

# THE PLYMOUTH MAIL.

VOLUME XV, NO 4

PLYMOUTH, MICH., FRIDAY, OCTOBER 4 1901.

WHOLE NO. 734.

## Does your Nose Shine?

We have several kinds of Face Powder that will stop the shine.

## Do you Cough?

Moss Pine Cough Syrup will cure it. Only 15c for a large bottle.

## Does your Wife Kick,

Because you smoke cheap Cigars in the house? Buy a John Tyler Cigar for 5c. and make her smile.

**The Wolverine Drug Co.**

### Breezy Items

By Live Correspondents.

#### MEAD'S MILLS.

Nearly every one around here attended the Redford fair. Mrs. H. Greene visited at Pontiac three days of last week. Mr. and Mrs. Pelton, of Flint, visited at W. J. Melroberts' last Tuesday. Mrs. Iiram Benton fell and broke her arm one day last week. Miss Jessie Clark taught our school last Tuesday. Frank Taylor has a coat of paint on his house.

#### TONQUISH

There will be a shadow social at Mr. Stine's to-night (Friday) for the benefit of the Tonquish S. S. As Mr. Stine is almost a stranger yet we hope a good crowd will turn out and enjoy the evening.

Several from this vicinity took in the State fair last week, returning tired out, but well satisfied with everything. Mr. Montgomery, of Canada, is visiting his aunt, Mrs. Fogart.

Otis Rowe, who is teaching school near Wyandotte, was home Sunday.

We, the jury find that the deceased came to his death from heart failure, caused by not taking Rocky Mountain Tea made by the Mailson Medicine Co. 35c. The Wolverine Drug Co.

#### PERRINSVILLE.

Mrs. E. L. Parmalee and children are visiting with Mr. and Mrs. L. P. Hanchett, at Plymouth.

J. Brink, of Otter Creek, Mich., has been visiting his brother-in-law, W. Sherman, for a few days.

Mrs. A. Robinson is visiting her son, Dee, at River Rouge.

W. Sherman and Mrs. Mae Knight were in Detroit on Monday.

Mrs. Loretta Cooper and daughter, Catheline, of Seattle, Wash., Mrs. Mary Sherman, of Mt. Pleasant, Hattie Hoisington, of Grand Rapids, and Mrs. Sarah Hoisington, of Stark, visited with W. Sherman one day last week.

The L. A. S. will meet with Mrs. Chas. Straight next Wednesday afternoon.

#### STARK.

Mrs. Kuhn is seriously ill. James Brink, of Tuscola, visited at Geo. Chilson's Wednesday.

Don't forget that Saturday is the day for the people of District No. 7 to draw dirt to fill in the school yard.

The Livonia Center Sunday-school will give three prizes to any of the members of the school who will bring the most new members. We hope an effort will be made to win these prizes.

#### HIGH SCHOOL NOTES.

Helen Bedke, of Brighton, visited here this week.

Reta Bullock visited here this week. She is a former member of the Junior Class.

Senior class elected officers this week as follows: Pres., Geo. Davey; Sec., Carrie Biddle. Their class colors will be red and white.

Mable Smith and some others of this school attended the state fair at Pontiac last week.

	Sept. 1900.	Sept. 1901.
Enrollment	57	62
Average attendance	55.18	60.2
Per cent attendance	53.18	59.96
Tardy	29.37	29.09
	29	15

#### The Canning of Fruits.

In the early work of excavation at Pompeii, in the pantry of one of the old and mostly destroyed palaces, an earthen vessel was found, which, when opened, showed a quantity of well preserved figs. Examination proved that they had been cooked and put into the vessel while hot. The cover had a small aperture through which the steam escaped and drove out the air also. The aperture was then securely closed with wax, and the fruit remained sweet for twenty centuries. From this arose the modern practice of canning fruits, vegetables and meats.

#### Dumb Friends May Be Our Equal.

We shall respect ourselves none the less if we find animals are nearer to us intellectually than is generally supposed. About 100 smart men have been credited with the saying: "The more I see of men the better I like dogs." There is much truth in the saying, that there are some men in this world whom animals would probably be ashamed to recognize as equals. Let us wait on the scientists. They may teach us much that will be helpful.—Philadelphia Enquirer.

## PURITAN SHOES



756

Ladies' and Men's 'Puritan,'

ANY STYLE.

\$3.50.

MEN'S PURITAN CUSTOM,

ANY STYLE.

\$4.00.

No. 756, New Last, the very Latest

This shoe is made on our new drop toe, with ached instep, of black Russia Calf, Kangaroo Top.

We are showing the largest line of Patent Leathers in the city. If you want a full dress Patent Leather, call for our Patent Coltskins with a Matt Kid Top.

The sale of our Women's Shoes has increased very rapidly for the past year. We attribute the reason principally to the fact that our new lasts, which we have recently added, are very stylish, fit perfect and are comfortable.

We have a new line of Heavy Work Shoes which we would be glad to show you and make prices.

## A LARGE LINE OF RUBBER GOODS

We have the best School Shoes in town—"All Solid Gibraltar."

## Our Fall and Winter Dry Goods

Have arrived and we now have a larger line than ever before to show to the public. Beautiful shades in Fancy Moleskins and Corded Albatros for Waists.

## GOLD FISH, GOLD FISH, GOLD FISH

The latest thing in the premium line. With 1 lb. of Baking Powder we will give you two Gold Fish and Glass Aquarium. Come before they are all gone.

Our Grocery Department is always fresh and clean. Free delivery any part of city.

Phone 13-2 R.

**J. R. RAUCH & SON**

### THE IRON MAN'S STORY.

Reminiscences by a Bridge Builder at Cornwall, Ont.

"Do you remember the span over the South Channel at Cornwall, Ontario, in 1898? I can tell you exactly the time—it was almost noon on the 6th of September, on a Tuesday—when the pier gave way. There were sixteen men killed in that. The bridge was almost finished, and was ready to turn over to the railroad people in a week or two. It had three camel-back spans, and its piers were supposed to be on blue hardpan. A coffer dam had been built over one of these and filled up with concrete and cement. Big, solid blocks of stone had been put upon that. We had given the foundations for it all right, and we'd put our iron work on that. There was a big traveler up, and when the pier gave, and two spans crumbled with a crack, the traveler, of course, came down. One man on it never tried to jump, and rode the traveler as it fell, hanging on to a cord (of steel). He was never hurt. That particular steel bar happened to stop ten feet away from the water, and he simply climbed off. Once," said Billy, returning to his reminiscences, "a man I knew, who was working on the ridge of an iron house roof, lost his hold and commenced to slide down the corrugated iron. It was a slide of about twenty-five feet to the edge, and then came a drop of fifty feet, as he knew, on some heaps of scrap iron. Down he went, and just at the edge a rivet caught his corduroys and held him there."—Leslie's.

### A Man's Find in Crete.

A. J. Evans, the well-known archaeologist, who has for some years been conducting investigations in Crete, has officially informed the Cretan parliament that he possesses indisputable proofs, supported by inscriptions of high antiquity, that he has discovered the Palace of Minos, regarding the construction and ornamentation of which he gives numerous details, writes a Canea correspondent. The inscriptions are said to date back 600 years before the cuneiform writings of the Assyrians.

FOR SALE.—Good building lots. Will build house to suit purchaser. Easy monthly payments. E. N. PASSAGE

## Clothing, Shoes, Hats, Furnishings

Is there anything that gives more satisfaction than a perfect fitting Shoe, made of the best materials and in the latest style?

Our line of Heavy sole Shoes, \$1.50, \$2, \$2.50, \$3 and \$3.50 is the largest ever shown in Plymouth. Patent Ideal Kid, Enamel, Vici Kid and Box Calf Leathers, Mannish, Half Mannish and Opera lasts, Military, Cuban and Common Sense Heels.

W. L. Douglas Shoes for Men at \$3 and \$3.50, in Enamel, Patent Coltskin, Kangaroo, Kid, Box Calf, and Vici Kid.

Heavy Soles, High and Medium Cut, Leather and Drill lined

A splendid assortment of Men's Shoes in Coltskin, Kangaroo, Calf, Satin Calf, Oil Grain and Satin Oil, at \$1.50, \$2.00 and \$2.50.

In our Clothing Department we are Showing Extra Values in all Styles.

Special mention is made of our Men's Overcoats in gray and Black at \$10, and our Young Men's Extra Length Dark Gray Overcoats at \$6.00.

**A. H. DIBBLE & SON**

Plymouth's Leading Shoe Dealers and Clothiers.

## GAYDE'S MEAT MARKET

Is the place to buy your meats.

WE HAVE THE BEST WE CAN BUY.

The best cuts of

**BEEF, PORK, VEAL and MUTTON.**

All kinds of Salt and Smoked Meats Poultry etc.

Telephone us your order and we will deliver it free of charge.

**WM. GAYDE**

NORTH VILLAGE.



### One Batch of Bread

made and baked at home may turn out all right, and the next half dozen all wrong. This results from circumstances over which the housewife has no control.

### Bread is of Uniform Quality

because our bakers do nothing else but make and bake bread.

The ovens are perfect, the heat just right and there is nothing to interfere with the expert attention of the baker.

Our Productions are Unexcelled

**G. A. TAYLOR, Prop.**

Bakery and Restaurant.



# THE PLYMOUTH MAIL

F. W. SAMSEN, Publisher.

PLYMOUTH, MICHIGAN.

The smallest bird is the hummingbird of Brazil. It is a little larger than the common honey bee, and weighs about five grains.

A pot which cannot boil over has been invented by a Berlin machinist. It has a perforated rim, and the overflowing liquid returns to the utensil.

Smuggled goods in large quantities are brought from Windsor, Ontario, to Detroit. Most of this work is done by women, who secrete the smuggled articles under their skirts. In some of the Windsor stores are private dressing-rooms for the patrons, where they carefully prepare themselves to elude the vigilance of Uncle Sam's customs officers.

The millionaire Gravit Solodovnikoff, who recently died at Moscow, left all his possessions, valued at 25,000,000 rubles, for the founding of high schools for girls, training schools for workmen and cheap lodging houses for the poor. During his life he had already spent large sums for a music school and a hospital, yet he was not esteemed wealthy because in private life he was known as a miser and an inexorable creditor.

Napoleon Pierre Gulcheveau, 113 years old, died recently at Braux Bridge, La. Gulcheveau was born in France in 1778 and emigrated to America at the age of 65. After a short residence in New York city he came to Louisiana and settled at Braux Bridge, where he married, and during his phenomenal years of life retained the respect of the community. Up to the hour of his death Gulcheveau retained his sight, hair and all his faculties.

Wisdom is not the same as understanding; nor is it talent, or capacity, ability, sagacity, sense, or prudence; neither will all these together make it up. It is that exercise of the reason into which the heart enters—a structure of the understanding rising out of the moral and spiritual nature. It is for this cause that a high order of wisdom—that is, a highly intellectual wisdom—is still more rare than a high order of genius. When they reach the very highest order they are one; for each includes the others, and intellectual greatness is matched with moral strength.

According to advices from Kiel, Germany, the new high school there for the teaching of shipbuilding and construction of machinery will be opened in 1903. The school will be wholly in the hands of the state, but the cost will only in part be borne by the state, the town of Kiel contributing \$3,000. There will be one department for the learning of shipbuilding, each course lasting one year, and another department for machinery, the course of instruction being divided into four quarters of the year, classes being held in the evenings and on Sundays for shipwrights, locksmiths and smiths. The Krupp Germania wharf has already promised as much as \$250 annually for the next ten years towards the expense.

In many of the western and midland counties of England the nineteenth century closed with the most terrible foods within living memory. Happily few lives were lost, but hundreds of folk—mostly poor—were washed out of hearth and home. Farmers, small and great, lost cattle, sheep and poultry, and immense damage was done to all kinds of property. One comic incident was remarked at Alcester in Worcestershire. When the water fell the rector took his walks abroad to see what loss he had suffered. As he passed through an orchard he was greeted with the piercing squeals of a perplexed pig, which had got mixed up in the boughs of a damson tree. Probably it had been borne into the branches by the rising flood. When the waters went down it was left high, and possibly dry, but terrified out of its wits.

Less than one hundred dollars spent by the Improvement League of Montclair, New Jersey, has done more to cleanse and beautify the place, says the town council, than the thousands of dollars the town has expended in conventional ways. The league began by offering prizes for clean and orderly back yards and alleys, and went on to give prizes for the best vine-covered fence, the finest vegetable plot and the most beautiful flowering plant. Then it organized the children to pick up waste paper from the streets, keep the school yards neat, and "tidy up" the vacant lots. In six months Montclair became a noticeably attractive place, and a wholesome one, too, for the death rate had perceptibly lessened. Like methods will yield similar results in any other town, and it will not be necessary to spend much money provided a few people are willing to use "inspired common sense."

After a chase which had led him from Galveston to Buffalo, William Curran, of St. Louis, reported to the police of New York that he had been unable to capture his 13-year-old son Louis, who ran away eighteen months ago, and asked their help. The boy first went to Galveston. His father traced him there. When he heard his father was in town looking for him the boy left that city for Buffalo. Again the father pursued, only to find that his boy had started for New York. Now both are in that city—somehow. The police promised to search for the boy.

## WILD TIME WITH BURGLARS.

### Armada and Richmond the Scenes of Excitement.

### ONE OF THE THIEVES WOUNDED

The Early Morning Disturbed by a Dynamite Explosion, Shooting and Chase of Thieves—A Good Shot by the Village Druggist—Other Michigan News.

**Burglars' Work Frustrated.**  
Between 2 and 3 o'clock Saturday morning the village of Armada was startled by an explosion, followed by a fusillade of pistol shots. An investigation showed that burglars had entered the D. H. Barrows general store, where the postoffice is located, and exploded dynamite in cracking the safe. The charge was so heavy that the door was blown off, tearing its way through the ceiling and out into the street, a distance of about fifty feet. Right opposite the postoffice is the drug store of E. F. Phillips, who lives upstairs. Mr. Phillips realized immediately what was up and grabbed his revolver. Then he commenced to pour lead into the store across the way. Having emptied his revolver he seized his shotgun, the burglars now being in the street, where they opened fire on the citizens as they ran. Phillips raised his gun and fired at the retreating forms. One of the crooks was seen to fall, but his companions picked him up quickly and started for the railroad track. Again the man fell, and it was concluded that he was seriously wounded. The other two men, however, managed to get him on board a handcar, and while one of them kept up a fusillade on their pursuers, the other worked the lever, and in a little time they had got out of range. The burglars reached Richmond, to which place notice had been sent by phone. When the handcar came along it was fired at by Sheriff Batty and Marshal Fenton, the two unhurt burglars escaping by running across the fields.

When the officers got to the car they found one man, badly wounded, whom the others had brought this far, and lessened their own chances of escape by so doing. The fellow was taken to the lockup and given medical attention and was told that his wound was fatal. At first he refused to say anything about himself or pals, but this morning he told Rev. F. Kilroy and others who he was. He says his name is John Graham and his age is 22. He said his father, who bears the same name, lived at 112 Root street, Cleveland, O., three years ago, when he was home last. He gave a description of his associates, and said, he did not know their right names, but that they went by the names of Bob, Jim and Woodsy, the latter being 39 years old and having a heavy black beard. He has evidently told the truth about himself, as a telegram sent to his father's address was returned undelivered, with the information that the family had moved. Although posses were sent out to scour the country, the other burglars escaped.

