

THE PLYMOUTH MAIL.

VOLUME XIII, NO 26.

PLYMOUTH, MICH., FRIDAY, MARCH 2, 1900.

WHOLE NO. 651.

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

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

Coleman Block.

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

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

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

Real Estate and Fire and Tornado Insurance
Office in Coleman Block, over Gale's store
Plymouth, Mich. 4

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PLYMOUTH SAVINGS BANK

CAPITAL \$50,000.

3 Per Cent paid on certificates and savings deposits.

A portion of your business solicited.

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

NEW LEADER
SELF-HEATING

Gasoline Sad-Iron

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

Every Lady Invited to Call and Examine it.

REA BROS.,

Agents for Plymouth

Plymouth Markets.

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

GRAIN AND SEEDS.	
No. 2 Red Wheat	55
No. 1 White	55
Oats, white, per bu	24
Beans, per bu	1.70 to 1.75
Eye	1.70 to 1.75
DAIRY AND PRODUCE.	
Butter, cream	20
Butter, strictly fresh	12
Eggs, lb	06 to 07
POULTRY AND MEATS.	
Spring chickens, live, per lb	06
Pork, dressed, per cwt	05
Veal	06 1/2
Yeast	11 to 07 1/2
MISCELLANEOUS.	
Flour, retail price per bbl.	83.75
Beans, per cwt	28
Short feed	28
Chops	28
Potatoes	20

Fast Trains
Via Chicago & North-Western Ry. 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. Kiskern, 22 Fifth Avenue, Chicago, Ill. W. H. Guerin, 17 Campus-Martius, Detroit, Mich.—4t.

Reduced Rates.
The Ohio Central Lines are continually running excursions and offering reduced rates to various points. If you contemplate a business or excursion trip consult Agents of the Ohio Central Lines, it may save you money. Rates via the Ohio Central Lines are always as low as the lowest. Prompt and courteous treatment afforded patrons.—Moultrie Houk, G. P. A., Toledo, Ohio.

Pencil and Pastepot

Michigan factories gave labor to 154,552 employes last year, and three-fourths of these factories report an increase of 18 per cent. in their business over the previous year. Still there is occasionally a calamity howler who has not heard about the wave of prosperity.

A stranger has been "the rounds" among the farmers in this vicinity recently claiming that he was unfortunate and lost his home, etc., near Northfield, by fire. It appears, however, that he was a hoax, but he succeeded in obtaining considerable money. When a man meets with a severe loss he don't need to go outside of his own locality to obtain relief (if he is worthy.)—Brighton Argus.

About 12 years ago Andy Ellenbright was blasting rock at the quarry below this city and a stone entered his leg. He paid no attention to the injury until a few weeks ago, when he became unable to walk owing to the pain in his leg. He finally consulted Dr. Reid, of the Emergency hospital, and last Tuesday a stone the size of a pea was removed from the old wound.—Wyandotte Herald.

The new law requires that horse-shoers who want to ply their calling in Michigan must take out certificates on or before March 22, up to which date they can register without examination that will thereafter be required. Now that the barbers display a "eromo" it will not be surprising to see them styled as "Bill Jones, T. A." The blacksmiths may also add to his name "H. S." or "B. S." as best suits his taste.

A very rare astronomical feature belongs to February, 1900; it has no new moon. Per contra January had two and March will have two. This peculiar incident is due to the fact that the last year of the century is not reckoned as a leap year, and that even in ordinary leap years the moon is new in February as in other months except at long intervals. A moonless month has not occurred since February, 1866, and will not again for a vastly greater space of time.—London Globe.

While Wayne county may be unanimous in desiring the nomination of Ferry for governor, there is a decidedly growing opinion in the balance of the state that, as Detroit has had the governorship for four years as well as the United States senatorship for time immemorial, there should be a change in both offices. Detroit has had many able men, but there are others, and just because it is the largest city it should not be hogged and want all the plums all the time.—Tucumseh News.

If George Weatherhead had not closed up his nuptial deal several years ago, he would just now be entering the giddy society of young people with 15 birthday spankings to his credit. He has basked in 64 summers beginning life on the 29th day of February. He is disappointed that 1900 will pass him by without a chance to celebrate his birth and stand him off 4 years into the 20th century. George you can now sympathize with the old maids who have to wait eight winters for a leap year.—South Lyons Excelsior.

A recent magazine writer disproves the generally accepted idea that mankind is gradually breaking down under the feverish conditions of modern life. He gathers information relative to the longevity of five hundred and thirty prominent men and women of the nineteenth century and finds that these persons lived on an average sixty-eight years and six months, that is nearly thirty years longer than the population as a whole. Making comparison with men and women passing away early in the century before distinctively modern methods began to prevail, he concludes that there has been no appreciable difference resulting from the changed conditions.

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.

A prohibition institute and mass-convention for the sixth congressional district will be held at the court house in Howell, Friday, March 9, 1900.

Among the jurors drawn for the March term of the Wastaw circuit court are the following: Salem, Charles Coldren; Northfield, Delbert Foley; and Superior, Lawrence Whalen.

When cutting thin bread and butter from a new loaf, warm the knife used by holding it to the fire a few minutes. If this precaution be taken the slices will be cut as easily and as smoothly as if the bread were stale.

When someone starts a lie about you don't fret; sit down and wait till the lie cools off a bit and comes around to you. How much more fun a dog with a tin can tied to his tail could have if he'd sit down and meditate instead of trying to run away from his sorrow.

Agents for the Ypsi-Ann road have been interviewing the farmers along Michigan avenue and taking options for a two rod strip on the front of the farms on the south side of the road. It is understood they are paying \$100 an acre and build a good fence. As yet they have made no effort for a double track through the village along the line.—Wayne Review.

A whist team from Plymouth composed of Fred Dibble, Fred Bennett, Burt Bennett and Mr. Burroughs played the Northville team at the Northville club rooms Tuesday night. Northville was represented by Dr. Blanchard, E. A. Merritt, William Gorton, and C. C. Yerkes. The duplicate team play resulted in a net gain of seven for the Northville team.—Northville Record.

Randall Chapman, of Walled Lake, undertook to cross the lake with a horse and cart Wednesday; but when within twenty rods of the shore the rig went down. Fortunately the water was not deep. By getting up on the seat he could just keep his head out of the water. The horse got his nose on the edge of the ice and seemed to realize that he was safe, for he made no struggle. Chapman aroused the people at the village by his cries for help. The man, horse and rig were safely landed.—Farmington Enterprise.

Judge Newkirk has been persistent in his efforts in behalf of the county's insane and as a last resort, applied to Wayne County. The supervisors replied that they had never accepted patients at their asylum from outside the county, but the judge was persistent, and has finally succeeded in making a contract whereby they will accept insane from this county, pending their acceptance at the state asylum, for periods not exceeding sixty days each, at \$3 per week. Insane from this county will be sent there from now on until other arrangements can be made. Judge Newkirk is to be congratulated on so good an outcome of his persistent efforts for humanity.—Ann Arbor Times.

William Rensberger, of Dundee, was desirous of removing a tree which stood on the river bank on his premises and leaned toward the water. He thought it would be a good idea to save the wood, and with that object in view made one end of a rope fast in the top of the tree and hitched his team to the other. He then attacked the root of the tree with an ax and in a short time the forest monarch began to totter. It finally fell with a great crash, but it went in an opposite direction from that which Rensberger had intended. For an instant the spectacle of a team of horses sailing through the air was presented. When they came down they landed in the river and were drowned. The team was valued at \$250 and the owner can ill afford the loss.

The Bank block, a two story brick structure on Michigan avenue, Wayne, owned by Hosie & Stellwagen, burned Monday night causing a loss of \$30,000, with less than \$15,000 insurance. It is believed the fire was of incendiary origin. The flames were first discovered shortly after midnight on the second floor of D. M. Chambers' furniture store by persons who were returning home from the Masonic banquet. Wayne has no fire protection, and it was some little time before the bucket brigade got into action. The fire gained headway rapidly and the attention of the fire fighters was devoted to saving the adjoining property, and confining the flames to the Bank block. In this the residents of the village were successful. Aid was asked from Detroit, but the fire had been extinguished before the engine arrived. The Bank block was occupied by D. M. Chambers' furniture store, J. C. Cozadd's hardware store, the Wayne Savings' bank, Hosie & Stellwagen's law office and the Oddfellows' hall.

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

How to Obtain Rural Free Delivery.

Present a petition, addressed to the First Assistant Post-master General, signed by those who desire the service. This petition should be signed only by heads of families, and should mention the number in each family. It should set forth the nature of the country where the delivery is desired, whether densely or sparsely populated, the principal avocations of the people, the character of the roads, and the distances which, under existing conditions, each patron has to travel to receive his mail, and should be accompanied, whenever possible, by a rough map indicating the route or routes proposed.

This petition, when properly signed, should be sent to your representative in Congress, or to one of your senators, with a request that he indorse thereon his recommendation of the service asked, and forward the petition to the department.

CONDITIONS OF THE SERVICE.

It must be borne in mind that the intention of Congress in authorizing the free delivery of mails in rural districts was not to grant a suburban delivery to cities included in the free delivery service, nor to establish a village free delivery. The purpose of the rural free delivery system is to give postal facilities to those who have none; to carry the mails daily to remote rural communities, the residents of which would otherwise have to travel from two to twelve miles to receive their letters and newspapers.

The roads must be good. This is an essential pre-requisite to any investigation.

No route can be established that is less than from 20 to 25 miles in length, or which serves less than 100 families.

The route should be so arranged that the carrier will not be required to travel over the same ground twice on the same day.

Those desiring the delivery must be prepared to put up, at their own expense, at some convenient location which can be reached by the carrier without dismounting from his buggy, appropriate and secure boxes for the reception of the U. S. mails.

Rural carriers are not required to deliver mail to houses standing back from the main road. The service is one of mutual accommodation, and the patrons are expected to meet the department half way in affording facilities for its establishment.

The Local Newspaper.

The local newspaper is the only medium that can be guaranteed to reach individually the members of every buying family in the territory of its circulation, says the Grocer's Criterion. Few are too poor to take it regularly. The local newspaper is the only indispensable advertising medium for the local merchant. As a rule, nearly all the circulation is paid for, and it is read because people want it enough to pay for it.

An advertisement in a local paper is worth more than an acre of ordinary circulators. A reader looks at a local advertisement as much as he looks at the reading matter, and one-half of the value of the paper to him is in the advertising columns. The greater part of advertisements in local newspapers contain from two to ten times too much matter, and the firm name generally occupies type from two to five times too large. There may be an excuse for printing the firm name at the top of the advertisement in the great city papers, but there is no reason for the name being most prominent in country papers. The local merchant should bring out the goods he wishes to advertise six times more prominently than he does his own name. One good strong cut with a good headline is a great deal better than half a dozen headlines. Two many headlines detract from one another.

Chronic Rheumatism.

It is a very simple matter to cure Rheumatism when it has only existed for a short time, but when it becomes chronic the cure takes longer. You cannot change at once from bad to good. We therefore do not promise sudden or marvelous results in the use of Ath-lo-pho-ros, when rheumatism has become chronic. Still, it is of frequent occurrence to have improvement commence from the very first dose, and one bottle has been known to effect a cure in cases of very long standing. We don't know yet the real way that Ath-lo-pho-ros acts, we only know that it cures rheumatism of all kinds.

Turtle River, N. D., May 19, 1899. Gentlemen: I have been troubled with rheumatism for about twenty-five years, and for months I could not do any work whatever. I happened to get a bottle of your Ath-lo-pho-ros, and I found it felt much better and was relieved greatly of pain, and ever since I tried the first bottle have met with great success.
MRS. THOMAS HUTTON.
For sale at druggists. Send for free pamphlet to the Ath-lo-pho-ros Co., New Haven, Conn.



We have the exclusive sale in this town for the celebrated

VICTOR TABLE,

The most complete working table on the market. It 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

Choice Butter, Wanted! Fresh Eggs,

We have a steady local demand for fresh eggs and good table butter and pay the highest market price for same. Have not paid less than 14c per dozen for eggs during the past year.

We are in the market with a choice stock of Groceries and Provisions at

CASH PRICES THAT ARE RIGHT!

Flour, per sack	25
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
6 lbs Prunes	25
6 cakes German Sweet Chocolate	25
3 cans Cocoa	25
2 qts. Mixed Pickles	25
3 cans Corn, Tomatoes, Peas, Baked Beans, Apples or Pumpkins	25
3 lbs choice Pork	25
3 lbs pure Leaf Lard	25
2 cans Alaska Salmon	25
3 boxes Sardines in Mayonnaise dressing	25
3 bottles extra fine Ketchup	25
7 bars Queen Ann Soap and 1 box LaBesta	25
7 boxes LaBesta	25
6 boxes Gold Dust	25
5 doz. Polished Clothes Pins	25
4 lbs Sal Soda	5

Goods delivered to any part of the town.

Call and see the new Spring Dry Goods.

HILLMER & CO.

Near Village Hall.

Visit The Mail Job Rooms,
FOR AUCTION BILLS.

THE STORY OF AN AFRICAN FARM

BY
OLIVE
SCHREINER.

A TALE OF LIFE IN THE
BOER REPUBLIC.

CHAPTER XVI.

GREGORY ROSE FINDS HIS AFFINITY.

The new man, Gregory Rose, sat at the door of his dwelling, his arms folded, his legs crossed and a profound melancholy seeming to rest over his soul. His house was a little square daut and wattle building, far out in the "karroo," two miles from the homestead. It was covered outside with a spongy coating of brown mud, two little panes being left into the walls for windows. Behind it were the "sheep kraals" and to the right a large dam, now principally containing baked mud. Far off the little "kopje" concealed the homestead and was not itself an object conspicuous enough to relieve the dreary monotony of the landscape.

Before the door sat Gregory Rose in his shirt sleeves, on a camp stool, and ever and anon he sighed deeply. There was that in his countenance for which even his depressing circumstances failed to account. Again and again he looked at the little "kopje," at the milk pail at his side and at the brown pony, who a short way off cropped the dry bushes—and sighed.

Presently he rose and went into his house. It was one tiny room, the whitewashed walls profusely covered with prints cut from The Illustrated London News, and in which there was a noticeable preponderance of female faces and figures. A stratcher filled one end of the hut and a rack for a gun and a little hanging looking glass diversified the gable opposite, while in the center stood a chair and table. All was scrupulously neat and clean, for Gregory kept a little duster folded in the corner of his table drawer, just as he had seen his mother do, and every morning before he went out he said his prayers and made his bed and dusted the table and the legs of the chairs, and even the pictures on the wall and the gun rack.

On this hot afternoon he took from beneath his pillow a watch bag made by his sister Jemima and took out the watch. Only half past 4! With a suppressed groan he dropped it back and sat down beside the table. Half past 4! Presently he roused himself. He would write to his sister Jemima. He always wrote to her when he was miserable. She was his safety valve. He forgot her when he was happy, but he used her when he was wretched.

He took out ink and paper. There was a family crest and motto on the latter, for the Roses since coming to the colony had discovered that they were of distinguished lineage. Old Rose himself, an honest English farmer, knew nothing of his noble descent, but his wife and daughter knew—especially his daughter. There were Roses in England who kept a park and dated from the conquest. So the colonial Rose farm became Rose manor in remembrance of the ancestral domain, and the claim of the Roses to noble blood was established—in their minds at least.

Gregory took up one of the white, crested sheets, but on deeper reflection he determined to take a pink one, as more suitable to the state of his feelings. He began:

Kopje Alone, Monday Afternoon.

My Dear Jemima,
Then he looked up into the little glass opposite. It was a youthful face reflected there, with curling brown beard and hair, but in the dark blue eyes there was a look of languid longing that touched him. He redipped his pen and wrote:

When I look up into the little glass that hangs opposite me, I wonder if that changed and sad face—
Here he sat still and reflected. It sounded almost as if he might be concealing or unmanly to be looking at his own face in the glass. No, that would not do. So he looked for another pink sheet and began again.

Kopje Alone, Monday Afternoon.

