

THE PLYMOUTH MAIL.

VOLUME XIII, NO 33.

PLYMOUTH, MICH., FRIDAY, APRIL 20, 1900.

WHOLE NO. 658.

R. E. COOPER, M.D.C.M.,
Physician & Surgeon,
Office hours 11 to 2; 4:30 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.

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CAPITAL \$50,000.

3 Per Cent paid on certificates and savings deposits

A portion of your business solicited.

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First National Exchange
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A General Banking Business Transacted

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

Robinson's Livery

Open at all hours.

FIRST CLASS RIGS
In every respect.

The Auctions are Discontinued
until About March 1st.

HARRY C. ROBINSON

F. Freydl, the Tailor,

Has moved into the building
formerly occupied by Bennett
& Co., where he has a full line
of Spring

Suits and Pantings

Over-Work Weakens
Your Kidneys.

Unhealthy Kidneys Make Impure Blood.

All the blood in your body passes through your kidneys once every three minutes.

The kidneys are your blood purifiers, they filter out the waste or impurities in the blood. If they are sick or out of order, they fail to do their work.

Pains, aches and rheumatism come from excess of uric acid in the blood, due to neglected kidney trouble.

Kidney trouble causes quick or unsteady heart beats, and makes one feel as though they had heart trouble, because the heart is over-working in pumping thick, kidney-poisoned blood through veins and arteries.

It used to be considered that only urinary troubles were to be traced to the kidneys, but now modern science proves that nearly all constitutional diseases have their beginning in kidney trouble.

If you are sick you can make no mistake by first doctoring your kidneys. The mild and the extraordinary effect of Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, the great kidney remedy is soon realized. It stands the highest for its wonderful cures of the most distressing cases and is sold on its merits by all druggists in fifty-cent and one-dollar sizes.

You may have a sample bottle by mail. Send one dollar to Dr. Kilmer's Swamp-Root, P. O. Box 589, Binghamton, N. Y.

Wanted, to trade 40-acre farm for house and lot in village. Enquire of A. A. Sellwood, box 388.

Pencil and Pastepot

The executive committee of the state Grange has issued an appeal to the farmers, regardless of party, to take a more active interest in politics that many useless commissions and unnecessary employees may be cut out and lower taxes be obtained.

Northville Record: Rev. J. J. Phelps has tendered his resignation as pastor of the Baptist church here to take effect some time in May. He will remain here for some little time yet to enjoy a much needed rest, from a score or more of years of steady pulpit labor. Northville people in general will regret to lose Mr. Phelps from their midst and it is to be hoped that he will continue to reside in our village for some years to come.

Thursday morning Charles Rutenbar, of Elm, while engaged in sawing wood at his brother's place, met with an unfortunate accident that resulted in the loss of two fingers. He was feeding the saw at the time when the log rolled over and in attempting to hold it, his hand was brought in contact with the swiftly moving blade. It took the top of his index finger, and cut across the palm of the right hand nearly severing it. - Farmington Enterprise.

Delray Times: The township board will meet on Friday next at Schaefer's Six Mile House for the purpose of obtaining the sentiment of residents of Warren and Michigan avenues relative to the franchise for an electric line along those two thoroughfares wanted by Kinsella and Muir, promoters of a proposed Detroit, Plymouth and Ann Arbor line. The promoters promise to sell eight-for-a-quarter tickets, good from any point in the township to the city limits. After a period of five years the company will charge but five cents from any point in the township to the Detroit city hall.

By a new ruling of the postoffice department postal money orders are now made payable at any first or second class office. Under the old system they were payable only at the office on which they were drawn, and could not be paid there until the office had received a letter of advice from the issuing office. But the present ruling makes them equivalent to any other New York exchange paper, and permits an order payable here to be cashed in Detroit, Chicago or any other office of the first and second classes. This is a decided innovation in the money order business and without doubt will result in a very large increase in the amount of the business.

Dr. Bennett gave up charge of the asylum at Eloise April 1 and Dr. Markert took charge. At the time Bennett left a number of attendants left of their own accord and since then some have left and some have been discharged, so that there are from 8 to 12 vacancies. These have been filled as far as possible. The attendants who left of their own accord took exception to rules that had been promulgated and some seem to have special grievances against the assistant, Dr. James. All sorts of rumors concerning the asylum have been prevalent about the village, and many probable and improbable stories told. The management explain that the work is running along smoothly and that everything is in tip top shape. - Wayne Review.

To run a paper without occasionally publishing an item that is detrimental to some persons, is like running a railroad without having any mishaps or accidents. To do either is a physical impossibility. No man on earth is so great an extent constantly at the mercy of both friends and enemies as the editor of a newspaper. He must get much of the information concerning transpiring events second or third handed or not at all. Frequently statements are received from supposedly trustworthy sources which are frequently found to be without foundation. Not one editor in a thousand will fully injure either friend or enemy by misrepresentation. Go to him and ask for a correction, and nine cases out of ten, if your case is just, you will be received and polite and proper correction made with pleasure.

Now that it is nearly time to put things away for the summer, perhaps the following recipe for keeping moths out of furs and woollens will not come amiss. Take an empty flour barrel and brush it out clean. Then paste newspapers all around inside and on the bottom, being sure there are no cracks where a sinner of a miller can crawl in. After being dried (better leave it by the kitchen stove until dry) pack in your articles where you intend to keep it

through the summer, as much moving might make cracks. Use camphor balls or not. There is really no need of it if you are sure the goods are free from moths when put in, and also that the barrel is tight. When you have the barrel full cover the top with several thicknesses of newspaper pasting it all around the top of the barrel. A barrel will hold much more than you think.

The Republican second district convention to elect delegates to the National convention will be held at Wyandotte May 2.

The D. & N. W. has its wires all strung into the village and the track is nearly complete to the D. P. & N. connection on Main street at the intersection of Griswold. Cars were run across the new bridge over the P. M. tracks on Saturday. - Northville Record.

It has been decided that Thursday, August 9, will be German Dry, at which time Jackson and Washtenaw county Germans will gather at the fair ground for a holiday. The executive committee is comprised of Rudolph Worch, Albert Frnk, F. G. Adler, Carl Eberle and Geo. Schwemie. The committee on badges is F. G. Adler and Albert Frank. - Jackson Patriot.

The following are the number of mortgages to be assessed in Washtenaw county by the supervisors this spring: Manchester 213, Lyndon 39, Sylvan 276, Dexter 117, Scio 178, Lima 80, Bittsfield 97, Salem 84, Superior 62, York 167, Ypsilanti town 94, Ypsilanti city 1089, Freedom 94, Ann Arbor 55, Augusta 148, Northfield 69, Bridgewater 59, Webster 62, Sharon 65, Saline 232, Lodi 88.

The Methodist jubilee held at Northville Saturday and Sunday was an epoch in the history of the church. Saturday evening a reception was given Bishop Ninde. During the evening the canceled notes which have been held against the society for the past fifteen years were burned by Uncle John Sands. The scene was an impressive one. The freeing of this church from debt is due to the untiring work of the pastor, Wm. H. Lloyd.

The Republican county convention will be held at Turner Hall, No. 136 Sherman street, between Russell and Riopelle on Wednesday, the second day of May, A. D. 1900, at 11 o'clock in the forenoon of said day, local time, for the purpose of choosing ninety-five delegates from Wayne county, to represent said county in the Republican state convention for the State of Michigan, which is called to be held May 3d, 1900, at Detroit, Michigan, and for the purpose of transacting such other business as may properly come before such convention. Each township is entitled to three delegates.

The Republican convention, for that part of Wayne County contained in the Second Congressional District, embracing the townships of Monguagon, Huron, Brownstown, Sumpter, Van Buren, Canton, Taylor, Ecorse, Plymouth, Northville, and the City of Wyandotte, will be held in Wyandotte at one o'clock p. m., Saturday, April 28, for the purpose of electing thirteen delegates to attend the Republican congressional convention to be held at Wyandotte one o'clock p. m. Wednesday, May 2, for the purpose of selecting two district delegates and two alternate district delegates from the Second Congressional District to attend the Republican National Convention.

The following program was prepared for the meeting of the Wayne County Teachers' association to be held in Northville April 29. Morning session: Piano solo, Miss Beth Wheeler; "School athletics" Principal J. Morse, Dearborn; song Mrs. Dr. Henry; "Opening Exercises," Mrs. Arthur Nichols, Northville; piano solo, Master Guy Filkins; "Liquified Air," Wm. Morris, of western high school. Afternoon: Music, Metropolitan quartet; "Waste in Education," Prof. Julia Anne King of Ypsilanti; violin solo, Miss Clarkson; "Arithmetic—How Much? What?" by Principal W. D. Riggs, Flat Rock; vocal solo, Miss Edith Clark. At the banquet at noon Supt. John Loeffler of Northville will be toastmaster. The responses to toasts will be made by Miss Fanny Begole, Delray; President Dr. T. B. Henry, Northville; J. H. Hanford, Canton; P. B. Whitbeck, Plymouth; Miss Louise Kilbourne and Prof. Julia Anne King.

Macatawa Art School.

Mr. Frank F. Frederick, Professor of Art and Design in the University of Illinois, will conduct at Macatawa Park July 9th to August 18th, classes in drawing and painting similar to those conducted last summer. Circulars giving particulars may be had upon application to agents of the Pere Marquette R. R. or to Professor Frederick at Urbana, Ill.

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

W. C. T. U.

The annual meeting for the election of officers of the W. C. T. U. occurs today at 3 p. m. in I. O. O. F. hall. An address will be given by Mrs. Florence Crooker, pastor of Universal church. Everybody welcome.

Miss Anna McGill is visiting her sister at Flint.

We give below an excellent clipping well worth reading: "Once I visited an asylum for the feeble-minded, and it was a sad sight. I can tell you," said Auntannah, reflectively. "Of course there were all grades, from a brain that was slightly crowded to utter imbecility, and I have always remembered the ways of testing the reasoning powers of the inmates. They were taken to a trough filled with water, into which a stream from a pipe was constantly running, and were given a dipper and told to empty the trough. Those who could reason would soon see the uselessness of the task while the water was running in faster than they could dip it out and would turn the faucet and stop the stream. Only the hopelessly dull kept on lading. Sometimes, when I look at our prisons, reformatories and inebriate cures and think how we are all the time dipping folks into them to be reformed, while we let the saloons keep on running, I—well, I somehow can't help thinking about that test of idiocy they had at the asylum." Forward.

Woman's Literary Club.

The Woman's Literary Club met with Mrs. W. J. Adams, Friday afternoon, April 6th. The meeting was presided over by the president with a large attendance. The subjects for the day were Shakespearian and "The Moors." Miss Shatlock opened the program with Timely Topic—"Women in the Study of Shakespear." A selected article on "Moorish Character and Manners" was read by Miss Hanford at Mrs. Travis' request, followed by Miss Fairman who spoke briefly on "Invasion and Dominion of the Moors." Miss Hanford gave an admirable talk on "Othello," the function of each act of the Shakespearian drama and the laws governing Shakespeare's meter. The reading of "Othello" by the club. Adjourned to meet with Mrs. Fraser on Friday afternoon, April 20th, at 2 o'clock. Sec.

Does It Pay to Buy Cheap?

A cheap remedy, or coughs and colds is all right, but you want something that will relieve and cure the more severe and dangerous results of throat and lung troubles. What shall you do? Go to a warmer and more regular climate? Yes, if possible; if not possible for you, then in either case take the ONLY remedy that has been introduced in all civilized countries with success in severe throat and lung troubles, "Boecher's German Syrup." It not only heals and stimulates the tissues to destroy the germ disease, but allays inflammation, causes easy expectoration, gives a good night's rest, and cures the patient. Try ONE bottle. Recommended many years by all druggists in the world. Sample bottles at '98 Pharmacy.

Plymouth Markets.

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

GRAIN AND SEEDS.	
No. 2, Red Wheat	55
No. 1, White	67
Oats, white, per bu.	25
Beans, per bu.	1.50 to 1.80
Eye	33
DAIRY AND PRODUCE.	
Butter, cream	18
Eggs, strictly fresh	10
Lard, lib.	06 to 07
POULTRY AND MEATS.	
Spring chickens, live, per lb.	06
Pork, dressed, per cwt.	08
Beef	06 1/2
Veal	07 to 07 1/2
MISCELLANEOUS.	
Flour, retail price per bl.	32.75
Bran, per cwt.	30
Short feed	30
Shops	35
Potatoes	32



Taken in the good old-fashioned way—once tasteful after each meal brings new-fashioned results.

50 CENTS AT DRUGGISTS.

We Have Just Received

A NEW INVOICE OF THE CELEBRATED

Robbins Extension Tables,

And we will quote you very LOWEST Prices on them. You will always find a Bargain day with us. You make no mistake by calling on us any day if it is

BARGAINS

You are looking for. We demonstrate this by the amount of goods that is going out from our store daily. We are prepared to make very low estimates on

Shades Made to Order,

Or made up Shades, as we carry a very large stock of Piece Goods as well as mounted shades. Give us a call and judge for yourself if we are not in for Bargains.

BASSETT & SON,

Furniture Dealers and Undertakers.

Masonic Block, Plymouth

AS AN . . .

INDUCEMENT FOR YOU

To come to our store and give us a part of your trade, we have offered goods at

LOWEST CASH PRICES

Our expenses have been light, and as we have sold for cash we could afford to do business on small profits. We handle some goods that we can buy only from the manufacturer. We are now given to understand that unless we sell those goods at same prices of other Plymouth dealers our orders will not be filled.

In Point of Location

We are at a disadvantage, and have thought it necessary to make it an object for people to come to our store and

WILL CONTINUE TO DO SO,

If low prices are any object. And we now hope to arrange to call for your orders daily, or as desired, and trust to be favored with a portion of your business. Thank you for past favors.

HILLMER & CO.

Near Village Hall.

Subscribe for the Plymouth Mail

Best Paper in Western Wayne.

MONTENEGRO GIVES UP

Filipino General, Surrenders to Colonel Smith.

ONE OF REBELS' BEST FIGHTERS.

Discouraged by the impossibility of making his men stand against the Americans, he surrenders—Insurgents Attack Americans at Cagayan, Island of Mindanao, and Get the Worst of It—Slaughter of Insurgents at Batoc.

Manila, April 17.—(General Montenegro, one of the insurgents' best fighters, has surrendered to Colonel Smith in the mountains near Camaling, in the province of Pangasinan, where, with General Macabulo, he has been



COLONEL W. C. SMITH.

trying to reorganize the Filipino army. Colonel Smith, with five companies of the Seventeenth regiment, nearly surrounded the force of Montenegro, who, discouraged by the impossibility of making his men stand against the Americans, surrendered. Macabulo escaped. The insurgents have attacked San Jose, in the province of Batangas, and Santa Cruz, on the lake, fruitlessly.

MANY INSURGENTS KILLED.

The Americans, who were attacked, have fifteen casualties.

