

THE PLYMOUTH MAIL.

VOLUME XIII, NO 25.

PLYMOUTH, MICH., FRIDAY, FEBRUARY 23, 1900.

WHOLE NO. 647

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

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

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

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

DWIGHT H. FITCH,
Attorney-at-Law and
Solicitor in Chancery

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

H. C. LEACH, Pres.
L. C. HOUSE, 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.

NEW LEADER
SELF-HEATING

Gasoline Sad-Iron

Is perfectly clean, very neat and 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 irons.

Every Lady Invited to Call and Examine It.

REA BROS.,
Agents for Plymouth

Plymouth Markets.

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

GRAIN AND SEEDS.	
No. 2 Red Wheat	87
No. 3 White	85
Oats, white, per bu.	1.00 to 1.25
Beans, per bu.	85
Peas	85
DAIRY AND PRODUCE.	
Butter, cream	22
Eggs, strictly fresh	18 to 20
Lard, lb.	10 to 12
POULTRY AND MEATS.	
Spring chickens, live, per lb.	10
Spring, dressed, per cwt.	18
Geese	10 to 12
Veal	10 to 12
MISCELLANEOUS.	
Flour, retail price per bu.	87.75
Beans, per cwt.	85
Shorts, head	85
Cheese	10 to 12
Potatoes	10 to 12

Fast Train
Via Chicago & North-Western R'y—Chicago to St. Paul, Minneapolis, Duluth, Milwaukee, Des Moines, Sioux City, Omaha, Denver, Salt Lake, San Francisco, Los Angeles and Portland. The best of everything. No change of cars. Call on any Ticket Agent for information, or address W. B. Kniskern, 22 Fifth Avenue, Chicago, Ill. W. H. Gordin, 17 Campus-Martius, Detroit, Mich.—4t.

MARDI GRAS FESTIVITIES.
New Orleans, La. and Mobile, Ala.

Agents of Ohio Central lines will sell tickets on Feb. 10th to 26th inclusive at One Fare for the round trip. Good returning until March 15th, 1900.

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

Pencil and Pastepot

The Republicans propose as the campaign motto for 1900 "Gold and Glory." If the Democrats should select "Silver and Salvation" it will be difficult for the church-going people to decide between the two parties.

H. A. Seeley, of Wayne, bought a 1300 pound 2-year-old steer of George Bowman, in Canton, last week. Price of stock is going up right along and farmers who have been raising stock will be well repaid for their investment. The Boer war has caused a big demand for meat from Chicago and cattle are now being shipped west from here, instead of east, as formerly.

An exchange says that it knows a man who gets two or three ton of good hay each year, the product of the public highways which border on his farm. He has taken the trouble to smooth down this strip and seeds it. He not only gets \$10 worth of hay, but is rid of the weeds, complies with the law and has improved the appearance of his farm greatly. Why should not this be more generally done.

It may not be generally known, but Brighton has one of the finest beds of marl in the entire state. Cement manufacturers would do well to come to Brighton and investigate if they desire one of the finest locations in the country. Inasmuch as this property lays but a short distance from the property of the Market Fair Association, they could be used for a grand manufacturing establishment.—Brighton Argus.

Mrs. E. H. Fortenbaugh on Monday received a letter from her husband, Charles Fortenbaugh, stating that he had landed in Florida from Cuba and would be home in a few days. It will be remembered that Mr. Fortenbaugh sold out his laundry business in this city several months ago and went to Cuba, where he intended to operate a small plantation in company with a friend. Mr. Fortenbaugh did not find either soil or climate to be what he expected, and comes back sated with Cuban experience.—Wyandotte Herald.

The small boy has been heard from again, in an essay on school ma'ams he writes: "A school ma'am is a verb because it denotes action when you throw paper wads at girls. Switch is a conjunction and is used to connect the verb school ma'am and the noun boy. This is a compound sentence of which boy is the subject and switch is the object. First person plural number and awful case. A school ma'am is different from a boy. A boy wears pants and a school ma'am wears her hair all banged up on her forehead. She puts paint on her face and some big fellow comes and takes her home; ma'ays a school ma'am never gets older than 18 before she gets married. It takes two school ma'ams a day, to get dinner.

Northville Record: The Northville item in Tuesday's Journal that the business men here "report an increase in trade since the village became a prohibition town" two weeks ago is misleading. The facts in the case are that the hotel has not been closed long enough to warrant any definite conclusions. The grocery stores and meat markets report that there has been thus far no noticeable change in their trade, while the dry goods, clothing, shoe, and drug stores report a very perceptible falling off in both trade and collections. The people of the whole village, for one cause or another, seem to have a "perappy" fever, and all eyes are looking toward the coming village election for a settlement of this and several other questions.

The Wyandotte Herald says that Henry A. Dickson, of that town, has been most favorably mentioned by the very best element of his own party (the Republican) for sheriff next fall, and we hope to see him land the nomination. The very name of Henry A. Dickson is a synonym of honesty, integrity and high character with all who enjoy the pleasure of his acquaintance. It will be more than an ordinary triumph for the party to have its nominating convention rise to sufficient dignity to place at the head of the county ticket a good clean candidate like Mr. Dickson. County conventions of both the leading parties have in the past been dominated too much by an element that ought to be allowed to remain at home, instead of selecting candidates for respectable citizens to vote for. Let the delegates to the next Republican county convention be clean, reputable citizens, and Henry A. Dickson will certainly be the nominee for sheriff. Republicans, see to it that no others represent you as delegates. A county convention is no place for outcasts and ward heepers.

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 failure, 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 took 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 '98 Pharmacy.

Wyandotte Herald: Two years ago every aspirant for an office in Wayne county on the Republican ticket believed it to be either necessary or desirable to get the Pingree "O K" to his candidacy and be on the Pingree band wagon in company with Flowers, Joslyn, Oakman and Sutton. Now the whole Pingree push cannot dictate the nomination of a ward scavenger, and two years from now every ambitious politician will be ready to deny that he had any association with any of the gang. It was thought at one time that a Republican county convention could not be properly conducted unless presided over by Flowers or Joslyn. No wonder the city of Detroit has become a Democratic city; any party tires of such a load. We have prophesied for upwards of two years that the Republican party would have to unload Pingree and his crowd of henchmen or go out of business. Present indications point to the unloading process.

Thursday, February 8, was the occasion of a very pleasant wedding at the home of Mrs. Catherine Whise, when Mary C. Whise was united to William Engelbrecht, of Mt. Clemens,—deaf mutes. Plates were laid for thirty, and a very enjoyable time was had by all, until obliged to depart for their various routes on the late cars. They were the recipients of many handsome and useful presents. Guests were present from Ann Arbor, Cherry Hill, Detroit, Chelsea, Windsor, and Mt. Clemens. Saturday evening a reception was tendered Mr. and Mrs. Engelbrecht by the Deaf Mute club, of Detroit. As a token of esteem to their brother member they presented the couple with a very handsome set of dishes. Lunch was served at 12 o'clock. Mary C. Whise, better known as 'Baby,' was graduated at Flint and for many years was employed by Mr. Wolz, of whom she learned her trade. Always living at home, she will be greatly missed by her many friends. Their future home will be at Mt. Clemens. Squire Wendt performed the ceremony that made the couple one.—Wayne Review.

W. C. T. U.

A memorial service for Miss Willard was held in I. O. O. F. hall last Friday at 2:30 p. m. The exercises consisted of appropriate readings and music. A beautiful solo "How Beautiful to be With God" was sung by Mrs. Merrylees. A large number of ladies were present. Without comment we give below an extract from Leslie's Weekly:

Of all the problems that confront us in the reconstruction of the Philippines, the gravest and wickedest is one of our own importation. The Manila saloons taken collectively, are the worst kind of a blot on Uncle Sam's fair name. The city reeks with the odors of the worst of English liquors. And all this has come to pass since August 13, 1898.

With the van guard of American troops entering Manila rode the newly appointed Philippine agent of a concern that had shiploads of drink on the way. He secured offices, warehouses, options on desirable locations for saloons, and opened business. Some of the proudest and best youth of our land marched into Manila to proclaim the dawn of a new era of honesty, liberality, and light. It was a day of rare importance to the downtrodden east. But the saloonkeeper sneaked in under the folds of Old Glory. Almost by the time the American soldiers had stacked arms in the city a score of American saloons were open. The number grew and grew. At the outbreak of the insurrection there were hundreds of American saloons in Manila. There not being at that time enough American civilians, so disposed, to take up all the licenses, natives were debauched into the traffic. Spaniards engaged in the business, perhaps with an ironic purpose of hastening the corruption of both American and Filipino. Today there is no thoroughfare of length in Manila that has not its long line of saloons. The local papers derive their main revenue from displayed advertisements of firms and companies eager for their share of Manila's drink money. The city presents to the newcomer a saturnalia of alcoholism.—Leslie's Weekly.

Deafness Cannot be Cured
by local applications, as they cannot reach the diseased portion of the ear. There is only one way to cure deafness, and that is by constitutional remedies. Deafness is caused by an inflamed condition of the mucous lining of the Eustachian Tube. When this tube gets inflamed you have a rumbling sound or imperfect hearing, and when it is entirely closed deafness is the result, and unless the inflammation can be taken out and this tube restored to its normal condition hearing will be destroyed forever; nine cases out of ten are caused by catarrh which is nothing but an inflamed condition of the mucous surfaces.
We will give one hundred dollars for any case of Deafness (caused by catarrh) that can not be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure. Send for circulars, free.
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by Druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

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

Women as Well as Men
Are Made Miserable by
Kidney Trouble.

Kidney trouble preys upon the mind, discourages and lessens ambition; beauty, vigor and cheerfulness soon disappear when the kidneys are out of order or diseased.

Kidney trouble has become so prevalent that it is not uncommon for a child to be born afflicted with weak kidneys. If the child urinates too often, if the urine scalds the flesh or if, when the child reaches an age when it should be able to control the passage, it is yet afflicted with bed-wetting, depend upon it, the cause of the difficulty is kidney trouble, and the first step should be towards the treatment of these important organs. This unpleasant trouble is due to a diseased condition of the kidneys and bladder and not to a habit as most people suppose.

Women as well as men are made miserable with kidney and bladder trouble, and both need the same great remedy. The mild and the immediate effect of Swamp-Root is soon realized. It is sold by druggists, in fifty-cent and one dollar sizes. You may have a sample bottle by mail free, also pamphlet telling all about it, including many of the thousands of testimonial letters received from sufferers cured. In writing Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y., be sure and mention this paper.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION

OF THE
1st National Exchange Bank
At Plymouth, in the State of Michigan, at the close of business, February 13, 1900.

RESOURCES.	
Loans and discounts	\$ 45,648.33
Overdrafts, secured and unsecured	26 74
U. S. Bonds to secure circulation	12,547.02
Prepayments on U. S. Bonds	1,375.00
Furniture, fixtures, and fixtures	7,283.45
Due from approved res-ve agents	41,181.72
Notes of other National Banks	2,963.00
Fractional paper currency, nickels, and cents	222.90
Specie	6,617.75
Redemption fund with U. S. Treasurer, 3 per cent of circulation	562.50
Due from U. S. Treasurer, other than 3 per cent redemption fund	31.50
Total	\$ 158,226.98

LIABILITIES:	
Capital stock paid in	\$ 50,000.00
Surplus fund	4,500.00
Undivided profits, less expenses and taxes paid	350.14
National Bank notes outstanding	10,250.00
Deposits on hand	425.00
Individual deposits subject to check	37,072.90
Demand certificates of deposit	59,825.80
Total	\$ 158,226.98

STATE OF MICHIGAN, ss:
County of Wayne,
I, O. A. Fraser, cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true in the best of my knowledge and belief.
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 23rd day of February 1900.
EUGENE F. LEONARD,
Notary Public,
Wayne Co.

Correct—Attest:
R. C. SAFFORD,
R. L. ROOT,
PETER GAFFE,
Directors.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION

OF THE
Plymouth Savings Bank,
At Plymouth, Michigan, at the close of business, February 13th, 1900.

RESOURCES.	
Loans and discounts	\$164,712.91
Stocks, bonds, mortgages, etc.	53,544.19
Overdrafts	238.51
Banking house	4,500.00
Furniture and fixtures	5,022.86
Other real estate	5,000.00
Due from banks in reserve cities	46,578.79
Checks and cash items	735.75
Nickels and cents	30.30
Gold coin	6,125.00
Silver coin	1,550.30
U. S. and National Bank Notes	5,411.00
Total	\$294,737.82

LIABILITIES.	
Capital stock paid in	\$ 50,000.00
Surplus fund	10,000.00
Undivided profits, less current expenses, interest and taxes paid	5,315.12
Dividends unpaid	300.00
Commercial deposits subject to check	56,825.77
Commercial certificates of deposit	45,524.00
Savings deposits	125,672.93
Total	\$294,737.82

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WAYNE, ss:
I, E. K. Bennett, cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.
E. K. BENNETT, Cashier.
Subscribed and sworn to before me this 23rd day of February, 1900.
EUGENE F. LEONARD, Notary Public.
Correct—Attest:
L. C. HOUSE,
W. G. ALLEN,
E. C. LEACH,
Directors.



We have the exclusive sale in this town for the celebrated

VICTOR TABLE,

The most complete working table on the market. If you have not seen one of them and need anything in the way of a table, it will pay you to call and see them. Prices very moderate.

Our Cut Price Sale of Furniture

will continue for about ten days more. It will certainly pay you to improve the opportunity to buy what you may need in the way of Furniture.

We have just added to our stock a nice line of Moquette Rugs. Prices very Low.

CARPETS.

We have an entire new line of Carpets for our Spring trade—a larger line to select from and richer patterns. We carry a fine line of Ingrains and Brussels, also Stair Carpets. We make no extra charge for sewing Brussels carpets. It will certainly pay you to look over our line, for we can save you a nice little profit on anything you need in our line.

BASSETT & SON,

Furniture Dealers and Undertakers,
Masonic Block, Plymouth

THE GOODS ARE ALL RIGHT

Here are the Prices

UNTIL FARTHER NOTICE.

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

Goods delivered to any part of the town.

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 Chronicled in Condensed Form for the Busy Reader.

WASHINGTON NEWS.

William McDermott testified before the senate committee on privileges and elections, stating that he had received \$5,000 as a present from Senator Clark of Montana after the latter's election. The senate substitute for the house currency bill was passed by the senate by the decisive majority of 46 to 29.

Although President McKinley favors free trade with Puerto Rico, he will not antagonize the bill fixing a tariff on imports from that island.

The house committee on election of president and vice president has submitted a report in favor of a joint resolution for a constitutional amendment disqualifying polygamists for election as members of congress.

The Land bill, relating to second-class mail matter, as finally agreed upon by the house committee, fixes a uniform rate of 1 cent per pound, the rate of 2 cents in case of extreme distance being omitted.

The debate on the Porto Rican tariff bill has opened in the house. Democrats claim congress has no right to enact such legislation.

A sub-committee of the industrial commission will visit Chicago to question workmen as to the effect of trusts upon them.

THE CRIMINAL RECORD.

The increasing number of burglaries and the alleged poor police protection in Chicago are given as the causes for an advance of 50 per cent. in burglary insurance rates.

Roland B. Mollneux has been sentenced to die in the electrical chair during the week beginning March 26.

Masked train robbers were routed by an express messenger at Fairbanks, Ari.

Charles Hamilton was arrested at Chicago charged with stealing overcoats from restaurants and boarding houses.

Frank G. Simmons, a Nebraska postmaster and editor, is under arrest for embezzlement of \$3,000 of government funds.

Burglars entered the Lenham Hardware company's store at Chicago and took \$10,000 worth of stock.

In the Kehr murder trial at La Crosse, Wis., the jury returned a verdict finding John C. Miller guilty of manslaughter and acquitting the other defendants.

Because he was unable to secure employment for the support of his young wife Walter Belz, a plumber, of Chicago, committed suicide.

John Mead, 12 years old, was shot in the ankle at Chicago by two small boys who attempted to hold him up.

BUSINESS NOTES.

Adrian C. Anson has been chosen president of the New American Baseball association.

Board of trade men from several cities conferred in Chicago to establish a uniform broomcorn rule.

The Union Broomcorn company, otherwise known as the broomcorn trust, has voted down a proposition to advance prices \$20 a ton.

The contract firm of Maresel & Hemmels at San Francisco, has failed for \$140,000.

Forty-one merchant tailoring firms of Chicago have signed an agreement to fight to a finish the demands of the journeymen.

Chicago contractors have issued a statement declaring permanent war and "no compromise" with the Building Trades council.