Dear Sister—It is hardly six months since I left you to come to this spot, yet could you now see me I know what you would say. I know what mother would say. I know that by our dress—that thing with the strange bands in his eyes!—
Yes, Jemima, it is just Greg and the change has been coming over me ever since I came here, but it is greatest since yesterday. You know what sorrow I have passed through, Jemima; how unjustly I was always treated at school, the masters keeping me back and calling me a blockhead, though, as they themselves allowed, I had the best memory of any boy in the school and could repeat whole books from beginning to end. You know how cruelly father always used me, calling me a noodle and a milk-bop just because he couldn't understand my fine nature. You know how he has made a farmer of me instead of a minister, as I ought to have been. You know it all, Jemima, and how I have borne it all, not as a woman, who whines for every touch, but as a man should—in silence.

But there are things, there is a thing, which the soul longs to pour forth into a kindred ear. Dear sister, have you ever known what it is to long wanting and wanting and wanting to kiss some one's mouth, and you may not; to touch some one's hand, and you cannot? I am in love, Jemima.

The old Dutch woman from whom I live this place has a little stepdaughter, and her name begins with E.
She is English. I do not know how her father came to marry a Boer woman. It makes me feel so strange to put down that letter that I can hardly go on writing—E. I've loved her ever since I came here. For weeks I have not been able to eat or drink. My very tobacco, when I smoke, has no taste, and I can remain for no more than five minutes in one place and sometimes feel as though I were really going mad.

Every evening I go there to fetch my milk. Tomorrow she has made a farmer of me instead of a minister, as I ought to have been. You know it all, Jemima, and how I have borne it all, not as a woman, who whines for every touch, but as a man should—in silence.

Em, Jemima, to come a fellow, a great, coarse fellow; a German—a ridiculous fellow, with curls right down to his shoulders. It makes one sick to look at him. He's only a servant of the Boer woman's and a low, vulgar, uneducated thing that's never been to boarding school in his life. He had been to the next farm seeking sheep. When he came in, she said: "Good evening, Waldo. Have some coffee," and she kissed him.

All last night I heard nothing else but "Have some coffee; have some coffee." If I went to sleep for a moment, I dreamed that her finger was pressing mine, but when I woke with a start I heard her say: "Good evening, Waldo. Have some coffee."

Is this madness? I have not eaten a mouthful today. This evening I go and propose to her. If she refuses me, I shall go and kill myself tomorrow. There is a dam of water close by. The sheep have drunk most of it up, but there is still enough, if I tie a stone to my neck.

It is a choice between death and madness. I can endure no more. If this should be the last letter you ever get from me, think of me tenderly and forgive me. Without her life would be a living wilderness, a long tribulation. She is my affinity; the one love of my life, of my youth, of my manhood; my sunshine, my God, my blossom.

"They never loved who dreamed that they loved once." And who said, "I loved once." Not angels, whose deep eyes look down through realms of light!

Your disconsolate brother, on what is, in all probability, the fast and distracted night of his life. GREGORY NARRISEN ROSE.

P. S.—Tell mother to take care of my pearl studs. I left them in the wash hand stand drawer. Don't let the children get hold of them.

P. P. S.—I shall take this letter with me to the farm. If I turn down one corner, you may know I have been accepted; if not, you may know it is all up with your heart broken brother.

C. N. R.

Gregory having finished his letter read it over with much approval, put it in an envelope, addressed it and sat contemplating the ink pot, somewhat relieved in mind.

The evening turned out chilly and very windy after the day's heat. From afar off, as Gregory neared the homestead on the brown pony, he could distinguish a little figure in a little red cloak at the door of the cow kraal. Em leaned over the poles that barred the gate and watched the frothing milk run through the black fingers of the herdman, while the unwilling cows stood with tethered heads by the milking poles. She had thrown the red cloak over her own head and held it under her chin with a little hand to keep from her ears the wind that playfully shook it and tossed the little fringe of yellow hair into her eyes.

"Is it not too cold for you to be standing here?" said Gregory, coming softly close to her.

"Oh, no; it is so nice. I always come to watch the milking. That red cow with the short horns is bringing up the calf of the white cow that died. She loves it so, just as if it were her own. It is so nice to see her lick its little ears. Just look!"

"The clouds are black. I think it is going to rain tonight," said Gregory.

"Yes," answered Em, looking up as well as she could for the little yellow fringe.

"But I'm sure you must be cold," said Gregory, and he put his hand under the cloak and found there a small fist doubled up, soft and very warm. He held it fast in his hand.

"Oh, Em, I love you better than all the world besides! Tell me, do you love me a little?"

"Yes, I do," said Em, hesitating and trying softly to free her hand.

"Better than everything; better than all the world, darling?" he asked, bending down so low that the yellow hair was blown into his eyes.

"I don't know," said Em gravely. "I do love you very much, but I love my cousin who is at school and Waldo very much. You see, I have known them so long."

"Oh, Em, do not talk to me so coldly!" Gregory cried, seizing the little arm that rested on the gate and pressing it till she was half afraid. The herdman had moved away to the other end of the "kraal" now, and the cows, busy with their calves, took no notice of the little human farce. "Em, if you talk so to me I will go mad. You must love me—love me better than all. You must give yourself to me. I have loved you since that first moment when I saw you walking by the stone wall with the jug in your hands. You were made for me, created for me. I will love you till I die. Oh, Em, do not be so cold, so cruel, to me!"

He held her arm so tightly that her fingers relaxed their hold, and the cloak tumbled down on to the ground, and the wind played more roughly than ever with the little yellow head.

"I do love you very much," she said, "but I do not know if I want to marry you. I love you better than Waldo, but I can't tell if I love you better than Lyndall. If you would let me wait for a week, I think perhaps I could tell you."

Gregory picked up the cloak and wrapped it round her.

"If you could but love me as I love you!" he said. "But no woman can love as a man can. I will wait till next Saturday. I will not once come near you till then. Goodby. Oh, Em, he said, turning again and twining his arms about her and kissing her surprised little mouth. "If you are not my wife I cannot live! I have never loved another woman, and I never shall—never, never!"

"You make me afraid," said Em. "Come, let us go, and I will fill your pail."

"I want no milk. Goodby. You will not see me again till Saturday."

Late that night, when every one else had gone to bed, the yellow haired little woman stood alone in the kitchen. She had come to fill the kettle for the next morning's coffee and now stood before the fire. The warm reflection lighted the grave old womanish little face that was so unusually thoughtful this evening.

"Better than all the world; better than everything! He loves me better than everything!" She said the words aloud, as if they were more easy to believe if she spoke them so. She had given out so much love in her little life and had got none of it back with interest. Now one said, "I love you better than all the world!" One loved her better than she loved him. How suddenly rich she was! She kept clasping and unclasping her hands. So a beggar feels who falls asleep on the pavement wet and hungry and who wakes in a palace hall with servants and lights and a feast before him. Of course the beggar's is only a dream, and he wakes from it, and this was real.

Gregory had said to her, "I will love you as long as I live." She said the words over and over to herself like a song.

"I will send for him tomorrow, and I will tell him how I love him back," she said.

But Em needed not to send for him. Gregory discovered on reaching home that Jemima's letter was still in his pocket, and therefore, much as he disliked the appearance of vacillation and weakness, he was obliged to be at the farmhouse before sunrise to post it.

"If I see her," Gregory said, "I shall only bow to her. She shall see that I am a man, one who keeps his word."

As to Jemima's letter, he had turned down one corner of the page and then turned it back, leaving a deep crease. That would show that he was neither accepted nor rejected, but that matters were in an intermediate condition. It was a more poetical way than putting it in plain words.

Gregory was barely in time with his letter, for Waldo was starting when he reached the homestead, and Em was on the doorstep to see him off. When he had given the letter and Waldo had gone, Gregory bowed stiffly and prepared to remount his own pony, but somewhat slowly. It was still early. None of the servants was about. Em came up close to him and put her little hand softly on his arm as he stood by his horse.

"I do love you best of all," she said. She was not frightened now however much he kissed her. "I wish I was beautiful and nice," she added, looking up into his eyes as he held her against his breast.

"My darling, to me you are more beautiful than all the women in the world, dearer to me than everything it holds. If you were in—I would go after you to find you there. If you were dead, though my body moved, my soul would be under the ground with you. All life as I pass it with you in my arms will be perfect to me. It will pass—pass like a ray of sunshine."

Em thought how beautiful and grand his face was as she looked up into it. She raised her hand gently and put it on his forehead.

"You are so silent, so cold, my Em!" he cried. "Have you nothing to say to me?"

A little shade of wonder filled her eyes.

"I will do everything you tell me," she said.

What else could she say? Her idea of love was only service.

"Then, my own precious one, promise never to kiss that fellow again. I cannot bear that you should love any one but me. You must not. I will not have it! If every relative I had in the world were to die tomorrow, I would be quite happy if I still only had you. My darling, my love, why are you so cold? Promise me not to love him any more. If you asked me to do anything for you, I would do it, though it cost my life!"

Em put her hand very gravely round his neck.

"I will never kiss him," she said, "and I will try not to love any one else. But I do not know if I will be able."

"Oh, my darling, I think of you all night, all day. I think of nothing else, love, nothing else," he said, folding his arms about her.

Em was a little conscience stricken. Even that morning she had found time to remember that in six months her cousin would come back from school, and she had thought to remind Waldo of the lozenges for his cough, even when she saw Gregory coming.

"I do not know how it is," she said humbly, nestling to him. "But I cannot love you so much as you love me. Perhaps it is because I am only a woman, but I do love you as much as I can."

Now the Katir maids were coming from the huts. He kissed her, and his eyes and mouth and hands, and left her.

Tant Sannie was well satisfied when told of the betrothal. She herself contemplated marriage within the year with one or other of her numerous "vrijers," and she suggested that the weddings might take place together.

Em set to work busily to prepare her own household linen and wedding garments. Gregory was with her daily, almost hourly, and the six months which elapsed before Lyndall's return passed, as he felicitously phrased it, "like a summer night, when you are dreaming of some one you love."

Late one evening Gregory sat by his little love, turning the handle of her machine as she drew her work through it, and they talked of the changes they would make when the Boer woman was gone and the farm belonged to them alone. There should be a new room here and a kraal there. So they chatted on. Suddenly Gregory dropped the handle and expressed a fervent wish on the fat hand that guided the

"You are so beautiful, Em," said the lover. "It comes over me in a flood suddenly how I love you."

Em smiled.

"Tant Sannie says when I am here age no one will look at me, and it is true. My hands are as short and broad as a duck's foot, and my forehead is so low, and I haven't any nose. I can't be pretty."

She laughed softly. It was so nice to think he should be so blind.

"When my cousin comes tomorrow, you will see a beautiful woman, Gregory," she added presently. "She is like a little queen; her shoulders are so upright, and her head-looks as though it ought to have a little crown upon it. You must come to see her tomorrow as soon as she comes. I am sure you will love her."

"Of course I shall come to see her, since she is your cousin, but do you think I could ever think any woman as lovely as I think you?"

He fixed his seething eyes upon her.

"You could not help seeing that she is prettier," said Em, slipping her right hand into his, "but you will never be able to like any one so much as you like me."

Afterward, when she wished her lover good night, she stood upon the doorstep to call a greeting after him, and she waited, as she always did, till the brown pony's hoofs became inaudible behind the "kopje."

Then she passed through the room where Tant Sannie lay snoring, and through the little room that was draped in white, waiting for her cousin's return, on to her own room.

She went to the chest of drawers to put away the work she had finished and sat down on the floor before the lowest drawer. In it were the things she was preparing for her marriage. Piles of white linen and some aprons and quilts, and in the little box in the corner a spray of orange blossom which she had brought from a smouse. There, too, was a ring Gregory had given her and a veil his sister had sent, and there was a little roll of fine embroidered work which Trana had given her. It was too fine and good even for Gregory's wife—just right for something very small and soft. She would keep it. And she touched it gently with her forefinger, smiling, and then she blushed and hid it far behind the other things. She knew so well all that was in that drawer, and yet she turned them all over as though she saw them for the first time and packed them all out and packed them all in without one fold or crumple and then sat down and looked at them.

Tomorrow evening when Lyndall came she would bring her here and show her all. Lyndall would so like to see it—the little wreath and the ring and the white veil! It would be so nice. Then Em fell to seeing pictures. Lyndall should live with them till she herself got married some day.

Every day when Gregory came home, tired from his work, he would look about and say: "Where is my wife? Has no one seen my wife? Wife, some coffee!" and she would give him some.

Em's little face grew very grave at last, and she knelt up and extended her hands over the drawer of linen.

"Oh, God!" she said. "I am so glad! I do not know what I have done that I should be so glad. Thank you!"

[TO BE CONTINUED.]

SALTING BUTTER.

Consider Individual Tastes and the Season of the Year.

There seems to be quite a common idea that the use of salt in some ways intensifies or increases the flavor of butter, says the New York Produce Review. I am inclined to think, however, that it really has no such effect, so far as the true "butter flavor" is concerned. First, it has some preservative effect, and, secondly, it makes the butter more palatable to the average taste in the same manner as it improves the taste of other food upon which it is commonly used as a condiment. There is a vast difference in individual taste as to the use of salt. Over in England a good deal of unsalted butter is used, and the majority of the best trade prefers a very lightly salted article even when the flavor of the butter itself is very wild. In this country more pronounced flavor is preferred. Now, it is a fact that people naturally use salt less freely in seasoning articles of food which have high flavor of their own than when the flavor of the food is not pronounced or neutral.

A dish of green peas, just from the vines and possessing the delicate flavor so desired, is enjoyed much more when the fine aroma is not covered up with saltiness, but when this delicate flavor is absent, as in the case of the canned article, the deficiency seems to be compensated somewhat by the use of a little more salt. I think it is the same with butter. When the naturally high flavor incident to the season of fresh, green pastures is found in the butter, the people want little salt in it, and one-half to three-fourths of an ounce to the pound is ample, but when this high flavor and aroma are lost or much reduced during the less favorable conditions of fall and winter the lack seems to be compensated somewhat by a slight increase in saltiness, not that the salt really increases the butter flavor, but it makes up somewhat for the lack of it and makes the butter more palatable to the average consumer.

It is often necessary, therefore, as the natural flavor of butter decreases in the fall to increase the use of salt a little, but much care should be taken not to overdo the matter, for over-salting is worse than neutral flavor, and butter makers who have received no complaints from their customers should make no change until their commission agent advises them to do so.

CADENZA.

Mag not to me, sweet,
The song that is sorrow,
Hearts that are young beat
With joy of tomorrow,
Gilding the kind chest
With bliss that they borrow.

Hearts that are old fear
Thought of lost gladness,
But for the dollar ear
Music of sadness,
Out and alas, dear,
Memory is madness!

—Harriet Prescott Spofford in Woman's Home Companion.

ODD TOWN OF CULLODEN.

The Liquor Element "Engineered" the Antic Out of the Village.

"I reckon we've got the oddest town in our state that there is in the United States," said a West Virginia man. "Ever hear of Culloden? I don't mean the clause of Culloden described by the poet Campbell. I mean Culloden, W. Va. Well, sir, about half the population of the town doesn't live in the town and can't vote in the town, although they are right in the town.

"I'll explain. The good people, and they are in the majority, too, are down on saloons and liquor in any shape. They got up a temperance meeting and purposed to drive the liquor men out of town. When you find a West Virginian who believes in liquor, you find a man who is ready to fight for it. The liquor people got together and in some way got the confidence of the town engineer. I don't know whether he was a liquor man or not, but they got him on their side. The engineer discovered that the town was not laid out right, and he got authority to change the metes and bounds. When he finished the job, the temperance people found out that they lived just outside of the line of the town, no matter what part of the town their houses were in. A man could stand in his back yard and talk to the man whose place was right up against his place and who was a voter, but the first man had lost his vote."

"The lines of the engineer excluded, as I have said the temperance people. It took in the license folk all right. The map of Culloden as it is now looks a good deal like a sheet of paper after a fly with ink on its feet meanders across it. You can tell how a citizen of Culloden stands on the liquor question by the place where he builds a house. If he builds one, which doesn't often occur, in spite of its zigzag boundaries, however, Culloden is a contented community."—New York Sun.

A Painful Memory.

A lady who lives on Morgan street took her 5-year-old son to a photographer to have his picture taken. She was anxious to secure a good likeness at this particular sitting because she wished to distribute the pictures among some friends who were then her guests.

The child's idea of the affair, however, did not apparently harmonize with that of his mother, for when the man with the camera began to adjust the lens and direct it toward little Edward that young person set up what was unquestionably a howl.

