

# THE PLYMOUTH MAIL.

VOLUME XIV, NO. 50

PLYMOUTH, MICH., FRIDAY, AUGUST 23 1901.

WHOLE NO. 728.

## The World a Sea of Talk.

Yes, and a lot of it is shallow talk. Yet, there is sensible talk in plenty and a short talk, as this is cut out to be, will put you on the right track to the store where they deal on the dead level, even if they do miss a sale sometimes by it, who have always sought to do business on the highest plane, irrespective of temporary advantage or disadvantage—a policy no longer a matter of debate. As to the merits of their goods there is no question

## They are the Best,

therefore when in want of anything in the Drug or Druggist's Sundry line you cannot afford to go by the store of the

The Wolverine Drug Co.,

### Breezy Items

By Five Correspondents.

#### NEWBURG.

Miss Jennie McGramm, of Detroit, is visiting her sister, Mrs. C. Tuttle.

Alice Brown has returned to her home in Toledo, accompanied by her friend, Luella Rosenberg, who will return in time to begin teaching the Newburg school.

Remember the ice cream social Friday night at Mrs. Hoisington's Saturday night the League literary meeting will be held with Mr. and Mrs. John Bennett.

The base ball picnic in Mr. Joy's woods was well attended and they took in \$22. The Elm team defeated Newburg.

A horse belonging to C. Tuttle's father, who resides in Plymouth, was badly cut on a barbed wire fence in the former's field at Newburg.

Nelson Barrows is ill with rheumatism. Dr. Johnson is the attending physician.

Newburg Sunday-school will hold a picnic the 29th of August, or next week Thursday.

Rev. W. G. Stephens will be with us two more Sundays before leaving for conference.

Tillie Beckhold is home for a week's visit.

A. H. Davis, Mt. Sterling, Ia., writes: "I was troubled with kidney complaint for about two years, but two one dollar bottles of Foley's Kidney Cure effected a permanent cure. The Wolverine Drug Co."

#### PERRINSVILLE.

Mr. and Mrs. Hanchett and son spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. D. L. Dickerson, of Newburg.

Rev. H. L. Wriston and wife, of Boston, Mass., instead of West Virginia, have been visiting at T. P. Sherman's.

Wm. Cooper and W. R. Parmelee took a business trip to Detroit last Saturday.

Remember the young people's meeting next Wednesday evening. Mrs. Bertha Meldrum will have charge.

Mrs. Stoneburner and Mrs. Hall, of Newburgh, spent last week Thursday with Mrs. T. P. Sherman.

Carl Klatt rides a new wheel.

Mrs. Wm. Abbott and daughter, of Delray, have been visiting with Mr. and Mrs. W. Sherman and family for a few days.

Mr. and Mrs. H. Klatt and family spent last week Saturday in Detroit.

Miss Edith Hoops, of Wayne, has been visiting with the Misses Julia and Adelaide Myhrs.

Mrs. Mary Pate, of Wayne, has been visiting friends and relatives at this place for a short time.

Miss Louise Walsworth, of Lansing, who has been visiting friends and relatives here for a few weeks has returned home.

The Misses Minnie and Anna Klatt are visiting with Mr. and Mrs. H. Klatt and family.

Mrs. A. Lyle and daughter Edith spent Thursday at Plymouth.

Wm. Finn of Lima, Ohio, obtained excellent results from the use of Foley's Kidney Cure. "It relieved my backache and severe pain over the hips. It toned my system and gave me new vim and energy. It is an honest and reliable remedy, a sure cure for all kidney diseases. The Wolverine Drug Co."

#### LIVONIA CENTER.

A fine shower Monday night made everything look fresh and green on Tuesday morning, and though it is late for some crops, it will help corn and late potatoes.

The German dance at the Center last Friday night was well patronized and every one seemed to have a good time. Report says we will have another in the near future.

J. M. Peck has gone to Plymouth to reside for the present and maybe future time.

The many friends of Fred Panko will be pleased to learn that he is able to be out again. He is not able to work but is on the gain nicely.

Mrs. John Stringer has been visiting her mother in Salem the past week.

M. W. Reynolds, of Detroit, visited his friend, Oscar Seivert, over Sunday.

#### To Heal a Hurt

Use Banner Salve the great healer. It's guaranteed for cuts, wounds, sores, piles and all skin diseases. Use no substitutes. The Wolverine Drug Co.

#### MURRAY'S CORNERS.

Mrs. Orson Westfall and daughter Ada, and Miss Mattie Walker returned Saturday from the Pan-American.

Mr. and Mrs. Elwin Pooler and son Ralph, Mr. and Mrs. Clifford McCrum-

pha and son Hurd, Misses Anna Conklin and Mabel Roberts and Messrs. Willard Pooler and Leon Stuart spent Friday and Saturday at Walled Lake.

Miss Odeal Bonafant returned from Grand Rapids, where she has been visiting her sister, last Thursday.

Mattie Walker spent Wednesday in Detroit.

Mrs. Lenard Gale, of Middleville, is visiting at Charles Morgan's.

Mr. and Mrs. Sheldon Gale are visiting friends at Owosso and Fenton this week.

#### For Whooping Cough.

"Both my children were taken with whooping cough," writes Mrs. O. E. Dutton of Danville, Ill. "A small bottle of Foley's Honey and Tar cured the cough and saved me a doctor's bill. The Wolverine Drug Co."

#### TONQUISH

The service held at Tonquish M. E. church last Sunday evening by Rev. Mr. Stephens of Plymouth, was quite well attended, considering the stormy weather. In the course of the evening William Elliott's infant son was christened.

Mr. Ball's new house is progressing finely. He is living on what is known as the Pettingill place.

Misses Nellie and Sarah Shultz, of near Inkster, visited friends here Saturday night and Sunday.

Master Ray Sackett spent the past week with O. Trowbridge, in Dearborn, and Russell Trowbridge, of Dearborn, spent Sunday with A. Sackett and family.

Earnest Hix and lady friend spent Sunday with relatives in Northville.

It being so dark Sunday night that when young Mr. Kizor started away from church, his horse ran over and badly smashed up Cady Hix's buggy. The horse was badly frightened but no one was hurt, which was very lucky, there being four young people in Kizor's carriage. Better be more careful, may not be so fortunate next time.

Several from this vicinity spent last Friday with Mrs. Mollie Ballou, living south and west of Wayne, it being her 6th birthday. A pleasant time was had by all and they returned home wishing her many more birthdays.

The Helping Hand Society will hold a table picnic in Ed. Gillett's woods on Thursday, August 29, 1901. It is to be free for everyone to come and enjoy the day with them. It will be very convenient, as the D., P. & N. street cars run right along by the woods. We hope a large crowd will come and enjoy the short program. Ice cream, candy and such refreshments can be obtained of the grounds.

Some of the young men are aware of Sunday night being quite a dark night, and especially those that had to walk part of the way home and lead their horse, to keep out of the ditch.

#### Would Have Cost Him His Life.

Oscar Bowman, Lebanon, Ky., writes: "I have been using Foley's Kidney Cure and tak great pleasure in stating it gave me permanent cure of kidney disease which certainly would have cost me my life." Take none but Foley's. The Wolverine Drug Co.

#### W. C. T. U.

The long talked of elocutionary contest between the Plymouth and Salem Unions will occur this evening, in Plymouth opera house. There will be five contestants from each place. A fine program has been arranged and a good attendance is hoped for. Don't miss it.

Mrs. B. C. Safford will have charge of the meeting today. Subject, "Political Equality." Mrs. Allen will conduct next week's meeting. Subject, "Sabbath Observance and Sunday-school work."

A contest between the Salem and Plymouth Unions will also take place at Salem, Tuesday evening, August 27. —Supt. Press.

#### Iron and Copper and Where They are Found

Fully and interestingly described in the illustrated booklet containing large indexed map, plainly indicating the region in which this valuable ore is found, now ready for distribution by the Chicago & Northwestern R'y. Copy will be mailed to any address upon receipt of two-cent stamp by W. E. Kniskern, 23 Fifth ave., Chicago.

#### DON'T WAIT.

If you knew how SCOTT'S EMULSION would build you up, increase your weight, strengthen your weak throat and lungs and put you in condition for next winter, you would begin to take it now.

#### SCOTT'S EMULSION

Prepared and bottled by SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 309 1/2 Third Street, New York.

## We Have a Lot of Bargains for you.

### Are you in Need of any Paints?

We have some that came with the F. M. Briggs Grocery stock which we will sell at Wholesale Prices. We also have about 500 pounds of Gyp sine which we wish to dispose of.

### Lines that Sell and Give Satisfaction

Are what you are after. We buy our SHOES with these facts in mind. We have an assortment of fine and medium grade Footwear that for style, fit and quality cannot be equalled. We have a few pairs of Tan shoes that we will sell at a great Reduction. Come before your size is gone.

In the Dry Goods Department we are selling

18c Dimities for 12 1-2c per yd.

20c French Gingham at 10c per yd.

1-4 off on all Shirt Waists.

Come in and see these great Bargain

In our Grocery Department we are rushed with orders. In fact, we have a Saturday trade every day in the week, and yet we want more trade; in fact, we want YOUR trade. Can we have it? We have the

### BIGGEST, BEST AND BUSIEST

Grocery Store in the city. Send your order in and you will get fresh goods. Prompt attention given phone orders.

## J. R. RAUCH & SON

Phone 13-2 R.

Free Delivery.



### The Pursuit

Of sweetness brings you to our store. Here the delicious products of the baker's skill tempt the languid appetite into vigor and at moderate outlay one can get the

### Pies, Cakes and Cookies

to satisfy.

Our Pastry is light, pure and wholesome, and our Bread is the most nourishing and satisfactory made.

G. A. TAYLOR, Prop.

Bakery and Restaurant.

## CANNED MEATS

THAT ARE FIT TO EAT.

English Luncheon Sausage, with Tomato Sauce.  
Armour's Potted Ham.  
Armour's Potted Chicken.  
Armour's Veal Loaf.  
Armour's Chipped Dried Beef.  
Armour's Compound Corned Beef.

A line of goods that we can recommend.

They are fresh—try them.

GAYDE BROS.,

Telephone No. 53.

NORTH VILLAGE

## New Bargains

at A. J. LAPHAM'S.

Water White Oil, 10c per gallon.  
We have no Low Grade Oil.

3 cans good Corn for.....	25c
Gasoline, per gallon.....	12c
XXXX Coffee.....	13c
Lion Coffee.....	13c
Arbuckle Coffee.....	14c
Granulated Sugar, 16 lbs for.....	1 00
Flour, per sack, best.....	50c
8 bars Santa Claus Soap for.....	25c
8 bars Queen Ann Soap, cash, for.....	25c
Choice Sweet Corn.....	10c
Choice Tomatoes.....	10c
Best Early June Peas, per can.....	10c
Pure ground Pepper, per pound.....	20c
Our Best Tea, per pound now.....	50c
Tea Dust, per pound.....	25c
Good Fine Cut Tobacco, per pound.....	30c
Sweet Cuba Tobacco, per pound.....	30c
Pure Cider Vinegar, per gallon.....	15c
Clear Back Pork, per pound.....	10c
Red Gross Plug Tobacco, per pound.....	30c
A new line of Prints.....	5c and 6c
Best Overalls, per pair.....	50c

### Wall Paper

All LATEST PATTERNS for 1901, from 5c to 20 cents per double roll.

Will call daily for orders.  
Telephone No. 11.

A. J. LAPHAM,

NORTH VILLAGE.

Mr. Daniel Bantz, Ottaville, Ia., says: "Have had asthma and a very bad cough for years, but could get no relief from the doctors and medicines I tried, until I took Foley's Honey and Tar. It gave immediate relief, and done me more good than all the other remedies combined. The Wolverine Drug Co."

FOR SALE.—One 2-seated canopy top surrey in perfect order, but little used, will sell for just about half what it is worth; also one phaeton, a good one with leather top, broad cloth trimmings and in No. 1 order, at half price. Enquire at Riggs' store.

FOR SALE.—House and lot on Ann Arbor st., near the fair grounds, and twenty acres of land one and one-half miles east of Plymouth. Address H. E. Bradner, Lansing, Mich.

To Cure a Cold in One Day  
Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 2c.

E. W. Grove

Attention to every bar of the genuine  
Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets  
which will cure a cold in one day



# TALMAGE'S SERMON.

## "WOMAN AND HOME" THE SUBJECT LAST SUNDAY.

Home is the Only Sphere in Which Woman Can Succeed in Building the World—Her Best Rights Defined—The Ballot Box.

(Copyright, 1901, by Louis Klepac, N. Y.)  
Washington, Aug. 18.—In this discourse Dr. Talmage extols home as a field of usefulness, and especially encourages wives and mothers; text, Genesis i, 27, "Male and female created he them."

In other words, God, who can make no mistake, made man and woman for a specific work and to move in particular spheres—man to be regnant in his realm, woman to be dominant in hers. The boundary line between Italy and Switzerland, between England and Scotland, is not more thoroughly marked than this distinction between the empire masculine and the empire feminine. So entirely dissimilar are the fields to which God called them that you can no more compare them than you can oxygen and hydrogen, water and grass, trees and stars. All this talk about the superiority of one sex to the other is an everlasting waste of ink and speech. A jeweler may have a scale so delicate that he can weigh the dust of diamonds, but where are the scales so delicate that you can weigh in them affection, sentiment against sentiment; thought against thought, soul against soul, a man's word against a woman's word?

You come out with your stereotyped remark that man is superior to woman in intellect, and then I open on my desk the swarthy, iron typed, thunderbolted writings of Harriet Martineau and Elizabeth Browning and George Eliot. You come on with your stereotyped remark about woman's superiority to man in the item of affection, but I ask you where was there more capacity to love than in John the disciple, and Robert McChesney, the Scotchman, and John Sumnerfield, the Methodist and Henry Martyn, the missionary? The heart of those men was so large that after you had rolled into it the hemispheres there was room still left to marshal the hosts of heaven and set up the throne of the eternal Jehovah. I deny to man the throne of intellect. I deny to woman the throne of affection. No human phraseology will ever define the spheres while there is an intuition by which we know when a man is in his realm and when a woman is in her realm and when either of them is but of it. No bungling legislature ought to attempt to make a definition or to say, "This is the line, and that is the line."

**Woman's Best Rights.**  
I know there are women of most undesirable nature who wander up and down the country, having no homes of their own or forsaking their own homes, talking about their rights, and we know very well that they themselves are fit neither to vote nor fit to keep house. Their mission seems to be to humiliate the two sexes at the thought of what any one of us might become. No one would want to live under the laws that such women would enact, or to have cast upon society the children that such women would raise. But I will show you that the best rights that woman can own she already has in her possession; that her position in this country at this time is not one of commiseration, but one of congratulation; that the grandeur and power of her realm have never yet been appreciated; that she sits today on a throne so high that all the thrones of earth piled on top of each other would not make for her a footstool. Here is the platform on which she stands. Away down below it are the ballot box and the congressional assemblage and the legislative hall.

**Appreciation of Her Rights.**  
Woman always has voted and always will vote. Our great-grandfathers thought they were by their votes putting Washington into the presidential chair. No. His mother, by the principles she taught him and by the habits she inculcated, made him president. It was a Christian mother's hand dropping the ballot when Lord Bacon wrote, and Newton philosophized, and Alfred the Great governed, and Jonathan Edwards thundered of judgment to come. How many men there have been in high political station who would have been insufficient to stand the test to which their moral principle was put had it not been for a wife's voice that encouraged them to do right and a wife's prayer that sounded louder than the clamor of partisanship! Why, my friends, the right of suffrage, as we men exercise it, seems to be a feeble thing. You, a Christian man, come up to the ballot box, and then drop your vote. Right after you comes a libertine or a sot, the obscuring of the street, and he drops his vote, and his vote counteracts yours. But if in the quiet of home life a daughter by her Christian demeanor, a wife by her industry, a mother by her faithfulness, casts a vote in the right direction, then nothing can resist it, and the influence of that vote will throbb through the centuries.

My chief anxiety, then, is not that woman has other rights accorded her, but that she, by the grace of God, rise up to the appreciation of the glorious rights she already possesses. I shall only have time to speak of one grand and all-absorbing right that every woman has, and that is to make home happy. That realm no one has ever disputed with her. Men may come home at noon or at night, and they carry a comparatively little while, but she all-day long governs it, beautifies it, sanctifies it. It is within her power

to make it the most attractive place on earth. It is the only calm harbor in this world. You know as well as I do that this outside world and the business world is a long scene of jostle and contention. The man who has a dollar struggles to keep it; the man who has it not struggles to get it. Prices up. Prices down. Losses. Gains. Misrepresentations. Gougings. Underselling. Buyers depreciating; salesmen exaggerating. Tenants seeking less rent; landlords demanding more. Gold fidgety. Struggles about office. Men who are in trying to keep in; men out trying to get in. Slips. Tumbles. Defalcations. Panics. Catastrophes. O woman, thank God you have a home, and that you may be queen in it. Better be there than wear a queen's coronet. Better be there than carry the purse of a princess. Your abode may be humble, but you can by your faith in God and your cheerfulness of demeanor gild it with splendors such as an upholsterer's hand never yet kindled.

**The Most Queenly Woman.**  
When you want to get your grandest idea of a queen, you do not think of Catherine of Russia, or of Anne of England, or Maria Theresa of Austria, but when you want to get your grandest idea of a queen you think of the plain woman who sat opposite your father at the table, or walked with him arm in arm down life's pathway, sometimes to the thanksgiving banquet, sometimes to the grave, but always together—soothing your petty griefs, correcting your childish waywardness, joining in your infantile sports, listening to your evening prayers, toiling for you with needle, or at the spinning wheel, and on cold nights wrapping you up snug and warm. And then at last, on that day when she lay in the back room dying, and you saw her take those thin hands with which she toiled for you so long and put them together in a dying prayer that commended you to God, whom she had taught you to love, and as she went in all heaven rose up. You cannot think of her now without a rush of tenderness that stirs the deep foundations of your soul, and you feel as much a child again as when you cried on her lap, and if you could bring her back again to speak just once more your name as tenderly as she used to speak it you would be willing to throw yourself on the ground and kiss the sod that covers her, crying, "Mother, mother! Ah, she was the queen—she was the queen!"