The money market conditions in Wall street improve, call loans being made at 2 per cent.

State bank reports show a slight decrease in deposits, while national bank reports show a large increase.

MISDEEDS AND DISASTERS.

John Anderson, a railway employe at Abbottsford, Wis., had his leg crushed in the yards there.

Hugh Clark, an old settler of Chicago, Wis., was killed by a train.

Emmanuel Balmer, a workman at the Gateway Glass company, Chicago, was fatally injured by being wound around a moving shaft, in which his clothing had become entangled.

Four persons were injured, but not seriously, by the fall of the elevator in the Carlton building, Chicago. The elevator fell from the ninth floor to the basement.

Carl L. Slade, who was burned during a fire in a Chicago boarding house, has since died.

Three men were drowned and much damage done to property by a freshet along the Hudson river.

John B. Oltman, a New York broker, was killed at the New York Athletic club by falling down the marble stairs leading to the main floor.

The Corn Exchange bank, which already had four branches in New York, has absorbed the Home bank in West Forty-second street.

Toast Wagner, 50 years old, a laborer, was killed and four others were overcome by gas while working in a sewer at Chicago.

A sleigh in which Henry O. Jensen was riding was struck by an electric car at Chicago and Jensen was injured, probably fatally.

THE BOER WAR.

After two days of hard fighting near Colenso the British forces have withdrawn to Rensburg.

Boer's losses, 1,100 in first advance, 280 in second, and 987 in third. Resources declared Boers lost 200 men at Brown's farm.

The Boers drove in the British outposts on the western flank. All British outposts at Bastard's Nek, Hobbler's and other points, retired to Meeder's farm.

The British army, for the first time since the war began, is inside the Boer frontier. Lord Roberts, with at least 40,000 infantry, 7,000 cavalry and 200 guns, has turned the Magersfontein

lines, before which the British forces have been encamped for ten weeks, and with half of his corps is already operating on Free State territory.

General French, with a force of artillery, cavalry and mounted infantry has reached Kimberley.

It is reported here that the British have evacuated Rensburg and retired to Arundel.

General Cronje is in full retreat and General Kelly-Kenny is close after him.

The Commercial Cable Company has sent out the following notice: "We are advised that telegrams can now be accepted for Kimberley, South Africa at sender's risk, and not exceeding twelve words.

Lord Roberts reports that General Kelly-Kenny captured seventy-eight wagons of stores and ammunition from General Cronje and is still harassing Boer retreat. The Boers captured a large convoy Thursday at Reit river. Early Sunday morning the Boers began an artillery attack on General Gatacre at Molkens.

The British house of commons has passed supplementary army estimates calling for \$13,000,000.

It is said at the war office that General Cronje has been hopelessly surrounded by the British.

Buller captured Boer positions at Monte Cristo and Mount Ilangwani, and drove the Boers across the Tugela. General Brabant has recaptured Dordrecht.

The Transvaal government has placed an order in Berlin for 2,000 uniforms.

The report cabled from Paris that Secretary Hay had sounded Ambassador Pauncefote on the subject of intervention in the South African war is said to be untrue.

NOTABLE DEATHS.

Owen G. Lovejoy, a leading attorney and son of the famous Abolitionist, is dead at Princeton, Ills.

Charles A. Chickering, representative in congress from the Twenty-fourth New York district, was found dead outside the Grand Union hotel, New York. Probable suicide.

Mary Keith Shaw, wife of A. D. Shaw, commander-in-chief of the G. A. R., is dead at Watertown, N. Y.

Mrs. Henry Mallard, wife of the chocolate manufacturer, is dead in Paris.

Azno White, better known as Hank White, once a well-known negro minstrel, is dead at Windsor, Vt., aged 68 years.

Andrew Coats, famous threadmaker, is dead in London, aged 85.

Judge Richard A. Buckner, one of the most noted lawyers of the Kentucky bar, died at Lexington, aged 87 years. He was an intense Union man during the civil war.

Joseph Cowen, editor of the Newcastle (England) Chronicle, is dead.

THE FIRE RECORD.

Trinity Methodist church at Chicago burned with a loss of \$100,000.

Fire did \$50,000 damage at 231 Mercer street, New York. The losses are divided among fur and clothing firms.

Fire destroyed the Gallaudet Home for Deaf Mutes in Poughkeepsie, N. Y.

ODDS AND ENDS.

Eastern railroad presidents will seek a remedy. It is said, for weak freight rates.

Soldiers fired on strikers at Franco's, Marquette, killing eight, mortally wounding five and injuring eleven.

Kentucky Democrats considered a bill offering \$100,000 reward for the discovery of Goebel's assassin.

In the circuit court of the United States Judge W. H. Taft has denied the motion for a preliminary injunction in both of the cases from Kentucky.

The suit of Beckham vs. Taylor, for the possession of the office of governor, was filed in the circuit court at Frankfort.

John Bell Hatcher, curator of paleontology in Princeton university, has resigned to accept the curatorship at Carnegie museum, Pittsburgh, Pa.

J. B. Lonsdale was elected representative in the British parliament for the middle Armagh district.

The anti-trust conference at Chicago adjourned after a stormy session, caused by the desire of middle-of-the-road Populists for political action.

Dr. Max Serlog, in a public address in Berlin, urges a European zollverein to prevent the crushing of Germany by other powers.

Delegates to the L. A. W. national assembly are expected to vote against the future control of cycle racing.

Osmond C. Howe, British vice consul at Pensacola, Fla., is dead, aged 68 years.

The Illinois Central probably will build a line from Mankato to St. Cloud to secure an outlet to Lake Superior at Duluth.

Protests by the farmers in France may defeat the ratification of the Franco-American commercial treaty.

M. Demblon, the socialist deputy who threatened violence to M. Wiert, an independent deputy, in the Belgian chamber, will be prosecuted for assault.

The 1,800 employes of G. B. Markie & Co., anthracite coal mine operators at Hazleton, Pa., have been notified of a 5 per cent. increase in their wages.

The Oregon Republican and Democratic state conventions will be held at Portland on April 12 next.

Abner McKinley and family have arrived at Southern Pines, N. C., and will remain a week or ten days.

The Ohio Republican state convention will be held at Columbus on April 24 and 25. Delegates will be chosen by popular vote.

The Arkansas Republican state convention to elect delegates to the national convention will be held March 20.

At their meeting at Springfield the Illinois United Mine Workers of America passed resolutions to recognize trades unions by buying only articles bearing their labels.

Austrian officials have discovered a plot to free Poland. It is claimed a simultaneous rebellion was planned against the powers that divided the former kingdom.

Faculty representatives of the "big nine" colleges have decided to manage track athletic meets, beginning next season.

Vesselmen predict danger to navigation interests in the Chicago river from the sanitary canal current.

HART ENTERS COLENSO

British Drive the Boers Out of the Place.

General Methuen Will Proceed There with Reinforcements and Large Supplies Will Be Sent into the Town—Some Details of the Relief of Kimberley by General French—Had Several Conflicts with Slight Loss—Boer Account.

London, Feb. 20.—News has been received here that General Hart has occupied Colenso after a slight engagement.

Durban, Feb. 20.—Reports from the front say that General Buller is shelling the Boer trenches at Colenso from Monte Cristo and that the Boers at Colenso are expected to evacuate their position.

London, Feb. 20.—The war office has issued a dispatch from Lord Roberts, the main importance of which is



LIEUTENANT GENERAL LORD METHUEN. (Commanding First Division British Army in South Africa.)

the fact that it is dated Paardeberg, 7:05 p. m. Monday. Paardeberg is thirty miles east of Jacobsdal. The dispatch announces that the railroad to Kimberley is open and that General Methuen will proceed there with reinforcements forthwith and that large supplies will be forwarded to the town.

First Train to Kimberley. The first train to Kimberley left Cape Town Monday night and the neighborhood of the famous siege seems thoroughly cleared of Boers.

General Buller, apparently, is contenting himself with shelling the Boers from his newly-gained position at Monte Cristo, which, according to good opinion, is likely to form his base for another attempt to relieve Ladysmith. The Westminster Gazette's military critic says, he believes the Boers have started northward in Natal and will raise the siege of Ladysmith and reinforce General Cronje.

But this must be regarded as rather optimistic, at any rate until General Buller has developed the Boers' second line of defense, which, on every attempt to reach Ladysmith, has proved impregnable.

Removed Engagement with Cronje. Unofficially, it is rumored that General Kitchener has brought General Cronje to a standstill and has engaged him, and it is added the war office now is only awaiting the result of the battle. This, however, though plausible, may be premature. In any case the confident hope that General Cronje has been cut off from Bloemfontein continues to prevail in London, especially in view of detailed dispatches, saying that the Free Staters, when they saw the extent of the British forces, were in favor of surrendering.

According to a special dispatch from Tarkastad, a refugee who has arrived there, says the Boers are 6,000 strong at Stormberg, but that at Burgersdorp they have only a small town guard.

RELIEF OF KIMBERLEY.

March of French's Division Marked by a Number of Conflicts.

Modder River, Feb. 20.—Although the rapid march of General French's division was marked by a number of conflicts, the actual entry into Kimberley was unopposed. General French, at the head of a column, made a triumphant entry into the place, the people surrounding the troops and intermingling with them, cheering wildly, grasping the soldiers' hands, waving flags, hats and handkerchiefs and exhibiting in a hundred ways the intensity of their joy. The miles of convoy bearing provisions for the relief of the column and the town, slowly winding its way across the plain in the direction of Kimberley, was the gladdest sight, which greeted the eyes of the besieged for four months.

General French's march was so rapid and the heat so intense that many of his horses died of exhaustion. At the crossing of the Modder river the Boers halted, leaving their tents, gun, oxen, wagons and large quantities of ammunition in the hands of the British.

Moving northward, the Boers again attempted to stem the advance, but General French turned their flank and reached his goal with insignificant losses—seven men killed and thirty-five wounded during three days, from Wednesday, Feb. 14 to Friday, Feb. 16. After a night's rest at Kimberley General French's column pursued the Boers to Brontveld, surrounded the kopjes on which they were posted and shelled them till nightfall, when the Boers fled, leaving many dead. General Cronje left a gun, his tents, food and clothes at Magersfontein.

Reports from Boer Sources. Claim They Captured Thousands of Cattle and Many Wagons.

London, Feb. 20.—A dispatch to The Daily Mail from Lorenzo Marques, dated Monday, says:

"According to advices from Pretoria the Boers are expecting a big battle on the Tugela. They claim that seventy of the Wiltshires were killed at Colenso, and that thirty wagons with forage and provisions were captured, but no ammunition. They thus describe the fighting at Kimberley:

"The British came through Blaauwbank and attacked in two columns. While the Boers were busily engaged with Lord Roberts, General French with 2,000 cavalry and six guns suc-

ceeded in breaking through the Boer lines. The Boers did not seriously oppose General French's advance, but confined their efforts to preventing the provisions getting through. In this they succeeded, capturing 2,000 head of cattle, 100 wagons of provisions and 100 men."

Casualties During Relief of Kimberley. London, Feb. 20.—The war office announces the following casualties among officers during the relief of Kimberley: Killed—Lieutenant A. B. Hoskoth, Sixteenth Lancers; Lieutenant the Hon. W. McClintock Rumbury, second dragoons. Wounded—Captain E. R. Gordon and Lieutenant D. F. Brassey, Ninth Lancers; Captain G. B. Tison, Sixteenth Lancers; Lieutenants R. I. Fordyce and W. Long, Second dragoons.

Much Sniping Going On.

Durban, Feb. 20.—While General Buller is continuing his movement on the extreme right and has made every disposition for the defense of his position to the left and south of the Tugela by maintaining there a force adequate for that purpose, isolated parties of Boers sometimes cross the river. There is much sniping.

IN CONTINENTAL CONGRESS.

Daughters of the American Revolution in Session at Washington.

Washington, Feb. 20.—The ninth continental congress of the Daughters of the American Revolution began with an address by Mrs. Daniel Manning of New York, the president general of the society, and Mrs. Robert Emory Park, state regent of Georgia. The congress is holding its sessions in the new Grand Opera house.

"Today finds the folds of the stars and stripes constantly shone upon by the sun," said the president general, "and wherever it waves the blessings of liberty and free mankind are experienced."

Then followed extended comment on the educational work of the organization and the progress made by various chapters throughout the country.

INSURANCE AGENT DISAPPEARS.

Benton Harbor, Mich., Man Is Believed to Have Committed Suicide.

Benton Harbor, Mich., Feb. 20.—The mysterious disappearance of C. A. Jackson of this city has given rise to the fear that he has committed suicide. Jackson was the local superintendent of the Metropolitan Life insurance company and has been canvassing this vicinity for the company for the last two months. Friday night he disappeared and his whereabouts are a mystery to the police.

Before leaving Jackson is said to have been in a very despondent frame of mind and he told several friends that it was his intention to commit suicide. This threat his friends fear he has carried out. His accounts with the insurance company are said to be correct.

GRISSELL'S SUIT DISMISSED.

Settles the Case Against His Father-in-Law, Dr. Woods of Kansas City.

Kansas City, Feb. 20.—Arthur Grissom, editor of a society paper published in New York city, dismissed his suit for \$110,000 damages instituted against his father-in-law, Dr. W. S. Woods, for alienating the affections of his wife and breach of contract. The terms of settlement are said to include the payment to Mr. Grissom of \$30,000, while Mrs. Grissom was allowed a divorce, the restitution of her maiden name, Julia Stone Woods, and the custody of their 2-year-old child. Mrs. Grissom filed her suit for divorce in the morning and a decree was granted her within a few hours.

Woman Passes Century Mark.

Oshkosh, Wis., Feb. 20.—Mrs. Hasbrouck of this city is 100 years old. She is the oldest person in Winnebago county. Mrs. Hasbrouck has few of the infirmities of old age. She hears as well as a young person and her mind is quite as easily impressed as ever. Her great misfortune is that she became totally blind a few years ago. Mrs. Hasbrouck was born in Ferris, Vt. She came to Oshkosh in 1848. Since that time she has never set foot in a railway train. She has never seen an electric car, although she formed an idea from the descriptions furnished her by her children.

Say the Play Is Immoral.

New York, Feb. 20.—Police Inspector Thompson visited Wallack's theater with a stenographer, to secure evidence that "Sappho" is an immoral play. After the play he said: "I went there to get evidence and I got it." Assistant District Attorney Daniel O'Reilly was also at the play, and after the performance he said: "What I saw tonight is enough for me. I think the production a clear violation of the law, and I intend to take the matter before the grand jury. I consider that we have sufficient evidence to stop the performance."

General Shafter at Detroit.

Detroit, Feb. 20.—Major General Shafter will attend the Michigan club banquet. He is not on the list of speakers and probably will not be placed there, although he will be the guest of the club and will doubtless be called upon informally. General Shafter says that the Lawton fund is above \$100,000 now. He refused to discuss the south African war further than to deny the report that he said he had a harder job in Cuba than Roberts has in Africa.

Gift to Oberlin College.

Oberlin, O., Feb. 20.—President Barrows has announced a gift of \$40,000 for Oberlin college from the estate of William E. Osborn of Pittsburg, who died in Florida a few weeks ago. Mr. Osborn was much interested in Oberlin college and his will provided that the sum mentioned should be given for the endowment of the president's chair.

Populist National Convention.

Lincoln, Neb., Feb. 20.—The Populist national committee fusion faction has named May 9 as the date for their national convention.

National Populists split at Lincoln, Neb., because the committee machinery was thrown to Bryan and fusion.

Comedian Sam Johnson Dead.

London, Feb. 21.—Sam Johnson, for many years the leading low comedian of Sir Henry Irving's company, is dead.

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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

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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.

GAYDE'S MEAT MARKET

Spring Chickens, We have Spring Chickens and will dress them when ordered.

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

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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.

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TRIUMPHAL CHARIOT

DR. TALMAGE SAYS RELIGION IS NOT A HEARSE.

Human Life is Prolonged by Practical Religion—Care of the Health a Positive Christian Duty—A Gospel of Life.

WASHINGTON, Feb. 18.—This sermon of Dr. Talmage presents a gospel for this life as well as the next and shows what religion does for the prolongation of earthly existence; text, Psalm xcvi, "With long life will I satisfy him."

Through the mistake of its friends religion has been chiefly associated with sickbeds and graveyards. The whole subject to many people is odorous with chlorine and carbolic acid. There are people who cannot pronounce the word religion without hearing in it the clipping chisel of the tombstone carter. It is high time that this thing were changed and that religion, instead of being represented as a hearse to carry out the dead, should be represented as a chariot in which the living are to triumph.