Manila, April 17.—Twelve hundred Tagalogs attacked Case's battalion headquarters of the Fortieth regiment, at Cagayan, Island of Mindanao, on the 7th. The Americans had fifteen casualties, while of the attacking force fifty were killed and thirty wounded or taken prisoners. The enemy, numbering 150 riflemen, the remainder being bolomen, archers and mounted spearmen, swooped down in a howling mass at daylight, surprising and killing three of the sentries. They swarmed the streets in small parties, some bearing scaling ladders by means of which they attempted to enter the houses.

The Americans tumbled out of the barracks and formed in the plaza and companies began sweeping the town. The subsequent street fighting lasted twenty minutes. Twelve of the wounded Americans are now on board the hospital ship Relief. The enemy withdrew to the mountains in great confusion.

KILLED 55, CAPTURED 48.

Squadron of the Third Cavalry Surprised 200 Insurgents.

Manila, April 17.—(Captain Dodd, with a squadron of the Third Cavalry, recently surrounded a village in Benguet province and surprised 200 insurgents, living in barracks, apparently a recruiting center for the province. The enemy lost fifty-three men killed. Our troops also captured forty-four men and burned the village. One American was wounded.

KILL 106 INSURGENTS.

Manila, April 17.—General Young reports that 300 insurgent riflemen and bolomen attacked the American garrison at Batoc, province of North Ilocos, but were repulsed, losing 106 men. The Americans had no casualties.

PORTO RICO BILL A LAW.

Measure Passes House and is Signed by the President.

Washington, April 13.—The Porto Rico bill passed the house of representatives by eight majority. The vote was: Yeas, 161; nays, 153. Speaker Henderson announced the result at 5:32 o'clock. Great cheering followed on the Republican side. The galleries, crowded to suffocation, remained silent.

President McKinley signed the bill and a temporary government of the colonial sort is assured for the island. Nine Republicans voted against the bill solely because they saw no justice, reason or sense in doing one thing with Porto Rico and another with Hawaii. These Republicans were: Crumpacker of Indiana, Fletcher of Minnesota, Heatwole of Minnesota, McCall of Massachusetts, Littlefield of Maine, Lorimer of Illinois, Lang of Iowa, Henry C. Smith of Michigan and Warner of Illinois.

Mr. Sibley of Pennsylvania was the only Democrat who voted outright for the bill. Two others, Messrs. Davey and Meyer, were paired in its support. Eleven answered present, thus refusing to vote, and there were eighteen pairs.

Besides the temporary 15 per cent. tariff provision, the prospective law arranges for a complete system of civil government for Porto Rico. This latter is chiefly the handiwork of Senator Forsaker, and the changes in the house bill, made by the senate in accordance with the Forsaker plan, were the subject of heated debate prior to the decisive vote.

American Justice in England.

London, April 16.—At the Alexandria park meet Tod Sloane rode two first and one third; Skeets Martin two seconds and one first; and L. Relf one second. The first three mounts in the big London cup were guided by Martin, Relf and Sloane in the order named.

Long Would Accept Nomination.

Washington, April 16.—Referring to the use of his name in connection with the vice presidential nomination Secretary Long is understood to have informed a number of his friends that if the nomination were tendered him he would accept it.

NATIONAL LEGISLATURE.

Synopsis of Proceedings in the Senate and House.

Washington, April 13.—The senate yesterday was engaged largely in "sparring for position" of certain important bills, but without changing the present order. Burrows made a set speech against Quay's admission. No business was done.

The house passed a bill for designated depositories in Cuba, Porto Rico and the Philippines, and another giving pensions to widows of Spanish war soldiers regardless of Confederate disabilities. The conference report on the legislative, executive and judicial bill was agreed to.

Washington, April 14.—The senate was not in session yesterday, having adjourned on Thursday to Monday. The house adopted a resolution to submit to the state legislature a constitutional amendment providing for the election of United States senators by the people—240 to 15. Burton of Ohio objected to the consideration of the Nicaraguan bill. The day was private pension bill day and fifty-three were passed.

Washington, April 16.—Beyond the passage of eighty-three private pension bills and some general measures of minor importance, the senate transacted little business Saturday. The Alaskan civil code bill was under consideration for some time, but finally went over. Pettigrew delivered one of the bitterest anti-British speeches yet heard, in discussing Mason's anti-British resolutions.

After an hour of routine business the house Saturday devoted its session to hearing eulogies on the late Governor Oliver P. Morton, of Indiana, in connection with the acceptance of his statue, which has been placed in Statuary hall at the Capitol by the state which he served. Fifty-three private pension bills were passed.

Washington, April 17.—During almost the entire session yesterday the senate had under consideration the Alaskan civil code bill. The amendment providing for the mining of gold along the beach in the district was perfected. The house resolution providing for popular election of senators was sent to committee. An additional urgent deficiency bill was passed. An executive session was held.

The house entered upon the consideration of naval appropriation bill, and did a lot of talking relative to armor plate, several members favoring a government plant. Cummings declared we were getting Krupp process plate cheaper than any other country in the world. The bill carries \$13,000,000 more than any previous naval bill. No progress was made with the bill.

STRUCK BY A CYCLONE.

Eight Houses Wrecked and People Killed at Royse, Tex.

Royse, Tex., April 17.—A cyclone struck this place at midnight and it is believed that several lives have been lost. Eight houses were wrecked and at this hour the greatest excitement prevails.

There had been an electrical display early in the night and ominous clouds had gathered in the northeast. There was, however, but little wind. A light breeze prevailed until about fifteen minutes before the cyclone. This came almost without warning.

A man in a buggy was lifted from his seat and blown 100 yards. Telegraph and telephone lines were destroyed. Royse is thirty miles north of Dallas.

Wichita, Kan., April 17.—A storm approaching a tornado in proportion is reported from near Winfield, between her and Newton, and in the vicinity west of Clearwater. Two deaths are reported and four people are said to have been injured by overturned houses. Wires are down and names and particulars are unobtainable.

At Putnam it is said several houses were blown down and four people seriously injured. Word was brought by passengers on the south-bound Santa Fe passenger train that two persons were killed.

West of Clearwater, in the country northeast of Adams, on the Englewood branch of the Santa Fe railroad, it is reported that a strip of country five miles long was swept by a storm at 6 o'clock in the evening, and several farm houses, barns and other buildings blown down. No casualties are reported from there.

CHICAGO SHOOTING SENSATION.

Prominent Bicycle Tire Man Shot by a Woman Fatally.

Chicago, April 16.—Hufus Wright, of the firm of Morgan & Wright, bicycle tire manufacturers, was shot Saturday afternoon, and died Sunday morning. He received his wound in the apartments of Mrs. Lousida Lottridge at the Leland hotel. The revolver with which he was shot belongs to the woman. Mrs. Lotridge said the shooting was accidental and Wright corroborated her statement. The bullet entered the left side of Wright's neck, just below the lower brain, and lodged in the vertebrae. The bullet was .32-calibre and the wound produced partial paralysis of the left side. The woman and a female friend who had been with her drinking during the afternoon before Wright went to the room were both locked up.

Wright is the treasurer of the firm of Morgan & Wright, known the world over, and is one of Chicago's wealthy manufacturers. He is 68 years old and has children and grandchildren. Mrs. Lottridge is a divorced woman. She says she is 35 years of age and looks older. She is 5 feet 10 or 11 inches and weighs about 180 pounds. For three years she has lived most of the time at Paw Paw Lake, Mich. The rest of the time being spent in Chicago.

Twelve Steel Plants Close Down.

Chicago, April 17.—Twelve important western plants of the American Steel and Wire company have been closed down for an indefinite period, and other plants of the concern may suspend operations in a few days. By the closing order 4,000 men, boys and girls are thrown out of employment. Labor troubles in the building industry in Chicago and other cities are said to be one reason for the shut-down.

Honors for Ambassador Choate.

Edinburgh, April 16.—The university here has conferred the degree of LL. D. on Joseph H. Choate, the United States ambassador to Great Britain. He was given a most hearty reception.

VICTORY FOR BRABANT

Defeats Boers Who Surrounded Him at Wepener

AND CAPTURES THE ENEMY'S ARMS.

Dispatch from Ladysmith Says Native Scouts Report the Retirement of the Boers from About Elandslaagte—Three Important Collieries Near Wessels Nek Blown Up by the Boers—Burgers Report the Capture of Slaughtered Oxen.

London, April 17.—The Boers have raised the siege of Wepener and are headed for the north, according to brief dispatches from Bloemfontein. These advices indicate that the stories of British victory are baseless and that the Dutch forces abandoned the attack of their own accord, having accomplished the object of their raid in the southern part of the Free State—the securing of needed supplies and recruits from the farmers of the district behind the British army.

Allwal North, April 13.—News from a Boer source at Wepener, officially communicated, says that four Boer guns have been disabled and four commandants killed or wounded. On Tuesday night the British made a sortie, capturing a Boer gun and taking some prisoners.

London, April 13.—A special dispatch from Elandslaagte, dated April 11, says: "Fighting was renewed beyond Elandslaagte this afternoon. The Boers steadily advanced upon the British positions. There was a continuous rifle fire and the Boer big guns were in action. The British replied effectively, and after two hours' fighting the Boers were checked."

Cape Town, April 17.—It is reported that General Brabant has defeated the Boers at Wepener and captured their arms.

London, April 17.—A special dispatch from Ladysmith dated April 16, says: "Native scouts have just reported that the Boers in the Elandslaagte district have retired beyond the Biggarsberg. Other information tends to confirm the report that the Boers have succeeded in blowing up three important collieries near Wessels Nek, completely destroying the engine house and plants."

Reports Are Conflicting.

Conflicting reports regarding the conditions at Wepener continue. A Cape Town dispatch says nearly 3,000 horses have been landed there since April 13, which indicates that every effort is being put forth to remedy the



MAJOR GENERAL CHERMSIDE.

Who Succeeded General Gatacre. great defect in the British organization. The chief Boer delegate, Fischer, accompanied by Dr. Leyds, visited the president of the Dutch cabinet at The Hague, but the doings of the delegates create little speculation in England.

Thinks Worst of War Over.

Frederick Villiers, the veteran war correspondent who arrived at Southampton from the front, said he believed the worst of the war was over, but that guerrilla warfare would continue for some time. An official bulletin issued at Pretoria April 13 reports that the burghers captured 500 slaughtered oxen at Wepener and that General Jeroneman that day defeated the British, causing them to fly in the direction of Wolwerport, apparently over the Orange river.

The Irish-American ambulance arrived at Pretoria April 13. The Boers report no casualties during the recent fighting at Warrenton.

Similar Situation at Wepener.

London, April 13.—The following telegrams are received here from South Africa:

"Allwal North, April 12, p. m.—The colonial troops are still holding their own splendidly at Wepener. Cannonading recommenced this morning. The Boer attack yesterday was not very serious. The Boers are carefully husbanded their ammunition and their guns are making excellent practice. The Boers are short of ammunition. A patrol returning from Smithfield reports that small groups of Boers are visible."

Cape Town, April 12.—The Bloemfontein correspondent of The Cape Argus says: "Olivier's commando is moving in the direction of Smithfield. Five different laagers are located between Bethany and the Kathu river, lying parallel to the railway, twelve miles eastward."

News from the Transvaal Capital.

A dispatch to The Daily Mail from Lorenzo Marques, dated yesterday, says: "It is reported from Pretoria that a Boer commando is moving through Basutoland. This is said to be a clever ruse to draw the British away from Wepener. About 2,000 foreigners constitute the new foreign legion in Pretoria, including some Cossacks in uniform. Several fresh recruits left here for Pretoria today, including a French captain, brother of the late General de Villebois-Mareuil."

Show a Special Exploit 1c.

London, April 13.—The Bloemfontein correspondent of The Daily Tele-

graph, telegraphing Wednesday, says: "Lord Roberts wisely declines to exhaust his men and horses in hunting the elusive Boers until his preparations are complete. He will leave to the enemy the barren comfort of the occupation of a few farms for a short time."

From a German Point of View.

Berlin, April 13.—The military critic of The Berliner Tageblatt explains that the inactivity of Lord Roberts is not due to the preparations he is making for the winter, but to the inability of his troops to take the field in number sufficient to take the offensive against Kroonstadt. The view prevails in military circles here that the recent British defeats are due to the discouragement of the troops resulting from their consciousness of "bad generalship."

Kruger Attends a Conference.

London, April 16.—The Bloemfontein correspondent of The Daily News, telegraphing Saturday, says: "President Kruger attended a conference of the Boer commandants at Brandfort on Thursday. It is believed that a decision was reached to withdraw the Transvaal forces to the north of Vet river, preparatory to a general retirement across the Vaal river. If hard pressed, leaving the Free Staters to their own resources."

The Bloemfontein correspondent of The Times, telegraphing yesterday, says: "It is reported that reinforcements for the Boers, with sixty wagons, have arrived at Dewet's camp, en route for Wepener. This should precipitate an action. The statement that President Kruger has been south seems to confirm the reports that the Boers are getting disheartened. This continued exertion of his personal influence appears now to have become a necessity."

British Casualties to Date.

London, April 12.—The war office has issued a return of the total British casualties up to April 7. It was as follows: Killed in action, 211 officers and 1,990 men; died of wounds, 48 officers and 465 men; missing and prisoners, 168 officers and 3,722 men; died of disease, 47 officers and 1,485 men; accidental deaths, 3 officers and 34 men; repatriated invalids, 288 officers and 4,334 men; total, 13,365, exclusive of the sick and wounded now in hospital. To the war office returns of casualties must be added the losses of the last week and the wounded, aggregating about 10,000 men, making a grand total of upwards of 23,000 officers and men put out of action.

Was Not Captain Reichman.

Pretoria, April 14.—United States Consul Hay, in an interview had here, says that the report that Captain Reichman, the United States military attaché, participated in the fight near Sanna's Post is absolutely false. Captain Reichman, it is said, was occupied most of the time attending upon the wounded Dutch military attaché, Lieutenant Nix, who has since died. Consul Hay has no doubt that Captain Reichman has been confounded with the American Lieutenant Loosberg of the Free State artillery, who took a very active part in the fight.

Estimated Total Loss of the Boers.

London, April 14.—The Daily Mail publishes the following dispatch, dated yesterday, from Lourenzo Marques: "The Boers are manufacturing shells, especially Vickers-Maxims, in large quantities at the Begbie foundry, Johannesburg. The actual Boer losses to the end of March, including prisoners, are estimated at 12,000. At present there are several thousand Boers in Natal and 35,000 in the Free State."

Boers Captured a Lord.

London, April 16.—A special dispatch from Bloemfontein, dated April 14, says: "A patrol of Royal Irish, with whom was Lord Rosslyn, has been captured. Lord Rosslyn has been sent to Kroonstadt."

SHIPPERS MUST PAY TAX.

Supreme Court Decision Favors the Express Companies.

Washington, April 17.—The supreme court has decided the cases involving the stamp tax as it applies to express packages, the question involved being whether the shipper or the carrier shall pay the stamp charges on packages. The opinion was handed down by Justice White and was favorable to the express companies. There were two cases before the court involving the question at issue, but the opinion was based upon the case of the American Express company vs. Attorney General Maynard of the state of Michigan. The case came to the supreme court from the decision of the state supreme court of Michigan, which decision was adverse to the claims of the express companies.

The opinion just rendered reversed this opinion.

MURDERED BY A STRIKER.