Richmond Graham, the wounded burglar, died Sunday afternoon. No word has been received from friends and he will probably be buried in the Potter's field. A horse and buggy was stolen from a farmer named Kinsendorf, four and a half miles south of Armada, Saturday night, supposed by the two companions of Graham in the robbery of the Armada postoffice. There is no further clue to the latter's whereabouts. The horse and buggy were found in a cornfield 8 miles north of Detroit Monday.

Advices from Toledo give a possible clue to the identity of the gang, as a result of whose burglarious visit to the postoffice early Saturday morning one of its members was killed. John Graham, the dead burglar, was a resident of Cleveland, where he was also known as Thomas Burns, and had been recently released from prison at Columbus, where he had been sent upon his recapture shortly after his escape from Lucas county jail May 7, 1899, with four companions. He was caught in company with Henry Duplantier, alias William White, alias "Bay City Whitey," also a member of the escaping quintet. The latter was shot and killed while trying to escape after having robbed the house of a priest in St. Paul de la Croix. Graham came of a good family in Cleveland. The only request he made while under arrest in Toledo was that his real name be suppressed so that his family could never know of his downfall.

**Butts Got the Limit.**  
William M. Butts, bookkeeper for the Worden Grocery Co., convicted a year ago of embezzlement of funds amounting to \$9,000, returned from Cleveland voluntarily in response to a summons from the court and received sentence of five years at Jackson. Butts was formerly one of the best-known men of the city. He was a high flyer, but his arrest caused a great sensation as he was a son-in-law of the late Justice Champlin, and every effort was made to clear him. Further investigation into Butts' methods showed that he had made away with \$9,000 of the firm's money during his riotous career, but he was tried and convicted on the charge of embezzling but \$9,000 of it. He was given the most scathing lecture ever heard in this city, the judge telling him he was a disgrace to the city and to his family, ending by giving him the limit. Butts thanked the court sarcastically, and was led away to jail.

Earl Tarbell, of Nashville, stumbled and fell, running a sharp corn stubble into his right eye, which will probably be destroyed.

John M. Messner, an old resident of Calumet, was found dead in bed Saturday morning with a pistol wound in his breast.

Frank Lavin and John Chandler have confessed to being the perpetrators of six burglaries committed in Grand Rapids.

It cost the undertakers of the state about \$10,000 to take the examination for embalmers' licenses, of which the state received \$1,855 in fees.

### He Palm'd It All Right.

An aged Port Huron woman named Mrs. Emma Hastings called on "Prof." Wyman. Wyman had recently been convicted of practicing palmistry and fined, but appealed the case. Mrs. Hastings had heard of the wonderful things that Wyman was accredited with accomplishing, and asked him to find a fortune for her. She says he told her that it would be necessary to bring ten \$20 bills to him. She did so, and seated herself at a table with the professor. He insisted that she place the money in an envelope; then he placed five stamps on it, and after a few mysterious passes under the table handed the package to her, telling her to take it home and place it in the family Bible, letting it remain there until Wednesday of this week. But Mrs. Hastings' womanly curiosity got the better of her and she opened the package only to find a number of pieces of brown paper where her money should have been. Wyman's whereabouts is unknown.

### A Triple Funeral.

The principal business streets of Kalamazoo were the scene of an impressive funeral procession Wednesday, when three funeral cars abreast moved slowly on their way to Riverside cemetery. The cars contained the remains of Isaac Van Holst, Mrs. Peter Krondyk and Edith Wand, the victims of the sailboat accident on West lake last Sunday. The center hearse was white and the other two were black. No cars were run while the procession passed through the streets. There were hundreds of mourners in carriages.

### MINOR MICHIGAN MATTERS.

Charlotte was voted to bond for \$50,000 for public improvements.  
A bonus has been raised and a flour mill will be built in Luxerne.

The Eleventh Michigan cavalry will hold its annual reunion at Howard City this year Oct. 9 and 10.

Charles A. Johnson, who wrecked the First National Bank, of Niles, will be tried at Grand Rapids next month.

Robert Barber, a farmer living near Schoolcraft, was attacked by a vicious bull and so badly injured that he died a few hours later.

A new bank will be organized at Flat Rock, Monroe county, with D. H. Powers, of Pontiac, and M. A. Losee, of Trenton, as promoters.

Charles Hinson, colored, of Big Rapids, waived examination on the charge of criminal assault, and was remanded to jail in default of \$5,000 bail.

The house of Ed Laura, a farmer of Sunnater township, Monroe county, was burned. Loss about \$800. Insured for \$350 in Farmers' Mutual.

The unprecedented industrial activity at Flint has created a veritable house famine, workmen being unable to find shelter for their families.

M. R. Wood, general manager of the Port Huron Salt Co., has resigned and it is rumored that he will start a soda ash plant just south of the salt block.

Mrs. James K. Paul, aged 80, a pioneer of Ontonagon, is dead. She was the last Michigan woman pensioner of the Blackhawk war of 1832.

Labor is very scarce in that part of the country about Menominee. Wages are \$35 a month in the woods, which is the highest price paid here for years.

Judge A. J. Mills, mayor of Kalamazoo, admits that he has gubernatorial aspirations and will be in the race for the nomination next year against Gov. Bliss.

The state tax commission has finally triumphed in its controversy with the city comptroller of Bay City, who refused to turn over the tax rolls of the city for review.

Mrs. John D. French, of Leslie, who is charged with feeding her husband poison, was admitted insane in the Circuit Court and committed to the state asylum at Ionia.

The Mason fair is a winner. The Leslie Midway Co. was simply coming wealth and an investigation of its show by the association officials caused them to order its doors closed.

Myrtle Honey, aged 8, daughter of W. N. Honey, of Stenshild, fell through a skylight in her father's store, striking on the edge of a large barrel. The chances are against her living.

A lighted match thrown by a careless workman caused the destruction of the drying plant of the Grand Rapids Leather Co., at Mill Creek. Loss \$23,000; partly covered by insurance.

Rapiste Viola, an Italian miner, employed at the Calumet & Hecla mine, met instant death by falling 500 feet down No. 2 shaft of the Hecla branch. Viola left a widow and several children.

Fr. P. J. Slane was wanted in Durand to see a dying man. Engineer William Ryan took the priest aboard his locomotive, threw open the throttle and made the distance, 13 miles, in 10 minutes.

A handcar was abandoned on the Michigan Central railroad at Battle Creek Monday, and it is believed it was used by the two Armada postoffice robbers who escaped from the Macomb county officers.

The River Raisin Club, of Toledo, celebrated its first clublake at Menore, about 40 members enjoying a trolley ride to the club house on the river and spending the day in eating, hunting and fishing.

R. A. Brockway, of Jamestown, N. Y., who robbed the Vernon Grand Trunk depot in August, was released by Judge Smith on suspended sentence. The judge decided to give him another chance.

The Washtenaw County Roosevelt club was organized Tuesday at Ann Arbor to honor Roosevelt's candidacy for the presidency in 1904. About 70 names are on the rolls. Officers are: President, Horace G. Prettyman; vice-president, John W. Bennett; secretary, A. F. Smith; treasurer, J. J. Goodyear; Wm. Gleason, of Eator Rapids, while crazed with drink, went home late at night and is alleged to have attacked his wife and babe with a razor, threatening to cut their throats. Her cries brought the neighbors to her rescue. Gleason fled and no trace of him can be found. A warrant has been issued.

Probate Judge John Vanderwerp, of Muskegon, has resigned. It is understood he will join the law firm of Smith, Nims, Hoyt & Erwin. The judge has three years yet to serve at a salary of \$2,500.

The city council of Niles has issued a call for a special election to be held on Oct. 13, at which time the people will vote on a proposition to bond the city for \$20,000 to be expended for public improvements.

Burglars made an unsuccessful attempt to break into Osgood & Stephens' clothing store in Mendon. They were evidently frightened away, as they left their tools on the sidewalk in front of the store.

The Illichman two-story brick building on Broad street, Hillside, has been purchased by the publisher of the Democrat, and the office of that paper will be removed to its new home about the middle of the month.

The Owosso Manufacturing Co. believes in rewarding its employees for faithful services, and President Bentley, of the firm, distributed \$3,000 among them. He says the distribution will be an annual event hereafter.

The balance in the state treasury at the close of business Monday night was \$3,117,246. The distribution of primary school money to be made among the counties next month, cut up about \$1,200,000 of this balance.

Farmers of Kalkaska county in addition to a corn crop which will yield 100 bushels to the acre expect that \$250,000 will be distributed throughout the county in the purchase of potatoes, of which there is an abundant crop.

The coroner's jury at Wayne in the case of Charles DeLong, Joseph W. Sweeney and George Leopold, killed in a wreck Sept. 20, returned a verdict that they came to their death through their own negligence while stealing a ride.

The state has recovered \$3,287 from the general receiver of the Granite State Provident association, which had been paid out by the state board of auditors for expenses of litigation incurred by the Michigan receiver of the concern.

William H. Dickinson was struck by a Michigan Central train at Battle Creek last winter and sued the company for \$5,000 damages, claiming negligence on the part of the railroad. A jury brought in a verdict of no cause for action.

The mother of W. C. Martindale, superintendent of Detroit schools, was severely burned by the explosion of a gasoline stove at her residence in Greenfield township last Sunday afternoon. It is not thought that her injuries will prove serious.

Miss Elizabeth Sentes, a professional nurse of Detroit, was ridden down by Howard C. Gilchrist, who was riding a wheel. She was picked up unconscious and removed to Harper hospital, where it was found her skull had been fractured. Her recovery is doubtful.

Employees at the Port Huron locomotive shops made arrangements Friday night to organize a co-operative store company. They are bucking the coal combination and buy their coal in Chicago, which is delivered for \$5 50 a ton. Port Huron dealers ask \$7.

The state forestry commission has adopted resolutions asking the auditor-general and state land commissioner to withhold from sale and homestead entry all lands within the boundaries of the forestry reserve, and compelling the agricultural course in forestry.

A northern Michigan farmer packed snow around the roots of his apple trees to keep off the rabbits. The cold compass retarded the buds and he will have about 400 bushels of apples while his neighbors' trees are bare. The scheme may prove of great benefit to fruit growers.

Deputy Game Warden Fisher, of Detroit, is causing a reign of terror among Monroe game dealers. Yesterday he seized 80 pounds of black bass belonging to one firm, and raided the proprietor's arrest on a charge of catching black bass with a net.

A resident of Venice township, Genesee county, says the farmers of that section have a new pest to contend with, and one that seems to put an end to bean-raising. Whatever the pest is, it enters the stalk at the roots and works up to the first joint, where it comes out, cutting the stalk so badly that it drops over and dies.

Miss Sadie Rottman, of Saginaw, with her 8-year-old niece was fishing off the government pier at Crow Island, when Miss Rottman slipped off into the water. She called to the child to help her and the little one leaned far over the pier in an attempt to reach her aunt, but was unable to do so, and the young woman was drowned in six feet of water.

A long lost alumnus of Michigan has been discovered in the Klondike. Albert S. Elliott, who graduated in 1887, and whose family had long ago given him up for dead, was located through the efforts of the Michigan Alumni association in seeking for material for the general catalogue of all graduates soon to be published. Elliott is in the government service.

Albert A. Sternberg, of Milwaukee, was married to Ernie Strubel last Friday in St. Joseph, and the pair started home. After seeing his wife in the cabin of the steamer Sternberg went down stairs to engage a stateroom and incidentally stepped on to the dock and into the Riverside buffet. When he came out of the saloon he saw that the boat had gone. He was almost frantic, as he feared that his new wife would think he had given her the slip personally.

It is given out that Pontiac's tax rate this year will be from \$3 to \$4 higher than it was a year ago. This is brought about by the desire of the common council to clean up on the indebtedness that has been dragging along for some time; the erection of new school buildings which will increase the school tax, and the probable increase of the state and county tax. The rate last year was \$16.42, of which \$8.14 was city tax. The city tax this year is \$2.32 higher.

A new bank to be known as the Marquette National will be launched at Marquette within 30 days, by a strong syndicate of local capitalists.

## CZOLGOSZ SHOOK IN TERROR

### His Nerve Gave Way and He Collapsed.

### SIGNS OF REMORSE SHOWN.

Scenes on the Assassin's Arrival at the Auburn Prison—Revived With Brandy—In His Cell With the Death Watch Awaiting the Date of His Execution.

Leon F. Czolgosz, President McKinley's assassin, occupies a cell in murderer's row at Auburn prison. Here he will remain under the constant watch of two guards until October 23, when he will be marched to the death chamber and put to death. Until that time Czolgosz will be permitted to see no one except a priest, whom he has consented to receive.

In anticipation of the arrival of the murderer at Auburn, a crowd numbering nearly 1,500 people surrounded the prison Thursday night. At the time of the prisoner's arrival, however, shortly before 3 o'clock, only about 300 men and boys remained. Pale and trembling, Czolgosz was dragged from the train by the brawny guards. He was handcuffed between two deputies. Twenty local policemen attempted to keep back the crowd which surged about the assassin, clamoring for his life. The onslaught was so sudden that the police scarcely had time to draw their clubs and revolvers. The prison gates swung open and the assassin was pushed through, but not before some of the crowd had rained blows on the officers and their prisoner.

The distance between the gate and prison steps was quickly covered. As the assassin reached the steps his legs gave way, and, moaning and shrieking, he was dragged into the office and placed upon a settee, the most miserable wretch in the world.

Serene ceremony was accorded him. The handcuffs were quickly removed and he was dragged into Warden Mead's office. He was in a state of absolute collapse. Dr. John Gault, the prison physician, was summoned. He arrived in a few minutes and gave the assassin a drink of brandy. This revived him somewhat and two keepers told him to stand up. He tried to rise, but fell to the floor. He was up in a moment, however, and two keepers stripped him of his clothing, replacing it with a suit of prison stripes. Five keepers then hustled him to his cell, where he will remain until marched to the death chair. Upon reaching his cell, the prisoner partially recovered from his fright and by morning had assumed his manner of stolid indifference.

On his way from Buffalo to Auburn, Czolgosz is said to have expressed regret for his deed. He still maintained, however, that he was alone in the plot.

**Lincoln's Casket Opened.**  
Despite the protest of his only living child, the casket of Abraham Lincoln was opened Thursday in the presence of a small assemblage, headed by state officers in their capacity of trustees, and was then resealed and consigned to what is intended to be its last resting place in a bed of iron and mortar below the shaft of the Springfield, Ill., national monument.

Fourteen years ago, the last previous time when the body was exposed to mortal gaze, the face of the first martyred president was black. It was white Thursday. The transformation was so unexpected and the fumes so overpowering that the casket was quickly shut.

All of those present, sixteen in number, were pledged to secrecy, but it is known that the proposition to open the casket was vigorously opposed by several, and now the act is denounced as sacrilegious and due only to a desire to satisfy morbid curiosity.

Col. Robert T. Lincoln was not present.

**Columbia Wins First Race.**  
In the closest and most soul stirring race ever sailed for the old America's cup, the white flyer Columbia beat the British challenger over a windward and leeward course of 30 nautical miles by the narrow margin of 29 seconds. As Lipton's latest aspirant for cup honors must allow the defender 43 seconds on account of the extra 833 square feet of canvas in her sail area, the official record, under the rules, gives her the victory by 1 minute and 22 seconds. As a spectacle the contest was superb. From the time the two sky-scraping racers crossed the starting line until they fled across the finish line four and a half hours later the result was in doubt, and the excitement aboard the excursion fleet increased until the men became frenzied and women almost hysterical.