Religion, so far from subtracting from one's vitality, is a glorious addition. It is sanative, curative, hygienic. It is good for the eyes, good for the ears, good for the spleen, good for the digestion, good for the nerves, good for the muscles. When David, in another part of the Psalms, prays that religion may be dominant, he does not speak of it as a mild sickness or an emaciation or an attack of moral and spiritual cramp. He speaks of it as "the saving health of all nations," while God in the text promises longevity to the pious, saying, "With long life will I satisfy him."

The fact is that men and women die too soon. It is high time that religion joined the band of medical science in attempting to improve human longevity. Adam lived 930 years; Methuselah lived 969 years. As late in the history of the world as Vespaian there were at one time in his empire 45 people 125 years old. So far down as the sixteenth century Peter Zartan died at 126 years of age. I do not say that religion will ever take the race back to antediluvian longevity, but I do say that the length of human life will be greatly improved.

It is said in Isaiah lxxv, "The child shall die 100 years old." Now, if, according to Scripture, the child is to be 100 years old may not the men and women reach to 300 and 400 and 500? The fact is that we are mere dwarfs and skeletons compared with some of the generations that are to come. Take the African race. They have been under bondage for centuries. Give them a chance, and they develop a "Toussaint l'Ouverture." And if the white race shall be brought out from under the serfdom of sin what shall be the body, what shall be the soul? Religion has only just touched our world. Give it full power for a few centuries, and who can tell what will be the strength of man and the beauty of woman and the longevity of all?

Friend of Longevity.
My design is to show that practical religion is the friend of longevity. I prove it, first, from the fact that it makes the care of our health a positive Christian duty. Whether we shall keep early or late hours, whether we shall take food digestible or indigestible, whether there shall be thorough or incomplete mastication, are questions very often referred to the realm of whimsicality, but the Christian man lifts this whole problem of health into the accountable and the divine. He says, "God has given me this body, and he has called it the temple of the Holy Ghost, and to deface its altars or mar its walls or crumble its pillars is a God defying sacrilege." He sees God's calligraphy in every page—atomical and physiological. He says, "God has given me a wonderful body for noble purposes." That arm with 32 curious bones welded by 40 curious muscles, and all under the brain's telegraphy—350 pounds of blood rushing through the heart every hour, the heart in 24 hours beating 100,000 times, during the same time the lungs taking in 57 hogheads of air, and all this mechanism not more mighty than delicate and easily disturbed and demolished.

The Christian man says to himself, "If I hurt my nerves, if I hurt my brain, if I hurt any of my physical faculties, I insult God and call for dire retribution." Why did God tell the Levites not to offer to him in sacrifice animals imperfect and diseased? He meant to tell us in all the ages that we are to offer to God our very best physical condition, and a man who through irregular or gluttonous eating ruins his health is not offering to God such a sacrifice. Why did Paul write for his cloak at Troas? Why should such a great man as Paul be anxious about a thing so insignificant as an overcoat? It was because he knew that with pneumonia and rheumatism he would not be worth half as much to God and the church as with respiration easy and feet free.

An intelligent Christian man would consider it an absurdity to kneel down at night and pray and ask God's protection while at the same time he kept the windows of his bedroom tight shut against fresh air. He would just as soon think of going to the top of his house and leaping off and then praying to God to keep him from getting hurt. Just as long as you refer this whole subject of physical health to the realm of whimsicality or to the pastry cook or to the butcher or to the baker or to the apothecary or to the chemist, you are not acting like a Christian. Take care of all your physical forces—nerves, muscular, bone, brain, cellular tissue—for all you must be brought to judgment.

Smoking your nervous system into ashes, burning out the coating of your

stomach with wine, logwooded and strychnined, walking with thin shoes to make your feet look delicate, pinched at the waist until you are nigh cut in two and neither part worth anything, groaning about sick headache and palpitation of the heart, which you think came from God, when they came from your own folly.

What right has any man or woman to deface the temple of the Holy Ghost? What is the ear? Why, it is the whispering gallery of the human soul. What is the eye? It is the observatory God constructed, "its telescope sweeping the heavens. So wonderful are these bodies that God made his own attributes after different parts of them. His omniscience—it is God's eye. His omnipresence—it is God's ear. His omnipotence—it is God's arm. The upholstery of the midnight heavens—it is the work of God's fingers. His life giving power—it is the breath of the Almighty. His dominion—the government shall be upon his shoulder." A body so divinely honored and so divinely constructed, let us be careful not to abuse it.

Christian Duty.
When it becomes a Christian duty to take care of our health, is not the whole tendency toward longevity? If I toss my watch about recklessly and drop it on the pavement and wind it up any time of day or night I happen to think of it, and often let it run down, while you are careful with your watch and never abuse it and wind it up just at the same hour every night and put it in a place where it will not suffer from the violent changes of atmosphere, which watch will last the longer? Common sense answers. Now, the human body is God's watch. You see the hands of the watch. You see the face of the watch, but the beating of the heart is the ticking of the watch. Oh, be careful and do not let it run down!

Again, I remark that practical religion is a friend of longevity in the fact that it is a protest against dissipations which injure and destroy the health. Bad men and women live a very short life. Their sins kill them. I know hundreds of good old men, but I do not know half a dozen bad old men. Why? They do not get old. Lord Byron died at Missolonghi at 36 years of age, him self his own Mazepa, his unbridled passions the horse that dashed with him into the desert. Edgar A. Poe died at Baltimore at 38 years of age. The black raven that alighted on the bust above his chamber door was delirium tremens.

Only this and nothing more.
Napoleon Bonaparte lived only just beyond middle life, then died at St. Helena, and one of his doctors said that his disease was induced by excessive snuffing. The hero of Austerlitz, the man who by one step of his foot in the center of Europe shook the earth, killed by a snuffbox! Oh, how many people we have known who have not lived out half their days because of their dissipations and indulgences. Now practical religion is a protest against all dissipation of any kind.

"But," you say, "professors of religion have fallen, professors of religion have got drunk, professors of religion have misappropriated trust funds, professors of religion have absconded." Yes, but they threw away their religion before they did their morality. If a man on a White Star line steamer bound for Liverpool in mid-Atlantic jumps overboard and is drowned, is that anything against the White Star line's capacity to take the man across the ocean? And if a man jumps over the gunwale of his religion and goes down never to rise is that any reason for your believing that religion has no capacity to take the man clear through? In the one case if he had kept to the steamer his body would have been saved; in the other case if he had kept to his religion his morals would have been saved.

A Healthy Balance.
There are aged people who would have been dead 25 years ago but for the defenses and the equipoise of religion. You have no more natural resistance than hundreds of people who lie in the cemeteries today slain by their own vices. The doctors made their case as kind and pleasant as they could, and it was called congestion of the brain or something else, but the snakes and the blue flies that seemed to crawl over the pillow in the sight of the delirious patient showed what was the matter with him. You, the aged Christian man, walked along by that unhappy one until you came to the golden pillar of the Christian life. You went to the right; he went to the left. That is all the difference between you. Oh, if this religion is a protest against all forms of dissipation then it is an illustrious friend of longevity! "With long life will I satisfy him."

Again, religion is a friend of longevity in the fact that it takes the worry out of our temporalities. It is not work that kills men; it is worry. When a man becomes a genuine Christian, he makes over to God not only his affections, but his family, his business, his reputation, his body, his mind, his soul—everything. Industrious he will be, but never worrying, because God is managing his affairs. How can he worry about business when in answer to his prayers God tells him when to buy and when to sell, and if he gains, that is best and if he loses, that is best? Suppose you had a supernatural neighbor who came in and said: "Sir, I want you to call on me in every exigency. I am your fast friend. I could fall back on \$20,000,000. I can foresee a panic ten years. I hold the controlling stock in 30 of the best monetary institutions of this country. Whenever you are in any trouble call on me, and I will help you. You can have my money, and you can have my influence. Here is my hand in pledge of it." How much would you worry about business? Why, you would say, "I'll do the best I can, and then I'll depend on my friend's generosity for the rest."

Now, more than that is promised to every Christian business man. God says to him: "I own New York and London and St. Petersburg and Peking, and Australia and California are mine. I can foresee a panic 1,000 years. I have all the resources of the universe, and I am your fast friend. When you get in business trouble or any other trouble, call on me, and I will help. Here is my hand in pledge of omnipotent deliverance." How much should that man worry? Not much. What lion will dare to put his paw on that Daniel? Is there not rest in this? Is there not an eternal vacation in this?

God is Present.
"Oh," you say, "here is a man who asked God for a blessing in a certain enterprise, and he lost \$5,000 in it. Explain that." I will. Yonder is a factory, and one wheel is going north and the other wheel is going south, and one wheel plays laterally and the other plays vertically. I go to the manufacturer, and I say: "Oh, manufacturer, your machinery is a contradiction. Why do you not make all the wheels go one way?" "Well," he says, "I made them to go in opposite directions on purpose, and they produce the right result. You go down stairs and examine the carpets we are turning out in this establishment and you will see." I go down on the other floor, and I see the carpets, and I am obliged to confess that though the wheels in that factory go in opposite directions they turn out a beautiful result, and while I am standing there looking at the exquisite fabric an old Scripture passage comes into my mind—"All things work together for good to them who love God." Is there not rest in that? Is there not tonic in that? Is there not longevity in that?

Suppose a man is all the time worried about his reputation. A man says he lies, another says he is stupid, another says he is dishonest, and half a dozen printing establishments attack him, and he is in a great state of excitement and worry and fume and cannot sleep, but religion comes to him and says: "Man, God is on your side; he will take care of your reputation. If God be for you, who can be against you?" How much should that man worry about his reputation? Not much. If that broker who some years ago in Wall street, after he had lost money, sat down and wrote a farewell letter to his wife before he blew his brains out; if instead of taking out of his pocket a pistol he had taken out a well read New Testament, there would have been one less suicide. Oh, nervous and feverish people of the world, try this almighty sedative! You will live 25 years longer under its soothing power. It is not chloral that you want or morphine that you want; it is the gospel of Jesus Christ. "With long life will I satisfy him."

Again, practical religion is a friend of longevity in the fact that it removes all corroding care about a future existence. Every man wants to know what is to become of him. If you get on board a rail train, you want to know what depot it is going to stop. If you get on board a ship, you want to know into what harbor it is going to run, and if you should tell me you have no interest in what is to be your future destiny I would in as polite a way as I know how tell you I did not believe you. Before I had this matter settled with reference to my future existence; the question almost worried me into ruined health. The anxieties men have upon this subject put together would make a martyrdom. This is a state of awful unhealthiness. There are people who fret themselves to death for fear of dying.

Death the Preface.
I want to take the strain off your nerves and the depression off your soul, and I make two or three experiments. Experiment the first: When you go out of this world, it does not make any difference whether you have been good or bad or whether you believed truth or error. You will go straight to glory. "Impossible," you say. "My common sense as well as my religion teaches that the bad and the good cannot live together forever. You give me no comfort in that experiment." Experiment the second: When you leave this world, you will go into an intermediate state, where you can get converted and prepared for heaven. "Impossible," you say. "As the tree falleth so it must lie, and I cannot postpone to an intermediate state that reformation which ought to have been effected in this state." Experiment the third: There is no future world. When a man dies, that is the last of him. Do not worry about what you are to do in another state of being, you will not do anything. "Impossible," you say. "There is something that tells me that death is not the appendix, but the preface. There is something that tells me that on this side of the grave I only get started and that I shall go on forever. My power to think says 'forever,' my affections say 'forever,' my capacity to enjoy or suffer 'forever.'"

Well, you defeat me in my three experiments. I have only one more to make, and if you defeat me in that I am exhausted. A mighty one on a knoll back of Jerusalem one day, the skies filled with forked lightnings and the earth filled with volcanic disturbances, turned his pale and agonized face toward the heavens and said: "I take the sins and sorrows of the ages into my own heart. I am the expiation. Witness earth and heaven and hell, I am the expiation." And the hammer struck him and the spears punctured him, and heaven thundered, "The wages of sin is death!" "The soul that sinneth it shall die!" "I will by no means clear the guilty!" Then there was silence for half an hour, and the lightnings were drawn back into the scabbard of the sky and the earth ceased to quiver and all the colors of the sky began to shift themselves into a rainbow woven out of the falling tears of Jesus, and there was red as

of the bloodshedding and there was blue as of the bruising and there was green as of the heavenly foliage and there was orange as of the day dawn. And along the line of the blue I saw the words, "I was bruised for their iniquities." And along the line of the red I saw the words, "The blood of Jesus Christ cleanseth from all sin." And along the line of the green I saw the words, "The leaves of the tree of life for the healing of the nations." And along the line of the orange I saw the words, "The day spring from on high hath visited us."

Quit Worrying.
And then I saw the storm was over, and the rainbow rose higher and higher until it seemed retreating to another heaven and planting one column of its colors on one side the eternal hill and planting the other column of its colors on the other side the eternal hill, it rose upward and upward, and behold, there was a rainbow about the throne.

Accept that sacrifice and quit worrying. Take the tonic, the inspiration, the longevity of this truth. Religion is sunshine; that is health. Religion is fresh air and pure water; they are healthy. Religion is warmth; that is healthy. Ask all the doctors, and they will tell you that a quiet conscience and pleasant anticipations are hygienic. I offer you perfect peace now and hereafter.

What do you want in the future world? Tell me, and you shall have it. Orchards? There are the trees with 12 manner of fruits, yielding fruit every month. Water scenery? There is the river of life, from under the throne of God, clear as crystal and the sea of glass mingled with fire. Do you want music? There is the oratorio of the Creation led on by Adam, and the oratorio of the Red Sea led on by Moses, and the oratorio of the Messiah led on by St. Paul, while the archangel, with swinging baton, controls the one hundred and forty-four thousand who make up the orchestra.

Do you want reunion? There are your dead children waiting to kiss you, waiting to embrace you, waiting to twist garlands in your hair. You have been accustomed to open the door on this side the sepulcher. I open the door on the other side the sepulcher. You have been accustomed to walk in the wet grass on the top of the grave. I show you the underside of the grave. The bottom has fallen out, and the long ropes with which the palibearers let down your dead let them clear through into heaven. Glory be to God for this robust, healthy religion! It will have a tendency to make you live long in this world, and in the world to come you will have eternal life. "With long life will I satisfy him."

His Past Career.
Julius Kahn, the new congressman from San Francisco, was an actor several years before he studied law, practiced at the bar and got into politics. He has faced the gallery gods in every city of the United States in his time. But he admits that he never encountered quite such a knockout as occurred to him at a Washington dinner party the other night.

The toastmaster had introduced Mr. Kahn to an audience of between 100 and 200 diners with some remarks about congress being a place where there was a good deal of acting and the suggestion that Mr. Kahn ought to feel entirely at home. The actor-congressman rose to reply and led off with the remark that he supposed the toastmaster had reference to the fact that he had passed some years of his life upon the stage.

The words were no sooner out than in a perfectly serious tone somebody at the remotest table inquired, "Whom did you drive for?"—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

At Church and at Home.
Just what the good, helpful church member is in church he is at home, with an open heart and an open hand, never content unless his friends are coming and going, never angry unless they will not stay and have a meal with him, never so full of joy as when he is doing a good turn, or going over old days with those to whom he is bound by a hundred ties of kindly words and deeds. As he has dealt with all men, strangers and friends alike, in his church and in his house, so will God deal by him, and for him we may feel sure there will be a hospitable welcome waiting where the churches of earth have changed into Our Father's house.—Jan MacLaren in Ladies' Home Journal.

Power of the Mormon Church.
Beyond a doubt, says Rollin Lynde Hart in The Atlantic, the Mormon church is, considered purely as a political economist's scheme, "today nearer to being a successful effort to inaugurate the brotherhood of man than anything ever tried."

Here, then, is a social and political force to be reckoned with. Marvellous in its power over the individual, it is rapidly becoming an actual menace to the nation. Already it numbers 1,000,000 adherents. It owns Utah. It holds the balance of power in Idaho, in Wyoming, in Colorado, in California and in Nevada. When Arizona and New Mexico are admitted to the Union, it will control them also.

Our Authors Abroad.
Bret Harte says that England is good enough for him; Mark Twain is pretty much of the same opinion; Edgar Fawcett echoes "Amen!" Stephen Crane ditto; Robert Barr likewise. And thus we are losing them all to the mother country. How are we going to have an American literature at that alarming rate of emigration? And why is this? England does not pay better prices for literary work, for her best authors occupy the biggest spaces in American magazines. Is it that "the boys" are homed more over there?—Atlanta Constitution.