In vain did the mother call into use her utmost forensic abilities. Edward did not want his picture taken.

"Why, my child," she said soothingly, "the gentleman won't hurt you. Just smile and keep still a moment, and it will be all over before you know it."

"Yes, I know, mamma," whimpered the youth, with the tears running down his cheeks, "but that's what you told me at the dentist's."—St. Louis Post-Dispatch.

A Model of Joy.

The artist placed the case in front of his model and worked away rapidly on his allegorical picture of "Joy."

"Uncle Ephraim," he said, "if this picture is a success I shall give you, besides the half dollar I promised, the finest and plumpest young pullet in the market."

A grin overspread the shiny face of Uncle Ephraim, but the artist was disappointed. The result was not quite what he had expected.

An inspiration came to his aid.

"Down on South Water street this morning," he went on, "I saw the fattest possum that was ever brought to this town. I am going to get it for you."

"Golly!"

And the picture was a magnificent success.—Chicago Tribune.

Lady Churchill's Patriotic Retort.

Lady Churchill has inherited the wit of her father, as she demonstrated upon one occasion to an eminent British politician. He was somewhat annoyed at the campaign she had made and said:

"I really don't understand, Lady Churchill, why or how it is that American ladies refuse to enter political life in their own country, but overwhelm us here in England."

"That is because you have never traveled in the United States. The men there are so intelligent and patriotic that they do not require the services of our sex as an educating force."—Saturday Evening Post.

Honors Easy.

"The audience was a trifle severe in its comments on the essay your wife read."

"Yes," answered Mr. Meekton, "but the audience hasn't any the best of it. It 'ud feel pretty small, and discouraged if it only knew what Henrietta says about the people who criticized her."—Washington Star.

The Very Man.

"Who would be the right officer to approach for inside governmental information?" asked the new Washington correspondent of the old one.

"The secretary of the interior," replied the latter promptly.—Pittsburgh Chronicle-Telegraph.

WAS LINCOLN'S PARTNER.

Remembered the President Closely and Was Often Mistaken For Him. Charles Maltby, the former business partner, companion in arms and lifelong friend of Abraham Lincoln, was found dead in his bed the other day at the residence in San Francisco of his son, Charles F. Maltby, with whom he had made his home since the death of his wife in 1895.

He was a native of Vermont and was 88 years 3 months and 10 days old at the time of his death. In his youth he fell in with Abraham Lincoln, and the two became firm friends and opened a general merchandise business in the little town of Waynesville, Ill., which they conducted jointly for three years. Both fought the Indians and made the campaign against Black Hawk's men together, fighting side by side, sharing all perils and privations for months of rough campaigning, which only strengthened the friendship.

It was through Lincoln's influence that Maltby received his first official appointment as smelter and refiner in the San Francisco mint. When Lincoln was elected president, he appointed Maltby collector of internal revenue for the Fifth district of California and general superintendent of Indian affairs for California. After Lincoln's death President Johnson appointed him Indian agent at Tule River, Tulare county, which position he held eight years. Later he was United States gauger in San Francisco and government storekeeper at Stockton and Los Angeles.

While at Stockton he wrote the "Life of Lincoln," which was published in Stockton in book form and had a good sale. His resemblance in face and features to the president was so marked that they were often taken for one another. Especially was that the case during the winter of 1863, which Maltby spent in Washington, he being much in the society of the president. They were of exactly the same build. Maltby wore a beard just like Lincoln's. When apart, Maltby would often be mistaken for Lincoln, and when together people would point him out as Lincoln's "twin brother."

After Lincoln's death Maltby was often pointed out as "Lincoln's friend." Finally he changed the style of his beard, which obliterated the resemblance. He was a veteran of the Mexican war.—Chicago Tribune.

Amending Years Not Wanted.

Just as the old age bacillus has been tracked almost to its lair Sir Walter Besant comes out with a description of what life would be if the bacillus were found and destroyed that is enough to make us hope its pursuers are to be stout out at the post, after all.

Sir Walter says that without an end there would be nothing worth living for. In fact, he wrote a story some years ago based on the supposition that the bacillus had been caught and rendered impotent, in which he pictured a young girl learning for herself and wakening her young-old contemporaries to learn that to take away the "beating" aspect from any condition, no matter how happy, was to render it stale and without filip of any kind. They learned that the having in mind the end of anything, even the looking ahead to the time when death should come, made all happiness the more precious.

"Perhaps we would do well to think on this phase of the subject and even go so far as to take a vote on whether or not the hunters for the bacillus shall be allowed to go on with their chase."—Boston Transcript.

Alleged Boer Cruelty.

Sergeant T. Jewiss of the Royal artillery, now with General Clerly's field force, writes this incredible story to his sister at Gravesend: "God help the Boers when our fellows do get a rub at them, for they are the most cruel men that you would dream of! They buried some of the Dublin fusiliers alive, poor devils, because they were wounded, and the Dubliners, since they have been re-enforced, are like a lot of madmen, thriving to get at the Boers. The other day a troop of cavalry went out reconnoitering, and saw three of our troops tied up to three distinct trees, and each of them had about 20 shots in him, which the Boers had made. And to see some of the houses that the devils have looted is shocking—doors smashed in; furniture and goods that they could not carry away they smashed to atoms."—London Leader.

The Turned Mustache.

Some time ago it was pointed out in English newspapers that several portraits of Charles I. by Vandyke, showed the same fierce mustache which the knaiser is so fond of. A German monthly now comes forward and observes that the "upturned mustache" was really invented at the court of Philip IV of Spain. Charles I., being Philip's brother-in-law, subsequently got the fashion in England, and thence it spread to Belgium, Germany, Sweden and France. Louis XIII was practically the last monarch to wear this type of mustache until its revival by William II.

Where Water Is Not Needed.

Among the distinguished officials who will represent this country at the Paris exposition next May is Professor Elwood Mead, the state engineer of Wyoming and an irrigation expert of the department of agriculture, relates The Saturday Evening Post. He was speaking at a meeting upon a local water improvement, and after expatiating upon the benefits which would be derived by the farmer, mine and even the manufacturer he said: "And this extra supply of water is absolutely necessary to our dairymen."

Before he could begin the next sentence a townsman called out: "Stop right there! They give us too much of it already!"

NEWS OF THE STATE.

ITEMS OF SPECIAL INTEREST TO MICHIGAN PEOPLE.

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

Grand Rapids, Mich., Feb. 23.—Arguments have been begun before Judge Henry F. Severens in the United States court of the western district of Michigan in the suit of the United States vs. the Lake Superior Ship Canal and Iron company, which involves the ownership to property amounting in estimated value from \$7,000,000 to \$20,000,000.

Government Wants to Buy Bargain. The first of these grants was made in 1848 and others followed in later years. The government has now brought suit for the recovery of the greater portion of these lands, alleging that they were conceded to the company contrary to law which states that the government is prohibited from granting mineral lands to any corporation.

Company Is Now Mining. Since the Lake Superior Ship Canal and Iron company has been in possession of the grant it has rapidly developed and now occupies a prominent place among the mining districts of the state. Both iron and copper are abundant and the business of the corporation, organized to construct and maintain the canal, has changed so that the greater part of its efforts is confined to the mining of the lands included in the government grant, while the Portage canal occupied a position of minor importance.

FINE MONUMENT FOR DETROIT.

Plans to Commemorate the Founding of the City—Design of the Artist.

Detroit, Feb. 23.—A step was taken last night in the direction of a project through which, if carried to completion, Detroit will become possessor of the finest monument of architectural and artistic skill on the American continent. For several months a movement has been afoot toward the erection of a permanent memorial to the bicentenary of the founding of Detroit. Yesterday Stanford White, architect, arrived from New York with illustrations of plans prepared by himself with suggestions by Dewing, Fryson and MacMonnies, and by the sculptor St. Gaudens. The plans provide for a magnificent white marble peristyle covering the shore at the foot of Belle Isle and in plain view for several miles down the Detroit river. Rising from the river in front of the center of the peristyle is a fine white marble doric column 200 feet tall, surmounted by a torch lighting apparatus. The committee of 200 leading citizens having the matter in hand held a meeting last evening in the Museum of Art and viewed the illustrations. The plans were approved and adopted, a pledge was given by those present to carry them into effect and a committee of 100 was then appointed to push the project.

FIRE GETS IN THE DRY GOODS.

Shopping District of Detroit Visited by the Red Destroyer.

Detroit, Feb. 23.—Fire which broke out in the corner of the Woodville avenue shopping district at noon yesterday gutted the four-story building occupied by Marr & Taylor's retail dry goods, and by George C. Farvins' ladies' clothing emporium. Streams of water thrown from the front and rear and from adjoining roofs, aided by the protection of fire walls, prevented fire from spreading to adjoining buildings.

Marr & Taylor's loss is estimated at \$70,000, fully insured; Farvins' loss, \$10,000, insured; Mrs. H. S. Weaver, millinery, \$2,000, partly insured; Rosenzweig & Co., shoes, \$10,000, insured. The damage to the building, which is owned by Lowrie Bros., and insured for \$10,000, will equal that amount.

SPANISH WAR RELIEF CLAIM.

Aggregate in Michigan Twice the Amount Appropriated for Them.

Lansing, Mich., Feb. 23.—Auditor General Dix has an irksome task to perform looking over and sorting out the claims of soldiers of the Spanish war for relief provided for by an act passed at the last session of the legislature, making an appropriation of \$40,000 for this purpose. As nearly as it has been determined the claims filed aggregate nearly twice the amount of appropriation.

It is necessary for the auditor general to pass upon all claims presented, rejecting those which are found to be unworthy and cutting down others in which the charges are too heavy. The claims are now being gone over a second time for the purpose of harmonizing them and fixing uniform rates of charges. At present it is the opinion of the auditor general that 75 per cent of the face of the claims can be paid from the appropriation, but payment cannot be made much before March 10.

HIS CENTENNIAL CELEBRATED.

Michigan Man Who Has Just Reached His Hundredth Year.

Hastings, Mich., Feb. 24.—William Griffin, who lives two miles south of this city, was 100 years old Thursday. The event was celebrated by his friends, who gave him a reception. Griffin was born in Carnarvon, North Wales, Feb. 22, 1800, coming to this country in 1835.

PORT DEARBORN OFFERED HIM FORTY ACRES OF LAND FOR \$250, BUT GRIFIN REPLIED THAT HE WOULD NOT TAKE THE LAND AS A GIFT.

STORM KIN'S RULES MICHIGAN.

Low Temperature with a Howling Wind and Much Snow.

Detroit, Feb. 23.—Michigan was in the grasp of the storm king Saturday from one end of the state to the other. The storm was particularly violent in western Michigan. At Kalamazoo street car traffic was blocked by the snow and railway travel was greatly delayed. A special from Marquette says street cars were tied up and unless the wind falls the drifting snow will block the railroad trains which are still getting through.

The storm was reported to be worse in the copper region of the upper peninsula than at Marquette. In Detroit the temperature fell to zero and a thirty-five-mile an hour wind was blowing. All incoming trains were late. In spite of the intense cold no deaths have as yet been reported.

Rights of Telephone Companies.

Lansing, Mich., Feb. 24.—A case of considerable interest has been decided by the supreme court. Oscar Wyant, in the Berrien circuit court, secured a judgment against the Central Telephone company for damages done to shade trees which were trimmed by the telephone company in order to string its wires. The case was reversed by the supreme court on the ground that the right to string wires and erect poles along the highways carries with it the right to trim shade trees, such right however, to be exercised in a reasonable and proper way.

Plans To Be Listed Separately.

Calumet, Mich., Feb. 24.—The Finns central committee of this city considers that it has gained a notable victory in regard to the coming census in this country. The committee recently addressed a memorial to William B. Merriam, commissioner of census, asking that in noting the nationalities of the people in taking the census, the Finns be listed separately and not as an integral part of the Russian people. Last week a favorable reply came from the commissioner.

Property of a Dead God Hunter.

Menominee, Mich., Feb. 27.—Robert Crane, administrator of the estate of the late W. M. O. Kodatz, who was frozen to death in the Klondike region two years ago, received the chattels, consisting of a gold watch, gold ring, three and one-half ounces of gold dust, valued at \$5,240, and titles to three claims. The claims are to be auctioned at Dawson City May 1. There are three heirs, who reside in this city.

Close of the Y. M. C. A. Meet.

Kalamazoo, Mich., Feb. 27.—Hand clasped in hand, in a circle which lined the walls of the large auditorium of the First Presbyterian church, delegates and associational workers to the number of 200 closed the sessions of the state Y. M. C. A. convention by singing "Hallelujah, Hallelujah." The custom is one followed by conventions of this organization and the scene and volume of song are inspiring.

Devotion of a Sister.

Pontiac, Mich., Feb. 26.—Miss Marie Liddell, an attendant at the Eastern Michigan asylum in this city, is a sister of Edward J. Liddell, who killed English Sultzer at the Hotel Cadillac eight years ago. Miss Liddell came here from England years ago and has constantly devoted herself in an effort to secure a pardon for her brother, or at least a commutation of the sentence.

Rich Bed of Lead Discovered.

Charlotte, Mich., Feb. 26.—Lead has been discovered in paying quantities on the farm of D. L. Richardson, in the vicinity of Lake's lake, in Kellogg township. The vein is between fifteen and twenty feet in thickness. It is believed that fully 200 to 300 acres in that vicinity hold rich deposits of the mineral, and further developments are expected.

Says the Woman Is His Wife.

Holly, Mich., Feb. 27.—A stranger giving his name as J. Parks of Chicago, arrested a young woman at the station who was with Elmer Jones, of Hot Springs. Parks fired a bullet at Jones and tried to tear the clothes off the woman. Parks was arrested. He claims that the young woman is his wife who eloped with Jones from Hot Springs.

Suicide of Joseph Fleishel.

Marquette, Mich., Feb. 27.—Joseph Fleishel suicided at Menominee yesterday morning on account of business troubles. Fleishel conducted the largest insurance agency in northern Michigan. He failed last week for \$75,000 with no assets. He was a leading politician, ex-state senator and a Republican well known all over the state.

Peter Flabby Gets Fifteen Years.

Crystal Falls, Mich., Feb. 24.—Peter Flabby, convicted of manslaughter last Wednesday, was sentenced to fifteen years in Marquette prison by Judge Stone yesterday. Five crystal falls moonshiners were fined \$25 for not drawing the curtains Sunday and another \$50 for allowing men in his saloon.

Entered by Literary Summer Session.

Ann Arbor, Mich., Feb. 23.—The seventh annual summer session of the literary department of the University of Michigan begins Monday, July 2, and continues for six weeks. The tuition fee will be \$15 for all students regardless of the number of courses taken.

Chinese Girl Graduates of Michigan.

Ann Arbor, Mich., Feb. 24.—Mrs. Ida Kahn and Melyll Shie (Mary Stone) two Chinese girls who were graduated from the medical department of the University of Michigan with the class of 1896, are filling the positions of medical missionaries in Kin Kiang, China.

Phelps Suffers a Relapse.

New York, Feb. 27.—A special from New Haven says that E. J. Phelps, ex-minister to Great Britain, suffered a serious relapse and his condition is extremely critical. He had been ill for six weeks from pneumonia, but for two weeks had been considered out of danger. Sunday an abscess of the lungs and a hemorrhage caused a rapid decline and his physicians fear he cannot recover.

CHICAGO'S NOTED RIVER.

Is Not Washed Too Clean, It May Be Seen Flowing Back Ways.

That the drainage canal can flow two ways at once may seem queer, but Isham Randolph, chief engineer of the sanitary district, says it is entirely possible. Not only is it possible, says he, but in all probability there will be half a dozen or a dozen times a year when such a peculiar phenomenon may be observed.

A southwest wind following soon after a northeast wind would almost certainly create such a condition, according to Mr. Randolph. As every one at all familiar with the whims and peculiarities of Lake Michigan knows, a sustained northeast wind lasting several days will raise the level at the Chicago end of the lake and send great quantities of water into the Chicago river. A southwest wind has the opposite effect, and the effect would be most marked when brought about immediately after a northeast. The water piled up in the drainage canal would begin to flow to the lake with the falling level—that is, the surface water would. The actual flow in the canal would be maintained owing to the open sluice gates at the Lockport end, so the two miles an hour flow toward Lockport would keep up, but beneath the surface. As long as the southwest breeze would last the water would be flowing the two ways at once.

