

THE PLYMOUTH MAIL.

VOLUME XIII, NO. 21.

PLYMOUTH, MICH., FRIDAY, JANUARY 26, 1900.

WHOLE NO. 646.

THE GREAT LOW PRICE SALE

Slaughter Sale of Furniture!

Commencing Saturday, Jan. 20th, 1900,

And continuing until further notice, everything to be sold at

**10 PER CENT ABOVE COST.
TERMS STRICTLY CASH.**

We have the goods and the prices which we will quote to you will convince you that we mean business. Don't pay other dealers from 15 to 40 per cent. more when we can save you this. Think of it! Goods at almost cost. If we can't make you look pleasant at these prices, you don't want the goods or else there is no virtue in printer's ink. Remember everything goes. Come on and be benefited, for we will do our best to please you.

In the Undertaking Department

We will be pleased to serve you at any time you are in need of our services. Night or day calls will have our most careful attention. A BIG REDUCTION IN PRICE. Thanking you very kindly for past favors, which we are pleased to acknowledge, we are respectfully yours,

BASSETT & SON,

Furniture Dealers and Undertakers, Masonic Blk., Plymouth

LOOK!

In our display window and see the premiums that are given with Trading Stamps. These are only a few of the many beautiful articles that are given you as a premium for cash trade. ASK FOR A BOOK. Remember that this does not raise the price of goods in the least. Compare our prices with others. Come in and let us explain the system to you. You will like it.

Do you Want a Sewing Machine?

We always have a large stock of Machines on hand for you to select from, at all prices. We will save you from \$5 to \$10 on each machine bought of us. We handle the

**New Home and
Household.**

We guarantee every machine for ten years.

**Dry Goods,
Groceries,
Crockery.**

J. R. RAUCH & SON,

Our delivery wagon will call for and deliver all orders to any part of the city.

R. E. COOPER, M.D.C.M.,

Physician & Surgeon,

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

T. H. OLIVER, M. D.,

Physician & Surgeon

Office over Riggs' Store.
Hours—Until 9 a. m., 2 to 4 p. m. and after 7:00 p. m.

DWIGHT H. FITCH,

Attorney-at-Law and

Solicitor in Chancery

Real Estate and Fire and Tornado Insurance
Office in Coleman Block, over Gale's store
Plymouth, Mich.

E. G. LEACH, Pres.

L. C. HOUGH, Vice Pres.

C. A. FISHER, Asst. Cashier.

PLYMOUTH

SAVINGS

BANK

CAPITAL \$60,000.

3 Per Cent paid on certificates and savings deposits

A portion of your business solicited.

E. K. BENNETT,

Cashier

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 and see me.

HARRY C. ROBINSON

Subscribe for the Mail

Pencil and Pastepot

James Sharp's large new farm house in the vicinity of Birmingham, burned Monday with most of its contents. The loss is about \$2500.

There is a reported movement among the farmers to bring out Ex-Gov. Luce as their candidate for governor again to lead them out of the slough of despond.

The upper peninsula copper mines seem to be a veritable klondike for Michigan. They paid twelve millions in dividends last year, double any previous year's record.

The Baptist Ministers' Home at Fenton, which was partially destroyed by fire last summer and subsequently rebuilt, was rededicated Tuesday with appropriate exercises.

The Northville Dowel Works is planning to enlarge its operations by organizing a stock company. The concern is doing a business that taxes its fullest capacity and more room is required.

The positive announcement is made that the general offices and headquarters of the Pere Marquette will be made in Grand Rapids, though it is possible that President Heald may be required to locate in Detroit.

A. H. Leman of Fenton has been granted a divorce from Mary A. Leman, who created such a stir last summer by leaving town about the same time as her husband's hired man. She did not contest the case, as was expected.

Camp Northville, M. W. A., entertained several members of Camp Plymouth on January 11th. Several candidates were initiated, after which all sat down to a lunch prepared by the home camp. A. E. Carroll of Fremont, Ohio was present and instructed the members in initiatory work.—Record.

The frequent rumors that South Lyon will be put on the trolley line, may become a reality this spring. The line running from Pontiac to Farmington, Northville and Detroit is not yet completed, and never will be a complete line until the conductors call South Lyon on their regular trips.—Excelsior

The first annual council of the Wayne County Sunday School Association will be held at Tabernacle M. E. Church, January 30. Alfred Day, of Toronto, president of the International Field Workers' Association; W. C. Prouty, of Wayne, and others will take part. An interesting programme has been prepared.

Wayne Review: There is some talk among those posted in railroad matters that Voigt, who owns the controlling interest in the Detroit and Northwestern road which is built out Grand River Ave. to Northville, will buy the DP&N road and make a belt line of the two roads. Work on the Northwestern is at a standstill at present, because of their inability to get supplies.

South Lyon Excelsior: Stanhope Forsha, son of Fred Forsha, of Salem township, met with a nearly fatal accident while leading a horse out to water. He tied the halter around his neck and the horse started up and ran around the field, dragging the helpless child after him. He sustained a severe scalp wound and concussion of the brain. He is now in a very critical condition.

The attempt of several interested people, mostly proprietors of city department stores, to secure the adoption of the parcels post delivery system in the U. S. mails should be frowned upon and a decided quietus placed on the scheme. The postal service is not now self supporting and the more bulk allowed in the mails at cheap rates, the less liable it is to become so.

Tecumseh News: It is reported that Pierce of Hudson, has had all the fun of running for congress he cares for in his, and that Mayor Loennecker of Jackson, has the bee in his bonnet now and wants to be the democratic candidate against Hank Smith when he runs for his second term. We don't believe in counting chickens before they are hatched, but opine that there will be another fellow of the same opinion as Pierce and he won't hail from Lenawee county either.

A curious story in connection with the present conflict in the Philippines has come to light. A Creek Indian from the Indian Territory, who was a member of the Rough Riders, reenlisted in the regular army at the close of the Spanish war and was sent to the Philippine Islands. While campaigning

with his regiment in the southern part of the archipelago he found a tribe of Malays whose dialect was almost the same as the aboriginal language of the Creek nation. He could understand them and they could understand him without difficulty, and he was able to act as interpreter for his officers with a tribe he had never heard of before. It looks as though the noble red man has relatives in the far east.

Rot in cherries is almost invariably from lack of potash in the soil, though it may occur where trees are set in low land filled with stagnant water during the spring months. A heavy application of wood ashes or of muriate of potash applied now and then with plenty of water to dissolve it will make fruit that will ripen without rotting.

A correspondent to the Rural New Yorker tells how he cured black knot on a plum tree. He mixed equal parts of kerosene, lard and resin, and melted them together, then applied this with a swab so as to completely cover the enlargement. He gave them another thorough application in the fall. This prevented the knot from throwing off any spores to further infect the tree. In the Spring the knots were easily scraped off and now the bark is growing to cover the bare spots, and the tree is free from disease.

I have four lots, one quarter acre each, I will sell for five hundred dollars.
J. D. WILDEY, Plymouth.

FOR SALE OR RENT.—The farm known as the Kingsley farm, four miles west of Plymouth, near Hop, Williams. For terms apply by mail to Mrs. Naomi Greene, Northville, or personally to H. Greene, Mead's Mills.

How's This?
We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions, and financially able to carry out any obligation made by their firm.
West & Truax, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.
Walding, Kinnan & Marvin, Wholesale Druggists, Toledo, O.
Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Price 75c per bottle. Sold by all Druggists. Testimonials free.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

THE GOODS ARE ALL RIGHT

—AND—

Here are the Prices

UNTIL FARTHER NOTICE.

23 lbs Pure Buckwheat Flour	75
3 pkgs. Hoosier Pancake Flour	25
20 lbs Granulated Corn Meal	25
10 lbs Rolled Oats	25
7 lbs Laundry Starch	25
6 pkgs Corn Starch	25
4 lbs Carolina Head Rice	25
3 lbs Three-Crown Raisins	25
3 pkgs None-Such Mince Meat	25
3 cans Marrowfat Peas	25
3 cans Early June Peas	25
3 cans Tomatoes	25
3 cans first quality Corn	25
2 cans Fancy Corn, Peas, Tomatoes or Succotash	25
4 qts extra fine Beans	25
3 lbs choice Pork	25
3 lbs pure Leaf Lard	25
2 cans Alaska Salmon	25
3 boxes Sardines (large size)	25
3 boxes Sardines in Mayonnaise dressing	25
3 bottles extra fine Ketchup	25
5 lb sack Granulated Sugar	28
8 bars Queen Ann Soap	25
7 boxes LaBesta	25
6 boxes Gold Dust	25
5 doz. Polished Clothes Pins	5
4 lbs Sal Soda	5
Ham and Bacon that is fine.	
Cabbage, Parsnips, Turnips and Celery.	
Potatoes that are splendid cookers.	

HILLMER & CO.

Near Village Hall.

Goods delivered to any part of the town.

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.

General Wheeler has started from Manila on his return to the United States.

Dr. Edward Osborn, a well-known physician and surgeon of Mason City, Ia., died suddenly of apoplexy.

A pack train under escort of Lieutenant Ralston and fifty men of the Thirtieth Infantry were ambushed. Two were killed, five wounded, and nine are missing.

Two companies of the Forty-sixth Infantry, under Major Johnson, and three companies of the Thirty-eighth Infantry, commanded by Major Muir, defeated 300 insurgents at Taal, province of Batangas, taking the town. The United States gunboat Marietta also shelled the place.

WASHINGTON NEWS.

Senator Mason has introduced a bill to pension members of the Chicago Dragons who served ninety days in the civil war.

Senator Penrose has reported from the committee on immigration the bill introduced by Senator Lodge restricting immigration.

The Roberts committee has reached a conclusion. They are unanimous on the polygamous status of Roberts, but divided on the question of procedure. The majority favor exclusion at the outset. The minority favors seating Roberts on prima facie rights and then expelling him.

The president has sent to the senate the nomination of Thomas J. Henderson, of Illinois, to be civilian member of the board of ordinance and fortification, and the senate has confirmed the same.

Senator McLaurin, of Mississippi, who has been dangerously ill of pneumonia, is out of danger.

Secretary Gage has asked congress to appropriate \$17,500 to equip a new marine hospital in Chicago.

Republicans of the senate were in session for nearly two hours considering the reorganization of the senate official force.

THE CRIMINAL RECORD.

Ex-Congressman David C. Colson shot and killed Ethelbert Scott, Charles Julien and Luther Detmar, and wounded a man named Goldee in the Capitol hotel at Frankfort, Ky. The killing was the result of a renewal of a feud between Colson and Scott.

J. W. Murphy, cashier of the Third National bank, Columbia, Ga., shot and killed the teller, P. T. Shultz, and then killed himself.

Charles Hauptman, was fatally stabbed by G. W. Chaffee, a brother of General Chaffee, U. S. A., after he had fractured Chaffee's skull with a hammer in a fight at Houston, Tex.

The body of Fred W. Wright was found in a vacant lot at Chicago. A revolver with two empty chambers was by his side. He had been ill for some time.

Two prisoners at West Plains, Mo., killed the jailer and escaped.

Martin Bergen, catcher of the Boston League base ball club, while presumably insane, killed his wife and two children and then himself in his home at North Brookfield, Mass., yesterday.

The case of Charles H. Cole, formerly president of the (Ohio) National bank of Boston, accused of embezzlement, was continued to Feb. 1.

At Kansas City, Mo., John J. Kelley, a former policeman, was shot and killed by Worth Riley, a bartender.

George Silbee and J. Meeks, half-brothers, who were convicted of murder here early last week, were lynched by a mob in the county jail yard at Ft. Scott, Kan.

The grand jury at Frankfort, Ky., reported indictments charging Colonel David G. Colson with the willful murder of Ethelbert Scott and L. W. Demaree.

Leroy W. Secor, charged with embezzling \$17,000 from the Goodrich Transportation Company at Milwaukee, has been arrested in New York.

On his death-bed a man named Slover confessed that he murdered Moses Lukins, of Redwood Falls, Minn., twelve years ago, for which crime William Rose was hanged.

Sammel Briggs, who carries the Baydville mail, was fatally shot in the postoffice at Mayfield, Ky., by Edward Bruce. Bruce claimed Briggs had spoken disrespectfully to Mrs. Bruce.

Three Italians of one home were shot to death in an inter-family row in New York.

BUSINESS NOTES.

H. C. Wainwright & Co., bankers and brokers, Boston, have made an assignment.

The firm of H. C. Wainwright & Co., bankers and brokers of 40 State street, Boston, have made an assignment.

By order of the directors the pay of the operatives in the employ of the Bonatum and Newton Worsted companies at Boston was advanced 10 per cent.

The Wild Bros. Jewelry company of St. Louis has filed a deed of trust on all its stock of jewelry and fixtures to Peter A. Pickel as trustee for the creditors.

An order for 30,000 tons of rails has been placed with the Illinois Steel company by the Chicago and Northwestern railroad.

Bridge builders are planning a combine with \$20,000,000 capital.

Francis A. Owings, formerly interested in real estate in Chicago, asks relief from debts aggregating \$5,564,817—the largest schedule of liabilities ever presented under a bankruptcy act in this or any other country.

The new \$3,000,000 combine has secured options on many of the largest brick plants of Allegheny county, Pa., and it is expected to take over the plants by the 1st of April.

It was said that a silk trust, capital \$10,000,000, is being formed.

for the purpose of controlling all the zinc mines in the Joplin Mo. district. The Baldwin Locomotive works have obtained another large order for engines from France.

MISDEEDS AND DISASTERS.

A section gang of nine men was run down in the Delaware, Lackawanna and Western tunnel near Oxford, N. J., and three of the party killed.

Charles Dougherty, a hiegan, was killed and Edward Elms, and William Kaiser were seriously injured at St. Louis while removing a wire which had crossed an electric light wire.

Professor Hazen of the weather department was fatally injured at Washington by being thrown from his bicycle.

The body of George B. Eyre, the rich young man of Chester, Pa., who went on a shooting expedition Dec. 21 and never returned, has been found floating in the river near Bridgeport, N. J.

THE BOER WAR.

General Lyttleton has ferried and forded Petgieter's drift and selzed with little opposition a line of low ridges a mile from there. During the night a howitzer battery was carried across.

Lord Dundonald, by a dashing movement, occupied the hills above Petgieter's drift, fifteen miles west of Colenso, taking the Boers completely by surprise.

A Durban special dated Thursday night, says: "It is reported here that Lord Dundonald has smashed a Boer convoy. General Buller is said to be within twelve miles of Ladysmith and General Warren about six miles to the rear."

A dispatch via heliograph from Ladysmith says there was heavy firing south of that town; the British were winning their way north and the Boers retreating.

General Cleary, with a portion of General Warren's force, has driven the Boers from ridge to ridge and advanced three miles in the direction of Ladysmith. About 100 wounded were sent to the rear. Number of dead unknown.

The London war office has received the following: "General Warren's engagement continues. He has forced the enemy from three positions. The Lancashire and Irish brigades are advancing steadily. The fire is very severe occasionally."

George Warrington Stevens, the London Daily Mail war correspondent, is dead at Ladysmith of enteric fever.

The statement comes from an excellent source in Pietermaritzburg that Lord Dundonald has entered Ladysmith with 1,600 men.

The Boers admit twenty-one casualties during General Lyttleton's skirmish. General Warren continues pushing though he is necessarily making very slow progress, as the Boers are numerous and strongly entrenched.

The total British losses in the recent fight at Ladysmith were 488.

NOTABLE DEATHS.

Thomas Eggleston, who planned and founded the school of mines of Columbia university, is dead at New York.

Andrew Carnegie denies having cabled Senator Hoar's speech to Aguinaldo.

Earl Mahvers, Sydney William Herbert Pierpont, is dead in London.

Captain Charles L. Steele, Eighteenth Infantry, is dead at Fort Bayard, N. M.

Dr. C. L. Diven, D. D., pastor of Unity church in St. Paul, Minn., and well known throughout the country, is dead.

John Ruskin, the famous author, is dead in London of influenza, aged 81.

The Duke of Teck is dead in England.

Rev. Dr. J. Henry Sharpe, a prominent Presbyterian clergyman, is dead at his home in Philadelphia, aged 58 years. He was born at Cadiz, O.

THE FIRE RECORD.

Fire did damage to the extent of \$80,000 in the building occupied by Burrows & Co., manufacturers, and others at Baltimore, Md.

The palatial suburban home of Charles R. Harris, the inventor, at Williamsport, Pa., was entirely destroyed by fire late at night.

The Ashland, Or., woolen mills, one of the oldest industrial establishments in the state, were destroyed by fire.

ODDS AND ENDS.

Marion Manola Mason, the comic opera singer, has filed suit for divorce from her husband, John Mason, the actor, on statutory grounds.

Miss Jessie M. Forbes, daughter of Rev. John M. Forbes of Lincoln, Ill., and Thomas E. Wylie, a brickmaker, of the same place, eloped to Springfield, Ill., and were married.

Miss Anna Moore died suddenly of heart disease at Shelbyville, Ind., a few hours before the time set for her marriage to Charles Humes.

The Davenport, Rock Island and Northwestern will become a member of the Western Passenger association's mileage bureau Jan. 20.

The collar bone is more frequently broken than any other bone in the body.

The Rev. Charles Albert Smith, who for the last seventeen months has been rector of the Church of the Holy Trinity at St. Joseph, Mo., has resigned his pastorate.

The Swiss government gives general authorization for the importation of American dried fruits, also fresh fruits, providing they are examined at Basel and found exempt from scale or other parasites.

The rod mill workers of the American Steel and Wire company at Beaver Falls, Pa., have decided to return to work at the company's terms.

The total number of paid employees of the New York state government is 9,821.

The governing committee of the Chicago Stock Exchange has declined to act on C. A. Whyland's petition for reinstatement to membership.

The present reason has been one of particular benefit to the oyster farmers.

The total candy output of the United States last year was at least \$78,000,000.

Annie Ellsworth Smith, widow of Roswell Smith, founder of the Century company, is dead in New York.

The remains of John Ruskin, in accordance with a wish he expressed years ago, will be interred in Coniston church yard.

CASE OF MR. ROBERTS.

Debate Begins in the House of Representatives.

ENORMOUS CROWDS ARE PRESENT.

Three-Fourths of the Occupants of the Galleries Are Women—Taylor of Ohio Opens the Debate in Support of the Majority Resolution—Mr. Roberts an Attentive Listener—Case of Matthew S. Quay Comes Up in the Senate.

Washington, Jan. 23.—Enormous crowds were present to witness the opening of the debate in the Roberts case. Fully three-fourths of the spectators were women. They occupied the reserved galleries tier on tier and their bright gowns illumined the gloom of the cavernous recesses about the spacious hall. The diplomatic gallery alone was a yawning chasm. Roberts was in the seat which he has been occupying on the extreme right of the hall half an hour before noon, and every neck was craned to catch a glimpse of him. He appeared conscious of the attention he was attracting, and after looking over some papers, left his seat and paced up and down behind the railing which divides the floor from the lobby. He was attired modestly in a long frock coat, with a dark tie. He left the hall a few minutes before the gavel fell, and was not present when the chaplain delivered his invocation. He returned almost immediately thereafter, however.

Taylor Calls Up the Case. Nearly every member was in his seat a few minutes later when Taylor of Ohio, chairman of the special committee which investigated the case, arose from behind a desk stacked high with legal authorities and manuscript and called up the case. Taylor is a young man, slight and pallid, but with energy and alertness stamped upon every feature of his countenance. He asked that the agreement made between the majority and minority of the committee for a vote on the case at 4:30 p. m., Thursday be ratified by the house. Lacey of Iowa objected unless it be understood that a substitute resolution which he desired to offer should also be considered pending.