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. Cargo, 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 TABLE.

Cars Lv. Corner's Corner.	Cars Going South.	Cars Going North.	Leave Wayne
8:45 a. m.	8:00 p. m.	7:15	7:15
9:40	8:50	8:15	8:15
10:40	9:50	9:15	9:15
11:40	10:50	10:15	10:15
12:40 p. m.	11:50	11:15	11:15
1:40	12:50 p. m.	12:15	12:15
2:40	1:50	1:15	1:15
3:40	2:50	2:15	2:15
4:40	3:50	3:15	3:15
5:45	4:50	4:15	4:15
6:45	5:50	5:15	5:15
7:40	6:50	6:15	6:15
8:40	7:50	7:15	7:15
9:40	8:50	8:15	8:15
10:40	9:50	9:15	9:15
11:40	10:50	10:15	10:15
12:40	11:50	11:15	11:15

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

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. 1898, 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. 1898, in favor of mortgages, on page 34, which default consists in the non-payment of the interest due upon said mortgage, to wit, three dollars and twenty cents, of the principal sum of said mortgage, which became due on the first day of January, A. D. 1898, and which have remained unpaid for the period of ninety days since becoming due and payable, and now remain due and unpaid, and interest thereon, said mortgage being now in default, and whereas there is now claimed to be due and payable and whereas by reason of said 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 and payable 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, now, therefore, by virtue of the power of sale contained in said mortgage and the statute in such respect made and provided notice is hereby given that on Saturday, the seventh day of April, A. D. 1900, at twelve o'clock noon of said day (Detroit City time), I shall sell at public auction to the highest bidder at the westerly 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 situated 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 eight (8) in the township of Grand Haven, county of Grand Haven, State of Michigan, thence north on said line eighty three (83) feet, thence east twenty-seven (27) rods to a stake; thence south parallel with the first above mentioned line and described line until it intersects the west line of said section; thence west to the place of beginning. Also the following described piece of land situated on the northwest quarter of section number twenty eight (28) and being the lands and premises owned and conveyed by James Sullivan and Nancy, his wife, to John Knecht by deed bearing date the third day of July, A. D. 1891, and by said John Knecht to his wife, Mrs. Knecht, by deed bearing date August 10th, 1895, and by said Baker, Lynde and Deborah, his wife, to Samuel Baker by deed bearing date Aug. 21st, 1893, and by said Samuel Baker and Mary Baker, his wife, sold and conveyed to Chauncey E. Baker by deed bearing date the third day of July, A. D. 1891, and recorded in the Register's office of said Wayne county, in book 375 of deeds, on page 110, 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 part hereof for all purposes, containing in both said parcels twenty-seven (27) acres more or less.

Dated January 10th, A. D. 1900.
CHAUNCEY E. BAKER,
Mortgagee.
Geo. A. STARBUCK,
Atty. for Mortgagee.

Save the Middleman's

Profits by Buying Direct from the Manufacturer.

GREAT REDUCTION IN GUITARS

FOR THIS WEEK ONLY.

I HAVE decided that in future I shall sell my manufactures direct to the consumer, saving them the jobbers', also the retailers' profit. I guarantee them in the following particulars, viz.: Absolutely true scale, perfect workmanship and correct adjustment of strings.

OUR \$2.69 WALO GUITAR

reduced from \$4, is genuine birchwood, beautiful rosewood finish, rosewood finger-board, position dots, American patent head, standard size. We include FREE with every guitar an extra set of strings and a valuable self-instructor.

OUR \$3.48 WALO GUITAR

reduced from \$5.00, is same as above, with extra celluloid-bound edges, best French finish, neatly inlaid sound-hole—a magnificent guitar.

Free! Free! Free!

A Genuine Walo Silver-Steel String for your Violin, Mandolin, Guitar or Banjo, will be sent absolutely free to any address on receipt of a 2-cent stamp for return postage.

Send for Walo's Catalogue of All Musical Instruments and Furnishings.

Latest up-to-date Band, Orchestra and Piano Music Catalogues on application.

A. T. WALO MUSIC HOUSE,

No. 9 S. Broadway, St. Louis, Mo. Watch Repairing a Specialty. Write for Our Next Catalogue.

PATENTS

DESIGNS TRADE-MARKS AND COPYRIGHTS.

ADVISE AS TO PATENTABILITY FREE.

Notice in "Inventive Age" FREE.

Book "How to Obtain Patents" FREE.

Charge moderate. No fee till patent is secured. Letters strictly confidential. Address: E. A. SPOONER, Patent Lawyer, Washington, D. C.

Auction Bills Cheap!

AT THIS OFFICE.

A. PELHAM, DENTIST.



NEW TAILOR SHOP

Above American Exp. office, Plymouth

CLEANING & REPAIRING NEATLY DONE.

F. FREYDL

THE DETROIT & LIMA NORTH RAILWAY.

Time Table in Effect Oct. 8th 1899.

SOUTH BOUND.

STATIONS.	No. 1.	No. 2.
Detroit	7:00	7:00
Carleton	8:22	8:22
Dundee	9:43	9:43
Tocumh	11:04	11:04
Adrian	12:25	12:25
Wausau	1:46	1:46
Napoleon	3:07	3:07
Malinta	4:28	4:28
Hamlet	5:49	5:49
Leipsic	7:10	7:10
Ottawa	8:31	8:31
Col. Grove	9:52	9:52
Lima	11:13	11:13

NORTH BOUND.

STATIONS.	No. 2.	No. 1.
Lima	7:00	7:00
Col. Grove	8:21	8:21
Leipsic	9:42	9:42
Hamlet	11:03	11:03
Malinta	12:24	12:24
Wausau	1:45	1:45
Adrian	3:06	3:06
Tocumh	4:27	4:27
Dundee	5:48	5:48
Carleton	7:09	7:09
Detroit	8:30	8:30

Nos. 1, 2, 3, 4, run daily, except Sunday.

F. E. DEWEY, C. A. CHAMBERLAIN, Gen'l Supt. Gen'l Pass. Agt.

PERE MARQUETTE TIME TABLE.

In effect Jan. 7, 1900.

SAGINAW DISTRICT.

Trains leave Plymouth as follows:

STANDARD TIME.

GOING SOUTH. GOING NORTH.

Train No. 4, 10:05 a. m. Train 1, 8:00 a. m.

No. 6, 9:25 p. m. " 3, 9:12 a. m.

No. 8, 8:18 p. m. " 5, 8:20 p. m.

No. 10, 7:00 a. m. " 9, 6:50 a. m.

Trains Nos. 3 and 9 run through to Alpena.

Train No. 3 connects at Ludington with steamer for Manistowic and Milwaukee (weather permitting) making connections for all points West and Northwest.

Sleeping Parlor Cars between Alpena, Bay City, Saginaw and Detroit.

Trains leave for Toledo at 10:55 a. m., 2:35 p. m. and 7:30 p. m.

GRAND RAPIDS DISTRICT.

STANDARD TIME.

GOING EAST. GOING WEST.

Lv. Grand Rapids 7:30 12:30 6:30

Land 7:40 12:40 6:40

Land 9:34 1:45 7:25

Land 10:46 2:57 8:37

PLYMOUTH 11:30 3:25 9:20

Ar. Detroit 11:24 4:20 10:14

GOING WEST. A. M. P. M.

Lv. Detroit 7:40 1:30 6:30

PLYMOUTH 9:25 1:45 8:45

Land 9:36 1:56 8:56

Land 11:22 3:40 10:42

Ar. Grand Rapids 12:30 4:45 10:15

p. m. p. m. p. m.

D.

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

NOW

Is the accepted time to

BUY A TIME-PIECE.

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

Have Several 2d-hand Watches

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

Jeweler, **C. G. DRAPER**

CEDAR POSTS

Have gone up, but I will sell at
the old price of

12½ CTS.

UNTIL MARCH 1st

J. O. EDDY

PLYMOUTH MAIL

—BY—
F. W. SAMSEN & SON.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.
One Year \$1.00
Six Months75
Three Months50

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 23, 1900

Gen. A. F. Marsh resigned his place as chairman of the Republican State Central committee last Wednesday and Judge S. B. Daboll, of St. Johns, was elected in his place. The spring convention will be held at Detroit, May 3.

"When doctors disagree who is to decide?" Five doctors have sworn in a Detroit court that young Hamburger, who committed an unprovoked and fiendish murder a short time ago, is insane and irresponsible. Five others declare with equal emphasis that he is sane and responsible for the act. This case will cost the county many thousands of dollars before it will be finally disposed of.

The situation in South Africa is getting more interesting. The English have concentrated large armies in front of the Boer positions and are pushing them back towards Bloemfontain and Pretoria. The English now outnumber the Boers by about three to one and it is expected that the annihilation of the latter army will only be a question of time—and a short one at that. Superior numbers under superior leaders will leave the Boers nothing but retreat, yet they may be able to inflict serious loss to the victors.

Some of the Republican leaders in Plymouth attended the annual Michigan Club meeting at Detroit yesterday. All the gubernatorial candidates were present and there are not a few. D. M. Ferry, of Detroit, Justus Stearns, of Ludington, and Col. Bliss, of Saginaw, seem to be the most conspicuous just now. Milo Campbell, of Coldwater, is the Pingree candidate, and will have the support of the governor and his push. Ferry has quite a following in the state and will undoubtedly have his county solid, in itself quite a start. The campaign for delegates from now on will be pushed with great vigor.

There is quite a little flurry in Congress just now as to whether the exports of Puerto Rico shall be admitted to the United States duty free or not. Being all under one flag it would seem to be the right thing that all its people should have extended to them the same benefits and privileges. There are, however, a few sugar kings and importers who are clamoring for a tariff on exports of this island. We notice with pleasure that Congressman Smith, of this district, is against the monopolists and for the people. And our worthy Congressman seems to be making a creditable record for himself in many other respects.

The National American Women's Association has adjourned after a session in Washington, in the course of which they passed the usual resolutions in favor of women's suffrage and elected officers for the coming year. Mrs. C. C. Catt, of New York, was chosen president. A comic element was added to the meeting by the presence in Washington of a number of ladies as "remonstrants" against the granting of the ballot to women. These were received at the White House and appeared before the committees of Congress at the same time that the suffragists did, to the intense indignation of the latter, who denounced their sisters, denounced the president for receiving them and asserted that they were not genuine representatives of their sex and were not entitled to free speech on the subject, having done nothing to win it.

The House committee on Commerce has reported in favor of the payment of an annual subsidy of \$400,000 by the Government to an American company for laying a cable across the Pacific to Honolulu, Guam, Manila, Hongkong, and Japan. The proposition for a government cable was voted down 8 to 5 in committee. The fight will unquestionably be renewed on the floor of the house, but it is probable that the action of the committee will be sustained. The idea of the majority is that the subsidy of \$400,000 will not be so large as the annual interest charge on the cost of the canal if built by the government and that it will last only 20 years, while the interest would be perpetual. Unless the government wants to go into the cable business as a commercial speculation, it is thought best to leave it to private enterprise with such assistance as may be necessary.

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

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

HATS SPRING 1900. HATS

Call, for we have something nobby in the line of Headgear to show you. All the newest creations in Shapes and Shades.

Stiff Hats in Black, Brown, Havana, Cedar and Pearl, \$1, \$1.50, \$2, \$2.25, \$2.50 and \$3.
Fedora Hats in all shades, 50c, 75c, \$1, \$1.25, \$1.50, \$2.00 and \$3.00.
University Hats, all shades, \$2.00.
New Pashaws, all shades, \$1, 1.50, 1.75, \$2.
Park Hats, all shades, \$1, \$1.50.
Crush Hats, all shades, 50c, \$1, \$1.50.

A Big Line of Sample Hats, 1-3 Off.



THE PURITAN SPECIAL

STYLE AND QUALITY GUARANTEED.

\$3.00 FULL VALUE.

OUR LEADER, THE PURITAN SPECIAL.
We guarantee. We have it in Black, Havanna, Cedar & Pearl.
J. W. OLIVER.

Take a peep at our window display

PIKE'S PEAK.

Mr. and Mrs. I. M. Lewis spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. F. C. Kohda. Married—At the home of the bride's parents, on Tuesday evening, Arthur Hanchett, and Miss Mabel Edwards, both of this place. Your correspondent joins in wishing them a happy life. They will be home to their many friends at the Dickerson farm in the near future, which he has rented for the coming year.

Parties from Wayne and vicinity have been filling their ice houses from the Nankin mill pond the past week.

Carl Kingsley is drawing lumber to erect a new house on his lot opposite Mrs. Kipps'.

A new cabinet officer, to be known as the secretary of mines and mining, is provided in a bill favorably acted by the House committee on mining. The bills creates an executive department, which is to have entire charge of affairs relating to mines, including the geographical survey, and is to be headed by a capital officer. Another mining measure favorably acted on, establishes mining experiment stations in each of the mining states, similar to agricultural experiment stations, and provides for the appointment of a government geologist at \$3,500 and an assayer at \$2,500 in the several mining states. These officers are to furnish assays, issue public bulletins and conduct explorations of mining regions.

Don't be Afraid of the Name.
Ath-lo-pho-ros is a hard name to read, pronounce and remember, but it is worth while to give it a prominent place in your memory. It means "The Prize Winner." It takes the prize for curing Neuralgia and Rheumatism. Many physicians will tell you that there is no cure for these troubles. They are mistaken and we have proof to that effect. Again, other physicians will tell you that Ath-lo-pho-ros does cure rheumatism and neuralgia. Now, our advice to you is to investigate for yourselves and find out the truth. This remedy cannot hurt you, and we know that it will do you good. All success is won by unbiased thought. Think for yourself, now. Send for free pamphlet.

St. Joseph, Mo., July 3, 1898.
Gentlemen:—I used your Ath-lo-pho-ros for neuralgia and rheumatism. I used six bottles and it has cured me of that disease. Please tell others of my experience and let them be cured. 1320 South 10th st. AGGIE STENS. For sale by druggists. The Ath-lo-pho-ros Co., New Haven, Conn.

Veteran L. W. Stone,



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

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

DR. MILES' Restorative

Nervine

Sold by all druggists on guarantee, first bottle benefits or money back. No fee on heart and nerves sent free. Dr. Miles' Medical Company, Elkhart, Ind.

MILLSPAUGH BROS



FUNERAL DIRECTORS.

Night and Day Calls Promptly Attended.

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



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 to the

Steaks, Chops, Roasts, Entrees, etc.

At Taylor's Restaurant.

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

G. A. TAYLOR

Look at these Prices

FOR THE YEAR 1900.

I don't give trading stamps for presents, but I have 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
47 lbs. Granulated Sugar for	\$1.00
4 bars Santa Claus Soap for	25c
8 bars Queen Ann Soap, cash, for	25c
10 bars Empire Soap for	25c
2 cans best Salmon	25c
Good Red Salmon, per can	10c
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	12c
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 4½ 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	\$ and 5½c 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
Sour Pickles, per doz.	7c

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

Subscribe for the Plymouth Mail

Best Paper in Western Wayne.

Extraordinary Sale of Fall and Winter Jackets!

In order to make room for Spring goods, we are obliged to offer at a

GREAT SACRIFICE,

what remains of our grand stock of Ladies' and Children's Jackets.

All those handsome Jackets, comprising our \$10.00 to \$15.00 line, will be closed out at

\$6.75.

Our entire assortment of \$6.00, \$7.00 and \$8.00 Jackets will go at

\$4.25.

All our Children's Jackets, which created such a sensation at \$5.00, \$6.00 and \$7.00, to close

\$3.75.

40 old style Cloaks and Jackets, \$5.00 to \$12 value, for this sale,

\$1.25.

DON'T FAIL!

To take advantage of this

GRAND OPPORTUNITY.

Examine the goods and be convinced that this is a chance of a lifetime.

E. L. RIGGS,

Plymouth Cash Outfitter.

Local Newslets

Mrs. Wallace is visiting at Delray this week.

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

Mrs. Lake, of Detroit, is visiting her parents here this week.

Mrs. E. C. Leach, who has been very sick, is now convalescent.

Mrs. Jennie Penney, of Detroit, is visiting a Czar Penney's this week.

Highway Commissioner Chase is repairing the Harvey street bridge this week.

Miss Mary Wolgat has returned from a visit at Detroit and other points this week.

Rupert Jones has gone to Alpena, where he has a position as musician in an orchestra.

Isaac Tillotson has returned from Ann Arbor, where he has been in the hospital for the past several weeks.

We are printing more auction sale bills than any office in the county. Get our prices and see what we can do for you.