"I never saw so clearly illustrated," said Mr. Randolph in explaining the phenomenon, "as one day when we were pumping water out of a pool in the canal when we were building it. The pumped water was all rolled and black, and it poured into some exceedingly clear water from a spring near the Des Plaines river. There was a breeze, enough to create a surface current on the clear water, through which the current of yellow water could be clearly observed flowing in the opposite direction. Straws and chips thrown out on top of the clear water were borne along its surface one way, while several feet below the grime and silt of the pumped current were plainly visible moving the other way."—Chicago News.

POINT OF THE JOKE.

A Witticism Which Passed a Number of Persons.

The following alleged witticism, taken from the columns of the New York Life, appeared in The News a few days ago:

Teacher—And who was Cain?
Small Boy—I guess he must have been the first Englishman.—Life.

Since that time many letters have been received by The News from interested readers asking that the point of the joke be explained. A well known musician, who is an Englishman by birth, called at The News office to get at the bottom of the joke. He said that English people were said to be slow in seeing the point of a joke, but that he readily saw the fun in most of the current jests. This one, however, he was unable to fathom.

Here are solutions suggested by a reader:

"It might be said that the claim of this particular joke lies in its variety of points. It might be that Cain was like the first Englishman because he killed his brother. This interpretation is given prominence that the reader is familiar with the South African situation. Then, taking into consideration the inability of the English to down the Boers quickly, it might be that Cain is like the Englishman because he was not Abel. Then, too, Cain is like the Englishman because nobody now living ever saw either.

"The fact that Cain killed Abel with a club or stick has some connection with the Englishman who cannot see a joke, for could not Abel have said on being struck, 'That sticks me?'

"Again, if the first Englishman was as particular about his appearance as the members of his race, both might have remarked, 'I want to be perfectly killing.'"—Baltimore News.

A Democratic Duke.

The Duke of Norfolk is noted for his kind heart and for his utter disregard for his personal appearance. So far is he from a proud and haughty disposition that he is known by the tenants on his estates as "Uncle Henry." Because of the poor clothes which he wears he has been the victim of some curious and amusing adventures. On one occasion he had engaged to distribute the prizes to the pupils at a convent. Instead of riding to the convent in state he walked and was met in the grounds by one of the sisters, who, judging from his appearance that he was an applicant for charity, expressed her sorrow that relief was not distributed on that day. "I know, sister," said the duke, "but you do distribute prizes, and I have come to distribute them for you."

Free Street Car Rides.

Mayor Hart of Boston has discovered that the employees of the municipal water department used \$17,000 worth of street car tickets during 1896 and has determined to put a stop to such reckless extravagance. The higher employees of the department have not used the tickets when riding to and from their residences, but have presented them in payment of the fares of friends and have freely distributed them for political purposes.

An Optimist.

Granger—Jollis is a man who takes things as pleasantly as possible. When he came by here this morning he was greatly pleased to find my sidewalk covered with ashes, so that he could walk over it with perfect confidence. Farmer—And when he fell on Snow's walk he only remarked that he was thankful that Snow hadn't spread any ash, as in that case his clothes would have been soiled.—Boston Transcript.



PRACTICAL FORESTRY.

How to Make Woodlands Profitable. Waste in Ordinary Lumbering.

The importance of good forestry in this country is becoming more appreciated not only in connection with extensive timber tracts, but with the smaller wood lots upon farms. Practical forestry in the Adirondack region as recently carried on by forest owners under advice from government experts serves to illustrate methods of management that are most profitable and equally applicable elsewhere on either a large or a small scale. It appears from the report of their work that



SPRUCE STUMP CUT EIGHTEEN INCHES TOO HIGH.

Losses through ordinary lumbering are considerable in the aggregate. Some of the items connected with unnecessary waste are as follows:

Where the lumbering is done under the system of contracts and subcontracts, the temptation for a jobber to do careless work is very great. Unless carefully watched he is apt to cut unnecessarily high stumps, to leave large tops in order to avoid the trouble of trimming off the branches, to leave trees lodged in hard woods and otherwise to fall below the standard of good lumbering.

The principal loss arising from careless lumbering is occasioned by (1) needlessly high stumps, (2) large tops, (3) skids left in the woods, (4) valuable timber used in leveling roads and (5) destruction of small growth in felling, skidding and hauling.

When the trees are felled by chopping, the stumps are cut at the point at which the ax naturally falls when the chopper stands erect. This is usually about three inches above the ground. The majority of trees, however, are somewhat lower, averaging about 30 inches in height. The sawyers protest against cutting low stumps, because it tires their backs to stoop over. Experience by careful lumbermen has proved that such high stumps are entirely needless.

Where lumbering is done under contract it has been the usual custom in the Adirondacks to cut only logs which will scale six inches at the top end. Where timber is cut for pulp smaller logs can be used, and many companies which operate their own camps compel the choppers to cut logs as small as five and often four inches. The average size of the top log is nearer eight inches. There are in some cases 4 to 12 feet of wood left in tops which is fit for pulp and which is actually so used by many companies.

The point will at once be raised that the tops are of inferior quality. The reply is that many companies use this material and that the total amount is so great that it would pay to utilize it even at only one-fourth the price of the rest of the timber.

The majority of skidways are built of spruce. It is the custom to leave the skids in the woods, and the owner loses not only the stumpage value of the timber thus wasted, but also the advantage of future increment which the trees would take on if left standing.

Destruction of small growth in hauling takes place on steep roads, where the teamsters frequently scatter spruce



SPRUCE CUT AND LEFT BY TEAMSTERS.

brush to check the speed of the sleds. It often happens that all the young spruce left standing by the choppers near such steep roads are cut to supply the brush for this purpose, and the stems are left lying on the ground to decay.

The Sheepyard.

Not every farmer keeps sheep, but those who do are often tempted in winter to wish the cows were all sheep. They need no milking, no grooming, no cleaning out of stables, but they do need to be well fed in winter with good hay, a little grain and some roots, and they want pure water where they can go to it as they please. The sheepyard may be as cold as all out of dogs if it is only kept dry and supplied with clean bedding, and the sheep will do better for a run out of doors in a pleasant weather if the ground is covered with snow.

COMING FASHIONS.

PRETTY, NEW COTTON FABRICS SHOWN IN THE SHOPS.

Novelties in Organdies and Dimities—Attractive Cheap Muslins—A Change in Shirt Waists—Cloth Gowns For Spring.

In the New York shops novelties in summer fabrics are temptingly displayed. To be sure, these gauzy things will not be required before next May, but the most charming patterns in organdies, dimities and even foulard silks are brought out and promptly sold. It seems early to decide on summer gowns when the temperature is down near zero, but the woman who hesitates in the organdie department, thinking she will find something prettier later, is sure to be disappointed. The choice designs are soon picked up.



THE COMING SHIRT WAIST.

New ones are added from time to time, of course, but the first months of the new year are the harvest time for pretty novelties in cotton fabrics for dainty summer gowns, as well as the golden period for reaping bargains.

A cotton fabric which is not all cotton is one of the novelties at the organdie counter. It is called mousseline and is a dainty, soft mixture of silk and cotton, something between an organdie and a batiste in texture. It comes in the prettiest delicate colors, quite plain, with a hairline stripe like a tiny cord or in white grounds with a striped border and flowered designs scattered over it.

The new dimities with a satin stripe are prettier than anything of the kind ever shown before, and, as they are of yard width and only 50 cents a yard, they are well within the reach of every one. Cheaper muslins in foulard patterns at 12 1/2 and 9 cents a yard are really very attractive, too, but the finer class of cotton dress goods will be a temptation indeed this season if the early display is a forerunner of what the next few weeks will reveal to us. Batistes of all kinds and conditions will be worn, and organdies, always charming, are here in more varied designs than ever.

Dainty fine white lawn waists with hemstitched tucks in varying widths, waists striped up and down with lace and embroidered insertions and groups of tucks, waists of embroidered lawn and all sorts of plaid, striped and figured shirtings in colors are to be seen. The one feature which stamps them as new and far prettier than the old shirt waists is the entire absence of any yokes in the back. The only yoke which is stylish at all is the one which is trimmed and applied to the shoulders, forming a little epaulet over the



NEW SPRING GOWN.

sleeves. The backs are tucked and plaited to correspond with the front, as many of them were made last season, and they are altogether a vast improvement on the yoke back prototypes.

The cloth gaiters seen on so many of the latest winter gowns will be a distinct feature of decoration on the new spring costumes. It will form entire waists, yokes, the lower and flaring portion of the skirts and tabliers at the side or in front. This is shown in one of the illustrations, where it is used as a panel at the side of the skirt, and forms the yoke of the silk bodice, partially covered with a triple bolero of cloth. The knotted sash at the side is of crepe de chine. These fashions and illustrations are gleaned from the New York Sun's descriptions of fabrics and garments now in the shops.

Executor's Sale of Real Estate.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Wayne, ss. In the matter of the estate of Benjamin F. Wright, deceased. Notice is hereby given that in pursuance of an order granted to the undersigned, Geo. A. Starkweather, executor of the last will and testament of said deceased, by the Hon. Edgar O. Dorfee, Judge of Probate for the county of Wayne, State of Michigan, on the sixteenth day of January, A. D. 1900, there will be sold at public auction, to the highest bidder who will bid in and subject to the confirmation and approval by 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 the twenty-first day of March, A. D. 1900, at two o'clock in the afternoon of said day, subject to approval and confirmation of said Judge of Probate, the following described real estate situated in the township of Livonia, county of Wayne, State of Michigan, to-wit: The southeast quarter of the northeast quarter of section number four (4) in the township of Canton, county of Wayne, State of Michigan, containing eighty acres, be 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 Ralph Van Hook, deceased. Notice is hereby given that in pursuance of an order of license made in said matter and granted to the undersigned, George Chilson, administrator of the estate of said deceased, by the Hon. Edgar O. Dorfee, Judge of Probate for the said county of Wayne, on the thirteenth day of January, A. D. 1900, there will be sold at public auction or vendue, to the highest bidder, at the front door of John Sirlinger's store, at Livonia Center, in the township of 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 approval and confirmation of said Judge of Probate, the following described real estate situated in the township of Livonia, county of Wayne, State of Michigan, to-wit: The southeast quarter of the northeast quarter of section number twenty-two (22) in said township of Livonia.

Dated February 25th, 1900.

GEORGE CHILSON, Administrator.

Notice of Partnership of Fox Bros. & Co.

Filed January 27, 1900.

Notice is hereby given of the limited partnership formed by the undersigned in accordance with Chapter No. 78, Laws of the State of Michigan.

1. The name under which the partnership is to be conducted is Fox Bros. & Co.

2. The general nature of the business to be transacted is the manufacture and sale of wood mantels and special furniture.

3. The names of the general and special partners in said business are as follows: Chas. W. Fox, General Partner, Detroit, Mich.; Benj. J. Fox, General Partner, Detroit, Mich.; Warren G. Vinton, Special Partner, Detroit, Mich.; John Kelsey, Special Partner, Detroit, Mich.; Warren G. Vinton, Special Partner, Detroit, Mich.

4. The amount of the capital stock of said partnership is as follows: Warren G. Vinton, \$1,666.67; Albert J. McClure, \$1,666.67; John Kelsey, \$1,666.67.

5. The partnership shall commence January 1st, 1900, and shall terminate December 31st, 1901.

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

Notice of Partnership of Fox Bros. & Co.

State of Michigan, County of Wayne, ss.

January 26th, A. D. 1900, before me, the undersigned, a notary public in and for the State of Michigan, personally appeared Chas. W. Fox, Benj. J. Fox, Warren G. Vinton, Albert J. McClure and John Kelsey, personally known to me, and who are persons who executed the foregoing instrument and severally acknowledged that they executed the same for the uses and purposes therein set forth.

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

Mortgage Sale.

DEFAULT having been made in the condition of a certain mortgage made and executed by George W. Dunn and Amy R. Dunn, husband and wife, of Plymouth County, Michigan, to Hattie E. Baker, of said county, Michigan, 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 Liber 106 of mortgages, on page 31, which mortgage was duly assigned by said Hattie E. Baker to the Plymouth County Building Corporation, of the village of Plymouth, county said State of Michigan, by deed of assignment bearing date the eighth day of August, 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 40 of assignments of mortgages on page 10, which mortgage consists in the non-payment of the interest upon said mortgage due and payable on the third day of May, A. D. 1898, and which has remained due and unpaid for the period of thirty days and more since becoming due and payable and now remains due and unpaid by reason of which certain said assignee of said mortgage hereby exercises its option in said mortgage expressed by said deed hereby declaring the whole of the principal sum and interest upon said mortgage to be now due and payable and whereas by reason of such default and the exercise of such option the power of sale contained in said mortgage has become operative, and whereas there is now claimed to be due on said mortgage the sum of two hundred and twenty-five and 25/100 dollars, principal and interest, and no part of the same has been received by said assignee 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 status of such mortgage and provided, notice is hereby given that on Saturday, the twenty-first day of April, A. D. 1900, at twelve o'clock noon of said day, (D. C. time) at the city hall in the city of Detroit, State of Michigan (the city hall being the building in which the circuit court for said county of Wayne is held), the lands and premises described in said mortgage or so much thereof as may be necessary to pay the amount due on said mortgage as above set forth, with interest, costs, charges, expenses and attorney's fee allowed by law and provided for in said mortgage, said lands and premises being described in said mortgage as the lands, premises and property situated in the township of Plymouth, county of Wayne and State of Michigan, described as follows, to-wit: Tract 110 acres of land situated on the east line of section number twenty-two (22) and described as commencing at the southeast corner of lands now owned by Chauncey E. Baker, and formerly owned by Samuel Standen, and point of commencement being on the east line of said quarter section line, running thence easterly on the corner section line to a point from which a clear line running southerly parallel with the east line of said lands owned by Chauncey E. Baker to the center of the Sutton road, so called, thence in a right line along the center of said road to the center of the city 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, shall contain be: (10) acres of land exclusive of the small parcel of land now owned by school district number four, and being the same lands sold and conveyed by said Hattie E. Baker to said George W. Dunn.

Dated January 25th, 1900.

E. J. MOTT, SAVINGS BANK, Assignee.

GEO. A. STARKWEATHER, Attorney.

Att'y for Assignee.

Robinson's Livery

Open at all hours.

FIRST CLASS RIGS

In every respect.

The Auctions are Discontinued until About March 1st.

HARRY C. ROBINSON

Our Ladder to Success

Progressive Methods
Courtesy
Cleanliness
Complete Stock
Accurate Compounding
Pure Drugs
Facilities
Experience
Knowledge
Skill
Study

YOUR PATRONAGE

when in need of anything in
Drugs or Groceries
is solicited.

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.

C. G. DRAPER

Jeweler.

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 Months 60
Three Months 35

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, MARCH 2, 1900

Two of the most interesting collections for the Paris Exhibit will be the American wines and beverages, and meat and dairy products. The wines and liquors will represent the typical products of the country, while the meat products will be mostly in condensed form, but will include fresh meat preserved by refrigeration, and salted and smoked meats of all kinds. The dairy products will include butter, cheese, milk and cream condensed under various processes.

Census Dissector Merriam states that while the preliminary returns from irrigation districts are quite as numerous and satisfactory as he anticipated, he desires to request all irrigators and irrigation companies, who have received no census schedules to communicate that fact to the Census Office in Washington, so the omissions may be supplied at once. He also requests all cranberry growers who have received special schedules from the Census Office regarding their industry and have not filled them out and returned them to the Office, to do so at their earliest convenience. This branch of the agricultural industry of the country cannot be satisfactorily reported without the cordial co-operation of the producers throughout the country, and hence the office is solicitous to secure such aid.

The Agricultural Department has issued a bulletin on the cultivation of the apple. It embraces topics intended for the guidance of the farmer in the propagation, cultivation and care of the family orchard. If, however, he wishes to consider the commercial side of the question, he will find in the bulletin the needed information. The selection of an orchard site is not governed by any arbitrary rule, but exposure, soil, and drainage must be considered; and a site on a gentle eastern or north-eastern slope is favored, as orchards located on such sites suffer less in both soil and tree from the effects of heat and drought. After the site has been chosen, the land must be prepared for planting, and the trees must be selected. Upon the care and judgment in these depend largely future profits of the investment. The bulletin gives suggestions as to preparing the land, distances for planting, season for planting, selection of trees, directions for setting, culture, pruning and training, shaping the tree, and gathering the crop. The bulletin is for free distribution.