**To the Ballot Box.**  
Now, can you tell me how many thousand miles a woman like that would have to travel down before she got to the ballot box? Compared with this work of training kings and queens for God eternity, how insignificant seem all this work of voting for aldermen and common councilmen and sheriffs and constables and mayors and presidents. To make one such grand woman as I have described how many thousand would you want of those people who go in the round of godlessness and fashion and dissipation, distorting their body and going as far toward disgraceful apparel as they dare go so as not to be arrested of the police, their behavior a sorrow to the good and a caricature of the vicious and an insult to that God who made them women and not gorgons, and tramping on, down through a frivolous and dissipated life, to temporal and eternal destruction. Oh, woman, with the lightning of your soul strike dead at your feet all these allurements to dissipation and to fashion. Your immortal soul cannot be fed upon such garbage. God calls you up to empire and dominion. Will you have it? Oh, give to God your heart, give to God your best energies, give to God all your culture, give to God all your refinement, give yourself to him for this world and the next. Soon all these bright eyes will be quenched and these voices will be hushed. For the last time you will look upon this fair earth; father's hand, mother's hand, sister's hand, child's hand, will be no more in yours. It will be night, and there will come up a cold wind from the Jordan, and you must start. Will it be a lone woman on a trackless moor? Ah, no, Jesus will come up in that hour and offer his hand, and he will say: "You stood by me when you were well; now I will not desert you when you are sick." One wave of his hand, and the storm will drop, and another wave of his hand and midnight shall break into midnoon, and another wave of his hand and the chamberlains of God will come down from the treasure houses of heaven with robes festoons; blood washed and heaven gilded, in which you will array yourself for the marriage supper of the Lamb. And then with Miriam, who struck the timbrel by the Red sea, and with Deborah, who led the Lord's host into the fight, and with Hannah, who gave her Samuel to the Lord, and with Mary, who rocked Jesus to sleep while there were angels singing in the air, and with Florence Nightingale, who bound up the battle wounds of the Crimea, you will, from the chalice of God, drink to the soul's eternal rescue.

**The Beautiful Home Above.**  
One twilight, after I had been playing with the children for some time, I lay down on the lounge to rest, and, half asleep and half awake, I seemed to dream this dream: It seemed to me that I was in a far distant land—not Persia, although more than oriental luxuriance crowned the cities; nor the tropics, although more than tropical fruitfulness filled the gardens; nor Italy, although more than Italian softness filled the air. And I wandered around looking for thrones and scepters, but I found none of them grew

there. And I walked forth, and I saw the sun rise, and I said, "When will it set again?" and the sun sank not. And I saw all the people in holiday apparel, and I said, "When will they put on workingman's garb again and delve in the mine and sweater at the forge?" But neither the garments nor the robes did they put off. And I wandered in the suburbs, and I said, "Where do they bury the dead of this great city?" And I looked along by the hills where it would be most beautiful for the dead to sleep, and I saw castles and towers and battlements, but not a mausoleum, nor monument, nor white slab could I see. And I went into the great chapel of the town, and I said: "Where do the poor worship? Where are the benches on which they sit?" And a voice answered, "We have no poor in this great city." And I wandered out seeking to find the place where were the hovels of the destitute, and I found mansions of amber and ivory and gold, but no tear did I see or sigh hear. I was bewildered, and I sat under the shadow of a great tree, and I said, "What am I and whence comes all this?" And at that moment there came from among the leaves, skipping up the flowery paths and across the sparkling waters, a very bright and sparkling group, and when I saw their step I knew it, and when I heard their voices I thought I knew them, but their apparel was so different from anything I had ever seen I bowed, a stranger to strangers. But after awhile, when they clasped their hands and shouted, "Welcome! Welcome!" the mystery was solved, and I saw that time had passed and that eternity had come, and that God had gathered us up into a higher home, and I said, "Are all here?" and the voices of innumerable generations answered, "All here." And while tears of gladness were raining down our cheeks and the branches of the Lebanon cedars were clapping their hands and the towers of the great city were chiming their welcome, we began to laugh and sing and leap and shout: "Home! Home! Home!"

### HAVE RULES FOR MOURNING.

**Chinese Enforce Laws Prescribing How Bereavement Must Be Shown.**  
Chinese laws prescribe severe penalties for neglect of children to properly observe the prescribed customs on the death of an ancestor. If a son receiving information of the death of his father or mother or a wife suppress such intelligence and omits to go into lawful mourning for the deceased such neglect shall be punished with sixty blows and one year's banishment. If a son or wife enters into mourning in a lawful manner, but previous to the expiration of the term discards the mourning habit and, forgetful of the loss sustained, plays upon musical instruments or participates in festivities, the punishment shall amount for such offenses to eighty blows. Whoever on receiving information of the death of any other relative in the first degree than the above mentioned suppresses the notice of it and omits to mourn shall be punished with eighty blows; if previous to the expiration of the legal period of mourning for such relative any person casts away the mourning habit and resumes his wonted amusements he shall be punished with sixty blows. When any officer or other person in the employ of the government has received intelligence of the death of his father or mother, in consequence of which intelligence he is bound to retire from the office during the period of mourning, if in order to avoid such retirement he falsely represents the deceased to have been his grandfather, grandmother, uncle, aunt or cousin he shall suffer punishment of 100 blows, be deposed from office and rendered incapable of again entering into the public service.—Chicago Chronicle.

**How the Mate Got Even.**  
The mate of a certain schooner was in the habit of drinking more than was good for him. On one occasion, after he had recovered from an unusually severe attack of intoxication, he was looking over the log and found that the captain had inscribed therein on a certain date: "Mate drunk." The mate promptly went to the captain and asked why such a statement had been written down. "It is true, isn't it?" asked the captain. "Yes," said the mate. "Then let it stand," said the captain. A few days later the captain, in looking over the log, found this inscription: "Captain sober." He summoned the mate and asked him what he meant by taking such a liberty. "It's true, isn't it?" "Yes," said the captain. "Then let it stand," said the mate.—Youths' Companion.

**The Electric Kelp's Victim.**  
At the Zoological gardens a large electric eel was swimming in its tank with more activity than usual, when a big cockroach fell into the water, and in its efforts to get out made a disturbance of the surface, which attracted the attention of the eel. The eel turned round, swam past it, discharged its battery at about eight inches off, and the cockroach instantly stopped stinging dead. It did not even move its antennae after. The eel then proceeded to swallow its victim, and the narrative goes on to point out the curious circumstance that the eel, which weighed about twelve pounds, should find it worth while to fire its heavy artillery at a creature an inch and a half long, when it could easily have swallowed it sans facon.—Chambers' Journal.

The graduating lists of the American colleges this year show an increase of 25 per cent.

# HOUSEHOLD AFFAIRS



**Netting Instead of Screens.**  
Instead of purchasing wire screens for unshuttered windows try tacking plain gray netting on the outside of the window frames. From a little distance in the room the netting is invisible, and it is impossible to see it from the outside. One is not always having to remove the screen when a sudden shower overtakes one, but the window can be raised and lowered to its greatest extent, so that all the air to be found may enter. This is a great consideration on a hot summer night.

**Cleaning Woodwork.**  
Light-colored painted woodwork should be dusted lightly with a brush. The great secret in cleaning paint successfully is to do it very quickly and use only a little water, rinsing it as soon as clean in clear water, and letting it dry quickly. The water need may have some powdered soap or other cleansing agent dissolved in it. Black painted woodwork can be very easily cleaned and brightened by rubbing with a rag dipped in either kerosene or oil and turpentine. This could also be applied to light paint work if very dirty. The hinges of creaking doors should also be attended to at this time, the defect being easily remedied by applying a feather dipped in oil. This will also ease a stiff lock or door-handle.—Ledger Monthly.

**A Desirable Dining Room.**  
If, while you are sojourning for the summer elsewhere, your home is undergoing repairs or regeneration, it will pay you to extend much of your thought on the dining room, especially where it serves as a semi-living room also, as some dining rooms do. The dining room is really one of the most important rooms in the house, for it is there that families come into the closest contact, and where guests are entertained. Of course, a long, low-studded, paneled dining room is first and foremost as far as desirability goes, but too often out of the question in a city house. Yet, given an attractive wall covering, old oak furnishings, old-fashioned waxed and polished, and the room is bound to be a success. One large rug in the center of the floor and one of similar color, texture and design at the door, is a better arrangement than several small rugs. It is better taste to have the furniture match or blend with the floor covering, but a lounge upholstered in cretonne in Delft colorings may be permitted when walls and floor are in this shade of blue. A number of comfortable cushions should be added to this couch. When the room is used as a living room the table may be covered with a blue denim cover embroidered in scroll pattern and scalloped with white, but usually the plain polished top is preferred, with a dainty pot of ferns for a centre in winter and a bowl of flowers in summer.—Philadelphia Record.

# HOUSEHOLD RECIPES

**Cucumber Souffle.**—Mix one tablespoonful of butter and one and one-half tablespoons of flour together; add one cup of milk and stir over the fire until thick and smooth; season with a half teaspoon of salt, a dusting of pepper and five drops of onion juice. Then stir in one cupful of well-drained cucumber pulp and the beaten yolks of three large eggs. Set away until cold; then put in the stiffly beaten whites of three eggs; fill cups, set in pan of hot water and bake in a hot oven.

**Stuffed Egg Plant.**—Wipe a good-sized egg plant, put in a kettle of boiling salted water and boil for fifteen minutes. Cut a slice from the top and with a sponge remove the pulp, leaving walls nearly an inch thick. Chop the pulp, add one teaspoonful of onion juice, three tablespoonfuls of melted butter, one cupful of soft bread crumbs, salt and pepper to taste. Turn into a frying-pan, add two tablespoonfuls of stock or water and stir over the fire for five minutes, take off, add one well-beaten egg and refill the egg plant. Bake for half an hour in a hot oven.

**Frozen Fruit.**—Blended flavors often produce a delicious result that is somewhat less commonplace than the same familiar fruits used singly. Plums and peaches unite with singular success. Pare twelve ripe peach kernels to a paste, after removing knife. Scald one pint of tart, ripe plums, and add it to the peaches. Pound the peach kernels to a paste; after removing the brown skin, add to the fruit, with one pound of granulated sugar, and let stand for one hour. At the end of that time add one quart of water and stir until the sugar is dissolved, then turn into the freezer-can and freeze.

**Pineapple Souffle.**—Peel ripe, juicy pineapple, remove the eyes and cut into bits, then sprinkle with sugar and let stand for several hours. Strain through a fruit press, and to every pint of juice add one of water, six beaten eggs, and one pound of sugar less the quantity previously used. Place the whole in a custard boiler, and cook until it takes the consistency of boiled custard; then remove from the fire and stand the vessel in a pan of cold water, and beat briskly until cold. Pour into the freezer-can, freeze and serve with cream, flavored with pineapple juice slightly sweetened.

# MERRY SIDE OF LIFE



**What Money Will Do.**  
If I'd a million dollars,  
Right straight off I'd surely try  
To hire a substitute to fret  
About the clothes I buy.  
He'd have to purchase all my  
Garb and try it on—yes, see.  
A wondrous lot of worry this great  
Scheme would lift from me.  
—Chicago Record-Herald.

**Overstocked.**  
"Why is it that pessimists seem to have so much trouble?"  
"Optimists never borrow any."  
—Chicago Record-Herald.

**Discovered There Were Others.**  
He (sadly)—"I can remember when you used to say I was all the world to you."  
She—"Perhaps; but I've studied astronomy since."  
—Puck.

**Art Ahead of Nature.**  
Trained Canary—"I can draw buckets of water and fire off a cannon."  
Toy Canary—"Pooh! Watch me. I can make one wing go round one way and the other wing go round the other way."

**Not Necessarily.**  
"Maria, your extravagance will ruin me. Didn't you tell me before we were married you could live comfortably on \$10 a week?"  
"Yes, but you didn't expect me to do it, did you, John?"—Chicago Tribune.

**Amiability.**  
"Sympathy," remarked the man who gets sour, "doesn't do the slightest good in the world."  
"Then why did you listen to it?"  
"Oh, there is no use in being ill-natured. It always seems to please the person who is extending it."

**A Conversation.**  
Stuffed Owl—"Mr. Owl, are you as wise as you look?"  
Stuffed Owl—"Goodness, no; wise people never give themselves away by looking wise. Say, if you get hungry, don't jump on me, because I'm half full of cheap moth balls."

**Naturally He Had a Fit.**  
"What's the matter with the poor fellow? Is he a victim of epilepsy?"  
"No. He has just received a telegram from his wife, who says she and the children will start home from the seashore next week, and she doesn't ask him to send money to pay their way back."

**Obedient Child.**  
"Johnny, your hair is wet. You've been swimming again."  
"I fell in ma."  
"Nonsense. Your clothes are perfectly dry."  
"Yes'm. I know'd you didn't want me to wet 'em, so I took 'em off before I fell in."—Tit-Bits.

**Extremes.**  
Mrs. Crawford—"So you haven't found the course of lectures on cooking you attended to be of much practical use?"  
Mrs. Crabshaw—"No, my dear. They either told you how to prepare terrapin and canvas-back, or else how to live on fifteen cents a day."—Life.

**Inviting Interest.**  
"We must do something," said the intellectual lady, "to get women universally interested in social science."  
"Well," answered the man who is ever ready with suggestions, "perhaps it would be a good idea to have the shops advertise special bargains in works on political economy."—Washington Star.

**Knew Her History.**  
A small child was asked who were the survivors from the flood.  
"Noah, Shem and Ham," she said.  
"Yes," replied her mother, "and who else?"  
The child paused for a moment in thought. Then a brilliant idea struck her: "And," she added, "Joan of Arc."—Tit-Bits.

**Envy.**  
"Did you ever know," said Mrs. Billings, "that we have an automobile?"  
"Oh," replied Mrs. Kaffyope, "is that what you call it? I saw you out riding Sunday, but I supposed it was a second-hand steam roller you might have got at a bargain somewhere."—Chicago Record-Herald.

**Little Edna's Ring.**  
"Where did you get your pretty ring, Edna?" asked a visitor of a bright four-year-old miss.  
"Brother Will gave it to me," she answered.  
"Is it a diamond?" queried the visitor.  
"Well, I should think it ought to be," was the indignant retort. "It cost thirty-nine cents."—Chicago News.

**An Aside Remark.**  
"Here's a good one," said the man from Denver. "What's the difference between a pen and a pencil? Give it up? A pen has to be driven, but a pencil has to be lead." See?  
"The automatic bell buoy beats 'em both," murmured a quiet little chap who had got on at Cleveland. "It rights itself."—Philadelphia Press.

**Overheard in a Hammock.**  
Elsie (reflectively)—"Jack gave me such an awfully affectionate glance last night at the Simpsons' dinner."  
Elsie (horrified)—"Oh, poor Elsie! How shocking of him! What did you do, dear?"  
Elsie (still reflectively)—"As I really had no use for it I felt the only thing left to do was to return it to him at once."—New York Commercial Advertiser.

# VINEYARDS OF PALESTINE.

**Jewish Colonies Are Reviving a Valuable Industry of Antiquity.**  
The account of the trade of Palestine during last year, given in the consular report just issued, says a London letter, is a fairly hopeful, though neither the exports nor the imports reach the level attained in 1899. The prosperity of the country depends still, as it always has done, and most probably always will do, upon the fruits of the earth. Centuries before the present era, corn and wine and oil were among the chief products of the Promised Land, and though we hear little now of the first, the other two are regaining their ancient reputation. In ancient days, a new fruit has been added—the orange. This and the grape are now the most important products of Palestine, though the exports of the former have declined considerably in value during the last few years. Jaffa oranges, however, maintain their reputation, so that it may be hoped that the depression is only temporary. Southern Palestine has always been noted for its vineyards. Of the principal Jewish colonies in the Jaffa district, Richon-le-Sion, Petach-Tikvah, and Ekron, on the supposed sites of the Philistine city which last received the fatal trophy of the ark, the first is the chief one for grape growing. A fourth colony, Sarona, also near Jaffa, is German. In all these agriculture, and especially everything connected with wine-making, is conducted on scientific principles, and the first and last have become really important centers in the trade. Richon-le-Sion has excellent works and machinery for the manufacture of wine, and great underground cellars for its storage. These last year contained about 1,100,000 gallons, in addition to a considerable quantity which is always kept in depot at Hamburg.

**Wabasha Hears Good News.**  
Wabasha, Minn., August 19th:—George Huber of this town suffered from Kidney Trouble and Back-Ache. He was very bad. Dodd's Kidney Pills, a new remedy, has cured him completely. He is now quite well and able to work. He says Dodd's Kidney Pills are worth their weight in gold.

News comes to hand almost every day of wonderful cures by Dodd's Kidney Pills, which, although but recently introduced in this country, has already made many warm friends by its splendid results in the most serious cases of Bright's Disease, Diabetes, Dropsy, Rheumatism, and Back-Ache.

**Ancient Cast Steel.**  
The manufacture of cast steel in India can be traced back over 2,000 years, while there are also examples of wrought iron work nearly as old. Near Delhi, close to the Kutub, there is an enormous wrought iron pillar which weighs ten tons and is thought to be over 1,800 years old.—Chicago Chronicle.