A number of Plymouth people attended the dancing party given by the K. O. T. M. at Northville Wednesday evening.

Miss Anna McGill who has been in Flint the past five weeks with sister, returned Saturday accompanied by her nephew Master Warren Hull.

The village caucuses occur next week. Don't remain away and then kick afterwards because the tickets don't suit you. Every voter should go to the caucuses.

Some twenty members of Northville camp M. W. A. came over Wednesday evening as guests of their Plymouth brethren. Degree work was done and a social visit enjoyed.

Huston & Co. are getting a nice line of buggies for spring trade. See him before you buy.

There will be a meeting of the Plymouth Fair Association held in the Business Men's Club rooms at 2:30 p. m., Saturday, March 3rd. All members are requested to be present.

The L. O. T. M. gave a Washington's birthday social at their hall last evening at which all present seemed to have an enjoyable time, the ladies making special efforts to accomplish this effect.

The "Uncle Josh" Picture Play Co. will appear here March 10th for the benefit of the Plymouth Fire Department. This company comes highly recommended. We will give further particulars next week.

About thirty friends of Mr. and Mrs. John Grovenstine gave them a surprise party at their home east of town Wednesday evening. The time was spent in playing progressive pedro, and after which light refreshments were served. An enjoyable evening was spent by all.

Rev. Herberer announced in the Presbyterian church last Sunday afternoon that he did not expect to preach any longer than March 15th. The gentleman has many fast friends in his church who regret his departure therefrom. He will not preach next Sunday, being absent on a trip south with his wife.

It is now intended that the amateur minstrel performance will come off at village hall about the middle of March, the proceeds to be for the benefit of the Plymouth band. The Mail is informed that there is much talent in that direction in Plymouth, as has been demonstrated by performances given in the past. The matter is in charge of some of the "old timers" and no expense will be spared to make the affair a great success, with up-to-date specialties and music. Watch for the posters announcing the event.

Perfection Oil—the refiner guarantees you perfect satisfaction.

J. R. BAUCH & SON.

Miss Maud Millsbaugh entertained a company of young people at her home Tuesday evening at cards.

The village bank statements are printed this week. They show a substantial gain in deposits, notwithstanding the dull times of January and February.

H. Peacock, living on the John Sherwood farm, one half mile south and one fourth mile east of Elm, will sell at public auction a large quantity of farm utensils, horses, cattle, etc., on Wednesday, Feb. 28th, at ten o'clock a. m. Lunch at noon. John Bennett, auctioneer.

A series of five lectures will be given at Newburg hall, the dates being Feb. 28, March 7, 14, 21, and 28. Some good speakers have been provided and a course ticket may be secured at Briggs' and Jolliffe Bros.' stores for \$1.00, including car fare. Single admission 15 cents.

Married, at the home of the bride, on Feb. 21st, Miss Ella Kuhn, of Stark, to George Herrington, of New York. A large number of invited friends and guests were present. Rev. W. G. Stephens officiating. The young couple leave in a few days and will make their home in New York.

Chas. Allen sustained a painful injury while leading a young heifer into the barn Wednesday morning. The animal turned on him and struck him on the hip joint and produced a dislocation, together with a contused and lacerated condition of the surrounding muscles and tissues. Drs. Oliver and Burgess, of Northville, were called to attend and Mr. Allen is getting along nicely at the present writing.

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

HUSTON & CO.

There will be two caucuses held next week at village hall—Workingmen's on Tuesday evening and Citizens' on Thursday evening. The Mail has no axes to grind in municipal affairs only to the end that good, capable, representative men be placed on the tickets. It is true, perhaps, that the position of a village legislator is not the most desirable, yet every citizen who has at heart the welfare of the town should be willing to sacrifice something. The council now going out has accomplished much in the way of straightening the village financial affairs and making necessary improvements, but there is yet much to be done, and for that reason the new council should be equally progressive. Let every citizen who has a vote in village affairs turn out to the caucuses. Don't forget it.

FOR SALE.—Horse, harness and wagon. Enquire of Mrs. JAS. WILLIAMS.

The indications seem to be that another motor line will be built from Detroit to Ann Arbor via Plymouth, and that the village will soon be asked to grant the company a franchise.

Right of way is now being secured between this place and Detroit, and the matter will then be up against the village council. Then comes the problem to solve—Will it be of advantage or detrimental to the business interests of the village? With a direct line to Detroit, more people would go there from the village, and as it also traverses a section of country whose people now come to Plymouth, the result is plain to be seen.

On the other hand, the cars would undoubtedly bring many other people to the village who now trade elsewhere. Our merchants have contended that the street cars have done them no special harm to date, except in causing the F. & P. M. to run cheap excursions which took many people. It might be different with the new line. From observations elsewhere, it cannot be said that motor lines to the city are of any benefit to the mercantile trade of the smaller villages.

FOR SALE.—Having recarpeted our room, will offer for sale (subject to inspection) 51 yds. ingrain carpet, with carpet lining, for 25 cents per yard. Also three Rochester Hanging Lamps in good condition for 25 cents each.

PLYMOUTH WHIST CLUB.

CHURCH NEWS.

Universalist services at the village hall next Sunday, the 25th, at 10:30 a. m. and 7 p. m. Preaching by the Rev. Florence K. Crooker. Subjects—morning, The Value of a Moneyless Gift, in the evening, The New Creed of Universalism. Everybody cordially invited to attend.

Bible reading at the Mission every night beginning at 7:30. Everybody is invited to attend, especially the young people.

Preaching services next Sunday both morning and evening at the M. E. church.

Quite an interest is being manifested in the revival meetings now being held at the M. E. church. Some have already started in the Christian life.

R. I. Beckwith will preach at the Baptist church next Sunday. Morning subject—"The whole duty of Man." In the evening—"The Theophany of God Appearance." Everybody welcome.

Rev. Wm. Bryant, editor of Michigan Presbyterian, will occupy the pulpit of the Presbyterian church next Sunday afternoon with Mr. Herberer. Mr. Bennett's chorus will sing. Everybody invited.

The Political Equality Club.

The Political Equality Club met at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Safford the evening of Feb. 14th. After an instrumental selection by Miss Ada Safford, the meeting was called to order by the president, Mrs. Safford. Roll call was responded to with quotations from different authors. The minutes were then read by the secretary. Mrs. Safford read an invitation to our club from Washington and Detroit to the birthday anniversary of Susan B. Anthony. The meeting was then turned over to Prof. Rogers, who called on Mr. Safford to tell us how and when a county is organized. This was followed by the duties of county officers and was answered by members of the Club. Massachusetts and Virginia county systems contrasted by Mrs. Tuttle. Mrs. Safford then read an article by Mariana W. Chapman, entitled "Women as Taxpayers and Capitalists." This was followed by questions and debates by the Club in regard to matters of public interest, after which refreshments were served. Mr. and Mrs. Sewell Bennett and Mrs. Grow were the visitors of the evening. Adjourned to meet at the home of Mrs. Dunn on the evening of Wednesday, Feb. 28. Sec.

Attorney Vining, of Wayne, was in town Wednesday.

Mrs. Fred Burch is visiting friends at Pontiac a few days this week.

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

The Plymouth Whist Club met with Mr. and Mrs. Carmon Root last Monday evening.

Miss Verna Smith, of Redford, is visiting her grandparents, Mr. and Mrs. Jas. Dunning, this week.

A number from here have secured tickets to see Julia Arthur in "More Than Queen" at the Detroit opera house this week.

Mrs. E. M. Rice and Mrs. Fred Rice, of Ellsworth, Kansas, are visiting friends in Plymouth and Livonia, where they were former residents.

A party of twelve members of the Plymouth Grange attended the Conference at Wayne on Monday, Feb. 19th. Master of the State Grange, George Horton, was present at the meeting, which was held in the rooms of the Home Forum over Huyck & Harris' store. The meeting was well attended by the members of all the granges in the county and was very instructive and full of interest to all.

Volcanic Eruptions

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

The North Side

Mrs. R. C. Safford is quite sick.

Mrs. Maud Rea is sick with pneumonia.

Mrs. Ed. Willett is on the sick list this week.

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

Miss Clara Reichelt visited her father at Jonesville over Sunday.

Born to Fred Peterhans and wife, an eight pound girl, Thursday.

Mrs. Peter Gayde visited relatives in Detroit Monday and Tuesday.

Mrs. F. J. Moore, of Northville, spent Wednesday with Mrs. O. Dickerson.

Mrs. Edith McCarthy has been visiting Mrs. Ed. Whipple the past week.

Henry Springer took an observation of the country in Canton Saturday and Sunday.

Mrs. Zenas Blakely, who has been visiting her father at Saginaw, returned home Saturday.

Harry Springer, who has the scarlet fever, is doing nicely under the care of Dr. Tillapaugh.

Miss Alice Springer is staying with her sister, Mrs. Fred Reeves, at Toledo, for a week or two.

Mr. and Mrs. Cray and son, of Northville, spent Sunday with her mother, Mrs. John Gonsolly.

Wm. Gottshalk and Don Felton are the two new assistants at the Pere Marquette round house.

Mrs. George A. Starkweather and daughter Blanche left Monday to visit relatives in Chicago for a few weeks.

The new dam at Phoenix is so far completed that they have raised the water and the mill is running again.

Mr. and Mrs. F. VonNostitz and children and Miss Emma Wolf, of Detroit, spent Sunday at Wm. Gayde's.

Miss Daisy Worden and Miss Estella Mauden have been visiting relatives and friends at Walkerville, Canada, this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Granger left on Tuesday for Milford, where he will operate a cheese factory for parties there.

Tom Navarre, formerly with the Monroe Nursery Co., and well known here, is one of the mail carriers at Monroe, they having a free delivery there now.

The ladies of the German church will give a social at the residence of Peter Gayde on Wednesday evening Feb. 28th. Everybody invited.

Geo. VanDeCar has purchased the house on the corner of Main and Mill streets of Horace Smith and will move into it soon. Mr. Smith will build on his farm 1 1/2 miles east of town on Plymouth road.

Persons who leave items for the Mail in the item box, should do so before Thursday noon if they expect to see them in the same week. If your items do not appear it is either because they were not signed or because they were received too late.

The Plymouth Business Men's club rooms have been undergoing some extensive improvements, which includes a handsome new Brussels carpet. The walls have also been repapered and the billiard room nicely frescoed and wainscoted with burlap. Altogether they now present a very inviting appearance and its members have pleasure in spending a leisure hour or two therein.

First Church of Christ, Scientist.

Services 10:30 A. M., Sunday-school at 11:45 A. M., Wednesday evening meeting, 7:30. In Christian Science hall. All are most cordially invited. Subject for next Sunday will be: Man.

THE CREAM

Of illuminating oils is Perfection Oil. It lights millions of homes—palace and cottage. You can get it without paying a fancy profit.

Have Just Received

This week Fresh Stock of

Pettijohn's Breakfast Food,
H. O. Breakfast Food,
Wheatlets,
Cream of Wheat,
Pillsbury's Vitos,
Cream of Wheat,
Grape Nuts,
Uneda Biscuit,
Uneda Jinger Wayfers,
Canned Peaches,
Canned Apricots.

READ THIS, BOYS!

For the next two weeks I will give every person buying 50c. worth of Goods, a new KITE. Come and get one.

ON ACCOUNT OF OUR

LARGE PRESCRIPTION BUSINESS

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

ENTIRE NEW STOCK

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

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

ANNUAL REPORT OF THE VILLAGE TREASURER.	
Feb. 17 1900.	
GENERAL FUND.	
Feb. 14-1899 Balance on hand	\$ 740.21
Total receipts	5514.76
Total disbursements	6255.06
Feb. 17-1900 Balance on hand	592.71
STREET FUND.	
Feb. 14-1899 Balance on hand	\$ 178.84
Total receipts	1291.29
Total disbursements	1470.25
Feb. 17-1900 Balance on hand	178.16
CEMETERY FUND.	
Feb. 18-1899 Balance on hand	\$ 605.63
Total receipts	264.00
Total disbursements	869.63
Feb. 17-1900 Balance on hand	240.00
WATER FUND.	
Feb. 17-1900 Balance on hand	629.25
Feb. 18-1899 Balance on hand	\$ 893.29
Total receipts	6041.91
Total disbursements	6935.29
Feb. 17-1900 Balance on hand	481.56
Total balance in all funds	1579.72
The above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.	
L. K. BENNETT, Village Treasurer.	

THE STORY OF AN AFRICAN FARM

BY
OLIVE
SCHREINER.

A TALE OF LIFE IN THE
BOER REPUBLIC.

"Oh, happy hunter!" they cried. "Oh, wonderful man! Oh, delightful birds! Oh, lovely songs!"

"No one asked where the birds had come from nor how they had been caught, but they danced and sang before them. And the hunter, too, was glad, for he said:

"Surely Truth is among them. In time she will melt her forms, and I shall see her snow white form."

"But the time passed, and the people sang and danced, but the hunter's heart grew heavy. He crept alone, as of old, to weep. The terrible desire had awakened again in his breast. One day, as he sat alone weeping, it chanced that Wisdom met him. He told the old man what he had done.

"And Wisdom smiled sadly. "Many men," he said, "have spread that net for Truth, but they have never found her. On the grains of credulity she will not feed; in the net of wishes her feet cannot be held; in the air of these valleys she will not breathe. The birds you have caught are of the brood of Lies—lovely and beautiful, but still lies. Truth knows them not."

"And the hunter cried out in bitterness: "And must I, then, sit still, to be devoured of this great burning?"

"And the old man said: "Listen, and in that you have suffered much and wept much I will tell you what I know. He who sets out to search for Truth must leave these valleys of superstition forever, taking with him not one shred that has belonged to them. Alone he must wander down into the Land of Absolute Negation and Denial. He must abide there. He must resist temptation. When the light breaks, he must arise and follow it into the country of dry sunshine. The mountains of stern reality will rise before him. He must climb them. Beyond them lies Truth."

"And he will hold her fast! He will hold her in his hands," the hunter cried. "Wisdom shook his head. "He will never see her, never hold her. The time is not yet."

"Then there is no hope?" cried the hunter. "There is this," said Wisdom. "Some men have climbed on those mountains—circle above circle of bare rock they have scaled—and, wandering there in those high regions, some have chanced to pick up on the ground one white, silver feather dropped from the wing of Truth. And it shall come to pass, said the old man, raising himself prophetically and pointing with his finger to the sky—it shall come to pass, when enough of those silver feathers shall have been gathered by the hands of men and shall have been woven into a cord, and the cord into a net, that in that net Truth may be captured. Nothing but Truth can hold Truth."

"The hunter arose. "I will go," he said. "But Wisdom detained him. "Mark you well—who leaves these valleys never returns to them. Though he should weep tears of blood seven days and nights upon the confines, he can never put his foot across them. Left, they are left forever. Upon the road which you would travel there is no reward offered. Who goes, goes freely, for the great love that is in him. The work is his reward."

"I go," said the hunter, "but upon the mountains, tell me, which path shall I take?"

"I am the child of the Accumulated Knowledge of Ages," said the man. "I can walk only where many men have trodden. On those mountains few feet have passed. Each man strikes out a path for himself. He goes at his own peril. My voice he hears no more. I may follow after him, but I cannot go before him."

"Then Knowledge vanished. "And the hunter turned. He went to his cage and with his hands broke down the bars, and the jagged iron tore his flesh. It is sometimes easier to build than to break."

"One by one he took his plumed birds and let them fly. But when he came to his dark plumed bird he held it and looked into its beautiful eyes, and the bird uttered its low, deep cry—Immortality!"

"And he said quickly: "I cannot part with it. It is not heavy. It eats no food. I will hide it in my breast. I will take it with me." And he buried it there and covered it over with his cloak.

"But the thing he had hidden grew heavier, heavier, heavier, till it lay on his breast like lead. He could not move it. He could not leave those valleys with it. Then again he took it out and looked at it.

"Oh, my beautiful, my heart's own," he cried. "May I not keep you?"

"He opened his hands sadly. "Go," he said. "It may happen that in Truth's song one note is like to yours, but I shall never hear it."

"Sadly he opened his hand, and the bird flew from him forever.

"Then from the shuttle of imagination he took the thread of his wishes and threw it on the ground, and the empty shuttle he put into his breast, for the thread was made in those valleys, but the shuttle came from an unknown country. He turned to go, but now the people came about him, howling.

"Fool, bound, demented lunatic!" they cried. "How dared you break your cage and let the birds fly?"

"The hunter spoke, but they would not hear him. "Truth! Who is she? Can you eat her? Can you drink her? Who has ever seen her? Your birds were real. All could hear them sing. Oh, fool! Vile reptile! Athelst! they cried. "You pollute the air!"