Objections by Taylor. To this Taylor objected. He also objected to having Lacey's proposition read, although appealed to by Bailey and Richardson. This proposition, as it subsequently developed, was for the expulsion of Roberts without swearing him in. The majority resolutions to exclude him and the minority resolutions to permit him to be sworn in and then expelled were laid before the house and without any agreement as to a vote Taylor opened in support of the majority resolution. He spoke clearly and with great earnestness. When he began Roberts changed his position to one near the center aisle on the Democratic side, where he could hear with more ease.

In Harmony with President. Taylor was emphatic in his assertions that exclusion was in harmony with precedent; expulsion in violation of it. He amplified the three grounds for Roberts' exclusion. First, because of his violation of the Edmunds act; second, because he was living in open, flagrant and notorious violation of the statutes of the congress he seeks to enter, and, third, because his election was a violation of the compact by which Utah was admitted into the Union.

SENATE TAKES UP QUAY CASE.

Majority and Minority Resolutions Presented with Reports.

Washington, Jan. 23.—At the opening of the session of the senate Turkey reported from the committee on privileges and elections a resolution on the case of former Senator Quay. The resolution follows:

"That the Hon. Matthew S. Quay is not entitled to take his seat in this body as a senator from the state of Pennsylvania."

The resolution was the judgment of the majority of the committee. Turkey called attention to the resolution of the minority of the committee which was that Quay was entitled to a seat in the senate. Both resolutions were accompanied by reports in their support.

Pettigrew offered a resolution calling upon the president to send to the senate the report of General J. C. Bate relating to the treaty with the Sultan of Sulu. Among other things the resolution asks whether the sultan and his officials are under the civil service. It went over on objection.

Caffrey presented three resolutions calling upon the president for correspondence with Great Britain concerning the Clayton-Bulwer treaty; the correspondence with the Columbian government as to the Panama canal; and the correspondence with the New Panama Canal company of France. They were adopted.

The resolution offered by Allen the previous day calling on the secretary of the treasury for information concerning the transfer of the old New York custom house to the National City bank of that city was adopted. Turner then concluded his speech on the Philippine question.

HAZEN IS FATALLY HURT.

Weather Bureau Chief Knocked Down by a Bicycle "Smasher."

Washington, Jan. 23.—Professor Henry A. Hazen, chief forecaster of the United States weather bureau, was knocked down by a bicycle rider and received injuries which will probably cause his death. He was taken to the Emergency hospital, where it was found that his skull had been fractured by the fall. Edward Wiggins, a colored man who rode the wheel, was arrested.

Professor Hazen is 50 years old. He was born in Straz, India, is a graduate of Dartmouth college, and was a tutor at Yale for nine years. In 1881 he entered the Washington bureau, of which he became chief forecaster in 1890. He has written many magazine articles, and is the expounder of a widely accepted theory as to the origin of the Sahara desert.

Interment of Kennedy. London, Jan. 23.—Advice from Kimberley dated Jan. 20, says: "The Boers continue an active and heavy bombardment of this place."

RUMORS OF DEFEAT.

Buller Said To Have Suffered Another Reverse.

THE REPORT LACKS CONFIRMATION.

Absence of Official News in London from the Front Causes Additional Anxiety—Report from a Boer Camp Telling of the Loss of Fourteen Men Killed and Twenty Wounded—Disaster Caused by Mistake in Signals—Joubert Celebrates.

London, Jan. 23.—It was reported on the Stock Exchange here that two battalions of British troops had been captured by the Boers.

Berlin, Jan. 23.—There was a rumor on the bourse here that General Buller had suffered defeat.

London, Jan. 23.—Absence of news of Monday's movements north of the Tugela river is occasioning some additional anxiety, but General Buller is engaged in a big operation which will take considerable time to work out. Even the slight advance of General Warren's forces after two day's fighting does not appear to have yielded an important advantage to the British, as the captured kopjes were evidently only held as advance posts in order to delay the progress of the British troops and enable the Boers to complete their entrenchments and to mount guns on the position on which they have elected to make a stand.

Used Little Artillery. It is remarked that the Boers thus far have used little artillery, from which, it is judged that their guns are already mounted on tactical positions from which the British will have to dislodge the republicans before reaching Ladysmith. There is no confirmation of the report that Lord Dundonald has entered Ladysmith and none is expected. Experts opine that the Boers would only be too glad to let him in unopposed. The indignation and disgust expressed at the blunders and incapacity of the yeomanry staff, to whom is ascribable the rank fall, is threatening to overwhelm the movement started with such a fanfare of trumpets, are increasing daily. Those who were able to carry the scheme to success have been met at every turn with red tape and all kinds of obstacles and slights by the inner circle of titled incapables.

Good Men Withdraw. This has resulted in scores of good men withdrawing from participation in the plans. In the case of South Bedfordshire yeomanry, a whole company of 170 selected men has disbanded in disgust. The dispatches posted at the war office up to 3 o'clock in the afternoon, though dated Spearman's Camp, contain nothing but reports of casualties. General Buller reports that the wounded Jan. 20 included: Second Lancashire—Captains Dod, Whyte and Ormond, and Lieutenant Campbell; York and Lancaster regiment—Lieutenants Halford and Duckworth; West Surreys—Captains Baitt (since dead) and Warden, and Lieutenants Smith and Wedd; Staff Captain Dallas.

MISTAKE IN SIGNALS.

Boer Scouts and Patrols Run into a British Hornet's Nest.

London, Jan. 23.—The following has been received here: "Boer Camp, Upper Tugela River, Jan. 19.—The British now occupy three positions along the Tugela river. Their naval guns have been firing steel pointed armor piercing shells. Reports being received that 2,000 British cavalry were attempting to outflank us along the Drakensburg ridge, a strong patrol was sent to reconnoitre. Mistaking the signals, the scouts and patrol proceeded, to a kopje, from whence a terrific rifle and maxim gun fire suddenly opened. The Boers lost fourteen men killed and twenty wounded. The British loss was probably insignificant."

The bombardment of the Boer positions from Swartzkopf was resumed yesterday, chiefly from a battery brought across the river. On the afternoon the cannonading became exceedingly brisk and under cover thereof the infantry advanced in three lines to a second row of little kopjes which they occupied at nightfall, but later they retired to their old position. During the night a score of shells were fired by the British and a balloon was sent up to spy out the Boer positions. The naval guns resumed the bombardment this morning from a new position but without results."

Joubert's Birthday Celebrated.

London, Jan. 23.—A dispatch dated Head Lager, Ladysmith, Natal, Saturday, Jan. 20, says: "The 68th birthday of General Joubert was celebrated by General Botha, making a reconnaissance in force towards the Drakensberg mountains and turning the British advance after a short engagement. General Joubert accompanied President Steyn to the Free State laagers south of Ladysmith. The president was in high spirits. He proposed to make a tour of all the laagers. Ladysmith sent up many colored rockets last night."

General White's Quarters Smashed.

London, Jan. 23.—A dispatch dated Head Lager, Ladysmith, Monday, Jan. 22, says: "The quarters of Generals White and Hunter were smashed this morning by a shot from 'Long Tom.' It is not known whether any of the occupants of the building were killed."

Twenty Years for Kennedy.

Jefferson City Mo., Jan. 23.—The state supreme court has affirmed the judgment of the Wright county circuit court which sentenced John F. Kennedy to the penitentiary for twenty years for robbing a Kansas City, Fort Scott and Memphis railroad train. Kennedy was head of a gang which had been robbing trains for several years.

Cleveland Ex-Race Horse.

Georgetown, S. C., Jan. 23.—Ex-President Cleveland, Captain R. D. Evans, Captain P. B. Lambert, Commodore E. C. Benedict, and General A. C. McCook left here for New York. Mr. Cleveland is much improved by the sailing.

Costs That Last a Century.

To wear your grandfather's coat would not seem much of an honor, but to John Chinaman it is the greatest felicity. Not only is the common looking, shapeless blue blouse of his ancestor prized because it is his ancestor's, but because of its intrinsic value. The clothing usually worn by the Chinese is of the purest silk and costs anywhere from \$100 to \$250 a suit.

As a nation the Chinese object to wearing clothing of any other kind, and centuries of experiment have taught them how best to make up the costly caterpillar thread into the most durable form. On this account the Chinese dress, though of purer material, has none of the sheen usually associated with silk, a peculiarity which has resulted in the erroneous ideas as to their composition. All the garments are made in China and are only exported for the personal use of Celestials to foreign countries.

Owing to their cost, however, they are only purchased at long intervals, each garment being of so durable a character that they are handed down to the third and even the fourth generation. Wear appears to rather improve them than otherwise, with the result that the coat of the father or grandfather often has more intrinsic value than the newer and less worn articles. —Omaha World-Herald.

The Walls Run Down.

The Irishman who went up in the hotel lift without knowing what it was did not recover easily from the surprise. He relates the story in this way: "I went to the hotel, and, says I, 'Is Mither Smith in?'"

"'Yes,' said the man with the sojer cap. 'Will ye step in?'"

"'So I steps into the closet, and all of a suddint he pulls the rope, and—its the truth I'ze telling ye—the walls of the building began running down to the cellar."

"'Och, murther!' says I. 'What'll become of Bridget and the children which was left below there?'"

"'Says the sojer cap man: 'Be aisy, sorr. They'll be all right when ye come down.'"

"'Come down, is it?' says I. 'And it is no closet at all, but a haythenish balloon, that yez got me in!'"

"'And wid that the walls stood stock still, and he opened the door, and there I was wid the roof just over my head! And, begorra, that's what saved me from going up to the hevins intirely!'" —Irish Independent.

Dahlia For Food.

It is an interesting fact that when the dahlia was introduced into Europe it was not as a flower that it was valued, but as a vegetable. The plant is said to be really akin to the potato, and it was thought that it would prove an important addition to our food resources. The single variety seems to have been imported first, the Marchioness of Bute having introduced it about 100 years ago. It came to us from Madrid, the Spaniards having, it is believed, found it first in Mexico, and it was introduced into France as well as England.

A few daring adventurers appear to have made trial of it as an edible root, but it is never an easy matter to popularize a new article of food, and the tuber of the dahlia did not take on. If it had done so, the probability is that we should never have troubled much about its cultivation as a flower. We never do grow things for fruit and flower, too, and if we had sacks of dahlia bulbs in Covent Garden we should have had no dahlia show at the Crystal Palace.—London Correspondence.

His Opinion of Shakespeare.

There is a story going about concerning a famous man of letters who visited Washington recently. He appeared at but one dinner party. There he sat next the young daughter of a noted naval officer. Her vocabulary is of a kind peculiar to very young girls, but she rattled away at the famous man without a moment's respite. It was during a pause in the general conversation that she said to him: "I'm awfully stuck on Shakespeare. Don't you think he's terribly interesting?"

Everybody listened to hear the great man's brilliant reply, for as a Shakespearean scholar he has few peers.

"Yes," he said solemnly, "I do think he is interesting. I think he is more than that. I think Shakespeare is just simply too cute for anything." —Washington Post.

Costly Lessons.

"What's that there young man's business?" asked Mr. Parvann.

"He's a tutor, I believe," replied his wife.

"What does he teach?"

"One of them old sciences, I s'pose," answered Mrs. Parvann. "I ain't just sure what it is, but last night Maybelle told me he was giving her some lessons in ocellation."

"Well, I s'pose she's got to be educated," returned the old man. "I only hope he won't charge no fancy price for his lessons." —Chicago Post.

Steadfast Nature.

"I have seen Brother Bruggetts grow from a poor young man to a middle aged millionaire," said the aged minister. "and it has not changed him one bit. When he first entered my church, he established the habit of putting a quarter in the plate every Sunday, and though he has since grown rich, he puts in his 25 cents." —Indianapolis Journal.

Why He Was Wakeful.

"Didn't sleep a wink last night," said the dyspeptic.

"Overwork?"

"No; I heard one of those songs about numbers sweetly, sweet dreams be thine, and the confounded tune kept running through my head all night!" —Washington Star.

A DANGEROUS TRADE.

PERILS THAT BESET THE MAKING OF NITROGLYCERIN.

Methods Used in the Manufacture of This Dangerous Explosive—The Care That Has to Be Exercised in the Factories.

Nitroglycerin and its peculiarities are little known, even in localities where it is made. People generally give it a wide berth, and even a less number know how it is manufactured. Probably in no place in the United States is there such a great amount of the explosive used as in the Indiana oilfields. Indiana has four nitroglycerin factories, and they are seldom visited by curious people.

The explosive is made from a composition of acids and glycerin. It is generally pale yellow in color, and quite colorless when pure. It is odorless, and has a sweet, pungent, aromatic flavor. If touched by one's tongue, or even brought into contact with the skin, it will produce a severe headache. A large tank, called an agitator, is where the fluid is mixed, and the mixture is composed of equal parts of nitric and sulphuric acids. Inside the tank are several paddles, like those of a churn, and it is here that the real danger in the manufacture exists. The paddles are put in operation and a steady stream of sweet glycerin is turned into a vat until 250 pounds are thoroughly mixed with the 1,500 pounds of acid. The chemicals coming in contact produce an intense heat, and in order to obviate the danger cold water is run through pipes encircling and running through the vat. At 85 degrees F. a red vapor, almost like fire, arises. If cutting off the supply of glycerin in the agitator does not lower the temperature, it is time to say farewell. Before 90 degrees are reached nothing but atoms of the structure and its contents are left.

In its manufacture water is used to flood the workroom, since a drop falling on the floor might lead to an explosion. Not a nail is to be found in the floor of the factory, and the visitor is cautioned not to drag his feet. Those who make the dangerous fluid say that a jar will not cause an explosion; that friction and fire are the only agencies by which it can be discharged. One may pour a barrel of nitroglycerin from a high building to a cement walk below and it will not explode, but a small quantity of it dropped from the same height in a can will blow the building down. A sharp concussion instantly touches it off. Factories become useless after a few years' operation and have to be destroyed. The timber becomes saturated with nitroglycerin and an explosion is imminent at any time.

The average production of nitroglycerin from 1,500 pounds of acid and 250 pounds of glycerin is about 150 quarts. About 160 quarts constitute an average shot for an Indiana oil well. While magazine explosions are not rare, the real cause of the blowing up never becomes known. Those who are close enough to see the cause always go up with the building. The average time for a shooter or nitroglycerin maker to remain in the business does not exceed five years. Death is instant, and no one has ever recovered from a nitroglycerin accident. Bodies are torn to atoms no larger than bits of sausage. The wages of employees of the factories range from \$125 to \$150 a month.

Colonel William A. Myers of Bolivar, N. Y., was the man who made and exploded the first pound of nitroglycerin in an oil well. He built the first factory in the United States near Titusville, Pa., in 1868. Up to that time powder had been used to torpedo oil wells. It was then that an explosive that could be discharged under water was found in nitroglycerin. Colonel Myers' father was a Philadelphia chemist and taught his son how to make it.

The first well torpedoed was on Colonel Mills' lease, near Titusville, and the charge consisted of only two pounds. Oil was worth \$9 a barrel then, and a torpedo that would double the production of a well was worth almost what the maker chose to ask for it. Colonel Myers built 12 different factories in different parts of the oil regions from 1868 to 1885, when he retired from the business. Only one of the original factories stands intact today. Myers made several fortunes and spent his money like a prince, but, fortunately for him, he still has a snug sum laid by.

AFFAIRS OF OTHERS.

WE SHOULD BE INTERESTED IN THEM, SAYS DR. TALMAGE.

The Busybody Has a Mission to Perform When His Motive is Good. Search Out the Miserable and Offer Them Consolation.

[Copyright, Louis Klopsch, 1901.] WASHINGTON, Jan. 21.—In this discourse Dr. Talmage shows how we should interest ourselves in the affairs of others for their benefit, but never for their damage; text, I Peter iv, 15, "A busybody in other men's matters."

Human nature is the same in all ages. In the second century of the world's existence people had the same characteristics as people in the nineteenth century, the only difference being that they had the characteristics for a longer time. It was 500 years of goodness or 500 years of meanness instead of goodness or meanness for 40 or 50 years. Well, Simon Peter, who was a keen observer of what was going on around him, one day caught sight of a man whose characteristics were severe inspection and blatant criticism of the affairs belonging to people for whom he had no responsibility, and with the hand once browned and hardened by fishing tackle drew this portrait for all subsequent ages: "A busybody in other men's matters."

That kind of person has been a trouble maker in every country since the world stood. Appointing himself to the work of exploration and detection, he goes forth mischief making. He generally begins by reporting the infidelity discovered. He is the advertising agent of infidelity and domestic disharmony and occurrences that but for him would never have come to the public eye or ear. He feels that the secret ought to be hauled out into light and heralded. If he can get one line of it into the newspapers, that he feels to be a noble achievement to start with. But he must not let it stop. He whistles it to his neighbors, and they in turn whistle it to their neighbors, until the whole town is abuzz and agog. You can no more catch it or put it down than you can a malaria. It is in the air and on the wing and afloat. Taken by itself, it seems of little importance, but after a hundred people have handled it and each has given it an additional twist it becomes a story in size and shape marvelous. If it can be kept going after awhile it will be large enough to call the attention of the courts or the presbyteries or conferences or associations. The most of the scandals abroad are the work of the one whom Peter in the text styles "a busybody in other men's matters."

Mission of Kindness. First, notice that such a mission is most undesirable, because we all require all the time we can get to take care of our own affairs. To carry ourselves through the treacherous straits of this life demands that we all the time keep our hand on the wheel of our own craft. While, as I shall show you before I get through, we all have a mission of kindness to others, we have no time to waste in doing that which is damaging to others.

There is our worldly calling, which must be looked after or it will become a failure. Who succeeds in anything without concentrating all his energies upon that one thing? All those who try to do many things go to pieces either as to their health or their fortune. They go on until they pay 10 cents on the dollar or pay their body into the grave. We cannot manage the affairs of others and keep our own affairs prosperous. While we are inquiring how precarious is the business of another merchant and finding out how many notes he has unpaid and how soon he will probably be wound up or make an assignment or hear the sheriff's hammer smite his counter, our own affairs are getting mixed up and endangered. While we are criticizing our neighbor for his poor crops we are neglecting the fertilization of our own fields or allowing the weeds to choke our own corn. While we are trying to extract the mote from our neighbor's eye we fall under the weight of the beam in our own eye. Those men disturbed by the faults of others are themselves the depot at which whole trains of faults arrive and from which whole trains of faults start. The men who have succeeded in secular things or religious things will tell you that they have no time for hunting out the defects of others. On the way to their counting room they may have heard that a firm in the same line of business was in trouble, and they said, "Sorry, very sorry." But they went in and sat down at their table and opened the book containing a full statement of their affairs to see if they were in peril of being caught in a similar cyclone.

Gadders about town, with hands in pockets and hats set far back on the head, waiting to hear bafeul news, are failures now or will be failures. Christian men and women who go round with mouths and looks full of interrogation points to find how some other church member is given to exaggeration or drinks too much or neglects his home for greater outside attractions have themselves so little grace in their hearts that no one suspects they have any. In proportion as people are consecrated and holy and useful they are lenient with others and disposed to say: "Wait until we hear the other side of that matter." I cannot believe that charge made against that man or woman until we have some better testimony than that given by these scandal mongers. It gives it a lie.