Army officers recently returned from the Philippines say that it is considered to be established that Aguinaldo was captured and was a prisoner for four days in the hands of the American forces but was released before his identity was discovered. The occasion was the capture of his body-guard about two months ago. With this there were taken some thirty Chinese carriers. Closely questioned, they spoke freely of Aguinaldo's movements and plans, gave the names of people who were with him and confessed that they were glad to give up the fight. They said that Aguinaldo had abandoned everybody and was sacrificing everything for his own safety. The Filipinos seemed so candid in their statements and professed such eagerness to remain with the American troops that nobody thought of examining the half-naked and exhausted Chinamen who huddled together. When General Young moved on, the soldiers gave them worn out shoes and clothing and as liberal an allowance of rice as they could spare, warning them not to take up arms again but to go back to their homes and settle down to useful labor. Now it has developed that Aguinaldo was with the party, disguised as a Chinaman.

A suggestion of the extent of the commerce of the great inland sea stretching from Buffalo to Chicago, known as "The Great Lakes," is supplied by some figures which have just reached the Treasury Bureau of Statistics, showing the details of the commerce passing through the Sault Ste. Marie canal. This canal, which connects Lakes Superior, Huron, Erie, and Ontario, registers the movement between the single lake penetrating the wheat and heavy producing regions and the chain tributary to the corn, provision, and coal producing, and iron manufacturing regions. It is the gateway through which the wheat, oats, flour, iron ore, copper, and lumber of Montana, the Dakotas, Minnesota and northern Wisconsin and Michigan move to the consuming and manufacturing sections, while through the same gateway move in the reverse direction the coal, manufactures, and miscellaneous merchandise from Lake Erie and points still farther east. The actual

Great Wind-up Sale

We haven't room for our immense stock of Spring Goods which are arriving daily, and we must move the balance of our winter stock AT ONCE. In order to do this

WE WILL SELL AT COST,

ALL HEAVY PANTS, UNDERWEAR, HOSE, SHIRTS, DUCK COATS, WOOL COATS, CAPS, GLOVES, MITTENS,

And all Goods included in that line

SHOES 1-4 OFF ON ALL WINTER STOCK, RUBBERS INCLUDED.

J. W. OLIVER

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

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

Flour, per sack, best	45c
Flour, No. 2, per sack	35c
17 lbs. Granulated Sugar for	\$1.00
9 bars Santa Claus Soap for	25c
8 bars Queen Ann Soap, cash. Tor	25c
10 bars Umpire 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
Roll'd Oats, 3c pound, or 10 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	5 and 5½c per yd
Pure Cider Vinegar, per gallon	15c
Clothes Pins, 1c dozen, 6 dozen for	5c
New Prunes, 7c per pound, 4 pounds for	25c
8½ lbs New 4-Crown Raisins	25c
Sour Pickles, per doz.	7c
Hand Pickled Beans, per qt.	5c
Clear Back Pork, per pound	5c
Sardines in oil, 5c box, or 6 boxes for	25c
4 lbs Sal Soda for	5c
3 pkgs Bone Such Mince Meat	25c

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

Subscribe for the Plymouth Mail

Best Paper in Western Wagon.

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.

DONT 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

Bert Berdan, of Detroit, spent Sunday here.

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

Mrs. Platt, who has been sick so long is now convalescent.

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

Fred Gray, of Lansing, was in town Tuesday afternoon and evening.

Wanted—To trade a good mandolin for wood. Enquire at this office.

After a three week's visit in Detroit Mary Penney returned home Friday.

The Plymouth Whist Club met at the home of Miss Mary Conner Sunday evening.

Mrs. Jane Peck and Mrs. Mary Durfee left last Thursday for New Orleans to see the Mardi Gras.

Will and James Boothroyd, of Chathamville, Canada, are visiting at Dr. Grainger's this week.

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

Chas. Wagonshultz, who has been taking treatment at Harper hospital, Detroit, returned home Tuesday.

The street car company had their snow plow out Wednesday, traffic being somewhat delayed on account of snow.

The Royal Hose Co. made quite a record at the alarm of fire Monday morning, 16 men out of 18 responding to the call.

Harry and George Willis left Monday morning for London, Ontario, to attend the funeral of their brother, Thomas, who died very suddenly.

Attend Millsbaugh Bros' furniture opening, Saturday, March 3, in Penniman's hall.

Mr. and Mrs. Louis and Walter Kline, of Detroit, and Miss Anna Pratt, of Ypsilanti, were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Pelton last Friday.

E. L. Riggs now has one of the best lighted stores in town, having put in one of the new Cincinnati Gas and Lighting Company's machines.

A few of the friends and old neighbors of Mrs. Joslin celebrated her 70th birthday by a surprise party, given at her home Saturday. All enjoyed a very pleasant time.

The Conner Hardware Co. have a novel advertisement in their window this week in the shape of a very flashily dressed dude, advertising silveroid spoons and forks.

The following persons were guests at Jed. Noyes' Sunday: J. B. Noyes, of West Superior, Agnes and Ruth Noyes, of Jackson, and Lillie and Agnes Murdock, of Ann Arbor.

The O. E. S. will give a card social at Masonic Temple, Tuesday evening, March 6th, 1900. The weight social has been changed to a ten cent social. Coffee, cake and doughnuts will be served. Everybody welcome.

At a meeting of the members of the Baptist church last Saturday, a call was extended to Rev. F. I. Beckwith, of Fenton, which has been accepted. Mr. Beckwith has just finished a four years' course at college and seems to be a young man of much promise. We extend to him a welcoming hand.

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

Denman Thompson's laughable play, "Uncle Josh," by the Picture Play Co., will be given at the village hall Saturday evening, March 10th, for the benefit of the fire department. The play is one every one may attend and there ought to be a crowded house. Admission 25 cents, with reserved seats 35 cents at F. M. Briggs.

THE CREAM

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

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

Mrs. Chas. Armstrong is on the sick list.

L. C. Hassinger was in Ann Arbor Wednesday.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Luther Passage last Friday, a little girl.

Miss Ethel Hamilton, of Milford, visited Mrs. Draper last Friday.

Miss Lottie Grainger, who has been visiting in Thamesville, Canada, returned home last Thursday.

New ads. by Hillmer & Co., A. J. Lapham and J. W. Oliver, F. M. Briggs and Gayde Bros. Read them.

Go to Huston & Co. for a brand new Portland cutter for \$18 each.

Mrs. C. Millard is at Taymouth, Saginaw county, caring for her daughter, Mrs. David Leach, who is very ill.

A number of the ladies of the L. O. T. M. went to Northville Tuesday evening to visit the hive at that place.

Don't forget the meeting of the Plymouth Fair Association at the Business Men's rooms, Saturday, March third.

Elias Briggs went to Bellevue Tuesday to attend the funeral of his father-in-law. He was accompanied by F. M. Briggs.

We understand that the Cooper Medicine show which was here a few weeks ago, is coming back for another week very soon.

The lecture by Judge Donovan at Newburg Hall Wednesday night was postponed on account of the disagreeable weather.

The Misses Mabel Wells and Florence Curdy, who have been visiting Mrs. W. H. Scott, returned to their home in Milford Tuesday.

Refreshments served all day at Millsbaugh Bros' furniture opening in Penniman Hall to-morrow.

Harry Swartout, who has been working in Geo. Vandecar's barber shop for the past several years, has purchased an interest with A. D. Prout, and will be found there after next Monday.

J. B. Pattison and wife arrived from Fargo, Dakota, yesterday, and will make their home on the Berdan farm, purchased by them some time ago. They were former residents here and are welcomed back by their old friends.

Millsbaugh Bros. will have a formal opening of their new store in Penniman's hall Saturday, March 3. They have a large, new stock of the latest fashioned furniture and invite the public to call and see it. Refreshments will be served free of charge.

H. J. Baker, in partnership with J. B. Peterson, of Detroit, has opened a wholesale fruit and produce store, opposite western market, Detroit, and expects to do an extensive business, Mr. Peterson being an experienced man. Mr. Baker will not remove from the village. His friends wish him abundant success.

An Ann Arbor special to yesterday's Free Press says: Thomas Muir and Patrick M. Kinella are reported to have applied to the township board of Supervisor for a franchise for another electric line to be designated the Detroit, Plymouth & Ann Arbor Electric Railroad. The road is to run directly west from Detroit till it strikes the electric line from Wayne to Plymouth, thence to Plymouth, and then direct to Ann Arbor. The Michigan Central people are supposed to have a hand in the new line.

Spain's Greatest Needs.

Mr. R. P. Olivia, of Barcelona, Spain, spends his winters at Aiken, S. C. Weak nerves had caused severe pains in the back of his head. On using Electric Bitters, America's greatest blood and nerve remedy, all pain soon left him. He says this grand medicine is what his country needs. All America knows that it cures liver and kidney trouble, purifies the blood, tones up the stomach, strengthens the nerves, puts vim, vigor and new life into every muscle, nerve and organ of the body. If weak, tired or ailing, try a bottle. Every bottle guaranteed, only 50 cents. Sold by J. L. Gale, druggist.

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

WORKINGMEN'S CAUCUS.

Quite a Large Attendance, but Everything Passed Off Quietly.

The Workingmen's caucus was called to order at village hall Tuesday evening by L. C. Hough, committee chairman. Geo. W. Hunter was made chairman of the meeting and L. C. Hough secretary. W. T. Conner and H. J. Baker were appointed tellers.

Nominations for President were in order, when it was moved that the caucus proceed to an informal ballot. The vote showed 66 ballots cast, of which Geo. A. Starkweather received 55, W. O. Allen 5 and scattering 5. Mr. Starkweather arose and stated that he had served the village faithfully, honestly and to the best of his ability for the past two years and asked the convention to nominate some one else. A motion, however, to make the nomination of Mr. Starkweather unanimous was carried without a dissenting voice.

Next in order came clerk, and V. E. Hill presented the name of H. J. Baker stating that he had performed the duties of the office in a most acceptable manner. Mr. Starkweather endorsed the remarks and moved that Mr. Baker be nominated by acclamation, which was done.

An informal ballot for treasurer gave the nomination to Chas. Fisher by 53 votes out of the total of 66.

Some skirmishing was done on the nomination of trustees. The first in order was to nominate a trustee to succeed Mr. Lapham. It required two ballots to decide the matter. Mr. Lapham being nominated by 44 votes on the second ballot, Harry Jolliffe receiving 11, Albert Gayde 17, scattering 8.

Two ballots were also necessary to nominate a successor to M. A. Vrooman. The first ballot showed 82 votes cast, Mr. Vrooman receiving 31, J. O. Eddy 11, A. H. Dibble 8, scattering 32. The next ballot nominated Mr. Dibble by 66 votes, Vrooman 17, Eddy 7.

There were 90 votes cast for trustee to succeed H. C. Bennett, of which 49 were cast for J. O. Eddy, 16 for Bennett. Mr. Eddy was nominated.

Lafayette Dean, Geo. Shafer, and Chas. Bennett were nominated for assessor. Mr. Dean was nominated by 41 votes, 19 for Shafer and 16 for Bennett. The chair named C. H. Rauch, W. A. Burrows and Albert Gayde as village committee, after which the caucus adjourned.

At the council meeting held Feb. 19 the account of \$21.14 of the Conner Hardware Co., for supplies, was allowed. The ordinance committee was instructed to draft an ordinance providing for the building of cement walks, the village to pay not more than four cents per foot. The fire committee reported adversely upon the matter of purchasing fire extinguishers. The Plymouth dramatic club was allowed the use of hall free for giving two entertainments. The action of the council to furnish the Pere Marquette Ry. Co. water for use of engines at \$600 was rescinded. H. J. Baker, L. C. Hough and Harry Jolliffe were appointed a board of election commissioners. Trustees Conner and Bennett were appointed members board of registration and Trustees Vrooman and Lapham a board of election inspectors. Thirty chairs were ordered purchased of Dan Adams at 30 cents each.

The farm house occupied by Will VerKirk, half mile west of the village was burned to the ground about two o'clock Monday morning, together with most all of the contents. VerKirk had but little insurance and the loss falls heavily upon him. It is supposed the fire caught from a defective chimney. It was a bitter cold night to be turned out of home. The village fire bell was rung and one of the hose carts was run out a short distance, but the fire was too far away to be reached by the water mains.

CARD OF THANKS.—We desire through The Mail to extend our sincere thanks to all who so kindly assisted us in the burial of our child and for the handsome flowers furnished.

MR. AND MRS. FRED REEVES.

The North Side

Wm. Gayde and Louie Reber were in Detroit on business Monday.

Will Streng, of Detroit, called on relatives and friends here Monday.

Miss Minnie Haide and Miss Daisy Worden visited Northville on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Schley, of Saline, visited Rev. and Mrs. G. D. Ehnis over Sunday.

Mrs. Theodore Schoof visited her sister Mrs. Chas. Kenster at Hamburg this week.

Miss Chisholm, of County Line, visited her brother John Chisholm Friday and Saturday.

Harvey Springer who has had the scarlet fever, has gotten over it and is able to be up again.

Miss Mary Gayde came home from Detroit on Thursday after four months stay with relatives there.

Horace Smith is getting ready to build east of town on his property, Wm. Robinson the contractor.

John Streng left Wednesday for Greenfield to take possession of his hotel there on the Grand River road.

1,179,000 pounds of coal was shoveled here at the round house of the Pere Marquette R. R. in the month of February.

The social at Peter Gayde's on Wednesday night was well attended although it was a very stormy night. The ladies cleared about \$6.00.

Engine No. 13, on the Grand Rapids division, left the track at the depot on Saturday night. It being such a cold night, the men could hardly keep warm working, but finally got it on the track again after two hours' of hard work. No damage was done except to the track, which the section men repaired the following day.

Quite a scare was created in the village Sunday afternoon and evening by the announcement that a case of small-pox had developed in the family of Geo. Pierson, it being Miss Rinnie Pierson. The case showed some of the symptoms of that dreaded disease Health Officer Adams called to see the case, but decided to wait until Monday morning before giving his judgment meantime taking all due precautions. On examining the case Monday forenoon it was pronounced a severe case of measles. The public was greatly relieved of much anxiety as well as the immediate friends and family of the young lady.

Saturday was one of the nastiest, stormiest days of the winter, but not excelled by that of Wednesday, when over a foot of snow fell, the storm raging from early morn until late at night. The street cars were soon rendered "hors de combat" and only made one or two trips in the morning.

Some of our citizens were delayed in Detroit Sunday evening by a fire, several strings of hose being laid across the car tracks, bringing all cars to a halt.

We understand John McLaren has leased the residence of J. R. Rauch and will remove to the village about the first of April.

W. F. Markham started last week for a trip to the Bermuda islands for a little rest and recreation.

First Church of Christ, Scientist.

Service 10:20 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: Substance.

A Frightful Bladder

Will often cause a horrible burn, scald, cut or 3 neck's Arnica Salve, the best in the world, will kill the pain and promptly heal it. Cures old sores, fever sores, ulcers, boils, felon, corns, all skin eruptions. Best pain cure on earth. Only 50c a box. Cash guaranteed. Sold by John Gale, druggist.

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 commence the year 1900 with an

ENTIRE NEW STOCK

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

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

CHURCH NEWS

Preaching services at Baptist church Sunday. Morning subject—"Christ, the true vine." Evening subject—"Ye have not passed this way heretofore." F. I. Beckwith, pastor.

Preaching service at the M. E. church for men only on Sunday evening at 7:30. Prayer service by men for one half hour preceding the preaching service.

The fifth annual convention of the Livonia Sunday-school Association will be held at the Livonia Center Union church on Saturday, March 10.

An expert pastry cook will give practical demonstrations in the preparing and baking of pies, cakes and puddings from the celebrated "None Such" food specialties at John L. Gale's store on Friday and Saturday, March 9 and 10, and at F. Markham Briggs' Monday, March 12. Lessons will be given free and ladies are cordially invited to sample the baking. Do not miss this; you will find these demonstrations both interesting and instructive.