Sergeant of the New York Militia Shot While Believing Guard.

Croton Landing, April 17.—The first blood shed as the outcome of the strike at the Cornell dam was the life's blood of Sergeant Robert Douglass, of the Eleventh Separate company, of Mount Vernon, who was shot dead by an unknown assassin while he was relieving guard at 8:30 last night. The wildest excitement prevailed throughout the camp as soon as the news of the assassination spread to the different tents, and the soldiers are frantic over the crime.

Middle-of-the-Road Populists.

Kansas City, April 17.—A mass convention of middle-of-the-road Populists of Missouri was called to order here by F. E. Hiehey of St. Louis, chairman of the state central committee, who issued the call for the gathering. There were nearly 300 Populists of the state present in addition to several leaders of national prominence, including Wharton Barker of Pennsylvania, Ignatius Donnelly of Minnesota, W. S. Morgan of Arkansas, and M. W. Howard of Alabama. A state ticket will be nominated.

In Favor of Kentucky Democrats.

Frankfort, Ky., April 17.—In the circuit court Judge Cantrell has overruled the demurrers to the petitions filed by the Democratic minor state officers and sustained demurrers to the answers of the Republican officers. The result is in favor of the Democrats and the Republicans can appeal now by refusing to plead further, or may ask leave to amend their answer, which will only delay matters a few days.

GROCERIES

STOP AND THINK!

Did you ever know that 7 out of 10 cases of Dyspepsia, Stomach troubles, indigestion, etc., are caused by using alum baking powders? Knowing this to be the case we concluded to make and place on the market a

STRICTLY PURE CREAM TARTAR

Baking Powder, which we are putting up in one pound glass jars only and sell them for 30c a jar. We guarantee this Baking Powder superior to any you ever used, and if you are not satisfied with it we will cheerfully return your money.

Tooth Brushes.

We have them for young and old, and their quality is the very best. They will clean teeth made of gold or Porcelain and nature's, if so blest, and, and--well, call and see them. We don't care what kind of teeth you have, we have the brushes that will do the business.

F. M. BRIGGS

SEE OUR NEW LINE OF

Belt Buckles and Metal Purses.

- Cut Steel Buckles..... 25c to 50c
- Gilt Buckles..... 25c to \$1.00
- Enameled Buckles..... 25c to 50c
- Gilt Buckles with sets..... 25c to \$1.25
- Black Onyx Buckles..... 50c

Also a new line of Sterling and Gold filled

Bracelets and Friendship Hearts.

Jeweler,

C. G. DRAPER

Like a Weaver's Shuttle

They come and go, and go and come again. There are hundreds of them! A bird's-eye view of that action of country between Cincinnati, Toledo, and Detroit, through which ply the numerous passenger trains of the C. H. & D. Railway, would equal in interest the most wonderful kaleidoscope, or Biograph picture! When our Grandfathers wearily walked the over-path and toted their own carpet-bags

They Did Not Dream

we would ever be offered such opportunities as are now offered by the C. H. & D. trains: parlors, dining-rooms, bed-rooms, smoking-rooms—a home on wheels. Steam power, steam heat, electric light and attentive service at small cost. When going North to Michigan, Canada, or the Northwest, please consult nearest Agent of the C. H. & D. Ry. He will gladly assist in every practical way to make your journey a pleasant one.

Detroit, Plymouth & Northville Ry.

TIME CARD. Cars Lv. Conner's Corner. Cars Leave Wayne. Table with departure and arrival times for various stations.

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

THE DETROIT & LANSING RAILWAY.

Time Table in Effect Oct. 24, 1909.

SOUTH BOUND. NORTH BOUND. STATIONS. Table with station names and corresponding times for south and north bound trains.

No. 1, 2, 3, 4, run daily, except Sunday. F. E. DEWEY, C. A. CHAMBERS, Gen'l Supt., Gen'l Pass. Agt.

PERI-WARQUETTE TIME TABLE.

In effect Jan. 7, 1901.

SAGINAW DISTRICT.

Trains leave Plymouth as follows:

STANDARD TIME. GOING SOUTH. GOING NORTH. Table with train numbers and times for Saginaw District.

Trains No. 3 and 9 run through to Alpena. Trains No. 5 connects at Ludington with steamer for Manitowish and Milwaukee.

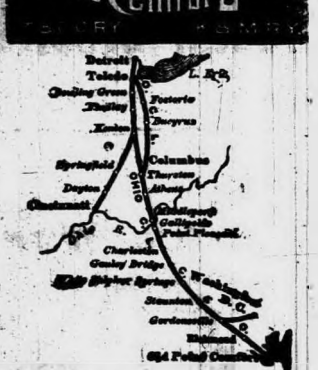
Sleeping Parlor Cars between Alpena, Bay City, Saginaw and Detroit.

GRAND RAPIDS DISTRICT.

GOING EAST. GOING WEST. Table with station names and times for Grand Rapids District.

D. W. SHAWER, Local Agent.

Ohio Central Lines.



The Through Car Line.

DETROIT, TOLEDO & CINCINNATI. COLUMBUS & CHARLESTON, W. VA. COLUMBUS & HAMILTON. Parlor Cars on Day Trains.

MOULTON HOUSE, Gen'l Passenger Agt., TOLEDO, O.

50 YEARS' EXPERIENCE PATENTS.

TRADE MARKS. Scientific American. A thoroughly illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal.

A DANGEROUS DOSE.

Few People Realize the Danger Lurking in the Average Headache Remedy.

A movement has been started by prominent physicians to prohibit the sale of headache nostrums. The majority of these remedies contain ingredients that act quickly on the heart.

A headache remedy that will give quick relief must contain some drug to quicken the action of the heart.

Distress after eating, headache, nervousness, constipation, insomnia, pain around the heart and all stomach and liver troubles are the result of impure blood and a weakened and debilitated state of the system.

Make these organs healthy and there will be no need of headache nostrums.

A new combination of thoroughly tried and tested remedies for the cure of all liver and stomach troubles and the purification of the blood is now offered to suffering mankind.

These suffering from catarrh, nervousness, biliousness, constipation, liver trouble, dyspepsia and all forms of stomach disorders, will find a single fifty cent box, containing fifty tablets, worth more than gold.

It is unable to secure them of your druggist send fifty cents, together with the address of your dealer to the Knox Chemical Co., Battle Creek, Mich., and a full sized box will be mailed, postpaid.

Probate Notice.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, County of Wayne, ss. At a session of the Probate court for said county of Wayne, held at the Probate office, in the city of Detroit, on the tenth day of March, in the year one thousand nine hundred and ten.

It is ordered, that the tenth day of April next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Probate office, be appointed for hearing said petition.

And it is further ordered, that a copy of this order be published three successive weeks previous to said time of hearing, in the Plymouth Mail, a newspaper printed and circulating in said county of Wayne.

EDGAR O. DURFEE, Judge of Probate. JOHN F. PETERS, Deputy Register.

Probate Notice.

STATE OF MICHIGAN, county of Wayne, ss. At a session of the Probate court for said county of Wayne, held at the Probate office, in the city of Detroit, on the thirteenth day of March, in the year one thousand nine hundred and ten.

It is ordered, that the seventeenth day of April next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Probate office, be appointed for hearing said petition.

EDGAR O. DURFEE, Judge of Probate. JOHN F. PETERS, Deputy Register.

A. PELHAM, DENTIST.

To the Musical Public. FREE! FREE! FREE!

Writes to-day and receive a genuine Walo Silver-Steel String for either Guitar, Mandolin, Viola or Banjo absolutely FREE on receipt of a 2-cent stamp for return postage.

Our \$5.35 Walo Guitar reduced from \$7.50. Standard size. Solid Wood body, highly polished. Fancy Colored Wood Furling, inside edges, and soundhole bound with celluloid; fancy stripe down back.

Our \$8.00 Walo Guitar (standard size), reduced from \$12.00. Solid Resonance, otherwise same as above.

Concert size, same as above \$9.00. Auditorium size, same as above \$10.00.

A Fine \$2.00 Canvas, Leather-Bound, Fleming Lined Case with any of the above guitars for 90c.

Watch our next Bargains. Send for Walo's Catalogue of Musical Instruments and Furnishings, Band, Orchestra and Piano Music.

A. T. WALD MUSIC HOUSE, No. 9 S. Broadway, St. Louis, Mo.

Fine Repairing Done Neat and Prompt.

Job Printing at this Office.

EASTER REJOICINGS.

DR. TALMAGE DISCOURSES ON THE RESURRECTION OF CHRIST.

The Season of Spiritual Gladness and Refreshment—Victory Over Death and the Grave—The Mission of Flowers.

WASHINGTON, April 15.—This sermon of Dr. Talmage rings all the bells of gladness, especially appropriate at this season, when all Christendom is celebrating Christ's resurrection; text, John xix, 41, "In the garden a new sepulcher."

Looking around the churches this morning, seeing flowers in wreaths and flowers in stars and flowers in crosses and flowers in crowns, billows of beauty, conflagration of beauty, you feel as if you stood in a small heaven.

You say these flowers will fade. Yes, but perhaps you may see them again. They may be immortal. The fragrance of the flower may be the spirit of the flower; the body of the flower dying on earth, its spirit may appear in better worlds.

I do not say it will be so. I say it may be so. The ancestors of those tuberoses and camellias and japonicas and jasmynes and bellotropes were born in paradise. These apostles of beauty came down in the regular line of apostolic succession.

The world started with Eden; it will end with Eden. Heaven is called a paradise of God. Paradise means flowers. While theological geniuses in this day are trying to blot out everything material from their idea of heaven, and so far as I can tell, their future state is to be a floating around somewhere between the Great Bear and Cassiopeia, I should not be surprised if at last I can pick up a daisy on the everlasting hills and hear it say: "I am one of the glorified flowers of earth. Don't you remember me? I worshiped with you on Easter morning in 1900."

My text introduces us into a garden. It is a manor in the suburbs of Jerusalem owned by a wealthy gentleman of the name of Joseph. He belonged to the court of seventy who had condemned Christ, but he had voted in the negative, or, being a timid man, had absented himself when the vote was to be taken.

At great expense he laid out the garden. It being a hot climate, I suppose there were trees broad branched, and there were paths winding under these trees, and here and there were waters dripping down over the rocks into fish ponds, and there were vines and flowers blooming from the wall, and all around the beauties of kiosk and arboriculture.

After the fatigues of the Jerusalem courtroom, how refreshing to come into this suburban retreat, botanical and pomological!

Wandering in the garden, I behold some rocks which have on them the mark of the sculptor's chisel. I come nearer, and I find there is a subterranean recess. I come down the marble steps, and I come to a portico, over which there is an architrave. By the chisel cut into representations of fruits and flowers. I enter the portico. On either side there are rooms—two or four or six rooms of rock, the walls of these rooms having niches, each niche large enough to hold a dead body. Here is one room that is especially wealthy of sculpture.

Most Celebrated Tomb. The fact is that Joseph realizes he cannot always walk this garden, and he has provided this place for his last slumber. Oh, what a beautiful spot in which to wait for the coming of the resurrection! Mark well this tomb, for it is to be the most celebrated tomb in all the ages.

Catacombs of Egypt, tomb of Napoleon, Mahal Taj of India, nothing compared with it. Christ has just been murdered, and his body will be thrown to the dogs and the ravens, like other crucified bodies, unless there be prompt and efficient hindrance. Joseph, the owner of this mausoleum in the rocks, begs for the body of Christ. He washes the poor, mutilated frame from the dust and blood, shrouds it and perfumes it.

I think that regular embalment was omitted. When in olden time a body was to be embalmed, the priest, with some pretension of medical skill, would point out the place between the ribs where the incision must be made, and then the operator, having made the incision, ran lest he be slain for a violation of the dead. Then the other priests would come with salt of niter and casala and wine of palm tree and complete the embalment. But I think this embalment of the body of Christ was omitted. It would have raised another contention and another riot.

The funeral hastens on. Present, I think, Joseph, the owner of the mausoleum; Nicodemus, the wealthy man who had brought the spices, and the two Marys. No organ dirge, no plumes, no catafalque. Heavy burden for two men as they carry Christ's body down the marble stairs and into the portico and lift the dead weight to the level of the niche in the rock and push the body of Christ into the only pleasant resting place it ever had.

Coming forth from the portico, they close the door of rock against the recess. The government, afraid that the disciples may steal the body of Christ and play resurrection, order the seal of the sanhedrin to be put upon the door of the tomb, the violation of that seal, like the violation of the seal of the government of the United States or Great Britain, to be followed with great punishment. A company of soldiers from the tower of Antonia is detailed to stand guard.

The door of the mausoleum a fight takes place which settles the question for all graveyards and cemeteries. Sword of lightning against sword of steel. Angel against military. No seal of letter was ever more easily broken than that seal of the sanhedrin on the door of the tomb. The dead body in the niche in the rock begins to move in its shroud of fine linen, slides down upon the pavement, moves out of the portico, appears in the doorway, advances into the open air, comes forth in the marble steps. Having left his mortal attire behind him, he comes forth in workman's garb, as I take it, from the fact that the women mistook him for the gardener.

That day the grave received such shattering it can never be rebuilt. All the trowels of earthly masonry can never mend it. Forever and forever it is a broken tomb. Death, taking side with the military in that fight, received a terrible cut from the angel's spear of flame, so that he himself shall go down after awhile under it. The king of terrors retiring before the king of grace! The Lord is risen! Let earth and heaven keep Easter today! Hosanna!

Some things strike my observation while standing in this garden with a new sepulcher. And, first, post mortem honors in contrast with ante mortem ignominies. If they could have afforded Christ such a costly sepulcher, why could not they have given him an earthly residence? Will they give this piece of marble to a dead Christ instead of a soft pillow for the living Jesus? If they had expended half the value of that tomb to make Christ comfortable, it would not have been so sad a story. He asked bread; they gave him a stone.

Christ, like most of the world's benefactors, was appreciated better after he was dead. Westminster abbey and monumental Greenwood are the world's attempt to atone by honors to the dead for wrongs to the living. Poet's corner in Westminster abbey attempts to pay for the sufferings of Grub street.

Go through that Poet's corner in Westminster abbey. There is Handel, the great musician, from whose music you hear today; but while I look at his statue I cannot help but think of the discords with which his fellow musicians tried to destroy him. There is the tomb of John Dryden, a beautiful monument; but I cannot help but think at 70 years of age he wrote of his being oppressed in fortune and of the contract that he had just made for a thousand verses at sixpence a line. And there, too, you find the monument of Samuel Butler, the author of "Hudibras"; but while I look at his monument in Poet's corner I cannot but ask myself where he died. In a garret. There I see the costly tablet in the Poet's corner—the costly tablet to one of whom the celebrated Waller wrote: "The old blind schoolmaster, John Milton, has just issued a tedious poem on the fall of man. If the length of it be no virtue, it has none." There is a beautiful monument to Sheridan, Poor Sheridan! If he could have only discontended that monument for a mutton chop!

