

# THE PLYMOUTH MAIL.

VOLUME XXI, NO 22.

PLYMOUTH, MICH., FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 2, 1900.

WHOLE NO. 647.

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 Biggs' Store.

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.

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

PLYMOUTH  
SAVINGS  
BANK

CAPITAL \$50,000.

3 Per Cent paid on certificates and savings deposits.

A portion of your business solicited.

E. K. BENNETT,  
Cashier

First National Exchange  
BANK

CAPITAL - \$50,000

All General Banking Business Transacted

3 PER  
CENT

Interest paid on Savings and Time Deposits.

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

Robinson's Livery

Open at all hours.

FIRST CLASS RIGS

In every respect.

The Auctions are discontinued until about March 1st.

I always have something to sell. Come and see me.

HARRY C. ROBINSON

NEW LEADER

SELF-HEATING

Gasoline Sad-Iron

In perfectly clean, very neat and at atractive and absolutely safe to operate in every respect, by simply following our directions carefully. It costs but one cent a day to run it, and a lady can do double the work she can do with the ordinary old style of iron.

Every Lady Invited to Call and Examine It.

REA BROS.,

Agents for Plymouth

Plymouth Markets.

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

GRAIN AND SEEDS.	
No. 1 Red Wheat	85
No. 2 White	80
Barley, per bu.	1.00 to 1.25
Oats, per bu.	80
Hay, per ton	12.00
DAIRY AND PRODUCE.	
Butter, cream	18
Butter, strictly fresh	18
Eggs, per doz.	1.00 to 1.25
COUNTRY AND MEATS.	
Butter, cream, live, per lb.	10
Butter, cream, per doz.	1.00
Butter, salted, per doz.	1.00
MISCELLANEOUS.	
Flour, retail price per bu.	12.00
Flour, per doz.	1.00
Flour, per doz.	1.00
Flour, per doz.	1.00

Job Printing

At this Office

## Pencil and Pastepot

Gov. Pingree announces that if D. M. Ferry is nominated for governor he will run on an independent ticket, and make the hardest campaign for re-election ever made in Michigan. Ferry should be nominated at once.

Delray is not to be left in the rear. A move for a \$10,000 M. E. church is now on foot. The quicker, the better. There's nothing which gives stronger evidence of a town's prosperity than substantial public and church buildings.—Delray Times.

The Fowlerville Review says that a man is going around telling widow pensioners that he can get their pensions increased. He charges \$5 for the preliminary expenses and that is the last the widow sees or hears of him. Look out for the fraud.

Reports from various directions would seem to indicate that the beet raising industry is not such a sweet thing as it might be. Different growers appear to think that they have been getting two kinds of beet with trifling difference in the spelling.

The sugar beet growers of Bay county got together and passed resolutions calling upon the sugar manufacturers to pay them not less than 25 a ton for beets yielding 12 per cent. They have pledged themselves not to raise any next season unless their demands are complied with.

The Michigan attorney for the Fidelity company which furnished Quartermaster General White's bond, claims that his company is not liable under the provisions of the bond for the amount of loss the state has sustained. It looks as though the state had a nice lawsuit on its hands.

From a flock containing 100 chickens last spring, Frank A. McBryde of Romulus, has sold \$130 worth of poultry and eggs during the past summer, in addition to what was required for the family use, and increasing the flock to 200. This demonstrates that poultry when properly cared for pays.

Photographer Brown has bought a half interest in a Detroit gallery and will shortly move to that city. Mr. Brown is a skilled artist and, while he will be greatly missed here, our people will wish both he and his wife pleasant surroundings and unlimited prosperity in their new field.—Northville Record.

What is home without a newspaper? asked an exchange, to which another replied: "It is a place where old hats are stuffed into broken windows, where the wife looks like a bag of wool with a string tied around the center, where the husband has a tobacco panorama painted on his shirt front, and the neglected children wipe their noses on their jacket sleeves."

The secretary of state says that the prices of farm products do not vary much when compared with those of January 1, 1899. The price of wheat shows an increase of one cent, oats a decrease of one cent, while that of corn is the same. One year ago the price of hay showed a decline of 13 cents per ton, while this year it has increased \$2.54. The average price of dressed pork has increased 75 cents per cwt; fat hogs 60 cents per cwt, and fat cattle 26 cents per cwt.

The members of Olive Chapter, O. E. S., will give a weighing social at Masonic Hall Friday evening, January 26th. Each lady is requested to furnish two bows of ribbon alike, one of which she has to wear, the other in a sealed envelop. The gentleman finding the mate to the bow he finds in his envelop will be required to pay the difference in their weight at the rate of one cent per pound. Where the difference exceeds fifty pounds one-half cent per pound.—Chilsee Standard.

Wayne Review: Wayne is to have an experiment in rural free delivery after the 15th of February. The post-office department at Washington has pronounced it.

Who'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 the firm.  
West & Traux, Wholesale druggists,  
Toledo, O.  
Walding, Kinnear & 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.

mulgated an order that carriers on their routes shall receive and deliver mail along the route. Wayne has one star route, to Swift, the carrier on which makes a daily trip. He will be given instructions to deliver mail to all the farmers along the road he travels and will collect mail, register letters, etc. If this one route proves a success, as it undoubtedly will, other routes running from Wayne should be established.

Michigan has 41,917 Masons in 386 lodges and the order is 136 years old in the state. There has been a gain of 1,530 members the past year.

A prohibition institute and mass convention for the second congressional district, will be held at the court house in Adrian, on Thursday, Feb. 8, 1900.

Easter comes this year April 15 and Lent commences February 28. The date for Easter is unusually late this year, and in fact is within one week of the latest possible date for the feast. The setting of the date is by means of the Paschal moon and on this account it is impossible for it to come earlier than March 21 or later than April 25.

Farmington Enterprise: Two different attempts and two methods failed to end the life of Mrs. James Jones, living three miles north of Sand Hill, Tuesday morning. A mortgage on the little piece of property where she and her husband live, is the cause of Mrs. Jones' dementia, and of late she has been troubled by the delusion that it was about to be foreclosed. Early Tuesday morning she procured a bottle of carbolic acid and a butcher knife, took the former and nearly severed her windpipe. Dr. Tupper, of Sand Hill, was called, and at last reported Wednesday that his efforts had kept the woman alive.

"The First Night of a Play," "Through the Slums with Mrs. Ballington Booth," "What it Means to be a Librarian," by Herbert Putnam, Librarian of Congress, and "The Pew and the Man in It," by Ian MacLaren, are among the notable features of the February Ladies' Home Journal. The opening chapters of "The Parson's Butterfly," a new serial by Mrs. Charles Terry Collins, are also presented. Molly Donahue discusses woman's rights with Mr. Dooley, and "Edith and I in Paris," "Her Boston Experiences," and "The Autobiography of a Girl," continue with increasing interest. By the Curtis Publishing Company, Philadelphia. One dollar a year; ten cents a copy.

It is said that the demand for corn in Europe is on the increase. The people over there are only beginning to find out the possibilities of the corn plant, and it is predicted that the consumption of corn will increase at a very rapid rate. Last year our exports were about 136,000,000 bushels and the value nearly \$75,000,000, the average export price being 40c, the highest in some years. America at present furnishes about 80 per cent of the corn imported into Europe. The Argentine republic is, however becoming something of a competitor. The past year's crop in this country between the large exports and the large amounts fed in the live stock state, will be used up; 800,000 barrels of corn meal were sent from America to Europe last year.

South Lyon Excelsior: What came near being a fatal accident occurred at the home of Charles Carpenter Saturday. His son, Emmett, had been in the cellar doing some work, and thought while there that he would do a little gymnastic work, as well. He took a strap and placing it over a beam stood on a crock while he ran the strap through the buckle, and in reaching up to make the loop as large as possible overturned the crock, and in falling forward his head passed through the loop which was drawn tightly around his neck and he hung there helpless. As good luck would have it his sister went into the cellar and discovered him. She called her mother, who came and cut him down and carried him up-stairs. Dr. Palmer was sent for, and worked over him a long time before he was pronounced out of danger. The doctor said that if he had hung there a minute longer he would not have recovered.

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

It is certainly gratifying to the public to know of one concern in the land who are not afraid to be generous to the needy and suffering. The proprietors of Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds, have given a way over ten million trial bottles of this great medicine; and have the satisfaction of knowing it has absolutely cured thousands of hopeless cases. Asthma, bronchitis, hoarseness, and all diseases of the throat, chest and lungs are surely cured by it. Call on John E. Gale, druggist, and get a free trial bottle. Regular size 50c, and \$1. Every bottle guaranteed or price refunded.

## SHELVED HIS INVENTION.

An Experience Which Taught the Mechanical Expert a Lesson.

One of the best mechanical engineers in New Orleans told an interesting story apropos of the tribulations of inventors. "About three years ago," he said, "I got up a little device that greatly simplified the working of a certain type of pump. I took out patents that cost me in the neighborhood of \$300, including attorney's fees, and finally submitted the thing to a big manufacturing concern in the north. The proprietors at once conceded the merit of the invention and offered me \$500 down and a royalty of \$125 on each one used. The cash payment amounted to nothing, for it really fell short of covering my time and expenses, but the royalty was generous, and I figured it out that it would yield me an income of \$3,000 or \$4,000 for several years—perhaps longer. It depended on how soon something better entered the field.

"Accordingly, I accepted the proposition and transferred all my right. Now, how much do you think I actually received? Not a penny! No, I haven't been cheated; at least, all the accounts have been perfectly straight. The trouble is they never put the device on the market. They simply stuck the patents and drawings in a pigeonhole and there they remain to this day.

"Why did they do it, did you ask? To save money. The public is very well suited with their pump as it stands, and it is doubtful if they could get any more for it with my improvement added. Such a step would merely cut down the net profit, so they prefer to let well enough alone. It was necessary, of course, to get my invention safely shelved, or it might have been taken up by some enterprising rival, and the only earthly reason for spending \$500 on the thing was to put it out of the way. It was rather rough on me, to be sure, but the experience was valuable, and I won't get caught that way again."—New Orleans Times-Democrat.

## GLASSES FOR THE EYES.

The Reason They Are Worn by So Many Persons Nowadays.

The question is often asked, particularly by those who can recall the customs and experiences of 25 years ago, "Why do so many persons nowadays wear glasses?" The answer is easy. "The increase in the number of spectacles worn is not to be regarded as an evidence of modern degeneration of the eyes, but rather that a long felt necessity has been met." For it should be remembered that within the past quarter of a century much has been learned about the value of glasses, and the range of their application and usefulness has been enormously extended. Of course the eyes need more help now than formerly, as the amount of work they are required to do is much greater than at any previous period in the world's history. The sewing machine and many other inventions of its class save the labor of the hands only to add to that required of the eyes.

New employments, new amusements and new fashions are continually being introduced to increase the exertions laid upon these sensitive and delicate organs. The steady decrease of illiteracy, together with the general cheapness of literature and a spread of a taste for it, the enormous circulation of novel, magazine and newspaper, the ever increasing use of artificial illumination, all combine to overtax the eyes and to weaken or possibly destroy the sight unless the required aid and protection be supplied through every means at our disposal. Thus it happens that the same time luxury of properly adapted glasses has come to be recognized and understood by very many of the present generation as one of the real necessities of their lives.—Lippincott's.

## English Officers Wear Armor.

Many officers of the British army are wearers of armor. As a general rule the mail is inclosed in a leather casing, which is sewed inside the tunic, so as to be invisible unless the garment is picked to pieces. And the same with helmets—a similar device is fixed in the lining, so as to give additional protection in case of need. Some officers are not above wearing mail vests underneath their tunics and perfectly oblivious of their comrades, who, although they may scoff in times of peace, would only be too glad to denude themselves when in the middle of hostilities. The majority of the maker's customers are officers, because the suits are very expensive, costing about 10 guineas each.—Regiment.

## A Curious Battle.

An interesting spectacle was witnessed the other day on the banks of the river Boar, near Hathers, by a gentleman resident in the district. Being attracted by a peculiar cry, he turned aside and came upon a young otter and a huge eel engaged in a deadly struggle. The otter had evidently caught the eel, which had retaliated by winding itself tightly round the former's neck. The fight lasted several minutes, the otter eventually freeing itself and making off with a part of the eel, which it had bitten in two.—London Telegraph.

## Our Cut Price Sale

## FURNITURE

Is yet in progress. Although prices have advanced nearly 40 per cent., we will sell you goods cheaper than ever before. It is money we must have. Come and get your Furniture at almost your own price. The time to buy is when such inducements are put before you. The reason that we can make these inducements is that the greater portion of our immense stock was bought before the rise. We will sell you goods cheaper than any house in the State.

Examine our Goods,  
Get Our Prices,

And this will put you in a position to know that what we have said we mean business.

Remember, we Sell Carpets Cheaper than

Ever before. Call and see our new Art Carpets. They are the latest thing out; they will beautify your rooms at a very nominal expense.

We also have a large line of Shade Goods and Picture Mouldings that we are selling at greatly reduced prices. Come while goods last.

BASSETT & SON,

Furniture Dealers and Undertakers,

Masonic Block, Plymouth

## One-half Off

THE CHANCE OF  
A LIFE TIME.

Cold Weather Goods

Hot Weather Prices.

If you ever wanted a Fur Collarette, or want one now, do take the time to look at our line of

Collarettes,

Scarfs and Boas,

In Electric Seal, Imitation Seal, Persian Lamb, Stone Marten, Electric Seal and Thibet, Electric Seal and Astrachan and other combinations.

It means a loss of many dollars to us if you take advantage of this sale. But we cannot afford to carry these goods over, besides we need money right now, which is our excuse for offering goods much below the cost price. Remember \$3 Collarettes go at \$1.50, \$4 at \$2, and \$5 on up to the \$12 at \$6. It will pay you to come miles for one of these Bargains.

HILLMER & CO.

Near Village Hall.

Visit The Mail Job Rooms,  
FOR AUCTION BILLS.



# 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 Chronologically in Condensed Form for the Busy Reader.

### THE WAR IN THE PHILIPPINES.

The Americans have occupied Santa Cruz, on Laguna de Bay, province of Laguna. A part of General Schwan's column drove a force of 500 insurgents from their trenches at San Diego, near San Pablo. The enemy officially reported that they lost 67 men killed and many wounded. American loss one killed and fourteen wounded.

### WASHINGTON NEWS.

The name of Senator Elkins of West Virginia is being considered for the presidential nomination by the Republicans. Secretary Gage has sent to congress an estimate of \$7,872,000 as the cost of collecting the customs during the next fiscal year. Watterson Stealey, a young newspaper man of Washington, D. C., has been appointed by Commissioner Peck to an important position in the press section of the Paris exposition.

General John R. Brooke, former governor of Cuba, has arrived at Washington. The case of Brigham H. Roberts, Utah representative-elect from Utah, which has occupied so much of the attention of the house, was decided by the adoption of a resolution to exclude him by a vote of 278 to 50. The minority resolution to seat and then expel Roberts was defeated—81 to 244. The Nicaraguan canal bill is likely to pass the house in three weeks and the senate not much later.

The house military affairs committee will investigate the conduct of United States troops in the Coeur d'Alene strike.

### THE ORIGINAL RECORD.

Michael Greger and his two daughters fought a burglar in their home in Chicago, and when a policeman arrived the intruder was found under the bed.

Sidney G. Hawson of Arlington, Or., a member of the Oregon legislature, committed suicide.

Diamonds valued at \$8,000 were stolen from the safe in the office of Joseph K. Davidson & Son, manufacturing jewelers, Philadelphia.

Charles H. Gore, a cigar dealer, was shot and perhaps fatally wounded by three thugs, who attempted to hold him up at Chicago.

Near Elk River mills in Georgia, John Behningfield and his son were fatally wounded by John Legg. The trouble resulted from an old feud.

At Brecken, W. Va., Harvey Mayner was killed and several persons were seriously injured in a general fight in a timber camp near there.

James O'Neill Gleason, a former member of the Twentieth Kansas volunteers, was shot and killed in a saloon at San Francisco by an unknown man, who escaped.

Ike T. Jobe, late captain of the sixth immunes, who escaped from jail at Columbus, O., was captured at Piney Flats, Sullivan county, Tenn., by a special government detective.

David A. McClure, a wealthy Scotch capitalist of Glasgow, was killed by a knock-out drop at Brooklyn, N. Y.

### BUSINESS NOTES.

Edward Smith, a New York builder, has filed a petition in bankruptcy. Liabilities, \$254,510; no assets.

A company has been organized to erect a creamery at Stevens Point, Wis.

Five of the largest publishers of books have formed a trust and will advance prices from 15 to 25 per cent.

About twenty-five glass factories, which make lantern chimneys, were represented at a meeting at Columbus, O., to consider the advisability of advancing prices.

F. A. Schumacher, son of the new-camel king, is at the head of a new company being formed to fight the American cereal company.

William Brewer has made application for a receiver for the Brewer Pottery company at Warren, O., claiming it is insolvent.

The physicians in South Framingham, Mass., have agreed on a schedule of rates for their services.

The four output at Minneapolis, Minn., in the past year was the largest on record, being 14,291,780 barrels. In 1878 the product of all the Minneapolis mills was only 940,000 barrels.

The Reynolds Manufacturing company of Davila and North Kingston, R. I., has announced that the pay of their weavers and spinners will be increased about 10 per cent on Feb. 1.

### MISDEEDS AND DISASTERS.

The British steamer *Ardischi* was struck by the German winter in Vineyard Sound and sank. Two officers were lost.

The 15-year-old son of John Grass in the town of Waukesha, Wis., is sliding down from a hayrack, was injured on a broken fork handle. He died four days after the accident.

Charles S. Glass attempted to board a moving Chicago and Northwestern passenger train at Chicago and was killed.

John Davis, employed by the Northwestern coast company, at Chicago, fell eight feet and was killed.

The lookout at Lake City, Minn., named and one prisoner, a drunk named McTaggart, was burned to death in his bunk.

### THE BOER WAR.

General Buller's advance has been blocked by the Boers, who hold heights that command a valley without a particle of cover. General Buller tells the war office he will make a night attack.

General Warren's troops surprised a Boer camp which had been held by a force of Boers. After a hard fight the Boers were driven off. The occupation of this point makes the Boer position untenable. The British loss was heavy.

## GOEBEL IS SHOT DOWN

Attempt to Assassinate Governor Taylor's Opponent.

WOUND WILL NOT PROVE FATAL. Shots Alleged to Have Come from Building Occupied by Officers of Governor.