World's Worst Side. Furthermore, we are incapacitated for the supervision of others because we cannot see all sides of the affair reported. People are generally not so wise as we suppose. It is not our duty to do wrong, but it

may be alleviations. There may have arisen a conjunction of circumstances which would have forgiven any one of us. The world gives only one side of the transaction, and that is always the worst side. That defaulter at the bank who loaned money he ought not to have loaned did it for the advantage of another, not for his own. That young man who perjured himself for his employer did so because his mother was dying for the lack of medicine. That young woman who went wrong did not get enough wages to keep her from starving to death. Most people who make moral shipwreck would do right in some exigency, but they have not the courage to say "No."

Furthermore, we make ourselves a disgusting spectacle when we become busybodies. What a diabolical enterprise those undertake who are ever looking for the moral lapse or downfall of others! As the human race is a most imperfect race, all such hunters find plenty of game. There have been sewing societies in churches which tore to pieces more reputations than they made garments for the poor. With their sarcasms and sly hints and depreciation of motives they punctured more good names than they had needles. With their scissors they cut character bias and back stitched every evil report they got hold of. Meetings of boards of directors have sometimes ruined good business men by insinuations against them. The bad work may not have been done so much by words, for they would be libelous, but by a twinkle of the eye or a shrug of the shoulder or a sarcastic accentuation of a word. "Yes, he is all right when he is sober." "Have you inquired into that man's history?" "Do you know what business he was in before he entered this?" "I move that the application be laid on the table until some investigations now going on are consummated." It is easy enough to start a suspicion that will never down, but what a despicable man is the one who started it!

Slain by Interrogation Points. There is not an honest man in Washington or New York or any other city who cannot be damaged by such interrogations. In a village where I once lived a steamboat every day came to the wharf. An enemy of the steamboat company asked one day, "I wonder if that steamboat is safe?" The man who heard the question soon said to his neighbor, "There is some suspicion about the safety of that steamboat." And the next one who got hold of it said, "There is an impression abroad that there will soon be an accident on that steamer." Soon all that community began to say, "That steamer is very unsafe." And as a consequence we all took the stage rather than risk our lives on the river. The steamer was entirely sound and safe, but one interrogation in regard to her started a suspicion that went on until the steamboat company was ruined. Precisely so noble reputations and good enterprises and useful styles of business are slain by interrogation points. Can you imagine any creature so loathsome as the one who feels himself or herself called to question all integrity, all ability, all honesty, all character? Buzzards looking for carrion.

While I believe enough in human depravity to be orthodox, I tell you that the most of people whom I know are doing the best they can. Faults? Oh, yes! all people except you and I have faults! But they are sorry about it, repentant on account of it and are trying to do better. About all the married people I know of are married to the one person best suited. Nearly all the parents with whom I am acquainted are doing the best they can for their children. All the clerks in stores, so far as I know, are honest, and all persons in official position, city, state or nation, are fulfilling their mission as well as they can. The most of those who have failed in business, so far as I know, have failed honestly. The singers are singing their best songs, the sculptors chiseling their best statues, the painters penciling their best pictures, the ministers preaching their best sermons. Take any audience that assembles in any church, and if there are 500 people assembled I think at least 450 are doing the best they can, and if there be 5,000 assembled at least 4,500 are doing the best they can.

Hunting For Faults. All people make mistakes—say things that afterward they are sorry for and miss opportunity of uttering the right word and doing the right thing. But when they say their prayers at night these defects are sure to be mentioned somewhere between the name of the Lord, for whose mercy they plead, and the amen that closes the supplication. "That has not been my observation," says some one. Well, I am sorry for you, my brother, my sister. What an awful crowd you must have got into! Or, as is more probable, you are one of the characters that my text sketches. You have not been hunting for partridges and quail, but for virtues. You have been microscopizing the world's faults. You have been down in the marshes when you ought to have been on the uplands. I have caught you at last. You are "a busybody in other men's matters."

How is it that you can always find two opinions about any one and those two opinions exactly opposite? I will tell you the reason. It is because there are two sides to every character—the best side and the worst side. A well disposed man chiefly seeks the best side. The badly disposed seeks chiefly the worst side. Be ours the desire to see the best side, for it is healthier for us so to do and stir admiration, which is an elevated state, while the desire to find the worst side keeps one in a spirit of disgust, and disgust and mean suspicion, and that is a pulling down of our own nature, a disfiguring of our own character. I am afraid the imperfections of others will kill us yet.

The habit I deplore is apt to show itself in the visage. A kindly man who wishes everybody well soon demonstrates his disposition in his looks. His features may fracture all the laws of handsome physiognomy, but God puts into that man's eyes and in the curve of his nostrils and in the upper and lower lip the signature of divine approval. And you see it at a glance, as plainly as though it had been written all over his face in rose color: "This is one of my princes. He is on the way to coronation. I bless him now with all the benedictions that infinity can afford. Look at him. Admire him! Congratulate him!"

The Slanderer. On the other hand, if one be cynical about the character of others and chiefly observant of defects and glad to find something wrong in character the fact is apt to be demonstrated in his looks. However regular his features and though constructed according to the laws of Kaspar Lavater, his visage is sour. He may smile, but it is a sour smile. There is a sneer in the inflection of the nostril. There is a mean curvature to the lip. There is a bad look in the eye. The devil of sarcasm and malevolence and suspicion has taken possession of him, and you see it as plainly as though from the hair line of the forehead to the lowest point in the round of his chin it were written: "Mine! Mine! I, the demon of the pit, have soured his visage with my curse. Look at him! He chose a diet of carrion. He gloated over the misdeeds of others. It took all his infernal ingenuity to make him what he is—a busybody in other men's matters."

But there is a worthy and Christian way of looking abroad upon others, not for the purpose of bringing them to disadvantage or advertising their weaknesses or putting in "great primer" or "paragon" type their frailties, but to offer help, sympathy and rescue. That is Christlike, and he who does so wins the applause of the high heavens. Just look abroad for the people who have made great mistakes and put a big plaster of condoleance on their lacinations. Such people are never sympathized with, although they need an infinity of solace. Domestic mistakes. Social mistakes. Ecclesiastical mistakes. Political mistakes.

Weed With Woe. There is a public man who has made a political mistake from which he will never recover. At the next elections he will be put back and put down into a place of disapproval from which he will never rise. Just go to that man and unroll the scroll of 100 splendid Americans who, after occupying high places of promotion, were relegated to private life and public scorn. Show him in what glorious company he has been placed by the anathema of the ballot box.

There is a man or woman who has made a conjugal mistake, and a culture has been put into the same cage with a dove or a lion and a lamb in the same jungle. The world laughs at the misfortune, but it is your business to weep with their woe. There is a merchant who bought at the wrong time or a manufacturer whose old machinery has been superseded by a new invention or who under change of tariff on certain styles of fabric has been dropped from affluence into bankruptcy. Go to him and recall the names of 50 business men who lost all but their honesty and God and heaven. Let them know there are hundreds of good men who have gone under that are thought of in heavenly spheres more than many who are high up and going higher. All will acknowledge that good and lovely Arthur Tappan, who failed in business, was more to be admired than William Tweed in possession of his stolen millions.

Go to that literary man who is starving with a brilliant pen in his right hand, his literary position lost, his books unsalable, and tell him of the mightiest of the past and the present who suffered from nonappreciation. Show the discouraged author whose manuscript the publishing house will not take that among the rejected manuscripts of the publishing houses for awhile were "Paradise Lost" and "Jane Eyre" and Thackeray's "Vanity Fair" and "Vestiges of Creation" and "Uncle Tom's Cabin" and that Shakespeare was comparatively unknown in England until Germany acclaimed its appreciation of the greatest of dramatists. Unroll before that discouraged public man the cartoons in the time of Andrew Jackson and Abraham Lincoln and James G. Blaine and show all the misinterpreted and pursued the fact that they have it no worse than many who have preceded them and that in most cases it is jealousy at success that has caused the assault.

Lift the Fallen. Hear it! The more you go to busybodying in other men's matters the better if you have design of offering relief. Search out the quarrels, that you may settle them; the falls, that you may lift them; the pangs, that you may assuage them. Arm yourself with two bottles of divine medicine, the one a tonic and the other an anesthetic, the latter to soothe and quiet, the former to stimulate, to inspire to sublime action. That man's matters need looking after in this respect. There are 10,000 men and women who need your help and need it right away. They do not sit down and cry. They make no appeal for help, but within ten yards of where you sit in church and within ten minutes' walk of your home there are people in enough trouble to make them shriek out with agony if they had not resolved upon suppression.

If you are rightly interested in other men's matters, go to those who are just starting in their occupations or professions and give them a boost. These old physicians do not want your help, for they are surrounded with more patients than they can attend to, but cheer those young doctors who are

counting out their first drops to patients who cannot afford to pay. Those old attorneys at the law want no help from you, for they take retainers only from the more prosperous clients, but cheer those young attorneys who have not had a brief at all lucrative. Those old merchants have their business so well established that they feel independent of banks, of all changes in tariffs, of all panics, but cheer those young merchants who are making their first mistakes in bargain and sale. That old farmer who has 200 acres in best tillage and his barns full of harvested crops and the grain merchant having bought his wheat at high prices before it was reaped needs no sympathy from you, but cheer up that young farmer whose acres are covered with a big mortgage and the drought strikes them the first year. That builder with contracts made for the construction of half a dozen houses and the owners impatient for occupancy is not to be pitied, but give your sympathy to that mechanic in early acquaintance with hammer and saw and bit and amid all the limitations of a journeyman.

Be a Busybody. Go forth to be a busybody in other men's matters, so far as you can helping them out, and help them on. The world is full of instances of those who spend their life in such alleviations. But there is one instance that overtops and eclipses all others. He had lived in a palace. Radiant ones waited upon him. He was charioted along streets yellow with gold and stopped at gates glistening with pearl and hosiannas by immortals coroneted and in snowy white. Centuries gave him not a pain. The sun that rose on him never set. His dominions could not be enlarged, for they had no boundaries, and unconquered was his reign. Upon all that luster and renown and environment of splendors he turned his back and put down his crown at the foot of his throne and on a bleak December night trod his way down to a stone house in Bethlehem of our world. Wrapped in what plain shawl, and pursued with what enemies on swift camels, and howled at with what brigands, and thrust with what sharp lances, and hidden in what sepulchral crypt until the subsequent centuries have tried in vain to tell the story by sculptured cross, and painted canvas, and resounding dogologies, and domed cathedrals, and redeemed nations.

He could not see a woman doubled up with rheumatism, but he touched her, and inflamed muscles relaxed, and she stood straight up. He could not meet a funeral of a young man, but he broke up the procession and gave him back to his widowed mother. With spittle on the tip of his finger he turned the midnight of total blindness into the midnoon of perfect sight. He could not see a man down on his mattress helpless with palsy without calling him up to health and telling him to shoulder the mattress and walk off. He could not find a man tongue tied, but he gave him immediate articulation. He could not see a man with the puzzled and inquiring look of the deaf without giving him capacity to hear the march of life beating on the drum of the ear. He could not see a crowd of hungry people, but he made enough good bread and a surplus that required all the baskets.

He scolded only twice that I remember, once at the hypocrites with elongated visage and the other time when a sinful crowd had arraigned an unfortunate woman, and the Lord, with the most superb sarcasm that was ever uttered gave permission to any one who felt himself entirely commendable to hurl the first missile. All for others. His birth for others. His ministry for others. His death for others. His ascension for others. His enthronement for others.

And now my words are to the invisible multitudes I reach week by week, but yet will never see in this world, but whom I expect to meet at the bar of God and hope to see in the blessed heaven. The last word that Dwight L. Moody, the great evangelist, said to me at Plainfield, N. J., and he repeated the message for me to others, was, "Never be tempted under any circumstances to give up your weekly publication of sermons throughout the world." That solemn charge I will heed as long as I have strength to give them and the newspaper types desire to take them. Oh, ye people back there in the Sheffield mines of England, and ye in the sheep pastures of Australia, and ye amid the pictured terraces of New Zealand, and ye among the cinnamon and color inflamed groves of Ceylon, and ye Armenians weeping over the graves of murdered households in Asia Minor, and ye amid the idolatries of Benares on the Ganges, and ye dwellers on the banks of the Androscooggin, and the Alabama, and the Mississippi, and the Oregon, and the Spinnon, and the Rhine, and the Tiber, and the Danube, and the Nile, and the Euphrates, and the Caspian and Yellow seas; ye of the four corners of the earth who have greeted me again and again, accept this point blank offer of everything for nothing, of everything of pardon and comfort and illumination and safety and heaven, "without money and without price." What a gospel for all lands, all zones, all ages! Gospel of sympathy! Gospel of hope! Gospel of emancipation! Gospel of sunlight! Gospel of enthronement! Gospel of eternal victory! Take it, all ye people, until your sins are all pardoned, and your sorrows all soled, and your wrongs all righted, and your dying pillow be spread at the foot of a ladder which, though like the one that was let down to Bethel, may be thronged with descending and ascending immortals, shall nevertheless have room enough for you to climb foot over foot, on rungs of light till you go clear up out of sight of all earthly perturbation to the realm where "the wicked cease from troubling and the weary are at rest."

Home-seekers' Excursions via Ohio Central Lines. 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 Lines, or address John Moores, T. P. A., Findlay, 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.

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, thoroughly cultivated and in the best of health. Two artesian wells furnish a never-failing and abundant supply of the purest ice cold water for all household uses. No waste land, good buildings. Persons desiring to purchase this fine farm are invited to take a look at this one before purchasing. Possession given April first next. Plymouth, Dec. 28th, 1899. GEO. A. STARKWEATHER, Executor.

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 residence of said deceased, in the township of Northville, in said county, on Wednesday, the twenty-first day of March, A. D. 1900, and on Wednesday, the twenty-second day of March, A. D. 1900, at ten o'clock A. M. of each said day, for the purpose of examining and allowing said claims, and that six months from the first day of December, A. D. 1899, were allowed by said court for creditors to present their claims to us for examination and allowance. Dated January 5th, 1900. CHARLES F. SMITH, ALVIN MATTISON, 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 residence of A. H. Dillie & Sons, at the village of Plymouth, in said county, on Friday, 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 said day, for the purpose of examining and allowing said claims, and that six months from the thirtieth day of December, A. D. 1899, were allowed by said court for creditors to present their claims to us for examination and allowance. Dated December 29th, 1899. J. M. WARD, GARMAN W. ROOT, Commissioners.

Probate Notice. STATE OF MICHIGAN, county of Wayne, ss. At a session of the Probate court of 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 VanHouten, deceased. On reading and filing the petition, verified by George Gibson, acting administrator of said estate, praying that he may be licensed to sell the real estate, I do hereby give notice that the thirtieth day of January, A. D. 1900, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Probate Office, be appointed for hearing said petition, and that all persons interested in said estate appear before said court at said time and place to show cause why a license should not be granted to said 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 prior to said time of hearing, in the Plymouth and Detroit papers printed and circulating in and out of said county of Wayne. EDGAR O. DURFEE, Judge of Probate. HENRY S. HELBERT, Register.

Probate Notice. STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Wayne, ss. At a session of the Probate court for said county of Wayne, held in the Probate office, in the city of Detroit, on the fifth 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 Elizabeth McCullough, 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 sixth day of February next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Probate office, be appointed for hearing said petition. And it is further ordered, that a copy of this order be published three successive weeks prior to said time of hearing, in the Plymouth and Detroit papers printed and circulating in and out of said county of Wayne. EDGAR O. DURFEE, Judge of Probate. JOHN F. PETERS, Deputy Register.

Mortgage Sale. DEFAULT having been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage made and executed by George W. Dunn and Amy R. Dunn, husband and wife, of Plymouth, Wayne county, Michigan, to Chauncey E. Baker, of the same place, bearing date the third day of May, A. D. 1899, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for the county of Wayne, State of Michigan, on the seventh day of May, A. D. 1899, the said mortgage, on the 3rd day of January, A. D. 1900, and of the non-payment of two hundred dollars of the principal sum of said mortgage, which became due on the first day of January, A. D. 1899, and which have remained unpaid for the period of ninety days since becoming due and payable, and now remain due and unpaid, by reason of which default said mortgagee hereby exercises his option in said mortgage as expressed in and does hereby declare the whole of the principal sum and interest upon said mortgage to be now due and payable; and whereas, by reason of such default, and the exercise of such option, the power of sale contained in said mortgage has become operative, and whereas, there is now claimed to be due on said mortgage the sum of eight hundred and twenty-two dollars principal and interest, and no suit or proceeding at law having been instituted to recover the money secured by said mortgage or any part thereof; now, therefore, by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage and the statutes in such case made and provided, notice is hereby given that on Saturday, the seventh day of April, A. D. 1900, at twelve o'clock in the noon, in the City of Detroit, Michigan, I shall sell at public auction to the highest bidder at the westerly end of Griswold street entrance to the City Hall in the City of Detroit, State of Michigan (said City Hall being the building in which the circuit court for said county of Wayne is held), the lands and premises described in said mortgage, or so much thereof as may be necessary to pay the amount due on said mortgage as above set forth, with interest, costs, charges, expenses and attorney fee allowed by law and provided for in said mortgage, and also the lands and premises situated in the township of Plymouth, county of Wayne, State of Michigan, and described in the following described piece of land situated on the northwest quarter of said section number twenty-eight (28) of the north-west line eighty three (83) o. s.; thence east twenty-seven (27) rods to a stake; thence south parallel with the first above mentioned and described line until it intersects the center line of said section; thence west to the place of beginning. Also the following described piece of land situated on the northwest quarter of said section number twenty-eight (28) and being the same land and conveyed by James Sullivan and Nancy, his wife, to John Kynoch by deed bearing date December 20, 1895, and by said John Kynoch and Caroline, his wife, to Henry Lyon by deed bearing date August 10th, 1899, and by said Henry Lyon and Deborah, his wife, to Samuel Baker and Chauncey E. Baker, his wife, and said Chauncey E. Baker and Mary Baker, his wife, and conveyed by deed bearing date Nov. 23rd, 1893, and by said Samuel Baker and Mary Baker, his wife, and conveyed by deed bearing date July, A. D. 1891, and recorded in the Register's office of said Wayne county, in a liber 336 of deeds, on page 39, to which said several pieces of land records, Serially reduced to one deed for a full description of the said lands and premises and the same are made part hereof for all purposes, containing in both said parcels twenty-two acres more or less. Dated January 10th, A. D. 1900. CHAUNCEY E. BAKER, Mortgagee. Geo. A. Starkweather, Mortgagee.

A. PELHAM, DENTIST.

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

THE DETROIT & LIMA NORTHERN RAILWAY.

Time Table in Effect Oct. 8th 1900. SOUTH BOUND. STATIONS. No. 1. No. 2. Detroit, A. M. 7:30 7:45; 8:30 8:45; 9:30 9:45; 10:30 10:45; 11:30 11:45. Carleton, 8:30 8:45; 9:15 9:30; 10:00 10:15; 10:45 11:00. Dundee, 9:45 10:00; 10:45 11:00. Tecumseh, 10:45 11:00; 11:30 11:45. Warsaw, 11:00 11:15; 11:45 12:00. Napoleon, 11:25 11:40; 12:00 12:15. Malinta, 11:45 12:00; 12:15 12:30. Hamler, 12:00 12:15; 12:30 12:45. Otisville, 12:30 12:45; 12:45 1:00. Col. Grove, 12:45 1:00; 1:00 1:15. Lima, 1:15 1:30. NORTH BOUND. STATIONS. No. 2. No. 1. Lima, A. M. 6:00 6:15; 6:45 7:00. Col. Grove, 6:30 6:45; 7:00 7:15. Otisville, 6:45 7:00; 7:15 7:30. Hamler, 6:55 7:10; 7:25 7:40. Malinta, 7:15 7:30; 7:40 8:00. Napoleon, 7:30 7:45; 8:00 8:15. Warsaw, 7:45 8:00; 8:15 8:30. Tecumseh, 8:00 8:15; 8:30 8:45. Dundee, 8:15 8:30; 8:45 9:00. Carleton, 8:30 8:45; 9:00 9:15. Detroit, 8:45 9:00; 9:15 9:30.

