufferers in the
ard armory on Jan. 9. The
decided that it would not be
for Mr. AxteU to appear, and
to be a feature of the exhibi-
sibilities that AxteU's appear-
alone all the house.
ider it as honorable and as
sist for charity as to preach
y," said Mr. AxteU. "I have
been actively interested in at-
was the first organizer of a
athletic club which was ap-
of the faculty. I was boxing
of the Y. M. C. A., and I
will be a good thing. My
partner will be Percy Patter-
have sparred together since
12 years old, and I tell you
for keeps. It will be a fast
knock him out if I can, and
be sure that he'll do the same
he can."

PORT OF THE "MOO" CANAL.

Rapid Increase of Traffic Through
That Important Waterway.
St. Marie, Mich., Jan. 2.—
equal statistical report of the
nel at this place affords a strik-
ing example of the magnitude and rap-
id increase of traffic through this gate-
way of the transportation of prod-
ucts and wheat. The report shows
during this season the freight
tonnage was 255,810, an increase of
over last year's traffic.
tonnage in 1881 was 1,567,741. In
1882 it had reached 2,256,628.
that period until the present
was a steady increase, with the
tion of 1891, when it fell behind
As showing the growth within
at decade, it may be stated that
season's commerce is only 19,000
less than that of the combined
of 1880, 1890 and 1891, and ex-
ceeds nearly 2,000,000 tons the traf-
fic of the years 1893 and 1894.

DESTRUCTION OF A PINGREE BOLT.

That Has the Vogue in the Michi-
gan Metropolis.
Detroit, Jan. 2.—The most startling
news in connection with the politi-
cal situation in Michigan came to light
yesterday. It was a statement that Gov-
ernor Hazen S. Pingree would hold the
Republican party and join his fortunes
with the Democrats in the next cam-
paign. The announcement was
received in various ways by the polli-
ticians.

The Democrats seemed inclined to
welcome it. The McMillan Republicans
rugged their shoulders and said they
could not be surprised at anything
Pingree did. The story was strength-
ened by the fact that Governor Pin-
gree's close friend and legal advisor is
Elliot G. Stevenson, the former law-
partner of ex-Postmaster General Don
Dickinson and a staunch Democrat.

SHERIFF HAD THE WRONG WOMAN.

She Was in an Insane Asylum, but Dis-
covered the Mistake.

Houghton, Mich., Dec. 30.—Mary
Sureek, a Polish woman from Calu-
met, was brought here a month ago,
judged insane and taken to the asy-
lum of Newberry. Wednesday Sheriff
Houghton was surprised to get a tele-
graphic message from Calumet to the effect
that Mary Sureek was violently insane
and should be taken care of immedi-
ately.

The sheriff investigated and found
out that the supposed crazy person at New-
berry was a Finnish woman, arrested
on a minor charge. She spoke no Eng-
lish. The sheriff went to Newberry
with Mary Sureek to make the change.

Suicide of a Railway Auditor.

Grand Rapids, Mich., Jan. 1.—Auditor
Uriah R. Rogers of the Chicago and
West Michigan and Detroit, Grand
Rapids and Western railroads commit-
ted suicide by shooting himself
through the head while sitting at his
desk in his private office. Death was
instantaneous. Despondency over a
long illness and a severe nervous
strain are the probable causes of the
deed. Mr. Rogers had been appointed
auditor for the newly consolidated
Pere Marquette system only a few
days.

Another Indictment at Lansing.

Lansing, Mich., Jan. 1.—The grand
jury returned one indictment just be-
fore 1 o'clock and adjourned till Tues-
day. As in previous cases, the prose-
cutor moved that the contents be kept
secret until the party or parties named
therein are arraigned, and the court
so ordered. It is believed the docu-
ment is blank in character and cov-
ers three or more names.

Monominee to Have a Chair Factory.

Monominee, Mich., Dec. 30.—A. L.
Lavine, of Denver, Col., who has a
patent on an improved opera chair, is
here enlisting capital for the purpose
of organizing a stock company for the
manufacture of the same. The plan
is to organize a company and build a
large factory.

Dropped Dead in a Restaurant.

Rending, Mich., Dec. 30.—While sit-
ting in a restaurant yesterday, Benj.
F. Moss, a wealthy retired farmer of
this place, dropped dead. He was
about 70 years of age and a Mason of
high standing. Moss was an inventor
of considerable reputation.

Was He Pushed to His Death.

Calumet, Mich., Jan. 2.—Andrew
Johnson met death Sunday by falling
900 feet down a shaft in the Kear-
sarge mine. John Sisco, his partner, is
held because they were heard quarrel-
ing just previous to the accident.

Pretty Thoroughly "Burned Out."

Brighton, Mich., Jan. 2.—The house
and furniture of Peter Conroy, in the
township of Genoa, was burned Sat-
urday morning at 3 o'clock. He had
to borrow clothes to wear to come to
the village.

Grand Jury's Verdict is a Judge.

Lansing, Mich., Jan. 2.—The grand
jury Saturday, after an adjournment
had been reached, called Judge Perrow
into the jury room and presented 12
with a unanimous verdict covered read-
ing.

FARM GARDEN

THE CHERRY FRUIT FLY.

Wide Awake Growers Should Look
Out For This New Pest.
The Cornell station announces an-
other pest to the cherry growers. This
new cherry worm, unlike the familiar
grub of the curculio, is a true maggot.
In bulletin No. 172, under the title of
the "Cherry Fruit Fly," Professor
Slingerland says:
The maggots hatch four eggs laid by
a pretty little fly resembling in shape



CHERRY WORM, FLY AND WING.

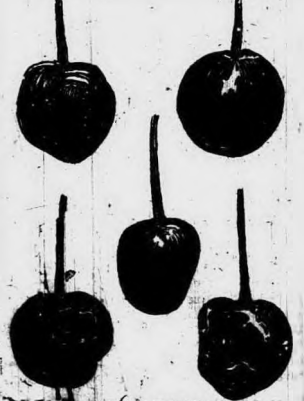
(but somewhat smaller) the house fly.
We think that the adult form of it is
the fly shown, natural size and en-
larged, in the cut. The body is black.
Its head and legs are light yellowish
brown. The wings (one is shown en-
larged) are crossed by four blackish
bands and have a blackish spot at
their tip. The maggot is of a light
yellowish white color.

Unfortunately this cherry maggot
works in a very inconspicuous
manner. All of those who suffered from
its ravages the past summer did not
know of its presence until their atten-
tion was called to it by the consum-
ers of the cherries. The two cherries
in the upper part of the second cut
contained maggots, although they were
apparently perfect fruits externally. If
the cherries are allowed to remain on
the tree or are not used within a few
days after picking, the work of the
maggot will result in a rotting and
sinking in of a portion of the fruit, as
is shown by three cherries in the lower
part of the cut. When this stage is
reached or often even before the fruit
shows signs of rotting, the maggots
are usually fully grown and soon crawl
out of the fruits.

One grower at Geneva, N. Y., reports
that he fears the same insect worked
in his prunes last year. Ten years ago
maggots were found working in both
cherries and plums in northern Michi-
gan. These were thought to have been
the apple maggot, but we believe they
were identical with those which have
worked in the cherries of New York
and Massachusetts this year. Thus
cherry growers in the eastern, middle
and northern states should be on the
lookout for the pest.

There seems to be no practicable
method of getting at the pest while it
is in the fruit, except the heroic method
of picking and destroying by boil-
ing, burying or otherwise the whole
crop on the infested trees just about
the time the first fruits are ready to
pick or even before. This method, of
course, involves the loss of the cherry
crop of a season, but it is the only
sure method we can conceive of to
completely check the pest. The pest
could be quickly stamped out in this
way, as it spreads very slowly.

If what few "windfalls" there might
be were destroyed, all the marketable
fruit picked and disposed of and all



INFESTED CHERRIES.

fruits removed from the tree at the
last picking, most of the infested cher-
ries would be got out of the orchard
before most of the maggots had mat-
ured and got into the soil.

Possibly deep plowing, which is not
often practicable in a cherry orchard,
in late fall or early spring, might bury
the puparia so deeply that the emerg-
ing flies could not get to the surface.

Thornless Cactus For Arid Regions.

Another foreign plant of promise for
the warmer regions, and especially for
the arid section, is the thornless cactus.
This is an opuntia or prickly pear,
which yields enormous amounts of the
so called leaves or pads, which are in
reality flattened branches, some 10 to
15 tons per acre being often reported.
The pads contain only from 5 to 10 per
cent of dry matter; but, being a water-
rich food, it is adapted to stock in dry
regions, especially where more con-
centrated food seed, as cotton seed,
can be given as well. The best sorts
are thornless and can be cut for fod-
der if desired, though if this be done
no fruit is produced. Messrs. Lathrop
and Fairchild sent the section of seed
and plant introduction an entirely
smooth cactus used for fodder in Ar-
gentina, and Mr. Swingle, while study-
ing the agriculture of the Mediter-
ranean countries, sent the prickly pear
of Sicily. This latter is thornless, but
has minute prickles. Cattle, however,
eat it readily, and it has the advantage
of producing delicious fruit.

DATES AND FIGS.

Promising Fruits From Abroad For
The West and South.

Mr. W. T. Swingle, who went to Eu-
rope as an agricultural explorer, has
returned and has made a report to
Secretary Wilson of the results of his
trip to the countries along the Medi-
terranean. The following extracts from
the report show some of the more im-
portant results of Mr. Swingle's inves-
tigations: An important work which
Secretary Wilson has under way is
the introduction of the finer sorts of
date palms from the old world into the
arid or semiarid southwest.

The date palm must have a very hot
and very dry climate to ripen good
fruit and yet can stand considerable
frost in winter. It produces the best
fruit on the sandiest soils, and for
other crops the poorest soils, and it
thrives on all soils, even those white
with alkali. An abundant water sup-
ply is, however, necessary. Realizing
the great importance of the date palm
to the southwest, the secretary directed
Mr. Swingle to visit the Algerian date
palm plantations and study the meth-
ods of culture followed there and es-
pecially to secure plants of the true
Degletnor and other superior vari-
eties. This has been done, and the first
shipment has reached the experiment
station in Arizona, and others will ar-
rive later.

Investigations made at the Arizona
experiment station show that the date
will succeed in Arizona. The Arabs
propagate the plant by removing and
planting the suckers which appear at
the base of the stem, since the vari-
eties do not come true from seed. These
suckers are what Mr. Swingle obtain-
ed from half a dozen oases in the Sa-
hara desert.

While pursuing his investigations Mr.
Swingle secured large numbers of the
blastophaga insect for the caprifica-
tion of the fig. Caprification is a pro-
cess practiced in the countries about the
Mediterranean from the earliest times
and still considered essential by the
growers of Smyrna figs. To insure
caprification the peasants suspend so
called caprifigs in the branches of the
common fig tree just as the young figs
are forming. From two to six of the
caprifigs, which look exactly like small,
hard, green figs, are threaded on a
rush, and the chapel is then thrown
into the branches. From 20 to 30
caprifigs suffice for a large tree. These
caprifigs are the fruit of the male form
of the species of which the ordinary
fig tree is the female. The caprifig tree
does not bear edible figs, but, instead,
small, tough fruits filled with little
galls, from which issue minute, black,
wasplike insects—the blastophagas.
These fig insects in forcing their way
out of the caprifigs become coated with
pollen. Then if they enter the ordi-
nary or female fig, just developing at
this season (July), they rub off the
pollen on the flowers inside the fig,
which thus becomes fertilized and rip-
ens good seeds, an action beneficial to
the fig growers in two ways—first, in
preventing the fig from dropping off
when half grown, and, second, from
the rich nutty flavor which the seeds
give to the fruit.

Not all varieties of figs require capri-
fication, and indeed there are already
many sorts which have for a century
fruited abundantly in the south and
southwest. It is, however, absolutely
necessary to caprify the best sorts of
figs for drying. The insect has begun
to breed in California, and it is hoped
that it will succeed in passing the
winter and becoming permanently es-
tablished.

We may now confidently expect to
see the dried fruit industry estab-
lished shortly not only in California,
but also in Arizona and in all regions in
the south and southwest where there
are no frosts severe enough to kill the
orange tree and where the weather is
dry during August and September.

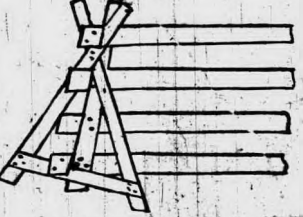
Hungarian Wheat for the Middle
West.

Hungarian flour owes its reputation
largely to the high quality of the hard
winter wheats grown in the great
plains between the Theiss and Danube
rivers. Other countries, especially
Russia and our own northwest, have
superb hard spring wheats, but au-
thorities agree that it is in Hungary
that hard winter wheats of the best
quality are to be found.

Mr. Swingle arranged in Budapest
to secure five of the best sorts as soon
as the 1890 crop is dry enough to ship.
These wheats cannot be expected to
stand the severe winters of the ex-
treme northwest, but it is hoped that
for the middle western states, espe-
cially in Iowa, Kansas and Nebraska,
they will prove of great value.

A Movable Hurdle.

Writing in regard to a movable hur-
dle, as this is ordinarily made, a Coun-
try Gentleman correspondent says it
seems to him to lack one important fea-



HURDLE WITH LOCKING DEVICE.

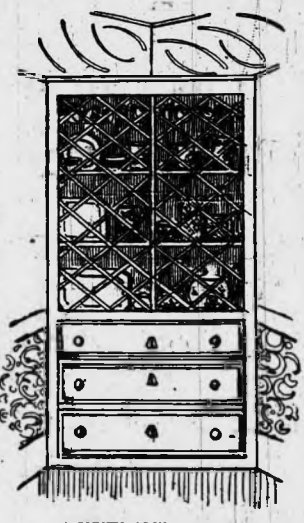
ture, and that is some sort of locking
device to hold the support in place. In
the accompanying illustration he has
tried to show how this could be accom-
plished. If the upright is brought
close to the inside of the support and
a cleat nailed on the projecting end of
the upper and bottom rails, it will hold
the support firmly in place. It seems
either a cleat or D's would be abso-
lutely necessary to hold it properly in
place.

THE CHINA

WHAT ONE CAN DO IN THE WAY OF
SATISFACTORILY FILLING IT.

Inexpensive Ware in the Styles of
The More Costly—Exquisitely Thined
Glass—Beautiful Cabinets and
"Cap Sticks."

A set of china ranges from 125 pieces
to 140 and more. The extra pieces,
however, generally comprise individual
butter plates and other small wares.
When the china closet is to be filled



A CORNER CHINA CLOSET.

with inexpensive ware, "blue and
white" is the usual resource, and a very
satisfactory one it is. But there are
others, as may be learned from the fol-
lowing in The Household, which also
illustrates a handsome china closet:

In higher priced chinas there is the
Candleron ware, which sells as high as
\$400 or \$500 a set, but it is beautiful
beyond compare.

A set of Wedgwood china may be
had for about half the price of the for-
mer, while the real Haviland china can
be bought for from \$50 to \$100 a set.
Less expensive china may be had from
\$25 to \$50 a set, and in porcelain ware
some choice designs may be purchased
at \$15 and \$20 per set.

The floral designs upon real china
are more in border effects than in all
over decoration. Therefore, if you are
selecting a cheaper set, look well about
before buying. A set of delicately bor-
dered, lightweight ware, closely resem-
bling the higher priced china, can be
purchased for \$35. White and gold sets
are again popular, and for general use
they are to be commended, as they har-
monize with any floral decoration de-
sired and allow great latitude in table
napery.

The well appointed table shows a
glittering array of cut glass, with its
every facet glistening like that of a
diamond when the light strikes it.

Exquisitely tinted Bohemian glass is
shown in many shades of green, a new
rose pink, a rich red and a clear glass
with gold tracings, the latter being the
most popular for berry and ice cream
sets, claret cups and jugs.

Finger bowls have grown smaller.
The latest are made of tinted Bohemian
glass and have a footed bowl, which
rests on a plate to match.

The handsomest china closets are
those which are portable and have glass
sides. They are made in all forms and
sizes and from a great variety of woods,
though at present oak and mahogany
are the favored ones.

Some are plain and straight, looking
very much like a library bookcase,
while others are made to fit into a cor-
ner.

A novel modification of that pretty
idea, the "cup stick," is presented by
The Ladies' World. Three



A NOVEL "CUP STICK" AFFAIR.

"cup sticks" are
united at their
base, and all are
pendent from a
square bracket
that serves as a
support for a
handsome vase or
other bit of dain-
ty ware. The
square base of the
bracket is sup-
ported by two
triangular back
pieces that join at
right angles, the
edges of both
back and shelf be-
ing studded with
big, round headed
black nails. The
three round
sticks have hooks
screwed into their
upper ends which go into screw eyes
beneath the shelf, the hooks being bent
down, so as to be in no danger of slip-
ping out.

Little brass hooks are screwed into
the three sticks at intervals from top to
bottom, on which the cups are hung.
The sticks are joined at their lower
ends by brads and glue, and a hook is
placed at the very top.

Potato Soup.

Wash and peel ten large potatoes,
cut them into slices and put them in a
sawpan with one large onion, sliced,
four ounces of butter and a little pep-
per, salt and grated nutmeg. Let this
stew for three minutes. Then pour
over it two quarts of white stock, or
liquid in which meat has been boiled,
and let the whole simmer until the po-
tatoes are soft. Press them with a
wooden spoon through a sieve, return
the sauce to the soup and stir over the
fire until it is quite hot. Add half a
pint of new milk or cream, sprinkle a
little grated nutmeg over the soup
and serve.

DRESS AND FASHION.

THE SKIRT QUESTION AS EXPLOITED
BY THE GREAT FRENCH MODISTES.

The Box Plaited Skirt the Latest
Style—An Attempt at Very Full
Skirts—Blue Gray the Newest Fad
in Tailor Gowns.

It must be recollected that many of
the models now put forth are only tem-
porative. Time alone can crystallize the
modest a thing indeed which may not
arrive, for each of the great French
couturieres is turning out skirts of in-
dividual cut, mostly dissimilar to one
another, but all fashionable.

One great man favors draperies.
Therefore redingotes are slightly draped
round the waist and figure and caught



TAILOR MADE AND PRINCESS STYLE.

up on the left hip. He also advocates
the tunic draped over a velvet under-
skirt which is much switched.

Another has a modification of the
rayed skirt, a series of fine hand
racks, starting from a couple of inches
below the waist, slightly widening low-
er down and ceasing below the knees,
whence the skirt flows full and grace-
ful. A third is making very full jupes,
over five yards round the hem, while
others advocate the plaited back. But
it should not be imagined that the plain
tight skirts will be abolished. Many
will continue to have them so, though
they will be ill advised if they allow
them to be cut eelskin fashion.

The three coachman's capes seem to
be the prevailing decoration for the
shoulders of redingotes, capes and man-
tles, though where revers are worn they
are very large and accompanied by a
handsome Velasquez collar, standing
well out from the hair and throat in
fur these are noticeably beautiful.

Zinc cloth is the latest shade beloved
by the tailors, a dull light tone of gray,
verging on white, which gives it a re-
semblance to that utilitarian metal.

The first cut shows a gown in that
material set off with tulle and quadra-
ple rows of black velvet ribbon headed
with glittering gold cord. White satin
lines the shoulder cape, and the high
medici collar is relieved with gold cord.
A princess gown trimmed to simulate a
coat and trained tunic is also shown.
The elaborate trimming consists of
bands of sable and embroidery.