**Cataract Cannot Be Cured**  
with LOCAL APPLICATIONS, as they cannot reach the seat of the disease. Catarrh is a blood or constitutional disease, and in order to cure it you must take internal remedies. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, and acts directly on the blood and mucous surfaces. Hall's Catarrh Cure is not a quack medicine. It was prescribed by one of the best physicians in this country for years, and is a regular prescription. It is composed of the best tonics known, combined with the best blood purifiers, acting directly on the mucous surfaces. The perfect combination of the two ingredients is what produces such wonderful results in curing Catarrh. Send for testimonials, free.  
F. J. CHENEY & CO., Props., Toledo, O.  
Sold by druggists, price 75c.  
Hall's Family Pills are the best.

**Girl Killed by Lightning.**  
Allegra Eggleston Seelye, a graduate of Cornell University, and granddaughter of Edward Eggleston, the author, was found dead in Cascadilla Gorge near Ithaca, N. Y. She was found hanging by her feet from roots over the edge of the bank shortly after a violent rainstorm. The position in which she was found and the condition of her features indicate that she had been struck by lightning and fallen over the bank.

Hamilin's Wizard Oil Co., Chicago, sends song book and testimonials for stamp. Get Wizard Oil from your druggist.

**Our Own Kangaroo.**  
A miniature kangaroo has been discovered in the far west. It strides around like a kangaroo, making great jumps on its hind legs, which are long and powerful. It also has a surprisingly long tail, which adds to its resemblance to the marsupial after which it is named.

**First Permanently Cured.** Be the first to announce after first day's use of Dr. Eder's Great Skin Restorer. Send for FREE 65.00 trial bottle and treatment. Box 2, E. H. Kline, Ltd., 221 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

No matter what a man does, some woman can prove it is a sign of guilty conscience.

**DO YOUR CLOTHES LOOK YELLOW?**  
If so, use Eder's Bleaching Biscuits. It will make them white as snow. All grocers, etc.

A woman's curiosity will go at least three times as far as her pin money.

**Mr. Winslow's Honeying Syrup.**  
For children teething, colic, and all other troubles in the stomach, always gives relief. See above.

Nature restores a man's health and his physician pockets the fee.

**Pink's Cure** cannot be too highly spoken of as a cough cure.—J. W. O'BERRY, 22 Third Ave., St. Minneapolis, Minn., Jan. 4, 1902.

It isn't much fun to play poker with a fellow who is color-blind.

**SOZODONT for the TEETH 25c**

When Answering Advertisements Kindly Mention This Paper.

Send for testimonials, free.



# The Filibusters of Venezuela.

Or the Trials of a Spanish Girl.

By SEWARD W. HOPKINS.

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## CHAPTER XI—(Continued).

"Say nothing about Mattazudo," said Philip. "I do not wish him to be alarmed, or he may escape my vengeance."

"I shall say nothing," said Don Juan.

Francisco went out with him.

"Where is the prisoner, Salvarez?" asked Philip of Gomez. "And the two Americans—where are they?"

"Salvarez is in the left wing of the castle, in a room from which he cannot escape. There is but one window, and that is strongly barred. There is but one door, and a sentinel paces before it. The prisoner's wife and daughter are with him. He requested it, and I saw no reason to refuse. The two Americans are in the right wing, confined in like manner."

"Have Salvarez brought in. Let us hear what he has to say."

Gomez went out, and in a few minutes returned with Salvarez.

The courageous General of the Republic walked with firm tread and unflinching gaze into the presence of his conquerors.

"You have sent for me," he said.

"Bow before the king!" said Gomez, with the intention of humiliating the republican.

"Before the king!" repeated Salvarez, with a sarcastic smile. "What king? I know no king."

"You see before you the King of Venezuela," said Gomez.

The lip of Salvarez curled.

"I am the King," said Philip, calmly.

"There is no king in Venezuela," replied Salvarez. "Long live the Republic!"

Philip's face flushed angrily.

"Beware! Do you defy me?" he said.

"I do not defy you; I am in your power," said Salvarez. "You have conquered me at arms, but you are not and never shall be king. The defeat of one small regiment does not overthrow a nation. The army of the Republic will drive you from the land."

"You do defy me. You shall acknowledge me king."

"Never."

"Then you shall die."

"I will die proclaiming the constitution."

"Take him away!" thundered Philip, now thoroughly angered. "I had meant to be generous to this man for his bravery, but he forfeits all right to my clemency. He is a rebel. He must die."

Salvarez was led back to the room which had become his cell.

Philip then sent for the two Americans, who were wondering what was to be done with them, now that they were so completely in the power of the enemy.

When the orderly opened the door and told them the king desired their presence, they rose and followed him, thinking that they might at least learn something new of the fate that was in store for them.

They had not been searched, and still possessed their revolvers.

They tramped through the halls to the Council Room. A lightning flash of intelligence passed between them as they recognized this as the room into which they had entered through the secret panel. Medworth counted the panels. There it was—fifth from either end, and probably undiscovered still.

"You may go," said Philip to the orderlies.

Then turning to the young men, he said:

"You are Americans?"

"We are," replied Medworth, in a tone that left no doubt that he was proud of the fact.

"How do you come to be mixed up in this affair?" asked Philip.

"We came here to rescue a young girl from a band of conspirators and villains," said Medworth, calmly.

Philip flashed an angry glance at the intrepid American.

"Have a care," he said. "Do not speak rashly. Do not anger me. You say you came here to rescue a girl from villains. What girl?"

"Don Juan's daughter," replied Medworth.

"Ah!" said Philip, with a sneer.

"Then by 'villains' I suppose you mean myself and friends?"

"Yes. Even her father is one of them. You are another."

"Beware!" said Philip. "I have already sentenced one man to death for defying me."

"He wasn't an American," said Tempest. "You wouldn't like to get mixed up with the United States."

"Enough of this," said the king. "I sent for you to obtain information. It was you who discovered the cave where Don Juan's daughter was concealed?"

"It was," replied Medworth.

"How did you make the discovery?"

"In our own way," said Tempest; "and that is our secret."

"You must answer."

"Well, if I must, I must—a parrot told me where it was."

"A parrot?" exclaimed Philip, choking with rage. "I tell you—"

At that moment the door was thrown violently open and Mattazudo came running in. He fell on his knees before Philip.

"Your Majesty! Your Majesty!" he cried. "You will not have me shot! You will not kill me! I swear I was not playing the part of Gomez!"

Philip's face became like a thundercloud.

"Kill you?" he cried. "Who has told you that I would have you shot?"

"Oh, I heard it, your Majesty," wailed the half-breed. "My followers are strong; they are stronger than the followers of Francisco. If I am shot by your orders, they will revolt. With them against you, you cannot cross the Orinoco."

"Where is Gomez?" demanded Philip, calling an orderly.

"I will find him, your Majesty," was the reply.

But before Gomez appeared, there was a loud shouting and shuffling of many feet approaching the Council Room.

"To the King! To the King!" cried a number of voices. "Mattazudo must be saved. He is our leader. If he dies, we go against the King. Long live Mattazudo! Long live the King!"

"Kill the pretender!" shouted an impassioned voice. "He is no king!"

"Kill him! Kill him!" shouted others.

"Stay that rabble!" shouted Philip, in great alarm. "Mattazudo, restore order. Tell them that if they remain loyal you shall be forgiven—you shall live."

"Ah, they might not believe me, your Majesty," said Mattazudo. "Will you not speak a word to them? Come, tell them that, and I promise you you will have no better troops than these."

The king stepped out into the hall with Mattazudo.

He faced the approaching mob.

"What is it you wish?" he asked.

"The life of Mattazudo. He is our leader," came the reply.

"Very well. I have not harmed him," said Philip. "He is my friend. See, I give him my hand. If he is loyal to me I ask no more. Is that enough?"

"Long live the King! Long live Mattazudo!" they cried; and with these words of rejoicing, they dispersed.

Philip returned to his Council Room. The Americans were not there.

Philip called his orderly.

## CHAPTER XII.

An Execution Delayed.

The prisoners—all that remained of the gallant band that fought for the Republic—were ruthlessly shot.

This was the first official act of Philip of Aragon after the crown had been placed upon his head. General Salvarez, the greatest of the prisoners, was not placed among them, but no less was the murderous wrath of his captors to descend upon his head.

True, Salvarez was a prisoner of war, and should have been treated with the consideration and dignity due his rank.

A certain honor was reserved for Salvarez, it is true—the honor of standing alone to meet his death.

And, as if to mock him, or to emphasize the irony of his fate, the man who was to command and carry out the execution of the republican general was his old neighbor, Pedro Francisco.

The loving wife and daughter of Salvarez were still with him in the room which was to be the last he should ever occupy in his own castle.

"I fear not for the country," replied Salvarez. "Give the President time to get his army here, and the monster will never live to see another day. It is not that which moves me. Ah, it is the thought of you!" The general rose from his chair and paced the length of the room. "For myself I care little. Years ago I consecrated my life to the Republic. In battle I would give it willingly. But it is hard to go thus and leave you, my dear ones, in the hands of these merciless scoundrels. There are no friends left. In whose hand can I leave you?"

"Alas!" said Dona Maria, "our friends are dead. Yet I do not fear for myself. If they take you, my general, I soon will follow you. By my own hand I will cheat these monsters of one victim of their license."

"But Jacinta!"

"She is young. She must—she must—"

"Must what?" sternly asked the general. "Give herself up to these despisers? Rather, if she is a true daughter of the Republic, she—"

A heavy step interrupted the conversation.

Pedro Francisco entered.

His black gleaming eyes glanced toward Salvarez and his wife, and then rested upon the beautiful, tear-stained face of Jacinta.

He beckoned for her to leave her father's side and come to him.

He led her to a distant corner, and bent to speak in her ear words that could be heard by herself alone.

"You can save your father's life," he said.

She glanced quickly and beseechingly at him.

"Jacinta," he said, "have you heard the order of the king?"

She bowed her head.

"Yes," she answered. "My father pays the penalty of his loyalty to his country—to your country—with his life."

"True," he said. "At noon today he is to be led out into his own garden, and bound, and stood face to face with soldiers. An officer will give the word to fire. That officer is myself."

She started back. Her black eyes blazed scorn and hate upon him.

"You!" she cried. "You! Oh, wretch, serpent, fiend! You, who claimed to be a friend, will give the command that will send my father to his death!"

"You may prevent it, Jacinta."

"I? I can prevent it? How? I have already knelt in bitter humiliation before your pretender king, and begged for my father's life. He spurned me. How, then, can I save him?"

"I tell you I am to command the squad that is to shoot him. At noon nothing can be done. But if it can be postponed till midnight—if the execution could be held in the darkness, much could be done. His fetters could be loosened—he could be left free—the guns could be loaded blank—he could drop at the fire, and creep away."

"Ah, Pedro! You will do this? You will save my father's life? You love the Republic still!"

"No, I am an enemy to the Republic. But I love you, for you and you alone, I will do this, if you but say the word."

"Word!" Her bosom heaved with emotion. "What do you mean? What word?"

"Promise me that you will be my wife—it is all I ask."

She recoiled from him, clasping her hands over her heart. Panting, she looked at him helplessly.

"But I do not love you," she said.

"I know that," he answered. "You hate me. You despise me. You have said it a hundred times in your haughty way. But I do not care for that. I love you, and must have you. You have your choice—marriage and honor with me, your father's life saved, or—"

"Hush!" she said. "Do not speak of it again. I realize it all. But how do I know you will keep your promise? You may be as cruel as the others. You may not save my father's life."

He smiled.

"Grief has driven reason from you," he said. "Is it likely, when I wish to win your love, that my first step in that direction will be to murder your father? Besides, my part of the contract comes first. If I do not sacredly do my part, you need not keep your promise."

"But is it possible?" she asked. "The hour is already set for noon. Can it be changed to midnight?"

"I think it can. I have some influence with the king. I will ask this as a favor, and he will no doubt grant it. Can you not see, Jacinta, that I am risking my life for you?"

He turned away, and Jacinta, preserving a calm appearance, went back to her father.

"What had Francisco to say?" asked Salvarez.

"Nothing much, my father," she replied. "He spoke to me of—"

"Of something that will happen soon?" he asked, referring to his own death.

"No, father," she answered; "of something that will never happen."

The suspense was becoming unendurable. The girl dared not look at her father's calm countenance, lest she betray the true cause of her emotion. She dared not breathe her hopes—her fears.

"They delay," said Salvarez.

Jacinta heard the ticking of the watch in his hand.

With a tigerish ferocity she clutched and looked at it.

It was ten minutes after the hour of noon.

"Father!" she murmured, reeling.

"Saved!" and she fell fainting into her father's arms.

(To be continued.)

## A Ring-Necked Tribe.

An officer of native troops was on outpost duty at Fort Stedman, in the Shan Highlands, Burmah, and was sent on an expedition to a wild part of the interior, where presumably foot of white man had never trod before.

Here he came across a tribe called "Paloungs." He observed the women were decorated with curious coils of brass around neck, arms and legs, and on inquiry found that it was a canon of unwritten law that all the higher-grade ladies be thus adorned. He was horrified to be an eye witness of the operation, the coils being put on a young girl of 12, who lay shrieking and firmly held to the ground while the rods were bent and hammered on.

The neck coil has the effect of a gigantic spring, elongating the muscles into a curious deformity. Each well-born ringed lady has a child following her with a pannikin of water, when in hot sun, to sprinkle the coil, as the brass gets intolerably hot, and festers the skin into horrible sores. This is one of the most curious customs ever heard of and in spite of the pain is willingly adhered to, as showing high rank in the wearer.—London Sunday Magazine.

## Memory Shown by Young Canaries.

"St. Andreasberg people know nothing of the canary of the encyclopedia, which can imitate perfectly the nightingale, or even enunciate some words in imitation of the human voice," declares Ida Shaper Hoxie, in telling about St. Andreasberg, "The Singing Village of Germany," in the Ladies' Home Journal. "The birds of one brood, subjected to the same influences, have songs that vary with the throat muscles and vocal chords of each individual. But so remarkable is the canary memory that a bird bred to a certain song, if removed from the cage in which he has learned it from his parent, when six weeks old, will later, when he himself begins to sing, give the same song though never having heard it in the intervening period."

A dollar unjustly gained cannot be justly kept.

## THE STEEL WORKERS.

Phases and Reports of the Strike.

The resignation of Charles M. Schwab as president of the United States Steel Corporation is confidently expected.

It is stated that Mr. Schwab will devote his energies to the management of the Bethlehem Steel & Iron Cos.

Mr. Schwab, when seen at the hotel in Pittsburg and questioned with regard to the correctness of the report, declined positively to discuss it.

The tie-up of the Continental and Pennsylvania tube plants of the National Tube Co. was completed during Monday night. The Continental men also went out. The shutting down of the two plants adds about 1,800 men to the force of the strikers.

It is said that the four lodges of the Amalgamated association in Joliet, which voted last week to strike, seem now to be wavering on the verge of a return to work. Their action, as they freely avow, is now to let their policy hang on the decision of the South Chicago steel workers.

The second man bitten by yellow fever-infected mosquitoes in Havana is dead. He was a victim of expert experiment.

Gen. Horace W. Carpenter, of New York city, is the hitherto unknown donor of \$100,000 for the endowment of a chair of Chinese at Columbia University.

Henry Dolan, who died in New York city a few days ago, left an estate valued at \$8,000,000, which will go to his niece, Mary DeForest, of Irving, Marshall county, Kas.

The board of aldermen of Paterson, N. J., Monday night passed an ordinance allowing the picketing of mills by labor unions. Two men who were picketing a mill were sentenced to terms in jail recently by the recorder.

## BASE BALL.

Below we publish the standing of the American and National league clubs up to and including the games played on Wednesday, August 21:

AMERICAN LEAGUE

Club	Won	Lost	Per cent.
Chicago	61	40	.604
Boston	60	43	.580
Baltimore	54	43	.557
Pittsburgh	54	47	.535
Philadelphia	52	46	.526
Washington	41	55	.426
Cleveland	41	57	.418
Milwaukee	35	68	.340

NATIONAL LEAGUE

Club	Won	Lost	Per cent.
Pittsburgh	56	38	.596
Philadelphia	56	42	.571
St. Louis	57	45	.560
Brooklyn	56	45	.554
Boston	48	50	.490
Cincinnati	49	56	.462
New York	39	55	.415
Chicago	40	63	.388

## AMUSEMENTS IN DETROIT.

WEEK ENDING AUG. 25.

AVENUE THEATRE—Vaudeville. Prices: afternoon, 10c, 15c, 25c; evening, 10c, 20c, 25c; reserve, 50c.

WONDERLAND—Vaudeville. Prices: afternoon, 10c, 15c, 25c; evening, 10c, 20c, 25c; box, 50c.

WHITNEY GRAND—The Elvish Hour. Mat., 10c, 15c and 25c; evening, 10c, 20c and 30c.

## THE MARKETS.

Detroit—Cattle: Good to choice, butcher steers, \$4.75@5.25; light to good, \$3.50@4.00; light to good, butcher steers and heifers, \$3.40@3.90; mixed butchers and fat cows, \$2.85@3.30; sheep and lambs, \$4.50@4.75; light to good and good mixed lots, \$4.00@4.50; yearlings, \$3.50@4.00; fair to good mixed and butchers, \$3.25@3.75; culls and cubs, \$2.00@2.50; Hogs—Mixed and butchers, \$3.75@4.25; bulk at \$3.80@4.30; pigs and light Yorkers, \$3.75@4.25; stags, 1-3 off; roughs, \$3.25@3.50.