Nos. 1, 2, 3 and 4 run daily, except Sundays. F. E. DEWEY, Gen'l Supt. O. A. CHAMBERS, Gen'l Pass. Agt. Detroit, Mich.

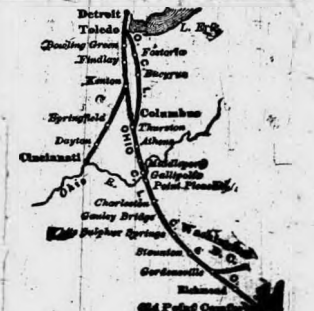
PERE MARQUET TIME TABLE. In effect Jan. 7, 1900. SAGINAW DISTRICT. Trains leave Plymouth as follows: STANDARD TIME. GOING WEST. GOING NORTH. Train No. 4, 10:00 a. m. Train 1, 3:00 p. m. No. 6, 2:25 p. m. No. 2, 9:15 a. m. No. 8, 2:15 p. m. No. 5, 2:00 p. m. No. 10, 7:00 a. m. No. 9, 6:50 p. m.

Trains Nos. 3 and 9 run through to Alpena. Train No. 3 connects at Ludington with steamer for Manitowish and Milwaukee (for further particulars making connections for all points West and Northwest). Sleeping Parlor Cars between Alpena, Bay City, Saginaw and Detroit. Trains leave for Toledo at 10:55 a. m., 2:25 p. m. and 7:00 a. m.

GRAND RAPIDS DISTRICT. U. S. TIME. STATIONS. A. M. P. M. Grand Rapids 7:10 12:00 5:30; 7:40 12:30 6:00; 8:10 1:00 6:30; 8:40 1:30 7:00. PLYMOUTH 11:00 1:45 9:20. Detroit 11:20 1:50 10:40. GOING WEST. A. M. P. M. Train No. 1, 8:40 1:10 6:30. PLYMOUTH 9:25 1:45 6:30. Salem 9:35 1:55 6:40. Lansing 11:25 4:30 9:10. Ionia 12:50 4:45 10:15. Grand Rapids 1:30 5:10 10:45 p. m. 9:45 10:45.

C. S. BUTTERFIELD, Local Agent

Ohio Central Lines T. & C. RY. K. & M. RY.



The Through Car Line DETROIT, TOLEDO, CINCINNATI, COLUMBUS, TOLEDO, COLUMBUS & CHARLESTON, W. VA. COLUMBUS & MARIONTA. Sleeping Cars on Day Trains. Sleeping Cars on Night Trains. Always Low as the Lowest. Cars Connect with Ohio Central Agents or address: MOULTON HOUSE, Ten-1 Passenger Agt., TOLEDO, O.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE PATENTS TRADE MARKS DESIGNS COPYRIGHTS ETC. Anyone sending a sketch and description will quickly receive our opinion free whether invention is probably patentable. Communications should be addressed to Munn & Co., Patent Attorneys, 35 Broadway, New York. A Specially Illustrated Weekly. Latest publication of any technical journal. Terms of a year in advance. Single copies 10 cents. Munn & Co., 35 Broadway, New York. Branch Office 227 E. Washington St., C.

Chronic Rheumatism

is cured by

Athlo-pho-s

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

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 bottle15c
- 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.....75c 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

Mortgage Sale.

DEFAULT having been made in the conditions of a certain mortgage made and executed by George W. Dunn and Amy R. Dunn, husband and wife, of Plymouth, Wayne county, Michigan, to Hattie E. Baker, of the same place, bearing date the third day of May, A. D. 1920, and recorded in the office of the register of deeds for the county of Wayne, State of Michigan, on the seventh day of May, A. D. 1920, in liber 406 of mortgages, on page 38, which said mortgage was duly assumed by the said Hattie E. Baker to the Plymouth Savings Bank, a corporation of the village of Plymouth, county and State aforesaid, by deed of assignment bearing date the eighth day of February, A. D. 1920, and duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds aforesaid on the thirtieth day of March, A. D. 1920, in liber 5 of assignments of mortgages on page 124, which detail consists in the assignment of the balance upon said mortgage due and payable on the third day of May, A. D. 1920, and which has remained due and unpaid for the period of thirty days and more since becoming due and payable and now remains due and unpaid by reason of which default said assignee of said mortgage hereby exercises its option in said mortgage expressed to and does hereby declare the whole of the principal sum and interest upon said mortgage to be now due and payable; and whereas by reason of such default and the exercise of such option the power of sale contained in said mortgage has become operative, and whereas there is now claimed to be due on said mortgage the sum of two hundred and twenty-one and 25/100 dollars principal and interest, and no suit or proceeding at law having been instituted to recover the money secured by said mortgage or any part thereof, therefore, by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage and the statute in such case made and provided, notice is hereby given that on Saturday, the twenty-first day of April, A. D. 1921, at twelve o'clock noon of said day, (Detroit city time), the undersigned assignee of said mortgage will sell at public auction to the highest bidder, at the western or Griswold street entrance to the city hall in the city of Detroit, State of Michigan (the city hall being the building in which the circuit court for said county of Wayne is held), the lands and premises described in said mortgage, or so much thereof as may be necessary to pay the amount due on said mortgage, as above set forth, with interest, charges, expenses and attorney fees allowed by law and provided for in said mortgage, said lands and premises being described in said mortgage as follows, to-wit: Ten (10) acres of land situated on the northwest quarter of section number twenty-eight (28) and described as commencing at the southeast corner of lands now owned by Chauncey E. Baker, and formerly owned by Samuel Manaster, said point of commencement being on the east and west

quarter section line, running; thence easterly on the center section line to a point from which a right line running southerly parallel with the east line of said lands owned by Chauncey E. Baker to the center of the Sutton road, so called, thence in a right line along the center of said road to the northeast corner of said Chauncey E. Baker's lands, and thence southerly along the east line of said Chauncey E. Baker's lands to the place of beginning, which contain ten (10) acres of land situated on the small parcel of land now owned by school district number four, and being the same lands sold and conveyed by said Hattie E. Baker to said George W. Dunn.

Dated January 25th, 1921.
F. M. BRIGGS, BANKER.
Geo. A. SPENCER, ATTY. FOR ASSIGNEE.

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 twentieth day of January, in the year one thousand nine hundred and twenty-one, the undersigned Judge of Probate, in the matter of the estate of Rosetta Bradner, 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 twentieth day of February 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.
HENRY S. HULBERT, Register.

For Sale or Exchange for Plymouth Property.

A farm of 80 acres in northern Michigan fruit belt; 40 acres cleared and fenced, balance hardwood timber; new 9-room house, built last year. 18 miles from Traverse City, 23 miles from Manistee, 12 miles from Lake Michigan, on lines of T. A. & N. M. Ry., Chicago & West Michigan, Chicago & West Michigan, Manistee & Northwestern, Betsy and Platte rivers; finest trout streams in Michigan, and a variety of game, etc. For particulars enquire of DR. OLIVER.

PLYMOUTH MAIL

—BY—
F. W. SAMSEN & SON.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One Year \$1.00
Six Months50
Three Months25

ADVERTISING RATES.

Business Cards, \$5.00 per year.
Resolutions of Respect, \$1.00.
Cards of thanks, 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 28, 1900

The question of a government for the island of Tutuila, which falls to the United States in consequence of the ratification of the tripartite treaty with Germany and Great Britain regarding Samoa, is causing some interest in Washington. The chances are that it will be left under military control for some time to come. The methods of Capt. Leary, governor of Guam, have pleased the administration so much that it is probable that something like it will be devised for Tutuila. Captain Tilley of the Abernethy, will most likely be placed in command.

As was, of course, a foregone conclusion, the investigating committee has found that Mr. Roberts of Utah is a polygamist, and has reported in favor of his expulsion from the House. One Democrat and one Republican member of the committee join in a report asserting that he should be permitted to take his seat and should then be expelled, but the rest all think that he should be excluded. The two dissenting members do so, not from any sympathy with Mr. Roberts, but from reluctance establish a precedent that may return to plague Congress at some future date.

Director of the Census Merriam suggests and requests, that the agriculturists of this country use some of their spare time between now and June next in thoroughly preparing themselves to answer promptly and accurately the questions relative to the acreage, quantity and value of crops; the quantity and value of all farm products and vegetables; the cost of fertilizers and farm labor, and, in fact, all the items of farm operations for the calendar year 1899, which the census enumerator is by law compelled to ascertain. This, he says, will result in a full and accurate census, which is what everybody desires.

The House spent a day in lauding Rural Free Delivery. The debate was occasioned by an item in the Urgent Deficiency bill calling for an appropriation of \$150,000, in addition to the already existing appropriation of \$300,000 for the purpose of further extending rural free delivery. There was scarcely a word in opposition to the scheme, but members, regardless of party affiliations seemed to vie with each other in praising the merits of the system. There is no doubt that the item will pass—in fact it is believed by Congressman Stokes of South Carolina, the leader of the fight for larger appropriations for this purpose, that \$1,000,000 could be obtained, and this amount is likely to be asked when the regular post office and post roads bill comes up for consideration. Let us have it, is the cry. It is the farmers' time to reap some of the benefits of the government, and governmental appropriations.

It seems probable that the obstacles in the way of the Nicaraguan canal will soon be removed. At present the only known concession that might obstruct the United States government in negotiating with Nicaragua for doing the work, is that to the Cragin-Eyre syndicate. According to the terms of this, the syndicate has six months from the expiration of the Maritime Canal Company's claim in which to pay \$400,000 which will make the concession binding and perpetual. The Maritime concession expired last October, so that the Cragin syndicate has still three months left to complete its bargain. But Mr. Grace of New York, who has put up all the money heretofore, is unwilling to complete the contract and would much prefer, it is said, to assign it to the United States government for the sum already paid. Mr. Cragin does not like this, but as he only puts in his "experience," he will have but little to say on the subject.

Senator Allen of Nebraska has introduced in Congress several bills in the interest of farmers. One amends the act regulating the manufacture of cheese and defines "filled cheese" as any "substance made of milk or skimmed milk, with the admixture of animal oils or fats, vegetable, or other oils or compounds foreign to milk, made in imitation or semblance of cheese." Another amends the oleomargarine law so as to tax oleomargarine free from color or other ingredient to cause it to resemble pure yellow butter at the rate of two cents per pound; and oleomargarine made in imitation of or to resemble pure yellow butter at the rate of ten cents per pound, the tax to be paid by the manufacturer. He also introduced a bill for preventing the adulteration, misbranding, and imitation of foods, beverages, candies, drugs, and condiments in the District of Columbia and the Territories.

The Carnival at Newburg.
About two car-loads of Plymouth people went down to Newburg last evening to attend the Business and Trades Carnival at the hall. The hall was comfortably filled with spectators and the entertainment afforded no little amusement. Fifteen business houses from Plymouth were represented in the carnival, a half dozen from Northville, and one each from Stark, Perrinsville, Pike's Peak, and Nankin. The Nankin postoffice was also represented, the young lady taking the alleged privileges of post-mistresses of reading all postal cards and unsealed letters. Then followed representatives from Stark, Pike's Peak, and Perrinsville. Jolliffe Bros.' cheese factory was represented by Edgar, Robbie, Winnie, and Pearl Jolliffe, who sang the merits of the Jolliffe Bros.' cheese in an inimitable way that won them a round of applause. J. W. Oliver, gents' furnishing goods was represented by Laura Bell, who was very cute in her make-up. Bogert & Co., grocers, were represented by Mabel Smith, the Conner Hardware Co. by Mabel Hamilton, C. G. Draper, jeweler and watchmaker, by Sarah Penniman, John Gale, wallpaper and drugs, by Leona Merritt and Eva Adams, the Plymouth Mail by Alice Mott, E. L. Riggs, gents' furnishing goods, etc. by Zaida Briggs, A. A. Taff, wallpaper, by Zaida Pinckney, Millsbaugh Bros., furniture, by Mrs. H. E. Millsbaugh, Plymouth Bakery by Lizzie Downing, A. D. Prout, barber, by Lynda Durfee, Maud Vrooman, milliner, by Lena Vrooman, Plymouth Medicine Co. by Lee Jewell, Rea Bros., laundrymen, by Harry Minthorn. All the representatives were dressed in costumes indicative of their business and each set forth in an appreciative way the interests of their calling. The Northville male quartette gave a song and this was followed by Northville representatives, T. G. Perkins being represented by a couple of young men showing up samples of goods and naming prices, in a unique way.

FOR SALE OR TRADE—Windmill, 30-bbl. tank and pump, in good condition. Enquire of Geo. VanVleet, Plymouth Hotel.

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, "Boschee's German Syrup." It not only heals and stimulates the tissues to destroy the germ disease, but allays inflammation, causes easy expectation, 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 US Pharmacy.

Detroit, Plymouth & Northville Ry.

TIME CARD.

Cars Lv. Conner's Corner.	Going South.	Going North.	Cars Leave Wayne.
8:45 a. m.	8:50 p. m.	7:15	9:15
9:40	7:50	10:15	10:15
10:40	8:50	11:15	11:15
11:40	9:50	12:15 p. m.	12:15
12:40 p. m.	10:50	1:15	1:15
1:40	11:50	2:15	2:15
2:40	12:50 p. m.	3:15	3:15
3:40	1:50	4:15	4:15
4:40	2:50	5:15	5:15
5:40	3:50	6:15	6:15
6:40	4:50	7:15	7:15
7:40	5:50	8:15	8:15
8:40	6:50	9:15	9:15
9:40	7:50	10:15	10:15
10:40	8:50	11:15	11:15
11:40	9:50	12:15	12:15

Cars of the D. P. & N. make direct connection with cars of the Ann Arbor leaving Detroit on the even hours. For information, boat special cars, rates, etc., address, T. E. Griffin, Plymouth, Tel. No. 24.

SUNSTROKE in Battle.



J. L. SPENCER,
of Platteville, Wis., formerly of Co. G, 2nd Wisconsin Infantry, has suffered many years from the result of a sunstroke. He has found relief and desires to tell his story for the good of other veterans. He says:

"At Petersburg I was sunstruck and carried off the field for dead. Later rheumatism of my heart developed as a result and physicians failed to benefit me. In the spring of '95 I began using Dr. Miles' Heart Cure and Dr. Miles' Nerve and now my health is better than for 30 years before."

DR. MILES' Heart Cure

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

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

MILLSPAUGH BROS



FUNERAL DIRECTORS.

Night and Day Calls Promptly Attended.

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

I am Clearing Out my
Entire stock of

Horse Blankets and
Lap Robes,

AT COST FOR CASH

F. E. LAMPHERE

NOW

Is the accepted time to

BUY A TIME-PIECE.

We are still selling our Watches at the old prices; but will have to advance the price on all Watches we buy at present quotations.

Have Several 2d-hand Watches

which have been left here over two years for repairs and not been called for, which we will sell for charges on same. Call and see them.

Jeweler,

C. G. DRAPER

HARRY CHURCHWARD, Wholesale Butcher and Commission Merchant.

DRESSED LAMBS, MUTTON, VEAL AND PORK. Specialties.

POULTRY & GAME IN THEIR SEASON.

UNION MARKET,

DETROIT, MICH.

Send shipments to this old reliable firm, where you can get highest market prices, full weights and prompt returns.

Telephone—New 1907.

References: Ives' Bank

This firm is not out of business, as reported, but forging ahead.

PRINTING.

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

The Plymouth Mail

'Phone 6.

JANUARY CLEARING SALE.

Our annual January Clearing Sale Commences

Saturday, January 6th.

Unheard of Bargains,

In all Departments of our store. Prices knocked in-smithereens—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

Blank books of all kinds for sale at this office.

Dr. Burgess, of Northville, was in the village Wednesday.

A big line of winter trousers, 85c to close, at J. W. Oliver's.

A good Wolverine mandolin for sale cheap. Enquire at this office.

Chas. Merritt has had a new telephone placed in his residence.

Attorney D. H. Fitch attended circuit court at Detroit Thursday.

The Soldiers Orator at the opera house Monday evening, Jan. 29th.

Miss Maud Sherwood has been visiting relatives in Detroit this week.

Good rooms in the Coleman block to rent. Enquire of JOHN L. GALE.

Lena and Mamie Kohler, of Northville, visited the Misses Peterhans on Sunday.

Anna Birch has been very sick for the past two weeks with stomach trouble but is improving.

Shattuck Bros. have 14,000 cabbage plants growing nicely in their greenhouse, and they look fine.

Quite a number from here attended the Farmers' Institute held at Belleville last Friday and Saturday.

Look at our line of neckwear at 19c and 28c. J. W. OLIVER.

Ira Tibbottson, who has been at Ann Arbor for the past two weeks having his hip put back into joint, is recovering fast.

George A. Kellogg, who has been visiting his family for the past ten days, returned to Bay Co. Wednesday morning.

Duncan Forsyth, of Harrow, Canada, and Ernest Blanchard, of Farmington, visited Calvin and Elmore Whipple a few days last week.

Mr. F. I. Beckwith, of Fenton, will preach in the Baptist church next Sunday. Subject for the morning: The magnetism of the cross; in the evening, Naming the baby.

You have this month in which to pay your water tax.

Robert Birch is still shipping vegetables to Detroit market. He has replaced two rows of asparagus from the field to his greenhouse and it will be ready for shipment in ten days.

The subject of the Epworth League devotional meeting next Sunday night will be "Learn of Me." It is a day of prayer for colleges. Miss Fannie Spioer, leader. All are cordially invited.

I. N. Dickerson, who is suffering from blood poisoning, went to Ann Arbor a few days ago to have his thumb amputated. He is now getting along nicely, and expects to save his hand.

Saturday evening, Jan. 27, 1900, at Shutz's school-house. Debate, Resolved that the war in South Africa is just. Samuel Ableson, Frank Powell, and Lafa Brown, versus Harvey Packard, Marguerite Ableson, and Jessie Williams.

Huston & Co. have a large stock of heating stoves which must be sold. Prices from \$2 upwards.

On Thursday evening, Jan. 18, a party of twenty friends gathered at the home of Arthur Whipple to help him celebrate his twelfth birthday. After enjoying a good time at pedro, and listening to some choice selections of music, the company adjourned to the dining-room, where an elaborate supper was served. Arthur was the recipient of many nice presents and all reported a fine time as usual.

Remark's Iron Nerve.

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

The D. P. & N. are putting electric lights at the R. B. crossing on north Main street.

Dr. Henry Valentine, of Lexington, Mass., visited his parents here for the part of the week.

A. D. Ford was in Detroit Tuesday and Wednesday representing Plymouth Lodge, F. & A. M., at the meeting of the Grand Lodge.

H. A. Rexford, near Pike's Peak, has a public sale of household goods on Wednesday, Jan. 31st, at one o'clock. John Bennett, auctioneer.