Justice to the Living. Oh, you unfilial children, do not give your parents so much tombstone, but a few more blankets—less funeral and more bedroom! If 5 per cent of the money we now spend on Burns' banquets could have been expended in making the living Scotch poet comfortable, he would not have been harried with the drudgery of an excelsior. Horace Greeley, outrageously abused while living, when dead is followed to dead Greenwood by the president of the United States and the leading men of the army and navy. Massachusetts tries to atone at the grave of Charles Sumner for the ignominious resolutions with which her legislature denounced the living senator. Do you think that the tomb at Springfield can pay for Booth's bullet?

Oh, do justice to the living! All the justice you do them you must do this side the gates of the Necropolis. They cannot wake up to count the number of carriages at the obsequies or to notice the polish of the Aberdeen granite or to read epitaphal commemoration. Gentlemen's mausoleum in the suburbs of Jerusalem cannot pay for Bethlehem manger and Calvarian cross and Pilate's ruffian judiciary. Post mortem honors cannot atone for ante mortem ignominies.

Again, standing in this garden of the sepulcher, I am impressed with the fact that floral and arboreous decorations are appropriate for the place of the dead. We are glad that among flowers and sculptural adornments Christ spent the short time of his inhumation.

I cannot understand what I sometimes see in the newspapers where the obsequies are announced and the friends say in connection with it, "Send no flowers." Rather, if the means allow—I say, if the means allow—strew the casket with flowers, the hearse with flowers, the grave with flowers. Put them on the brow—it will suggest coronation; in their hand—it will mean victory.

Christ was buried in a garden. Flowers mean resurrection. Death is sad enough anyhow. Let conservatory and arboretum contribute to its alleviation. The barbell will ring the victory; the passion flower will express the sympathy; the daffodil will kindle its lamp and illumine the darkness. The cluster of asters will be the constellation. Your little child loved flowers when she was living. Put them in her hand now that she can go forth no more and pick them for herself. On sunny days take a fresh garland and put it over the still head.

Where Rest the Dead. Brooklyn has no grander glory than its Greenwood, nor Boston than its Mount Auburn, nor Philadelphia than its Laurel Hill, nor Cincinnati than its Spring Grove, nor San Francisco than its Lone Mountain. But what shall we say to those country graveyards with the vines broken down and the slab and the grass a pasture ground for the sexton's cattle? Indeed, were your father and mother of so little worth that you

cannot afford to take care of their ashes? Some day turn out all hands and straighten the slab and bank up the mound and cut away the weeds and plant the shrubs and flowers.

Some day you will want to lie down to your last slumber. You cannot expect any respect for your bones if you have no deference for the bones of your ancestry. Do you think these relics are of no importance? You will see of how much importance they are in the day when the archangel takes out his trumpet. Turn all your cemeteries into gardens.

Again, standing in this garden of the new sepulcher, I am impressed with the dignity of private and unpretending obsequies.

Joseph was mourner, sexton, liveryman—had entire charge of everything. Only four people at the burial of the King of the Universe! Oh, let this be consolatory to those who through lack of means or through lack of acquaintance have but little demonstration of grief at the graves of their loved ones.

Long line of glittering equipage, two rows of silver handles, casket of richest wood, pallbearers gloved and scarfed, are not necessary. If there be six at the grave, Christ looks down from heaven and remembers that it is two more than were at his obsequies.

Not recognizing this idea, how many small properties are scattered and widowhood and orphanage go forth into cold charity! The departed left a small property, which would have been enough to keep the family together until they could take care of themselves, but the funeral expenses absorbed everything. That went for crape which ought to have gone for bread. A man of moderate means can hardly afford to die in any of our great cities. By all means, do honor to the departed, but do not consider funeral pageant as necessary. No one was ever more lovingly and tenderly put away to sepulcher than Christ our Lord, but there were only four people in the procession.

Again, standing in this garden with a new sepulcher, I am impressed with the fact that you cannot keep the dead down.

The Preservation. Seal of sanhedrin, company of soldiers from the tower of Antonia, floor of rock, roof of rock, walls of rock, door of rock, cannot keep Christ in the crypts. Come out and come up he must. Come out and come up he did. Prefiguration. First fruits of them that slept. Just as certainly as we come down into the dust, just so certainly we will come up again. Though all the granite of the mountains were piled on us we will rise. Though buried amid the corals of the deepest cavern of the Atlantic ocean, we will come to the surface.

With these eyes we may not look into the face of the woody sun, but we shall have stronger vision, because the tawest thing in the land to which we go will be brighter than the sun. We shall have bodies with the speed of the lightning. Our bodies improved, energized, swiftened, clarified—mortality, immortality. The door of the grave taken off its hinges and flung flat into the dust.

Oh, my brethren, death and the grave are not so much as they used to be; for while wandering in this garden with the new sepulcher I find that the vines and flowers of the garden have completely covered up the tomb. Instead of one garden there are four gardens, opening into each other—garden of Eden, garden of the world's sepulcher, garden of the earth's regeneration, garden of heaven. Four gardens. Bloom, O earth! Bloom, O heaven! Oh, my friends, wake up to gladness on this Easter morning! This day, if I interpret it right, means joy—it means peace with heaven, and it means peace with all the world.

Oh, bring more flowers! Wreath them around the brazen throat of the cannon; plant them in the desert, that it may blossom like the rose; braid them into the mane of the returned war charger. No more red dahlia of human blood. Give us white lilies of peace. All around the earth strew Easter flowers. And soon the rough voyage of the church militant will be ended, and she will sail up the heavenly harbor, scarred with many a conflict, but the flag of triumph floating from her topgallants. All heaven will come out to greet her into port, and with a long reverberating shout of welcome will say: "There she comes up the bay, the glorious old ship Zion! After tempestuous voyage she drops anchor within the veil!"

[Copyright, 1900, by Louis Klopsch.]

Kitchener's Eyes. One of the peculiarities of Lord Kitchener is that he never mentions himself, says a contributor to *Mainly About People*. I heard the other day, however, of the one exception he ever made to this rule. It was in Egypt, and they were on the hunt for an important shik, whose capture was for the moment of vital importance. When Kitchener had given a full description of the shik, somebody still expressed a doubt as to whether they would ever be able to recognize the man amid the innumerable turban and fezzis which are the common wear in the land of the Arabs. "Oh," said Kitchener, "you'll be sure to recognize him! He has very blue eyes—almost as blue as mine!"

A Hardworking Millionaire. Few rich men work harder than John D. Rockefeller, the Standard Oil Croesus, and certainly no other New York millionaire is personally so little in evidence as he. Nearly every day he puts in a lengthy period at his office in Lower Broadway, and even the days he is absent are usually passed in business pursuits elsewhere. There is therefore color of truth in the report that he recently signed for a man to look after his interests, offering to pay an annual salary of \$1,000,000 for such services. Chicago Chronicle.

WALNUT WOOD IS DEAR.

A Good Grove of Trees Will Bring a Good Return Any Day.

Indiana timber land, which was considered the best in the country, is being so rapidly denuded of the once splendid forests of hard wood timber that speculators are seeing the advantage of gobbling up everything that may be got in the way of timber tracts.

The walnut and hickory of Indiana and Ohio are considered the best that can be had, and the monster poplars which once formed the nucleus for the log heap fire are now worth individually more as they stand than the acres they occupy will bring when cleared, many a poplar tree selling for \$100 before an ax touched it.

The walnut that was once so plentiful that barn timbers, house sills, fence rails, etc., were made from it is becoming exceedingly scarce, and curled walnut stumps have brought almost fabulous prices, while hickory of the shell-bark variety can scarcely be found in some of the best sections.

Last year's purchase by a Goshen (Ind.) firm of 55 standing walnut trees near the northern Indiana line for \$10,000 and the handsome sum they make out of the handling of this rare clump of trees have proved an incentive in the search for timber in other directions.

Grant county furnished a noticeable instance in the sale of the 1,030 acres of virgin forest on the Wood tract, the last large forest in Indiana, for \$86,000. A New York firm bought the walnut timber where it stood for \$55,000. Four hundred acres of land, the timber being reserved by the seller, sold for \$20,000, and there remain 630 acres of the best timber in Indiana, the walnut alone being sold from it. The buyers will clear \$50,000 by their deal in that timber.

Where years ago the lumbermen went for only large tracts they are now content with individual trees, and wherever there is a notably fine forest monarch of the desirable variety its whereabouts become widely known, and the competition to secure it is very sharp. Chicago Record.

Antics of a Palace Car. A remarkable accident happened on the incoming International passenger train the other day when within ten miles of Laredo. The train was coming down a steep grade, running 40 miles an hour, when the Pullman rear coach, because of spreading of the rails, left the track, ran the length of two telegraph poles outside of the cross-ties, was jerked back across to the other side of the track and ran for some distance at an angle of 15 degrees on a 20 foot embankment. When a culvert 20 feet across was reached, the Pullman returned to the track and crossed on the cross-ties, cutting nearly every one of them in two pieces. Four telegraph poles beyond the culvert was a switch, upon which the Pullman regained the rails just as the engineer succeeded in bringing his train to a standstill. The Pullman was full of passengers, and not one of them was hurt. Galveston News.

When Things Go Wrong. Worry is the twin sister of nervousness. Neither should ever enter into the daily life of any one. God, in his all wise providence, put the head of a human being on top, that all beneath it might be subservient to it. There is something wrong above the eyes, in the region of the will power, when one becomes nervous in the sense of excitability. "Know thyself" is good; excite thyself is better. Worry and excitement never aided any one. Any fool can get along when everything is all right, but it takes a wise man, a level headed man, to get along and not worry or become nervous when everything is all wrong. Ladies Home Journal.

Tit For Tat. Sometimes the girls here and there have organized societies for the purpose of mutually declining to receive the attentions of young men who should refuse to sign total abstinence pledges. It is now for the boys to neatly turn the tables by declining to pay attention to any girl wearing the wings or feathers of one of our song birds in her hat. The vice of intemperance is not so very much worse than the hideous vanity which in its thoughtlessness of cruelty sacrifices the choristers of the forest for its gratification. Philadelphia Record.

William's Yell Satisfied Her. Probably the heaviest man in the world is Willie Stout, who, though only 21 years of age, weighs 712 pounds. While William was attending an Elks' reunion at Buffalo a large crowd was standing about talking to him when an old lady behind him, who doubted whether his adipose tissue was as substantial as it looked, stuck a big hatpin in his side. She thought he was blown up in some way, but the yell he emitted convinced her that he was the real thing.

Hanna as Cartoonist. Not long ago a public man who had been made the central figure in a cartoon complained to Senator Hanna about the illustration, saying that he was half inclined to sue the paper for \$25,000 damages for holding him up to public ridicule. "I wish you would," said Senator Hanna. "If you can get \$25,000 for that picture, it will insure my getting about \$25,000,000 for all the cartoons that have been printed about me."

Pawned Church Property. When the sexton opened the Norwegian Lutheran church for prayer meeting the other night, he found the chairs, pews, organ and even hymnbooks gone. He discovered the missing articles in a local pawnshop, where thieves got \$50 on them. They represented themselves as deacons eager to raise funds for the church, which, they said, was in financial straits. Denver Post.

LOW PRICES

FOR A FEW DAYS MORE
At the Bargain Store.

Flour, per sack, best	45c
17 lbs. Granulated Sugar for	\$1.00
8 bars Santa Claus Soap for	25c
8 bars Queen Ann Soap, cash, for	25c
10 bars Umpire Soap for	25c
2 cans best Salmon	25c
Good Red Salmon, per can	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 Glose Starch, per pound	7c
Corn Starch, per pound	7c
Bulk Starch, per pound	4c
Bolled Oats, 3c pound, or 10 pounds for	25c
Best Corn Syrup, per gal	25c
Pure ground Pepper, per pound	30c
Nutmegs, 60c pound, or per ounce	5c
Best Crackers, 6c pound, or 4 1/2 pounds for	25c
Good Tea, per lb.	35c and 40c
Our Best Tea, per pound now	50c
Good Fine Cut Tobacco, per pound	30c
Pure Cider Vinegar, per gallon	15c
Clothes Pins, 1c dozen, 6 dozen for	5c
New Prunes, 7c per pound, 4 pounds for	25c
3 1/2 lbs New 4-Crown Raisins	25c
Sour Pickles, per doz.	7c
Clear Back Pork, per pound	8c
Sardines in oil, 5c box, or 6 boxes for	25c
4 lbs Sal Soda for	5c
3 pkgs Fone Such Mince Meat	25c

Low Prices on Dry Goods.
Low Prices on Ready Made Clothing.
Low Prices on Ladies' and Gents' Shoes.
Low Prices on Ladies' and Gents' Rubbers.
Low Prices on Wall Paper.
Low Prices on Hardware.

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

Improve the Looks

Of your homes by painting them with
**NEW ERA
HIGH GRADE
PREPARED PAINT.**

It looks the best, wears the best and is the best Paint on the market. This is a pure white lead paint, will wear for five years or more and every can is guaranteed. Try it and you will have no other. Get our prices on white lead and paint supplies before buying elsewhere, as we save you money.

NORTH VILLAGE. **GAYDE BROS.**

MILLINERY.

SUCCESS DEPENDS
UPON SEASONABLE
& SALEABLE GOODS

Sailors at 225, 30c, 50c, \$1.00 and \$1.50.
Roses at 5c, 10c, 25c, 75c and \$2.00.
Violets, two bunches for 5c; also at 20c per bunch.
Silk Ribbons at 15c and 25c per yard.
Black and white Silk Laces at 10c per yard.

MAUD VROOMAN,

Main St., Plymouth

GOING OUT OF BUSINESS SALE.

MY ENTIRE STOCK OF
HARNESS, WHIPS, ROBES, BLANKETS,
TRUNKS & VALISES

Less than Wholesale Prices
F. E. LAMPHERE.

Harry Churchward,

Wholesale Butcher and Commission Merchant,
Dressed Lamb, Mutton, Veal and all kinds of Poultry.
UNION MARKET, DETROIT, MICH.

PLYMOUTH MAIL

F. W. SAMSEN & SON.

SUBSCRIPTION RATES.

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

ADVERTISING RATES.

Business Cards, \$5.00 per year.
Resolutions of Respect, \$1.00.
Cards of thanks, 25 cents.
All local notices will be charged for at 2 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, APRIL 20, 1900

It has been formally announced that the United States Agricultural Department has selected the Albert Lea Creamery of Freeborn Co., Minn., to furnish butter for the American Exhibition at the Paris Exposition.

Efforts are to be made by the Grand Army of the Republic to secure legislation providing for the creation of a pension court of appeals, which is to pass finally on all applications for pensions rejected by the Pension Office and Interior Department. There are 13,000 cases which have been rejected by the Interior Department, and these in addition to others that arise from time to time, will be referred to the new court.

Attention has been called to the curious fact that the call for the Democratic National Convention makes no mention of silver. In it, Senator Jones, of Arkansas, says: "All Democratic conservative reform citizens of the United States, irrespective of past political associations and differences, who can unite with us in an effort for pure, economical and constitutional government, and who favor the republic and oppose the empire, are cordially invited to join us in sending delegates to the convention."

Representative Marsh, of Illinois, has introduced a bill to provide the National Guard of the country with Krag-Jorgensen rifles and ammunition. The Secretary of War is authorized to issue on the requisition of the Governors of the States and Territories such numbers of the United States service magazine rifles and carbines as are now required for arming all the regularly organized and equipped militia. Serious losses were incurred in the Spanish War by the deficiency of the guard in this respect.