**It Will Retire Him.**  
Col. William M. Van Horne, of the Twenty-ninth United States Infantry, commander of the garrison at Fort Sheridan, will probably be retired from active service on the ground of physical disability. Only two days after the funeral services for the president had been held at Canton, and while the whole nation was in mourning, there was a dance at Fort Sheridan. It was the regular weekly dance at the fort, and Col. Van Horne permitted it, apparently without any feeling of its impropriety. Army officials were shocked at the disrespect, not only of the soldiers who danced while their flag was at half-staff, but still more at the attitude of the officer who permitted it. The colonel is reported to have said when questioned about the propriety of the dance: "If I did not think it was all right I would not have permitted it."

Frederick W. Hartman, an aged farmer living at Hobart, Ind., fatally wounded his wife, aged 73 years, by striking her several times on the head with a piece of tin. Leaving her for dead he went into his bedroom and committed suicide by shooting himself in the head. Mrs. Hartman's skull is fractured. The couple had been married 45 years and had raised a family of five children. Of late they had quarreled over money matters.

The interior department is rapidly completing plans for the opening of the Fort Hall, Idaho, Indian reservation of 400,000 acres within a few weeks.

### Foreign Notes.

The Boer war, in two weeks more, will have lasted two years.

Dr. Uribe, Colombian minister of foreign affairs, has resigned.

Disorders have arisen in the Yang Tse valley of China, resultant upon the floods.

The Cuban constitutional convention has notified Gov.-Gen. Wood that it is ready to adjourn.

Venezuela is guarding her frontiers against Colombia, and has put Colombian revolutionists in charge. Colombia is doing the same on her side of the border.

No official return has been made for a long time of the numerical strength of the British army in South Africa. It is customary to estimate it at 20,000, but these figures, it is claimed, are grossly exaggerated.

At Fez a Portuguese subject who does not speak Arabic, had recently arrived in the city and approached the tomb of a local saint. There was nothing to show that the thoroughfare was forbidden to Christians. He was attacked by a fanatical crowd. His recovery is uncertain.

Count Tolstol says on the Franco-Russian alliance that the true Russian people do not know of the existence of the alliance. Count Tolstol says the object of such alliances is war or to menace war; that their influence must be mischievous generally and that they can produce only the greatest mischief to the nations forming them.

### News in Brief.

There is talk of naming the Philippines McKinley Isles.

Three thousand students have registered at the U. of M. this year.

Clayton, Iowa, has been nearly wiped out by fire which started in a hotel.

It is now said that if Prince Chun visits the United States it will be unofficially.

Jacob A. Blodt, of Cleveland, in hiding in Chicago under a charge of embezzlement, committed suicide.

The McKinley will have been probated at Canton. It disposes of an estate aggregating about \$200,000.

The new oil "gusher" near Welsh, La., throws up rocks, oil and debris to the height of 250 feet, it is claimed.

Gov. Durbin, of Indiana, it is said, will again refuse to allow ex-Gov. Taylor, of Kentucky, to be extradited.

Postmaster General Smith will ask congress to appropriate \$1,250,000 for the extension of the rural free mail service.

Reports to the marine hospital service from all parts of the world show a continued spread of the bubonic plague in most sections.

Mrs. Louise Nost, 60 years old, of Astoria, L. I., killed herself and her grandson, Willie Colletti, 6 years old, some time Wednesday night.

William Slade, once consul to Nice by appointment of Abraham Lincoln, was buried at Cleveland, a common dray carrying his body to the grave.

Miss Caro Clancy and William McAlpine were married in the lion's den at the Buffalo exposition. Two trainers in the cage kept the animals subdued.

The body of Arthur Vennille, one of Lieut. Gilmore's ill-fated troop, has been found near Manila and will be sent home to Portland, Ore., for burial.

John Nevills, of New York, the man who invented the international cable and telegraphic code, in use the world over, was killed by a freight train at Elmira, N. Y.

As a tribute to the memory of the late President McKinley, the common council of Bay City has changed the name of Eighth street in that city to McKinley avenue.

The steamer Humboldt has arrived at Seattle from Skagway with 210 passengers and over \$1,000,000 in gold. It is the second largest shipment of the season from the Klondike.

Two fatalities resulted from the destruction by fire of the state insane hospital at Norfolk, Neb. The victims were Victor Casper and Jans Jaspersen, of Cheyenne county, patients.

Former United States Senator Chas. B. Farwell, in the hope it would benefit his health, has submitted to a critical surgical operation at St. Luke's hospital, Chicago. He is resting easily.

Maj.-Gen. Otis is of the opinion that there really was an assault committed on the guard at the McKinley tomb at Canton and that the midnight prowlers were escaped prisoners from the Canton jail.

T. Charles Vincent fell 200 feet down a mountain side near Meriden, Conn., and lodged head downward in a tree, his ankle caught in the crotch of a limb. There he hung till rescued, and later died of his injuries.

Of the unoccupied public land in the United States about 365,400,000 acres are now regarded as fit only for grazing purposes and in addition there are 124,300,000 acres of forest land, the greater portion of which is also used for grazing.

The Ohio state board of equalization has decided that it has no power to increase the assessed valuation of the railroads of the state, and it is now up to Tom Johnson to bring mandamus proceedings, according to his original threat.

Geo. M. Pullman, of Chicago, has married Mrs. Sarah L. Brazell, one of the three beautiful West sisters of San Francisco. The ceremony was performed by a justice of the peace at Carson, Nev. Another of the West sisters married Sanger Pullman.

Little Johnnie Andrews, of Rogers Park, Chicago, became lost and spent all night in the bushes. A hunting party heard a dog barking and following the sounds found the boy. The dog, a family pet, had traced the wanderer and stayed with him the greater part of the night.

The official appraisement of the estate of Jacob S. Rogers, the locomotive builder of Paterson, N. J., who has millions in the New York Metropolitan Museum of Art, has been at the surrogate's office in Paterson. It shows that his estate is worth little more than \$5,500,000.



# SONGS I USED TO KNOW



KINDER like the old songs,  
The songs I used to know  
In the dear old country  
village.  
Of the dear old long ago,  
I kindle like the music of  
Ben Bolt, and other tunes  
They sang among the  
cears  
In the scented, amorous  
Junes  
When the corn began to  
tassel;  
When the lazy summer  
breeze  
Shook the perfume from  
the flowers  
As it filtered through the trees,  
With the sunlight of the season  
Glinting where the grasses spread,  
Where the roses fell in clusters,  
Blushing sweetly, deeply red—  
Ah, yes, I like the old songs,  
The kind they used to sing  
When life was like a primrose  
Just bursting in the spring—  
Somehow I like the old songs—  
Yes, The Maple on the Hill,  
Some Twenty Years Ago, Tom,  
And dear old Whippoorwill;  
And Merry Night for Kambie,  
And Coming Through the Rye,  
And other dear old melodies  
They sung to you and I—  
Ah, yes, I like the old songs,  
The kind they used to sing  
When life was like a primrose  
Just bursting in the spring.  
Oh, how I love the old songs  
I heard at mother's knee,  
The sweet, entrancing melodies  
She used to sing to me!  
The dear old funny frog song—  
Miss Mousie by his side—  
And the song of Old Aunt Nancy,  
The old gray goose that died,  
And the songs about the foxes,  
And the things the foxes stole—  
Oh, the mellowing cadences!  
How they sting a fellow's soul—  
Ah, yes, I like the old songs,  
The kind they used to sing  
When life was like a primrose  
Just bursting in the spring.  
—New Orleans Times-Democrat.



## Her Johnnie Morgan.

BY WILLIAM WENDHAM.  
(Copyright, 1901, by Daily Story Pub. Co.)  
His name was not Johnnie Morgan. It was Antonio Pansado. But from that day almost a year ago when she first heard and saw him, a very dirty and very picturesque Italian violinist, adding his way through the tightened purse strings and into the hearts of all who heard him, she had christened him and to herself had called him "Johnnie Morgan." Almost a year it was and to her the shortest year she had ever lived, for it seemed as if this Antonio had brought with him into her life the blue sky and the sunshine of his own Italy.

Miss Anna Gilbert was the teacher of drawing and painting in the Girls' College at Madisonville, and was more beloved than any teacher of the college had ever been before. The title which the girls had given her, "Saint Anna," was truly deserved, for so thickly did she sow the seeds of goodness about her that had her harvest of thanks from poor struggling students been wheat at the right time of the market it would have given her a princess' income.

During her youth, for it must be confessed her youth was mostly behind her, she had worked and sacrificed for her parents until their death, and then she struggled for the education of her younger brother and sister.

One gray October morning on her way to work she had been struck by



A picturesque Italian violinist.

the evident genius of the young Italian, who was playing his violin on the street. Always attracted by music she stopped to listen and was struck by the combination of poverty and genius in the handsome young fellow.

He certainly was unusually handsome and he looked even younger than he was for his face possessed a great clarity and ingenuousness of expression. The soft dark eyes and olive skin were enhanced by the exceeding thinness of the face and by the hungry look in the eyes—a hunger for spiritual and mental as well as physical food, which, shining from those dark eyes appealed directly and powerfully to this warm-hearted woman. Hearing of an opening in the college for the man and the opportunity with the result that after a month, was given to her. And the class

grew immediately from three to thirty.

To his patroness he owed all, and never did he cease to pour out to her his gratitude. He treated her with the greatest reverence and when walking home with her or meeting her coming to her duties he would hold open the gate or raise his hat as if she were a princess. Then she got into the habit of asking him to come in when he walked home with her and of making a cup of tea in her little bachelor room, which always seemed cosy and peasant to them both, and had made his thanks overflow to "Mees Anna." She discovered that he was saving almost all his earnings toward a sum which would enable him to bring over his old father and mother.

He poured out his music to Miss Gilbert, as he did his troubles, with those "foolish girls who will not work at ze lesson." And to all his plans and troubles she listened with sympathy, as she always had done to any of the students in whom she was taking a special interest. But sympathy and friendliness in a woman's heart toward a man, when the man is young, handsome and manly, is going to grow into love as surely as the acorn which Dame Nature also planted is going to grow into an oak.

One June day after he had walked home with her she sat in her room and with many blushes faced it—faced this fact that she loved the violinist. The song was all true: She loved her "Johnnie Morgan." And why not? she asked herself. Had she not worked hard for others all her life and been faithful in all things? Was it not right that the sunshine of love and happiness should come into her life. She dreamed that night of a cottage filled with the music of a violin; and never had she looked so radiant and so young as she did the next day.

"I had a letter this morning from my little sister," she said to Antonio the next evening as he walked home with her. "She is coming next week to spend her vacation with me."  
"Ah, the little sister. I shall love the little child for the sake of Saint Anna," exclaimed Antonio.  
Saint Anna laughed.

"Oh, she's not so small as all that," she replied. "Saldie is eighteen and a great tall girl, but I call her my little sister because she always has been my baby. She has been at Normal school and next season she will begin to teach."

Saldie came, and a rosebud of rare perfection she was—a perfect type of blonde beauty, with a warm heart and a vivacity which charmed all who met her. To her physical charms she added a character built on strongest foundations, for to this baby sister had Miss Anna given all the loving care and earnestness of thought, all the building up of ideals that she had missed in her own girlhood and acquired in her hard battles with the world.

The next time Antonio walked home with his "St. Anna" she insisted that he come in and see the "little sister." He came and they had a cup of tea, and Antonio, who was prepared to make himself agreeable for the sake of his patroness and friend, soon forgot all about her in the presence of the sparkling youth and beauty of Saldie. He came more often than ever after that and sat in undisturbed rap-

ture and adoration at the feet of the younger girl. Nor was she less attracted by the dark faced foreigner with the soft black eyes.

As Miss Anna watched them it all came to her and she saw, not as through a glass darkly, but as in the glare of the morning light, how it all was and would be. She had built up these two, had given them sustenance from her own nature, had fed their souls and warmed their hearts, for this very thing. And what could be better, she thought, than that these two young things, full of life and love and the sunshine of the present and promise of the future, should love each other. Nothing, she told herself, nothing could be better. It was natural. It was right.

As she stood in front of her glass she looked closely at herself, scanning her features critically.

"You thought you could be young again?" she said, "but you had more than ten years against you."

She looked closely at her heavy brown hair and noting the few gray hairs about the temples she smiled a little sadly to herself. She looked joyfully at Saldie, asleep on the bed, and said softly:

"He is her Johnnie Morgan," and then with a weary sigh, "Oh, how glad I am that Wellesley needs another drawing teacher next year."

If Saldie had been awake instead of asleep she might have seen above the head of St. Anna, the ring of white light which crowned the head of this



"He is her Johnnie Morgan." saint in this her supreme hour of sacrifice.

## KING AND A PEASANT'S COW.

Italian Ruler Guards Animal for an Aged Woman.

Some days ago the King and Queen of Italy took a long promenade in the neighborhood of their chateau of Racconigi, their summer residence. The Queen suddenly became intensely thirsty. Perceiving an old woman near who was watching a cow the King requested her to give him a little milk.

The peasant, ignorant of the quality of her guests, pretended that her cow gave no milk. "But you have some water at your house," continued the King. "That's yes," replied the old woman. "Could you get some for me?"

"If you would keep my cow while I went for it," "Agreed," replied Victor Emmanuel in the most serious fashion in the world. At the end of ten minutes the old woman returned with a bowl of fresh water. "But how does it happen," demanded the King, "that there are so few people in the country?"

"They have all gone down to the chateau to see the King, the Queen and the little Princess. It is only we old ones that one leaves at the house and who will never see them." "But you see them, my worthy woman," replied the King, giving her a new gold piece. "We are the King and Queen." The peasant woman began to tremble and in despairing voice cried: "Pardon me, sire, I did not know." The Queen had all the trouble in the world to calm the poor woman, who kept repeating: "To think that I have given my cow to guard to the King!"

## Clever London Cabby.

A London "cabby" says that once two distinguished strangers hailed him at Westminster palace and bade him drive at top speed to Marlborough house. After a moment of recollection he recognized the Prince of Wales and his friend the King of Belgium. An awkward attempt at an obeisance from the box was promptly rebuked, and the cabbie settled down to his business of driving his royal guests as fast as a hansom may go in London streets. They stopped at Marlborough house and it was time to pay. "Well driven, cabby," said the prince; "what do I owe you?" "Please, sir, I've already had a sovereign and a 'arf in the 'ansome," replied cabby, bowing to the prince and the king of Belgium. "Here's for the king of Belgium, then," said the prince, handing the driver a sovereign; "I don't count, you know."

## London in the Wane.

London is rapidly losing its position as a port, for the absurd people controlling its docks are pitifully behind the times. Grimsby and Hull are seizing all our trade. Liverpool and Southampton are fast beating London; and Rotterdam, Havre, Bordeaux, Bremen and Hamburg are also benefiting. London is no more the warehouse of the world.—Rotterdam Nieuwe Courant.

## School Work in Philippines.

Education in the Philippines promises to be the most inspiring feature of school work under the American flag. It is worth while to go there and do noble school work.—Journal of Education.

## CAPT. SIGSBEE A WITNESS

Tells of His Part in Santiago Battle.

## QUESTION OF GETTING COAL.

Capt. Sigbee Saw the Flagship's Signal Notifying Him That There Was a Great Shortage of Coal on the Fleet—A Day's Proceedings.