Mrs. Frank Park received a telegram Wednesday stating that an uncle in Chicago was seriously ill. She left on the evening train for Chicago.

W. W. Perfection Oil—you can get it at J. B. RAUCH & SON.

The first annual council and bi-monthly meeting for county and township officers, pastors and superintendents for advancing Sunday-school interests will be held at Tabernacle M. E. Church, Detroit, next Tuesday afternoon and evening.

D. S. Dickerson, living 3/4 of a mile south of Pike's Peak, will have an auction sale, consisting of a large amount of personal property, including farm stock and implements, on Wednesday, Feb. 7th, commencing at 10 a. m. John Bennett, auctioneer.

Constable Chas. Millard, of Livonia township, brought George Webster over last Sunday night to be locked up in the village cage until Monday morning.

Webster is charged with breaking into the depot at Stark last Friday night and is also credited with other depredations in that vicinity.

Car No. 1, of the D. P. & N., John Pettigill motorman, bumped into a freight train on the P. M. track Monday night, causing the front end to be smashed in somewhat. The cause of the accident was a broken brake chain, the motorman being unable to stop his car, which was the last one in from Northville.

In speaking of the anniversary celebration at F. M. Briggs' last week, the Farmington Enterprise says: Tea was drank from cups that were of the first china set ever brought to Plymouth, and poured from a silver teapot over one hundred years old. May they all live to enjoy many such delightful anniversaries.

Miss Jessie Williams, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Hopkin Williams, and Fred Truedell were married at the Presbyterian parsonage at Northville by Rev. Herbener Wednesday afternoon. A wedding supper was served at the home of the bride's parents, four miles west of Plymouth in the evening, only a few relatives and friends being present.

It lights millions of homes—W. W. Perfection Oil. GAYDE BROS.

One hundred and ten members of Case Tent, K. O. T. M., went over to Northville last Friday night and to do degree work and more especially to participate in the banquet given by their Northville brethren, because they lost the membership contest, as mentioned by The Mail a week or two ago. Case Tent reports being royally entertained by their neighbors of our sister village, and the night had far advanced before they returned home on the trolley line.

Dr. Oliver went over to Ann Arbor Tuesday with Bert Hassinger, son of Maranal Hassinger, for the purpose of consulting with the Ann Arbor professors relative to a cataract growing on one of the boy's eyes, he having become completely blind in that eye. The boy was shot in the eye about three years ago with an air gun, and which resulted in the formation of a cataract. The Professor gave him assurances that the sight could be permanently restored, and yesterday Mr. Hassinger and the young man went to Ann Arbor to have the operation performed, which is certainly hoped may be as successful as the Doctor anticipates.

FOR SALE. House, barn, and two acres of land; fruit of all kinds. J. D. WILDEY, Plymouth.

Easter comes this year on April 12th. Mrs. Ed. Warner is ill with the measles.

E. Walker is very ill with typhoid fever.

For Cuba's Sake at the opera house Monday eve.

If you have an item for the Mail, leave it at Gayde Bros. store.

Sweeping reductions in underwear at J. W. Oliver's.

Mrs. C. L. Wilcox and daughter left Tuesday for a visit at Philadelphia and New York.

Miss Nellie McLaren, who has been visiting relatives in Saginaw the past two weeks, returned home last Friday.

The Plymouth Whist Club met at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Cook last Friday evening and last Monday evening with Mr. and Mrs. W. J. Burrows.

Brilliant, safe, inodorous—W. W. Perfection Oil. L. E. CABLE.

The funeral of John Patterson took place from his late residence on the 22nd. Services, short but impressive, were held at the M. E. church at Newburg by the Rev. Stephens.

The preaching services at the M. E. church last Sunday were quite largely attended. The sermon in the morning by Rev. Dr. Shire and in the evening by the pastor, Rev. Stephens, were both thoughtful and convincing and was much appreciated by those who heard them.

Call at the Plymouth Savings Bank and pay your water tax.

We are reliably informed that if the merchants of Plymouth and Northville will do the proper thing, the D. P. & N., will extend its tracks in Wayne village to connect with the Michigan Central depot. By this arrangement, the motor line will be enabled to handle all kinds of freight and will run a special freight car. The merchants of Plymouth and Northville have been damaged not a little by the cheap excursions run over the P. & P. M., and if the new proprietors intend to keep up this service, the merchants may be able to retaliate a little by having all their freight shipped via Wayne. Will the merchants encourage the D. P. & N. to build the track?

Boots, shoes, and rubbers away down at J. W. Oliver's.

The weather was not propitious for a large out of town attendance at the dancing party given by Plymouth Chapter O. E. S., at Penniman hall Wednesday evening, yet about 80 numbers were sold, and the affair passed off most pleasantly and enjoyably, the dancers being just numerous enough to make it interesting. Tinham's orchestra of five pieces furnished the music, and it was of the best, some of the numbers being especially brilliant. Landlord Klee, of the Plymouth Hotel, had provided an elegant supper, which was largely patronized and highly complimented. All in all, the party was a great social success, and as it may be the last given in Plymouth for some time, will be long remembered by the participants.

Huston & Co. heat their whole store-room, 75 ft. deep, 28 ft. wide, with 13 ft. ceiling, for less than 10 cents per day with one of Cole's hot blast soft coal burners.

Joseph Plowman, of the 34th Mich. Vol., will give his popular illustrated lecture entertainment, "For Cuba's Sake," at the opera house next Monday evening, Jan. 29th. The lecture will be illustrated by 100 beautiful views projected from the finest oxy-hydrogen stereopticon made, each view fills the entire stage opening. Miss Lillian Lyon accompanies the entertainment with her illustrated songs of our nation's heroes. Mr. Plowman comes to our town well recommended by the press and as his lecture is a narrative of one who was there and saw the thrilling scenes which he describes, the entertainment promises to be a very interesting one. Admission 15 cts. Children 10 cts. Reserved seats free of extra charge on sale at Briggs' drug store.

The North Side

Robbie Jolliffe is on the sick list this week.

Wm. Cregar, of Detroit, spent Sunday with his family here.

Geo. Warner was in Detroit on business Tuesday and Wednesday.

Mrs. Maud Ray is visiting relatives and friends at Lansing this week.

Anna Peterhans visited her friend, Maude Herr, at Perrinville, one day last week.

Mr. and Mrs. E. A. Marvin, of Detroit, visited Mr. and Mrs. Willard Roe on Sunday.

Lorenzo Bronson, Sr., who has been at the sick list the past week, is able to be out again.

H. B. Snedcor, of Howell, visited friends here on Wednesday and attended the O. E. S. party.

Mrs. Zenas Blakely was in Saginaw the latter part of the week visiting her father who is quite sick.

Crist Numer is working for the Grand Rapids Division of the Pere Marquette R. R. between Plymouth and Detroit.

Otto Warner, of Wyandotte, was the guest of Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Warner and George Warner Sunday and Monday.

John Chisholm is conductor of the switching crew in the yards here nights and Harry Williams is firing the switch engine.

Ormel King and lady friend accompanied by his niece, Miss Richardson, of Romeo, and friend, Mr. Warren, called on Northville friends Sunday.

Some one is poisoning dogs again. Geo. Sprigger's dog came home and died on Tuesday and Blakely's dog was found dead in Crist Drew's yard the same day.

In a suit in Starkweather's office on Monday, with Wm. Gates as plaintiff and Ray Spicer as defendant, before Justice Maiden, the jury gave Mr. Gates a judgment of \$35.

The annual meeting of Phoenix Hose Company P. F. D. will be held in their hose house on Wednesday evening Jan. 31st, 1900. All members should be present at this meeting. T. F. Chilson, Capt.

The Mission service on Sunday evening was conducted by Evangelist Waite of Detroit, assisted by his wife in the singing. A good audience was in attendance. Services are held every night at 7:45.

Lafayette Dean, Mr. and Mrs. Tuttle, Miss Smith, Mrs. Jennie Hodge, Mrs. Durfee, Mr. and Mrs. Armstrong, Orlow Brown, Mrs. Cochran and Geo. Darey attended the funeral of John Patterson at Newburg Monday, Jan. 22nd.

At the annual meeting of Jolliffe Bros' cheese factory patrons, the secretary's report showed that during the past year there had been received at the factory 2,834,907 pounds of milk, part being made into cheese and the balance sold. After all expenses being deducted this amount of milk netted the patrons \$22,845.53, or a trifle over 80 cents per cwt.

Jan. 17, at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Curtis, the meeting of the Political Equality Club was called to order by the President. The opening hymn was sung; this was followed by questions on the lesson, led by Prof. Rogers. Discussions in regard to school matters. Paper by Mrs. Safford and one also by Mrs. Dickerson read by Mr. Curtiss. Meeting adjourned to meet at the home of Mrs. Dunn, Wednesday evening, Jan. 31.—Secretary.

Farm for sale or rent. Enquire of L. DEAN.

First Church of Christ, Scientist. Service 10:30 A. M., Sunday school at 11:45 A. M. Wednesday evening meeting, 7:30. In Christian Science hall. All are most cordially invited. Subject for next Sunday will be: Spirit.

Commencing with Saturday, Jan. 27th.

I will give a set of plain or decorated

FLINT GLASSES!

Of the very best quality to every person that trades seven dollars' worth. Here's an opportunity to get a nice present, and get it quick, and when you have got all the glasses you want you can have your choice of anything in the Crockery line at the same price. Let every family in this vicinity take advantage of this great FREE gift offer and start in on it at once.

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.

COMING.

A new stock of Libby, McNeal & Libby's

CANNED COODS,

1-lb. cans Ham, 1-lb. cans Pigs Feet, canned Loaf Chicken. Also Potted Ham, Potted Chicken, Potted Beef.

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

Oren Peck is still very sick with typhoid fever.

Miss Bessie Taft is teaching school at Newburg.

Fred Peck, of Willoughby, O., was here last Friday and Saturday.

Round trip tickets from Plymouth to Wayne are now sold for 25c by the D. P. & N. Ry.

E. L. Riggs begins a great mid-winter clearing sale of all goods in his store. Sale lasts just fifteen days.

Mrs. Tillotson and Mrs. Ruggles, of Saginaw, mother and sister of Mrs. Hudd, are visiting her this week.

Mrs. E. C. Gibson, who has been visiting relatives and friends here for the past few weeks, returned to her home in Philadelphia Tuesday.

The Mail subscription list is growing every week. Come in and let us add your name to it. You can get any periodical you want in connection with the Mail at the lowest possible price.

Miss Clarkson, of Northville, will play a violin solo at the Presbyterian church next Sunday afternoon. Mrs. Dr. Henry, of Northville, will accompany her. The chorus will sing the regular hymns and an anthem entitled Praise the Lord, and Rev. Herbener will preach. Everybody welcome.

Henry Reichelt, who has been head miller at the Wilcox Flouring mills for the past twenty years, has purchased the Genesee Flouring mills at Jonesville and went there to take possession Monday. Mr. Reichelt has been a resident here for thirty-three years, being all this time employed in the mills, and has gained for himself a reputation, in his line of business, of which he may well be proud. He has proved himself worthy of the confidence of this community and his departure from our midst is sincerely regretted. Mr. Reichelt's many friends here wish him success in his new venture. E. Toncray, of South Lyon, has taken his place here.

Rea Bros. have a self-heating gasoline sad-iron, by the use of which they can turn out work in half the time it takes by the old method. Costs but one cent a day to run it. They invite the public to call and see its advantages.

Volcanic Eruptions

Are grand, but skin eruption rob life of joy. Buckle's Arnica Salve cures them; also old, running and fever sores, ulcers, boils, foleps, corns, warts, cuts, bruises, 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, druggist.

THE STORY OF AN AFRICAN FARM

BY OLIVE SCHREINER

A TALE OF LIFE IN THE BOER REPUBLIC.

CHAPTER XI.

HE SNAIPS.

"I have found something in the loft," said Em to Waldo, who was listlessly piling cakes of fuel on the kraal wall a week after. "It is a box of books that belonged to my father. We thought that Tant' Sannie had burned them."

The boy put down the cake he was raising and looked at her.

"I don't think they are very nice, not stories," she added, "but you can go and take any you like."

So saying, she took up the plate in which she had brought his breakfast and walked off to the house.

After that the boy worked quickly. The pile of fuel Bonaparte had ordered him to pack was on the wall in half an hour. He then went to throw salt on the skins laid out to dry. Finding the pot empty, he went to the loft to refill it.

Bonaparte Blenkins, whose door opened at the foot of the ladder, saw the boy go up and, stood in the doorway waiting for his return. He watched his boots blacked. Does, finding he could not follow his master up the round bars, sat patiently at the foot of the ladder. Presently he looked up longingly, but no one appeared. Then Bonaparte looked up also and began to call, but there was no answer. What could the boy be doing? The loft was an unknown land to Bonaparte. He had often wondered what was up there. He liked to know what was in all locked up places and out of the way corners, but he was afraid to climb the ladder. So Bonaparte looked up and, in the name of all that was tantalizing, questioned what the boy did up there. The loft was used only as a lumber room. What could the fellow find up there to keep him so long?

Could the Boer woman have beheld Waldo at that instant any lingering doubt which might have remained in her mind as to the boy's insanity would instantly have vanished, for, having filled the salt pot, he proceeded to look for the box of books among the rubbish that filled the loft. Under a pile of sacks he found it—a rough packing case, nailed up, but with one loose plank. He lifted that and saw the even backs of a row of books. He knelt down before the box and ran his hand along its rough edges, as if to assure himself of its existence. He stuck his hand in among the books and pulled out two. He felt them, thrust his fingers in among the leaves and crumpled them a little, as a lover feels the hair of his mistress. The fellow gazed over his treasure. He had had a dozen books in the course of his life. Now here was a mine of them opened at his feet. After awhile he began to read the titles and now and again opened a book and read a sentence; but he was too excited to catch the meanings distinctly. At last he came to a dull brown volume. He read the name, opened it in the center and where he opened began to read. "Twas a chapter of property that he fell upon, Communism, Fourierism, St. Simonism," in a work on political economy. He read down one page and turned over to the next; he read down that without changing his posture by an inch; he read the next and the next, knapping up all the while with the book in his hand and his lips parted.

All he read he did not fully understand. The thoughts were new to him. But this was the fellow's startled joy in the book—the thoughts were his; they belonged to him. He had never thought them before, but they were his.

He laughed silently and internally, with the still intensity of triumphant joy.

So, then, all thinking creatures did not send up the one cry: "As thou, dear Lord, hast created things in the beginning, so are they now, so ought they to be, so will they be, world without end, and it doesn't concern us what they are. Amen." There were men to whom not only "kopjes" and stones were calling out imperatively, "What art we, and how came we here? Understand us and know us," but to whom even the old old relations between man and man and the customs of the ages called and could not be made still and forgotten.

The boy's heavy body quivered with excitement. So he was not alone, not alone. He could not quite have told any one why he was so glad and this wrath had come to him. His cheeks were burning. No wonder that Bonaparte called in vain and Doss put his paw on the ladder and whined till three-quarters of an hour had passed. At last the boy put the book in his breast and hurried it tightly to him. He took up the salt pot and went to the top of the ladder. Bonaparte, with his hands folded under his coat, looked up when he appeared and accented him.

"You've been rather a long time up there, my lad," he said as the boy descended with a tremulous haste, most unlike his ordinary slow movements. "You didn't hear me calling, I suppose?" Bonaparte whisked the tail of his coat up and down as he looked at him. He (Bonaparte Blenkins) had eyes which were very far-seeing. He looked at the pot. It was rather a small pot

to have taken three-quarters of an hour in the filling. He looked at the face. It was flushed. And yet Tant' Sannie kept no wine. He had not been drinking. His eyes were wide open and bright. He had not been sleeping. There was no girl up there. He had not been making love. Bonaparte looked at him sagaciously. What would account for the marvelous change in the boy coming down the ladder from the boy going up the ladder? One thing there was. Did not Tant' Sannie keep in the loft "bulletins" and nice smoked sausages? There must be something nice to eat up there. Aha! That was it!

Bonaparte was so interested in carrying out this chain of inductive reasoning that he quite forgot to have his boots blacked.

He watched the boy shuffle off with the salt pot under his arm. Then he stood in his doorway and raised his eyes to the quiet blue sky and audibly propounded this riddle to himself:

"What is the connection between the naked back of a certain boy with a greatcoat on and a salt pot under his arm and the tip of a horsewhip? Answer: No connection at present, but there will be soon."

Bonaparte was so pleased with this sally of his wit that he chuckled a little and went to lie down on his bed.

There was bread baking that afternoon, and there was a fire lighted in the brick oven behind the house, and Tant' Sannie had left the great wooden elbowed chair in which she passed her life and waddled out to look at it. Not far off was Waldo, who, having thrown a pal of food into the pigsty, now leaned over the sod wall looking at the pigs. Half of the sty was dry, but the lower half was a pool of mud, on the edge of which the mother sow lay with closed eyes, her ten little ones sucking. The father pig, knee deep in the mud, stood running his snout into a rotten pumpkin and wriggling his curled tail.

Waldo wondered dreamily as he stared why they were pleasant to look at. Taken singly, they were not beautiful; taken together, they were. Was it not because there was a certain harmony about them? The old sow was suited to the little pigs and the little pigs to their mother, the old bear to the rotten pumpkin and all to the mud. They suggested the thought of nothing that should be added, of nothing that should be taken away. And he wondered out vaguely, was not that the secret of all beauty, that you who look on—So he stood dreaming and leaned farther and farther over the sod wall and looked at the pigs.

All this time Bonaparte Blenkins was sloping down from the house in an aimless sort of way, but he kept one eye fixed on the pigsty, and each gnat brought him nearer to it. Waldo stood like a thing asleep when Bonaparte came close up to him.

In old days, when a small boy playing in an Irish street gutter, he (Bonaparte) had been familiarly known among his comrades under the title of Tripping Ben, this from the rare ease and dexterity with which, by merely projecting his foot, he could precipitate any unfortunate companion on to the crown of his head. Years had elapsed, and Tripping Ben had become Bonaparte, but the old gift was in him still. He came close to the pigsty. All the defunct memories of his boyhood returned on him in a flood as with an adroit movement he inserted his leg between Waldo's and the wall and sent him over the pigsty.

The little pigs were startled at the strange intruder and ran behind their mother, who snuffed at him. Tant' Sannie smote her hands together and laughed, but Bonaparte was far from joining her. Lost to reverie, he gazed at the distant horizon.

The sudden reversal of head and feet had thrown out the volume that Waldo carried in his breast. Bonaparte picked it up and began to inspect it as the boy climbed slowly over the wall. He would have walked off sullenly, but he wanted his book and waited till it should be given him.

"Ha!" said Bonaparte, raising his eyes from the leaves of the book which he was examining. "I hope your coat has not been injured. It is of an elegant cut. An heirloom, I presume, from your paternal grandfather? It looks nice now."

"O Lord, O Lord," cried Tant' Sannie, laughing and holding her sides. "How the child looks—as though he thought the mud would never wash off! O Lord, I shall die! You, Bonaparte, are the funniest man I ever saw."

Bonaparte Blenkins was now carefully inspecting the volume he had picked up. Among the subjects on which the darkness of his understanding had been enlightened during his youth political economy had not been one. He was not, therefore, very clear as to what the nature of the book might be, and, as the name of the writer, J. S. Mill, might, for anything he knew to the contrary, have belonged to a venerable member of the British and Foreign Bible society, it by no means threw light upon the question. He was not in any way sure that political economy had nothing to do with the cheapest way of procuring clothing for the army and navy, which would be certainly both a political and an economic subject.