The Victim Was Passing Through the State House Yard on his Way to the Capital When Shot Down—Farmer from Butler Arrested for the Shooting but He Denies Having Anything to Do with It—Great Excitement in Frankfurt.

Frankfort, Ky., Jan. 30.—William Goebel was shot and very seriously wounded at 11:10 o'clock a. m. while passing through the state house yard on his way to the capitol building. Two shots were fired from a rifle, only one of them taking effect. It struck Mr.

Goebel in the right side, one-third of the distance down from the armpit to the hip. The ball passed entirely through the body, coming out below the right shoulder-blade. It is not thought by the physicians in charge that the wound will prove fatal unless complications set in.

Butler County Farmer Arrested. John Whittaker, a farmer from Butler county, Ky., is under arrest charged with having fired the shots, but he denies having anything to do with it. Five revolvers were found upon him when he was taken into custody.

Mr. Goebel, in company with Colonel Jack Chinn and Warden Eph Lillard of the Frankfurt penitentiary, was walking up the sidewalk leading from the street to the capitol building. Goebel being on the right side of the three. When the three men were two-thirds of the distance from the street to the capitol a shot was fired from the third-story of the building occupied by the officers of the governor, secretary of state and other leading officials of the state.

Goebel Drove to the Pavement. The ball struck Mr. Goebel in the side and he instantly dropped to the pavement. Chinn and Lillard instantly seized him, Chinn saying as he did so:

"I guess they have got you, Goebel."

"Yes," replied the wounded man, "I guess they have got me for sure."

While Chinn was holding the wounded man, supporting his head in his arms, four shots more were fired at both men. All of them struck close making the dust fly from the brick pavement. Both Chinn and Lillard stuck to their friend, neither of them moving from his side until the firing ceased, when Lillard ran for help.

### THE NEWS IN WASHINGTON.

President and Cabinet Much Distressed Over the Shooting.

Washington, Jan. 30.—The news of the shooting of William Goebel, the Democratic contestant for governor of Kentucky, was received at the White House while the cabinet was in session. Upon reading the bulletin, the president expressed his sorrow, and remarked that it was a great calamity. He was much distressed at the news and so were all the members of the cabinet. All agreed that it was a most lamentable occurrence. After the cabinet meeting adjourned each of the members expressed their deep regret that the political differences in Kentucky had brought about bloodshed.

The president had been kept well informed as to the situation in Frankfurt and knew that public feeling was running high, with danger of disturbance, but the possibility of the shooting of one or the other of the men prominently engaged in the contest had never entered his mind.

Got a Rate Not Asked For. Philadelphia, Jan. 30.—In every cabin on every division of the Union Trust company there was posted a notice that the company proposed to increase the pay of all motormen and conductors from 16 1/2 cents to 19 cents an hour. The increase goes into effect Feb. 1, and the men will work twelve hours a day. This notice came in the nature of a great surprise to the men for they had made no request for an increase in pay and did not expect that one would be given them.

Daughter Kills Her Father. Wheeling, W. Va., Jan. 30.—William Prescott, a contractor, is dead from a wound inflicted by his daughter. The Prescotts gave a party at their home near this city. A young man who had been paying attention to Miss Prescott did something that displeased her. She secured her father's revolver and attempted to shoot the offender, but the bullet struck her father. The young woman is almost frantic over the way the affair terminated.

Murder Trial at La Crosse. La Crosse, Wis., Jan. 30.—The trial of J. C. Miller, Richard Voss, William Klux and William Trapp for the murder of William Kehr began in the circuit court. The panel was soon exhausted and Judge Wyman ordered a special venire for seventy-five jurors. Seven had been conditionally retained when court adjourned for the day.

Thank Fare in the Kansas House. Alameda, Cal., Jan. 30.—Charles Lutz, formerly a paymaster in the United States navy, and probably the last survivor of the government relief expedition which rescued Dr. Kane, the arctic explorer, in 1853, is dead at his home here. After his retirement from the navy he served as postmaster and police judge at Flushing, L. I.

## QUEEN TO PARLIAMENT

Expresses Grief Over Lives Sacrificed in the War.

### EXPECTS VICTORY IN THE END.

Gratified at the Patriotic Eagerness and Spontaneous Loyalty of Her Subjects in Responding to the Call to Arms—General Gatacre, French and Kelly-Kenny Making a Junction Preparatory to Advancing Upon Bloemfontein.

London, Jan. 30.—Parliament reassembled Tuesday. There was nothing in the conversation of the early arrivals to suggest anything in the nature of a panic and there was little to indicate any keen desire to embarrass the government, but there were evidences on all sides that the members keenly realized that they were meeting under exceptional circumstances when preparations were necessary to meet a grave crisis.

The War in South Africa. That part of the queen's speech relating to the war in South Africa is as follows:

"The peace which had recently been broken in South Africa when I last addressed you has, unhappily, not been restored, but otherwise my relations with other states are friendly. In resisting the invasion of my South African colonies by the South African republic and Orange Free State my people have responded with devotion and enthusiasm to the appeal which I have made to them, and the heroism of my soldiers in the field and my sailors and marines, who were landed to co-operate with them has not fallen short of the noblest traditions of our military history."

Grieved at the Loss of Life. "I am deeply grieved that so many valuable lives should have fallen a sacrifice, but I have witnessed with pride and with heartfelt gratification the patriotic eagerness and spontaneous loyalty with which my subjects in all parts of my dominions have come forward to share in the common defense of their imperial interests. I am confident I shall not look to them in vain when I exhort them to sustain and renew their exertions until they have brought this struggle for the maintenance of the empire and the assertion of its supremacy in South Africa to a victorious conclusion."

### PREPARING FOR AN ADVANCE.

Generals Kelly-Kenny, French and Gatacre to Form a Junction.

London, Jan. 30.—There is almost a complete absence of news from British sources in South Africa up to this hour. The only reliable dispatch of any importance is a confirmation of the report that General Kelly-Kenny, commanding the Sixth division, has occupied Thebus, about midway between General French at Rensburg and General Gatacre at Sterksburg.

From this it is deduced that a junction of the three forces is being made, preparatory to the beginning of the plan of advance on Bloemfontein.

The dispatch from Pretoria, dated Saturday, Jan. 27, gives the Boer version of the Pietfontein reconnaissance referred to in the dispatches of Jan. 28, when the British losses were two killed and ten wounded.

The Associated Press learns that General Lyttleton's brigade is still in its original position at Potgieter's drift, showing that part of General Buller's forces are still north of the Tugela river.

### Boer Shell Factory Destroyed.

London, Jan. 30.—A special dispatch from Durban says a refugee who has arrived there from Johannesburg reports the destruction of the Boer shell factory at that place on Jan. 20. The loss, it is added, is irreparable.

### Casualties in Two Actions.

London, Jan. 30.—General Buller reports that the casualties to the non-commissioned officers and men in the two actions of Jan. 20 and Jan. 21 were: Killed, 17; wounded, 233; missing, 6.

### NEW TURN IN GLENN CASE.

Girl Who Masqueraded as a Man May Go Entirely Free.

Parkersburg, W. Va., Jan. 30.—The peculiar case of Ellis Glenn, now on trial here for forgery, has taken a new turn and been transferred for the time being to the United States court. Ellis Glenn is the woman who for years has been known as a man and has not only done a man's work as carpenter, plumber, stone mason, plasterer, and in other capacities, but has also made love to more than one young lady. Her trial here is on the charge of forgery, and the case goes into the United States court on a motion for a writ of habeas corpus, on the allegation that at the time the alleged forgeries were committed the accused was a resident of England. The trial was suspended and the hearing in the United States court is set for Feb. 12.

### Anti-Spiced Senate's Action.

Washington, Jan. 30.—The state department has anticipated action by the senate in the matter of the alleged criticisms of members of that body by Mr. von Sittart, the British consul general at New Orleans. Before the subject figured at all in the senate the state department made inquiry into the matter. The result was the complete repudiation by the consul of the sentiments attributed to him and it is expected that this denial will be submitted to the senate committee on foreign relations, which was charged with an inquiry into the matter.

### Constructed First Sleeping Car.

Carthage, Mo., Jan. 30.—William Myers, who constructed the first sleeping car, is dead here from heart disease, aged 79 years. He was for over thirty-three years a resident of Carthage, and was founder of the Carthage Woolen mills. Formerly he was employed in railroad work and while so employed constructed the sleeping car, since known as the Pullman palace car.

### In Danger of Destruction.

Cincinnati, Jan. 30.—A special from Upper Sandusky, O., says the village of Maxwell, near there, is in danger of total destruction from fire. There is no fire department.

## THE "ENGLISH PALM."

A Popular Saying That Explains Portugal's Dislike of England.

### SUCH AS SOUTH AFRICA.

Vivid Picture of the Lower Part of the Dark Continent.

You land in South Africa at the foot of a mountain 33,000 feet high. They call it Table mountain, and the veil of mist that, excepting on very clear days, overhangs it South Africans are pleased to term the "tablecloth." Presenting a front of solid rock 1,000 in height, perpendicular as a wall and for half a mile on top level, this mountain offers the best natural signboard on earth. Time and again have British firms attempted with fabulous sums to secure it for advertising purposes, but as yet there has been no such defilement.

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A fringe of tropical country, where bloom the magnolia and the rose, where flourish the orange, pineapple, lemon, guava, grape, banana, the cotton and the tea plant; a long stretch of mountains running parallel with the Indian ocean, the highest peaks of which are capped with snow, and in whose valleys wave tracts of wheat and corn; a vast prairie, dotted here and there with patches of scrub woodland, mission stations and immense farms with millions of sheep and cattle grazing thereon; a few thousand hamlets scattered like oases over a great landscape, made black by the native Africans who live in thatched huts and wear but a breech cloth; a dozen large towns where are heard the clang of the American trolley car and the clatter of the police patrol and about which men cluster as flies gather to a jar of sweets; the remnants of a once mighty zoological garden, including many leopards, beautiful and lifeless baboons, antelopes, jackals and crocodiles, a few number of hippopotamuses and a few herds of buffalo, elephants and giraffes; some iron ore, some coal, some copper and a little silver; 500 miles of gold and 100 acres of diamonds. That is South Africa.—*Alfred Lee's Magazine.*

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### Kipling Was Wonderful.

In describing Rudyard Kipling's recent effort at speechmaking the London Academy says: "When he showed his face in the schoolroom—It was crowded—his Rottlingham neighbors cheered him mightily, and he blushed like a great kid. When he got up on the platform to speak, he was as white as a ghost. He had evidently learned his little speech by heart and spun it out at a terrific rate. Of course that was nervousness. It struck me that he felt if he were to hesitate he would be lost. The Big Englishers will never get Kipling as a platform speaker. He'd collapse at the end of his first meeting."

### The Trials of the Vice President.

A party of friends of the late Vice President Hobart were visiting Washington, and, of course, spent an hour in the senate chamber. Among them was a little girl of 10 who paid close attention to the proceedings. Two days afterward he met the child, who presently asked:

"Do you all there every day listening to those old men talk?"

"Yes, dear."

"Do you have to?"

"Yes."

"I'm real sorry. It's an awful thing to be vice president, isn't it?"—*Saturday Evening Post.*

### He Didn't Differ.

To guard against misdeeds the English army clothing stores make the uniforms in no less than 38 different sizes. The stores at present employ over 1,000 women making kiki uniforms. Kiki is a dyed cotton, but what it is dyed with the government officials themselves do not know. The firm that discovered it keeps the secret very much to itself.—*Indianapolis Press.*

### Statue of Philippe Brooks.

Augustus St. Gaudens has signed a contract to deliver his Philippe Brooks monument to the Boston committee on or before May 1, 1901. The site must depend somewhat in all probability on the layout of Copley square, which at the present moment seems to be far from being a square at all.—*Boston Herald.*

### Wickwire—Look Here.

The people of Beveridge, Kan., thought it would be a grateful thing to invite Senator Beveridge of Indiana to lecture in the town. But their invitation brought the following reply:

I beg to say that it is not my present or ultimate intention to enter the lecture field. Thanking you for your suggestion, I am, very respectfully,  
Answer J. Beveridge.

### Identifications.

Wickwire—Look here. This is the fourth time this morning you have been in here asking for the price of a suit.

Diomed Dawkins—Yes, I am the continued beggar, don't you see?—*Indianapolis Press.*

## WOMEN TO PARLIAMENT

Expresses Grief Over Lives Sacrificed in the War.

### EXPECTS VICTORY IN THE END.

Gratified at the Patriotic Eagerness and Spontaneous Loyalty of Her Subjects in Responding to the Call to Arms—General Gatacre, French and Kelly-Kenny Making a Junction Preparatory to Advancing Upon Bloemfontein.

London, Jan. 30.—Parliament reassembled Tuesday. There was nothing in the conversation of the early arrivals to suggest anything in the nature of a panic and there was little to indicate any keen desire to embarrass the government, but there were evidences on all sides that the members keenly realized that they were meeting under exceptional circumstances when preparations were necessary to meet a grave crisis.

The War in South Africa. That part of the queen's speech relating to the war in South Africa is as follows:

"The peace which had recently been broken in South Africa when I last addressed you has, unhappily, not been restored, but otherwise my relations with other states are friendly. In resisting the invasion of my South African colonies by the South African republic and Orange Free State my people have responded with devotion and enthusiasm to the appeal which I have made to them, and the heroism of my soldiers in the field and my sailors and marines, who were landed to co-operate with them has not fallen short of the noblest traditions of our military history."

Grieved at the Loss of Life. "I am deeply grieved that so many valuable lives should have fallen a sacrifice, but I have witnessed with pride and with heartfelt gratification the patriotic eagerness and spontaneous loyalty with which my subjects in all parts of my dominions have come forward to share in the common defense of their imperial interests. I am confident I shall not look to them in vain when I exhort them to sustain and renew their exertions until they have brought this struggle for the maintenance of the empire and the assertion of its supremacy in South Africa to a victorious conclusion."

### PREPARING FOR AN ADVANCE.

Generals Kelly-Kenny, French and Gatacre to Form a Junction.

London, Jan. 30.—There is almost a complete absence of news from British sources in South Africa up to this hour. The only reliable dispatch of any importance is a confirmation of the report that General Kelly-Kenny, commanding the Sixth division, has occupied Thebus, about midway between General French at Rensburg and General Gatacre at Sterksburg.

From this it is deduced that a junction of the three forces is being made, preparatory to the beginning of the plan of advance on Bloemfontein.

The dispatch from Pretoria, dated Saturday, Jan. 27, gives the Boer version of the Pietfontein reconnaissance referred to in the dispatches of Jan. 28, when the British losses were two killed and ten wounded.

The Associated Press learns that General Lyttleton's brigade is still in its original position at Potgieter's drift, showing that part of General Buller's forces are still north of the Tugela river.

### Boer Shell Factory Destroyed.

London, Jan. 30.—A special dispatch from Durban says a refugee who has arrived there from Johannesburg reports the destruction of the Boer shell factory at that place on Jan. 20. The loss, it is added, is irreparable.

### Casualties in Two Actions.

London, Jan. 30.—General Buller reports that the casualties to the non-commissioned officers and men in the two actions of Jan. 20 and Jan. 21 were: Killed, 17; wounded, 233; missing, 6.

### NEW TURN IN GLENN CASE.

Girl Who Masqueraded as a Man May Go Entirely Free.

Parkersburg, W. Va., Jan. 30.—The peculiar case of Ellis Glenn, now on trial here for forgery, has taken a new turn and been transferred for the time being to the United States court. Ellis Glenn is the woman who for years has been known as a man and has not only done a man's work as carpenter, plumber, stone mason, plasterer, and in other capacities, but has also made love to more than one young lady. Her trial here is on the charge of forgery, and the case goes into the United States court on a motion for a writ of habeas corpus, on the allegation that at the time the alleged forgeries were committed the accused was a resident of England. The trial was suspended and the hearing in the United States court is set for Feb. 12.

### Anti-Spiced Senate's Action.

Washington, Jan. 30.—The state department has anticipated action by the senate in the matter of the alleged criticisms of members of that body by Mr. von Sittart, the British consul general at New Orleans. Before the subject figured at all in the senate the state department made inquiry into the matter. The result was the complete repudiation by the consul of the sentiments attributed to him and it is expected that this denial will be submitted to the senate committee on foreign relations, which was charged with an inquiry into the matter.

### Constructed First Sleeping Car.

Carthage, Mo., Jan. 30.—William Myers, who constructed the first sleeping car, is dead here from heart disease, aged 79 years. He was for over thirty-three years a resident of Carthage, and was founder of the Carthage Woolen mills. Formerly he was employed in railroad work and while so employed constructed the sleeping car, since known as the Pullman palace car.

### In Danger of Destruction.

Cincinnati, Jan. 30.—A special from Upper Sandusky, O., says the village of Maxwell, near there, is in danger of total destruction from fire. There is no fire department.

## THE "ENGLISH PALM."

A Popular Saying That Explains Portugal's Dislike of England.

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FASHIONED BY GOD.

DR. TILMAGE EXTOLLS THE WONDERS OF THE HUMAN HAND.

Our Physical Structure Proof of Divine Wisdom—The Extended Hand the Symbol of Infinite Mercy and Love.

(Copyright, Louis Klopach, 1901.)

WASHINGTON, Jan. 23.—The discourse of Dr. Tilmage is a lesson of gratitude for that which none of us fully appreciate and shows the divine meaning in our physical structure; text, I Corinthians xii. 21. "The eye cannot say unto the hand, I have no need of thee."

These words suggest that some of the very important parts of the human body got into controversy, and the eye because insolent and full of braggadocio said: "I am an independent part of the human system. How far I can see, taking in spring morning and midnight aurora: Compared with myself what an insignificant thing is the human hand, I look down upon it. There it hangs, swiveling at the side, a clump of muscles and nerves, and it cannot see an inch either way. It has no luster compared with that which I beam forth." "What senseless talk," responds the hand. "You, the eye, would have been put out long ago but for me. Without the food I have earned you would have been sightless and starved to death years ago. You cannot do without me any better than I can do without you." At this part of the disputation Paul of our text breaks in and ends the controversy by declaring: "The eye cannot say unto the hand, I have no need of thee."

Fourteen hundred and thirty-three times, as nearly as I can count by aid of concordance, does the Bible speak of the human hand. We are all familiar with the hand, but the man has yet to be born who can fully understand this wondrous instrument. Sir Charles Bell, the English surgeon, came home from the battle-field of Waterloo, where he had been amputating limbs and binding up gunshot fractures, and wrote a book entitled "The Hand: Its Mechanism and Vital Endowments as Exhibited in Design." But it is so profound a book that only a scientist who is familiar with the technicalities of anatomy and physiology can understand it.