Washington, D. C., Oct. 3.—Captain Charles D. Sigbee, who commanded the scout ship St. Paul during the Spanish war, was a witness before the Spanish court of inquiry. He said that in obedience to orders from Captain Wise, his commanding officer, he had proceeded to the vicinity of Santiago, arriving there on the 21st. He told of taking aboard the Cuban pilot, Nunez, and said that he did not have great confidence in that individual. His instructions were to report to Commodore Schley that the Spanish squadron probably was in Santiago harbor. He fell in with the flying squadron on the evening of May 26, the squadron then being twenty or twenty-five miles south of Santiago. He had reported to Commodore Schley that he "knew nothing positively" about the Spanish fleet.

Sigbee then was asked if he had expressed his belief to Commodore Schley that Cervera's fleet was not in the harbor, as reported later by Commodore Schley. A controversy arose over the admissibility of the question and the court took a recess for luncheon.

## Notified of Need of Coal.

Captain Sigbee said that when he had boarded the Brooklyn on May 26, Commander Schley had told him that he was bound for Key West for coal.

"Did he ask you if you believed the Spanish fleet was in the harbor at Santiago?"

"I don't remember his putting a question in such terms."

The witness recalled a signal from the flagship at that time asking him to "inform Sampson that one-half of this squadron is out of coal."

"Did you ever megaphone the press boat Summers N. Smith that the Spanish fleet was not in the harbor at Santiago?"

"Never. One of the press boats hailed me, saying that Schley had the Spaniards bottled up at Cienfuegos. I replied that we had had them bottled up at Santiago for a week."

Mr. Rayner attempted to quote a statement from Sampson to the effect that Captain Sigbee had said that on May 29 the flying squadron was blockading Santiago twenty-five miles out at sea, but objection was made to bringing Sampson in, and Mr. Rayner asked Captain Sigbee whether he had made that report to any one at that date. The witness replied in the negative.

In reply to a question as to the condition of the weather at the time he was at Santiago, Captain Sigbee said: "During the 24th, 25th and 26th of May the weather was unsettled; trade conditions had been hindered. There was more or less rain and moderately heavy sea on those three days."

## Did Not Seek Spanish Ship.

By the court—Did you make any effort to ascertain if the Spanish squadron was at Santiago prior to May 29?

"Only by extreme watchfulness, that is all."

By the court—What information had you communicated to Commodore Schley on May 26 regarding the whereabouts of the Spanish squadron?

"The department's order to me directed me to state that the Spanish squadron was there, or had been reported there, and, again, the circumstantial evidence afforded by the captain of the Restormel after its peculiar cruise."

By the court—Did you receive a dispatch from Secretary Long, dated May 30, stating "The Spanish fleet arrived at Santiago on May 19?"

"I am not certain, but my recollection is that it stated it arrived on the 8th or 21st."

By the court—Did you show this dispatch to Commodore Schley on May 26?

"I already said I cannot recollect the act of showing it to him. I presume I did, but that I informed him, I remember."

## Sampson's Clerk Is Heard.

Captain Sigbee was then excused, and Chief Yeoman Gustave E. Becker, who served as a clerk to Admiral Sampson on board the flagship New York during the Spanish war, was called. He identified the memorandum from Captain McCalla, saying there was a good landing place near Cienfuegos, which Sampson sent to Commodore Schley under date of May 19, and said that this memorandum had been carried in duplicate by the Iowa and the Dupont.

## Evans Returns to Stand.

Rear Admiral Evans again took the stand with the purpose of nailing the statement that he made a foolish boast as to what he did at the battle of Santiago. Schley's counsel asked him the other day if he did not tell Schley that he (Evans) destroyed the whole Spanish fleet. Evans at the time denied the report, which in a way placed him in the position of disputing Schley's word, as the inference was that Schley asserted that Evans had played the bragart.

"I have here a letter from Captain Cook," said he, shaking it at the court, "denying that I made the boast. Several years ago a local paper printed a story to that effect, and when I called in the editor to learn the source of the lie I was told that a woman had

given him the information. Whether she was paid for it I do not know, but at that time I obtained this letter from Captain Cook of the Brooklyn, declaring the charge to be false. I would like to have this letter added to my testimony regarding the matter."

"We do not claim that you said that to Captain Cook," asserted Attorney Rayner. "My question was: 'Did you make that remark to Commodore Schley?'"

"Captain Cook was present during all my conversation with Commodore Schley," answered Evans, "and here is his letter denying that I made so foolish a boast."

Schley's counsel objected to the letter being introduced as evidence at this time, and Admiral Evans hobbled out of the room, not a little disgruntled.

## TOLSTOI HITS ALLIANCE.

Says Franco-Russian Agreement Is Likely to Work Mischief.

London, Oct. 3.—The Revue Blanche of Paris recently asked Count Tolstoi for his opinion of the Franco-Russian alliance and the Paris correspondent of the Times sends the reply received by the paper:

Tolstoi says that, in the first place, the true Russian people do not know of the existence of the alliance, but if they did they would have the common sense to understand that this exclusive alliance with another nation could not have any other object than to support it against its enemies and perhaps involve them in wars. Therefore the alliance would be depressing to them.

Count Tolstoi says the object of such alliances is war or to menace war; that their influence must be mischievous generally and that they can produce only the greatest mischief to the nations forming them.

## Treaty Expires in 1903.

Berlin, Oct. 3.—The government of Guatemala has notified Count von Buelow, the German imperial chancellor, that the commercial treaty with Germany will cease to be operative on June 22, 1903.

## CAREER OF P. G. GILLET.

Famous Teacher of the Deaf Who Died on Wednesday.

Jacksonville, Ill., Oct. 3.—Phillip G. Gillett, for forty-five years superintendent of the Illinois institution for Deaf Mutes, who died here Wednesday, had an international reputation as an educator.

Phillip Goode Gillett was born at Madison, Ind., March 24, 1833. He received his education at Asbury (now De Pauw) University, Greencastle, Ind., and was graduated in 1852. On graduating he became a teacher in the Indiana institution for the Deaf and Dumb, and in 1856 was made the principal of the Illinois institution for Deaf Mutes at Jacksonville. The work of organization began at once, and soon the Jacksonville school was recognized as one of the leading educational institutions of the country. It was enlarged from time to time, and at present it is said to be in many respects one of the most complete in the world. It excels in literary, industrial and art instruction, and the teaching of deaf mutes in lip reading and vocal speech has been carried to a degree of perfection never before attained.

## BIG FIRE AT ALTON.

Standard Mill and 300,000 Bushels of Wheat Are Destroyed.

St. Louis, Oct. 3.—Fire which broke out in the plant of the E. O. Standard Milling company at Alton, Ill., about 10:30, destroyed that structure and 300,000 bushels of wheat and spread rapidly to adjoining buildings, being driven by a high wind. The St. Louis fire department has been asked for help and has sent two companies. The plant covered an entire block with its elevators and mill.

It is reported that some of the employees failed to escape, but this can not be learned definitely. The loss so far is estimated at \$500,000, of which probably \$200,000 was suffered by the E. O. Standard Milling company. The territory burned includes the block on the river front from Plaza to State street.

## Bryan Celebrates Marriage.

Lincoln, Neb., Oct. 3.—Mr. and Mrs. William J. Bryan celebrated the seventeenth anniversary of their marriage. The two observed the occasion by driving to Mr. Bryan's farm, four miles from the city, where they were witnesses to the formal opening of work on their new home.

The structure will be ready for occupancy next summer, when Mr. Bryan will dispose of his city residence and live on his farm.

## Navy Wants 2,000 Men.

Washington, Oct. 3.—Two thousand enlisted men are wanted by the navy to bring the strength up to the full limit authorized by law. The navy requires these sailors this winter, in order to place the large fleet of torpedo boat destroyers in commission, now practically completed and ready for service.

## Exploding Gas Burns Two.

Mahoney City, Pa., Oct. 3.—Exploding gas in the Buck Mountain vein at Indian Ridge colliery, Shenandoah, fatally burned Patrick Foley, aged 52, and George Yockalozki, a 15-year-old trivler boy.

## Married in Legislature.

Austin, Texas, Oct. 3.—State Senator Turner and Mrs. S. M. Franklin, post-mistress of the Texas House of Representatives, were married at noon in the presence of both houses of the Legislature in the capitol.

## CAPTURE A BRITISH CONVOY

Boers Make Raid on Cattle in Zululand.

## SIX NATIVES ARE KILLED.

The War Office Receives a Dispatch from Lord Kitchener Giving Summaries of the Battles Since September 23—London Reports Not Confirmed.

London, Oct. 2.—A large British convoy which was leaving Melmoth, Zululand, on September 29, was captured by the Boers. Six native police were killed.

A dispatch from Pretoria to the Times says that while Commander General Botha was attacking the Natal forts a party of about forty Boers invaded Zululand and raided cattle belonging to the natives.

The burghers then offered to return the cattle if the chief would undertake not to defend the border against the Boers. The chief replied that he would remain true to his king.

Botha's move on the border, says the correspondent, was clever, and enabled him to strike a point a long distance from any railway. Now, however, his only alternatives are the invasion of Zululand or a rapid retreat along its northeast frontier.

The war office has received the following dispatch from Lord Kitchener, dated Pretoria:

"Since September 23 twenty-seven Boers have been killed, twenty-four wounded, 274 prisoners have been taken, and forty-eight have surrendered. In addition to the above the prisoners taken in the attack on Fort Itala, Zululand, on September 26 state that they saw sixty Boers buried in the enemy's laager."

This apparently does not confirm the reports in some London papers in the morning that private advices from Ladysmith were to the effect that 305 Boers were killed in the fight at Fort Itala.

## BRITAIN WANTS MORE TROOPS.

Salisbury Cabinet May Stand or Fall with the Proposition.

London, Oct. 2.—England's need of more troops in South Africa has become so acute that the government is considering the advisability of asking its great self-governing colonies to send additional soldiers thither. The ministry recognizes that this matter is an extremely delicate one and is proceeding cautiously. If the colonial governments demur it is thought that Downing street will abandon the scheme. The imperial federation defense committee is co-operating with the government in the hope of evolving a plan of imperial defense satisfactory to Canada and Australia. However, leading men of the committee privately assert that the outlook is not bright. They fear that the colonies have done all they wish to do in helping the mother country out of the South African muddle. It is said that the demand for more soldiers is becoming so imperative that the Salisbury cabinet has determined to stand or fall with the proposition for some form of conscription.

## TROUBLE IN FRENCH CONGO.

Colony Bankrupt and Native Tribe Attacks Factories.

Antwerp, Oct. 2.—Disastrous conditions in the French Congo are reported by a French officer who has just arrived from there, for the purpose of making an official statement to the French colonial government. He says that of twenty-eight commercial companies which were established in the colony only eight survive. The colonial government has been obliged to discharge all its troops save 500, who must now do what they can to protect the entire territory. Since this startling reduction of the colonial forces 18,000 Pahouins, a fierce native "robber" tribe, have attacked the factories of various commercial companies, where they have besieged fifty white officers, four of whom were slain. They now threaten to march on Libreville, the capital of the French Congo, a town of about 3,000 inhabitants. The colonial functionaries have been informed by the government that it cannot pay them for their services, the colony being completely bankrupt.

## Prince Held as an Anarchist.

Rome, Oct. 2.—The Tribunal has sentenced the Russian Prince, Victor Nekachidze, who was banished from Italy as a nihilist and a dangerous anarchist, and who was rearrested on his return a few days ago, to twenty days' imprisonment. The Prince claims to be a legitimate pretender to the Russian throne. He was expelled from France in 1886 for making bombs, and was condemned to death in Russia in 1887 for plotting to kill the Czar. It has been reported that the Prince is in the last stage of consumption and that when he was arrested he asked to be allowed to die in peace. The court imposed the sentence on the ground that he was a dangerous anarchist.

## Ridgely Comptroller Now.

Washington, D. C., Oct. 2.—William Barrett Ridgely took the oath of office as comptroller of the currency and took charge, relieving Charles G. Dawes, who will tomorrow start for his former home in Evanston, Ill. Mr. Dawes devoted the day to saying goodbye to his many friends.

## Jay Cooke Is Much Better.

Put-in-Bay, O., Oct. 2.—The condition of Jay Cooke, who was taken seriously ill at his home, on Gibraltar island, is much improved. His physicians state that he will probably recover.



## Special for Saturday

### NICE SPRING CHICKENS,

Just the thing for your Sunday dinner,

at **12<sup>1</sup>/<sub>2</sub>¢** pound

Leave your order early.

We have the choicest cuts of Mutton, Veal, Pork and Beef.

**HOME MADE** PORK SAUSAGE, FRANKFURTS and BOLOGNA. **TRY THEM**  
**FRED SCHILKE,**

Telephone No. 44.

Free Delivery

## Reliable Pianos

That are backed by the guarantee of a Reliable House. That's the kind to buy, and that's the kind you are sure of if you buy of us.

Our's is the largest and most liberal Music House in Michigan. We handle the universally acknowledged best Pianos—STEINWAY, SOMMER, KRAKAUER, STERLING, WEGMAN and others. No musician disputes the superiority of these makes.

Every Piano we sell is accompanied with a double guarantee—the maker's and our own—so purchasers are absolutely protected against defective material or workmanship.

We have Pianos at all prices, up to \$1,500, and in every instance we guarantee best value possible for the money.

Let us know your desires and we will gladly send catalogues and full information regarding our Pianos, our prices and our terms.

**GRINNELL BROS.,**

MUSIC HOUSE, DETROIT.



SEE...  
**HUSTON & CO.'S**  
NEW LINE  
Wood and  
Coal  
Heaters.  
Newest Patterns  
Lowest Prices

## MILLINERY!

Fall Styles for 1901.

Street Hats at \$1.00, \$1.50, \$2.50.  
Pattern Hats for ladies and children.  
Hats trimmed to YOUR order.

Ladies cordially invited to call, at

**MAUD VROOMAN'S**

Main Street, Plymouth.

## We are still in the Crockery Business

and we can supply you with

Plain & Decorated Dinner Sets,  
Toilet Sets, Table Sets,  
Lamps and Lamp Fixtures.

We handle only the best English ware and we will sell you one piece or by the dozen

We have a fresh and complete line of

**Groceries, Can Goods**

and Wagner Baking Co. Bread and Baked Goods.

**GAYDE BROS.,**

Telephone No. 53.

Goods delivered to any part of the City.

## PLYMOUTH MAIL

BY  
**F. W. SAMSEN.**

FRIDAY, OCTOBER 4, 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.  
Cards of thanks, 25 cents.  
All local notices will be charged for at 5 cents per line or fraction thereof, for each insertion. Display advertising rates made known on application. Where no time is specified, all notices and advertisements will be inserted until ordered discontinued.

It is estimated that the income of Mrs. McKinley will be \$8,000 a year from property and \$5,000 a year from a pension, which following the precedent in Mrs. Garfield's case, will undoubtedly be voted to her by Congress this winter.

Secretary Gage has decided to ask Congress to provide more money for the use of the Secret Service Bureau, so as to enable it to maintain a force sufficient to keep watch on anarchists just as it now keeps one on counterfeits. The appropriation last year was only \$100,000, which Mr. Gage wants increased to \$250,000.

Sooner or later, as a matter of course the head of President McKinley would be used by the Post Office Department to decorate a stamp or stamps of the Government, such always being done with the likenesses of deceased Presidents. As a special honor, however, there is now being considered the advisability of issuing a series illustrating the important periods in the late President's life.