The Committee of the House of Representatives on Interstate and Foreign Commerce has favorably reported the bill providing for a new revenue cutter for use on St. Mary's River, Michigan. The report says: "The bill was introduced at the instance of the Lake Carriers' association, the members of which have had frequent and unhappy experiences of the delays resulting from the violation of the regulations providing for the navigation of the St. Mary's River. The enforcement of the laws in regard to the navigation of those waters makes imperative the use of another vessel."

The War Department has sent to Congress the first opinion rendered by Mr. Magoon, law officer of the Department, holding that Porto Rico was made part of the United States by the treaty of Paris and that the Constitution extended to it by its own force. Mr. Magoon later rendered another opinion taking directly opposite ground. The Secretary of War says that the first opinion was merely a synopsis of the arguments for that side of the case. These were considered not to be well founded and were set aside. Mr. Magoon was then instructed to submit the arguments for the other side, which was approved. Both opinions, it is claimed, were entirely unofficial.

The Dry Tortugas have been formally turned over to the Navy Department to be turned into a great naval station. Before the Spanish war, they were held by the Marine Hospital as a quarantine station and were reclaimed by it after the war was over. As they have the only deep and fine harbor for many miles, the navy was loath to give them up and appealed to the President, who has decided in favor of the Navy. The islands are a veritable stronghold, and will be made more effective by protective works. They will be one of the largest coal stations in the world, a great deal of money having been expended in contracts for the equipment of the place with the latest appliances for handling fuel.

Instead of trying to cut down the privileges of newspaper transmission at second class rates, it is urged that Congress had better revise the law regulating railway charges. This was adopted in 1878, and since that time, there has been an enormous reduction in the amount that it costs the railroads to handle the mails. For example, where an engine hauled three or four cars then it hauls eight or ten cars now, and where a car carried ten tons of mail then it carries forty tons now. The entire expense of building and equipping mail cars is borne by the railway companies, but they are built according to plans and specifications furnished by the department. The government pays \$5,200 a year rental for each car, although the first cost of construction is less than \$1,000.

This is a Time for Work!

And every one needs Working Clothes. We have a full stock of everything in that line.

- A big line of Work Shoes at \$1.25 and \$1.50
- A big line of Work Shirts 25c, 50c, 75c, \$1.
- A big line of Overalls, 25c, 35c, 50c, 75c.
- A big line of Jackets, 25c, 35c, 50c, 75c.
- A big line of Pants, 75c, 85c, \$1, 1.25, 1.75.
- A good Hat, all shades, 50c and 75c.

SATURDAY, APRIL 21, 1900

- 10 doz. Black & White Stripe Shirts (double breast and back) 22c
- 5 doz. Blue and Brown Overalls, 25c.
- 5 doz. Pants in Union Kersey and Cottonade, 75c.

J. W. OLIVER

Gayde Block, Plymouth.

No feature of the commerce of the United States, whether domestic or foreign, shows a more wonderful development than that carried upon the Great Lakes where navigation is about to resume for the season of 1900. A growth in our foreign commerce from one billion dollars in 1872 to two billion dollars in 1900 is remarkable, and an increase in our exports from 444 million dollars in 1872 to 1,227 million dollars in 1899 is even more striking, but this growth is insignificant when compared with the growth of commerce on the Great Lakes as measured by the few available measuring rods which the present rather unsatisfactory statistical system furnishes. Yet the fact that navigation on the Lakes is about to open and that the greatest "season" ever known is confidently predicted by those familiar with the traffic there, makes some facts which the Treasury Bureau of Statistics has just presented in one of its monthly publications especially interesting.

PERRINSVILLE.

James Lyle took a pleasure trip to Detroit last Saturday.

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

L. P. Hanchett, of Plymouth, called friends and relatives here one day last week.

Dan McKinney, A. Shaw, and Misses Jennie Smith and Ada Badelt spent Sunday afternoon with Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Schunk and daughter, Minnie.

Mrs. Foster Hanchett, of Plymouth, visited relatives at this place a few days last week.

Mrs. Wm. Robinson and daughter, Mrs. Wm. Fox, spent last Sunday afternoon with Mrs. John Sherwood.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Wade, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Schunk and Mrs. A. Robinson called on Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Parmelee last Sunday evening.

Miss Minnie Schunk and Miss Ada Badelt are visiting relatives at Detroit this week.

Our bicycle man, Wm. Beyer, is being hustled repairing bicycles as everybody is getting ready for spring riding.

TONQUISH

There will be preaching at the church next Sunday April 22 at 2 p. m. by the Rev. Mr. Stephens, of Plymouth. We hope that everyone that can will avail themselves of the opportunity to hear one of his excellent sermons.

Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Bhead spent Easter with Mr. and Mrs. M. Morgan, near Stark.

Henry Youngs and his sister, old residents of Tonquish, have moved to Wayne.

Mr. and Mrs. James Robinson spent Saturday and Sunday in Detroit with their daughter, Mrs. Halpin.

Farmers are commencing their spring

Special...

We wish to inform the people of Plymouth and vicinity that not only Saturday, but

Every Day is a bargain Day with Us...

Also that for the next thirty days we intend to give

Special Prices on Everything in the Furniture Line.

We also wish to thank you for your kind patronage, as we have done fully double the business we anticipated.

Please don't forget to get Prices of other dealers and compare them with ours...

Yours for Bargains,

Millspaugh Bros.

work in this vicinity. James King has been entertaining his brother Charles for the past few days.

The poverty social at J. W. Robinson's last Thursday evening was well attended. A good supper was prepared and sold at 10c a ticket. Many thanks to the genial host and hostess for making the evening pass off so pleasantly. The carpet made by the Helping Hand Society is sold to James King.

Republican Caucus.
A Republican caucus will be held at J. W. Oliver's store Tuesday evening, April 24, at 8 o'clock, for the purpose of electing three delegates to the county convention to be held in Detroit, May 2d, which is to elect delegates to the state convention, to be held in Detroit on May 3rd next. Also to elect three delegates to the county convention to be held at Wyandotte on April 28th next, which is to elect delegates to the second congressional convention to be held in Wyandotte on May 2d next, and to transact such other business as may be deemed proper.
By order of Committee.

\$100 REWARD, \$100.

The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers, that they offer one hundred dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of testimonials.

DR. MILES' Heart Cure

Remedial Advice
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.
Sold by druggists, 75c.
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

In the War



Comrade S. H. Burtie
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. Patients at times would be 150 a minute, and I could scarcely breathe. I began taking Dr. Miles' Heart Cure. It gave me prompt relief, and today I am in good health."

Send for all druggists on prescription. Hall's Catarrh Cure is sold by all druggists and is the only cure for heart and nerve troubles. Dr. Miles Medical Company, Elkhart, Ind.

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

Local Newslets

Calling cards 50 cents per 100 at this office.

Miss Viva Wells has been quite sick this week.

D. H. Fitch visited at his home in Howell Sunday.

Louis Reed visited at his home in Richmond Sunday.

Fred Burch is moving into Harry Wells' house this week.

Editor Neal, of the Northville Record, called on The Mail Monday.

Miss Barbara Ferstel, of Detroit, is visiting at M. A. Patterson's.

Mrs. Alfred Holmes, of Grand Blanc, is visiting at E. D. Hubbard's.

There are still plenty of 25c tickets for the minstrel show to night.

Walter Cook, of Ann Arbor, is visiting at Lee Nowland's this week.

The I. O. O. F. hall is being newly painted and re-papered this week.

Ed. Huston began the foundation for his new house on Bowery street this week.

One hundred seats are left for the minstrel performance to-night. Be there!

Mrs. Aleck Campbell and daughter, Letta, of Detroit, visited at E. D. Hubbard's last week.

Choice lawn grass seed at L. C. Hough & Son's.

It is said that a window garden of geraniums and calceolarias will rid your house of flies.

Mrs. V. E. Hill has gone to Savannah New York, having been called there by the illness of her sister.

The visit of the O. E. S. chapter to Ypsilanti has been postponed until about the middle of May.

Mr. and Mrs. Roy Lane and baby from Belleville, were the guests of his mother, Mrs. Don Felton, Easter.

Frank Shattuck underwent an operation for appendicitis yesterday with success and is now resting comfortably.

The K. O. T. M.'s are preparing for a literary program and banquet to be given at their hall next Thursday evening.

The Arbuckle, Ryan Co., of Toledo, Ohio, are completing putting in the large engine at the power house this week.

The P. L. C. B.'s have made arrangements to give their minstrel performance at the Northville opera house on Tuesday night.

Miss Ida Nunneley, who has been spending a few weeks at the home of Mrs. J. D. Wildey, returned to Mt. Clemens on Saturday.

It is said that some of the saloonists are having trouble in getting bonds. The councilmen say bonds will be closely scrutinized this year.

Congressman Smith presented a petition to the post office department Wednesday asking for free rural mail delivery from Plymouth north and east.

Rev. Stephens attended the ministers meeting at Detroit on Monday. Dr. Bashford, of Ohio, principal of the Methodist University, was the speaker.

Mrs. Thomas Jordan and son Ernest, of Essex Center, who has been spending a few days with her mother-in-law, Mrs. Don Felton, has returned to her home in Canada.

E. L. Riggs and F. M. Briggs have each had a large number of advertising circulars printed this week, in which is set forth the advantages to be obtained in trading at the respective stores. Men are being sent all over this section to distribute them.

House and garden spot to rent, one half mile west of Plymouth on Ann Arbor street. Enquire of Dwight Berdan.

The Toledo Blade, of recent date, gives an account of the appointment of E. H. Bradford as executor of the estate of Paul Raymond, of Toledo, who left an estate of about three-fourths of a million. Mr. Bradford is a son of H. W. Bradford, of Canton township, and well-known in this section. His friends will be pleased to learn of his preferment to this position of responsibility.

The statement made in the Michigan Sugar Beet that the Kalamazoo Beet Sugar Co. had purchased the acreage of the Dundee Beet Sugar Co. is emphatically denied by the Secretary of the latter company. They are not interfering with the Kalamazoo company trying to secure acreage in this territory, but will protect the farmers from excessive freight rates, but have not "sold out" contracts.

The officers elected by the newly organized lodge A. O. U. W. last Thursday night are as follows:

P. M. W.—M. E. Kimball.
M. W.—V. E. Hill.

Foreman—S. W. Spioor.
Overseer—W. M. Gayde.

Recorder—Edward Gayde.
Financial—James Murdock.

Receiver—T. H. Oliver.
Guide—J. Frank Blakey.

J. Washman—Chas. Allen.
O. Washman—Leo Pascoe.

Medical Examiner—T. H. Oliver.

Has for sale by S. L. Bennett, 1/2 mile south of Plymouth.

Went With a Bang.

Perhaps never in Plymouth has there been such a scramble to secure advance seats for any entertainment as there was Saturday morning when seats for the minstrel show went on sale. People were waiting at the doors at six o'clock and by seven o'clock the best seats in the house for both nights had been taken. At eight o'clock every seat had been sold. And this, too, without any advertising, whatever, except the announcement made through The Mail. Plymouth people have a reputation for patronizing all home entertainments, which is very much to their credit. The band boys, for whose benefit the entertainment was given, will realize a handsome amount. The people appreciate a good band.

Valuation Will Be Higher.

Supervisor Hoyt is passing out blanks this week for the taxpayer to fill out. They are somewhat lengthy and are intended to cover everything in the shape of personal property a person may own. When the law was enacted it was supposed that its provisions would more especially seek to place on the tax roll property owned by corporations and rich capitalists. But it does more than that. The farmers who have growled about high taxes also find himself in the list whose property is to be assessed at a higher figure, with more of it in the schedule. The new method of taking assessment is certainly not what the fellows have been crying for. But if it hits everybody alike, there should be no complaint. A higher valuation will not materially increase the tax, unless property has been assessed two low or has escaped the supervisor altogether. The increased valuation will of course lower the percentage.

Alumni Association Organized.

Last Friday evening, the alumni of the High School met to consider forming an association. Much interest was shown by those present, and a constitution was drawn up and adopted. The provision for membership reads as follows: "All graduates from the High School, and all who, having spent at least one year in the High School, and having subsequently left, shall express a desire to the secretary to become enrolled as members." It was thought that this article would further the interests of the school, since many have obliged to leave, who still have a keen interest in its welfare. The annual banquet will be tendered the graduating class on the night of their commencement in June. The officers in charge of the association are as follows: President, George N. Bentley of the class of '94; vice president, Miss Maud Vrooman, '86; secretary, Edward P. Springer, '90, together with an Executive Committee of five members.—S.

Cecil Merritt Passes Away.

Cecil Merritt, son of Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Merritt, died Monday after a lingering illness. He was born in Plymouth April 23, 1887, and was aged, therefore, nearly 13 years. Deceased was a youth of much promise and his untimely death is mourned, not only by his immediate relatives, but a large circle of friends, who sincerely sympathize with the sorrowing family. The funeral was held at the M. E. church Wednesday afternoon, services being conducted by Rev. W. G. Stephens, assisted by Rev. F. I. Beckwith. There was a large congregation present, among them some fifty of his school-mates, who came to pay their last tribute of respect to their beloved friend. Six of his young friends, Ed. Tyler, Charley Hamilton, Edgar and Robbie Joliffe, Roy Armstrong, and Fayette Harris were the honorary pall-bearers, and his four uncles, J. L. Gale, Harry Cole, J. A. Shafer, and Walter Merritt, the active ones. The remains were deposited in Riverside cemetery.

The Easter Bazaar.

The Baptist Easter Bazaar held last Friday and Saturday was a big success. The booths were very attractive and well filled. The candy booth at the right of the entrance was decorated in blue bunting and trimmed with pine cones. The effect was artistic, and as the ladies in charge had their stock of sweets temptingly arranged, this booth was generously patronized. The floral display in the next booth was large, considering this is an off year for flowers. The cut flowers and potted plants made a pretty effect and the booth met with a merited patronage.

The Easter booth was tastefully decorated in pink muslin and trimmed with flowers. An attractive stock of Easter novelties made it a center of interest. The fancy work booth, decorated in green muslin and having on sale a pretty line of fancy articles, was well patronized. A baby dress in this booth deserves special mention. It was a gem of needle workers' art. The Japanese booth was very oriental in its effect. The attendants were nicely costumed and their booth attracted much attention. The Domestic booth was draped in yellow cheesecloth and well filled with various articles of domestic use.

Mrs. Maude Ray presided very acceptably at the piano, and her excellent music added much to the enjoyment of the occasion. The European luncheon was much enjoyed. The receipts of the bazaar were over \$100.—E.

Choice field peas at L. C. Hough & Son's.

Death of Mrs. Henry.

Mrs. William Henry passed away at her home east of the village, Wednesday morning at twenty minutes past ten o'clock. She was taken with a stroke of paralysis Monday afternoon and never recovered full consciousness. Mrs. Henry's maiden name was Loretta Ann Crawford. She was born in Plymouth May 21, 1881. A husband and two children—George, aged 17, and Sarah May, aged 14—survive her. Mrs. Henry has also one brother, Charles Crawford, who resides at Pontiac, Mich. The funeral will be held at the house on Friday afternoon at 2 o'clock. Burial at Riverside cemetery. Rev. F. I. Beckwith will officiate.