That Throbbing Headache

Would quickly leave you, if you used Dr. King's New Life Pills. Thousands of sufferers have proved their matchless merit for sick and nervous headaches. They make pure blood and strong nerves and build up your health. Easy to take, try them. Only 25c. Money back if not cured. Sold by John Gale, druggist.

Village Election!

Notice is hereby given, that the annual village election of the village of Plymouth, county of Wayne, state of Michigan, will be held in village hall in said village, on Monday, March 12, 1900, at which time the following officers are to be elected, viz.: one president, one clerk, three trustees, 2 years, one treasurer, one assessor. The polls of said election will be opened at 7 o'clock a. m. and will remain open until 5 o'clock of said day of election.

By order of the village board of election inspectors.
HERBERT J. BAKER, clerk.
Dated this 1st day March, A. D., 1900.

Registration Notice.

To the electors of the village of Plymouth, county of Wayne, state of Michigan: Notice is hereby given that a meeting of the board of registration of the village above named, will be held at Conner's store, in said village, on Saturday, March 10, 1900, for the purpose of registering the names of all such persons who shall be possessed of the necessary qualifications of electors and who may apply for that purpose; and said board of registration will be in session on the day and at the place aforesaid from 9 o'clock in the forenoon until 8 o'clock in the afternoon, for the purpose aforesaid.

By order of the board of registration.
HERBERT J. BAKER, clerk.
Dated this 1st day March, A. D., 1900.

Perfection Oil—the refinest guara—see you perfect satisfaction.
J. L. BAUGH & Son.

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 Circulated in Condensed Form for the Busy Reader.

THE BOER WAR.

The railroad to Kimberley is open and Methuen will proceed there with reinforcements at once, and large supplies will be forwarded to the town.

General Buller has occupied Colenso after a brief engagement. The Boers from there are in full retreat.

Lord Roberts is nearing Bloemfontein. General Kitchener with a large army is still pursuing General Cronje.

General Cronje is surrounded at Paardeberg drift, but is offering a stubborn resistance. The British are shelling the Boers vigorously and expect to capture the whole force.

The British lost nine officers killed and thirty-nine wounded, including General Macdonald and Knox.

In reply to General Cronje's request for an armistice of twenty-four hours to allow him to bury his dead, General Kitchener told the Boer commander that he must fight to a finish or surrender unconditionally.

British forces under Gatacre near Mafeking were routed with heavy loss, Captain Montmorency being among the killed.

Buller has advanced slightly nearer Ladysmith, fighting his way. General Wynne has been wounded. Boers have a strong position at Glibler's Kloof.

Late dispatches from Lord Roberts all of continued fighting with Cronje's army.

It is officially announced at the London war office that General Cronje surrendered Tuesday morning.

A German writer doubts Britain's ability to defeat the Boers and still feel safe in her colonial possessions.

WASHINGTON NEWS.

The president has sent to the senate the name of William Vincent, of Illinois, to be surveyor of customs for the port of Galena, Ills.

The Hawaiian bill was amended by the senate to prohibit importation of contract labor.

Opposition to tariff feature of the Puerto Rico bill is growing and may defeat the measure.

Senators opposing the Nicaragua canal treaty think its ratification will endanger the Monroe doctrine.

Treasury department officials say currency has increased 245 per cent since 1870, and that the per capita amount is now \$26.

THE CRIMINAL RECORD.

At Clinton, Mass., Arthur Payne, 15 years old, was sentenced to be banished from the state for two years in the district court after having pleaded guilty to a charge of forging a check.

Hurley A. Stokes, 25 years old, a fireman on the Washburn railroad, shot and instantly killed himself in the presence of his wife at Chicago.

A tramp engaged Mrs. John Barry, of Chicago, to help clean her house, disappeared with \$200 worth of jewelry.

A velvet woman with a revolver attacked and robbed aged Mrs. Burke at Chicago.

The coroner at New York decided that Dr. Franklin Caldwell murdered Mrs. Hayes and then killed himself.

BUSINESS NOTES.

Spreckels Sugar refinery at Philadelphia, owned by the American Sugar Refining company, has started up on full time.

SURRENDER OF CRONJE

General and His Force Capitulate Unconditionally.

MAJUBA HILL FINALLY AVENGED.

Cronje's Surrender Occurs on an Anniversary of That Terrible Defeat to the British Arms—England in Joy Does Not Overlook the Splendid Bravery of the Enemy—Queen Receives the News with Unbounded Satisfaction.

London, Feb. 27.—The war office has received the following despatch from Lord Roberts:

"Paardeberg, Feb. 27.—General Cronje and all of his force capitulated unconditionally at daylight and is now a prisoner in my camp. The strength of his force will be communicated later. I hope that her majesty's government will consider this event satisfactory, occurring as it does on the anniversary of Majuba."

London, Feb. 27.—The secretary of state for war, the Marquis of Lansdowne, announced in the house of lords in the afternoon that the prisoners captured with General Cronje numbered about 4,000 men. General Cronje will be sent to Cape Town.

London, Feb. 27.—"Majuba Avenged," "Cronje Surrendered," "Great British Victory." These are the expressions being shouted all over London, yet there are few outward signs of the natural joy that Lord Roberts' dispatch has really caused.

The capitulation of General Cronje had been looked upon as almost a certainty for a week past and now that it has come enthusiasm finds itself discounted by anticipation.

The magnitude of the success of "Little Bobs" is almost overlooked in the fact that it synchronized with the anniversary of Majuba hill and wiped out a dishonor of nineteen years' standing. While the afternoon papers all comment upon this happy coincidence, they do not forget the splendid bravery of the enemy.

The splendid courage of the Boers has not been able to withstand any longer the bombardment which few modern soldiers could have supported for so many hours as they have days.

The influence of the surrender not only upon the situation at Ladysmith, but on the whole conduct of the war will be immense.

If the news of the relief of Ladysmith only reaches England, and it is quite possible this may be the case, the era of national happiness would be full.

The Globe under the heading of "Majuba Avenged," says: "We shall not jump at the conclusion that the war is over but that a victory has been gained which brings the end well in sight. General Cronje no doubt succeeded in delaying Lord Roberts' entrance into Bloemfontein, but the delay is all he has been able to accomplish."

The Westminster Gazette, which is inclined to be pro-Boer, says: "Admiration for the desperate valor of General Cronje is mingled with anger at the necessity imposed upon us of purchasing victory at this cost. Let us remember Paardeberg if we like, but forget Majuba and have done with the whole train of misleading associations and mischievous ideas which gathered around that unhappy memory."

Further details of the dramatic surrender of General Cronje at Paardeberg are eagerly awaited. The Boer commander's forces are variously estimated at 4,000 to 8,000. Speculation is rife as to how soon Lord Roberts will be able to press onto Bloemfontein, but before he enters the capital of the Free State he will undoubtedly have to overcome a powerful force and take strong entrenchments.

The news of General Cronje's surrender was received with unbounded satisfaction at Windsor. The queen immediately telegraphed her congratulations to Lord Roberts and the troops.

There was a much more outward display of rejoicing in the provinces than in London. The Glasgow and Liverpool stock exchanges were greatly excited. The members sang "God Save the Queen" repeatedly and cheered for "Little Bobs." Flags were liberally displayed on the municipal and public buildings in all the large towns.

Windsor was very jubilant at the news, which the queen disseminated immediately after it reached her. All the garrison towns and naval ports received the news with the liveliest satisfaction, soldiers and sailors vying with each other in displays of delight.

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GENERAL LORD ROBERTS.

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DEATH OF A GIFTED POET.

Richard Hovey, the noted American poet, professor of English literature in Barnard College, is dead in this city of apoplexy.

LEPER FOUND IN NEW YORK.

New York, Feb. 27.—Consolation was created by the discovery of a well-defined case of leprosy in the large office. The victim is Archibald Mandeville, 22 years old, a native of Barinodoo, W. I., and arrived in this port Friday last on the British steamship Buffon. Mandeville is isolated and will be deported.

Seventy Fishermen Probably Drowned. Aberdeen, Feb. 27.—Five Aberdeen trawlers which started for the fishing grounds before the recent gales have not returned, and all hope of their safety has been abandoned. Their crews number about seventy men and boys.

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GAYDE'S MEAT MARKET

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

PORK SAUSAGE, We have our own brand of the finest always on hand.

OYSTERS, OYSTERS

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

WM. GAYDE

NORTH VILLAGE.

Potatoes! Potatoes!

WANTED!

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

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

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

GEO. W. HUNTER

Do you Want Trading Stamps?

If you do, call at

H. Harris' Meat Market.

One Stamp for Every 10c. Cash Purchase

It will afford you pleasure to step into our market when in want of Meat of any kind. We aim to have on hand at any and all times a complete line of the best cuts.

H. HARRIS

GREAT COMPETITION SALE OF WATCHES

Fitted with WALTHAM or ELGIN MOVEMENTS.

Open Face	7 Jewels	10k	\$ 8.90	14k	\$11.50
Open Face	15 Jewels	10k	10.75	14k	13.17
Hunting Case	7 Jewels	10k	11.80	14k	14.00
Hunting Case	15 Jewels	10k	13.80	14k	15.80
Ladies Hunting Case	7 Jewels	10k	10.71	14k	13.55
Ladies Hunting Case	15 Jewels	10k	11.70	14k	13.27

Terms: \$1.00 with order, balance C.O.D. you pay express or 3% off for cash with order. We pay postage. Where our discount cuts a cent in two the fraction goes to you. Guarantee—10k, 20 years; 14k, 25 years. State the movement you want fitted. Note: This is an unprecedented sale until further notice of the widely known and popular Faby's Gold Filled 32m Wad case and the world-wide favorite Elgin and Waltham movements. The names a million dollar bond for quality, our prices your opportunity of a lifetime. Compare the prices with others. Send orders early.

F. E. ENGLISH & CO.
320 Dearborn St., CHICAGO, ILL.
General Merchandise Catalog free.

FLORIDA NEW ORLEANS

CINCINNATI, HAMILTON & DAYTON BY THE SHORT LINE TO CINCINNATI and the South

DIRECT CONNECTION MADE AT CINCINNATI FOR

LEXINGTON LOUISVILLE ASHEVILLE KNOXVILLE CHATTANOOGA CUBA MEMPHIS ATLANTA JACKSONVILLE ST. AUGUSTINE TAMPA

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

Subscribe for the Plymouth Mail

Best Paper in Western Wayne.

\$1.00 per Year.

RELIGION OF GHOSTS.

THE REV. DR. TALMAGE DENOUNCES SPIRITUALISM.

Indignantly Protests Against All Such Beliefs as Necromancy and Deception - Their Disciples Are Deemed - Cauterous Insanity.

(Copyright, 1900, by Louis Klopfch.)

WASHINGTON, Feb. 25.-In this discourse Dr. Talmage discusses a theme never more under exploration than at this time and warns people against what he calls a religion of ghosts; text, I Samuel xxviii, 7: "Behold, there is a woman that hath a familiar spirit at En-dor. And Saul disguised himself and put on other raiment, and he went, and two men with him, and they came to the woman by night."

Trouble to the right of him and trouble to the left of him, Saul knew not what to do. As a last resort he concluded to seek out a spiritual medium or a witch or anything that you please to call her—a woman who had communication with the spirits of the eternal world. It was a very difficult thing to do, for Saul had either slain all the witches or compelled them to stop business. A servant one day said to King Saul, "I know of a spiritual medium down at the village of En-dor."

"Do you?" said the king. Night falls, Saul, putting off his kingly robes and putting on the dress of a plain citizen, with two servants, goes out to hunt up this medium.

Saul and his servants after awhile reached the village, and they say, "I wonder if this is the house," and they look in, and they see the haggard, weird and shriveled up spiritual medium sitting by the light and on the table sculptured images and divining rods and poisonous herbs and bottles and vases. They say, "Yes, this must be the place." One loud rap brings the woman to the door, and as she stands there, holding the candle or lamp above her head and peering out into the darkness, she says, "Who is here?" The tall king informs her that he has come to have his fortune told. When she hears that, she trembles and almost drops the light, for she knows there is no chance for a fortune teller or spiritual medium in all the land. But Saul having sworn that no harm shall come to her, she says, "Well, who shall I bring up from the dead?" Saul says, "Bring up Samuel." That was the prophet who had died a little while before. I see her waving a wand, or stirring up some poisonous herbs in a caldron, or hear her muttering over some incantations, or stamping with her foot as she cries out to the realm of the dead: "Samuel, Samuel!" Lo, the freezing horror! The floor of the tenement opens, and the gray hairs float up and the forehead, the eyes, the lips, the shoulders, the arms, the feet—the entire body of the dead Samuel—wrapped in sepulchral robe, appearing to the astonished group, who stagger back and hold fast and catch their breath and shiver with terror.

An Awful Seance.

The dead prophet, white and awful from the tomb, begins to move his ashen lips, and he glares upon King Saul and cries out: "What did you bring me up for? What do you mean, King Saul?" Saul, trying to compose and control himself, makes this stammering and affrighted utterance as he says to the dead prophet: "The Lord is against me, and I have come to you for help. What shall I do?" The dead prophet stretched forth his finger to King Saul and said: "Die tomorrow! Come with me into the sepulcher. I am going now. Come, come with me!" And, lo, the floor again opens, and the feet of the dead prophet disappear and the arms and the shoulders and the forehead! The floor closes. Oh, that was an awful seance!

To unclutch the door between the present state and the future state all the fingers of superstition have been busy. We have books entitled "Footfalls on the Boundaries of Other Worlds," "The Debatable Land Between This World and the Next," "Researches Into the Phenomena of Spiritualism" and whole libraries of books, enough to deceive the very elect. I shall not take time to rehearse the history of divination, Delphic oracle, alibi or palmistry or the whole centuries of imposture.

Modern spiritualism proposes to open the door between this world and the next and put us into communication with the dead. It has never yet offered one reasonable credential.

When I find Saul in my text consulting a familiar spirit, I learn that spiritualism is a very old religion.

Spiritualism in America was born in the year 1847, in Hydesville, Wayne county, N. Y., when one night there was a loud rap heard against the door of Michael Weekman: a rap a second time, a rap a third time, and all three times. When the door was opened, there was nothing found there, the knocking having been made seemingly by invisible knuckles.

After awhile Mr. Fox with his family moved into that house, and then they had bangings at the door every night. One night Mr. Fox cried out, "Are you a spirit?" Two raps—answer in the affirmative. "Are you an injured spirit?" Two raps—answer in the affirmative. Then they knew right away that it was the spirit of a peddler who had been murdered in that house years before and who had been robbed of his \$500. Whether the spirit of the peddler came back to collect his \$500 or his bones I do not know.

Universal Rappings.

The excitement spread. There was a universal rapping. The Hon. Judge Woodruff declared in a book that he had actually seen a bell start from the top shelf of a closet, heard it ring over the people that were standing in the street, then, swung by invisible hands, it rang over the people in the back par-

lor and floated through the folding doors to the front parlor, rang over the people there and then dropped on the floor. A senator of the United States, afterward governor of Wisconsin, had his head quite turned with spiritualistic demonstrations. The tables tipped, and the stools tilted, and the bedsteads raised, and the chairs upset, and it seemed as if the spirits everywhere had gone into the furniture business! Well, the people said: "We have got something new in this country. It is a new religion!" Oh, no, my friend, thousands of years ago, we find in our text, a spiritualistic seance!

Nothing in the spiritualistic circles of our day has been more strange, mysterious and wonderful than things which have been seen in past centuries of the world. In all ages there have been necromancers, those who consult with the spirits of the departed; charmers, those who put their subjects in a mesmeric state; sorcerers, those who by taking poisonous drugs see everything and hear everything and tell everything; dreamers, people who in their sleeping moments can see the future world and hold consultation with spirits. Yes, before the time of Christ, the Brahmins went through all the table moving, all the furniture excitement, which the spirits have exploited in our day, precisely the same thing over and over again, under the manipulation of the Brahmins. Now, do you say that spiritualism is different from these? I answer, all these delusions I have mentioned belong to the same family. They are exhumations from the unseen world.