The White House is entirely too small for the use of President Roosevelt and his family and he will probably have to rent an annex somewhere in order to care for them. The last few Presidents have been men with small families, who did not require much room, but the advent of Mr. Roosevelt with six children, when the entire house has only five bed-rooms brings its inadequacy sharply home.

It is already stated (as it was incorrectly in the case of President McKinley) that President Roosevelt has weakened under influence brought to bear on him and will not try to force action on any of the reciprocity treaties. Better information, however, asserts that he will stand to his guns and that the keynote of his policy will be struck in a few days by Commissioner Kasson in a speech before the Manufacturers Association in Chicago.

Congress will make provisions for the payment of President McKinley's physicians. In case of Garfield, \$35,500 was provided for fees and \$21,000 for funeral expenses. The bills of the physicians will probably not be so large as in the former case, as the time of service was only about one-tenth as long, but the cost of the funeral, including the use of the special train for such long distances, will be greater, making the total probably about the same.

Secretary Gage is about to go on his vacation, which was interrupted by the assassination of President McKinley. Such an event, involving a change of rulers, would ordinarily unsettle values so much that radical action by the Department would be necessary to prevent a panic, but, in this case, the country was so prosperous that nothing was required from the Treasury, and that, in less than two weeks, it has become possible for Secretary Gage to leave his post.

Mrs. McKinley has probably the only complete collection of Republican badges used in the campaign of last year. There are several thousand of these altogether, the most interesting of which are shown forth on four large shields that Mr. McKinley had made to hold them, while many others are packed away in cases. Besides those pinned on the President by delegations, complete collection of those used at various cities which he visited were sent to him by their mayors.

Lieutenant Whitney, U. S. A., who at the beginning of the war, made a daring trip through Porto Rico, spying out the land, and furnished General Miles with the information that made his capture of that island almost bloodless, has at last been rewarded by being designated as special aid to the President with the rank of Colonel. Up to now, the influence of General Corbin had been sufficient to exclude him, like other members of Miles' staff, from all recognition for their services.

President Roosevelt's army experience will be of great value to him in forcing a reform in army methods. While at Santiago, he found great, and as he thought, inexcusable difficulty in getting supplies for his regiment, the Ordnance Bureau being especially at fault. Now almost his first act has been to select in place of General Buffington, who is about to retire, a young but splendidly efficient officer, Captain Crozier, as head of the Bureau. Captain Crozier will thus jump 29 other officers.

American locomotives continue popular on the railways of India where they are in competition with English engines. Colonel Constable, the Manager of one of the great railway lines of India, who recently visited the United States to study the railway system, says "The first duty of an engine is either to run fast or pull a big load, and I would sooner have a dirty looking engine that would haul 3,500 tons than a beauty to look at that could only haul 600 or 700 as in England, or 1,200 tons as in India. The cost of coal is only one factor in the cost of carrying a unit and the East India Railway would be better off with its cheap coal, its engines hauled American loads even if its coal consumption per engine mile were doubled and its engine had to be sent to the scrap heap at the end of 15 years."

### ABOUT BLIND FISHES.

They Travel with the School and Get Enough Food.

"Fishes," said an old fisherman, "are especially liable to injury to the eyes. Among the fishes taken in nets there are always likely to be found some that had suffered some injury to the eye, and the number in some cases would be large. The reason for this is very simple. The fishes travel in schools, many fishes together, and closely herded. Moving thus they are likely to jostle and run against one another. If they are frightened then the danger from this source is greatly increased. Take, for instance, a school of menhaden chased by bluefish. In their fright and their eagerness to escape, they rush off wildly, crowding and smashing together and sometimes actually pushing, in their wild rush, up out of the water on the beach. Bluefish rush off in the same wild manner when sharks smash into a school of them and begin biting and destroying right and left. The frightened fishes would in such cases flee like a herd of stampeded cattle for the land. The cattle would, some of them, be trampled down and killed, and some would have legs broken and some would lose their horns, and so on. The fishes would suffer injuries in like manner, and the eye, being an exposed and easily injured part, they are particularly liable to injury there. Blind fishes, or fishes with impaired sight, suffering from injury or perhaps from disease following injury, are caught with the rest simply because they stay with them. They do not because of their blindness get lost. All fishes are peculiarly sensitive to the motion of the water about them; they feel the impulse given by the slightest movement of it anywhere near them. They keep within the circle of the movement made by the schools. They don't stray away; they stay with the crowd, and if the crowd gets anything to eat they get at least some of the fragments."—New York Sun.

## WILLIAM McKINLEY.

HIS LIFE AND WORK.

BY

GEN. CHARLES H. GROSVENOR.  
President's life long friend, comrade in war and colleague in Congress. Was near his side with other great men when his eyes were closed in death. Followed the bier to the National Capitol and to Canton. The General requires a spare of the proceeds of his book to be devoted to a McKinley Monument Fund. Thus every subscriber becomes a contributor to this fund. Millions of copies will be sold. Everybody will buy it. Orders for the asking Nobody will refuse. Elegant Photographs of President McKinley taken at the White House. You can easily and quickly clear \$1,000 taking orders. Order outfit quick. Chance to prove success, secure yearly contract and become Manager. Send 12¢ cent stamps for elegant prospectus. Taking 10 to 50 orders, 50,000 copies will be sold in this vicinity.  
Address:  
THE CONTINENTAL ASSEMBLY,  
Corcoran Bldg., Opp. U. S. Treas.,  
Washington, D. C.

FOR SALE—My house and lot on Ann Arbor street. Bargain for prompt buyer.  
FRED PETERHANS.

## You Can Lead a Horse

to water but you can't make him drink.

You can't make him eat either. You can stuff food into a thin man's stomach but that doesn't make him use it.

Scott's Emulsion can make him use it. How? By making him hungry, of course. Scott's Emulsion makes a thin, body hungry all over. Thought a thin body was naturally hungry didn't you? Well it isn't. A thin body is asleep—not working—gone on a strike. It doesn't try to use its food.

Scott's Emulsion wakes it up—puts it to work again making new flesh. That's the way to get fat.

Send for free sample.  
SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 409 Pearl St., N. Y.  
50c and \$1.00; all druggists.

**\$50 Round Trip to California**  
Chicago and North-Western By from Chicago, September 19 to 27. The Overland Limited, the luxurious every day train, leaves Chicago 6:30 p. m. Only three days enroute. Unrivaled scenery. Variable routes. All meals in dining cars. Buffet library cars (with barber). Two other fast trains 10 a. m. and 11:30 p. m. daily. The best of everything. Daily and personally conducted tourist car excursions to California, Oregon and Washington. Apply to your nearest ticket agent or address W. H. Guerin, 17 Campus-Martius, Detroit, Mich.

### Plymouth Markets.

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

GRAIN AND SEEDS.	
No. 2. Red Wheat	55
No. 1. White "	55
Oats, white, per bu.	32
Beans, per bu.	1.50 to 1.65
Rye	.41
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.	8 1/2
Veal, "	08 to 09 1/2
MISCELLANEOUS.	
Flour, retail price per bbl.	\$4.25
Brass, per cwt.	90
Short feed	1.50
Chops	1.00
Potatoes	.45

## Ath-lo-pho-ros STOPS LUMBAGO

Druggists Sell It. Send for Booklet.  
THE ATHELPHOS CO., New Haven, Conn.

When the muscles of the back are rheumatic it is called "Lumbago." These muscles are very important, and an attack of this form usually stops the patient from his or her usual work. Ath-lo-pho-ros is quite positive and certain. It expels the uric acid from the blood and removes the pain and stiffness. Lumbago is easily cured—if you use Ath-lo-pho-ros.

DES MOINES, IA.  
Gentlemen:—Ath-lo-pho-ros is the greatest remedy for Rheumatism and Lumbago that ever was sold. After taking the first dose, I was relieved, and one bottle cured me, and also cured one of my neighbors.  
I remain, as ever, your friend,  
ELIZABETH TABOUR.

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; 4:30 to 9:30.

Office at house, next to Christian Science Hall

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.

Telephone 88, Plymouth, Mich.

F. B. ADAMS, M. D.

Hours 1 to 3, 7 to 9 p. m.

Michigan 'phone No. 8.

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 Brem's Blacksmithshop.

Telephone 94.

## A. PELHAM,



DENTIST.

## 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

## I. W. HARPER KENTUCKY WHISKEY



For sale by Chas. J. Miller.

**Foley's Kidney Cure** makes kidneys and bladder right.

## Penney's Live! Live!

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

## DRAYING OF ALL KINDS Promptly done.

A share of your trade solicited.

**CZAR PENNEY**

K. 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

## 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., 1:44 p. m., 5:38 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., 2:30 p. m.  
For Detroit and East.  
7:00 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 Southern Ry. Co.

Time Table in Effect Sept. 1, 1901.

SOUTH BOUND.

STATIONS.	No. 1.		No. 3.		No. 5	
	A. M.	P. M.	A. M.	P. M.	A. M.	P. M.
Detroit	9:30	5:35	6:30	6:30	7:35	7:35
Carleton	10:35	6:38	7:35	8:15	8:45	8:45
Dundee	11:35	7:15	8:15	8:45	9:15	9:15
Tecumseh	12:05	7:45	8:45	9:15	9:45	9:45
Adrian	12:27	8:07	9:07	9:35	10:05	10:05
Wauseon	1:28	9:08	10:08	10:35	11:05	11:05
Napoleon	1:52	9:30	10:30	11:00	11:30	11:30
Ottawa	2:52	10:30	11:30	12:00	12:30	12:30
Lima	3:35	11:15	12:15	12:45	1:15	1:15
Springfield	3:55					

NORTH BOUND.

STATIONS.	No. 2.		No. 4.		No. 6	
	A. M.	P. M.	A. M.	P. M.	A. M.	P. M.
Springfield	6:25	11:45	6:55	12:15	6:55	12:15
Lima	7:15	12:35	7:45	1:05	7:45	1:05
Ottawa	8:15	1:35	8:45	1:55	8:45	1:55
Napoleon	9:15	2:35	9:45	2:55	9:45	2:55
Wauseon	10:15	3:35	10:45	3:55	10:45	3:55
Tecumseh	11:15	4:35	11:45	4:55	11:45	4:55
Dundee	12:15	5:35	12:45	5:55	12:45	5:55
Carleton	1:15	6:35	1:45	6:55	1:45	6:55
Detroit	2:15	7:35	2:45	7:55	2:45	7:55

No. 1, 2, 3 and 4 run daily except Sunday, No. 7 and 8 Sunday only. No. 3 will run through to Lima Saturdays only. Freight trains Nos. 22 and 33 will carry passengers between Lima and Napoleon, but will not make platform stops or carry baggage.

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

## ARE YOU GOING SOUTH?

SO, WE WOULD RECOMMEND TO YOUR US

THE

## Ohio Central Line

From Toledo. You will find the

TRAIN SERVICE THE BEST

Month Trains Leave Toledo Union Depot. Trains making connection with C. & O. R. Y. for all points in S. W.

## HOMESLEKERS

Trains Rates to the SOUTH

on the First and Third

VIA OHIO CENTRAL LINE

AS LOW AS THE LOWEST

For particulars, Time of Trains, Folders, etc., for the 25c

Address

MOULTON BROS., Toledo



# Great Advance Season Sale of Cloaks and Clothing

It's a little early, but to start the season along with a big sale we've marked

## 50 New and Beautiful Cloaks

Down so low that you can't afford to wait for regular season prices. Never before have we shown such a line. Just think!

Cloaks worth \$15.00, now at	\$12.00
Cloaks worth 12.00, now at	10.00
Cloaks worth 10.00, now at	8.50
Gloaks worth 8.50, now at	7.00
Cloaks worth 7.50, now at	6.50
Cloaks worth 6.50, now at	5.00

## Suits & Overcoats

50 Suits and Overcoats, New and Up-to-Date Styles. To start the season along and boom trade we've marked down to advance season prices.

Suits and Overcoats worth \$15.00, at	\$12.00
Suits and Overcoats worth 12.00, at	10.00
Suits and Overcoats worth 10.00, at	8.50
Suits and Overcoats worth 8.50, at	7.00
Suits and Overcoats worth 7.00, at	5.00

Special Advance Season Prices on Boys' Suits and Overcoats.

## Immense New Stock of Shoes

Hats, Caps, Underwear, Dress Goods and Domesics.

Advance Season Prices all Over the House

Do your trading now and save Money.

**GET OUR PRICES.**

That's what talks the loudest

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

### Local Newslets

Jockey caps 25c at Mrs. Dickerson's. Jay Burr is on the sick list this week. Miss Mabel Ray has received a new piano.

W. T. Riggs way in Brighton Monday on business.

Regular meeting of the council next Monday evening.

The Christian Science hall has been repaired this week.

John Herdman, of Detroit, called on friends here Wednesday.

There will be a meeting of the Loyal Guards next Wednesday evening.

A. W. Reed visited relatives in Richmond Wednesday and Thursday.

Mr. and Mrs. Van Arsdell, of Detroit visited Mr. and Mrs. Fred Dibble Sunday.

Harry Robinson is officiating as starter at the Milford fair races this week.

Mrs. Chas. Armstrong visited relatives and friends in Detroit the first of the week.

Dr. Walter Cook, of Ann Arbor, visited relatives here a few days this week.

Jed Noyes left Tuesday for Colorado Springs, Colo., for the benefit of his health.

Robt. Mimmack has a new cement walk in front of his house on Church street.

Three cars of stock and four cars of apples were shipped from this station this week.

E. C. Hough, wife and little daughter left Tuesday for a visit at Mobile, Alabama.

When you have visitors or an item of news drop it in The Mail item box in the post office.

Mrs. Lyda Brigham and George Waterhouse, of Grand Rapids, are visiting Mrs. W. T. Riggs.

J. R. Rauch moved into the Plymouth Improvement Co.'s new house on Main street this week.

Dexter Briggs and wife and Pardon Briggs, of Detroit, attended the funeral of Mrs. Durfee Thursday.

Fred Schilke, Conner Hardware Co., A. H. Dibble & Son, J. O. Eddy, L. J. Reiner and The Wolverine Drug Co. have new ads. this week. Read them.

The race horses injured in the railroad wreck last Thursday night have since been taken care of on the fair grounds and are doing nicely, Dr. Granger being in attendance. One or two will probably not be fit to go on the track again.

The base ball game at Brighton last Friday between Brighton and Plymouth proved not only a closely contested game, but most scrappy one from the very start. The feature of the game was a home run by Micol. The game ended in a tie, 12 to 12.

J. J. Kimmel is building new cement cross walks, one on Union street, one on Sutton street, and one near the school park, Main street. The Daisy Mfg. Co. are also having a walk laid in front of their property, as is Geo. A. Starkweather on Main street.

Mercy Ann Durfee, a most estimable resident of this village, passed away at the home of Mrs. Peck on Main street Tuesday morning. She was born in Livonia township Dec. 16, 1829, and lived there until twelve years ago, when she came to Plymouth. She leaves two sisters, Mrs. Jane Peck and Mrs. Lucy B. Lee. The funeral was held yesterday afternoon at the house, Rev. W. G. Stephens officiating. She was a member of the L. O. T. M. and the order attended the funeral in a body. The floral decorations were beautiful.