The design in the second cut, is dor-
nier cri of the skirt world, speaks for



THE BOX PLAIT—LATEST FASHION.

Itself. The placket hole is arranged at
the left side, for the fit over the hips is
too close to admit of it occurring at
the back. The plait is heavily pressed,
half way down the skirt and then left
to fall in with the flutes at the hem.

Chocolate Layer Cake.

Three-quarters of a cupful of butter,
one and a half cupfuls of sugar, two
and a quarter cupfuls of sifted flour,
three eggs, one-quarter of a teaspoon-
ful of salt, three squares of chocolate,
three-quarters of a cupful of milk, one
teaspoonful of vanilla, two teaspoon-
fuls of baking powder.

Scald the milk, dissolve in it the
grated chocolate and set aside until
cool. Cream the butter and sugar and
add the vanilla and the beaten yolks
of the eggs. Add alternately the flour
and the prepared milk, then the stiffly
whipped whites. Lastly stir in the
baking powder and beat hard for two
minutes. Bake in three layers and
when cold put together with the fol-
lowing icing:

Roll together one cupful and a half
of granulated sugar, one-half of a cup-
ful of water and a pinch of cream of
tartar. When a little dropped into wa-
ter can be rolled into a soft ball, take
from the fire and set aside until partly
cooled. Stir until it begins to thicken
and add one teaspoonful of vanilla and
two squares of chocolate grated and
melted over hot water. When quite
thick, spread between and over the
top of the cake.—Table Talk.

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.

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 scale

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

Not How Cheap, but How Good, are the Groceries which you Buy.

REMEMBER THAT

OUR GROCERIES

Are the best that money can buy, and

OUR CANNED GOODS

Are of the finest in the market. Try our Teas and Coffees. We make a specialty of these goods and they are sure to please you. We handle Heinz's Sweet Mixed and Sour Pickles. Try them.

GAYDE BROS.

NORTH VILLAGE.

A Great Inducement to Furniture Buyers

FOR THE NEXT 30 DAYS

We purpose to offer a special inducement to the public by a cut in prices of from

5 to 25 per cent.

On all cash sales. All our prices in Plain Figures. No marked up prices. Nothing held in reserve. Courteous treatment to all. Honest made goods and fair dealing is our aim.

Special Attention Given to the Undertaking Department.

Night or day calls promptly attended to. We guarantee the Lowest Living Prices. A call will convince you that we mean business.

BASSETT & SON,

Furniture Dealers and Undertakers, Masonic Bldg., Plymouth.



FLORIDA
NEW ORLEANS



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

DIRECT CONNECTION MADE AT CINCINNATI FOR

LEXINGTON LOUISVILLE CUBA
ASHVILLE KNOXVILLE ATLANTA JACKSONVILLE
CHATTANOOGA ST. AUGUSTINE TAMPA

Fast Trains
Coaches Sleeping Cars
Palaces Sleeping Cars

G. E. GILMAN, Michigan Free Agt., Detroit.

Visit The Mail Job Rooms,

Breezy Items

By Our Correspondents.

SALEM.

At the annual meeting of the Salem Second Congregational church on Tuesday, George Whitman and Clayton Duke were elected trustees; Dewey Waterman, treasurer; Clayton Duke, superintendent of the Sunday-school; Frank Haywood, Fred Wheeler, Ruth Munn, and Bernice Austin, ushers. The reports of the officers of the church show that the church is in a good condition.

It is understood that Chas. Stanbro will rebuild his hotel if the spring weather will permit.

Will Thayer, of Detroit, attended the New Year's gathering at Superior.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Wheeler entertained a party of their friends on New Year's day.

A large party of Salem people were invited to Superior to spend New Year's day with Mrs. O. A. Sober. The day was severely cold and all that were invited did not go, but those that braved the cold had a fine time. Mrs. Sober is a royal entertainer.

Mrs. Newell Withers is spending a few days with friends in Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. Allen were in Pontiac on Tuesday of this week.

Rey. and Mrs. W. C. Allen attended a wedding at St. Johns in Clinton county. Mr. Allen was officiating clergyman on the occasion.

Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Smith were guests at Mrs. Sober's New Year party on Monday and spent Tuesday with Smith's brother and family in the town of Canton.

After a visit here of about two weeks Mrs. Will Thayer returned to Detroit on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Waterman, after spending their holidays with friends in Salem, returned to their duties at the Agricultural College at Lansing.

Dewey Waterman is studying at the college for a few weeks.

Married at the home of the bride's parents, Miss Grace Ryder, oldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Nat Ryder and Roy Woodworth, oldest son of Mr. and Mrs. James Woodworth. Mr. Woodworth is mail carrier at Grand Rapids, and after a few days spent in visiting friends in Salem, the happy couple will go to house-keeping at Grand Rapids. The Mail extends congratulations to the young couple.

MEAD'S MILLS.

Mr. and Mrs. Eugene Briggs, of Ovid, were visitors at H. W. Hughes' last Saturday.

Mrs. Frank Johnson has just recovered from a severe attack of quinsy, under Dr. Burgess' care.

Mrs. Rockwell has an attack of heart trouble at the home of her brother, Pitt Johnson. Dr. Blanchard is in attendance.

Dr. Oliver was called to see little Florence Stevens, who was very sick with chicken-pox.

Our young people gave a party to twelve couple last Friday night. A good time was reported.

Angus Heeney, Jennie and Luella Walker, of East Salem, were callers at Mrs. Naomi Greene's last Friday evening.

Arvis Greene and Verna Cable attended the party Friday night, also Eddie Tyler.

Hattie and Ray Larson visited their sister, Mrs. Ida Thomas, New Year's.

W. Pitt Johnson has been visiting his son Otto, and his brother, Charles Johnson, at Rochester, N. Y., for the past week.

Mrs. Clarissa Wilkinson has returned home from an extended visit with friends at Milford and Pontiac.

STARK.

Mrs. Isaac Smith is still on the sick list.

Will Gottschalk was home to spend New Year's.

Mr. and Mrs. Gomore entertained friends New Year's.

Chas. Stoneburner, called on friends, here on New Year's.

Geo. Davey entertained about 30 of his young friends last Saturday evening and all had a good time.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Davey were home to spend New Year's.

The young people of this vicinity are taking advantage of the good skating on the Nankin lull pond now a day's, for the ice is better than it has been for many a season.

The school opened at this place on Tuesday after a week's vacation.

Chas. Millard is buying potatoes for George Hunter, of Plymouth, and is also weighing milk for Geo. Duggan at the factory. Chas. is a hustler.

Death came in our midst last Friday morning, taking away the infant son of Mr. and Mrs. Colen Lee, of Detroit, who were at the time visiting Mrs. Lee's sister, Mrs. Chas. Oldenburge. Burial took place at Dearborn.

The Newburg L. A. S. will meet at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Clark Makinder Friday, Jan. 12th, in the forenoon. A picnic dinner will be served by the ladies. All come and enjoy a pleasant day.

LIVONIA CENTER.

The Mountain Wait will be played by home talent Friday and Saturday evening at the town hall. Don't fail to come and see a good show for small money.

H. Kingsley and Palmer Chilson left here for Detroit Tuesday, one as jurymen and the other as court deputy.

Miss Grace Peck is spending a few days with Palmer Chilson's people.

Mr. and Mrs. R. Y. Millard and family and Mr. and Mrs. Frank Peck and Harry took dinner with Horace Kingsley's people New Year's day and were royally entertained.

When looking for garden and farm seeds or trees, call on John Creiger.

Your correspondent wishes the Mail staff and all the correspondents a happy and prosperous New Year.

CHERRY HILL.

The skimming station began business last Tuesday.

The furnace has been placed under the church and works beautifully.

Mr. and Mrs. R. L. Huston held their annual family reunion on New Year's day.

A fine quantity of ice is being stored away for the warm summer months.

Mr. and Mrs. Wesley Elliott have gone to Canada to spend the winter.

Harris Bryant has sold his farm to John Riggs.

Wm. Gardner is spending the holidays at Portland. James McDonald is working in his place at Mrs. Boice's.

ELM.

Mr. and Mrs. Heath, of Ypsilanti, Mrs. Henry Hawkins, of Detroit, and Alexander Hawkins, of St. Paul, are at the home of Emery Hawkins, who is very ill.

Miss Carrie Ableson, of Plymouth, visited Miss Rosa Rohrigg part of last week.

Leroy Wainsley, of Detroit, spent the holidays at this place.

Little Maggie Shaw, who has been under the care of Dr. Holcomb for some time, is gaining nicely.

Harry Shaw left here to attend business college in Detroit last Tuesday.

Born to Mr. and Mrs. Jay Hawkins, Jan. 1st, an 8 pound girl.

PACKARD DISTRICT.

Frank Butler and family are visiting at Pontiac this week.

Ada Smith visited her aunt, Mrs. Clarence Sayles last Friday and Saturday at her grandmother's, Mrs. R. J. Brown, of Superior.

Archie Herrick and Gifford Chase are on the sick list.

D. W. Packard moved the fore part of last week and Perry Losey moved on Friday and Saturday.

The school has been closed a week for the holiday vacation. The pupils presented their teacher, Miss Carrie Finton of Ypsilanti, a fine gold pen for a Christmas present.

C. F. Smith and family spent New Year's at H. W. Tuttle's in Plymouth.

Mrs. Charlie Holmes entertained both Mr. Holmes' people and her own on New Year's day.

The school loses one pupil in the removal of Mr. Packard as Master Don will now attend school at Cooper's Corners. This is quite a loss as he was always a regular attendant and a good student.

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

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

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, made 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	54
No. 1. White "	54
Oats, white, per bu.	1.40 to 1.50
Beans, per bu.	50
Eye	50
DAIRY AND PRODUCE.	
Butter, cream	20
Eggs, strictly fresh	20
Lard, lb.	06 to 07
POULTRY AND MEATS.	
Spring chickens, Hve. per lb.	08
Port. dressed, per ct.	08
Beef	08
Pork	07 to 07 1/2
MISCELLANEOUS.	
Flour, retail price per bu.	0.75
Shoe, per pair	0.50
Short wool	0.50
Potatoes	0.25

Ebony was known to the ancients as a variety of purposes.

In India it is said to be ployed by kings for secret purposes. On account of its posed antagonism to poison used largely for drinking.

The name ebony is given of several varieties of trees of ebony are distinguished by great density and dark wood in all varieties of water. The heaviest is the darkest. The other grades considerable amount of make them black.

Ebony is of a uniform color and will not show a stain even from long contact. There are three varieties well known in commerce. from the Gaboon coast of darkest. The Madagascar densest. The Macassar ebony the largest piece. It weight.

imitations of ebony can distinguished by their high and the cheaper imitations detected by merely scratching face.—Jewelers' Weekly.

A Mexican Gamble.
Don Felipe Martel, the gambling house proprietor of Mexico, had made a fortune business before the government ed to abolish gambling houses. ing on them a license of \$1,000. One by one the gambling closed, and when the peld w Don Felipe Martel approached thorties with \$1,000 in cash. manded a day's license. In hours his place was thronged single stroke he had won the of Mexico, and his doors have been closed since. The daily \$1,000 is not raised from the revenue of thousands. His str religious tendencies are so well that nobody was surprised wh built in the village of San A church that cost more than \$100,000. The poor people of the vicinity many of the rich, as well as regard him as a sort of fairy. His own style of living encourag belief. The Martel mansion in City of Mexico is a magnificent constantly filled with guests. A ous feature is that it contains 40 dows—the number of cards in the lean deck.

The Figure Dickens Cut.
Satriata are not able to perceive their own absurdities. That is a known falling and as old as the hills. The first great English writer to ever here and create a furore Charles Dickens, and certainly no ever lived who had a sharper eye the grotesque in personal appearance especially in dress. According to accounts, his make up was something appalling. My old uncle saw him New Orleans and used to swear looked more like a caricature than human being. He curled his beard used corsets, sported red waistcoats with lavender pantaloons, carried two waffles with gold chains around his neck and wore rings outside his gloves. Just think of it!

A Happy Thought.
The spontaneous and happy wit of the late Isaac H. Bromley, for many years a writer of New York Tribune, is recalled by the example below:
One day in The Tribune office the veteran journalist Charles T. Conroy was talking of the delightful reading he had found in Bayle's Dictionary, and remarked that if he were ever in jail he would be quite contented with that book.
"Of course you would," said Bromley. "If you had Bayle, you could get out."

Getting Out of a Corner.
"What a beautiful lounge!"
"Yes. That's a birthday present from my husband. He always gives me a present that costs him as many dollars as I am years old."
"That's nice of him. It reconciles one to growing old. By the way, I have a lounge at home like that, but not nearly as fine, and we paid \$38 for it."
"Is that all? This—this didn't cost nearly as much as that."—Chicago Tribune.

Lumbago is cured by
Athlo-pho-ros
Sold by all Druggists. Send for Free Treatise to
The Athlophoros Co., New Haven, Conn.

Commissioner's Notice.
In the matter of the estate of Isaac H. Dibble, deceased, the undersigned, having been appointed by the Probate Court for the county of Wayne, State of Michigan, commissioner to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against said deceased, do hereby give notice that we will meet at the store of A. H. Dibble & Son, in the village of Plymouth, in said county, on the day of the thirtieth day of April, A. D. 1900, and on Wednesday, the thirtieth day of June, A. D. 1900, at two o'clock P. M. of each of said days for the purpose of examining and allowing said claims, and that six months from the thirtieth day of December, A. D. 1900, were allowed by said court for creditors to present their claims to us for examination and allowance.
Dated January 15th, 1900.
CHARLES F. SMITH,
ALVIN MATTISON,
Commissioners.

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Dated December 14th, 1900.
W. M. WARD,
CARMAN W. ROOT,
Commissioners.

Commissioner's Notice.
In the matter of the estate of John B. Berdan, deceased, the undersigned, having been appointed by the Probate Court for the county of Wayne, State of Michigan, commissioner to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against said deceased, do hereby give notice that we will meet at the office of William O. Allen, in the village of Plymouth, in said county, on the day of the thirtieth day of January, A. D. 1900, and on Monday, the twenty-first day of May, A. D. 1900, at two o'clock P. M. of each of said days for the purpose of examining and allowing said claims, and that six months from the thirtieth day of December, A. D. 1900, were allowed by said court for creditors to present their claims to us for examination and allowance.
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Commissioners.

Job Printing

THE STORY OF AN AFRICAN FARM

BY
OLIVE
SCHREIBER

A TALE OF LIFE IN THE
BOER REPUBLIC.

In the afternoon the German and Bonaparte sat before the door of the cabin. Both smoked in complete silence. Bonaparte with a book in his hands and his eyes half closed, the German puffing vigorously and glancing up now and again at the serene blue sky overhead.

"Supposing you—you, in fact, made the remark to me," burst forth the German suddenly, "that you were looking for a situation."

Bonaparte opened his mouth wide and sent a stream of smoke through his lips.

"Now, supposing," said the German—"merely supposing, of course—that some one—some one, in fact—should make an offer to you, say, to become schoolmaster on their farm and teach two children, two little girls perhaps, and would give you £40 a year, would you accept it? Just supposing, of course."

"Well, my dear friend," said Bonaparte, "that would depend on circumstances. Money is no consideration with me. For my wife I have made provision for the next year. My health is broken. Could I meet a place where a gentleman would be treated as a gentleman I would accept it, however small the remuneration. With me," said Bonaparte, "money is no consideration."

"Well," said the German when he had taken a whiff or two more from his pipe. "I think I shall go up and see Tant' Sannie a little. I go up often on Sunday afternoon to have a general conversation, to see her, you know. Nothing—nothing particular, you know."

The old man put his book into his pocket and walked up to the farmhouse with a peculiarly knowing and delighted expression of countenance.

"He doesn't suspect what I'm going to do," soliloquized the German; "hasn't the least idea; a nice surprise for him."

The man whom he had left at his doorway winked at the retreating figure with a wink that was not to be described.

CHAPTER VI.

BONAPARTE BLENKINS MAKES HIS NEST.

"Ah, what is the matter?" asked Waldo, stopping at the foot of the ladder with a load of skins on his back that he was carrying up to the loft. Through the open door in the gable little Em was visible, her feet dangling from the high bench on which she sat. The room, once a storeroom, had been divided by a row of "meat" bags into two parts, the back being Bonaparte's bedroom, the front his schoolroom.

"Lyndall made him angry," said the girl tearfully; "and he has given me the fourteenth of John to learn. He says he will teach me to behave myself when Lyndall troubles him."

"What did she do?" asked the boy.

"You see," said Em, hopelessly turning the leaves, "whenever he talks she looks out at the door, as though she did not hear him. Today she asked him what the signs of the zodiac were, and he said he was surprised that she should ask him; it was not a fit and proper thing for little girls to talk about. Then she asked him who Copernicus was, and he said he was one of the emperors of Rome, who burned the Christians in a golden pig, and the worms ate him up while he was still alive. I don't know why," said Em plaintively, "but she just put her books under her arm and walked out, and she will never come to his school again. He says, and she always does what she says. And now I must sit here every day alone," said Em, the great tears dropping softly.

"Perhaps Tant' Sannie will send him away," said the boy in his mumbling way, trying to comfort her.

"No," said Em, shaking her head. "Last night when the little Hottentot maid was washing her feet he told her he liked such feet and that the women were so nice to him, and she said I must always put him pure cream in his coffee now. No; he'll never go away," said Em dolorously.

The boy put down his skins and fumbled in his pocket and produced a small piece of paper containing some-thing. He stuck it for you," he said, by way of comfort.

"I know, for I've lost two husbands," Bonaparte looked up into the German's face.

"Oh, what does she say? Speak to me words of comfort!" The German repeated Tant' Sannie's remark.

"Ah, I—I also, two dear, dear wives, whom I shall never see any more!" cried Bonaparte, flinging himself back upon the bed.

He howled until the tarantulas that lived between the rafters and the zinc roof felt the unusual vibration and looked out with their wicked bright eyes to see what was going on.

Tant' Sannie sighed; the Hottentot sighed; the Kafir girl, who looked through the door, put her hand over her eyes and said, "Now—wah!"

"Trust in the Lord," said Em, "He can give you more."

"But, oh, I am so tired," said Em, "I am so tired."

"Where is it?" "Here! I always carry it here," said the boy, putting his hand to his breast, where a bulging out was visible. "This is a model. When it is done, they will have to make a large one."

"Show it me." The boy shook his head. "No, not till it is done. I cannot let any human being see it till then."

"It is a beautiful secret," said Em, and the boy shuffled out to pick up his skins.

That evening father and son sat in the cabin eating their supper. The father sighed deeply sometimes. Perhaps he thought how long a time it was since Bonaparte had visited the cabin, but his son was in that land in which sighs have no part. It is a question whether it were not better to be the shabbiest of fools and know the way up the little stair of imagination to the land of dreams than the wisest of men, who see nothing that the hands do not touch. The boy chewed his brown bread and drank his coffee, but in truth he saw only his machine finished, that last something found out and added. He saw it as it worked with beautiful smoothness, and over and above, as he chewed his bread and drank his coffee, there was that delightful consciousness of something bending over him and loving him. It would not have been better in one of the courts of heaven, where the walls are set with rows of the King of Glory's amethysts and milk white pearls, than there, eating his supper in that little room.

As they sat in silence there was a knock at the door. When it was opened, the small woolly head of a little nigger showed itself. She was a messenger from Tant' Sannie. The German was wanted at once at the homestead. Putting on his hat with both hands, he hurried off. The kitchen was in darkness, but in the pantry beyond Tant' Sannie and her maids were assembled.