No we are all going on opening and shutting this divinely constructed instrument, the hand, ignorant of much of the revelation it was intended to make of the wisdom and goodness of God. You can see by their structure that shoulder and elbow and forearm are getting ready for the culmination in the hand. There is your wrist, with its eight bones and their ligaments in two rows. That wrist, with its bands of fibers and its blood joint, and turning on two axes—on the larger axis moving backward and forward and on the smaller axis turning nearly round. And there is the palm of your hand, with its five bones, each having a shaft and two terminations. There are the fingers of that hand, with 14 bones, each finger with its curiously wrought tendons, five of the bones with ending roughened for the lodgment of the nails. There is the thumb, coming from opposite direction to meet the fingers, so that in conjunction they may clasp and hold fast that which you desire to take. There are the long nerves running from the arm to the 46 muscles, so that all are under mastery. The whole anatomy of your hand as complex, as intricate, as symmetrical, as useful, as God could make it. What can it not do? It can climb, it can lift, it can push, it can repel, it can menace, it can clutch, it can deny, it can affirm, it can extend, it can weave, it can bathe, it can smite, it can humble, it can exalt, it can soothe, it can throw, it can defy, it can wave, it can imprecate, it can pray.

Illustrates Divine Wisdom.

A skeleton of the hand traced on blackboard or unrolled in diagram or hung in medical museum is mightily illustrative of the divine wisdom and goodness, but how much more pleasing when in living action all its nerves and muscles and bones and tendons and tissues and phalanges display what God invented when he invented the human hand! Two specimens of it we carry at our side from the time when in infancy we open them to take a toy till in the last hour of a long life we extend them in bitter farewell.

With the divine help I shall speak of the hand as the chief executive officer of the soul, whether lifted for defense, or extended for help, or bused in the arts, or offered in salutation, or wrong in despair, or spread abroad in benediction. God evidently intended all the lower orders of living beings should have weapons of defense, and hence the elephant's tusk, and the horse's hoof, and the cow's horn, and the lion's tooth, and the insect's sting. Having given weapons of defense to the lower orders of living beings, of course he would not leave man, the highest order of living beings on earth, defenseless and at the mercy of brutal or ruffian attack. The right—yes, the duty—of self defense is so evident it needs no argumentation. The hand is the divinely fashioned weapon of defense. We may seldom have to use it for such purposes, but the fact that we are equipped insures safety. The hand is a weapon sooner loaded than any gun, sooner drawn than any sword. Its fingers beat into the palm, it becomes a bolt of demolition.

What a defense it is against accident! There have been times in all our experiences when we have with the hand warded off something that would have extinguished our eyesight or broken the skull or crippled us for a lifetime. While the eye has discovered the approaching peril the hand has been it back or struck it down or disarmed it. Every day thank God for your right hand, and if you want to see the enemy ask him who in swift

revolution of machinery has had it crushed or at Ghazipur or South Mountain or San Juan Hill or Sedan lost it.

And in passing let me say that he who has the weapon of the hand injured and in full use needs no other. You cowards who walk with sword cane or carry a pistol in your hip pocket had better lay aside your deadly weapon. At the frontier or in barbarous lands or as an officer of the law about to make an arrest such arming may be necessary, but no citizen moving in these civilized regions needs such re-enforcement. If you are afraid to go down these streets or along these country roads without dagger or firearms, better ask your grandmother to go with you armed with scissars and knitting needle. What cowards, if not what intended murderers, uselessly to carry weapons of death! In our two hands God gave us all the weapons we need to carry.

Asylums of Mercy.

Again, the hand is the chief executive officer of the soul for affording help. Just see how that hand is constructed! How easily you can lower it to raise the fallen! How easily it is extended to feel the invalid's pulse, or gently wipe away the tear of orphanage, or contribute alms, or smooth the excited brow, or beckon into safety! Oh, the helping hands! There are hundreds of thousands of them, and the world wants at least 1,600,000,000 of them. Hands to bless others; hands to rescue others; hands to save others. What are all these schools and churches and asylums of mercy? Outstretched hands. What are all those books distributing tracts and carrying medicine and trying to cure blind eyes and deaf ears and broken bones and disordered intellects and wayward sons? Helping hands. Let each one of us add to that number. If we have two, or if through casualty only one add that one. If these hands which we have so long kept thrust into pockets through indolence or folded in indifference or employed in writing wrong things or doing mean things or heaving up obstacles in the way of righteous progress might from this hour be consecrated to helping others out and up and on, they would be hands worth being raised on the resurrection morn and worth clapping in eternal gladness over a world redeemed.

The great artists of the ages—Raphael and Leonardo da Vinci and Quezabito Matsys and Rembrandt and Albert Durer and Titian—have done their best in picturing the face of Christ, but none except Ary Scheffer seems to have put much stress upon the hand of Christ. Indeed, the mercy of that hand, the gentleness of that hand, is beyond all artistic portrayal. Some of his miracles he performed by word of mouth and without touching the subject before him, but most of them he performed through the hand. Was the dead damsel to be raised to life? "He took her by the hand." Was the blind man to have optic nerve restored? "He took him by the hand." Was the demon to be exorcised from a suffering man? "He took him by the hand." The people saw this and besought him to put his hand upon their afflicted ones.

The Lord's Sympathy.

His own hands free, see how the Lord sympathized with the man who had lost the use of his hand. It was a case of atrophy, a wasting away until the arm and hand had been reduced in size beyond any medical or surgical restoration. Moreover, it was his right hand, the most important of the two, for the left side in all its parts is weaker than the right side, and we involuntarily in any exigency put out the right hand because we know it is the best hand. So that poor man had lost more than half of his physical armament. It would not have been so bad if it had been the left hand. But Christ looked at that shriveled up right hand dangling uselessly at the man's side, and then cried out with a voice that had omnipotence in it, "Stretch forth thy hand," and the record is "He stretched it forth whole as the other." The blood rushed through the shrunk veins, and the shortened muscles lengthened, and the dead nerves thrilled, and the lifeless fingers tingly with resumed circulation, and the restored man held up in the presence of the skeptical Pharisees one of Jehovah's masterpieces, a perfect hand. No wonder that story is put three times in the Bible, so that if a sailor were cast away on a barren island or a soldier's New Testament got muffled in battle and whole pages are destroyed the shipwrecked or wounded man in hospital would probably have at least one of those three radiant stories of what Christ thought of the human hand.

How often has the hand decided a destiny! Mary, queen of Scots, was escaping from imprisonment at Loch-lever in the dress of a laundress and had her face thickly veiled. When a boatman attempted to remove the veil, she put up her hand to defend it, and so revealed the white and fair hand of a queen, and so the boatman took her back to captivity. Again and again it has been demonstrated that the hand hath a language as certainly as the mouth. Palmistry, or the science by which character and destiny are read in the lines of the hand, is yet crude and uncertain and unsatisfactory, but as astrology was the mother of astronomy and alchemy was the mother of chemistry, it may be that palmistry will result in a science yet to be born.

Again, as the chief executive officer of the soul, behold the hand busy in the arts! What a comparatively dull place this world would be without pictures, without statuary, without music, without architecture! Have you ever realized what 50 seeming miracles are in the five minutes' fingering of piano or harp or flute? Who but the eternal God could make a hand capable of that swift sweep of the keys or that quick feeling of the pulses of a flute or the twist of the fingers amid the strings of

the harp? All the composers of music who dreamed out the oratorios and the cantatas of the ages would have had their work dropped flat and useless but for the translations of the hand. Under the deft fingers of the performer what cavalcades gallop and what batteries boom and what birds carol and what tempests march and what oceans billow! The great architects of the earth might have thought out the Alhambra and the Parthenon and the St. Sophia and the Taj Mahal, but all those visions would have vanished had it not been for the hand on hammer, on plummet, on trowel, on wall, on arch, on pillar, on stairs, on dome.

The Triumphant Hand.

In two discourses, one concerning the ear and the other concerning the eye, I spoke from the potent text in the Psalm, "He that planted the ear, shall he not hear?" and "He that formed the eye, shall he not see?" but what use in the hand had not been strong with all its nerves and moved with all its muscles and articulated with all its joints and strengthened with all its bones and contrived with all its ingenuities! The hand hath forwarded all the arts and tunneled the mountains through which the rail train thunders and launched all the shipping and fought all the battles and built all the temples and swung all the cables under the sea as well as lifted to midair the wire tracks on which whole trains of thought rush across the continents and built all the cities and habited the pyramids.

Do not eulogize the eye and ear at the expense of the hand, for the eye may be blotted out, as in the case of Milton, and yet his hand writes a "Paradise Lost" or a "Samson Agonistes," as in the case of William H. Prescott, and yet his hand may write the enchanting "Conquest of Peru." Or the ear may be silenced forever, as in the case of Beethoven, and yet his hand may put into immortal cadences the "Ninth Symphony." Oh, the hand! The God fashioned hand! The triumphant hand! It is an open Bible of divine revelation, and the five fingers are the Isaiah and the Ezekiel and the David and the Micah and the Paul of that almighty inspiration.

A pastor in his sermon told how a little child appreciated the value of his hand when he was told that on the morrow it must be amputated in order to save his life. Hearing that he went to a quiet place and prayed that God would spare his hand. The surgeon, coming the next day to do his work, found the hand so much better that amputation was postponed, and the hand got well. The pastor, telling of this in a sermon, concluded by holding up his hand and saying, "That is the very hand that was spared in answer to prayer, and I hold it up, a monument of divine mercy."

Again, the hand is the chief executive officer of the soul when wrong in agony. Tears of relief are sometimes denied to trouble. The eyelids at such time are as hot and gashed and burning as the brow. At such time even the voice is suppressed, and there is no sob or outcry. Then the wringing of the hand tells the story. At the close of a life wasted in sin sometimes comes that expression of the twisted fingers—the memory of years that will never return, of opportunities the like of which will never again occur, and exclamation in its wrath pointing upon the soul, and all the past a horror, only to be surpassed by the approaching horror. So a man wrings his hands over the casket of a dead wife whom he has cruelly treated. So a man wrings his hands at the fate of sons and daughters whose prospects have been ruined by his ineptitude and neglect and depravity. So the sinner wrings his hands when, after a life full of offers of pardon and peace and heaven, he dies without hope. When there are sorrows too poignant for lamentation on the lip and too hot for the tear glands to write in letters of crystal on the cheek, the hand re-acts the tragedy with more emphasis than anything in "Macbeth" and "King Lear."

Worse than the wringing of the hands was the punishment that Cranmer gave his right hand when he put it in the fire of the stake and, without flinching, said: "Forasmuch as my hand offended in writing contrary to my heart, my hand shall therefore be the first punished. It shall be the first burned. This was the hand that wrote it."

Again, the hand is the chief executive officer of the soul in salutation. A former president of the United States said: "I think handshaking is a great nuisance, and it should be abolished. It not only makes the right arm sore, but shocks the whole system and unites a man for writing or attending to other duties. It memorializes the entire nervous and muscular system." But while this exercise may be fatiguing it is also an opportunity. He who knows how heartily to shake hands has one of the mightiest arts for conveying happiness and good cheer and life eternal. After you have shaken hands with one a line of communication is opened that was not open before. Two hands clasped in greeting are a bridge in which all sympathies and kindnesses and encouragements and blessings cross over. To shake hands with some persons does us more good than a sermon—aye, it is a sermon. To shake hands with a good doctor when we are sick is an anodyne, a tonic, a febrifuge, before he feels the pulse or writes the prescription. To shake hands with a cheerful man when we are disconsolate fills us with faith to try again what we have failed in doing. To shake hands with some congenial man, clerical or lay, after we have wandered away into sin is to feel the grasp of a Father: God welcoming home the prodigal. Shakes hands, O ye stolid and exclusive and cold-blooded and precise and conventional Christians! Jesus cried out to Jehonadab: "Is thine heart right? If it be, give me thine hand." Amen.

There is in an honest and Christian handshake a thrill of gospel electricity. You take part of his trouble, and he takes part of your jubilation. In that way you divide up anxieties and congratulations. The main trunk line of that handshake has branches of blessed telegraphy light down to both hearts and up to both heads, and you both get the message the same instant. Take off the glove when you shake hands, for that glove puts the hide of a kid between the palm of your hand and the palm of his hand, and that animal's hide is a nonconductor of this gospel electricity. Do not grip the bope of the forefinger and the bone of the little finger with a crushing power that puts one into a severe suffering, which many of us have experienced from those who are more brutes than men. Take the hand gently, reasonably, heartily, and know that God ordered that form of salutation. This is one important thing that the hand was made for. You can see the indication in its shape and equipment—the four fingers to take your neighbor's hand on the one side, and the thumb to take it on the other, and the forearm so swung that you can easily draw it toward you.

Of course there is a wicked shaking of hands, and Solomon refers to it when he says, "Though hand join in hand, the wicked shall not go unpunished." Shake hands in conspiracy to damage individual or community or nation; shake hands in wrongdoing—you help me stuff this ballot box, and I will see that when I am in power you shall have promotion; you help me in my infamy, and I will help you in your infamy. Oh, that is profanation of a holy rite, that is sacrilege against a divine arrangement, that is gripping your own destruction!

Glad Greetings.

But shake hands the way William Pitt shook hands with the Indians for their civilization. Shake hands the way Missionary Carey shook hands with the Indians, for whose salvation he became a lifetime exile. Shake hands the way Havelock shook hands with besieged women at Lucknow whom he had come to save from massacre. Shake hands as David Brainerd did with the American Indians, whom he offered a glorious heaven through the gospel. Shake hands as Lincoln shook hands with the agitated mother to whom he gave back the boy who had fallen asleep from overfatigue as a sentinel. Shake hands as during the civil war Anna Ross shook hands with the wounded soldier in Cooper Shop hospital, Philadelphia. Shake hands as Van Meter, the city evangelist, shook hands with the wife of the street coming penitent into the midnight mission. Shake hands as heaven shook hands with earth that night when a doxology in the gallery of clouds woke the Bethlehem shepherds.

But it is not always in such glad greeting that we can employ our right hand. Ains that so often we have to employ the hand in farewell salutation! If your right hand retained some impress of all such uses, it would be a volume of bereavements. Oh, the goodby's in which your right hand has participated! Goodby at the steamboat wharf. Goodby at the rail train window. Goodby before the opening of the battle. Goodby at the dying pillow. We all needed grace for such handshaking, though our hand was strong and their hand was weak, and we will need grace for the coming goodby's, and that grace we had better seek while amid the felicities of health and homes unbroken. Thank God there will be no goodby in heaven!

Again, the hand is the chief executive officer of the soul when employed in benediction. No gesture of the human hand means more than that outstretched gesture. In many of our religious demonstrations we are not permitted to pronounce an apostolic benediction until we have been regularly ordained as ministers of the gospel, but there are kinds of benediction that you may all pronounce without especial permission from presbytery or conference or convention. You have a right to spread abroad both right hand and left hand in bestowing a blessing of kindness and good will upon all you meet. With both hands bless the children. Take them in your arms and kiss their fair cheek. Take with them a round of merriment in the room before you leave it, and by prayer put them in the arms of that Christ, to go to whom in olden time they struggled to get out of the arms of their mothers. God bless the cradles and high chairs and nurseries all round the world!

Extend your hands in benediction for the aged. Take their counsel and ask their prayers and smooth the path down the declivities. By neglect and unkind demeanor add no wrinkles to their brow, no more stoop to their shoulders. They have their hand on the latch of the door through which they will soon go out of sight of your homes and churches. May the mantles of the Ephraim fall upon the Ephraim! Sprawl your hand for the benediction upon all the men and women in the riz of life, many of them tired and luffed and disheartened. Never go out of a store or shop or office or field without pronouncing a benediction.

And what better use can I make of my hands, which are the chief executive officer of my soul, than now to spread them abroad in the apostolic benediction which has been pronounced for centuries and over hundreds of thousands of assemblies, at coronations and obsequies, at harvest homes and on fast days, by all the ministers of the gospel in the past as it will be by all the ministers of the gospel until the church militant reaches up its right hand to take the right hand of the church triumphant—a benediction which when it has full sway, will have nothing for our world to want or heaven to bestow: "May the grace of our Lord Jesus Christ, and the love of God, and the communion of the Holy Ghost, be with you all forever. Amen."

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 Moore, T. P. A., Findlay, O.; D. J. Carg, Pass. Agent, Toledo, O.; W. A. Peters, Pass. Agent, Columbus, O.; or D. G. Patterson, Pass. Agent, K. & M. Ry., Charleston, West Va.

Detroit, Plymouth & Northville Ry.

TIME CARD.

Table with columns: Cars Lv. Conner's Corner, Going South, Going North, Leave Wayne, and Leave Plymouth. Includes times for various car numbers and routes.

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

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. Present, Edgar O. Durfee, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Rosetta Brainerd, deceased.

Commissioner's Notice.

In the matter of the estate of Sandusky Kolic, deceased. We, the undersigned, having been appointed by the Probate Court for said county of Wayne, State of Michigan, commissioners to receive, examine and adjust all claims and demands of all persons against said estate, do hereby give notice that we will meet at the late residence of said deceased, in the township of Northville, in said county, on Wednesday, the twenty-first day of March, A. D. 1901, and on Wednesday, the twenty-seventh day of June, A. D. 1901, at ten o'clock, A. M. of each of said days, for the purpose of examining and allowing said claims, and that all persons having claims against said estate, A. D. 1899, were allowed by said Court for creditors to present their claims to us for examination and allowance.

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 one. Present, Edgar O. Durfee, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Elizabeth McCord, deceased.