Dr. L. N. Mixer's Cancer and Scrofula Syrup

Is a positive cure for Goitre and has never failed in a single instance to cure Goitre, or swelled neck, no matter how large or how long standing. It also cures cancer, tumor, eczema, salt rheum and scrofulous diseases. Call at the Wolverine Drug Co.'s store for testimonials.

The Hawaiian woman's club at Honolulu debated the question: "Is it better to take Rocky Mountain Tea hot or cold? Either way it magnifies your pleasure. The Wolverine Drug Co.

The Plymouth base ball team went to Richmond, Mich. Thursday, and defeated the Richmond team by a score of 16 to 8 in the base ball tournament being held there this week.

Francis S. owned by David Corkins took second money in the running race at the Redford fair Wednesday. Bessie K, owned by Dr. Knight took 3rd money in the 2:30 trot at the Milford fair Thursday. Capt. Spinx owned by Geo. Miller captured first in a special race with White Hose at the Redford fair Thursday winning in three straight heats.

Edmund Courtright died at his home Monday afternoon at 1:30 o'clock of consumption. Deceased was born in Livonia township 41 years ago and has always lived in this vicinity. During his life-time he had many friends and there are none but have a good word for Ed. Courtright. His funeral was held Wednesday afternoon under the auspices of the Knights of Pythias, of which organization he was an honored member. Sir Knights being present from Detroit, Wayne, Northville and Plymouth. Some beautiful floral designs were contributed by the order and friends. Services were held at the Presbyterian church by Revs. Lee S. McColister, of Detroit, and T. B. Leith, a large congregation of friends being present. Deceased leaves a widow and two children, mother and three brothers.

### Popular Entertainment Course.

The Woman's Literary Club, who were so successful last season in establishing a lecture course, have again taken hold of the matter and arranged for another course this season. They have secured better talent than last season, aiming to please the taste of every one, and there need not be any hesitancy in purchasing season tickets, which are sold at the same price as last year—\$1.00. Arrangements have also been made for securing reserved seats for the entire course, to be obtained at the Wolverine Drug Store. The following are the numbers:

- Nov. 5.—Durno Emmet Combination.
- Nov. 20.—James Hedley—"Sunny Side of Life."
- Dec. 30.—Marion Wilson—Impersonator.
- Jan. 23.—Hugh DeWitt Miller—"Is the Republic Sufficient Unto Itself."
- March 4.—Wesleyan Male Quartette.

### CHURCH NEWS.

Episcopal church service Sunday morning at 10:30, in mission rooms, Starkweather block.

Mr. Morey will preach in the Presbyterian church next Sunday morning at 10:45 and also at 7:30 in the evening. All are invited.

The subject for next Sunday morning at First Church of Christ, Scientist, will be, "Are Sin, Disease, and Death Real?" All are cordially invited.

The ladies of the M. E. church wish through The Mail columns to extend their thanks to all those who donated for their tables at the fair.

Rev. H. M. Morey, D. D., will preach in the Presbyterian church on Friday evening at 7:30, and give a talk to children on Saturday afternoon at 3:30.

Quarterly meeting services at the M. E. church next Sunday morning. Love feast at 9:30. Sacrament of the Lord's supper to follow the preaching service. All will be made welcome to the meetings. Preaching service in the evening. The Rev. Dr. Shier, presiding elder will occupy the pulpit. The first quarterly conference will be held in the church parlor on Saturday at 4 p. m.

### Dr. L. N. Mixer's Cancer and Scrofula Syrup

Is a positive cure for Goitre and has never failed in a single instance to cure Goitre, or swelled neck, no matter how large or how long standing. It also cures cancer, tumor, eczema, salt rheum and scrofulous diseases. Call at the Wolverine Drug Co.'s store for testimonials.

The Hawaiian woman's club at Honolulu debated the question: "Is it better to take Rocky Mountain Tea hot or cold? Either way it magnifies your pleasure. The Wolverine Drug Co.

### The North Side

Trimmed hats, from \$1.00 up, at Mrs. Dickerson's.

Edgar Jolliffe is very sick with typhoid fever.

Robt Maiden attended the Redford fair yesterday.

Miss Blanche Allen is visiting relatives at Yale this week.

Ed. Gayde is spending this week at the Pan-American and the Falls.

Born, to Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Gayde, Thursday, Sept. 26th, a daughter.

Daniel Smith, our restaurant proprietor, is building another addition to his place.

Wm. Gayde and daughters, Sarah and Helen, visited relatives in Detroit Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Geo. Hillmer, of Detroit, spent Sunday with his parents, Wm. Hillmer's.

Mrs. F. VonNostitz and Miss Clara Wolf, of Detroit, visited their sisters, Mrs. John Streng and Mrs. Wm. Gayde.

Mrs. Wm. Packard and daughter Maggie, and Miss Blyfield, of Saginaw, visited Zenas Blakely and family Sunday.

The Baptist ladies' aid society will meet at the church parlors Wednesday, Oct. 9th. Everybody welcome. Dinner 10 cents.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Kingston and son returned Sunday from a two weeks' visit at Cleveland, Buffalo and the Pan American. They were also at Canton the day of McKinley's funeral.

Rev. and Mrs. F. I. Beckwith, Mrs. C. C. Allen, Mrs. Farrand, Mr. and Mrs. J. Bogert, Mrs. A. W. Reed and Miss Hartsough are attending the Wayne Baptist Association meeting at Holly this week.

A Great Bargain.

By a special arrangement with the publishers of the Twice-a-Week Detroit Free Press we are able to offer our readers a great bargain. The Twice-a-Week Free Press is Michigan's leading newspaper. It is published on Tuesday and Friday mornings, and gives you the latest news of the world twice each week. It also contains special articles of interest to every member of the family. It is an ideal family newspaper. We will send you The Mail and the Twice-a-Week Detroit Free Press, both papers one year, for only \$1.65. Address your orders to this office.

Ruma-Katah is now located at Wolverine Drug Co.'s Store, Plymouth, Mich.

These wonderful remedies, Ruma-Katah, a cure for rheumatism, catarrh, stomach, liver and kidney trouble, dyspepsia, nervousness, heart disease, headache, biliousness and constipation, and Mixer's Syrup, a cure for cancer, scrofula and all blood diseases. Will remain until Oct. 19th. The agent will be pleased to meet all persons suffering from any of the diseases named. His method of treatment regulates and tones up the whole system. Consultation free. All persons calling at the store for medicine will receive same free of charge. See advertisement elsewhere in this paper.

Excursion to Lima, Ohio.

Sunday, Oct. 6th. \$2.00 for the round trip over the Detroit Southern Ry. Special train leaves Fort St. Union Depot 7:30 a. m. Returning leaves Lima at 7:00 p. m. Tickets good to stop off at any intermediate station. An opportunity to visit the greatest oil producing region in the country and to visit Ohio friends. Secure tickets at Fort St. Union station, phone Main 449, or Geo. M. Henry, G. P. A., phone Main 755, Detroit.

The publisher of this paper strongly endorses the action of General Charles H. Grosvenor, in requiring a certain share of the proceeds from the sale of his book to be set aside for a McKinley Monument Fund. Our readers will see an advertisement of this book in another column of this paper.

A good team of work horses for sale. Enquire at this office.

### W. C. T. U.

Rev. F. I. Beckwith was present at last Friday's meeting and spoke on the subject, "The American Boy—What Shall We Do With Him," commending the work of the W. C. T. U. and paying a glowing tribute to the departed leader, Miss Frances Willard. Rev. Beckwith believes the cigarette habit one of the most degrading influences of to-day and thinks that the anti-cigarette leagues that are being formed throughout the country will do much for the uplifting of the American boy. At the close of the meeting a rising vote of thanks was given the speaker.

Dr. Mary Wood-Allen, of Ann Arbor, gave a "Talk to Mothers and Daughters" in the Methodist church last Saturday afternoon which was very interesting to all, and especially so to those mothers having young children to govern. Dr. Wood-Allen is particularly opposed to permitting children to eat between meals. Children, she thinks, should be taught to eat with moderation and at certain hours, "How can you expect," she argues, "that a child who, throughout his infancy, has been permitted an over-indulgence of appetite, to have any ideas of moderation and temperance as he grows to manhood?"

Sabbath evening Dr. Wood-Allen spoke along the lines of social purity giving utterance to some sound truths and leaving food for thought with all her hearers.—Supt. Press.

### Quick Settlement of the Paul Raymond Estate.

The following from the Toledo Bulletin of last week will be read with interest by the friends of E. H. Bradford, a Plymouth boy who graduated in our high school and whose parents reside within a few miles of the village:

Emil H. Bradford, administrator of the estate of Paul Raymond, deceased, has filed his final account in probate court. Within ten months after the death of Paul Raymond, the many differences between his heirs had been adjusted out of court and each of the greater part of their share of the personal property, and all of their share of \$147,940 worth of real estate. Only for minor details, the vast estate would have been fully administered in less than a year.

It will be remembered that Mr. Raymond was nearly 90 years old at the time of his death; that he left his estate in a very complicated condition, having made two wills which were set aside; that he made a gift of \$2,000.00 each to two of his children just before his death, which the other children claimed should be returned to the estate; and which was returned to the estate; that all of these complications, together with the ill-feeling, which existed between the heirs, made it a most trying place for an administrator.

Mr. Bradford had been the confidential advisor and assistant of Paul Raymond for four years before his death and had obtained a perfect knowledge of all the details to his business affairs and had proven himself to be strictly honest, a man of ability, and was therefore named executor of the last will of Paul Raymond, and after that will was set aside, Mr. Bradford was the choice of all five of the Raymond heirs to continue the administration of the estate, although there had been many differences and much ill-feeling between the heirs, for Mr. Bradford had shown no partiality, having treated all alike, and shown his ability, although a young man only 30 years of age.

That the estate has been administered quickly, with economy, and to the satisfaction of all, is without question. Owing to the fact that it was the editor of the Bulletin who, in 1896, recommended Mr. Bradford to Paul Raymond, makes the above record a source of much satisfaction to us.

In his final account, Mr. Bradford shows that he has expended and divided between the heirs \$34,851.41 of the personal property and has on hand a balance of \$573.60. He asks the court to allow him \$356.04 as alleged to be due him on an agreement by which he was to administer the estate for \$2,000.

Andrew Rice, a well-known farmer of Canton township, had the three first fingers of his left hand taken off Monday in the cog-wheels of a cutting-box. Mr. Rice was at work around the machine when his little girl came running toward him, and reaching to push her away with the right hand he put the left one into the wheels and thereby lost his fingers.

3 coal stoves for sale, all in good repair and in No. 1 order. Enquire at E. L. Riggs store.

### J. L. GALE'S

### Cold Weather is Coming

And long, dark nights. Now is the time to buy

## LAMPS.

I have just received a new stock. Lamps of all sizes and prices.

Hand Lamps, Medium Sized Lamps, Large Lamps.

We have just received the

### Standard Oil Co.'s Lamp

For good light and convenience this is said to be the best Lamp ever put on the market. Come in and see it.

For LAMP CHIMNEYS, WICKS, MANTLES, SHADES, GLOBES, LANTERNS, &c.

Come and See Us

To make room for new goods I will sell all the fancy China in our window at

**1-4 off**

**JOHN L. GALE**

Telephone No. 16.

### Medicine Free. Consultation Free

To introduce and advertise wonderful

## RUMA-KATAH.

A Cure for Rheumatism, Catarrh, Constipation, Stomach, Liver and Kidney Troubles.

BAD CASES SOLICITED.

All are invited to call three times a day before meals and take the medicine FREE of Charge at the

**Wolverine Drug Co.'s Store, Plymouth.**

**DEMONSTRATOR PRESENT.**

For the benefit of all who cannot call daily for the medicine we will sell until and including Saturday, Oct. 19th,

**Regular \$1.00 size for 50c., or 3 for \$1.25**

Giving a refund check with each sale. After above date, usual price of \$1.00 per bottle will be charged. You may use a whole bottle as a test and if not found as represented, YOUR MONEY REFUNDED.

We have also on exhibition the celebrated

**Dr. L. N. Mixer's Cancer and Scrofula Syrup,**

which cures Cancer, Scrofula, Tumor, Goitre and all bad Blood diseases, Eczema, Salt Rheum and Fits.

Ypsilanti people who have been benefited:

R. H. Mallion, cancer of nose; Bert Woolsey, kidney trouble; Mrs. Geo. Waterhouse, rheumatism; Hugh VandeWalker, general debility; A. Fuller, indigestion; John Chapman, catarrh stomach; Mrs. John Chapman, general debility and Mrs. P. Ferris, constipation and liver AND MANY OTHERS.



# Blackburn Family

Romances in History  
of Notable  
Kentuckians.

When he was a boy of 20 years, just fresh from the college halls of old Center, Joe Blackburn married the beautiful Theresa Graham. Now a man of 63, with long years of public life behind him and a third term in the United States senate opening before him, the authorized announcement of Mr. Blackburn's second marriage is made. Senator Blackburn has chosen the widow of his cousin, Judge H. H. Blackburn of West Virginia, to take the place left vacant by the death of his first wife, Mrs. Mary A. Blackburn has been a widow for more than three years. After the death of her husband she received a clerkship in the quartermaster general's office, which she continued to fill until last week. She is a woman of strong personal magnetism, of fine presence and gracious manners, and by her marriage will become the latest addition to the senatorial brides. For a number of years the former Mrs. Blackburn, together with Mrs. Carlisle, gavelled distinction to the reputation of Kentucky's hostesses. All three of her daughters made their debut in Washington. There is something of a romance connected with the first marriage of Senator Blackburn. At 19 he was graduated from Center college. Before the day of graduation came he met and had fallen deeply in love with Theresa Graham, the 16-year-old daughter of Dr. Christopher C. Graham, who for over half a century lived at Harrodsburg. He died at last in Louisville at the age of 100 years. When young Blackburn left Center college he went to Chicago for the practice of law. Returning to his own state in a brief time, he became a volunteer elector for John C. Breckinridge. Before the campaign opened he was married to Miss Graham, and from that time until her death, two years ago, their married life was one of happiness, broken only by the civil war, through which young Blackburn, and several of his brothers, of whom he had eight, served with gallantry. Throughout the whole of his public life Mrs. Blackburn was his staunchest supporter and wisest adviser. Their home in Washington was one of the centers of the social life of that city. Of his three daughters two have married, and in the lives of both romances has played a part. Senator Blackburn's eldest daughter is the wife of Colonel Herman A. Hall, who is a member of the staff of General Chaffee. Years ago she was married and was widowed in two weeks, her husband dying of rapid consumption near Los Angeles, Cal. In her bereavement Lieutenant Hall was ready in his sympathy. A year later the young lieutenant was ordered to Washington, pro-

posed and was accepted, the marriage following soon after. A Washington dispatch says that after the debut of Miss Lucile Blackburn a young attaché of the Spanish embassy, whose wife has since died, became her avowed and ardent worshiper. She married Mr. Lane, however, whose tragic death made her a widow some time ago. Romances in the Blackburn family have not alone been confined to the present generation. Senator Blackburn's father, Dr. E. M. Blackburn, was the owner of a famous bluegrass farm, on which were foaled horses known to every turfman in the world over. He was the father of nine stalwart sons and three daughters. His friends and neighbors were the Steels and the Burfords. But, as has been recorded of friends and neighbors since Bible times, differences arose. In one of them Dr. Blackburn lost an eye as a result to the superior fistic skill of old Abe Buford in a debate over division fences. The other dispute was more deadly in its nature, his third son falling before the pistol of young Captain Steel in a duel brought about by the heat of a political campaign. He left a widow, to whom many paid court, but the successful suitor of them all was his younger brother, James. Of the three sisters two were married to the same man—General Thomas Flournoy of Arkansas. The elder sister died shortly after his marriage to her, and then General Flournoy pleaded his suit with the equal success with the younger. The third sister married Judge Morris of Chicago, who was known during the civil war as a "copperhead," and was imprisoned for his outspoken sympathy with the Southern cause and for aiding prisoners to escape. All the brothers married, and several of them set the example which Senator Blackburn is now following—that of marrying the second time. The people in the mountains near Rockcastle tell the story of a Blackburn who came among them to pursue his pet study of geology. He found there a mountain maid who taught him the lesson that he had never learned before. His eyes told him that she was beautiful, his heart that she was good. He argued that in everything but the place of her birth she was the superior of all other women, lacking but a part of their advantages to outshine them all. He married her, intending to take her back with him to his own world, but her influence proved the stronger. He settled down to the life among her own people, and until the day of his death, years later, was one of them in dress, action, and thought, lost to the narrow horizon shut in by the mountains.—Louisville Courier-Journal.