But Bonaparte soon came to a conclusion as to the nature of the book and its contents by the application of a simple rule now largely acted upon, but which, becoming universal, would save much thought and valuable time. It is of marvelous simplicity, of infinite utility, of universal applicability. It may easily be committed to memory and runs thus:

Whenever you come into contact with any book, person or opinion of which you absolutely comprehend nothing, declare that book, person or opinion to be immoral. Bespatter it, vituperate against it, strongly insist that any man or woman harboring it is a fool or a knave, or both. Carefully abstain from studying it. Do all that in you lies to annihilate that book, person or opinion.

Acting on this rule, so wide in its comprehensiveness, so beautifully simple in its working, Bonaparte approached Tant' Sannie with the book in his hand. Waldo came a step nearer, eyeing it like a dog whose young has fallen into evil hands.

"This book," said Bonaparte, "is not a fit and proper study for a young and immature mind."

Tant' Sannie did not understand a word and said:

"What?"

"This book," said Bonaparte, bringing down his finger with energy on the cover, "this book is sleg, sleg, davel, davel!"

Tant' Sannie perceived from the gravity of his countenance that it was no laughing matter. From the words sleg and davel she understood that the book was evil and had some connection with the prince who pulls the wires of evil over the whole earth.

"Where did you get this book?" she asked, turning her twinkling little eyes on Waldo. "I wish that my legs may be as thin as an Englishman's if it isn't one of your father's. He had more sin than all the Kafirs in Kaffrland, for all that he pretended to be so good all those years and to live without a wife because he was thinking of the one that was dead! As though ten dead wives could make up for one fat one with arms and legs!" cried Tant' Sannie, snorting.

"It was not my father's book," said the boy savagely. "I got it from your loft."

"My loft! My book! How dare you?" cried Tant' Sannie.

"It was Em's father's. She gave it me," he muttered, more sullenly.

"Give it here. What is the name of it? What is it about?" she asked, putting her finger upon the title.

Bonaparte understood.

"Political economy," he said slowly.

"Dear Lord!" said Tant' Sannie. "Cannot one hear from the very sound what an ungodly book it is? One can hardly say the name. Haven't we got cards enough on this farm?" cried Tant' Sannie eloquently. "My best imported Merino ram dying of nobody knows what, and the Shorthorn cow casting her two calves, and the sheep eaten up with the scab and the drought? And is this a time to bring ungodly things about the place, to call down the vengeance of Almighty God to punish us more? Didn't the minister tell me when I was confirmed not to read any book except my Bible and hymnbook; that the devil was in all the rest? And I never have read any other book," said Tant' Sannie, with vigorous energy. "And I never will!"

Waldo saw that the fate of his book was sealed and turned sullenly on his heel.

"So you will not say to hear what I say?" cried Tant' Sannie. "There, take your polly-koply-gomly, your devil's book!" she cried, flinging the book at his head with much energy.

It merely touched his forehead on one side and fell to the ground.

"Go on!" she cried. "I know you are going to talk to yourself. People who talk to themselves always talk to the devil. Go and tell him all about it. Go, go! Run!" cried Tant' Sannie.

But the boy neither quickened nor slackened his pace and passed sullenly round the back of the wagon house.

Books have been thrown at other heads before and since that summer afternoon by hands more white and delicate than those of the Boer woman; but whether the result of the process has been in any case wholly satisfactory may be questioned. We love that with a peculiar tenderness, we treasure it with a peculiar care, it has for us quite a fictitious value, for which we have suffered if we may not carry it anywhere else, we will carry it in our hearts and always to the end.

Bonaparte Blenkins went to pick up the volume, now loosened from its cover, while Tant' Sannie pushed the stamps of wood farther into the oven. Bonaparte came close to her, tapped the book knowingly, nodded and looked at the fire. Tant' Sannie comprehended and, taking the volume from his hand, threw it into the back of the oven. It lay upon the heap of coals, smoked, fared and blazed, and the political economy was no more—gone out of existence, like many another poor heretic of flesh and blood.

Bonaparte grinned and to watch the process brought his face so near the oven door that the white hair on his eyebrows got singed. He then inquired if there were any more in the loft.

Learning that there were, he made signs indicative of taking up armfuls and flinging them into the fire. But Tant' Sannie was dubious! The deceased Englishman had left all his personal effects specially to his child. It was all very well for Bonaparte to talk of burning the books. He had had his hair spiritually pulled, and she had no wish to repeat his experience.

She shook her head. Bonaparte was displeased. But then a happy thought occurred to him. He suggested that the key of the loft should henceforth be put into his own safe care and keeping, so as to gain possession of it without his permission. To this Tant'

Sannie readily assented, and the two walked lovingly to the house to look for it.

CHAPTER XII.

HE BITES.

Bonaparte Blenkins was riding home on the gray mare. He had ridden out that afternoon partly for the benefit of his health, partly to maintain his character as overseer of the farm. As he rode on slowly he thoughtfully touched the ears of the gray mare with his whip.

"No, Ron, my boy," he addressed himself, "don't propose. You can't marry for four years, on account of the will. Then why propose? Wheedle her, tweedle her, teedle her, but don't let her make sure of you. When a woman," said Bonaparte, sagely resting his finger against the side of his nose—"when a woman is sure of you, she does what she likes with you, but when she isn't you do what you like with her. And I!"—said Bonaparte.

Here he drew the horse up suddenly and looked. He was now close to the house, and leaning over the pigsty wall, in company with Em, who was showing her the pigs, was a strange female figure. It was the first visitor that had appeared on the farm since his arrival, and he looked at her with interest. She was a tall, pudgy girl of 15, weighing 150 pounds, with baggy, pendulous cheeks and upturned nose. She strikingly resembled Tant' Sannie in form and feature, but her

sleepy good eyes lacked the twinkle that dwelt in the Boer woman's small orbs. She was attired in a bright green print, wore brass rings in her ears and glass beads round her neck and was sucking the tip of her large finger as she looked at the pigs.

"Who is it that has come?" asked Bonaparte when he stood drinking his coffee in the front room.

"Why, my niece, to be sure," said Tant' Sannie, the Hottentot maid translating. "She's the only daughter of my only brother Paul, and she's come to visit me. She'll be a nice mouthful to the man that can get her," added Tant' Sannie. "Her father's got £2,000 in the green wagon box under his bed and a farm and 5,000 sheep and God Almighty knows how many goats and horses. They milk ten cows in midwinter, and the young men are after her like flies about a bowl of milk. She says she means to get married in four months, but she doesn't yet know to whom. It was so with me when I was young," said Tant' Sannie. "I've sat up with the young men four and five nights a week, and they will come riding again as soon as ever they know that the time's up that the Englishman made me agree not to marry in."

The Boer woman smirked complacently.

"Where are you going to?" asked Tant' Sannie presently, seeing that Bonaparte rose.

"Ha! I'm just going to the kraals. I'll be in to supper," said Bonaparte.

Nevertheless when he reached his own door he stopped and turned in there. Soon after he stood before the little glass arrayed in his best white shirt with the little tucks and shaving himself. He had on his very best trousers and had heavily oiled the little fringe at the back of his head, which, however, refused to become darker. But what distressed him most was his nose. It was very red. He rubbed his finger and thumb on the wall and put a little whitewash on it; but, finding it rather made matters worse, he rubbed it off again. Then he looked carefully into his own eyes. They certainly were a little pulled down at the outer corners, which gave them the appearance of looking crosswise, but then they were a nice blue. So he put on his best coat, took up his stick and went out to supper, feeling on the whole well satisfied.

"Aunt," said Trana to Tant' Sannie when that night they lay together in the great wooden bed, "why does the Englishman sigh so when he looks at me?"

"Ha!" said Tant' Sannie, who was half asleep, but suddenly started, wide awake. "It's because he thinks you look like me. I tell you, Trana," said Tant' Sannie, "the man is mad with love of me. I told him the other night I couldn't marry till Em was 16 or I'd lose all the sheep her father left me. And he talked about Jacob working seven years and seven years again for his wife, and of course he meant me," said Tant' Sannie pompously. "But he won't get me so easily as he thinks. He'll have to ask more than once."

"Oh!" said Trana, who was a jumpish girl and not much given to talking, but presently she added, "Aunt, why does the Englishman always knock against a person when he passes them?"

"That's because you are always in the way," said Tant' Sannie.

"But, aunt," said Trana presently, "I think he is very ugly."

"Plugh!" said Tant' Sannie. "It's only because we're not accustomed to such noses in this country. In his country, he says, all the people have such noses, and the redder your nose is the higher you are. He's of the family of the Queen Victoria, you know," said Tant' Sannie, wakening up with her subject, "and he doesn't think anything of governors and church elders and such people. They are nothing to him. When his aunt with the dropsy dies, he'll have money enough to buy all the farms in this district!"

"Oh!" said Trana. That certainly made a difference.

"Yes," said Tant' Sannie, "and he's only 41, though you'd take him to be 60, and he told me last night the real reason of his baldness."

Tant' Sannie then proceeded to relate how, at 18 years of age, Bonaparte had courted a fair young lady; how a deadly rival, jealous of his verdant locks, his golden flowing hair, had

with a pained and insinuating expression, made him a present of a pot of pomatum; how, applying it in the evening, on rising in the morning he found his pillow strewn with the golden locks and, looking into the glass, beheld the shining and smooth expanse which henceforth he must bear. The few remaining hairs were turned to a silvery whiteness, and the young lady married his rival.

"And," said Tant' Sannie solemnly, "if it had not been for the grace of God and reading of the Psalms, he says he could kill himself quite easily if he wants to marry a woman and she won't."

"A le wereld," said Trana, and then they went to sleep.

Every one was lost in sleep soon, but from the window of the cabin the light streamed forth. It came from a dung fire over which Waldo sat brooding. Hour after hour he sat there, now and again throwing a fresh lump of fuel on to the fire, which burned up bravely and then sank into a great bed of red coals, which reflected themselves in the boy's eyes as he sat there brooding, brooding, brooding. At last, when the fire was blazing at its brightest, he rose suddenly and walked slipperily to a beam from which an ox "riem" hung. Loosening it, he ran a noose in one end and then doubled it round his arm.

"Mine, mine! I have a right," he muttered, and then something louder, "If I fall and am killed, so much the better!"

He opened the door and went out into the starlight.

He walked with his eyes bent upon the ground, but overhead it was one of those brilliant southern nights when every space so small that your hand might cover it shows 50 cold white points, and the Milky Way is a belt of sharp frosted silver. He passed the door where Bonaparte lay dreaming of Trana and her wealth, and he mounted the ladder steps. From those he clambered with some difficulty on to the roof of the house. It was of old rotten thatch with a ridge of white plaster, and it crumbled away under his feet at every step. He trod as heavily as he could. So much the better if he fell.

He knelt down when he got to the far gable and began to fasten his "riem" to the crumbling bricks. Below was the little window of the loft. With one end of the "riem" tied round the gable, the other end round his waist, how easy to slide down to it, and to open it through one of the broken panes, and to go in, and to fill his arms with books, and to clamber up again! They had burned one book. He would have 20. Every man's hand was against his. His should be against every man's. No one would help him. He would help himself.

He lifted the black, damp hair from his knit forehead and looked round to cool his hot face. Then he saw what a royal night it was. He knelt silently and looked up. A thousand eyes were looking down at him, bright and so cold. There was a laughing irony in them.

"So hot, so bitter, so angry! Poor little mortal!"

He was ashamed. He folded his arms and sat on the ridge of the roof looking up at them.

"So hot, so bitter, so angry!"

It was as though a cold hand had been laid upon his throbbing forehead, and slowly they began to fade and grow dim. Tant' Sannie and the hunched book, Bonaparte and the broken machine, the box in the loft, he himself sitting there—how small they all became, even the grave over yonder! Those stars that shone on up above so quietly, they had seen a thousand such little existences, a thousand such little existences fight just so fiercely, flare up just so brightly and go out, and they, the old, old stars, shone on forever.

"So hot, so angry, poor little soul!" they said.

The "riem" slipped from his fingers. He sat with his arms folded looking up.

"We," said the stars, "have seen the earth when it was young. We have seen small things creep out upon its surface—small things that prayed and loved and cried very loudly and then crept under it again. But we," said the stars, "are as old as the unknown."

He leaned his chin against the palm of his hand and looked up at them. So long he sat there that bright stars set and new ones rose, and yet he sat on.

Then at last he stood up and began to loosen the "riem" from the gable.

What did it matter about the books? The lust and the desire for them had died out. If they pleased to keep them from him, they might. What matter? It was a very little thing. Why hate and struggle and fight? Let it be as it would.

He twisted the "riem" round his arm and walked back along the ridge of the house.

Many people believe that horses do not weep, but those who have much to do with these faithful creatures know that, on several occasions they will shed tears as well as express sorrow in the most heartbreaking manner. In the west, where the hardness of the ponies causes the riders to almost overlook the necessity of providing for their needs, it is quite common when the weather is extremely cold to leave an unblanketed pony tied up for two or three hours when the temperature is nearly zero and while its owner is transacting business or getting drunk. In this case the suffering is evidenced by the cries, which are almost like sobs, and unmistakable tears freeze on to the cheeks like icicles.

When a horse falls in the street and gets injured, the shock generally numbs the senses so much that it does not either cry or groan, but under some conditions an injured horse will solicit sympathy in the most distinct manner. I remember a favorite horse of my own which trod on a nail long enough to pierce its foot. The poor thing, hobbled up to me on three legs and cried as nearly like a child in trouble as anything I can describe. The sight was a very touching one, as was also the crippled animal's gratitude, when the nail was pulled out and the wound dressed.

—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

A Cure That Killed.

Notwithstanding the spread of education in Galicia, superstition is still alive among the Polish peasantry. The wife of a well to do country man in Nieporona, Kaspar Kafka, had a malignant ulcer and was in a very dangerous state. Her husband decided to call in a shepherd renowned for his wonderful healing powers.

The latter, having examined his patient, proceeded to tie her left elbow to her right knee and her left knee to her right elbow, announced that she was possessed with a devil and directed them to soften the ulcer with a mixture of soap and 15 chopped hairs from a horse's tail. If the patient screamed, it was the devil screaming within her, and she was to be left alone, securely bound to the bed, that she might not remove the appliance. He then took his fee and left.

His orders were conscientiously carried out, with the result that after a night of indescribable agony the poor woman died of exhaustion.—Cracon Letter in Chicago Record.

Paraguay's Particular Plague.

Perhaps the plague in Paraguay is merely an attack of pique, or sand fleas. This insect is called nigra in the native language. In 1870 it killed a whole colony of Englishmen, consisting of 200 families, turning the colony, which was at Itape, into a cemetery. A German colony at Acagua was driven out. The pique causes buboes and attacks the warmest parts of the body—that is, the cavities and the groin and armpits—just the same spots as the eastern plague. It attacks Englishmen and Germans preferentially and avoids those that use but little soap. Soaps clean the body, and the pique likes clean persons to eat. It also avoids people who eat more or less poisonous food. A man saturated with alcohol, Bora gin, nicotine and Paseo de Julio cookery is pretty well safe from the sand flea.—Buenos Ayres Herald.

Governors Island.

There is a large expanse of rolling sward on Governors Island kept at all times in the pink of condition. This little island off Battery park is conceded to be the best kept army post on the Atlantic coast. There are two reasons for this. Fort Columbus is the headquarters of the department of the east. It must assume an appearance in keeping with its high standing in the department.

It also has a military prison, and the convicts sent there for terms of months or years are sentenced to hard labor. Under the supervision of sentinels these men keep the walks and promenades scrupulously clean and the sward closely clipped and free from falling leaves and other litter. They also give proper attention to the various buildings and their immediate surroundings.—New York Press.

Applause and Criticism.

It was after the piano recital, and the audience was still applauding. There were two English women, though, who did not clap their hands. But they commented in tones that were audible for some distance around thus:

"The poor man! Will they make him play again?"

"Isn't it awful the way this American applauds? It's so vulgar!"

"Yes; it's the most vulgar thing they do."

And the Americans took meekly their reason in manners.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

The Change of a Comma.

"Whenever she asks me to do anything," soliloquized Mr. Meeker pensively, "I always go and do it like a fool."

"Yes," said Mrs. Meeker, who happened along in time to overhear him. "Whenever I ask you to do anything you always go and do it like a fool."—Chicago Tribune.

Newfoundland Fog.

The famous fogs of Newfoundland are only found as a rule on the east and south coasts and on the "banks," being caused by the meeting of the arctic current with the gulf stream. The interior in summer is described as a most delightful climate, resembling that of the south of France.

For Rehearsal.

Mr. Johnson—I notice, Jasper, that you have the rheumatism as bad as ever. Don't you ever take anything for it?

Jasper—"Deed I doo, and I cratches mostly."—Boston Herald.

The curiosity of others enables some men to make a good living.—Chicago News.

NEWS OF THE STATE.

ITEMS OF SPECIAL INTEREST TO MICHIGAN PEOPLE.

A Good Report of Shipments Through Our Great State Received by Telegraph—Crimes, Chances and Other Matters of General Interest.

Lansing, Mich., Jan. 19.—A canvass of the wage earners of Michigan, just completed by the state labor bureau, reveals a very satisfactory condition of affairs being a vast improvement over that prevailing one year ago. The special canvassers interviewed 6,399 men workers. The average age was 33.4; 55 per cent were native born, and 46 per cent foreign born; 80 per cent were married and 40 per cent single; the 2,746 who are married has 9,285 children, an average of 3.4 each; the workers canvassed have 17,324 persons dependent upon them for support, an average of 3.2 each.

Half of Them Able to Save. At the time of the canvass the entire number canvassed had employment; 1,477 or 27 per cent owned their homes, of which 974, or 66 per cent, were free from incumbrance; 2,039, or 38 per cent, rent homes, the average monthly rental being \$6.88; the remaining 1,881, or 35 per cent, hire their board. A gratifying showing is that 2,935, or 55 per cent, of those canvassed, report that they are able to save something from their earnings over and above the cost of living. Eighty per cent. are satisfied that times are growing better. The average daily wages of this army of wage workers last year was \$1.78. This is largely in excess of the average shown by last year's canvass.

In the Rank of Women Workers. The special canvassers also made a canvass of 2,102 women wage earners. These canvassed were classified into 25 employments, those under the head of "factory work" including all kinds of factory and machine workers. In the matter of employment, 2,095 of these were supplied with work at the time of the canvass. Seven hundred, or 33 per cent, say they are able to save something from their earnings over and above the cost of living; only 117, or less than 6 per cent, report that they own their homes; 235, or 11 per cent, rent homes, while 1,750, or 83 per cent, hire their board. Seventy-eight of the 117 homes owned by these women are free from debt. Those who rent homes pay an average monthly rental of \$6.02.

REPUBLICANS AT A FEAST.

Three Candidates for Pliggree's Office Attend and Make Speeches.

Ionia, Mich., Jan. 20.—Four hundred Republicans attended the annual banquet of the Gridley Republican club here last night. Three avowed candidates for the next gubernatorial nomination—Hon. D. M. Ferry, of Detroit; Railroad Commissioner Chase S. Osborn, of Sault Ste. Marie, and Tax Commissioner Milo D. Campbell, of Jackson, were among the speakers. Numerous candidates for nominations for other state offices were present, imparting to the gathering the appearance of a political convention. Ex-Archbishop of Ohio, spoke on "Abdication of Sovereignty."