Chicago price range: Cattle—Good to prime steers, \$5.00@6.00; poor to medium, \$3.75@4.75; stockers and feeders, steady, \$3.75@4.75; mixed butchers and fat cows, \$2.50@3.50; canners, \$1.40@2.50; Hogs, 6-2; mixed and butchers, \$3.50@4.75; good to choice heavy, \$5.00@6.25; rough heavy, \$3.50@5.00; light, \$3.00@4.25; bulk of sales, \$3.50@5.00; Choice weathers, \$3.40@4.25; fair to choice mixed, \$2.75@3.50; western sheep, \$3.25@4.00; yearlings, \$3.40@4.25; native lambs, \$3.50@4.00; western lambs, \$4.00@5.00.

Buffalo—Spring lambs: Choice to fancy, \$5.00@6.00; good, \$4.50@5.50; common to good culls, \$2.75@3.75; native sheep, handy butchers, \$2.75@3.75; choice to extra mixed, \$3.40@4.00; fair to good, \$2.75@3.50; yearling lambs, choice to extra, \$3.50@4.50; fair to good, \$2.75@3.75. Veals—\$3.50@4.50; calves, \$2.50@3.50; calves, choice to choice fed calves, \$3.50@4.50; up to \$1.50; Hogs—Heavy, \$3.20@4.25; choice heavy, \$3.50@4.50; mixed and dairy fed hogs, \$3.00@4.00; light, \$2.50@3.50; pigs, \$2.50@3.50; roughs, common to good, \$2.50@3.50.

Cincinnati—Heavy steers, choice to extra, \$3.25@4.00; fair to good, \$3.00@3.75; light to medium, \$2.50@3.25; mixed butchers and fat cows, \$2.50@3.50; stags and heavy fat sows, \$3.75@4.50; light shippers, \$2.75@3.50; pigs, 110 lbs. and less, \$4.00@5.00; cubs, \$2.50@3.50; Sheep—Extra, \$4.00@5.00; good to choice, \$3.25@4.00; common to fair, \$2.50@3.50; culls, \$2.00@2.50.

Pittsburgh—Cattle: Choice, \$5.00@5.75; prime, \$4.50@5.00; good, \$3.75@4.50; heifers, \$3.50@4.25; mixed, \$3.00@3.75; fat cows, \$2.50@3.25; bullocks and springers, \$2.00@2.75; good fresh cows, \$3.00@3.75; Hogs—Prime heavy, \$3.75@4.50; mixed and butchers, \$3.50@4.25; light Yorkers, \$3.00@3.75; pigs as to weight and quality, \$3.75@4.50; Sheep—Best weathers, \$5.00@6.00; \$3.00@4.00; good to \$3.00 lbs., \$3.50@4.50; mixed, \$3.00@4.00.

Grain, Etc.

Detroit—Sales and prices in this market Friday were as follows: Wheat—No. 1 white, 74c; No. 2 red, 20 cars at 72c; choice red, 10 cars at 73c; Corn—No. 2 mixed, 60c; No. 2 yellow and white, 58c per bu. Oats—No. 2 white, 30c; No. 2 do, 2 cars at 28c.

Chicago cash prices: Wheat—No. 2 spring, 69c@70c; No. 2 red, 71c@72c; Corn—No. 2 yellow, 58c; Oats—No. 2, 36c@37c; No. 2 white, 34c@35c; No. 3 white, 33c@34c.

Toledo—Wheat: No. 2 cash, 73c; September, 73c; December, 74c. Corn—Firm: No. 2 mixed, 60c; September, 59c; December, 61c. Oats—Firm: No. 2 mixed, 35c.

Cincinnati—Wheat: Light receipts: No. 2 winter red offered at 72c, on track. One car rejected sold at 62c and 400 bu. choice winter red by sample at 27c, on track.

Corn—No. 2, white is quotable at 65c; No. 2 yellow at 64c and No. 2 mixed at 63c. Oats—No. 2 white, 33c; No. 2 mixed, 32c.

Gen. Nelson A. Miles has called a meeting of the national commandery of the Society of the Porto Rican expedition, to be held at Buffalo August 26 and 27. Gen. Miles is commander of the organization. The force numbers, it is said, 20,000.

The total receipts at the custom houses in Cuba during the calendar year 1900 were \$16,009,923, against \$14,854,261 for 1899. The receipts from duties on imports were \$14,273,141, against \$13,400,649, and from duties on exports \$1,000,000, against \$704,700. Most of the customs houses show substantial increases.

# MADE STRONG AND WELL.

A Prominent Lady Raised From a Sick Bed by Pe-ro-na— Entirely Cured in Two Weeks.



MRS. E. A. CROZIER.

Mrs. E. A. Crozier, Senior Vice President of the James Morgan Post, W. R. C., the largest corps in Minnesota, writes from "The Landour," 9th and Nicollet, Minneapolis, Minn., as follows:

"Please accept hearty thanks on behalf of Peruna, that wonderful medicine which raised me from a sick bed and made a strong and well woman of me in two weeks. I suffered with bearing-down pains, backache and continual headache, and found no relief until I tried Peruna. It cured me completely, and I feel as young and well as when 18. I wish every woman knew the merits of the medicine, and no home would be without it."—Mrs. E. A. Crozier.

Mrs. Wm. Henderson, Bordulac, N. C., writes:

"I was troubled with very serious female weakness; had spells of fevers that exhausted me so that I feared I would lose my mind. I suffered untold agony with my back, the pain extending down my left leg. My pain was so severe that I would have welcomed death at any moment—so no one need wonder that I recommend Peruna so highly, for it cured me entirely of that. Not a sign of pain has returned, and that will soon be two years now. I am glad that there is a way I can speak, trusting that many a sufferer will read my testimonial, and not only read but believe."—Mrs. Wm. Henderson.

FOR WOMEN ONLY.

Free Treatment During Hot



# PLYMOUTH MAIL

BY  
F. W. SAMSEN.

FRIDAY, AUGUST 23, 1901

**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.  
Care of thanks, 25 cents.  
All local notices will be charged for at 3 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.

The War Department is accumulating a valuable set of photographs for the pictorial history of the campaign in the Philippines. These photographs came from Manila, where officers have been engaged in a systematic effort to maintain a photographic record of important events and current happenings in the Philippines.

State Department officials do not credit the report that Germany is trying to acquire an island off the coast of Cuba near Nuevitas. They point out that the treaty of peace ceded small out lying islands, and that in case a small island is owned by a private citizen of Spain, as is said to be the case in this negotiation, this private citizen could not transfer it in such a manner that sovereignty would attach.

Secretary Root has received an unusual complaint from George Wadsworth of Mellwood, Nebraska, charging the government with being responsible for depriving him of the society of his wife by sending her to the Philippines as a school-teacher. It seems that the lady, who was formerly a school-teacher, became tired of matrimonial joys and secured one of the Philippine appointments and departed for her post before her husband knew anything about her intentions.

Exports of American products to Porto Rico in the fiscal year just ended were, according to the figures of the Treasury Bureau of Statistics, more than three times as great as they averaged when Porto Rico was under the Spanish flag and more than 50 percent in excess of those prior to the enactment of the Porto Rican tariff law which went into effect May 1, 1900. In the fiscal year ending June 30, 1901, all of which was under the 15 percent Dingley rates, the total domestic exports from the United States to Porto Rico were \$6,861,917.

The Geological Survey is about to issue a complete report on the coal production of the United States for the calendar year 1900, which shows that this country leads the world in coal production, notwithstanding the strikes in the anthracite coal regions of Pennsylvania and the Cumberland region of Maryland, which caused a large falling off. The aggregate production in 1900, including anthracite and bituminous, was 240,863,917 long tons, of a value of \$306,891,364 compared with a production in 1899 of 226,553,561 tons, valued at \$256,077,434.

Past Assistant Surgeon Rosenau of the Marine Hospital service, who has been trying to exterminate rats by spreading among them a disease similar to hog cholera, has announced his failure. His experiments show that if it were possible to keep food away from rats until they are ravenously hungry and then feed them upon the virus they would be quickly exterminated. On the other hand, it is not certainly effective if given in small amounts, the experiments seeming to demonstrate that a large primary dose proves fatal and a small dose is not only uncertain, but produces future immunity to the disease.

In speaking of the adulteration of food and food products in a publication soon to be issued, Professor Wiley, of the Department of Agriculture, says: "Spices probably afford a more fruitful field for adulteration than any other class of food or food adjuncts. Some of the leading spice grinders make a practice of furnishing spices at almost any price that is desired, regulating the amount of foreign matter which ordinarily consists of such materials as ground cereals, cocoanut shells, olive stones, sandal wood, mustard hulls, clove stems, linseed meal, and similar substances, according to the price of the goods sold."

The Industrial Commission has made public a summary of a report on industrial combinations in Europe prepared by Prof. J. W. Jenks, the commission's expert on industrial combinations. The report says that everywhere in Europe, notably in Germany and Austria, there is a strong tendency towards the formation of these combinations. In Germany and Austria their extent and power probably are as great as in the United States. In England, within the last three years, a very active movement has set in toward concentration of industry into large single corporations in form similar to those in the United States. The movement in France is very evident, though

the managers of the combinations are not inclined, in view of the severe provisions of the French code, to let their movements appear in public.

Serious injury to the corn crop of the country is reported in a letter sent to the Department of Agriculture by Secretary Wilson. "The corn crop is very seriously injured in all the great corn-growing states," said Mr. Wilson. "The spring was wet, and much of the crop was planted late on account of the land being saturated. This prevented vigorous growth until the ground dried and warmed up. It also resulted in shallow planting and inclined the roots to remain near the surface until the dry, hot weather came, when the plant was not in the best condition to resist. Where the land was well under-drained, naturally or artificially, the best growth is found. It is strikingly observable that most crops are under-sized, stunted and not such as could sustain heavy yields of grain. This is the case in the best corn regions, such as the route from Chicago to Burlington, Iowa, which I attribute to delayed growth in the spring."

On the other hand, it is certain that the wheat-growers of the United States undoubtedly have a prosperous season before them, as the partial failure of corn crop will make a larger demand for wheat, and, in addition to this, France which has not imported any wheat, for three years, will require nearly 60,000,000 bushels because of the shortage in its wheat crop. Three-fourths of the French wheat crop has been harvested at a much earlier period than usual, and, according to an official report from Consul General Skinner at Marseilles, there is no longer any doubt that there will be a serious shortage, and that France will become again an importing nation. "The expectation of those who have given the matter study," reports the Consul General at Marseilles, "based upon previous experience, is that France will be obliged to look abroad during the coming year for perhaps 56,000,000 bushels, including the hard wheat not produced in the United States and usually imported from Russia and Algeria. The importers hope that Americans will not force prices to a point which will abnormally strengthen the competition from Russia and anticipate that the business of the year will compare with that of 1898, when the French crop was short and large quantities came in from the United States."

Ann Arbor Courier:—Work westward on the line of the Detroit and Chicago Traction company will be commenced at Jackson within a week, and a new link rapidly forged in the electric chain which is to make a strong bid for the local and some of through traffic of the Michigan Central. The entire right of way has been secured to Battle Creek on the west and Detroit on the east. It has been estimated that the line will be completed between Detroit and Battle Creek giving Kalamazoo Traction connection with the Michigan metropolis by December 1. The extension west will soon follow. As soon as Detroit is reached on the east a big business is expected and the road will put on a schedule of the very latest trolley cars manufactured.

Three classes of cars will be run—through passenger, local passenger, and freight and express cars. The through cars, when the line is completed, will make the run from Chicago to Detroit in about 10 hours and possibly less. They will be run on the plan of through railroad trains, having the right of way of the whole line and stopping only at the larger cities. The local passenger cars will do the work of accommodation trains on a railroad and much more, for they will stop at any farmhouse along the route to take passengers to nearby towns or to larger places where they can board the through cars. No baggage or express will be carried on any of the passenger cars, the cars especially fitted for that purpose being used entirely for it in both local and through work.

The passenger cars of the company will all be geared to run 60 miles an hour and a trip on them will surpass anything now experienced in Michigan for speed and ease of motion. Street railway men say that traveling over a good electrical roadbed is much easier than on a train, because the single trolley cars run more smoothly than on a railway coach jerked forward by an engine and held back by other cars following. Manager Foote says that his cars will run like rubber tired traps—only better, and predicts that the mere pleasure of riding will make a big business for him.

Rev. and Mrs. J. H. Scott, of Osaka, Japan, next Sunday, at Baptist Church.

It is not often that a Plymouth congregation has the privilege of listening to a missionary who has actually labored in foreign lands. For the past eight years Rev. and Mrs. Scott have been laboring in that most interesting of oriental countries Japan, and next Sunday morning and evening they will tell of their experiences among those people who are so rapidly shaking off the lethargy and superstition of the past. Mrs. Scott will address the morning congregation and Rev. Scott will speak in the evening. Mr. and Mrs. Scott were among the stars at the Orchard Lake Assembly last week and as they spent their youth near Plymouth our citizens will undoubtedly give them a hearty welcome.

## EXCURSIONS VIA THE PERE MARQUETTE

Detroit, Sunday, Sept. 1st  
Train will leave Plymouth at 7:00 a. m. Returning, leave Detroit at 6:00 p. m. Rate 25c. Base ball—Detroit vs Washington.

Detroit, Sunday, Sept. 1st  
Train will leave Plymouth at 10:20 a. m. Returning, leave Detroit at 6:15 p. m. Rate, 25c.

Sunday, August 23—Island Lake, Grand Ledge, Grand Rapids.

Annual Schwabenfest or German picnic at Grand Rapids, the greatest event of the year among the Germans. It will be held in Teutonia Park at Reeds Lake to which street cars run at frequent intervals from all parts of the city.

There will also be a game of base ball at Reeds Lake between Grand Rapids and Matthews, Ind. Clubs. In addition to these and the theater at Reeds Lake are many attractions in the city and its Parks.

At Island Lake and Grand Ledge Spiritualist Camp Meetings are in progress, in addition to other attractions. Train will leave Plymouth at 8:15 a. m. Returning, leave Grand Rapids at 6:30 p. m. and Grand Ledge at 8:00 p. m. Rate to Grand Ledge and return \$7.50 and to Grand Rapids \$1.75.

Grand Ledge, Sunday, August 18.  
Train will leave Plymouth at 8:50 a. m. Returning, leave Grand Ledge at 6:30 p. m. Rate \$7.50.

Tuesday, September 3rd. Annual Low Rates to Northern Michigan Resorts. You opportunity to visit Alpena, Ludington, Traverse City, Elk Rapids.

Charlevoix, Petoskey, Bay View or Mackinac Island at slight expense for railroad fare.

Tickets will be sold on above date only for certain trains, and will be good to return until September 18th, inclusive.

Ask agents for rates, train time, etc., or see bills.

Rates are very low as usual, and as the crowded condition of the resorts will be relieved after September 1st plenty of room will be found at the hotels etc. in the Northern Region.

Excursion Rates to Ohio State Fair at Columbus.

Via the Ohio Central lines from all points in Ohio during the State Fair, which will be held two weeks, August 26th to September 7th. Call on agents Ohio Central lines for rates and full particulars.

\$25 Colorado and Return.

Chicago & North-Western Ry., \$10.35 St. Paul, Minneapolis and return, \$14.35 Duluth, Superior and return, \$25.00 Hot Springs, S. D., and return, \$40.00 Utah and return from Chicago, August 1-10, \$50.00 Chicago to San Francisco, Los Angeles and return, September 19-27. Quickest time. Service unequalled. Apply to your nearest ticket agent for tickets and full information or address W. H. Guerin, 17 Campus-Martius, Detroit, Mich.

Low Rates for Homeseekers and Settlers via Ohio Central Lines.

Low rate round trip Homeseekers' Excursion tickets are on sale at all important ticket offices of the Ohio Central lines. Also one way Settlers' tickets at a reduction from the regular one way rate. These tickets are on sale the first and third Tuesdays of each month and agents of the Ohio Central lines will be pleased to furnish full particulars.—S. G. Harvey, Pass. Agt., Toledo.

## P. W. VOORHIES, Attorney and Counselor at Law

Real Estate, Loans and Collections.  
Telephone 73. Plymouth, Mich.

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

Office hours 11 to 2; 6:30 to 9:30.  
Office at house, next to Christian Science Hall

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.

Dr. A. E. PATTERSON

Office and residence, Dr. Collier's old stand, Ann Arbor st.  
Hours—until 9 a. m., 2 to 4 p. m. and after 7.

F. B. ADAMS, M. D.

Hours 1 to 3, 7 to 9 P. M.  
Michigan 'phone No. 6.  
Local 'phone No. 8, 2 rings.

DR. GEO. W. LEUSCHNER,

Late Chief of House Staff German Hospital, San Francisco, Cal.  
Office Hours—7 to 9 a. m., 12 to 2 and 7 to 8 p. m.  
Office and Residence, Main Street, near Brew's Blacksmith Shop.  
Telephone 90.

## A. PELHAM, DENTIST.

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

## PLYMOUTH SAVINGS BANK

CAPITAL \$50,000.  
3 Per Cent paid on certificates and savings deposits

A portion of your business solicited.

E. K. BENNETT, Cashier

Livery 'Bus Draying

Telephone No. 7, city 'phone, when you want a first class Turnout, Single or Double.

We Give Special Attention to all Kinds of Draying & Teaming

GOOD STABLING, 10c

HARRY C. ROBINSON

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 twelfth day of August, in the year one thousand nine hundred and one. Present, Edgar O. Durfee, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of Richard G. Hall, deceased.

Margaret G. Hall, executrix of the last will and testament of said deceased, having rendered to this court her final administration account and filed therewith her petition praying that the residue of said estate may be assigned in accordance with the provisions of the last will and testament of said deceased.

It is ordered, That the seventeenth day of September next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Probate office, be appointed for examining and allowing said account and hearing said petition.

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

EDGAR O. DURFEE, Judge of Probate.  
HENRY E. HILBERT, Register.

Farm for Sale.