The New Trolley Line.

The township board held a meeting at Clerk Taft's office Tuesday evening to consider the matter of granting a franchise for an electric road from Detroit to Ann Arbor, over the township highways. The proposed line was represented by Patrick Kinsella and Thos. Muir, and the right of way is asked on Ann Arbor road to Main street, thence south to Golden street and east to the township line. It is said that the Michigan Central is back of the scheme and that it will be eventually completed to Jackson, making also the shortest line between Ann Arbor and Detroit.

The village council will also shortly be asked to grant a franchise through the village streets. From one of the councilmen we learn that the route proposed is down Ann Arbor street to Depot street, thence north to Plomouth road and to Detroit. No matter which way, the new line, if it is built, will be a great convenience to the people.

The Minstrel Show.

The minstrel show last evening at village hall, given by local people, was a pronounced success. Every seat in the house was filled and standing room was at a premium. With the additional room made by building a gallery, the number present was estimated at over 500. And it was a very fine audience, too.

The curtain was rung up at 8:15 and the performance was on. H. C. Robinson, E. K. Bennett, E. C. Hough, Chas. Miller, C. H. Bennett, and J. H. Lee appeared as the end men, with C. H. Rauch as interlocutor. These gentlemen kept the audience amused for over an hour cracking jokes and singing songs. Geo. D. Hall and Chaucey Pitcher also rendered a solo each. All of the singers were given generous applause and encored, C. H. Bennett, Chas. Miller and H. C. Robinson being especially good.

Part II included the Silver Quintette, "Draughts of Hot Air," by Lee and C. H. Bennett, both appearing in fine costumes, laughable monologue by Robinson, illustrated songs by F. F. Bennett and Lee, male quartette and a duet by Elmore and Calvin Whipple, very nicely rendered. The performance concluded with a cake-walk, by ten society ladies and gentlemen of Darktown. All of the participants did very nicely, Mr. and Mrs. Harry Robinson taking the cake.

The Mail has not the time this morning to mention the performance in detail, but will invite all who did not see it last night to be sure to go this evening and judge for yourselves. There will be plenty of seats.

The costumes and chair covers used were kindly loaned by Detroit lodge of Elks.

Mrs. C. H. Bennett was presented last evening on behalf of the band boys with a very handsome bouquet in recognition of her assistance on the piano. Chas. Curtis managed the lights and stereopticon.

SCHOOL NOTES.

On four evenings of next week, beginning Monday evening, Hervey Smith McCowan will give popular talks on the great novels, for the benefit of the High School pupils and citizens generally. His plan is to tell the story of the novel and bring out the humorous and striking situations and give the author's purpose in writing the book. It is not necessary for one to have read the stories in order to be interested, but any future reading will be rendered doubly enjoyable by the speaker's spicy way of discussing the book. Victor Hugo's Les Miserables, Romola by George Eliot, The Master by Zangwell, The Scarlet Letter by Hawthorne, are the books to be discussed, one evening to each book. Mr. McCowan has an excellent reputation as a lecturer and he has met with remarkable success in this work. Citizens' tickets for the course are 50c. For the four nights on sale at Briggs' store. Single admission at the door will be twenty cents.

An organization of the alumni association of Plymouth high school was effected last Friday evening by electing Geo. Bentley, Pres.; Maud Vrooman, vice Pres.; Ed. Springer, secretary and treasurer. An executive committee of five was appointed to provide for a banquet to be given to the graduating class on the night of commencement.

Members of the class in English composition visited the Daisy manufactory to get the necessary data for writing a composition on the making of air guns. The ninth grade exercises passed off nicely, every member of the class doing himself credit and pleasing the many friends who were present.

The North Side

See Mrs. Dickerson's \$1.50 trimmed hats.

Frank Huston is a little better at this writing.

John Klein, of Detroit, visited at Mr. Hetzler's on Sunday.

John Collins, of Flint, visited Geo. Waite and family Easter.

Dan. Jolliffe spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Chas. Granger, at Milford.

Mrs. Fred Moore and son Earl spent Sunday with her parents in Detroit.

Clover and timothy seed at L. C. Hough & Son's.

Ray Jackson, of Otterville, Can., is visiting W. B. Warner and family this week.

Mrs. Geo. VanDeCar and daughter visited relatives in Detroit Sunday and Monday.

Miss Electa Chilson, of Farmington, is visiting her brother, T. F. Chilson, this week.

Mrs. Harvey Heywood and daughter, of Wayne, visited at Geo. A. Stark-weather's on Sunday.

James McGran, of Detroit, formerly of this place, called on old friends here Wednesday and Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Ernie Hudson, of Saginaw, are visiting the former's mother, Mrs. Henry Hudson, this week.

Rudolph Ruppert visited his parents here on Sunday. He is now working for the Wabash Ry. in the freight office in Detroit.

Mrs. Kensler, of Manchester, is in town this week visiting friends and looking after her property that burned a short time ago.

Choice garden seeds in bulk at L. C. Hough & Son's.

Misses Daisy Worden and Estella Maiden visited in Detroit on Tuesday and Mrs. C. O. Dickerson and Grace Smith on Wednesday.

The social at Wm. Creger's on Monday evening, given by the German Sunday-school, was well attended and all enjoyed a good time. The school netted about \$8, which will be used in buying new books.

CHURCH NEWS.

The Easter exercises at the M. E. church Sunday night were very interesting as well as instructive and were well attended.

About thirty-five attended the sunrise service at the M. E. church Sunday morning. All present took part and a grand meeting was the result.

A meeting of the Universalist church and society will be held at the village hall next Sunday, the 22nd, at 6 o'clock p. m., to consider the matter of continuing services and providing for the support of the same. All persons interested in continuing of such services are earnestly requested to be present. R. C. Safford, moderator.

A special program will be given by the Woman's Home Missionary society consisting of recitations, poems, quartettes, vocal solos and last, but not least, a representation of the Home Missionary work in an instructive and entertaining manner, at the Methodist church Sunday evening. Admission free. A collection will be taken. Let everybody come.

Subject for morning sermon at Baptist church, "Obedience as a Test of Love. Evening theme, "Experience a Great Schoolmaster." Everybody welcome.

Huston & Co. have the largest stock of Top Buggies, Surreys, Road Wagons, Spring Wagons in town. Prices right. Goods guaranteed. See them before you buy.

L. E. Cable has had a new steel ceiling put in his grocery store which greatly adds to its appearance.

For Sale or Trade—House and lot No. 1 East street, Northville. For further particulars address Wm. Creiger, Northville, Mich.

The D. P. & N. is being "jacked up" for neglecting to put in safety crossing devices. The Detroit Journal of Monday has this item:

Prosecuting Attorney Frazer has received a letter from Railroad Commissioner Osborn suggesting that he stop the operation of the Detroit, Plymouth & Northville electric road until the commissioner's orders as to crossing safety devices are complied with. John A. Russell, of the road, said that the putting in of the devices had been delayed last fall because of the frost, but that plans were submitted to the commissioner today, and as soon as he has approved them and the frost is out of the ground, they will be put in. Plymouth is the place where it is alleged that the company has not carried out the commissioner's orders.

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

Detroit Sunday Excursion April 29. Pere Marquette train will leave Plymouth at 10:22 a. m., arrive in Detroit 11:30 a. m. Leave 7:00 p. m. Round trip rate to Detroit \$3.00. Bicycles free.

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

Advance Showing

—OF—

Shirt Waists

We are not backward in saying that we have the finest and most complete assortment of

LADIES SHIRT WAISTS

In town. All late and New in

Style, Color & Design

They are BEAUTIFUL, and far exceed any line we have ever sold.

HANDSOME GASLIGHT GREENS,
HANDSOME PINKS,
HANDSOME BLUES,
HANDSOME WHITES.

A grand lot of Pretty Plaids and Checks, elegantly trimmed to suit all tastes. Call and see them. They will be sold at

50c, 75c, \$1, \$1.25, \$1.50.

E. L. RIGGS,

Plymouth Cash Outfitter.

WALL PAPER!

I have just received a large stock of Wall Paper, bought at the lowest cash price and will be

Sold at Bottom Prices.

We have paper at 10, 12, 15, 20, 25, 35, 40 cents, &c. I have some job lots of paper for small rooms that I can sell for 6c, 8c and 10c double roll.

SEED SEED SEED

Just received a large stock of Timothy and Clover seed, which will be sold at the lowest price for the best seed.

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

FOR SALE.

Seven No. 3 Rochester Store Lamps, in perfect order, cost \$3.50, will sell for \$2.00 each.

THE STORY OF AN AFRICAN FARM

BY OLIVE SCHREINER

A TALE OF LIFE IN THE BOER REPUBLIC.

CHAPTER XXV. GREGORY'S WOMANHOOD.

Slowly over the flat came a cart. On the back sat Gregory, his arms folded, his hat drawn over his eyes. A Kaffir boy sat on the front seat driving, and at his feet sat Doss, who now and again lifted his nose and eyes above

the level of the splash board to look at the surrounding country and then, with an exceedingly knowing wink of his left eye, turned to his companions, thereby intimating that he clearly perceived his whereabouts. No one noticed the cart coming. Waldo, who was at work at his carpenter's table in the wagon house, saw nothing till, chancing to look down, he perceived Doss standing before him, the legs trembling, the little nose wrinkled and a series of short, suffocating bursts giving utterance to his joy at reunion.

Em, whose eyes had ached with looking out across the plain, was now at work in a back room and knew nothing till, looking up, she saw Gregory, with his straw hat and blue eyes, standing in the doorway. He greeted her quietly, hung his hat up in its old place behind the door, and for any change in his manner or appearance he might have been gone only the day before to fetch letters from the town. Only his beard was gone, and his face was grown thinner. He took off his leather garters, said the afternoon was hot and the roads dusty and asked for some tea. They talked of wool and the cattle and the sheep, and Em gave him the pile of letters that had come for him during the months of absence, but of the thing that lay at their hearts neither said anything. Then he went out to look at the kraals, and at supper Em gave him hot cakes and coffee. They talked about the servants and then ate their meal in quiet.

She came and sat on a footstool near him. "Do you wish to hear anything?" he asked. She whispered, "Yes, if it does not hurt you."

Yet he lay quiet for a long time. The light through the open door showed him to her, where he lay, with his arm thrown across his eyes. At last he spoke. Perhaps it was a relief to him to speak.

To Bloemfontein, in the Free State, to which through an agent he had traced them, Gregory had gone. At the hotel where Lyndal and her stranger had staid he put up. He was shown the very room in which they had slept. The colored boy who had driven them to the next town told him in which house they had boarded, and Gregory went on. In that town he found they had left the cart and bought a spider and four grays, and Gregory's heart rejoiced. Now, indeed, it would be easy to trace their course, and he turned his steps northward.

At one desolate farm the Boer had a good deal to tell. The lady had said she liked a wagon that stood before the door. Without asking the price the Englishman had offered £150 for the old thing and bought oxen worth £10 for fat. The Dutchman checked, for he had the "Salt-reim" money in the box under his bed. Gregory laughed, too, in silence. He could not lose sight of them now, so slowly they would have to move with that cumbersome ox wagon. Yet when that evening came and he reached a little wayside inn no one could tell him anything of the travelers.

The master, a surly creature, half stupid with Boer brandy, sat on the bench before the door smoking. Gregory sat beside him, questioning, but he smoked on. He remembered nothing of such strangers. How should he know who had been there months and months before? He smoked on, Gregory, very weary, tried to awake his memory; said that the lady he was seeking for was very beautiful, had a little mouth and tiny, very tiny feet. The man only smoked on as assiduously as at first. What were little, very little, mouths and feet to him? But his daughter leaped out in the window above. She was dirty and lazy and liked to roll there when travelers came to hear the men talk, but she had a soft heart. Presently a hand came out of the window, and a pair of velvet slippers touched his shoulder, tiny slippers with black flowers. He pulled them out of her hand. Only one woman's feet had worn them; he knew that.

"Left here last summer by a lady," said the girl; "might be the one you are looking for; never saw any feet so small."

They might have come in a wagon and spider she could not tell. But the gentleman was very handsome, tall, lovely figure, blue eyes, wore gloves always when he went out; an English officer, perhaps; no Afrikaner, certainly.

Gregory stopped her. The lady? Well, she was pretty, rather, the girl said; very cold, dull air, silent. They staid for a night, he said; slept in the wing over against the "stoep"; quarrelled something, she thought the lady. She had seen everything when she went in to wash. One day the gentleman touched her hair. She drew back from him as though his fingers possessed her, went to the other end of the room; if he came

to sit near her, wakened some; came wife for such a handsome husband, the girl thought. She evidently pitied him, he was such a beautiful man. They went away early one morning, low or in which way the girl could not tell.

Gregory inquired of the servants, but nothing more was to be learned, so the next morning he saddled his horse and went on. At the farm he came to the good old "ooms" and "zantes," asked him to have coffee, and the little shoeless children peeped out at the stranger from behind ovens and gates, but no one had seen what he asked for. This way and that he rode to pick up the thread he had dropped, but the spider and the wagon, the little lady and the handsome gentleman, no one had seen. In the towns he feared yet worse.

Once indeed hope came to him. On the "stoep" of a hotel at which he staid the night in a certain little village there walked a gentleman, grave and kindly looking. It was not hard to open conversation with him about the weather, and then— Had he ever seen such and such people, a gentleman and lady, a spider and wagon, arrive at that place? The kindly gentleman shook his head. What was the lady like? he inquired.

Gregory painted—hair like silken floss, small mouth, underlip very full and pink; upper lip pink, but very thin and curled. There were four white spots on the nail of her right hand forefinger, and her eyebrows were very delicately curved. The gentleman looked thoughtful, as trying to remember.

"Yes, and a rosebud tinge in the cheeks, hands like lilies and perfectly seraphic smile."

"That is she! That is she!" cried Gregory.

Who else could it be? He asked where she had gone to. The gentleman most thoughtfully stroked his beard. He would try to remember. Were not her ears— Here such a violent fit of coughing seized him that he ran away into the house. An ill fed clerk and a dirty barman standing in the doorway laughed aloud. Gregory wondered if they could be laughing at the gentleman's cough, and then he heard some one laughing in the room into which the gentleman had gone. He must follow him and try to learn more, but he soon found that there was nothing more to be learned there. Poor Gregory!

One day, coming to a little town, his horses knocked up, he resolved to rest there. The little hotel of the town was a bright and sunny place, like the jovial face of the clean little woman who kept it and who trotted about talking always; talking to the customers in the taproom and to the maids in the kitchen and to the passersby when she could hail them from the windows; talking, as good natured women with large mouths and small noses always do, in season and out.

There was a little front parlor in the hotel, kept for strangers who wanted to be alone. Gregory sat there to eat his breakfast, and the landlady dusted the room and talked of the great finds at the diamond fields and the badness of maidservants and the shameful conduct of the Dutch parson in that town to the English inhabitants. Gregory ate his breakfast and listened to nothing. He had asked his one question, had had his answer. Now she might talk on.