## TALMAGE'S SERMON.

DEFEATS OF OBLIVION LAST SUNDAY'S SUBJECT.

"He Shall Be No More Remembered"—Job xiv. 9.—"The Righteous Shall Be in Everlasting Remembrance"—Psalm cxli. 6.

[Copyright, 1901, by Louis Klopsch, N. Y.] Washington, Sept. 29.—In this discourse Dr. Talmage shows how any one can be widely and forever recollected and cheers despondent Christian workers; texts, Job xiv, 20, "He shall be no more remembered," and Psalm cxli, 6, "The righteous shall be in everlasting remembrance."

Of oblivion and its defeats I speak today. There is an old monster that swallows down everything. It crunches individuals, families, communities, states, nations, continents, hemispheres, worlds. Its diet is made up of years, of centuries, of ages, of cycles, of millenniums, of eons. That monster is called by Noah Webster and all other dictionaries "Oblivion." It is a steep down which everything rolls. It is a conflagration in which everything is consumed. It is a dirge which all orchestras play and a period at which everything stops. It is the cemetery of the human race. It is the domain of forgetfulness. Oblivion! At times it throws a shadow over all of us, and I would not pronounce it today if I did not come armed in the strength of the eternal God on your behalf to attack it, to route it, to demolish it.

Why, just look at the way the families of the earth disappear. For awhile they are together, inseparable, and to each other indispensable, and then they part, some by marriage going to establish other homes, and some leave this life, and a century is long enough to plant a family, develop it, prosper it and obliterate it. So the generations vanish. Walk up Pennsylvania avenue, Washington; Broadway, New York; State street, Boston; Chestnut street, Philadelphia; the Strand, London; Princess street, Edinburgh; Champs Elysees, Paris; Unter den Linden, Berlin, and you will meet in this year, 1901 not one person who walked there in the year 1801. What engulfment! All the ordinary efforts at perpetuation art dead failures. Walter Scott's Old Mortality may go round with his chisel to recut the faded epitaphs on tombstones, but Old Oblivion has a quicker chisel with which he can cut out a thousand epitaphs while Old Mortality is cutting one epitaph. Whole libraries of biographies, devoured of bookworms or unread of the rising generations. All the signs of the stores and warehouses of great firms have changed, unless the grandsons think that it is an advantage to keep the old sign up because the name of the ancestor was more commendatory than the name of the descendant. The city of Rome stands today, but dig down deep enough, and you come to another Rome, buried, and go down still farther, and you will find a third Rome. Jerusalem stands today, but dig down deep enough and you will find a Jerusalem underneath and go on and deeper down a third Jerusalem. Alexandria, Egypt, on top of an Alexandria, and the second on top of the third. Many of the ancient cities are buried thirty feet deep or fifty feet deep or 100 feet deep. What was the matter? Any special calamity? No. The wind and waves and sands and flying dust are all undertakers and gravediggers, and if the world stands long enough the present Washington and New York and London will have on top of them other Washingtons and New Yorks and Londons, and only after digging and boring and blasting will the archaeologists of far distant centuries come down as far as the highest spires and domes and turrets of our present American and European cities.

### The Roll of Armies.

Call the roll of the armies of Baldwin I, of Charles Martel or of Marlborough or of Mithridates or of Prince Frederick or of Cortes, and not one answer will you hear. Stand them in line and call the roll of the 1,000,000 men in the army of Thebes. Not one answer. Stand them in line, the 1,700,000 infantry and the 300,000 cavalry of the Assyrian army under Ninus, and call the roll. Not one answer. Stand in line the 1,000,000 men of Sesostris, the 1,300,000 men of Artaxerxes at Cunaxa, the 2,641,000 men under Xerxes at Thermopylae and call the long roll. Not one answer. At the opening of our civil war the men of the northern and southern armies were told that if they fell in battle their names would never be forgotten by their country. Out of the million men who fell in battle or died in military hospitals you cannot call the names of a thousand, nor the names of 500 nor the names of 100 nor the names of fifty. Oblivion! Are the feet of the dancers who at the ball of the Duchess of Richmond at Brussels the night before Waterloo all still? All still. Are the ears that heard the guns of Bunker Hill all deaf? All deaf. Are the eyes that saw the coronation of George II. all closed? All closed. Oblivion! A hundred years from now there will not be a being on this earth that knew we ever lived.

In some old family record a descendant studying up the ancestral line may spell out our name and find the faded ink with great effort find that some person by our name was born somewhere in the nineteenth century, but they will know no more about us than we know about the color of a child's eyes born last night in a village in

Patagonia. Tell me something about your great-grandfather. What were his features? What did he do? What year was he born? What year did he die? And your great-grandmother? Will you describe the style of the hat she wore, and how did she and your great-grandfather get on in each other's companionship? Was it March weather or June? Oblivion! That mountain surge rolls over everything. Even the pyramids are dying. Not a day passes but there is chiseled off a chip of that granite. The sea is triumphing over the land, and what is going on at our Atlantic coast is going on all around the world, and the continents are crumbling into the waves, and while this is transpiring on the outside of the world, the hot chisel of the internal fire is digging under the foundations of the earth and cutting its way out toward the surface. It surprises me to hear the people say they do not think the world will finally be burned up when all the scientists will tell you that it has for ages been on fire.

Why, there is only a crust between us and the furnaces inside raging to get out. Oblivion! The world itself will roll into it as easily as a school-boy's india rubber ball rolls down a hill, and when our world goes it is so interlocked by the law of gravitation with other worlds that they will go too, and so far from having our memory perpetuated by a monument of Aberdeen granite in this world there is no world in sight of our strongest telescope that will be a sure pediment for any slab of commemoration of the fact that we ever lived or died at all. Our earth is struck with death. The axle-tree of the constellations will break and let down the populations of other worlds. Stellar, lunar, solar, mortality. Oblivion! It can swallow and will swallow whole galaxies of worlds as easily as a crocodile takes down a frog.

Yet oblivion does not remove or swallow everything that had better not be removed or swallowed. The old monster is welcome to his meal. This world would long ago have been overcrowded if not for the merciful removal of nations and generations. What if all the books had lived that were ever written and printed and published? The libraries would by their immensity have obstructed intelligence and made all research impossible. The fatal epidemic of books was a merciful epidemic. Many of the state and national libraries today are only morgues, in which dead books are waiting for some one to come and recognize them. What if all the people that had been born were still alive? We would have been elbowed by our ancestors of ten centuries ago, and people who ought to have said their last word 3,000 years ago would snarl at us, saying, "What are you doing here?" There would have been no room to turn around. Some of the past generations of mankind were not worth remembering. The first useful thing that many people did was to die, their cradle a misfortune and their grave a boon. This world was hardly a comfortable place to live in before the middle of the eighteenth century. So many things have come into the world that were not fit to be put out. The waters of Lethe, the fountain of forgetfulness, are a healthful draft. The history we have of the world in ages past is always one sided and cannot be depended on. History is fiction illustrated by a few straggling facts.

Why We Should Be Remembered. Now, I have told you that this oblivion of which I have spoken has its defeats and that there is no more reason why we should not be distinctly and vividly and gloriously remembered for a hundred million billion trillion quadrillion quintillion years from now than that we should be remembered six weeks. I am going to tell you how the thing can be done and will be done.

We may build this "everlasting remembrance," as my text styles it, into the supernatural existence of those to whom we do kindness in this world. You must remember that this infirm and treacherous faculty which we now call memory is in the future state to be complete and perfect. "Everlasting remembrance!" Nothing will slip the stout grip of that celestial faculty. Did you help a widow pay her rent? Did you find for that man released from prison a place to get honest work? Did you pick up a child fallen on the curbstone and by a stick of candy put in his hand stop the hurt on his scratched knee? Did you assure a business man swamped by the stringency of the money market that times would after awhile be better? Did you lead a Magdalen of the street into a midnight mission, where the Lord said to her, "Neither do I condemn thee. Go and sin no more?" Did you tell a man clear discouraged in his waywardness and hopeless and plotting suicide that for him was near by a layer in which he might wash and a coronet of eternal blessedness be might wear? What are epitaphs in graveyards, what are eulogiums in presence of those whose breath is in their nostrils, what are unread biographies in the alcoves of a city library, compared with the imperishable records you have made in the illumined memories of those to whom you did such kindnesses? Forget them? They cannot forget them. Notwithstanding all their might and splendor there are some things the glorified of heaven cannot do, and this is one of them. They cannot forget an earthly kindness done. They have no cutlase to part that cable. They have no strength to hurl into oblivion that beneficence. Has Paul forgotten the inhabitants of Malta, who extended the island hospitality when he and others with him had felt, added to a ship-

wreck, the drenching rain and the sharp cold? Has the victim of the highwayman on the road to Jericho forgotten the good Samaritan with a medicament of oil and wine and a free ride to the hostelry? Have the English soldiers who went up to God from the Crimean battlefields forgotten Florence Nightingale? Through all eternity will the northern and southern soldiers forget the northern and southern women who administered to the dying boys in blue and gray after the awful fights in Tennessee and Pennsylvania and Virginia and Georgia, which turned every house and barn and shed into an hospital and incarnated the Susquehanna and the James and the Chattahoochee and the Savannah with brave blood? The kindnesses you do to others will stand as long in the appreciation of others as the gates of heaven will stand, as the "house of many mansions" will stand, as long as the throne of God will stand.

Defeat of Oblivion. Another defeat of oblivion will be found in the character of those whom we rescue, uplift or save. Character is eternal. Suppose by a right influence we aid in transforming a bad man into a good man, a dolorous man into a courageous man, every stroke of that work done will be immortalized. There may never be so much as one line in a newspaper regarding it or no mortal tongue may ever whisper it into human ear, but wherever that soul shall go your work upon it shall go, wherever that soul rises your work on it will rise, and so long as that soul will last your work on it will last. Do you suppose there will ever come such an idiotic lapse in the history of that soul in heaven that it shall forget that you invited him to Christ; that you, by prayer or gospel word, turned him round from the wrong way to the right way? No such insanity will ever smite a heavenly citizen. It is not half as well on earth know that Christopher Wren planned and built St. Paul's as it will be known in all heaven that you were the instrumentality of building a temple for the sky. We teach a Sabbath class or put a Christian tract in the hand of a passerby or testify for Christ in a prayer meeting or preach a sermon and go home discouraged, as though nothing had been accomplished, when we had been character building with a material that no frost or earthquake or rolling of the centuries can damage or bring down.

There is no sublimer art on earth than architecture. With pencil and rule and compass the architect sits down alone and in silence and evolves from his own brain a cathedral or a national capitol or a massive home before he leaves that table, and then he goes out and unrolls his plans and calls carpenters and mason and artisans of all sorts to execute his design, and when it is finished he walks around the vast structure and sees the completion of the work with high satisfaction, and on a stone at some corner of the building the architect's name may be chiseled. But the storms do their work, and time, that takes down everything, will yet take down that structure until there shall not be one stone left upon another. But there is a soul in heaven.

Graves on God's Hand. There is another and a more complete defeat for oblivion, and that is in the heart of God himself. You have seen a sailor roll up his sleeve and show you his arm tattooed with the figure of a favorite ship, perhaps the first one in which he ever sailed. You have seen a soldier roll up his sleeve and show you his arm tattooed with the figure of a fortress where he was garrisoned or the face of a dead general under whom he fought. You have seen many a hand tattooed with the face of a loved one before or after marriage. This custom of tattooing is almost as old as the world. It is some colored liquid punctured into the flesh so indelibly that nothing can wash it out. It may have been there fifty years, but when the man goes into his coffin that picture will go with him on hand or arm. Now, God says that he has tattooed us upon his hands. There can be no other meaning in the forty-ninth chapter of Isaiah, where God says, "Behold, I have graven thee on the palms of my hands!" It was as much as to say: "I cannot open my hand to help, but I think of you. I cannot spread across my hands to bless but I think of you. Wherever I go up and down the heavens I take these two pictures of you with me. They are so lawfully into my being that I can not lose them. As long as my hands last the memory of you will last. Not on the back of my hands, as though to announce you to others; but on the palms of my hands, for myself to look at and study and love. Though I hold the winds in my fist, no cyclone shall uproot the inscription of your name and your face, and though I hold the ocean in the hollow of my hand, its billowing shall not wash out the record of my remembrance. 'Behold, I have graven thee on the palms of my hands!'"

Spaniards Proposed a Roll-Call. They tell a story to the effect that when the Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals proposed to establish a branch in a leading city of Spain the municipal body courteously accepted the proposal and offered to hold a grand bull fight at once to furnish the funds.—Troy Times.

Australian Apples. Parts of Australia are becoming lively rivals to Canada and the United States in the European apple trade. Tasmania, especially, has been found a first-class apple-raising country. There are 8,378 acres in apple orchards there and the product in 1890 was 383,915 bushels.

Plans Clubs For Farmers. At a meeting of the Farmers' Institute committee on clubs and organization, held in Chicago, elaborate plans were made for the coming year. Clubs of twelve families each are to be organized in all parts of the state. When organized the clubs are to meet once a month, the day being Wednesday when the moon is nearest full. The twelve families will assemble at the house of a different family each month, each family thus entertaining the others once a year.

Chanler Declared Sane. John Armstrong Chanler, divorced husband of Amelle Rivers, now Princess Troubetzkoy, the Virginia authoress, and who escaped from a New York asylum a year ago and whose recent appearance near his old Virginia home caused a widespread sensation, has been declared sane by Circuit Judge John E. Mason of Louisa Co., Va. Judge Mason has directed that all funds in the trustee's hands be turned over to Chanler in his own right.

A FEARLESS PHYSICIAN. Benton, Ill., Sept. 30th.—Much comment has been caused by the action of Dr. R. H. Dunaway, a physician here, who for over a year past has been recommending Dodd's Kidney Pills to those of his patients who suffered from Rheumatism, Bright's Disease, Diabetes or other Kidney Troubles. Dr. Dunaway also published an open letter last May stating positively that he himself had been cured of Diabetes by Dodd's Kidney Pills, and that, after he had concluded he was going to die. He is a well man today and says he feels it his duty to do as he has done and is doing because Dodd's Kidney Pills saved his life.

Admiral Sampson has bought a house in Washington, and, it is said, will soon make his permanent home there.