For sale, one of the best farms in Wayne county, two hundred and forty acres, E. S. survey, two miles from Northville, one mile from electric railroad, four miles from Plymouth; well watered, productive of large crops, no waste land, good buildings, title perfect. A rare opportunity to buy so great a farm on low time for the greater part of the purchase money at low rate of interest. Only reason for selling is the advanced age of owner. For terms apply to Andrew J. Welch, Northville, Mich., or Geo. A. Starkweather, Plymouth, Mich.

J. W. HARPER KENTUCKY WHISKEY

For sale by Chas. J. Miller.

## Penney's Livery!

When in need of a Rig ring up City 'Phone No. 9.

DRAYING OF ALL KINDS Promptly done.

A share of your trade solicited.

## CZAR PENNEY

First National Exchange BANK.

CAPITAL, - \$50,000

A General Banking Business Transacted

3 PER CENT

Interest paid on Savings and Time Deposits.

Your Patronage Solicited.

O. A. FRASER, Cashier.

## PERE MARQUETTE

In effect Jan. 7, 1901.

Trains leave Plymouth as follows:  
For Grand Rapids, North and West, 9:22 a. m., 1:48 p. m., 5:58 p. m.  
For Saginaw, Bay City and Port Huron, 3:00 a. m., 9:12 a. m., 2:00 p. m., 6:15 p. m.  
For Saginaw, Manistee, Ludington and Milwaukee, 3:00 a. m., 9:12 a. m., 2:00 p. m. and 6:15 p. m.  
For Toledo and South, 7:00 a. m., 11:00 a. m., 2:20 p. m.  
For Detroit and East, 7:10 a. m., 10:32 a. m., 11:00 a. m., 2:17 p. m., 3:25 p. m., 8:45 p. m., 9:20 p. m.

H. F. MOELLER, Gen. Pass. Agt.  
Agent—H. M. JACKSON, Telephone 25 for information.

Detroit, Plymouth & Northville Ry

TIME CARD.

Cars Lv. Corner's Corner.	Going South.	Going North.	Leave Wayne
6:45 a. m.	6:45 a. m.	6:45 a. m.	7:15
7:40	7:40	7:40	8:15
8:40	8:40	8:40	9:15
9:40	9:40	9:40	10:15
10:40	10:40	10:40	11:15
11:40	11:40	11:40	12:15 p. m.
12:40 p. m.	1:50	1:50	2:15
1:40	11:30 p. m.	11:30 p. m.	3:15
2:40	12:20	12:20	4:15
3:40	2:50	2:50	5:15
4:40	3:50	3:50	6:15
5:40	4:50	4:50	7:15
6:40	5:50	5:50	8:15
7:40	6:50	6:50	9:15
8:40	7:50	7:50	10:15
9:40	8:50	8:50	11:15
10:40 p. m.	9:50	9:50	12:15 a. m.
11:40	10:50	10:50	

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

## Detroit Southern Ry. Co.

Time Table in Effect June 16, 1901.

SOUTH BOUND.

STATIONS.	No. 1.	No. 2.	No. 3.	No. 5.
Detroit	7:45	8:00	8:15	8:30
Carleton	8:52	9:07	9:22	9:37
Dundee	9:30	9:45	9:55	10:10
Tecumseh	10:00	10:15	10:25	10:40
Adrian	10:25	10:40	10:50	11:05
Wauseon	11:24	11:39	11:49	12:04
Napoleon	11:50	12:05	12:15	12:30
Malinta	12:10	12:25	12:35	12:50
Leipic	12:30	12:45	12:55	1:10
Springfield	1:03	1:18	1:28	1:43
Lima	1:30	1:45	1:55	2:10
Springfield	2:55	3:10	3:20	3:35

NORTH BOUND.

STATIONS.	No. 2.	No. 4.	No. 6.
Springfield	8:30	8:45	9:00
Lima	10:56	11:11	11:26
Col. Grove	11:11	11:26	11:41
Ottawa	11:30	11:45	12:00
Leipic	11:41	11:56	12:11
Malinta	12:16	12:31	12:46
Napoleon	12:25	12:40	12:55
Wauseon	12:53	1:08	1:23
Adrian	1:57	2:12	2:27
Tecumseh	2:26	2:41	2:56
Dundee	2:56	3:11	3:26
Carleton	3:25	3:40	3:55
Detroit	4:35	4:50	5:05

No. 1, 2, 3 and 4 run daily except Sunday, No. 1 and 2 Sundays only. No. 3 will run through to Lima Saturdays only.

F. E. DEWEY, Gen'l Manager, Detroit, Mich.  
FRANK FERRIS, Gen'l Pass. Agt.

## ARE YOU GOING SOUTH?

FSO, WE WOULD RECOMMEND TO YOUR USE.

THE

## Ohio Central Lines

T. G. DORRY K. M. RY.

From Toledo. You will find the

TRAIN SERVICE THE BEST

Through Trains leave Toledo Union Depot - Virginia making connections with the scenic C. & O. R'y for all points in the South.

HOMESLEKERS' Excursion Rates to the SOUTH and SOUTH-VEST on the First and Third Tuesdays of each month.

RATES VIA OHIO CENTRAL LINE - ALWAYS AS LOW AS THE LOWEST.

Full particulars, Time of Trains, Folding maps, etc., for the asking.

Address: MOULTON HOUK, C. P. A., Toledo, O.

Subscribe for the M

## NECKWEAR

JUST ARRIVED.

A choice stock of Up-to-date Neckwear, including

Derby, Reversible Four-in-Hand and Famous "Dodo."

Which is the most popular of all Bows

We like to and will extend the dimension of your dollar by giving you a Madras or Bedcord Shirt for

79c.

L. J. REINER

CORNER STORE...

## Save Time, Money and Trouble

—BY BUYING—

WATCHES, CLOCKS, JEWELRY, SILVERWARE.

MUSICAL GOODS, CAMERAS & SUPPLIES, SEWING MACHINE, SUPPLIES

—OF—

C. G. DRAPER

ALL GOODS GUARANTEED TO BE AS REPRESENTED.

HAVING added an Ophthalmometer to our Optical Department, we are now properly equipped to examine and fit your eyes with Glasses. We test the eyes Free of Charge, and recommend Glasses only when absolutely necessary. Give us a trial. Glass Eyes selected and fitted.

## Hotel Plymouth,

STRENG & SAGE, Props.

Rates, \$2.00 per Day.

Sunday Dinners to home people, 35c

Other Meals, 25c.

Board by the Day or Week.

Good Sample Rooms.

Hotel Barns in connection.

The Patronage of all the People is solicited.

Advertise in The Mail!

Job Printing



# ONE WEEK MORE

## of our Great 8th Annual Clearing Sale

Hundreds of People have accepted this great opportunity of buying New, Up-to-date goods  
**CHEAPER THAN WERE EVER SOLD HERE BEFORE**

And wonder how we can sell so cheap. We want to make the last week the banner week of all and many prices will be cut half in two. We want thousands of customers for the last week and you can't afford to miss the opportunity. Come early in the week and come often.

**E. L. RIGGS,**  
 PLYMOUTH CASH OUTFITTER

### Local Newslets

Mrs. Albert Gunsolly is quite sick. E. L. Riggs moved into their new house this week.

Are you going to make an exhibit at the Plymouth fair?

Miss Mabel McKinnon, of Saline, is visiting at Rev. Leith's.

Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Chaffee were at Walled Lake Thursday.

Mrs. James McLaren, of Chelsea, is visiting at J. D. McLaren's.

Eli Nowland and wife visited relatives at Ann Arbor Sunday.

C. O. Hubbell, wife and little daughter visited at Fenton Sunday.

Mrs. S. O. Hudd and son Leslie are visiting at Saginaw and Bay City.

Gertrude Estella Kinyon is, entertaining friends from Byron, Mich.

Mr. and Mrs. John Ward and Mrs. Clara Kinyon spent Tuesday in Detroit.

Fred Bogert and family left Monday for a week's outing at Long Lake, near Fenton.

Mr. Vaughn, of Detroit, visited his sister Mrs. Edgar Taft, the forepart of the week.

Mrs. E. P. Levan is moving into the rooms in the Gayde block vacated by A. E. Oliver.

Mrs. Hill and daughter Hannah of London, Ontario, are visiting at Geo. Willis' this week.

A. E. Oliver and family have moved to Akron, Ohio, where they will make their future home.

Mr. Wade is building a new house next to Roy Lyndon's residence on Ann Arbor street.

Miss Nell B. McLaren left Monday for Cleveland, where she will study the latest styles for fall millinery.

Geo. Lee and Miss Francis Bailey, her brother and a lady friend, are doing the Pan-American this week.

Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Connor and two children and Mr. and Mrs. D. B. Wilcox were at Orchard Lake Wednesday.

Ed. Huston and family, Czar Penney and family and Mr. and Mrs. Oscar Huston are at Walled Lake for a week's outing.

M. B. Downs, Miss Minnie Downs and Miss Sadie Hinman, of Lansing, visited their aunt, Mrs. J. D. Wilder Sunday.

C. O. Hubbell returned last Saturday from a trip to Jackson, Battle Creek, Mt. Clemens and Pontiac in the interest of his face preparation—Velveola.

Second hand furniture taken in exchange for new.

MILSPAUGH BROS.

The fair managers have restored "Children's Day" on the Wednesday of fair week, when all school children of the surrounding districts are admitted at 15 cents.

Don't forget the elocutionary contest given by the W. C. T. U. at Plymouth opera house this evening. Some of the best local talent of Plymouth and Salem will participate. A good entertainment is expected. Admission 15c. No reserved seats.

Last Sunday being his 81st birthday Joel R. Kellogg entertained a few relatives and friends at dinner at his home on Ann Arbor street. Among those present from out of town were Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Sumner and sons, Allen and Walter, and D. E. Kellogg, of Detroit, and Mr. and Mrs. Northrop, of Northville.

In the presence of a few invited guests, at the home of George C. Peterhans, on Saturday evening, August 17 were united in marriage Dan C. Peterhans, of Houghton, Mich., and Miss Eva Hazen, of Detroit, Rev. W. G. Stephens officiating. After the ceremony was performed and congratulations were extended Mrs. George Peterhans served refreshments.

Bring your old furniture and exchange it for new.

MILSPAUGH BROS.

No more bounties on the sparrow after Sept. first.

What are you going to do for the Plymouth fair?

C. L. Wilcox is enjoying a two week's vacation at home.

Dewey Holloway is clerking for Bogert & Co. this week.

Pay village taxes now. Percentage will be added after Sept. 2.

Miss Hazel Edwards, of Toledo, O., is visiting at E. C. Leach's.

Miss Bessie Holloway is visiting in Dexter and Chelsea this week.

John Hawkins, of Grand Rapids, is visiting C. E. Baker this week.

Dr. Bennett and wife, of Chicago, are visiting at C. H. Bennett's.

Mrs. George Waite, of Toledo, is visiting friends here this week.

Charles Decker and Samuel Ableson left Monday to visit the Pan-American.

Mrs. Fred Bird and son Clarence, of Pontiac, visited at Ed. Huston's Sunday.

Mrs. Bertha Gardner, of Grand Rapids, is visiting Mrs. Edward Pelton this week.

An effort is being made to organize a foot ball team, with Harry Robinson as manager.

Miss Ethelyn Reibert, of Detroit, has been spending a few weeks with Florence Webber.

Miss Nellie and Paul Van Buren, of Grand Rapids, visited Mr. and Mrs. L. C. Hall Sunday.

Mrs. Fred Dunn returned Wednesday from a three weeks' visit at Bad Ax and other places.

Miss Sarah Penniman arrived home Monday from a visit of several months at Northfield, Minn.

Edgar Peck returned to his home at Willoughby, Ohio, Wednesday after several week's visit here.

C. A. Fisher and C. G. Draper left Wednesday, by the way of the Soo, for Walloon Lake, for several weeks' vacation.

Miss Entrican and Mrs. E. W. Chaffee left Monday on the "North-west" for the Pan-American and other eastern points.

Ray, aged about 12, son of Orville King, of this village, died last Friday at Romeo, where he was visiting relatives. The remains were buried at that place.

Prof. J. E. Mealley, arrived home from the northern part of the state, where he has been spending his summer vacation, last Friday. Mrs. Mealley arrived home Thursday, being much improved in health, we are glad to state.

Second-hand furniture taken in exchange for new.

MILSPAUGH BROS.

E. C. Leach and wife, A. H. Dibble and wife, H. W. Baker and wife, L. H. Bennett and wife, C. H. Bennett and wife, and Dr. Bennett and wife, of Chicago, left Wednesday for a several days' outing at Island Lake.

Plans and specifications for the new water works line have been received by the water committee and advertising for bids for construction is now being done, all bids to be in by Sept. 1st. The committee will push the work along just as fast as possible.

About fifty members of Plymouth Chapter, O. E. S., visited the Northville chapter last Friday evening and conferred the degrees upon a Northville citizen. The Plymouthites were nicely entertained by the Northville chapter and their visit proved enjoyable to all.

The premium list of the Plymouth fair will be out next Monday. The managers expect the co-operation of every one in making the fair a success and if this is done there will be no complaint this year of a scarcity of exhibits. Don't think for a minute you can't spend the time to bother with the matter, because upon the success of the fair this year will depend its further continuation and the number of exhibits made will tell the story. Do your share in making it a success and get your neighbors to be similarly interested.

MILSPAUGH BROS.

### Plymouth school.

The next term of school will begin Monday, Sept. 2, and announcements of the course of study and other information has just been printed and is ready for distribution. The Plymouth schools are to-day in better condition than ever before and offer excellent advantages to those seeking an education.

During the past year our High School has been examined by Prof. Whitney on behalf of the University of Michigan and Prin. Lyman on behalf of the State Normal College. The course of study, equipment and work was such as to commend our school to both institutions and our High school is now upon the approved list of High schools of the University and of the State Normal College. The teachers are as follows: J. E. Mealley, B. S., Superintendent; Florence K. Wetmore, B. A., Preceptress; Elizabeth Kittredge, Ph. B., Assistant; Delia Entrican, 8th and 7th Grades; Rose Hawthorne, 6th Grade; Laura Ruppert, 5th Grade; Camilla Taft, 4th Grade; Anna Smith, 3rd Grade; Theo McDonald, 2nd Grade; Bessie Taft, 1st Grade; Blanche Starkweather, Kindergarten; Theo McDonald, Music.

A Port Huron dispatch, dated Aug. 16th, says that Edward S. Ronan was arrested by Sheriff Mains at Plymouth, Mich., charged with having committed the cowardly attempt at criminal assault upon 70-year-old Mrs. Robbins near the Grand Trunk tunnel freight yards a week ago to day. The officers from the first suspected Ronan as the guilty one from the description of the fiend given by the old lady, and they have been chasing him from place to place for the last week. Sheriff Mains overhauled him at Plymouth this morning and arrived here with the prisoner this afternoon. The officers believe there is no question of his guilt. With several others he was taken before his alleged victim this evening and she unhesitatingly picked him out as her assailant. Ronan is a young man 25 year old and comes of a good family, but he has had a failing for drink. He was formerly a switchman. He stoutly asserts his innocence of the crime charged.

Bring your old furniture and exchange it for new.

MILSPAUGH BROS.

There were a good many who attended the horse races and ball game given by the Northville Driving Club at Starkweather's track Wednesday afternoon. There were some very good horse races, in which several Plymouth horses took part. The 2:40 trot was won by Bessie K., owned by Dr. Knight, and Geo. Willis' Flossie W. took third place in the 2:35 pace. The ball game between Plymouth and Brighton was one of the features of the day. This game being the rubber in a series of games in which each team had won a game a piece, both teams played to win. Errors made by the Plymouth team cost them the game and Brighton won by a score of 13 to 8. Batteries—Penney, Toncrey and Peck—Hacker and Dean.

### CHURCH NEWS.

Union services at the M. E. church on Sunday evening at 7:30.

Episcopal church services in Mission rooms, Starkweather block, Sunday evening at 7:30.

Preaching service at the M. E. church next Sunday morning. Mr. Frank Purdy, of Trenton, will preach.

The subject for next Sunday at First Church of Christ, Scientist, will be "Christ Jesus." All are cordially invited.

C. E. ten cent tea at Presbyterian church to-night, from 5 to 7. Following is the menu: Potato salad, cold ham, bread and butter, pork and beans, pickles, cabbage salad, peaches, cake and coffee.

Arthur D. Wood, of the Quartette Choir of Simpson M. E. church, Detroit, will sing the offertory at the Episcopal church service next Sunday evening, at 7:30, in Mission rooms, Starkweather block. Mrs. Wood, contralto, will also assist in the singing. All are cordially invited.

### The North Side

The dates for the Plymouth fair are—Sept. 17, 18, 19, 20.

Mrs. S. E. Scotten, of Detroit, called on friends here Tuesday.

Pay village taxes now. Percentage will be added after Sept. 2.

Miss Daisy Worden visited relatives at Grand Rapids over Sunday.

Mrs. and Mrs. Wm. Creger and children spent Thursday in Detroit.

Miss Emma Streng, of Detroit, is visiting her sister, Clara, this week.

Miss Marion Moore, of Detroit, is visiting her aunt, Mrs. Henry Hudson.

Miss Laura Bugartus, of Saginaw, is visiting Miss Mattie Germer this week.

Frank Howe moved into Henry Tuttle's new house on Mill street, this week.

Mrs. Frank Creger and daughter, of Detroit, visited at Wm. Creger's this week.

Mrs. Elizabeth Stewart, of Yale, Mich., is visiting her sister, Mrs. C. C. Allen.

Mrs. Chas. Gentz, Sr., visited her daughter, Mrs. John Newmann, in Detroit, this week.

Mr. and Mrs. Daniel Jolliffe, Mrs. Edwin Whipple and Mrs. W. A. Carruthers spent Wednesday at Island Lake.