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 twenty-third day of May, A. D. 1899, in liber 106 of mortgages, on page 34, which default consists in the non-payment of the sum of one hundred and twenty dollars, principal and interest, due on said mortgage on the first day of January, A. D. 1900, and which has remained unpaid for the period of ninety days since said date due and payable, and now remain due and unpaid, by reason of which default said mortgage hereby enters his option in said mortgage, and he, the undersigned, do 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 fifty and no/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, no/100, 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. 1901, at ten o'clock, noon of said day (Detroit City time), I shall 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 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, said lands and premises being described in said mortgage as lands and premises situate in the township of Plymouth, county of Wayne, State of Michigan, described as commencing at the quarter stake on the west line of section number twenty-eight (28) thence north on said line eighty three (83) o/100; thence north twenty-seven (27) rods to a stake; thence east and parallel with the street 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 situate on the northwest quarter of said section (number twenty-eight) and being the same lands sold and conveyed by James Sullivan and Nancy, his wife, to John Kynoch by deed bearing date December 26, 1891, and by said John Kynoch, his wife, to Henry Lynn by deed bearing date August 16th, 1893, and by said Henry Lynn and Deborah, his wife, to Samuel Baker by deed bearing date Nov. 21st, 1893, and by said Samuel Baker and Mary Baker, his wife, and conveyed to Chauncey E. Baker by deed bearing date the third day of July, A. D. 1899, and recited in the Register's office of said Wayne county, in liber 178 of deeds, on page 319, to which said several deeds and the said records thereof reference is made for a full description of the said lands and premises and the same are made a part hereof, for the purpose, containing in both said parcels twenty-seven (27) acres more or less.

Patents.

DESIGN TRADE-MARKS AND COPYRIGHTS OBTAINED. ADVISE AS TO PATENTABILITY. FREE ESTIMATE. Book "How to Obtain Patents". Charge moderate. No fee till patent is secured. Write strictly confidential. Address: E. C. SHERRILL, Patent Lawyer, Washington, D. C.

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Auction Bills Cheap! AT THIS OFFICE.

A. PELHAM, DENTIST. Above American Exp. office, Plymouth. CLEANING & REPAIRING NEATLY DONE. F. FREYDL.

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: Detroit, Carleton, Dundee, Tecumseh, Adrian, Warsaw, Napoleon, Malinta, Hamlet, Leppico, Ottawa, Col. Grove, Lima.

NORTH BOUND. STATIONS: Lima, Col. Grove, Ottawa, Leppico, Hamlet, Malinta, Napoleon, Warsaw, Adrian, Tecumseh, Dundee, Carleton, Detroit.

PERE MARQUETTE TIME TABLE. In effect Jan. 1, 1901. SAGINAW DISTRICT. Trains leave Plymouth as follows: STANDARD TIME.

GOING SOUTH. GOING NORTH. Trains No. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100.

GRAND RAPIDS DISTRICT. Trains No. 1, 2, 3, 4, 5, 6, 7, 8, 9, 10, 11, 12, 13, 14, 15, 16, 17, 18, 19, 20, 21, 22, 23, 24, 25, 26, 27, 28, 29, 30, 31, 32, 33, 34, 35, 36, 37, 38, 39, 40, 41, 42, 43, 44, 45, 46, 47, 48, 49, 50, 51, 52, 53, 54, 55, 56, 57, 58, 59, 60, 61, 62, 63, 64, 65, 66, 67, 68, 69, 70, 71, 72, 73, 74, 75, 76, 77, 78, 79, 80, 81, 82, 83, 84, 85, 86, 87, 88, 89, 90, 91, 92, 93, 94, 95, 96, 97, 98, 99, 100.

C. S. BUTTERFIELD, Local Agent. Ohio Central Lines. TO CRY.

The Through Car Line. DETROIT, TOLEDO & CINCINNATI. DETROIT, TOLEDO & COLUMBUS. TOLEDO, COLUMBUS & CHARLESTON, W. VA. COLUMBUS & HARRISBURG.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE. PATENTS. TRADE-MARKS AND COPYRIGHTS OBTAINED. ADVISE AS TO PATENTABILITY. FREE ESTIMATE. Book "How to Obtain Patents". Charge moderate. No fee till patent is secured. Write strictly confidential. Address: E. C. SHERRILL, Patent Lawyer, Washington, D. C.

Scientific American. A scientific illustration of the... MUNN & Co. 361 Broadway, New York.



# Groceries!

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

## BOTTOM PRICES

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

## EVERYTHING

In the Grocery Department of the BEST QUALITY,

## PURE AND FRESH

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

Finest line of Toilet Soaps in town.

BULK PERFUMES.

Everything in the Drug Line Pure and Fresh.

# F. M. BRIGGS

## PLYMOUTH MAIL

BY F. W. SAMSEN & SON.

### SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

One Year.....\$1.00  
 Six Months......50  
 Three Months......25

### ADVERTISING RATES.

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

FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 2, 1900

The occupation of Cuba by United States soldiers is likely to be a long one, if the erection of costly military barracks is any criterion. For instance, orders have recently been sent to expend \$70,000 in erecting a number in the Province of Puerto Principe where our soldiers have for a long time been quartered in tents. The best construction is authorized and there is nothing of a temporary character about the buildings. The cost is to be paid out of the island revenues.

On our second page is a report of the shooting of Senator Goebel at Frankfort, Ky. There is much excitement in the town and bloodshed is feared. Goebel was sworn in as Governor Wednesday night, though barely alive. Gov. Taylor will endeavor to hold his seat and there is prospects of a scrimmage when the two political forces meet. The election returning board declared Taylor elected, but the democratic majority of the legislature has declared Goebel to be the man.

Those who believe that Maine lost her primacy in the House by the death or retirement of all her old members, may find themselves mistaken. C. E. Littlefield, who succeeded Mr. Dingley, in his speech on the Roberts case recently, proved himself well worthy to take the vacated place. He did one of the very rarest things on record in the House—changed the opinions of many of his hearers on a crucial question—and further displayed extraordinary ability in both his subject matter and his delivery. Mr. Littlefield is also a fine specimen of physical manhood.

Brigham H. Roberts, of Utah, has been excluded from the House of Representatives by a vote of 268 to 50, all the negative votes being cast by Democrats and silver Republicans, who favored his expulsion rather than his exclusion. It is practically certain that the House would have adopted the Lacey amendment to the resolution of exclusion, which proposed to expel Mr. Roberts without permitting him to take his seat, had a vote been permitted upon it. But Speaker Henderson declared it out of order and put the question only on the adoption of the direct question.

A bill of much interest to all the states bordering on the Great Lakes has been introduced by Senator Platt, of New York. It authorizes the President to invite the government of Great Britain to join in the formation of an international commission to report upon the conditions and uses of the waters adjacent to the United States and Canada, and also upon the effect upon the shores and the interests of navigation by reason of their diversion from their natural flow. The object of the bill is to exercise some supervision over the consequences of the opening of the Chicago Drainage Canal.

In a recent interview, Commissioner of Patents Duell said: "The shortest period in which a patent can be secured is seven weeks and it can be done in that time only by the attorney for the claimant conceding practically all the objections of this Office. The work of this Bureau is far closer up than ever before, but it is still about one month behind on original, and two weeks behind on amended applications. Ninety-five per cent of applications are returned to the attorneys to be amended, because they make too broad claims. This is proper, of course, because the value of a patent lies in its breadth, and it is an attorney's duty to his client to fight for this. If he does not, the patent may be of little value when granted."

The Senate Committee on Finance has formally decided not to report the Argentine reciprocity treaty, but to let it go by default. This action was secured by the influence of the wool growers of the country, who claim that their business would be ruined by the reduction on wool proposed by the treaty. The existing duty on unwashed clothing wool is 11 cents a pound, which it is proposed to reduce to 8.8 cents a pound; on combed wool it is proposed to reduce the rate from 12 cents to 9.6 cents a pound. The existing rates on wool of the third class, generally known as carpet wool, are 4 and 7 cents a pound and it is proposed to reduce these to 3.2 and 5.6 cents a pound respectively.

The Senate has refused to adopt a House resolution extending the scope of the Census so as to include a large amount of extraneous matter. Mr. Chandler led the opposition, stating that every census enumerator would now have to ask nearly two hundred questions at each house or farm which he visited. The schedule of population alone required no less than twenty-eight replies or statements. All this work must be done in one month, and Mr. Chandler asserted—and no doubt with propriety—that if it were increased, it would be impossible for any conscientious man to do the work properly in the time allotted.

Over in Northville they have a jag cure, and to be consistent the village fathers enacted an ordinance prohibiting saloons. Nevertheless, they opened one little saloon wouldn't do much harm, so they violated the law and permitted the hotel-keeper to open a bar. Then Geo. Rattenbury wanted to open another hotel and "incidentally" also a bar. The village solons refused to accept the bonds, and Rattenbury was beaten in the courts. He has now made complaint against the hotel-keeper for running a saloon contrary to the provisions of the ordinance, and the village dads are between the devil and the deep sea whether to repeal the ordinance or go dry. The matter has caused quite a breeze in our sister village and will form the basis of an exciting contest in the coming village election. Both sides are circulating petitions to the council, but it is probable all action will be deferred until after election.

Go to Huston & Co. for a Cole's Hot Blast Soft Coal Burner and make your home warm and happy.

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, 22 miles from Manistee, 12 miles from Lake Michigan, on lines of T. A. A. & N. M. Ry., Chicago & West Michigan, Chicago & West Michigan, Manistee & Northeastern, Betsy and Platte rivers; finest trout streams in Michigan, and a variety of games, etc. For particulars enquire of DR. OLIVER.

Question Answered.  
 Yes, August Flower still has the largest sale of any medicine in the civilized world. Your mothers' and grandmothers' never thought of using anything else for indigestion or biliousness. Doctors were scarce, and they seldom heard of appendicitis, nervous prostration or heart ailure, etc. They used August Flower to clean out the system and stop fermentation of undigested food, regulate the action of the liver, stimulate the nervous and organic action of the system, and that is all they look when feeling dull and bad with headaches and other aches. You only need a few doses of Green's August Flower in liquid form to make you satisfied there is nothing serious the matter with you. Sample bottles at '93 Pharmacy.

## COMRADE

M. H. DeLong,



of Schuylerville, N. Y., who served in Company E, 5th Vermont Volunteers, had other foes to battle with after his return from the late war. He recently wrote:

"I have used Dr. Miles' Restorative Nervine for nervousness brought on by the use of tobacco and too close application to business. It gave me prompt relief without leaving any unpleasant effects. The result was beneficial and lasting. I heartily endorse it."

## DR. MILES' Restorative Nervine

is sold by all druggists on guarantee, first bottle benefits or money back. Book on heart and nerves sent free.

W. 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.

## Just Received,

A CAR OF BLACK ASH ROOFING,

Which I will Sell Cheap.

## J. O. EDDY

# 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.

## C. G. DRAPER

Jeweler,

## 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 1997. 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.

### 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 Battle 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, in liber 433 of mortgages, on page 23, which said mortgage was duly assigned by the said Battle 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. 1899, and duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds for the county of Wayne, State of Michigan, on page 128, which said assignment of mortgages on page 128, which default consists in the non-payment of the interest upon said mortgage, due and payable on the third day of May, A. D. 1899, and which has remained due and unpaid for the period of thirty days and more since becoming due and payable, and which remains due and unpaid, by reason of which default said assignee of said mortgage hereby exercises its option in said mortgage to sell the premises 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-two and 10/100 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. 1900, at twelve o'clock noon of said day, (Detroit city time), the undersigned assignee of said mortgage will sell at public auction on the premises, to-wit: the westerly or Grigwold street entrance to the city half 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 incidental costs, charges, expenses said attorney fee allowed by law and provided for in said mortgage, said lands and premises being described 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 land owned by Samuel Stanbrough, said point of commencement being on the east and west quarter section line, running: thence east and north along the east line of said land owned by Samuel Stanbrough, a distance of one hundred and thirty feet to a point from which a right line runs easterly parallel with the east line of said lands owned by Samuel Stanbrough, a distance of one hundred and thirty feet to a right line along the corner of said land owned by Samuel Stanbrough, E. Baker's lands, and being the southeast corner of said land owned by Samuel Stanbrough, E. Baker's lands, the place of beginning, shall contain ten (10) acres of land exclusive of the small parcel of land owned by school district number four, and being the same lands sold and conveyed by said Battle E. Baker to said George W. Dunn.

Dated at PLYMOUTH SAVINGS BANK, Assignee  
 267 1/2 Ave. 26th St.

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

### Articles of Association.

Filed January 27, 1900.  
 Notice of Limited Partnership of Fox Brothers & Co.  
 Notice is hereby given of the limited partnership formed by the undersigned in accordance with Chapter No. 78, Howell's Annotated Statutes of Michigan.  
 1. The name under which the partnership is to be conducted is Fox Brothers & Co.  
 2. The general nature of the business to be transacted is the manufacture and sale of wood mowls and special furniture.  
 3. The names of the general and special partners in said business are as follows: Chas. W. Fox, General Partner, Detroit, Mich.; Benj. J. Fox, General Partner, Detroit, Mich.; Albert V. McClure, Special Partner, Detroit, Mich.; John Kealey, Special Partner, Detroit, Mich.; Warren G. Vinton, Special Partner, Detroit, Mich.  
 4. The amount of the capital stock which the said partners have contributed to the common stock of said partnership is as follows: Chas. W. Fox, \$1,000.00; Albert V. McClure, \$1,000.00; John Kealey, \$1,000.00.  
 5. The partnership shall commence January 1st, 1900, and shall terminate December 31st, 1900.  
 CHAS. W. FOX,  
 BENJ. J. FOX,  
 ALBERT V. MCCLURE,  
 JOHN KEALEY,  
 WARREN G. VINTON.

Notice of Partnership of Fox Bros. & Co. State of Michigan, county of Wayne, ss: January 27th, A. D. 1900, before me, the undersigned, a notary public in and for said county, personally appeared Chas. W. Fox, Benj. J. Fox, Albert V. McClure, John Kealey, personally known to me to be the persons who executed the foregoing instrument and severally acknowledged that they executed the same for the uses and purposes therein set forth.  
 JAMES F. HILL,  
 Notary Public, Wayne Co., Mich.  
 State of Michigan, County of Wayne, ss: Benj. J. Fox, being duly sworn, deposes and says he is one of the general partners in the foregoing certificate of limited partnership and that the amount of money specified in said certificate to have been contributed by special partners therein named to the common stock has actually and in good faith been applied to the same.  
 BENJ. J. FOX  
 Subscribed and sworn to before me this 27th day of January, 1900.  
 JAMES F. HILL,  
 Notary Public, Wayne Co., Mich.

### Executor's Sale of Real Estate.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Wayne, ss: In the matter of the estate of Benjamin F. Wright, deceased, Notice is hereby given that in pursuance of an order granted to the undersigned, executor of said estate, by the court of last will and testament of said deceased, by the Hon. Edgar O. Durfee, Judge of Probate for the county of Wayne, State of Michigan, on the sixteenth day of January, A. D. 1900, there will be sold at public vendue to the highest bidder subject to the confirmation and approval by the said Judge of Probate, at the late residence of said deceased, the same being the dwelling house on the premises hereinafter described, in the township of Canton, county of Wayne, State of Michigan, on Wednesday, the twenty-first day of March, A. D. 1900, at one o'clock in the afternoon of that day (standard time), all the right, title and interest of said deceased and to the following described real estate, to-wit: Ten (10) acres of land situated on the east half of the northeast quarter of section number four (4) in the township of Canton, county of Wayne, State of Michigan, containing nearly three acres, by the same more or less.  
 Dated February 1, 1900.  
 GEO. STARBUCKER,  
 Executor of the last will and testament of said deceased.  
 Abstract of title furnished.

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



## Local Newslets

Blank books of all kinds for sale at this office.

Postmaster Loss, of Wayne, was in town Tuesday.

Samuel Spicer has resumed his labors after a short illness.

Myrtle Grant, of Detroit, is visiting Mrs. Aas Giegles this week.

A. J. Lapham, the north side grocer, has a new price list this week.

Mr. Gideon Durfee is very ill with remittent fever and pneumonia.

The Conner Hardware Co. are taking their annual inventory this week.

Get your Japanese napkins at this office. Just the thing for parties.

It will cost but 10 cents to see the carnival at the Village Hall Feb. 14th.

Ora Chaffee, conductor on the D. P. & N., has been taking a week's vacation.

Mr. and Mrs. W. O. Allen entertained the Plymouth Whist Club last Monday evening.

He represented at the Business and Trades Carnival at the Village Hall Feb. 14th.

Finest kind of music, vocal and instrumental at the Trades Carnival at Village Hall Feb. 14.

The Ladies Furnishing Society gave a dinner at the church Tuesday which netted them about \$10.

The Ladies Aid of the Baptist church will meet with Mrs. Sarah Bartlett on Wednesday, Feb. 7th.

Mr. and Mrs. Jay Burr, of Ypsilanti, visited Mrs. B's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wilsey, from Saturday until Tuesday.

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

A good sized audience attended the illustrated lecture given by Mr. Plowman, the soldier orator, at the village hall Monday evening.

Four weeks from next Monday occurs the annual village election. We have heard of no candidates for presidential or aldermanic honors.

When you want anything in the line of invitations—wedding or otherwise—The Mail is prepared to print them on fine paper and latest style of type.

Frank W. Beals of Saginaw, chief clerk in the motive department of the Pere Marquette R. R., spent last Sunday with his mother, Mrs. E. L. Beals.

We are now having our cold snap and thermometers in the morning range from zero to 10 below according to exposure and the quality of the mercury.

The regular monthly business meeting of the Epworth League will be held next Monday evening, Feb. 5, at the home of the Pastor. All interested are cordially invited.

Millsbaugh Bros. are getting in their stock of furniture and will have an opening soon. A very fine new funeral car was received by them last week—probably as elegant as can be found in any country village in the State.

Tonquish Lodge, I. O. O. F., will entertain Nankin Lodge, of Wayne, and Globe Lodge, of Northville, next Tuesday evening. Northville Lodge will do work in the second and third degrees. All members of Tonquish Lodge are requested to be present.

W. W. Perfection Oil—you can get it of J. R. RAUCH & SON.

Rev. Florence K. Crocker, of Ann Arbor, will preach at the village hall Sunday, Feb. 11, morning and evening. Mrs. Crocker is state superintendent of the Universalist church and a very able woman and it is to be hoped that there will be a general attendance.

Married, at high-noon, at the home of the bride, Frank Hake, of Livonia, to Miss Grace Dean, same town. Rev. W. G. Stephens performed the ceremony. After a sumptuous dinner, prepared by Mrs. Dean, was partaken of, the happy couple left for their new home, accompanied by the best wishes of their many friends.

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

A ton and a quarter of dynamite exploded at Wyandotte stone quarry last Tuesday morning. The man in charge was blown to atoms, and it is not known just how the accident occurred. Several buildings were shattered and about \$300 worth of window lights destroyed. The shock was felt in Detroit and was first supposed to be an earthquake.