\$100 Reward \$100. The readers of this paper will be pleased to learn that there is at least one dreaded disease that science has been able to cure in all its stages, and that is Catarrh. Hall's Catarrh Cure is the only positive cure now known to the medical fraternity. Catarrh being a constitutional disease, requires a constitutional treatment. Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system, thereby destroying the foundation of the disease, and giving the patient strength by building up the constitution and assisting nature in doing its work. The proprietors have so much faith in its curative powers that they offer One Hundred Dollars for any case that it fails to cure. Send for list of Testimonials. Address F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by druggists. Hall's Family Pills are the best.

Good advice is like castor oil; easy to give but hard to take. Some people help others; others help themselves.

Take Nature's remedy, Garfield Tea! Inexpensive and effective; 15 pills or 30 doses for 25c. It is composed of medicinal HERBS, not mineral poisons; it cures constipation and sick headache, kidney and liver diseases. Good for all.

An ounce of ability is worth a shelfful of learning.

We thank you for trying Wizard Oil for rheumatism or neuralgia, then you will thank us. Ask your Druggist.

It's far more important that a man should know when to be funny than when to know how.

Fit's Permanently Cured. No fits or nervousness after first day's use of Dr. Kline's Great Nerve Restorer. Send for FREE \$2.00 trial bottle and treatise. DR. R. L. KLINE, Ltd., 301 Arch St., Philadelphia, Pa.

Opportunity makes short calls. When one is out it leaves a call and moves on.

Mrs. Winslow's Soothing Syrup. For children teething, softens the gums, reduces inflammation, allays pain, cures wind colic. Use a teatle.

They who cannot have what they like should learn to like what they have.

ALL UP-TO-DATE HOUSEKEEPERS use Russ Bleaching Blue. It makes clothes clean and sweet as when new. All grocers.

A lie feels easy only when it forgets that it has a truth on its track.

BEMEN. Zookook, the great inventor, acts at once. Sent for \$15 postage paid. Address Zookook Co., 101 Russell St., Detroit, Mich.

Lovers do the most effective heart-to-heart talking we know of.

I do not believe Pigo's Cure for Consumption has an equal for coughs and colds.—JOHN F. BOYER, Trinity Springs, Ind., Feb. 15, 1900.

The habit of looking at the bright side of things is better than an income of a thousand a year.—Hume.



The Past GUARANTEES  
The Future

The Fact That

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Has cured thousands of cases of Rheumatism, Gout, Lumbago, Neuralgia, Sciatica, Sprains, Bruises and other bodily aches and pains is a guarantee that it will cure other cases. It is safe, sure and never failing. Acts like magic.

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## Her Fame Waning...

Kentucky's Historic  
Idols Slowly  
Falling.

One by one the idols of Kentucky are slowly falling. First, the great battleship named after the state was christened with plain, cold water. Instead of with the red and fiery liquid for which the commonwealth of Kentucky is so celebrated in song and story. This baptizing of the battleship Kentucky with water instead of whiskey, and which is generally referred to in Kentucky as the "crime of the 19th century," was the first great prop of tradition knocked from under old Kalintuck. But now comes another, and if anything, a harder blow. Col. Henry Watterson, the guardian angel of the only original star-eyed goddess of reform, declared in an interview at Saratoga Springs recently that he had not seen a horse race in fifteen years.

An old Kentuckian on hearing of this statement relapsed into the old owling soliloquy: "Shades of the old Kentucky home, whither are we drifting? In every one of the three great geographical divisions of Kentucky—viz., the blue grass, the bar grass, and the penny-rail—there has always been a feverish idolatry of the trinity of Kentucky—good whiskey, fast horses and pretty women. But whiskey was scorned, sub, yes, sub, scorned, when the battleship Kalintuck, sub, was christened with water, sub, instead of good old Hicker, sub, and now, sub, Henry Watterson, our Henry, sub, the greatest man, sub, since Thomas Jefferson, sub, and fast horses at that, sub, by bragging, sub, that he has never attended a horse race in fifteen years, sub,

The next thing and somebody will stand up and declare that the beauties of Kentucky squint and that they have big feet. Then what will there be left of the commonwealth of Kentucky? It is rumored that Henry Watterson upon his return to his native land, will be called before a court-martial and tried for heresy. If nothing else will take him to a race-track he should be bound and gagged and carried out to one and made to lose all his money on the long shots.—Exchange.

### Number of Dogs in Europe.

The European dog census has been completed and shows France, with 2,364,000 dogs holding the European record. Not only are there more dogs in France than in any other country in Europe, but there are more per thousand inhabitants than in any other European country. France has 76 dogs to every thousand of its in-

habitants. Then follow Ireland with 70, England with 38, Germany with 31, and Sweden with 11. There are 2,300,000 dogs in Germany, 1,500,000 in Russia and 350,000 in Turkey, though tourists who have resided in Constantinople aver that this number falls short of the actual total, which they think to be larger in Turkey than elsewhere. In France there is a dog tax and every dog is registered, a condition which makes the computation comparatively easy in that country. The number of dogs in the United States is estimated at from 1,000,000 to 1,500,000.

### The Meanest Woman.

"I've heard a good many stories about the meanest man," said Mr. Peckham, as he looked furtively around to make sure that no one was present who might carry tales to his wife, "but nobody has ever had anything to say about the meanest woman. I know her." His companion, being a man of sound judgment, preferred not to take any part in the poor fellow's domestic affairs and pretended not to be interested. But Mr. Peckham went on: "She lives around the corner from us and makes her husband send work to the office that he's sick about once a week, so he can stay home and look after the babies while she goes shopping. Then she finds fault with him because he isn't working his way up and getting his salary increased."

### Caterpillars as Food.

In many parts of Africa and in portions of Central and South America the caterpillar is regarded as a delicacy. Travelers who have been prevailed upon to taste them pronounce them palatable. In Australia the larvae of the longicornes or horned caterpillar are much sought after as food. They are found in the interior of decaying trees. The larvae from each different species of tree have their own distinctive flavor. Many natives eat them raw, but certain civilized tribes prefer them fried.

### An Elopement.

Tourist—"My good woman, did you see a bicycle pass a few moments ago?" Country Matron—"Now, I didn't see any kind of a sickle, mister; but just a while back I saw a wagon-wheel a-runnin' away with a man." Tourist—"Ha, ha, ha!" Country Matron—"You kin believe it or no, I wouldn't if I hadn't seen it myself."







# Big Hat Sale,

Saturday, Oct. 5th Only.

Having received a large assortment of Hats in the latest colors and styles for Fall wear, consisting of the Navaho, Vineta, Glaina, which are a few of the leaders. For Saturday I will sell this line of \$2.00 Hats, as long as they last, for

**\$1.39.**

Now is your chance to get a new Fall Hat cheap.

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Road Wagon - \$38

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No. 1 Wagon Grease, 10 & 25c box  
Farmers' Friend Fertilizer \$22 ton

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Warerooms on Sutton St.

### WHAT THEY WANT IT FOR.

Stories Told by Hoboes in Drug Stores When Saloons Are Closed.

An elderly man, with ragged and badly fitting clothes, a shuffling gait, a rum-be-sotted face covered with about three days' growth of beard and with a breath that indicated the close proximity of a distillery, wandered into a down town drug store the other morning about 1 o'clock. The saloons had closed. Staggering up to the drug clerk, he leaned over the counter and remarked huskily: "Say, Willie, just fill that up with alcohol. Ten cents worth. See?"

The ragged man produced a whisky flask, and passing a dime over to the clerk, settled in a nearby chair with a grunt of contentment. "Alcohol, eh?" answered the clerk. "What do you want it for? We're not selling rum in this place." The ragged individual arose, and going over to the clerk, observed, in what was intended to be a highly injured tone of voice: "Now, youse, don't get gay wit' me. Rum? Who said anything about rum? That juice is goin' to me chafin' dish around the block. I'm goin' to cook me a supper. See? So chase along, me lad, and produce the goods." The clerk smiled, but nevertheless filled the order. "That's the practice of those fellows pretty generally," he said after the bum had departed. "He has just made a hot touch, and, being unable to get into a saloon, is going to drink the real stuff. We have ten or fifteen orders for alcohol from his class every night. On Sunday, if we chose to sell it, we could do a rushing business in that line. The sable-colored boot-blacks in this vicinity drink it almost entirely. Ten cents' worth in a half-pint flask, mixed with a little pump water, some sugar and lemon juice, makes enough of a certain kind of gin to produce the much-craved-for sensation. They tell me all sorts of stories when I ask them to what use they want to put the poison. A hobo staggered into the place the other night for a dime's worth. 'Nothing doing,' I remarked laconically, seeing that he was nine-tenths souses already. 'Aw, now, come on,' he pleaded. 'wants the dope for private use. That's on the level.' 'What do you want it for?' I asked with some curiosity.

"He came over to within whispering distance, and, leaning over the counter, remarked in very confidential tones: 'Say, youse, just keep this on the quiet. I wouldn't let it out for the world. I'm putting a picture of me old college chum, Chauncey M. Depew, up to de house, and I wants de stuff to mix me pills.' He got the booze."—Washington Star.

### LIKE A BIG FAMILY.

Mining Company to Look After Its Workmen's Social State.

A sociological department is to be a feature of the Colorado Fuel and Iron Company's large mining plant. The directors of the corporation believe that by providing better educational facilities and means of social diversion for the 1,500 men employed in its mines and mills, in which their wives and children will have a part, it will receive good returns by more efficient labor. This project means the expenditure of tens of thousands of dollars yearly.

"The company," says Dr. Richard W. Corwin, chief surgeon of the medical department and general superintendent of the sociological department, "is about to spend this money because high officials are convinced that it will mean not only increased happiness for the men, but also increased dividends for the company. We believe that by making the men's surroundings pleasanter and by increasing their opportunities for intellectual, moral and general social improvement our employees will be better able to co-operate with the company in the common mission of developing the great coal and iron resources of Colorado."

Kindergartens will be established, night schools will be opened and there will be instruction in domestic economy. Regular courses of lectures will be introduced, there will be libraries, reading rooms and art exhibits, clubs of all sorts will be formed and various entertainments will be given. In the matter of education it is the intention of the company to give its employees in isolated mining camps all the advantages so far as possible that they would have in the larger cities. Lecturers will be sent from camp to camp and use will be made of traveling libraries and art exhibits. Books and reproductions of works of art will be sold to employees at cost price.

### Pink Blouse-Vest Fronts.

Some of the blouse-vest fronts of pink or ciel blue China silk or peau de sole, worn with suits of white mohair, serge or cloth, are very pretty indeed. They have an open-fronted bolero, cut down on the neck, and are collarless, and the sleeves are elbow length, with turn-back cuffs, edged with pink or blue silk brier stitching.

### Johore's Sultan and His Gems.

Arrayed in all his state clothes the Sultan of Johore is a glittering curiosity. He wears gems worth \$12,000,000. They sparkle in his crown, on his epaulettes, in his girdle, and in his cuffs.

Cheerful temper, joined with innocence, will make beauty attractive, knowledge delightful and wit good-natured. It will lighten sickness, poverty and affliction, convert ignorance, into an amiable simplicity, and render deformity itself agreeable.—Joseph Addison.

Our humanity were a poor thing but for the divinity that dwells within us.—Bacon.

### ANGLING CIRCLES INTERESTED.

A Good Story by Captain Jenks of Detroit.

The angler is again in his glory, and many picturesque stories are being scattered abroad of fine catches and strange experiences with the finny treasures of the deep. Perhaps the prize yarn of all up to date has its source in Cass Lake, which is a very popular resort with local anglers. The story is told by Capt. Frank Jenks, a quaint old character, who has the care of several summer cottages at the lake, and who passes his spare time in luring the elusive and sporty fish from their home. He tells of his latest catch in a sincere and sober manner that can hardly fail to carry conviction. In fact, he would probably wax indignant were a suspicion cast upon the truth of his statements. Upon several occasions he noticed a beautiful pike in the vicinity, and he resolved upon his capture. The usual rod and wheel method failing, he set a fish trap for the beauty and succeeded in confining him. The pike didn't seem to be at all put out. In fact, he seemed rather like his new quarters, and he formed the habit of reporting regularly for his meals, even becoming so tame as to feed off his captor's hands. Capt. Jenks was thinking of teaching him a few circus tricks, but he has found that he is of more value in other ways. The discovery was made accidentally. The captain thought he would test the pike's love for his new home, so one day he took him ashore, and, boring holes in his front fins, just back of the gills, he attached thirty-foot trolling lines, with the customary spoons. Then he cast Mr. Pike adrift, resolved to see whether he would return. Did he return? Well, not only did the pike come back within a few hours, but when he appeared in the trap he was towing a four-pound bass and a three-pound pike on the trolling lines. Capt. Jenks' new and original method of catching fish is attracting a great deal of attention in angling circles.—Detroit Free Press.

### CURIOUS TRANSLATIONS.

Horse Hitched to a "Grasshopper," Translation for Locust (Fr.).

The London Daily News lately mentioned a curious news item, which appeared in an Italian paper—the translation of an English dispatch about a man who had killed his wife with a poker. The Italian editor explained in an ingenious foot note: "We do not know with certainty whether 'poker' is a domestic or surgical instrument." It was likewise an Italian paper that not long ago translated the absent-minded beggar into "a distracted mendicant." Apparently, therefore, it is not only French translators who have trouble with our colloquialisms, though they also have to resort to desperate measures to support their translations. Thus it is that a French version of the Spy explains how it was that Cooper's hero could hitch his horse to a locust—which he translates "saute-felle": grasshoppers, it informs us, grow to great size in America, and it is customary for stuffed specimens to be placed in front of the houses of natives, to be used as hitching posts. A recent French version of an English novel translated Welsh-rabbit as "un lapin de Galles," explaining that the hares of Wales grow to great size and afford delicious meat.

### The New Horse Millinery.

Pinned to the front of one of the picturesque straw hats worn this year by horses was a big artificial red rose, making this horse's cone-crowned, red-trimmed s'ouch hat more striking still; but yet more striking, seen on a horse's head, was a woman's old discarded bonnet, that looked as though it might have been found in the old stuff stored away in some closet or fished out of some such refuse set out on the sidewalk to be carted away. This bonnet was of some sort of skeleton construction, that the wind would blow through, and it was trimmed with artificial flowers. Old as it was, this was the most novel thing in horse millinery seen in a day, and it suggested how the street might look if all such cast-off and discarded but not yet thrown away hats of one epoch and another could now be brought out to be worn by horses.—New York Sun.

### Greek, but Not in English.

A very curious occurrence is reported from a village only twelve miles away from Athens, writes a correspondent. A schoolmistress, who was recently appointed to the village of Sales, on assuming her duties, discovered that her pupils could not understand a single word of Greek, which was also a foreign language to their parents. The one language they spoke was Albanian. She immediately telegraphed how matters stood to the ministry, who sent an interpreter to her rescue. It is a common thing for the villagers of the Greek mainland to employ Albanian as their chief language, but this is the first and only instance where the Greek language is not spoken or understood at all in a place so near the capital.

There is a teacher in the Brooklyn public schools who has an item of information she thinks may be of interest to lexicographers. This young woman had just been drilling a class of young hopefuls on the variations of the masculine and feminine forms of nouns. "Now," said she, "who can give me the feminine of 'hoseman'?" Up went the hand of an 11-year-old lad. "Well, what is it, Johnnie?" "Please, ma'am," he answered, "mare-lady."—New York Herald and Tribune.

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