Rev. G. D. Ehnis and Chas. Wilske, Sr., as delegate, are attending the German Lutheran conference at Saginaw this week.

Miss Lillian Kirkwood, Miss Alice Springer and Mr. Addison, of Toledo, were guests of C. Springer and family the first of the week.

Mrs. Geo. VanDeCar and Miss Minnie Heide left Tuesday evening with Ypsilanti friends for a week's visit at the Pan-American, Buffalo and the Falls.

A head on collision at Wixom Monday night delayed trains on the P. M. quite badly. The 9 o'clock train had to go around by the way of the D. G. H. & M. to Detroit.

Rev. and Mrs. F. I. Beckwith, Mr. and Mrs. Fred Bogert and children, Misses Blanche Allen, Helen Lapham, Louise Stever, accompanied by the Misses Emma and Daisy Lonyo, of Detroit, are spending the week at Long Lake.

While at work cementing the iron pipe for the P. M. Co.'s new water system Monday, Wm. Baker was caught in the ditch by the sides caving in as a passenger train was passing. He stood up as the train went by and so was only caught up as far as the waist. If he had been stooping over at work, he would have been buried, which might have been quite serious. As it was, the other hands soon dug him out.

Miss Nona Marvin, of Detroit, is visiting Mrs. Willard Roe.

Miss Bessie Hollister, of Pontiac, is visiting Miss Verna Cable.

Miss Julia Thayer, of Ypsilanti, called on friends here Thursday.

W. W. Burch and wife, of Detroit, were visitors at Ed. Cook's yesterday.

J. D. Miller and wife, of Asheville, North Carolina, are visiting at J. W. Burton's.

Miss Emma Streng, of Detroit, is visiting her sister, Miss Clara Streng, this week.

The Misses Mary, Irmine and Charlotte Henze, of Detroit, are visiting Dr. Leuschner and mother this week.

Brighton Argus.—The 17 lb. pickerel caught in Island Lake this season by A. G. Brown, and which was mounted by James Collins, was sent out Monday from Detroit where it has been on exhibition. It may be seen at any time at the hotel at Island Lake.

Lost.—Ladies' black jacket, at the tent show last Thursday evening. Finder will please leave at Taft's store.

FOR SALE.—Cucumber pickles at reasonable prices. Leave your orders at Bogert's store or H. J. Smith's farm.

## J. L. GALE'S

### School-Books!

### School-Books!

School commences in a few days and we have to think of

### School-Books

—AND—

### School Supplies,

We have a large stock on hand.

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|------------------|-------------------|
| Pens, Inks,      | Pencils,          |
| Mucilage,        | Library Paste,    |
| Rubbers,         | Tablets,          |
| Blank-Books,     | School-Books,     |
| Class Registers, | School Registers. |

House to Rent—Enquire at the Store.

## JOHN L. GALE

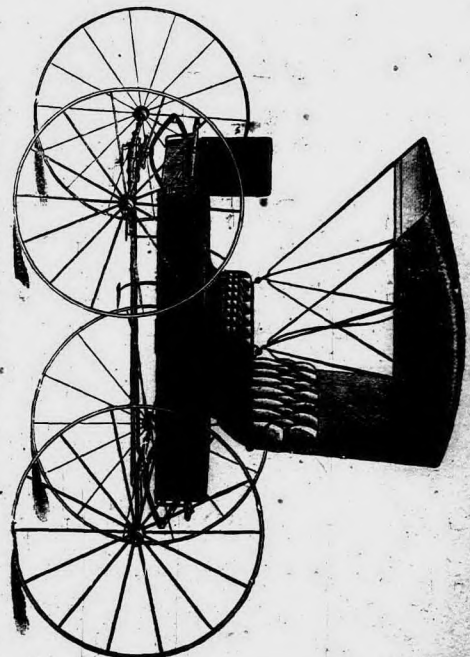
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BEFORE YOU BUY.



It Pays to Advertise in the Plymouth Mail



There are altogether in Yucatan seven cities, thirteen towns, sixty-two ruined cities, 143 villages, fifteen abandoned settlements, and 23 haciendas.

American Roman Catholics contributed during 1900 for foreign missions \$71,230, the amount being sent to the Central Council of the Congregation for the Propagation of the Faith.

It isn't against the law in Minnesota to kill a gambler if he has been cheating, and will not return the money to his victim.

"Future punishment? Let's not discuss the theological side of it just now," said the old clergyman, gently, to his hot-headed young parishioners.

He began his trip on the Seine and he is now on the Marne. He will sail down the Yonne, the Saone, the Rhone and its small branches flowing into the Mediterranean.

The London Lancet, a high medical authority, says that the habit of self-drugging has grown to be a source of untold mischief.

Some amusing letters find their way into the government archives. One federal officeholder recently made an appeal for screens for the building where he worked, saying that within a hundred yards were three livery stables, one mule boarding house, one horse sanitarium with operating table, and one fish morgue.

During the famous Douglas and Lincoln debate, and subsequent campaigns the point was frequently brought out by the supporters of "the Little Giant" that Mr. Lincoln had served only a single term in Congress, but that Senator Douglas had enjoyed for years a national reputation.

The Rochester Theological seminary may be removed to New York in the near future, plans to that end being under consideration by the president and trustees of the institution.

FROM ALL OVER OF MICHIGAN

A Detroit Boy's Dangerous Study of Leprosy.

Resume of Things that Have Been Said, Done and Happened in Various Parts of The Peninsular State Briefly Sketched for Busy Readers.

The Unfortunate Bowmans. John Bowman and family, of Oscoda, were tourists en route to the Pan-American on the D. & C. steamer City of Mackinac Monday afternoon.

Three Rivers' Smallpox Case. The agitation over the alleged smallpox cases in Three Rivers has nearly subsided.

A Leper for Companion. Dr. Louis Knapp, a graduate of the U. of M., and a former Detroit boy, whose mother and sister live in that city, has become a hero by the voluntary acceptance of the charge of a Chinese leper.

A Train Horn, Bab. Mrs. W. H. Alvin, of 2218 Wabash avenue, Chicago, gave birth to a child Friday night while a passenger on Wabash train No. 6, which arrived in Detroit at about 11 o'clock.

The Chicora Wreck. It is thought that the wreck of the lost steamer Chicora has at last been located.

A St. Joseph Touch. During a quarrel at the Indiana, Illinois & Iowa railroad depot in St. Joseph Friday, "Black C." Martin knocked Joseph Russell, an excursionist, off a platform to the docks 20 feet below.

Cassopolis village has made a ten-year contract with a local company to furnish water and electric lights. The price is \$1,200 per year for the water, and \$50 per year for each arc light.

MINOR MICHIGAN MATTERS.

Oceana county farmers have 5,000 acres of beans growing. The Sebewaing Sugar Co. has started the canvass for the 1902 acreage.

Sebewaing, for the first time in her history, will be lighted with electricity this week.

Thirteen saloonkeepers are under arrest at Oshtemo on the charge of selling liquor illegally.

John Slotman, of Mill Grove, lost his barn by fire. Loss, \$4,000; insurance, \$2,500. Lightning.

Dr. Arthur C. Perbert, of St. Luke's hospital, Niles, is wanted in Indiana on the charge of wrecking a bank.

H. Mareni, of Kalamazoo, says New York is an excellent celery market, particularly from the price standpoint.

Roy I. Taylor, of Mt. Pleasant, has received notice of his appointment to the position of second lieutenant in the regular army.

Henry Ross, one and one-half miles north of Blissfield, lost barn and cider mill by fire. Insurance of \$1,000 will partially cover loss.

Charles Ritchie, an inmate of the northern asylum, eluded the vigilance of a brother, and hanged himself from a tree in the woods.

States McCoy, charged with the murder of Humphreys Jackman, was Monday night at Grand Haven declared not guilty by a jury.

Edward Manning, a fireman, was fatally injured in a collision between two logging trains on the Ontonagon branch of the St. Paul road.

No more wooden sidewalks can be built in the fire limits of Tekonsha, under the terms of a new ordinance recently passed by the council.

Charles White, manager of the A. P. Connor farm, near Muskegon, while in a field in his bare feet, was bitten by an adder, and is in a critical condition.

Norman Griggs was convicted on the charge of using indecent language in the presence of a woman and fined \$31 or 45 days in the Detroit house of correction.

The Battle Creek council has a lumber purchase scandal. It is alleged that overcharges and short deliveries have been made, forcing the city out of \$1,500 to \$2,000.

Ira Monk, of Port Huron, bought carbolic acid at a drug store, remarking as he left the store that he was going to end his life.

Miss Eva Rosenfield, a Detroit girl, is now considerable of a heroine at Arverne beach, near New York, for the rescue of Dr. Julius Rosenberg from death by drowning in the ocean.

The aggregate values of real estate and personal property, as equalized by county boards this year, are as follows: Real estate, \$925,378,583; personal, \$311,907,442; total, \$1,237,306,025.

Lightning struck the house of Wm. Knott, in West Niles, Monday, tearing off a portion of the roof and doing considerable other damage.

As yet Encke's comet, which has been observed by some of the astronomers in the west, has not been seen by those at the university observatory, although they have been looking for it.

One of the largest rattlesnakes seen for some years was killed Friday by Walter Burd, in Nashville, back of the postoffice. The snake measured over five feet in length and had 10 rattles.

Jerry Briggs, of Detroit, and Mrs. Josephine Shillare, of Bay City, were arrested in Saginaw Friday night.

Three Iroquois Indians were killed on the G. R. & I. and Pere Marquette railroads. They were John Kobegish, Michael Nango and John Mitchell.

The Charlestown hotel, in Mason, was closed Wednesday. C. A. Cadwell, the former proprietor, is moving out.

Three Iroquois Indians were killed on the G. R. & I. and Pere Marquette railroads. They were John Kobegish, Michael Nango and John Mitchell.

The most serious diamond robbery that has taken place in Detroit in years was committed shortly after noon on Tuesday by a fellow who gave his name as Charles Meyers.

Willis W. Weaver, a boarder at the Reading house, was given a severe beating Friday by Mrs. N. B. Yates, who runs the hotel.

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Thomas Shillare, who caused the arrest of his wife and a Detroit man named Briggs, at Saginaw, took pity on her and saved her from jail by securing bail for her appearance at her examination.

A man supposed to be Edward Makin, of Loomis Mich., was literally ground to pieces near Traverse City by a Pere Marquette train.

There was an open air wedding on Mackinac Island Tuesday, when Miss Mary Hull and Gerard Swope were married in the woods near Sugar Leaf.

Ellbridge H. Morse, a resident of Alpena for the past 34 years, died Monday of blood poisoning, at the age of 64.

This report comes from Constantine: Early potatoes are as scarce as hen's teeth, and farmers get their own price for them—\$1 and upwards per bushel.

William Turgeon, a miner from Cornwall, England, has not slept a moment since he came to Quinnesec six weeks ago.

It is believed that Howard Hopkins, aged 94, of Mendon, is the oldest man in St. Joseph county.

The miners of the Owosso Coal Co.'s mine claim they have not been paid for several weeks.

H. R. McLaren, of the Canadian Soo, has agreed to cut 300 cords of hardwood daily for a year for the Clergue syndicate.

Henry A. Wolf, deputy oil inspector under Gov. Pingree, is under arrest charged with selling liquor on Sunday.

Rev. Nathan Root has lived in Ashley about twenty-five years. He has preached 430 funeral sermons for persons of all ages from one day to 106 years.

Arthur Kilpatrick, of Jackson, at one time in the saloon and grocery business, was found dead at his home, with an empty bottle that had contained carbolic acid by his side.

Chief of Police Johnson, of Benton Harbor, has received word from New York that he will be paid a reward of about \$500 for his services in aiding the New York authorities in running down Reuben Feinberg.

Word has been received of the death of Alpheus Gustin, of Detroit, at Huron City, Mich., where he was visiting his niece.

Martin Howard, a lad living in Northfield, was the victim of a bullet from his younger brother's revolver.

A reunion of Custer's Michigan cavalry brigade, the First, Fifth, Sixth and Seventh Michigan, First Vermont and Twenty-fifth New York cavalry regiments, and Battery "M," Second United States artillery, will be held in the new Caxton building, Cleveland, O., on Thursday, September 12.

The drought still prevails throughout St. Joseph county. Corn in some parts of the county will hardly be worth harvesting.

A religious crank in Berrien county declares that the "yellows," the dread disease which is ravaging the peach orchards of the fruit belt, is simply a form of punishment visited upon the fruit growers because they work on Sunday.

Fruit buyers from Chicago are canvassing Branch and Calhoun counties for fruit. They claim the prospect for apples is much poorer than last season.

The horrible burns and bruises which Louis Wolf received in a bakery fire in Detroit Monday morning proved fatal, the unfortunate man dying at the hospital that afternoon.

Sebewaing has a had 11 years old, named Sommers, who has developed a genius for destruction.

Some time ago Mrs. John Schermerhorn, widow of an old soldier, near Cheboygan, deeded the farm he left her to the county, and went to the county house to sign.

Lem Francisco, the 6-year-old boy who was lost out of a wagon while his parents were driving home from the circus in Traverse City has been found.

A CHAPTER OF DISASTERS.

The Wreck of the Islander; Latest Details.

TERRIBLE AND FATAL OIL FIRE.

Stories of Disaster and Death on Sea and River, by an Explosion of Oil, Dynamite and a Monster Shell—Other News from Various Places.

The Cleveland Disaster.

Kest and Eugene Vaughn, two of a dozen workmen, who were trapped in the Cleveland water works tunnel a couple of hundred feet below the surface of Lake Erie, by the burning of crib No. 2 on Wednesday, the 14th, were rescued from their horrible position late Monday afternoon.

Another Cleveland Horror.

Six men were drowned Tuesday night as the result of an explosion of gas in the tunnel leading from the Cleveland water works crib No. 3, two miles from crib No. 2, where the fatal accident of last Wednesday occurred.

A Fierce Oil Fire.

A fire started by an explosion in the works of the Atlantic Refining Co. at Point Breeze, near Philadelphia, Monday night, destroyed over six hundred and fifty thousand barrels of oil and benzine by morning.

The Islander Wreck.

Latest reports received from Victoria, B. C., of the disaster to the steamer Islander place the loss of life at 42. Pursuer Bishop has gone to Skagway to get a full list of those who took passage on the steamer, and until he arrives on the steamer Hating in a few days nothing more can be given.

The Deadly Dynamite.

The Mohawk and Malone round house at Herkimer, N. Y., was discovered to be on fire Monday night, Watchman Gilbert and an engineer named John Dock, assisted by residents of the vicinity and members of the bridge building gang attempted to extinguish the flames.

Death from a Shell.

While at target practice about 9 o'clock Monday morning on Fort Riley reservation, half a mile north of Junction City, Kas., a seven-inch 107-pound shell exploded as it was being placed in the breach of a section gun of siege battery O, Seventh Artillery, commanded by Capt. Vaundsen.

Lost on a River Steamer.

The steamer City of Golconda, plying between Paducah, Ky., and Elizabethtown, Ill., was struck by a squall during a storm about 7 o'clock Monday as she was en route to Paducah.

The South American Revolt.

Regarding the situation in the Venezuela-Colombia dispute, President Castro has informed President McKinley: "It is the government's opinion that the conservatives of Colombia, probably led by ruinous and wicked passions, have resolved to assist in a revolutionary movement against Venezuela and her government."

A Million Dollar Swindle.

The details of an alleged attempt to swindle banks on a large scale by means of fraudulent corporations and fictitious notes is told in a petition filed in the Baltimore county circuit court at Towson, Md., for a receiver for the Manor Lumber Co., of that town.

A Royal Divorce.

One piece of gossip of the London club is startling and interesting. It tells of serious trouble at the court of the czar of Russia which may have a far-reaching effect.

The Gulf Storm.

The gulf coast from Pensacola to New Orleans is at last under view, telegraphic communication having been resumed from one point, which is central.

Starvation in Russia.

Advices from Moscow say Russia is on the eve of a famine. Nearly a third of the provinces of European Russia are officially declared to have produced "insufficient," others "sufficient," and others still "under the average" crop of cereals.

Bogus Notes.

The arrest of Frank J. Perry, Wm. Hogan and E. W. Smith at San Francisco on the charge of passing notes printed from the original plates of the State Bank of New Brunswick, N. J., which went out of business several years prior to the civil war, disclosed the fact that their source of supply was Jacob Weigel, at New Brunswick, N. J.

NEWS IN BRIEF.

Eighteen corporations in Fall River, Mass., refuse to cut wages of mill operatives 15 per cent September 15, and the plan will fail. Mrs. Mary Cupples has been charged with murder in the first degree in St. Louis.



# NOV

Break now the alabaster box  
Of sympathy and love,  
Amid the cherished friends of earth,  
Ere they are called above.  
How many burdened hearts are here  
That long for present help and cheer.

The kindly words you mean to say  
When they are dead and gone  
Speak now, and fill their souls with joy  
Before the morning's dawn.  
'Tis better far when friends are near  
Their saddened hearts to soothe and cheer.

The flowers, withheld till after death  
Has closed their eyes in sleep;  
It proffered in life's weary hours  
Would still their fragrance keep.  
While hearts can thrill and ears can hear,  
Let loving deed and word bring cheer.  
—James J. Reeves.

## The Success of Failure.

BY SARA LINDSAY COLEMAN.  
(Copyright, 1901, by Daily Story Pub. Co.)