The other speakers and their topics were: "The Scourge of Political Power," George Clapperton, Grand Rapids; "Young Republicans," Hon. W. W. Weddemeyer, Ann Arbor; "The Business Man in Politics," Hon. D. M. Ferry, Detroit; "Citizenship and Politics," Railroad Commissioner Chase S. Osborn, Sault Ste. Marie; "The Republican Party, Its Unended Mission," Tax Commissioner Milo D. Campbell, Coldwater.

UNLABELED "PROCESS" BUTTER.

Michigan Food Commissioner Is After the Sellers Thereof.

Jackson, Mich., Jan. 19.—State Food Commissioner Grosvenor has filed a complaint against R. G. Phelps, agent for Armour & Co., of Chicago, for selling "process butter" contrary to the law passed by the last legislature requiring the use of labels. The food commissioner has discovered that large quantities of "process butter" are being marketed in Michigan, but until recently he had no way of proving his case, since the modern "process butter" completely deceives the expert. He claims, however, that his chemist has discovered a process of testing the butter which unfailingly betrays its quality and nature.

The chemist claims that by his newly discovered analysis and test he is able to detect the absence of those volatile fatty acids which are invariably present in genuine butter. Armour & Co. will fight the case on the theory that chemists cannot detect any difference between the "process" and the genuine.

WEATHER WORRIES THE LUMBER.

Shows Will Cause Them Heavy Losses—Cut Also Will Be Reduced.

Houghton, Mich., Jan. 23.—The unseasonable and protracted thawing weather which has prevailed since the beginning of the year is causing great uneasiness and serious loss to lumbermen. Probably 18,000 men are employed in the Lake Superior lumber camps this winter and the cut will be reduced. There is also danger of slack water for the spring drives unless heavy snow and freezing weather come quickly.

The situation is the more serious because of the enhanced demand for pine lumber and the shortage in the stocks of manufactured lumber on hand at the mills and yards. There is certain to be considerable advance in the price of all the better grades of lumber for this season.

BETRAYED THEIR TRUST.

"Spotter" Sired by the Anti-Saloon League to Find Evidence.

Detroit, Jan. 22.—The Anti-Saloon League of this city has been endeavoring for some time to obtain warrants for the arrest of 108 local saloonkeepers for failure to observe the liquor laws. Saturday Judge Whelan gave a commission from the league a hearing on the matter and it developed that the three witnesses whom the league had employed to get evidence against the saloonkeepers had played into the hands of the saloon men.

claiming that the 103 cases they reported to the league are mythical ones and that they have no evidence against the liquor dealers.

STATE PRINTING CONTRACT.

McKinley, Representing the Union Printers, May Get Them Both.

Lansing, Mich., Jan. 22.—Figures have been made on the state printing contract which show that the Robert Smith Printing company is the lowest bidder for the binding by about \$2,700, while Oscar McKinley, representing the International Typographical union, has underbid Smith on the state printing by about \$9,000. If the contract is awarded together McKinley will get them both. Judging from present indications, however, it is within the power of the board of state auditors to award the contract to Smith if the members so desire, as the law does not provide that the contract must be let to the lowest bidder.

FRIGHTFUL FALL OF TWO MEN.

They Drop 2,000 Feet Down a Shaft of the Atlantic Copper Mine.

Houghton, Mich., Jan. 23.—Two miners named Kratt and Sweet dropped nearly 2,000 feet in D shaft of the Atlantic mine yesterday afternoon. The accident came through another accident at the engine house disabling the hoist. Both men were horribly mangled and both leave large families. Owing to the great increase in forces at the mines of the Copper district, fatal accidents are frequent. The authorities are now investigating the accident at Atlantic.

State University Notes.

Ann Arbor, Mich., Jan. 20.—By vote of the board of regents of the University of Michigan at the meeting the masters' degrees conferred by the university are reduced to two: master of art and master of science. Professor George W. Patterson, of the physics department of the University of Michigan, has recently been in conference with Henry W. Ashley, general manager of the Ann Arbor railroad, with regard to the feasibility of using wireless telegraphy for communication across the northern part of Lake Michigan and between the car-ferris and the shore.

Has Gen. White Gone to South Africa?

Detroit, Mich., Jan. 20.—General William L. White, the fugitive member of the state military board, is believed to be en route to some foreign port. It has been learned that on Jan. 2 White was a passenger on a Lake Shore train bound east. At Sturgis he mailed a letter to a friend in Grand Rapids. It is now said by a friend of the general that he has gone to South Africa to participate in the war there, as he is a friend of Colonel Blake, who is fighting for the Boers.

Condenser and Engineer Killed.

Port Huron, Mich., Jan. 22.—In a collision in the tunnel yards Conductor John O. Burke and Engineer William Riggs were killed. Riggs' engine was standing on the main track waiting for orders. Grand Trunk passenger train No. 2 backed up to make a switch and crashed into the engine. Burke was standing on the platform of the rear coach and was crushed to death. Riggs was instantly killed in the cab.

Stackhouse to Fight Queenan.

Houghton, Mich., Jan. 23.—As a result of Frank Stackhouse's easy victory over Johnny Van Heest at Lake Linden last Friday a match is now practically arranged between Stackhouse and Perry Queenan, who bested Miller (of California) last Thursday evening before the Milwaukee Athletic club. The match will be for \$200 aside.

End of a Battle Over a Cow.

Kalamazoo, Mich., Jan. 22.—Arthur Smith, who was convicted of assaulting his neighbor, Miller, in Charleston, was fined \$60 or fifty days in jail by Judge Adams. His wife, Mrs. Irene Smith, was fined \$40 or forty days in jail on the same offense. Thus ends the battle in Charleston over a cow last fall.

Admits That He Took the Money.

Detroit, Jan. 22.—Clifford R. England, of Detroit, who was arrested in Chicago last Friday for embezzling \$10,000 from the Warren Scharf Asphalt company in this city, three years ago was brought home last night. England refuses to talk beyond admitting he took the money.

Farmers Want Free Delivery.

Oxford, Mich., Jan. 20.—The Oxford Farmers' club are circulating a petition asking for daily free rural delivery. It has already been largely signed, and will be sent to Representative San Smith when completed.

Farmers Want a Trolley Line.

Oxford, Mich., Jan. 23.—An enthusiastic meeting of the farmers of Oxford and Brandon townships was held Sunday night for the purpose of raising the \$10,000 stock subscription required by the promoters of the Detroit, Lake Orion and Elm electric railway.

Converted 222 Persons at Charlotte.

Charlotte, Mich., Jan. 23.—Rev. Frank A. Miller, of Wheaton, Ill., Sunday night closed the most successful series of meetings ever held in this city. One thousand people attended his farewell services and 222 persons have been converted during his visit.

New Will the Times-Herald Be Good?

Pentwater, Mich., Jan. 23.—The momentous question as to when the twentieth century begins was settled by the pupils of the Pentwater high school in a debate Saturday, the decision being that the century did not begin until Jan. 1, 1901.

They "Have It In" for Them.

Northville, Mich., Jan. 23.—The trial of Jacob Miller and his son Thomas on the charge of stealing harness resulted in acquittal. Both were immediately rearrested on a warrant charging them with chicken stealing in Livonia five years ago.

Valuable Sycamore Tree.

Coldwater, Mich., Jan. 20.—Richard Hughes, a farmer residing at Bethel, village six miles from here, realized 600 feet of lumber and thirty-three cords of wood from one sycamore tree. It measured seven feet through at the butt.

Boy Rescued His Brother.

Grand Haven, Mich., Jan. 22.—David Fisher, a 13-year-old boy of this city, gallantly rescued his young brother from drowning in the river.



FOREST TREE PLANTING.

An Effort to Promote It Among Farmers and Landowners.

The division of forestry of the United States department of agriculture through a recent circular offers practical and personal assistance to farmers and others in establishing forest plantations, wood lots, shelter belts and wind breaks. Applications for the conditions of such assistance should be made to Gifford Pinchot, forester, Washington, D. C. The design of this undertaking is to aid farmers and other landowners in the treeless region of the west and wherever it is desirable to establish forest plantation. In the very interesting explanatory circular, No. 22, Mr. Pinchot touches upon various aspects of forestry. Tree culture in regions formerly treeless, he says, is dependent largely upon agriculture. Wherever large areas of land have been brought under cultivation the growing of trees is yearly becoming more successful.

Nearly every state of the plains region has, among many failures, some admirable examples of plantations of



all ages, from 1 to 25 or more years, which have been in every way successful. The success of these plantations, when compared with the more numerous failures, proves the great need for practical experience, combined with wide and accurate knowledge, in growing forest trees in the west.

The forest plantation at the Agricultural college, Brookings, S. D., of which an interior view is given in the first cut, illustrates what may be accomplished in a few years on the open prairies of that state. This is a mixed plantation, 12 years old, of birch, black cherry, green ash and white elm.

The second cut shows a typical view of a young forest plantation two years after planting. The plot on the left is a mixed planting of box elder, oak, white elm, green ash and black locust. The plot on the right is set to Russian mulberry, oak, white elm, black locust, honey locust, green ash and box elder. This plantation is at Logan, Utah.

It is not reasonable to suppose that forest tree culture can be made a direct source of great financial profit in the arid regions, but if it cannot bring in important sums it can save the farmer very considerable expenditures by supplying material which he would otherwise have to buy. The indirect value, too, of well established groves, wood lots, shelter belts and wind breaks in the protection which they afford is of the first importance. Such plantations, in addition to being of direct use for fuel, fence posts and material for many miscellaneous farm uses, are invaluable in providing protection for crops, orchards, stock and farm buildings.

One of the most important indirect services of forest plantations, and one rarely taken into consideration, is the increased market value of a well wooded farm on the prairie lands of the west over one without timber. Conservative estimates made on the ground indicate that the farms of eastern and central Kansas and Nebraska that have well developed plantations of forest trees upon them, either in the form of wood lots, shelter belts or wind breaks, are worth more per acre than farms without them.

In nearly the whole of the broad prairie belt extending from the wooded regions to longitude 100 degrees west and reaching from North Dakota to Texas trees may be grown with varying success. In the western border of the wooded area nearly all the species may be grown which are indigenous to the adjacent woodlands. Farther west the range in selection becomes more and more restricted until the western limit



of successful tree culture on nonirrigated lands is reached.

Many of the worn-out farms in humid regions may be brought back to their original fertility by growing forest trees upon them for a series of years, and very many of them contain land better suited to the production of wood than to any other purpose. Such land should never have been cleared. It is fortunately true that throughout the regions once wooded worn-out farm lands will usually revert to their previous condition if protected from fire and stock.

HIVES FOR WINTER.

A Cheap Chaff Arrangement—How to Move Bees.

There is no better arrangement for wintering bees than an ordinary dry goods box made into a chaff hive, as shown in Fig. 1, and the manner of fixing it is so fully explained in the picture that no further direction is needed. The side of the large box is taken off to show how to arrange the hive of bees. The hive is tipped up at one side to show the bottom arrangement. The side is placed back and the entire space between hives inside filled with dry chaff, a good roof added and all painted up nicely, as shown in Fig. 2.

This arrangement is illustrated in Farm, Field and Fireside, in which A. H. Duff also tells about moving bees. He says that moving them, either long or short distances, should be done before cold weather. They should be located on the spot where they are intended during warm weather to be wintered, so as to be thoroughly acquainted with their surroundings before cold weather sets in. This not only spurs for long distances, but more especially so if they are to be moved about in the same apiary.

If colonies are thus changed just at the beginning of winter, when they do not have a chance to mark their new location by frequent flights, it will result in irreparable damage and a heavy loss in bees. The only safe plan to move colonies in the same apiary is to move the hive a few feet each day that the bees are flying until the desired spot is reached.

In this manner the bees will follow the hive and find their way home;



CHEAP CHAFF HIVE FOR WINTER.

otherwise they would become lost or enter other hives, in which case they are liable to be stung to death by other bees. There is less loss in this respect during the autumn months than at any time during spring or summer, as the bees are lying idle the greater part of the time at this season.

Bees should not be moved during winter. They should not be disturbed or molested in any manner while taking their winter dose, except on a fine day, when they are flying, to look after their wants. They may be moved in early spring in safety, when they are beginning to fly daily.

Commercial Fertilizer and Potatoes.

The Virginia station draws the following conclusions from experiments with commercial fertilizers for potatoes:

First.—That potatoes grown without fertilizers contain the greatest amount of dry matter. The addition of fertilizers tends to diminish the dry matter, and also as the quantity of fertilizer used is increased the amount of dry matter is diminished.

Second.—Potatoes grown where sulphate of potash was used contain more dry matter than those where muriate was used.

Third.—The ash is not affected to any very appreciable extent. Fertilizers tend slightly to increase it.

Fourth.—Very little effect is produced on the starch by fertilizers, their tendency being to increase rather than to diminish it.

Fifth.—Potatoes grown with muriate of potash contain less dry matter but slightly more starch than those grown with sulphate of potash.

Sixth.—Neither the kind nor amount of fertilizer has any appreciable effect on the percentage of nitrogen, phosphoric acid and potash contained in potatoes.

Seventh.—The percentage of chlorine is considerably increased when muriate of potash is used, and the more muriate used the higher the percentage of chlorine.

Missouri Orchards.

Following is in substance advice from the president of the Missouri Horticultural society, given at a recent institute: The proper selection of varieties is very important. The Ben Davis is the leading commercial apple for this section. Eighty per cent may be planted of this. The remaining 20 per cent may be divided between the Jonathan, Winesap, Missouri Pippin and Gano. Head the trees quite low and prune sparingly. The eastern practice of giving the tree an open head will be fatal here. Our bright sunshine and hot summers will sunscald the limbs.

News and Notes.

Among vegetables which the department of agriculture has imported and pronounced of great merit are two species of asparagus new to America, one from Algeria, the other from Naples. The Brazilian duck, a recent delicious addition to the menu of the epicures, is said to be a "wood duck," differing much from the popularly raised Pekin. To be a success for market it must be fed and fattened, with the scrupulous care and nicety of the French poultry growers, on finely chopped mixed feeds specially designed to give delicately flavored meat.

Over 20 important products are now made from corn. Under latest modern discoveries and methods not a particle of corn is wasted. There is said to be absolutely no refuse.

Our imports of wine, currants, raisins and fresh grapes aggregate over \$3,350,000 a year. "A liberal potato crop in sight" is the American Agriculturist's verdict, though the crop has proved disappointing in the northwest and in parts of New York and Ohio.

QUEER MILITARY METHODS.

What Lord Charles Beresford Saw During His Visit to China.

How much foam still remains in China for the exercise of educational effort was illustrated recently in an interesting manner by Lord Charles Beresford in an address before the Institution of Mechanical Engineers. Lord Beresford, almost fresh from a Chinese tour of inspection which had for its immediate object the study of possible British trade extension in the far east, had enjoyed exceptional opportunities for collecting experiences, and one of these was the following:

In the arsenal at Shanghai he happened to notice a Krupp gun fitted with an Armstrong breech piece. He was told that this had been rendered necessary because the Chinese had blown off the original breech piece, and upon going to a fort upon the river in charge of a mandarin he found out how the accident happened. They were using for the 67 ton guns a powder which was quite unsuitable, and he said, "That powder will blow the breech piece off." The mandarin nodded, smiled and answered, "Yes, it does." The last time the gun was fired, he said, it killed 14 men. So then they loaded another gun and fired it, and that time 24 men were killed. These guns must have cost in mounting and breeching at least £50,000.

In another place there was a battery of five 80 ton muzzle loading guns. He asked where the front of the battery was. The mandarin pointed in one direction, but the guns pointed in another. On this being mentioned to him the mandarin replied, "Yes, I think there has been a mistake." The guns were arranged in echelon, so that the men working one gun would have infallibly been killed by the next. He demonstrated this to the mandarin, who replied, "Yes, some men would no doubt be killed, but the shot would reach the enemy."

At another place he found that the gun was actually loaded in the magazine, and he said, "If there were any carelessness in sponging the gun after firing, the magazine would be blown up." The mandarin in charge gave him a slap on the back and replied: "You are one of the cleverest men I have ever met. The year before last we did fire these guns, and we blew up the magazine, just as you have said. I will show you where it was." The mandarin added that he did not remember how many men were killed, but he believed that it was 50.—Cassier's Magazine.

Destroying the Children.

"Do American men and women realize that in five cities of our country alone there were during the last school term over 16,000 children between the ages of 8 and 14 taken out of the public schools because their nervous systems were wrecked and their minds were incapable of going on any further in the infernal cramming system which exists today in our schools?" Inquires Edward Bok in The Ladies' Home Journal. "And these 16,000 helpless little wrecks," he continues, "are simply the children we know about. Conservative medical men who have given their lives to the study of children place the number whose health is shattered by overstudy at more than 50,000 each year. It is putting the truth mildly to state that of all American institutions that which deals with the public education of our children is at once the most faulty, the most unintelligent and the most cruel."

Wit of a Little Page.

There is a bright little page at the capitol who is undergoing his first experience as a wage earner. He is as sharp as a briar and quick at retort. The other night at dinner his sister and his mother were jollying the little fellow about the disposition of his first month's wages. His sister said that on pay day she intended to stick to him closer than a brother. "No," said his mother, "on pay day you will see me walking down the avenue holding on to his arm."

"Holding on to my leg, you mean," said the boy quick as a flash.—Washington Star.

Congressional Sartorialism.

The preponderance of "Prince Alberts" in this congress is a matter of general comment. "One would almost think a Prince Albert was the uniform of your house of representatives, don't you know?" remarked a young lady of decidedly English accent as she looked down on the slow moving black clad figures on the floor. Even the gentleman from Arkansas, Mr. Terry, who has worn tugging gray ever since his entrance into the house in 1891, started his countenance by appearing in a black broadcloth Prince Albert suit of the most elegant cut and finish.—Washington Star.

His Regiment.

At an entertainment in Edinburgh just as the Boer war broke out the audience stopped the performance to sing the national anthem. So far this was all right, but more followed. A few hot headed spirits caught sight of a uniform, and the wearer, despite his protests, was carried shoulder high around the building. When he regained terra firma, some one asked him for the name of his regiment, his uniform not being familiar.

"Regiment!" was the surprised reply. "Ma'n, I am the doorkeeper. What's your gain wrang wi' ye a'?"—Spare Moments.

A Step in Advance.

Women are learning not to step backward of moving street cars, which gives them a lower rate for accident insurance.—Kansas City Times.

Part Bait on This Tale.

Those artificial oysters made in Paris that can't be told from the genuine should be taken with a grain of salt.—Philadelphia Times.

IDENTIFYING THE DEAD.

Precautions Taken by British Soldiers Before Going into Battle.

The names of the British killed and wounded after a battle are ascertained by means of the identification cards which all our soldiers carry sewed up in the left hand corner of their khaki tunics.

On the card are written the soldier's name, rank, regimental number, together with the name and address of his next of kin. The latter are added so that the authorities may know where to forward the effects of any soldier who gets killed.

After an engagement the roll is called as soon as the regiments get back to their camp. Every man who does not answer is "ticked off" as missing, and search is made for him on the field. As the search parties come across the dead and wounded men they rip open the tunic at the left hand corner and take out the identification card.

The cards thus collected are carried back to camp and handed over to the clerks of the general in command, who therefrom compile the casualty lists. After all the cards have been collected the roll is checked again and a note made of those men of whom no trace has been discovered. These are usually presumed to have been taken prisoners, but it does not always follow that the assumption is correct.