Presently a door in the corner opened, and a woman came out—a Mozambiquer, with a red handkerchief twisted round her head. She carried in her hand a tray with a slice of toast crumbed fine and a half filled cup of coffee and an egg broken open, but not eaten. Her ebony face grinned complacently as she shut the door softly and said, "Good morning."

The landlady began to talk to her. "You are not going to leave her really, Ayah, are you?" she said. "The maids say so, but I'm sure you wouldn't do such a thing."

The Mozambiquer grinned. "Husband says I must go home."

"But she hasn't got any one else and won't have any one else. Come, now," said the landlady. "I've no time to be sitting always in a sickroom, not if I was paid anything for it."

The Mozambiquer only showed her white teeth good naturedly for answer and went out, and the landlady followed her.

Gregory, glad to be alone, watched the sunshine as it came over the fuchsias in the window and ran up and down on the paneled door in the corner. The Mozambiquer had closed it loosely behind her, and presently something touched it inside. It moved a little. Then it was still, then moved again. Then through the gap a small nose appeared and a yellow ear overlapping one eye. Then the whole head protruded, placing itself critically on one side, wrinkled its nose disparagingly at Gregory and withdrew. Through the half open door came a fair scent of vinegar, and the room was dark and still.

Presently the landlady came back. "Let the door open," she said, bustling about it. "But a darky will be in a darky and never carries a head on his shoulders like other folk. Not in I hope, sir?" she said, looking at Gregory when she had shut the bedroom door.

"Who," asked Gregory, "is in that room?"

Glad to have a little innocent piece of gossip to relate and some one willing to hear it, the landlady made the most of a little story as she cleared the table. Six months before a lady had come alone to the hotel in a wagon, with only a colored leader and a driver. Eight days after a little baby had been born. If Gregory stood up and looked out at the window, he would see a blue gum tree in the graveyard. Close by it was a little grave. The baby was buried there, a tiny thing, only lived two hours, and the mother herself almost went with it. After awhile she was better, but one day she got up out of bed, dressed herself without saying a word to any one and went out. It was a drizzly day. A little time after some one saw her sitting on the wet ground under the blue gum tree, with the rain dripping from her hat and shawl. They went to fetch her, but she would not come until she chose. When she did, she had gone to bed and had not risen again from it; never would, the doctor said.

She was very patient, poor thing! When you went in to ask her how she was, she said always "Better" or "Nearly well" and lay still in the darkened room and never troubled any one. The Mozambiquer took care of her, and she would not allow any one else to touch her; would not so much as allow any one else to see her foot uncovered. She was strange in many ways, but she paid well, poor thing! And now the Mozambiquer was going, and she would have to take up with some one else.

Before dinner he had ridden out of the town to where on a rise a number of transport wagons were "outspanned." The Dutchman driver of one wondered at the stranger's eagerness to free himself of his horses. Stolen perhaps, but it was worth his while to buy them at so low a price, so the horses changed masters, and Gregory walked off with his saddlebags slung across his arm. Once out of sight of the wagons, he struck out of the road and walked across the "veld," the dry, flowering grasses waving everywhere about him. Half way across the plain he came to a deep gully which the rain torrents had washed out, but which was now dry. Gregory sprang down into its red bed. It was a safe place and quiet. When he had looked about him, he sat down under the shade of an overhanging bank and fanned himself with his hat, for the afternoon was hot and he had walked fast. At his feet the dusty ants ran about, and the high red bank before him was covered by a network of roots and fibers washed bare by the rains. Above his head rose the clear blue African sky. At his side were the saddlebags full of women's clothing. Gregory looked up half plaintively into the blue sky.

"Am I, am I Gregory Nazianzen Rose?" he said.

It was all so strange, he sitting there in that "slot" in that up country plain—strange as the fantastic, changing shapes in a summer cloud. At last, tired out, he fell asleep, with his head against the bank. When he woke, the shadow had stretched across the "slot," and the sun was on the edge of the plain. Now he must be up and doing. He drew from his breast pocket a little sixpenny looking glass and hung it on one of the roots that stuck out from the bank. Then he dressed himself in one of the old fashioned gowms and a great pinked out collar. Then he took out a razor. Tuft by tuft the soft brown beard fell down into the sand, and the little ants took it to line their nests with. Then the glass showed a face surrounded by a frilled cap, white as a woman's, with a little mouth, a very short upper lip and a receding chin.

Presently a rather tall woman's figure was making its way across the "slot." As it passed a hollowed out ant heap it knelt down and stuffed in the saddlebags with the man's clothing, closing up the ant hill with bits of ground to look as natural as possible. Like a sinner hiding his deed of sin, the blither started once and looked round, but yet there was no one near save a "meerkat" who had lifted herself out of her hole and sat on her hind legs watching. He did not like that even she should see, and when he rose she dived away into her hole. Then he walked away leisurely, that the dusk might have reached the village streets before he walked there. The first house was the smith's, and before the open door two idle urchins lolled. As he hurried up the street in the gathering gloom he heard them laugh long and loudly behind him. He glanced round fearfully and would almost have fled but that the strange skirts clung about his legs. And, after all, it was only a spark that had alighted on the head of one and not the strange figure they laughed at.

The door of the hotel stood wide open, and the light fell out into the street. He knocked, and the landlady came. She peered out to look for the cart that had brought the traveler, but Gregory's heart was brave now he was so near the quiet room. He told her he had come with the transport wagons that stood outside the town.

He had walked in and wanted lodgings for the night.

It was a deliberate lie, glibly told. He would have told 50, though the recording angel had stood in the next room with his pen dipped in the ink. What was it to him? He remembered that she lay there, saying always, "I am better."

The landlady put his supper in the little parlor where he had sat in the morning. When it was on the table, she sat down in the rocking chair, as her fashion was, to knit and talk, that she might gather news for her customers in the taproom. In the white face under the queer, deep fringed cap she saw nothing of the morning's traveler. The newcomer was communicative. She was a nurse by profession, she

and come to the Transvaal, bearing that good nurse were needed there. She had not yet found work. The landlady did not perhaps know whether there would be any for her in that town?

The landlady put down her knitting and smote her fat hands together.

If it wasn't the very finger of God's providence, as though you saw it hanging out of the sky, she said. Here was a lady ill and needing a new nurse that very day and not able to get one to her mind, and now—well, if it wasn't enough to convert all the atheists and freethinkers in the Transvaal she didn't know!

Then the landlady proceeded to detail facts.

"I'm sure you will suit her," she added. "You're just the kind. She has heaps of money to pay you with, has everything that money can buy, and I got a letter with a check in it for £50 the other day from some one who says I'm to spend it for her and not to let her know. She is asleep now, but I'll take you in to look at her."

The landlady opened the door of the next room, and Gregory followed her. A table stood near the bed, and a lamp burning low stood on it. The bed was a great four poster with white curtains, and the quilt was of rich crimson satin, but Gregory stood just inside the door, with his head bent low, and saw no farther.

"Come nearer! I'll turn the lamp up a bit that you can have a look at her. A pretty thing, isn't it?" said the landlady.

Near the foot of the bed was a dent in the crimson quilt, and out of it Doss' small head and bright eyes looked knowingly.

"See how the lips move. She is in pain," said the landlady. Then Gregory looked up at what lay on the cushion, a little white, white face, transparent as an angel's, with a cloth bound round the forehead and with soft, short hair tossed about on the pillow.

"We had to cut it off," said the woman, touching it with her forefinger; "soft as silk, like a wax doll."

But Gregory's heart was bleeding. "Never get up again, the doctor says," said the landlady.

Gregory uttered one word. In an instant the beautiful eyes opened widely and looked round the room and into the dark corners.

"Who is here? Whom did I hear speak?"

"Only this lady, ma'am, a nurse by profession. She is willing to stay and take care of you if you can come, to terms with her."

Lyndal raised herself on her elbow and cast one keen, scrutinizing glance over him.

"Have I never seen you before?" she asked.

"No."

She fell back wearily.

"Perhaps you would like to arrange the terms between yourselves," said the landlady. "Here is a chair. I will be back presently."

Gregory sat down, with bent head and quick breath. She did not speak and lay with half closed eyes, seeming to have forgotten him.

"Will you turn the lamp down a little?" she said at last. "I cannot bear the light."

Then his heart grew braver in the shadow, and he spoke. Nursing was to him, he said, his chosen life's work. He wanted no money if— She stopped him.

"I take no service for which I do not pay," she said. "What I gave to my last nurse I will give to you. If you do not like it, you may go."

And Gregory muttered humbly he would take it.

Afterward she tried to turn herself. He lifted her! A shrunken little body! He could feel its weakness as he touched it. His hands were to him glorified for what they had done.

"Thank you! That is so nice! Other people hurt me when they touch me," she said. "Thank you!" Then after a little while she repeated humbly: "Thank you! They hurt me so."

Gregory sat down, trembling. His little ewe lamb—could they hurt her?

The doctor said of Gregory four days after. "She is the most experienced nurse I ever came in contact with."

Gregory, standing in the passage, heard it and laughed to his heart. What need had he of experience? Experience teaches us in a millennium what passion teaches us in an hour. A Kaffir studies all his life the discerning of distant sounds, but he will never hear my step when my love hears it coming to her window in the dark over the short grass.

In that quiet room Lyndal lay on the bed with the dog at her feet, and Gregory sat in his dark corner watching.

She seldom slept, and through those long, long days she would lie watching the round streak of sunlight that came through the knot in the shutter or the massive lion's paw on which the wardrobe rested. What thoughts were in those eyes? Gregory wondered. He dared not ask.

Gregory thought she had no pain. She never groaned. Only sometimes, when the light was near her, he thought he could see slight contractions about her lips and eyebrows.

He slept on the sofa outside her door. One night he thought he heard a sound, and, opening it softly, looked in. She was crying out aloud, as if she and her pain were alone in the world. The light fell on the red quilt and the little hands that were clasped over the head. The wide open eyes were looking up, and the heavy drops fell slowly from them.

"I cannot bear any more, not any more," she said in a deep voice. "O God, God! Have I not borne in silence? Have I not endured these long, long months? But now, now, O God, I cannot!"

Gregory knelt in the doorway listening.

"I do not ask for wisdom, not human

love, not work, not knowledge, but for all things I have longed for," she cried, "only a little freedom from pain, only one little hour without pain! Then I will suffer again."

She sat up and bit the little hand Gregory loved.

He crept away to the front door and stood looking out at the quiet starlight. When he came back, she was lying in her usual posture, the quiet eyes looking at the lion's paw. He came close to the bed.

"You have much pain tonight?" he asked her.

"No, not much."

"Can I do anything for you?"

"No, nothing."

She still drew her lips together and motioned with her fingers toward the dog sleeping at her feet. Gregory lifted him and laid him at her side. She made Gregory turn open the bosom of her nightdress that the dog might put his black muzzle between her breasts. She crossed her arms over him. Gregory left them lying there together.

The next day, when they asked her how she was, she answered, "Better."

"Some one ought to tell her," said the landlady. "We can't let her soul go out into eternity not knowing, especially when I don't think it is all right about the child. You ought to go and tell her, doctor."

So the little doctor, egged on and on, went in at last. When he came out of the room, he shook his fist in the landlady's face.

"Next time you have any devil's work to do, do it yourself," he said and shook his fist in her face again and went away swearing.

When Gregory went into the bedroom, he only found her moved, her body curled up and drawn close to the wall. He dared not disturb her. At last after a long time she turned.

"Bring me food," she said. "I want to eat—two eggs and toast and meat—two large slices of toast, please."

Wondering, Gregory brought a tray with all that she had asked for.

"Sit me up and put it close to me," she said. "I am going to eat it all."

She tried to draw the things near her with her fingers and rearrange the plates. She cut the toast into long strips, broke open both eggs, put a tiny morsel of bread into her own mouth and fed the dog with pieces of meat put into his jaws with her fingers.

"Is it 12 o'clock yet?" she said. "I think I do not generally eat so early. Put it away, please, carefully—do not take it away, only on the table. When the clock strikes 12, I will eat it."

She lay down, trembling. After a little while she said:

"Give me my clothes."

He looked at her.

"Yes, I am going to dress tomorrow. I should get up now, but it is rather late. Put them on that chair. My collars are in that little box, my boots behind the door."

Her eyes followed him intently as he collected the articles one by one and placed them on the chair as she directed.

"Put it nearer," she said. "I cannot see it." And she lay watching the clothes, with her hand under her cheek.

"Now open the shutter wide," she said. "I am going to read."

The old, old tone was again in the sweet voice. He obeyed her and opened the shutter and raised her up among the pillows.

"Now bring my books to me," she said, motioning eagerly, with her fingers. "the large book and the reviews and the plays. I want them all."

He piled them round her on the bed. She drew them greedily closer, her eyes very bright, but her face as white as a mountain lily.

"Now the big one off the drawers. No; you need not help me to hold my book," she said. "I can hold it myself."

Gregory went back to his corner, and for a little time the restless turning over of leaves was to be heard.

"Will you open the window," she said, almost querulously, "and throw this book out? It is so utterly foolish. I thought it was a valuable book, but the words are merely strung together. They make no sense. Yes—so!" she said, with approval, seeing him fling it out into the street. "I must have been very foolish when I thought that book good."

Then she turned to read and leaned her little elbows resolutely on the great volume and knit her brows. This was Shakespeare. It must mean something.

"I wish you would take a handkerchief and tie it tight round my head. It aches so."

He had not been long in his seat when he saw drops fall from beneath the hands that shaded the eyes on to the page.

"I am not accustomed to so much light. It makes my head swim a little," she said. "Go out and close the shutter."

When he came back, she lay shriveled up among the pillows.

He heard no sound of weeping, but the shoulders shook. He darkened the room completely.

When Gregory went to his sofa that night, she told him to wake her early. She would be dressed before breakfast. Nevertheless, when morning came, she said it was a little cold and lay all day watching her clothes upon the chair. Still she sent for her oxen in the country. They would start on Monday and go down to the colon.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

Post-Office Gatted by Fire.

East Liverpool, O., April 10.—The East Liverpool postoffice has been gutted by fire. Much of the loose mail and that in boxes was destroyed. The mail still in pouches was saved. The loss on mail cannot be estimated. Damage to the building will amount to about \$1,000.

AN OLD TIME MAMMY.

Baked Wedding Cake For Two Generations of a Family and Knew What Was Proper.

The black mammy of the picturesque regime before the war are so fast disappearing that a loan exhibit of these dear old types ought to be arranged by those who still claim the devotion of the few remaining types in typical homespun frocks and bandannaed heads. There is a typical mammy in Birmingham who figured recently at the wedding of a young woman to whose mother and grandmother she had been maid.

The wedding was a quiet one despite mammy's entreaties to have a "big wedding."

"Hit's er shame," said mammy, "ber marry dat chile off'n enny sich way! Her mudder an ole mistiss, too, bof had big weddins, an now dis here chile gwine ter be put off wid a reg'lar po' white folks' weddin. Ain't er gwine ter have no supper, no bakin' o' cakes. I never seed a bride wot didn't have a bride's cake."