She was a tiny creature. It seemed precocious for her to be twenty years old; her hair curled willfully on her neck and brow; in the dark-lashed gray eyes, in the mocking red mouth, a charm, rare, perverse, a charm that transcended beauty lurked. She rode slowly up the mountain trail. On every side strange flowers shone, mosses covered fallen logs; in the interstices of broken rock great pines grew; a stream in its seaward rush leaped and swirled over its rocky bed. Lost in a mesh of thought she was brought back to the mountain trail by a sharp blow on her face that dislodged her hat. Her steed, a mule, went on in spite of the desperate pull on his mouth. She felt herself being lifted from the saddle, her eyes stood out, her face blanched with pain; unless something stopped the mule's course the low-lying limb of a tree that had caught her hair threatened to place her in the very uncomfortable position, for the party had gone on and there was no help in shouting distance.

"Absalom, Absalom," a laughing voice called, "I am coming," and down the mountain path a man came running at full speed. He threw the mule back and released the girl from her painful position.

In radiant good humor with himself and all the world he looked up at her with laughing eyes.

It was her fate to be seen by him at a disadvantage. There are people who always see one at one's best, but the Professor came on the scene when Miss Peyton was least desirous of spectators. Not two hours before she had plunged from a rock into the Professor's long arms and he had laughed and said he knew she would fall just there so he had waited to save her a few bruises. The afternoon before when the male members of the camping party were fishing, she, at the entreaty of the girls who knew her reputation for such adventures, had climbed to the top of an apple tree, gone out on the limbs and tossed apples to the hungry girls, and in an endeavor to descend swiftly, warned by them that the men were approaching, had caught her dress which refused to tear, and hung in mid-air to be rescued by the Professor.

"Are you all right?" The Professor's laughter had changed to solicitude.

"Yes." The haughtiness in her voice was born of humiliation.

The Professor led the mule up the mountain side, a breathless task. In spite of the young woman's protest he hung on to the bridle. Finding conversation a failure he relapsed into silence.

Miss Peyton sat erect, a flush on her cheeks. It would have been impos-



She rode slowly up the mountain side for him to follow the trail of his thought. It is said that every beholder is secretly watched by some woman. Miss Peyton had known the Professor for several summers. His mother's cottage was but a hundred yards from her own summer home. There was a vague report that his mother's and his sister's avowed disapproval of matrimony had caused him to give up the woman he loved. Each year he grew more preoccupied, more wrapped in his studies. If one might judge from externalities, the Professor seemed drifting into permanent bachelorhood.

Miss Peyton was young, pretty,

wanted me to marry one of them, and I wanted—"

"Who?" breathlessly.

"You."  
The trees and the landscape were out of their normal places. There was a rushing and a roaring as of many waters in the girl's ears.

"If time would help my cause," his voice was very far away.

Time! It was such an old, old fact that the Professor wanted to marry her—to marry little Dorothy Peyton with all her faults and inconsistencies.

"If I were younger," the Professor said sorrowfully.

"Wed not boys, but wed grave and gentle men," some where she had heard these words that rang in her brain.

The Professor's watchful eyes that had not left the girl's face, saw a soft color flush her cheeks.

"Dorothy, Dorothy," the Professor's hand closed over hers, his voice was tremulously eager.

Without warning the other members of the party flocked into the quietness and sweetness of their retreat, then stopped discreetly, but Daphne, the irrepressible, cried: "The Professor is in love with Dorothy."

There was an awkward moment.

"And I am in love with the Professor," Dorothy's laughter rang out as amused and unconscious as a child's. It's silvery peal opened the gates of heaven to a man.

WATER PURIFIED BY OZONE.

Moscow's Successful Plan for Keeping Down Infectious Disease Germs.

A new method of sterilizing a city's water supply is being successfully operated in Russia and it was described at the annual meeting of the American Association of Waterworks Engineers recently held in New York, in a paper forwarded by Nicholas Simin, chief engineer of the city of Moscow where the system has been adopted and according to M. Simin is universally commended. The plan is to sterilize the water by the introduction of ozonized air and it is contended on its behalf that it destroys all the bacteria in the water and makes it comparatively small cost absolutely safe for drinking purposes. So far, the system has not been adopted outside Russia, but M. Simin contends that in this country conditions are more favorable than anywhere else for its adoption, and he advocates its introduction here as tending to solve all problems in regard to contaminated water supplies.

The system is based upon the principles that ozone burns all organic matter with which it comes into contact in water, including bacteria and their vital products, that with water which has been freed previously of suspended matter the destruction of the bacteria is equally efficient no matter how great may be the number, and that the pathogenic bacteria are among the first to be destroyed. The purification of the water in this way is simply a development of and an improvement upon the ordinary aeration of water by means of atmospheric air. The air, before coming in contact with the water, is subjected to a series of electrical discharges which convert the oxygen from diatomic oxygen to triatomic oxygen which is ozone and is remarkable for its power of oxidizing organic matter including the bacteria in water. The cost is put at \$6.25 for each million gallons, or in large plants even less. Extensive experiments in the system have been made in France, Germany, Holland and Belgium. The necessary removal of suspended matter is accomplished by using a small quantity of coagulant for mere clarification, M. Simin says. Oxidation oxidizes not only the bacteria, but all organic matter. The water is rendered colorless, sparkling and odorless. It has an agreeable and refreshing taste and there is introduced into it no foreign matter except oxygen, which, of course, is beneficial.—New York Sun.

"You!"

Daphne, played cards with the men, Maud claimed him for golf, he rode with Irene, talked books with Isabel, rescued a half dozen girls from perilous positions, but Miss Peyton was forced to acknowledge that he seemed no nearer matrimony than at the beginning of the season.

Lunch was served on the mountain's top. The faintest of lunches, with water clear as crystal, cold as ice, from the depths of a fern-shadowed spring. A mountain top lunch—happy faces, careless laughter born of youth and joyousness, a background of mighty hills clothed to their crests in verdure, golden sunshine, the country below spread out in the beauty of blue, misty distance, mountains melting into mountains and receding into dimmest distance—and over all the wide panorama, shifting shadows.

After lunch Miss Peyton did not accompany the party to a distant point to see the view—she was tired.

The Professor found her in the depths of a very flimsy handkerchief. His consternation got the better of his caution, and he made himself known by taking the handkerchief from the hidden face. He was rewarded by an indignant glance under which he quailed, but he sat down beside her.

"You've made my summer miserable!" with a burst of righteous anger. "I was sorry because you were lonely, and I thought you needed a wife—every man does who reaches your age. I've done everything to help you out. But you have no sentiment, no gratitude!" She paused for lack of breath and the Professor regarded her helplessly.

She said every man of his age needed a wife—she thought him old—and he had been dreaming such sweet dreams.

"I've given up my summer to you, I've been dragged to picnics, crawled up mountain sides, danced on hot nights, and this is the end of it!" she threw out her small hands tragically. "I can't make you marry anybody!"

"Why do you want me to marry?" the Professor's face was graver than she had ever seen it.

"Because I do," she said. "Because I want you to be happy."

"Do the girls know?" he asked.

"No," indignantly. "It was my own plan, I never told a soul."

There was a wonderful tenderness in the man's eyes as he regarded this spoiled child of happiness—she was so young so tenderly nurtured.

"I had committed the folly of falling in love at an earlier date," the Professor was punctilious in his speech. "It was folly, but folly is sometimes divine." The Professor's calm voice actually trembled.

"And I didn't have anything to do with it," the girl said regretfully.

"You had everything to do with it. I danced attendance on them, I didn't care a rap for them but I saw it pleased you. Lord," the Professor groaned, "what fools men and you

Cheikh Bey, the new Turkish minister to this country, is a keen-going sportsman and extensive breeder of thoroughbred horses, in which he takes a great interest.

## STAND BY THEIR CONTRACT

South Chicago Men Issue a Statement.

WHY THEY DO NOT STRIKE.

Davis' Meeting a Failure—His Telegraphs Shaffer to Come for Sunday's Gathering and Expects That the Men Will Quit Then.

Chicago, Aug. 22.—While Vice President Davis of the Amalgamated Association was straining every nerve last night to induce the union men in the Illinois steel works at South Chicago to reconsider their action of ten days ago and strike, a committee of the steel workers themselves gave out to the public a defense of their refusal to strike—a defense that is based on the inviolability of contract. Rumors had been scattered broadcast that the men were in discontent; that a number of them already had quit work, and that the forced closing of the great mills was imminent. Three men who on Monday staid away from work on account of illness were said to form the nucleus of the striking body. These men, however, returned to work yesterday, and the uneasy feeling of Monday turned somewhat toward conservatism. Meanwhile Vice President Davis' appeal to President Shaffer to come and rally the men to a strike sentiment was answered. President Shaffer said that either he or some one of his chief organizers would come. Mr. Davis tried twice during the day to get a meeting of the men to arrange for a big strike meeting later in the week, but both of his attempts were failures. In the afternoon less than half a dozen men appeared and in the evening the idea was abandoned entirely. He is not yet hopeless and promises to have a large meeting on Sunday, until which time he thinks no distinct step will be taken toward a strike.

ALL QUIET AT PITTSBURG.

Strike Situation in East Unchanged—Fire Rumor Afloat.

Pittsburg, Aug. 22.—The strike situation was not materially changed today. The strikers have not called any more men out and none of the plans of the manufacturers for additional resumptions with nonunion men has matured. The feeling of irritation at Wellsville has been increased by the appointment of thirty strike breakers as special officers to guard the plant of the American Sheet Steel Company, and the police here have had to disperse noisy crowds at the recently tied up tube plants, but there has been no serious trouble at any point.

It is claimed that an attempt was made last evening to fire the Monongahela works of the American Tin Plate Company, and the police have been called into the case to run the supposed incendiary down. According to the story told by John Schuster, general labor boss of the plant, a pressure gauge was knocked off an eight-inch gas main and burning paper thrown into the place, with the idea of destroying it with explosion and fire. He says he plugged the break before the brand was thrown and saved the works. The strikers indignantly deny that they had anything to do with any plot to wreck the plant, and are inclined to discredit Schuster's story entirely.

The promised break in the Carnegie properties has not yet come. As far as outward appearances go the lower union mill in this city has not been affected, but the strikers insist that they have seriously impaired it. The strike leaders are trying hard to gain a foothold in the Clark mill, which is running with nonunion men, but that property, too, seems to be going at practically full capacity. It is quieter at Duquesne, but the fight for supremacy there is by no means over.

Veryl Preston of the United States Steel Corporation was in the city again today and conferred with the officials of the Carnegie company. He and the other officials are still silent as to their plans. The somewhat shopworn rumor of peace has again been revived, but the mildest suggestion of it at authoritative places produces long and positive denials.

DAVIS STILL HAS HOPE.

Steel Leader Does Not Despair of Inducing Men to Strike.

Chicago, Aug. 22.—Vice President Davis of the Amalgamated Association has gone to Joliet, thoroughly disgusted and discouraged in his efforts to induce the South Chicago steel workers to strike. He says he has not given up hope of holding a big mass-meeting next Sunday, at which a vote to strike will be passed. He may bring with him labor leaders from the prison city.

The meeting that Davis called for yesterday afternoon was a fizzle. It was postponed until evening, but even then the gathering was not a success. Instead of the sixty men that were expected only twenty-five came and many of these stayed only long enough to express their opinions.

The officers of the two lodges have issued a statement to the public.

Davis had been positive that he could secure forty men who were enthusiastic enough to vote for a strike. With these forty he figured that he could badly cripple the Illinois steel plant.

Among the men who went to Lakeside hall, during the evening, there were a number who favored striking, but they were unwilling to go out unless the majority did. Independent action, upon which Davis had based his

hopes, was decidedly against the inclinations of the men.

The Illinois Steel company's officials deny that any men have struck, and that only a few are absent from sickness. Davis, on the contrary, maintains that six men came to him and announced that they had struck, and were ready to assist him in any way possible. He gave them their instructions, and they went out to work among the men.

A reply has been received from President Shaffer in regard to his coming to South Chicago. He said that he did not think he could come himself, but that if possible he would send Vice President John Morgan to address the mass meeting.

"The prospect does not look encouraging," said Davis, before leaving for Joliet. "From expressions of sentiment that had come to me, I was confident that forty men could be secured who would be willing to join their fellows in striking for the good of organized labor. But I find they are opposed to going out by twos and threes and sixes."

BREAKS WITH TURKEY.

France Announces That All Diplomatic Relations Are Off.

Constantinople, Aug. 22.—The French ambassador, M. Constans, has notified the sultan's first secretary that all diplomatic relations between France and Turkey are broken off and that the ambassador has informed his government to this effect.

M. Constans communicated direct with the sultan because the latest negotiations were transacted with the sultan personally.

The ambassador justified his action on the ground that the sultan broke his direct personal promise, given to M. Constans at an audience in the Yildiz palace Thursday, regarding the purchase of the quays and the settlement of the disputed French claims.

The foreign minister also gave formal assurances that the agreement would be carried out, so, in view of his double breach of faith, M. Constans holds that it is impossible for France to continue diplomatic relations with Turkey.

An Uncle's Brother.

Southampton, Aug. 22.—A. Bendon, coxswain of the flagship Chicago, died Saturday night of asphyxiation. Arrangements were made to bury the coxswain ashore, but the local coroner declined to accept the statement of the ship's doctor, which was certified by the captain, and refused to permit the landing of the body without a post-mortem examination and an inquest. The Chicago therefore had to put to sea to bury the deceased officer. It is alleged that the action of the coroner, which was most discourteous, is being considered by the officers of the American embassy.

A Russian View.

St. Petersburg, Aug. 22.—The Novoe Vremya says: "President Castro is evidently desirous of declaring war upon Colombia in order to strengthen his weakening authority. What will be the outcome of all this complicated affair it is difficult to say. Possibly war may result, after all, between Colombia and Venezuela. In that case we must expect that the United States will not fail to intervene in this quarrel between two of its neighbors."

FIVE MEN ARE DROWNED.

Meet Death as a Result of Explosion in Crib Tunnel at Cleveland.

Cleveland, O., Aug. 22.—Five men were drowned last night as the result of an explosion of gas in the tunnel leading from waterworks crib No. 3, two miles from crib No. 2, where the fatal accident of last Wednesday occurred.

The work of sinking the shaft at crib No. 3, which is five miles from shore, was completed yesterday. Five men were at once put to work digging a tunnel toward crib No. 2. These men had been working only a short time when a terrific explosion of gas occurred. The casing of the tunnel was crushed and a torrent of water from the lake rushed into the opening. The five men who were in the tunnel had not the slightest opportunity to escape and perished before assistance could reach them. Their bodies have not yet been recovered.

Fort's Will Be Destroyed.

Peking, Aug. 22.—The omission from the peace settlement protocol of a provision for the destruction of the Chinese forts was due chiefly to Li Hung Chang's protests. He represented that it would be a great disgrace to himself, who had built the forts, to sign an agreement for their destruction. Moreover, he might be punished therefor. The omission in no wise affects their destruction, which will be carried out on the ground of military necessity. The military work of preparing copies of the protocol is likely to delay the signing for a few days.

Killed in House by a Train.

Chicago, Ill., Aug. 22.—A south side elevated train struck a plank in a scaffold on the Acme Hotel, 453 State street, killing Abraham Rosser of 4734 Bishop street. Rosser was climbing a room in the rear of the hotel and had constructed a scaffold, one end of which extended out of the window. When the train struck the scaffold a board flew up, crushing Rosser's skull.

Green Leads by Over 300.

Peoria, Ill., Aug. 22.—T. N. Green is elected judge of the 10th district by a majority of 322, as shown by unofficial returns from every county as follows: Green—Peoria, 352; Tazewell, 317; Marshall, 51; total, 1,250. Veile—Putnam, 63; Stark, 250; total, 413.

## NEGRO CREMATED BY A MOB

Five Thousand Texas Farmers Take Part in the Job.

HAD KILLED A WHITE WOMAN.

Abe Wildner, Who Assaulted and Murdered Mrs. Caldwell, a Bride of Two Months, Is Burned at the Stake by Whitesboro Farmers.

Dallas, Texas, Aug. 22.—Abe Wildner, a negro, was burned to death at the stake at 8 o'clock last night, twelve miles from Whitesboro, in Grayson county. A mob of 5,000 farmers conducted the cremation proceedings. Wildner, on Saturday evening last, assaulted and murdered the wife of W. C. Caldwell, a white farmer, while Caldwell was away from home. The couple had been married two months and Mrs. Caldwell was only 19 years old. The negro, after assaulting her, cut her throat and split her head with an ax. Wildner was captured in the afternoon near Marietta, I. T. The news spread all over northern and western Grayson county, and farmers poured into Whitesboro and Sadler villages. Sheriff Shrewsbury gathered forces and started for these places. He also had the nearest militia, at Denton, called out, but the farmers in thousands were too strong, even if the militia had gotten on the scene in time, for the mob was also armed. The negro was taken overland, twenty miles from where captured, to the scene of his crime. He admitted his guilt, but refused to make a statement. He was chained to an upright post and wood covered with oil piled about him. As the torch was about to be applied Wildner requested his executioners to take away the fire and he would tell them all about the crime. The fire was pulled away and the negro told to talk, but he refused. The wood was again piled around him and set on fire. His body was completely consumed in an hour and the crowd drifted away. Wildner had served five years in the Texas penitentiary for burglary. He was 30 years old.

ILLEGAL WEDDINGS IN INDIANA

Investigation Shows That Marriage Laws Have Been Violated.

Indianapolis, Ind., Aug. 22.—Investigation into the execution of the Indiana marriage laws, following the action of the attorney general in the Jeffersonville Gretna Green cases, has developed that the laws are not being obeyed in nearly every county in the state, and thousands of illegal marriages are being solemnized every year. Few county clerks require the affidavit that the female resides in the county, as the law requires. The attorney general says: "Every license issued to non-residents is illegal and the clerk, justice or minister can be prosecuted in each case. The licenses must be issued in the county where the female resides to make it legal and the marriage binding." An entire overhauling of the marriage laws of the state will be made.

Paducah Death List Grows.