A Kafir girl who had been grinding pepper between two stones knelt on the floor, the lean Hottentot stood with a brass candlestick in her hand, and Tant' Sannie, near the shelf, with a hand on each hip, was evidently listening intently, as were her companions.

"What may it be?" cried the old German in astonishment.

The room beyond the pantry was the storeroom. Through the thin wooden partition there arose at that instant, evidently from some creature ensconced there, a prolonged and prodigious howl, followed by a succession of violent blows against the partition wall.

The German seized the churn stick and was about to rush round the house when the Boer woman impressively laid her hand upon his arm.

"That is his head," said Tant' Sannie; "that is his head."

"But what might it be?" asked the German, looking from one to the other, churn stick in hand.

A low hollow bellow prevented reply, and the voice of Bonaparte lifted itself on high.

"Mary Ann, my angel, my wife?" "Isn't it dreadful?" said Tant' Sannie as the blows were repeated fiercely.

"He has got a letter. His wife is dead. You must go and comfort him," said Tant' Sannie at last, "and I will go with you. It would not be the thing for me to go alone—me, who am only 33, and he an unmarried man now," said Tant' Sannie, blushing and smoothing out her apron.

Upon this they all trudged round the house in company, the Hottentot maid carrying the light, Tant' Sannie and the German following and the Kafir girl bringing up the rear.

"Oh," said Tant' Sannie, "I see now it wasn't wickedness made him do without his wife so long, only necessity."

At the door she motioned to the German to enter and followed him closely. On the stretcher behind the sack Bonaparte lay on his face, his head pressed into a pillow, his legs kicking gently. The Boer woman sat down on a box at the foot of the bed. The German stood with folded hands looking on.

"We must all die," said Tant' Sannie at last. "It is the dear Lord's will."

Hearing her voice, Bonaparte turned himself on to his back.

"It's very hard," said Tant' Sannie. "I know, for I've lost two husbands."

"Oh, what does she say? Speak to me words of comfort!" The German repeated Tant' Sannie's remark.

"Ah, I—I also, two dear, dear wives, whom I shall never see any more!" cried Bonaparte, flinging himself back upon the bed.

He howled until the tarantulas that lived between the rafters and the zinc roof felt the unusual vibration and looked out with their wicked bright eyes to see what was going on.

Tant' Sannie sighed; the Hottentot sighed; the Kafir girl, who looked through the door, put her hand over her eyes and said, "Now—wah!"

"Trust in the Lord," said Em, "He can give you more."

"But, oh, I am so tired," said Em, "I am so tired."

CAME AND STOOD NEAR THE BED.

"Ask him if he won't have a little pap—nice, fine, flour pap. There is some boiling on the kitchen fire."

The German made the proposal, but the widower waved his hand.

"No; nothing shall pass my lips. I should be suffocated! No, no! Speak not of food to me!"

"Pap and a little brandy in," said Tant' Sannie coaxingly.

Bonaparte caught the word.

"Perhaps, perhaps—if I struggled with myself—for the sake of my duties I might imbibe a few drops," he said, looking with quivering lip up into the German's face. "I must do my duty, must I not?"

Tant' Sannie gave the order, and the girl went for the pap.

"I know how it was when my first husband died. They could do nothing with me," the Boer woman said, "till I had eaten a sheep's trotter and honey and a little roaster cake. I know."

Bonaparte sat up on the bed with his legs stretched out in front of him and a hand on each knee, blubbling softly.

"Oh, she was a woman! You are very kind to try to comfort me, but she was my wife. For a woman that is my wife I could live, for the woman that is my wife I could die, for a woman that is my wife I could— Ah, that sweet word wife! When will it rest upon my lips again?"

When his feelings had subsided a little, he raised the corners of his turned down mouth and spoke to the German with dabby lips.

"Do you think she understands me? Oh, tell her every word, that she may know I thank her!"

At that instant the girl reappeared with a basin of steaming gruel and a black bottle.

Tant' Sannie poured some of its contents into the basin, stirred it well and came to the bed.

"Oh, I can't, I can't! I shall die. I shall die!" said Bonaparte, putting his hand to his side.

"Come, just a little," said Tant' Sannie coaxingly, "just a drop."

"It's too thick, it's too thick. I should choke."

Tant' Sannie added from the contents of the bottle and held out a spoonful. Bonaparte opened his mouth like a little bird waiting for a worm and held it open as she dipped again and again into the pap.

"Ah, this will do your heart good!" said Tant' Sannie, in whose mind the relative functions of heart and stomach were exceedingly ill defined.

When the basin was emptied, the violence of his grief was much assuaged. He looked at Tant' Sannie with gentle tears.

"Tell him," said the Boer woman, "that I hope he will sleep well and that the Lord will comfort him as the Lord only can."

"Bless you, dear friend! God bless you!" said Bonaparte.

When the door was safely shut on the German, the Hottentot and the Dutch woman, he got off the bed and washed away the soap he had rubbed on his eyelids.

"Bon," he said, slapping his leg, "you are the cutest lad I ever came across; if you don't turn out the old hymns and prayers, and pummel the ragged coat, and get your arms round the fat one's waist and a wedding ring on her finger, then you are not Bonaparte. But you are Bonaparte. Bon, you're a fine boy!"

Making which pleasing reflection, he pulled off his trousers and got into bed cheerfully.

CHAPTER VII.

HE SETS HIS TRAP.

"May I come in? I hope I do not disturb you, my dear friend," said Bonaparte late one evening, putting his nose in at the cabin door, where the German and his son sat finishing their supper.

It was two months since he had been installed as schoolmaster in Tant' Sannie's household, and he had grown mighty and more mighty day by day. He visited the cabin no more, sat close to Tant' Sannie drinking coffee all the evening and walked about loftily with his hands under the coat-tails of the German's black cloth and failed to see even a nigger who wished him a deferential good morning. It was therefore with no small surprise that the German perceived Bonaparte's red nose at his door.

"Walk in, walk in," he said joyfully. "Boy, boy, see if there is coffee left. Well, none. Make a fire. We have done supper, but—"

"My dear friend," said Bonaparte, taking off his hat. "I came not to sup, not for mere creature comforts, but for an hour of brotherly intercourse with a kindred spirit. The press of business and the weight of thought, but they alone, may sometimes prevent me from sharing the secrets of my bosom with him for whom I have so great a sympathy. You perhaps wonder when I shall return the two pounds?"

"Oh, no, no! Make a fire, make a fire, boy. We will have a pot of hot coffee presently," said the German, rubbing his hands and looking about, not knowing how best to show his pleasure in the unexpected visit.

For three weeks the German's diffident "Good evening" had met with a stately bow, the chin of Bonaparte lifting itself higher daily, and his shadow had not darkened the cabin doorway since he came to borrow the two pounds. The German walked to the head of the bed and took down a blue bag that hung there. Blue bags were a specialty of the Germans. He kept above 50 stowed away in different corners of his room, some filled with curious wares, some with seeds that had been in his possession 15 years, some with rusty nails, buckles and bits of old harness, in all a wonderful assortment, but highly prized.

"We were something better not so bad," said the German, smiling knowingly, and he held out the bag and the two pounds.

"I know how it was when my first husband died. They could do nothing with me," the Boer woman said, "till I had eaten a sheep's trotter and honey and a little roaster cake. I know."

Bonaparte sat up on the bed with his legs stretched out in front of him and a hand on each knee, blubbling softly.

"Oh, she was a woman! You are very kind to try to comfort me, but she was my wife. For a woman that is my wife I could live, for the woman that is my wife I could die, for a woman that is my wife I could— Ah, that sweet word wife! When will it rest upon my lips again?"

When his feelings had subsided a little, he raised the corners of his turned down mouth and spoke to the German with dabby lips.

"Do you think she understands me? Oh, tell her every word, that she may know I thank her!"

They increase in size, but they still think the old man must have something nice for them. And the old man—well, a big boy may have a sweet tooth sometimes, may he not? Ha, ha!" said the German chuckling at his own joke, as he heaped the plate with almonds. "Here is a stone, two stones, to crack them, no late patent improvement—well, Adam's nutcracker! Ha, ha! But I think we shall do. We will not leave them uncracked. We will consume a few without fashionable improvements."

Here the German sat down on one side of the table, Bonaparte on the other, each one with a couple of flat stones before him and the plate between them.

"Do not be afraid," said the German, "do not be afraid. I do not forget the boy at the fire. I crack for him. The bag is full. Why, this is strange," he said suddenly, cracking open a large nut. "Three kernels! I have not observed that before. This must be retained. This is valuable." He wrapped the nut gravely in paper and put it carefully in his waistcoat pocket. "Valuable, very valuable," he said, shaking his head.

"Ah, my friend," said Bonaparte, "what joy it is to be once more in your society!"

The German's eye glistened, and Bonaparte seized his hand and squeezed it warmly. They then proceeded to crack and eat. After awhile Bonaparte said, stuffing a handful of raisins into his mouth:

"I was so deeply grieved, my dear friend, that you and Tant' Sannie had some slight unpleasantness this evening."

"Oh, no, no!" said the German. "It is all right now. A few sheep missing, but I make it good myself. I give my 12 sheep and work in the other eight."

"It is rather hard that you should have to make good the lost sheep," said Bonaparte. "It is no fault of yours."

"Well," said the German, "this is the case: Last evening I count the sheep at the kraal. Twenty are missing. I ask the herd. He tells me they are with the other flock; he tells me so distinctly. How can I think he lies? This afternoon I count the other flock. The sheep are not there. I come back here. The herd is gone; the sheep are gone. But I cannot—no, I will not—believe he stole them. I grow suddenly excited. "Some one else, but not he. I know that boy. I know him three years. He is a good boy. I have seen him deeply affected on account of his soul. And she would send the police after him! I say I would rather make the loss good myself. I will not have it. He has fled in fear. I know his heart. It was," said the German, with a little gentle hesitation, "under my words that he first felt his need of a Saviour."

Bonaparte cracked some more almonds, then said, yawning, and more as though he asked for the sake of having something to converse about than from any interest he felt in the subject;

"And what has become of the herd's wife?"

The German was aghast again in a moment.

"Yes; his wife. She has a child 6 days old, and Tant' Sannie would turn her out into the fields this night. That," said the German, rising, "that is what I call cruelty, diabolical cruelty. My soul abhors that deed. The man that could do such a thing I could run him through with a knife!" said the German, his gray eyes flashing and his bushy black beard adding to the murderous fury of his aspect. Then, suddenly subsiding, he said: "But all is now well. Tant' Sannie gives her word that the maid shall remain for some days. I go to Oom Muller's tomorrow to learn if the sheep may not be there. If they are not then I return. They are gone; that is all, I make it good."

"Tant' Sannie is a singular woman," said Bonaparte, taking the tobacco bag the German passed to him.

"Singular! Yes," said the German; "but her heart is on her right side. I have lived long years with her, and I may say I have for her an affection which she returns. I may say," added the German, with warmth—"I may say that there is not one soul on this farm for whom I have not an affection."

"Ah, my friend," said Bonaparte, "when the grace of God is in our hearts, is it not so with us all? Do we not love the very worm we tread upon and as we tread upon it? Do we know distinctions of race or of sex or of color? No!"

"Love so amazing, so divine, It fills my soul, my life, my all!"

After a time he sank into a less fervent mood and remarked:

"The colored female who waits upon Tant' Sannie appears to be of a virtuous disposition, an individual who—"

"Virtuous!" said the German. "I have confidence in her. There is that in her which is pure, that which is noble. The rich and high that walk this earth with lofty eyelids might exchange with her."

The German here got up to bring a coal for Bonaparte's pipe, and they sat together talking for awhile. At length Bonaparte knocked the ashes out of his pipe.

"It is time that I took my departure, dear friend," he said, "but before I do so I will not close this evening of sweet communion and brotherly intercourse by a few words of prayer! Oh, how good and how pleasant a thing it is for brethren to dwell together in unity! It is like the dew upon the mountains of Hermon. For there the Lord bestows a blessing, even life for evermore."

"Stay and drink some coffee," said the German.

"No, thank you, my friend. I have business that must be done tonight," said Bonaparte. "Your dear son appears to have gone to school. He is going to take the wagon to the mill tomorrow. What a fine boy."

But, though the boy nodded before the fire, he was not asleep, and he all knelt down to pray.

When they rose from their knees Bonaparte extended his hand to Wald and patted him on the head.

"Good night, my lad," he said. "You go to the mill tomorrow we shall not see you for some days; God bless you. Good night. The Lord bless and guide you, and may he bring you to us in safety to find us all as you have left us!" He laid some emphasis on the last words. "And you, my dear friend," he added, turning with a doubled warmth to the German, "how long shall I look back to this evening as a time of refreshment from the presence of the Lord, as an hour, a blessed intercourse with a brother Jesus. May such often return! The Lord bless you," he added, with a deeper fervor, "richly, richly!"

Then he opened the door and vanished out into the darkness.

"He, he, he!" laughed Bonaparte as he stumbled over the stones. "If there isn't the rarest lot of fools on this farm that ever God Almighty stuck legs to, He, he, he! When the worms come out, then the blackbirds feed. Ha, ha, ha!" Then he drew himself up. Even when alone he liked to pose with a certain dignity. It was second nature to him.

He looked in at the kitchen door. The Hottentot maid who acted as interpreter between Tant' Sannie and himself was gone, and Tant' Sannie herself was in bed.

"Never mind, Bon, my boy," he said as he walked round to his own room. "Tomorrow will do. He, he, he!"

"A fine boy."

But, though the boy nodded before the fire, he was not asleep, and he all knelt down to pray.

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"Never mind, Bon, my boy," he said as he walked round to his own room. "Tomorrow will do. He, he, he!"

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

The Sun's Journey Through Space.

By means of the spectroscopic we can obtain a probably more accurate determination of the sun's velocity through space. As is well known, the velocity of a star in the line of sight can be found by measuring the displacement of the lines visible in the star's spectrum. Now, the stars near the position of the solar "apex" should be approaching the earth on account of the solar motion, and those at the opposite point of the sky, called the "anti apex," should be receding.

This method has been employed by several astronomers, especially by Vogel at the Potsdam observatory. This able astronomer has found from an examination of 40 stars that the sun's velocity through space is about 7 1/2 miles a second, but an examination of a larger number of stars would be necessary before we could consider this result as thoroughly established.

From an examination of the spectra of 14 nebulae Professor Keeler of the Lick observatory has found velocities in the line of sight, and from these the French astronomer Tisserand has deduced a velocity of about 9-13 miles for the solar motion, a result which does not differ widely from that found by Vogel. We may therefore perhaps conclude that the velocity of the sun's motion through space is between 6 and 12 miles per second.—Gentleman's Magazine.

Hard on the Burglar.

"There is a family in my town," said a Baltimore man, "where the children are all boys. They are very rich, and each of the three sons is in receipt of a liberal allowance, but the manner in which they expend it and certain of their characteristics were as succinctly and tersely described as possible the other day by Bob, the eldest one, in telling the story of a burglary that occurred last summer at their country place. Bob is the oldest, Jack the second and Albert the youngest son. Bob, in telling the story, said:

"He didn't get very much, as some one of the servants thought he heard something about 3 and in going to investigate probably scared him off, but when we discovered the next morning that a burglar had visited us we naturally took an account of stock. The only rooms in the house he had entered were those of my two brothers and myself, and in each of them he had gone through the clothes we had been wearing the day before. Out of my clothes he got 10 cents, from Jack he got nothing, and in going through Bert's jeans he got in debt."—New York Tribune.

An Old Timer.

A crowd of young men were seated in one of the steamboat offices in the city the other afternoon while an old steamboat veteran regaled them with stories about old times on the Mississippi and reminiscences of old time citizens.

"Did you know old Bill Jones?" asked one of the men, after the captain had finished relating how he ran a gantlet of Indians with his boat way back in the forties.

"Member Bill Jones? Well, I guess I did," replied the captain. "Let's see, he died just after the war. He was a good old fellow too. I knew his father before he was married to Bill's mother."

One of the boys thought the old man was "doping" and by way of tripping him up on his dates asked, "Cap, how long have you been running on the river?"

"Who, me? Why, I started on the Mississippi when it was nuthin but a creek!"—Memphis Scimitar.

A Moderate Man.

"How much is this soap a cake?" "Take two for 15 cents."

"Two? Do you think I buy soap by the wholesale?"—Fleegende Blatter.

No trait of character is more valuable to a woman than the possession of a sweet temper. Home can never be happy without it. It is like the flowers that spring up in our pathway, saving and ennobling us.

Paris Automobile.

A Philadelphia man, The Record, who has from Paris, which is a says that the cost of a would bankrupt the "There are plenty of remarked, "with steam trolium or electric range in price—from \$350 to \$3,000 for heavy cycle for carrying four persons. While in Paris I busied extent of finding out how to operate one of these cars a year it is about as follows: \$87.50; lubricating oil, \$50 to carriage, \$102.50; repairs, \$150; repairs to tires, \$50; depreciation, \$50; surplus, \$200. That makes of \$372.75. Remember, this is, where my calculations are upon the actual experiences of a of mine. But they can't vary in this country."

The Kind of Steve He Wants.

A gentleman from one of the ships north of Somerset came to one day last week to buy a stove one of the stores he found wanted. It was standing on a truck on which sample stove moved on the store. The bought the stove and ordered it to be taken home. On Monday

JANUARY CLEARING SALE.

Sale Commences
January 6th.

Bargains,

Prices knocked in-
four winds—Bottom
our store! And re-

Stock

ings in town. You
else.

Everything Goes Regardless of Cost!

- Suits, Overcoats, Odd Pants,
- Hats and Caps,
- Ladies' and Children's Jackets,
- Gapes, Collarettes,
- Dress Goods, Silks,
- Velvets & Trimmings,
- Ladies' Suits, Dress Skirts,
- Underskirts, Wrappers,
- Quilts, Blankets, Robes,
- Carpets, Rugs, Curtains,
- Shoes, Rubber Goods,
- Underwear, Neckwear,

Trunks and Valises, Oil Clothes, Linoleums, Work Shirts,
Fancy Dress Skirts, Duck Coats, Jackets, Overalls, Sweaters,
Ladies' Wool Waists, Gloves and Mittens and hundreds of
other things too numerous to mention in our space.

\$15,000

Worth of Choice Merchandise to choose from. You can't
find one-quarter the amount anywhere else in town. We buy
and sell for cash. We buy more than the others—can afford
and do sell cheaper.

Compare and See if We Don't.

No matter what others offer, our prices are always lower.
Come and buy a Bargain.

E. L. RIGGS,

Plymouth Cash Outfitter.