The Ladies Furnishing Society of the M. E. church is planning an entertainment for Washington's birthday. One of the parlors of the church will be filled with relics which will be on exhibition in the afternoon. Refreshments will be served in the other parlor. In the evening a concert of patriotic music and recitations will be given. Those persons taking part will be in costume of the Revolutionary period.

Working Night and Day

The best and mightiest little thing that ever was made in Dr. King's New Kidney Pills. Every pill is a sugar coated globe of health, that changes weakness into strength, listlessness into energy, brain-fee into mental power. They're sold in building up the health. Only 25 cents per box. Sold by John L. Gale, druggist.

Geo. Hunter is on the sick list. Chas. Merritt is on the sick list.

Things are rather quiet these winter days.

Meeting of the F. & A. M. lodge tonight.

H. Harris had a new ad. in this week. Read it.

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

Get your valentines ready. Feb. 14, is Valentine's Day.

Mrs. Bekke, of Detroit, is visiting at T. C. Sherwood's this week.

Mrs. Platt, who has been very sick, is some better at this writing.

House and two lots on Harvey street for sale. Enquire of E. S. Roe.

W. H. Hoyt left Thursday for a visit with relatives in New York state.

Oren Peck, who has been very sick with typhoid fever, is convalescent.

Mrs. Nickerbocker, of Wayne, is visiting her daughter, Mrs. Chas. Pitcher.

Mrs. Spencer Harmon has gone to the hospital at Ann Arbor for treatment.

Harry Swartout spent the fore part of the week visiting at Owosso and Mason.

Harry Robinson bought a fine team black driving horses this week in Macomb county. It is one of the finest teams in town.

Wanted, an apprentice girl to learn dressmaking. Mrs. Taft second door north of the expr as office.

Readers of the Mail can find no more profitable reading than the advertising columns. Keep posted and buy accordingly.

Quite a number of Northville's male population visit Plymouth now. The only drinking bar in that town was closed up last Wednesday.

The ladies of the Foreign Missionary society will serve a ten cent dinner at the M. E. parsonage on Wednesday, Feb. 7th, from 12 to 1:30 p. m. All are cordially invited. Business meeting at 3 p. m.

Miss Louva Millard, who has been receiving lessons in physical culture and music at the Detroit Conservatory of Music under the personal instruction of Miss Thomas, is now teaching physical culture in Cass school, Detroit.

John Cort, who lives on the Patterson farm, accidentally fell fourteen feet while working on a chimney in the second story of the house Monday, badly cutting one ear and injuring his head. He is getting along nicely at present.

Black tips, one-half off, at Mrs. Dickerson's.

A surprise party was given George Farewell at his home last Tuesday evening by a company of about twenty young people. The evening was spent in playing whist, after which refreshments were served. A most enjoyable time was had by all.

The following people from out of town were here to attend the funeral of Mrs. Erasmus Lombard: D. F. Lombard of Oakville, Monroe Co., Mrs. Hiram Riggs and son Ernest of Belleville, Mr. and Mrs. Newell Mitchell of Emery, Mrs. Clayton Thomas of Sageville, and S. N. House of Owosso.

The Farmers Co-operative Beet Sugar Co., of Dundee, Mich., will have agents among you to secure your contracts. The company furnishes the Michigan Sugar Beet, weekly, free of charge, to farmers contracting to grow beets with them. Farmers are given the opportunity to subscribe stock with their acreage, if they so desire; or they can take a contract for growing beets without stock subscription.

The Business and Trades Carnival at Newburg Hall last Thursday evening was so well appreciated by the Plymouth people who were there, that it has been decided to give a similar entertainment at the hall in this village on Wednesday evening, Feb. 14th, with such additions as is possible to secure every business and manufactory in Plymouth should be represented and an especial effort will be made to secure some good music, both vocal and instrumental. The matter is in charge of the ladies of the Presbyterian church, and a fine entertainment will undoubtedly be provided. The admission will only be 10 cents, with 5 cents additional for reserved seats.

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

The Plymouth band is not dead, or even sleeping. The boys are holding regular practice meetings and making excellent progress and will astonish the people next spring with their new music. They have uniforms, bought and paid for by themselves, and are now figuring on getting new silver instruments. A little encouragement on the part of our citizens would not come amiss by any means, and a minstrel show by home talent is being talked of, the proceeds to be for the band. The Mail is informed that this talent is not so very "green," and that a first class entertainment could be put on the boards with a very little effort. We hope the talk will crystallize into something more than "wind," and that the band boys will receive a generous patronage as the result.

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

## The North Side

Wm. Gayde was at Ann Arbor on business Wednesday.

Mack Adams, of Detroit, spent Sunday with his parents here.

Miss Minnie Heide visited friends in Detroit on Sunday and Monday.

Mrs. Wm. Packard, of Saginaw, is visiting Zenos Bakely and family this week.

Justice Maiden was called to Detroit on Thursday last to attend a case in court there.

One car of live stock was shipped from this station by our local dealers Wednesday.

Silk pieces, 5c a bunch, at Mrs. Dickerson's.

Mrs. T. Kingston and son, of Detroit, visited Fred Moore and family a few days this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Webster, of Grand Rapids, visited F. F. Pinckney and family on Friday.

Miss Ida Clark and Geo. Budd spent Tuesday afternoon and evening with Mr. and Mrs. C. O. Dickerson.

Tom Navarre, of the Monroe Nursery Co., is spending a few weeks in town, taking orders for spring delivery.

Mrs. Chas. Leverage and children, of Livonia, visited her sister, Mrs. Jacob Strang, a few days this week.

The electric lights at the P. M. railroad crossing at the Commercial House is a great improvement and appreciated by all.

Farmers are contracting a large acreage in the surrounding counties, with the Dundee Sugar Factory; as their plan of working is very favorable for the farmers.

Charlie Butterfield leaves this week for Grand Rapids where he will go into the Dispatcher's Office of the Grand Rapids Division of the Pere Marquette R. R.

Isaac Jewell has bought the property of Mrs. Bruner on south Main street and moved into it on Thursday. Mr. Corkins moved into the Moreland house vacated by Mr. Jewell.

Phonix Hose Co. meeting which was to have been held on Wednesday evening was postponed one week, Wednesday evening Feb. 7th. All members are requested to be present at this meeting.—Secretary.

Arden Chilson, while shooting at a mark on Saturday evening with a revolver, accidentally shot himself through the hand, the bullet coming out near the wrist. Dr. Tillapaugh dressed the wound and it is doing nicely.

W. A. Bower of Alma, Mich., has 25 acres of beets; and he estimates that his crop will net him \$1000. Geo. Parsons of the same place has one acre, which he claims will net him \$100. These are exceptional cases, of course, but they prove what sugar beets will pay if properly cultivated.—Beet Sugar Gazette.

Huston & Co. have only two more soft coal burners left, but more coming from factory.

Are you going to have an auction? We are prepared to print good at tractive bills at the lowest prices, and give you a free notice in The Mail.

A public installation of the officers elect of Bina West Hive L. O. T. M.; occurred last Friday evening, Mrs. Carrie Gilbert, of Detroit, deputy grand lady commander, acting as installing officer. After the ceremony of installation, Rev. W. G. Stephens was called upon to make some remarks and responded in a happy manner. The guards also gave an exhibition drill, which was greatly admired. An elaborate banquet followed, in which some 150 persons participated. It was a very enjoyable occasion all around.

The following was handed in for publication as being of interest:

Lawton, Mich., January 23.—One year ago the Baptist congregation here was struggling for existence, the average attendance at Sunday meetings being less than twenty. A new pastor was secured in the person of Rev. M. C. Milne, and the results of his engagement are marvelous. The present church is far too small to hold the people who attend his services and services are now held in the town hall. Backed by the community, lots have been purchased and a new church will be erected in the spring, to cost not less than \$2000. For a town of less than 800 people, this speaks well for the work Mr. Milne is doing.

FARMERS!

You are now given an opportunity to sign acreage contracts for growing the best paying crop, viz: sugar beets, by the Farmers Co-operative Beet Sugar Co., of Dundee, Mich., who agree to pay one half of your freight charges. They will give farmers who grow beets for them, the best pulp free; which is of great value in stock food.

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

Red Hot From The Gun.

Was the ball that hit G. B. Headman of Newark, Mich., in the Civil War. It caused horrible ulcers that no treatment helped for 80 years. Then Backlen's Arnica Salve cured him. Cures cuts, burns, bruises, boils, felons, corns, and skin eruptions. Best pile cure on earth. 25c a box. Cure guaranteed. Sold by John L. Gale, druggist.

## SCHOOL NOTES.

Professor Loeffler, Mrs. Nichols, Misses Emory, Clark, and Vanzile of Northville visited the High school Monday afternoon.

The Botany and Civil Government classes began work last Monday.

Some useful electrical apparatus has been received for use in the Laboratory.

Miss Kinyon, of Grand Ledge visited the school on Monday.

Mrs. O. A. Fraser, Mrs. Travia and Nellie Stewart visited the High school Tuesday afternoon.

The following pupils of Miss Rupperts room have been perfect in spelling for six weeks: Florence Huston, Guy Cook and Lucy Lapham. Those perfect for eight weeks: Lina Blunk, Julius Kaiser, Nellie Smith, Roy Smith, Arthur Whipple, Robbie Jolliffe, Myrtle Blunk, Lottie Telpier, Edna Trinkaus, Monte Wood, Bessie Hood and Carl Ebert.

The General History class will finish the book this week and will then review.

W. C. T. U.

Plymouth W. C. T. U. sent, last week, ten comfort bags to the lumbermen also three boxes of literature, consisting of some of the best magazines and papers published. The thanks of the society are due the many friends who so generously responded to the call for literature. The boxes were sent to Ellsworth, Antifim county, where the W. C. T. U. have started a reading room for the men.

A parlor meeting was held at the home of Mrs. C. G. Curtis, last Wednesday afternoon, and all who were present report a very pleasant time. A short program was rendered, consisting of a beautiful solo by Miss Autie Millard, a recitation, "The Hand Organ Ball," by Miss Cora Pelham, reading by Mrs. Wright and Miss Oliver, and a paper, "What is the W. C. T. U. Doing," by Miss Nettie Pelham. Refreshments were then served and a social time enjoyed by all.—Supt. Press.

Woman's Literary Club.

The Woman's Literary Club met at the home of Mrs. Travis Friday afternoon, January 26th. The President presided with fifteen members present. Roll call was responded to with current events.

Miss Belle Hanford was elected a member of the Club.

Shakespeare's "Othello" was selected for club reading, and Mrs. Shaw appointed leader, assisted by Miss Hanford. The program opened with an instructive paper, "Summary of the Peace Congress," by Mrs. Safford. "The Late Magazines," selected articles by Miss Shattuck. History, conducted by Mrs. Shaw. A new and interesting feature of the review was the discussion: Was the defeat of Napoleon at Waterloo a benefit to future civilization? Pro—Mrs. Root; con—Mrs. F. B. Adams.

Reading, "Cultural Value of Art," Miss Vrooman.

Club adjourned to meet Friday afternoon, February 9th, with Miss Packard at the home of Mrs. Safford.—Sec.

Obituary.

Miss Altheria House was born at Clifton Springs, New York, July 21st, 1825, and was united in marriage to her now sorrowing husband, Erasmus Lombard, February 16, 1843. They moved to Michigan in 1844, and came to Plymouth in January 1857 and have lived in the same house ever since. There was born to them two sons, Burton F. and Eugene P.

Mrs. Lombard was the daughter of Christian parents by whose early training and example she was led to experience salvation and rejoice in a Savior's love when 15 years of age, and shortly afterwards united with the M. E. church, of which she remained a faithful and consistent member until the Lord took her to himself. In the early days of Methodism in this county, Brother and Sister Lombard's home was a welcome place for many a weary itinerant preacher. On the 24th day of July, 1897, Sister Lombard suffered a stroke of paralysis and since others have followed. She has suffered considerable but amidst all has been patient and always resigned to the will of God. She was never heard to murmur or complain during her illness, but always stated to enquiring ones, that she was ready to go when the Master called her. She left this world for the home above on Monday, Feb. 29, at 3 p. m., to be forever with the Lord.

The funeral occurred from her late home on Wednesday afternoon, being attended by many old friends and neighbors. Rev. W. G. Stephens officiated.

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

O. K. James, of Cass City, Mich., is very well pleased indeed with the results of his experimenting in sugar beet growing. His patch of three acres produced 3 1/2 tons, although he did not succeed in securing a good stand, and did not succeed. He employed all the necessary labor, paying \$1.25 per day. According to the load that has been tested, he will receive \$5.24 per ton. After allowing a reasonable amount for shrinkage, paying all expenses for labor, freight etc., he will have a profit of over \$26 per acre. He is so well satisfied with this result that he has prepared 17 acres for sugar beets this year.—Beet Sugar Gazette.

## Valentines! Valentines!

- 1 Cent Valentines
- 2 Cent Valentines
- 5 Cent Valentines
- 10 Cent Valentines
- 15 Cent Valentines
- 25 Cent Valentines

Valentines at all Prices

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.

## 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

## Look at these Prices

FOR THE YEAR 1900.

I don't give trading stamps for presents, but I save you money on goods you buy, so you can buy your own present and get what you want and not take the last of what is left.

Flour, per sack, best	45c
Flour, No. 2, per sack	35c
17 lbs. Granulated Sugar for	\$1.00
9 bars Santa Claus Soap for	25c
8 bars Queen Ann Soap, cash, for	25c
10 bars Umpire Soap for	25c
2 cans best Salmon	25c
Good Red Salmon, per can	25c
3 cans Choice Sweet Corn	25c
3 cans Choice Tomatoes	25c
Best Early June Peas, per can	10c
Best Japan Rice 7c pound, or 4 pounds for	25c
Lion and XXXX Coffee	11c
The best Sweet Pickles, per quart	15c
Arm and Hammer Saleratus 7c pound, or 4 pounds for	25c
Silver Gloss Starch, per pound	7c
Corn Starch, per pound	5c
Bulk Starch, per pound	4c
Rolled Oats, 3c pound, or 9 pounds for	25c
Best Corn Syrup, per gal	25c
Pure ground Pepper, per pound	20c
Nutmegs, 60c pound, or per ounce	5c
Best Crackers, 6c pound, or 4 1/2 pounds for	25c
Good Tea, per lb.	35c and 40c
Our Best Tea, per pound now	50c
Good Fine Cut Tobacco, per pound	30c
In Dry Goods we have a few Prints at	5 and 5 1/2c per yd
Pure Cider Vinegar, per gallon	15c
Clothes Pins, 1c dozen, 6 dozen for	5c
New Prunes, per pound	8c
New 4-Crown Raisins, per pound	10c

Will call daily for orders. A. J. LAPHAM, NORTH VILLAGE.

## Do you Want Trading Stamps?

If you do, call at

H. Harris' Meat Market.

One Stamp for Every 10c. Cash Purchase

And when you are at the market, try one of my Picnic Hams at 8c. pound, 3 pounds of Lard for 25c. My prices are the same to all. Oysters and Smoked Fish always on hand.

H. HARRIS



# THE STORY OF AN AFRICAN FARM

BY  
OLIVE  
SCHREINER

A TALE OF LIFE IN THE  
BOER REPUBLIC.

By this time Bonaparte Blenkins Lau finished his dream of Traana, and as he turned himself round for a fresh doze he heard the steps descending the ladder. His first impulse was to draw the blanket over his head and his legs under him and to shout; but, recollecting that the door was locked and the window carefully bolted, he allowed his head slowly to creep out among the blankets and listened intently. Whoever it might be, there was no danger of their getting at him, so he clambered out of bed and, going on tiptoe to the door, applied his eye to the keyhole. There was nothing to be seen; so, walking to the window, he brought his face as close to the glass as his nose would allow. There was a figure just discernible. The lad was not trying to walk softly, and the heavy shutting of the well known "vel-schoens" could be clearly heard through the closed window as they crossed the stones in the yard. Bonaparte listened till they had died away round the corner of the wagon house, and, feeling that his bare legs were getting cold, he jumped back into bed again.

"What do you keep up in your loft?" inquired Bonaparte of the Boer woman the next morning, pointing upward and elucidating his meaning by the addition of such Dutch words as he knew, for the lean Hottentot was gone home. "Dried skins," said the Boer woman, "and empty bottles and boxes and sacks and soap."

"You don't keep any of your provisions there—sugar, now?" said Bonaparte, pointing to the sugar basin and then up at the loft.

Tant' Sannie shook her head. "Only salt and dried peaches." "Dried peaches, eh?" said Bonaparte. "Shut the door, my dear child, shut it tight!" he called out to Em, who stood in the dining room. Then he leaned over the elbow of the sofa and brought his face as close as possible to the Boer woman's and made signs of eating. Then he said something she did not comprehend, then said, "Waldo, Waldo, Waldo," pointed up to the loft, and made signs of eating again.

Now an inkling of his meaning dawned on the Boer woman's mind. To make it clearer he moved his legs after the manner of one going up a ladder, appeared to be opening a door, masticated vigorously, said, "Peaches, peaches, peaches," and appeared to be coming down the ladder.

It was now evident to Tant' Sannie that Waldo had been in her loft and eaten her peaches.

To exemplify his own share in the proceedings Bonaparte lay down on the sofa and, shutting his eyes tightly, said, "Night, night, night. Then he sat up wildly, appearing to be intently listening, mimicked with his feet the coming down a ladder and looked at Tant' Sannie. This clearly showed how, roused in the night, he had discovered the theft.

"He must have been a great fool to eat my peaches," said Tant' Sannie. "They are full of mites as a sheepskin and as hard as stones."

Bonaparte, fumbling in his pocket, did not even hear her remark and took out from his coat a little horsewhip, nicely rolled up. Bonaparte winked at the little rhinoceros horsewhip, at the Boer woman and then at the door.

"Shall we call him—Waldo, Waldo?" he said.

Tant' Sannie nodded and giggled. There was something so exceedingly humorous in the idea that he was going to beat the boy, though for her own part she did not see that the peaches were worth it. When the Kaffir maid came with the washtub, she was sent to summon Waldo, and Bonaparte doubled up the little whip and put it in his pocket. Then he drew himself up and prepared to act his important part with becoming gravity. Soon Waldo stood in the door and took off his hat.

"Come in, come in, my lad," said Bonaparte, "and shut the door behind." The boy came in and stood before them.

"You need not be so afraid, child," said Tant' Sannie. "I was a child myself once. It's no great harm if you have taken a few."

Bonaparte perceived that her remark was not in keeping with the nature of the proceedings and of the little drama he intended to act. Pursing up his lips and waving his hand, he solemnly addressed the boy.