"Come, let us take up stones and stone him!" cried some. "What affair is it of ours?" said others. "Let the idiot go," and went away. But the rest gathered up stones and mud and threw at him. At last, when he was bruised and cut, the hunter crept away into the woods, and it was evening about him.

At every word the stranger spoke the fellow's eyes flashed back on him—yes, and yes, and yes! The stranger smiled. It was almost worth the trouble of exerting oneself, even on a lazy afternoon, to win those passionate flashes, more thirsty and desiring than the love glances of a woman.

"He wandered on and on," said the stranger, "and the shade grew deeper. He was on the borders now of the land where it is always night. Then he stepped into it, and there was no light there. With his hands he groped, but each branch as he touched it broke off, and the earth was covered with cinders. At every step his foot sank in, and a fine cloud of impalpable ashes flew up into his face, and it was dark. So he sat down upon a stone and buried his face in his hands to wait for that Land of Negation and Denial till the light came.

"And it was night in his heart also. "Then from the marshes to his right and left cold mists arose and closed about him. A fine, imperceptible rain fell in the dark, and great drops gathered on his hair and clothes. His heart beat slowly, and a numbness crept through all his limbs. Then, looking up, two merry whisp lights came dancing. "He lifted his head to look at them. Nearer, nearer they came, so warm, so bright, they danced like stars of fire. They stood before him at last. From the center of the radiating flame in one looked out a woman's face, laughing, dimpled, with streaming yellow hair. In the center of the other were merry, laughing ripples, like the bubbles on a glass of wine. They danced before him.

"Who are you," asked the hunter, "who alone come to me in my solitude and darkness?"

"We are the twins Sensuality," they cried. "Our father's name is Human Nature, and our mother's name is Excess. We are as old as the hills, and rivers, as old as the first man, but we never die," they laughed.

"Oh, let me wrap my arms about you!" cried the first. "They are soft and warm. Your heart is frozen now, but I will make it beat. Oh, come to me!"

"I will pour my hot life into you," said the second. "Your brain is numb, and your limbs are dead now, but they shall live with a fierce free life. Oh, let me pour it in!"

"Oh, follow us," they cried, "and live with us! Nobler hearts than yours have sat here in this darkness to wait, and they have come to us and we to them, and they have never left us, never. All else is a delusion, but we are real, we are real. Truth is a shadow, the valleys of superstition are a farce, the earth is of ashes, the trees all rotten, but we—feel us—we live! You cannot doubt us. Feed us! How warm we are! Oh, come to us! Come to us!"

"Nearer and nearer round his head they hovered, and the cold drops melted on his forehead. The bright light shot into his eyes, dazzling him, and the frozen blood began to run. And he said:

"Yes. Why should I die here in this awful darkness? They are warm; they melt my frozen blood!" And he stretched out his hands to take them.

"Then in a moment there arose before him the image of the thing he had loved, and his hand dropped to his side. "Oh, come to us," they cried. "But he buried his face.

"You dazzle my eyes," he cried, "you make my heart warm, but you cannot give me what I desire. I will wait here—wait till I die. Go!"

"He covered his face with his hands and would not listen, and when he looked up again they were two twinkling stars, that vanished in the distance.

"And the long, long night rolled on. "All who leave the valley of superstition pass through that dark land, but some go through it in a few days, some linger there for months, some for years, and some die there."

The boy had crept closer. His hot breath almost touched the stranger's hand. A mystic wonder filled his eyes.

"At last for the hunter a faint light played along the horizon, and he rose to follow it, and he reached that light at last and stepped into the broad sunshine. Then before him rose the almighty mountains of Dry Facts and Realities. The clear sunshine played on them, and the tops were lost in the clouds. At the foot many paths ran up. An exultant cry burst from the hunter. He chose the straightest and began to climb, and the rocks and ridges resounded with his song. They

nan exaggerated. After all, it was not so high, nor was the road so steep. A few days, a few weeks, a few months at most, and then the top! Not one feather only would he pick up. He would gather all that other men had found, wease the net, capture Truth, hold her fast, touch her with his hands, clasp her!

"He laughed in the merry sunshine and sang loud. Victory was very near. Nevertheless, after awhile the path grew steeper. He needed all his breath for climbing, and the singing died away. On the right and left rose huge rocks, devoid of lichen or moss, and in the lavallike earth chasms yawned. Here and there he saw a sheen of white bones. Now, too, the path began to grow less and less marked. Then it became a mere trace, with a footmark here and there; then it ceased altogether. He sang no more, but struck forth a mighty wall of rock, smooth and without break, stretching as far as the eye could see. "I will rear a stair against it, and, once this wall climbed, I shall be almost there," he said bravely and worked. With his shuttle of imagination he dug out stones, but half of them would not fit, and half a month's work would roll down because those below were ill chosen. But the hunter worked on, saying always to himself, "Once this wall climbed, I shall be almost there, this great work ended."

"At last he came out upon the top, and he looked about him. Far below rolled the white mist over the valleys of Superstition, and above him towered the mountains. They had seemed low before. They were of an immeasurable height now, from crown to foundation surrounded by walls of rock that rose tier above tier in mighty circles. Upon them played the eternal sunshine. He uttered a wild cry. He bowed himself on to the earth, and when he rose his face was white. In absolute silence he walked on. He was very silent now. In those high regions the rarefied air is hard to breathe by those born in the valleys. Every breath he drew hurt him, and the blood oozed out from the tips of his fingers. Before the next wall of rock he began to work. The height of this seemed infinite, and he said nothing. The sound of his tool rang night and day upon the iron rocks into which he cut steps. Years passed over him, yet he worked on, but the wall towered up always above him to heaven. Sometimes he prayed that a little moss or lichen might spring up on those bare walls to be a companion to him, but it never came."

The stranger watched the boy's face. "And the years rolled on. He counted them by the steps he had cut—a few for a year, only a few. He sang no more. He said no more, "I will do this or that," he only worked. And at night when the twilight settled down there looked out at him from the holes and crevices in the rocks many strange, wild faces.

"Stop your work, you lonely man, and speak to us," they cried. "My salvation is in work. If I should stop but for one moment, you would creep down upon me," he replied. And they put out their long necks farther.

"Look down into the crevice at your feet," they said. "See what lie there—white bones! As brave and strong a man as you climbed to these rocks. And he looked up. He saw there was no use in striving. He would never hold Truth, never see her, never find her. So he lay down here, for he was very tired. He went to sleep forever. He put himself to sleep. Sleep is very tranquil. You are not lonely when you are asleep, neither do your hands ache nor your heart." And the hunter laughed between his teeth.

"Have I torn from my heart all that was dearest? Have I wandered alone in the land of night? Have I resisted temptation? Have I dwelt where the voice of my kind is never heard and labored alone to lie down and be food for you, ye harpies?"

"He laughed fiercely, and the echoes of despair slunk away, for the laugh of a brave, strong heart is a death blow to them.

"Nevertheless they crept out again and looked at him. "Do you know that your hair is white," they said, "that your hands begin to tremble like a child's? Do you see that the point of your shuttle is gone? It is cracked already. If you should ever climb this stair," they said, "it will be your last. You will never climb another."

"And he answered, "I know it" and worked on.

"The old, thin hands cut the stones ill and jaggedly, for the fingers were stiff and bent. The beauty and the strength of the wizen were gone.

"At last an old, wizened, shrunken face looked out above the rocks. It saw the eternal mountain rise with walls to the white clouds, but its work was done.

The old hunter folded his tired hands and lay down by the precipice where he had worked away his life. It was the sleeping time at last. Below him over the valleys rolled the thick white mist. Once it broke, and through the gap the drying eyes looked down on the trees and fields of their childhood. From afar seemed borne to him the cry of his own wild birds, and he heard the noise of the people singing as they danced, and he thought he heard among them the voices of his old comrades, and he saw afar off the sunlight shine on his early home, and great tears gathered in the hunter's eyes.

"Ah, they who die there do not die alone!" he cried.

"Then the mists rolled together again, and he turned his eyes away.

"I have sought," he said, "for long years I have labored, but I have not found her. I have not rested. I have not repined, and I have not seen her. Now my strength is gone. Where I

lie down worn out, other men will stand young and fresh. By the steps that I have cut they will climb by the stairs that I have built they will mount. They will never know the name of the man who made them. At the clumsy work they will laugh; when the stones roll, they will curse me. But they will mount, and on my work they will climb, and by my stair they will find her, and through me! And no man liveth to himself, and no man dieth to himself."

"The tears rolled from beneath the shriveled eyelids. If Truth had appeared above him in the clouds now, he could not have seen her—the mist of death was in his eyes.

"My soul bears their glad step coming in," he said, "and they shall mount, they shall mount! He raised his shriveled hand to his eyes.

"Then slowly, from the white sky above, through the still air, came something falling, falling, falling. Softly it fluttered down and dropped on to the breast of the dying man. He felt it with his hands. It was a feather. He died holding it."

The boy had shaded his eyes with his hand. On the wood of the carving great drops fell. The stranger must have laughed at him or remained silent. He did so.

"How did you know it?" the boy whispered at last. "It is not written there, not on that wood. How did you know it?"

"Certainly," said his stranger, "the whole of the story is not written here, but it is suggested. And the attribute of all true art, the highest and the lowest, is this—that it says more than it says and takes you away from itself. It is a little door that opens into an infinite hall where you may find what you please. Men, thinking to detract, say, 'People read more in this or that work of genius than was ever written in it,' not perceiving that they pay the highest compliment. If we pick up the finger and nail of a real man, we can decipher a whole story—could almost reconstruct the creature again from head to foot. But half the body of a Mumbo-jumbo idol leaves us utterly in the dark as to what the rest was like. We see what we see, but nothing more. There is nothing so universally intelligible as truth. It has a thousand meanings and suggests a thousand more."

He turned over the wooden thing. "Though a man should carve it into matter with the least possible manipulative skill, it will yet find interpreters. It is the soul that looks out with burning eyes through the most gross fleshy filament. Whoever should portray truly the life and death of a little flower—its birth, sucking in of nourishment, reproduction of its kind, withering and vanishing—would have shaped a symbol of all existence; all true facts of nature or the mind are related. Your little carving represents some mental facts as they really are, therefore 50 different true stories might be read from it. What your work wants

is not truth, but beauty of external form, the other half of art."

He leaned almost gently toward the boy. "Skill may come in time, but you will have to work hard. The love of beauty and the desire for it must be born in a man. The skill to reproduce it he must make. He must work hard."

"All my life I have longed to see you," the boy said.

The stranger broke off the end of his cigar and lighted it. The boy lifted the heavy wood from the stranger's knee and drew yet nearer him. In the doglike manner of his drawing near there was something superbly ridiculous, unless one chanced to view it in another light. Presently the stranger said, whiffing, "Do something for me?"

The boy started up. "No; stay where you are. I don't want you to go anywhere. I want you to talk to me. Tell me what you have been doing all your life."

The boy slunk down again. Would that the man had asked him to root up bushes with his hands for his horse to feed on, or to rub to the far end of the plain for the fossils that lay there, or to gather the flowers that grew on the hills at the edge of the plain. He would have run and been back quickly—but now!

"I have never done anything," he said.

"Then tell me of that nothing. I like to know what other folks have been doing whose word I can believe. It is interesting. What was the first thing you ever wanted very much?"

The boy wanted to remember, then began hesitatingly, but soon the words flowed. In the smallest past we find an inexhaustible mine when once we begin to dig at it.

A confused, disordered story, the little made large and the large small, and nothing showing its inward meaning. It is not till the past has receded many steps that before the clearest eyes it falls into co-ordinate pictures. It is not till the I we tell of has ceased to exist that it takes its place among other objective realities and finds its true niche in the picture. The present and the near past are a confusion, whose meaning flashes on us as it slinks away into the distance.

The stranger lighted one cigar from the end of another and inhaled and listened with half closed eyes.

"I will remember more to tell you if you like," said the fellow.

He spoke with that extreme gravity common to all very young things who feel deeply. It is not till 20 that we learn to be in deadly earnest and to laugh. The stranger nodded, while the fellow sought for something more to relate. He would tell all to this man of his—all that he knew, all that he had felt, his most inmost secret thoughts. Suddenly the stranger turned to him.

"Boy," he said, "you are happy to be here."

Waldo looked at him. Was his delightful one ridiculing him? Here,

with his brown ears and those low hills, while the rare wonderful world lay all beyond. Fortunately to be here!

The stranger read his glance. "Yes," he said, "here with the karroo bushes and the red sand. Do you wonder what I mean? To all who have been born in the old faith there comes a time of danger, when the old slips from us, and we have not yet planted our feet on the new. We hear the voice from Sinai thundering no more, and the still, small voice of reason is not yet heard. We have proved the religion our mothers fed us on to be a delusion. In our bewilderment we see no rule by which to guide our steps day by day, and yet every day we must step somewhere." The stranger leaned forward and spoke more quickly. "We have never once been taught by word or act to distinguish between religion and the moral laws on which it has artfully fastened itself and from which it has sucked its vitality. When we have dragged down the weeds and creepers that covered the solid wall and have found them to be rotten wood, we imagine the wall itself to be rotten wood too. We find it is solid and standing only when we fall headlong against it. We have been taught that all right and wrong originate in the will of an irresponsible being. It is some time before we see how the inexorable 'Thou shalt and shalt not' are carved into the nature of things. This is the time of danger."

His dark, misty eyes looked into the boy's.

"In the end experience will inevitably teach us that the laws for a wise and noble life have a foundation infinitely deeper than the fiat of any being, God or man, even in the ground-work of human nature. She will teach us that whose shoulder man's blood, though by man his blood be not shed, though no man avenge and no hell await, yet every drop shall blister on his soul and eat in the name of the dead. She will teach that whose takes a love not lawfully his own gathers a flower with a poison on its petals; that whose revenges, strikes with a sword that has two edges—one for his adversary, one for himself; that who lives to himself is dead, though the ground is not yet on him; that who wrongs another clouds his own sun, and that who sins in secret stands accused and condemned before the one judge who deals eternal justice—his own all knowing self."

"Experience will teach us this, and reason will show us why it must be so, but at first the world swings before our eyes, and no voice cries out: 'This is the way. Walk ye in it.' You are happy to be here, boy. When the suspense fuses you with pain, you build stone walls and dig earth for relief. Others have stood where you stand today and have felt as you feel, and another relief has been offered them, and they have taken it."

"When the day has come when they have seen the path in which they might walk, they have not the strength

to follow it. Habits have fastened on them from which nothing but death can free them; which cling closer than his sacerdotal sanctimony to a priest; which feed on the intellect like a worm, sapping energy, hope, creative power, all that makes a man higher than a beast, leaving only the power to yearn, to regret and to sink lower in the abyss."

"Boy," he said, and the listener was not more unsmiling now than the speaker, "you are happy to be here. Stay where you are. If you ever pray, let it be only the one old prayer, 'Lead us not into temptation.' Live on here quietly. The time may yet come when you will be that which other men have hoped to be and never will be now."

The stranger rose, shook the dust from his sleeve and, ashamed at his own earnestness, looked across the bushes for his horse.

"We should have been on our way already," he said. "We shall have a long ride in the dark tonight."

Waldo hastened to fetch the animal, but he returned leading it slowly. The sooner it came the sooner would its rider be gone.

The stranger was opening his saddle-bag, in which were a bright French novel and an old brown volume. He took the last and held it out to the boy. "It may be of some help to you," he said carelessly. "It was a gospel to me when I first fell on it. You must not expect too much, but it may give you a center round which to hang your ideas instead of letting them lie about in confusion that makes the head ache. We of this generation are not destined to eat and be satisfied as our fathers were. We must be content to go hungry."

He smiled his automaton smile and rebuked the bag. Waldo thrust the book into his breast, and while he saddled the horse the stranger made inquiries as to the nature of the road and the distance to the next farm.

When the bags were fixed, Waldo took up his wooden post and began to fasten it on to the saddle, tying it with the little blue cotton handkerchief from his neck. The stranger looked on in silence. When it was done, the boy held the stirrup for him to mount.

"What is your name?" he inquired, unglowing his right hand when he was in the saddle.

The boy replied. "Well, I trust we shall meet again some day, sooner or later."

He shook hands with the unglowed hand, then drew on the glove and touched his horse and rode slowly away. The boy stood to watch him.

Once when the stranger had gone half across the plain he looked back. "Poor devil," he said, smiling and stroking his mustache. Then he looked to see if the little blue handkerchief were still safely knotted. "Poor devil!"