Paducah, Ky., Aug. 22.—The full seriousness of the City of Golconda disaster at Cottonwood bar, four miles above Paducah, is just beginning to be fully comprehended by the people of Paducah, as body after body is brought into the city and taken to the undertakers. It is certain the death list will number seventeen and perhaps twenty-two. An official investigation will be made, as it seems certain that the most culpable carelessness caused the catastrophe.

Driver Killed by Live Wire.

Wilmington, Del., Aug. 22.—Harry Johnson, colored, a driver of a coal wagon, last night raised his arm to brush away a wire that was hanging in the street. It was a "live" wire, and Johnson was instantly killed. The Phoenix ambulance was called to attend Johnson, and while responding was struck by a trolley car and the four men comprising the ambulance corps were badly injured.

Thunder Kills Little Girl.

Philadelphia, Pa., Aug. 22.—The thunder last night is believed responsible for the death of 7-year-old Eleanor Johnston, who lived in Germantown. During the storm Eleanor showed signs of nervousness. Each crash of thunder caused her to tremble. Suddenly she became unconscious, and all efforts to revive her failed. She died shortly afterward.

Lawyers Capture Big Game.

Denver, Col., Aug. 22.—William F. Breen, the Indiana member of the general council of the American Bar association, and Hugh O'Neill of the Chicago bar, have established a reputation as hunters by exhibiting the skins of two mountain lions shot by them near the San Juan mountains of Colorado.

Four Children Are Burned.

Currie, Minn., Aug. 22.—Three children of P. Byrne, living near this place, were burned to death, and a fourth is dying as the result of a fire which destroyed the home to-day. The parents were working in the harvest field when the fire broke out, and were unable to save their little ones.

Fifty Cars Burned.

Omaha, Neb., Aug. 22.—The Union Pacific transfer depot at Council Bluffs burned. Fifty cars and much valuable merchandise were consumed. The loss is estimated at \$75,000. The fire was caused by sparks from a passing engine.



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**UNDERTAKER'S ENTERPRISE.**

**His Mysterious Visit to a Fifth Avenue Hotel Clerk.**

There was a much mystified clerk in a Fifth Avenue apartment hotel not long ago. On the report of one of the hotel servants a telephone message was sent one day to Police Headquarters, and then to the station house of the precinct in which the hotel is situated, saying that a man had killed himself in one of the rooms of the hotel. Policemen were sent to the place at once, and they speedily found that the supposed suicide was merely stupefied with liquor and desirous of being let alone for an indefinite period. They forced him to go to his own room and went away, after making their report to the clerk. A few moments later an undertaker came bustling up to the desk in the hotel office and remarked cheerfully that he had come for the body. The clerk asked him what body, and he replied: "Why, the corpse. Friends of the dead man sent me here to get the body." He was unable to give the name of the dead man or of his friends, and the clerk sent him about his business, but puzzled his own brain for a considerable time to conjecture now the undertaker got word that there was need for his services at the hotel. Had the clerk been wise in all the devious ways of graft in this town he might have guessed the true explanation of the mystery. The particular sergeant on duty when the message from the hotel reached the station house has an undertaker on his staff, as the saying goes, to whom he gives early information of opportunities for possible business, collecting therefor a suitable percentage on the undertaker's profits. He had telephoned the undertaker this time from the station house.—New York Sun.

**BEARDS AND THE ROMANS.**

**Only Elderly Men Shaved Clean in Cicero's Time.**

In Cicero's time and after (possibly also before) many men wore beards and only men over 40 were clean shaven. Spartianus speaks of Hadrian as wearing full beard (promissa barba) to cover scars upon his face. Dio Cassius also speaks of him as the "first" to wear a beard. He is not the first emperor whose bust shows him to have allowed the hair upon his face to grow, but he is the first one represented as wearing a full beard. Evidently, therefore, Hadrian did not introduce beards, but only the custom of wearing them long and full. On Trajan's column there is a representation of the emperor sacrificing at the altar; many of the men who appear in the scene are bearded, but by no means all of them. Again, we find a scene wherein the seated emperor is surrounded by attendants, some of whom are bearded. In still another group Trajan is standing with a roll in his hand, addressing his men, and again we see both bearded and beardless men among those who stand before him. On the rectangular reliefs of the arch of Constantine we find that the men accompanying Trajan are bearded, even when he and they are clad in the toga. The arch at Beneventum shows in the same group lectors and comites both as bearded and beardless.—American Journal of Archaeology.

**The Power of Water.**

In Frank Leslie's Monthly there is a captivating article on the story of the great jam in the history of logging. It was in the Grand river in Michigan in 1883. So tremendous was the pressure at this time that here and there over the surface could be seen popping suddenly into the air, propelled as an apple seed is projected from between a boy's thumb and forefinger. Some of the 15-inch manila ropes stretched to the shore parted. One, which passed once around an oak tree before reaching its shore anchorage, actually buried itself out of sight in the hard wood! Bunches of piles bent, twisted or were cut sheer off as though they had been nothing but shocks of Indian corn. The current was so swift that the tugs could not hold the drivers against it, and as a consequence, before commencing operations, especial mooring piles had to be driven.

**Virginia's Pace Ingratitudes.**

Thomas Nelson did for Virginia what Robert Morris did for the nation—saved the state from bankruptcy by devoting to her his large fortune, says a writer in Lippincott. When he was in command of the state militia at Yorktown the exigencies of the situation seemed to require the destruction of a certain large and imposing building in the place. It is said to know that this gallant Virginia congressman and governor was so embarrassed by the loans that he had made to his state to pay its regiments when there was no money in the treasury, that in his last remaining days his remaining property was sold to pay his debts. He was but 51 when he died, worn out by anxieties and years of ill-health.

**London Wants a Carnegie.**

In London, the capital of the empire and the richest city in the world, there is no university at all, except on paper, and most of our great manufacturing towns are content with a mechanics' institute. Prof. Stirling says rather bitterly of our legislators that they have no "other idea of a university than as an introduction to polite society." An association of millionaires who have won that introduction by different means might so spread the seal of Mr. Carnegie as to shame parliament into imitation.—Illustrated London News

**WONDERFUL DOLL HOUSES.**

**How They Are Built and Furnished Most gorgeously.**

Some of the doll houses that are built these days leave little to the imagination of the children fortunate enough to possess them. Very often they cost a small fortune and the workmanship expended on the furniture and other accessories is of the highest order. Doll houses of this kind are not to be bought ready made in a toy shop, but are built to order and often on specifications, in which the smallest detail is considered. One which was presented recently to a little girl of the upper west side was built and furnished on such a scale of magnificence as fairly to stun the recipient. This house is of the colonial style of architecture and is 4 feet high, 5 feet wide and 2 feet deep. There are four ample windows in the rear and five in the front. Two tall chimneys, painted in imitation of red brick, surmount the roof. In each room save the kitchen there is an elaborate brass chandelier suspended from the ceiling. Each room also contains a fireplace and mantel. In the parlor, dining room and bed room are hanging pictures, resembling oil paintings, and framed artistically in gilt. All the front windows have lace curtains tied back with blue satin ribbons. Just inside the door there is a metal card receiver and a brass umbrella rack has three bright colored sun umbrellas in it. The baby carriage is of most modern French build, with high body, movable top and easy moving springs. A brass bird cage containing a miniature parrot hangs from one of the second story windows. There is a brass clock with glass face in each room, the one in the parlor being flanked on either side by a tall candelabrum. The family that occupies this wonderful mansion is French, if one is to judge by the dress of its members. Besides the father and mother, there are four children, a nurse, a chef and two maids.—New York Sun.

**THE OFFER STILL OPEN.**

**Testimony Causes Judge to Seem to Have Convictions.**

Mr. W., a prominent Hebrew, who saw an accident, and afterward took much interest in a suit for damages by the injured person, was approached by Mr. H., the defendant's lawyer, who was also a Hebrew and a friend of his, and asked why he took such an interest against him in that case. He answered that the claim was just and ought to be paid. The next day on the trial of the case, having testified for the plaintiff, he was cross-questioned by his friend, the attorney, as follows: Question: "Mr. W., haven't you taken a good deal of interest in this case?" Answer: "Yes, sir." Question: "Have you not been telling around that you knew this plaintiff would get a verdict?" Answer: "I have made this statement to but one person—that was to you, Mr. H." Question: "Well, sir, haven't you even offered to bet a suit of clothes that the plaintiff would win this case?" Answer: "Well, I did make that offer to you, Mr. H., and the offer is still open." The judge quickly turned his face to the wall, but seemed taken with a sudden convulsion. The verdict was for the plaintiff.—Case and Comment.

**Height of Waves.**

Some interesting details as to the height of waves recorded on the east coast of Scotland have just been communicated to the Institution of Civil Engineers by William Shield, the engineer at the Peterhead harbor works, where the records were taken. During a storm from the southeast, veering to east-southeast, the velocity of the wind rose from 57 to 89 miles per hour within the 36 hours. The waves, carefully measured by instruments, were found to be irregular both as to height and length, but wave after wave passed, having its crest quite unbroken, fully 22 feet 6 inches above the still-water level. Assuming the troughs to be as far below the still-water level as their crest was above it, the height of the waves would thus be 45 feet.

**Tricks in Railroad Traffic.**

In theory freight cars are permitted to run through foreign roads to their destination on the condition that on their arrival they shall be unloaded promptly and started on the journey home. In practice the freight agent is apt to use the cars that are most handy regardless of their ownership. An agent at Minneapolis would hardly think twice before filling up a Maine Central freight car with a consignment for Manitoba. The agent at Manitoba would not suffer a pang of conscience when he found himself stuffing the same car with a cargo of supplies for West Tex. Thus are begun the wandering of a car which, if it were not for the car accountant and his memoranda there would be no end.—Ainslee's Magazine.

**A Woman City Editor.**

There are hundreds of women connected with the newspapers of the land as literary, dramatic and art critics, society and general reporters, but the honor of being the only woman city editor is said to belong to Mary M. Lee of the Titusville (Pa.) Herald. She reports at the office at 10 o'clock p. m. and works until 11 o'clock at night; from then until the local side of the paper goes to press, which may be as late as 2 a. m., she makes herself generally useful about the office, reading proof and exchanges. If there is an occasion to go out to look up a "story," she does so.—Chicago Record-Herald.

**BROOKLYN GROWING FASTER.**

**Census Shows That Its Population Is Catching Up to Manhattan's.**

Table 10 of Census Bulletin 65 shows the growth of New York city's population, and brings forcibly to notice the fact that when it comes to actual growth, Manhattan island is a sure-growth slow place when compared to lively and progressive Brooklyn. By the census of 1790 there were eight inhabitants of Manhattan Island to each one of Brooklyn. In the next ten years, New York increased nearly 100 per cent and after that until 1830 New York grew the faster of the two. In 1830 there were 202,000 inhabitants on Manhattan Island and 20,000 only in Brooklyn—10 to 1. In the next decade New York increased 50 per cent; Brooklyn increase 100. Between 1840 and 1850 New York nearly doubled in population, Brooklyn more than trebled.

By 1860 New York was up to 800,000, four times more than in 1830, while Brooklyn was up to 280,000, ten times more than it was thirty years before. During the next decade, including the civil war, New York gained 120,000 inhabitants, Brooklyn gained 140,000. In 1860 New York passed the million mark; Brooklyn a fraction short of 600,000. By the last census Manhattan had 1,850,000 and Brooklyn 1,166,000, and at the present ratio of growth, which has been continuous in both boroughs since 1830, it is merely a question of time when Brooklyn will be the more populous borough of the two. The area of Manhattan is 13,400 acres and of Brooklyn 38,000, or three times as large, and the opportunities of growth and development are, therefore, much greater in Brooklyn borough than in Manhattan.—New York Sun.

**A WHITE HOUSE INCIDENT.**

**Mrs. McKim's Eldest Greeting to a Little Chap.**

A New York woman, who spent a few weeks in Washington just before the President started on the trip which resulted so disastrously for his wife, tells a little story which illustrates Mrs. McKim's sweet ways with children. One morning the New Yorker went out with a friend to look at the White House. While they were there they heard that Mrs. McKim was soon to take her daily drive, and decided to wait and see her. Quite a crowd of people were there for the same purpose, and among them was a well-dressed woman with a child, a manly little chap about 4 years old, with an attractive face framed in light golden curls. Presently Mrs. McKim came out. She bowed very graciously to the crowd several times and then started for her carriage. Suddenly she caught sight of the little boy and went back to where he stood. She stopped, bent down, and began to talk to him. The New York woman was fortunate enough to hear a part of the conversation. "I know who you are," the little boy said, and meeting her smile, he went on, "You're the President's wife." "And who are you?" said Mrs. McKim. "My name's Arthur," answered the boy. "I want to be President, too, some day." "That's right, Arthur," said Mrs. McKim. "Little boys than you have grown up to be presidents. Mr. McKim was even littler than you are once." Then the first lady of the land gave little Arthur a warm kiss, bade him good by, and went on to her carriage.—New York Times.

**Crushed Beneath Shakespearean Ideal.**

What I feel is that the poetic drama has for two centuries and more been crushed beneath the weight of the Shakespearean ideal, says Stephen Phillips in the Critic. Poets have tried to write like Shakespeare, and critics have urged them on, not recognizing that, though his matter was for all time, his form, his technique was for his own age, and no other. It needed Shakespeare, and no lesser man, to infuse any permanent vitality into the measureless complications of the Shakespearean drama. I often think that the art of the Elizabethans was typical of the Anglo-Saxon genius, as described by Lord Rosebery—the genius for "muddling through somehow." Shakespeare breathed upon chaos, and chaos quivered into immortal life. But even his great contemporaries seldom or never performed the same miracle; and all subsequent attempts to imitate it have ended in disaster. Or am I wrong? Can you name a play on the Shakespearean model, written since the restoration, that has any real life in it?

**John Williffe's Manuscripts.**

Manuscripts of John Williffe's translation of the Bible into English are of extreme rarity, and even imperfect specimens occur only at very long and irregular intervals. One came up for sale in London recently. Although incomplete, wanting the greater portion of the Old Testament, it comprises the whole of the New Testament. The MS. extends to 269 leaves, and is the work of an English scribe of about 1410, and the text collates exactly with the "Later Version," as reprinted from the Royal MS. in the British Museum, under the editorship of S. F. Madden and the Rev. Josiah Forshall, in 1850. The MS., written in the old English black letter, is in excellent preservation, 32 of the pages are richly illuminated with ornamental capitals and borders in burnished gold and colors. The volume is of special interest because it was written at a time when the mere reproduction of the Bible was an offense forbidden under very severe penalties. It realized \$2,000.

**GOT A MATCH ALL RIGHT.**

**Powerful Swede Resists Assault to New-Loaded Girl.**

He was the conductor of one of those big trucks that transfer immigrants who are simply passing through New York from South ferry to the dock or train that they are scheduled to board. He was very officious, feeling his authority as well as his superiority over the young men and women consigned to his care. They, with that half-startled and altogether conciliatory smile which characterizes the newly landed, were taking his abuse and perhaps congratulating themselves that they didn't understand the language, although his meaning was perfectly clear. "Here, there!" he shouted to a very pretty Swedish girl. "Sit down, you!" At the same time he caught her by the shoulders and brutally pushed, almost knocked, her over on a basket filled with immigrant effects. Her offense had been to take an interest in one of the tall buildings on lower Broadway. She didn't protest, but someone did. It may have been simply a fellow-countryman or it may have been a big brother who had come on to New York to greet the newcomer. At all events, he was not a "greenhorn." He had the easy air, the substantial clothes and the self-reliance that comes from several years' residence in the country. Besides he had the shoulders of an athlete and a fist like a sledge hammer. Stepping from the walk into the street, he caught the offender exactly as the fellow had handled the girl, and, thundering in excellent English, "Sit down, you!" he brought him sprawling to the sidewalk. "How you like it?" he asked innocently. The immigrants looked on and smiled.

**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	67
No. 1, White "	67
Oats, white, per bu.	32
Beans, per bu.	1.20 to 1.35
Rye	50
DAIRY AND PRODUCE.	
Butter, crock	18
Eggs, strictly fresh	12
Lard, lb.	9 1/2
POULTRY AND MEATS.	
Spring chickens, live, per lb.	08
Pork, dressed, per cwt.	64
Beef	64
Veal	08 to 09 1/2
MISCELLANEOUS.	
Floor, retail price per bbl.	\$4.25
Bran, per cwt.	50
Short feed	1.60
Chops	1.00
Potatoes	40

**Probate Notice.**

**STATE OF MICHIGAN** County of Wayne, ss.  
 At a session of the Probate court for said county of Wayne, held in the Probate office, in the city of Detroit, on the twentieth day of August, in the year one thousand nine hundred and one. Present, Edgar O. Durfee, Judge of Probate. In the matter of the estate of William S. Whipple, deceased.  
 On reading and filing the petition, duly verified, of George A. Starkweather, executor of the last will and testament of said deceased, praying that he may be licensed to sell the real estate of said deceased for the purpose of paying the debts of said deceased, and for the purpose of distributing amongst the heirs-at-law, devisees and legatees of said deceased.  
 It is ordered, that the seventeenth day of September next, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, at said Probate office, be appointed for hearing said petition, and that all persons interested in said estate appear before said court at said time and place, to show cause why a license should not be granted to said executor to sell said real estate as prayed for in 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.  
 HENRY S. HULBERT, Register.

**NORTHERN RESORTS EXCURSIONS.**

Alpena.	Very
Bay View.	Low
Petoskey.	Rates
Elk Rapids.	As Usual.
Ludington.	Tickets
Charlevoix.	Good to
Traverse City.	Return until
Mackinac Island.	Sept. 13th.
	Ask Agents,
	or See Bills
	For Rates,
	Train, time etc

**September 23.**  
**Via the**  
**Pere Marquette.**

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