"Waldo, it grieves me beyond expression to have to summon you for so painful a purpose, but it is at the imperative call of duty, which I dare not evade. I do not state that frank and unreserved confession will obviate the necessity of chastisement, which, if requisite, shall be fully administered; but the nature of that chastisement may be mitigated by free and bumble confession. Waldo, answer me as you would your own father, in whose place I now stand to you. Have you or have you not, did you or did you not, eat of the peaches in the loft?"

"Say you took them, boy, say you took them. Then he beat you with a stick," said the Dutchwoman good naturedly, getting a little sorry for him.

The boy raised his eyes slowly and fixed them vacantly upon her. Then suddenly his face grew dark with blood.

"So you haven't got anything to say to us, my lad?" said Bonaparte, momentarily forgetting his dignity and bending forward with a little snarl. "But what I mean is just this, my lad—when it takes a boy three-quarters of an hour to fill a salt pot and when at 3 o'clock in the morning he goes knocking about the doors of a loft it's natural to suppose there's mischief in it. It's certain there is mischief in it, and where there's mischief in it must be taken out," said Bonaparte, grinning into the boy's face. Then, feeling that he had fallen from that high gravity which was as spice to the pudding and the flavor of the whole little tragedy, he drew himself up. "Waldo," he said, "confess to me instantly and without reserve that you eat the peaches."

The boy's face was white now. His eyes were on the ground, his hands doggedly clasped before him.

"What? You do not intend to answer?"

The boy looked up at them once from under his bent eyebrows and then looked down again.

"The creature looks as if all the devils in hell were in it," cried Tant' Sannie. "Say you took them, boy. Young things will be young things. I was older than you when I used to eat 'bulong' in my mother's loft and get the little niggers whipped for it. Say you took them."

But the boy said nothing.

"I think a little solitary confinement might perhaps be beneficial," said Bonaparte. "It will enable you, Waldo, to reflect on the enormity of the sin you have committed against our Father in heaven, and you may also think of the submission you owe to those who are older and wiser than you are and whose duty it is to check and correct you."

Saying this, Bonaparte stood up and took down the key of the fuel house, which hung on a nail against the wall.

"Walk on, my boy," said Bonaparte, pointing to the door, and as he followed him out he drew his mouth expressively on one side and made the lash of the little horsewhip stick out of his pocket and shake up and down.

Tant' Sannie felt half sorry for the lad, but she could not help laughing. It was always so funny when one was going to have a whipping, and it would do him good. Anyhow he would forget all about it when the places were healed. Had not she been beaten many times and been all the better for it?

Bonaparte took up a lighted candle that had been left burning on the kitchen table and told the boy to walk before him. They went to the fuel house. It was a little stone erection that jutted out from the side of the wagon house. It was low and without a window, and the dried dung was piled in one corner, and the coffee mill stood in another, fastened on the top of a short post about three feet high. Bonaparte took the padlock off the rough door.

"Walk in, my lad," he said.

Waldo obeyed sullenly. One place to him was much the same as another. He had no objection to being locked up.

Bonaparte followed him in and closed the door carefully. He put the light down on the heap of dung in the corner and quietly introduced his hand under his coat and drew slowly from his pocket the end of a rope, which he concealed behind him.

"In very sorry, exceedingly sorry, Waldo, my lad, that you should have acted in this manner. It grieves me," said Bonaparte.

He moved round toward the boy's back. He hardly liked the look in the fellow's eyes, though he stood there motionless. If he should spring on him!

So he drew the rope out very carefully and shifted round to the wooden post. There was a slipknot in one end of the rope, and a sudden movement drew the boy's hands to his back and passed it round them. It was an instant's work to drag it twice round the wooden post. Then Bonaparte was safe.

For a moment the boy struggled to free himself. Then he knew that he was powerless and stood still.

"Horses that kick must have their legs tied," said Bonaparte as he passed the other end of the rope round the boy's knees. "And now, my dear Waldo," taking the whip out of his pocket, "I am going to beat you."

He paused for a moment. It was perfectly quiet. They could hear each other's breath.

"Chasten thy son while there is hope," said Bonaparte, "and let not thy soul spare for his crying." Those are God's words. I shall act as a father to you, Waldo; I think we had better have your asked back."

He took out his penknife and slit the shirt down from the shoulder to the waist.

"Now," said Bonaparte, "I hope the Lord will bless and sanctify to you what I am going to do to you."

The first cut ran from the shoulder across the middle of the back. The second fell exactly in the same place. A shudder passed through the boy's frame.

"Nice, eh?" said Bonaparte, peeping round into his face, speaking with a lip, as though to a very little child. "Nice, eh?"

But the eyes were black and lustre-

less and seemed hot to the touch. He had given 16, Bonaparte put his work to wipe a little drop of blood from his whip.

"Cold, eh? What makes you shiver so? Perhaps you would like to pull up your shirt? But I've not quite done yet."

When he had finished, he wiped the whip again and put it back in his pocket. He cut the rope through with his penknife and then took up the light.

"You don't seem to have found your tongue yet. Forgotten how to cry?" said Bonaparte, patting him on the cheek.

The boy looked up at him, not sullenly, not angrily. There was a wild, fitful terror in the eyes. Bonaparte made haste to go out and shut the door and leave him alone in the darkness. He himself was afraid of that look.

It was almost morning. Waldo lay with his face upon the ground at the foot of the fuel heap. There was a round hole near the top of the door where a knot of wood had fallen out, and a stream of gray light came in through it.

Ah, this was going to end at last! Nothing lasts forever, not even the night. How was it he had never thought of that before? For in all that long dark night he had been very strong, had never been tired, never felt pain, had run on and on, up and down, up and down. He had not dared to stand still, and he had not known it would end. He had been so strong that when he struck his head with all his force upon the stone wall it did not stun him nor pain him, only made him laugh. That was a dreadful night. When he clasped his hands frantically and prayed, "O God, my beautiful God, my sweet God, once, only once, let me feel you near me tonight!" he could not feel him. He prayed aloud, very loud, and he got no answer. When he listened, it was all quite quiet, like when the priests of Baal cried aloud to their god, "O Baal, hear us; O Baal, hear us!" but Baal was gone a-hunting.

That was a long, wild night and wild thoughts came and went in it; but they left their marks behind them forever; for, as years cannot pass without leaving their traces behind them, neither can nights into which are forced the thoughts and sufferings of years. And now the dawn was coming, and at last he was very tired. He shivered and tried to draw the shirt up over his shoulders. They were getting stiff. He had never known they were cut in the night. He looked up at the white light that came in through the hole at the top of the door and shuddered. Then he turned his face back to the ground and slept again.

Some hours later Bonaparte came toward the fuel house with a lump of bread in his hand. He opened the door and peered in, then entered and touched the fellow with his boot. Seeing that he breathed heavily, though he did not rouse, Bonaparte threw the bread down on the ground. He was alive. That was one thing. He bent over him and carefully scratched open one of the cuts with the nail of his forefinger, examining with much interest his last night's work. He would have to count his sheep himself that day. The boy was literally cut up. He locked the door and went away again.

"Oh, Lyndall," said Em, entering the dining room and bathed in tears that afternoon, "I have been begging Bonaparte to let him out, and he won't."

"The more you beg the more he will not," said Lyndall.

She was cutting out aprons on the table.

"Oh, but it's late, and I think they want to kill him," said Em, weeping bitterly; and, finding that no more consolation was to be gained from her

amorous lay whilst the lonesome night!" cried Bonaparte, seizing the hand that held the "vonniceuse." "Nay, struggle not! Fly as a stricken fawn into the arms that would embrace thee, thou!"

Here a stream of cold pickle water, heavy with ribs and shoulders, descending on his head, abruptly terminated his speech. Half blinded, Bonaparte looked up through the drops that hung from his eyelids and saw the red face that looked down at him. With one avild cry he fled. As he passed out at the front door a shoulder of mutton, well directed, struck the black coat on the small of the back.

"Bring the ladder! Bring the ladder! I will go after him!" cried the Boer woman as Bonaparte Blenkins wildly fled into the fields.

Late in the evening of the same day Waldo knelt on the floor of his cabin. He bathed the foot of his dog which had been pierced by a thorn. The bruises on his own back had had five days to heal in, and, except a little stiffness in his movements, there was nothing remarkable about the boy.

The troubles of the young are soon over. They leave no external mark. If you wound the tree in its youth, the bark will quickly cover the gash; but when the tree is very old, peeling the bark off and looking carefully, you will see the scar there still. All that is buried is not dead.

Waldo poured the warm milk over the little swollen foot. Doss lay very quiet, with tears in his eyes. Then there was a tap at the door. In an instant Doss looked wide awake and winked the tears out from between his little lids.

"Come in," said Waldo, intent on his work, and slowly and cautiously the door opened.

"Good evening, Waldo, my boy," said Bonaparte Blenkins in a mild voice, not venturing more than his nose with in the door. "How are you this evening?"

Doss growled and showed his little teeth and tried to rise, but his paw hurt him so he whined.

"I'm very tired, Waldo, my boy,"

said Bonaparte, plaintively. Doss would, his little white teeth and his master went on with his work without looking round. There are some people at whose hands it is best not to look. At last he said: "Come in."

Bonaparte stepped cautiously a little way into the room and left the door open behind him. He looked at the boy's supper on the table.

"Waldo, I've had nothing to eat all day. I'm very hungry," he said.

"Eat," said Waldo after a moment, bending lower over his dog.

"You won't go and tell her that I am here, will you, Waldo?" said Bonaparte, most unasked. "You've heard how she used me, Waldo? I've been badly treated. You'll know yourself what it is some day when you can't carry on a little conversation with a lady without having salt meat and pickle water thrown at you. Waldo, look at me. Do I look as a gentleman should?"

But the boy neither looked up nor answered, and Bonaparte grew more uneasy.

"You wouldn't go and tell her that I am here, would you?" said Bonaparte whiningly. "There's no knowing what she would do to me. I've such trust in you, Waldo. I've always thought you such a promising lad, though you mayn't have known it, Waldo."

"Eat," said the boy. "I shall say nothing."

Bonaparte, who knew the truth when another spoke it, closed the door, carefully putting on the button. Then he looked to see that the curtain of the window was closely pulled down and seated himself at the table. He was soon munching the cold meat and bread. Waldo knelt on the floor, bathing the foot with hands which the dog licked lovingly. Once only he glanced at the table and turned away quickly.

"Ah, yes! I don't wonder that you can't look at me, Waldo," said Bonaparte. "My condition would touch any heart. You see, the water was salty, and that has made all the sand stick to me. And my hair," said Bonaparte, tenderly touching the little fringe at the back of his head, "is all caked over like a little plank. You wouldn't think it was hair at all," said Bonaparte plaintively. "I had to creep like along the stone walls for fear she'd see me and with nothing on my head but a red handkerchief tied under my chin. Waldo, and to hide in a 'stool' the whole day, with not a mouthful of food, Waldo. And she gave me such a blow just here," said Bonaparte.

He had cleared the plate of the last morsel when Waldo rose and walked to the door.

"Oh, my Waldo, my dear boy, you are not going to call her," said Bonaparte, rising anxiously.

"I am going to sleep in the wagon," said the boy, opening the door.

"Oh, we can both sleep in this bed. There's plenty of room. Do stay, my boy, please."

But Waldo stepped out.

"It was such a little whip, Waldo," said Bonaparte, following him deprecatingly. "I didn't think it would hurt you so much. It was such a little whip, I'm sure you didn't take the peaches. You aren't going to call her, Waldo, are you?"

But the boy walked off.

Bonaparte waited till his figure had passed round the front of the wagon house and then slipped out. He hid himself round the corner, but kept peeping out to see who was coming. He felt sure the boy was gone to call Tant' Sannie. His teeth chattered with inward cold as he looked round into the darkness and thought of the snakes that might bite him, and the dreadful things that might attack him and the dead that might arise out of their graves if he slept out in the field all night. But

cousin, she went off blubbering, "I wonder you can cut out aprons when Waldo is shut up like that."

For ten minutes after she was gone Lyndall worked on quietly. Then she folded up her stuff, rolled it tightly together and stood before the closed door of the sitting room with her hands closely clasped. A flush rose to her face. She opened the door quickly, walked in and went to the nail on which the key of the fuel room hung. Bonaparte and Tant' Sannie sat there and saw her.

"What do you want?" they asked together.

"This key," she said, holding it up and looking at them.

"Do you mean her to have it?" said Tant' Sannie in Dutch.

"Why don't you stop her?" asked Bonaparte in English.

"Why don't you take it from her?" said Tant' Sannie.

So they looked at each other, talking, while Lyndall walked to the fuel house with the key, her underlip bitten in.

"Waldo," she said as she helped him to stand up and twisted his arm about her waist to support him, "we will not be children always. We shall have the power, too, some day." She kissed his naked shoulder with her soft little mouth. It was all the comfort her young soul could give him.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

## The Church Organ.

What between building and renewing the organ and adding steps to the organ and tuning the organ the organ will cost every year in interest on capital and current expenditure enough money to have kept a missionary in foreign parts or to have supported a minister in a poor district of the city, and what it costs in anxiety to the organist and to the congregation in chronic irritation would, if reduced to money value and multiplied by the number of organ ridden churches, clear the debt of every foreign mission in the whole Anglo-Saxon world.—Jan MacLaren.

## NOT ON THE TIME TABLE.

The Curious Reason For Which a Train Was Side Tracked.

In the rarefied atmosphere of the high tablelands of Mexico, objects that are really a long way off appear to be close at hand. This has led to many ludicrous mistakes on the part of tourists, and even on the part of those having a knowledge of the peculiarity of the country. The Mexican Central railroad has a tangent (section of track in which there is no curve) that is said to be the longest in the world. It is over 60 miles in length, and a locomotive headlight can be seen, of course, for a very long distance.

One evening a train rounded the curve approaching this tangent, and as it entered on the straight track its brakes suddenly began to grind. It soon came to a standstill, and the conductor, fearing that an accident had befallen the engine, hurried forward, and was shown by the engineer a light that was twinkling and dancing on the track directly ahead.

"A headlight, sure," the engineer said. "Must be an extra and the dispatchers have overlooked it, for orders do not mention it."

"Guess you are right," the conductor replied, "but I never knew the dispatchers to be so careless before. Anywhere but on this tangent there would have been a collision and somebody killed. We'd better move ahead slowly to the next side track. We can't tell just how near that train may be, and we will wait for it to pass us there."

They reached the side track in safety, and, drawing in on it, awaited the coming of the other train. Half an hour passed, and the engineer was fuming, wondering how much longer he was to be delayed, when the conductor called him to step out to the main line.

"What do you think of that headlight, now?" he asked, when the engineer had joined him. "Seems to have got clear up and off the road."

The engineer gazed at the twinkling light, then, "Venus, by Jupiter!" he exclaimed. "Billy, we've side tracked to let a star go by, or my name's not Smith!"—Youth's Companion.

## CLOTHES AND THE MAN.

The Difference Being Well Dressed Made to a Cabinet Official.

"Yes, the clothes a man wears make a great deal of difference in this world, especially in official life," remarked the private secretary of a cabinet official, who is compelled to see many people and to hold many more people at bay.

"I was especially struck with the importance of clothing some time ago," continued the official, "when the assistant secretary was absent and it was my duty to stave all the callers off the secretary. I do that often, but when the assistant secretaries are here they help a great deal."

"Well, I noticed on the occasion I referred to that I had no trouble in keeping people away when I wore my Prince Albert and looked like the real thing. When I told them that the secretary was too busy to see callers, they thought I owned the whole place and walked away without remonstrance or without saying that their business was very important and they were sure they would be seen if I would just take their names to the secretary."

"When I wore an average looking business suit, which might look just a little bit shabby, the callers didn't pay much attention to what I said. It was more difficult than you can imagine to get them to go away. They would find all kinds of excuses to remain and to get me to present their names to the secretary. The difference was so appreciable as to be noticed by others in the room. I found that it paid me to go well dressed on all occasions and that I was much more useful to my executive head."—Washington Star.

## Coined Words.

Coined words! I have made a little study of them myself, always with disappointing results. I always run across them, after discovering them, somewhere about 100 years before the birth of the inventor. I once coined a name, away back in 1876, for one of my so called humorous characters—Bilderback. I put the Bilderback family in focus print for several years. One night, about 1887, I lectured in Salem, N. J., and told one of my Bilderback stories. The audience was convulsed with more mirth than the story called for. After the lecture, I was introduced to about a dozen Bilderbacks, who enjoyed my story more than any one else.—Robert J. Burdette in Chattanooga.

## Blaine and Thurman.

The senate has always been controlled by lawyers, who are the aristocratic class in the United States, and Blaine was at a disadvantage because he did not belong to the profession.

The law lords were disposed to disparage and flout him, but he was disrespectful to the verge of irreverence.

"Does the senator from Maine think I am an idiot?" roared Thurman, in reply to an interrogatory Blaine put to him one day in the Pacific railroad debate.

"Well," bellowed Blaine, "that depends entirely on the answer you make to my question!"—Saturday Evening Post.

## Accuracy.

The idea that a strict fidelity to truth demands accuracy is one which is seldom entertained; but until we receive it as a principle and embody it in action we shall never attain a high degree of truthfulness.

## The Extremes.

Hobbs—My landlady has both strong and weak points.

Dobbs—What are they?

Hobbs—Butter and coffee.—Chicago News.

## A BULKY RECEIPT.

The Bank Depositor Had Something to Show For His Money.

A man with a German accent and a fierce red mustache walked into one of the banks the other day and announced that he wanted to open an account.

He was directed to the proper official and from a well worn belt extracted \$300. This sum he handed through the window.

The bank official showed the big signature book toward the depositor for his signature. Just then the official's attention was attracted in another direction. When, a second later, he turned around, the man with the red mustache was coolly walking toward the door with the book, which contained the signatures of all the depositors in the bank, tucked under his arm.

The assistant cashier yelled: "Hold on, there!"

But the Teuton pursued his even course toward the street.

The official pushed from behind his counter and caught the new depositor just as he reached the door.

"What are you doing with that book?" demanded the bank official angrily, laying hold of the precious volume.

"Why, I thought that was the receipt for my \$500!" answered the German, completely bewildered.

In the same bank a well dressed woman called to deposit \$300.

The assistant cashier pushed the signature book toward her, after receiving the deposit.

"Sign your name there," said the official, indicating the proper place.