The old creature begged the young bride to be to at least arrange for a wedding supper and offered to bake all the cakes.

"My ole hands," she said, "neber will give out s'long as I can work for young mistiss' chillen. I've gettin' along, but I've dun live ter see all de chillen get mar'ed, an now I wants ter cook one mo' weddin supper 'fo' I die."

And, sure enough, she did.

The mistress of the house, going below stairs the morning preceding the wedding, noticed the unusual appearance of the kitchen at so early an hour.

"Dear me," she said, "mammy, everything looks as if you had been up all night!"

And mammy, in a freshly starched homespun apron, a white handkerchief wound about her head, stood in the doorway. The kitchen was as shining as the pans upon the shelves. The face of the old negress glowed contentedly. Her withered old hands told the story of years of hard work.

"Mistiss," she began, "I sho' is ben up all night. I've ben er cookin some weddin cake for de baby. Lawdy, I couldn't 'low dat chile ter marry 'dout plenty weddin cake. I don't keer whether dar's enny folks to eat it or not. I dun cook 'em fer dat chile."

And, leading the way to the pantry, she showed the result of her night's work. There were rows of cakes, elaborately embossed, at which she gazed in silent admiration.

Her mistress, looking at the ebony lined face before her, at its kindly, broad seamed lines, was in that mood when a smile is dangerously akin to tears.—Birmingham Age-Herald.

Put It In Black.

Recently in one of the public schools of Washington a little boy was told to go home and draw a map of the United States and bring it to school. He did so and handed it to the teacher, who laid it aside. On examination a few hours later she noted that the entire state of Maine was drawn in black.

"Why did you do this?" said she, pointing to the state of Maine.

"Why," said the little fellow, "didn't you know?"

"No," said the teacher.

"Why," was the reply. "Congressman Dingley has died and the whole state is in mourning for him."

Growing Young.

President Eliot's sixty-sixth birthday reminds me of a story he told a good many years ago at a Harvard alumni dinner in a form something like this:

"I cannot acknowledge that as the years go by I am growing old. I have evidence to the contrary. When I was a proctor at Cambridge a few years after my graduation, I learned that the students spoke of me habitually as 'Old Eliot.' A few nights ago, on the other hand, I met a group of students in the street, and when I had passed them I heard one say to the others, 'I wonder where Charlie has been so late.'"—Boston Journal.

Now They Are Sorry.

Cambridge, England, celebrated the relief of Ladysmith by a bonfire to which the undergraduates of the university contributed signs, shutters and furniture belonging to the townsmen. Several were arrested and were convicted of theft and fined heavily by the mayor. They have since found out that the conviction bars them out from the church, the law or any other learned profession and from many other positions as well, but the mayor refuses to take back his sentences.

The Spelling Reform Fad.

The fantastic "spelling reformers" who would make a comic almanac of the dictionary if they had their way have struck a snag in Chicago. The senate of the Chicago university has, according to The Times-Herald, "decided to prohibit 'deformed' spelling" in the publications of the institution. As the senate is the highest authority on educational matters in the university the attempt to joshillinize its vocabulary will slumber indefinitely."—Scranton Truth.

The Louisiana Purchase.

St. Louis is bending every effort to secure sufficient money to assure the holding of a great international exposition in honor of the Louisiana purchase. Pledges of support are general, and congress will act soon, according to The Globe-Democrat. The gates will be opened in three years if present plans materialize.

Important For Germany.

Edward von Hartmann declares that the great question of the twentieth century is to be: "Shall there be three world powers or four? Shall Germany take her place beside England, Russia and America, or shall she retire into the background, like Scandinavia, like France?"

A Point for Economical Parents to Remember

Behind the Low Prices at which we are selling our Boys' and Children's Clothing there is the Solid Value found only in High Class Goods.

Children's Vestee Suits (Plain or Fancy)	\$2.00, \$2.50, \$3.00, \$3.50
Boys' Two Piece Suits	1.50, 2.00, 2.50 to 5.00
Young Men's Suits	3.50, 4.00 to 9.00

A new line of FANCY COLORED SHIRTS for the Boys, both soft and stiff bosom, 50c TIES to match in Bows, String Ties and Four-in-Hands, the latest in Spring styles.... 25c

Does it cost as much to buy Shoes for your boy as for yourself? Try a pair of our seamless Shoes with heavy soles for every day and cut down the expense. Our new lines of Misses' and Children's Shoes in Tan and Black must be seen to be appreciated.

Misses' Kang. Grain Shoes, \$1.00	Misses' Vici Kid Shoes, \$1.25 to \$1.75
Misses' Tan Shoes, \$1.40, \$1.50	Child's Kangaroo Grain Shoes, 50c to \$1.00
	Child's Tan and Black Vici Kid, 25c to \$1.40

A. H. DIBBLE & SON

-A. A. TAFFT-

Wall Paper
Wall Paper
Wall Paper

I have received my Spring Line, all of the Newest colorings, and in prices ranging from

10c to 65c per Double Roll

A NEW STOCK OF THE

Latest Styles in
Hats and Caps.....

NEW LINE OF

Gents' Gloves and Mittens,

for both Working and dress.

I am receiving daily my Spring line of Dry Goods, Hosiery, &c.

-A. A. TAFFT-

Bicycle Times.

OUR LINE FOR 1900
BEATS THEM ALL.

COLUMBIA (Chain).....	\$50 00
CRESCENT	35 00
HARTFORD	35 00
IMPERIAL	30 00
SOUDAN	22 00
SOUDAN (Boys)	20 00

Conner Hardware Co.

Breezy Items

By City Correspondents.

SOUTH LIVONIA.

Osmond Richards is giving his house a general over-hauling and is building a new kitchen.

Several farmers contemplate putting up geared wind mills to grind feed and fodder.

Several of our young people spent Easter Monday evening at Clarenceville.

Miss Bertha Rathburn is in Ann Arbor having her teeth treated.

W. R. Robinson and wife and Wm. McKinney and family spent last Sunday with I. M. Lewis and family at Pike's Peak.

Some of our young people spent last Sunday evening with Mr. and Mrs. Ed. Gillett.

The party at Woodworth's hall was fairly well attended considering the weather. Music by a part of Melburn's orchestra.

PIKE'S PEAK.

C. S. Merrylees, a juror in the U. S. eastern district held at Detroit, spent Sunday with his brother, D. M. Merrylees.

Chas. Detlaugh, of Canton, has rented I. M. Lewis' tenement house, and moved his family there Wednesday.

John Beyer, of Livonia, is working at the Nankin Mills for Ransom Lewis.

Edward Karick and son Tom spent Sunday in Detroit.

Mr. and Mrs. I. M. Lewis entertained several of their friends to dinner on Sunday.

R. Lewis' little daughter, Mae, has been on the sick list a part of this week.

PACKARD DISTRICT.

Mrs. James Heeney has adopted a little girl ten years old whose home was in Detroit. The little girl's sister of eight years, is staying with her for a week so that she will not mind the change as much as if she came alone. The other child would also like to find a home as the mother is left with five children to care for and in destitute circumstances.

Easter Sunday, Gifford Chase entertained Mina Willetts and family, Will Eckles and family, Archie Herrick and wife and Miss Bessie Chase.

Mrs. C. F. Smith entertained J. Randolph Brown, wife and daughter, of Superior; H. W. Tuttle and wife and Miss Mary Smith, of Plymouth; Mrs. Gibson and son Ralph, Perry Losey and wife, and Miss Norma Mathews.

James Heeney and family spent Easter with Mrs. Heeney's father, Mr. Spencer, in Livonia.

D. W. Packard has recently purchased the Baker farm at Cooper's Corners with the exception of 10 acres lying on the east side of the place.

George Gibson, Junior, of New York City, will spend the first two weeks in May at home as he has a short vacation at that time.

A family has recently moved in Mr. Tiffin's tenant house and one is soon to move in Perry Losey's vacant house.

NEWBURG.

Easter exercises were very interesting at our church. The choir with leader, J. Le Van, sang the beautiful Easter hymns in a pleasing manner. The Easter hats and spring suits were nearly forgotten in listening to the children's declamations. Rev. Stephens gave an interesting talk.

Mr. Hudd, president of Plymouth league, will sing next Sunday evening at our league. Y. E. Hill will address the audience.

The next league literary entertainment will be held at N. Dean's. The debate will be handled by Albert Zander, affirmative; Orin Marsh, negative.

Subject, "Is Card-playing and Dancing Injurious to Society?"

Mrs. Andrews, president of Detroit district W. C. T. U. gave a talk on temperance at the L. A. S. meeting at Mrs. Dean's.

Mrs. Patterson, Mrs. Vinton and Mrs. E. Norris, who have been kept at home during the winter by illness, attended Easter services at our church.

Mrs. Dr. Barrows, of Detroit, is visiting her son, N. Barrows.

Mr. and Mrs. George King have purchased Frank Gates' farm and moved there this week. Frank Gates and his mother will reside in Plymouth.

ELM.

Mrs. Franklin, who has been sick for a long time, died last Monday night. Burial Thursday at Redford cemetery. The family have the heartfelt sympathy of the entire community.

Chas. Shaw returned to this place on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. George Hawkins went to Detroit Tuesday.

Pearl Wilson is building a new house.

Mrs. Emery Hawkins went to Northville last Sunday.

George Shaw lost a valuable horse last week.

Liddie Bredin went to Detroit last Saturday.

Mrs. T. V. Shaw went to Plymouth Wednesday.

Mrs. Holtz is very sick at this writing with an attack of the grip.

Easter exercises were held at Livonia Center church last Sunday. The children deserve a great deal of praise for their speaking and singing.

LIVONIA CENTER.

A meeting was held at Mrs. Mary Kingsley's on Tuesday to appoint a committee to look after the cemetery here.

Mrs. J. Franklin died Monday after a long siege with consumption. She will be buried Thursday afternoon at Redford.

E. C. Leach called on friends around the Center on Monday last.

D. R. Peck, of Jackson, attended his father's funeral here on Tuesday.

Mr. and Mrs. Chas. King have moved back into the house with the latter's father, Palmer Chilson.

R. S. Peck died Sunday evening after long suffering with heart disease. He was born in East Bethany, Genesee county, New York, in 1831. He came to Michigan when about 21 years old and settled in Jackson county, where he was married to Miss Elizabeth Down. They moved to Portland, Ionia county, in 1860 and in 1861, he went into service and remained until the close of the war. He moved to Livonia in 1885, where he lived up to his death. He was one of thirteen children, twelve of whom lived to grow up to manhood and womanhood. Two brothers and four sisters survive him. He leaves a widow and three sons. The funeral was held Tuesday afternoon at the Center church and the remains laid to rest in the Center cemetery. The funeral was conducted by Rev. W. G. Stephens, whose sermon was much appreciated by the mourners and friends. He took his text from Ecclesiastes, 8th chapter and 8th verse. Comrades of the G. A. R. Post of Farmington acting as pall-bearers.

CARD.

We wish to thank our many kind friends and neighbors, who did so much for us during the sickness and death of our loved one, also the choir and Rev. Stephens. They will long be remembered by us.

MRS. ELIZABETH PECK AND FAMILY.

SALEM.

A much needed rain came Tuesday. Rev. O. M. Thrasher spent last Sabbath with the Baptist church at Bellevue.

Miss May Coldren is home from the U. of M. for the Easter vacation.

Mrs. F. G. Terrill has nearly recovered from a recent attack of grip.

Harry Seeley has a position in a store in Detroit.

Rev. W. C. Allen has been attending the meeting of the Jackson Congregational Association at Jackson this week.

Carpenters have commenced work on Charley Stanbro's new hotel.

Mr. and Mrs. Newell Withee, of Lapham's Corners, are about to move to Detroit where Mr. Withee has a position in an oil store.

Mrs. Orson Westfall, of Canton, and Mrs. John King, of Plymouth, spent the Sabbath with their niece, Mrs. F. Wheeler.

MEADS MILLS.

The school-house was given a thorough cleaning Saturday.

Miss Ina Eckles, of River Rouge, visited a part of this week at H. B. Benton's.

Mrs. Mill Barber, of Delray, visited at David Barber's a few days last week.

C. E. Rogers and wife called on their friends in this place Sunday afternoon.

Sunday morning about two o'clock, fire broke out at the Ramsdell home-stead which was soon in flames. But few of the contents were saved, mostly belonging to the Ramsdells, Frank Eckles, who occupied the house, lost almost everything he had. There was \$1000 insurance carried on the house and \$300 on its contents.

The Peoples Remedies of the Day.

HAIL, HAIL, HAIL!

Seen everyone will have to say
They are the peoples remedies of the day.

YOU KNOW when you are weak, mentally or physically, look pale or feel sad, have a tired, don't care feeling.

"KNILL'S RED PILLS"

for wan people, "pale and weak" restore Health, Strength and beauty, make Vim, Vigor and Vitality. The genuine. Greatest developer for old and young. 25c. box. **WILL CURE YOU.**

YOU KNOW when you are bilious, have a bad taste in your mouth; when your bowels are not regular and you feel out of sorts on account of the same.

"KNILL'S WHITE LIVER PILLS"

are the great Liver Invigorator System renovator and bowel regulator, 25 doses 25 cents, you can work while they work, never gripe or make you sick. **WILL CURE YOU.**

YOU KNOW when you have a backache, lame, sore or any urinary or Kidney troubles.

"KNILL'S BLUE KIDNEY PILLS"

care all Kidney (i.e. Backache, lame or sore back and all Kidney or urinary troubles, only 25 cents a box. **WILL CURE YOU.**

Knill's Pills cure all Ills
Save you Money and Doctor bills

BEST AND CHEAPEST. Only 25c. a box.

Guaranteed by your Druggist to be as Advertised or Money Refunded.
You DO know or you WILL know if you try Knill's Pills or Tablets that they are the best and cheapest on earth. Some Druggists will try to sell you others because they make more money on them at Me. We are not working for the interest of the Druggists, we are working for the interest of the people as we believe by working for your interest. It is our interest, as you will appreciate it and will tell your friends the world of good Knill's Pills and Tablets have done for you.

We don't advertise one preparation to cure everything. It can't be done. Thousands of testimonials. Write for them, also pamphlets sent "FREE." We cannot afford to have them printed in the papers at the prices we are selling these goods, 25c. Box or 5 Boxes \$1.00.

KNILL'S RED, WHITE & BLUE PILL CO., PORT HURON, MICH.

Have you Tried

Our Choice Cuts Pork and Beef?

THEY ARE THE BEST!

Our Bolognas, Franforts, Sausages, always fresh.

Our Lard is pure. Try it.


Sugar cured Hams, Boneless Ham and Breakfast Bacon always on hand.

Orders called for and delivered in any part of the village.

YOUR PATRONAGE SOLICITED.

H. HARRIS

The Home of Plenty.



Everything that it is possible for the skilled baker to make with fine flour and other ingredients of superior quality is to be found fresh daily at

Taylors' Bakery

The goodness of our productions is known and highly appreciated wherever Bread, Rolls, Pies, Cakes, etc., are eaten. Skillful hands make pleasing things which tickle the palate and nourish the body.

G. A. TAYLOR

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 noon

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