He smiled, and then he sighed wearily, very wearily.

And Waldo, waited till the moving speck had disappeared on the horizon, then he stooped and kissed passionately

ly a scar mark in the sand. Then he called his young birds together and put his book under his arm and walked home along the stone wall. There was a rare beauty to him in the sunshine that evening.

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

THE DREAM OF ROGET.

"A Tautological Tale" That Must Not Be Taken Too Literally.

Senator Hoar has recently described one of Webster's peculiarities as an orator. This was his use of several words having almost the same meaning until he got the one that most perfectly expressed it. When his speeches were published, only this one of the several synonymous words was retained. An exaggeration of this trick of speech appears in "The Dream of Roget" ("a tautological tale"), which appears in St. Nicholas over the signature of Grace Fraser.

Roget was a man who composed a thesaurus of words. Now, a thesaurus, or treasury, or words is a system of verbal classification. You take all the words and phrases that mean pretty much the same thing, range them in a row, make these rows into sections, call the sections by appropriate names, and—there you are!

Falling asleep one night over Roget's curious book, I dreamed that I was Roget himself, and a very fat man into the bargain. A gentleman behind me was admonishing me to hasten, with the words:

"Come, come, my good fellow; bow! trundle, roll along!"

"H'm," thought I, "what it is to be stout! Quoting by very words, is he? I'll show him!" And, turning, I exclaimed:

"Go! Begone! Get you gone! Get away! Go along! Be off! Off with you! Get along with you! Go about your business! Go your way! Avaunt! Aways! Aways with you!"

"Whew!" cried the saucy man. "What an irascible, susceptible, excitable, irritable, fretful, fidgety, peevish, basty, quick, warm, hot, touchy, testy, pettish, waspish, snappish, petulant, peppery, fiery, passionate, choleric fellow it is!"

This annoyed me. "Sir," I said, "you shall not ridicule, deride, laugh at, mock, quiz, rally, flout, twit, roast, taunt or make game of me. This is ill treatment, annoyance, molestation, abuse, oppression, persecution, outrage, of a kind that I shall not stand!"

The man apparently wanted to fight, for he continued meditatively, "What a corpulent, stout, fat, plump, chubby, chub faced, lubberly, bulky, unwieldy!"

This was more than flesh and blood could stand. I tried to chastise him, but he turned into a policeman, took me to the station and accused me before a judge of attempting "by tooth and nail, vi et armis, at the point of the sword and at one fell swoop, to be violent, to run high, frumment, efferve, run wild, run riot, to break the peace, to outherod Herod and to run amuck."

I denied the charge with vigor. "It is false, untrue, unfounded, fictitious, invented, bon trovato, counterfeited, spurious!" I cried. "The policeman is a hypocrite, tale teller, shuffler, dissembler, serpent and Baron Munchausen. I am innocent, stainless, unspotted, inoffensive, dove-like, lamblike, with clean hands and with a clear conscience. I demand atonement, reparation, compensation, propitiation, amends and satisfaction."

"Take them all, Mr. Roget," said the judge, and I was going for the policeman when I awoke. And so the conversation, which could hardly be called a model of conciseness, brevity, terseness, compression; condensation or pithiness, came to a close, termination, conclusion, finis, finale, finish, de-termination and end.

Astonished the Doorkeeper.

On the opening day of the session of the Fifty-sixth congress, says The Critic, a tall, gaunt man, shambling of gait, with "high water" trousers, slouched back, washed in any old way and an overcoat that needed brushing, presented himself at the center door of the house of representatives. He started to walk right in, but was stopped by one of the doorkeepers, who said to him testily, "Say, don't you know you can't go in there?"

"No, I didn't know it, my friend. I thought I could," he said mildly.

"Nobody but members allowed in today."

"Well, I'm a member—Congressman Cushman of Washington."

"Oh, I beg your pardon. Walk right in."

As Mr. Cushman strode into the hall the astonished doorkeeper looked after him for a moment and then, turning to his assistant at the door, said: "Say, Bill, did you see that? Well, after that I ain't got the nerve to stop anything."

The Cost of Royalty.

The Duke of Cambridge, cousin of Queen Victoria, has received more army pensions than any other member of English royalty. In 1850, on the decease of his father, the country voted him an annuity of \$90,000 a year. At 18 years of age he became a colonel; at 26 a major general; in 1854 a lieutenant general, two years later a general on full pay, six years later a field-marshal at \$22,500 a year, and in 1867 he was appointed a colonel of the Grenadier guards at \$10,000 a year. His residence, Gloucester House, he, of course, occupies rent and tax free, equivalent to about \$12,500 per annum. He holds the rank of St. James', Green and Hyde parks, which increases his annual income by about \$11,000, besides over \$20,000 which he draws yearly as rental of his estate near Windsor.

ITEMS OF SPECIAL INTEREST TO MICHIGAN PEOPLE.

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

Lansing, Mich., Feb. 20.—Prosecuting Attorney Tuttle has asked the circuit court for an order for certain papers belonging to the quartermaster general's department which will be important in the trial of the case against General A. F. Marsh.

The subpoena for Goodrich. Grant Goodrich, a clerk in General Marsh's office at Allegan, has been ordered to produce in court all letters, papers, notes, vouchers, books, accounts and receipts pertaining to money received or expended by Marsh from July 1, 1899, to Jan. 1, 1900.

Declines to Quash the Indictments. Judge West, of the Ingham county circuit court, yesterday morning handed down his opinion in the motions argued several days ago to quash the indictments against Sutton and Marsh.

Burglar Alarm Gives Notice. Result is That One Thing is Wounded and Captured.

South Rockwood, Mich., Feb. 18.—The store of John Strong was entered by two burglars shortly before 1 o'clock yesterday morning.

Snow Was Hard on the Roads. Houghton, Mich., Feb. 19.—The almost continuous snow storm of the past ten days has compelled the half dozen local railroads, which daily haul 12,000 tons of rock from the mines to the stamp mills.

SCHOOL BUILDING BURNED. Money Lost is \$45,000 and 250 Children Got a Holiday.

Marquette, Mich., Feb. 19.—Two hundred and fifty children are temporarily deprived of school privileges by the burning of the fine brown stone high school building here Saturday afternoon.

MURKERS SERVED ON GOODRICH. Important Witness in the Case Against the Late Military Hero.

Lansing, Mich., Feb. 19.—Sheriff Porter has returned from Allegan, where he served a subpoena on Grant Goodrich, confidential clerk for former Inspector Marsh, whose trial for embezzlement and fraud in connection with the sale of military supplies will take place next month.

MICHIGAN GRAND ARMY. There Are 325 Posts in the State with 15,109 Members.

Lansing, Mich., Feb. 20.—The report of Michigan department G. A. R. just made public, makes a gratifying showing. The report, which is for the last half of 1899, shows that at the close of that period there were in Michigan 325 posts with an aggregate membership of 15,102.

work of Commander Peeler and Adjutant Pond in the direction of having all the veterans enrolled in the order is quite manifest.

They predict further substantial increase during the present six months. Four years ago there were 373 posts and 16,706 members.

CHURCH FLOOR GIVES WAY.

Disastrous Panic Narrowly Averted at a Coloma Funeral.

Coloma, Mich., Feb. 17.—During the funeral over the remains of Harvey Cook and Riley Kingley, who were drowned in Little Paw Paw lake Saturday morning, the floor of the Methodist Episcopal church gave way.

Mrs. Daniel Tinkham, Mrs. Frank Briney and Mrs. Riley Brown, of Coloma, and Mrs. C. Hochstadt, 1548 Dunning street, Chicago, were led from the church in a fainting condition.

Banquet of the Michigan Club.

Detroit, Feb. 20.—The Michigan club banquet, which will be held on Feb. 21 this year instead of on Feb. 22, will be attended by all the state gubernatorial candidates.

High School Destroyed by Fire.

Marquette, Mich., Feb. 20.—The splendid high school building was destroyed by fire, causing a loss of \$40,000. The insurance is \$20,000 on the building and \$2,500 on the furniture.

Very Dry Sunday at Adrian. Adrian, Mich., Feb. 19.—Owing to the aggressiveness of the Good Government League against the saloons the local Liquor Dealers' association announced that it would inaugurate a campaign of reprisal yesterday.

Meeting of Sugar Beet Growers. Alma, Mich., Feb. 18.—The Central Michigan Sugar Beet Growers' association held a meeting here Wednesday.

Little Funds Are Low. Lansing, Mich., Feb. 18.—Quartermaster General Atkinson expresses a doubt as to the ability of the state military board to hold a brigade encampment.

Reward for an Alleged Roolder. Lansing, Mich., Feb. 17.—Secretary of State Stearns, chairman of the state board of auditors, authorized Sheriff Porter to offer a reward of \$1,000 for the apprehension of ex-Quartermaster General William L. White.

Independent Telephone Consolidation. Lansing, Mich., Feb. 17.—Yesterday the independent telephone exchange of this city was transferred to the Grand Rapids Citizens' Telephone company.

Paroled by Gov. Pinglee. Lansing, Mich., Feb. 17.—Governor Pinglee has paroled Isaac Alexander, sent from Barry in October, 1894, to fourteen years, at Jackson, for criminal assault; Ralph E. Gould, sent from Jackson in July, 1898, to three years at Jackson for embezzlement; Bert Lane, sent from Kalamazoo county in October, 1898, to five years at the Ionia reformatory for larceny.

FARM AND GARDEN

IN THE SUGAR BUSH.

Maple Sugar Making—The Modern Processes and Product.

Though tons of maple sugar are made, for the most part in New York and Vermont, there are probably many people living on farms throughout the United States who have no more clear idea of how maple sugar is made than they have of the production of electricity.

The sugar maple is so called on account of the sugar contained in the sap. The person with no experience can hardly tell the difference between it and water, as it is clear and sparkling and has but a faint taste of sugar.

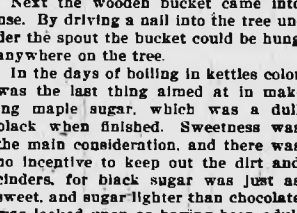


THREE METHODS OF COLLECTING SAP.

ground, it will not be chilled. In the spring, beginning in the latter part of February or first of March, according as the season is forward or backward, the sap begins to ascend the body of the tree, the greater part in the outer layers of the tree.

The first thing is to get the sap. In the early days before the bit and brace an oblique notch was cut into the tree, near the ground, and from this wound the sap would of course flow.

How Canadians Sit Hens. At one of the Canadian experimental farms the sitting hens receive no more attention than it is thought any careful farmer would give them.



BOX NEST FOR A SITTING HEN.

Crisscross Clover. This crop closely follows rye in the feeding rotation and has proved very valuable in New Jersey.

One Thing and Another. The Angora goat industry seems to be on the boom, particularly in Washington and Oregon, where the goats are reported a great success both for clearing land and the production of wool.

Average Boiling Place of Today. That will not command the highest price, and if lighter adulteration with refined sugar is suspected.



AVERAGE BOILING PLACE OF TODAY.

The Other Side of Broom Corn. As the phenomenal price of broom corn will attract many to enter into this industry, it may be well to recall some of the less rosetate facts about it.

Irrigation has been found to afford very complete protection from frost in fields, orchards and vineyards which are equipped with irrigation ditches, and in the cranberry districts of Wisconsin perfect protection from damage by frost is secured by flooding the cranberry marshes the day before heavy frost occurs in that section.

SUGAR BEET PULP.

A Source of Frost Unrealized by Many Farmers.

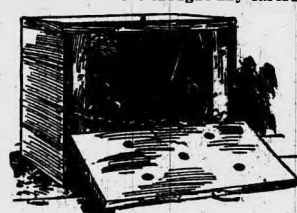
There is one side of the beet sugar industry which Oregon authorities think is not receiving the attention it deserves, and that is the feeding of beet pulp to cattle and sheep.

Beet pulp is not a balanced ration, and the best results cannot be expected from feeding it alone, though it is a healthful and nutritious food.

Irrigation Experience. It has been found by nearly all observant irrigators of the plains that water irrigation, thoroughly done, serves very well the double process of fertilizing and moistening.

Two Long Deferred Monuments. "One of the most meritorious little measures before this congress," observed Representative Kitchin of North Carolina.

Rockefeller's Links. John D. Rockefeller will be able next spring to entertain his friends at his place at Tarrytown on his private golf links.



A GREAT CHURCH PICTURE.

A Great Church Picture. A great deal of regret was felt in the diocese of Winchester at the sale to an American firm of Sir Benjamin West's picture "The Raising of Lazarus."

A Fred Douglas Rele. J. C. Schaffer of Evanston, Ill., has recently come into possession of the original bill of sale which conveyed Frederick Douglass from one master to another.

RAGTIME FROM WAGNER.

Also in Part From Mozart, Beethoven and Other Great Masters.

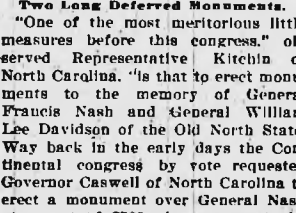
Ragtime has been given its rating by E. W. Root, musical authority. He says it bears the same relation to the great things of the musical world that Mother Goose's melodies do to the masterpieces of the world's literature.

"Now, Mother Goose's literature is a good thing, but suppose you had nothing else to read. You would soon get tired of it after awhile."

"What would you suggest be done about it?" he was asked. "Let it alone. The people who like it may learn after awhile to like something else better."

"There is no such thing as good music or bad music," said Professor Emil Liebling. "You may set good music to bad or vicious words and the music becomes bad by implication."

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of Real Estate.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Wayne, ss. In the matter of the estate of Benjamin F. Root, deceased. Notice is hereby given that in pursuance of an order granted in chambers by Geo. A. Starkweather, executor of the 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 thirtieth 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 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 in and to the following described real estate, viz: The east half of the northeast quarter of section number four (4) in the township of Canton, county of Wayne, State of Michigan, containing eighty acres, by the same more or less.

Dated February 1, 1900. GEO. A. STARKWEATHER, Executor of the last will and testament of said deceased. Abstract of title furnished.

Administrator's Sale.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, county of Wayne, ss. In the matter of the estate of Robert Van-Houten, deceased. Notice is hereby given by virtue and in pursuance of an order of license made in said matter and returned to the undersigned, GEORGE CHILSON, Administrator of the estate of said deceased, by the Hon. Edgar O. Durfee, Judge of Probate for the said county of Wayne, on the thirtieth day of January, A. D. 1900, there will be sold at public vendue, to the highest bidder, at the front door of John Stringer's store, at Livonia, county of Wayne, State of Michigan, on Saturday, the twenty-fourth day of March, A. D. 1900, at two o'clock in the afternoon of that day, subject to the approval and confirmation of said Probate Court, the following described real estate situated in the township of Livonia, county of Wayne, State of Michigan, to-wit: The northeast quarter of the northeast quarter of section number twenty-two (22) in said township of Livonia.

Dated February 8th, 1900. GEORGE CHILSON, Administrator

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 35, Howell's Annotated Statutes of Michigan.

CHAS. W. FOX, BENJ. J. FOX, ALBERT V. MCCLURE, JOHN KELSEY, WARREN G. VINTON.

Notary of Partnership of Fox Bros. & Co. State of Michigan, county of Wayne, ss.

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 Albert V. McClure, John Kelsey and Warren G. Vinton, special partners therein named to the common stock has actually and in good faith been applied to the same.

JAMES F. HILL, Notary Public, Wayne Co., Mich.

Mortgage Sale.

DEFAULT having been made in the condition of a certain mortgage in an amount executed by George W. Dunn and Amy R. Dunn, husband and wife of Plymouth, Wayne county, Michigan, to Hattie E. Baker, of the same place, bearing date the third day of May, A. D. 1898, 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 408 of mortgages, on page 125, said mortgage was duly assigned by the said Hattie E. Baker to the Plymouth Savings Bank, a corporation, of the village of Plymouth, county and State aforesaid, by deed of assignment bearing date the eighth day of February, A. D. 1899, and duly recorded in the office of the register of deeds aforesaid on the thirteenth day of March, A. D. 1899, in liber 46 of assignments of mortgages on page 158, 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 inasmuch as the principal 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 conferred in said mortgage has become operative, and whereas there is now claimed to be due on said mortgage the sum of two hundred and twenty-one and 25/100 dollars in 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, a sale therefore, by virtue of the power of sale conferred in said mortgage and the statutes in such case made and provided, notice is hereby given that on Saturday, the twenty-third 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 to the highest bidder, at the place of the Gratiot 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 aforesaid, and the 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 follows: A certain lot and parcel of land situated on the northeast corner of section number twenty-eight (28) and described as commencing at the southeast corner of land now owned by Chauncey E. Baker, and formerly owned by Samuel Stambaugh, at the point of commencement being on the east and west quarter section five, running thence easterly on the center section line to a point from which a right line running southerly and easterly with the east line of said lands owned by Chauncey E. Baker to the center of the Boston road, so called, thence in a northerly or southerly direction to the northeast corner of said Chauncey E. Baker's lands, and thence southerly along the east line of said Chauncey E. Baker's lands to the place of beginning, and shall contain (35) acres of land, exclusive of the small parcel of land now owned by school district number four, and being the same land sold and conveyed by said Hattie E. Baker to said George W. Dunn.