What does God think of all these delusions? He thinks so severely of them that he never speaks of them but with livid thunders of indignation. He says, "I will be a swift witness against the sorcerer." He says, "Thou shalt not suffer a witch to live." And lest you might make some important distinction between spiritualism and witchcraft God says in so many words, "There shall not be among you a consulter of familiar spirits, or wizard, or necromancer, for they that do these things are an abomination unto the Lord."

The Lord God Almighty in a score of passages which I have not now time to quote utters his indignation against all this great family of delusions. After that be a spiritualist if you dare!

Takes Advantage of Weakness.

Still further, we learn from this text how it is that people come to fall into spiritualism. Saul had enough trouble to kill ten men. He did not know where to go for relief. After awhile he resolved to go and see the witch of En-dor. He expected that somehow she would afford him relief. It was his trouble drove him there. And I have to tell you now that spiritualism finds its victims in the troubled, the bankrupt, the sick, the bereft. You lose your watch, and you go to the fortune teller to find where it is.

You lose a friend, so you want the spiritual world opened, so that you may have communication with him. In a highly wrought, nervous and diseased state of mind you go and put yourself in that communication. That is why I hate spiritualism. It takes advantage of one in a moment of weakness, which may come upon us at any time. We lose a friend. The trial is keen, sharp, suffocating, almost maddening. If we would marshal a host and storm the eternal world and recapture our loved one, the host would soon be marshaled. The house is so lonely. The world is so dark. The separation is so insufferable. But spiritualism says, "We will open the future world, and your loved one can come back and talk to you." Though we may not hear his voice, we may hear the rap of his hand. So, clear the table. Sit down. Put your hands on the table. Be very quiet. Five minutes gone. Ten minutes. No motion of the table. No response from the future world. Twenty minutes. Thirty minutes. Nervous excitement all the time increasing. Two raps from the future world. The letters of the alphabet are called over. The departed friend's name is John. At the pronunciation of the letter J two raps. At the pronunciation of the letter O two raps. At the pronunciation of the letter H two raps. At the pronunciation of the letter N two raps. There you have the whole name spelled out—J-o-h-n, John. Now, the spirit being present, you say, "John, are you happy?" Two raps give an affirmative answer.

Pretty soon the hand of the medium begins to twitch and toss and begins to write out, after paper and ink are furnished, a message from the eternal world. What is remarkable, the departed spirit, although it has been amid the illuminations of the heaven, cannot spell as well as it used to. It has lost all grammatical accuracy and cannot write as distinctly. I received a letter through a medium once. I sent it back. I said, "Just please to tell those ghosts they had better go to school and get improved in their orthography." Now, just think of spirits, that the Bible represents as enthroned in glory, coming down to crawl under the table and break crockery and ring tea-bells before supper is ready and rap the window shutter on a gusty night! What consolation in such miserable stuff as compared with the consolation of our departed friends free from toil and sin and pain are forever happy and that we will join them, not in mysterious and half utterance which makes the hair stand on end and makes cold chills creep the back, but in a reunion most blessed and happy and glorious!

And now shall necromancer or midwife When God's great sunrise finds us out.

Affairs of Darkness.

I learn still further from this subject that spiritualism and necromancy are affairs of darkness. Why did not Saul go in the day? He was ashamed to go. Besides that, he knew that this spiritual medium, like all his successors, performed her exploits in the night. The Davenport, the Fowler,

the Foxes, the spiritual mediums of all ages, have chosen the night or a darkened room. Why? The majority of their wonders have been swindles, and deception prospers best in the night.

Some of the performances of spiritual mediums are not to be ascribed to fraud, but to some occult law that after awhile may be demonstrated. But I believe that now nine hundred and ninety-nine out of every thousand achievements on the part of spiritual mediums are arrant and unmitigated humbug. The mysterious red letters that used to come out on the medium's arm were found to have been made by an iron pencil that went heavily over the flesh, not tearing it, but so disturbing the blood that it came up in great round letters. The witnesses of the seances have locked the door, put the key in their pocket, arrested the operator and found out by searching the room that hidden levers moved the tables. The sealed letters that were mysteriously read without opening, have been found to have been cut at the side and then afterward slyly put together with gum arabic, and the medium who, with a heavy blanket over his head, could read a book, has been found to have had a bottle of phosphoric oil, by the light of which anybody can read a book and ventriloquism and legerdemain and sleight of hand and optical delusion account for nearly everything. Deception being the main staple of spiritualism, no wonder it chooses the darkness!

Doom and Death.

Still further, I learn from my text that spiritualism is doom and death to its disciples. King Saul thought that he would get help from the "medium," but the first that he sees makes him swoon away, and no sooner is he resuscitated than he is told he must die. Spiritualism is doom and death to every one that yields to it. It ruins the body. Look in upon an audience of spiritualists—cadaverous, weak, nervous, exhausted, hands clammy and cold, voices sepulchral and ominous, bewildered with raps. I never knew a confirmed spiritualist who had a healthy nervous system. It is ineluctable epilepsy and catlepsy. Destroy your nervous system, and you might as well be dead. I have noticed that people who are hearing raps from the future world have but little strength left to bear the hard raps of this world. A man can live with only one lung or with no eyes and be happy, as men have been under such afflictions, but woe be to the man whose nerves are shattered! Spiritualism smites first of all, and mightily, against the nervous system and so makes life miserable.

I indict spiritualism also because it is a social and marital curse. The worst deeds of licentiousness and the worst orgies of uncleanness have been enacted under its patronage. The story is too vile for me to tell. I will not pollute my tongue or your ears with the recital. Sometimes the civil law has been invoked to stop the outrage. Families innumerable have been broken up by it. It has pushed off hundreds of young women into a life of profligacy. It talks about "elective affinities" and "affinial relations" and "spiritual matches" and adopts the whole vocabulary of free loveism. In one of its journals it declares "marriage is the monster curse of civilization." "It is a source of debauchery and intemperance." If spiritualism could have its full swing, it would turn this world into a pandemonium of carnality. It is an unclean, adulterous, damnable religion, and the sooner it drops into the hell from which it rose the better both for earth and heaven. For the sake of man's honor and woman's purity I say let the last vestige of it perish forever. I wish I could gather up all the raps it has ever heard from spirits blest or damned and gather them all on its own head in thundering raps of annihilation!

Cause of Insanity.

I further indict spiritualism for that it is a cause of insanity. There is not an asylum between Bangor and San Francisco which has not the joru and bleeding victims of this delusion. Go into any asylum, I care not where it is, and the presiding doctor, after you have asked him, "What is the matter with that man?" will say, "Spiritualism demented him," or, "What is the matter with that woman?" he will say, "Spiritualism demented her." It has taken down some of the brightest intellects. It swept off into mental midnight judges, senators, governors, ministers of the gospel and one time came near capturing one of the presidents of the United States. At Flushing, N. Y., a man became absorbed with it, forsook his family, took his only \$15,000, surrendered them to a spiritual medium in New York, attempted three times to put an end to his own life and then was incarcerated in the state lunatic asylum.

Many years ago the steamer Atlantic started from Europe for the United States. Getting midocean, the machinery broke, and she bonedaved around, day after day and week after week, and for a whole month after she was due people wondered and finally gave her up. There was great anguish in the cities, for there were many who had friends aboard that vessel. Some of the women in their distress went to the spiritual medium and inquired as to the fate of that vessel. The medium called up the spirits, and the rappings on the table indicated the steamship lost, with all on board. Women went raving mad and were carried to the lunatic asylum. After awhile one day a gun was heard off quarantine. The flags went up on the shipping, and the bells of the churches were rung. The boys ran through the streets crying: "Extra! The Atlantic is safe!" There was the embracing as from the dead when friends came again to friends, but some of those passengers went up to find their wives in the lunatic asylum, where this cheat of infernal spiritualism had put them.

I bring against this delusion a more fearful indictment—it ruins the soul immortal. First, it makes a man a quarter of an infidel; then it makes him half an infidel; then it makes him a whole infidel. The whole system, as I conceive it, is founded on the insufficiency of the word of God as a revelation. God says the Bible is enough for you to know about the future world. You say it is not enough, and there is where you and the Lord differ. And although the Scriptures say, "Add thou not unto his words, lest he reprove thee and thou be found a liar," you risk it and say: "Come back, spirit of my departed father; come back, spirit of my departed mother, of my companions, of my little child, and tell me some things I don't know about you and about the unseen world."

If God is ever slumped in the face, it is when a spiritual medium puts down her hand on the table, invoking spirits departed to make a revelation. God has told you all you ought to know, and how dare you be prying into that which is none of your business? You cannot keep the Bible in one hand and spiritualism in the other. One or the other will slip out of your grasp, depend upon it. Spiritualism is adverse to the Bible, in the fact that it has in these last days called from the future world Christian men to testify against Christianity. Its mediums call back Lorenzo Dow, the celebrated evangelist, and Lorenzo Dow testifies that Christians are idolaters. Spiritualism calls back Tom Paine, and he testifies that he is stopping in the same house in heaven with John Bunyan. They call back John Wesley, and he testifies against the Christian religion, which he all his life gloriously preached. Andrew Jackson Davis, the greatest of all the spiritualists, comes to the front and declares that the New Testament is but "the dismal echo of a barbaric age" and the Bible only "one of the pen and ink relics of Christianity."

I have in my house a book used in spiritualistic service. It contains a catechism and a hymn book. The catechism has these questions and answers:

Q. What is our chief baptism? A. Frequent abjuration in water.

Q. What is our inspiration? A. Fresh air and sunshine.

Q. What is our love feast? A. Clear conscience and sound sleep.

Q. What is our prayer? A. Physical exercise.

And then it goes on to show that a great proportion of their religious service is a system of calisthenics. Then when they want to arouse the devotion of the people to the highest pitch they give out the hymn on the sixty-fifth page:

The night hath gathered up her silken fringes, Or, on the fifteenth page:

Come to the woods, helgh hel!

"But," says some one, "wouldn't it be of advantage to hear from the future world? Don't you think it would strengthen Christians? There are a great many materialists who do not believe there are souls, but if spirits from the future world should knock and talk over to us they would be persuaded." To that I answer in the ringing words of the Son of God, "If they believe not Moses and the prophets, neither will they be persuaded though one rose from the dead."

A Christian Seance.

I believe these are the days of which the apostle spoke when he said, "In the latter times some shall depart from the faith, giving heed to seducing spirits." Audiences in this day need to have reiterated in their hearing the passages I quoted some minutes ago, "There shall not be among you a consulter of familiar spirits, or wizard, or necromancer, for they that do these things are an abomination unto the Lord," and, "The soul that turneth after such as have familiar spirits I will set myself against them, and they shall be cut off from their people."

But I invite you now to a Christian seance, a noontide seance. This congregation is only one great family. Here is the church table. Come around the church table; take your seats for this great Christian seance; put your Bible on the table, put your hands on top of the Bible and then listen and hear if there are any voices coming from the eternal world. I think there are. Listen: "Secret things belong unto the Lord, or God, but things that are revealed belong unto us and to our children." Surely that is a voice from the spirit world. But before you rise from this Christian seance I want you to promise me you will be satisfied with the divine revelation until the light of the eternal throne breaks upon your vision. Do not go after the witch of En-dor. Do not sit down at table rappings either in sport or in earnest.

Teach your children there are no ghosts to be seen or heard in this world save those which walk on two feet or four—human or bestial. Remember that spiritualism at the best is a useless thing, for if it tells what the Bible reveals it is a superfluity, and if it tells what the Bible does not reveal it is a lie.

Instead of going to get other people to tell your fortune tell your own fortune by putting your trust in God and doing the best you can. I will tell your fortune: "All things work together for good to them that love God." Inasmuch as your departed friends by asking them to come down and scabble under an extension table, remember that there is only one spirit whose dictation you have a right to invoke, and that is the holy, blessed and omnipotent spirit of God. Hark! He is rapping now, not on a table or the floor, but rapping on the door of your heart, and every rap is an invitation to Christ and a warning of judgment to come. Oh, grieve him not away! Quench him not. He has been all around you this morning. He was all around you last night. He has been around you all your lives. Hark! There comes a voice with tender, overmastering intonation, saying, "My spirit shall not always strive."

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.

Table with columns for Car, Lv. Conner's Corner, Goine North, Leave Wayne, etc. and times for various routes.

Cars of the D. & N. make direct connection with cars of the Ann Arbor leaving Detroit on the even hours...

Mortgage Sale.

DEFAULT having been made in the conditions of certain mortgage made and executed by George W. Linn, of July 2, 1899, and of the City of Plymouth, Wayne county, Michigan, to Chauncey E. Baker, of the same place, bearing date the third day of May, A. D. 1899, and recorded in the office of the Register of Deeds for the county of Wayne, State of Michigan, on the seventh day of May, A. D. 1899, in book 99 of mortgages, page 13, which default consists in the non-payment of the interest due upon said mortgage on the third day of January, A. D. 1900, and of the non-payment of two hundred dollars of the principal sum of said mortgage, which became due on the first day of January, A. D. 1900, and which have remained unpaid for the period of ninety days since becoming due and payable, and now remain due and unpaid, by reason of which default said mortgage hereby becomes a lien in said mortgagee's favor upon the premises and does hereby declare the whole of the principal sum and interest upon said mortgage to be now due and payable, and whereas, by reason of such default, and the exercise of such option, the power of sale contained in said mortgage has become operative, and whereas, there is now claimed to be due on said mortgage the sum of eight hundred and fifty and 20/100 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 statutes in such case made and provided therefor, I hereby give notice that on Saturday, the seventh day of April, A. D. 1900, at ten o'clock, in the room of said day (Detroit City time), I shall sell at public auction to the highest bidder at the westerly end of Griswold street, entrance to the City Hall in the city of Detroit, State of Michigan (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, and described as commencing at the quarter stake on the west line of section number twenty-eight (28) thence north on said line eighty three (83) rods, thence east twenty-seven (27) rods to a stake; thence south parallel with the first above mentioned and described line until it intersects the center line of said section; thence west to the place of beginning. Also the following described piece of land situated on the northwest quarter of said section number twenty-eight (28) and being the same lands sold and conveyed by James Sullivan and wife, to John Kynoch, by deed bearing date December 26, 1895, and by said John Kynoch, late Caroline, his wife, to Henry Lyon by deed bearing date August 10th, 1899, and by said Henry Lyon and Deborah, his wife, to Samuel Baker by deed bearing date Nov. 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 37 of deeds, on page 19, to which said several deeds and the said records reference is made for a full description of the said lands and premises and the same are made part hereof for that purpose, containing in both said parcels twenty-seven (27) acres more or less.

Dated January 10th, A. D. 1900. CHAUNCEY E. BAKER, Mortgagee.

GEO. A. STARBUCKER, Attorney for Mortgagee.

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THE DETROIT & LIMA NORTHERN RAILWAY. Time Table in Effect Oct. 8th 1899. SOUTH BOUND.

Table with columns for STATIONS, No. 1, A.M., P.M. and routes like Detroit, Carleton, Dundee, Tecumseh, etc.

Time Table in Effect Oct. 8th 1899. NORTH BOUND.

Table with columns for STATIONS, No. 2, A.M., P.M. and routes like Lima, Col. Grove, Ottawa, etc.

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

F. E. DEWEY, C. A. CHAMBERS, 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, 10:35 a.m. Train 1, 8:30 a.m.

No. 6, 9:20 a.m. No. 5, 9:15 a.m.

No. 8, 10:15 a.m. No. 7, 10:10 a.m.

No. 10, 7:30 a.m. No. 9, 6:55 a.m.

Trains Nos. 3 and 9 run through to Alpena.

Train No. 3 connects at Ludington with steamer for Marquette, and Milwaukee (via Lake St. Clair) making connections for all points West and Northwest.

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

Trains leave for Toledo at 10:35 a.m., 1:35 p.m. and 7:00 a.m.

GRAND RAPIDS DISTRICT.

Table with columns for STATIONS, A.M., P.M. and routes like Grand Rapids, Ionia, Lansing, etc.

GOING WEST.

Train No. 1, 8:40 a.m. Train No. 2, 8:40 a.m.

Train No. 3, 11:30 a.m. Train No. 4, 11:30 a.m.

Train No. 5, 1:30 p.m. Train No. 6, 1:30 p.m.

Train No. 7, 3:30 p.m. Train No. 8, 3:30 p.m.

Train No. 9, 5:30 p.m. Train No. 10, 5:30 p.m.