Mr. Bennett is quite sick.
Mr. S. was in Fowlerville last
day.
Bank books of all kinds for sale at
office.
C. Kellogg, of Detroit, spent Sun-
in town.
Nelson Schrader, who has been very
is convalescent.
Miss Rose Rogers, of Blissfield, Mich.,
visited friends here Sunday.
H. Sprague, of Pontiac, is visiting
son, Bert Sprague, this week.
Miss Katherine, Christopher, of Saginaw,
is visiting Mrs. John Hilton.
Mrs. Bow is seriously ill at the home
her daughter, Mrs. Henry Broadfoot.
Mrs. Dr. Oliver is spending the week
Howell and Owosso, visiting friends.
Fred Peck, of Willoughby, Ohio,
visited relatives here the fore part of
the week.
Ice house and ice privileges for rent
Phoenix Mills; H. W. HOLCOMB.
Miss Zaida Pinckney attended the
wedding of a cousin at Salem Monday
evening.
Mrs. J. R. Rauch has been visiting at
Hillford the past few days. Mr. Rauch
spent Sunday there.
Fred Bredin, of Elm, was operated
on for herniotomy this week by Dr. H.
Walker, of Harper hospital and is
getting along nicely.
Misses Laura and Lulu Fields, of
Whitmore Lake, and Misses Nina and
Mabel Pinckney, of Toledo, are visit-
ing Miss Zaida Pinckney.
The Plymouth Whist Club were en-
tertained by Mr. and Mrs. H. C. Rob-
inson last Friday evening and by Mr. and
Mrs. Geo. W. Hunter Wednesday eve-
ning.
The remains of Louise Fairman were
brought here from Dixon, Ill., last Sat-
urday morning and were buried in the Kin-
yon cemetery. Rev. Stephens offered a
short prayer at the grave.
The Medicine Co. which is giving en-
tertainments at the village hall this
week is attracting large crowds. They
are giving a very good show having a
number of especially good specialties.
The Mail is in receipt of a fine calen-
dar for 1900 from the Agricultural Col-
lege at Lansing, illustrating the various
buildings and gives a short description
of each. It is a very neat and tasty
calendar.
Mr. and Mrs. Harmon Kingsley en-
tertained the following guests on New
Years day: Mr. and Mrs. E. C. Smith,
of Detroit, Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Millard,
of Stark, Mrs. Fred Chapel, of Chio, Mr.
and Mrs. E. P. LeVan and two little
daughters, Mrs. Carrie Millard, and the
Misses Autie and Louva Millard, of
this place.
Mr. E. A. Joy, expert electrician for
Clark Electrical Co. of Detroit, came
here Dec. 31st to assist at the power-
house. While walking on Dodge street
Sunday, he slipped on the icy sidewalk
fracturing and dislocating both bones
of the ankle. Dr. Oliver was called
and reduced the fracture and disloca-
tion. The patient was taken to his
home in Detroit, where he is now rest-
ing comfortably as could be expect-
ed.
A meeting of Tonquish
O. O. F., held Tuesday
the following officers
Peck.
A. Gottschalk.
D. Stewart.
Wilton.
Cochrane.
L. Hudson.
J. Cochran.
W. J. Stewart.
Peck.
Markham.
Frankhouse.
King.
F. Wilson.
A. E. Paddock.
Brown.
are requested to be present
meeting.
ice privileges for rent
H. W. HOLCOMB

Japanese napkins in four different
styles at this office.
Regular meeting of the Eastern Stars
next Tuesday evening, Jan. 9th.
O. A. Fraser, who has been quite ill
for the past week, is convalescent.
Bennett & Co. are going out of busi-
ness and are having a slaughter sale.
Preaching services in the M. E.
church next Sunday. Everyone made
welcome.
The Misses Sadie and Rhoda Cole, of
Chatham, Ontario, visited at Al. Shafer's Monday.
We are sorry to state that William
Bradner still continues ill with a low
type of fever.
Mrs. Crandle and daughter Julia, of
Port Perry, Ontario, are visiting Miss
Daisy Worden.
Township Treasurer Frisbee reports
that out of \$11,700 to be collected he
has received now about \$7,000.
Master Clyde Cortrite, after spending
the holidays with his parents here, has
returned to school at Bad Axe.
Although the M. E. church is not
quite completed, it is the intention to
hold services there next Sunday.
Rev. W. F. Jerome, of Detroit, was
in town yesterday, looking after a more
thorough organization of the Episcopal
society here.
There will be a Masonic school of
instruction at Wayne Saturday after-
noon and evening. All Masons are
cordially invited to attend.
E. P. Lombard, representing the
Hartford insurance company has paid
Mr. Stanbro, of the Salem Hotel, \$800
in full amount of policy held by him.
Mr. J. J. Jolliffe, of Rolfe, Iowa, de-
livered a temperance address in the
Presbyterian church last Sunday eve-
ning. Mr. Jolliffe manifests great in-
terest in his subject and is a very plain
prompt speaker.
Sixteen new members were initiated by
the L. O. T. M. last evening. Deputy
Lady Commander Mrs. Carrie Gilbert
of Detroit, conducted the ceremonies.
A banquet was served after the "work"
by all present.
It has been conservatively estimated
by those who are in a position to know
that building to the amount of about
\$30,000 has been done in Plymouth the
past year. This is certainly a good
record for 1899, and we hope that 1900
will see as much if not more.
Bert H. Rea was married Wednesday
evening to Miss Cora A. Brigham, at
the home of the bride's parents in
Northville. Bert's many friends in
Plymouth unite in extending to him
sincere congratulations over the happy
event, and will give a cordial welcome
to his bride.
Ford Lyndon, who has been an effi-
cient clerk in the general store of E. L.
Riggs for the past year and a half, left
Wednesday morning for Poughkeepsie,
N. Y., where he will take a course of
instruction in Eastman's Business
College. The Mail wishes him success
in his commendable effort.
A family reunion was held at the
home of S. Harwood on New Year's
day and a very enjoyable time is re-
ported. Those present were Mrs. E.
Stevens, Miss Lizzie Stevens, Chas. Stevens,
Mrs. S. J. Mathews and son Albert,
and Mrs. F. Stevens, of Detroit, and
Mrs. Miller and daughters, of Brighton.
Israel F. Chilson, an old and estim-
able citizen of this village, died early
Wednesday morning after an illness of
only a few weeks. Deceased was born
in Palmyra, N. Y., Dec. 2, 1825, and
when twelve years of age came to
Michigan, settling with his parents at
Schwartzburg. He remained here until
his marriage with Emeline Marston,
coming then to Plymouth, where they
have since resided. Eleven children
were born to them, seven of whom sur-
vive. He has held various offices of
public trust for the past twelve years
being Justice of the Peace, the duties of
all of which he discharged honorably
and faithfully. The funeral takes place
this afternoon at the Baptist church.

The North Side

Miss Lillie Blakely visited relatives
at Saginaw a few days last week.
Miss Amealia Gayde visited relatives
in Detroit Sunday and New Year.
Miss Estella Maiden is on the sick
list this week. Mrs. Dr. Mieler also.
J. J. Jolliffe, of Rolfe, Iowa, visited
his brothers Harry and Dan this week.
James Withee and wife, of Detroit,
visited Fred Moore and family this
week.
Miss Grace Lapham, of Detroit, visit-
ed Miss Minnie Heide Tuesday and
Wednesday.
Louie Reber and Ed Gayde spent
Sunday and New Year's with relatives
at Bay City.
Little Roy Streng and Hilda Smye
have been quite sick this week, but are
on the gain now.
Mrs. Slimmer, of Lansing, and Mrs.
Hager, of Eaton county, visited Mr. P.
Slimmer this week.
D. M. Leitch and family and Frank
Boyle, of Salem, spent New Year's with
Dan Jolliffe and family.
Lee Herrick, who has been visiting
his son Ed. at Bay City, the past week,
returned home on Monday.
Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Slater, of Marshall
visited the latter's parents, Mr. and
Mrs. Frank Moore at Northville.
Skaters on Phoenix pond are not so
plentiful evenings this week as last, on
account of the show in town which is
drawing full houses.
Mr. and Mrs. Ehnis, of Saline, and
son, of Chicago, visited their son and
brother Rev. G. D. Ehnis and family
here on New Year's.
Miss Mary Mooney, of Saginaw, visit-
ed Miss Lillie Blakely on Wednesday
on her way home from Brighton where
she has been visiting friends.
Geo. Wilake returned to Lake View
on Tuesday after a week's visit with
his parents here. He is clerk for his
mother-in-law in the hotel there.
A pleasant surprise and donation was
given Rev. G. L. Ehnis on Wednesday
evening, it being his 31st birthday.
All enjoyed a good time, also the nice
lunch which was prepared by the ladies.
The donations were many and useful.
There will be a social at the home of
Mr. Geo. Gebhardt, two miles south
east of Plymouth on Wednesday Jan.
10th, benefit German Lutheran church.
Everybody invited. Conveyances leave
Chas. Wilake's residence and Gayde
Bros.' store at 7 and 7:30 o'clock. All
are welcome.
The German and Baptist Church
bells rang the old year out and the new
year in on the hour of 12 on Sunday
night. A salute of 12 guns were fired
as the bells stopped ringing; also the
anvil was fired and woke up those who
sleep. Some are now living in the 19th
century and some in the 20th. Who
is correct?

SCHOOL NOTES.
School commenced Tuesday, Jan. 2nd,
after a week's vacation. The follow-
ing are the enrollments in the different
rooms: High School 60; 8th grade 23;
7th grade 26; 5th and 6th 56; 4th 29;
2nd and 3rd 62; 1st 86; kinder-garten
26.
Ivy Chappel in the 4th grade has
been perfect in spelling for a month.
The cold weather is keeping quite a
number of the smaller scholars from
school.
Clarence Kellogg has returned to
school after an absence of several weeks
spent with friends in Gtlatot county.
On account of the illness of her uncle
Mr. Fraser, Miss Safford's place in the
school is occupied by Miss Anna Baker,
Miss Safford being employed at the
bank.

GREAT CUT SALE

-----OF-----
Dressing Cases, Dolls
And all Christmas Goods left over. Sell all goods
in this line at COST.

ON ACCOUNT OF OUR
LARGE PRESCRIPTION BUSINESS

We closed out our entire stock of Prescription
Drugs with the old year, and commence
the year 1900 with an

ENTIRE NEW STOCK

Of fresh Prescription Drugs. Bring in your pre-
scriptions and get the best at the cheapest price.

GROCERIES

- Best Granulated Sugar 5 1/2c
- 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

First Annual Clearing Sale!

Men's and Boys' Furnishings, Boots and Shoes.

We will not wait until cold weather garments
are out of season, but will close them out now at

GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.

See Bills. Yours Respectfully.

J. W. OLIVER

Cor Store, Gayde Blk., Plymouth

Groceries!

This is the time of year for the following articles, which can be purchased of us at

BOTTOM PRICES

Sauer Kraut, per gal 20c
 Buckwheat Flour, 10-lb. sack 35c
 Pure Sugar Syrup, per gal 40c
 Pure Glucose Mixture, per gal 35c
 New Orleans Molasses, best ever in town 60c
 Puerto Rico Molasses, per gal 40c

EVERYTHING

In the Grocery Department of the
BEST QUALITY,

PURE AND FRESH

Moss Pine Cough Syrup, per bottle 15c
 Citron Cream, for the hands and face 15c
 Torpidets, for Torpid liver, per box 25c
 Sulfurets, for Rheumatism 50c
 Cascara Bromide Quinine Tablets for colds 25c
 Water Bags 75 to \$1.25
 Fountain Syringes 75c to \$2.00

Finest line of Toilet Soaps in town.

BULK PERFUMES.

Everything in the Drug
 Line Pure and
 Fresh.

F. M. BRIGGS

PLYMOUTH MAIL

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, 25 cents.
 All local notices will be charged for at 5 cents per line or fraction thereof, for each insertion.
 Display advertising rates made known on application. Where no time is specified, all notices and advertisements will be inserted until ordered discontinued.

FRIDAY, JANUARY 12, 1900

Instead of trying to move the State Capital to Detroit, Gov. Pingree had better remove it to Jackson.

Complaints are heard against the War Department for not opening the hemp ports of the Philippines, thereby allowing a few speculators to corner the market. The farmers in this country use \$10,000,000 worth of binder twine every harvest, so there is naturally great uneasiness since hemp is more than 400 per cent above normal, and the supply in the hands of wealthy speculators.

Now that revelations of "peculiar doings" are in order, Rep. Burch, of Detroit, has made acknowledgement that he wrote several letters to a Detroit brewing firm to send cases of bottled beer to certain Representatives whose influence might be worth while to have in cases of liquor legislation. Cases were also asked for to be shipped to the State capital. Great guns! What a small man it takes to be a legislator.

The Legislature adjourned last Saturday having accomplished nothing in the way of "tax reform," for which it was called. Gov. Pingree knew of the antagonism to him and his "reform" measures, and knowing this must hold himself responsible for the big sum it has cost the people to call the legislature in session. It is hinted very broadly that "tax reform" was not the real object the Governor had in mind at all.

The fact that the United States government has no jurisdiction over offenses against foreigners committed in any state has in the past proved a fruitful source of international complication. To remedy this, Mr. Hitt, of Illinois, chairman of the Foreign Affairs Committee of the House, has introduced two bills, one giving aliens authority to sue for damages in the United States courts, and the other making crimes against them punishable in the United States courts.

It is improbable that any action will be taken in Congress at this session looking to a civil government in Manila. The insurgent armies have been disbanded, not captured. There are still thousands of arms hidden away in the mountains, and it is argued that to organize a civil government would merely be to give the rebels a chance to masquerade as amigos and prepare for another outbreak. The administration will certainly oppose any action until the army is able to guarantee continued peace in the islands.

If the people who are always petitioning Congress could see what becomes of their papers, they might relieve the government of a great deal of burdensome matter. It is safe to say that a petition is never read except by the one member who presents it. Still, they must all be kept and there are now several large vaults filled with the accumulations. They are mostly from church societies and Sunday Schools. The Y. M. C. A. and the Salvation Army scarcely ever send them, both being too busy with more important work.

Letters from Manila received at the War Department shows that the relations between General Wheeler and his military superiors are somewhat strained. The general complains that he spent six months in persuading the President to send him to Manila and that now he is there Otis will not give him anything to do. Being a man of intense activity this idleness is irksome. The truth is that Wheeler is regarded by the regulars as a political general who holds on to his seat in Congress and does not intend to make the army his chief work for the rest of his life.

The Ingham county grand jury at Lansing concluded its labors last Saturday, by handing down two more indictments, one against Col. Eli R. Sutton, of Detroit, and one against J. H. Brown, President of the State Live Stock commission. Sutton is a member of Gov. Pingree's staff and a very intimate friend. He is also regent of the University. He is charged with being implicated in the military steal, and in fact the indictment states that he instigated and pushed the others into it. Gov. Pingree refuses to believe that Sutton is in any way implicated and will not request his resignation, as he did the others. Sutton and his friends claim they can explain everything. The charge against Brown is that he collected money from the state for services performed, when he had been employed and paid by private individuals. All the indicted men, except White, who has run away, have given bonds for trial at the March term of the Ingham county court. It is also said that a new

jury will be called to investigate further crookedness, which every taxpayer and honest citizen will hope may be continued until matters are sifted to the bottom.

The heirs of the late James B. Eads will soon receive the half million dollars retained by the United States Government, under the act of March 3, 1875, to be paid after twenty years maintenance of the channel for the South West pass of the Mississippi.

W. C. T. U.

Plymouth W. C. T. U. is invited to meet with the Northville Union at their hall, Friday, January 13th. They will take the electric car at 2 p. m., and it is hoped that many of our members will be able to go.

A box of literature will soon be sent by Plymouth W. C. T. U. to the lumber men of Northern Michigan. All persons having magazines or other good reading matter to donate will kindly bring the same to I. O. O. F. hall on Friday, Jan. 19, after 2:20 p. m.—Supt. Press.

Story of a slave.

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

SCHOOL NOTES.

A chorus class leads the singing at morning exercises in the high school.

Classes are reviewing in preparation for the final examinations in those studies which finish in the middle of the year.

United States history continues until the spring vacation, but the class has begun a topical review of the subject.

The geometry class has to read one more book in the next two weeks in order to finish Plane Geometry by the middle of the year.

The class in physiology dissected an eye a few days ago.

Miss Pierson, who is studying in the School of Music at Ann Arbor, visited Miss Dunning's classes in the different rooms Tuesday afternoon.

Bismark's Iron Nerve.

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

Does It Pay to Buy Cheap?

A cheap remedy, or 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, "Boesche'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.

Veteran

L. W. Stone,



Anti-Iowa served his country during the late war at the expense of his health. The story concerning his restoration to health is given below in his own words:

"When I returned from the army my constitution was broken down. I suffered extreme nervousness, and indigestion. Physicians did not help me until one prescribed Dr. Miles' Nervine, and today I am in better health than I have been for thirty years."

DR. MILES' Restorative Nervine

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.

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MILLSPAUGH BROS



FUNERAL DIRECTORS.

Night and Day Calls Promptly Attended.

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

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-sole Bracelets, and many other useful presents.

C. G. DRAPER

Jeweler,

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

Annual Clearing Sale!

Our Annual Ten Days Clearing Sale of

Shelf Hardware, &c.,

AT 1-4 OFF,

Opens Wednesday, Jan. 10,

TERMS OF SALE, CASH.

Conner Hardware Co.

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, MICH.

Send shipments to this old reliable firm, where you can get highest market prices, full weights and prompt returns.
 Telephone—Old 1904; new 1907.

In Each Loaf

of Bread sent from Taylor's Bakery there is not only absolute purity, but more than the average amount of nutritive elements.

The fine qualities of the high grade flour used here are not destroyed by incompetent bakers or defective ovens. Its good points are enhanced.

Our Bread is Wholesome and Pure.

G. A. TAYLOR

NEWBURG.

Miss Desire Stark is with Mrs. Patterson during her son John's absence, at the Wayne asylum. Mrs. Patterson has the sympathy of the entire community in her troubles.

George Barber will go to Ann Arbor soon to receive treatment from an optician. He is living with Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Hodge this winter.

Mrs. Bert Hodge and her mother Mrs. Ed. Crosby, visited friends here this week.

The ladies aid society meet at the home of Mrs. McKloder this Friday.

There will be a neektie social at the Hall, given by the Epworth League this Friday evening.

Chor practiced at the Ostrander home Saturday night.

Mr. and Mrs. Pitt Everett and niece, Ruth Squires, called on Mr. and Mrs. Ostrander Sunday. Bertha returned with them for a week's stay.

Mrs. Vinton has been quite ill with the grip, but is improving slowly.

Mrs. G. Elder is much improved in health.

Mrs. Selles attended the funeral of a daughter-in-law at Detroit Wednesday. Several persons received the book,

entitled "In His Steps" as Xmas presents. An excellent book.

In Memoriam.

At a meeting of the Plymouth township board, held on the 9th day of January, 1900, Mr. Israel F. Obilson, one of its most highly esteemed and efficient members, made no response at roll call, death having released him from further earthly labors.

We, the members of said board, do therefore deplore it but just to his memory to express and make public record of our appreciation of his fidelity and efficiency as a township officer and of the sincerity and promptness with which he discharged every duty devolving upon him as Justice of the Peace, treasurer, constable and other official positions which he held almost continuously for the past forty years, during all which time he never betrayed or abused an official or public trust reposed in him.

We sincerely mourn his loss and realize that the vacancy caused by his death cannot in many respects be easily filled. The secretary of this Board is requested to enter these proceedings at large upon the township records and deliver an engrossed copy of the same to the family of the deceased.

Geo. A. STARKWEATHER,
 ABELBERT A. TAFF,
 MARTIN A. VROONAN,
 ROBERT MAIDEN,
 Township Board.

JANUARY CLEARING SALE.

Our annual January Clearing Sale Commences

Saturday, January 6th.

Unheard of Bargains,

In all Departments of our store. Prices knocked out—Scattered to the four winds—Bottom out—not a whole piece left in our store! And remember we carry the

Only Complete Stock

of Clothing and Gents' Furnishings in town. You can't do half as well anywhere else.

Everything Goes Regardless of Cost!