The woman took up the pen and made a show of writing, but the steel point never touched the paper. After a few more fancy flourishes in the air the woman handed back the pen, saying:

"Last summer I used to write my name all right, but for some reason I can't do it now."

The bank official directed her to make an "X" in the book.—Chicago Journal.

## TWO MEAN TOWNS.

The Stories That the Traveling Men Told About Them.

They were talking about bad towns. "The meanest place I ever was in,"

said the man who travels for a Chicago house, "is down in Massachusetts. Say, do you know what happened while I was stopping there once? A man had fallen through a hole in a sidewalk and sustained injuries that resulted in the loss of his right arm. He sued the city for damages, and the case was tried before a jury, which, the papers said, was composed of representative citizens. Well, what do you suppose they did to him? Brought in a verdict in favor of the city, holding that inasmuch as he was left handed his injury didn't amount to anything."

"Yes," the cigar man said, "that's a pretty mean town. I admit, but I know of a worse one. This place is in Pennsylvania. An acquaintance of mine down there was injured some time ago in pretty much the same way the man you mentioned got hurt. He fell on a bad sidewalk and lost one of his legs. He sued the city, and didn't get anything. I never heard just why, but probably because the jurors didn't believe he needed more than one leg in his business, seeing that he was a barber and couldn't shave a razor or shave a man with his foot anyway. But wait, I haven't come to the point at which the real meanness developed. Being a poor man, he couldn't afford to buy a cork leg, so he had to get along with a wooden peg, and one day while he was crossing the principal street this peg in some way got wedged between a couple of paving stones right in the middle of the street car track. It took them nearly an hour to get him loose, and what do you suppose happened then? Blamed if they didn't, go and fine him \$10 and costs for obstructing traffic!"—Chicago Times-Herald.

## Why a Cemetery Fence?

It was a Maine graveyard, and the fence thereof was in a most disreputable condition.

Some of the neighbors were trying to start a movement to put a new fence around the cemetery, and it was meeting with general approval till the caustic wit of Darius Howard was aroused.

"What for?" he inquired. "What's the use of fencing the graveyard? There ain't no one inside that wants to come out, and I'm darn sure there ain't any one outside that wants to get in. So what's the use of the fence?"

And the fence was not built till folk had ceased to chuckle over the thrust of Darius.—Lewiston Journal.

## Wherein They Differed.

Dr. Emily Blackwell, one of the pioneers of her sex in medicine, heard a young physician deliver a fierce diatribe against opening the doors of the profession to women. When he ceased, she asked:

"Will you please tell me one reason why they should not practice medicine?"

"Certainly, madam. They haven't the muscle, the brawn, the physical strength."

"I see, sir. Your conception of a sickroom is a slaughterhouse. Mine is not."—San Francisco Argonaut.

## Dogs and Men.

The puppy, as such, thinks every one is his friend. As he grows up he curbs his enthusiasm. When an old dog with gray jaws, he only glares at people who call to him. Human beings have many canine traits, including four teeth of the sort used by man's best friend.—New York World.

Quick is the succession of human events.—The cares of today are seldom the cares of tomorrow, and when we lie down at night we may say to those of our troubles, "Ye have done your worst, and we shall meet no more."



NEWS OF THE STATE.

ITEMS OF SPECIAL INTEREST TO MICHIGAN PEOPLE.

A Good Report of Happenings Throughout Our State...

Lansing, Mich., Jan. 30.—The present method of awarding the tax sale to newspapers...

Exorbitant Charge For Description. "Forty cents per description is an exorbitant and unreasonable amount..."

RAN AWAY FROM HOME.

Would Rather Go to Jail Than to Return to Her Parents. Detroit, Jan. 29.—Mary Lechevsky, a 17-year-old white girl...

Her mother sought her out and implored her to return home, where her father was lying at the point of death.

LIABILITY OF BANK DIRECTORS.

Likely To Be Passed Upon by the Courts of Michigan.

Lansing, Mich., Jan. 28.—The question of the liability of bank directors to stockholders for negligence...

The bill asked that the directors be decreed to pay to a receiver the amounts they shall be determined to be liable for by the court.

TRAINMEN FATALLY INJURED.

By the Explosion of a Boiler of a Grand Trunk Engine.

Oshtemo, Mich., Jan. 29.—Engine No. 902 on the Chicago and Grand Trunk, exploded with a terrific noise...

Two physicians from South Bend, Ind., were hurried to the scene and everything was done to relieve the sufferings of the injured.

COLLEGE FRANKS AT ALBION.

Students Have Trouble Bringing Off Their Class Request.

Albion, Mich., Jan. 27.—The class president of the sophomores of Albion college came off Wednesday night...

college came off Wednesday night, the class, however, coming out second best in its efforts to bring it off on the quiet.

Wednesday afternoon some juniors located the banquet, held in the W. C. T. U. rooms in the city, and about dusk sawed through the door and overpowered the few pharisees who were making preparations...

DETROIT MAN FOUND DEAD.

Robert W. Bogues Found in His Coal Shed by His Little Son.

Detroit, Jan. 30.—The little son of Robert W. Bogues, a foreman at A. W. Freer's livery, 22-24 John-R. street, wandered into the coal shed in the rear of his home at 14 East Columbia street yesterday afternoon...

After a superficial examination Dr. Sloan decided that a more complete investigation should be made and Coroner Hoffmann was called.

Exeter Man Attempts Suicide.

Monroe, Mich., Jan. 30.—George Wheeler, a resident of Exeter, made an attempt to commit suicide Saturday night. He placed a revolver in his mouth and pulled the trigger...

Young Farmer Missing.

Marshall, Mich., Jan. 30.—This county has another case of mysterious disappearance. Henry Lusk, a prosperous farmer of Eckford, recently sold a lot of sheep and hogs...

Sold Out to the Trust.

Kalamazoo, Mich., Jan. 30.—The Lillies Cigar company, which has been employing 100 people and manufacturing high grade cigars, has been sold out to the manufacturers' trust...

Weather Plagues the Lumbermen.

Marquette, Mich., Jan. 26.—Lumbermen who were bemoaning the soft weather have now changed their tune. It has been below freezing for the past three days...

Drunk Wood Alcohol.

Kalamazoo, Mich., Jan. 29.—Fletcher A. Moore, aged 50 years, is dead as the result of drinking wood alcohol. He had lived happily for some time with his 25-year-old wife...

Death Was Family Accident.

Port Huron, Mich., Jan. 28.—The coroner's inquest on Saturday night's casualty in the Grand Trunk tunnel yards, in which Engineer William Riggs and Switchman John Burke were killed, resulted in a verdict to the effect that from the evidence adduced...

Upper Peninsula Teachers.

Iron Mountain, Mich., Jan. 27.—Last evening the Teachers' association attended the dedication of the new high school building, which with the ground cost \$35,000.

Della Thibault Not Guilty.

Rt. Ignace, Mich., Jan. 29.—The trial of Della Thibault, charged with the murder of George Bellard at Houns Bay, Nov. 17, was finished Saturday. The jury, after being out a short time, brought in a verdict of "not guilty."

FASHIONS IN FURS.

POPULAR SHAPES AND SKINS FOR GARMENTS AND ACCESSORIES.

The Habit Back Returning in Seal-skin and Other Short Coats—Whole Foxskins For Collarettes and Muffs—Many Smart Capes.

Short fur coats represent one of the popular styles, and there is an endless variety of these, made up in all kinds of furs and combinations of furs...



WHOLE SKIN FOX TIE AND MUFF.

to close if desired, cut double breasted at the throat and graduated at the waist to avoid thickness.

Quite the old habit shape is returning for the sealskin jackets in particular, which are tight fitting, are cut longer back and front and very short on the hips and of course have a storm collar.

Whole foxskins will be first favorites for the neckties, with muffs to match, silver and white fox being most in request.

It would seem that the time is past when fur alone was considered sufficient for a cape or jacket. Now we have fur trimmed with chiffon and lace or embroidered with paillettes and jewels...

Russian and Canadian sable, mink, sealskin, chinchilla, ermine, broadtail and Persian lamb are the principal furs of the season. Sable and mink will be more used for capes and mantles, seal-skin and broadtail for coats.

Muffs and collarettes will be very important items in winter dress, and fox, either silver blue, red, black or white, will be a feature. The foxes' heads are worn in relief both on the collars and muffs.

Home Decoration in Winter.

Artistic rooms are not those with surfaces of fiery red, yet in winter a touch of this strong color where it will not kill other tints or be inharmonious with them will give an atmosphere of warmth and good cheer...

Fashionable Garnitures.

Velvet and satin ribbons of very narrow width and with white or light colored edges are much used on blouses and bodices, and both trimmings and separate motifs of sequins are made in scale or armor fashion...

A Tatted Edge.

For the edge illustrated The Designer directs: Two threads (No. 36) are used. With one thread, 5 d a, 1 p a, 5 d a, 1 p 3 d a, 1 p 3 d a, draw up, turn.

Head Cheese, of Spain.

In farm homes, the byproducts, if they may be called so, of the hogs are worth nearly as much as the big meat and may be converted into good food. The Ladies' World gives this recipe for head meat, head cheese or sausage, as it is variously called.

Yarns for Edging.

tie on spool thread. With two threads, 7 d a, drop spool thread. With one thread, 6 d a, 1 p 6 d a, draw up, take up spool thread. With two threads, 7 d a, turn, with one thread, 5 d a, 1 p 5 d a, 1 p 5 d a, draw up, turn. Repeat this above for any length. This is a strong, firm and handsome edging.

ONE'S OWN MANICURE.

Hints in a Delicate and Necessary Art of the Toilet.

An ill kept nail is a most unlovely object. It never looks quite clean, it is rough to the touch, catches in everything and often has the flesh growing quite up over the sides. There is a dullness about the look of the nail itself. It lacks polish and is much more apt to get scratched and show any marks that there may be upon it.

You must first be careful that your hands are always washed in warm soft water. Rainwater that has been first well filtered and then boiled is excellent. Use a good, pure, scentless soap that suits your skin, and after making a thick lather of this with the water soak the ends of the fingers up to the tips for some few minutes.

Your brushes should be stiff ones of various sizes and shapes, so as to get all dirt out from below the nail. If there is any dirt under the nail that the brush does not remove, use a sharp pointed ivory cleaner that is very fine and thin.

As soon as your hands are dry rub over the nails a specially prepared powder. The following recipe will be found to be a very useful one: Tragacanth powder, six grains; putty powder, four ounces, colored with a little rouge. Then take a nail polisher that is covered with chamois leather and polish the nails till all the powder has entirely disappeared.

Keep a fresh lemon always on your washstand and always plunge the ends of the fingers into it when your hands are still damp with washing. This will quite prevent the formation of aignalls that some fingers seem so very much inclined to have.

Home Decoration in Winter.

Artistic rooms are not those with surfaces of fiery red, yet in winter a touch of this strong color where it will not kill other tints or be inharmonious with them will give an atmosphere of warmth and good cheer which without it are lacking. There are numberless shades and tints from which to select. In the dado of a portiere, in a sofa cushion, in blossoming plants, let a small portion of red serve to focus the light and give it a species of visual exhilaration.

Red, since it is the lowest and strongest vibration of any color of the spectrum, must be by refined people cautiously used, yet it is, properly introduced, extremely valuable. As Emerson says of "the red cloaked clown," it "sings to the eye." The song is of sensuous warmth, of glowing sunshine, of space and air and luxuriance, all of which in winter are welcome suggestions, says Good Housekeeping.

Fashionable Garnitures.

Velvet and satin ribbons of very narrow width and with white or light colored edges are much used on blouses and bodices, and both trimmings and separate motifs of sequins are made in scale or armor fashion, showing only the closely massed sequins. Lace will be used throughout the winter, but in bold designs of duchess, luxuriant and renaissance and in deep ecru, saffron and beige tints.

Velvet, both plain and fancy or in plaid designs, will be the fashionable material to combine with cloth and all woolen fabrics, and very handsome effects are obtained in tunic and sport skirts or in pinafore and bolero bodices.

A Tatted Edge.

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Yarns for Edging.

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FARM AND GARDEN

HOW TO WINTER APPLES.

Putting Outside—Bedding in Barrels. Waxed Paper Wrappers.

I never had better, juicier, tenderer apples to eat in early spring than those taken out of a pit outdoors. For that reason I have always favored the plan of wintering at least a portion of my apples for home use in that way, says



FIG. 1

WINTERING APPLES.

T. Greiner in The Farm and Fireside. This method seems to keep all the flavor and all the brittleness in the apple intact and perhaps is the simplest and safest of all for ordinary uses. The apple is less susceptible to injury from freezing than potatoes. It ranks about with mangels, beets, turnips and similar root crops in this respect.

Every farmer may be supposed to know how to pit potatoes. Apples can be handled in the same manner, only that a little less covering may be needed. Where the subsoil is porous we may dig a pit a foot or more in depth. Otherwise we must select a well drained spot and put the apples on top of the ground, resting on a good layer of clean straw. Pile up the apples in a conical heap, inserting a wisp of straw into the center of each heap and letting it stick out at the top. This latter is for ventilation. Gases and heat must have a chance to escape. Next put on a generous covering of straw or marsh hay. If it is a foot or more in thickness, it will do no harm.

In place of the wisp of straw an upright box, say six inches square and long enough to reach from the ground to a few inches above the top of the heap when done, as shown in Fig. 1, will supply the needed ventilation. The earth covering which comes over the straw all around need not be more than a few inches thick. The pit is thus to be left until freezing weather, when a further covering of straw and earth or a very heavy covering of coarse manure is to be placed upon the frozen earth of the first covering. Roots are pitted in the same manner.

I am going to try still another plan this year. The apples are put in barrels in the usual way and the barrels headed up, although it may not be necessary to press the fruit in as tightly as we do for long distance shipment. The barrels may be left out in a cool spot as long as there is little danger of severe freezing. After that they are bedded in the ground in a well drained and protected spot, as shown in Fig. 2, and covered with plenty of straw and a thin layer of earth. I have no doubt that the apples will come out all right.

For my own table use during the fall and early winter I have again wrapped a lot of Gravenstein apples and Anjou pears in waxed paper, then in tissue paper or ordinary newspaper, and



FIG. 2

WINTERING APPLES.

packed them in layers in kegs, using light oats as filling between the layers. These kegs are stored in a neat chest in the granary, where they are safe from rats, mice and thievish bipeds and reasonably so from freezing. The same plan gave me a good deal of satisfaction last year and, I believe, is one of the best that could be practiced for the purpose of having a home supply of choice fruit at that particular season. I have hardly seen a rot speck on either apples or pears thus treated.

A Pit in Feeding the Cow.

A few cans have too much protein, and too much is sometimes fed. The Kansas experiment station says the mistake is usually made by farmers who have fed timothy or prairie hay or corn fodder and have found that with these feeds they have had to use bran and linseed or cottonseed meal to get a satisfactory yield. Many such farmers when feeding alfalfa hay continue to use the same grain mixture as before. This gives an overfeed of protein, injures the cow and is a waste of feed. Alfalfa properly cured has too great a proportion of protein to carbohydrates and should be given with grain feeds rich in carbohydrates, such as corn, timothy or corn and soybean meal. It should not be fed with grain feeds rich in protein, such as linseed, cottonseed, gluten of soy bean meals or bran, unless roughness rich in carbohydrates is also fed.

The Best Fodder.

Lady Henry Somerset, of temperance fame, speaking of work carried on at her industrial farm colony in England, says: "The bees, however, are really our most successful venture. They have already repaid the whole of the original outlay, and given a profit as well. This season the eight hives yielded 200 pounds of honey, and the colonies were increased by five from 3 to 8, so that next season we ought to gain a very good profit if the season is favorable."

SCAB IN POTATOES.

The Latest Way of Preventing It. The Action of Sulphur Fumes.

"I plant an early, a medium and a late medium potato all at the same time. The season is sure to be favorable to one of them and sometimes to all of them. My attention was called to the experiments with sulphur by the New Jersey experiment station, and I at once used sulphur on the fresh cut seed. The result was all that the station claimed for it. It not only reduced the scab, but acted as a stimulant, and the keeping quality of the new crop is greatly improved. The treated seed has kept well for five weeks before planting, and this seed is not so liable to rot. Many seed pieces are sound and good at digging time. I regard the use of sulphur on the seed as of very great value. I experimented with sulphur and believe I have made a valuable discovery," says a Kansas correspondent in The Rural New Yorker, who describes his experience as follows:

During the Spanish-American war the price of sulphur was so high that I was forced to do some thinking. In our county (Allen) there are five huge, 1,000 retort smelters, with 8,000 workmen engaged in smelting zinc, using natural gas for fuel. One of these smelters does not use the regular 350 foot chimney, and the sulphur fumes kill all plant life for half a mile around. Workmen in these smelters say that the sulphur fumes cure the worst cases of catarrh in the head. Sulphur fumes drawn into the mouth and held there will kill the exposed nerve in a decayed tooth, but that no more toothache results, and the tooth need not be removed. I reasoned that



FUMIGATED WITH SULPHUR.

If the fumes of sulphur were so destructive to insects and disease germs and would also kill plant life in the open air these fumes used in a tight building would destroy the scab germs on potatoes.

My cold storage house is 32 by 20 feet inside, built of stone, with double walls and air space between; double floors above, with 20 sheets of paper and three inches of sand between; triple doors at each end, and a ventilator that when closed makes an airtight room that will hold 2,000 to 3,000 bushels of potatoes. I burned a very small amount of sulphur in this closed room when it contained about 400 bushels of potatoes. The result was that one variety that had sprouted had the sprouts asphyxiated, and they dropped off at the eye. The others failed to show any signs of sprouting until they had been exposed to the daylight some time. In fact, I became alarmed. For the first time in my life I planted home grown seed that did not show a sign of life. I sold some of this seed, but told every one who bought that I would not warrant it to grow.

The potatoes all came up nicely in a shorter period than usual, and the scab germs were entirely destroyed. The potatoes in the cut are treated seed. My wife had 150 glass jars of fruit, 100 quart tin cans and 100 pounds of lard in the storage room. The sulphur fumes destroyed the contents of the cans and penetrated about four inches down into the lard and spoiled that much of it. I have dug the early and medium potatoes, and the crop is free from scab. The cost of fumigation was less than 1 cent on 400 bushels of seed or lower than when soaked.

Alfalfa Cuts in Utah.

Taking all points of comparison into consideration, both separately and collectively, including everything that pertains to the largest yield and highest feeding value, tests at the Utah station favor cutting alfalfa for cattle feeding when the first blooms appear. The average annual beef product from early cut alfalfa was 705.61 pounds per acre. It required 9,575 pounds of timothy to produce an equal weight, 11,907 pounds of red clover and 10,083 pounds of shredded corn fodder.