Train No. 11, 7:30 p.m. Train No. 12, 7:30 p.m.

Train No. 13, 9:30 p.m. Train No. 14, 9:30 p.m.

Train No. 15, 11:30 p.m. Train No. 16, 11:30 p.m.

Train No. 17, 1:30 a.m. Train No. 18, 1:30 a.m.

Train No. 19, 3:30 a.m. Train No. 20, 3:30 a.m.

Train No. 21, 5:30 a.m. Train No. 22, 5:30 a.m.

Train No. 23, 7:30 a.m. Train No. 24, 7:30 a.m.

Train No. 25, 9:30 a.m. Train No. 26, 9:30 a.m.

Train No. 27, 11:30 a.m. Train No. 28, 11:30 a.m.

Train No. 29, 1:30 p.m. Train No. 30, 1:30 p.m.

Train No. 31, 3:30 p.m. Train No. 32, 3:30 p.m.

Train No. 33, 5:30 p.m. Train No. 34, 5:30 p.m.

Train No. 35, 7:30 p.m. Train No. 36, 7:30 p.m.

Train No. 37, 9:30 p.m. Train No. 38, 9:30 p.m.

Train No. 39, 11:30 p.m. Train No. 40, 11:30 p.m.

Train No. 41, 1:30 a.m. Train No. 42, 1:30 a.m.

Train No. 43, 3:30 a.m. Train No. 44, 3:30 a.m.

Train No. 45, 5:30 a.m. Train No. 46, 5:30 a.m.

Train No. 47, 7:30 a.m. Train No. 48, 7:30 a.m.

Train No. 49, 9:30 a.m. Train No. 50, 9:30 a.m.

Train No. 51, 11:30 a.m. Train No. 52, 11:30 a.m.

Train No. 53, 1:30 p.m. Train No. 54, 1:30 p.m.

Train No. 55, 3:30 p.m. Train No. 56, 3:30 p.m.

Train No. 57, 5:30 p.m. Train No. 58, 5:30 p.m.

Train No. 59, 7:30 p.m. Train No. 60, 7:30 p.m.

Train No. 61, 9:30 p.m. Train No. 62, 9:30 p.m.

Train No. 63

FOR LITTLE FOLKS.

WHY CATS HISS.

They Try to Make Their Foes Believe Them to Be Snakes.

Hissing and spitting by young kittens, even before they see, were in the first place probably an attempt to intimidate enemies by making them think that the hole where the helpless wild kittens resided contained a venomous snake.

Curiously enough, cats of all species have their tails marked transversely in a way which resembles the markings of serpents.

If this really is an instance of protective mimicry, it is possible that the chief foe guarded against was the eagle.

The Boy's Excuse.

One morning last week a schoolboy came in about ten minutes late.

"Willie," said the teacher sternly, "what made you late this morning?"

"Willie hung his head down and shuffled his boots on the floor.

"Willie, why don't you answer my question?"

"Has it got ter tell?" he whined.

"Certainly," replied the teacher.

"Why will I haft ter tell?" he asked.

"It is one of the rules of the school, and if you want to come to school you must abide by the rules."

"Must wot?"

"Abide by the rules."

"Wot's abide mean?"

"To stand by—that is, you must obey the rules of the school."

"Then I'll haft ter tell or leave the school?"

"Yes."

The tardy lad shuffled his feet, then that. He looked at the teacher to see if she would relent.

Then he gazed at the scholars, who were all listening for his reply.

"I had ter wash and wipe the dishes this mornin, because me madder is sick an couldn't do it."—Brooklyn Eagle.

Want Some?

Want some, Pontie, do you? Well, I can't spare any, but you run away, now, while I eat; Don't stand there, begging; go!

Want some, Pontie? No, sir! I'm going to eat it all!

When you have a bone, you never come. No matter how loud I call!



So, now, Master Pontie, I am going to pay you back; You just run down the road and play with Tanny's big dog Jack.

Want some, Pontie? Oh, well, I'll pose I must give you a bit!

Stand up, now, like a gentleman dog, and say, "Bow-wow!" for it.

Two Wonderful Parrots.

Patti has two wonderful parrots, one of which talks all day long and imitates its mistress' trills and staccati in an amazing fashion and can even compose the most elaborate melodies.

A Good Thing.

"What would you like for luncheon, Tommy?" asked Tommy's mother as they sat down in a department store restaurant.

"Ice cream," replied Tommy, with a smile of anticipation.

"And what else?"

"More ice cream," said Tommy, with a larger smile than before.

She Talked All the Time.

"Tommy, you must not talk when I am talking."

"Oh, sister, must I wait till you go to bed?"—Exchange.

The Mannish Maid Puts on Frills.

The very mannish girl seems to have taken her departure from our midst. Indeed she was conspicuous by her absence last summer, for even in the morning, when arrayed in stiff shirt waist and carefully laundered skirt, the maids ran to ribbon stocks rather than linen collars, and their hats betrayed more of a leaning toward frivolity than was ever evinced by the moribund sailor—a distinct advantage for the girly girl.

This season the high linen collar, white shirt front and stiff tie that were once considered both proper and becoming are seldom worn with the tailor frock, but it is relieved with all the soft little touches of chiffon and lace and for that feminine ingenuity can devise, says the Baltimore News.

It must be admitted that the frilly girl is a distinct improvement over her more severe sister. The latter is not to a degree, with the attractive severity that is displayed by a girl in a riding habit, and she looks fit to transact any business, from buying stocks to selling pianos, with those bands of "enameled" linen at throat and wrists, but the other is so much softer and more feminine, at least in appearance, that she exercises a stronger charm for those for whose good opinion each woman strives, however strenuously she may deny it—the men—and she is even surer of commendation from those severe critics in whom we stand in great awe, however much we may affect not to—the women.

The Bud's Bouquet.

There is no going behind the rule regarding debutantes' bouquets, and here we come very often upon a pathetic skeleton in the closet of an ambitious but not too pretty or too popular social bud.

Having issued her cards, bought her fine gowns and ordered her delicate wines and vintages, she and her mother sit with palpitating hearts to watch her bouquets arrive.

One of the boarders in the Pierson family went from Sunday morning until Monday forenoon without anything to eat, as no one would take him in on account of the small pox scare.

Does It Pay to Buy Cheap? A cheap remedy, or coughs and colds is all right, but you want something that will relieve and cure the more severe and dangerous results of throat and lung troubles.

Carrots For Cows. In the table of nutritive value which the Michigan Farmer publishes carrots are rated 2 per cent of fat, while both sugar beets and beets for fodder are rated at only 1 per cent of fat.

Washerwomen's Medals. There is no country more fond of medals and decorations than France, and there seems no end to the bestowal of honors.

Shingled the Barn. Farmer John Schaar's barn in North Union township had long gone unshingled because the owner was too infirm to climb to the roof, while one of his sons was fighting in the Philippines and the other had gone to the Klondike.

Headed Bags Revived. We are returning once more to the fashion so much favored by our grandmothers for working pretty silken reticules to hang at the side or to be carried in the hand, and, as a natural consequence, purses en suite are also becoming the mode, says the Philadelphia Inquirer.

Covering the Ears. Young children should not be permitted to go out of doors in very cold weather with uncovered ears.

Backbone. Centralia, Mo., has a flourishing organization known as the Backbone club. It has no slip or password, a local paper news, but every member must sign a pledge that he will not use tobacco during 1900.

They Take Their Cows With Them. The czar of Russia has three small daughters whose chief nourishment consists of milk, and, as experts in the rearing of babies commend the use of milk of one cow, the little princesses take the cows with them on their travels.

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

Oren Cook, who has been living on the Henry Hurd farm for the past three years has rented the Kellogg farm and is moving there.

Miss Einton, who has been boarding at Mr. Cook's, is now at Charles Tiffin's. Miss Lizzie Tiffin has returned from her visit in Detroit and Edna Tiffin has recovered from the measles. They are both in school again.

Archie Herrick has been buying and shipping poultry lately. James Heeney and family attended a family reunion at his mother's on Tuesday.

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Auction Sales.

Mrs. Ira E. Kinyon will have an auction sale of farm stock and implements and household goods on the Kinyon farm, three miles west and one mile south of Plymouth, on Tuesday, March 6, at 10 o'clock.

On Wednesday, March 14th, Augustus N. Kinyon has a public sale of a large amount of stock and farm tools, on the premises 1 1/2 miles southeast of Plymouth.

Orin Marsh, living half mile south and 1 1/4 miles east of Plymouth, on the Geo. Bradner farm, will have an auction sale on Monday, March 5th, at one P. M.

Geo. A. Starkweather, as administrator of the Benj. Wright estate, will sell all the personal property of the estate at public auction on Wednesday, March 21st, at one o'clock.

It is figured out that the increase in the farmers market is as follows: During the last twelve months the price of hay has increased from 25 to 40 per cent; beans from 100 to 125 per cent; potatoes from 20 to 25 per cent; wool from 25 to 50 per cent; sheep about 25 per cent; lambs about 50 per cent; beef about 25 per cent; cows about 25 per cent; horses about 25 per cent.

Will Gottschalk spent last Thursday at home. Leigh Ryder cut his hand quite badly one day last week.

Lewis Krumm is drawing logs to Ferrisville to be converted into lumber. Wilber Fisk is visiting relatives at West Branch.

John Hough spent last Sunday at his home in Sunfield. Miss Mary Gottschalk spent last Saturday and Sunday at home.

A pedro party was held at the home of Harmon Gottschalk on last Saturday evening. Miss Mattie Hoisington is spending a few days at home.

The Newburg L. A. S. will meet Friday, March 9, in Plymouth at the home of Mr. and Mrs. C. H. Armstrong. It being the annual election of officers, all members are requested to be present.

On account of the very stormy weather, the sale at Henry Peacock's was postponed to March 7, at ten o'clock.

Mr. LeVan and Mr. and Mrs. Stiles have met with a great loss in losing many household goods with the burning of the LeVan house Sunday.

The Epworth League business meeting and literary social at G. Chilson's, was well attended and the program fine.

Last Wednesday our mail man Mr. Bassett, went to Plymouth on the car and toward night returned afoot with the mail bag, looking rather forlorn as the snow was very deep.

No lecture at the Hall Wednesday night as the railroad was covered with snow.

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

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Breezy Items

By Live Correspondents.

LIVONIA CENTER.

Mrs. Ezra Rice is reported quite sick at the home of Ora Chilson at Stark.

Several of the Livonia Center people attended the party at Will Green's last Tuesday night and report a fine time.

It is reported that Otto Zigler has purchased part of the Ezra Rice farm.

All those that attended the party at Mr. Zisler's Monday evening report a fine time. Mr. Zisler's people are considered royal entertainers.

Miss Coats, sister of August Coats, was taken very sick last Saturday and Dr. Adams, of Plymouth, was called at once and pronounced it paralysis.

The law suit at the Center last Saturday was adjourned until next Saturday at the same hour.

R. S. Peck is very poorly at present writing with a complication of diseases.

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MEADS MILLS.

Frank Osborn, of St. John, visited H. S. Greene a couple of days this week.

Mrs. Stevens and Mrs. Wilkinson were visitors at Detroit Saturday.

Mrs. Naomi Greene has returned to St. John with her brother, Mr. Osborn. Miss Nannie Benton is staying in Detroit.

A Narrow Escape.

Thankful words written by Mrs. Ada E. Hart, of Galesburg, S. D. "Was taken with a bad cold which settled on my lungs, cough and finally terminated in Consumption. Four doctors gave me up, saying I could live but a short time. I gave myself up to my Savior, determined if I could not stay with my friends on earth, I would meet my absent ones above. My husband was advised to get Dr. King's New Discovery for Consumption, Coughs and Colds. I gave it a trial, took in all eight bottles. It has cured me, and thank God, I am saved and now a well and healthy woman." Trial bottle free at John L. Gale's Drug Store. Regular size 50c and \$1.00. Guaranteed or price refunded.

To California Quickly and Comfortably.

Via Chicago, Union Pacific and North-Western Line. "The Overland Limited" leaves Chicago daily 6:30 P. M., arrives San Francisco the afternoon of third day, and Los Angeles the next morning. No change of cars. All meals in dining cars. Buffet, smoking and library cars, with barber. "The best of everything." "The Pacific Express" leaves Chicago daily 10:30 P. M., with first-class and through tourist sleepers to California. Personally conducted excursions every Thursday. All agents sell tickets via Chicago & North-Western R'y. For full information and illustrated pamphlet apply to W. H. Guerin, 17 Campus-Martius, Detroit, Mich.

A CRY FROM NATURE.

A Warning that should be Heeded by Every Sufferer.

Nature soon rebels when the human machinery is out of order. Her appeals for help should be quickly answered. Life is too short and dear to us to neglect our health.

When the system becomes run down, the blood impure, the liver torpid, nerves all on a quiver, and the stomach refuses to do its work, then nature utters her warning note. It may be a sick headache, nervousness, dyspepsia, catarrh, loss of appetite, insomnia, languor, constipation, but it is nature's signal of distress.

Knox Stomach Tablets are a new combination of vegetable remedies compounded by one of the best chemists in the world, and are guaranteed to build up the whole system. They do not act as a stimulant, but are a sarsaparilla in tablet form, containing twice the medicinal properties of any other combination known.

If unable to secure Knox Stomach Tablets of your druggist, send fifty cents to the Knox Chemical Co., Battle Creek, Mich., and a full sized package will be sent postpaid.

The Eminent Kidney and Bladder Specialist.

There is a disease prevailing in this country most dangerous because so deceptive. Many sudden deaths are caused by it—heart disease, pneumonia, heart failure or apoplexy are often the result of kidney disease. If kidney trouble is allowed to advance the kidney-poisoned blood will attack the vital organs, or the kidneys themselves break down and waste away cell by cell. Then the richness of the blood—the albumen—leaks out and the sufferer has Bright's Disease, the worst form of kidney trouble.

Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root the new discovery is the true specific for kidney, bladder and urinary troubles. It has cured thousands of apparently hopeless cases, as well as other efforts have failed. All druggists in fifty-cent and dollar sizes. A sample bottle sent free by mail, also a book telling about Swamp-Root and its wonderful cures. Address Dr. Kilmer & Co., Binghamton, N. Y. and mention this paper.



Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root at Work in His Laboratory.

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FOR SALE.—Having recarpeted our room, will offer for sale (subject to inspection) 51 yds. Ingrain carpet with carpet lining, for 25cents per yard. Also three Rochester Hanging Lamps in good condition for \$2.50 each. PLYMOUTH WHIST CLUB.

In the War



Comrade S. H. Burth of Lewiston, Ill., had some thrilling experiences, but none seemed more dangerous than those of his late heart trouble. He says: "I had severe palpitation of the heart for years. My physicians said I was liable to drop dead any moment. Pulsation at times would be 150 a minute and I could scarcely breathe. I grew worse under doctor's care and began taking Dr. Miles' Heart Cure. It gave me prompt relief, and today I am in good health."

DR. MILES' Heart Cure

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

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.

Table with columns for Assets and Liabilities. Assets include Loans and discounts, Overdrafts, U.S. Bonds, etc. Liabilities include Capital stock paid in, Surplus fund, etc.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WAUKESHA, I, O. A. FRASER, cashier of the above named bank, do solemnly swear that the above statement is true to the best of my knowledge and belief.

Correct—Attest: R. C. SAPPORD, R. L. ROOT, PETER GAJDE, Directors.

REPORT OF THE CONDITION OF THE Plymouth Savings Bank

At Plymouth, Michigan, at the close of business, February 13th, 1900.

Table with columns for Assets and Liabilities. Assets include Loans and discounts, Stocks and bonds, etc. Liabilities include Capital stock paid in, Surplus fund, etc.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, COUNTY OF WAUKESHA, 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.

Correct—Attest: L. C. HODGE, W. O. ALLEN, R. C. LEACH, Directors.

Advertisement for CANNED GOODS. Buy and try our Canned Corn, Peas, Succotash, Tomatoes, Apricots, Pineapples, Baked Beans, Salmon, Mackerel, Sardines and Soups. These are no cheap goods, but the best in the market. We also have a full line of Groceries, Crockery, Paints and Oils. Call at our store and look over our stock and you will be one of our customers. NORTH VILLAGE. GAYDE BROS.