Suits, Overcoats, Odd Pants,
Hats and Caps,
Ladies' and Children's Jackets,
Capes, Collarettes,
Dress Goods, Silks,
Velvets & Trimmings,
Ladies' Suits, Dress Skirts,
Underskirts, Wrappers,
Quilts, Blankets, Robes,
Carpets, Rugs, Curtains,
Shoes, Rubber Goods,
Underwear, Neckwear,

Trunks and Valises, Oil Clothes, Linoleums, Work Shirts, Fancy Dress Skirts, Duck Coats, Jackets, Overalls, Sweaters, Ladies' Wool Waists, Gloves and Mittens and hundreds of other things too numerous to mention in our space.

\$15,000

Worth of Choice Merchandise to choose from. You can't find one-quarter the amount anywhere else in town. We buy and sell for cash. We buy more than the others—can afford and do sell cheaper.

Compare and See if We Don't.

No matter what others offer, our prices are always lower. Come and buy a Bargain.

E. L. RIGGS,

Plymouth Cash Outfitter.

Local Newslets

Mrs. Geo. Gedding is on the sick list. Blank books of all kinds for sale at this office.

Postmaster Loss, of Wayne, was in town Wednesday.

Japanese napkins in four different styles at this office.

Mrs. Spencer Harmon, who has been very ill, is convalescent.

Ed. Garland, of Howell, was in town the fore part of the week.

The Justice docket of the late Israel Chilson is now in the hands of Robert Maiden.

The D. & N. W. R. R. now have the rails laid within the corporation limits of Northville.

This is the time of year when a newspaper man will grab at anything that resembles a news item.

The Livonia Dramatic Club will present the Mountain Wail at Perrinsville Hall to-morrow evening.

Quite a number from Plymouth will attend the Farmers' institute held at Belleville Friday and Saturday of next week.

Mr. and Mrs. C. W. Platt and daughter Florence, of Ionia, are visiting their mother, Mrs. Ira Platt, and sister, Mrs. Wells.

The B. Y. P. U. will hold a social and oyster supper at the home of Charles Allen Wednesday, Jan. 17th. All are welcome.

Bert Brown came home Saturday with three broken ribs, sustained by a fall while working on a trolley line near Pontiac.

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

Millsap Bros. have purchased the undertaking business of Lewis & Lewis and will continue same. They also expect to put in a large stock of furniture within a few weeks.

The firm of Eddy & Betty was dissolved last Monday by mutual consent. Mr. Eddy will carry on the lumber and coal business, and Mr. Betty the contracting branch of the business.

The Epworth League held an interesting and profitable business meeting at John Stewart's on Monday evening. Refreshments were served and all present had a pleasant time.

Rev. Herberber has again been unanimously elected pastor of the Presbyterian church and will hold services next Sunday as usual. Chorus singing under direction of Mr. Bennett.

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

Miss Fannie Spioer spent a part of last week with Brighton friends. While there she heard the popular character impersonator, Hoyt L. Conary of Boston, Mass., in his original composition, "Mad About Town." Nearly four hundred attended his lecture.

The Detroit Creamery Co. was organized last week with a capital of \$125,000, all paid in. T. C. Sherwood, of Plymouth, has been elected president of the company, and A. Easter general manager. Their headquarters will be corner of Grand River and Cass.

Having purchased the Undertaking Business of Lewis & Lewis, the undersigned will continue the business at the same stand, over A. A. Taft's store. MILLSAP BROS.

The establishment of the beet sugar factory at Dundee as proposed will mean much to the farmers of this section. Reports from districts where such factories have been in operation show the raising of these beets has proved so remunerative as to greatly increase the value of land. This increase is estimated at from 25 to 100 per cent. It is a great thing for south-

Chas. Hassinger is clerking for J. W. Oliver.

Dr. Harry Bell, of Detroit, was in town Tuesday.

Geo. Hunter shipped five carloads of potatoes this week.

James Durfee, of Williamston, is visiting at A. D. Prout's.

The Conner Hardware Co. is having a ten days' quarter off sale.

Miss Lottie Grainger left Thursday for a visit at Thamesville, Canada.

Two carloads of stock were shipped from this station by our local dealers this week.

Read the R. R. time table in this issue. There has been a change in time of some trains.

The Plymouth Whist Club met at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Al. Shaffer last Monday evening.

Dr. Cooper has rented the office formerly occupied by Dr. Mary Bradner Root and moved into it yesterday.

Quite a number from here attended the social given by the L. O. T. M. at Northville Tuesday evening.

Preaching services at the M. E. church next Sunday morning and evening—everyone made welcome.

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

Case Tent K. O. T. M. have initiated 52 new members within the past three months and now has a membership of 126, representing \$176,000 worth of insurance.

A number of Modern Woodmen visited their Northville fraters last night. The local camp is growing right along and will receive several new members at its next meeting.

The following Masons attended the school of instruction at Wayne last Saturday evening: A. D. Ford, E. C. Lauffer, J. H. Hanford, W. C. Burrows, Chauncy Pitcher, and Wm. Rattenbury.

The season for auction sales is drawing near and we wish to call attention to the fact that we are fully prepared to do this kind of work. We will also publish a notice in The Mail without charge.

The presiding elder of the Detroit district will meet the quarterly conference of the M. E. church in their parlors on Saturday, the 13th, at 2:30 p. m. for the transaction of business. Officials will try and be present.

A series of duplicate whist games has recently been played between H. S. Baker and Fred Bennett on one side and Harry Robinson and W. T. Conner on the other side, the former winning three out of four games played.

Several Plymouth horses captured blankets at the ice matinee at Walled Lake last Tuesday. Geo. Wills' horse, Flossie W., won a race in the 35 minute class and Harry Wilkes, owned by Geo. VanVleet, won second in the free for all.

John Hauber, who has been clerking for J. W. Oliver for the past few months, has gone to his home at Thamesville, Canada, where he will visit a short time before going to Toronto, where he has an appointment in the civil service.

A special meeting of the O. E. S. chapter will be held next Monday evening, to which the Ypsilanti Chapter has been invited and who will perform the initiatory ceremony upon four candidates. All members of the Stars are requested to be present.

The medicine show, which gave entertainments at the village hall last week, closed Saturday night with a crowded house. They gave a very good show and had full houses every night. Several prizes were given away Saturday night. The company went from here to Clyde.

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

A Grange Conference will be held at Wayne, Jan. 19th, for the purpose of active Grange work. The Master, Secretary and Lecturer from each Grange in the county are requested to be present at the meeting. Also as many fourth degree members as can come are desired. State Master Geo. B. Horton will conduct this meeting.

Some time ago Plymouth lodge K. O. T. M. and Northville K. O. T. M. entered a contest, the side getting the largest number of new members between Oct. 30th and Jan. 1st was to be given an oyster supper by the losers. In stated time Plymouth secured 52 new members and Northville about 18, and they have accordingly been invited to Northville Jan. 19th.

Bills are out for a "Carnival of Trades and Business," consisting of songs and recitations in costumes grotesque and funny at Newburg hall on Thursday evening, Jan. 25th. There promises to be a barrel of fun, and people from Northville, Plymouth, and Wayne will take part. You can get in the hall for 15 cents, and car fare will cost you 10 cents more, round trip.

At the meeting of the stock-holders of the First National Bank Tuesday forenoon, the following officers and directors were elected for the ensuing year: Directors—W. H. Hoyt, R. C. Safford, Lorenzo Bronson, Peter Gayde, O. A. Fraser, Henry Horner, R. S. Root. The directors elected the following officers: R. C. Safford, Pres.; W. H. Hoyt, Vice Pres.; O. A. Fraser, Cashier.

At a meeting of the stock-holders of the Plymouth Savings Bank Tuesday afternoon, the following officers and directors were chosen for the ensuing year: Directors—E. C. Leach, L. C. Hough, W. O. Allen, Geo. Starkweather, J. B. Tillotson, G. S. Vansickle, L. H. Bennett, F. V. Quackenbush, and E. K. Bennett. The directors subsequently elected the following officers: E. C. Leach, Pres.; L. C. Hough, Vice Pres.; E. K. Bennett, Cashier; C. A. Fisher, Asst. Cashier.

The fifth meeting of the Political Equality Club, held at Prof. Rodgers', was opened in due form by the President. A program was followed out, 1st, music, Battle Hymn of the Republic, Miss Smith gave a brief description of the government survey of public lands in regard to townships, illustrated by a diagram by Prof. Rodgers; also an illustration by C. G. Curtiss. Mrs. Tuttle gave the origin of townships, also a history of the New England townships and its first beginnings, followed by discussions. The duties of the different township officers were defined by the different members of the Club, after which they adjourned to meet at C. G. Curtiss' Jan. 17th.—Sec'y.

19th or 20th.

When does the 20th century begin? is a question that puzzles a great many people, and upon first thought nine out of ten people will say that it begins with Jan. 1, 1900. Leading writers, however, differ on the subject, some maintaining that it does not begin until Jan. 1, 1901. The New York Sun recently had a long editorial in which it supported the latter claim. The Chicago Tribune maintains to the contrary. The Sun avers that the years are numbered beginning with one, etc., and claims the "official record" as its basis. There was no year zero, says the Sun. If the reckoning of time for the Christian era begins with the birth of Christ, as it is said, then the year one was not written until Christ was a year old, and consequently the nineteenth century would end with the year 1899. Time is not counted until it is past. At one o'clock in the morning one hour of time has passed since the beginning of day. You can do your own figuring and have it any way you want to. But the most prevalent opinion appears to be that the 20th century does not begin until Jan. 1, 1901.

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

The North Side

Louie Reber was in Detroit on business Thursday.

Dr. J. G. Mieler is improving, under the care of a nurse.

Asa Jewell has been on the sick list this week, nursing a bad cold on his lungs.

Miss Kate and Mary Streng, of Detroit, visited relatives here a few days this week.

Mrs. Harry Jolliffe is on the sick list this week. Miss Ella Beckhold is attending her.

Miss Josie Stockfleet, of Milford, is visiting her sister, Mrs. Wm. Gottshalk, this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Blanck and family, of Superior, spent Saturday and Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Bolga.

There will be services at the Mission to-night, Saturday night and every night next week. All are welcome.

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

Henry Reichelt has bought a flouring mill at Jonesville, Mich., and expects to move his family there in the spring.

Miss Mary Wolgast, of Livonia, and Miss Lena Gottschalk, of Detroit, visited the latter's uncle, Frank Gottschalk and family on Wednesday.

John Streng will take possession of the Hotel Greenfield, formerly known as the eight mile house, on the Grand River road, March 1st next.

The social given by the ladies of the German church at the home of Geo. Gebhardt's on Wednesday evening was well attended. All enjoyed a jolly good time. The ladies cleared \$10.15.

The annual meeting of the patrons of the Plymouth cheese factory will be held in Starkweather hall on Thursday afternoon, Jan. 18th. Everybody interested is requested to attend, as there are matters of importance to be bro't before the meeting.

The item in last week's paper that Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Slater visited Mr. and Mrs. Frank Moore should have read, are visiting her parents Mr. and Mrs. Maurice Smith here, and that Mr. and Mrs. C. O. Dickerson spent Monday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Frank Moore.

First Church of Christ, Scientist. John 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: Truth.

CARD OF THANKS.—The undersigned wish through the columns of The Mail to extend their sincere thanks to all who so kindly assisted us during the sickness and after the death of our husband and father.

MRS. I. T. CHILSON and FAMILY.

NOTICE—Owing to contemplated change of business, I will offer my entire stock of groceries for sale. Enquire of Box 554, Plymouth, Mich.

Notice of Dissolution.

The copartnership heretofore existing and known as the firm of Eddy & Betty, has this day been dissolved by mutual consent. Mr. Eddy will continue the business of retailing lumber, coal, etc., and will assume all debts and collect all accounts due said firm. Mr. Betty will continue to construct building and do shop work on his own account.

J. O. EDDY,
J. BETTY.

Dated Jan. 8, 1900.

FOR SALE.

30 tons, 735 lbs. Baled Hay,

Baled in Upright Baler, and
300 bu. Assorted Corn.

W. O. ALLEN

GREAT CUT SALE

—OF—

Dressing Cases, Dolls

And all Christmas Goods left over. Sell all goods in this line at COST.

ON ACCOUNT OF OUR

LARGE PRESCRIPTION BUSINESS

We closed out our entire stock of Prescription Drugs with the old year, and commence the year 1900 with an

ENTIRE NEW STOCK

Of fresh Prescription Drugs. Bring in your prescriptions and get the best at the cheapest price.

GROCERIES

Best Granulated Sugar	5/4c
8 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

First Annual Clearing Sale!

Men's and Boys' Furnishings, Boots and Shoes.

We will not wait until cold weather garments are out of season, but will close them out now at

GREATLY REDUCED PRICES.

See Bills.

Yours Respectfully.

J. W. OLIVER

Cor Store, Gayde Bldg., Plymouth.

THE STORY OF AN AFRICAN FARM

BY OLIVE SCHREINER.

A TALE OF LIFE IN THE BOER REPUBLIC.

CHAPTER VIII.

HE CATCHES THE OLD BIRD.

At 4 o'clock the next afternoon the German rode across the plain, returning from his search for the lost sheep. He rode slowly, for he had been in the saddle since sunrise and was somewhat weary, and the heat of the afternoon made his horse sleepy as it picked its way slowly along the sandy road. Every now and then a great red spider would start out of the "karroo" on one side of the path and run across to the other, but nothing else broke the still monotony. Presently, behind one of the highest of the milk bushes that dotted the roadside, the German caught sight of a Kaffir woman, seated there evidently for such shadow as the milk bush might afford from the sloping rays of the sun. The German turned the horse's head out of the road. It was not his way to pass a living creature without a word of greeting. Coming nearer, he found it was no other than the wife of the absconding Kaffir herd. She had a baby tied on her back by a dirty strip of red blanket. Another strip hardly larger was twisted round her waist, for the rest of her black body was naked. She was a slender, ill-looking woman, with lips hideously protruding.

The German questioned her as to how she came there. She muttered in broken Dutch that she had been turned away. Had she done evil? She shook her head sullenly. Had she had food given her? She granted a negative and fanned the flies from her baby. Telling the woman to remain where she was, he turned his horse's head to the road and rode off at a furious pace. "Hard hearted! Cruel! O my God! Is this the way? Is this charity? Yes, yes, yes!" ejaculated the old man as he rode on, but presently his anger began to evaporate, his horse's pace slackened, and by the time he had reached his own door he was nodding and smiling.

Dismounting quickly, he went to the great chest where his provisions were kept. Here he got out a little meal, a few mealies, a few rooster cakes. These he tied up in three blue handkerchiefs, and putting them into a sackcloth bag, he swung them over his shoulders. Then he looked circumpectly out at the door. It was very bad to be discovered in the act of giving. It made him red up to the roots of his old grizzled hair. No one was about, however, so he rode off again. Before the milk bush sat the Kaffir woman still, like Lazar, he thought, thrust out by her mistress in the wilderness to die. Telling her to loosen the handkerchiefs from her head, he poured into it the contents of his bag. The woman tied it up in sullen silence. "You must try to get to the next farm," said the German.

The woman shook her head. She would sleep in the field. The German reflected. Kaffir women were accustomed to sleep in the open air, but then the child was small, and after so hot a day the night might be chilly. That she would creep back to the huts at the homestead when the darkness favored her the German's sagacity did not make evident to him. He took off the old brown salt and pepper coat and held it out to her. The woman received it in silence and laid it across her knees. "With that they will sleep warmly, not so bad. Ha, ha, ha!" said the German. And he rode home, nodding his head in a manner that would have made any other man dizzy. "I wish he would not come back to-night," said Em, her face wet with tears.

"It will be just the same if he comes back tomorrow," said Lyndall.

The two girls sat on the step of the cabin waiting for the German's return. Lyndall shaded her eyes with her hand from the sunset light.

"There he comes," she said, "whistling 'Ach Jerusalem du schone!' so loud I can hear him here."

"Perhaps he has found the sheep."

"Found them?" said Lyndall. "He would whistle just so if he knew he had to die tonight."

"You look at the sunset, eh, chick-ern?" the German said as he came up at a smart canter. "Ah, yes, that is beautiful!" he added as he dismounted, pausing for a moment with his hand on the saddle to look at the evening sky, where the sun shot up long flaming streaks between which and the eye thin yellow clouds floated. "El, you weep?" said the German as the girls ran up to him.

Before they had time to reply the voice of Tant Sannie was heard. "You child of the child of the child of a Kaffir dog, come here!"

The German looked up. He thought the Dutchwoman, come out to cool herself in the yard, called to some misbehaving servant. The old man looked round to see who it might be.

"You old vagabond of a praying German, are you dead?"

Tant Sannie stood before the steps of the kitchen. Upon them sat the lean Hottentot. Upon the highest stool Bonaparte Blenkins, both hands folded under the tails of his coat and his eyes fixed in the sunset sky.

The German dropped the saddle on the ground.

"Blah, blah, blah! What may this be?" he said and walked toward the house. "Very strange!"

The girls followed him. Em still weeping, Lyndall with her face rather white and her eyes wide open. "And I have the heart of a devil, did you say? You could run me through with a knife, could you?" cried the Dutchwoman. "I could not drive the Kaffir mad away because I was afraid of you, was I? Oh, you miserable rag! I loved you, did I? I would have liked to marry you, would I, would I, would I?" cried the Boer woman. "You cat's tail, you dog's paw! Be near my house tomorrow morning when the sun rises," she gasped, "my Kaffirs will ding you through the sand. They would do it gladly, any of them, for a bit of tobacco, for all your prayings with them."

"I am bewildered, I am bewildered," said the German, standing before her and raising his hand to his forehead. "I do not understand."

"Ask him, ask him!" cried Tant Sannie, pointing to Bonaparte. "He knows. You thought he could not make me understand, but he did, he did, you old fool! I know enough English for that. You be here," she shouted to the Dutchwoman, "when the morning star rises, and I will let my Kaffirs take you out and drag you till there is not one bone left in your old body that is not broken as the as booby's meat, you old beggar! All your raggs are not worth that they should be thrown out on to the ash heap," cried the Boer woman, "but I will have them for your sheep! Not one rotten hoof of your old mare do you take with you. I will have her—all, all for my sheep that you have lost, you godless thing!"

The Boer woman wiped the moisture from her mouth with the palm of her hand.

The German turned to Bonaparte, who still stood on the step absorbed in the beauty of the sunset.

"Do not address me, do not approach me, lost man," said Bonaparte, not moving his eye nor lowering his chin. "There is a crime from which all nature revolts; there is a crime whose name is loathsome to the human ear. That crime is yours; that crime is ingratitude. This woman has been your benefactress. On her farm you have lived, after her sheep you have looked, into her house you have been allowed to enter and hold Divine service, an honor of which you were never worthy, and how have you rewarded her? Basely, basely, basely!"

"But it is all false, lies and falsehoods. I must, I will speak," said the German, suddenly looking round, bewildered. "Do I dream? Are you mad? What may it be?"

"Go, dog!" cried the Dutchwoman. "I would have been a rich woman this day if it had not been for your laziness, prying with the Kaffirs behind the kraal walls. Go, you Kaffir dog!"

"But what then is the matter? What may have happened since I left?" said the German, turning to the Hottentot woman who sat upon the step.

She was his friend; she would tell him kindly the truth. The woman answered by a loud, ringing laugh.

"Give it him, old missal! Give it him!"

It was so nice to see the white man who had been master bunted down. The colored woman laughed and threw a dozen mealie grains into her mouth to chew.