Dated January 26th, 1900. PLYMOUTH SAVINGS BANK, Assignee. A. W. For Assignee.

Robinson's Livery

Open at all hours. FIRST CLASS RIGS In every respect.

The Auctioneers are discontinued until about March 1st.

HARRY C. ROBINSON

Village Clerk's Report.

Annual Report of the Village Clerk of the Village of Plymouth, Wayne Co., Mich., for the year ending Feb. 19, 1900:

WATER FUND.			
18	To cash on hand.....	\$388 38	
21	To recd for plumbers' license (Conner)	5 00	
	To recd for plumbers' license (Bradner)	5 00	
Mar 6	To recd for water	3 75	
	By paid W. F. Markham, pay roll	30 00	
	By paid Shaefer Bros	75 00	
	By paid C. A. Fisher	48 00	
	By paid M. A. Vrooman	4 30	
	By paid H. C. Bennett	4 30	
	By paid J. L. Lyman	4 30	
4	To recd for water	1 75	
	To recd for water (F. & P. M.)	100 00	
19	By paid Jno. D. Conell	25 00	
19	By paid Geo. Arthur	673 00	
Apr 19	By paid M. A. Vrooman	10 00	
	By paid Geo. Arthur	3 00	
	By paid H. C. Bennett	6 00	
	To recd tap permit (Evelev)	5 00	
	To recd tap permit (Houston)	5 00	
24	By paid The Gould Co.	72 19	
29	To recd for water	2 75	
May 1	By paid Wm. Leslie	2 00	
	By paid C. A. Frisbee	6 17	
	By paid Conner Hdq. Co.	12 44	
	To recd tap permit (Kinsey)	5 00	
	To recd tap permit (Lombard)	5 00	
	To recd tap permit (Roe)	5 00	
	To recd tap permit (Jewell)	5 00	
18	To recd for water	5 00	
19	To recd for water (D. G. R. & W.)	5 00	
June 6	By paid Geo. Arthur	3 00	
	By paid Robt. Black	1 50	
	By paid B. Brown	1 50	
	By paid Conner Hdq. Co.	17 08	
	By paid Casp. Penney	1 00	
	By paid Mich. Brass & Iron Wks.	22 00	
	By paid Theo. Schoon	10 00	
	By paid A. J. Lapham	5 55	
	By paid Henry Springer	3 00	
	To recd tap permit (Hough)	5 00	
	To recd tap permit (Kinsey)	5 00	
	To recd tap permit (Gunsoll)	5 00	
	To recd for turning on water	5 00	
24	To recd tap permit (Kinsey)	5 00	
24	To recd tap permit (Marshall)	5 00	
July 5	By paid Jno. Shaw	90 00	
	By paid H. Willis	2 00	
	By paid Wm. Leslie	2 00	
	By paid Conner Hdq. Co.	11 50	
	By paid Geo. White	1 50	
	By paid Geo. Arthur	2 32	
17	To recd tap permit (Marshall)	5 00	
17	To recd for crock (Kinsey)	1 50	
Aug 2	To recd tap permit (Roe)	5 00	
4	To recd tap permit (Hamilton & Son)	5 00	
7	By paid Conner Hdq. Co.	14 30	
	By paid Geo. Arthur	2 75	
	By paid Asa Lyon	2 15	
	By paid Fred Peterhaus	2 15	
	By paid Frank Passage	1 40	
	By paid Casp. Penney	19 96	
	By paid Henry Baxter	4 57	
	By paid Jno. Eadie	3 25	
	By paid Geo. Arthur	4 40	
	By paid Conrad Spriggs	3 75	
	By paid Wm. Pfeiffer	4 50	
	By paid August Stever	4 50	
	By paid Chester Arthur	4 50	
	By paid E. J. Lapham	11 79	
	By paid Eddy & Betty	1 89	
	By paid Amer. Car & Foundry Co.	174 37	
	By paid A. J. Lapham	4 40	
	By paid Mich. Brass & Iron Wks.	76 00	
	By paid August Stever	3 38	
	By paid O. H. Polley	1 35	
	By paid H. Willis	1 35	
	By paid F. Reiman	12 15	
	To recd of W. F. Markham for pipe	62 28	
	To recd transfer from Gen. Fund.	2,000 00	
17	By paid Plymouth Sav. Bank	1,232 75	
	To recd tap permit (Armstrong)	5 00	
	To recd tap permit (Poole)	5 00	
22	To recd tap permit (Daisy Mfg. Co.)	2 50	
4	By paid Atchison	21 00	
5	By paid Geo. Arthur, Sr.	15 61	
	By paid Casp. Penney	35 30	
	By paid Ed. Beakley	12 00	
	By paid F. Peterhaus	10 12	
	By paid Bradner & Brown	7 45	
	By paid Conner Hdq. Co.	11 51	
	By paid Frank Passage	1 50	
	By paid Eddy & Betty	80 00	
	By paid F. W. Samsen & Son	4 00	
	By paid Geo. Arthur, Jr.	1 00	
	By paid Chester Arthur	1 00	
	By paid Jno. Eadie	2 40	
	By paid Am. Car & Foundry Co.	3 75	
	By paid A. J. Lapham	1 04	
	By paid E. J. Lyon	1 04	
	To recd for hay	4 00	
26	By paid People's Savings Bank	675 00	
Oct 2	To recd tap permit (Roe)	5 00	
	By paid Henry Baxter	75 00	
	By paid Jno. Eadie	75 00	
	By paid C. Brems	50 00	
	By paid F. Reiman	2 40	
	By paid F. Peterhaus	75 00	
16	To recd tap permit (McGraw)	5 00	
23	To recd tap permit (Fisher)	5 00	
Nov 7	To recd water tax (July-January)	864 74	
	By paid Mich. Brass & Iron Works	100 00	
	By paid Conner Hdq. Co.	12 71	
Dec 4	By paid H. J. Baker	8 00	
	By paid H. Willis	85 00	
	By paid H. C. Bennett	10 00	
1900	Jan 1	By paid F. Passage	1 50
	To transfer from General Fund	2,080 52	
	By paid Jno. Shaw for notes	2,083 00	
	To recd for crocks	6 80	
Feb 15	To recd water tax (January-July)	795 07	
	Balance on hand	181 53	
	GENERAL FUND.	\$6,936 80 \$6,936 30	
18	To cash on hand	\$740 31	
Mar 6	To recd hall rent (school)	3 00	
	By paid J. H. Shults	31 52	
	By paid H. J. Baker	35 00	
	By paid F. E. Adams	2 00	
	By paid Plymouth Mail	37 30	
	By paid C. Brems	17 08	
16	To recd hall rent (Kinsey)	7 00	
17	To recd hall rent (Dem. caucus)	2 00	
25	To recd hall rent (Vaughn)	7 50	
Apr 4	To recd hall rent (Universalist)	20 00	
	To recd hall rent (Dubile)	7 00	
10	By paid Sam Hicks	3 00	
	By paid F. O. Truedell	1 50	
	By paid W. Kinser	28 50	
	By paid E. C. Arthur	6 25	
	By paid Baker & Gray	3 40	
	By paid F. Reiman	3 40	
	By paid Investor Pruner	4 00	
	By paid G. A. Starkweather	2 00	
	By paid O. H. Polley	2 00	
	By paid H. C. Bennett	2 00	
	By paid W. B. Travis	2 00	
	By paid H. J. Baker	4 00	
	By paid M. A. Vrooman	4 00	
15	To recd hall rent (L. O. T. M.)	10 00	
May 1	By paid Geo. Burrell	1 40	
	By paid H. J. Baker	1 00	
	By paid E. C. Arthur	1 00	
	By paid Alfred Lyon	75 00	
	By paid Charles Stevens	1 00	
	By paid H. D. Edwards & Co.	34 75	
	By paid E. Cortes	1 00	
	By paid Plymouth Mail	6 75	
	By paid Ed. Gayde	1 30	
5	To recd peddler's license	2 00	
	To recd peddler's license	3 00	
15	To recd hall rent (services)	4 00	
19	To recd show house (Whitney)	5 00	
20	To recd hall rent (W. C. T. U.)	10 00	
26	To recd hall rent (services)	1 50	
Jan 1	To recd uncollected tax and interest	3 35	
	To recd liquor tax (1899)	980 00	
	By paid Father Lyon	3 00	
	By paid Fred Dunn	3 97	
	By paid Conner Hdq. Co.	3 97	
	By paid J. M. Ward	1 00	
	By paid Geo. Arthur	25 00	
11	To recd hall rent (Ewp. election)	2 00	
5	By paid L. C. Hassinger	50 00	
	By paid W. B. Travis	1 50	
	By paid M. E. Hastings	4 00	
	By paid L. Dean	4 00	
	By paid H. J. Baker	4 00	
	By paid Detroit Sav. Co.	115 00	
	By paid Baker & Gray	7 00	
	By paid F. E. Lamphere	1 00	
	By paid Fred Dunn	35 25	
15	To recd uncollected taxes	9 27	
24	To recd hall rent (services)	1 50	
Aug 7	By transferred to Water Fund	1,000 00	
	By paid F. W. Samsen & Son	11 00	
	By paid Geo. Arthur	1 25	
	By paid Fred Williams	1 25	
	By paid Richmond & Backus	1 25	
	By paid J. H. Baker	1 25	
	By paid J. E. Knapp	1 00	
	By paid Jno. Smith	1 00	
	By paid Henry Baxter	3 37	
	By paid O. H. Polley	1 00	
	By paid Fred Dunn	3 15	
	By paid Lee Nowland	1 00	
	By paid Dewey Holloway	1 45	
21	To recd hall rent (Gen. Fund)	1 50	
21	To recd hall rent (W. C. T. U.)	15 00	
21	By paid Conner Hdq. Co.	92 15	
	By paid Joel R. Kellogg	2 50	

	By paid M. E. Weeks	1 50	
	By paid Chester Arthur	25 00	
	By paid H. J. Baker	1 50	
Oct 2	To recd hall rent (school)	1 00	
	To recd opening hall	1 00	
	By paid F. W. Samsen & Son	1 00	
	By paid W. Kinser	4 00	
	By paid G. A. Starkweather	4 00	
	By paid H. J. Baker	4 00	
	By paid Ira Smith	6 00	
	By paid J. E. Knapp	6 00	
	By paid L. C. Hassinger	6 00	
	By paid H. Wilkinson	6 00	
	By paid C. Neumer	6 00	
	By paid H. Willis	6 00	
	By paid Fred Dunn	6 00	
	By paid W. T. Conner	6 00	
	To recd hall rent (services)	1 50	
	To recd hall rent (Kinsey Tom)	10 00	
	To recd uncollected taxes (1898-99)	10 80	
	To recd interest on taxes	1 77	
	To recd hall rent (Henderson)	16 00	
Nov 7	To recd taxes for 1899	3,243 00	
	To recd interest on taxes	6 55	
	By paid L. C. Hassinger	9 63	
	By paid H. J. Baker	75 00	
	By paid Conner Hdq. Co.	35 00	
	By paid A. P. McIntyre, interest	180 00	
	To recd hall rent (services)	30 00	
	To recd hall rent (ministry)	10 00	
Dec 4	By paid L. C. Hassinger	1 00	
	By paid M. E. Weeks	2 00	
	By paid H. J. Baker	3 00	
	By paid H. C. Bennett	25 00	
	By paid Henry Baxter	10 00	
	By paid E. Knapp	6 25	
7	To recd hall rent (Baptist)	6 00	
1900	Jan 1	To recd hall rent (Cooper)	30 00
	By paid G. A. Starkweather	4 00	
	By paid L. C. Hassinger	25 00	
	By paid H. J. Baker	20 25	
	By paid C. A. Frisbee	20 25	
	By paid Transfer to Water Fund	2,060 52	
	To recd hall rent (Universalist)	35 00	
	To recd hall rent (lecture)	4 00	
	To recd hall rent (Rep. caucus)	4 00	
TWO PLYMOUTH	Feb 5	By paid L. C. Hassinger	11 33
	By paid F. W. Samsen & Son	3 55	
	By paid J. R. Rauch & Son	17 38	
	By paid Henry Hoyer	1 00	
	By paid L. L. Gate	3 55	
	By paid L. E. Cable	3 31	
	By paid Mrs. Margaret Polley	400 00	
	To recd of Plymouth Savings Bank	1,000 00	
	Balance on hand	592 71	
	STREET FUND.	\$5,256 06 \$5,256 06	
1899	Feb 18	To cash on hand	\$178 84
Mar 6	By paid W. Kinser	\$14 00	
	By paid E. G. Frisbee	63 00	
	By paid B. D. Brown	1 05	
	By paid H. Willis	75 00	
	By paid Jno. Eadie	63 00	
	By paid H. Arthur	1 00	
	By paid J. E. Knapp	1 00	
Apr 10	By paid H. Dunlop	10 25	
	By paid J. E. Knapp	9 15	
	By paid Fred Gentz	38 00	
	By paid F. Backus	15 01	
	By paid W. Kinser	15 01	
	By paid C. A. Frisbee	10 79	
	By paid B. D. Brown	63 28	
	By paid Jno. Eadie	1 01	
May 1	By paid W. Kinser	14 00	
	By paid F. Passage, pay roll	3 37	
	By paid J. E. Knapp	8 50	
	By paid Conner Hdq. Co.	26 14	
June 1	To recd uncollected taxes	96 00	
5	By paid Eddy & Betty	31 65	
	By paid W. Kinser	14 50	
	By paid Henry Baxter	6 54	
	By paid Conner Hdq. Co.	6 95	
	By paid J. E. Knapp	7 50	
	By paid Sam Passage	4 88	
	By paid M. E. Weeks	8 50	
	By paid Wm. Leslie	1 50	
July 5	By paid F. Passage	15 60	
	By paid M. E. Weeks	11 65	
	By paid W. Kinser	14 00	
	By paid Eddy & Betty	24 88	
	By paid E. Sprague	75 00	
	By paid Conner Hdq. Co.	16 04	
	By paid J. E. Knapp	8 35	
	By paid Sam Passage	1 25	
	By paid Chas. Gritwold	1 25	
Aug 15	To recd uncollected taxes	2 40	
	By paid Conner Hdq. Co.	6 00	
	By paid August Stever	4 43	
	By paid H. Willis	3 50	
	By paid A. J. Lapham	2 05	
	By paid C. Penney	1 50	
	By paid August Blouck	1 50	
	By paid Henry Baxter	4 27	
	By paid F. Passage	2 50	
	By paid J. E. Knapp	7 50	
	By paid Lee Passage	3 00	
	By paid Eddy & Betty	3 00	
	By paid W. Kinser	14 00	
Sept 5	By paid F. Passage	13 50	
	By paid Wm. Baxter	12 50	
	By paid Lee Passage	19 50	
	By paid W. Kinser	10 00	
	By paid Sam Passage	8 12	
	By paid Wm. Pfeiffer, Sr.	1 87	
	By paid Wm. Pfeiffer, Jr.	7 50	
	By paid Ben Mott	1 25	
	By paid Bert Hughes	2 10	
	By paid C. Cooper	6 25	
	By paid F. Schille	10 00	
	By paid F. Peterhaus	8 75	
	By paid Dexter Peck	7 87	
	By paid Henry Baxter	12 50	
	By paid Irving Gates	6 25	
	By paid Wm. Gates	19 50	
	By paid Luther Lyon	15 00	
	By paid Wm. Johnson	15 00	
	By paid C. Farrand	10 50	
	By paid August Blouck	19 50	
	By paid M. H. Briggs	3 15	
	By paid Isaac Jewell	14 50	
	By paid Henry Bissell	12 00	
	By paid Geo. White	7 25	
	By paid D. Berdan	7 00	
	By paid Lee Passage	26 75	
	By paid Eddy & Betty	6 75	
	By paid Roger & Co.	9 75	
	By paid J. E. Knapp	8 75	
	By paid Conner Hdq. Co.	8 75	