In the corner of this tunic opposite the identification card every soldier carries a small pad of bandages, etc., for dressing a wound. This "field dressing," as it is called, is added to "Tommy's" equipment in order that he may be his own surgeon until medical assistance arrives or may have the wherewithal on him to bind up the wounds of a chum.

You will probably be surprised to learn that one of the last things "Tommy" does when ordered to the front is to make his will, although every regiment contains a percentage of happy-go-lucky fellows who do not worry themselves about what will become of their property when they no longer require it.—London Mail.

Now the Golf Cart.

If one would be thoroughly up to date when he drives to the golf links, he must now go there in his golfing cart, for that is the newest thing that the carriage makers have turned out. The cart is a four wheeled affair and looks like a dogcart or a game cart. The body has one of those moderately high, boxlike bodies, with a concave curve at the back, the whole made of solid wood instead of being perforated with holes, as is done with the game carts, originally intended to take gamecocks to the pits and through which perforations air was admitted to the fowls, or slatted, as are the dogcarts, the object in this instance being to admit light and air to the dogs.

A fellow's bundle of golf clubs needs neither light nor air, and so they are carried in a basket strapped diagonally across the rear of the cart, much as the horn basket is strapped to a road coach. One of these traps was shown at the recent horse show, and it occasioned some comment among people who were pretty well up on carriages, but the puzzle was not solved, as the trap was one that was sent out of the ring early in the game. A number of these carts have lately been made for shipment to the fashionable country places.—New York Times.

Amateur Sign Painters.

Why will some amateur sign writers practice their badly learned art upon a public that only passes by to sneer? On a church up Woodward avenue is this sign in gold on the bulletin board: "Devine Service at 10:30 Sunday Mornings."

The other day this was read across in a drug store window: "Bell Jones Breath Purfume Positively the Best."

But here is one you may see any day well out on Lafayette avenue: "Blank's Shoes Are the Most Comfortable Made."

Almost as bad as this in the advertisement of a certain tailor here in town: "Cloths Called For and Delivered. Overcoats Pressed While You Wait."

And with half a dozen night schools in the town too!—Detroit Free Press.

Will Be Reimbursed.

Losing the Charleston in Philippine waters will involve a claim against the government by the men and officers of the ship for personal losses sustained by the vessel's sinking. Each man is entitled to be reimbursed for everything that he lost, it being required that each article, however, shall be enumerated and its probable value given. When the American ships were lost at Apia in the great hurricane of March, 1899, congress reimbursed all the men and officers. Some of the claims of officers were as high as \$8,500 and few were under \$1,500.

Right in Style.

"Marx Milton, cud yo' gimme a few ole meal sacks yo' doan' want?"

"What do you want with them, Aunt Hannah?"

"Ah wants to make dem boys sum coats. Dey hyard sum ob dem folks at de ministrils say dat sack coats wad be worn dis winter."—Chicago News.

Frank Advertising.

A recent police order in Chicago prohibits frank advertising in the streets. To one man arrested, dressed as an Irish knight of olden times and bearing a tin shield with an advertisement upon it, a police captain said: "Why, that rig would make an automobile balk. It shall not be permitted."

Elk, Deer and Lion Going.

In ten years the elk will be but a memory in Colorado; so far as hunting is concerned, in 20 years the deer will be unknown in this state as a game animal. Mountain lion hunting will soon go away with these species, also.—Dallas Express.

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

WHY BUY FLOUR

Made by out of town mills when you can buy

The Plymouth Rock and Magnolia Brands

Of full roller flour made by home mills. We guarantee every sack of these brands of flour. Try them. Call at our store and examine our stock of

Groceries, Canned Goods, Crockery and Glassware,

And get our Prices before buying elsewhere. Our goods and our prices will suit you. We do not give our goods away, but we do give you good value for your money. We guarantee all of our goods, and if they are not just as we represent them, bring them back and we will refund your money.

NORTH VILLAGE.

GAYDE BROS.



What Do you Think

of that for a mouthful? Rather too much for a bite, but its goodness makes one eager for a taste. That is a fair statement when applied

Steaks, Chops, Roasts, Entrees, etc.

At Taylor's Restaurant.

Everything is good and everything delicious. For Breakfast, Dinner and Supper we have a large variety of dishes.

G. A. TAYLOR

FLORIDA NEW ORLEANS

CINCINNATI, HAMILTON & DAYTON KY.

THE SHORT LINE TO Cincinnati and the South

DIRECT CONNECTION MADE AT CINCINNATI FOR

CUBA

MEMPHIS ATLANTA JACKSONVILLE ST. AUGUSTINE TAMPA

LEXINGTON LOUISVILLE ASHEVILLE KNOXVILLE CHATTANOOGA

Fast Trains
Cafe Dining Cars
Palace Sleeping Cars

Subscribe for the Plymouth Mail

Best Paper in Western Wayne.

Only \$1.00 per Year.

Breezy Items

By Live Correspondents.

PERRINSVILLE.

Mrs. Wm. Schunk, who has been ill for the past week, is some better at this writing.

The oyster supper given by the L. A. S. of this place was well attended and all had an enjoyable time.

Frank Snyder, of Detroit, spent Sunday with Miss Grace Stephenson.

Charles Harer spent Sunday at home.

MURRAY'S CORNERS.

Herbert L. Cope, the impersonator, will deliver his lecture at the Free church, Tuesday evening, Jan. 30th.

Orson Westfall spent Saturday and Sunday at Salem.

The social at Mrs. R. J. Brown's was well attended and all reported an enjoyable time.

ELM.

A party of friends gathered at the home of Mr. and Mrs. T. V. Shaw on Tuesday evening. All enjoyed themselves playing pedro and other games, after which a bountiful supper was served.

A Rohring attended the Grand Lodge F. & A. M. in Detroit this week.

Mrs. Walte, of Detroit, is visiting friends at this place.

Charles Shaw, of West Virginia, is here visiting relatives.

School will commence next Monday after a vacation of ten days on account of scarlet fever.

PIKE'S PEAK.

The Misses Ina Hays and Lulu Smith, of South Nankin, visited Mrs. Rexford last Sunday.

W. R. Robinson made a business trip to Detroit last Thursday.

John Sherwood's arm is on the gain. His friends gathered and cut and drew him a large wood pile last Thursday.

Mrs. W. R. Robinson and Mrs. May Fox called on Mrs. Della Sherwood Monday.

Mrs. James Ewing, of Pontiac, and her father, Jas. McKinney, visited her uncle, I. M. Lewis, on Wednesday.

Willie Fox is kept very busy drawing wood these days.

Miss Ella Lewis called on Mrs. Geo. Cooper on Thursday.

O. T. Richards is thinking of buying the Giles Foster farm in Livonia.

STARK.

Mrs. Beam, of Detroit, spent a couple of days with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Morgan.

Mrs. G. N. Dean spent a couple of days in Detroit.

Miss Grace Dean spent last week in Detroit.

The saw mill that was north of this place has been moved to Ypsilanti.

Frank Oldenburg spent last Sunday at Northville.

Geo. Guggan, of Detroit, made this city a call on Wednesday.

Chas. Ward, of Oak, visited his sister, Mrs. O. E. Chilson, a couple of days this week.

Mr. Hough, of Sunfield, is tending the pump house.

Miss Hattie Hoisington spent a couple of days at home this week.

Geo. Seely, of Farmington, and John Bennett made a business trip to Wayne last Thursday.

The Newburg L. A. S. will meet Friday, Feb. 9th, with Rev. Stephens and wife at the M. E. parsonage in Plymouth. A picnic dinner will be served by the ladies.

NEWBURG.

Last Monday evening at the Hall, the farmers organized a club. A meeting will be held again next Monday evening, when permanent officers will be elected. All will be welcome.

Miss Pearl Passage and Ed. Lyons were married last Saturday evening. May peace and happiness follow them.

George Barber returned from the hospital at Ann Arbor Wednesday evening. His friends are glad to see him again.

Rev. Stephens conducted communion services last Sunday and took three members into the church on probation and one, Arthur Bennett, as a permanent member.

John Patterson was born in Wellington county, Ontario, Dec. 3rd, 1864, and died Jan. 20, 1900. He has lived in New-

Facts to Remember.

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

Knill's Blue Kidney Pills cures back-aches, etc. Only 25c a box.

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

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

burg since four years ago. John was a charter member of the Epworth League for seven years, and the members attended the funeral in a body. The floral offerings presented by the League were beautiful. His pastor, W. G. Stephens, delivered the sermon from St. Luke's, seventh chap., fourteenth verse. This funeral was a very sad one, as the brothers living at a distance were unable to attend. The widowed mother being the only mourner though many friends were with her, who deeply sympathize with her. The son and mother have lived alone for fifteen years and he was her main stay. John was a kind son, who had many friends and no enemies.—O.

SALEM.

Harry Hutton, an attorney from Ludington and son-in-law of J. B. Waterman, spent Sunday with Mr. Waterman's family and is now in Detroit attending the Masonic convention as a delegate from Ludington.

Richard Tapp has been quite seriously sick with the measles.

Dr. Wade and Dwelly Smith were at Northville on Monday.

George Nolar Jr., of Montana, is here for a few weeks' visit with friends and relatives.

Mrs. N. E. Ryder is quite badly afflicted with rheumatism.

James Bullock expects to work the farm of Mrs. Asa Atchison this coming season.

Myron Atchison has purchased the Myron Knapp farm and will take possession in the early spring.

Mr. and Mrs. Terrill entertained a few of their friends at dinner Friday.

Mrs. Calvin Austin, who has been seriously sick with the measles for the past week, is some better at this writing.

Among the great number of cases of measles, but few have proved serious.

LIVONIA CENTER.

The masquerade at the town hall last Friday night was a decided success, both socially and financially.

The center school had an entertainment and two spelling battles last Friday afternoon. Abbie Laurence won the first battle and Nettie Maynard the second. The winners then spelled against each and Nettie carried off the laurels.

The social at Will Helm's last Wednesday night was largely attended and they made quite a purse, some fifteen dollars and sixty cents.

The books are expected at any time for a new play here at the center.

R. S. Peck, who has been ill for the past week with congestion of the lungs, is improving under treatment of Dr. Holcomb at Southfield.

Several from around these parts attended the Miller lawsuit at Northville last Saturday.

Little Madeline Bennett, of Plymouth, visited Miss Anna Base on Tuesday last.

Report says that E. C. Leach has purchased, of J. C. Chilson, the forty acres joining him on the south.

Almond Fisher is at home once more after an absence of some six months.

Several of our people around the center find it very handy to go up to Farmington and take the car into the city. It is much better than waiting for the train as they can go when they please.

PACKARD DISTRICT.

Mrs. Celia Herrick has been spending a few days with her sister, Lena Willets, of Livonia.

James Heeney and Arch Herrick took a large load of dressed pork to Detroit on Monday.

Eldon Tiffin is having the measles and Miss Lizzie Tiffin is spending a few weeks at her grandfather Tiffin's in Detroit.

Spencer Heeney now goes to Northville Friday afternoons to take his music lessons, his teacher having sold her horse.

There is now one vacant house in this neighborhood, that of Perry Losey's. C. F. Smith and family visited at J. Randolph Brown's in Superior last week.

The sale on the Kellogg farm was largely attended last week and things sold well. One attractive feature of the sale was the fine lot of cows. Lunch was served at noon. Mr. Thornton, of Northville, was the auctioneer.

The funeral of Mr. Shire was held from the residence of his daughter, Mrs. Geo. Gibson, on Saturday, Jan. 20th. The German Lutheran minister officiating. Interment in the new Riverside cemetery at Northville.

George Gibson, Jr., of New York City, who has a position as assistant editor of an electrical and engineering

His Life Was Saved.

Mr. J. E. Lilly, a prominent citizen of Hannibal, Mo., lately had a wonderful deliverance from a frightful death. In telling of it he says: "I was taken with typhoid fever that ran into pneumonia. My lungs became hardened. I was so weak I could not sit up in bed. Nothing helped me. I expected to soon die of consumption, when I heard of Dr. King's New Discovery. One bottle gave me great relief. I continued to use it, and now am well and strong. I can't say too much in its praise." This marvelous medicine is the surest and quickest cure in the world for all throat and lung trouble. Regular sizes 50 cents and \$1.00. Trial bottles free at John L. Gale's drug store; every bottle guaranteed.

magazine, was at home to attend the funeral of his grandfather.

Wm. Heeney and Charles McLaren, of Cleary's college at Ypsilanti, spent Saturday and Sunday at their respective homes.

SOUTH LIVONIA.

Tony Snyder, of Detroit, spent Sunday with Miss Grace Stephenson.

Chas. Harer, of Detroit, spent Sunday at home.

Miss Cora Myers spent a few days at home.

Fred Herr spent a few days in Detroit.

Bernard Wurts, of Wayne high school spent Saturday and Sunday at home.

Mrs. Flora Procter is visiting at Caro. Miss Agnes Wurts has been visiting at home.

Miss Clara Rathburn, who has been ill with scarlet fever, is improving.

The oyster supper at Will Fox's was largely attended, considering the weather. People were present from Detroit, Delray, Wayne and numerous other places.

Scarlet fever is an epidemic in the vicinity of Elm.

Lorenzo Wurts is about to move his family to Wayne.

REDFORD.

Rev. C. Votey, of Detroit, preached at the Baptist church last Sunday morning.

Mission Band met at Mrs. Oliver Watch's on Wednesday.

Mrs. Ed. Forker is quite sick.

Fred Lee grinds feed at Sand Hill. Grange installation last Saturday night.

The Dercas society meets to-day at Frank Bosworth's.

Mrs. Jas. Sally, of Oak, is recovering from an attack of erysipelas.

Mrs. R. B. Ferrington spent two days of last week with her son Will in Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Ferrington, of Detroit, spent Sunday with relatives here.

Mrs. J. P. Miller is sick.

Mrs. Emory Millard, of Livonia, is at her father's home, for better care.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Smith have begun house-keeping in Mrs. Peter Lowe's house in DuBoisville.

Mr. and Mrs. George Briggs have moved from the Paulger tenant house to Detroit.

Almeron Norris was married to Miss Krynburg, of Detroit, last week.

Mrs. Vincent Stuckey is quite sick.

Farmers' Institute.

The fifth annual session of the Wayne county Farmers' Institute was held at Belleville Jan. 19th and 20th. The meetings were well attended, considering the inclemency of the weather, averaging 350. The addresses and discussions were interesting and instructive, the address on "The Home and School" by Perry H. Powers of Cadillac being especially worthy of mention, while among local speakers, the paper on "Farm Conveniences" by Ansel Pierce of Redford, was conceded as being worthy of report in the state record of institutes. Hon. Spion Goodell, in speaking of "Farmers' Clubs in the Legislature" demonstrated the necessity of nominating intelligent farmers for the Legislature instead of professional politicians. Of the 100 state representatives, 44 were farmers, yet of the nine members, on each of the four important committees, only two were farmers, while questions of vital importance to farmers were usually referred to the committee on private corporations, instead of the committee on agriculture.

J. H. Hanford of Canton was elected president for the ensuing year, and P. B. Whitbeck of Plymouth was re-elected as secretary. Wayne was selected as the place for the next session.

P. B. WHITBECK, Sec.

SCHOOL NOTES.

Miss Gertrude Taft being sick last Thursday, Bertha Warner took her place.

Fred Fisk, a member of the senior class, has been absent from school on account of sickness.

Miss Rose Hawthorne began teaching in the seventh grade Monday.

The members of the junior class are as follows: Bertha Warner, Cora Wadner, Cecil Schryer, Genevieve Beals, Ada Smith, Ione Adams, Hazel Hoffman, Will Webber, Walter Bennett, Lester Brown, and Leonard Stark. The class colors are blue and yellow. Motto: "Fortiter, Lideliter, Felciter."

Susie Williams, who is in the Fourth grade, has been perfect in spelling the past week.

Robbie Jolliffe, Will Hetslea, and Anna Birch, of Miss Ruppert's room, have been absent from school on account of sickness.

Exercises will be given by the senior class, Friday afternoon, Feb. 2nd. All are cordially invited to attend. Following is the program: Music, High School Chorus. Debate, Resolved that in the South African war, England's cause is just.—Affirmative, Ray Rider, Zaida McClumpha; negative, Carrie Ahleson and Verna Root; Instrumental Solo, Frank Stephens; Recitation, Lelia Rosenberg; Essay, "Lincoln"; Little Williams; Music, High School Male Quartette.

Notice—Owing to contemplated change of business, I will offer my entire stock of groceries for sale. Enquire of Box 584, Plymouth, Mich.

You deserve the best. W. W. Perfection Oil will give you a clear, bright light. HUSON & Co.

No Right To Ugliness.

The woman who is lovely in face, form and temper will always have friends, but one who would be attractive must keep her health. If she is weak, sickly or all run down, she will be nervous and irritable. If she has constipation or kidney trouble, her impure blood will cause pimples, blotches, skin eruptions and a wretched complexion. Electric Bitters is the best medicine in the world to regulate stomach, liver and kidneys and to purify the blood. It gives strong nerves, bright eyes, smooth, velvety skin, rich complexion. It will make a good-looking charming woman out of a run-down invalid. Only 50 cents at John L. Gale's drug store.

THE RED LIGHT.

The Danger Signal That Must Always Be Obeyed.

When there is danger on the railroad a red light is displayed. To run by this signal means death and injury to the passengers.

All through life we see the danger signals and, if unheeded, sorrow, despair and sometimes death result. These warnings are sent out by man or nature for our protection.

Nature sends out a warning signal when her laws have been disobeyed and there is danger of going farther before the wrong has been righted.

The best machinery needs oil, so does the human machine.

The system becomes run down and needs to be built up. It must be placed in a healthy condition before it will do its work properly.

If the blood is impure and the liver torpid, the stomach fails to do its work and dyspepsia, nervousness, catarrh, headaches, and constipation are the result. These are Nature's signals. Head them before it is too late.

A new combination of thoroughly tried and tested remedies called Knox Stomach Tablets are now offered to suffering humanity. This new vegetable remedy goes to the seat of the disorders, builds up the whole system and transforms the weak and infirm into healthy men and women. A single box will be a most forcible argument to the sufferer.

Knox Stomach Tablets immediately relieve indigestion and are a positive cure for dyspepsia. If your druggist does not sell them, send fifty cents with your address and that of the druggist to the Knox Chemical Co., Battle Creek, Mich., and a full sized box will be sent postpaid.

Thousands Have Kidney Trouble and Don't Know It.

How To Find Out.

Fill a bottle or common glass with your water and let it stand twenty-four hours; a sediment or settling indicates an unhealthy condition of the kidneys; if it stains your linen it is evidence of kidney trouble; too frequent desire to pass it or pain in the back is also convincing proof that the kidneys and bladder are out of order.

What To Do.

There is comfort in the knowledge so often expressed that Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney remedy, fulfills every wish in curing rheumatism, pain in the back, kidneys, liver, bladder and every part of the urinary passage. It corrects inability to hold water and scalding pain in passing it, or bad effects following use of liquor, wine or beer, and overcomes that unpleasant necessity of being compelled to go often during the day, and to get up many times during the night. The mild and the extraordinary effect of Swamp-Root is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases. If you need a medicine you should have the best. Sold by druggists in 50c. and \$1. sizes.

You may have a sample bottle of this wonderful discovery and a book that tells more about it, both sent absolutely free by mail, address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. When writing mention reading this generous offer in this paper.

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