News and Notes.

A consensus of all the evidence obtained up to date by the Ohio station indicates that fall plowing is the most reliable and profitable method known at present for preventing the ravages of the white grub.

Seedsmen in the United States apparently look for some shortage in vegetable seeds, including some varieties of beans and cabbage, lettuce and early peas.

An American Gardener's forecast for agricultural seeds in England is, "Scarcity, poor quality and high prices likely, swedes and turnips by no means promising, mangold wurzels disappointing, rape very scarce and carrot seed much dearer than usual."

Evidence seems to have accumulated that good silage used with proper care is a safe and valuable food for horses. It would appear that silage would make a good poultice for horses when used in connection with hay or stover and grain, but that the animals should become accustomed to the food by degrees and that this is important when changing from old to new corn or from hay to grain.

The great rise in brown hen prices is expected to get up the price of brooms.



# 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

Meats, 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**

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Best Paper in Western Wayne.

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## Breezy Items

By Elva Correspondents.

### MEAD'S MILLS.

Mrs. Joseph Cable, of Detroit, is spending a few weeks at J. G. Bradner's. Miss Mary Penney, of Plymouth, was a guest at Geo. Bryant's over Sunday. Mr. and Mrs. Frank Whittaker were visitors at Frank Johnson's, one day last week.

Mrs. Ada Stevens visited at Wayne last Tuesday. Mrs. H. Greene visited at Plymouth with friends last Saturday.

Jacob Miller and sons, who were before Justice Johnson on the charge of stealing harnesses, were found not guilty and were discharged for stealing a turkey in '94. The latter suit came off last Saturday.

Mary Bigham has returned to her home in Holly.

Edwin Greene is visiting Joseph Sowles at Pontiac.

We now have electric lights at the street crossing.

### CHERRY HILL.

Ed and Arthur Newton are both at home sick. Arthur is quite bad off.

The milk skimming industry here is proving to be a success. There is about 1500 pounds of milk received daily at present and that amount will be trebled during the spring and summer. There will be about one third more patrons in the spring and the product will be more plentiful. A large separator will be placed in position soon and in early spring another one will be added. The first month, skimming is finished and in a few days checks will be given for the January delivery.

Charles Ambrine's wife died last Monday after a short illness. They had passed about three years of wedded life. Besides her husband a small child survives her. The funeral was held at the church here. Mr. Ambrine has the sympathy of the entire community in his sad bereavement.

W. S. Charles has a sugar beet patch of 13 acres on pure muck soil, near Bangor, Mich. The first he sent to the factory for analysis contained 13 per cent and last week they were again tested, and found to contain 15 per cent. He estimates his yield at 20 tons per acre.

The 102 acres of beets raised on the Shaker farm, at Berrien Springs Mich., produced 1,500 tons averaging 15 per cent sugar.—Beet Sugar Gazette.

### SALEM.

Chas. Stanbro conveyed Mrs. Orson Westfall to her home in Canton. His horse sited in a narrow place in the road east of Riche's corners and tipped over the carriage. Fortunately no one was seriously hurt.

Mrs. Chas. H. Coldren spent the Sabbath at Ann Arbor with her daughter, May.

John Bussey is quite seriously sick with a fever, in Detroit. His father and mother are with him.

Representative Wheeler spent a couple of days in Detroit and Ann Arbor last week.

Will Thayer was quite sick for a day or two last week.

James Clarke, administrator of the estate of his father, the late Harry Clarke, offers for sale the farm belonging to said estate, located on the Base line road two miles north and one and one-half miles west of Salem. The farm contains two hundred acres of land, two dwelling houses, plenty of barns and a good apple orchard. Any one desiring to purchase such a farm, address or call upon James Clarke, Salem.

Mr. and Mrs. George VanSiele were in Detroit on Tuesday, visiting their son, Harry.

Mr. and Mrs. Henry Whittaker visited her brother, Mr. Hollis, at Fowlerville last week.

Mrs. W. B. Thomson is being treated for rheumatism at Mt. Clemens.

The February meeting of the Salem Farmers' Club will be held at the home of Mr. and Mrs. George Nolar in the village of Salem on Wednesday the seventh day of February.

McLaren and Vickery shipped live stock on Wednesday.

Isaac Walker, who has been seriously ill with typhoid fever, is said to be convalescent at this writing.

Mrs. L. J. Austin visited Mrs. Coffin at South Lyon on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Pomeroy, of South Haven, are visiting Mr. Pomeroy's sister, Mrs. John B. Waterman.

### Facts to Remember.

The original and Genuine Red Pills are Knill's B-D Pills for Wan People at 50c a box, the woman's remedy. Don't buy cheap imitations.

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

Knill's Blue Kidney Pills cures back-ache, 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 breasts are made by taking Knill's Dyspepsia Tablets. They will cure indigestion, correct all stomach troubles, destroy all food poisons for 25c a box. Best and cheapest, guaranteed by your druggist.

### NEWBURG.

The Newburg Farmers' Club was organized last Monday evening with 43 names enrolled. The president is C. Rutter, secretary C. Tuttle, treasurer Reuben Barnes. The subject to be discussed at the meeting next Tuesday evening is "The Feeding of Dairy Cows to Produce the Most Benefit," and will be led by Reuben Barnes. The music committee is Mr. LeVan, Edd Rutter, and Miss Bertha Ostrander.

Mrs. Patterson, who has been very ill for the past week with cough and asthma, is slightly better. Her daughter-in-law, who has been with her for a few days, returned to her home in Muskegan Wednesday.

Perry Woodworth visited his friend, John Rice, this week.

Carrie Rutter and Ethel Woodworth Sunday at home.

Mrs. Vinton, an aged lady of this place, fell down stairs this week, bruising herself quite badly. Dr. Cooper was called Wednesday.

Jesse Geney was calling on friends last week and attended the Carnival.

Newburg people were well pleased with the Carnival, especially the grocery add., who did his part with much credit to himself.

Lydia Joy Sundayed at home with her mother and brother.

Floyd Ostrander is expected home this week.

Clara Bennett recently received some handsome jewelry from her uncle in California.

Mrs. C. Rider was able to attend the Carnival last Thursday evening.

Mrs. LeVan is at the Homeopathic hospital at Ann Arbor, caring for an auntie.

Mrs. Edd Hodge attends her niece's wedding at Owosso this week.

The Epworth committee present the following resolutions: As it has pleased our all-wise Father in heaven, who doeth all things well, to take from our midst John Patterson, be it Resolved, That as this League has lost a good working member, those remaining should work the more so his loss will not be so great; also be it Resolved that we extend our heartfelt sympathy to the bereaved mother and that we commend her to our great Comforter in heaven; also be it Resolved that our charter be draped in mourning, and these resolutions be spread on the records of this league, and a copy be sent to our sister, Mrs. Anna Patterson, and to the local papers.

MRS. D. HALL,  
MISS MABEL CHILLSON,  
MR. W. G. SMITH.

Joy in heaven, one more of earth,  
On the shining shore they greet,  
Home with father and sister,  
Now happily they meet.

John's suffering now is over,  
The tired body may rest,  
God willingly doth not afflict us,  
He wills it all for the best.

God gives to us our treasures,  
He taketh them one by one;  
We weep in anguish as we cry  
Dear father, thy will be done.

### FARMERS!

Meetings have been arranged by the Farmers Co-operative Beet Sugar Co., of Dundee Mich., at the Worden P. O. School House, Friday evening, Feb. 2, at 7 p. m., and at Laller K. O. T. M. Hall on Saturday afternoon, Feb. 3, at 2 p. m. Be sure and attend these meetings, and have the sugar beet culture explained to you. You will be given an opportunity to sign beet growing contracts. The company will pay one half of the freight.

### PIKE'S PEAK.

Mrs. Wm. Schunk is on the sick list.

John Sherwood spent last Saturday and Sunday in Detroit.

Married at the home of the brides parents on Wednesday Mr. Frank Hake and Miss Grace Dean. Your correspondent joins in wishing them a long and happy life.

The auction sale at Mr. Rexford's was largely attended considering the severe cold weather. Mr. Rexford was well pleased with the receipts of the sale. They leave the last of this week for Aracac county.

Ice cutting will again be resumed on the Nankin mill pond this week.

Adams, a miller from Detroit is now working in the Nankin mill.

Several friends spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Jas. McKinney.

Mr. Merrylee, while cutting a place in the ice for his cattle to drink, discovered a lizard a foot or more long. With the aid of a pitchfork he succeeded in capturing it.

Amanda Cooper, of Elm, spent the fore part of the week with Miss Ella Lewis.

Mrs. James Ewing returned to her home in Pontiac on Monday.

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

### Brave Man Fall

Victims to stomach, liver, and kidney troubles as well as women, and all feel the results in loss of appetite, points in the blood, backache, nervousness, headache and dizziness, run-down feeling. But there is no need to feel like that. Listen to J. W. Gardner, Idyllwild. He says: "Electric Bitters are just the thing for a man when he is a run-down, a run-down care whether he lives or dies. It did more to give me new strength and appetite than any other thing I could get. I can now eat anything and am a new man on my feet."—J. W. Gardner, Idyllwild, Cal. One 50-cent bottle. L. Gale's drug store. Every bottle guaranteed.

### STARK.

Fred Flak has been on the sick list for the past few days.

Edwin Hoisington, of Eloise, spent Sunday at home.

Mrs. E. C. Smith spent the fore part of this week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. C. Millard.

W. H. Coats made a business trip to Detroit this week.

All from this place that attended the public installation of the L. O. T. M. officers at Elm hall last Thursday evening, report a good time.

George Palmer was arrested for stealing an ax and saw from George Mc Cumber, of Plymouth. He was tried before Justice Coats on Thursday at 10 o'clock and fined \$10 or 60 days in the house of correction. Constable Chas Millard escorted him to Detroit and left him in the care of Capt. Joe.

### PERRINSVILLE.

L. P. Hanchett called on his daughter, Mrs. E. L. Parmelee, last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Wade spent last Sunday evening with Will Wurts and family.

Jean Wade, of Milford, spent a few days last week with his brother.

Miss Grace Stephenson has been visiting at Detroit.

Frank Wade and J. G. Brown are on the sick list.

The L. A. S. will meet with Mrs. E. Glass Wednesday forenoon, Feb. 7th, 1900. Everyone is cordially invited to attend.

W. R. Parmelee and E. L. Parmelee took a business trip to Ypsilanti and Ann Arbor last Friday.

Few were out to church last Sunday on account of the cold weather.

Mrs. A. Robinson was suddenly called to Detroit on account of the sickness of her daughter-in-law, Mrs. D. Robinson.

Mrs. Robt. Wuschack is on the sick list.

Wm. Beyer is doing a large business along the harness line.

### MURRAY'S CORNERS.

Hiram Murray was in Ann Arbor on business Tuesday.

The people of this vicinity are now making preparations to secure their ice while the cold weather lasts.

Mr. Cope delivered his lecture Tuesday evening before a large audience. The next number on the lecture course will be on Friday evening, Feb. 9th by Prof. Frederic S. Goodrich. Subject—Away Down South in Dixie.

Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Gale and Mr. and Mrs. Elijah Gale, of Frain's Lake, spent Sunday at Charles Morgan's.

### Pass The Good Word Along.

Most of the sales of Ath-lo-pho-ros are made through one cured patient telling a friend. We admit that advertising in the newspapers helps, but we would rather cure one man than have a dozen advertisements in a dozen newspapers. If you want to know whether Ath-lo-pho-ros cures rheumatism or neuralgia, just find some one who has used it, and ask him.

Toledo, Ohio, Feb. 21, 1898.

Gentlemen: I have been troubled with rheumatism for the last eleven years. I was working in the Michigan Central freight house in Toledo, and on day I was limping so bad one of my fellow workmen said to me, "If I were you I would try Ath-lo-pho-ros once and see if that would help you." As soon as I had taken the third dose I felt that it relieved me, and so I kept taking the medicine right along until I felt better. But every now and then in damp weather I feel it paining me I take the medicine and it helps me every time. I would not be without it now. My rheumatism is inflammatory rheumatism in the joints. I remain, CHAS. SCHREIBER.

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

### A JADED HORSE.

The Whip-May Spar Him on for a Short Distance.

When a horse becomes worn and tired he may be urged on by the whip in the hands of a heartless driver, but reason would say, let him rest and feed and give him time to recuperate, then he will renew his journey with ease and without fatigue.

When the stomach becomes tired and weak from impure blood a dose can be taken that will stimulate it on to do the work of digestion, but it is only a stimulant, and soon the stomach becomes dependent on this assistance. The proper and only way to have a healthy stomach is to make the blood pure and the liver healthy.

Knox Stomach Tablets are a new combination of remedies tried and tested. They purify the blood, make the liver healthy, and cure nervousness, dyspepsia, biliousness, loss of appetite, constipation, and indigestion. A single box will restore the bloom of health to the cheek and send pure blood coursing through the veins. An immediate relief for indigestion and a positive cure for dyspepsia. If unable to secure them of your local druggist, send fifty cents to the Knox Chemical Co., Battle Creek, Mich., and a full sized box will be sent postpaid.

### A Shock to Boston.

An English woman, a visitor, grieved all Boston by irreverently asking a citizen, as she walked through the Common and saw the cherished gilded dome of the statehouse, "Beg pardon, sir, but what building is that with the brass top?"—New York Times.

### Accommodated.

"You haven't any smokeless tobacco, have you?" asked the smart young man.

"Lots of it," said the matter of fact, person behind the counter, producing a box of snuff. "How much do you want?"

### Look Him in His Word.

The faculty of terse and forceful speech is ordinarily an advantage, but occasionally a man gets hot by his own epigram. A hustling young New Yorker who was recently established in a branch of the oil business had set out to get the patronage of a certain firm. The head of the concern was reluctant to make a change.

"The oil we have been getting has not been unsatisfactory," said he, "and I fall to see why we should make a change. Are there any extra inducements you can offer? How do you propose to improve on the old quality?"

"In this way," was the prompt answer. "I propose to give the business my personal attention. I intend to put some of my brains into every barrel of oil we send out."

The rejoinder pleased the old gentleman, and he became a customer.

A few months later the hustling young man was obliged to make a journey, and in his absence, through some oversight, the quality of oil was allowed to deteriorate. It was quickly noted, and a letter on file in the office records one of the protests. It reads: "Gentlemen—When we were induced to use your product, we were assured that Mr. Blank put some of his brains into every barrel of oil. We deeply regret to observe that Mr. Blank is threatened with paresis."—Washington Star.

### A Thrifty Scot.

A good story is told by an English tourist who staid for a week in apartments in Aberdeen, the "Granite City."

"I had heard," he says, "of the canny folk of Aberdeen, and my experience, short though it was, proved that rumor had rightly estimated the character of the people. The streets are granite, the houses are granite, and the inhabitants are granite, and when they have a granite baby they give it a ball of granite for fear it should break any other toy."

"I had a granite landlady, and one day when I was going fishing her son volunteered to accompany me. I provided the lunch, the rods and the lines; he provided the worms—dug them up in a neighbor's garden with a borrowed spade. I caught 16 trout; he ate the lunch and broke my best rod. When we got home, I made a present of 14 of the fish to my granite landlady and asked her to cook the other two for my tea. She did and charged me threepence for the dripping in which they were fried!"—London Answers.

### Men as Generalities.

The glittering generalities of Thomas Jefferson that all men are created equal and that the right of life, liberty and pursuit of happiness is inalienable, have been the texts for many injurious instructions. They are rhetorical flourishes, meaningless to the gentleman on the scaffold and in Sing Sing, who pursued the feeble phantom of happiness with the jimmy of the burglar and the dagger of the assassin. Men are not created equal physically, morally or intellectually, nor in aptitude, opportunity nor condition. It is perhaps accurate to say of the 1,500,000,000 inhabitants of the earth no two are created equal. Nature is incapable of uniformity and detects inequality as much as she abhors a vacuum. One is made to honor, another to dishonor, as one star differeth from another star in glory.—John J. Ingalls.

### A New Feminine Accomplishment.

Do you know that with my toes I can lift a cup of coffee from the floor to my lips?—Interview With Charlotte Perkins Stetson.

## DO YOU GET UP WITH A LAME BACK?

### Kidney Trouble Makes You Miserable.

Almost everybody who reads the newspapers is sure to know of the wonderful cures made by Dr. Kilmor's Swamp-Root, the great Kidney, Liver and Bladder Remedy.

It is the great medical triumph of the nineteenth century; discovered after years of scientific research by Dr. Kilmor, the eminent kidney and bladder specialist, and is wonderfully successful in promptly curing lame back, Kidney, bladder, uric acid troubles and Bright's Disease, which is the worst form of kidney trouble.

Dr. Kilmor's Swamp-Root is not recommended for everything but if you have kidney, liver or bladder trouble it will be found just the remedy you need. It has been tested in so many ways, in hospital work, in private practice, among the helpless too poor to purchase relief and has proved so successful in every case that a special arrangement has been made by which all readers of this paper who have not already tried it, may have a sample bottle sent free by mail, also a book telling more about Swamp-Root and how to find out if you have kidney or bladder trouble. When writing mention reading this newspaper offer in this paper and send your address to Dr. Kilmor & Co., Elm-hampton, N. Y. The price of the regular fifty cent and ten cent bottles, dollar sizes are sold by all good druggists.

### Administrator's Sale.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, county of Wayne, ss. In the matter of the estate of Ralph Van Houten, deceased. Notice is hereby given that by virtue and in pursuance of an order of license made in said matter and granted to the undersigned, George Chilson, administrator of the estate of said deceased, by the Hon. Edgar O. DeLoe, Judge of Probate for the said county of Wayne, on the thirtieth day of January, A. D. 1900, there will be sold at public auction or vendue, to the highest bidder, at the front door of J. H. Stricker's store, at Livonia, Centre in the township of Livonia, county of Wayne State of Michigan, on Saturday the seventeenth day of March, A. D. 1900, at two o'clock in the afternoon of that day, subject to approval and confirmation of said Judge, the following described real estate situated in the township of Livonia, county of Wayne, State of Michigan, to-wit: The southeast quarter of the north-west quarter of section number twenty-two, (22) in said township of Livonia, county of Wayne, State of Michigan, containing 25.00 acres of land.

Dated February 21st, 1900.

GEORGE CHILSON, Administrator.