All anger and excitement faded from the old man's face. He turned slowly away and walked down the little path to his cabin, with his shoulders bent. It was all dark before him. He stumbled over the threshold of his own well known door.

Em, sobbing bitterly, would have followed him, but the Boer woman prevented her by a flood of speech which convulsed the Hottentot, so low were its images.

"Come, Em," said Lyndall, lifting her small, proud head, "let us go to bed. We will not stay to hear such language."

She looked into the Boer woman's eyes. Tant Sannie understood the meaning of the look if not the words. She waddled after them and caught Em by the arm. She had struck Lyndall once before and had never done it again, so she took Em.

"So you will defy me, too, will you, you Englishman's ugliness!" she cried as with one hand she forced the child down and held her head tightly against her knee. With the other she beat her fist upon one cheek and then upon the other.

For one instant Lyndall looked on. Then she laid her small fingers on the Boer woman's arm. With the exertion of half her strength Tant Sannie might have flung the girl back upon the stones. It was not the power of the slight fingers, tightly though they clinched, her broad wrist, so tightly that at bedtime the marks were still there, but the Boer woman looked into the clear eyes and at the quivering white lips and with a half surprised curse relaxed her hold. The girl drew Em's arm through her own.

"Move!" she said to Bonaparte, who stood in the door, and he, Bonaparte the invincible, in the hour of his triumph, moved to give her place.

The Hottentot ceased to laugh, and an uncomfortable silence fell on all the three in the doorway.

Once in their room, Em sat down on the stool and wept bitterly. Lyndall

lay on the bed, with her arm drawn across her eyes, very white and still. "Hoo, hoo!" cried Em. "And they won't let him take the gray mare, and Waldo has gone to the mill. Hoo, hoo! And perhaps they won't let us go and say goodby to him. Hoo, hoo, hoo!"

"I wish you would be quiet," said Lyndall without moving. "Does it give you such felicity to let Bonaparte know he is hurting you? We will ask no one. It will be supper time soon. Listen, and when you hear the clink of the knives and forks we will go out and see him."

Em suppressed her sobs and listened intently, kneeling at the door. Suddenly some one came to the window and put the shutter up.

"Who was that?" said Lyndall, starting.

"The girl, I suppose," said Em. "How early she is this evening!"

But Lyndall sprang from the bed and seized the handle of the door, shaking it fiercely. The door was locked on the outside. She ground her teeth.

"What is the matter?" asked Em. "The room was in perfect darkness now."

"Nothing," said Lyndall quietly, "only they have locked us in."

She turned and went back to bed again. But ere long Em heard a sound of movement. Lyndall had climbed up into the window and with her fingers felt the woodwork that surrounded the panes. Slipping down, the girl loosened the iron knob from the foot of the bedstead, and, climbing up again, she broke with it every pane of glass in the window, beginning at the top and ending at the bottom.

"What are you doing now?" asked Em, who heard the falling fragments.

Her companion made her no reply, but leaned on every little crossbar, which cracked and gave way beneath her. Then she pressed with all her strength against the shutter. She had thought the wooden buttresses would give way, but by the clinking sound she knew that the iron bar had been put across. She was quite quiet for a time. Clambering down, she took from the table a small one-bladed penknife, with which she began to peck at the hard wood of the shutter.

"What are you doing now?" asked Em, who had ceased crying in her wonder and had drawn near.

"Trying to make a hole," was the short reply.

"Do you think you will be able to?"

"No, but I am trying."

In an agony of suspense Em waited. For ten minutes Lyndall pecked. The hole was three-eighths of an inch deep. Then the blade sprang into ten pieces.

"What has happened now?" asked Em, blubbering a fresh.

"Nothing," said Lyndall. "Bring me my nightgown, a piece of paper and the matches."

Wondering, Em fumbled about till she found them.

"What are you going to do with them?" she whispered.

"Burn down the window."

"But won't the whole house take fire and burn down too?"

"Yes."

"But will it not be very wicked?"

"Yes, very, and I do not care."

She arranged the nightgown carefully in the corner of the window, with the chips of the frame about it. There was only one match in the box. She drew it carefully along the wall. For a moment it burned up blue and showed the tiny face with its glistening eyes. She held it carefully to the paper. For an instant it burned up brightly, then flickered and went out. She blew the spark, but it died also. Then she threw the paper on to the ground, trod on it and went to her bed and began to undress.

Em rushed to the door, knocking against it wildly.

"Oh, Tant Sannie, Tant Sannie! Oh, let us out!" she cried. "Oh, Lyndall, what are we to do?"

Lyndall wiped a drop of blood off the lip she had bitten.

"I am going to sleep," she said. "If you like to sit there and howl till the morning, do. Perhaps you will find that it helps. I never heard that howling helped any one."

Long after, when Em herself had gone to bed and was almost asleep, Lyndall came and stood at her bedside.

"Here," she said, slipping a little pot of powder into her hand. "Rub some on your face. Does it not burn where she struck you?"

Then she crept back to her own bed. Long, long after, when Em was really asleep, she lay still awake and fiddled her hands on her little breast and muttered:

"When that day comes and I am strong, I will hate everything that has power and help everything that is weak." And she bit her lip again.

The German looked out at the cabin door for the last time that night. Then he paced the room slowly and sighed. Then he drew out a pen and paper and sat down to write, rubbing his old gray eyes with his knuckles before he began:

My children—You did not come to say goodby to the old man, right? Ah, well, there is a land where they part no more, where saints immortal reign.

I sit here alone, and I think of you. Will you forget the old man? When you wake tomorrow, he will be far away. The old man is lazy, but he has his stick to help him. That is three legs. He comes back one day with gold and diamonds. Will you welcome him? Well, we shall see. I go to meet Waldo. He comes back with the wagon. Then he follows me. Poor boy! God knows. There is a land where all things are made right, but that land is not here.

My little children, serve the Saviour. Give your hearts to him while you are yet young. Life is short.

Nothing is mine, otherwise I would say, Lyndall, take my books. Em my stones. Now, I say nothing. The things are mine. It is not right, soon, God knows. But, I am silent. Let it be. But I feel it. I must say I feel it.

Do not cry too much for the old man. He goes out to seek his fortune and comes back with it in a bag, it may be.

I love my children. Do they think of me? I am old Otto, who goes out to seek his fortune.

proceeded to prepare his bundle. He never thought of entering a protest against the loss of his goods. Like a child he submitted and wept. He had been there 12 years, and it was hard to go away. He spread open on the bed a blue handkerchief and on it put one by one the things he thought most necessary and important—a little bag of curious seeds which he meant to plant some day, an old German hymn-book, three misshapen stones that he greatly valued, a Bible, a shirt and two handkerchiefs. Then there was room for nothing more. He tied up the bundle tightly and put it on a chair by his bedside.

"That is not much. They cannot say I take much," he said, looking at it.

He put his knotted stick beside it, his blue tobacco bag and his short pipe, and then inspected his coats. He had two left, a moth eaten overcoat and a black alpaca coat at the elbows. He decided for the overcoat. It was warm certainly, but then he could carry it

over his arm and only put it on when he met some one along the road. It was more respectable than the black alpaca. He hung the greatcoat over the back of the chair and stuffed a hard bit of roaster cake under the knot of the bundle, and then his preparations were completed. The German stood contemplating them with much satisfaction. He had almost forgotten his sorrow at leaving in his pleasure at preparing. Suddenly he started. An expression of intense pain passed over his face. He drew back his left arm quickly and then pressed his right hand upon his breast.

"Ah, the sudden pang again!" he said.

His face was white, but it quickly regained its color. Then the old man busied himself in putting everything right.

"I will leave it neat. They shall not say I did not leave it neat," he said. Even the little bags of seeds on the mantelpiece he put in rows and dusted. Then he undressed and got into bed. Under his pillow was a little story book. He drew it forth. To the old German a story was no story. Its events were as real and as important to himself as the matters of his own life. He could not go away without knowing whether that wicked earl relected and whether the baron married Emilina. So he adjusted his spectacles and began to read. Occasionally, as his feelings became too strongly moved, he ejaculated: "Ah, I thought so! That was a rogue. I saw it before. I knew it from the beginning." More than half an hour had passed when he looked up to the silver watch at the top of his bed.

"The march is long tomorrow. This will not do," he said, taking off his spectacles and putting them carefully into the book to mark the place. "This will be good reading as I walk along tomorrow," he added as he stuffed the book into the pocket of the greatcoat, "very good reading." He nodded his head and lay down. He thought a little of his own troubles, a good deal of the two little girls he was leaving, of the earl, of Emilina, of the baron, but he was soon asleep, sleeping peacefully as a little child upon whose innocent soul sorrow and care cannot rest.

It was very quiet in the room. The coals in the fireplace threw a dull red light across the door upon the red lions on the quilt. Eleven o'clock came, and the room was very still. One o'clock came. The glimmer had died out, though the ashes were still warm, and the room was very dark. The gray mouse which had its hole under the tool box came out and sat on the sarks in the corner. Then, growing bolder, the room was so dark, it climbed the chair at the bedside, nibbled at the roaster cake, took one bite quickly at the candle and then sat on its haunches waiting. It heard the even breathing of the old man and the steps of the hungry Kaffir dog going his last round in search of a bone or a skin that had been forgotten, and it heard the white hen call out as the wildcat ran away with one of her brood, and it heard the chicken cry. Then the gray mouse went back to its hole under the tool box, and the room was quiet. And 2 o'clock came. By that time the night was grown dull and cloudy. The wildcat had gone to its home on the "koppie." The Kaffir dog had found a bone and lay gnawing it.

An intense quiet reigned everywhere. Only in her room the Boer woman tossed her great arms in her sleep, for she dreamed that a dark shadow with outstretched wings fled slowly over her house, and she moaned and shivered. And the night was very still.

But, quiet as all places were, there was a quite peculiar quiet in the German's room. Though you strained your ear most carefully, you caught no sound of breathing.

He was not gone, for the old coat still hung on the chair, the coat that was to be put on when he met any one, and the bundle and stick were ready for tomorrow's long march. The old German himself lay there, his way black hair just touched with gray thrown back upon the pillow. The old face was lying there alone in the dark, smiling like a little child's—oh, so peacefully! There is a stranger whose coming, they say, is worse than all the ills of life, from whose presence we flee away trembling, but he comes very tenderly sometimes, and it seemed almost as though death had known and loved the old man, so gently it touched him. And how could it touch hardly with him—the loving, simple, childlike old man?

So it smoothed out the wrinkles that were in the old forehead and fixed the passing smile and sealed the eyes that they might not weep again, and then the short sleep of time was melted into the long, long sleep of eternity.

"How has he grown so young in this one night?" they said when they found him in the morning.

Yes, dear old man, so such as you time brings to age. You die with the

purty and innocence of your childhood upon you, though you die in your gray hairs.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

SUN WORSHIP AND SACRIFICE

The Original Religion of the Hindus and the Persians.

"I think," said Rajah Sivaprasad, "that sun worship was the original worship of both the Persians and the Hindus. I have even seen animals as the sun rises gaze on it with awe, which is perhaps the first beginning of this feeling of reverence for the source of light. The Vedas are full of sun worship. But the priests of the Hindus gave up the simple, direct worship of the sun and brought in by way of sun offerings animal sacrifices consumed by fire, for they looked upon fire as part of the sun. In course of time people began to think and to question with regard to this sacrificial worship."

"Then came Buddha, and Buddha being a good and great man, when he saw the animals' threats cut thought, 'How can good possibly come of doing evil?' And the first thing he did was to forbid sacrifice and say, 'Not hurt any creature is the best virtue.' Buddha went out from his home and meditated. Then he came back to Benares and at Sarnath argued with the Brahmins, who justified their sacrifices on the authority of the Vedas. But Buddha said: 'What are the Vedas but the work of mummies and rishis? There is nothing supernatural about them.'"

"And so the great schism arose, Buddha against the Brahmins and the Brahmins against him. Many of the rajahs and maharajahs came and heard him and were converted, till at last Buddhism was in the ascendant, for we have in India a saying 'As is the king, so are the people.' Then came King Vikramaditya, in whose honor a new era was founded, reckoning by which we are now (this was in 1892) in the year 1949. King Vikramaditya was a Kshatriya and believed in Brahmanism, and with his reign Brahmanism and Vedic religion began to revive."

"After many centuries appeared Sankaracharya, a Brahman, who undertook to persecute and drive out the Buddhists. He said: 'These people do not believe in a Creator. How can they possibly be tolerated? And he drove them out and re-established the Vedic religion. By this time the disapproval of animal sacrifice had become firmly rooted. And as sacrifices were enjoined in the Vedas Sankaracharya got over the difficulty by saying that it was only in the golden age, when the animals slaughtered could be restored to life, that sacrifices were required. There was no need to sacrifice now. To this day animal sacrifice is dispensed with among the majority of the Hindus, although not so among the Kshatriyas and among many of the Sudras.'—Nineteenth Century.

Aged Ministers.

In The Ladies' Home Journal Ian MacLaren writes on "Should the Old Clergyman Be Shot?" contending that "short of immorality and unbelief one cannot imagine a greater hindrance to the energy of the church than a large proportion of aged and infirm ministers in active duty. For this will mean obsolete theology, the neglect of the young, isolation from the spirit of the day and endless wrangling. Nothing would more certainly re-enforce the energy of the church than the compulsory retirement upon satisfactory terms of every minister above the age of 60. For this would mean not only a reserve of good men upon whom the church could depend in emergencies, but a perpetual tide of fresh thought. At present congregations have a grievance against old ministers who think they are young, and old ministers have a grievance against congregations who do not respect age, and between the two arise many scandals and breaches of the peace. When the church is as well managed as a first rate business concern, then this standing feud will be healed, and no one will be so much respected and loved in the Christian church as the faithful minister who has served her in the fullness of his strength and now in the days of his well earned rest enriches her with his counsel."

Printed as Written.

King Oscar of Sweden writes for the papers. Three papers in Stockholm have the king among their contributors. When the government is attacked, the king lays out his adversaries in the newspapers. Recently a paper which is not one of those in which the king usually writes contained an attack against him. The king called the editor to the castle and said to him:

"You have written against me. Here you have my answer. There are in it more hits at you, but they are not quarrelsome, and I will have my article inserted without alteration."

"God bless your majesty," the editor answered. "It shall be as you desire. I have myself given so many hits on the heads of others that I can well take some myself."

Translation in Texas.

The newly founded town of Triangle, Tex., promises to be unique. It is laid out in the form of an equilateral triangle: its lots are triangular in shape, and the ground plan of each of the 23 houses which have thus far been erected there is three cornered. The three principal streets are named Equilateral, Scalene and Isosceles, and the residents have even carried their curious idea into the local government, which consists of a so called triangular council, having three members.—Indianapolis Sentinel.

The Other Boy Wants His Turn.

"Pa," said the small boy, his eyes looking longingly at the new mechanical top, "you've showed me how to work it now for an hour. Let me try."

"Thank you," said Gordon.

"Will do. Good morning."

RUNNING A PAPER IN CUBA.

Its Owner Nearly Breaks the Island's Prison Record.

The first American newspaper started in Cuba was owned by Thomas Dawley, the war correspondent whose confinement in various Cuban prisons by Weyler before the war almost brought about international complications.

"My first paper was published in Santiago and was called The Times of Cuba," said Mr. Dawley. "When the natives heard I was going to print a paper; they offered to get me a set of wardrobes. Wardrobes are standing items authorized by the public censor and appertaining to weddings, funerals and births. When any of these domestic events happens, the editor goes to the wardrobe, selects one of the items, changes the names, sex and dates and puts it into type. This saves trouble. I declined the offer because I wanted to be original, but Santiago was conservative, and when I printed some truths about the Cuban army I was threatened with assassination."

"A friend told me that I could save myself by hiring a substitute to sit in the office and acknowledge the authorship of any offensive item. This I also declined. Perhaps it was a mistake, for a few days later some of the townsmen came to the office and threw me bodily into the street and ruined my press and type. My next venture was in another town in another province. I took the same old name and followed the same tactics, with the same result. The next time The Times of Cuba was started in Havana. One of the judges found fault with me because I called him the Filipino judge, as he had been appointed first by Queen Isabella in Manila. So I was haled to court."

"He held court in his house, and when I called he was eating breakfast. I told him that he need not be in any hurry, but he said that the sight of me made him so angry that it took away his appetite, and he would open court immediately. It took him about ten minutes to find me guilty and sentence me to prison."

"I'm willing to go to prison," I said, "but I have one request to make. During General Weyler's time," I explained, "I was allowed the high privilege of residing in every prison of any note on the island except Cabanas, and if I please your excellency I should like to be sent there. I have always had a curiosity to see what this prison is like, and if you will grant me this request I think I shall have established an all around prison record that no other American has ever touched, and this is worth something to me in my business."

"This put a new phase on the matter, and the judge said that rather than help me make a record he'd see me hanged, but as he could not do that I was only fined."—Saturday Evening Post.

A Story of Dr. Abbott.

Rev. Dr. Lyman Abbott spends much of his spare time when in New York in one of the deep alleys in the old Astor library, where the table in front of him is littered with books and strewn with papers. The attendants all know him, and his wants are never neglected. When the doctor is at work, he buries himself in his book, his gray hairs almost hidden by the volume, and as long as he reads he is dead to the rest of the world.

Not long ago another industrious bookworm visited the library and called for a certain book.

"I think Dr. Abbott has it," replied the clerk. It was so, and the student was forced to take up another line of investigation, very much against his will.

Soon afterward still another man came in and went over to the alcove in which the doctor and his rival sat. He called for no book, but was merely looking around aimlessly.

"Looking for a book?" asked the rival.

"Oh, nothing in particular."

"Well," he added, slowly and stately, "if you are looking for any book, that man over there," pointing to the doctor, "has it, and he will keep it, six for a whole year."—Saturday Evening Post.

Cigarettes and Tears.

A teaching little scene happened the other day. One of the Germans had his arm amputated. A Boer in the next bed had his arm taken off exactly in the same place. I took charge of the Boer as he was brought from the theater, and on his becoming conscious the two poor fellows eyed each other very much till our good natured Tommy could stand it no longer.

"Sister," he called, "give him two cigarettes out of my box and tell him I sent them. Here is a match. Light one for him."

I took the cigarettes and the message to the Boer, and he turned and looked at Tommy in amazement, and then, quite overcome, he burst into tears.

Tommy did the same, and I am afraid I was on the point of joining in the chorus, but time would not permit.

Lady Smith Correspondence.

He Passed.

In the life of Dean Liddell (Liddell and Scott's Greek Lexicon) it is narrated that Christchurch, Oxford, was the resort of many "gentleman commoners" who passed on their family, not their scholastic attainments. Still they had to be "examined" and one of them, who had been sent to attend a course of lectures on the atmosphere, came before Osbourne Gordon for an inquiry into his very hazy understanding.

"Well, Mr. Blank," said Gordon, "what is the atmosphere composed of?"

"After much hesitation the man replied, 'zine.'"

"Thank you," said Gordon, "will do. Good morning."

NEWS OF THE STATE.

ITEMS OF SPECIAL INTEREST TO MICHIGAN PEOPLE.

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

Lansing, Mich., Jan. 5.—All of Governor Pingree's plans seem doomed to failure so far as laws changing the taxation system are concerned. The house yesterday killed the municipal street railway ownership joint resolution. The vote was 52 yeas, 36 nays. It required a two-thirds vote, and adopted a resolution to adjourn sine die tomorrow. The senate concurred in the resolution fixing final adjournment on Saturday. No business will be transacted after this noon.

Home Wants Another Special Message.—The senate referred the house-specific mining tax bill to its committee on banks and corporations. This is regarded as a final disposal of that measure. The house yesterday afternoon by resolution requested Governor Pingree to send in a special message under which the legislature can appropriate money to relieve Ingham county of a portion of the expense of the grand jury investigation, and the trials that will follow. The vote on the resolution was 45 to 43.

March Arrives and is Arraigned.—The only thing new in the military board scandal was the arrival in town of ex-Adjutant General Marsh, who says he had no guilty knowledge of the alleged transactions; that he left such matters to Quartermaster General White acting in the military board meetings, so far as he was concerned, largely according to White's suggestions. He admits that he used poor business judgment, but he never received any money out of the clothing transactions. Marsh was arraigned in court yesterday afternoon. He pleaded not guilty to the charges of fraud and embezzlement. His bail was fixed at \$10,000, which was promptly furnished.

Lansing, Mich., Jan. 6.—The house yesterday passed a bill appropriating \$75,000 for the relief of sick and indigent soldiers of the late war with Spain, \$184,000 appropriated for that purpose having been exhausted. This has been done in consonance with a special message from the governor recommending such an appropriation. The senate also passed the soldiers' relief bill. Governor Pingree sent by request a special message to the house declining to submit to the legislature the question of reimbursing Ingham county for the expenses of the grand jury, and the prosecutions under its indictments. Both houses adopted a concurrent resolution, however, urging the board of state auditors to allow all lawful expenses incurred by Ingham county in the investigation and trial of state officers. The special session practically ended yesterday afternoon.

Lansing, Mich., Jan. 8.—The Ingham county grand jury which created a series of sensations by bringing bills of indictment charging several state officers with flagrant criminal offenses, adjourned Saturday, the term of office of Circuit Judge Person, who summoned the jury, having expired. In their final report to the court, the jurors said: "Our entire session has been devoted to investigation of state and legislative departments. Certain offenses against the law have been discovered and indictments found. Other misdemeanors partially examined into have not been fully investigated for the reason that to have done so would have required the abandonment of the cases in hand."

The following are the persons who have been indicted and the offenses alleged: Edgar J. Adams, speaker of the house of representatives, two indictments for bribery; William A. French, state land commissioner, offering bribes; Charles H. Pratt, agent for a law book concern, offering bribes; Representative B. Judson Hammond, of Pontiac, soliciting bribes; Fred A. Haynard, ex-attorney general, retaining a portion of his chief clerk's salary; Will L. White, state quartermaster-general; Colonel Harold A. Smith, assistant quartermaster; Arthur F. Marsh, adjutant general, and chairman of the Republican state central committee, and Ell R. Sutton, regent of the University of Michigan and member of Governor Pingree's military staff, charged with alleged fraud and embezzlement in connection with sale and alleged repurchase of military supplies.

Judge West, successor to Judge Person, in discharging the grand jury said: "I am convinced that much good would result if you might continue in session longer, but as the next term of this court opens Monday at Mason, and you were called for the September term at Lansing, to avoid any question as to the validity of your proceedings, I deem it best to discharge you." As indicating that further investigations will be made by a new grand jury, Judge West said: "A coward has no business on the bench. A high duty devolved upon you. You have met it. A high duty devolves upon me. To the best of my ability I shall meet it. With the matter of expense (as between the county and the state) I have nothing to do. It has not been entertained by this court and will not be for a moment."

Mason, Mich., Jan. 9.—Colonel Ell R. Sutton, of Detroit, member of the governor's military staff who was indicted Saturday, was arraigned yesterday and gave bonds of \$10,000. His indictment alleges four counts constituting a conspiracy to defraud. Sutton is charged with fraudulent and pretended sale and repurchase of state military clothing, and maliciously inducing, procuring and counselling the state quartermaster general to commit the alleged fraudulent sale and repurchase. Sutton's trial was set for the March term.

Think Go Over to March.—None of the state officers indicted by the grand jury at Lansing will be tried at the present term of court for Ingham county. At the opening session of the term the cases of ex-Adjutant General Marsh, ex-Attorney General French and Assistant Quartermaster General White will be tried.

appearance for trial were respited and the bonds given upon the arraignments were continued. Judge West announced that objections and motions in all the grand jury cases will be heard at Lansing Feb. 6.

Pingree Believes in Sutton.—Detroit, Jan. 9.—Governor Pingree and most of Colonel E. R. Sutton's friends persist in the statement and belief that the colonel is innocent of participation in the profits of the military clothing deal, and will be so proved. "All there is against Sutton is rumor," said Governor Pingree. "I am his friend and will stick to him. A friend who will leave a man just because the people say things against him is no friend at all. I shall stick to Colonel Sutton until the charges are proven against him beyond a reasonable doubt, and this will never come to pass." Corporation Counsel Flowers and others also iterate the colonel's innocence.

SITUATION AS TO REV. AXTELL.

Majority of His Church Members Stand by the Fighting Parson.—Royal Oak, Mich., Jan. 5.—The stories in circulation that the doors of the Congregational church here have been closed to its pastor, "Rev." J. J. Axtell, are untrue. There is no question that the pastor has lost the support of some members of the church society, but a majority of them yet stand by and uphold him in every move he has made. Axtell preached as usual Sunday morning and evening. The latter service was poorly attended, being much smaller than the ordinary attendance at evening service.

Some of Axtell's supporters said that the cold weather was responsible, and that the small number of persons in church did not mean that his parishioners were going back on him. Meantime Axtell has had another scrap, but this time he had his opponent, Deputy Sheriff Lewless, indicted in a tongue fight only. Pretty hot words were exchanged between the gentlemen when they met in the post-office, but they did not come to blows.

STATE TREASURER STEEL SUED.

Having Trouble About Transactions Connected with Certain Banks.—St. John's, Mich., Jan. 6.—Suit for \$12,000 has been commenced in the circuit court here against State Treasurer George A. Steel by John C. Hicks, being the amount and interest of paper placed in a bank by or through Steel while a director and officer of the bank. He is charged with knowledge of the paper which he did not impart to the bank. There are now pending the following suits in Clinton county against George A. Steel: Twenty-five thousands dollars, by the Third National bank, New York; \$10,000, by St. John's National bank; \$12,000, by J. C. Hicks; \$1,200, by J. C. Hicks and judgment taken against Steel.

The suits are about all of the same character, as George Steel managed his father's affairs and was instrumental in getting all the paper placed in the various banks, and the Third National alleges fraud in reference to a financial statement which was given them through the suit.

MICHIGAN'S UNTAXED PROPERTY.

Millions of It in the Shape of Credits, Notes and Mortgages.—Coldwater, Mich., Jan. 9.—Milo Campbell, president of the state tax commission, says that the reports for the last five months show that credits, notes, mortgages, and intangible property of all kinds exist in Michigan to the value of millions untaxed and kept from the knowledge of the assessor.

Saginaw has \$4,000,000 of credits, yet only \$63,000 is assessed. Bay county has only \$7,500 and Muskegon none. Jackson county, including Jackson city, with vast corporations, is credited with only \$841,000. Battle Creek, with five big corporations, has personal property sworn to as \$4,012,000, and is assessed for only \$341,000. In St. Joseph county some are assessed as high as 100 per cent., but more at only 10 per cent.

Wandered Away from Home.—Iron Mountain, Mich., Jan. 5.—Fred Stone wandered away from his home in this city Wednesday and cannot be found. He had been ill, and during the temporary absence of his wife he left the house, taking with him two overcoats and a revolver. Not returning, a search was made by relatives, but without success. A volunteer searching party of citizens has been organized, and is searching the woods around here. He has a wife and four children.

New Cure for Paralysis.—Detroit, Jan. 8.—Dr. Daniel Laforte performed a new operation upon a 14-year-old boy. The child was paralyzed in the left foot, and had to drag the foot along instead of lifting it. The leg was opened and part of the good muscles were cut away and attached where the paralyzed tendons had been. The union of muscles was perfect, and the boy will hereafter have the natural use of his foot.

Stricken to the Pulpit.—Kalamazoo, Mich., Jan. 8.—Rev. C. G. Thomas was stricken with apoplexy last night in his pulpit. He had just finished his sermon and raised his hands, saying "let us pray," when a pained expression shot over his face and he fell to the floor of the pulpit. His condition is pronounced by the physicians extremely precarious. Dr. Thomas is aged 55 years and is a prominent minister of this city.

Strike at the Copper Mines.—Houghton, Mich., Jan. 8.—The miners at the New Champion copper mine, fifteen miles south of Houghton, have struck because their wages were reduced to \$80 per month. It is likely that efforts to reduce wages at some of the new copper mines will be unsuccessful, owing to the great demand for miners throughout the United States.

Anti-Slang Club at Lapeer.—Lapeer, Mich., Jan. 8.—The quibbling habit of using slang has at last found a Nemesis in this city. A club has been organized, under the title of the Anti-Slang club. Fines are imposed ranging from 1 cent to 20 cents for violations. The proceeds go into a general fund to be used for various purposes.

Destination of Gen. White.—Grand Rapids, Mich., Jan. 8.—It is alleged by men here acquainted with General W. H. White that he is fleeing to Honduras, where there is no extradition treaty.

CHILDREN'S DRESS.

Party and Day Gowns For School-girls—Coats For Little Tots.

Children's fashions are miniature reproductions of the modes for grown up people just as far as small gowns can represent the varied details of fashion within their limited space and the bounds of good taste. Says the New York Sun in introduction to a summary of the same, as follows: There are double skirts, skirts with a circular flounce and skirts with plaits in the back variously finished with the inevitable rows of stitching. Then there are gimpes, yokes and vests of all kinds not too elaborate for children's wear.

Tucked taffeta silk yokes seem to be a special fancy, and yokes of white cloth striped with double rows of soutache braid, one of white and one of



CLOTH GOWNS FOR GIRLS.

black, sewed close together, are very effective. Plaid silk is useful, too, for the yokes of serge school gowns, and a plaid silk waist trimmed with narrow braid and made with a velvet vest is another useful adjunct in the school-girl's outfit.

Plaid wool gowns are always a feature in children's dress, and this season is no exception in that respect. But the plain satin faced cloths, venetian cloths, cashmeres and serges have the lead, and the dainty pastel colors are used for their dressy gowns, as well as for the older ones. For girls 8 or 9 years old pale pink or blue is very pretty trimmed with lace insertion and tiny little folds in tucks in the cloth.

Chiffon point d'esprit, crepe de chine and thin silks are quite as popular as ever for the party gowns, and they are quite as elaborately decorated with lace and ribbon trimmed frills. Vertical bands of white and colored velvet ribbon an inch and a half wide falling from the belt at intervals all around the skirt are very effective on the gauzy materials. Put on the width of the velvet apart at the belt, the spaces widen in proportion to the fullness of the skirt. The hands are sewed very lightly on to the skirt and extend to the top of the ruffles which edge the hem where they end in a small bow. It is pretty to alternate the lengths, making every other one a few inches shorter. Muslins in dainty plain colors are used both in summer and winter, and a soft cash of liberty satin with netted fringe tied in the ends is a pretty addition.

The models illustrated are more particularly for cloth, showing something of the variety in machine stitching and the styles of skirts. A simple gown with sailor collar stitched to form a plait is one novelty, and by varying the color of the silk used the effect is made at least unusual.

The new coats are in short jackets finished with stitching; also long garments to the hem of the dress, with triple capes around the shoulders, the middle one of cream white or some pale color harmonizing with the cloth of the coat. Castor color and the tan shades are favorites for the long cloth coats, but there are velvet and velveteen coats of various colors trimmed elegantly with fur and lace applique on the collars.

Coats for little tots of 3 years are made of white cloth, white silk poplin and corded silks and trimmed with Irish lace, a tiny edging of beaver fur and feather stitching.

Separate Waists.—No sign of decadence does the separate waist yet show, and here are a few examples of popular styles: The upper blouse is in rich yellow silk trimmed with white feather edging. The waistcoat is of tacked lawn, with insertion of lace and full blue tulle.



STYLISH BLOUSES.

At one side is a rich silk velvet blouse composed of cords outlined in narrow fur. The inner waistcoat is of full white lisse and six frills edged with lace falling over it.

At the other side is a bodice patterned in narrow black lace, with tucked yoke and full front of blue silk. The lower figure shows an embroidered lace silk blouse with full front of accordion plaited lisse trimmed with bands of heliotrope.

The new variety in taffeta silk has the pliable qualities of a soft foulard, while it is much heavier and more suitable for gowns than the thinner kind.

MEN'S NEW FASHIONS.

Some Little Variations That Concern the Well Dressed Man.

In the general cut and style of clothes there is very little change. It is an old story to repeat the details of the morning or sack suit made of rough chevots or Scotch goods, the frock coat and dark striped trousers for the afternoon and the conventional evening dress, and yet there are some little variations which need attention, and among these the New York Herald considers and illustrates the following:

In evening clothes the waistcoats are cut higher, and many of them have four buttons instead of three. These are in the same material as the coat and trousers. Even the white waistcoats of the season will have more material to them. The cloth waistcoats to correspond with the rest of the suit are single breasted and the white duck waistcoats double breasted. The best dressed men will have the buttons made of white pique or of the same material as the waistcoat.

The shape of the evening waistcoat remains the same—that is, although higher in cut, it preserves the perfect U, showing the top of the second button of the evening shirt. The best dressed men wear white evening waistcoats only with evening clothes. A white waistcoat and a dinner coat are not in harmony. White is the badge of formality, and a short black coat signifies semidress or muff.

The evening shirt is made this year with a very wide bosom. In form this bosom is about the shape of an egg. It is a bit narrow, almost coming to a round point at the upper or



THE LATEST CARS.

LATEST THINGS FOR MEN.—collar end, and is a crescent at the lower. Across the chest the bosom is very wide, varying, of course, with the measurements of the wearer. This prevents bulging and secures a good fit. The evening or dress shirt is made of white linen, and it should be as stiff as a board.

The evening shirt must have cuffs attached. It is much better form that the collar be attached also, but that is not essential.

The tie for evening wear is of white lawn. The ends are square. The idea is to tie it in a very small knot and to make it even look as if it had been slightly mussed in the tying. In selecting ties or in having them made care must be taken that they are of the proper length. If white ties go to the wash, they must not be starched.

The all round or banded turndown collar is worn with the dinner coat. All the turndown collars have rounded ends. With the dinner coat, which is sometimes called the Tuxedo or the Cowes or even the Newport, black ties are always worn. This winter black silk is much preferable to black satin. The shape of the black semidress tie is that popularly known as the batwing. A very pretty tie for this style of dress is made from black figured silk.

A man is allowed a little latitude with a dinner coat. A popular way of tying the batwing, and one much in vogue this autumn, is to give the narrow part two twists, so as to make a knot almost similar in effect to that of the evening tie. These ties when adjusted appear double at the ends and are picturesque and bouffant.

The top hat of the year has a brim that is slightly curled, and the crown is less belled. The English hats have very high curled brims and are round in the front and back instead of elliptical. The New York hat has a narrow ribbed silk band. The English hat has a cloth band.

A Round Table.—A round table embodies, even without its setting forth of china and silver, a hospitable atmosphere impossible to produce with the square or oblong size. An economical expedient for exchanging the last named kind for the first is to have a large, round top made of seasoned boards and fastened upon the table. This has been done in more than one instance by an ordinary worker with carpenter's tools, says the Art Interchange. The plan necessitates, of course, some kind of cloth covering when the table is not in use for meals.

Fashion's Echoes.—It has been considered good taste all the year through to wear real lace even in the daytime, and one of the great costumers in Paris has been laying narrow bands of Spanish point over strips of dark, long haired fur, so that some of the hairs are visible between the interstices of the pattern.

The edict is said to be coming from Paris which will insist upon a woman, parting her hair in the middle. Such visions as this rumor calls forth none but a woman whose hair has been rolled back for nearly two years and who has tried to get a pretty, even, white part can understand.

Deep plum, garnet, gray and tan are fashionable colors for cloth and velvet gowns.

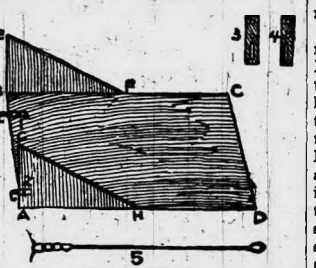
Narrow bands of fur, and especially sable, are a prominent feature of dress trimming.

FARM AND GARDEN.

FARM CONVENIENCES.

Wagon Gate Useful in Hauling Time. Crate For Roots, Apples, Etc.

A sketch of a very convenient tail-board or end gate, which can be attached to any wagon bed and which saves much time and labor in unloading corn or coal, is sent to the Ohio Farmer by a correspondent, who says: "The size of wagon beds varies so much that it is useless to give dimensions, but make the part A B C D long enough to extend at least six inches above the alboards of the wagon and



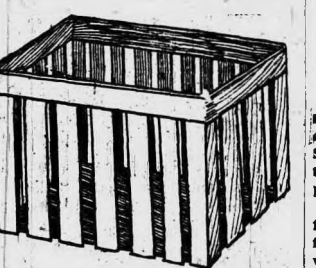
TAILBOARD OR END GATE.

also wide enough so that the wings B E F and A G H will be on the outside of the bed when the end gate is up. Have two hooks made as at 1 and 2 and bolt to the end gate with the hook turned down. Then have made out of old wagon tire two plates, 3 and 4, each about six inches long, with slots about two inches long and large enough to admit hooks 1 and 2. Bolt these plates to the under side of the wagon bed, with the slots extending out far enough from the bed to admit the hooks. This makes your hinge for the end gate so that it can be removed from the bed instantly.

"Now attach two rods or chains, as at Fig. 5, at C D and let them pass through rings fastened at the top end of the bed. This holds the end gate up, so that one may stand on it and begin to unload. Have two rings, one on each side of the bed, fastened the length of the chains or rods from the end of the bed to hold the end gate up while the load is being hauled.

Particular attention is called in the journal already mentioned to the crate shown in the second cut by a writer who describes it thus: As can be seen, all the slats composing it are upright, obviating thereby the use of corner supports, for, as put together, the slats lap at the corners and, being well nailed, afford great firmness to the whole affair. This is of decided convenience in that the crate can thus be made of dry goods boxes and the like, simply with saw and hammer, some nails and some leather straps for handles, one on each side.

The shape of this crate, remember, should be rectangular, for then if one wishes to load a number of them into a wagon box it can be done with perfect ease. Indeed, if put to use in this manner, the crate is indispensable for harvesting apples, potatoes, turnips, carrots, beets, and so on. By making up enough of them, which can be done on rainy days, to fill a wagon box load after load of vegetables and fruit can be taken from the field with a single handling, which not only saves much time, but lessens the danger of bruises, and in case of fruits, like apples and pears, this is an item of the greatest



CRATE FOR POTATOES, TURNIPS, ETC.

Importance, the enduring qualities of all such depending chiefly on their being kept whole and nice.

Provided there is only one man to handle them, crates holding half a bushel each are plenty large enough. But where two pairs of hands are present to take them in charge it is better to have them as large again at least. Kept properly housed, such crates will last one a lifetime.

New Mosquitoes Hibernates.

"In what stage of their existence do mosquitoes and similar gnats pass the winter?" is a query to which Miss Mary E. Murtfeldt replies in the St. Louis Republic: So far as has been ascertained, the mosquito and its nearest allies hibernate in the perfect form, hidden away in hollow trees, in corners of buildings and among low bushes. That the most severe cold does not impair their vitality is proved by the almost insupportable abundance and ferocity of these insects in arctic regions. They will also survive in heated rooms in a state of semiactivity, as the writer has proved by experiment.

Preparing Trees For Winter.

At the north begin to prepare trees and shrubs for winter at least by the last of October. At the south this should not be delayed longer than November. To protect from the ravages of rabbits, mice, etc., clear the ground around the stalk of all rubbish, either by hoeing or mowing off close to the ground. Apply protection to the body of the tree. This can be done by wrapping with paper, burlap, canvas, screen wire or wood veneering. So advises American Agriculturist.

AMATEUR MASSAGE.

Hints For Those Who Would Save Professional Fees.

The physical director of the University of Pennsylvania is credited with advice by following which the average person may get all the benefits claimed for massage, and save the fee of a masseur at the same time. Among his hints, as briefly summed up by an exchange, are the following:

Manipulation may consist of stroking the body with the palm of the hand, slapping the body with the open hand, beating it with the closed fist, striking it with the hand at right angles to the body, so that the edge corresponding to the side of the little finger comes into contact with it; kneading the skin, muscles and tendons; grabbing the skin and muscles and squeezing them, and making combined digital pressure over the surface of the body in different regions.

The friction produced by rubbing may be either rectilinear or circular. It is customary for the right hand of the manipulator to be used for the right hand and foot, and the left hand for the left hand and foot of the patient, if the rubbing be applied with one hand. Both hands are used for the back, loins, abdomen and chest. The upward stroke in rubbing should always be more intense than the downward, and the stroke should extend over the whole surface, from joint to joint, exercising great care not to chafe the skin. More danger of this arises in making the upward stroke than in making the downward.

The rubbing should not last so long that fatigue will result. Further, too rapid rubbing will frequently cause pain by heating the skin too quickly, causing the hairs of the body to stick to the manipulator's hands, giving as a final result a pulling of these hairs. Rubbing should never be begun strenuously at the outset, but should be started slowly and gently and gradually increased, so as to be adjusted to the individual's feelings. Persons taking general exercise should take a rub after their bath. In this way they will not only cause the blood to circulate again through all parts of the body, but will also prevent or overcome any soreness or stiffness that may be present.

Muscles when rubbed for an injury should always be rubbed from their insertion to their origin. Rubbing should in a general sense begin from the extremities and extend toward the trunk. This is in order to assist the returning currents of the circulation. A rotary movement may be combined with an upward and downward, and this often relieves one of the severest kinds of stiffness.

Ordinary rubbing will do very well for those who exercise and others who haven't enough time to make a thorough treatment of massage. Rubbing may be alternated with pinching, beating and kneading, and frequently from one or more of these combinations more good results than if rubbing alone had been employed.

Fur and Feathers in Millinery.—Fur hats are to be much worn, and rough felt toques that almost look like folds of heavy cloth are prominent



SMART WINTER HATS.

among the importations. Round hats, entirely of feathers, are another theme. So says Vogue, from which illustrations of two smart winter hats are reproduced.

The sable tailed confection has a foundation of blue taffeta in stitched folds, with a large knot of bisque velvet and an ornament in gold and rhinestones in front. The other decidedly chic affair is of black panne velvet, with draped ends of Persian bordered satin antique tied in front by soft knots of same material, caught with buckles of gold and rhinestones. Grebe breasts of white form the brims.

Condemned Salad.

Among the various ways in which the new woman tries to surprise her luncheon guests Good Housekeeping tells of this original feature. Each guest drew from among the salad leaves with which she was served a difficult conundrum. Passed from hand to hand around the table, with a small book and a pencil, each guest under her name transcribed her answer to the conundrum. At the close she who guessed the greatest number of answers received a small prize.

White Onion Soup.

Slice up four onions and saute them in two ounces of butter, in which they must not be allowed to brown. Then pour over them in a saucepan a pint of boiling white stock, with two ounces of bread crumbs, and salt and pepper to taste. Simmer till the vegetables are tender, then pulp through a sieve and boil with a pint of milk. The soup is improved if, before serving, two ounces of grated cheese are stirred in.

Corn Bread.

One cupful of cornmeal, one cupful of wheat flour, two tablespoonfuls of sugar; one-half teaspoonful of salt, two teaspoonfuls of baking powder, one beaten egg, one cupful of milk, one tablespoonful of melted butter. Mix in the order given and bake from 20 to 30 minutes in a biscuit tin or in a hot buttered pan when individual loaves are preferred.

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.

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 scale

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

Not How Cheap, but How Good, are the Groceries which you Buy.

REMEMBER THAT

OUR GROCERIES

Are the best that money can buy, and

OUR CANNED GOODS

Are of the finest in the market. Try our Teas and Coffees. We make a specialty of these goods and they are sure to please you. We handle Heinz's Sweet Mixed and Sour Pickles. Try them.

NORTH VILLAGE.

GAYDE BROS.

A Great Inducement to Furniture Buyers

FOR THE NEXT 30 DAYS

We purpose to offer a special inducement to the public by a cut in prices of from

5 to 25 per cent.

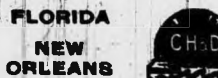
On all cash sales. All our prices in Plain Figures. No marked up prices. Nothing held in reserve. Courteous treatment to all. Honest made goods and fair dealing is our aim.

Special Attention Given to the Undertaking Departm't.

Night or day calls promptly attended to. We guarantee the Lowest Living Prices. A call will convince you that we mean business.

BASSETT & SON,

Furniture Dealers and Undertakers, Masonic Bldg., Plymouth.



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

DIRECT CONNECTION MADE
AT CINCINNATI FOR

LEXINGTON
LOUISVILLE
KNOXVILLE
CHATTANOOGA

CUBA
MEMPHIS
ATLANTA
JACKSONVILLE
ST. AUGUSTINE
TAMPA

G. E. GILMAN,
Michigan Plan. Agt., Detroit.

Fast Trains
Cafe Dining Cars
Palace Sleeping Cars

Breezy Items

By Our Correspondents.

MEAD'S MILLS.

Mrs. Wm. McRobert is on the sick list this week.

Oscar Phillips, of Ionia county and the first white child born in the township of Plymouth, was a visitor among old friends at this place over Sunday. It was difficult to visit with him on account of his deafness, otherwise he is a well preserved man.

Harper Sprague, of Pontiac, visited at H. S. Greene's Sunday.

Eugene Root, of Novi, visited with friends here Sunday.

Miss Lou Markham, of Ann Arbor, visited Mrs. Stevens one day last week.

PIKE'S PEAK.

Fred Herr has secured a position at the Nankin Mill.

Frank Proctor delivered one and one-half tons of buckwheat flour in Detroit on Monday, for R. Lewis.

Ice cutting was delayed on the Nankin Mill pond on Wednesday, owing to the warm weather.

I. M. Lewis made a business trip to Detroit on Monday.

Mr. Rerford sold his horse to C. H. Armstrong of Plymouth one day last week.

Wm. Appling, of Detroit, visited with his daughter Mrs. R. Lewis this week.

SOUTH LIVONIA.

Several of our people attended the Mountain Wolf entertainment at Livonia Center last Friday and Saturday evenings, and report a fine entertainment.

O. Richards will move onto Giles Foster's place in the near future.

John Sherwood, now of Detroit, who hurt his arm quite badly while working on the railroad, will move his family onto the place opposite James McKinney's.

Bert Rathburn and family spent Sunday at Sand Hill with Fred Giffmore and family.

Although warm weather prevails ice harvesting continues.

Chas. Rathburn spent a few days in Ypsilanti.

Mrs. Mary Robinson who has been very ill, is recovering quite rapidly under the care of Dr. Bennett.

Bill Robinson now hauls the milk from the Perrinsville factory to Elm instead of Inkster.

Maurice Proctor spent a few days in Wayne.

Frank Proctor spent Saturday in Detroit.

Lee J. Meldrum spent Monday in Detroit on business.

Fred Kagler, a barber of Detroit, spent Sunday with his parents here.

SALEM.

The schools in this vicinity are badly disorganized with the presence of measles. The Union school in the village has closed for two weeks.

Chas. Ryder, is a victim of the measles as are Frank Haywood, James Woodworth and Henry VanAken.

Roy Terrill, and Ruth Munn have left the Northville school on account of measles.

At the annual meeting of the First Baptist society of Salem held at the church on Tuesday, D. W. Wheeler and Frank Summon were elected trustees, Miss Ethel Doane church clerk, Mrs. D. W. Wheeler church treasurer. Superintendent of the Sabbath school, Mr. David Dake.

David Forman returned from Sergeant, Minn., last week, to remain for two or three months.

Mrs. Fred Wheeler entertained the Ladies Dime on Thursday.

Harry G. VanSickle returned to the Lansing school on Monday.

Will Stanley is quite sick with the quinsy.

Frank Haywood, Mr. James, Joseph Stanley has bargained for the farm of Thos. Grogan.

The Baptist Society give a donation at the home of their pastor O. M. Thrasher, Tuesday evening, Jan. 16th. A full attendance is desired.

REDFORD.

Mrs. William Sally, of near Oak, died Thursday, Jan. 4. Funeral services were held at St. Mary's church on Monday of this week. She leaves a husband and three children, one an infant.

Henry Ferrington will start for California next week. He will visit friends

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

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

Knill's Blue Kidney Pills cures back-aches, etc. Only 25c a box.

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

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

he made during the gold excitement in the '50's.

Mrs. Mattie Moore who is staying in Detroit, called on her parents here Sunday.

William A. Smith is seriously sick.

Charles Hutchins died at his home on the 8th. He was born in England in 1810. He came to this township forty-five years ago and has lived here since then. He leaves an aged wife, two sons and three daughters, beside Miss Maria Holloway, his step daughter. Funeral was held at his home on the 11th, Rev. A. N. Dickie, officiating.

Chas. Labser's little son was seriously sick last week.

Charles E. Smith has taken a trip to Boston.

Mrs. Helliker visited her daughter, Mrs. T. E. Durham, last week.

PACKARD DISTRICT.

Mr. Church, of Plymouth, visited the school in this district and before leaving addressed the school and presented each pupil with a card.

Charles Tiffin lost one of his horses last week.

Mr. Sackett, of Redford, has so far recovered from his recent severe illness as to be able to visit his daughter, Mrs. Perry Losey, last Saturday.

Ada Smith visited over Saturday and Sunday at Northville at her uncle's, H. F. Brown, and also at M. D. Gortons.

Mr. and Mrs. A. Herrick and Miss Bessie Chase spent Sunday at Wm. Eckles', east of Plymouth.

James Heoney dressed 45 hogs on Saturday and Archie Herrick took a large load of them to Detroit for him on Tuesday.

Mr. Splres, who lives with his daughter, Mrs. Geo. Gibson, is very sick at present writing.

Mrs. C. F. Smith entertained the Grange Thursday, Jan. 4th. The attendance was not as large as usual, owing to sickness in a number of families. They were disappointed in not having the state delegates Mr. and Mrs. Jas. R. Clarke, of Belleville, present, as they had a previous engagement at Flat Rock on that day. In the afternoon the officers were installed and the next meeting appointed at Henry Hurd's in Plymouth.

PERRINSVILLE.

There will be an entertainment given at the P. of I. hall Saturday evening, Jan. 13th. Admission 10 and 15c. Everyone is invited to attend.

Our new store is progressing slowly. Miss Lottie Grensoll, of Detroit, is visiting with Miss Ada Badelt.

Miss Minnie Schunk spent last with Miss Jennie Smith.

Our tax collector, D. L. Dicherson, is busy collecting taxes in these parts.

The farmers are busy cutting ice and filling the ice house at the factory, while it lasts.

QUARTEL'S CORNERS.

Miss Susie Lees spent Sunday in Wayne.

Nelson Schrader is spending this week in Wayne with his sister.

Miss Elta Quartel is home from a two weeks' visit in the northern part of the state.

Harvey Bartlett is recovering from the measles.

Web. Parrish is at home after visiting in Sanjac county.

STARK.

Miss Gertrude Westfall, who has been quite sick the past few weeks, is slowly recovering.

Mrs. Chas. Oldenburg's father, Mr. Dittmer, of Dearborn, is very sick with kidney trouble.

The milk patrons that deliver milk here are selling to a new firm—the Detroit Creamery Co. The patrons have filled their ice house with a very nice quality of ice.

James McKinney left here Tuesday for Owosso to visit his brother.

Engine No. 46 on the P. M. Ry. formerly the D. G. R. & W., pulled 103 cars from Detroit to this place Monday morning, but engine 91, of the F. & P. M., had to come down from Plymouth to help her on her way.

There is a rumor afloat that the new creamery company will build a building for cold storage between Plymouth and Detroit. The people here are willing to give them land upon which to build it, and it would be a good place to build here, for there is every convenience any one could desire.

EAST SALEM.

The Lapham's Ladies Aid Society met Wednesday at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Linda Galpin. The gentlemen were present by special invitation and a goodly number of visitors from Dixboro and the Free church societies were present. Mr. and Mrs. Galpin are royal entertainers and all had an enjoyable time. The society is in a flourishing condition.

Have you ever had the measles? Is the salutation when friends meet about Salem now-a-days. Salem school is closed and the children generally are entertaining measles, chicken-pox, and pink-eye.

Mr. and Mrs. Thos. Rane, of Ann Arbor, visited friends here Wednesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Woodworth have gone to their new home in Grand Rapids. The best wishes of their many

friends go with them.

Miss Nellie Smith, of the Ypsilanti High School, is at home sick with the measles. Other victims are Harry Van Aken and two daughters, Floyd and Effie Nelson, James and Frank Woodworth, and Ethel Burnett.

To the people of Plymouth village and township:

I have subscriptions and sales for over 1100 copies of the Detroit daily papers every week. Intense interest now centers in the reports of the conquest was of England and of the United States; the present work in Congress; National politics, etc., found in these papers. Orders received by mail or by telephone No. 8, Plymouth exchange.

Prompt delivery and regular collections are my business aims.

CARROLL P. ADAMS,
Agent for the Detroit Free Press,
Journal and Tribune.

Beware of Ointments for Catarrh that Contain Mercury.

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.

DO YOU GET UP WITH A LAME BACK?

Kidney Trouble Makes You Miserable.

Almost everybody who reads the newspapers is sure to know of the wonderful cures made by Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney, liver and bladder remedy.

It is the great medical triumph of the nineteenth century, discovered after years of scientific research by Dr. Kilmer, the eminent kidney and bladder specialist, and is wonderfully successful in promptly curing lame back, kidney, bladder, uric acid troubles and Bright's Disease, which is the worst form of kidney trouble.

Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root is not recommended for everything but if you have kidney, liver or bladder trouble it will be found just the remedy you need. It has been tested in so many ways, in hospital work, in private practice, among the helpless too poor to purchase relief and has proved so successful in every case that a special arrangement has been made by which all readers of this paper who have not already tried it, may have a sample bottle sent free by mail, also a book telling more about Swamp-Root and how to find out if you have kidney or bladder trouble.

When writing mention reading this generous offer in this paper and send your address to Dr. Kilmer & Co., Elmhurst, N. Y.

The regular fifty cent and dollar sizes are sold by all good druggists.

Home of Swamp-Root.

Plymouth Markets.

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

GRAIN AND SEEDS:
No. 2 Red Wheat 64
No. 1 White " 64
Oats, white, per bu 23
Beans, per bu 1.00 to 1.25
Rye 31

DAIRY AND PRODUCE:
Butter, cream 20
Eggs, strictly fresh 18
Lard, lb 10 to 12

POULTRY AND MEATS:
Spring chickens, live, per lb 06
Pork, dressed, per cwt 65
Beef 60
Veal 07 to 07 1/2

MISCELLANEOUS:
Flour, retail price per bu \$3.75
Bran, per cwt 50
Short feed 45
Chops 80
Potatoes 25

Choice Farm to Be Sold.

ABOUT the middle of March next, I will sell at public auction to the highest bidder, the Benjamin F. Wright eighty acre farm, situated about two miles southwest of the village of Plymouth. Due notice of the time and place of sale will be given. This is one of the best farms in Canton or Plymouth county, fully drained and in the best of tillth. Two artesian wells furnish a never-failing and abundant supply of the purest ice-cold water for all household and farm uses. No waste land, good building. Persons desiring to purchase a good farm are invited to take a look at this one before purchasing. Post-session given April first next.

Plymouth, Dec. 28th, 1900.
GEO. A. STARKWEATHER,
Executor.

Probate Notice.

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

An instrument in writing, purporting to be the last will and testament of said deceased, having been delivered into this court for probate, it is ordered, that the sixteenth day of January next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Probate office, be appointed for proving said instrument.

And it is further ordered, that a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said day of hearing, in the Plymouth Mail, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county of Wayne.

EDGAR O. DURFEE,
Judge of Probate.
JOHN F. PETERA, Deputy Register.

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JOHN F. PETERA, Deputy Register.

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STATE OF MICHIGAN, county of Wayne, ss. At a session of the Probate Court for said county of Wayne, held at the Probate office, in the city of Detroit, on the fourth day of December in the year one thousand 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 of hearing, to show why a license should not be granted to said executor to sell 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 Plymouth Mail, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county of Wayne.

EDGAR O. DURFEE,
Judge of Probate.
JOHN F. PETERA, Deputy Register.

Probate Notice.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, county of Wayne, ss. At a session of the Probate Court for said county of Wayne, held at the Probate office, in the city of Detroit, on the second day of January in the year one thousand nine hundred and ninety-nine. Present, Edgar O. Durfee, Judge of Probate.

In the matter of the estate of Ralph Vanhook, deceased. On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of George A. Starkweather, administrator of said estate, 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 thirtieth 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 why a license should not be granted to said administrator to sell 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 Plymouth Mail, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county of Wayne.

EDGAR O. DURFEE,
Judge of Probate.
HENRY S. HOLBERT, Register.

Commissioner's Notice.

IN the matter of the estate of Sandusky Kellogg, deceased. We, the undersigned, having been appointed by the Probate Court for the county of Wayne, State of Michigan, commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against said deceased, do hereby give notice that we will meet at the last office of the said deceased, in the township of Northville, in said county, on Wednesday, the twenty-first day of March, A. D. 1901, and on Wednesday, the twenty-seventh day of July, A. D. 1901, at ten o'clock A. M. of each said days, for the purpose of examining and allowing said claims, and that six months from the first day of December, A. D. 1900, were allowed by said Court for creditors to present their claims to us for examination and allowance.

CHARLES F. SMITH,
ALVIN MATTHEW,
Commissioners.

Commissioner's Notice.

IN the matter of the estate of Ira E. Kinyon, deceased. We, the undersigned, having been appointed by the Probate Court for the county of Wayne, State of Michigan, commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against said deceased, do hereby give notice that we will meet at the office of William A. Allen in the village of Plymouth, in said county, on Friday, the thirteenth day of April, A. D. 1901, and on Wednesday, the twenty-ninth day of July, A. D. 1901, at two o'clock P. M. of each said days, for the purpose of examining and allowing said claims, and that six months from the thirtieth day of December, A. D. 1900, were allowed by said Court for creditors to present their claims to us for examination and allowance.

CHARLES F. SMITH,
ALVIN MATTHEW,
Commissioners.

Commissioner's Notice.

IN the matter of the estate of John R. Bordin, deceased. We, the undersigned, having been appointed by the Probate Court for the county of